

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1751: A'hu's Wealth Pierces the Heavens

Plop!

Like a wisp of light, A'hu appeared in front of one of the experts and twirled her wrist.

The purple sword qi in the palm of her hand cut off the man's throat with unparalleled fierceness, causing his head to fly into the air.

By the time blood began spurting from the headless corpse, A'hu had already disappeared from the spot and was slashing at her next target.

Gasps rang out in rapid succession.

A'hu had previously been a bystander. While she resembled an enchanting fairy, she was subconsciously viewed as Lin Xun's subordinate.

It wasn't until they witnessed her cleanly taking out her enemies in an instant with ethereal finesse that everyone shockingly realized she wasn't an easy target.

Her fighting style was completely different from Lin Xun's. It appeared ethereal as if she was a wisp of smoke that could move with incredible speed.

The expressions of the experts who had been swarming toward her immediately changed as if they were facing a formidable foe. They no longer dared to underestimate her and attacked with their full power.

In an instant, a giant tsunami of gushing treasure light and roaring dao arts rushed towards A'hu!

"Are we competing to see who has more treasures?"

A'hu smiled enchantingly as she waved her hand.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Thirteen green flying swords appeared like a school of flying fish springing out from the sea. Each sword was imprinted with dao runes and scattered misty sword qi as they nimbly zipped through the air.

A complete set of dao swords!

With a snap of her fingers, the dao swords murderously rushed forth, ringing loudly as if to announce their presence to the world.

"Rise!"

A'hu drew a wooden hairpin from her hair and tossed it into the air. The hairpin transformed into a black True Phoenix whose wings flowed with divine black flames and had the power to burn the sky and land.

She didn't stop there. Next, A'hu summoned a green spirit flag that projected a scene of the mountains and rivers.

She then called upon...a lotus-shaped lamp with twelve corners that projected twelve flying immortal phantasms who danced in the air with colorful ribbons in their hands.

A pair of lavender copper bells emitting purple sound waves that spread like ripples.

A string of indigo beads...

A painting of a bloody azalea in full bloom...

A golden Ruyi scepter with dragon and tiger patterns engraved on its head and tail...

For a time, A'hu was surrounded by the dazzling lights of multiple treasures. Every treasure overflowed with spirituality and wondrous power as they projected various visions in the air.

The area was rapidly dyed in gorgeous colors.

"My god!"

"What the..."

"So rich! Is she the treasure fairy?"

In the distance, several experts' eyes nearly popped out of their sockets as their expressions became exceedingly entertaining to watch.

It was a scene that vividly showed the meaning of extravagance and wealth!

The most enviable part was that every one of these treasures was an amazing and rare ancient Saint treasure with its own unique ability.

Any cultivator would be happy to own one or two of them.

As such, it was easy to imagine how shocking it must feel to see A'hu summon a whole hoard of them with a simple wave of her hand.

It should be noted that most of the experts present were from top factions of the Ancient Nebula Road such as the Six Great Dao Courts and the Ten Great Battle Clans. Every one of them possessed powerful backgrounds which were far beyond the reach of ordinary cultivators.

Despite this, many of them felt too ashamed to raise their heads and could only sigh self-mockingly, feeling poor in the face of such a grand display of wealth!

Long ago, there existed a Many Treasures Great Emperor in the Ancient Nebula Road. Although his combat power was only average among Emperors, he was a formidable individual who could make anyone shudder.

Unless absolutely necessary, no one wished to fight him. The reason for this was very simple: the Many Treasures Great Emperor lacked everything but treasures.

Whether it was against an Emperor with higher combat power or an Emperor with stronger foundations, none of them was able to withstand the bombardment of his endless treasures.

"There are no battles that cannot be resolved by treasures. If there is, you just have to throw more treasures."

It was a famous saying of the Many Treasures Great Emperor, which continues to circulate on Ancient Nebula Road even now.

At present, the wealth displayed by A'hu was similar in nature to the Many Treasures Great Emperor from back then, causing others to be shocked and envious.

The experts who were facing A'hu were greatly alarmed and shocked. The pressure they were under had suddenly multiplied, making them suffer in a manner that was difficult to describe.

A'hu's combat power was already extraordinary. With the addition of so many treasures, she became an overwhelming force who made many of her opponents panic and become unable to raise their heads.

They had originally planned to attack A'hu in order to contain and threaten Lin Xun. However, it was obvious that this was now impossible!

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who was alone and surrounded, finally decided to fully unleash his strength.

Rumble!

His aura rapidly changed as he replaced the Great Dao Furnace Art with the Great Endless Devour Scripture. He seemed to transform into an abyss that could blot out the skies as his presence became endlessly tyrannical.

The two swords, Abi and Yuantu, appeared in his hands.

Abi was akin to the great purgatory and Yuantu was akin to the underworld river while the mighty abyss rose behind him!

From afar, Lin Xun resembled the master of the abyss and the ruler who emerged from the underworld river. His dreadful presence made even the surroundings darken.

"Die!"

His black hair fluttered wildly and his dark eyes were filled with blazing fighting spirit and murderous intent. He moved as if to devour everything in his path and swung the twin swords.

Bang!

A spear exploded as its owner was cut down without a chance to even scream before his death.

"Die!"

Lin Xun's expression contained neither sadness nor joy as he rampaged with his swords.

Every treasure or dao art that approached him was crushed and swallowed by the abyss, before being unleashed again in the form of surging power.

This was what it meant to be the endless that could devour all things!

"Quick, suppress him together!"

"Kill!"

Furious roars shook the clouds in the sky.

However, their resistance was destined to be futile.

At the initial Big Saint Stage, Lin Xun could kill peerless individuals like Yan Chunjun and Lu Ang who were ranked on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

When Lin Xun reached the perfect intermediate Big Saint Stage, he singlehandedly massacred hundreds of fearsome opponents on Imperial Dragon Mountain.

So what about now?

No one could truly understand the astonishing transformation that another cultivation breakthrough represented for Lin Xun, whose foundation was already unmatched!

No one knew that since long ago, Lin Xun had always been seeking the invincible path of becoming the one and only dao under the heavens!

Plop! Plop! Plop!

In a mere span of ten breaths, another handful of experts were slaughtered in rapid succession. One was split in half through the middle, one had his forehead pierced, one was separated into two by the waist, and one was directly crushed by sword qi...

Blood, furious roars, and piercing screams wove together into a symphony of soul-stirring carnage.

At the center of it all, Lin Xun devoured all life like an abyss!

"Why...why is he so strong?"

Meng Yi was losing his sanity.

Previously, he, Wen Qingxue, and their group had been unable to suppress Lin Xun. Now, despite the addition of numerous disciples from various powerhouse factions, they were still unable to suppress him!

Meng Yi didn't dare to imagine how such a heaven-defying individual could exist because it completely overturned his common sense and everything he knew.

Although Wen Qingxue had remained silent since the start of all this, an unremovable haze gradually covered her beautiful face.

Lin Xun's strength had also dealt a huge mental blow to her.

It must be known that she had obtained a great blessing in the Kunlun Dominion and consumed a Dao Fruit. Due to this, she had been absolutely confident that she would claim one of the top spots when the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings was re-ranked.

However, the combat power displayed by Lin Xun had now shattered that confidence!

Despite facing a huge group of enemies alone, he slaughtered them with an overwhelming strength that scared even Wen Qingxue.

It highlighted how huge of a gap there was between her and him!

With his current combat power...he'll easily ascend to the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, right?

Wen Qingxue's heart was in turmoil.

She had once met the fifth-ranked individual on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings and had been endlessly impressed by his arrogant and imposing demeanor.

Although Lin Xun's cultivation was slightly lower, the invincible presence he exuded felt alarmingly similar!

Rumble!

As the battle grew increasingly intense, the sky seemed to darken as sand and rocks flew everywhere.

The scale of the battle had reached a peak that was rare to see even in the Ancient Nebula Road.

It was bound to cause a huge uproar once word of it spread.

Far away, a grave look was visible on Hua Xingli's sickly pale face. Demonic flames seemed to surge in his eyes as they opened and closed.

"Is this your true power..."

Hua Xingli found himself unable to remain calm as an invisible pressure engulfed him.

He couldn't imagine how such an inconceivable expert could emerge from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"Young Master, we should take action soon. He's growing stronger and stronger. If he is allowed to escape this time, he will become even more terrifying in the future!"

Beside him, Xue Qingyi was extremely anxious.

No one here knew better than him how terrifying Lin Xun was. In the Nine Domains Battlefield, Lin Xun had suppressed the leaders of the other eight domains with True Saint Stage cultivation.

Now, he was many times stronger than he was back then!

This growth had occurred in the mere span of a few years. If Lin Xun was given more time, who would be able to suppress him in the future?

"Idiot!"

Hua Xingli glanced at Xue Qingyi. To think that he was still foolishly insisting on making an enemy of Lin Xun at this juncture. It was obvious that he was brain-damaged and didn't know how to judge the situation!

Meanwhile, Xu Lingkun and Zhuanyu Heng were focused on the battle, closely observing Lin Xun's every move as their hearts rose and fell in their chests.

The strength displayed by Lin Xun had once again exceeded their expectations, causing them to become wary of him.

Likewise, they didn't neglect A'hu's performance. While Lin Xun shouldn't be underestimated, A'hu's power was also surprising.

After all, who would dare to ignore a woman who was as beautiful as a fairy while also boasting extremely high combat power and possessing many rare ancient treasures?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1752: Help You Commit Suicide

The sky and land collapsed as turmoil and chaos spread.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun suddenly howled, releasing endless Taixuan sword qi from all of his acupoints.

The boundless sword qi blazed brilliantly as it wove together and transformed into seventy-two sword mountains.

Each sword mountain constituted 3,800 Taixuan sword qi and conformed with the seventy-two Earth Deities.

Hence why they were called Earth Deity Sword Mountains!

Rumble!

Heaven and earth seemed to wail as the seventy-two sword mountains spread, releasing terrifying and boundless sword qi as if to suppress the entire world.

Cries of alarm immediately followed.

Unable to avoid them in time, a dozen experts were crushed by the mountains, causing them to implode with a huge splatter of blood and flesh.

The tyrannical and bloody scene was so horrifying that numerous people nearly felt their souls leave their bodies.

Strong!

In the face of Lin Xun, even a Supreme Big Saint was as weak as paper. He nonchalantly slaughtered them with ease as if they were merely chickens and felt all but inevitable.

"It's futile no matter how many chickens and dogs there are."

Lin Xun's voice was ice-cold. The Abi and Yuantu swords clanged in his hands as they projected illusions of a terrifying purgatory and a scarlet underground river.

At the same time, he moved across the field like a rapidly enlarging abyss.

That unstoppable-demon-god-like posture made Wen Qingxue's and Meng Yi's hands and feet turn cold as an uncontrollable chill surged in their hearts.

What kind of heaven-defying monster is he?

C'mon, he's just a single person!

Yet, he seemed invincible as he overwhelmed and freely conquered everything in his sights!

Omm~

One of the experts summoned his trump card: a dao text branded with an Emperor's aura. Every word upon it blazingly shone like the sun, appearing both terrifying and mystical.

However, all it took was an instant for it to be suppressed by Lin Xun's Dao Endless Pagoda. The dao text swiftly crumbled into dust and disappeared into the void.

After all, everything was hopeless from the start.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun crossed his swords like a pair of scissors and cut the dao text user to pieces.

"How can he be so powerful?"

"Abominable!"

"Why...why did it turn out like this..."

Alarmed and angered, numerous experts revealed twisted, ashen expressions as their eyes bulged from their sockets. They were unable to believe that a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain could be so heaven-defying.

His combat power felt akin to the apex sovereign of the Supreme Big Saint Stage, appearing capable of suppressing all enemies. It was a frightening strength that would induce horror in anyone.

On the other side, A'hu controlled all kinds of mystical treasures, bestowing her with both offensive and defensive capabilities as she comfortably fought against her many opponents.

Although she didn't have the upper hand, she wasn't being suppressed either, leaving the battle state pretty much even.

Even so, it was still a plenty shocking feat.

Although A'hu's combat power wasn't as overwhelming and ferocious as Lin Xun's, her performance wasn't inferior in any way!

Plop!

On the battlefield, Lin Xun rampaged as if he were tearing apart a painting. In mere moments, he cut down yet another opponent in a show of absolute dominance.

It made the others increasingly fearful.

In the distance, Xu Lingkun, a descendant of the Imperial Xu Clan who was ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, suddenly said, "Hua Xingli, Zhuanyu Heng, if we join forces and enter the battle, Lin Xun will surely die."

His eyes shone like the sun and golden light flowed along him. His aura rumbled loudly as an intimidating presence spread from him.

Lin Xun's strength made him feel a strong urge to take action!

"Hmph, I have no grudge against him, why should I get involved?"

Zhuanyu Heng wore an impassive expression.

Dressed in a feathered robe and holding a sword in his arms, he had a tall, gallant figure and eyes that exuded a natural arrogance and indifference.

As a pure-blood descendant of the Imperial Zhuanyu Clan and a peerless expert ranked top ten in the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, Zhuanyu Heng naturally had his own pride and plans.

Hua Xingli also answered with a sneer on his sickly face, "Apologies, although I, Hua Xingli, have killed countless people over the years, I absolutely loathe the act of ganging up on someone."

Next to him, Xue Qingyi was so anxious that he almost blurted out: how could he waste such a good opportunity?

Somewhat surprised, Xu Lingkun's eyes flickered in thought. In the end, he remained silent.

Meanwhile, the battle grew increasingly desperate.

The many experts besieging Lin Xun were already losing their fighting spirits. They inwardly trembled, no longer as brave or confident as before.

At this juncture, at least thirty experts had their bodies and spirits mercilessly destroyed by Lin Xun.

In the outside world, these supreme Big Saints were famous figures who were well-regarded by powerhouse factions, admired by their peers, and revered by the weak...

However, these very same individuals were being slaughtered by Lin Xun as if they were mere chickens and dogs!

It was so shocking and outrageous that it would most certainly shake the entire Ancient Nebula Road once it was known.

Crack!

An expert's head was crushed by Lin Xun's foot. His body crashed to the ground like a falling meteor, splattering into a cloud of blood and dust.

Just as Lin Xun was about to continue, someone suddenly shouted, "The Grand Dao Flood has disappeared!"

The words struck everyone like a thunderbolt.

Xu Lingkun, Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and others immediately moved and rushed toward Mount Kunlun.

"Go!"

"Hurry up, nothing is more important than the Fengshan Platform opportunity!"

Countless figures returned to their senses and sprinted towards Mount Kunlun.

Of note, Mount Kunlun was tremendously huge and covered an enormous area like the backbone that supported the entirety of heaven and earth.

Hence, the foot of the mountain alone was already extremely vast and the area where Lin Xun was fighting was merely the tip of the iceberg.

The experts fighting Lin Xun suddenly paused as their expressions changed indeterminately. Many of them gritted their teeth, withdrew from the battle, and rushed towards Mount Kunlun.

"Go!"

Wen Qingxue showed extreme decisiveness. She immediately pulled back and rushed off towards Mount Kunlun.

Upon seeing this, the other experts panicked and lost the remainder of their fighting spirit. Like monkeys scattering when a tree fell, they messily retreated from the battle and sprinted towards Mount Kunlun.

However, there was no way Lin Xun would allow them to leave so easily. He took advantage of the chaos and managed to kill another ten people.

"Trying to leave?"

Suddenly, Lin Xun flickered strangely and reappeared in front of Meng Yi who was about to make his escape.

Meng Yi's expression changed drastically as he said, "Brother Lin, there should be no grudge between us because it was all that woman's idea. Why are you coming after me instead of stopping her?"

Lin Xun revealed a mocking look. "Brother Meng, you're truly shameless beyond imagination. Moreover, do you think she'll survive just because she escaped to Mount Kunlun?"

As he spoke, he brandished his swords with clear resolve and executed a clean slash.

Meng Yi had already lost his fighting spirit and instinctively tried to dodge and retreat.

Rumble!

However, Lin Xun had no intention of giving him any chance. He swung with all his strength and sent Meng Yi flying with a single blow, causing blood to spurt out of his mouth and nose.

With a pale and ugly expression, he hissed, "Lin Xun, are you giving up on the Fengshan Platform opportunity? Why do you keep stubbornly targeting me? Do you really want to become an enemy of my Qiongqi Battle Clan?"

Lin Xun didn't hide his disdain. "Tsk tsk tsk, now you're using your clan to try and scare me. Is that all you, Meng Yi, are capable of?"

Swish!

Sword qi soared into the sky before sweeping down with tremendous power.

Meng Yi's heart trembled as he desperately channeled his full power into the Water Mirror Transformation Art. Hundreds of clones rapidly appeared, each looking like a replica of Meng Yi. Even their auras were the same, making it difficult to distinguish the real from the fake.

Meng Yi had used this very method to escape on God Binding Heavenly Peak. As such, there was no way Lin Xun would allow himself to be fooled again.

His solution was simple: kill them all whether they were clones or the real body!

Boom!

Endless Taixuan sword qi unfurled like thousands of rainbows shooting in all directions. They pierced and shredded space itself, creating alarming spatial cracks.

Meng Yi's clones popped one by one like bubbles.

Plop!

At the same time, his real body staggered as he coughed blood. He tried his best to dodge as quickly as possible but was unable to withstand the devastating sword qi onslaught.

"Brother Lin, I admit defeat. You should know that it was merely a deal with Wen Qingxue. Can I offer my help to deal with Wen Qingxue?"

Meng Yi completely panicked. His hair was disheveled as he begged for mercy.

"Rejected." Lin Xun decisively said, "Remember what I said earlier? If you don't commit suicide, I will help you kill yourself!"

Lin Xun vanished from the spot.

Boom!

A split second later, Meng Yi was hacked down from the air and smashed into the ground. The impact nearly broke his bones.

Even the combined forces of all the experts earlier had been defeated by Lin Xun. How could Meng Yi possibly fare better when it was one-on-one?

Most importantly, everyone was currently focused on rushing towards Mount Kunlun so there was no one left to save Meng Yi!

In other words, the other experts had a chance to escape due to Meng Yi drawing Lin Xun's attention. As such, who would be stupid enough to stay and die with Meng Yi?

Thud!

Lin Xun descended and stepped on Meng Yi. Deep black eyes looked down on the latter as Lin Xun said, "I'll give you one last chance to commit suicide or I'll help you do it!"

His voice was chillingly cold.

Meng Yi's face distorted in fear and anger. When had he ever suffered such humiliation as a pure-blooded descendant of the Qiongqi Battle Clan and a heaven pride in his own right?

He hissed, "Lin Xun, I've already admitted my mistake and am willing to compensate you a hundredfold. Why must you insist on killing me?"

Bang!

In the next instant, he burst apart amidst an explosion of blood and flesh.

Lin Xun grabbed his spirit.

"Compensation? Do you think I care about such things?"

Lin Xun's black eyes looked terrifyingly deep and cold.

Meng Yi's spirit desperately struggled to no avail. He shrieked, "Then tell me your conditions. I'll agree to anything as long as you spare me!"

Lin Xun sneered. "Weren't you going to commit suicide by slitting your throat? Come, I'll help you."

As he spoke, he grabbed Meng Yi's wrist and forced it into his neck.

Bang!

Meng Yi's spirit exploded into particles of light. He died with a look of astonishment, anger, resentment, and confusion.

Only at the moment of death did he finally realize that Lin Xun was truly cold-blooded and ruthless.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1753: Fengshan Trail

Lin Xun exhaled deeply and looked toward Mount Kunlun.

Anyone who had nearly been killed after being tricked would never forgive a despicable person like Meng Yi.

Even if Meng Yi had knelt, begged for mercy, and offered to compensate him a thousand times over, Lin Xun would show no mercy.

"Are you still able to fight?"

A'hu floated over from afar. The sight of her snow-white skin paired with her yellow dress made it impossible to find any fault with her beauty.

"Since I recently advanced my cultivation realm, the earlier battle was merely a little warm-up to consolidate my cultivation."

A'hu couldn't help but chuckle as her beautiful eyes glimmered enchantingly. "You're quite the narcissist."

Lin Xun rubbed his nose and helplessly said, "The problem is there wasn't even a single decent fighter among them. It honestly leaves me utterly speechless."

A'hu laughed so hard that she hugged her stomach and slightly bent over. She rolled her eyes at Lin Xun and said, "The real power players haven't made their moves yet. Those like Zhuanyu Heng and Xu Lingkun won't be easy to deal with."

Lin Xun grunted in acknowledgment. He decided their next course of action would be to ascend the mountain.

After all, although Meng Yi was dead, Wen Qingxue was still alive!

.....

Mount Kunlun was filled with life. The vegetation that flourished upon it brimmed with vitality, chaos qi permeated the air, and auspicious rain sprinkled onto the land.

Anyone who walked upon it would feel infinitely small while filled with a strong sense of awe.

The entire mountain was also covered in a mysterious restriction power that prohibited flying. Hence, everyone was forced to walk no matter how high their cultivation.

This was similar to the restriction on Imperial Dragon Mountain.

"As one of the Three Great Forbidden Grounds of Kunlun Dominion, Fengshan Platform has always been known for its mysteriousness."

Along the way, A'hu swiftly transmitted, "Although no cultivator has ever obtained the secrets to becoming an Emperor or Ancestor in this land, the big wigs of Ancient Nebula Road still believe that such a supreme blessing exists on Fengshan Platform."

Lin Xun observed the scenery as he said, "Emperors and Ancestors are still far beyond our reach. Even if we manage to prove the existence of such blessings, it's not something we can comprehend at our level. Hence, I have little interest in such things."

A'hu shared the same sentiment. "Everyone naturally understands this as well. Therefore, the real draw of Fengshan Platform is an opportunity related to the Saint Path Ritual."

Lin Xun thoughtfully said, "The Saint Path Ritual allows one to derive virtue from Saint. If such an opportunity does exist, there is no Big Saint who won't be tempted by it."

A'hu asked, "Aren't you interested?"

Lin Xun answered, "I'm merely curious."

There were two types of Saint Path Rituals.

One was to enter the secular world to bestow teachings upon the masses and publicize one's aspirations. Through this method, a steady stream of worldly wishpower would be obtained, earning one the qualifications of a Sage.

The other was to withdraw from the secular world and prove one's dao to the myriad daos of the world in order to establish a new dao and create an unprecedented dharma. From this, one could obtain dao wishpower and earn the qualification of a Sage.

At present, the Power of All Living Beings left by the Dao Ruleless Bell was being stored in the Dao Immeasurable Bottle

This gave Lin Xun the qualification to become a Sage through worldly wishpower.

Similarly, the dao Lin Xun sought and the Great Dao Furnace Art he created were a dao and dharma that had never existed before.

With this, he also possessed the capability to become a Sage through dao wishpower.

Therefore, Lin Xun wasn't interested in the opportunity of the Saint Path Ritual and was instead only curious about Fengshan Platform.

In other words, his ultimate goal of reaching Fengshen Platform was to kill his enemies!

A full incense stick of time later.

Halfway up the mountain, Lin Xun and A'hu saw a mottled ancient stone tablet that was suffused with a timeless aura.

Two ancient words were inscribed on the tablet: Fengshan Trail!

"Brother Lin, this is where the test begins. From here onwards, every step will be filled with mysterious dao power that one must resist in order to climb and eventually reach the mountain peak."

A'hu revealed an eager expression.

Since ancient times, countless peerless figures have set foot on Fengshan Trail to ascend to the peak and left various legends behind.

However, most cultivators were stopped by Fengshan Trail and ultimately failed to reach the peak.

This was a test that could only be overcome by the truly strong who possessed the potential to become a Sage!

Lin Xun raised his gaze and saw chaos qi lingering over the winding mountain path like a fog, making it impossible to get a clear view.

The visibility was so bad that he couldn't see a single expert who had ascended the mountain before them.

Evidently, they were already somewhere on the trail.

"Rumor has it that anyone who challenges the trail is qualified to leave behind a Fengshan Dao Stele. I hope that I'll have one!"

A'hu's eyes sparkled with desire.

"Fengshan Dao Stele?"

Lin Xun was surprised.

"Yes, it's a dao stele that symbolizes the power of a Sage. If one succeeds in leaving their name on Fengshan Platform, they will obtain a mysterious providence power. It's extremely magical."

A'hu continued, "Moreover, as far as I know, such supreme power is unique to Fengshan Platform and can't be found in the outside world. Most importantly, this special power will provide unimaginable benefits when one becomes an Emperor in the future."

Lin Xun's heart stirred.

Could the providence power that could only be found at Fengshan Platform truly possess such a marvelous effect?

It was indeed inconceivable!

"Shall we stop dallying and go?"

Lin Xun could tell that A'hu was itching to proceed.

With a deep breath, she stepped forward and walked past the ancient stone tablet, arriving on the stone steps covered in chaos qi.

Swish!

In an instant, she vanished from sight and could no longer be found.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be stunned. He realized that Fengshan Trail was far more mysterious than he had anticipated.

"Interesting..."

Lin Xun didn't hesitate and also stepped forward.

Just as he was crossing the tablet and his foot was still hovering in the air.

A figure soundlessly appeared behind him and plunged a sharp awl at his back.

Strangely enough, not a single hint of movement could be detected from start to end.

At the critical moment, however, Lin Xun twisted his body and turned around as if he had eyes on his back.

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade shot forth.

Clang!

Sparks splattered amidst a deafening bang as the mysterious figure staggered several steps backward.

It was a thin man enveloped by gray mist and had strange brown eyes. His identity was Sha Liuqing, a Holy Apostle from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

"Eh!"

He was somewhat surprised, clearly not expecting Lin Xun to react so quickly.

Crash~

Meanwhile, a bewitching black lotus formed above Lin Xun, and wisps of black light poured out from its stamen.

The light wisps resembled needles that were as thin as cow hair and gleamed with a heart-palpitating luster.

If it were anyone else, even if they somehow managed to react in time and avoid the fatal danger, they would never have imagined that an even more frightening killing move would appear above them.

However, as if he had seen the future, Lin Xun stretched out his hand and pointed at the sky.

Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger - Close Yet Far!

The wisps of black light were clearly about to reach him yet they somehow also gave off the sensation of being at the other end of the world.

Rumble!

The black lotus exploded in a shower of black light particles.

At the same time, a surprised voice rang out nearby, "Did this heretic already know?"

The black-robed monk, Ku Du, from the Earth Treasury Realm, appeared some distance away.

"I can only say that this prey of ours is becoming more and more cunning..."

Sha Liuqing sighed softly. However, there was no sign of dismay on his face.

Lin Xun stared at the two formidable individuals, who were from two out of the Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld. He expressionlessly said, "I've been waiting for you two."

Rumble!

As he spoke, he suddenly sprung into the air.

Like a bolt of lightning, he swung his fist at Sha Liuqing with the ferocious might of a sea storm.

Sha Liuqing smiled chillingly as he turned into mist and disappeared from the spot.

Without looking, Lin Xun diverted his fist and smashed it to the side like a titan throwing a mountain!

Bang!

Space exploded as Sha Liuqing staggered backward and was sent flying by the terrifying fist force.

He coughed blood as his face paled in disbelief. "You're able to track me?"

One must know that Holy Apostles like him specialized in the art of concealment. It was precisely because of this unique talent that they could appear and disappear like ghosts and assassinate their targets without being noticed until it was too late. It was a strange and terrifying art.

Despite this, Lin Xun seemed to have seen through his movements!

This was equivalent to shattering his greatest reliance and exposing him completely.

Swish!

Lin Xun didn't skip a beat. The Broken Blade shot forth, unfurling like a starry river amidst the void.

Sha Liuqing yelped as he turned into mist again and disappeared.

He was genuinely frightened by Lin Xun's earlier punch.

"Suppress!"

Ku Du promptly acted at this moment. A black bell covered in Sanskrit rushed forth, projecting scenes of the holy Buddha land as it threatened to envelop Lin Xun.

Lin Xun thrust his fist, releasing a terrifying force that seemed capable of devouring the sky.

Clang!

A loud clang sounded from the black bell as it shook unsteadily.

Ku Du trembled as his expression changed slightly. *The heretic's power is simply horrifying!*

Sha Liuqing shouted, "Leave!"

They had already lost their biggest advantage when the ambush was discovered and Lin Xun's terrifying might filled him with a deep dread.

Hence, he didn't hesitate to retreat down the mountain.

Crash~

Meanwhile, Ku Du turned into a streak of black Buddhist light as he withdrew like a tide.

Lin Xun paused. He didn't try to stop them because there was simply no need. After all, he knew that they wouldn't relent until they killed him.

"I'll be waiting for you two to grace me with your presence again."

Lin Xun pointed at the peak of Mount Kunlun and set off on Fengshan Trail.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1754: Ling Kezi's Dustless Buddha Heart

Swish!

Lin Xun felt the world sway almost unnoticeably as a peculiar feeling rose within him.

The same mountain trail stretched before him but was now covered in mottled ancient stone steps.

Chaos qi permeated the air as pure dao aura rushed against him, creating a mysterious pressure.

Lin Xun immediately tensed as if he were in a turbulent torrent of dao. The mysterious force directly assaulted his spirit, heart, and cultivation, and was impossible to avoid.

Swish~

It was only after circulating his aura that he managed to neutralize the mysterious force.

"Interesting..."

Lin Xun revealed a thoughtful expression.

Fengshan Trail wasn't simply a test of strength but required one to be sufficiently strong in spirit, heart, and cultivation.

In short, if any of the three areas were lacking, the challenger would not be able to withstand the mysterious force.

As if to confirm his speculation, Lin Xun began climbing the steps.

Sure enough, the mysterious force grew stronger as he ascended.

The raging torrent it resembled at the beginning gradually turned into a sea storm filled with dreadful oppressive force.

If the spirit can't withstand it, the consciousness will become befuddled.

If the heart can't withstand it, all kinds of illusions will appear that will attract various dangers.

If one's cultivation can't withstand it, one's qi will fall into disorder as if the dao is crushing you...

Lin Xun pondered as he climbed.

His black hair fluttered as he leisurely strolled up the stone steps with his hands behind his back.

This was Fengshan Trail!

Since time immemorial, countless dazzling, peerless, and famous figures of the Ancient Nebula Road had treaded its stone steps, leaving numerous legendary tales behind that were still talked about till this day.

However, only a small handful had succeeded in reaching the peak to stand before the Fengshan Platform.

Most experts were eliminated midway, failing to grasp the Fengshan opportunity.

Therefore, any cultivator who embarked on the Fengshan Trail would do their best while trying to be especially cautious.

The trail that was akin to a dangerous primordial beast to others was nothing but a breeze to Lin Xun.

It was because his cultivation, spirit, and heart had long been tempered to extraordinary levels.

Hence, the Fengshan Trail was neither difficult nor an obstacle for him.

While climbing the stairs, he even had the luxury of enjoying the scenery. It was a remarkable display of comfort and calm.

Soon after, a figure appeared in Lin Xun's sights.

It was a descendant of the Taowu Battle Clan who was dressed in a robe. His complexion was pale, his forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his eyes were wandering. It was clear that he was struggling.

"Tired?"

Lin Xun arrived beside the robed man.

The robed man instinctively replied, "I'm goddamn exhausted."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he realized that something was wrong. He suddenly stiffened as he exclaimed, "Lin Xun!?"

Lin Xun revealed a small smile and said, "I'm not tired."

The robed man was taken aback as his eyes widened in shock. He soon angrily roared as if he had been greatly humiliated and swung his palm at Lin Xun.

With a flick of his finger, a burst of sword qi shot out and pierced the robed man's forehead, causing him to stagger briefly before falling to the ground.

"Reckless fool."

Lin Xun shook his head and continued to advance.

"Who's there?"

Further ahead, a red-robed woman coldly shouted as she vigilantly turned her head. Her pupils couldn't help but shrink at the sight of Lin Xun walking towards her.

Lin Xun walked forward and asked, "Is there any grudge between us?"

The red-robed woman hurriedly shook her head.

Lin Xun acknowledged her response with a soft grunt as he walked past her and continued along the Fengshan Trail.

After his figure disappeared, the red-robed woman breathed a sigh of relief as a complicated expression emerged on her face.

The Fengshan Trail was so terrifying, yet Lin Xun appeared as if he were taking a stroll. The contrast between them was genuinely disheartening.

Rumble!

Soon after, a battle broke out.

Lin Xun had encountered several Panwu Dao Court disciples. If he wanted to progress, there was no option but to surpass them.

On the other hand, upon seeing their hated enemy appear, the Panwu Dao Court disciples naturally didn't hesitate to attack with their full force.

The outcome wasn't surprising. When Lin Xun departed, several bloody corpses were left on the stone steps.

Lin Xun met many more struggling cultivators on the Fengshan Trail.

Several of them were enemies who had participated in the attack on him at the foot of the mountain.

Lin Xun naturally didn't show mercy to these people and attacked them, leaving scenes of death and carnage behind.

At the same time, he also encountered many unfamiliar faces who reacted to his presence as if they had encountered a fearsome foe.

After all, Lin Xun was rumored to be a murderous and unscrupulous demon god. Who wouldn't be afraid of him?

To their surprise, however, Lin Xun ignored them from start to end and only struck aside those who blocked his path.

"It seems that Demon God Lin isn't a vicious and blood-thirsty murderer like he's described in the rumors."

"Maybe we're just not worth the attention in his eyes..."

"Alas, so many geniuses from the Ancient Nebula Road have come to the Kunlun Dominion, yet no one has been able to suppress his arrogance and momentum. How disappointing."

"Don't forget that Zhuanyu Heng and Xu Lingkun haven't made their moves yet!"

.....

Various discussions began to emerge on the trail.

Some were jealous, some were hostile, and some felt defeated in the face of Lin Xun.

However, none of this affected him.

Although he was part of the last group to enter Fengshan Trail, he didn't encounter any obstacles. Despite his leisurely progress, he continued to surpass expert after expert.

Gradually, Lin Xun also began to feel some pressure.

The Fengshan Trail was akin to an impossibly long road leading to the sky. The trail was filled with only chaos qi and a mysterious dao power, making it appear dull and dry.

Lin Xun's aura rumbled as it circulated him, projecting various wonderful dao imagery as it resisted the increasingly dreadful pressure.

However, his pace remained steady and unhurried.

"So far, I've killed twenty-nine experts from the Panwu, Primordial, and Heaven and Earth Dao Courts as well as the Taowu, Blood Qilin, Heavenly Ghost, Qiongqi, and Red Sun Battle Clans..."

Lin Xun silently calculated.

The only surprising thing so far was that he had yet to see A'hu. Evidently, she was also quickly advancing through Fengshan Trail.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Lin Xun noticed an adorable-looking young monk seated on the stone steps while panting for breath.

The young man had an honest look and eyes that glimmered with intelligence and wit. He was initially stunned by the sight of Lin Xun before he quickly got up and moved to the side as if he were avoiding a snake or scorpion.

Lin Xun paused and stood there as he curiously asked, "There is no grievance between us. Why are you so afraid of me?"

He vaguely remembered that the monk was called Ling Kezi and was from Nanhua Ancient Temple.

The young monk appeared embarrassed. Afraid to look Lin Xun in the eye, the monk said in a small voice, "Dao Friend has strong cultivation and outstanding combat power. There's no one who isn't afraid of Dao Friend on the Fengshan Trail."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. "That isn't right."

The young monk trembled as if frightened. He stammered, "Master, this poor monk absolutely isn't lying."

Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle. He pointed at the young monk and said, "I have met many people who are afraid of me on the trail, but you're somewhat different. You seem to be especially wary and afraid of me. Why is that?"

The young monk sweated profusely, unable to reply. He could only nervously turn the string of Buddhist beads in his hands.

The sight made Lin Xun speechless. Was he some heinous devil who would commit all evil?

"It's the first time I've met a Buddhist cultivator as timid as you."

He shook his head and continued to ascend.

"I'm not timid, it's you...your dao that is terrifying..."

Only after Lin Xun disappeared did the young monk called Ling Kezi finally exhale as if recovering from a huge fright.

He was born with a strange gift known as the Dustless Buddha Heart which allowed him certain insights that ordinary cultivators would never be able to see.

When he first saw Lin Xun at the Flying Immortal River, Ling Kezi saw a terrifying vision of the sky and everything else collapsing.

When he saw Lin Xun again on the trail, a different terrifying vision accompanied him.

Ling Kezi saw a god of slaughter walking alone amidst the void while the world crumbled and stars fell behind him, leaving everything barren.

It was as if he was the only eternal thing amidst the destruction!

The terrifying vision made Ling Kezi's Dustless Buddha Heart throb wildly as an endless chill filled his insides.

He had seen many peerless geniuses who were famed across the entire Ancient Nebula Road. These individuals were naturally accompanied by various 'visions.'

However, he had never seen a cultivator like Lin Xun who was accompanied by such a dreadful 'vision!'

This was why Ling Kezi had appeared incomparably nervous when facing Lin Xun earlier.

"After leaving the Kunlun Dominion and returning to the sect, I must ask teacher-uncle-ancestor why such an inconceivable person exists in this world..."

Ling Kezi took a deep breath and suppressed his loudly beating heart. After a long hesitation, he began to climb the steps again.

A stick of incense later.

Lin Xun's brows gradually furrowed as a grave look appeared on his face.

The pressure was growing stronger!

However, there was still nothing but a path filled with chaos qi before him and no end in sight.

At this moment, the sound of battle was heard in the distance.

Lin Xun inwardly shivered as he took a deep breath. He circulated all of his power and quickened his pace.

The scene before him gradually became clearer.

"A'hu!"

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. He was finally able to make out the sight of A'hu being suppressed by a man!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1755: Battle Against Xu Lingkun

A'hu was in a difficult situation and had a grave look on her beautiful face.

Her opponent was Xu Lingkun, a pure-blooded descendant of the Imperial Xu Clan, who was ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. He was considered a peerless overlord among his peers!

Although A'hu had previously encountered several opponents and eventually killed them while climbing the stairs, things had been relatively easygoing.

Moments earlier, however, Xu Lingkun had suddenly turned around and rushed down the stairs, catching A'hu off guard.

Rumble!

With an ice-cold expression, he swung his fist with the intent to kill. His vital energy roared like an ocean as dazzling golden rays transformed into a burst of fist force.

Despite her best efforts, A'hu was pushed back and staggered several steps down.

Xu Lingkun spoke in a deep voice, "Miss, my proposal still stands. Obediently serve me and I promise to spare your life!"

His tall and majestic figure flowed with golden light. Every movement and gesture he made seemed to roar: who else but me in all of heaven and earth?

Rumble!

As he spoke, he continued his merciless onslaught like a domineering and ruthless golden battle god.

A'hu revealed a mocking expression. "Make me submit and then use me to humiliate or threaten Lin Xun?"

"Clever!" Xu Lingkun didn't hide his intentions.

"Keep dreaming," A'hu scoffed.

She was in a precarious situation where she was repeatedly forced to retreat, causing her face to turn slightly pale.

There were two main reasons for this. First, the mysterious dao restriction that covered the Fengshan Trail made it impossible to use treasures or other external powers.

Second, while advancing up the trail was like sailing against the current, moving in the opposite direction was pretty much smooth sailing.

In this way, one could use the mysterious pressure against an opponent.

As such, Xu Lingkun's already terrifying combat power became even more overwhelming when used in conjunction with the mysterious pressure!

If it weren't for these factors, A'hu wouldn't be in such a sorry position.

A'hu frostily asked, "Aren't you afraid of missing out on the opportunity if you waste your time trying to hinder me while everyone else is rushing to the Fengshan Platform?"

"How laughable. You should be more concerned about yourself when you're already so close to your demise."

Xu Lingkun laughed. His long hair fluttered around him as he disdainfully looked down at her with cruel eyes and said, "My spirit is like a blade that can split the wind and waves."

Rumble!

His fist force shone radiantly as it burst forth like a flash flood.

Amidst the thunderous collision, A'hu swayed unsteadily as blood flowed from the corner of her lips.

"My heart is like a mountain that stands unmoving!"

Rumble!

Xu Lingkun's presence grew increasingly terrifying and oppressive. The golden light flowing along him blazed, making him resemble a sacred battle spirit from ancient times.

A'hu grunted and ultimately managed to block the blow. However, she was forced another five steps down, and her complexion turned even paler.

On the stone steps above, a fairy-like figure silently watched amidst the chaos qi, her beautiful face as calm as a lake.

Xue Wenqing!

It was then that she finally spoke, "Brother Xu, it will be better if you spare her life. The dead can't threaten Lin Xun."

Her voice was flat and emotionless.

Xu Lingkun indifferently replied, "Don't worry, I understand that better than you. My body is like the sky, unrivaled in the world!"

Xu Lingkun suddenly drew a deep breath and his fist force changed again, becoming increasingly terrifying as it rumbled with dao law power and shone with thousands of golden light rays.

A'hu's expression finally changed. She didn't have the confidence to block this attack nor avoid it because its aura had already locked onto her.

At this moment, a figure suddenly rushed over from the stone steps below.

Of note, every step was covered in terrifying pressure that functioned like layers upon layers of barriers. Even a top-tier expert would face great difficulty climbing the steps and have no choice but to be extra careful.

Despite this, the figure seemed to move unhindered. He arrived in the blink of an eye and pulled A'hu behind him.

At the same time, he threw a right punch.

Boom!

An earth-shattering collision sounded as the nearby chaos qi was scattered.

On the stone steps, the figure stood tall and unmoving as if his feet were rooted to the ground. Only his clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind.

"Lin Xun?" A'hu's eyes widened in surprise.

"Leave this to me."

Lin Xun's black eyes were frighteningly cold as heart-palpitating murderous intent surged within them.

Opposite them, Xu Lingkun also revealed a look of surprise but it soon turned into a frown. "Heh, I didn't expect you to arrive so quickly."

Further up on the stone steps, Wen Qingxue sighed softly.

Just one more step!

Unfortunately, Lin Xun appeared at the crucial moment...

"Brother Xu, the opportunity is lost. We should leave."

Wen Qingxue had already turned around and began walking up the steps again. She didn't linger any further because she knew that this wasn't the best timing to clash with Lin Xun.

"I'll settle things with you later."

Xu Lingkun snorted coldly and glanced at Lin Xun before he also turned to leave.

"Leave? Did I allow you guys to leave?"

While speaking, Lin Xun made his move.

Rumble!

His fist rose like an abyss seeking to devour the skies.

"You're courting death!"

Xu Lingkun's expression darkened as he abruptly spread out his limbs. Golden thunderbolts seemed to flash in his eyes as he swung his fist downward in a hacking motion, intending to meet the attack head-on.

The punch's aura had changed again, now filled with monstrous qi and blood power as it blazed brilliantly while producing numerous law runes.

He struck like a battle god descending from the heavens!

It felt as if the sun and the moon had collided. Dreadful fist force exploded in the air as a blinding radiance illuminated the ancient stone steps.

Lin Xun and Xu Lingkun both took a step back.

However, the significance of their steps was completely different!

Due to the mysterious pressure of the Fengshan Trail, Lin Xun was like a boat sailing against the current, so it was only logical that he would be forced to take a step back.

On the other hand, Xu Lingkun was akin to a boat following the current. The step he took was equivalent to going against the mysterious pressure!

This made it clear that it would be Xu Lingkun's complete loss if their positions were reversed.

Xu Lingkun's expression flickered slightly, evidently realizing the difference their steps signified.

Lin Xun nonchalantly asked, "You said your spirit was like a blade?"

As he spoke, he stepped forward with a posture of pure confidence.

Xu Lingkun's hair stood on end, his instincts screaming at him as if he were being stared at by a primordial beast.

Retreat!

Not wishing to linger a moment longer, he immediately turned into a streak of gold that rushed up Fengshan Trail.

With a whoosh, Lin Xun gave chase. Although his speed didn't seem fast, he inconceivably arrived behind Xu Lingkung within moments!

"Scram!"

Xu Lingkun was indeed the thirteenth-ranked peerless overlord of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings and didn't panic even under such circumstances.

His five fingers clenched into a fist and he punched Lin Xun with unimaginable power and ferocity.

Great Void Fist!

Xu Lingkun had activated a secret art to stimulate the potential of his blood and qi. Although it seemed like an ordinary punch, it had the power to shatter mountains and reverse the sun and moon.

Rumble!

Even the mysterious pressure covering Fengshan Trail was scattered by the punch, displaying its absurd power.

However, Lin Xun didn't try to dodge. Instead, a sword mountain rushed out from him.

Bang!

This sword mountain was shattered in an instant but it was quickly followed by other sword mountains that were covered in radiant sword intent.

Bang bang bang~

The Earth Deity Sword Mountains shattered one after another and scattered into light particles. Despite this, they ultimately succeeded in neutralizing Xu Lingkun's punch.

With a sea-like rumble, sword mountains continued to emerge, causing Xu Lingkun to become flustered as he attacked with all his might.

When he finally neutralized the power of all seventy-two Earth Deity Sword Mountains, he was left in a rather disheveled state. His hair was scattered and his clothes were ragged due to being cut by the sword qi.

His expression grew increasingly stormy as rage rose between his brows.

Rumble!

However, he wasn't given any time to catch his breath. Lin Xun approached like a mighty abyss, fully unleashing his dharma. Even a casual blow from him pulsed with unrivaled power.

In an instant, the two exchanged over a dozen blows.

Since they couldn't use treasures or escape into the air, they could only clash directly on the narrow path!

Moments later, Xu Lingkun staggered backward after his shoulder was smashed by Lin Xun's palm. Blood splattered, revealing flesh and even cracked bone.

Xu Lingkun groaned in pain as his expression finally changed.

Only after facing Lin Xun did Xu Lingkun truly realize how terrifying he was.

"Didn't you say your heart is a mountain that stands unmoving?"

Lin Xun's black eyes grew increasingly frosty as his aura rumbled even louder, making it feel as if they were surrounded by the deafening roar of the dao.

Xu Lingkun's eyes darkened as he unleashed his full strength.

Rumble!

Golden divine flames burned from him, growing to a height of several dozen feet as he swung his fists with much greater force than before as if they were mountains.

However, he was soon struck again by Lin Xun's palm, causing the heart protector on his chest to groan and crack.

Meanwhile, blood spurted from Xu Lingkun's mouth and nose as he was pushed several steps higher!

Even A'hu couldn't help but gasp.

It was difficult to climb the Fengshan Trail. Each step required more power to resist the increasing mysterious pressure.

Yet, Xu Lingkun had been forced several steps upward! What kind of terrifying force was needed to make this happen?

"You said your body was like the sky, unrivaled in the world?"

Clothes fluttering, Lin Xun advanced like a god of slaughter emerging from the abyss, exuding a presence that was domineering without equal.

Xu Lingkun was furious and alarmed, unable to believe or accept that Lin Xun's combat power would be so strong and frightening.

In the end, Xu Lingkun gritted his teeth and turned around to flee up Fengshan Trail.

Since the Fengshan Platform was waiting above, he didn't want to fight Lin Xun to the death here.

"Can you escape?"

How could Lin Xun allow him to? Electricity seemed to flash in his eyes as he pursued.

The Fengshan Trail was a fearsome trial that countless experts struggled with, and each step required tremendous effort to climb.

In fact, some experts had long been rendered unable to move and had no choice but to give up.

Presently, a tragic chase was occurring on the ancient stone path!

Even the mysterious pressure was unable to stop the duo as Xu Lingkun desperately fled while Lin Xun closely pursued.

Although Xu Lingkun had attacked A'hu alone, he was obviously working with Wen Qingxue!

Therefore, Xu Lingkun also had to die!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1756: Confrontation on Fengshan Platform

On the highest ground of Mount Kunlun.

A five-colored dao altar stood. Shrouded in a mottled aura of time, this mysterious and solemn altar seemed to have been here for eternity.

The surrounding area was an empty clifftop.

Here was one of the three most forbidden places of Kunlun, the Fengshan Platform!

Standing on it was like being in a place beyond the sky. As far as the eye could see was a deep, dark, and silent void filled with infinite sparkling stars.

The vastness of the universe was nothing that ordinary people could have the chance to witness or even imagine.

Even cultivators could only look up at the stars as very few of them could ever get a glimpse into the true face of the universe!

The galaxy was as if endless, visible but unattainable. One might be thousands of feet tall but would still only be equal to a speck of dust in this unfathomable space.

When being enlightened to the dao, cultivators were fond of reading astronomical phenomena.

And the so-called astronomical phenomena were nothing more than a corner of the boundless canopy that was the universe!

Only upon real contact and a close look into it would one know how immense the starry sky was – it was enough to shake any soul in the world.

At the moment, fewer than ten were scattered on the spacious clifftop of the Kunlun Mound.

Among them were Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the likes.

A cultivator, seemingly in a trance as their eyes were misty, whispered, “Rumor has it that by standing here and looking up at the universe, one can truly perceive the core essence of the Great Dao of all existing worlds.

“The opportunity for our Saint Path Ritual lies within it, and whoever is the first to figure it out will be able to ascend to that five-colored altar and obtain Inherent Sage Power, thus transforming from a Saint to a Sage in one fell swoop!”

In the universe, the stars twinkled brightly or dimly. Some stars looked like they were close at hand, while some were distant and unreachable.

Looking from afar, one only felt a boundless, quiet, and solemn atmosphere.

“There are no more than two ways to go about the Saint Path Ritual: either understand the wish of all beings under the heavens and realize them, thus claiming the power of all beings for oneself; or establish worlds with one’s own dao and open up a new path for future generations, thus sealing the ritual with one’s noble aspiration. However, neither of these methods are easy...” pondered someone with a frown.

“Those should be the Fengshan Dao Steles. They are like shining stars that guard the ninety thousand feet of the universe. Obtaining one will grant one the heavenly luck that is unique to the Kunlun Dominion, which can be incredibly helpful later when they realize Emperorhood,” said Zhuanyu Heng, a divine light meandering in his eyes as he gazed at the sky.

There were suspended stone tablets that blossomed with different lights and auras: some vast, some condensed, some as wanton as fire, some as deep as water, and some as sharp as a sword.

They were left by supreme geniuses who had once honed themselves through the Fengshan Trail, arrived at the mountain top, and successfully sealed their Saint Path Ritual.

These tablets were like the history records of those legends, representing supreme opportunities and honor!

Every cultivator that had ever arrived at the Fengshan Platform aspired to leave their name here!

“Unfortunately, it’s impossible to know where that rumored secret opportunity of becoming an Emperor, an Ancestor is hidden, and whether...it really exists?” lamented Hua Xingli.

Becoming an Emperor, an Ancestor!

Even if this kind of secret was beyond the reach of the likes of them, who wouldn’t be tempted now that they had heard of it?

Swish!

A delicate figure suddenly arrived and landed on the peak with a rain of light, from which Wen Qingxue's stunning, ethereal beauty was gradually revealed.

Many people looked over with varied expressions.

They had all heard that Wen Qingxue had cooperated with Xu Lingkun to ambush and capture A'hu on the Fengshan Trail in order to use her against Lin Xun.

From the looks of things, however, it seemed that Wen Qingxue had failed.

She looked calm as ever, except that her beautiful brows were furrowed, obviously telling that she had encountered some difficulties.

Moreover, Xu Lingkun wasn't with her!

"Fairy Qingxue, where is Fellow Daoist Xu?" someone couldn't help but ask.

"Coming up later," replied Wen Qingxue indifferently.

Among the people present, she and those on the league of Zhuanyu Heng and Hua Xingli were only acquainted to the degree that they had heard of each other's names but not having any sort of relationship.

In fact, on this Fengshan Platform, they were rivals!

"It's just a pity that Meng Yi..." sighed Wen Qingxue. If Meng Yi had still been alive, having the help of both him and Xu Lingkun would have given her the confidence to capture Lin Xun.

But now, the situation had completely changed!

She gazed at the starry sky above, took a deep breath to suppress the frustration in her heart, and began to calmly perceive with her spirit sense.

The priority at the moment was to study the profound mysteries hidden in the vastness of the universe, thus finding the opportunity to realize and seal her Saint Dao!

Upon seeing her do that, everyone else withdrew their gazes.

Although Wen Qingxue was a renowned fairy on the Ancient Nebula Road, who else here wasn't also an absolute giant of this generation?

The forbidden ground where the Fengshan Platform was found had trapped an unknown number of experts and forced their cultivation to come to a halt.

And the Fengshan Trail had cut off the hope of even more cultivators.

In the end, fewer than ten of them had been able to make it to this Fengshan Platform!

These characters with terrifying heritages and superb backgrounds wouldn't be friendly and eager to approach Wen Qingxue just because of her beauty.

After all, they were all rivals at this moment!

However, shortly after Wen Qingxue's arrival, a voice filled with anger echoed from the Fengshan Trail below, "Damn bully!"

The voice rumbled like thunder through the chaos qi.

Wen Qingxue's pupils shrank. There was a clang as she summoned an ancient sword that looked like it was made from polished white jade. The weapon glowed and surged with a sharp aura.

Taiwu Dao Sword!

This was an ancient treasure that was famous throughout the Ancient Nebula Road, one of the seven great dao swords in the heritage of the Panwu Dao Court.

Although it was not an Emperor Weapon, the Emperor's breath imprinted within raised its power far above that of a life-bound Saint weapon.

Seeing Wen Qingxue act as if she was facing a great enemy and even call upon her treasure, Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the others watched with flickering gazes. They had a rough guess about the situation.

Wen Qingxue paid no attention to their reactions.

On the Fengshan Trail, there was a restrictive power that forbade the usage of all treasures and external forces, but on this Fengshan Platform, it was entirely different.

Since the mysterious power that served to hone cultivators on the Fengshan Trail didn't reach the peak, there was naturally no more restriction.

This was also the reason why Wen Qingxue had reached the peak so decisively in the first place. With just her battle prowess, she wasn't confident that she could suppress Lin Xun.

But adding some of the trump cards and killing moves, it would be a different story.

"Bastard!" Xu Lingkun's voice rang out once again, this time with exasperation and indignation.

Almost at the same time, there was a deafening noise as a golden light suddenly shot up to the Fengshan Platform. In it was Xu Lingkun's majestic and towering figure.

However, his hair was disheveled, and his face was livid and hideous. From his miserable state, it was quite obvious that he had been chased all the way up here.

Seeing this, many people's eyelids twitched, and they secretly became serious. Xu Lingkun was an overlord character that was ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Who would dare to imagine that he had been chased and hunted in such a sorry state?

"Where else can you escape to now?" resounded a cold voice.

Swish!

Almost in unison, all eyes shifted to the direction of the Fengshan Trail.

There was Lin Xun, dressed in moon-white robes, striding toward them. He was as tall and straight as a sword, and his black eyes swirled with an appallingly cold glint.

Many faces changed color. It's really him, Lin Xun!

Even Zhuanyu Heng's and Hua Xingli's gazes froze.

Earlier, at the bottom of Mount Kunlun, Lin Xun had soloed a group of powerful experts and killed quite a few of them. Wen Qingxue and Meng Yi had been in that group.

And now, he had been hunting and attacking Xu Lingkun all the way up here, leaving the latter in a sorry state!

This proved that even an overlord figure like Xu Lingkun was no match for Lin Xun in a direct confrontation!

If this was the case, just what level was Lin Xun's current battle power?

The thought of this made some people's expressions become even more serious.

The first thing Lin Xun did after stepping onto the Fengshan Platform was to sweep a look at the ancient, five-colored altar, at the infinite universe above, and finally at all the scattered cultivators around.

Meanwhile, he also noticed the absence of that honing power, which took a weight off of him and enabled him to use his treasures again.

This could be verified by the mysterious jade-white sword in Wen Qingxue's hand.

Eventually, Lin Xun locked his gaze on Xu Lingkun and said, "Didn't you want to settle the score between us? This is just the right place."

And then, he glanced at Wen Qingxue. “And you as well. It’s time to settle all of our scores once and for all.”

His voice was casual, but it carried an air of dominance!

Everyone wore different expressions, their eyes flickering. No one spoke up, not because they were shocked, but because they were unwilling to get involved in this conflict.

Although Lin Xun didn’t belong to any of the forces on the Ancient Nebula Road, there was no enmity between him and them either.

In this situation where everyone was vying for the same opportunity, they wouldn’t be so hot-headed as to join Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue in targeting Lin Xun.

Even Hua Xingli thought like this.

Xue Qingyi was only his subordinate, and not someone whose advice could influence his attitude and will yet!

“Settling scores? Very well!” Xu Lingkun’s face was livid. With a boom, he summoned a huge bone halberd entwined in blinding Law Power. The moment the weapon appeared, its aura rushed to the sky.

This was undoubtedly an extraordinary treasure.

Swish!

He swung the halberd furiously, setting off a sky-blotting storm.

Almost simultaneously, Wen Qingxue, who had been accumulating momentum, attacked without hesitation. Wielding the Taiwu Dao Sword, she turned into jade-white streak and shot out murderously.

Since they had some trump cards up their sleeves and were attacking together, they were no longer afraid of Lin Xun.

“Hmph.” Lin Xun’s expression was frosty. Holding the Abi Sword in one hand and the Yuantu Sword in the other, he leaped out.

Everyone else retreated and watched from afar.

Many bloody battles had erupted on top of this world-renowned Fengshan Platform during its history, so no one was surprised by this fight.

However, they were curious as to whether it would be the lone Lin Xun who would survive to the end or Wen Qingxue and Xu Lingkun who would take victory.

Boom!

The fight erupted without any suspense. The ancient and solemn silence on the Fengshan Platform was completely broken.

Crisscrossing sword qi and blinding explosions of lights introduced the confrontation of the ages!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1757: Treasure Competition

Clang!

The hellish Abi Sword collided with the bone halberd, producing a soul-piercing noise and stirred the entire region.

In the blinding explosion, Xu Lingkun was knocked back.

Before Lin Xun could continue his attack, the Taiwu Dao Sword arrived through the air like a white jade rainbow with a harsh whistling sound and a boundless, misty aura.

Lin Xun swung the Yuantu Sword to parry it.

In just the blink of an eye, the two clashed hundreds of times. Every encounter generated a heaven-shaking impact, causing the area to rumble endlessly.

Wen Qingxue slightly trembled. There was a rare gravity on her beautiful face.

Lin Xun, on the contrary, was going at a shocking momentum and speed despite being under the pincer attack of Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue. His strikes were domineering, and he was like a boiling abyss!

The onlookers watched from afar with bated breath and utmost attention.

Lin Xun's strength made them alert, and similarly, the coordination between Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue astonished them.

"Die!" shouted Xu Lingkun, and his long hair flew wildly. His eyes were like the blazing sun as he swung the bone halberd and set off a raging storm of light.

His every strike carried overwhelming murderous intent and, if put in the outside world, could easily kill an average supreme Big Saint.

After all, he was thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. The depth of his strength and the dao laws and arts he had mastered were far from ordinary.

But no matter how ferocious his attacks were, Lin Xun dispelled them one by one with force and continuously set him back.

Xu Lingkun's expression shifted between anger and horror, and his aura kept climbing up.

As for Wen Qingxue, her fighting skills were also exceptional. She wielded the Taiwu Dao Sword like it was her arm as she interpreted a secret sword scripture. The power and the density of the sword qi generated created a white rainbow that skewered the sun.

But like Xu Lingkun, her offense was like a flood meeting a closed sluice gate, a dragon trapped in a great abyss as it was repeatedly suppressed by Lin Xun!

Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the others watched with somber expressions. In their minds, they were imagining themselves in this situation and pondering how they would respond.

If they were Xu Lingkun or Wen Qingxue, what measures should they take against Lin Xun?

The more they compared, the more serious their expressions became.

There was no doubt that this kind of battle could be called unprecedented even in the Ancient Nebula Road!

After all, a hegemon like Xu Lingkun was already a rare character.

A heaven-defying menace like Lin Xun was equally hard to come by.

As for Wen Qingxue, while she was only in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, the battle prowess she was displaying was eye-opening.

"Rise!" Wen Qingxue suddenly uttered an obscure dao sound.

Whoosh!

A rusty, broken sword tip swept out. Despite its appearance, it released ripples of scarlet sword qi that dyed the void red.

"Emperor Dao's aura! Don't tell me it's a shattered Emperor Sword?!" exclaimed a startled onlooker in disbelief.

Some other cultivators even stiffened, and their hair stood up as they sensed a bone-chilling threat from the sword tip.

“Slash!” Wen Qingxue solemnly drew a stroke with her finger.

With a flash, the sword tip teleported through the air. It seemed very slow, but it appeared right before Lin Xun’s eyes in an instant and viciously stabbed at the spot between his brows.

The seemingly slow but actually fast movement was so uncomfortable that it made people want to cough up blood.

Clang!

The Broken Blade that was stored in Lin Xun’s mindsea swiftly swept out and met the sword tip with unparalleled precision.

Upon colliding, the Broken Blade quivered and was sent flying!

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lin Xun teleported away. As he appeared in another place, there was a flash of surprise in his expression.

This broken sword tip was clearly extremely remarkable, suspected to be an incomplete Emperor-grade treasure!

Swish!

The sword tip flashed, setting off a wave of scarlet sword qi as it attacked once again.

Almost at the same time, Xu Lingkun shouted loudly and attacked from the other side. From his bone halberd, an endless cold current surged out with dense rune patterns and vague dao echoes.

The audience all stopped breathing for a second. This series of attacks was as fast as lightning and dangerous to the extreme!

Rumble!

Amidst the deafening noises, everyone saw a blood-stained bronze shield appear in front of Lin Xun.

This was an ancient treasure that Lin Xun had obtained from Underworld Son that had an unfathomable origin and astounding defense. However, the shield exploded into pieces in just a second.

Just like before, Lin Xun seized the opportunity and launched a counterattack. The Abi Sword, Yuantu Sword, and the Broken Blade shot toward Xu Lingkun together.

Under normal circumstances, Xu Lingkun’s strength was a cut above Wen Qingxue’s.

But the current situation wasn't normal. Wen Qingxue's mysterious sword tip possessed terrifying killing power that had impacted Lin Xun to a certain degree.

Therefore, he planned to finish off Xu Lingkun first before dealing with Wen Qingxue.

Xu Lingkun's pupils shrunk. He did not hesitate to resist with all his might, but one exchange was all it took to knock him back, making his qi and blood churn. If he hadn't evaded in time, then the Broken Blade would have left a cut on his cheek. Still, he was in a bit of a sorry state.

An enraged Xu Lingkun roared, "You think I don't have any good treasures in reserve?"

With a wave of his sleeve, an ancient scroll appeared and unfolded in the air, revealing the painting of sixteen flying daggers.

One was slim and glistening white like a dancing light.

One was ink-black, looming in the darkness.

One was like a golden flame that shed sharp blade sparks.

Each flying dagger was incredibly realistic with different forms and auras. They were magical but also emanated extremely terrifying might.

"That's the Imperial Xu Clan's Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers!"

Many jumped in shock when they recognized the scroll. Hand-drawn by one of the Xu Clan's seven great demon-beast Emperors, Demon-Beast Emperor Xu Hong, the scroll painting was imprinted with Emperor will and essence.

When all of the sixteen flying daggers emerged, they could cut down demons and gods and cleave the sky!

"Void Light!"

At Xu Lingkun's shouted order, a flying dagger as slender as a streak of light flew out from the scroll and split the air as it shot toward Lin Xun.

Although its speed was not unimaginably fast, the dagger was so indistinct that it was impossible to capture.

Clang!

Lin Xun blocked it with the Broken Blade. As the two weapons met, Lin Xun was slightly shaken. He couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

“Nirvana Dark!”

Xu Lingkun’s expression was ruthless as he sent out a pitch-black flying dagger. Like a black smear in the darkness, it slashed at Lin Xun.

“Latent Fire!”

“Crow Shade!”

“Broken Moat!”

“Charging Frost!”

Xu Lingkun proceeded to release the remaining ten flying daggers in one breath and sent them to Lin Xun.

Each flying dagger had a unique ability. As ten of them flew out in unison, the surrounding void was permeated with colorful and magnificent light.

Watching from a distance, Zhuanyu Heng’s group gasped in shock.

That was the Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers, a masterpiece that the Demon-Beast Emperor Xu Hong had poured his heart and soul into making!

In just a moment, Lin Xun was put in a perilous situation.

The most frightening thing was that Wen Qingxue didn’t stay idle during this onslaught. She kept steering the Taiwu Dao Sword and the mysterious sword tip to deal with Lin Xun.

Anyone who saw such a scene would feel their scalp tingle with fright.

As a matter of fact, Lin Xun was indeed in danger, constantly teleporting to dodge the incoming attacks while finding that his available space for teleportation was being reduced with time.

Although the Broken Blade, Abi Sword, and Yuantu Sword were strong, they were not Emperor-grade weapons. It was difficult for them to fight against the mysterious sword tip and the Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers.

This was a demonstration of the aid of external forces!

How could characters like Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue who were of noble origins not have some life-saving treasures up their sleeves?

These 'external forces' alone were enough to help them turn situations around when they encountered unbeatable opponents!

Now, Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue secretly heaved a sigh of relief, feeling reassured that they were finally suppressing Lin Xun after resorting to all means possible. This also lifted their spirits.

"Kill him!"

The two of them certainly wouldn't miss this opportunity. Without a pause, they attacked even more ferociously than before, obviously aiming to completely take Lin Xun down.

The onlookers' eyes flickered. On the path of seeking the dao, one must rely on themselves, but in battles, external forces were also part of one's strength. Such was the irrefutable truth since ancient times.

And right now, Wen Qingxue and Xu Lingkun had the advantage of external forces!

But before the two of them could celebrate, the seemingly suppressed Lin Xun suddenly sneered.

"I intended to compete with you using only my dao, so that you'd be a little more willing when accepting your death, but your performance...really disappoints me."

He didn't hide his disdain in this remark.

The next second, a treasure pagoda emerged from Lin Xun. Looking like a tower made of polished gold, it bloomed with a brilliant light!

The crowd felt a stab of pain in their eyes as a vast and ancient aura spread out. It was a mere pagoda, but its might let them feel a supreme power that dominated the ages!

It was also at this moment that all the treasures attacking Lin Xun, whether it was the sixteen flying daggers, the Taiwu Dao Sword, or the mysterious sword tip, seemed to be restrained by something. They trembled in the void and fell into a state of stagnation!

"What...?" The pupils of Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue shrunk in unison, and their faces faltered.

"Did you really think you're the only ones with trump cards? I, Lin Xun, have never once lost when it comes to competing with external objects!" said Lin Xun icily as the pagoda floating above him launched a counterattack!

Boom!

The pagoda glowed with endless golden lights, blazing, sacred, and majestically mighty.

The mysterious sword tip buzzed as it struggled. But it was without any success and was sent flying.

The flying daggers wailed thunderously but could not get an inch closer to Lin Xun. It was as if they had hit an invisible wall.

This was as if Wen Qingxue's and Xu Lingkun's greatest trump cards had been suppressed by Lin Xun in one fell swoop!

"What kind of treasure is that?"

"Could it be the pagoda that disappeared during the Dao War of Emperors? It can't be! It was supposedly destroyed a long time ago, never to appear again..."

Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the rest of the crowd paled in shock.

The power of the pagoda made them feel pressured and their hearts palpitate. It was simply too divine and extraordinary!

"Die!" Lin Xun was already charging at Xu Lingkun with his swords at an astonishing speed, his force surging like a tsunami.

It was too late for Xu Lingkun to evade. With a roar, he gathered all of his strength to take it head on.

The instant they clashed, Xu Lingkun was sent flying with blood flowing out from his seven orifices and stars filling his vision. As his tendons and bones nearly snapped entirely, he grunted in pain.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1758: Sundering Xu Lingkun, Capturing Wen Qingxue

"Pff!" Xu Lingkun slammed to the ground, coughing up a large mouthful of blood from the heavy impact.

The field sank into silence.

The crowd could not hide their shock to see a powerful giant like Xu Lingkun be suppressed so completely!

“In the competition of our external forces, you have lost. In the competition between our arts and techniques, you have...also lost.”

Lin Xun stood in the middle of the field, his black eyes like a deep abyss. His clothes fluttered, his long hair danced, and the Dao Endless Pagoda hovered above him. He had the might of a god.

As his voice echoed, he had already charged at Xu Lingkun once again.

“Cut!”

Wen Qingxue attacked from the side like a shooting rainbow as she was surrounded by illusive but dense and sharp sword qi.

Unfortunately, since the mysterious sword tip had been firmly restrained, her own battle prowess alone was inadequate in front of Lin Xun.

Boom!

With a stroke of his sword, he knocked Wen Qingxue flying without even having to look, draining all the blood from her stunning face.

This raised another commotion in the audience.

“Slash!”

At the same time, the Broken Blade swept up with overwhelming sharpness.

Heavenly Yuan Slash!

After this strike had been integrated into Lin Xun’s dharma art, it was no longer the same as what it used to be, now having the power to subdue everything and cleanse the world.

“Break!” roared Xu Lingkun, his eyes widening in rage as he swung his bone halberd.

He was mobilizing all of his power. All of his muscles bulged and unleashed a monstrous golden light, driving his might to a horrifying level.

CLANG!

The void trembled under the collision that resounded like thunder from the nine heavens.

The bone halberd was knocked out of Xu Lingkun’s grip, while the man himself was once again sent flying, but only after the acute slash had left a bloody cut on him.

The expressions of the onlookers flickered dimly.

It had turned around too quickly. Lin Xun had just been in a perilous situation, suppressed by Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue with their trump treasures.

Then quickly, he had fought back with external objects, and the situation was completely different!

“Slash!”

Lin Xun was like a storm as he decisively struck out in succession, not giving Xu Lingkun a second to catch his breath.

Branded with streams of obscure runes, the shiny but illusory Broken Blade seemed to want to cut open the sky with its prominent sharpness.

“Help me kill him, anyone! I will definitely repay you well!” screamed Xu Lingkun who had completely panicked.

He had been chased by Lin Xun through the whole Fengshan Trail to this Fengshan Platform, and now, even after teaming up with Wen Qingxue, they still weren’t a match for Lin Xun.

This cruel reality had dealt an unprecedented blow to Xu Lingkun!

His voice resounded throughout the entire mountain peak, causing many people’s eyes to flicker in contemplation. In the end, however, no one answered his call.

Whether it was Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, or anyone else, how could they possibly intervene in something like this?

At the end of the day, all the cultivators present were rivals!

Regardless of whether Lin Xun died or Xu Lingkun’s team lost in this battle, it had nothing to do with them.

Kaboom!

Right at this moment, Xu Lingkun was once again sent flying by a slash. His skin cracked all over and bled profusely. He was utterly miserable.

“I’ll risk my life with you!” shrieked Xu Lingkun, his eyes bloodshot. He was like a struggling beast on the brink of death.

His body seemed to have become a burning flame, emitting a terrifying aura.

“DIE!” A dagger appeared in his hand as he growled and stormed out.

Buzz!

The dagger was like an illusion. It instantly broke the speed of sound and got faster by the second until it became a faint streak of light. It was as though it could bypass the Law of Space!

Dagger of Spirit Extinguishment!

This was an unfathomable treasure of ferocious nature. Being incorporated with Alpha Gold Essence and a wisp of Emperor's breath, it was able to cut through even the body of a Saint-King.

Anyone could see that Xu Lingkun was completely desperate, to the point that he was risking his life to drag Lin Xun down!

Lin Xun took a deep breath, making no attempt to dodge. The Abi and Yuantu Swords crossed and fiercely slashed out together.

It looked like they were drawing the character '乂' in the air.

Cut, kill!

This was one of the oldest characters to exist, and was also one of the most primitive runes.

However, when executed through Lin Xun's swords, it transformed into the purest and simplest killing attack.

Only a clang was heard.

The powerful Dagger of Spirit Extinguishment was blocked at the intersection of the '乂' as if it was being stopped by a heavenly barrier.

Not to mention killing anyone, it could not even stab a millimeter deeper.

The Abi and Yuantu Swords had also belonged to an Emperor, the Underworld River Sword Emperor, and had been worn on his person until he had verified his dao. How could they be ordinary?

"How can this be?!" Xu Lingkun's eyes were wide in disbelief. A storm of horror engulfed his heart.

But he wasn't spared any time to think about it.

Boom!

Lin Xun's strike was simple to the extreme, but equally condensed to the extreme. Following a deafening noise...

The Dagger of Spirit Extinguishment was sent flying, wailing ceaselessly.

Xu Lingkun was sliced apart by the ✂-shaped sword qi!

His limbs were chopped off and scattered in the air. Blood poured down like a waterfall.

“AHHhhh!”

An ear-piercing scream of severe pain kept coming out from Xu Lingkun's throat up until his very last breath.

It came to an abrupt end when the sword qi that had invaded his body raged on and severed his spirit, cutting off all his vitality!

Thus, Xu Lingkun was dead!

Lin Xun, who had only arrived at the Fengshan Platform mere moments ago, had blatantly killed Xu Lingkun in a one-on-two battle. He was just so strong that it was bewildering.

A collective gasp could be heard from the crowd.

Xu Lingkun, an overlord character who was ranked thirteenth on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, was killed on the Fengshan Platform just like that?

No one will believe it when they hear about this!

It wasn't until this moment that the people present deeply realized how terrifying Lin Xun was.

“He must be invincible in the Big Saint Stage, the strongest Big Saint to ever exist to have that kind of unimaginable power, right?”

Someone trembled as it reminded them of the top five experts on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, who had long been regarded as invincible Big Saints on the Ancient Nebula Road!

However, no one had been able to associate the word ‘invincible’ with a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain like Lin Xun before.

Swish!

In this utter silence, Wen Qingxue suddenly made a complete turn and ran toward the Fengshan Trail at an incredible speed.

Doing this, she forsook not only the opportunity for the Saint Path Ritual, but also the mysterious sword tip that was still being suppressed by the Dao Endless Pagoda. She was decisive and swift.

Apparently, Xu Lingkun's death had awakened her to the full extent of Lin Xun's terror.

Lin Xun was about to give chase when—

On the Fengshan Trail, a striking figure clad in yellow appeared on Wen Qingxue's path like a hunter who had been waiting for a rabbit to fall into her trap.

It was none other than A'hu.

Swish!

A violet sword qi swept out from her palm and slashed at Wen Qingxue.

With a frown, Wen Qingxue used the Taiwu Dao Sword and blocked it with all her might.

However, the battle ended before it could start as a huge hand grabbed Wen Qingxue's neck from behind and lifted her up.

In this instant, the ever unperturbed goddess Wen Qingxue finally lost her composure.

She struggled hard, but was suddenly choked when a tsunami of force surged out from the huge fingers clutching her and entered her, completely confining her strength!

Her face flushed red, and her brows furrowed in shock and anger.

Lin Xun's cold sneer came from behind, "See, this fairy is so charming even when she is angry. No wonder she is so sought after by so many people on the Ancient Nebula Road."

There was a wave of unspeakable shame and resentment in Wen Qingxue as she icily said, "I lost, Lin Xun, you can just kill me if you want!"

Silence took over the field as Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the others were flummoxed.

Wen Qingxue, heir to the Panwu Dao Court, was a heaven pride who was ranked third on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings and in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

She was widely known for her beauty and grace, and had an extremely high popularity and a great number of admirers on the Ancient Nebula Road. Not to mention the average cultivator, even some of the most powerful and talented men would give her respect and admiration.

But at this moment, she was being clutched like a chicken. This scene was undoubtedly shocking.

“Kill you?” Lin Xun’s eyes were frosty. He threw Wen Qingxue to the ground with a thud. “No, that would be too light a punishment for you.”

Standing next to him, A’hu agreed, “Death is an easy way out for her indeed.”

Wen Qingxue’s gaze froze. “What are you going to do?”

A’hu smiled coquettishly and blinked. “You are a renowned fairy on the Ancient Nebula Road. You attract countless admirers wherever you go. How would they feel if they hear that the fairy they adore has suddenly been knocked down to the mortal world, I wonder?”

Wen Qingxue’s pretty face faltered. “You want to abolish my cultivation?”

Some cultivators gasped. That would be too cruel.

Cultivating was not an easy thing. To be able to stand out amongst the countless competitors and have Wen Qingxue’s current cultivation, fame, and status was much, much more difficult.

Abolishing her cultivation would definitely be a fatal blow that would break her!

Without her cultivation, she was destined to be an ant in this fiercely competitive cultivating world.

Her status and reputation would all go up in smoke!

When Wen Qingxue became useless, how would the Panwu Dao Court treat her? How would her powerful admirers on the Ancient Nebula Road treat her?

Then, A’hu said with a smile, “Abolishing your cultivation is not enough. What if you are blessed by luck and get to re-establish a whole new cultivation path after the complete destruction of the last one, right?”

Wen Qingxue’s heart sank as a bad feeling welled up.

Sure enough, A’hu continued, “You are so beautiful, and your bearing is so refined. You will do very well in places like the brothels. At the very least, you can be their top card.

“At that time, I believe that many of those who adore you would go there and compete to patronize your business.”

Her voice was soft and low with a hint of laughter, but when it fell into Wen Qingxue's ears, every word became the coldest spike that ruthlessly stabbed at her heart. She trembled in rage, panic, and trepidation...

Even Zhuanyu Heng's crowd felt chills running along their spines. When a woman was determined to make things difficult for another woman, she could be even more ruthless than a man.

Just like now!

It wasn't enough for her to threaten a proud and famous genius like Wen Qingxue with the abolition of her cultivation; she even suggested reducing the latter into a prostitute.

This was countless times more cruel to Wen Qingxue than directly putting her to death!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1759: The Moment the Flower Withers

Wen Qingxue looked bleak!

No matter how high her cultivation was, how beautiful she was, and how extraordinary her background was, it was impossible to maintain composure when she was reduced to a prisoner whose fate was no longer in her own control.

A'hu suddenly turn to Lin Xun and asked, "Brother Lin, will you think that I'm being too cruel?"

Lin Xun was taken aback, then couldn't help but smile.

He suddenly pressed his hand on Wen Qingxue's head. With a loud noise, an energy surged out from his palm and into the latter like a landslide.

Bang!

All the pores on her body exploded.

Immediately following, all of her acupoints were wrecked.

Everyone could see Wen Qingxue's aura deteriorating at a drastic speed like a shiny pearl quickly losing its luster.

Wen Qingxue froze as if struck by lightning, seemingly in disbelief. The excruciating pain she was in physically hurt far less than the mental blow dealt to her mind and spirit!

She hadn't expected at all that Lin Xun would strike out of the blue and in a way that was so ruthless. She hadn't even had time to react.

Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the others were shaken to their core as they watched from a distance. *He...he really abolished Wen Qingxue's cultivation?*

This kind of rampant, unconcerned way of acting struck a deep apprehension into them all.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Wen Qingxue's thick, glossy, black hair became white, and her tender, porcelain skin was drained of vitality and dried up.

Just a few breaths, Wen Qingxue seemed to have aged decades, now with shriveled skin, white hair, and a stooped posture!

Taking away her cultivation was like breaking her bridge to longevity, turning a famously stunning fairy into a senile old woman!

Unless one had seen this happen with their own eyes, they probably wouldn't be able to connect this old crone to the goddess who was sought after and adored by countless people.

A flower withered in a moment, the beauty aged in a snap of the fingers!

To any woman, this kind of blow was undoubtedly worse than killing her. Especially, for a supreme figure like Wen Qingxue who had once stood at the peak and enjoyed the best that life had to offer, It was a torture that was cruel to the extreme.

"AHHH!!" she screamed miserably. Her expression was a mix of confusion, pain, anger, and resentment...

Hearing her voice, many people lamented in their hearts.

In this world, no matter how outstanding and formidable you are, everything you possess will go in smoke once you lose your cultivation!

This was the reality that not only was happening at this moment, but had also constantly played out in history.

Not sparing Wen Qingxue a look, Lin Xun asked A'hu with a smile. "Now, will you think I'm a cruel person?"

A'hu's beautiful eyes sparkled as she gave him a thumbs up. "If word about your flower-destroying brute act spreads, Brother Lin, those fairies on the Ancient Nebula Road will tremble when they hear your name and never dare to be your enemy."

Lin Xun was speechless.

Right at this moment, someone couldn't hold back a cold snort, "Lin Xun, aren't you too cruel?!"

The speaker wore a look of disgust as they found Lin Xun's act of abolishing Wen Qingxue's cultivation extremely detestable.

Lin Xun looked in the voice's direction to see a handsome youth dressed in colorful clothes and a feather crown. He looked to be an extraordinary character.

"Cruel? Do you know how many and what kind of methods this woman has resorted to kill me in the Kunlun Dominion?" Lin Xun sneered. "But of course you wouldn't care about this. What you care about is her beauty that faded away because I abolished her cultivation, isn't it?"

A'hu also laughed, "If you care about Fairy Qingxue so much, why didn't you intervene? Of course, it's not too late either. Why don't I be a matchmaker and betroth her to you so that you two can tie the knot right on this Fengshan Platform?"

These words sent a biting chill through many people's hearts.

Since Wen Qingxue was currently no different from a rusty old woman, A'hu had obviously made this suggestion with ill intention.

"You..." The colorfully dressed youth was shocked.

"I what? You're just a shallow guy who treats people based on their appearances. Now that Wen Qingxue's beauty is no more, aren't you just as unwilling to approach her?" A'hu scoffed.

"Sharp-tongued wench! Forget it, you can't be reasoned with!" The colorful-clothed youth inhaled deeply and waved his arm dismissively with a cold snort.

The eyes of Zhuanyu Heng, Hua Xingli, and the others flickered as they could see the colorfully dressed youth was holding back out of apprehension.

It made sense as in just one battle, Xu Lingkun had been killed, and Wen Qingxue had been incapacitated. Anyone who wanted to call the shots with Lin Xun would have to first weigh the consequences.

Suddenly, the prostrating Wen Qingxue raised her head and said with a spiteful expression, “Lin Xun, once you step onto the Ancient Nebula Road, the Panwu Dao Court will surely exterminate you!”

Her voice still echoed when she hit her head against the ground.

Bang!

Wen Qingxue fell lifelessly into the pool of blood that overflowed from her head.

Neither Lin Xun nor A’hu had attempted to stop it.

Even if Wen Qingxue hadn’t done that, it would be impossible for her to leave the Kunlun Dominion alive later.

This kind of perilous place was not something that someone of her condition could survive.

A’hu sighed, “That’s why they say the disastrous consequences of your own misdeeds are deadly and well-deserved. Having beauty can earn you pity, but does it give you the right to not die? There is no such thing in this world.”

Rustle~

With a wave of Lin Xun’s sleeve, Wen Qingxue’s corpse and the pool of blood were cleanly wiped off of the ground.

All that remained in the battlefield was the Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers, the mysterious sword tip, the white bone halberd, the Taiwu Dao Sword, as well as everything else that Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue left behind.

They naturally became Lin Xun’s trophies.

The crowd watched with twitching lips. *This guy, this Lin Xun...is too much!*

“Huh, aren’t you guys fast?”

A figure suddenly swept out from the Fengshan Trail. They were wearing a black, short overcoat, had long and straight legs, and their jade-like hands were holding a long, narrow, shiny saber.

It was indeed Tang Su, who was also known as Blade Maniac.

After looking around the field, she keenly noticed the strange atmosphere as well as the remnant traces of battle.

“Can someone tell me what happened here?” Tang Su became highly excited.

Many gazes were directed at Lin Xun.

“Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue both died just now,” answered Hua Xingli smilingly.

Tang Su was stunned. She also turned to Lin Xun in surprise. “Who could have guessed that from your looks? You killed Xu Lingkun, so doesn’t that mean your battle prowess can at least be in the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings?”

Lin Xun chuckled. “That I don’t know.”

Tang Su had always given him a good impression; she had a pure character and valiant demeanor.

The colorfully dressed man suddenly said, “Tang Su, don’t you like to spar with powerful experts? Fellow Daoist Lin Xun is not simple at all. Why don’t you take this opportunity and test him out?”

A cold light flashed in Lin Xun’s eyes, and he looked over.

The colorfully dressed man smiled. “Don’t misunderstand. It’s just a spar, not a life-or-death duel for revenge.”

“Then why don’t we spar for fun?” Lin Xun flashed as he teleported in a step and directly struck out.

Boom!

It was only a simple punch, the power of which lay in the fact that it had returned to basics.

The colorfully dressed man paled as he hastily dodged. He angrily criticized, “Lin Xun, you’re too overbearing! When did I agree to spar with you?”

Lin Xun said, “Like Tang Su, I also love sparring with powerful people, so of course I have to seize this opportunity. Don’t you tell me that you are not a powerful expert.”

While saying this, he shot through the air and blasted out punches at a lightning speed. His fist qi covered the sky and enveloped all directions, preventing the man from dodging entirely.

Kaboom!

The colorfully dressed man grunted in fury as he had no choice but to fight it head-on.

However, it was only a matter of moments before Lin Xun's endless punches suppressed him into a sorry state where he couldn't lift his head.

The crowd couldn't hold back their snickers.

The colorfully dressed man was Tuo Chenghai who came from the Burning Spirit Battle Clan, which was one of the Great Ten Battle Clans. He himself was an extremely powerful supreme Big Saint.

Being able to reach Fengshan Platform was enough to prove Tuo Chenghai's extraordinary strength.

However, he was asking for trouble by provoking Lin Xun.

Bam!

Lin Xun threw a ferocious slap at Tuo Chenghai's face, causing the latter to stagger back. His cheeks were red and swollen, and blood dripped from the corner of his lips.

"You..." Tuo Chenghai was so enraged that his eyes bulged. He attacked with all his might.

Bam!

But in just a few breaths, he received another slap. His entire face was swollen like a pig's head, and his hair was disheveled. He had been completely disfigured.

"I'll kill you!" Tuo Chenghai went berserk.

Lin Xun indifferently said, "Don't misunderstand, it's not a life-or-death fight for revenge, it's just a sparring match. Don't be so angry, what if you pass out from anger?"

A'hu snorted out a laugh.

Tang Su, on the other hand, exclaimed in approval, "Now I finally dare to be sure that you really killed Xu Lingkun. Otherwise, how could you reduce this fellow Tuo Chenghai into this state?"

"Lin Xun, please show mercy," someone pleaded for Tuo Chenghai as they couldn't bear to see how miserable he was anymore.

"Alright." Lin Xun nodded and immediately stopped. "It's a pity, though. I thought he was an unrivaled expert, but as it turns out... Heh."

This 'heh' was comparable to the world's most contemptuous, sarcastic remark. It triggered Tuo Chenghai to the point his face turned livid and his teeth gritted.

But in the end, he was stopped by the others.

If the fight went on, then this farce would really become a life-or-death battle where Tuo Chenghai was destined to follow Xu Lingkun's footsteps!

Now, no one dared to provoke Lin Xun anymore.

Many people secretly kept their guard up. Lin Xun was not only powerful, but the way he acted was also incredibly reckless. He would start a fight without scruples if someone said one wrong word.

This kind of person was actually the most dangerous!

"I just noticed now that they said you even killed a great beauty like Wen Qingxue? Best that I don't spar with you, because what if I can't beat you and you kill me too?" sighed Tang Su.

Lin Xun's power made her long for a battle, but she also had to weigh the consequences, so she inwardly felt sad for the missed opportunity.

A'hu pursed her lips and chuckled. "What did I just say? When they hear about what happened to Wen Qingxue, all the fairies on Ancient Nebula Road will avoid you like a plague. Tang Su just proved me right."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly.

Buzz~

Suddenly, a strange dao sound echoed around the area.

All the minds present trembled in unison, and they all looked up at the boundless universe above.

There they saw one of the stars bursting with a brilliant golden glow. A beam fell upon Fengshan Platform and bathed Zhuanyu Heng's tall figure in it.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1760: Endless Mysteries of the Universe and Its Stars

Chapter 1760 Endless Mysteries of the Universe and Its Stars

Ritual opportunity!

Everyone present could tell right away that Zhuanyu Heng had grasped that strand of opportunity from the dao universe, which was an opportunity to seal his Saint Path.

Buzz!

In the deep and boundless galaxy, one of the stars was blossoming with a brilliant light and sending down a golden ray that enveloped Zhuanyu Heng.

Encased in that divine glow, he walked toward the five-colored altar in the distance.

Eventually, he ascended the dao altar. As he stood on it, his aura began to witness a marvelous and obscure transformation.

Boom!

Finally, the dazzling star melted into a thick, golden cascade of light before getting absorbed completely by Zhuanyu Heng.

It was also at this moment that bursts of dao sounds echoed. In the void above Zhuanyu Heng, a vague vision of all living beings appeared, grand and infinite.

Zhuanyu Heng was like a lord who was receiving all their faith and worship.

“He’s sealing his Saint Path with the wishing power of all living beings!”

Lin Xun and the others were all shaken. Some were envious, some marveled, and quite many seemed a bit disappointed.

A moment later, all of the phenomena disappeared.

On top of the five-colored altar, an ancient, black stone stele emerged, filled with strands of dao light and shrouded in drifting chaos qi.

Fengshan Dao Stele!

Only those who had sealed their Saint Path and become a Sage could have a dao stele of their own to inscribe their will and name on it.

This monument would exist forever at a height of nine thousand feet above the Fengshan Platform, where it would receive the blessing of heaven!

The crowd couldn’t help but become a little restless.

There was always a rumor in the Ancient Nebula Road that any expert who managed to walk out of the Kunlun Dominion alive would one day have a chance to realize their Emperor Dao and become an Emperor!

This mere chance was enough to drive countless half-step Emperors and quasi-Emperors crazy!

And what it referred to was exactly the blessing of heaven that one could obtain from their own Fengshan Dao Stele on this platform.

After Zhuanyu Heng used his will and power to seal his own name on the stele on the five-colored altar, the Fengshan Dao Stele slowly flew up high into the sky in a sky-piercing column of light.

Ten thousand feet.

Twenty thousand feet.

Thirty thousand feet.

.....Upon reaching seventy thousand feet, the stele stopped and was suspended in the air, covered by starlight.

“Seventy thousand feet, formidable!” someone marveled.

Lin Xun was stunned, and then he heard a rapid voice transmission from A’hu by his side, “The higher one’s Fengshan Dao Stele, the stronger their transformation to a Sage, and the more heavenly blessing will be gained.

“For his stele to rise to seventy thousand feet, Zhuanyu Heng is indeed quite a character.”

Lin Xun finally understood.

In his field of vision, the Fengshan Platform high above was densely packed with floating steles. Some were brilliant like stars, while others were dim like meteorites.

In addition, their heights indeed varied.

Most of the Fengshan Dao Steles were around the height of thirty thousand feet, and most of them were dull, looking just like meteorites.

The steles around the mark of sixty thousand feet were relatively sparse. With a sweep of his spirit sense, Lin Xun accurately counted seven hundred and ninety-eight of them.

Zhuanyu Heng’s Fengshan Dao Stele was also located in this area and was positioned quite far up.

Around the mark of ninety thousand feet, the number of steles decreased sharply. There were only forty-nine steles, and most of them were located between ninety thousand feet and eighty thousand feet.

Only three steles barely reached the ninety-thousand-foot mark.

In this area, each stele was more dazzling than the last and shone even brighter than the stars. Their auras were beyond magnificent.

These were all left behind by great Sages who had successfully sealed their Saint Paths on this Fengshan Platform since ancient times!

Lin Xun had a strange feeling. Zhuanyu Heng was a supreme Big Saint in the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, but his Fengshan Dao Stele could only reach the height of seventy thousand feet.

In such a comparison, just how terrifyingly powerful were those experts whose steles far surpassed his?

“What a shame...” On the five-colored altar, Zhuanyu Heng sighed.

To others, being able to seal their Saint Path and have their own stele for eternity was already an unparalleled fortune.

However, Zhuanyu Heng was clearly slightly dissatisfied.

He shook his head and walked down the dao altar.

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun clearly felt the change in Zhuanyu Heng’s aura. The latter’s every move carried a kind of might.

It was as if he was a Saint Dao leader whose every breath was filled with majesty!

This was the charisma of a Sage, a stage that had completely transcended the Saint Stage. As people always said: ‘When you see a wise person, follow their example.’ Becoming a Sage meant one already had the foundation to become a supreme Saint-King!

Everyone’s eyes narrowed slightly as they flashed with strange lights.

Zhuanyu Heng didn’t pay any attention to their reactions. He chose a random place to sit down cross-legged, seemingly planning to meditate on his new changes.

This caused many people to secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

In years past, there had been more than one occurrence where powerful experts would stop the others from grasping the chance to become Sages after they had seized it first!

Each time had resulted in endless bloodshed and staggering casualties.

Fortunately, Zhuanyu Heng didn't do this.

In the following time, whether it was Hua Xingli, Tang Su, and the others, or Lin Xun and A'hu, they all discarded distracting thoughts and started perceiving with their spirit senses.

The boundless and cold universe was home to billions of stars, as well as the essences of all the daos in existence.

Just by capturing a sliver of opportunity from those daos, one could follow Zhuanyu Heng's footsteps and become a Sage in one fell swoop!

Time trickled by.

Buzz!

A familiar dao fluctuation resounded. A star in the galaxy shone brightly and dropped a crimson beam upon a slender man clad in light-green armor.

"Nie Jianchen?! How could it be him..." exclaimed a person in surprise, as though they hadn't expected that the slender man would be the second to grasp this opportunity.

Like Zhuanyu Heng, Nie Jianchen stepped onto the five-colored altar. The moment he did, his aura transformed, and the vision of all living beings similarly appeared above him.

It meant that he also sealed his Saint Path with the wishing power of all beings.

Immediately following, a Fengshan Dao Stele appeared. As Nie Jianchen left his name on it, Zhuanyu Heng, who was sitting cross-legged in the distance, opened his eyes.

Only after seeing that Nie Jianchen's stele only rose fifty thousand feet did he close his eyes again.

Even so, Nie Jianchen was beaming in high spirits.

He descended the five-colored altar, looked around, and ultimately chose a place to sit down and meditate like Zhuanyu Heng.

The crowd wore different expressions, their minds in different places.

.....

Only Lin Xun completely ignored what was going on as he focused on perceiving. His spirit sense seemed to have flown up high into the depths of the universe...

An indescribable feeling of vastness and desolation arose.

Just how big was the universe? Being in this infinite entity, one would feel so clearly how small and lost they were.

They wouldn't be able to tell where their future was, or where the way back was!

Lin Xun's spirit sense kept flying deeper and deeper, further and further away, seeing nothing but boundless galaxies and empty dark matter...

Buzz!

Without him realizing, the piece of blackened copper left by the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace quietly emitted an obscure ripple.

Around that same time, his spirit sense captured a dazzling, boiling, lava-like cosmic entity that then turned into a huge flame vortex.

Even a giant that was a hundred thousand feet tall was no different from an ant in front of this flame vortex. It was like a gigantic black hole that flowed and swirled with terrifying flames.

The stars in its vicinity burned up so intensely that they turned scarlet and spilled endless fire columns.

In this split second, Lin Xun's spirit sense tingled acutely.

But at the same time, an obscure and mysterious realization rose in his heart—

Treasure Refining Dao Source!

This referred to the place of dao origin that included nearly ten thousand types of Treasure Refining Divine Flames.

The Treasure Refining Origin Furnace that had created the nine Emperor weapons was born from the vortex of flames known as the Treasure Refining Dao Source!

A ripple of surprise ran through Lin Xun's heart.

He hadn't expected to be able to gain insight into such a world-shattering secret while trying to perceive the opportunity to seal his Saint Path!

After Lin Xun regained his composure, his spirit sense continued to go deeper. He probed constantly along the way but came up empty-handed in the end.

However, his mind was extremely calm and clear.

It was because he never considered this a must-get opportunity. Whether it was sealing his Saint Path with the wishing power of all living beings or with the wishing power of the Great Dao, it no longer mattered to him.

Lin Xun's spirit sense just kept going and perceiving the vast expanse of the universe. He didn't know how long and how far it had traveled when he started feeling tired and powerless.

"Big Saint, big but immeasurable, but in front of this infinite universe...still too small..."

An indescribable loneliness welled up in his heart. He was like a lone traveler in the sea of stars and its infinite void. There was nothing around but a cold silence that made one feel pressured, helpless, and perplexed.

Gradually, his consciousness seemed to be melting, getting lost in the boundless space.

No, something's not right!

An instinctive vigilance suddenly rose in Lin Xun's mind.

His spirit sense that was diffusing in the deep space was also jolted.

The universe is endless. Even if I keep going, when will be the end?

But if I don't keep going deeper, how can I grasp the opportunity hidden in it?

Originally, Lin Xun had decided to try this out of curiosity only as he didn't desire it. But after having probed around the universe, he wasn't willing to give up just like that.

Then...

I'll try again!

Lin Xun shook off all distracting thoughts, and his spirit sense resumed its journey.

The familiar feelings of loneliness, depression, helplessness, and confusion once again arose, but Lin Xun no longer paid them any mind.

His spirit sense was like the full moon reflected in water, no longer affected by the light of the sun and the clouds.

Gradually, it entered a state of blankness, not the dispersing and lost kind, but the kind obliviousness after being free of all distractions.

After an unknown time passed, but a sound like the morning bell resounded from the bottom of his heart, indistinct and ethereal.

Lin Xun's spirit sense was as if it had been electrocuted as a wave of divine enlightenment was knocked into him!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1761: Cutting Down the Holy Apostle, Executing the Netherworld Ferryman

Starting with Zhuanyu Heng until now, Nie Jianchen, Tang Su, and two others had perceived their sealing opportunity from the depths of the universe. One after another, they had ascended the five-colored altar and successfully transferred from Saint to Sage!

They had left five Fengshan Dao Steles at different altitudes above the Fengshan Platform.

However, other than Zhuanyu Heng's stele that was seventy thousand feet high, the other four were all below this height.

No one had been able to reach the ninety-thousand mark.

No one had been able to challenge Zhuanyu Heng's achievement either.

Even so, these four who had become Sages were already filled with joy.

Becoming a Sage didn't just mean having transcended the Big Saint Stage, it also meant that they definitely had the ability to become supreme Saint-Kings in the future!

Meanwhile, those who had not yet perceived their opportunity were in a different state of mind.

When Lin Xun had just reached the Fengshan Platform, there had been nine people in total including Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue.

Later, A'hu and Tang Su had arrived one after another, and then Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue had gotten eliminated, keeping their numbers at nine still.

Five of them had become Sages, leaving only Lin Xun, A'hu, Hua Xingli, and a woman named Qi Xianyu who had not perceived the opportunity for their Saint Path Ritual.

"Heh, although some people are powerful in battle, their nature is savage and lawless. No wonder they still can't seal their Saint Path after so long!"

The colorfully dressed Tuo Chenghai was the fifth cultivator present to have sealed his Saint Path. As he stepped down from the five-colored altar, there was faintly discernible hatred in his eyes as they coldly swept at Lin Xun and A’hu.

Earlier, Lin Xun had chased after him and beaten him up in front of the crowd, turning his face into a swollen pig’s head with just two slaps. Tuo Chenghai considered this an utter humiliation.

Now that he had beaten them to it and become a Sage, he faced Lin Xun and A’hu again with killing intent in his heart.

Lin Xun was unaware of this and gave no reaction.

A’hu, on the other hand, frowned as she was awakened from the deep state of perception.

Anger surged uncontrollably in her heart. Whoever was disturbed at this juncture couldn’t possibly be happy.

Before A’hu could say anything, Tang Su, who was sitting cross-legged on one side, suddenly opened her eyes. “Tuo Chenghai, since you and I are both Sages now, do you want to spar?”

There was an eagerness in her voice.

Tuo Chenghai faltered, and he smiled stiffly. “Forget it. Since I’ve just stepped into this stage, I still need to meditate on it.”

“Oh,” said Tang Su. “That’s fine. But if you change your mind, then I’ll be your first sparring partner.”

After saying that, she closed her eyes again.

Tang Su was nonchalant, but Tuo Chenghai was left with a bitter taste in his mouth and inwardly cursed. How could he not see that Tang Su had intervened because she knew what he wanted to do?

Under this circumstance, as long as he dared to make a move against Lin Xun, Tang Su would definitely stop him right away in the name of ‘sparring’!

A’hu could also see this, and therefore had a great impression of Tang Su.

“Humph!” Tuo Chenghai glanced at Lin Xun and A’hu, then turned around and headed to an open space where he sat down and reflected on the benefits brought to him by the previous transformation.

Directly ignoring him, A'hu looked at Lin Xun next to her. Upon seeing that the latter had not been disturbed at all, she relaxed and resumed sensing the universe.

.....

Time continued to pass without no one else finishing the Fengshan Trail and reaching the peak. From this, one could see how extremely difficult it was to approach the Fengshan Platform!

Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue had been lucky to have the ability to achieve this, but they had also been unfortunate to lose their lives here before they could even begin to perceive their Saint Path Ritual.

Death was the end of one's life as well as their dao. For those who couldn't ascend the Fengshan Platform, at least they were still alive, meaning they still had hopes to go farther on their cultivation!

A quarter of an hour later.

The woman named Qi Xianyu sensed her opportunity and became a Sage, leaving behind her own Fengshan Dao Stele.

Four hours later.

A'hu also grasped the opportunity to seal her Saint Path and set foot on the five-colored altar.

Right at this moment, Tuo Chenghai quietly opened his eyes. Since A'hu had left and Lin Xun was undefended, he could take this chance to kill him...

But Tuo Chenghai had just arrived at this idea when a chill ran down his spine. He then realized that at some point, Tang Su had turned to him with a pondering look.

Exasperated, Tuo Chenghai was more and more certain that Tang Su was determined to defend Lin Xun by targeting him.

In the end, he inwardly sighed and gave up his plan to ambush Lin Xun.

Just at this moment, there was a sudden occurrence—

A dull and smoky figure silently appeared and arrived behind Lin Xun at an unbelievable speed.

Swish!

The sharp awl in the figure's hand viciously stabbed at him.

At the same time, a black, demonic lotus flower appeared above Lin Xun. A divine aura flowed out from its stamen and poured down onto him.

All of this happened in just a split second.

It was so fast that when Tang Su, Zhuanyu Heng, Nie Jianchen, and the others noticed this, the attacks were already at full swing.

Everyone was aghast.

Tuo Chenghai, however, was so excited that he almost screamed out. To him, this ambush was simply a gift from heaven!

At this time, A'hu had already ascended the five-colored altar and was undergoing the baptism of the Saint Path Ritual, so she didn't even notice what was happening outside.

It was no exaggeration to say that this ambush was incredibly well-timed and swift. It truly utilized the way of assassination to the fullest.

Anyone who witnessed it would be shocked and horrified!

Lin Xun...is in real trouble!

That was the thought that sprang into everyone's mind at this critical juncture.

But the next moment, they saw a huge abyss emerging around Lin Xun, who was sitting like a clay statue without any awareness.

Boom!

An explosion of qi shook the sky.

Peerless and horrifying sword qi whistled out from Lin Xun like an ocean.

Taixuan sword qi!

Earth Deity Sword Mountain, seventy-two qi mountains appeared!

In a flash, the black lotus flower above him exploded into black ashes and scattered.

Immediately following, the pointed awl stabbing at him from behind was blocked by the sword mountain and knocked back.

“Oh?”

“Damnit!”

There were exclamations of surprise and curses as Holy Apostle Sha Liuqing of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Netherworld Ferryman Ku Du of the Earth Treasury Realm revealed themselves.

Both wore appalled expressions of disbelief.

Tang Su, Zhuanyu Heng, and the others also looked astonished as they hadn't thought Lin Xun would be able to react in time to such a dangerous situation. It was simply shocking!

Tuo Chenghai's smile froze, and his face clouded over. The joy filling his heart was replaced by an inexplicable fury. *Even that couldn't kill Lin Xun?*

Lin Xun turned his deep, dark eyes to Sha Liuqing and Ku Du, his expression neither sad nor happy as he said, "Using the same tactic twice, did you run out of ideas? Nonetheless, you two have come at just the right time; it's indeed time to end this."

The ambush had interrupted Lin Xun's state of searching for the opportunity for his Saint Path Ritual, but he appeared unperturbed and exuded a chilling calmness.

Under his gaze, Sha Liuqing and Ku Du felt uneasy all over.

Now that their assassination attempt at Lin Xun had failed again and caused them to be exposed, they had no choice but to face him head-on.

They felt indescribably stifled. Was Lin Xun their natural nemesis or something?

Whoosh!

Lin Xun made his move. He extended his right index finger and lightly drew a stroke in the air.

A sword qi abruptly materialized and cut through the space. It seemed to encompass all sorts of mysteries and demonstrate them in the most basic form.

Its blade was unmatched and free.

Its momentum was unrivaled and could force demons and gods to make ways.

This strike was called No Escape!

"No!" Sha Liuqing's hair stood up, and his soul almost flew off. His mind and heart were completely terrorized by this sword attack, and they could not break out of this state.

There was hardly any hesitation as he used all of his strength to cast all of his life-preserving measures.

Rustle~

He transformed into wisps of gray, misty light that streaked toward the Fengshan Trail at an unimaginable speed.

Assassins' and killers' trump cards were never about killing the enemy, but instead for the purpose of escaping!

Unfortunately, he knew nothing about the terror of Battle Emperor Mo Yang's inheritance.

Once the strike was deployed, heaven and earth changed color.

And when it fell, the wisps of dull light that were Sha Liuqing were all extinguished like candles in the wind and vanished without a trace.

Sha Liuqing was killed in one strike!

What creeped everyone out was that there was neither blood nor a corpse left in the field. It was as though Sha Liuqing had been wiped out of existence.

The area sank into a dead silence.

During Lin Xun's previous battle with Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue, they had not once seen him execute such an incredibly terrifying sword qi.

Its grace and might could truly shake the ages!

"You're next, bald donkey." Standing in the middle of the field, Lin Xun turned to the distant Ku Du.

The latter was clad in a black monk robe. His forehead was branded with a black lotus flower. Despite having witnessed the entire process of Sha Liuqing being eliminated, his face remained indifferent.

Disciples of the Earth Treasury Realm feared no death, as though having no emotions.

But it didn't mean that Ku Du was not scared. At this moment, his heart was also flooded with chills.

"Lin Xun, you have been targeted by the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm. Unless you won't ever set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road all your life, then no matter how outstanding you are now, you will surely die in the darkness one day," declared Ku Du indifferently.

Beneath his feet were eighteen black lotus diagrams, within each sat the illusion of a Dark Buddha.

Whoosh!

Ku Du's words still echoed when he suddenly vanished into thin air.

Buzz!

But as that happened, Lin Xun summoned the No-Nonsense Bow, and without delay, he pulled the bowstring to the max and fired the Biluo Arrow.

A single shot of the Biluo Arrow caused one to fall into the underworld!

A muffled sound rang out from Fengshan Trail that was filled with chaos qi.

There was a streak of scarlet light, and if one looked closer, they would see that it was Ku Du who had been blasted to pieces by an arrow, his blood and flesh splashing across the ancient bluestone steps.

"You really thought you could escape, huh..."

As Lin Xun put away the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow, and a pair arcane Buddhist symbols quickly flashed in his eyes.

While others might not be able to see how Ku Du had fled, it wasn't a problem at all for Lin Xun, who practiced the Great Treasury Silent Scripture.

After all, this was a supreme treasure created by Saint Monk Duji using the Great Earth Treasury Scripture as its foundation!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1762: Strolling up Kunlun

Why did the Earth Treasury Realm regard Lin Xun as a heretic who they must exterminate?

On one hand, it was because of a piece of Bodhi wood that sealed within a taboo power, but more importantly, it was the Great Treasury Silent Scripture in Lin Xun's possession!

For example, Lin Xun had been able to see through Ku Du's escape art by using one of the techniques in the Great Treasury Silent Scripture.

Silence reigned as Zhuanyu Heng, Tang Su, Nie Jianchen, and the others were still shocked in their hearts.

They had all recognized the identities of Sha Liuqing and Ku Du, but it was unexpected to find out that Lin Xun was targeted by them.

Those were the disciples of two of the Three Dark Giants!

Being targeted by them meant there would be endless trouble.

Realizing this, Tuo Chenghai, who had been so frustrated that he wanted to vomit blood, once again felt a surge of pleasure and schadenfreude.

He was well-informed on the fact that numerous disciples and descendants of the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans had died at Lin Xun's hands in the Kunlun Dominion.

Examples included Yan Chunjun, Lu Ang, Gu Cangxin, Tao Jianxing, Kun Jiulin, Xu Lingkun, and Wen Qingxue...all of whom were renowned top elites.

Aside from them, at least several hundred other cultivators had been killed by Lin Xun!

If this was publicized, which great power on the Ancient Nebula Road would be able to tolerate him?

The fact that even the Ancient Nebula Underworld had their eyes on Lin Xun was undoubtedly adding insult to his injury!

As Ku Du had said earlier, unless Lin Xun wouldn't ever set foot on the Ancient Nebula Road for the rest of his life, he would definitely face blows from various major organizations.

"That's a big smile you have, does your face not hurt anymore?" said Lin Xun out of the blue as he looked over at Tuo Chenghai.

The latter's expression froze and then turned livid. He shot to his feet. "Lin Xun, do you really think that I don't dare to fight you?"

"Want to spar?" However, Tang Su's expectant face was what he received.

Tuo Chenghai frowned so hard his forehead creased, and he nearly coughed up blood in anger.

"Huh!" exclaimed Zhuanyu Heng suddenly.

Following his gaze, the others saw that a Fengshan Dao Stele had risen to the same seventy-thousand-feet altitude as Zhuanyu Heng's stele, and was even a little higher than the latter!

There was a commotion in the area as all eyes converged on the stunning figure on the five-colored altar.

Because the new Fengshan Dao Stele belonged to A’hu!

She was also the only one so far who had surpassed Zhuanyu Heng’s achievement!

“Since you don’t dare to fight Miss Tang Su, what about me?” A’hu’s clothes fluttered as she descended the dao altar with a smile.

She was graceful and elegant as her limpid eyes firmly locked on Tuo Chenghai.

“Hmph! I’m different from Lin Xun; I don’t bully women,” snorted Tuo Chenghai, who then sat back down with a gloomy face.

“Well?” A’hu gazed at Lin Xun, somewhat worried.

Although he had killed Sha Liuqing and Ku Du, their sudden appearance had still interrupted him from the state of finding his Saint Path Ritual.

“It’s fine,” replied Lin Xun nonchalantly. Crossing his arms behind his back, he looked up at the galaxy above.

But in his eyes, this piece of universe had become different.

No one knew that he had been able to take a peek at the birthplace of the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace during his deep perception.

And he had also obtained an unimaginable enlightenment!

“By the way, why did you choose to seal your Saint Path with the wishing power of all beings?” Lin Xun asked A’hu as he found this a little puzzling.

The wishing power of all living beings could indeed let one’s own power transform into that of a Sage and give them the ability to step into the Supreme Saint-King Stage in the future.

However, this path was relatively inferior to using the wishing power of the Great Dao!

Becoming a Sage through the wishing power of all beings also meant that the cultivator would be duty-bound to ensure the welfare of all beings, such as educating them with one’s knowledge and preaching one’s dao to the world.

It seemed simple, but in reality, it was not easy at all!

Moreover, when the cultivator decided against doing so, they would be subjected to the constraints of the wishing power of all beings, which would have a hugely negative impact on their cultivation in the future.

But if one chose the wishing power of the great dao to seal their Saint Path, then they wouldn't be affected by this.

A'hu laughed, "This is already a good outcome for me as the great dao I seek isn't at a level where it can make me a Sage. In the future, when I have the chance, I would like to start a sect and educate all living beings, teaching them the dao and opening them up to the truths in the world."

Lin Xun inquired no more.

Such was the seeking for the great dao, everyone sought different things.

Buzz!

Soon, Hua Xingli also perceived his opportunity and ascended the five-colored altar.

Unlike Zhuanyu Heng, Nie Jianchen, and Tang Su, the power that triggered his Saint Path Ritual was a colossal dao beam!

And above him manifested the jarring vision of Three Thousand Demon Domains, Ten Thousand Spirits Tribulation!

"Sealing the Saint Path with the wishing power of the great dao!" Lin Xun's gaze became focused.

Almost at the same time, there was a clamor in the area as everyone, including Zhuanyu Heng and Tang Su, were visibly shocked.

This was because Hua Xingli was the only one here so far who sealed his Saint Path with the wishing power of the great dao, making him stand out from the rest.

"Who would have thought? Hua Xingli actually created a brand new demon dao dharma and got the approval of the ritual power..." Zhuanyu Heng started to look at Hua Xingli differently.

The rest couldn't remain calm either.

This was especially true when they proceeded to witness Hua Xingli's Fengshan Dao Stele rocket upward at an astonishing speed, breaking all of their accomplishments in one go and arriving at the height of eighty thousand feet in the void

There was another gasp in the area as this achievement was no longer just amazing; it had overshadowed that of many predecessors who had once displayed their brilliance in this place!

“The All-Demon Dao Court now has one more remarkable character...” Even A’hu was startled.

Hua Xingli, who was ranked far below Xu Lingkun and Zhuanyu Heng on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, was actually this dazzling in his Saint Path Ritual. This was something that no one had expected before.

“Brother Lin, you’re the only one left.” Hua Xingli stepped down from the five-colored altar. His hair was still snow-white, and his face still glowed with a sickly pale color.

However, his aura now carried a great majesty of someone who stood above the world.

The others also turned to Lin Xun.

Indeed, Lin Xun was the only one left among this batch on the Fengshan Platform who hadn’t perceived his Saint Path Ritual opportunity.

This put an odd look on everyone’s face.

To think that the overbearing and powerful Lin Xun just can’t seem to find his Saint Path Ritual. It cannot be that...the interference from Sha Liuqing and Ku Du really made this supreme opportunity slip past him?

Right at this moment, Lin Xun smiled and walked toward the five-colored altar in the distance.

His pace was leisurely, and he looked comfortable, as if he was taking a stroll in an empty yard.

But his casual action stunned the whole crowd.

What is he doing?

It was worth mentioning that no one could get close to the five-colored altar unless they had perceived their Saint Path Ritual!

This had long been tested and proved time and time again in the past.

Therefore, the fact that Lin Xun was heading for the five-colored altar while having not grasped his Saint Path Ritual opportunity gave everyone a strange feeling.

Tuo Chenghai couldn't help but open his mouth, "Is this you being unable to accept reality, Lin Xun? But you have to know that there have been plenty of people like you in the past who arrived at the Fengshan Platform but couldn't perceive the opportunity for their Saint Path Ritual!"

While this seemed like a reminder, the sarcastic flavor within made it obvious that he was making a joke out of Lin Xun.

A'hu frowned and didn't say anything because she couldn't tell what Lin Xun was trying to do either.

Zhuanyu Heng, Tang Su, Nie Jianchen, Qi Xianyu, and the others were all concerned with Lin Xun's abnormal behavior, finding it confusing and incomprehensible.

Lin Xun blithely disregarded it all.

His mind was currently filled with a deafening dao sound that resembled that of a big bell ringing out.

"Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun!"

This single line of dao verse seemed to have a magical power as it broadcast the grandeur of the universe in its entirety in Lin Xun's mind.

There was a huge flame vortex that was like a black hole. It transformed into a Treasure Refining Dao Source that surged with thousands of different dao flames and set the stars around on fire.

There was a boundless sea of stars and cold dark void of eternal silence.

And there was so much more.

Every scene and experience came from what Lin Xun had seen earlier through his spirit sense.

At the moment, they flowed through his mind like running water, without making a wave.

Let the universe be boundless and the stars amount to billions, let them hide all the mysteries of the Great Dao...

I will stroll at my own pace and rise with the current!

In a trance, Lin Xun saw a vague figure. They seemed to have also been here and strolled freely around the universe in the ancient past!

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun stepped onto the five-colored altar.

It was easy and casual as if he was walking on the plain ground.

The pupils of the onlookers abruptly shrunk. *He...really got on?*

This was simply unbelievable!

Previously, each and every one of them had tried to do so but had been blocked by a restrictive power emanating from the five-colored altar before they could even get close.

But now, Lin Xun had become an exception!

Ascending the altar, Lin Xun's expression was still and peaceful. Only his black eyes revealed a touch of enlightenment and liberation.

He looked up at the starry vault above and waved up his right hand, making the palm face the sky.

"Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve, holding the heavens in the palm!"

The next dao verse echoed from the depths of his mind.

Reflected in his eyes, the vast and silent universe seemed to have shrunk by countless times.

"Huh?"

"That's..."

"Heavens!"

Cries of alarm rang out in the field.

Unable to stay calm at what they were seeing, everyone revealed shocked expressions as they stared at the universe.

There were countless twinkling stars there, some radiant, some dim.

Previously, when any of them had perceived their Saint Path Ritual, one of those stars would turn into a stream of ritual power that dropped down and integrated into them, thus transforming them into a Sage.

But now, the countless stars in their field of vision were unleashing a brilliant glow. It was like a whole galaxy was cascading down from the universe!

The heavens seemed to be trembling as a blinding light bloomed and illuminated the whole void, blazing without equal. It was as though a miracle was being born.

The astounding scene took everyone's breath away!

Even the many cultivators at the foot of Mount Kunlun who had no fate with the Fengshan Platform were alarmed, and they all looked up in unison.

Originally, the space above them had been filled with gray chaos qi, making it impossible to see anything.

But at this moment, a dazzling light was piercing through the chaos qi and lightning up the gray sky with its divinity!

The whole area was in an uproar. Everyone was dumbstruck. *What's happening on the Fengshan Platform?*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1763: Teachings from the Master of Fangchun Mountain

The universe rumbled as the trillions of stars trembled and exploded with immeasurable light!

On the Fengshan Platform, Zhuanyu Heng, Tang Su, and the others all rose to their feet as they watched this phenomenal occurrence.

This had never happened in history, ever.

Rumble!

It was as though a gorgeous galaxy was falling down as all the light surged toward Lin Xun alone.

And then, an unbelievable scene unfolded: Lin Xun raised his right hand and absorbed the entire river of light like a bottomless abyss.

Bathed in a brilliant glow, he swallowed the sky with one hand!

There were shocked gaps in the area.

What is going on?

Is Lin Xun performing his Saint Path Ritual?

But, isn't this kind of commotion too jarring?!

"Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve, holding the heavens in the palm!"

That echoing voice kept resounding in Lin Xun's mind.

His palm was boiling hot as the endless light poured in. A layer of mysterious dao diagrams seemed to be imprinted on his fine palm lines, though it was extremely vague.

"I get it, I understand now..." Lin Xun's mind opened up in an epiphany.

Lin Xun had obtained the daoist verse of teachings left by the Master of Fangchun Mountain, but he had never truly received any lecture or teaching from the latter.

His knowledge and skills included the Sacred Combat Art left by his arrogant senior brother, the Extreme Absolute art passed down by Senior Brother Xuan Kong, and the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic from Senior Brother Ge Yupu...

None of them had come from the Master of Fangchun Mountain.

And this mysterious daoist verse had always been kept inside the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Now, Lin Xun finally found out that the daoist verse of teachings from the Master of Fangchun Mountain was actually hidden on Fengshan Platform!

"Treading the starry path, strolling up Kunlun."

This line referred to the peak of Mount Kunlun.

"Grabbing the sun and moon with a sleeve, holding the heavens in the palm."

This line referred to the dao teachings that were hidden in the universe above him!

However, Lin Xun had never once associated these verses with Mount Kunlun.

It was only after arriving at this place that he, by coincidence, was able to figure out the truth behind it.

In a trance, Lin Xun seemed to see the past where the Master of Fangchun Mountain had strolled up Kunlun and ascended to the universe.

A wave of his sleeve could take the sun and the moon.

A stretch of his hand could absorb all the mysteries of the heavens!

“The Kunlun Dominion must be closely related to the Fangchun Mountain lineage!” Lin Xun was more and more certain of this.

In the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, there were traces left by that unruly senior brother.

On the peak of Imperial Dragon Mountain, there were traces left by Senior Brother Li Xuanwei.

For countless years, Senior Brother Ge Yupu had been guarding God Binding Heavenly Peak.

And today, on the top of Mount Kunlun, the teachings left behind by the Master of Fangchun Mountain had been found!

This series of clues and truths pointing to Mount Fangchun all existed within the Kunlun Dominion, which was one of the four great dao dominions that had existed since ancient times.

This meant there was bound to be an inseparable connection between Fangchun Mountain and the Kunlun Dominion!

“He...he couldn’t have obtained the secret to ‘becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor,’ could he?” exclaimed someone in a cracked voice.

A single question shook the hearts of Zhuanyu Heng, Tang Su, and everyone else present, and their faces all changed colors.

Throughout history, there had been a rumor circulating on the Ancient Nebula Road that the Fengshan Platform, one of the three forbidden places in the Kunlun Dominion, concealed a supreme fortune that concerned the way to become an Emperor and an Ancestor.

However, a long period of time had passed and no cultivator had ever been able to find this supreme fortune at Fengshan Platform.

Even so, many great powers on the Ancient Nebula Road still firmly believed that it existed!

Now that everyone present had witnessed the unprecedented changes that Lin Xun had triggered after ascending the five-colored altar, who wouldn’t suspect that he had touched the secret of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor?

To become an Emperor, an Ancestor!

This was a completely different concept from the opportunity to realize one's Emperor dao to become an Emperor because it would make even Emperor experts fight to the death to seize it!

If the Ancient Nebula Road knew about this, then there was no need to doubt that those terrifying big powers and old relics would crawl out of the woodwork one after another.

At the moment, many mouths became dry with thirst, and their hearts were in turbulence.

Has he really captured such a supreme fortune?

“Ridiculous, Lin Xun is only a supreme Big Saint and still has a long way from the Emperor Stage. With his current depths and strength, how could he possibly have the chance to touch that kind of opportunity?”

A cold grunt came from A’hu when she noticed that the atmosphere wasn’t right. Everyone, including Zhuanyu Heng and Nie Jianchen, were looking at Lin Xun differently from before: there was now restlessness and the urge to take action in their eyes!

“Fate can defy everything else. Who’s to be sure that what Lin Xun has just harvested isn’t a chance pertaining to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor?” said Tuo Chenghai with a flickering gaze.

The others were silent, but it was clear that they felt the same way.

A’hu’s heart sank. If this news was spread, then Lin Xun would definitely become a delicious cake in the world’s eyes.

Even if he could eventually kill his way out of the Kunlun Dominion, he still had to come to the Ancient Nebula Road later. At that time, who would just watch this young man who carried the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor go about freely without doing anything?

Even Emperor experts would probably forsake their dignity and reputation to move against Lin Xun!

Boooooom!

The universe above suddenly started rumbling. One after another, the stars collapsed and fizzled out. In just a few breaths, the endless galaxy turned into an empty vault of void.

The stars had fallen forever, never to exist again from this moment on!

Meanwhile, within the lines of Lin Xun’s right palm, a mysterious diagram emerged: three stars aligned around a high-hanging, slanted crescent moon.

Crescent moon, three stars.

They drew the word 心 – heart!

The land of Fangchun also referred to the ‘heart.’

And at the gate of the Fangchun Mountain, there had once been a monument engraved with ‘crescent moon three stars’!

Many memories flooded back to Lin Xun.

He recalled the drawings he had seen when he had first entered the Return Dominion and obtained the Sacred Combat Art.

The collapsed mountain gate, the broken stone monument on which was the blurred phrase ‘crescent moon three stars’...as well as the unruly figure kneeling in front of them!

He remembered how proud Senior Brother Xuan Kong had been when talking about Fangchun Mountain and his fellow disciples...

He remembered the huge setback that the Omega Lord Luo Tongtian had once encountered in the Return Dominion...

He thought of how Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, who was still sealed within the Dao Endless Pagoda, had cursed at Old Bodhi like crazy...

All of Lin Xun’s thoughts eventually gathered on the ‘crescent moon three stars’ daoist diagram in his palm.

He inexplicably wondered, *Does this...count as me formally receiving Master’s teachings?*

He actually already had an answer.

Yes.

This is the teachings!

Because within the diagram in his right palm, there hid the heritage of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor!

And it was knowing this that informed Lin Xun that the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor that had circulated on the Ancient Nebula Road as a rumor indeed existed.

The reason why no one had been able to obtain it since the beginning of its existence was that none of those who had arrived at the Fengshan Platform were descendants of Fangchun Mountain!

In other words, this fortune was reserved by the Master of Fangchun Mountain for their own heirs.

“I come from the world of mortals, gently tapping on the gate of longevity. Using a magical technique to see one’s true nature, to bestow Dao onto the fated person...”

The bell-like voice resounded in Lin Xun’s mind once again.

And then, the diagram in his right palm emitted a strange and obscure light, which then quietly disappeared into his flesh.

However, Lin Xun knew that the teachings were right here in his grasp.

“Using a magical technique to see one’s true nature, to bestow Dao onto the fated person...” murmured Lin Xun.

He recalled all the things that had happened in his past and took a deep breath at the end of it. For the first time in his cultivation, he felt a complete sense of belonging to Fangchun Mountain.

“Disciple Lin Xun offers his utmost gratitude to you, Master!” he uttered solemnly.

By this moment, calm had been restored on Fengshan Platform.

However, the gazes of the crowd toward Lin Xun had completely changed.

“Lin Xun, did you just obtain the secret of ‘becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor’?” Tuo Chenghai was the first who was unable to hold it in.

The others also looked at Lin Xun expectantly.

“None of your business,” snorted Lin Xun. He could tell from a glance that not only Tuo Chenghai, but Zhuanyu Heng and the others had also undergone a subtle change in their mentality.

“You...” Tuo Chenghai’s face flushed red.

But Lin Xun paid no more attention to him. He looked up at the sky, his clothes fluttering and his aura ethereal.

Boooooom!

The universe overhead had become a complete void with neither stars nor any sort of light. There was nothing but emptiness and silence.

However, at this moment, an inexplicable force started steaming and rumbling.

And on the five-colored altar, an ancient black stele appeared.

Everyone was dumbstruck. *This guy's luck is just unbelievable! Not only did he obtain the great fortune of 'becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor,' but he's also pressing on to seal his Saint Path?*

Lin Xun didn't rush to engrave his name on the stele. He thought about it for some time before finally making a decision.

Buzz!

Gathering the power of will around him on his fingertip, he started engraving.

“Lin Daoyuan[1]!”

Daoyuan was not Lin Xun's given name, but rather the Dharma name he had established for himself after sealing his Saint Path and becoming a Sage.

Of the fifty daos, forty-nine could be derived. The final one escaped, which was the variable.

Among the successors of Fangchun Mountain, Lin Xun was this 'final one.'

Lin Xun's dao had started with his own Origin Aeth Artery being ripped away from him, and now it was founded on the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

Therefore, Lin Xun named himself Daoyuan, establishing himself as the dao and the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer as the 'one'!

The Fengshan Dao Stele glowed and rose into the sky with a deep, buzzing sound.

Thirty thousand feet.

Sixty thousand feet.

Eighty thousand feet.

As they watched Lin Xun's stele charge up into the sky and go higher, Zhuanyu Heng's crowd felt their hearts tremble.

As the stele easily reached eighty thousand feet and rocketed on to the ninety thousand mark, they all almost couldn't believe their eyes.

What the...? Isn't this stele a little too energetic?!

At first, Zhuanyu Heng's ritual achievement had been dazzling and unmatched. However, Hua Xingli had surpassed him after, which was already unexpected and shocking.

But now, Lin Xun, whom they had originally viewed as out of hope, had miraculously become a Sage and even sent his stele up ninety thousand feet in one fell swoop. Who was not appalled?

Ninety thousand feet in the air, there were only three Fengshan Dao Steles. Each of them was like a sun, blazing like an overlord.

At this moment, a new member joined them, and it was the Fengshan Dao Stele belonging to Lin Xun!

Tang Su couldn't help but lament, "He's usually quiet, but when he makes a sound, it's a deafening one..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she froze there once again, her eyes going round.

1. 道渊 - 'dao' is the dao, and 'yuan' means abyss 深渊

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1764: Surpassing the Ancients and the Modern

Not only Tang Su, but all the other people present were also rooted on the spot as their pupils dilated violently.

What they were seeing was that Lin Xun's Fengshan Dao Stele, after arriving at the ninety-thousand-foot mark, didn't stop but even leaped up a huge chunk.

Under the horrified gaze of the crowd, the stele kept shooting up and only struggled to stop after it passed the one-hundred-thousand-foot mark!

The area was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Their throats were dry and their hearts were thumping with emotions, making it difficult for them to calm down.

Since the beginning of time, ninety thousand feet was already more than enough to cause people to look up to, with only three cultivators ever having achieved this.

Of these three experts, the first one was Xuan Shangchen who had achieved this in the primeval era.[1] Later on, he had stepped into the Emperor stage with the title of Great Emperor Xuanyan.

The second one was Feng Tianzi from the Mythical Huang Dao Court. He had achieved the ninety-thousand mark a hundred thousand years ago and had also stepped into the Emperor stage afterward with the title of Mythic Emperor Nine Enlightenment. Currently, he was secluding himself within the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

The last one was a mysterious expert named Qi Ning who had achieved this sixty thousand years ago. No one knew anything about this person's origin or their later whereabouts, making them the most mysterious of the three.

And today, at this moment, Lin Xun sealed his Saint Path with his own power, achieving something unprecedented and unique to him only.

His Fengshan Dao Stele alone shone one hundred thousand feet in the void!

This was a miracle that struck everyone with endless impact and shock.

As everyone knew, the higher a Fengshan Dao Stele was, the stronger the cultivator would be after their transformation to a Sage, and they would obtain more blessings from heaven as a result.

And Lin Xun was the first person in all of eternity whose stele had risen beyond one hundred thousand feet in the void!

How terrifying would his transformation to a Sage be?

How many heavenly blessings would he obtain?

The mere thought of this made one's heart tremble.

After a long silence, Hua Xingli lamented, "I didn't think Brother Lin would be the biggest winner on this Fengshan Platform despite going last."

The others' expressions flickered dimly.

Previously, they had suspected that Lin Xun had grasped the supreme secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor. Now, he had sealed his Saint Path in a way that overshadowed everyone that had ever existed.

He was, indeed, the biggest winner!

Even A’hu had never dreamed that such a miracle would come to Lin Xun and was shocked for a good while.

On the five-colored altar, Lin Xun stood alone, handsome and elegant as he emanated an ethereal aura of great perfection.

Looking from afar, there was a soul-piercing majesty underneath his seemingly calm energy!

It was one that belonged to a Sage, and it was much more special than that of an average Sage!

“Hmph, I don’t care who wins and whatnot! I only know that he’s seized the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor!” Tuo Chenghai’s expression shifted quickly as jealousy and hatred uncontrollably surged within him.

Zhuanyu Heng, Nie Jianchen, and the others also wore different expressions.

Swish!

Lin Xun suddenly attacked. The Broken Blade cut through the air incredibly fast like a dream, like electricity, like an illusion.

Tuo Chenghai’s expression changed drastically. How could he have expected Lin Xun would just attack without warning? Since it was too late to dodge, he could only confront it.

Bang!

Tuo Chenghai was sent flying the next second, blood spurting from his mouth and nose.

Almost simultaneously, A’hu teleported in front of Tuo Chenghai with a flicker and stabbed out a flying sword that was almost transparent.

Lin Xun’s attack and A’hu’s strike came in a seamless and flawless succession!

Tuo Chenghai, who had already suffered a heavy blow, couldn’t even react in time. The flying sword entered his neck.

With a poof, his head was sliced off, splashing blood in the air.

“You...you two...” Tuo Chenghai’s eyes were wide open, his face full of shock and unwillingness as he died on the spot.

His body fell to the ground with a loud noise, and his head rolled down.

Even in his final breath, he had not thought that he would die at this moment, after he had painstakingly climbed to the top of the Fengshan Platform and seized the opportunity to become a Sage.

He could never accept this outcome!

This sudden and bloody turn of events caused everyone else’s heart to jump and their face to change color.

“A fly that keeps buzzing around recklessly is one that begs to die, no?” commented A’hu indifferently.

The crowd sank into silence. And only after calming down did they realize that it was hard to say who would win if they clashed with Lin Xun at this moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun paid no attention to all this. Since the beginning, he had been standing on the five-colored altar without moving his feet at all.

However, there was quite an odd look on his face.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to move, but rather, he was encased by a mysterious force that prevented him from leaving the altar!

Just now when he had attacked Tuo Chenghai, he had also had to do it via telekinesis. Otherwise, Tuo Chenghai’s death would have only been more tragic.

“A’hu,” transmitted Lin Xun.

“Yeah?” A’hu was a bit surprised, then keenly noticed that something was off with Lin Xun’s mood.

“Tell Toady and the others that there’s no need to worry about me.” A complicated emotion flashed through Lin Xun’s face. He also seemed to be struggling, as if he was resisting something.

“What’s wrong?” A’hu’s pupils shrank.

Almost at the same time, Zhuanyu Heng’s crowd also noticed the abnormality in the fact that Lin Xun was slow to step down from the altar.

“I...” Lin Xun couldn’t explain it as he shot up all of a sudden. It was as if a large hand had grabbed and was pulling him toward the universe above.

“He seems to have been captured?” Tang Su was dumbfounded.

“Lin Xun!” A’hu’s heart clenched. She wanted to give chase and rescue him.

“Don’t worry about me. Remember what I said and tell them that I’ll definitely go find them!” Lin Xun’s transmission came from the depths of the sky and stopped A’hu. His clothes fluttered, and he was glowing.

Whoosh!

The next instant, his figure completely disappeared into the cold and pitch-dark void. No one could see him anymore.

A’hu stood there in a daze, her expression flickering.

Why had he left so suddenly?

It had happened all too fast, catching everyone present off guard.

“How could that happen?” Hua Xingli couldn’t help but frown in alarm.

“Odd.” The others were also confused.

The boundless and unfathomable universe, having lost all its stars, displayed a dull color.

No one knew where Lin Xun had gone, and whether he would return alive.

“Don’t worry, I will definitely...” It was only after a long time that A’hu came back to her senses with a determined expression.

Now that she had regained her calm, she realized that Lin Xun must have sensed something was about to happen to him. That was why he had left that instruction to her.

It had just happened so suddenly that he hadn’t had time to explain anything.

“You must come back alive...” muttered A’hu.

This was the Kunlun Dominion, one of the four ancient great dao dominions. As one of the three great taboo lands here, the Fengshan Platform was nothing short of mysterious.

Even if an Emperor came here, they probably wouldn’t know where exactly Lin Xun had gone.

.....

On this day, all the cultivators scattered around at the foot of Mount Kunlun heard about what had happened on Fengshan Platform, and it caused a sensation.

And as time passed, they departed from this forbidden land and returned to the Kunlun Ruins, spreading this news along the way.

For a while, the event raised endless clamors.

“That fellow...is really a demon god who kills without batting an eye!”

Lin Xun had chased Xu Lingkun and Wen Qingxue through the entire Fengshan Trail to the Fengshan Platform, where he had proceeded to kill Xu Lingkun, abolish Wen Qingxue’s cultivation, cut down Sha Liuqing, and exterminate Ku Du!

When such a bloody deed came to light, countless cultivators trembled in shock and fear.

“Beyond one hundred thousand feet high, shining alone in the sky, surpassing the ancients and the modern?”

After hearing Lin Xun’s unprecedented miracle when becoming a Sage, some were envious, some people were awed, and some found it unimaginable.

How could a young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain have such an impressive achievement with his Saint Path Ritual?

“Heavens! He obtained the supreme secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor?”

When it was learned that Lin Xun, on the five-colored dao altar, swallowed the power of the galaxy with a hand and seized such a supreme fortune untouched by everyone else since the beginning of time, everyone almost went crazy.

“What heaven-defying luck! If this gets back to the Ancient Nebula Road, he’ll become the prey of those old fossils!”

“It’s becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor we’re talking about... An unattainable dream of countless experts on the Ancient Nebula Road...” Many were taken over by waves of emotions.

“Where is he? Where is he now?” Some were murderous as their greed spun out of control.

“He disappeared!”

Soon, everyone throughout the Kunlun Ruins learned that after grasping the secret to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor, Lin Xun had strangely vanished into the depths of the universe above the Fengshan Platform. This struck them dumb.

Disappeared?

A guy who can trigger an earthquake in the Ancient Nebula Road and take the attention of countless cultivators, disappeared?

Simply maddening!

“That’s actually a favorable thing for him,” someone mused.

Since the opening of the Kunlun Dominion, whether it was at Treasure Refining Land, Imperial Dragon Mountain, or Fengshan Platform, Lin Xun had killed numerous experts.

Among them, there was no lack of dazzling figures like Xu Lingkun, Wen Qingxue, Meng Yi, Kun Jiulin, Yan Chunjun, and Gu Cangxin.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Lin Xun had offended more than half of the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans by offending their disciples!

Not to mention that the two of the Three Dark Giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, also had their eyes on him...

Under these circumstances, Lin Xun would be viewed as a thorn in their flesh the moment he reared his head, and would be faced with unimaginable blows from them.

On top of that, he was now carrying the supreme secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor, which was enough to attract the spying eyes and ill actions of Emperors!

The fact that he had disappeared in such a strange manner actually allowed him to avoid many storms and troubles for the time being.

“It’s a pity...”

“Alas!”

“This matter, as well as everything happening with Lin Xun, must be reported back to our clan. Nothing so significant has ever happened before in the Kunlun Dominion.”

“If Lin Xun is still alive, I have a feeling that he’ll sooner or later be considered the fattest prey by all the experts on the Ancient Nebula Road.”

“Cultivators vie for supremacy on the path of dao. Now that Lin Xun has become the key to supremacy, many old monsters will salivate...”

Discussions and conversations continued to ferment around the topic.

There was no doubt that Lin Xun’s name would take the Ancient Nebula Road like a storm and cause great turmoil!

“What about that woman named A’hu? As long as we catch her, we can use her to threaten Lin Xun once he reappears.”

“Not bad, this woman has a close relationship with Lin Xun. We can indeed use her to restrain him.”

“They said she disappeared after everything ended on Fengshan Platform, but she certainly hasn’t left the Kunlun Dominion.”

Many switched their target to A’hu and were secretly plotting against her!

1. This is the guy who had opened the Omega Door by a crack. ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1765: Shocking the World

In the secret ‘mini world’ on the peak of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

While the outside world was still in turmoil, A’hu had returned here with news about Lin Xun.

“He disappeared just like that?”

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Yuan Fatian, and Mi Hengzhen were dumbfounded.

Upon hearing about Lin Xun’s battles and achievements on Fengshan Platform, they were repeatedly shocked and inspired, and their blood boiled with enthusiasm.

But when they learned that Lin Xun had been yanked away from the five-colored altar, it caught them off guard, and then a sense of disappointment and loss took over their hearts.

There was also immense worry because no one knew where Lin Xun had gone and whether he would encounter danger.

For a while, the atmosphere was heavy.

“Hey, why don’t you guys look sad at all?” Yuan Fatian was stunned to see that Toady and A’lu were smiling, and they were even chatting over wine.

“Yeah, aren’t you guys too heartless?” The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King didn’t know what else to say to this.

Toady rolled his eyes. “Knowing Boss, since he said that we don’t need to worry, there’s definitely no problem at all.”

A’lu criticized them with a serious face, “You guys really still don’t understand our big brother at all. He has encountered countless dangers, but hasn’t he still been living well until now? They call this ‘a cat just has nine lives.’”

The others looked at each other in disbelief. *Are you two really his good bros?*

Upset by the criticism, Yuan Fatian turned to Little Silver and Little Sky. “What about you guys? Since Lin Xun is your master...”

Without waiting for him to finish, Little Silver said firmly, “Master will be fine, no need to fuss over him. It’s not a parting of life and death, so why should we be sad? Your question is really childish.”

Little Sky, perching on Little Silver’s shoulder, nodded.

Yuan Fatian was speechless.

The big black bird crossed its wings behind its back and proudly said, “Master Bird once did a divination for the kid, and his life obstinacy is more than just tough. Except for me, who is a lil’ superior than him, no one else in this world can ever reach his height.”

The crowd rolled their eyes in unison.

Seeing this, the frustration A’hu had also dissipated a lot, and she revealed a smile. Lin Xun seemed to have been fighting alone during these years, but in fact, he already had a group of life-and-death comrades gathering by his side.

.....

A few days later.

A group of cultivators arrived on the peak of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

“That woman named A’hu frequented here a few days ago,” said one of them.

“It’s certain that she entered the forbidden zone using the Flying Immortal Tablet,” assessed another as they looked into the distance, where the fog was so thick that it was impossible to see what was inside.

“Less than two months is left before the Kunlun Dominion closes. That woman can’t hide forever.”

After some discussion, these cultivators decided to lie in wait here.

As long as they captured A’hu, they would have a hostage to clamp down on Lin Xun, and she could prove to be a useful leverage against him once he emerged again!

“Hm?” Someone suddenly became eager. “There, she’s out!”

The others were startled. They had only just made a decision and the prey already appeared?

They looked over and saw a stunning, dream-like figure coming out of the fog-filled zone.

“Our luck isn’t half bad, it seems...” said one of them as their eyes lit up in excitement. “Get ready. She’s a Sage, so we must go all out when dealing with her!”

The rest of them nodded.

They had all heard the news of A’hu sealing her Saint Path and becoming a Sage and therefore were all fully prepared for this trip, so they weren’t afraid.

“Miss, why don’t you come with us?” confidently said the leader of the group, an elaborately dressed young man, as A’hu walked out from the fog.

“Where to?” asked A’hu with a smile.

“You’ll know when we get there.” The elaborately dressed young man beamed, his heart fervent when he had a close look at A’hu’s divine appearance and matchless bearing. *What a peerless beauty!*

“You all came here for me?” A’hu’s pure smile was laced with a touch of charm.

Some gasped as their hearts fluttered. The sensual charm exuded from her every move took their breath away.

“Look at these fools.” Little Silver suddenly appeared on A’hu’s shoulder with a sneer and Little Sky standing on his shoulder.

“Hehehe, they probably think that they can do whatever since big brother isn’t around?” A’lu, Toady, the big black bird, Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Yuan Fatian, Mi Hengzhen, and Ye Mohe emerged from the fog in a line.

Each of them was wearing a frosty expression.

“Damn it!” exclaimed the elaborately dressed man.

The expressions of his companions also twisted. How could they have expected their target to go from A’hu to a whole bunch of experts? On top of that, even the black bird looked like it was not to be messed with.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Little Silver vanished into thin air. Immediately following, there was a rumble as a person fell to the ground with a muffled grunt.

His body was intact, but his spirit had been shattered to bits!

And from beginning to end, no one had been able to see how Little Silver had attacked and killed him.

Whew~

Little Sky lightly flew up, its black wings fluttered in the air like a pair of heavenly blades.

The void was like a piece of cloth as the two wings slit two straight cracks in it. The two cultivators that were their targets were unable to dodge and were both sliced in half.

“Attack!”

“Kill them!”

The elaborately dressed man and his party started attacking out of shock and fury.

“Die!” shouted Toady, his golden eyes burning as he stormed up.

Almost in the same breath, A’lu wielded an iron rod and charged forward like an ancient barbaric god.

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King, Yuan Fatian, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, and the rest of the group also jumped into action.

Rumble!

A battle erupted on the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain.

A'hu stood alone without doing anything.

Whether it was Little Silver, Little Sky, or Toady, A'lu, and the others, they had all smoothly broken into the Supreme Big Saint Stage after eating the Flat Peaches!

The scariest thing was that each of these guys' natural talent and heritage was more formidable than the last, and their fighting power far exceeded that of the average cultivator.

As the saying went, 'birds of a feather flock together.' How could any of those who were able to fight alongside Lin Xun until this day be ordinary?

Take Little Silver and Little Sky for example, the former was a member of the God Devourer Insects while the latter a member of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly. Another case were Toady and A'lu; they also came from high lineages!

The Little Golden Winged Dapeng King and Yuan Fatian were ancient-era eccentric geniuses who had awakened from the Return Dominion, which was another of the four great dao dominions. How could their origins be simple?

Even Mi Hengzhen and Ye Mohe were menaces who had only risen through endless killing!

The battle was concluded in just moments. Those opponents with ill intentions were all killed on the spot.

"If you saw this for yourself, surely you wouldn't be worried anymore, right, Brother Lin...?" whispered A'hu.

.....

From that day onward, A'hu and her group traveled together around the Kunlun Ruins to explore opportunities, setting off countless bloody storms along the way!

This struck fear and rage into many cultivators. Lin Xun had been ferocious enough, but who could have thought that after he had left, these friends of his would behave just as unscrupulously as he did, if not more.

No matter how angry they were, however, it was useless.

Lin Xun didn't care about the retaliation from the Ancient Nebula Road, and A'hu's group...didn't either.

Time passed. Two months later.

A shocking change took over the entire Kunlun Ruins as the Flying Immortal River descended from the sky and covered everything. This meant that the Kunlun Dominion would once again fall into silence.

On that day, A’hu led Little Silver and the group to leave peacefully with no casualties suffered.

No one knew where they went.

.....

The curtain to the play in the Kunlun Dominion fell with fewer than ten percent of the cultivators coming out of it alive!

The vast majority had forfeited their lives with regrets, their dao going up in smoke.

Among those who had fallen, there was no lack of outstanding characters like Xu Lingkun, Wen Qingxue, and Meng Yi.

Such was the cruelty of the fight for opportunities.

As one of the four great dao dominions, the Kunlun Dominion wasn’t a place that anyone could just leave with their life!

“Lin Xun... If you live, you’ll definitely go to the Ancient Nebula Road...”

Upon departing, Zhuanyu Heng had a strong premonition that the small Ancient Wasteland Domain could no longer contain a character like Lin Xun!

If he were to ever realize his Emperor dao, then he was bound to travel to the Ancient Nebula Road.

Of course the prerequisite was that he was still alive.

“In a few more years, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings will be reassessed. I wonder how high that fellow will be in the top ten...”

Lin Xun’s figure also surfaced in Hua Xingli’s mind at the moment of departure.

As far as he was concerned, Lin Xun was sure to secure a spot on the top ten with his strength when the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings got renewed.

He just wasn’t sure about Lin Xun’s exact ranking then.

“I’m looking forward to the day you appear on the Ancient Nebula Road.” Hua Xingli drifted away with a smile.

“Next time we meet, I’ll definitely have a spar with you, I don’t even care if I’ll win or not,” mumbled Tang Su.

“Lin Xun, oh Lin Xun, as long as you dare to come to the Ancient Nebula Road, you are destined to die!” There were also many who harbored resentment toward Lin Xun.

This was especially true for the disciples of the Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Panwu Dao Courts, and the members of quite some great battle clans like the Blood Qilin, Taowu, Heavenly Ghost, and Qionggi Battle Clans.

Regardless, from today, Lin Xun’s name and deeds started taking the Ancient Nebula Road by storm!

After all, as one of the four great dao dominions, the Kunlun Dominion had received the attention of all the major forces of the Ancient Nebula Road long before its opening.

Now that the Kunlun Dominion had come to a close, everything that had happened around Lin Xun could not be concealed at all and were soon known by those forces.

It instantly raised uproars and stirred the atmosphere in various places.

Lin Xun!

A young man who had come out of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, spreading out across the Kunlun Ruins, suppressing all enemies, and rising strongly in the midst of bloody killings.

Treasure Refining Land, Imperial Dragon Mountain, Fengshan Platform...

Wherever he had appeared, he had left a trail of blood and death.

Anyone who had opposed him had been exterminated.

He was just like a demon god!

When these pieces of news circulated around the Ancient Nebula Road along with Lin Xun’s name, they raised endless astonished outcries.

And when it was learned that Lin Xun had obtained the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor, even the old monsters in seclusion were rattled. They all began to pay attention and carve the name ‘Lin Xun’ into their memory.

He had entered Kunlun as an unknown character, but once his name spread, the whole world was shocked!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1766: Wait For Me, Lin Xun

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The bustling streets of Baiyujing were filled with cultivators who carried swords on them, male and female, old and young.

Yun Qingbai hadn't been the first in history to carry around a sword.

But he was the one who had led to this trend of 'carrying a sword' in Baiyujing.

He had already died many years ago, but the cultivators here had gotten used to this habit and saw it as a sign of a true sword cultivator!

Heavenly Baiyujing, Twelve Towers and Five Cities. The immortal caresses my top, my hair receives longevity.[1]

This province was ever prosperous, just like many years ago.

Recently, a young man named Su Bai had been causing a sensation after arriving at Baiyujing several days ago.

Within three days, he had taken the tests in nine of the twelve towers in a row and had broken the record set by Yun Qingbai every single time!

This kind of remarkable achievement naturally attracted extra attention.

Today, Su Bai visited the Spirit Tempering Tower.[2]

Onlookers had crowded the streets outside this building, creating an unprecedented spectacle for this area.

"Back then, the first True Saint of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Senior Lin Xun, also took the tests of the twelve towers and set an unprecedented record."

"Could it be that this boy Su Bai is trying to follow his example?"

"If Su Bai sets another record today, then he'll have broken all the records set by Yun Qingbai when he was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage."

"Do you guys know who this fellow is? He just came out of nowhere. And to have such a cultivation at such a young age, it's simply shocking."

There was a lot of similar talk in the arena.

Shortly after, a young man walked out of the Spirit Tempering Tower under the attention of all and sundry. Dressed in unadorned blue clothes, his posture was straight, his eyes were resolute, and his aura was calm.

Su Bai!

A flurry of restlessness ran through the area.

Some women even looked infatuated. Since ancient times, everyone knew that beauties loved heroes, let alone a dazzling young hero like Su Bai.

“Record broken!” said a lamenting old voice from the Spirit Tempering Tower.

The short sentence sent the whole area into a hubbub. Everyone looked at Su Bai like they were looking at a star rising from the Ancient Wasteland Domain, about to shine brightly in the sky!

However, Su Bai inwardly sighed.

The world only knew that he had broken Yun Qingbai’s past record, and not that none of his efforts these days had been able to let him surpass the records set by his own master, Lin Xun!

“Just how strong was Master when he was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage?” Su Bai was in a daze, his thoughts flying.

The crowd around was cheering, but he just couldn’t pay attention.

From the day he had worshiped Lin Xun as his master, he had regarded the latter as a lifelong goal to run toward.

For this reason, he forgot to eat and sleep as he cultivated, going all out to hone himself without ever slacking off.

No matter how magnificent the scenery was or how beautiful the cities were, no matter how vast the world was or how stunning the beauties were, they could never make Su Bai linger.

He had been cultivating hard without distractions. This coupled with his innate sword bone had allowed his cultivation to soar and far surpass his peers.

The world viewed him as an outstanding character among the rising stars of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but Su Bai knew that he was inferior to his master back then.

This made him feel disheartened and greatly shocked at the same time. The more he learned about this master's past deeds in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the more he felt that he himself was inadequate.

Compared to his master in the same cultivation stage, Su Bai ultimately lacked experience!

"Must work harder." He clenched his fists.

He had always kept Lin Xun's teaching in mind, and his only hope was that when the Master returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he would not be disappointed in him.

If so, then Su Bai was already satisfied.

As for the world's comments and opinions, he simply paid no heed.

"This guy...is just the same as Yun Qingbai back then..." commented someone in the area out loud.

Jolted out of his thoughts, Su Bai furrowed his brow as he turned to the speaker and said, "Yun Qingbai is Yun Qingbai, I am me. We are different."

Everyone was stunned.

The fact that a casual lament could make Su Bai refute it gave people the feeling that he was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Su Bai, however, couldn't bother explaining.

He already planned to leave. Other than cultivating, he was no longer interested in anything else.

"Young man, would you like to become a disciple of my Omega Sword Sect?" An old man suddenly appeared and looked at Su Bai with a kind smile.

The field was stirred up as the cultivators around were surprised and envious. The Omega Sword Sect was one of the few ancient lineages in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

And this old man was an old relic of the Omega Sword Sect who had long since stepped into the Saint Stage.

"Not interested." Su Bai turned him down without even thinking, to everyone's shock.

Because he had already decided to worship only one person as his master!

Even the old man was taken aback, but he smiled and said, “How about giving it a second thought? With the Omega Sword Sect as your backer, any cultivation resources you require will be brought to you.”

“Sorry.” Su Bai shook his head and directly walked away.

Feeling as though he had been snubbed, the old man couldn’t help but frown. Watching Su Bai walk further and further away, he shook his head, waved his sleeve, and also left.

On this day, the news of Su Bai continuously breaking Yun Qingbai’s records and turning down the Omega Sword Sect spread rapidly like it had wings.

But no matter how sensational the news was, no one could give a positive answer regarding Su Bai’s origin, as well as his mentorship.

His rise to power was simply a mystery.

It was the same as the case of Lin Xun. When he had first risen to prominence in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, no one had known about his heritage or origin. It had been only much later that they had learned that he had come from the lower plane.

.....

In the lower plane, the Ziyao Empire.

The night sky at the top of the stargazing platform was quiet, filled with twinkling stars.

“If that kid is still alive, then he should have already exited the Kunlun Dominion...”

The old seer was standing behind the fence with his hands on his back. He had a wrinkled face, a stooped posture, and his hair had all turned gray, but his eyes were clear and pure like they belonged to a baby.

“After leaving the Kunlun Dominion, he definitely won’t return to the lower world. For that kid, only the Ancient Nebula Road can match the pace of his quest for the dao,” commented Lone Man lazily as he drank wine in the Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House.

The two old men were conversing with each other through a long distance.

The old seer said softly, “The child that Lu Boya poured his heart and soul into watching over is different after all. If nothing unexpected has happened, then he should already be a supreme Big Saint.”

Lone Man drained the remaining wine in the jug in one gulp and clicked his tongue. “A supreme Big Saint? Heh, maybe. But let’s not make guesses since we won’t go anywhere

with them. Still, if there's something I know for sure, then it's that if Lu Boya is still alive, he is certainly hiding on the Ancient Nebula Road."

The old seer mused, "Perhaps."

Lu Boya.

This was a legendary figure shrouded in mystery. Even the old seer and Lone Man had never been able to tell where he had actually come from.

.....

In a barren, gray world.

Blood mist rose up on a mountain range and started interpreting all sorts of dreadfully twisted phenomena.

Sharp shrieks echoed like the sinister laughs of evil gods. Terrifying fragments of the great dao fell from the void while exuding bone-chilling auras.

Boom!

A huge ferocious bird shot out from the mountain range, spreading its rotten wings that were enveloped in black mist. Every time those wings flapped, they set off a surge of ferocious light.

It was like an undead bird from hell, hideous, gigantic, and horrifying.

On the barren earth in the distance, a figure was rapidly teleporting. She was dressed in a black robe with a hood that covered half of her face, revealing her fair chin.

Her figure was slender and delicate, but her movements carried a stern and decisive momentum, and the white bone spear in her jade-white hand glowed with a dream-like twinkle.

Rumble!

The huge ferocious bird pierced through the air in pursuit, its rotten wings beating out rolling black mist as though spreading the aura of death.

The void was thrown into disorder, and the earth was collapsing.

Clang!

That delicate figure abruptly stopped in her tracks and rose into the air. Swiftly turning her waist, she raised the bone spear...

And viciously threw it out!

Poof!

The bone spear poked a hole through the ferocious bird's neck, bringing out a string of black, rotten blood.

Unimaginably, however, the bird seemed to have no sense of pain at all as it swooped down, its rotten stench permeating the sky.

Standing in the air, the black-robed figure took a deep breath. Then, she extended a hand, curled up the slender fingers into a fist, and punched out.

Tens of thousands of feet away, a large hole blasted into the void. Space turbulence swept in like a flood and drowned the huge ferocious bird.

Rumble!

With an earth-shattering explosion, that piece of void shook and shattered, showing signs of great destruction.

Fwooo wooo wooo~

Bitting winds blew and lifted the hood of that slender figure, revealing a face so beautiful that it eclipsed heaven and earth.

Her skin was spotless and almost translucent, her eyes were large and clear, and her nose was straight. Her slightly pursed lips outlined a beautiful arc.

She was tall and elegant. Her facial features were like the strokes of a masterpiece as she quietly gazed into the distance. In this barren world where the mountains and rivers were gray, she was the only brilliant color.

She was just that stunning, that serene.

She was Xia Zhi!

A moment later, she pulled down the hood to cover her face again. Then, she arrived at the place where the huge ferocious bird had died and picked up a gray fragment of the great dao.

“This is the one thousand nine hundred and thirty-seventh.”

After some thought, Xia Zhi waved her hand. The bone spear swept over from the distance and obediently fell into her hand.

Turning around, she continued walking toward the depths of that barren, broken gray world.

For the past several years, she had been fighting here alone with only a spear.

There had been times when she was forced into a desperate situation, bathed in blood, riddled with wounds, and on the verge of death.

But she had also crushed many great enemies and killed them one by one, invincible on the path where her spear pointed at.

She had quietly repaired her wounds in the silence of the darkness, quietly daydreaming during the process.

But more often than not, she had been fighting.

Like she would never tire.

In this barren, broken world, she had no one to talk to, and she had nothing that she wanted to say anyway. Even when she had been injured to the point she was on the verge of death, she just remained silent.

Not a single word had been uttered.

Only when she occasionally thought of that one person, she would feel that this world was not all darkness.

In the vast expanse of gray, she traveled alone, her delicate figure drawing a lonely shadow on the barren earth.

"I will return. Wait for me, Lin Xun."

1. Go to chapter 1012 if you want to see when this was first referenced ㊞

2. First appears in Chapter 1017 ㊞

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 1767: Senior Brothers!

Lin Xun was like a feather in the vast universe as a powerful force pulled him deeper and deeper in.

Looking around, there were no stars, no light, and not even a speck of dust. Not even the passage of time or distance could be felt.

There was nothing but an utter void.

However, there was no danger along the way either, allowing Lin Xun's tense and vigilant state of mind to gradually relax.

When he had just obtained the teachings from the Master of Fangchun Mountain on Fengshan Platform, which had turned into the diagram of 'crescent moon three stars' and vanished into his right palm, Lin Xun had already noticed that something wasn't right.

The five-colored altar had produced a restrictive force that had prevented him from leaving.

It wasn't after he had carved his Dharma name Lin Daoyuan on the Fengshan Dao Stele that the restrictive force had grabbed him like a big hand, wanting to take him away.

Time had been running out then, so Lin Xun had no time to explain and could only say farewell to A'hu in a hurry.

“Where is it taking me, I wonder...” Lin Xun spread his spirit sense but didn’t perceive a thing.

As time passed, he no longer bothered asking why and instead began to calculate his gains and losses during his trip to the Kunlun Dominion.

In Treasure Refining Land, the Broken Blade had absorbed a great amount of Treasure Refining Dao Qi, thus gaining fifty-four Natal Treasure Runes and undergoing an earth-shaking upgrade in power.

Within the Peach Utopia Secret Realm, he had consumed a Flat Peach that had given him ten years worth of cultivation, allowing him to enter the peak Big Saint Stage.

Something that had left a deep impression on Lin Xun was the violet-clad figure hidden within the branches of the Flat Peach Tree, who had always been waiting for his arrogant and unruly senior brother to come back...

At the top of Imperial Dragon Mountain, he had dominated a group of enemies and entered one of the nine secret mini worlds. There, he had learned about the mysteries of the Dao Ruleless Bell and used the Dao Immeasurable Bottle to collect the wishing power of all living beings.

It was also then that Lin Xun had first found out about Senior Brother Li Xuanwei, also learning that the Dao Lantern Festival on Cangwu Mountain in the Ancient Wasteland Domain was a legacy of Li Xuanwei and his friends.

On the way to Fengshan Platform, one of the three forbidden lands of the Kunlun Dominion, Lin Xun had met with Senior Brother Ge Yupu and Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian on the God Binding Heavenly Peak.

In the end, Kong Dutian had been sealed within the Dao Endless Pagoda, while Ge Yupu had given him the Three Thousand Vicissitudes left behind by the Master of Fangchun Mountain.

Ge Yupu had also imparted to him the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic...

When Lin Xun had arrived at Fengshan Platform, his cultivation had already broken into the advanced Big Saint Stage. And after an incredible perception in the universe, it was finally clear to him that the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor that was regarded as a supreme fortune by the world was actually the daoist teachings that his master had left for him.

.....

In addition to those ups and downs, he had also gone through incessant bloody battles since the moment he had entered the Kunlun Dominion.

No elaboration was needed on the process, but Lin Xun could already conclude that he had completely offended quite a few of the big powers in the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans.

But whether it was before, now, or in the future, he would never become fearful or regret this!

At the same time, the amount of loot that he had obtained from each of those battles was astonishing, with no shortage of invaluable treasures.

The examples included Wen Qingxue's trump card that was a mysterious sword tip, Xu Lingkun's Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers, and so on.

In short, the journey in the Kunlun Dominion had been a bountiful harvest for Lin Xun.

The only thing he regretted was that he didn't get to meet up with Toady, A'lu, and his other friends once more before this abrupt turn of events.

"Huh?" Lin Xun suddenly grew serious and looked into the distance.

In the depths of the empty void, there was an abrupt stroke of color, which then coalesced into a figure.

It was a man with a middle-aged appearance. He was dressed in a high hat and ancient clothes with wide sleeves, and had a silver beard and hair. He stood in the void with an indifferent expression as terrifying Law Power drifted around him.

Looking from afar, he was like a lord that presided over the universe. His infinite majesty made Lin Xun feel like an ant and have chills appear all over!

“Finally... It was worth such a long wait...”

An indifferent voice came out from that middle-aged man’s mouth, each syllable was like a heavenly decree that stirred up waves of turbulence in the surrounding void.

And as that man spoke, he was looking at Lin Xun.

What kind of gaze was that?

It was as deep as the sky, indifferent and unfeeling, as if the heavens were observing an ant on the ground!

Lin Xun’s scalp tingled, and his mind showed signs of collapse. He could tell almost right away that this person was an Emperor!

“Young man, the fortune from Fengshan Platform is not something that the current you can withstand, so hand it to me.” The middle-aged man waved his hand.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun only felt the power wrapping him being peeled off and then he was sent uncontrollably flying toward the middle-aged man.

The latter's eyes were emotionless as he stretched out his hand.

In that instance, Lin Xun's hair all stood up. It was only a hand, but it was as if it was covering the sky. The power emanating from it was so terrifying that he couldn't even have the idea of fighting it!

Buzz~

Right at this moment, the Three Thousand Vicissitudes emerged. This seemingly ordinary horsetail whisk gently swung itself.

The middle-aged man was knocked flying, splitting a long crack in the void as he flew.

“Great dao horsetail whisk! Why aren't you dead yet, Ge Yupu?” The middle-aged man's enraged voice resounded in the distance, stirring the void.

The Three Thousand Vicissitudes glowed and flowed with dao light, reflecting an illusory figure dressed as a woodcutter.

It was clearly Ge Yupu!

A stunned Lin Xun blurted out, “Senior Brother, you’re still alive?”

Ge Yupu couldn’t help but smile. He replied warmly, “Junior Brother, a man dies like a lamp goes out, and resurrection is no simple matter. This is just the remnant will power I left behind.”

“Ge Yupu! How dare you, a dead man, hinder me?!” The middle-aged man appeared out of thin air with the same indifferent look. His beard and hair flew wildly as he held up a *bagua* mirror.

Swish!

The mirror rotated and broadcast eight strange worlds of wind, thunder, earth, fire, sky, water, mountain, and swamp!

The eight worlds generated eight world Law Powers that unleashed an unimaginable might as they were fused with supreme Emperor Dao Laws.

Ge Yupu grasped the whisk and waved it.

Kaboom!

The universe was thrown into chaos, and the void collapsed. Lin Xun's field of vision turned into a blinding white. He could neither see nor sense anything.

This kind of battle was too supreme for him to understand or even steal a glance at!

When his vision finally regained clarity, the middle-aged man was no longer present. Only the fragments and cracks that remained around were proof of the horrifying battle that had just taken place.

“There are probably many thieving eyes along your journey, Junior Brother, that covet the daoist teachings that our master has left for you.” Next to Lin Xun, Ge Yupu said in a warm voice, “However, you can forge ahead, for they cannot hurt you.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, “Senior Brother, can you tell me why I'm here?”

Ge Yupu sighed, “Because only here you'll find a path to survival. For boundless years since Master left his teachings on Fengshan Platform, many old fogeys have had their eyes on this fortune. You'd head straight into calamity if you were to leave the Kunlun Dominion in any other way.”

Caught off guard by this information, Lin Xun frowned, “But this place doesn’t seem to be too safe...”

The middle-aged man just now was obviously an old Emperor monster, and he had even recognized the great dao horsetail whisk from a single glance, so how could he be an ordinary expert?

Ge Yupu said, “Junior Brother, this path was left by Master, so it cannot go amiss. If you leave by taking other routes from the Kunlun Dominion, you will be under surveillance for the rest of your life even if you manage to escape once.”

A lifetime of being watched!

Lin Xun’s blood ran cold just thinking about it.

“Senior Brother, you...”

It was also at this moment that Ge Yupu’s figure became blurry. Strands of light evaporated from him, obviously telling him that he was about to dissipate.

“Junior Brother, take the Three Thousand Vicissitudes and just forge ahead,” exhorted Ge Yupu with a gentle smile like an elder who only wanted the best for his young one.

The moment his voice fell, he had vanished.

Lin Xun was in a daze as he clutched the whisk firmly. Then, he took a deep breath and looked into the empty universe.

Buzz~

The Three Thousand Vicissitudes diffused a rain of an invisible power, bathing Lin Xun in it and carrying him into the depths of the void.

Like before, there was nothing along the way.

Swish!

Lin Xun didn't know how much time had passed when he saw a daoist with the appearance of a handsome teenager flying toward him from a distance. The other party's mount was a yellow gourd that spewed chaos qi.

With a warm smile and a clear gaze, he said, "Little friend, if you can block my one sword strike, I'll leave immediately."

Lin Xun gasped. This cultivator looked like a teenager, but he was, in fact, another old monster of the Emperor stage!

“Leave it to me, Junior Brother,” a boisterous laugh suddenly rang out from the Three Thousand Vicissitudes.

Then, a tall figure swept out. With sharp brows and starry eyes, he looked like an unconventional and unrestrained hero.

A forgotten memory was drawn out from the depth of Lin Xun’s mind. He instantly recalled that he had seen this young man during the Dao Lantern Festival’s test at Cangwu Mountain!

“Senior Brother Li Xuanwei?” His heart trembled.

“That’s me,” replied the man with a grin.

In the distance, the smile on the daoist’s face was replaced by a grave look, and he started emitting a terrifying aura that covered all directions.

A daoist sword appeared in his hand. Taking a deep breath, he declared, stressing every word, “I have a sword that can wipe out ten thousand dao paths!”

Boom!

The daoist sword slashed across the void like a heavenly rift, blasting out a sword qi.

At the same time, Li Xuanwei's sleeves fluttered as he flicked his fingers. The space around them suddenly took on a vast and heavy atmosphere.

Vaguely, there was a green lotus swaying beautifully. Its petals bloomed layer by layer, blocking the incoming sword qi.

When the sword qi subsided, the lotus petals fell apart, and the flower withered.

“As expected of the Green Lotus Grotto Art, truly worthy of being a peak world-class dao scripture. I shall take my leave.”

The daoist expert put away his sword with a long sigh and left on his yellow gourd.

He had said that he would leave if his one sword strike was blocked, so that was what he did.

“Many thanks.” Li Xuanwei cupped his fist.

Meanwhile, there was visible astonishment on Lin Xun's face.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1768: Chopping Buddha with a Palm

Li Xuanwei stood in the void, looking dashing and ethereal as his clothes and long hair fluttered.

Lin Xun stared at him in a daze, his heart fluctuating with emotions. Unlike the case of Senior Brother Ge Yupu, whose emergence had been understandable, Li Xuanwei's appearance was completely out of his expectation.

"While I may not be able to answer your doubts, Junior Brother, I can tell you everything I know." Li Xuanwei pointed at his own head with a smile. "As you can probably tell, I'm but a wisp of will power, so this brain of mine isn't quite bright."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly and shook his head. "I have a rough guess. It all has to do with the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, doesn't it?"

Li Xuanwei gave him a thumbs up and praised him, "Hit the nail on the head, you did! The Three Thousand Vicissitudes is a super marvelous treasure left by our master. Even though it is badly damaged, it will have no problem escorting you out of this place safely."

Lin Xun gazed at the whisk in his hand in silence for a moment before asking, "Senior Brother, am I being targeted because the daoist teaching I obtained is very extraordinary?"

Li Xuanwei smiled. "Yes. Master left it at the Fengshan Platform long ago. Over the course of such a long time, any Emperor with some eyesight can more or less see what's the deal with it, so it's only natural that they have been making plans."

Lin Xun gasped. All that planning and waiting for countless years just for a daoist teaching!

Just how extraordinary was it to make those Emperors think and care so much?

This took him back to that time in the Mulberry Woodland. For just an opportunity to become an Emperor left by the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, the golden cicada, white cicada, Thousand Feather Sword Flower, and many other horrifying old monsters had lain in wait for a long, long time in that place.

Such a comparison also made Lin Xun realize more and more the preciousness of the 'crescent moon three stars' diagram in his right palm.

"Let's go, Junior Brother, I'll give you another ride," said Li Xuanwei as he strode forth, his clothes fluttering in a dashing manner.

Lin Xun found himself being enveloped by an invisible force that carried him into the depths of the universe alongside Li Xuanwei at an incredibly fast speed.

On the way, Li Xuanwei introduced himself, "I was a Chaos Green Lotus planted by Master. After developing a spirit, I started cultivating under him. In terms of aptitude, I was inferior to many of our brothers and sisters, and that's also the case with my heritage. The only thing I can brag about is that I was born with a pure sword heart.

"Unfortunately, this is just a manifestation of my will power, otherwise, I could have given you my Green Lotus Grotto Art and have you assess it."

Lin Xun smiled. "I don't lack arts and techniques right now. Ninth Senior Brother just taught me his Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic a short while ago."

Li Xuanwei's eyes lit up. "That's his trump card! It can temper the five organs and construct Five Virtues Dharma Bodies. The higher your cultivation level goes, the stronger the battle power you can exert.

"Back then when we discussed our dao together, everyone had something to say but your clumsy Ninth Brother who didn't utter a word.

"But when it came to real duels, he became completely domineering; he summoned his five dharma bodies and kicked our asses, hahaha."

Li Xuanwei couldn't stop himself from bursting out into laughter at the end of the story.

Apparently, this memory had left such a deep impression on him that he was unable to forget it until this day.

Lin Xun, however, felt a little bitter. *Ninth Senior Brother...has long since passed away...*

Inhaling deeply, he changed the topic, "The artifact spirit of the Dao Ruleless Bell said that you once traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Domain and cultivated in Cangwu Mountain?"

Li Xuanwei nodded. "I did indeed."

Lin Xun asked, "Then where are you now, Senior Brother?"

Li Xuanwei was stunned and said helplessly, "Who knows? This wisp of will power was sealed in the Three Thousand Vicissitudes so long ago. If this was on the Ancient Nebula Road, then I would be able to sense the presence of my original self in an instant, but that's not possible in this shithole."

"Eh." Lin Xun didn't know what to say to that.

"But if you go to the Ancient Nebula Road, pay a visit to the Xuanji Dao Sect. Their founding ancestor, Bo Yazhi, was a nominal disciple I casually took in back then. If he's still alive, then maybe he knows where my real self is."

Lin Xun was shaken and he froze right there.

Xuanji Dao Sect!

Isn't that the sect where Ji Qian and Jiang Heng are from?

Then, wouldn't their sect ancestor have to call me Senior Uncle?

What Lin Xun found most unbelievable was that the founder of the Xuanji Dao Sect had only been a nominal disciple of his senior brother...

That was a disciple in name only!

That wasn't even an official disciple!

Lin Xun's expression became odd.

He had a strong premonition that his guess was right. Any kind of sect could exist on the Ancient Nebula Road, but no two could share the same name because the name was like a heritage. No sect would be able to tolerate another to practice the same dao as them, which would inevitably lead to a bloody conflict!

"Heh, here we go again," Li Xuanwei suddenly chuckled.

His voice still lingered when a giant, snow-white lion speedily emerged from the distant void. Shrouded in a sacred aura, the creature was handsome.

On it sat a Buddha who had a halo behind his head that reflected the vision of the heavenly flowers and Buddha's light shining upon the world.

The moment they appeared, the gloomy void became bright and dazzling, full of a solemn and peaceful zen atmosphere.

Waves of Buddhist chants resounded straight into one's heart like heavenly music.

This was undoubtedly a Buddha who possessed the proof of Emperor dao. In the eyes of Buddhist cultivators, he was considered a Buddha whose body was indestructible and light could illuminate everything!

If it were before, Lin Xun would have long been intimidated by the solemn Buddhist chant, but it was different now.

Because Li Xuanwei was present!

“Monk, you know better than me about the matter of fate, so my only advice to you is that it's never too late to turn back, the shore is right behind you!” Li Xuanwei raised his voice.

His sleeves fluttered and flowed with green chaos qi. His aura also changed greatly, as if he was a green lotus fully opening up to separate the clear and turbid of heaven and earth!

“The contention of the great dao lies in persistently seeking the opposite shore. If you wish to discuss the dao, fellow cultivator, then this humble monk will gladly do it with you.” On the white lion, the Buddha put his palms together before his chest. There was not an emotion in his expression.

“Hahaha, who doesn't know about you Buddhist cultivators and your silver tongues? You people can convert demons into monks. One thing for sure is that your verbal cultivation is very remarkable,” laughed Li Xuanwei loudly. “Since you won't turn back, don't blame me for being rude.”

Boom!

He casually deployed a palm strike.

In response, the Buddha started chanting. His body that looked like it was made of pure gold emitted explosive noises. Sanskrit texts started showing up on his internal organs, bones, and skins. He was like a true Buddha descending from the heavens, appearing extremely sacred.

Rustle!

Thousands of golden streams converged in the Buddha's palm. As layers of divine light flowed out from him, he raised one palm to face the sky.

Li Xuanwei watched with a pondering, playful smile. His palm qi suddenly became crystal clear like a piece of green crystal branded with runes of Law Power.

Lin Xun's vision wasn't disturbed this time, so he got a clear view of something shocking—

Li Xuanwei's palm qi thunderously landed three feet above the Buddha before dispersing chaotically.

The Buddha wasn't shaken one bit in the process.

Blocked?

Just as this thought had just surfaced in Lin Xun's mind, he saw the Buddha's solemn, inexpressive face suddenly taking on a hint of bitterness, as if he had encountered a barrier during his enlightenment.

"To think that wisp of will power can have such power. What choice do I have now...beside turning back?" lamented the Buddha.

Lin Xun then saw a crack appearing on the Buddha's golden body. Like a spider web, it quickly spread.

Finally, with a bang, the Buddha shattered into pieces like a broken vase!

In the end, even the white lion under him started whimpering. Its fur withered, then its bones and skin also cracked inch by inch, spurting blood all around.

As it turned out, the Buddha hadn't been able to block Li Xuanwei's palm strike. Instead, his body shattered under its power!

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp.

Previously, it had already shaken him immensely to see Senior Brother Li Xuanwei block the young-looking daoist's sword strike.

Only now, after having witnessed Li Xuanwei actively on the offensive, did he truly realize how fiercely and dreadfully strong the latter was!

"Good match." Li Xuanwei cupped his fist.

In the distance, the scattered golden light in the sky converged and formed the Buddha's figure. His palms were put together before his chest as he acknowledged the outcome with a Buddhist chant.

"There are still a number of fellow cultivators on the road ahead. I'm afraid that you alone won't be able to protect him."

After saying that, the Buddha turned around and left.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun saw Li Xuanwei's figure become blurry.

Obviously, this wisp of his will power could not hold on much longer!

Li Xuanwei, however, seemed to be indifferent to this fact. He cheerfully laughed, "The monk isn't quite willing to accept his defeat, is he? Well, we'll see."

From beginning to end, he remained sunny, dashing, and calm!

Even Lin Xun found his style awe-inspiring.

Li Xuanwei said, "Junior Brother, there isn't much time left for us. Lend me the Three Thousand Vicissitudes and the Dao Endless Pagoda."

Lin Xun handed over the two treasures without any hesitation.

Having them in hand, Li Xuanwei's face glowed with confidence. "Have you ever seen the elegance of Master back then? The old man had the cloud praying mat of the nine heavens as his seat, held this whisk in one hand and this pagoda in the other. Tsk, that's what you call a true expert!"

Not waiting for a response from Lin Xun, he took him and flew off.

An incense stick of time passed.

On the canvas of the empty void suddenly appeared several starlights that flickered endlessly.

Lin Xun was invigorated. The previous journey had been accompanied by nothing but the depressing void, where one couldn't even feel the existence of space and distance.

But now, it was different!

It was also at this moment that Li Xuanwei stopped in his tracks. His heroic brows crunched up in a rare frown as he muttered:

"Junior Brother, we're in a bit of trouble this time. Who would have thought that three old fogeys of the Emperor Stage would team up just for a daoist teaching? Shameless bastards, they clearly want to bully us..."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1769: The Lively Li Xuanwei

Almost as soon as Li Xuanwei finished complaining, three figures appeared in the distant void.

One of them was a sage-like old man with white hair but a youthful face. Beneath his feet was an auspicious cloud, above his head was a dao diagram, and around him was an obscure glow that stretched upward a million feet.

The second one was a beautiful woman who was clad in a red robe like fire and had skin as white as snow. There were flames dancing in her eyes and lightning snakes circling her delicate figure.

The last one was black-clothed, white-haired man with nine dao swords behind him. The shadows of the swords flickered as they displayed the vision of everything falling into destruction.

All three were Emperor experts!

“This fortune shall not be taken away by anyone, no matter who it is,” said the old man smilingly, “Even if it’s a disciple of Fangchun Mountain.”

His voice wasn’t loud, but it resounded through all directions, causing the void to crack and explode.

“Wrong. Fangchun Mountain collapsed long ago during the Dao War of Emperors. That ‘crescent moon three stars’ monument was also destroyed. There has long been no more Fangchun Mountain in this world, all that’s left is a group of wandering souls from Fangchun Mountain,” commented the red-robed woman coldly.

“So to speak, all we need to do now is cut down some ghosts?” The black-clad, white-haired man wore an amused expression.

His response, however, was Li Xuanwei counting with his fingers while saying with a smile, “The first clown that jumped at us was Demon Emperor Hollowsayer, who then got his ass kicked good by my senior brother with this horsetail whisk. He ultimately escaped with serious injuries like a frightened dog.

“The second one, Yu Xuzi, was a sensible one. He immediately drew back after I blocked his sword strike.

“The third one, Buddha Kunjiu, was a little bit miserable. After I shattered his Brahma Golden Body with a slap, his primordial spirit fled with his tail between his legs.”

As he finished counting, Li Xuanwei swept his gaze at the three people in the distance, his smile becoming more and more unrestrained. “Now, I would like to ask, which outcome do you three want for yourselves?”

Hearing this, the faces of the three old monsters who could make the Ancient Nebula Road tremble with a stomp of their feet became gloomy.

Li Xuanwei didn’t stop there. “So what if I’m just a ghost? If the original self, the real Li Xuanwei, was here, would you...even have the guts to show yourselves in front of me?”

His voice was overbearing and full of disdain.

The expressions of the three old monsters who had lived for who knew how long became even more unsightly.

Of course they knew of Li Xuanwei, the thirteenth disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

But on the Ancient Nebula Road, he had an even more famous Dharma name—

Sword Emperor Qingxiao!

He was a proud figure who had been an Emperor for countless years on the path of the sword, and he was a legendary giant who had been honored by many Emperor experts with the phrase: “On the path of Emperor sword dao, only Xuanwei can be called immeasurable!”

If Li Xuanwei’s original self was here, then their honest answer would be that they wouldn’t have the courage to confront him so openly.

But that was the point; the Li Xuanwei here was only a wisp of will power.

Moreover, his energy had been severely depleted!

“Li Xuanwei, your original self has disappeared from the Ancient Nebula Road after the Dao War of Emperors and has never been seen again since. Many old fellows have speculated that you already perished in a calamity,” scoffed the old man riding an auspicious cloud.

“Even if you’re still alive, it makes no difference. There is no room on the Ancient Nebula Road for the dregs of Fangchun Mountain!” sneered the red-robed woman.

Lin Xun’s heart tumbled when he heard this.

After the Dao War of Emperors, Fangchun Mountain collapsed and its lineage was destroyed?

It was also after that war that the Ancient Nebula Road could no longer tolerate the surviving members of Fangchun Mountain?

What exactly happened to Fangchun Mountain during the Dao War of Emperors?

Right at this moment, Li Xuanwei laughed out loud, “Junior Brother, do you know why they are spouting so much nonsense?”

Without waiting for an answer, he continued, stressing each word, “Because they are also anxious and afraid. Even though I am just a wisp of will power, they...still don’t dare to clash with me so easily!”

Hearing the clear mockery in his loud voice, the three Emperors’ faces became as dark as rain clouds!

Lin Xun chimed in laughing, “You’re right, Senior Brother. I thought these Emperors were formidable, but it turns out that they are just a bunch of cowards trying to act tough.”

Li Xuanwei’s laugh grew more and more joyous as he patted Lin Xun’s shoulder. “So don’t you take their bullshit to heart. While it’s true that our Fangchun Mountain has fallen into disrepair, there’s actually something else going on.

“Of course, I can tell you that our enemies are not these losers. Our lineage will never be defeated by trash like them!”

The three old monsters’ faces darkened until they were pitch-black as Li Xuanwei’s foul insults kept going.

Lin Xun, on the contrary, felt indescribably refreshed!

At the same time, Li Xuanwei’s voice rang in his ears, “Junior Brother, I’ll send you away shortly. Remember, if you head to the Ancient Nebula Road in the future, do not disclose your identity as a Fangchun disciple until you become an Emperor.”

As soon as Li Xuanwei’s transmission ended, Lin Xun felt a tap on his shoulder. He lifted his head to see his senior brother looking at him with a smile.

Lin Xun’s heart trembled.

But before he could say anything, he was suddenly wrapped by a powerful force and pulled far, far away from the scene.

“Li Xuanwei, you dareee!”

“Attack!”

Shocked and furious bellows stirred the area.

No matter how hard Lin Xun tried, he could no longer see any of what was happening back there. His vision was filled with the distortion of space shifting.

It was as if he was a leaf going with the flow of space and time.

“Junior Brother, you must remember: this old fogey is Battle Emperor Yinxuan, this woman with a vicious tongue is Thunder Emperor Red Flame, and the white-haired juvenile is Sword Emperor Nine Truths. Each and every one of them is a renowned...piece of trash on the Ancient Nebula Road!”

In a trance, Lin Xun’s mind was echoed with Li Xuanwei’s valorous laughter.

“If you meet my original self one day, tell him the names of these pieces of trash. If I don’t trample through their gates and kill all their disciples, I won’t be Li Xuanwei!”

As Lin Xun listened, his heart boiled with bravado, and he was both excited and worried.

He was inspired by Li Xuanwei’s dashing liveliness, his fearlessness, and the ability to laugh in the face of everything.

But he was worried because from Li Xuanwei’s words, it was clear that the wisp of his will power would most likely dissipate back there!

“Junior Brother, take them!” Li Xuanwei’s voice suddenly exploded in Lin Xun’s mind. Immediately following, the Three Thousand Vicissitudes and the Dao Endless Pagoda appeared in front of him.

From this point onward, Li Xuanwei’s voice did not sound again.

In the time that followed, there was only silence as strange scenes constantly shifted in Lin Xun’s vision...

His heart was filled with an intense sense of loss and indescribable anger.

Just because of an inherited ‘crescent moon three stars’ diagram, he had been targeted by so many old monsters who regarded him as a fish on their chopping board. It simply felt suffocating.

And the annihilation of Ge Yupu’s and Li Xuanwei’s will power filled him with utter pain and hatred!

“Senior Brother, I will remember not only those three, but also Demon Emperor Hollowslayer, Yu Xuzi, and Buddha Kunjiu. None of them are going to escape!” Lin Xun clenched his fists, his eyes bloodshot.

He knew very well that if it wasn't for the two senior brothers who had sacrificed themselves to help, he wouldn't have been able to leave the Kunlun Dominion alive with this fortune!

What made Lin Xun bitter was that he actually still had a trump card up his sleeve, which he had prepared to use to aid Li Xuanwei at the critical moment.

Who would have thought that Li Xuanwei would send him away so suddenly that he hadn't been able to react at all.

Boom!

After an unknown time, there was suddenly an explosion that hit Lin Xun dizzy. He started falling uncontrollably like a meteorite.

In the end, he smashed on the hard ground with a bang, creating a huge crater and filling the air with dust.

Swish!

Lin Xun leaped out of the crater right away, completely unharmed except for being in a bit of a mess.

His gaze was like electricity as he scanned the surroundings while staying fully alert.

A moment later, he was dumbfounded. *What the hell is this place?*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1770: Refining the Stars

Barren terrains. Crisscrossing ravines. An atmosphere of sand and dust.

Not a blade of grass grew in this place. There was no sign of life. Only knife-shaped, bone-chilling winds raged while emitting sounds like that of ghost whimpering.

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense. Shortly after, this face clouded over.

This place was devoid of not only life but also any power of the great dao!

Only when permeated with the power of the great dao could a world birth aether qi, chaos qi, and all the kinds of energy needed for cultivation.

It was like water in a river where cultivators were the fish. Without the water, how could there be any cultivating to speak of?

Whoosh!

Lin Xun flew up ten thousand, one hundred thousand feet...

Soon, he arrived at a point beyond the sky and looked down from the void. Only then did he notice that what he had just stood on was a star.

However, it was an extremely desolate and dim star.

“Where is this place?”

Lin Xun’s expression flickered with uncertainty. A complete world would have its own order and heavenly laws.

But in this place, there was not a hint of such a ‘worldly’ aura at all.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun continued to fly up until he started seeing many stars. Some were shining brightly while some were dim. Some converged into a nebula cycle, while some went into a moving galaxy...

“Above the stars?” Lin Xun was stunned.

The sight before his eyes was undoubtedly majestic and magnificent. The grandeur in the random distribution of stars against the boundless backdrop of void was mesmerizing, to say the least.

But after staring at it long enough, a sense of loneliness and confusion would inevitably sprout as one would feel lost, not knowing the way back or the way forward.

Lin Xun quickly arrived at a bright star. After spending a long time teleporting around and exploring it with his spirit sense, his frown deepened.

There was still no trace of vitality or the great dao!

He refused to accept this and shuttled to another star. After searching and exploring it for a long time...

He ended up finding nothing!

It was as though this huge chunk of the universe had been forsaken by the great dao, completely devoid of life.

And he, Lin Xun, was a prisoner who had been banished to it...

How can this be?

Many hours later, Lin Xun stood in the starry sky, his expression altering like his fluctuating mood.

No vitality and signs of the great dao meant no energy for cultivation. If this situation dragged out, then the consequences could be incredibly serious.

Like how a mortal was destined to starve without food, a cultivator was destined to become weak over time without vitality and the power of the great dao...until they died!

“Right, I almost forgot!”

Lin Xun flipped his hand, and an ancient, bronze instrument appeared.

It was shaped like a lamp. The surface was covered in dense and obscure runes, and at the spot where the wick was supposed to be was a pointer in the shape of a mini dragon.

Stellar Galaxy Guide!

It was one of the treasures Lin Xun had obtained from passing the trials in the Omega Secret-Realm.

When someone got lost in the boundless sea of stars, caught in a natural maze, or mistakenly entered a great predicament, they could use this treasure to deduce a way out!

Buzz~

As Lin Xun activated the treasure, the pointer glowed and buzzed as it started rotating. Eventually, when the light faded, the pointer came to a stop and pointed in a fixed direction.

The gloom between Lin Xun’s brows was swept away. *It really works!*

He immediately jumped into action. With the Stellar Galaxy Guide pointing the way, he teleported between the stars toward a distant place.

Time trickled by...

Occasionally, the pointer would shift, and Lin Xun would adjust the direction of his flight accordingly.

He was all alone traveling through the vast starry void. He didn’t encounter any dangers along the way, but the omnipresent air of loneliness and silence was depressing.

Three days passed.

Lin Xun had to come to a temporary stop. The nonstop teleportation had nearly exhausted him.

Swish!

He landed on a star and took out some divine herbs, then sat down cross-legged and started replenishing energy.

This infinite star river held no vitality or aura of the great dao, but Lin Xun was fortunate to have a large amount of divine herbs and pills on him. He wouldn't have to worry about replenishing his strength for a long period of time.

However, he couldn't help but feel a sense of crisis.

He had been teleporting for several days but still hadn't found a way out. At this rate, no matter how many resources he carried, there would still be a day they were completely consumed!

"After this, I need to start conserving energy and trying not to waste a single bit of it. But that's not enough. I must come up with a reliable solution..."

While recuperating, Lin Xun pondered his situation.

"No vitality, no great dao. It's like being abandoned by the heavens... I've never experienced anything like this before, so it's actually an unprecedented opportunity to hone myself!

"I've sealed my Saint Path and become a Sage, so the next step is the Saint-King Stage. If I can make a breakthrough in this seemingly desperate situation, then my transformation is bound to be extraordinary..."

Thinking of this, Lin Xun suddenly got an idea. "Since there's no great dao here, doesn't it mean I won't trigger the Saint-King Tribulation if I break through?

"This hellhole...is actually kinda interesting!"

Lin Xun chuckled at the end of it. Without him realizing it, his state of mind had quietly changed.

Previously, he had regarded this side of the universe as a cage. It was depressingly barren and lifeless. Being in it made him feel like he was being banished, so he just desperately wanted to get out.

But now, he had realized that it was a rare training ground!

If he could survive this kind of hopeless situation, then there was nothing that he wouldn't be able to overcome in the future!

Moreover, cultivating here would allow him to gain insights that he could never have seen before, and this experience would certainly have an immeasurable benefit for his own dao!

One incense stick of time passed.

Lin Xun was once again on the move.

He was completely relaxed, precisely controlling every bit of his strength with his powerful spirit sense to conserve energy as he teleported through the void.

At the same time, his mind was crystal clear as he studied the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic and tempered his five viscera spirits.

In a desperate situation or not, as long as a person's mindset remained firm, then anywhere could be a place of cultivation!

This time, Lin Xun's teleportation persisted for five days before his strength was on the verge of depletion. Compared to the last time, he had lasted two full days more with the same amount of energy!

"This progress isn't bad at all. As long as I keep getting more precise with utilizing my strength, I'll be able to hold on for longer and longer..."

Then, something dawned on him. A Big Saint was big but immeasurable. The power this stage possessed could be said to be astoundingly immense.

However, if one only chased after quantity and failed to utilize this power fully, perfectly, and precisely, then it would undoubtedly be a waste!

"Before, I could battle enemies in groups just by relying on my thick foundation and extraordinary dao path, but I've never been able to get the most out of the power I possessed..."

Upon realizing this, Lin Xun's mind broke a layer of shackles and welcomed a gushing spring of enlightenment.

"Butchering a cow with a kitchen knife barely requires any effort when one has a deep knowledge of the anatomy of the target as well as of their own strength. And when the skill is in line with the method, it is the maximization of the use of power..."

"This can be used not only in teleportation, but also in battle."

“At that time, one can go against ten, and one single move is enough to resolve any skill from the enemies!”

The epiphany lasted for several days before Lin Xun woke up from meditation. He looked up at the stars, his eyes deep but bright.

“Let’s go!” Lin Xun set off once again.

This time, it took around ten days for his strength to wear out.

“Such is the marvelousness of utilizing one’s power...” lamented Lin Xun as he landed on a star.

From this day onward, he completely freed his mind, no longer insisting on searching for a way out. Instead, he treaded among the stars in constant cultivation and enlightenment.

On the occasion when he grew tired, he would sit down in meditation to recover.

Cultivating while standing, while sitting.

Strolling along the stars, perceiving and learning from what creation had to offer.

Knowing the wondrous mysteries by heart, knocking at the door of dao while in a desperate situation!

.....

Half a year had passed.

Lin Xun was like a feather drifting forward in the starry vault. His mind was teetering between sleeping and waking, while his spirit maintained a trace of sobriety.

Where his five viscera was located, thunder rumbled, and five spirits of five colors, five aggregates, five elements, and five virtues streamed around in a state of dense mist.

In the chaos-like state of confusion, the embryo of dao dozed off and on!

This condition lasted for three full months.

Boom!

On this day, Lin Xun suddenly trembled, and his body uncontrollably straightened.

In this instant, the qi that had been stored up in him was completely released. From the place of the five viscera, radiant lights of green, red, black, yellow, and white surged out,

condensing into a halo in the void that looked like an embryo. Every breath it took produced a marvelous rhythm of life.

Five Viscera Spirit Embryo!

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was divided into four major stages, namely the Five Aggregate, Five Colors, Five Flavors, and Five Virtues Stages.

When Lin Xun had first practiced it, he had easily entered the Five Aggregate Stage with his Big Saint cultivation. From then, in his five viscera, he started producing and accumulating Dao Palace True Spirits.

These Dao Palace True Spirits were like illusory phantoms, extremely feeble as they displayed five colors of green, red, yellow, white, and black.

Now, as Lin Xun had condensed the Five Viscera Spirit Embryo, his understanding of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic had broken through to a whole new stage: the Five Colors Stage!

In this stage, the five viscera spirits would solidify into shape with their own hue. For example, the spirit of the wood would demonstrate a hue of eternal green that represented lasting vitality.

Thus, the Five Viscera Spirit Embryo would reflect five completely different hues!

Upon reaching the Five Flavors Stage, the five spirits would break out of this embryo that was their shell and gain their own ‘flavors.’ This was similar to the unique temperament that every person had.

In the Five Virtues Stage, on the other hand, each of these spirits would develop its own spirit sense and dao!

At this point, the five viscera spirits would have completely transformed into Five Virtues Dharma Bodies, each having a cultivation level no weaker than that of the original cultivator on top of its own unique ability and skills.

On this day, Lin Xun also progressed from ‘advanced’ to ‘perfection’ in his Big Saint Stage!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1771: Adversity to Prosperity

Very quickly, the divine light that burst forth from Lin Xun receded like a tide.

He stood upright, black hair blowing in the wind and black eyes bright as stars.

It had been almost nine months since he came to this desolate starry sky and through his various experiences and training, he came to be certain of one thing.

Even in the most desolate place, the most hopeless situations, as long as one's state of mind remained the same as always, it could still count as a rare and precious training!

During this period, he had quite a harvest.

Firstly, his control of his own power had reached great heights, an incredible level, conforming to the dao.

After that, he forged the five viscera spirits and cultivated the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic to the Five Colors Stage, which pushed his cultivation to ascend to the advanced Big Saint Stage.

Only one final obstacle stood in his way before he could make a breakthrough and be crowned king in the Saint Stage.

“Unfortunately...” sighed Lin Xun.

This was because all the divine herbs and precious materials he had accumulated for replenishing his strength were close to being used up.

For nine months, to his surprise, he hadn't been able to find a way out of this starry sky. The shortage of supplies started to worry him.

“What I can only do now is seal part of my qi for the time being...” he decided.

In just a few breaths, the aura around him suddenly transformed, changing from the perfect supreme Big Saint Stage to the initial supreme True Saint Stage.

At the same time, he cleared his mind of thoughts and used his body as a boat, spirit as an oar, and the Stellar Galaxy Guide as a guide to navigate through the starry sky.

He had basically sealed his powers and concentrated on flying alone.

Time flew by...

In the quiet and deserted starry sky, he sank into a state of comprehension to understand his arts.

Due to the shortage of supplies, he could no longer train, so studying became the only thing he could do.

.....

Another half year passed in the blink of an eye.

He had successfully integrated the wonders and secrets of the Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger into the Great Dao Furnace Art, thereby transforming this self-created dharma art to another level by adding a magical 'spatial' element to it.

The process of refining a dharma art was akin to being given a blank book, on which Lin Xun constantly wrote text and created pages of beautiful chapters!

The Great Dao Furnace Art was such a book. The more arts he refined, the more profound the secrets it contained, and the more powerful it became.

But during these six months, all the materials that Lin Xun carried to replenish his strength had been completely depleted.

He had tried to search for life, supplies, and materials on different stars, but he came back empty-handed every time.

This starry sky was simply a land of the dead!

Lin Xun had also tried to contact Wuque, the weapon spirit of No-Nonsense Bow, but he found that it had fallen into a state of deep slumber and was unable to be awakened.

Swoosh!

A jade hairpin emerged on Lin Xun's palm. It was simple and unadorned, and crafted from a type of mysterious pure black jade. The word 'Xi' was engraved on it.

This was the name of the mysterious woman in the Omega Secret-Realm.

If he encountered a life-and-death situation, he only needed to activate the jade hairpin and the mysterious woman would come out of the Omega Secret-Realm.

After a long period of silence, Lin Xun put away the hairpin.

It's not a matter of life and death, so why should I bother Xi?

Let's see how long this predicament can stop me!

Lin Xun took a deep breath, cast away all distracting thoughts, and his mind grew calmer and determined.

The border between life and death was the most frightening thing in the world, but clearly, he was not quite at that point.

He was not an extremely strong person. He knew very well that external forces were also part of one's own strength. *Follow the heart's desires without overstepping the boundaries!*

This was especially true when it came to improving one's cultivation. The reckless use of external forces could otherwise create flaws in one's cultivation.

.....

Half a year later.

Lin Xun had completely sealed off his spirit cultivation and physical cultivation, and only relied on his qi cultivation.

One year later.

His qi cultivation was on the verge of exhaustion so he turned to physical cultivation.

Two years later.

He unsealed his spirit cultivation.

Time passed by and it was during the fifth year of flying across the desolate starry sky that he completely depleted all his strength.

His entire body became dull and his consciousness had sunk into a death-like state. He was supported by nothing but an instinctive will.

Even so, his mind was surprisingly calm and clear. *Life and death, emptiness and fullness, prosperity and decline, yin and yang...*

It was in such extreme conditions that valuable and incomparable insights and realizations emerged in his mind.

Suddenly, a surge of strength from who knew where brought him to his feet and his black eyes beamed divine light.

Life and death were impermanent!

Emptiness and fullness were difficult to measure!

Prosperity and decline alternated!

Yin and yang were inseparable!

This was the principle of Adversity to Prosperity—once adversity had run its course prosperity began.

Boom!

When Lin Xun fully understood this, his originally withered and exhausted body, and his three cultivations, physical cultivation, qi cultivation and spirit cultivation, underwent an extreme reversal.

His store of potential was stimulated, and the origin power contained in the depths of his talent and body was unreleased.

Then, surging, mighty vitality roared along his limbs and bones like a landslide, spreading throughout his entire body. He was like a dried-up river bed revived by a heavy downpour!

Adversity to Prosperity!

If Lin Xun had not been pushed to such an extreme state, he would have never believed that he still had such incredible, untapped potential.

Several minutes later, Lin Xun was restored to his peak state.

Although he made no breakthroughs in his cultivation, he could clearly feel that his strength had more than doubled!

Just like a lake that had doubled in size. It might still be a lake, but it could contain much more water than before.

In the starry sky, Lin Xun stood quietly, his clothes and black hair fluttering, and his body had an flawless and superior air around it.

At this moment, a strong confidence arose in his heart. He swept a look over the starry sky and whispered, "Here, I am invincible!"

Every word resounded and shook the world.

.....

As if he had aroused the jealousy of the heavens, his journey across the starry sky did not end after experiencing the transformation of Adversity to Prosperity.

Before he knew it, another year passed by.

He had no choice but to repeat his old tricks and do everything he could to save energy. Even so, the depletion of energy still pushed him into a perilous situation.

Such torture and torment would have made any ordinary person break down mentally already and give up.

However, Lin Xun persisted. He would not give up unless death struck.

“I wonder if Senior Brothers Ge Yupu and Li Xuanwei knew that this ‘way out’ left by Master would be so tough and torturous...” Lin Xun sighed.

Six years!

He had been flying alone in this empty, deserted, and lifeless starry sky without any supplies, life force, or strength...

This kind of unprecedented experience and suffering was enough to torture any mentally weak person to death.

“Huh?”

While thoughts were racing in Lin Xun’s mind, he noticed that the needle of the Stellar Galaxy Guide made a buzzing noise.

He subconsciously raised his eyes and peered into the distance. A gray vortex portal had silently emerged in the depths of the vast universe.

He tensed up and his eyes brightened. An indescribable feeling of excitement and joy rushed up his chest like a torrent.

The way out!

It finally appeared?

Without hesitation, he almost exhausted the last of his strength in his body to sprint towards the vortex portal.

Boom!

The moment he passed through, he felt the world turn upside down and his body was uncontrollably swept away by a terrifying force.

“I can finally leave...”

He finally was able to relax after six years; it was to the point that he did not care where the vortex portal would send him to.

It was fine as long as he could leave this cage-like place.

Immediately after that, the tired Lin Xun was barely able to feel anything as he slipped into unconsciousness. Exhaustion overcame him.

In the Omega Secret-Realm, a smile spread across the face of mysterious woman Xi.

In the past six years, she had seen everything that Lin Xun did. Several times she almost couldn't bear it and was about to help him.

But every time, Lin Xun miraculously survived.

Now, watching Lin Xun successfully jump out of the cage, Xi felt a sense of relief and joy fill her heart.

"You must be tired, rest well..."

The next moment, Xi's graceful, illusionary figure walked out of the Omega Secret-Realm.

This was a starry sky tunnel, full of turbulence of time and space. It looked spectacular and gorgeous with light swirling about, but it was extremely dangerous.

Boom!

A tremendous beast claw suddenly stretched out from the distant void and slammed down hard at the starry sky tunnel.

When Xi appeared, it was as if she had foreseen this scene, her expression was calm and still, and she only extended her hand and made a light stroke with it.

A streak of power flew out and grew in midair until it was as huge and magnificent as a pillar propping up the sky, exuding a boundless aura. It fiercely blocked the beast's claw.

An indescribable shockwave swept out from the collision between the two, causing violent quakes and rumble in the starry sky tunnel.

The mighty beast claw blasted back, and in the far distance, a muffled beast roar sounded.

Xi looked up and saw an extremely huge and strange-looking beast roaring across the sky in their direction, carrying millions of stars.

Its eyes, blood-red and terrifying, were like a pair of dazzling suns and emitted an ice-cold and ruthless light.

But compared with its colossal body, the stars were like inconspicuous beads...

If Lin Xun was awake, he would recognize the beast. He had seen it before, and more than once!

Xi's pupils shrank, and with a flick of her sleeve, she carried Lin Xun and darted towards the depths of the starry sky tunnel with astonishing speed.

Boom!

The giant beast stretched out its huge claw and smashed the void. The starry sky tunnel exploded behind Xi. Light flew everywhere.

This scene would make any Emperor-level figure break into a cold sweat.

But in the end, Xi outran the beast and vanished into the huge vortex portal at the end of the tunnel.

“Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer...I will catch you...”

The strange giant beast narrowed its ferocious red eyes as it stared at where Xi vanished. Only after a long while did it turn around and disappeared into the vast cosmos.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1772: Musang Tribe

It was unknown how much time had passed, but a beast’s roar had jarred Lin Xun awake.

He blinked his eyes open and was greeted by towering trees and a dense ceiling of leaves and branches that blocked out sunlight, leaving the place damp and dim.

He was lying on a thick blanket of decaying leaves on the ground.

Hu—

As he drew a deep breath, his blurred consciousness gradually became clear and his eyes started to become bright.

But soon after that, a wave of fatigue and extreme weakness swept over him like a tide. He couldn’t even lift a finger!

The feeling was like that of a starving beast. Every inch of his skin and muscle was craving for energy. It was unbearable.

“At least I left that hell alive...”

As he lay on the ground, inhaling the vitality in the air, a look of relief that had not been seen for a long time spread across his face.

He had no energy to think about where he was. Instead, he concentrated on activating his cultivation to absorb the aeth qi between heaven and earth.

This was an unfrequented forest. As Lin Xun activated his cultivation, waves of aeth qi surged towards him from the nearby area like a tide.

Once the familiar aeth qi was absorbed, even if it was a negligible amount to Lin Xun given his current cultivation stage, it still filled him with immense joy.

He had been trapped in the desolate, lifeless starry sky for a total of six years!

Now, he finally felt life again as well as the power of the great dao. The feeling was comparable to a starved ghost that had just crawled out of hell. There were greedy desires, delight, indescribable comfort, and satisfaction.

However, this feeling lasted only briefly because Lin Xun's expression suddenly tensed up.

Rumble—

In the distance, a giant beast was roaring in his direction, uprooting mountains and trees!

It looked like a giant grasshopper. Its eighty-foot long body was an emerald green shade and its eyes glowed like huge emerald lanterns. Its forelimbs were pointy and sharp like spears.

“A savage beast comparable to a King Stage cultivator!” Lin Xun assessed with one glance.

If this was in usual times, such a beast would pose no threat to him at all. But now, he was in an extremely poor condition, unable to fight or activate his weapons or treasures.

Any random beast or creature could deal deadly damage to him now, let alone a King Stage beast.

Swoosh!

A gust of foul wind came rushing at his face as the giant green grasshopper charged at him. Its sharp forelimbs slashed across the air like a pair of knives, glowing a magnificent green hue.

At that moment, Lin Xun was surprisingly calm, and rolled to the side with the little strength he had just regained.

Bang!

A huge crack split the ground where he previously laid and soil was whipped up everywhere.

Lin Xun broke out in a cold sweat at the sight and then he gnashed his teeth. *A grasshopper actually dared to fearlessly attack me. A fallen tiger would be bullied by dogs...*

I must roast that grasshopper later!

He secretly held a jade talisman in his hand, a type of life-saving talisman. It was not particularly powerful, probably around the same level as a full-strength attack of a True Saint.

But it was more than enough to deal with a King Stage beast.

Treasures like this were spoils that Lin Xun had obtained from his enemies over the years and had long lost their value to him.

He did not expect them to come in use at this time...

In the distance, the giant green grasshopper looked a little surprised, as if it had not expected that such a weak human could evade his attack.

It swung its forelimbs again and charged at Lin Xun.

“Evil creature!”

But before Lin Xun made a move, a charming voice resounded, but coming faster than the voice was a long bone club crashing down from the sky.

Boom!

Wind raged and the space quaked and rumbled.

The giant green grasshopper was smashed by the blow and foul green blood splattered everywhere.

Lin Xun looked up and saw a beautiful figure flying through the air in his direction.

She was dressed in a sleeveless short fur garment that revealed her slender waist, and under her dress was a pair of smooth, slender but powerful legs.

She exuded a wild beauty. Her skin was tanned, and she had short silver hair, big, bright eyes and a pretty face.

“Hey, are you alright?” The silver-haired woman asked in a bold and straightforward manner as she studied Lin Xun with her bright eyes.

“I’m fine.” Lin Xun answered.

“Then why won’t you stand up? Why are you still lying on the ground? Are you too scared to move?” The silver-haired woman laughed, revealing a row of bright white neat teeth.

The pretty woman exuded a refreshing and unique charm.

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and stood up shakily after much difficulty.

The silver-haired woman walked over and supported him by grabbing his arm, teasing him, “Little brother, you are a grown man, but you look so weak. Could it be that you exhausted yourself last night?”

It was the first time that Lin Xun met such an unrestrained woman. He couldn’t help but take another look at her before he said teasingly, “Miss, don’t you know that there are serious consequences to saying that a man is weak?”

The wild silver-haired woman, who gave the feeling of a thorny rose, chuckled out loud, “Come on, I can kill several weaklings like you with just one slap.”

As she said that, she brought Lin Xun onto her shoulders!

Lin Xun stared at her blankly for a moment then he panicked, “What are you doing?”

The silver-haired woman had already walked away in huge strides. “Don’t be silly. I have no interest in a weak little brother. I’m not going to force you to do anything. I just thought I will carry you for a while since you seem to have difficulty moving.”

Lin Xun was flabbergasted.

In so many years, this was the first time he was carried by a woman. A rare feeling of shame and embarrassment surged in his heart.

If the experts of Ancient Wasteland Domain knew that the invincible Demon God Lin in their eyes had fallen to such a level, what would they think?

“Hey, little brother, where are you from? Why have I never seen you before?” The silver-haired girl asked along the way.

“I...” Lin Xun stumbled.

“Are you too embarrassed to say it?”

“No.”

“So you are hiding something from me?”

“No.”

“Then speak.”

Lin Xun thought for a long time and finally gave an answer, “I...I got lost.”

The silver-haired woman was taken aback at first before she burst into laughter without a care for her appearance. “Hahaha, little brother, you are indeed a weirdo. Not only are you weak, but you also got lost. You’re so interesting.”

“...”

What is so funny about that?

After a long moment, the silver-haired woman finally ceased her laughter, wiped the tears from her eyes and introduced herself, “My name is Nan Qiu, Nan for south and Qiu for autumn. I am from the Musang Tribe.”

“The Musang tribe?”

“Yes, the Musang Tribe, one of the thirteen tribes in the Tianqu World.”

“Tianqu World?”

“Yes, oh right I forgot to ask what’s your name?”

“Lin Daoyuan.”

“Little Brother Lin.”

“Miss Nan Qiu, can you tell me more about the Tianqu World? I...think I have lost some of my memory...”

Nan Qiu wildly burst out laughing again. “You are weak, lost, and your memory is foggy. You are too...too interesting!”

“...”

Is it really that funny?

However, Lin Xun had finally figured out that this was Nan Qiu’s personality. She was optimistic, strong, cheerful, and bright. She did not fuss about trivial matters and of course, she liked to laugh without restraint.

Along the way, Lin Xun found out some information.

He was in Tianqu World, a remote little world located on the Ancient Nebula Road.

This world was controlled by four major sects and thirteen tribes.

Among them, the Tianxing Sword Sect was the most powerful sect in the Tianqu World, and so it was known as the leader and dominant force.

The Musang Tribe, on the other hand, was a relatively low-ranked tribe among the thirteen tribes.

“Tianxing World, Ancient Nebula Road...” Lin Xun gazed absently in a daze.

Six years ago, he was still on the Fengshan Platform of the Kunlun Dominion. Six years later, he had crossed the desolate starry sky and arrived back in the Ancient Nebula Road!

It should be mentioned that in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, only Emperors could break the barriers of the world and set foot beyond the starry sky. Other cultivators would never think to reach the Ancient Nebula Road in their lives without special opportunities.

But now, Lin Xun had come!

Everything in the universe was unpredictable.

“Hey! Older Sister Nan Qiu brought back a man!”

“My goodness, isn’t Older Sister Nan Qiu the one who hates the idea of getting married? She went out hunting this morning but she came back with a man?”

A commotion broke out.

Lin Xun looked up and saw a huge valley surrounded in aeth qi and mist and randomly lined with rows upon rows of old stone houses.

Without doubt, this was the home of the Musang Tribe.

Near the entrance to the valley, a group of young boys and girls were practicing martial arts. Each of them looked strong, energetic, and courageous. Blood and qi were surging within their bodies, and their eyes were full of brilliance.

They all started to tease and poke fun at Nan Qiu when they saw her carrying Lin Xun on her shoulder.

Nan Qiu rolled her eyes and snapped, “Little brats, what do you know?! Go and focus on your training!”

She stormed off into the valley.

Along the way, Lin Xun saw many experts from the Musang Tribe. No matter whether they were men or women, young or old, they all seemed to be full of vigor and strength.

Soon, Lin Xun learned that the Musang Tribe was made up of tens of thousands of clan members who had lived here for generations. Once they reached adulthood and when their cultivation reached the King Stage, they would be sent to the outside world for training.

The valley was regarded as the ancestral land of the Musang Tribe.

Before long, Nan Qiu brought Lin Xun to a simple stone house and a tall old man happened to walk out and exclaimed, “Nan Qiu, why are you carrying a man?”

Nan Qiu answered casually, “Ninth Uncle, I found him in the forest. He was too weak, so I brought him back in case he gets himself into an accident.”

The old man acknowledged her and then his eyes gleamed. He studied Lin Xun for a moment and said to Nan Qiu. “Just leave the young man here. I will take care of him. You can go and train. Don’t forget that in one month, you will have to participate in the Battle of Tianqu Kings. Whether or not you can rise above the others...”

Nan Qiu interrupted him, “Okay Ninth Uncle, I understand.”

As she spoke, she took Lin Xun down from her shoulders and said with a smile, “Little Brother Lin, I will have to leave you with Ninth Uncle for a while. He is a well-known alchemist in the Tianqu World. You should take this opportunity to let him build up your health.

“I will come by when I’m free.”

With a wave, she turned around and left.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1773: Nan Qiu’s Marriage

Ninth Uncle was called Nan Leipeng and he was of the elders of the Musang Tribe. He was an alchemy master at the True Saint Stage and was well-respected within the tribe.

In the stone house, Nan Leipeng and Lin Xun were sitting on the ground.

Nan Leipeng was silent for a moment, then turned towards Lin Xun and spoke in a serious tone, “Young Master, Nan Qiu may not know, but I can tell that you are extraordinary. I just hope that you did not come here with ill intent.”

Lin Xun cupped one hand in the other. “I am just lost in a foreign land. I will leave once I recover, and I will definitely not affect anything here.”

Nan Leipeng smiled. “I trust you. Then do you need my help for anything?”

Lin Xun shook his head and tactfully mentioned that he just needed to meditate for a while.

Nan Leipeng said no more and left the stone house to Lin Xun.

Hu—

Lin Xun exhaled and began to meditate.

This was the ancestral land of the Musang Tribe. It was filled with rich aeth qi and abundant divine powers. Although it could not be compared to some rare blessed lands in the world, Lin Xun was already very satisfied to find this place to recuperate.

For the next few days, Lin Xun stayed inside and seemed to behave well, which made Nan Leipeng, who had been secretly keeping an eye on him, feel a lot more at ease.

When a stranger of unknown background suddenly appeared in their tribe, it was hard to not be suspicious and wary.

Lin Xun was also aware of this, so he did not take it to heart. All his focus was on recovering his cultivation.

But what he felt a little frustrated about was that it would take him at least three months to recover if he was only absorbing the aeth qi between heaven and earth!

Most importantly, he was in the Musang Tribe so he did not dare to take in the aeth qi without restraint.

Otherwise, he could swallow up all the aeth qi in the valley and cause a huge disturbance as well as unnecessary misunderstandings.

“I’m still lacking divine herbs and aeth essence...”

One day, Lin Xun woke up from meditation, looking a little gloomy.

Five days had passed, but his strength had only been restored to less than one thousandth of its peak state!

This was because after he went through the transformation of Adversity to Prosperity, his foundation and cultivation again became twice as strong as before, and the power he could hold also increased to a terrifying level, far beyond the levels of his peers.

Now, only relying on absorbing and refining the aeth qi between heaven and earth to recover fully would take quite a while.

After a thought, Lin Xun got up and went outside.

The morning breeze blew softly, the weather was perfect, and the air was filled with an invigorating aroma of plants and trees. In the distant training ground, many cultivators of the Musang Tribe had gathered, shouting and roaring.

Lin Xun strode forward, feeling the aura of this world.

Unlike the Ancient Wasteland Domain and Kunlun Dominion, the laws of heaven and earth in the Tianqu World were unusually strong and stable.

Surrounded in it, Lin Xun faintly felt a kind of suppression and an inexplicable aura of law power bearing down on him.

He knew very well that the stronger the law power in the world, the stronger the power they could tolerate, and the more beneficial it would be to cultivation.

On the contrary, weaker law power hindered one's cultivation and made it impossible for them to seek higher cultivation stages.

"No wonder all the Emperors leave for the Ancient Nebula Road. Only such a place can bear their powers and meet their cultivation needs..." Lin Xun murmured ruminatively.

"Look, that guy is the man that Sister Nan Qiu carried back after hunting."

Bursts of laughter and giggles came from the distance.

Some young boys and girls stared curiously at Lin Xun.

"He's quite handsome, and his skin is very fair. So Nan Qiu likes that kind of man." A girl covered her mouth and giggled.

Lin Xun felt helpless. He did not need to guess to know that the news that Nan Qiu carried him back must have already spread throughout the Musang Tribe in the past few days.

At this thought, he did not know whether he should laugh or cry. He was a supreme Big Saint who had undergone the Saint Path Ritual!

But he had been carried by a woman...

Suddenly, a yell resounded, “Nan Qiu would not like a pretty boy like him!”

Followed by a dignified young man storming over and shooting a glare at Lin Xun. “I warn you, don’t even think about Nan Qiu!”

Lin Xun looked blankly at him. “You are—?”

The dignified young man said with an overcast face, “You don’t need to care who I am. Just remember that Nan Qiu is already engaged to Mu Xiuyuan, a disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect. One day, they will leave to train in the Great Heaven Balance World together!”

Lin Xun laughed to himself. “Alright.”

His nonchalant attitude irritated the dignified young man even more. “Then do you know that Mu Xiuyuan is the number one true disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect and the strongest supreme King Stage expert in the Tianqu World. He is a rare cultivation genius!”

Lin Xun smiled helplessly. *Who am I? How come I, a supreme Big Saint, can’t compare to a supreme King?*

Of course, ignorance was not a crime, so Lin Xun would not take offense.

“I understand, you are doing this for Miss Nan Qiu’s own good.” Lin Xun nodded.

The young man’s expression eased a little, and he snorted coldly, “I’m glad you understand. If I find out that you still have feelings for Nan Qiu, then I will have to take action!”

With that, he turned around and left.

Watching him leave, Lin Xun shook his head.

Only then did he realize that the cultivation power in Tianqu World was not as strong as he had imagined.

The Tianxing Sword Sect was one of the leading sects, but its strongest disciple was only at the Supreme King Stage. Based on that, their foundation should not be that strong and at most around the same level as the Omega Sword Sect in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“It makes sense, Tianqu World is just a remote world in the Ancient Nebula Road...”

Lin Xun pondered as he moved forward.

“Hey!”

Nan Qiu quickly ran towards Lin Xun from a distance, her short silver hair swaying in the wind. Her eyes were big and bright and her tanned skin glowed under the morning light. She exuded a wild beauty from head to toe.

“Did Nan Dong speak to you?” Nan Qiu asked directly, her beautiful brows furrowed together in anger.

“Yes.” Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment before he realized who Nan Dong was.

“That brat, I’m going to deal with him right now!”

Lin Xun quickly stopped her. “He did that for your own good.”

Nan Qiu spat out, “Bullshit! That kid admires Mu Xiuyuan, but I have no interest in Mu Xiuyuan.”

“But aren’t you two engaged?”

Nan Qiu rubbed the tip of her delicate eyebrows and sighed in a gloomy voice, “The marriage was arranged when we were kids, but I have never seen him in my life. How can we just get married like that?”

Lin Xun understood right away. “So you don’t want this marriage?”

“No, but...”

Nan Qiu was very conflicted. “I just haven’t met him before, so I don’t know him and if I just... well, you understand, right?”

Lin Xun nodded reassuringly. “Don’t worry, take it slow. From what Nan Dong said, Mu Xiuyuan is a cultivation genius and a renowned figure in Tianqu World.”

Nan Qiu gave a nod, but then the next moment she glared fiercely at Lin Xun. “Who asked you to comfort me? Little brother, is your body not weak anymore?”

She couldn’t keep a straight face. Her smile was beautiful with red lips and pearly white teeth.

Before Lin Xun responded, Nan Qiu waved her hand and said, “Little weak brother, I’m going now. I’ll talk to you later.”

Weak body?

Or weak kidneys?

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. *I have cultivated the five viscera spirits and formed the dao kidney palace. How would I have weak kidneys?*

Moreover, my body is not weak anymore...

Next time we meet, I must correct that girl!

"Young Master, Nan Dong is right. Every member of our Musang Tribe hopes that Nan Qiu can marry Mu Xiuyuan without any trouble and does not want to see any accidents happen."

Ninth Uncle Nan Leipeng came over from a distance, looking in the direction where Nan Qiu left with a hopeful expression.

Then, he turned to look at Lin Xun. "In the past hundred years, our Musang Tribe has been showing signs of decline. Our influence among the four major sects and thirteen tribes in the Tianqu World is also not as great as before."

An imperceptible frown creased Lin Xun's brows. "Does that mean you view the marriage between Nan Qiu and Mu Xiuyuan as a means to revive the power of your tribe?"

Nan Leipeng let out a sigh. "Who would do this if they had another choice? For a tribe to stand for eternity, they often have to resort to making choices against their wills."

Immediately, he smiled again with a look of relief and delight. "Fortunately, we did not make the wrong choice for Nan Qiu. She and Mu Xiuyuan are a match made in heaven. Countless women in the Tianqu World can only dream of marrying Mu Xiuyuan."

Lin Xun said indifferently, "That depends on whether Nan Qiu is willing or not."

As an outsider, it was not appropriate for him to interfere in the tribe's affair, but Nan Qiu had saved him before, so he felt it was necessary for him to say something.

Nan Leipeng did not refute. "Young Master is right. Next month, the Battle of Tianqu Kings will kick off. All young elite King Stage experts from the four major sects and thirteen tribes will participate in it."

After a pause, he continued, "When that happens, Nan Qiu can meet Mu Xiuyuan. I believe she will definitely like him. I have met him before, and he is indeed a dashing and powerful young man with an incredible background and talent. He can be called a dragon among men..."

He was generous with his praise, and his voice was filled with admiration.

Lin Xun felt a little bored so after chatting for a while, so he bid goodbye and left.

“Young Master, are you leaving the valley?” asked Nan Leipeng.

“Yes, just going for a walk to take my mind off things.”

“Do you want someone to go with you?”

“No need.”

As Nan Leipeng watched Lin Xun’s figure gradually disappear into the distance, a meaningful smile curved his lips. *My words have made the young man give up, right?*

Even if he has no feelings towards Nan Qiu, he likely won’t try to get involved again after hearing what I said, right?

Did he not say he wants to take his mind off things? If he wasn’t upset, then why would he need to take his mind off things?

Smiling, Nan Leipeng retracted his gaze. At such a crucial moment, he would not let any accidents happen!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1774: He Is Nothing

Leaving the valley, Lin Xun smiled inexplicably. *Nan Dong must have suddenly come to warn me because that old man, Nan Leipeng, had given him an order.*

“Pinning the future of a tribe on an arranged marriage...it seems like the Musang Tribe is in a very bleak situation. Otherwise, they would not do something so stupid. This is why they say that one who is critically ill will turn to any doctor one can find.”

Lin Xun shook his head and stopped thinking too much about it.

He was just a passer-by and at most he would help only Nan Qiu.

Shua!

The next second, he disappeared.

Thousands of miles away, he was standing atop an aeth qi-shrouded mountain and inhaling deeply.

From the top to the bottom of the thousand-foot-tall mountain, aeth qi surged like a mighty river and poured into Lin Xun's mouth.

A few minutes later, the mountain that was surrounded with swirling qi had become dull and lifeless and lost its divine spiritual charm.

Lin Xun immediately stopped. If he continued, the sacred mountain would be completely destroyed. He had not damaged its foundation so it should have no problem restoring itself.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun did not stop and teleported away again.

Right now, he urgently needed to recover his powers, so he searched for spiritual mountains and spiritual waters in the wild to absorb energy from.

“Rise!”

Hovering above a mighty river, Lin Xun stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion, and an aeth vein hidden deep in the riverbed was pulled up.

It was dozens of feet long and emitted a blue-green light.

Lin Xun opened his mouth and inhaled. The aeth vein that could take a King Stage expert one year or so to absorb was instantly refined into a stream of hot air and rushed throughout him.

After that, Lin Xun teleported again with a flash, moving farther and farther away in search of necessary cultivation resources.

Two days later.

He stopped at a desert and calmly assessed his state. “I have almost restored one percent of my full powers...”

He frowned. The progress was still a little slow.

At the same time, he concluded that the Tianqu World's cultivation resources were not particularly abundant despite being located in the Ancient Nebula Road; it was almost comparable to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

It should be mentioned that he had searched everywhere on this day, hoping to pick up some divine herbs. But all he found was some king-grade herbs, which was of very little value to the present him.

“For now, this will have to do.”

He took action again.

He knew that this was Tianqu World, a remote area of the Ancient Nebula Road, so naturally, he did not want to linger around for too long.

Half a month later.

Lin Xun strolled along the sea of clouds like a celestial being, his clothes billowing around him. So far, he had regained twenty percent of his strength!

“I have explored the area within thirty thousand miles. It’s time to go back,” he decided

When he returned, he intended to ask Nan Leipeng about how to leave Tianqu World and if everything went as planned, he would bid farewell to Nan Qiu.

.....

The Musang Tribe.

Before Lin Xun entered the valley, a noisy quarrel from afar caught his attention.

He was taken at first, then he moved closer.

Outside the valley, a group of figures had gathered. There were men and women, and they were all dressed in gorgeous, luxurious clothes and exuded powerful auras. Their faces were full of arrogance and impatience.

In front of the valley stood a group of Musang Tribe experts led by Nan Leipeng. This high ranking old man wore a sullen look on his face and his hair was almost standing up in anger.

“When did your Cloud Fire Tribe become representatives of the Tianxing Sword Sect? You want to cancel the engagement between Nan Qiu and Mu Xiuyuan? Forget it!” Nan Leipeng thundered.

The Musang Tribe experts were all seething.

Nan Qiu was among the crowd and she looked absent and out of sorts. Her pretty face was slightly pale, and her usual bright and beautiful smile was gone from her face.

“Haha, Nan Leipeng, stop kidding yourself. If Tianxing Sword Sect and Mu Xiuyuan hadn’t agreed, do you think I would come here in person to announce this matter?”

The leader of the group of figures outside the valley, a scholarly old man in a black robe, spoke with a smile.

“Impossible!”

Nan Leipeng’s eyes reddened and his voice became hoarse, “How would the Tianxing Sword Sect do this? Absolutely impossible!”

“Hahaha, I knew you won’t accept it, so I brought the marriage agreement that you and Mu Xiuyuan signed.”

The black robed old man laughed as he took out a contract that had red writing on it, but the contract had already been torn into several pieces.

The old man in black seemed well-intentioned, but in truth he was gloating at their misfortune. “Nan Leipeng, I didn’t tear up this agreement. It was Mu Xiuyuan himself. He asked me to give it to you.”

Nan Leipeng froze like he was struck by lightning. He recognized the marriage agreement right away, but he did not expect to see it in a shredded state...

All tribesmen of the Musang Tribe were dumbstruck, eyes blazing with anger. *Could it really be Mu Xiuyuan’s doing?*

If so, it’s despicable!

Seeing their reactions, the scholarly old man in black curled up a corner of his lips in a triumphant smile and took out another letter. “Oh, right, I also have a letter of annulment written by Mu Xiuyuan himself. Nan Leipeng, would you like to take a look at it?” He spoke in a mocking voice.

Even an annulment contract had been prepared!

Watching everything in secret, Lin Xun was just as surprised as the others. *Mu Xiuyuan is too cruel. It’s clear that he has no intention of giving face to the Musang Tribe.*

Lin Xun looked at Nan Qiu who was among the crowd.

The optimistic, tough, and straightforward girl was now biting her lip, and her pretty face was pale and dazed. Lin Xun felt his heart ache to see her like that.

He still remembered that Nan Qiu seemed perturbed and hesitant when she spoke about the marriage when she had not even met Mu Xiuyuan, so how could she just accept the marriage right away...

In other words, she did not oppose the marriage completely, and she had thought about trying to get to know and understand her future partner.

But now, with the torn-up marriage agreement and an annulment letter, all of this had come to a complete end!

This blow was undoubtedly very hurtful and cruel for a woman. How could a woman who had her engagement broken off ever hold her head up again in the future?

Mu Xiuyuan, a well-known figure in the Tianqu World, rejected Nan Qiu in such a ruthless way. How could she continue to live in the Tianqu World?

No matter where she went, she would be laughed at and mocked!

Nan Leipeng took the marriage annulment contract with trembling hands and saw only one sentence written on it:

“The engagement is terminated!”

There was no explanation and no reason; the marriage was just voided!

Pu!

Nan Leipeng was so furious that he suddenly coughed up blood and trembled violently. He gritted his teeth and grunted, “Mu Xiuyuan...Mu Xiuyuan, you are too cruel...”

The other members of the Musang Tribe were dumbfounded.

They all hoped that the marriage between Nan Qiu and Mu Xiuyuan would improve the tribe’s situation.

Who would have thought they would receive such devastating news?

“Why...did they ask you to break off the engagement?”

After a moment, Nan Leipeng raised his head and looked directly at the scholarly old man in a black robe, his face still livid and ferocious.

“Oh, it’s very simple.” The old man said proudly, “Because Mu Xiuyuan is engaged to my daughter!”

He pointed to a girl dressed in luxurious clothing beside him. “This is my daughter, Yue Jin!”

The gorgeously dressed girl was beautiful. She raised her head proudly and shifted her gaze over to Nan Qiu who was standing in the crowd far away. "Sister Nan Qiu, you must take care of yourself and don't be too upset. Otherwise it hurts me to see you like that."

Her words were extremely grating on the ear.

Nan Qiu finally lost control of herself and sprinted into the valley. She had reached breaking point after suffering such humiliation.

The gorgeously dressed woman smiled smugly.

At this point, Nan Leipeng understood that Mu Xiuyuan had likely terminated the engagement because of the Cloud Fire Tribe!

"Yue Zhongting! You...you..." Nan Leipeng howled. He was so angry that he could not form a complete sentence.

"Hahaha, save your nonsense. I will be leaving now."

The old man in black laughed loudly, as if he had won a sweeping victory, and left with the group.

.....

On this day, the news of Nan Qiu's canceled engagement spread throughout the Musang Tribe, casting a dark shadow over the entire tribe like a thunderbolt had struck from a clear sky.

Nan Leipeng fell ill from rage and almost went insane.

Lin Xun paid no attention to them; he only cared about how Nan Qiu was.

"What are you doing here? Do you plan to take advantage of my sister after her engagement is canceled? You wish!" Nan Dong, who was guarding in front of Nan Qiu's door, roared out his pent-up anger when he saw Lin Xun.

Lin Xun simply darted a glance at him.

A mere glance sent the raging Nan Dong trembling all over, as if his spirit had fallen into an ice cave. He felt a terrifying, suffocating aura bearing down on him.

"The anger of the weak is undeserving of pity. If you want to do something for your sister, get out of my way." Lin Xun stepped forward.

Nan Dong subconsciously moved aside and only came to his senses when Lin Xun pushed the door open. *I was actually frightened by him?*

He stood there, stunned.

The room was dimly lit, but to Lin Xun's surprise, Nan Qiu did not cry, nor did she look upset or angry.

She was just sitting quietly by the window, her expression still and her eyes empty, as if she had lost her soul.

Lin Xun closed the door and came up to her. "I can help you."

Those words stirred Nan Qiu like they had the power to penetrate the heart.

Nan Qiu's glazed eyes regained a hint of clarity as she stared blankly at Lin Xun for a good while. She suddenly sprang up and hugged him tightly, tears silently rolling down her face.

The stream of tears soaked Lin Xun's shoulders and clothes.

Lin Xun sighed in his heart. *Regardless of how strong a woman is, it would be difficult to cope with such a humiliating blow.*

After a long while, Nan Qiu finally stopped crying, let go of her hands and stepped back a few steps.

"Brother Lin, I'm sorry you had to see me make a fool of myself," she murmured.

Lin Xun stroked her on the head and said softly, "You did not make a fool of yourself. I said I can help you. You should not have to bear such humiliation."

Nan Qiu raised her head and looked confused at Lin Xun. "But he...he's Mu Xiuyuan..."

Mu Xiuyuan!

He was a legendary existence in the Tianqu World, who also had the backing of the Tianxing Sword Sect. Who...dared to go against him?

Lin Xun couldn't help smiling and said softly,

"In my eyes, he is nothing."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1775: Boundary Ship and the Great Yu World

Nan Qiu smiled through tears, then she rolled her eyes at Lin Xun, thinking that he was just trying to comfort her.

Lin Xun also smiled. "I'm glad you're still smiling."

Without further ado, he took Nan Qiu out of the room.

"What are you going to do?" Nan Qiu looked confused.

"Find that despicable Mu Xiuyuan to let you vent your anger," stated Lin Xun.

"Huh?"

Nan Qiu was flabbergasted. *Is this weak and lost guy being serious?*

"What?"

Nan Dong, who had been guarding outside the stone house, was struck dumb by his words and could not believe his ears. *What did the pretty boy say? He is going to get revenge on Mu Xiuyuan?*

"Stop right there!"

"Where are you taking Nan Qiu?"

"Argh! Is he planning to take advantage of this opportunity to abduct Sister Nan Qiu?"

Many Musang Tribe experts rushed out to surround Lin Xun and Nan Qiu when they saw them heading out of the valley.

Everyone looked displeased.

Today, the Tianxing Sword Sect and Mu Xiuyuan entrusted the Fire Cloud Tribe to come to break off the engagement. This was a great humiliation for the Musang Tribe and also a huge blow.

In less than a few days, the entire Tianqu World would treat the Musang Tribe as a laughingstock.

But at such a time, Lin Xun, an outsider, was taking Nan Qiu away. Did he think that he had a chance now that Nan Qiu's engagement had been canceled?

"Brother Lin, let go of me." Nan Qiu urged anxiously.

Lin Xun paused, ignoring the people around him, and looked at Nan Qiu. "How much chance do you have of getting revenge in the future by just relying on yourself and the people behind you?"

Nan Qiu trembled, and the expression on her pretty face changed indefinitely.

The Tianxing Sword Sect was the number one sect in the Tianqu World, and Mu Xiuyuan was the number one disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect. If she wanted to get revenge on him—

Even ten Musang Tribes combined together would not be enough!

"Nonsense! How dare you insult our Musang Tribe?!"

All nearby Musang Tribe experts were outraged.

Lin Xun still ignored them and looked only at Nan Qiu. "Trust me, okay?"

Nan Qiu's voice trembled. "Can I?"

Lin Xun laughed. "Why not?"

"You, you, you...are too arrogant!"

Many Musang Tribe experts could no longer hold back anymore and went forward to capture Lin Xun to stop him from abducting Nan Qiu away.

Boom!

Dazzling light erupted and various dao arts swept the area. A magnificent display of power!

Lin Xun still ignored them and walked away with Nan Qiu.

His robe fluttered, and he did not turn his head once, as if he had not noticed the multiple attacks coming at him from behind.

Nan Qiu couldn't keep calm and turned pale with fright. Her heart leapt to her throat.

But the next moment, she froze.

The barrage of attacks and beams of light that flooded the sky faded like fireworks before they neared them.

“You...”

She abruptly turned her head and stared at Lin Xun. She finally realized that she seemed to have never inquired about what kind of person Brother Lin was.

In the distance, the group of Musang Tribe experts were dumbfounded, trembling inwardly. They watched Lin Xun walk farther and farther away with Nan Qiu as if they were looking at a godly being!

“Who...who is he?”

It was not until Lin Xun and Nan Qiu disappeared from their sight that someone asked aloud.

Everyone looked at each other. They only knew that Nan Qiu carried him back after she went hunting. Other than that, they knew nothing else about him.

“Hurry, go tell Ninth Uncle!”

After the devastating blow today, Nan Leipeng had been sitting in his room in a daze, looking down and dejected.

“It’s over...everything is over...”

The Fire Cloud Tribe, the sworn enemy of the Musang Tribe, would become related to Mu Xiuyuan through marriage. How would the Musang Tribe survive in the future?

At the thought of this, Nan Leipeng felt a knife was running through his heart and his face crumpled with sorrow.

“Ninth Uncle, that man took Nan Qiu away!”

Nan Leipeng was enraged by the news. *What an arrogant boy!*

But when he learned about what exactly happened, especially the fact that the tribesmen failed to touch a single hair of Lin Xun, a bright light suddenly flashed across Nan Leipeng’s eyes.

Could...

Could the boy be a hidden master?

Immediately after that, his expression changed to a worried frown. “This is bad! Mu Xiuyuan is the number one disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect! But that boy plans to get revenge on him for Nan Qiu. Even if he is very strong, wouldn’t he become an enemy with the Tianxing Sword Sect after doing that?”

“And if he fails...and the Tianxing Sword Sect wants to put the blame on someone...won’t the Musang Tribe be dragged into it?”

“How can the present Musang Tribe withstand the wrath of the Tianxing Sword Sect?”

Nan Leipeng shuffled restlessly and shouted, “Quick, gather some people to come with me to the Tianxing Sword Sect. No matter what, we must stop that kid from doing stupid things!”

.....

Space rippled as the Grand Universe Ark flew above the sea of clouds under Lin Xun’s control. Although the speed was not as fast as teleportation, the difference wasn’t huge.

Along the way, Nan Qiu was always gazing absently. It was obvious that she was very worried and uneasy.

Go to the Tianxing Sword Sect for revenge?

She had never dared to have such a thought.

The Tianxing Sword Sect was the overlord of the Tianqu World, the supreme ruler in many cultivators’ eyes!

“Miss Nan Qiu, do you know how to leave the Tianqu World?” Lin Xun suddenly asked.

“Are you leaving?”

Lin Xun explained, “Yes, I will leave after I get revenge for you.”

“Brother Lin, where...are you from?” Nan Qiu couldn’t help but ask. She felt the man in front of her was more and more hard to read.

Lin Xun thought about it before he answered, “A place very far away from the Ancient Nebula Road.”

Nan Qiu smiled. “You must be an extraordinary person if you can come here from such a far place.”

Then, she explained to Lin Xun that there was only one way to leave the Tianqu World, which was via a boundary ship.

A boundary ship could easily pass through the world barrier and once it entered the starry sky, it could safely reach other areas in the Ancient Nebula Road by following a fixed route.

A boundary ship was extremely expensive and affordable to only the colossal forces in the Ancient Nebula Road. The Tianqu World, a little remote world in the Ancient Nebula Road, would not have the ability to craft a boundary ship.

However, according to Nan Qiu, during the Battle of Tianqu Kings, a boundary ship would arrive in the Tianqu World.

At that time, important figures would come on the boundary ship to select outstanding cultivators who performed well in the Battle of Tianqu Kings and they would leave the Tianqu World together.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Those important figures...where do they come from?"

Nan Qiu's bright eyes gleamed with a hint of desire. "The Great Yu World!"

The Great Yu World!

It was a vast world in the Ancient Nebula Road that was ranked among the best in the starry sky.

The Great Yu World had sixteen small worlds under its control, with the Tianqu World being one of them.

The Great Yu World was home to the Imperial Yu Clan whose name was known throughout the starry sky, ancient orthodoxies with long standing histories, countless spiritual mountains and blessed lands, and endless renowned figures!

"In our Tianqu World, any young cultivators who have reached the King Stage hope to train in the Great Yu World. For example, those ranked top ten in the Battle of Tianqu Kings would be chosen by the important figures from the Great Yu World and taken away to train in the Great Yu World.

There was an irrepressible yearning in Nan Qiu's voice.

"If I am selected to train in the Great Yu World, the Musang Tribe will also benefit greatly from it. The important figure who takes me away will leave my tribe with a Disciple True Talisman, which is equivalent to having their protection, and it would make the other forces envious."

Lin Xun nodded with understanding.

"The Great Yu World..."

Lin Xun realized that if he wanted to find out more about the Ancient Nebula Road, he had to first go there.

It had been six years since the Kunlun Dominion came to an end, but he still had no idea where A’hu, Toady and A’lu went...

Nan Qiu suddenly let out a sigh, “But now, I don’t think I can take part in the Battle of Tianqu Kings.”

“Don’t worry, you definitely can.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes were extremely calm. He already made a decision in his mind.

.....

Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

This was where the strongest aeth vein of Tianqu World converged, and it was also where the Tianxing Sword Sect was established. It was seen as a sacred cultivation place in the Tianqu World.

In ten days, the Battle of Tianqu Kings would kick off on Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

At the foot of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain stood an ancient city.

During this period, many cultivators had come from far away to watch this unprecedented event.

The elite figures from the four major sects and thirteen tribes were all preparing for the upcoming Battle of Tianqu Kings.

“Have you heard that the people coming from the Great Yu World this time are influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect?!”

“The Alchemy Dao Sect? That’s one of the top three sects in the Great Yu World! Its foundation can be traced back to ancient times and it is home to many powerful cultivators.”

“I wonder who would be so lucky to be chosen this time...”

The city was very lively with everyone discussing the Battle of Tianqu Kings.

“Let’s not talk about that for now. Have you heard that Mu Xiuyuan, the number one true disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect, broke off his engagement with a woman called Nan Qiu from the Musang Tribe?”

“Really?”

“It’s true. This morning, the Cloud Fire Tribe announced that Mu Xiuyuan will be engaged to Yue Jinxian, the daughter of their tribe leader!”

“Hahaha, the Musang Tribe is so unlucky. Not only is it deteriorating in strength, but now it has also lost Mu Xiuyuan, a powerful partner. Sooner or later...it will be removed from the ranks of the thirteen tribes.”

“Nan Qiu? Haha, how would an unknown woman be worthy of Mu Xiuyuan?”

The news about Mu Xiuyuan terminating the engagement quickly spread throughout the city, causing a huge commotion and exclamations.

Mu Xiuyuan!

He was the most dazzling star in the Tianqu World. How would his canceled engagement not draw attention?

Meanwhile, Nan Qiu became a laughingstock in the eyes of everyone.

“Hey, whose ship is that? How dare they?! Do they not know that flying is prohibited near Snowdrift Sacred Mountain and the city?”

Suddenly, someone noticed a treasure ship descending from the sky and hovering steadily above the city, only a few thousand feet away from the summit of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

“Do they want to die?”

Very quickly, many cultivators in the city were also alerted and baffled by the scene.

The action was tantamount to challenging the Tianxing Sword Sect!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1776: Overpower the Tianxing Sword Sect

The sea of clouds swirled like ocean waves. Standing atop the Grand Universe Ark, one was presented with a clear view of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain and the rows upon rows of ancient buildings lining the distant mountain.

That was where Tianxing Sword Sect was located, a place that countless cultivators in the Tianqu World looked up to.

Nan Qiu's eyes glazed over as she fell into a trance again.

When she actually arrived here she felt an indescribable nervousness and pressure bearing down on her.

The Tianxing Sword Sect!

As someone who grew up in the Tianqu World, it was a sacred place, unreachable and not to be desecrated.

But today, Lin Xun brought her here and they showed up in the sky in such an open and imposing manner!

"Are you scared?" Lin Xun asked softly.

Nan Qiu nodded then shook her head, seeming very conflicted.

Lin Xun sighed, "Silly girl, when Tianxing Sword Sect tore up the engagement contract, did they ever consider your feelings? When Mu Xiuyuan signed the marriage annulment letter, did he think about you?"

Nan Qiu's eyes immediately reddened, and the long repressed anger surged forth from her heart like a tsunami. She took a deep breath and said, "I have never liked him. I just hate him for humiliating me and trampling on my self-esteem in such a way. How can I hold my head up in the future?"

Lin Xun spoke in a gentle voice, "That's right, they did something wrong and so they have to bear the consequences of it."

"Who is so brave to fly here without permission?"

A bellow resounded from the distant Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

Rumble—

The sea of clouds rolled and dissipated as a beam of sword light tore through the sky with a roar like a divine rainbow. It transformed into a man dressed in a wide sleeve robe with a wide belt.

He stood atop the flying sword, sleeves fluttering and long hair dancing in the air. Fierce and domineering sword qi roared around him.

A chorus of cheers rang out from the city at the foot of the mountain.

“It’s Duanmu Jiang, one of the six true disciples of the Tianxing Sword Sect. He is an outstanding supreme King who cultivates the Tianxing Thousand Shadow Sword!”

“So that’s the elegance of a disciple of Tianxing Sword Sect. Incredible!”

“Hahaha, that guy is in trouble. He flew a ship near Tianxing Sword Sect in such a cocky manner, isn’t he seeking death?”

Amid the discussion, Duanmu Jiang fixed his gaze on Lin Xun like a terrifyingly sharp sword and said aggressively, “No matter who you are, you have violated the rules of our Tianxing Sword Sect. I will give you a chance to show repentance and atone for your sins. Otherwise, die!”

His voice was ruthless and cold.

In Tianqu World, Tianxing Sword Sect was the supreme ruler, which gave Duanmu Jiang the confidence to act extremely mighty and domineering.

“Die?”

Lin Xun grinned. He was surprised that a disciple from a sect in a remote world could be so overbearing.

“It looks like you are too stubborn to admit wrong!”

Duanmu Jiang’s expression turned ice-cold, and with a swoosh, the sword at his feet shot out, turning into a streak of rainbow, and slashed towards the Grand Universe Ark.

Lin Xun flicked his finger.

Bang!

The sword broke into shards.

Duanmu Jiang trembled and suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood. He paled with horror, realizing that something was wrong and turned around to flee.

But it was too late.

Lin Xun simply made a grabbing motion in the air and Duanmu Jiang was caught like a little chick. With a puff, he exploded in midair.

Blood rained down.

Nan Qiu’s eyes bulged wide, and her heart tumbled like the sea in her chest. *So strong!*

The city below fell dead silent. Cultivators who were excited to watch the battle were stupefied by the outcome.

Duanmu Jiang was crushed to death with one hand?!

He was one of the six true disciples of Tianxing Sword Sect!

“That guy...clearly came with ill intent,” said someone in a trembling voice.

“Who is he? Why have I never seen him before?”

After a moment, the entire city erupted in an uproar. Everyone stared at Lin Xun with bewildered looks on their faces.

At this moment, Lin Xun put away the Grand Universe Ark and said aloud, “Where is Mu Xiuyuan? Tell him to get out here!”

Those words blasted the clouds in every direction like a peal of thunder from the nine heavens. The sky and the earth quaked as his voice echoed.

The booming voice stung the cultivators’ ears and left many with a constant buzzing sound in their ears. Unable to bear the pain, they almost coughed up blood!

“Mu Xiuyuan...he came to find Mu Xiuyuan!” Many people cried out in surprise.

The city was becoming more and more turbulent. The Battle of Tianqu Kings was about to begin, and countless cultivators had already gathered around Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

Who would have imagined that someone would appear out of nowhere and make a scene at the entrance of Tianxing Sword Sect?!

This was a shocking matter. Tianxing Sword Sect was the strongest force in Tianqu World, and never had something as shocking as this had ever happened before.

“Interesting. In so many years, I have never seen anyone dare to come and provoke us.” A deep and cold voice sounded.

A beam of crimson light shot up from the mountain and came at teleportation speed. It transformed into a tall old man in a crimson robe, emitting a powerful aura.

“Elder Zhuo Ming!”

Many cultivators in the city recognized the crimson-robed old man. He was Crimson Cloud Sword Saint, an elder of Tianxing Sword Sect, who was known for his violent temper and ruthless nature. Countless people had died at his hands.

A group of men and women followed Zhuo Ming, all standing atop flying swords and had an extraordinary appearance and bearing.

From afar, it looked as though a group of sword immortals had graced the world.

The line-up astonished all the cultivators in the city. They knew that Lin Xun's words had infuriated Tianxing Sword Sect.

But to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun paid no attention to any one of them. He was completely unfazed and remained as calm as ever.

He just asked aloud, "Is Mu Xiuyuan here?"

"How dare you?! Who do you think you are? Do you know who Senior Brother Mu is? How can a nobody like you meet him?" A green-robed woman berated.

Lin Xun threw a glance over her and a pair of divine light beamed from his eyes like swords.

Pu!

The green-robed woman died on the spot with blood spurting everywhere.

The area went dead silent again.

Even the city became filled with an oppressive and suffocating atmosphere.

Lin Xun was too overbearing. He killed at the slightest disagreement and gave no respect to Tianxing Sword Sect at all. His domineering attitude and power instilled fear in everyone.

Nan Qiu stood there, utterly stunned. She never imagined that Brother Lin would be so terrifying in battle. It was as if he had become a different person.

How...strong is he?

"If you don't want to die, then tell Mu Xiuyuan to get out here now."

Lin Xun's voice was indifferent and his eyes were dark and unfathomable. He stood with his hands behind his back, and his aura was so ordinary that it was unnoticeable.

This was the power controlling skill that he had honed during the six torturous years in the cold, desolate starry sky. When he did not move, not a shred of energy would be wasted.

Once he launched an attack, it would be a fatal blow!

“You...how dare you?!”

Zhuo Ming’s face was livid. Someone had killed right under his nose, but he could not even react. He felt both angry and ashamed.

Boom!

He attacked without wavering. Majestic fiery red sword qi rushed into the sky like rain, stirring the universe and unleashing a berserk murderous aura.

Once a Saint was enraged, there would be a bloodbath.

Crimson Cloud Sword Saint, who enjoyed great fame in Tianqu World, was a supreme Big Saint. Once he took action, he was unquestionably extraordinary.

Many people secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that the outcome was decided.

But the next moment, a scene that horrified everyone happened—

Lin Xun flicked his finger indifferently, and the mighty crimson sword qi that was gushing in his direction was firmly frozen in midair.

Then, with a boom, it exploded like a splendid firework display, dazzling the eyes of everyone.

“That...”

Everyone spaced out with astonishment.

“You must want to die.”

Lin Xun gave his sleeve a flourish, and with a boom, the Bi’an Stamp came crashing down from the sky, blotting out the sun. Dao laws erupted in a blaze of light.

Zhuo Yang panicked as he finally realized something, “This is bad, you...you are...”

Boom!

The next moment, he was crushed into a pulp by the Bi’an Stamp with blood flying everywhere.

A sword Saint who shook Tianqu World had died just like that!

Everyone’s pupils shrank. They couldn’t believe their eyes. *That’s a supreme Saint, but he failed to survive the attack of a young man?*

Unbelievable!

The men and women who came with Zhuo Yang were all ashen-faced and soaked with cold sweat. They looked at Lin Xun as if he was a demon god.

It was not until this moment that they realized how terrifying their opponent was, and there was no way they could deal with him!

“If you don’t want to die, then go and get Mu Xiuyuan out here now.”

Lin Xun swept a cold glance over the men and women, as if he was looking at a group of insignificant ants.

With his current strength, even if he only had twenty percent of his peak state, he was not someone that any Saint could provoke.

All of a sudden, a gravelly voice sounded, “Fellow Daoist, I am Gongyang Qi. If my Tianxing Sword Sect has offended you in any way, please let me know.”

As the voice resounded, a slim old man with a sage-like demeanor appeared out of nowhere, his eyes swirling with divine light.

All the cultivators in the city gasped.

Gongyang Qi!

He was the head of Tianxing Sword Sect and an expert at the Supreme Saint Stage!

Gongyang Qi was also the undisputed number one expert in Tianqu World. He had a noble and high status in Tianqu World and was regarded as a supreme ruler. In the past, he was rarely seen in public.

Nan Qiu felt her head throb. The scenes she saw were all scenes that she had never dared to imagine.

And now, it was all happening before her eyes!

Lin Xun raised his eyes, glanced at Gongyang Qi and frowned. “I already told you to get Mu Xiuyuan out here.”

His words were not polite at all.

The cultivators in the city almost lost it. *That’s Gongyang Qi. Who in Tianqu World dares to talk to him like that?*

Unexpectedly, Gongyang Qi was not angry at all. After a thought, he sighed, “Okay.”

He sent an order.

Before long, a brilliant golden sword light flashed from the distant sea of clouds, sharp and dazzling. A figure was standing atop the beam of sword light and tore through the air.

The man was handsome with red lips and pearly white teeth. He was dressed in a perfectly white robe that matched his superior appearance. It was obvious from one glance that he was no ordinary person.

“Paying respect to Master.”

The man bowed respectfully as soon as he arrived.

Undoubtedly, he was Mu Xiuyuan!

Lin Xun took a look at him. His face was expressionless but there was disappointment in his heart.

As a sword cultivator at the Supreme King Stage, Mu Xiuyuan was far inferior to Yun Qingbai.

Nan Qiu also raised her eyes. This was the first time she had seen Mu Xiuyuan.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1777: Gongyang Qi Put Up With Humiliation

There was utter silence on the sea of clouds.

Nan Qiu's expression changed indefinitely as she stared at Mu Xiuyuan. That was the man who dealt her an extremely heavy blow and humiliation by breaking off the engagement.

She could not understand why the other party would be so cruel. Even if he did not want to marry her, how could he hurt her like that?

Was it just because he was the number one disciple of the Tianxing Sword Sect?

The more Nan Qiu thought about it, the more indignant she felt and her body began to tremble. She could barely control herself.

In the distance, Mu Xiuyuan had clearly realized something, and he also noticed Nan Qiu's furious gaze.

But he ignored it.

He just looked at Lin Xun with disbelief, as if he couldn't imagine how someone would dare come to the Tianxing Sword Sect and behave in such a violent way.

"Fellow Daoist, Mu Xiuyuan is here," Gongyang Qi said calmly.

At the same time, Mu Xiuyuan drew a deep breath to suppress his inner puzzlement and gave a cupped fist salute. "I am Mu Xiuyuan, greetings senior. If I have offended you in any way, please let me know."

"Kneel," Lin Xun commanded.

That one word struck everyone dumb.

Gongyang Qi narrowed his eyes. *It's obvious that he is deliberately trying to trample and humiliate Mu Xiuyuan!*

Mu Xiuyuan's expression tensed up and his handsome and fair face flushed red. "Senior, death is nothing, but I, Mu Xiuyuan, would rather die standing than live on my knees!"

His powerful and resounding voice echoed throughout the area.

Many cultivators in the city felt an upsurge of emotions. *This is the elegance of the greatest sword cultivator of the younger generation!*

At the same time, they felt disgust towards Lin Xun. *Does he think that just because he's strong, he can do whatever he wants and threaten others aggressively?*

Lin Xun did not care. "Do you want to die standing? That would be letting you off too lightly. It's better if you kneel on the ground."

He pressed his hand downwards, and a terrifying force swept towards him.

"Fellow Daoist, let's talk this through."

Gongyang Qi interfered without hesitation. A purple cloud emerged and turned into a mighty torrent of sword qi to block the attack.

Rumble!

The purple sword qi dissipated like clouds.

Gongyang Qi's pupils shrank. He was aghast at his terrifying power. *Who is this boy and why is he so strong?*

Bang!

Mu Xiuyuan was forced to his knees in midair. His King Stage power was simply not strong enough. If Lin Xun wanted to, he could have crushed his bones into ashes with that strike.

“Ah—”

Mu Xiuyuan hissed. His face flushed with embarrassment and fury. He had never suffered anything like this before.

As a privileged person, he never imagined being humiliated at the gate of the Tianxing Sword Sect.

The other Tianxing Sword Sect disciples were all ashen-faced and as silent as winter cicadas.

Gongyang Qi's expression morphed indefinitely. He also felt an uncomfortable tight feeling in his chest. But in the end, he could only let out a long sigh. Given the unfavorable circumstances, he had no choice but to bow his head!

Everyone was dumbfounded in the city below. Mu Xiuyuan was forced onto his knees...

Some women who admired Mu Xiuyuan felt their hearts shatter to pieces.

Even Nan Qiu was stunned by Lin Xun's domineering behavior. He overpowered Mu Xiuyuan with one move in front of the head of the Tianxing Sword Sect!

“It must not feel good.” Lin Xun spoke, his eyes unfathomable. “You must be furious inside and confused as to why I am doing this to you.”

“That's right!” Mu Xiuyuan gritted his teeth, his face livid.

Lin Xun pointed to Nan Qiu who was standing beside him. “She's Nan Qiu, and she is my younger sister. Now, do you understand?”

“What?!” Uproars and commotion broke out as many people's faces twisted up in disbelief.

Nan Qiu was engaged to Mu Xiuyuan when she was born. Even if no one had ever seen her in person, who had not heard of her name?

Gongyang Qi's countenance also changed, and his heart shook terribly. He realized the problem and all of a sudden he felt everything darkening before him.

This morning, on behalf of Mu Xiuyuan, the Tianxing Sword Sect entrusted the Cloud Fire Tribe to cancel the engagement with the Musang Tribe.

Now, retribution had come!

In the city, countless cultivators were struck dumb. Before this, they were still laughing about the canceled engagement and treating Nan Qiu as a joke. Their words were full of ridicule and mockery.

But at this moment, Nan Qiu appeared and stood in front of Mu Xiuyuan who was kneeling in midair!

"Impossible! When did Nan Qiu have an older brother like you?" Mu Xiuyuan shouted uncontrollably as if he was struck by lightning.

He struggled, trying to get up, but he was pinned to the spot in a humiliating kneeling position.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed like ice. "Have you ever thought that your marriage annulment letter would ruin Nan Qiu's life? You never thought about it because you think you are high and mighty, you can do whatever you want, and you have the support of the Tianxing Sword Sect. Why would you care about a woman from the Musang Tribe?"

His voice was indifferent, but it resounded in the cold, suffocating atmosphere. Many people's expressions changed awkwardly.

Lin Xun continued, "When I forced you to kneel, I also didn't think about whether it would ruin your life. I want you to have a taste of being humiliated and trampled upon.

"In short, this is retaliation. Now, do you understand?"

When his voice faded, the entire area became utterly silent.

Nan Qiu's eyes welled up and indescribable emotions surged in her heart.

When she looked at Mu Xiuyuan kneeling in front of her like a prisoner, she felt not a shred of satisfaction of revenge, only disgust.

"I...I..."

Expressions flickered across Mu Xiuyuan's face. In the end, he only coughed up blood and almost passed out with anger.

Shocked, Gongyang Qi could not care about anything else and swiftly took action to rescue Mu Xiuyuan.

“Fellow Daoist, you have retaliated, are you satisfied now?” Gongyang Qi drew a deep breath and asked.

Others also shifted their gazes to Lin Xun.

Duanmu Jiang, one of the six true disciples of the Tianxing Sword Sect, had been killed, Elder Zhuo Ming was also killed, and now Mu Xiuyuan was about to lose consciousness while kneeling.

His retaliation was already considered extremely violent and bloody.

But Lin Xun shook his head. “Without the support of the Tianxing Sword Sect, Mu Xiuyuan would never dare to go that far. So, your Tianxing Sword Sect must pay the price for this.”

This one sentence sent chills down Gongyang Qi, while the others flew into a towering rage. *What is that guy treating our Tianxing Sword Sect as?*

“I would like to use your place to meditate for a while, think of it as compensation from your Tianxing Sword Sect. What do you say, Fellow Daoist?”

Lin Xun pointed to the Snowdrift Sacred Mountain in the distance.

Meditate?

Gongyang Qi was taken aback for a moment, then his expression eased tremendously. “Our Tianxing Sword Sect is honored to welcome you, Fellow Daoist, we are more than happy to do so.” He forced a smile.

Lin Xun took a deep look at Gongyang Qi. “If it weren’t for your good attitude, your Tianxing Sword Sect would have suffered an even greater loss today.”

Gongyang Qi’s lips twitched bitterly. *What do you mean by good attitude? This is called putting up with humiliation in order to take revenge in the future!*

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Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

Lin Xun spread out his spirit sense and almost instantly found a cave dwelling where aeth veins converged. He asked, “Fellow Cultivator, whose cave is that?”

Gongyang Qi quickly answered, “Fellow Daoist, if you like, feel free to meditate in there?”

Lin Xun smiled. "Then, I will take the offer." With a flash, he went in.

As Gongyang Qi watched him disappear into the cave, his expression changed constantly. In the end, a long sigh escaped his lips and his face clouded over.

What kind of person has our Tianxing Sword Sect provoked this time?

"Fellow Daoist, there is one more thing that I need to trouble you with." Lin Xun's voice suddenly rang from afar.

Gongyang Qi's heart tightened. "Fellow Daoist, please tell me."

"My sister wants to take part in the Battle of Tianqu Kings. I hope you can make arrangements."

Gongyang Qi secretly breathed a sigh of relief and agreed, "I'll take care of it, fellow daoist won't need to worry."

Seeing that Lin Xun had no other orders for him, Gongyang Qi turned around and left in a hurry.

What happened today was no doubt a heavy blow to the reputation of the Tianxing Sword Sect.

The fact that Lin Xun, a terrifying character who did not play the usual cards, was still lingering around their Tianxing Sword Sect was a troublesome issue for Gongyang Qi. He knew that this tricky situation called for him to make arrangements as soon as possible and that he must not let any storms happen in the meantime.

When Gongyang Qi arrived at the main hall of the sect, a group of high-ranking members of the Tianxing Sword Sect had already gathered, waiting for him.

"Master, that man is ruthless and tyrannical. Are we just going to let him bully and rule over us?"

Many people protested at once. They were all seething with rage. Today, their sect's reputation had been completely ruined.

Gongyang Qi's face darkened and he thundered, "Shut up!"

Everyone hushed, and the atmosphere in the hall became still and silent.

"Issue the order that, from today onwards, no one is allowed to approach the blessed land in the back of the mountain. We must not disturb Fellow Daoist Lin's meditation."

After drawing a deep breath, he continued with another command, “In addition, during the Battle of Tianqu Kings, the cultivators from the Musang Tribe shall be treated as important guests and shall not be neglected or disrespected in any way. If I find out that anyone caused trouble for the Musang Tribe, then don’t blame me for what happens to them!”

His voice echoed throughout the hall like a thunderclap.

All the high-ranking members of the Tianxing Sword Sect were lost for words. They never imagined that their sect master would make such an arrangement after the sect suffered such humiliation.

But Gongyang Qi did not bother to explain, and just thought to himself. *When the Battle of Tianqu Kings ends, a group of influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect in the Great Yu World will come. That’s when our Tianxing Sword Sect will get our revenge...*

Thinking of this, Gongyang Qi’s emotions started to settle. He did some calculations in his mind, thinking about the sort of price he would have to pay to obtain the help of the influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect.

At the end of every Battle of Tianqu Kings, the most outstanding cultivators would be chosen and taken to train in the Great Yu World.

Over the years, several disciples of the Tianxing Sword Sect had taken advantage of this opportunity to join Alchemy Dao Sect, which benefited the Tianxing Sword Sect hugely.

For example, Gongyang Qi received several Disciple True Talismans from Alchemy Dao Sect, which was akin to having the protection of Alchemy Dao Sect.

However, Gongyang Qi also knew very well that this sort of protection was just deterrence, which might work on ordinary people, but if he wanted to deal with a terrifying person like Lin Xun, he would have to pay a high price, and perhaps then he could convince the influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect to help him.

“Just wait until the Battle of Tianqu Kings is over...” Gongyang Qi gnashed his teeth. How would he hold no grudge after suffering such a huge humiliation?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1778: Strength Recovers

In front of the city at the foot of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

At dusk, Nan Leipeng arrived with a group of experts from the Musang Tribe.

Nan Leipeng's brows were knitted in a tight frown as he mumbled with worry, "I wonder if Lin Daoyuan is here with Nan Qiu already..."

After leaving the Musang Tribe, they traveled constantly at full speed despite the rain and the wind. This was all to stop Lin Xun from getting to Snowdrift Sacred Mountain and making a mistake by getting revenge on Mu Xiuyuan.

However, along the way, they did not run into Lin Xun and Nan Qiu.

This only made Nan Leipeng grow more and more anxious and uneasy, fearing that Lin Xun would anger and offend Tianxing Sword Sect.

If that happened, their Musang Tribe would be implicated!

"Ah, I just hope that kid won't do something so stupid."

The other tribesmen of the Musang Tribe also sighed.

"Let's go and inquire in the city."

Nan Leipeng drew a deep breath and headed into the city.

"Look, the people from Musang Tribe are here."

"The one heading the group is Nan Leipeng. I heard that the marriage between Nan Qiu and Mu Xiuyuan was arranged by him."

As soon Nan Leipeng and the others entered the city, they sharply sensed that something was not right.

All the cultivators they passed along the way wore strange expressions and cast curious and inexplicable looks at them.

A feeling of unease swept over Nan Leipeng and the others and their hearts sank. Could it be that the scene they least wanted to see had actually happened?

"Brother Leipeng!"

Suddenly, a tall old man in a luxurious robe came over, laughing heartily. "I haven't seen you in years. You've become more and more capable."

Nan Leipeng recognized the other party right away. He was an elder of the Secluded Water Tribe, Shui Xiangdong.

“Brother, please don’t make fun of me. I believe you have heard about Nan Qiu’s canceled engagement, is that right?”

Nan Leipeng smiled wryly. His relationship with Shui Xiangdong was pretty good.

Shui Xiangdong sighed, “I have heard about it. This matter caused quite a stir today. Who would not know about it. But I didn’t expect Nan Qiu to be so amazing.”

Nan Leipeng was taken aback at first, then he said in a displeased tone, “Brother, are you making a joke out of me?”

Shui Xiangdong looked baffled. “What are you saying? Don’t you know that Nan Qiu came to the door of Tianxing Sword Sect today?”

“What?”

Nan Leipeng and the others paled with shock, as if struck by lightning. What they feared actually happened!

“Where is Nan Qiu now?” Nan Leipeng asked in a panic.

Shui Xiangdong said, “I heard that Tianxing Sword Sect arranged for her to stay in Tianxing Pavilion.”

“Hurry, let’s head to Tianxing Pavilion!”

Nan Leipeng was terribly anxious. Without caring about anything else, he urgently left with the group.

It’s over!

Nan Leipeng looked disconcerted. *Nan Qiu has been captured by Tianxing Sword Sect. How can I rescue her now?*

Tianxing Pavilion.

By the time Nan Leipeng and the others arrived, it was already dark. The hundred-foot-tall pavilion building was decorated with lanterns and colorful decorations, making it stand out beautifully in the darkness.

In front of the building stood a group of Tianxing Sword Sect disciples.

This was a territory of the Tianxing Sword Sect, and outsiders were not allowed to enter without permission.

But Nan Leipeng could no longer care about trespassing and stated anxiously, “I am Nan Leipeng from the Musang Tribe...”

Before he finished speaking, a Tianxing Sword Sect disciple spun around and asked, “Are you cultivators from Musang Tribe?”

Nan Leipeng nodded quickly. “Indeed.”

Although he was a Saint, he dared not put on airs at all. He knew better than anyone how powerful Tianxing Sword Sect was.

Behind him, the Musang Tribe cultivators looked just as worried.

“Everyone, please come in. We have already received instructions from the sect master and have been waiting for your arrival.”

Contrary to their expectations, the Tianxing Sword Sect disciple smiled enthusiastically and humbly and respectfully invited them in.

Nan Leipeng felt his head buzz. *What on earth did Nan Qiu do to anger the sect master? He even personally gave an order!*

The others were pale and their hearts thumping with fear.

After taking a deep breath, Nan Leipeng asked miserably, “Fellow Daoist, did Nan Qiu do something wrong to...actually anger the sect master of your noble sect?”

The Tianxing Sword Sect looked a little uncomfortable, but he still put on a smile. “Everyone, please follow me. Miss Nan Qiu is doing very well.”

“Welcome everyone, we have been looking forward to having you all!”

At this moment, the other disciples of Tianxing Sword Sect bowed in greeting.

Nan Leipeng looked at them blankly. He realized that something was definitely not right. Why would Tianxing Sword Sect become so polite and courteous?

“Everyone, please come with me.”

The Tianxing Sword Sect disciples led the way with a smile.

Nan Leipeng, who was in a daze, looked at the others, and followed the disciples with a mind full of puzzlement.

When they entered Tianxing Pavilion and saw Nan Qiu sitting by a table in the center of the hall, with several maids standing respectfully beside her like the master of the house, they were flabbergasted once again.

What is going on?

“Ninth Uncle!” Nan Qiu sprang up and asked in surprise, “Why are you here?”

Nan Leipeng grumbled, “We are worried about you, but you...you...what’s going...”

“Please take your time chatting, we will take our leave now.”

The Tianxing Sword Sect disciples who led the way smiled and hurried away with a group of maids, leaving the huge hall to the people of the Musang Tribe.

Nan Qiu took this opportunity to inform everyone of what happened today in front of Tianxing Sword Sect.

Nan Leipeng and the others froze for a good moment, their expressions changing wonderfully and their hearts churning in their chest, unable to settle for a long time.

The man who Nan Qiu carried back to the tribe had actually forced Tianxing Sword Sect to bow their heads!

Who would believe it?

At least, Nan Leipeng and the others found it hard to believe. Only after repeatedly confirming it were they finally convinced of the truth.

After a long while, Nan Leipeng finally exclaimed, “No wonder Shui Xiangdong who regards everyone to be beneath him came to greet me today. No wonder the disciples of the Tianxing Sword Sect treated us so respectfully. No wonder...”

The others were also stirred up.

Nan Qiu’s situation was a blessing in disguise. She met a life changer! From now on, who in the Tianqu World would dare to look down on their Musang Tribe?

Nan Leipeng then asked in a worried tone, “Nan Qiu, our tribe has been a little bit disrespectful to Young Master Lin. Do you think he will...resent us for that?”

“Don’t worry, a person like him wouldn’t care about such trivial things.” Nan Qiu couldn’t help laughing.

Her ninth uncle was a dignified person, but he was behaving like a child who did something wrong. She had never seen him like that before.

“That’s good, that’s good...” Nan Leipeng breathed a sigh of relief.

Yet he regretted his actions from before. If he had known earlier that the young man was extraordinary, he would have shown utmost courtesy towards him.

It was too late to befriend him now...

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Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

In the blessed cave dwelling, Lin Xun was meditating quietly. His body was like a huge abyss swallowing up all the aeth qi that was pouring in from every direction.

Rumble—

Divine brilliance surged, and dao light rumbled.

In the end, the aeth vein power buried deep under the Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, as well as the rich and pure aeth qi between heaven and earth were all being pulled towards the cave dwelling where Lin Xun was meditating.

Suddenly, the wind and clouds in the sky changed, and the sound of the dao echoed endlessly in all directions.

The entire Tianxing Sword Sect was alerted, and all high-ranking members were shaken, thinking that an earth-shaking disaster had happened.

When they realized that the disturbance was caused by Lin Xun’s training, they all stood up, stupefied.

What kind of terrifying cultivation must he have to cause this?

“When did such a heaven-defying character appear in Tianqu World? We are both supreme Big Saints, but why do I feel as insignificant as an ant in front of him...”

Gongyang Qi spaced out, waves crashing in his heart.

Lin Xun seemed unaware of all this.

He was immersed in his training. No wonder Snowdrift Sacred Mountain is a territory of the number one sect in Tianqu World. It is filled with abundant and rich aeth qi and could almost meet my cultivation needs.

Three days later.

Lin Xun had restored more than half of his strength.

Seven days later.

He had recovered eighty percent of his strength.

As time passed, he looked more and more like a bottomless pit, rapaciously taking in the magnificent aeth qi of this world.

The cultivators of the Tianxing Sword Sect suffered miserably as a result, but they were too afraid to say anything. They could not absorb any aeth qi during their training because all of it was occupied by Lin Xun!

Ten days later.

The qi around Lin Xun gradually receded. His strength had been completely restored to its peak state, and his body was surrounded in the unfathomable aura of the great dao. Even when seated, he exuded a sense of superiority like he could overpower the heavens and swallow the earth.

“My next priority is to prepare for tackling the Saint-King Stage. With my current sage body and perfect cultivation, once I catch a glimmer of opportunity, I can move upwards...”

Lin Xun thought for a brief moment and resumed meditation.

During the six years of torturous training in the silent and desolate starry sky, his cultivation had undergone many subtle and miraculous changes.

Now that his strength had been recovered, he could finally check and experience the benefits those changes had brought to him.

On this day, the anticipated Battle of Tianqu Kings kicked off in the huge martial arts arena in front of the Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

The top figures of the younger generation from the four major sects and thirteen tribes all participated in the Battle of Tianqu Kings, staging one exciting duel after another.

Nan Qiu’s appearance immediately became the focus of attention!

Everyone knew that the woman from the Musang Tribe was no longer the laughing stock who had her engagement canceled, but a dazzling character that even the Tianxing Sword Sect had to treat with utmost respect.

To everyone's surprise, Mu Xiuyuan took part in the Battle of Tianqu Kings like nothing had happened after kneeling in humiliation the other day. Moreover, he performed extremely well.

However, every gaze cast at him was filled with rather complex emotions, ranging from pity to gloating to joy.

The Battle of Tianqu Kings lasted for three days, and in the end, the ten strongest warriors who performed the best in the tournament were left standing, and Mu Xiuyuan was deservedly first place.

Nan Qiu was also among the ten people.

"Why haven't they come yet..."

When the Battle of Tianqu Kings came to an end, Gongyang Qi glanced around nervously, seemingly somewhat distracted.

"Look, it's a boundary ship! The influential figures from Alchemy Dao Sect are here!" someone cried out in excitement.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1779: The Influential Figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect

The boundary ship hovering in the air felt as huge as a floating continent, covering an area of thousands of acres and was built with all sorts of magnificent buildings, pavilions, rockery and water features.

It roared like thunder as it came from the far horizon, flowing with splendid light and casting a massive shadow on the earth.

The many cultivators gathered near Snowdrift Sacred Mountain gasped, then their eyes blazed with desire.

This was a boundary ship that could cross the barriers of a world, roam the starry sky, and reach other galaxies. Not any great sect or clan could possess one!

The possession of a boundary ship was a symbol of an ancient orthodoxy.

“It’s here!” Controlling his excitement, Gongyang Qi soared into the air to greet the visitors.

After a while, the boundary ship slowly made its landing and a group of important figures from the Alchemy Dao Court were personally welcomed by Gongyang Qi and brought to the great hall of the Tianxing Sword Sect.

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A total of seven influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect had come this time, headed by Elder Ma Taizhen, a true Saint-King of the Alchemy Dao Sect.

Of the six others, five were stewards, all of whom were supreme Big Saints.

Among them was also Yu Yunhe, an inner true disciple of the Alchemy Dao Sect and a descendant of the Imperial Yu Clan[1]. He was exceptionally gifted and had a solid foundation. This time he came with Ma Taizhen to widen his experience.

The combined strength of those seven people could sweep the entire Tianqu World. Moreover, they were only a tip of the iceberg; the power of the Alchemy Dao Sect was tremendous.

“Are they the ten people selected this time?”

In the great hall, Ma Taizhen asked aloud. His hair and beard was dark as ink. Clad in a blue daoist robe embroidered with the Alchemy Dao Sect symbol, he sat on the main seat in the hall and exuded the majesty of a sovereign.

Mu Xiuyuan, Nan Qiu and the others who stood out in the Battle of Tianqu Kings were all standing respectfully in the hall.

“Elder, they are indeed the ten people selected,” Gongyang Qi answered humbly.

Although he was the sect master of the Tianxing Sword Sect, he was still inferior to someone like Ma Taizhen in terms of both cultivation and status.

“Not bad, not bad.”

Ma Taizhen nodded with a smile, then he suddenly asked, “Which one of you is Mu Xiuyuan?”

Mu Xiuyuan quivered and he immediately stepped forward and bowed respectfully. “I am Mu Xiuyuan, pleased to meet you, Elder.”

Ma Taizhen’s eyes gleamed a divine light. He studied Mu Xiuyuan carefully for a moment, then smiled with satisfaction. “Before I came here, your older sister Mu Xiuqi said that I

won't be disappointed when I see you. Now that I've met you, you are indeed a rare talent, a dragon among men."

Mu Xiuyuan's face lit up, but he said humbly, "Elder, thank you for the compliment, but I don't deserve it."

There was a low commotion in the hall. Many people were surprised to find out that Mu Xiuyuan had an older sister training in the Alchemy Dao Sect!

"Your older sister and I are close. If you run into any trouble in the Alchemy Dao Sect, you can come to me," Yu Yunhe suddenly said aloud.

He had a handsome face and a plump and round forehead. As his eyes opened and closed, there seemed to be visions of rising clouds and booming lightning flashing across them.

"Senior Brother, thank you for your support!" Mu Xiuyuan beamed.

Many people couldn't help but look at him enviously. He hadn't even gone to the Alchemy Dao Sect yet, but someone had already paved the path for him!

"Then it's decided. We will rest here for three days and after that we will leave with these ten people and return to the Great Yu World," Ma Taizhen announced.

"Please step aside for now." Gongyang Qi commanded and right away, Mu Xiuyuan, Nan Qiu and the other eight selected cultivators as well as unimportant Tianxing Sword Sect disciples left the hall.

"Gongyang Qi, what's the matter?" asked Ma Taizhen

Thud!

Gongyang Qi did something that no one expected. He came to the front of the hall and dropped to his knees, his expression sorrowful. "Elder, please save our Tianxing Sword Sect!"

Ma Taizhen and others were bewildered.

The Tianxing Sword Sect was the greatest sect in the Tianqu World and enjoyed an extraordinary status, and their sect master, Gongyang Qi, was the number one expert in the Tianqu World and had supreme authority.

Even so, he was crying for help on his knees!

Right away, Ma Taizhen gathered that Gongyang Qi must be in quite a predicament. Otherwise, why would he kneel down before saying anything?

While Ma Taizhen was contemplating, Yu Yunhe couldn't help but ask curiously, "What's going on? Tell us what happened."

An expression of sorrow and resentment clouded Gongyang Qi's face. He gritted his teeth and recounted what happened, from Lin Xun's unexpected appearance, to his tyrannical behavior and cruel killings on the Tianxing Sword Sect.

PA!

Yu Yunhe smashed the table in front of him with a slap. "What an audacious fellow! How dare he force Junior Sister Xiuqi's brother to kneel, does he have a death wish?!"

Ma Taizhen and other influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect smiled wryly. They all knew that Yu Yunhe had a crush on Mu Xiuqi and was currently pursuing her.

His main purpose of coming to the Tianqu World was to meet Mu Xiuyuan, hoping to use this opportunity to show off his abilities and win Mu Xiuqi's heart.

Yu Yunhe turned to face Ma Taizhen and asked, "Elder Ma, since we know about this, we have to help. What do you think?"

Ma Taizhen sighed to himself. *In ordinary times, I would not care about such a matter unless Gongyang Qi paid a huge price.*

The problems of Tianxing Sword Sect have nothing to do with our Alchemy Dao Sect.

But Yu Yunhe's words made Ma Taizhen know that he had no choice but to help out. But he was unhappy to just agree without any benefits.

What for?

It was at this moment that Gongyang Qi, who was kneeling on the ground, said aloud, "Elder, our Tianxing Sword Sect is willing to offer one thousand dao crystals, ten one thousand-year-old divine herbs and all kinds of divine materials and treasures. I only ask that you get us out of this deep water!"

Ma Taizhen's eyes flashed, and after a moment of wavering, he agreed solemnly, "Fine, Yunhe is right. Since we came across this matter, we can't just stand by and do nothing!"

His words were sonorous and filled with righteousness.

Upon seeing this, other influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect also nodded with a smile.

It was just a request to eliminate a supreme Big Saint. This was no difficult task for them.

What's more, Gongyang Qi had tactfully offered a huge reward for it. How could they refuse?

"This matter should not be delayed. Gongyang Qi, lead the way. Let's settle things with that audacious fellow! I also want to see who dares to be so arrogant!"

Yu Yunhe stood up with a look of disdain on his face.

"He indeed has gone too far. Not only did he kill, but he also occupied someone's cave to meditate. His behavior is simply despicable and outrageous."

Ma Taizhen also rose to his feet. "Yunhe is raging and can't wait any longer. Let's take action now and get rid of that beast so that Gongyang Qi can feel at ease."

"Thank you Elder!" Gongyang Qi choked back tears of gratitude.

In truth, he felt his heart was in tears. The reward he offered was almost half of the wealth of the Tianxing Sword Sect. How would his heart not ache?

A thought struck Yu Yunhe and he ordered, "Oh, right, call Mu Xiuyuan. I want him to see the audacious fellow who dared to humiliate and trample on his dignity die before his eyes!"

Ma Taizhen and the others couldn't help but smile. Even at such a time, Yu Yunhe did not forget to use the opportunity to please Mu Xiuqi who was far away in the Alchemy Dao Sect.

Naturally, Gongyang Qi did not object.

.....

In the blessed land at the rear of the mountain.

Gongyang Qi was enormously smug and satisfied that his plan was going as planned. His heart was pounding with excitement and anticipation, but his face remained very calm.

"Is Fellow Daoist Lin here?" he asked.

"What's the matter?"

Very quickly, Lin Xun emerged from the cave dwelling. He withdrew his qi into his body and his aura became so ordinary that it did not ripple in the slightest.

The greatest form was formless, returning to its true self!

Gongyang Qi drew a deep breath and said aloud, “Fellow Daoist, today the experts of the Alchemy Dao Sect came by boundary ship and they want to meet you.”

Lin Xun nodded with a half smile. “I see. They came at the right time then. I was planning to leave by boundary ship. I indeed must meet them.”

Gongyang Qi smiled coldly. *Do you think you can take the boundary ship? I’m afraid you won’t live to do that!”*

At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly walked up to Gongyang Qi and clapped him on the shoulder, reminding in a gentle voice, “Fellow Daoist, you must have had a very bad time these days, but you must not do anything stupid. Otherwise, it will only hurt others and also hurt yourself. The entire Tianxing Sword Sect might even be implicated.”

Gongyang Qi shuddered inside and his body stiffened. How could he not tell that Lin Xun was threatening him?

But when he thought of Ma Taizhen and the others, his emotions quickly settled and he forced a smile. “Fellow Daoist, you say funny things.”

Lin Xun chuckled. “Where are they?”

Gongyang Qi pointed to the distant sky. “The group of experts from the Alchemy Dao Sect are chatting over drinks in the clouds, admiring the beauty of the scenery.”

Lin Xun looked over and exclaimed, “What a great place! Even if a battle breaks out, it won’t affect the Snowdrift Sacred Mountain or damage any of the flowers and plants of the Tianxing Sword Sect.”

Gongyang Qi’s smile froze on his lips, and a wave of bewildering and frightening feelings swept over his heart. *Has the kid realized?*

Shua!

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and floated into the air.

“Young man, don’t blame me for being too cruel. You are the one who pushed me this far!”

Watching Lin Xun leave, Gongyang Qi felt a weight lifted off him. His eyes flashed and without further ado, he followed him to watch him be executed!

.....

Far away in the distance, the sea of clouds rolled. Ma Taizhen and the others were standing above the clouds like a group of immortals. Their robes fluttered gracefully.

Mu Xiuyuan was also among them. He could barely hide his excitement.

When he heard that Ma Taizhen and the other experts of the Alchemy Dao Sect were going to take action to kill Lin Xun, he was so happy that he almost jumped up.

“I can finally wipe away the shame and humiliation I suffered! That bitch Nan Qiu and the Musang Tribe also can’t escape their punishment!” He gnashed his teeth.

In recent days, he was almost unable to sleep or eat at all. Every time he thought of the scene of him being forced to kneel, he felt like his heart being stabbed countless times.

But after today, all of this would dissipate like smoke!

“He’s here.”

Ma Taizhen’s eyes were as sharp as lightning as he looked into the distance.

Almost at the same time, Yu Yunhe and the other Alchemy Dao Sect experts also looked over.

In the distant sky, a figure was coming their way across the sea of clouds, his robe and black hair fluttering in the wind. It was Lin Xun!

1. This was translated as Yu Emperor Clan back in 1463, we have changed it to Imperial Yu Clan moving forward 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1780: Too Weak

“Is he the audacious fellow? Doesn’t he look too ordinary?” A surprised look crossed Yu Yunhe’s face.

“Yunhe, don’t let down your guard. There’s no lack of fierce characters in this world who are good at hiding their aura to deliberately make it difficult for others to see through them and catch them off guard,” Ma Taizhen calmly reminded him.

Yu Yunhe sneered out loud, “Anyone with courage and a strong foundation will exude confidence. Why hide it? That’s just hypocritical!”

As he spoke, he pointed at Lin Xun who was walking over from the distance. “Are you the one who forced Mu Xiuyuan to kneel? You are daring!”

The words were rude, like he was scolding his servants.

Lin Xun came to a stop thousand of feet away, paying no attention to Yu Yunhe's provocation. He ran his gaze over everyone and it landed on Ma Taizhen. "As expected, this meeting is not going to be particularly pleasant."

"Bastard! Did you hear what I said?" Yu Yunhe's face darkened.

"Three slaps on the face, noted." Lin Xun shot a glance at him, treating him like a clown.

"You..." Yu Yunhe fumed and was about to say something when Ma Taizhen interrupted.

"Young man, since you have guessed why we are waiting here, then you should understand your situation, right?" Ma Taizhen spoke in a dignified tone, and his entire body exuded the majestic aura of a sovereign. "Our Alchemy Dao Sect knows to distinguish between right and wrong. State your name and background, and I may be able to give you a chance to atone for your sins."

He could not read Lin Xun at all. He was just too calm and composed. He showed not a tinge of fear on his face when he faced so many people.

This indicated that Lin Xun was either fearless or he had an impressive background.

"Atone for my sins..." Lin Xun chewed over those words and burst out laughing. "No need to go to so much trouble. You just want a fight, just be direct with it!"

"Arrogant!"

Yu Yunhe said irritably. He couldn't stand the sight of a guy who appeared out of nowhere and acted in such a cool and nonchalant manner towards them.

Mu Xiuyuan also looked annoyed. *We are all experts of the Alchemy Dao Sect, does this guy know what respect is?!*

"Arrogant? Haha." Lin Xun's lips tilted in a mocking smile.

Back when he was in the Kunlun Dominion, he had killed several peerless figures from the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans, including Yan Chunjun, Wen Qingxue, Kun Jiulin, and Xu Lingkun.

Compared to them, the guy clamoring in front of him was much inferior.

"You...are you mocking me?"

Yu Yunhe's face twisted with disbelief. *Does this guy really not know what death is?*

Is he stupid?

Who in the Great Yu World ever dared to treat him with such disrespect?

Lin Xun remarked, "It seems you're not that stupid. You can tell that I am mocking you. I'm glad."

Yu Yunhe's face turned crimson with anger.

Ma Taizhen furrowed his brows. "Young man, if a fight breaks out, you will likely lose your life today. I know it's not easy to cultivate, so I gave you a chance. But you didn't cherish it, do you...really think I am a pushover?"

Lin Xun's smile faded from his face and his dark eyes turned ice-cold. "Old man, you talk too much."

Those words sent all the important figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect fly into a rage.

Boom!

A terrifying power surged from Ma Taizhen as every inch of his skin glowed with divine light as if to illuminate the nine heavens. He was like a god descending upon earth, bringing terror to the world.

In the distant Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, Gongyang Qi murmured with excitement. "Finally, they are going to take action. That boy is bound to die today!"

A group of high-ranking members and disciples of the Tianxing Sword Sect had gathered behind him to watch, their eyes gleaming in anticipation.

The ruthless and domineering guy is finally going to meet his end!

In the city at the bottom of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, countless cultivators were alarmed and all looked upwards to the sea of clouds in the distance.

"Heavens! Are those influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect going to kill that young man?"

"I knew that the Tianxing Sword Sect wouldn't swallow the humiliation. The young man's retribution has come."

"That's the price of being fierce. The Tianxing Sword Sect is not a sect that anyone can offend!"

The area was abuzz with noise and discussion.

“This is bad!”

Nan Leipeng and other Musang Tribe experts also noticed the scene. Their faces paled with horror, and their souls almost left their bodies.

Before this, they thought that their Musang Tribe could benefit from the fact that Nan Qiu had the backing of Lin Xun.

But now...

The experts of the Alchemy Dao Sect were interfering!

The Alchemy Dao Sect was an ancient orthodoxy that could be regarded as a colossus in the Great Yu World. In comparison, the Musang Tribe was just an ant.

If Lin Xun was killed, how would the Tianxing Sword Sect, which he had humiliated and trampled on, possibly spare the Musang Tribe?

And Mu Xiuyuan, would he possibly leave Nan Qiu alone?

Nan Leipeng and the others all felt their hearts sink to the bottom of their chest. Their faces turned ashen and their hands and feet went ice-cold.

Everything in the world was unpredictable!

Nan Qiu pursed her lips and said nothing. She already knew that Mu Xiuyuan had an older sister training in the Alchemy Dao Sect. This operation that targeted Lin Xun was very likely related to this.

She mumbled, “Who knew he could overpower Tianxing Sword Sect by himself? This time, will a similar scene happen?”

.....

“Elder Ma, stay calm. It’s just a young man. There’s no need to bother you? Let me take care of him.”

Above the sea of clouds, a middle-aged man in a gorgeous robe stepped forward with a smile.

He looked distinguished with a tall hat and wide belt around his waist. He was called Zhu Zang and was a steward of the Alchemy Dao Sect, and also a supreme Big Saint who had lived for thousands of years.

“Brother Zhu Zang, there’s no rush. It’s easy to kill an audacious fellow like him, but it won’t make you feel any better. Why don’t we capture him and hand him over to Yunhe for him to vent his anger?” A charming woman in green stepped forward, smiling sweetly.

“There’s no need to trouble you all. Why not just let me kill him?” Yu Yunhe said sullenly.

“Haha, Yunhe, with your identity, how can you lower yourself to do such a trivial thing?” someone chuckled.

They chatted casually as if Lin Xun was a prey they could slaughter as they pleased, and they were arguing over who to kill him.

Their relaxed and confident attitude fascinated Mu Xiuyuan and sent his blood pumping around his body. This was exactly the powerful demeanor of a master that he yearned for!

It was at this moment that Lin Xun, who was thousands of feet away, suddenly laughed, “I’ve seen people throwing away their lives, but I’ve never seen people fighting over to die first. Why don’t you all come at me together?”

Everyone fell silent.

Those words infuriated all the influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect who were vying to take action.

“Die!” Zhu Zang launched an attack without hesitation.

Boom!

His body glowed brightly, like a dormant volcano erupting. He teleported across the air and suddenly appeared in front of Lin Xun.

He aimed a punch straight for Lin Xun’s head.

The blast of terrifying fist force was like a magnificent sun, filled with dazzling law power.

Big Saints were big and immeasurable. Their every blow had the power to burn mountains and evaporate seas.

In an instant, the nearby sea of clouds vaporized and the void collapsed, completely submerged by the power of Zhu Zang’s mighty punch.

Despite being far away, Gongyang Qi couldn’t help but gasp. He had to admit that the supreme Big Saints of Alchemy Dao Sect were extraordinary and put him to shame.

Lin Xun's eyes were unfathomable and without a ripple of emotion. He stretched his right hand into the air, seemingly slowly but it incredibly grasped ahold of the fist that was coming straight at him.

Without a sound, Zhu Zang's fist was firmly caught in his grip. The qi around him rumbled and boomed, but he could not budge at all.

The unexpected strange scene flabbergasted the audience.

Zhu Zang's expression dramatically changed. He felt as if his fist had slammed into an unshakable heavenly barrier that had been standing for eternity. All his powers became imprisoned and suppressed.

And it was impossible to break free!

"Too weak..." Lin Xun sighed and sent force to his palm and fingers.

Boom!

A rush of unstoppable, terrifying force sent a jolt down Zhu Zang's fist and arm and spread throughout his entire body.

"No—!"

He screamed in terror, and the next second his fists, arms, torso...exploded inch by inch like ignited firecrackers, and blood rained everywhere.

The nearby space quaked and became stained with crimson blood.

Everyone fell dead silent.

Zhu Zang, a supreme Big Saint of the Alchemy Dao Sect, was killed on the spot like an ant with just one blow!

Ma Taizhen and the others paled at the domineering and bloody scene, and their hearts trembled with shock and disbelief.

On Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, Gongyang Qi's excited expression froze on his face and he was so petrified that his scalp went numb. *That was a supreme Big Saint, but how can he just be eliminated like that?*

The city at the foot of the mountain was also in frozen silence. Countless cultivators were dumbfounded.

"The first one."

Lin Xun looked at Ma Taizhen and the others, “Listen to me, you all better come at me together.”

His nonchalant voice echoed across the world, but no one dared to call him arrogant anymore!

The beautiful woman in green and the several others exchanged a glance before launching into coordinated attacks.

Zhu Zang’s death made them realize the terror of their opponent.

Swoosh!

A swift flying sword darted across the air, shimmering like a streak of divine rainbow and casting lustrous beams everywhere. The beautiful woman in green turned out to be a sword cultivator at the Big Saint Stage.

Buzz—

At the same time, a golden spear, a blood-colored scimitar and a silver, snake-like whip slashed across the air.

Above the clouds, precious lights beamed and dao sounds rang endlessly. The frightening aura released seemed to turn the entire world dim and cause the air to wail.

Four influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect delivered full-power, unreserved attacks!

The Tianqu World was just a small world, where the strongest cultivator, Gongyang Qi, had barely reached the Big Saint Stage. Who would have ever seen such an epic battle before?

The horrifying scene stunned everyone and almost made them lose their minds.

Lin Xun also attacked.

Shua!

He disappeared from where he stood.

The next second, with an ear-piercing boom, the green, swift flying sword was blasted away by Lin Xun’s punch and snapped in the air.

The beautiful woman in green coughed up blood, her pretty face contorting with horror. Just as she was about to evade, Lin Xun appeared in front of her. Moving faster than him was the extending finger on his right hand.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1781: Great Dao Field

The slender fair index finger looked translucent, flawless, and without any sparks or fireworks.

But in the eyes of the beautiful woman in green, the finger was enveloping every direction and obscuring the sky and the sun. There was nowhere for her to escape.

It's over...

This thought surfaced in her mind.

Pu!

A faint fingerprint appeared on the space between her eyebrows before it split into a bloody hole.

Even at death, the beautiful woman could not figure out what kind of terrifying character the young man was or why would he possess such heaven-defying strength...

With a bang, her body plunged from midair.

“The second one.”

At this moment, Lin Xun had already vanished from the spot and was charging towards the others.

Boom!

A golden spear came shooting through the air, stirring up a storm in the sky. The sharp tip aimed directly for Lin Xun's throat.

Lin Xun stretched out his hand to grab the spear and swung it. The man who held the spear flew across the sky like a broken kite.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun flung away the spear he had seized.

Under horrified gazes, the man's body was pierced by his own spear!

Blood spurted like a fountain. The man glanced down at the spear that was stabbed through his heart and his eye bulged wide with confusion and fear.

Is he human?

“The third one.”

With a flash, Lin Xun pounced towards another opponent.

His speed was too astonishing and his power was beyond terrifying. He completely overpowered his opponents. In just a few breaths, he had already killed three opponents.

His invincible and domineering demeanor stunned the heaven and earth into silence. Everyone was utterly stupefied and terror-stricken.

Before this, everyone thought that Lin Xun was doomed when the influential figures of Alchemy Dao Sect decided to take action.

After all, to cultivators of Tianqu World, the Alchemy Dao Sect was an almighty immortal sect.

But once the battle actually began, to the astonishment of everyone, the influential figures of the Alchemy Dao Sect, who they regarded as inviolable, were slaughtered like chicken at the hands of Lin Xun.

The earthshaking and bloody scenes fundamentally changed their understanding!

Boom!

High in the sky, Lin Xun fixed his eyes on the figure wielding the blood-red scimitar. His fist flew like lightning and with unstoppable force.

“Stop!”

Ma Taizhen bellowed in the distance, his complexion incomparably ashen.

In just a few breaths, several people had been killed in front of him. His mind became lost in a daze of shock and disbelief.

When he came back to his senses, he completely lost his composure.

Bang!

Unfortunately, Lin Xun turned a deaf ear to it. Integrating his dao and arts into the fist, that simple punch had the power to wipe out mountains and rivers.

Instantly, the blood-colored scimitar exploded and shattered.

The scimitar owner's chest caved in with a bowl-sized dent carved out by the force of the fist.

"The fourth one."

Lin Xun uttered. He was spotless and untainted by a speck of dust, but in everyone's eyes, he was like an invincible demon god!

"How is that possible...how is that possible..."

On Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, Gongyang Qi seemed scared out of his wits.

The nearby Tianxing Sword Sect experts were all stupefied.

Yu Yunhe's jaw dropped and his eyes were wide. Even his body was trembling with fear.

As for Mu Xiuyuan who was beside him, he was in worse condition. He was so frightened that his face was drained of color, his lips were trembling, and his soul had taken leave of his body.

He was only a King Stage expert, when had he ever witnessed such an epic battle between supreme Big Saints?

In the city, countless cultivators' minds went blank, unable to recover for a long time. What was a god? They did not know.

But in their eyes, Lin Xun, who was standing tall in the sky, was like a god!

"Evil creature!"

Ma Taizhen cursed in rage. He stretched out his hand and clenched it in the air.

Buzz!

Endless law power spread outwards, flooding the sky.

In the blink of an eye, a world of flaming red lava emerged above the cloud, producing a terrifying destructive aura that could incinerate the world.

Great Dao Field!

Anyone who had set foot into the Saint-King Stage could manipulate their great dao law power to form a terrifying field of power, which was also called Great Dao Field.

The area covered by the Great Dao Field was ruled by the Saint-King!

Great Dao Field was a symbol of Saint-King, and also the symbol of power that came with the title of ‘king.’

At this moment, Ma Taizhen was activating the Great Dao Field that he had forged through countless years of training.

“Divine Flame Sky Ashes!”

In this Great Dao Field, the laws of fire spread across like a sea of flames. Once caught inside it, one’s skin would split open at best or at worst, be reduced to ashes.

“Heavens!”

“Is that a legendary Great Dao Field?”

“The power of a Saint-King is indeed incredible...”

Countless gasps, exclamations and screams rang out.

As soon as Ma Taizhen made a move, he immediately became the center of attention. His bearing that was unique to a Saint-King compelled countless people to feel awe and admiration.

Unsurprisingly, Lin Xun was trapped in the Great Dao Field.

Such law power was far beyond what he could control at his current cultivation. Of course, if he fought back, the outcome could be different.

In short, this was the first Saint-King that Lin Xun had encountered ever since he started cultivating; it was also the first time he was subdued by a Great Dao Field.

He was very curious as to what sort of wonderful secrets were hidden in such law power.

Therefore, he did not fight it.

“Hahaha, no matter how fierce he is, he is no match for our elder!”

Yu Yunhe burst into laughter, and all the anger, fear and chill in his heart were dispelled. His laughter shook the clouds and sky as if he was venting his emotions.

Gongyang Qi and the others on the distant Snowdrift Sacred Mountain breathed a sigh of relief. They succeeded...

The violent power and means displayed by Lin Xun had chilled them to the core. Now, he had been trapped in the Great Dao Field and was doomed!

Boom!

The sea of flames raged, and the endless blazing law power turned into torrents of flames to engulf the area. The destructive aura that could incinerate everything wreaked havoc.

This was the Divine Flame Sky Ashes, the Great Dao Field of Ma Taizhen!

Standing inside it, Lin Xun felt only one thing. He was isolated from the world and cut off from all connections with the outside world; he could no longer sense the aura of the great dao.

“A familiar feeling...”

He recalled the past six years when he was trapped in the empty and desolate starry sky. He found the situation now to be frighteningly similar.

He seemed to be exiled by the great dao, unable to sense the laws of heaven and earth!

“Young man, given your foundation and cultivation, you are definitely no ordinary person. Now that you are imprisoned in my Great Dao Field, do you still intend to refuse to admit defeat?”

Ma Taizhen’s figure emerged in the world of flames, imposing and majestic. His body rained endless flames as if he was the god of fire.

“Imprisoned?”

Lin Xun laughed, “Old man, you can go all out. I’m curious to see what your so-called Great Dao Field power can do to me.”

“Hmph!” Ma Taizhen snorted coldly.

The laws of fire all over the sky suddenly surged upwards and transformed into swords, blades, and spears, before roaring away in every direction.

The intertwining of the blazing flames and destructive aura generated a power that would fill the majority of the Big Saints in the world with despair.

This was the power of the Great Dao Field. Inside the field, Ma Taizhen was god, the sole ruler of life and death!

Rumble!

Lin Xun's entire body suddenly glowed. Faintly, there seemed to be a giant abyss rising to devour the sky. It was deep, dark and unfathomable, like a black hole silently opening up in the starry sky.

At the same time, he stepped forward and swung his fist.

Amidst terrifying rumbling and collisions, the swords, blades and spears transformed from the laws of fire were dissipated by Lin Xun.

Fire rained down from the sky. No blow landed on Lin Xun regardless of how fierce and powerful they were!

Ma Taizhen narrowed his eyes, then he smiled coldly. "It's futile! In my Great Dao Field, my power is endless and infinite. How long can you struggle?"

Boom!

Before his voice died away, the law power of this Great Dao Field changed once again. The flame shower condensed into a blazing fire seal and crashed down. Filled with a berserk incinerating aura, it could instantly turn everything into ashes!

Lin Xun's dark eyes gleamed strangely. "This is more like it..."

He took a deep breath, and the pores all over his body vibrated. Suddenly, endless Taixuan sword qi swiftly flew out and gathered to form multiple Earth Deity Sword Mountains!

An earth-shattering rumble resounded, and in the end, the blazing fire seal collapsed into billowing law power and dissipated.

"Look, it's nothing special."

Lin Xun looked at Ma Taizhen in the distance and chuckled, "Let me guess, you have not set foot into the supreme path of the Saint-King, and the Great Dao Field power you wielded is not top-notch. Otherwise, it would not be so pathetic."

Ma Taizhen's face darkened.

"Die!"

He thundered as he brought the Great Dao Field to its full power.

All of a sudden, all kinds of strange phenomena flickered and waves of attack filled with murderous intent swept over, as if channeling the power of a world to kill Lin Xun alone.

That kind of power was beyond terrifying.

Lin Xun did not dare to be careless, nor did he show any signs of distress. As he fought, he observed the subtle changes within the power of the Great Dao Field, appearing incredibly calm.

This angered and baffled Ma Taizhen. He almost couldn't believe his eyes.

If it were any other supreme Big Saint, even if they could hold on, they would surely be terribly injured, or even utterly destroyed.

But from the beginning to end, despite being caught in such a situation, Lin Xun was as calm as walking on flat ground, handling the situation with ease, and completely unscathed.

"Where on earth did that kid come from? Let alone in the small Tianqu World, even in the Great Yu World, it would be rare to find such a heaven-defying character..."

Ma Taizhen grew more and more frightened as the battle went on, his expression constantly changing.

A supreme Big Saint treated his Great Dao Field as nothing. If word got out, who would dare to believe it?

"No matter what, I can't let that kid live!" Ma Taizhen gritted his teeth, murderous intent rushing up his heart.

If it was at the beginning, then he might have chosen to make peace, but now it was another story. Lin Xun had killed several attendants of the Alchemy Dao Sect and thus formed an irreconcilable enmity between them!

Boom!

The sea of flames raged turbulently.

Ma Taizhen no longer cared about anything and fought with his all, his face warped with undisguised murderous intent.

However, Lin Xun sighed out loud, "In the end, it is still disappointing..."

Before he finished speaking, he raised his head under the waves of flame attacks and an inexplicable chilling light swirled in his pair of deep black eyes.

"Destroy!" he uttered.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1782: How is There Such a Person in this World?

Lin Xun stretched out his body, and the qi and energy around him soared to their peak state. He raised his fist skywards.

At this moment, he looked like an unrivaled demon god. His figure was dazzling and majestic, and his invincible bearing dazed Ma Taizhen for a moment.

Boom!

Immediately after that, a hole was blasted into the blazing flame world and the berserk law power of fire raged violently and dissipated like a current.

“He...”

Ma Taizhen’s face twisted in shock and disbelief. He swayed under the strain of the attack and suddenly coughed up a mouthful of blood.

.....

“What is happening?”

Ever since Lin Xun was trapped in the Great Dao Field, the cloud area enveloped in flames had become the focus of everyone’s attention.

However, as time went by without any signs of movement or activity, the spectators started to become restless.

“What else? That audacious idiot will definitely be killed!” Yu Yunhe gnashed his teeth and shouted.

Once a Great Dao Field emerged, how many supreme Big Saints could survive in this world?

“Saint-Kings are far stronger than Big Saints. Since that bastard is trapped inside, he indeed has no chance of surviving.” Gongyang Qi stated in a deep voice on the peak of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain.

Everyone around him nodded.

To cultivators of the Tianqu World, supreme Big Saints were already the strongest in the world. Meanwhile, Saint-Kings...

...were like a legend!

No one would believe that anyone in the world could survive at the hands of a Saint-King.

In the city, countless cultivators held their breath nervously.

Especially Nan Leipeng and other tribesmen of the Musang Tribe. Their hearts were in their throats. If Lin Xun died, then they would have to face an unimaginable nightmare!

Boom!

It was at this moment that a deafening noise boomed out like the gods beating the drums of war, or like a corner of the sky had been smashed.

Under the attention of countless gazes, the flame world split with a huge hole and blazing flames erupted like a volcano and swept across every direction.

At the same time, a figure bathed in divine flames rose, casting splendid beams over the world. His mighty aura sent the universe quaking.

Yu Yunhe, who had been waiting anxiously, exclaimed with excitement before he could see clearly. "Amazing! Congratulations Elder Ma on killing the beast!"

The shining figure laughed, "What a stupid idiot."

The voice echoed throughout the world, and everyone fell silent.

Soon, everyone clearly saw that the majestic figure bathed in divine light turned out to be Lin Xun, who they believed was doomed!

Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets as if they saw a ghost. *How...how is that possible?*

"You...you...you...why are you not dead?"

Yu Yunhe's mind went blank like he was struck by lightning. All he could do was scream.

The flame world dissipated and the light receded. Lin Xun hovered above the clouds as he looked into the distance, his robe whipping about his body.

Ma Taizhen emerged, but his face was contorted with anger and shock, as if he could not believe what happened.

Uproar erupted.

Even the Great Dao Field of a Saint-King failed to kill Lin Xun!

This was undeniably unbelievable.

At the summit of Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, Gongyang Qi felt everything darkening in front of him and a suffocating tightness in his chest. He felt an urge to vomit blood. The unexpected outcome dealt a huge blow to him.

“Old man, are you going to bow your head voluntarily, or should I suppress you myself?” Lin Xun spoke, his voice rumbling above the clouds.

“Arrogant!”

Ma Taizhen thundered. He swung a silver spear and charged across the air.

He was a Saint-King after all. He controlled power and laws far greater than those of a Big Saint. How would he willingly admit defeat?

Boom!

Shadows of spear overlapped one another, covering the sky.

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun marched forward, his black eyes ice-cold. He suddenly vanished from the spot and the next moment he delivered a punch straight at the tip of the silver spear.

It was a head-on collision, but the power of Lin Xun’s fist actually bent the spear.

Bang!

The silver spear flew out of Ma Taizhen’s grip while the impact sent him reeling dozens of feet in the air.

He overpowered a Saint-King in one blow!

“Even six years ago, I could kill you with ease.”

Lin Xun uttered something that no one understood.

However, if Hua Xingli, Zhuanyu Heng or other peerless figures who had entered the Kunlun Dominion were present, they likely would understand the meaning of those words.

Six years ago, it was indeed not a difficult task for Lin Xun to kill a Saint-King who had not stepped into the supreme path.

Let alone the fact that he was a completely different person than he was six years ago!

“Die!” Ma Taizhen looked crazy with his disheveled hair.

As an influential figure of the Alchemy Dao Sect, a renowned Saint-King in the Great Yu World, he was suppressed by a junior in front of everyone. The shame and feeling of humiliation was too much for him to bear.

Lin Xun thrust out his palm.

Boom!

The palm that seemed to blot out the entire sky emitted a waterfall of great dao power. As soon as it appeared, the whole world whimpered and wailed as if surrendering.

Ma Taizhen was firmly suppressed under the palm, as if he was being crushed by an ancient mountain. Blood oozed from his seven orifices and the bones in his body were about to snap.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His body continued to sink into the ground as the nearby void collapsed and exploded. No matter how hard he struggled or screamed, it was to no avail.

In the end, the ground cracked, and a huge hand-shaped pit was left by the terrifying palm force. Ma Taizhen was pressed into it, face marred with dust and blood. He could not force himself up no matter how he tried.

The air was swirling with smoke and dust, and the entire area was dead silent.

All the cultivators who witnessed the scene felt as tiny and powerless as ants facing a god.

Even a Saint-King was unable to withstand the force of Lin Xun’s palm.

A stunned silence enveloped the world.

Only Lin Xun stood above clouds, like a celestial being descended from the nine heavens. His majesty and superiority was unrivaled!

“Why...why...” After a long moment, Yu Yunhe finally recovered somewhat from the shock and murmured.

His face was terribly pale.

Lin Xun said with a smile, “Don’t be afraid, idiot. I want to borrow your ship to leave here. I won’t kill you. But before that, you better behave.”

He stretched out his hand and imprisoned Yu Yunhe from a distance.

Thud!

At the same time, Mu Xiuyuan’s eyes rolled back, and he passed out and fell from the air.

This was the second time he fainted. The first time was when Lin Xun forced him to his knees and he lost consciousness from rage.

Lin Xun darted a glance at Mu Xiuyuan. He had no desire to kill him. The latter’s dao heart had already been shattered, which meant that even if he regained consciousness, he had no hope of pursuing the dao ever again. His future was destined to be bleak and grim.

Lin Xun’s gaze shifted to the Snowdrift Sacred Mountain in the distance.

At this moment, Gongyang Qi, who was scared out of his wits, dropped to his knees with a thud to beg for mercy. “We are all ignorant, but we had no intention of offending you. I hope you will spare us!” he cried in a trembling voice.

Behind him, many important figures of the Tianxing Sword Sect also fell to their knees. It was a rather spectacular sight.

In the Tianqu World, wherever they went, they were treated like kings and respected by everyone.

But now, they were pleading for mercy on their knees!

“Fellow Daoist, I warned you, but you refused to listen. Why?” Lin Xun sighed.

Gongyang Qi was filled with bitter feelings. He suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself hard in the face. “I was stupid, I was confused...”

A leader of a sect bowed down and slapped himself in the face. Even Lin Xun was surprised to see that.

“I can exempt you from death, but not from punishment. Considering the fact that you acknowledged your ignorance, I will let you all live.”

Shua!

Lin Xun raised his hand and extended a finger. A ray of sword qi shot up, streaked across the sky and slashed downwards.

Under astonished gazes, Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, which was known as the most sacred place in the Tianqu World, was sliced into two!

The destruction of the mountain was akin to the destruction of the foundation of the Tianxing Sword Sect. It was a huge price to pay, and it would chill every cultivator in the world.

Everyone knew that even if all the members of the Tianxing Sword Sect lived, without Snowdrift Sacred Mountain, Tianxing Sword Sect would be removed from the top spot of the Tianqu World.

Gongyang Qi and the others were all ashen-faced, but no one dared to say anything.

.....

“Nan Qiu, do you want to leave this world with me?”

Lin Xun asked, looking at the city below.

With these words, Nan Leipeng and other tribesmen of the Musang Tribe suddenly became the focus of the entire city, and Nan Qiu was the center of attention.

Many people couldn't help but feel jealous and envious.

Lin Xun had single-handedly crushed Tianxing Sword Sect and defeated all the influential figures from the Alchemy Dao Sect. Whoever was lucky enough to leave with him would definitely rise in the world in the future.

Nan Qiu hesitated.

“Silly girl, quickly agree!” Nan Leipeng urged anxiously.

Nan Qiu whispered, “Ninth Uncle, but I'm worried that once I leave, someone will harm our Musang Tribe...”

Lin Xun immediately understood the girl's worry. Once he was gone, the other forces in Tianqu World would have no scruples about attacking the Musang Tribe.

Lin Xun looked at Gongyang Qi and questioned, “Fellow Daoist, do you think there will be any unexpected troubles for the Musang Tribe in the years to come?”

His question took Gongyang Qi aback, then he frantically shook his head. “Rest assured, as long as I am here, I won't let the Musang Tribe be bullied!”

Lin Xun flicked his fingers, and a secret inheritance art rushed into Gongyang Qi's mind. “This is a technique to improve your foundation. It can correct the shortcomings in your

cultivation, meaning it won't be impossible for you to step into the Saint-King Stage in the future."

Gongyang Qi was startled at first, but then indescribable joy surged in his heart. He bowed his head and reassured, "Don't worry, Senior. The Musang Tribe's business is my business!"

The two communicated via voice transmission, so outsiders had no idea that the leader of the Tianxing Sword Sect had been 'bribed' by Lin Xun.

When Nan Qiu learned of Lin Xun's arrangement, she felt much more at ease and agreed to leave with him.

Lin Xun was relieved.

To him, the Tianqu World was just a small world with nothing worth making him stay. His future path would not be confined to this world.

He did not want to linger around in this world anymore, so he decided to leave via the boundary ship on the same day!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1783: The Vastness of the Ancient Nebula Road

With a loud roar, a boundary ship as huge as a floating land tore through the sky and soared beyond the sky.

"They left..."

On the land, countless cultivators of the Tianqu World watched on in a daze, emotions roiling inside them.

Lin Daoyuan!

This young man of a mysterious background broke through the sky of Tianqu World like a meteor and shook the entire world.

Everyone knew that this name would go down in history, as if it was engraved in the Tianqu World.

“Let’s go.” Nan Leipeng exhaled.

He knew that when Nan Qiu left with Lin Xun, the fate of the Musang Tribe had silently changed.

In the future, even if the Musang Tribe declined in power, as long as Nan Qiu was around, it had hope of being resurrected!

.....

The boundary ship was enormous with pavilions, terraces, bridges and running water. It was like a small city of its own.

At the core of the boundary ship was a huge dao rune array producing a tremendous amount of power like a furnace to drive the boundary ship through the air.

In the center of the dao rune array was a heap of dao crystals like a little hill. They were all high-grade dao crystals and were the source of power to operate the boundary ship.

Lin Xun stood in front of the dao rune array, holding up a round bronze plate in his hand, on which were engraved with flowers, birds, insects, and fish. It projected the air routes of the starry sky.

This was a chart of the air routes that led to the Great Yu World.

“This ship is indeed not something that ordinary forces would have...”

After a pause, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and came to that conclusion.

To construct a boundary ship required tons of divine materials alone.

Not to mention that countless dao rune arrays had to be inscribed in the inside and outside of the ship body. Even a dao rune master with amazing skills would need at least one year to complete this tedious and complicated task.

Once the boundary ship was successfully built, each flight consumed a tremendous amount of dao crystals, which was extremely costly. No ordinary force would be able to afford it.

Dao crystals were also known as great dao crystals and they contained abundant and pure divine aeth qi, which made them an essential item to Big Saints for their cultivation.

Even one thumb-sized dao crystal was astonishingly valuable. Ten dao crystals of that size could be exchanged for a sprig of precious divine herbs!

A boundary ship consumed at least thousands of dao crystals on every flight, with the longer the distance, the more dao crystals it used up.

For example, the flight from the Tianqu World to the Great Yu World would need to consume at least four thousand high-great dao crystals!

“You guys expended so much to drive a boundary ship here to a little world like Tianqu World, is it just to recruit disciples?” asked Lin Xun.

Standing next to him was a middle-aged man in a gray robe. He was called Fu Tong. Just like Ma Taizhen and Yu Yunhe, he was fortunate enough to escape death in the Tianqu World.

“Of course not.”

Fu Tong said expressionlessly, as if he had resigned to his fate. “Before we came to the Tianqu World, we had already been to other nine small worlds and collected eight thousand pounds of Jade Spiral Golden Silk, a specialty of Yunfang World, three hundreds pounds of Gale Jade Essence, a specialty of Yuxia World, and fifty pairs of Black Ringed Pheasant Feather, a specialty of the Luokong World...”

He listed all sorts of divine materials, divine medicines, and mineral resources.

Finally, he explained, “If these goods are brought back to the Great Yu World, they can be sold at ten or even one hundred times of the usual price. The dao crystals consumed by the boundary ship are just a drop in the bucket.”

Fu Tong’s expression turned complicated. “Originally, we planned to collect a batch of divine herbs in the Tianqu World called Purple Fly Mystic Grass, but...”

He did not finish his sentence, but his meaning was obvious.

Lin Xun gave a half smile. “Does that mean you are blaming me for ruining your big business?”

Fu Tong frantically shook his head, denying it.

Lin Xun did not mind. He was more focused about the value of a boundary ship.

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the ownership of a boundary ship was equivalent to having the ability to travel through the starry sky and enter other worlds, where they could trade for other materials and supplies and earn an unimaginable fortune!

The Ancient Nebula Road was extremely vast with countless worlds.

The Great Yu World alone controlled more than a dozen small worlds, such as the Tianqu World, and possessed endless riches. It was impossible for its strongest sect to not be wealthy.

Lin Xun knew that the starry sky was full of unimaginable dangers, therefore almost no one below the Emperor Stage dared to fly in it.

The boundary ship became a tool for cultivators from different worlds to travel through the starry sky.

However, even a boundary ship had to follow along a fixed route in the starry sky. Once it deviated from the route, it could very easily get lost in the starry sky and run into disaster.

Even when flying along a fixed route, dangers were still a common occurrence, such as turbulence in the starry sky and starry sky monsters...

“It seems like I will need to craft a boundary ship in the future...” Lin Xun thought.

Without a boundary ship, he felt like he had lost the power to roam the Ancient Nebula Road. Once trapped in a certain world, it would be very difficult to leave.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the boundary ship rumbled and roared into the starry sky.

Lin Xun raised his head and was greeted by billions of twinkling stars. The boundless galaxy was spinning and spectacular nebulas rotated one after another.

Occasionally, he saw a cluster of magnifying comets roaring past, like fireworks blooming beautifully in the starry sky.

This was the true Ancient Nebula Road!

Lin Xun marveled.

.....

“Fellow cultivator, I want to understand something.”

In an old-fashioned hall on the boundary ship, Lin Xun was sitting on the ground, looking at Ma Taizhen who was not far away.

This Saint-King from the Alchemy Dao Sect had a sullen look on his face and his eyes were filled with deep hatred.

He did not respond.

Lin Xun smiled slightly. “If you don’t cooperate with me, I will destroy your cultivation and throw you out of this ship.”

Ma Taizhen went stiff and snorted coldly, “You can try!”

Lin Xun was never one who liked to waste his breath. He immediately got up, marched over to Ma Taizhen and looked down at him.

“Even if you die, there’s still Yu Yunhe and Fu Tong. Even if they are as uncooperative as you, I can still find out what I want to know when we reach the Great Yu World. Now, are you sure you want to continue to be stubborn?”

His voice was incredibly calm, but it sent chills down Ma TaiZhen.

He was silent for a moment and finally nodded reluctantly.

“I can give you dignity, but you must cooperate with me.

Lin Xun returned to his seat and asked, “My first question is where is the Xuanji Dao Sect?”

“Xuanji Dao Sect?”

Ma Taizhen cast a glance at Lin Xun before he answered, “In the Great Primordial Chaos World of the Central Star Field. That’s the true core area of the Ancient Nebula Road. The Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans as well as other top forces are all established there.”

The Ancient Nebula Road was boundlessly vast.

However, only the Central Star Field was regarded as the oldest and most prosperous sacred cultivation place in the Ancient Nebula Road. It had existed since ancient times, and its great dao had been standing strong for eternity!

The Great Primordial Chaos World was located in the Central Star Field, and it was also called the number one world in the starry sky!

Besides the Central Star Field, the Nine Great Star Fields and the thirty-three great worlds were also well-known.

For example, the Great Yu World was located in the Ziheng Star Field, one of the Nine Great Star Fields, and it was one of the many great worlds in this star field.

Lin Xun was a little astonished to learn this.

How big was the Ancient Nebula Road?

Before this, he only had a vague idea in his mind, but now he realized how vast the Ancient Nebula Road was!

The Great Yu World encompassed dozens of little worlds.

But the Great Yu World was just one of the many great worlds in the Ziheng Star Field, which was only one of the Nine Great Star Fields...

This also meant that if Lin Xun wanted to go to Xuanji Dao Sect in the future, he had to first leave the Great Yu World, leave the Ziheng Star Field, then cross the vast starry sky and reach the Central Star Field before he could enter the Great Primordial Chaos World where the Xuanji Dao Sect was located!

This was no doubt going to be an unimaginably long journey.

“Second question, where is the ancestral land of the True Dragon Lineage?” asked Lin Xun.

Ma Taizhen’s pupils shrank. “The True Dragon Lineage is one of the most mysterious ancient clans in the Ancient Nebula Road. Legend has it that their clansmen reside in a place called the True Dragon World, but as to where it is located exactly, only a very small number of ancient orthodoxies would know.”

Lin Xun frowned and asked, “Does anyone in the Great Yu World know more information about the True Dragon World?”

Ma Taizhen shook his head. “Let alone the Great Yu World, even the strongest forces in the Ziheng Star Field would likely know nothing. If you want to find out more about the True Dragon World, then perhaps you will have to go to the Great Primordial Chaos World in the Central Star Field.”

Lin Xun looked surprised. He did not think that the True Dragon Lineage was so mysterious.

After a thought, he asked, “Now the third question, do you know about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance?”

The golden cicada youth had told Lin Xun about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance back when he had brought Zhao Jingxuan’s parents and some terrifying creatures to the Ancient Nebula Road.

Ma Taizhen looked visibly taken aback, then he shook his head. “There are countless forces in the Ancient Nebula Road. I have been cultivating in the Great Yu World all my life and I have never heard of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.”

Lin Xun was not surprised by his answer. He continued to question him, “Where is the Ancient Nebula Underworld? For example, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm?”

Ma Taizhen went stiff and he shook his head again. “Almost every cultivator in the Ancient Nebula Road knows about the existence of the underworld, but very few people can know where it is.”

Lin Xun asked more questions, but Ma Taizhen knew very little and could not answer them.

This made Lin Xun realize that the Great Yu World might be a big world, but it was not the most important or core place of the Ancient Nebula Road.

It seemed like he had to explore the Central Star Field himself if he wanted to know more.

“The Central Star Field, the Great Primordial Chaos World, the Great Six Courts, the Great Ten Battle Clans...and even the Xuanji Dao Sect are there...It seems like I must make a trip there in the future...”

While Lin Xun contemplated, the boundary ship swayed violently like it ran into a strong resistance force.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1784: A Man of Unrivaed Charm

In the starry sky, an incredibly huge black ship suddenly appeared in front of the boundary ship, like a vicious black monster.

A flag painted with a white skeleton bird fluttered on the mast of the black treasure ship.

The boundary ship’s violent shaking was caused precisely by the obstruction of the black treasure ship.

“The ship of the Skeleton Bird Bandits!”

Gasps rang out, and Fu Tong, who was operating the ship, turned pale.

“Damn it, how did we run into those bandits in the starry sky?!”

In the hall, Ma Taizhen’s expression also changed.

The starry sky was vast and full of dangers. Even on a fixed route, natural calamities and man-made disasters could happen unpredictably.

Nebula Bandits were an existence that all cultivators of the world feared and detested the most.

They were like parasites in the starry sky, making a living by plundering boundary ships. They came and went without a trace, and each of them was a ruthless and sinister character who licked blood off the edge of a knife.

Ordinary bandits who had sharp eyes would recognize that the boundary ship belonged to the Alchemy Dao Sect and would not dare to mess around or might even stay far away.

But the Skeleton Bird Bandits were different.

In the starry sky of the Great Yu World, the Skeleton Bird Bandits was regarded as one of the strongest bandit groups.

Their leader, Skeleton Bird Daoist, was one of the most notorious evil cultivators. He possessed the terrifying strength of the Saint-King Stage and had the Thirteen Great Bandits under his command. Each of them was a supreme Big Saint who could hold their own.

This bandit group did not care what sect one belonged to. Once they locked on a target, they would be treated as prey and looted.

This was the reason why Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong were pale with terror.

After inquiring a little, Lin Xun donned a surprised look. He had taken over the Alchemy Dao Sect's boundary ship, but they happened to run into a group of bandits. He could only say that Ma Taizhen and his people were very unlucky.

Without delay, he stood up and looked ahead.

Very quickly, his eyes narrowed. The huge black treasure ship was damaged and broken in many parts and it was enveloped in a bloody stench.

Corpses were strewn everywhere, asprawl in pools of blood. They each had the space between their eyebrows pierced by a sharp object and their faces were distorted with fear, as if they had seen the most frightening thing in the world before they died.

With Lin Xun's powerful spirit sense, he immediately determined that the bodies were supreme Big Saints!

In particular, one of the old men in a daoist robe exuded an aura far superior to that of a supreme Big Saint. Clearly, he was a Saint-King.

But without exception, he also had a hole pierced in between his eyebrows!

“Heavens, Skeleton Bird Daoist and the Great Thirteen Bandits under his command are all killed?” Ma Taizhen screamed, his face filled with shock and fear.

This bandit group had roamed the starry sky for thousands of years, looting many sects and killing countless people. They were notorious for their ruthlessness. But due to their mysterious movements and cunningness, cultivators of the Great Yu World had struggled to eradicate them.

But now, they were completely wiped out!

Who killed them all?

Lin Xun’s gaze glided to a skeleton chair, on which sat a figure with its back facing toward them.

The moment Lin Xun looked at it, the skeleton chair turned to reveal the front of the figure.

“Fellow Daoist, do you mind if I travel with you on the boundary ship?”

It was a man in a pink robe covered with pink roses. His long, jet-black hair was fixed with a hairpin, accentuating his handsome face that perfectly fitted the description of ‘beautiful.’

He had a pair of charming phoenix eyes and a slender and tall figure. His skin was creamy and fair, and even his voice was uniquely gentle and magnetic.

Such a beautiful man would take anyone’s breath away.

Yet, he had an extraordinary air around him and seemed as broad minded as he was charming.

“Did you kill all these bandits?” Lin Xun asked.

The handsome man in pink nodded with a smile. “Everyone has a right to deal with those thugs.” His voice was soft and smooth.

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong inhaled sharply, their hearts trembling.

The man whose beauty would make many women feel inferior had single handedly killed a Saint-King and thirteen supreme Big Saints?

Who was he?

Where did he come from?

They had never heard of any cultivator in the Great Yu World who wore such a unique pink robe with a rose pattern.

Lin Xun asked, “Does that mean you also took all the wealth of those bandits?”

The handsome man in pink was taken aback for a moment. His expression flickered. “Fellow Daoist, do you also want a share?” He stood up as he asked. His every move and gesture exuded a natural elegance and noble air.

Lin Xun answered, “I have no interest in robbing others. You can travel on the boundary ship if you want. Hand over three thousand dao crystals.”

Three thousand dao crystals!

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong tensed up nervously, worried that Lin Xun would offend the unknown man in pink.

After all, three thousand dao crystals was a tremendous amount. A ride on a boundary ship would not require that much reward.

Unexpectedly, the man in pink agreed readily. With a wave of his fair hand, he tossed a storage bag to Lin Xun.

“I believe in fate. It is fate that brought us to meet in this vast starry sky. I will give you six thousand dao crystals.” He said with a smile as he walked lightly, and in the blink of an eye he was standing on the boundary ship, sleeves fluttering in the wind and exuding a refreshing fragrance.

He was indeed too beautiful. Even some male monks with special tastes would drool over him.

In fact, even Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong felt their hearts flutter uncontrollably. *This guy... is too damn handsome. Even the most beautiful women in the world would be cast into the shade next to him.*

Lin Xun was a little surprised. He proposed the condition of three thousand dao crystals with the intention that the other party would back down. Unexpectedly, the other party seemed to not mind at all.

“Fellow Daoist, where should I stay?” The pink-robed man glanced around.

“Anywhere.”

Lin Xun turned around and walked away. The pink-robed man's mannerism was more like a woman than an actual woman. Even though he exuded a noble and ethereal aura, it was still a bit discomforting for him.

The pink-robed man nodded and followed Lin Xun. "Fellow Daoist, I am called Jun Huan, what about you?" he asked, smiling.

As for Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong, he completely ignored them and never glanced at them once.

"Lin Daoyuan."

Lin Xun pointed at the black bandit ship in the distance and asked, "Don't you think that ship is blocking the way?"

Jun Huan smiled. "That's going to be a little tricky."

He flicked his sleeve.

A pink sword flew out, glowing a dreamy, mysterious hue, and slashed across the air.

Silently, the tremendous black ship was knocked off the air route without being split open.

Swoosh!

The pink sword suddenly flew back and vanished without a trace.

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed as he glanced at Jun Huan. "I didn't realize you were a swordsman. That sword is very powerful."

A captivating smile graced Jun Huan's face. "The sword is called Momentary Beauty, it is my lifebound flying sword. It is just about perfect for me."

Lin Xun cast him a surprised glance and then said after some deliberation, "I must remind you that I seized this boundary ship, which means there will definitely be trouble in the future. Are you sure you want to stay here?"

Jun Huan was taken aback by the question at first then he couldn't help but laugh, "Interesting, there are not many people in the starry sky who dare to forcibly seize a boundary ship, and even fewer are as honest as you."

After a pause, he continued, "Then I might as well tell you that besides believing in fate, I am also a person who is not afraid of trouble."

Lin Xun furrowed his brows, knowing that the guy was set on staying. “If that’s the case, then you better behave yourself.” With that, he turned around and left.

Watching Lin Xun depart, Jun Huan snapped open a pink folding fan with paintings of beauties on it and chuckled, “Really interesting, it’s fate...”

From that day on, the mysterious and incredibly handsome man Jun Huan became a member of the boundary ship.

He often sat at the bow of the boat, wine pot in hand, and drank by himself. His pink robe billowed in the wind, and he looked indescribably elegant and dashing.

Apart from this, he did not do anything out of the ordinary.

But whether it was Lin Xun, Ma Taizhen, Fu Tong or anyone, no one dared to forget his existence. A person who could wipe out the Skeleton Bird Bandits by himself could not be an ordinary character.

“Nan Qiu, when we arrive in the Great Yu World, you won’t be able to train in the Alchemy Dao Sect, but I will find a suitable sect for you.”

That day, Lin Xun went to find Nan Qiu for a chat.

Nan Qiu nodded. Unlike before, she was much more stiff and reserved when facing Lin Xun and she no longer called him ‘Little Brother Lin.’

This made Lin Xun sigh in his heart, but he knew that he couldn’t change anything. All he could do was to arrange for her to train in a good place before he left the Great Yu World.

Time passed by and the journey was rather quiet and peaceful.

Lin Xun estimated that they would reach the Great Yu World in around three days.

On this day, Ma Taizhen, Fu Tong and Yu Yunhe came to find Lin Xun. Although their cultivation had been suppressed by Lin Xun, they were not confined.

“Fellow Daoist, you should at least let us know how you plan to deal with us, isn’t that right.” Ma Taizhen asked directly.

Lin Xun did not answer, but looked at Yu Yunhe and questioned him, “Are you from the Imperial Yu Clan?”

Yu Yunhe was taken aback by the question and said in a muffled voice, “That’s correct.”

Ever since this domineering descendant of the Imperial Yu Clan had been captured by Lin Xun, he had quelled his arrogance and become listless.

The past days had been torment for him, as he had been worried that the thought of killing them might suddenly cross Lin Xun's mind. He had completely lost all spirit.

"Then, do you recognize this item?"

Lin Xun turned his hand over as he asked, and a token sat in his palm. The character 'Yu' was engraved on it in ancient bird-worm seal script.

Yu Yunhe stared blankly at him for a moment, then an expression of disbelief crossed his face as he cried out, "That's an item that our Ancestor Qingyang always carries on him! Why would it be in your hands?"

Drinking at the ship bow far away, Jun Huan couldn't help but turn his head this way with an amused look on his face.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1785: Earth Treasury Murderous Plan

Ancestor Qingyang!

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong immediately thought of someone.

This was a legendary Emperor Stage figure who had made his name in the Great Yu World long ago and who was second to none in the entire Ziheng Star Field

Yu Qingyang!

He was the most dazzling Emperor Stage cultivator among the ancestors of the Imperial Yu Clan. His strength trumped anyone else in the world for eight thousand years and his title Blade Emperor Qingyang had resounded throughout the starry sky.

However, a long time ago, Blade Emperor Qingyang went traveling and no one had heard back from him ever since. No one knew of his whereabouts to this day.

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong did not expect Lin Xun to actually hold a token of Blade Emperor Qingyang!

Suddenly, their expressions changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

At this moment, Yu Yunhe lost control of his emotions and shouted, “Hurry up and tell us why you have a token that belongs to Ancestor Qingyang in your hands?”

Lin Xun sensed that something was wrong.

Back when he was in the Mulberry Woodland, he had rescued a group of terrifying creatures with the Dao Blameless Lamp and they each gave him a token of gratitude.

This token engraved with the character ‘Yu’ was from an old man in a black robe, who was transformed from a heart covered with thousands of holes.

According to the golden cicada youth, the old man was an ancestor of the Imperial Yu Clan. He had an aloof and cold demeanor, and he was a close friend of the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor.

He came to the Mulberry Woodland with other like-minded people to protect the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, but unfortunately they all suffered a taboo tribulation and ended in an unfortunate state.

Lin Xun originally thought that the ancestor of the Yu Clan would return to his clan after he said farewell.

But Yu Yunhe’s excited expression made him suspect that either the ancestor of the Yu Clan did not return to the clan or that Yu Yunhe was unaware of the matter.

After a glance at Yu Yunhe, Lin Xun said aloud, “When we reach the Great Yu World, take me to your clan and I will tell you the reason.”

“You...”

Yu Yunhe fumed, but when he met Lin Xun’s gaze, he trembled and came to his senses, realizing that his identity now was a prisoner.

“As for you two.” Lin Xun shifted his gaze over to Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong, which made them stiffen nervously, like prisoners awaiting the verdict.

“Once we reach the Great Yu World, I will release you two.”

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong felt a weight lifting off of them, but they also found it hard to believe. *Is he just...going to let us go?*

Is he not afraid that we will return to the sect and mobilize the sect’s power to retaliate?

Lin Xun did not explain further.

He stood up and walked out of the hall. He looked over and saw the handsome Jun Huan drinking on the bow of the ship. He strode over in his direction.

“We will soon reach the Great Yu World.” Lin Xun came to the stand at the side of the bow and sighed.

His clothes whipped around his tall figure.

A smiling expression came to Jun Huan’s beautiful and charming phoenix eyes. He tilted his head and glanced sideways at Lin Xun. “Are you still worried that I have some ulterior motive for appearing on this ship?” His voice was soft and gentle.

“What do you think?” Lin Xun asked back.

Jun Huan raised the wine pot in his fair hand and took a sip before he reassured him with a smile, “Don’t worry, I’m not that bored.”

“What are your plans after arriving at the Great Yu World?” asked Lin Xun

Jun Huan blinked. “How about I travel with you? I will follow you wherever you go.”

He was a man, but everything he did was full of charm and grace. His every frown and every smile was beautiful and alluring. Even Lin Xun felt a bit overwhelmed.

“Apologies but I have no intention of traveling with you.”

With that, he turned around and left.

It was not that he felt repulsed by Jun Huan.

The mysterious man’s appearance, demeanor, and mannerisms might all be incomparably stunning, but he was not flashy at all. Instead, he had an air of noble elegance.

But this only made Lin Xun become more vigilant. He feared that the more exchanges he had with Jun Huan, the more he would gradually begin to admire him...

“Hahaha.” Jun Huan’s unrestrained laughter sounded behind him. His magnetic voice was tinged with a hint of teasing, like the tinkle of jade pendants.

Just by listening to the voice, no one would believe that it was a man’s voice.

Lin Xun moved faster and faster.

On the bow, Jun Huan rose to his feet and stretched his body. His pink robe swayed like countless blooming roses.

He stared into the depths of the starry sky, and an emotional look spread across his handsome and fair face.

“It is a great pity in life that we can’t enjoy such beautiful scenery together over a drink...”

.....

Three days later.

In the distant starry sky, a pool of bright light came into view.

It was a vast world enveloped by billions of stars, where law power intertwined and poured down like a waterfall, casting magnificent and dazzling light.

From afar, the world looked like a giant egg suspended under billions of stars, radiating a rich, endless, and ancient orderly aura.

The boundary ship that Lin Xun and the others were on was already enormous, but it was like a drop in the ocean when compared to the vast world ahead.

The Great Yu World!

It was a great world located in the Ziheng Star Field!

Upon arriving in this starry sky, they saw huge boundary ships flying towards that world from every direction.

Some boundary ships were shaped like turtles, some like roaming castles, and some were like giant birds flying through the starry sky...

Each one had cultivators sitting leisurely and chatting to one another on it. It seemed like a busy place with cultivators coming and going. This starry sky was no longer quiet and lonely.

As Lin Xun stood atop the boundary ship, his gaze swept the scene. He couldn’t help but gasp in amazement.

This was the first time in his cultivation journey that he could observe a great world from the starry sky!

“Fellow Daoist...”

Seeing the Great Yu World coming into view, Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong couldn’t help but tense up anxiously and glanced at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun said aloud, "Don't worry, I will keep my word. I will release you two when we reach the Great Yu World."

Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong exchanged a glance and said nothing else.

"Brother Lin, I will head first."

Jun Huan appeared in a pink robe with a rose pattern. He looked at Lin Xun with a smile and bid farewell.

Lin Xun was a little surprised, but he felt a sense of relief and quickly responded, "Goodbye."

He wished that the breathtakingly beautiful and mysterious man would disappear immediately.

Jun Huan pursed his lips and sighed. "I have been with you all the way, I didn't expect Brother Lin to be so cold when it's time to say goodbye."

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. He did not respond, pretending not to hear.

Jun Huan smiled again. "However, for me, this meeting has made this trip worthwhile. We will definitely meet again in the future. Brother Lin, take care." He strode away into the starry sky, his robe billowing behind him.

Watching him leave, Lin Xun murmured, "Being with you for too long will make people misunderstand. It's best if we don't meet again..."

Boom!

The boundary ship suddenly roared and produced a beautiful shower of light, speeding towards the Great Yu World in the distance and disappearing into the depths of the vast law power.

In the starry sky, Jun Huan silently watched the boundary ship disappear, then he abruptly turned his head and peered into the distance.

.....

In the very far distance, an inconspicuous black ship that was only a dozen feet long was flying across the starry sky.

"I can feel it, the heretic's aura is rapidly approaching the Great Yu World!"

On the black boundary ship, a silent old monk snapped open his eyes and frightening beams shot out.

Around the old monk, a group of monks in black robes all perked up.

“Interesting. Six years ago, the heretic disappeared from the Fengshan Platform in the Kunlun Dominion. Today, six years later, he showed up near the Great Yu World...If I hadn’t used the Without Embroiling Mind Eye to observe the heretic’s aura, he would have escaped...” The old monk sighed

All the black-robed monks bowed their heads respectfully.

The old monk held an extremely high status and possessed an incredible cultivation. He was a real living Buddha and antique.

Only an almighty man like him would have the ability to trace down the heretic by just a faint wisp of his aura in the vast Ancient Nebula Road!

A monk said resolutely, “The heretic has the Great Treasury Silent Scripture and the Bodhi wood. Six years ago, he also obtained the secrets of becoming an emperor and ancestor. This time, we can’t let him escape.”

“Yes.”

The others nodded.

The old monk smiled wryly. “I have such status, yet I am now personally dealing with a little Saint. If word gets out, the world will laugh at me and despise me...”

A gentle voice rang out, “You know it’s despicable, yet you are still doing it. Is this why they say the old are shameless and not all elders deserve respect?”

As the voice rang out, the black treasure ship was suddenly illuminated by a dreamy pink rain of light.

Amid the shower of light, a slender figure appeared out of nowhere. He was dressed in a pink robe, with his long black hair fixed with a hairpin, revealing a beautiful and handsome fair face.

His every move and gesture was naturally charming and graceful!

The black-robed monks all narrowed their eyes and were about to spring into action, but to their

horror, their strength had been restrained and their bodies were frozen to the spot.

Suddenly, their expressions dramatically changed.

“In the Earth Treasury Realm, a group of Saint-Kings are a group of golden body arhats who have attained the fruit of buddhahood. If they entered the Great Yu World, they could dominate the world.”

Jun Huan put his hands behind his back and sighed, “But why do you have to go so far? It’s clearly bullying.”

The old monk had an unfathomable look in his eyes as a supreme power circulated his body. He looked solemn and dignified, like an ancient god awakening from slumber.

That invisible mighty bearing was as if he was the master of the dao, the most supreme existence!

He fixed his gaze on Jun Huan, frowning. “Masking secrets inside of your body, fellow daoist, you have remarkable abilities. Where do you come from and why are you interfering in this matter?”

Jun Huan smiled. “I intervene when I see injustice. Is this an acceptable reason?”

A cold intent flashed across the old monk’s face. “Such a childish excuse, no one will believe it.”

Jun Huan pursed his lips and sighed. “I knew you wouldn’t believe it, but it doesn’t matter. In my eyes, you are all already dead.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1786: The Path Becomes Empty in An Instant, The Path of Sword is The Most Elegant

The tone of his explanation was very flat, and when coupled with Jun Huan's soft and pleasant voice, it had no deterrent power at all.

But the old monk’s expression changed slightly.

Boom!

The whole treasure ship exploded in an instant, and terrifying turbulence spread quickly.

At this moment, other than the old monk, the other black-robed golden body arhats who were all Saint-Kings shattered in the dreamlike pink light.

But the old monk could not care about this. He looked solemn and gazed around, and discovered that the place where he stood had been ‘changed’ without him even realizing it!

Originally, they had been about to arrive at the Great Yu World, but now he was in a strange place with the empty starry sky above him!

Jun Huan stood in the void with his robe fluttering. His hands were behind his back, and his demeanor was elegant.

But from the old monk’s perspective, this breathtakingly beautiful man was presenting a completely different aura.

He stood there casually, but he seemed to have turned into the only master of this starry sky, and the power around him had already silently covered the ten directions.

The feeling he gave off could be described in eight words: “I am the only one in the world!”

"Who are you?" said the old monk in a deep voice.

His aura also changed, as if he was now a bodhisattva sitting in hell. He gave off a fearless and solemn feeling of: "If I don't go to hell, then who will go to hell?"

As he spoke, the nearby stars trembled and resounded with a grand Sanskrit sound!

Jun Huan sighed faintly and said, "On this Ancient Nebula Road, everyone regards me as a lonely ghost. Tell me, who am I?"

As his voice echoed, he took out the pink flying sword named Momentary Beauty.

When his voice faded, the flying sword swept out, and the starry sky instantly turned pink. The roses in the sky quietly bloomed, and the light rain flowed, magnificent as a painting.

And the flying sword had already pierced the old monk’s forehead.

The speed of this sword cannot be described by mere words. It was like an incarnation from the great dao.

The dao was everywhere.

The sword was also everywhere!

The old monk looked unprecedentedly solemn, and a three-inch white jade bell gushed out from the place between his eyebrows, resisting the pink crystalline sword.

As chaos broke loose, the three-inch white bell exploded, and the stars in the nearby area were also crushed into powder. The void collapsed, causing a storm to roll up.

The old monk immediately appeared in another area. Although he had blocked the sword, there was a trace of a blood-colored sword mark on his forehead.

His expression was serious, and he stated while emphasizing every word, "How can a lonely ghost possibly control the power of "No-Law, Against Heaven" in the Emperor Stage?"

Jun Huan surveyed the starry sky with a trace of melancholy in his expression and said: "Is No-Law, Against Heaven really that great..."

He sounded like he was mocking himself.

He also seemed to recall some unbearable memories.

Boom!

The old monk made a move, and the Buddhist light that appeared was vast and magnificent, giving birth to thirty-six Buddhist worlds. The laws of the dao were intertwined in them, emitting Buddhist light and reflecting the starry sky.

"Suppress!"

The thirty-six Buddhist worlds were then superimposed upon each other, and, in each world, there were countless pious figures reciting scriptures, giving birth to the sky with Buddhist light shining everywhere.

Jun Huan looked tranquil as he commented, "Good people will be sent to the end, and Buddha will be sent to the west... Well, I forgot, the cultivators of the Earth Treasury Realm do not seek bliss and transcendence, so I will send you to...death."

His voice was ethereal like the sound of nature.

However, what was faster than the speed of sound was Momentary Beauty.

In an instant, the sword broke through the thirty-six layered Buddhist worlds, and each layer was ravaged and crushed by the unparalleled sword energy. The pious chanting and endless Buddhist light that filled it also collapsed.

It was also at this moment that the pink crystalline sword cut open the old monk's emperor Dharma body and pierced the space between his eyebrows.

Puff!

A bloody hole as thick as a thumb spurted out golden colored blood.

At the same time, the pink flying sword had already returned to Jun Huan.

If Lin Xun was here, he would definitely recognize that the old monk and the experts from the Skeleton Bird Bandits both had ended up with the same fate. All of them had the space between their eyebrows pierced by a sword!

The old monk seemed to be in disbelief as he murmured, "The path becomes empty in an instant, the path of the sword is the most elegant... I know who you are... It turns out you are actually a lonely ghost..."

His voice gradually became low and weak before finally disappearing.

The old monk's body turned into countless pieces that resembled colored glass, and these pieces then turned into smoke and embers before dissipating.

The starry sky roiled, and the aftermath of terrifying Emperor power was still raging in the vicinity.

Jun Huan watched this scene quietly.

His pink robe fluttered in the wind, and he stood alone in the starry sky, as if he was isolated from the world!

The next moment, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his lips, and his stunningly beautiful face became slightly pale.

He casually wiped the corner of his lips and sighed, "Killing an Emperor...is really a thankless task."

He shook his head and turned away.

The boundless starry sky behind him suddenly dissipated like a bubble.

The next moment, Jun Huan appeared again in the space not far from the Great Yu World.

He looked at Great Yu World and remarked sadly, "We have met but could not recognize each other, Junior Brother. Ah, you should know that I am quite very annoyed by this. But there is no other way right now. If those old guys found out about our relationship, how could they let it go..."

With that last murmur, he gradually disappeared from the spot.

Boom!

Just as he vanished, a series of terrifying sensations swept over, silently covering the starry sky.

After a while, they dissipated one after another.

...

Great Yu World.

Above an empty mountain, Lin Xun raised his eyes and watched the boundary ship carrying Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong leave until it disappeared.

"A good place."

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and could clearly feel that the spiritual energy between the heavens and earth was vast and full of vitality, which made him feel relaxed and happy.

Compared with the Tianqu World, the Great Yu World was undoubtedly more beautiful. The aura of the great dao covered all ten directions. Being here felt like being a fish that was entering the sea or a bird that was flying in the sky.

"If I cultivate here, within a month, I will definitely be able to break through and build the foundation of a Saint-King!"

A strong premonition emerged in his heart.

"Let's go."

Lin Xun smiled at Nan Qiu who was beside him and glanced at Yu Yunhe again.

"Where to?" Yu Yunhe was stunned. He seemed very obedient after restraining his pride and arrogance. He faced Lin Xun like he was a mouse meeting a cat.

"First let's find a city and get a feel of the Great Yu World," Lin Xun responded casually.

...

The Great Yu World was extremely vast and was even larger than the Ancient Wasteland Domain, with many sects, forces, and cities everywhere.

According to what Lin Xun learned from Ma Taizhen, even in the Great Yu World, supreme Big Saints could be regarded as dominant existences and were enough to make other cultivators look up to them.

A Saint-King could already serve as an elder in the top sects in the Great Yu World, so they were considered to be extremely powerful.

On the other hand, quasi-Emperors and half-step Emperors were considered peak existences, so they were rarely seen.

As for true Emperors, they did exist, but there were very few, and they had not appeared in the world for many years.

Therefore, even if Lin Xun offended Ma Taizhen and Fu Tong, he was not worried about the Alchemy Dao Sect retaliating against him.

Yunyan City.

This was a prosperous city that was only considered a medium-sized city in the Great Yu World.

However, it was very famous.

Because near this city, there was an ancient sect called the Yunyan Breeze Sect, which was so powerful that it was ranked among the top ten in the Great Yu World.

On the prosperous streets, there were crowds of people and vehicles, and human cultivators could be seen everywhere.

There were also some creatures from other clans, such as the Pegasi Clansmen from the Black Wings Tribe, people from the Flame Vine Tribe who had dense tattoos all over their bodies, and those from the Stone Fungus Tribe who were only the size of a palm...

"Take a look, take a look, there are all kinds of natural treasures from the world at my stall, and I guarantee that I will never cheat you!"

"Ink Flood Dragon meat skewers, the best in the world, only one dao crystal for one skewer ah~"

As soon as Lin Xun walked into Yunyan City, a noisy sound wave came over him, carrying with it the aura of the mundane world.

As he looked around, he saw noisy citizens, bustling busyness, and prosperity everywhere..

Lin Xun was in a trance.

From the Kunlun Dominion to that portion of the dead starry sky then to the Tianqu World and now to Great Yu World, this was his first time in six years setting foot in a proper city.

Since he was a stranger in a strange land, Lin Xun was not worried about being recognized in this completely unfamiliar Great Yu World

He was very relaxed as he strolled the streets, took in the sights, and felt the hustle and bustle that he had not experienced for a long time. His mind was truly at peace.

Entering and leaving the mundane world was all a part of cultivation.

The world was full of prosperity, and there were countless sentient beings and worldly affairs. Although the scenery on the mountain was beautiful, the truth of the dao was also hidden under the mountain.

Yu Yunhe followed behind Lin Xun, watching him strolling on the street in a playful manner, as he wondered. Just what was there to visit and enjoy in this broken street?

If one had to choose the most prosperous and most desirable place, then it had to be Skyone City, which was the largest city in Great Yu World!

Nan Qiu was almost dazzled by all the sights. She had grown up in the Musang Tribe of Tianqu World since she was a child. Even though she was now a King Stage expert, she had never seen such a prosperous place before.

Although Yunyan City was only considered a medium-sized city in Great Yu World, it was many times more prosperous than the largest city in Tianqu World!

It was at this time that Nan Qiu also realized why cultivators in the Tianqu World were so eager to come to the Great Yu World to cultivate...

Along the way, Lin Xun suddenly asked, "If I want to find out some information, where is the best place to go?"

Yu Yunhe responded without hesitation, "Of course it's Listening Wind Pavilion. As long as you can afford the price, there is nothing in the Great Yu World that they don't know."

Lin Xun said, "What if I want to find out some news about the Kunlun Dominion?"

Yu Yunhe was surprised and said, "That is one of the four great dao dominions, and six years ago, the Kunlun Dominion had fallen into silence again. Why do you want to find out news pertaining to this?"

"You wouldn't understand."

Lin Xun's light response made Yu Yunhe speechless.

At this time, Yu Yunhe's expression shifted slightly, and he quietly moved himself as if he wanted to avoid something.

Lin Xun looked up and saw a group of people walking towards him on the street in the distance. The leader was a tall man in a purple robe, walking like a proud tiger, and had an extraordinary demeanor.

Wherever this group of people passed, all pedestrians subconsciously avoided them, showing great respect.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, the man in the purple robe spotted Yu Yunhe, revealed a playful smile, and strode straight towards him.

Yu Yunhe's face changed for a moment, as if he knew he couldn't avoid it. He took a deep breath, and a solemn look appeared between his brows.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1787: Shocking Bounty

"Third Brother, what a coincidence."

While looking at the purple-robed man who was walking over, Yu Yunhe pasted a smile on his face.

The purple-robed man seemed very enthusiastic. He walked forward, patted Yu Yunhe on the shoulder, and said, "Little Six, you're supposed to be cultivating in Alchemy Dao Sect, so why did you come to Yunyan City? If Second Uncle found out, I'm afraid he would become angry again."

The purple-robed man's name was Yu Yunzheng. He was a descendant of the Imperial Yu Clan, and was one of Yu Yunhe's cousins on his paternal side. They were closely related by blood.

However, Lin Xun could see at a glance that the relationship between the two cousins was not close.

"Third Brother, you must be joking. What are you doing in Yunyan City?"

Yu Yunhe's smile was very forced.

Yu Yunzheng smiled and said, "Have you forgotten that Miss Lan Caiyi and I are about to get betrothed? This time I came to discuss the engagement."

Yu Yunhe was flabbergasted.

Lan Caiyi, the daughter of Lan Tianyu, the head of Yunyan Breeze Sect, was of noble status and was also a famous beauty in the Great Yu World.

After a while, Yu Yunhe came back to his senses and said, "Then I have to congratulate you, Third Brother."

Yu Yunzheng laughed heartily and said, "When I get engaged, you must come back to the clan. Alright, that's all I had, so I'll be leaving first."

With that, he left with a group of men and women behind him.

As he watched them leave, Yu Yunhe looked uncertain. He then gritted his teeth and said to himself, "Are you really that arrogant such that you think you can win the status of the clan heir by getting a good marriage? I am the legitimate son and the legitimate heir to the clan head!"

Lin Xun next to him glanced at him and said nothing more.

...

On the distant street, Yu Yunzheng's smile faded and he frowned, "Why is that idiot Yu Yunhe in Yunyan City now?"

A man next to him asked with a smile, "Brother Yu, was that Yu Yunhe, the son of the clan leader of your Yu Clan and a true disciple of the Alchemy Dao Sect?"

"That's him."

"Then he is a famous spendthrift in our Great Yu World, and his domineering temperament is known throughout the world."

Many people around them laughed.

How could they not have heard of Yu Yunhe?

Yu Yunzheng smiled bitterly, shook his head, and sighed, "Alas, my younger cousin has been spoiled and idle since he was a child. He is good at everything, yet his actions make you laugh at him."

A woman suddenly interjected, "Brother Yu, I heard that your Yu Clan's formal clan competition will start soon. At that time, it is very likely that a young clan head will be selected, and that person will have the qualifications to inherit the clan leader's position in the future. Brother Yu, I think you might as well try your best to fight for it once. If the position of young clan head is inherited by that big spendthrift..."

She didn't finish her thought but her meaning was obvious.

Yu Yunzheng's eyes flickered slightly. Then he smiled and said, "I will not miss the clan's competition, but whether or not I can win the position of young clan head will depend on fate. I can only do my best."

The group continued to chatter as they walked away.

...

After that encounter with Yu Yunzheng, Yu Yunhe became worried and his expression was gloomy as they continued on.

However, Lin Xun ignored this.

It was simple. He could tell that this was a conflict between the descendants of the Yu Clan. In fact, this kind of thing was actually common in every clan.

For the sake of power and status, there were many cases of brothers turning against each other and fathers and sons becoming enemies.

But it was obvious that Yu Yunhe was not in a good situation in this internal fight among the descendants of the clan.

Listening Wind Pavilion.

It was located in a prosperous street in Yunyan City and was easy to identify.

After arriving, Lin Xun quietly transformed his appearance, and his aura also became mediocre. This was the effect of the Great Formless Art[1].

Of note, at Lin Xun's current cultivation, unless someone had a special ability or was an Emperor, no one would be able to see through his disguise.

Yu Yunhe was stunned by this development and fell into thought.

Nan Qiu just looked at Lin Xun curiously and then retracted her gaze. She knew there were things she could ask about and things she couldn't.

Before long, the three of them entered Listening Wind Pavilion. An attendant came forward and inquired about their visit respectfully.

"I want to find out some information."

After Lin Xun expressed his request, the three of them were led by the attendant into a quiet room.

"I am Qiu Rong, and it's nice to meet everyone here."

Not long after, an old man wearing fine robes walked into the quiet room. With a wave of his hand, the forbidden power in the room activated, forming a barrier that could stop outside spying.

Lin Xun directly said, "I want to find out information regarding what happened in the Kunlun Dominion six years ago."

Qiu Rong was startled but then nodded, "Listening Wind Pavilion has indeed a lot of information about this, but the price for it is a bit expensive. After all, Fellow Daoist, you should also know that the Kunlun Dominion is one of the four great dao dominions. Everything that happens there is top secret..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Lin Xun, "How many dao crystals?"

Qiu Rong smiled immediately when he realized that Lin Xun was a straightforward person who didn't like to talk nonsense. He instantly stretched out five fingers, "Five thousand."

Snap!

Yu Yunhe was furious and slapped the documents in front of him, "It's just some stupid news, yet you dare to try to extort five thousand dao crystals for it? Old man, why don't you try being a bandit instead?"

Qiu Rong's smile faded, and he just looked at Lin Xun and said, "You get what you pay for. Fellow Daoist, what do you think?"

Lin Xun stared at Qiu Rong for a moment with his dark eyes, then took out a storage bag, put it on the documents, and said, "You'd better not let me down."

Qiu Rong smiled brightly, waved his sleeves, and a pile of jade slips emerged as he said, "Six years ago, the Kunlun Dominion closed and some major events that had happened since then are all recorded in these jade slips."

Lin Xun spread his consciousness and began to read them one by one.

Six years ago, the Kunlun Dominion became sealed again and disappeared.

On the Ancient Nebula Road, among the tens of thousands of experts who had entered, only about a hundred or so people finally walked out alive.

The rest of them had all been buried in it!

Thus, the cultivators who walked out alive became the focus of the world's attention.

Among them, Zhuanyu Heng, a descendant of the Imperial Zhuanyu Clan, Hua Xingli, a successor of the All-Demon Dao Court, Chunyu Ge, and other peerless experts, became world-famous figures because of their outstanding performance in the Kunlun Dominion.

In addition, there were many intriguing stories and hearsay, but Lin Xun glanced over them as he was not interested.

This held true until he flipped through one particular jade slip. Lin Xun was shocked by what he found.

"If we have to talk about the biggest winner of the trip to the Kunlun Dominion, it must be Lin Xun. This boy comes from the Ancient Wasteland Domain and is a supreme Big Saint. Before entering the Kunlun Dominion..."

The jade slip then detailed Lin Xun's deeds in the Kunlun Dominion, such as killing Yan Chunjun, a disciple of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and Lu Ang of the Blood Qilin Battle Clan in Treasure Refining Land...

Then they described his fights against the others in front of the inverted mountain and how he seized the dao scripture Treasure Refining Dao Qi...

"On the summit of Imperial Dragon Mountain, he revealed his overwhelming power and killed a group of experts including Gu Cangxin, Tao Jianxing, and Kun Jiulin, staining the mountaintop with blood."

"In the forbidden zone around the Fengshan Platform, one of the three forbidden lands in the Kunlun Ruins, he swept across the land alone, killed Meng Yi, crippled Wen Qingxue, and destroyed Xu Lingkun..."

Lin Xun had become a fierce and domineering figure like a demon!

"Rumors say that after Lin Xun sealed his Saint Path Ritual on the Fengshan Platform, he seized the supreme fortune of the secret to becoming an Emperor and Ancestor!"

"Rumors say that during this trip to the Kunlun Dominion, Lin Xun had offended more than half of the disciples of the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans!"

"Rumors say that this boy possesses all kinds of great fortunes and many treasures..."

Lin Xun wasn't really disturbed by any of this information. The news may be exaggerated, but the actual events did happen.

The only thing that made Lin Xun frown was that there were very few records about A'hu, Toady, A'lu, and his other friends in the jade slips.

All they said was that A'hu and the others had disappeared without a trace at the closing of the Kunlun Dominion, and no one was sure where they had gone.

"Is this all the news?" Lin Xun raised his eyes and looked at Qiu Rong who was opposite of him.

"That's right." Qiu Rong nodded, "However, if you have other questions, you might as well tell me. Perhaps I can help you get some answers."

Lin Xun thought for a while before finally saying, "I want to know more about this Lin Xun person."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a little strange while mentioning his own name. *This feeling...is really a bit odd.*

Qiu Rong smiled as if he had expected this to happen and said, "Lin Xun is now the focus of countless people on the Ancient Nebula Road. Even though six years have passed, people are still extremely interested in any news about him."

As he said that, he waved his sleeves and a jade slip flew out, "Fellow Daoist, please take a look. This jade slip records the many bounty rewards related to Lin Xun."

Yu Yunhe and Nan Qiu also couldn't help but look at it with curiosity.

Lin Xun did not stop them and opened the jade slip—

"The Primordial Dao Court has published a bounty, requesting the capture of Lin Xun. Anyone who can provide any useful clues can receive one million dao crystals!"

"The Heaven and Earth Dao Court announce to the world that Lin Xun is an enemy who must be killed..."

"The Panwu Dao Court offers a reward of three million dao crystals to anyone who can capture Lin Xun!"

"The Blood Qilin Battle Clan..."

"The Qiongqi Battle Clan..."

...

Every single bounty had the huge behemoths of the Ancient Nebula Road, such as the Six Great Dao Courts, behind them.

There were also bounties issued from the ancient clans among the Great Ten Battle Clans and top forces such as the Imperial Kun Clan and the Imperial Xu Clan.

It was a series of bounties, and it was all for Lin Xun alone!

Moreover, the value of each reward was shocking. They were enough to make Saint-Kings go crazy, quasi-Emperors jealous, and even tempt Emperors!

"Heavens!" Nan Qiu was dumbfounded.

Yu Yunhe also gasped and was shocked, "This guy is too valuable. Catching him is like catching a natural treasure trove!"

The smallest among them was at least one million dao crystals. What did this mean? It was almost equivalent to five boundary ships, a quasi-Emperor weapon, and a hundred thousand year old divine herb!

"Six years ago, when these bounties were issued one after another, it caused a sensation in the entire Ancient Nebula Road. At that time, cultivators all over the world became crazy, looking for Lin Xun everywhere. Even some great Emperor experts went out in person, which elicited worldwide attention.

"This was especially true in the Central Star Field. Because of Lin Xun, countless waves were set off."

Qiu Rong sighed, "During that period, some cultivators named Lin Xun on the Ancient Nebula Road found themselves in a bad position. Subsequently, a lot of jokes were created because of it."

Yu Yunhe also sighed and exclaimed, "I also heard about this big commotion, but I didn't expect that Lin Xun would be so valuable... If I could catch him, how much bounty money would I get?"

No one had noticed that the corner of Lin Xun's lips had twitched imperceptibly.

1. Obtained in 839 from Xia Xiaochong ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1788: Yunyan Treasure House

"Valuable? Haha, Fellow Daoist, you still underestimate Lin Xun."

Qiu Rong's eyes were lit up with a burning passion, "Let's be real, the secret of becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor is not something that can be measured by any number of dao crystals! And it is in his hands!

"The world is vying for the deer, and this kid Lin Xun is the deer in question!"

Yu Yunhe was stunned for a long while, and he couldn't help sighing at the end, "Everyone in the world is covetously eyeing this guy. He...is really pitiful."

"This is called a crime of holding a treasure," responded Qiu Rong slowly.

Speaking of this, he suddenly remembered something, "Not long ago, the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings was re-done. Do you know where the Mythical Huang Dao Court ranked this kid Lin Xun?"

Yu Yunhe joked, "It couldn't have been first, right?"

Qiu Rong's expression became odd, "Young Master, you hit the nail on the head, he really is ranked...first!"

Yu Yunhe was flabbergasted.

The guy who was regarded as a tasty nugget by the entire world was actually ranked first on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings?

Lin Xun was also surprised by this.

Without even knowing, he had inexplicably become the Most Powerful on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

Qiu Rong continued, "A tree that stands out in the forest will be struck by lightning. This boy has already caused a stir in the entire world, and now he is ranked the Most Powerful on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. It wouldn't be wrong to say that as long as he does not show up again, things will be fine. However, once he shows up, it will be a disaster!"

After a pause, the old man added, "Of course, this is just the ranking made by the Mythical Huang Dao Court that was based on the combat power shown by Lin Xun in the Kunlun Dominion. Six years have passed since then, so no one dares to be sure whether this boy, who has long been a Sage, has become a Saint-King or not."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "What are Zhuanyu Heng and Hua Xingli ranked?"

Qiu Rong replied, "Zhuanyu Heng and Hua Xingli became Saint-Kings three years ago and have long been removed from the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. Instead they have joined the ranks of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings."

The All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

Lin Xun immediately came to the conclusion that this must be another list compiled by the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

"It's not just those two. Almost all the people who were in the top ten of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings in the previous hundred years have become Saint-Kings and are now included in the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings after the lists have been updated this time."

Qiu Rong continued freely, "For example, Xuan Zixi, who was originally ranked first on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, is now ranked forty-ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. He is also the only peerless figure who has entered the top one hundred of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings as soon as he stepped into the Saint-King Stage."

Lin Xun was not interested in this. He asked some more questions and then left the Listening Wind Pavilion with Yu Yunhe and Nan Qiu.

...

On the Ancient Nebula Road, everyone actually regards me, Lin Xun, as prey...

While standing on the prosperous street, Lin Xun's thoughts were a little erratic.

Six years had passed, but it was obvious that those enemies of his had never given up the idea of killing him!

"Brother Lin, where are we going now?" Yu Yunhe asked.

He had keenly noticed that after leaving Listening Wind Pavilion, Lin Xun had become much more silent, as if he had something on his mind.

Lin Xun pondered and said, "I want to sell something."

"Sell something?" Yu Yunhe was surprised.

"Yes." Lin Xun nodded.

There was no other way. He was seriously short of dao crystals now after spending five thousand of them to buy some information. At the rate that this was going, it would not take long for his dao crystals to be used up.

Yu Yunhe was a good-for-nothing who spent money like water, so he knew all the tricks on getting more funds. He had previously sold some of his precious treasures in exchange for more money to squander.

After thinking for a little bit, Yu Yunhe said, "Then let's go to Yunyan Treasure House. That place is a money-spending cave opened by the Yunyan Breeze Sect. It buys and sells all kinds of treasures. It also has auctions, arena fights, refining equipment, alchemy and other categories..."

...

Yunyan Treasure House.

It was the largest, most reputable, and most powerful business in Yunyan City.

The space inside Yunyan Treasure House was extremely large with carved beams and painted pillars everywhere. It was magnificent and wondrous, and there was a dazzling array of treasures everywhere.

There were all kinds of treasures that glittered with colors, elixirs of different grades, cultivation books, spiritual minerals, magical medicines, rare treasures from all over the world, and strange objects from heaven and earth... All of this showed how deep the pockets of this business were.

When Lin Xun and his group arrived, there were already many cultivators in Yunyan Treasure House. There were men and women, and they were all dressed in gorgeous clothes with outstanding appearances. They were obviously either rich or noble or both.

It wasn't surprising. After all, a place like Yunyan Treasure House was simply not affordable for ordinary cultivators.

However, Lin Xun was not here to shop.

"Help me exchange these treasures for dao crystals."

Lin Xun found an attendant and handed over a storage bag.

Among them were the spoils that Lin Xun had looted from Ma Taizhen, Fu Tong and the others. Of course, it also contained his spoils from Yu Yunhe.

Seeing this scene, Yu Yunhe was dumbfounded. He shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Lin Xun also had some other treasures, such as the mysterious sword tip taken from Wen Qingxue, the Diagram of Sixteen Emperor Daggers taken from Xu Lingkun, and so on.

But those treasures could not be pawned off. After all, they were extremely precious and rare.

Furthermore, once they were sold, they would inevitably attract attention. If recognized, people would definitely guess his true identity!

The maid said respectfully, "Sir, please wait a moment. There are many treasures you want to exchange, and it will take some time to evaluate them."

Lin Xun nodded.

"Sixth Brother, are you short of money again?"

A group of people suddenly came in from the distance, led by a tall and imposing man in a purple robe. It was Yu Yunzheng.

Walking side by side with him was a young woman who was wearing a luxurious crane cloak. She had a pretty and delicate face, but her expression was cold and revealed a sense of arrogance.

"No." Yu Yunhe shook his head.

Yu Yunzheng smiled playfully, "Haha, but I saw everything. You're too lavish with money. If you are short of pocket money, just tell me. Here, here are ten thousand dao crystals. Go ahead and spend it."

As he said that, he threw out a storage bag.

Bang!

The storage bag fell to the ground. Yu Yunhe did not catch it. He said with an ugly expression, "Third Brother, who do you think I am, a beggar?"

Yu Yunzheng frowned and then sighed, "Isn't ten thousand not enough? Then...will fifty thousand do?"

As he said that, he took out another storage bag.

Around Yu Yunzheng, the group of men and women couldn't help laughing, looking like they were watching the fun.

Veins popped out of Yu Yunhe's forehead, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Third Brother, I appreciate your kindness, but you should keep these dao crystals for yourself!"

Yu Yunzheng no longer continued. He simply smiled and patted Yu Yunhe's shoulder, then pointed to the young woman wearing a crane cloak beside him and said, "Sixth Brother, this is Miss Caiyi."

Lan Caiyi!

She was the daughter of the head of Yunyan Breeze Sect!

Yu Yunhe narrowed his eyes, then took a deep breath and smiled stiffly, "Nice to meet you, Miss Caiyi."

Lan Caiyi hummed with a cold expression on her face and finally said, "Yunzheng, let's go. My father was finally able to invite Master Mo to Yunyan City. Don't let him wait for too long."

After that, she turned and left.

Yu Yunhe's face instantly darkened as he was angry. Was this witch deliberately ignoring him?

Yu Yunzheng smiled while looking at the frustrated Yu Yunhe. He then turned his gaze to Lin Xun and said, "Are you my Sixth Brother's new lackey?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. *Lackey? Is this guy doing this on purpose, or does he really regard me as a servant?*

Before he could respond, Yu Yunzheng added, "Let me reward you with the ten thousand dao crystals in the storage bag on the ground."

After that, he turned around and left with everyone.

"This guy is too much!" Nan Qiu muttered, clearly very indignant.

At the same time, Yu Yunhe said with a sad face, "I'm sorry, it's because I implicated you."

Lin Xun corrected him, "He should be the one apologizing, not you."

Yu Yunhe smiled bitterly and shook his head. He knew Yu Yunzheng too well. He was aloof and arrogant and had brains to boot. The powerful figures in the clan all liked him.

Now he was going to be engaged to the daughter of the head of the Yunyan Breeze Sect. His status in the clan was destined to become more and more important in the future.

If he wanted him to apologize?

That'd be impossible!

Lin Xun couldn't stand Yu Yunhe's beaten dog outlook, so he couldn't help but say, "As the unpopular eldest legitimate son of the clan, shouldn't you work hard and go for a strong counterattack?"

Yu Yunhe was astonished and then humbly asked, "That... Brother Lin, how do you think I can do that?"

Is there any need to ask this?

Lin Xun was speechless for a while and then said jokingly, "Don't the legends say 'thirty years in the east and thirty years in the west, and don't despise the young poor man?' A clan member who was looked down upon, suffered humiliation and oppression, had vowed to become stronger, so he endured it all and practiced hard. Then one by one, he stepped on his opponents. From then on he reached the peak of his life and became the most dazzling one in the clan."

Yu Yunhe was helpless, "Brother Lin, although I am a bit of a spendthrift, I am not stupid. These legends are all made up for entertainment, so how can you take them seriously?"

Lin Xun smiled, "I'm not saying you're stupid. What I'm saying is that, in the end, it all depends on yourself and what you do. People fight for a chance at life, and Buddha accepts a stick of incense. In the pursuit of the great dao, fight with the world, fight with your peers. However, if you don't fight, you are destined to be kicked out."

Yu Yunhe was stunned and fell into deep thought.

At this time, the maid came back and presented them with sixty thousand dao crystals.

Lin Xun put away the money and frowned. It was still a bit too little. Sixty thousand dao crystals would be a huge fortune for other cultivators.

But for Lin Xun's cultivation, such a sum could only support about two months at most. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was a drop in the bucket.

He looked around and suddenly his eyes lit up, "Let's go over there and take a look."

"The Mission Hall?"

Yu Yunhe was surprised. What was Brother Lin going to do?

As doubts swirled in his heart, he and Nan Qiu followed Lin Xun and walked over.

The Mission Hall, as the name suggested, was a place where tasks were posted. Each task had a corresponding reward.

In front of the Mission Hall, there was a huge light curtain, and the contents and rewards of the tasks emerged like flowing water.

At this time, many cultivators were gathered in front of it, taking their favorite tasks to earn rewards.

Lin Xun noticed that the tasks on the light screen were divided into many categories, some were about collecting spiritual medicine, some were about hunting monsters, and some were related to elixirs, refining equipment, and asking for or buying items...

There were all kinds of missions.

Lin Xun looked at it for a moment and made a decision, "Young Master Yu, you're in charge of selecting the tasks related to refining equipment or setting up formations."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1789: Showing Off One's Skills

Yu Yunhe was surprised, "Brother Lin, both refining equipment and setting up formations involve runes. Are you a rune master?"

Lin Xun did not deny it and said, "Hurry up and do as I say."

Yu Yunhe felt that this situation was very odd. A ferocious guy who could easily suppress Saint-Kings actually had knowledge about runes?

However, while he was confused, Yu Yunhe still obediently followed Lin Xun's directions.

"Young Master, are you going to take all the tasks related to refining equipment and setting up formations in the Mission Hall?"

The person in charge of the Mission Hall's affairs was a dignified, thin old man with a goatee. When he learned about Yu Yunhe's intentions, he was stunned.

Yu Yunhe looked impatient, "Why, is it not possible?"

The old man with the goatee was named Hu Ming. He was one of Yunyan Treasure House's employees who had been here for a long time. He had a very long history, connections, excellent cultivation, and had always been in charge of the Mission Hall.

But in all these years, this was the first time he heard such a ridiculous request, so he almost suspected that Yu Yunhe was looking for trouble.

Hu Ming took a deep breath and asked solemnly, "Sir, are you sure?"

"Nonsense, are you deaf? Do you have to ask me to say it again?" Yu Yunhe said unhappily. He acted very cowardly in front of Lin Xun, but when dealing with other people, the domineering arrogance of a noble son was immediately revealed.

Naturally, Hu Ming could tell that Yu Yunhe's background was not simple. He smiled bitterly and said, "Young Master, do you know that there are thousands of tasks related to

refining equipment and setting up formations? Some of these tasks have not been completed by anyone for thousands of years..."

Before he finished speaking, Yu Yunhe said with a grumpy countenance, "Old man, you talk too much. It's none of my business if others aren't able to complete them! Or are you looking down on me?"

Seeing this, Hu Ming instantly knew that he couldn't dissuade him and pondered before saying, "Let me prepare some tasks related to refining equipment and setting up formations for you. If you can complete them, then I won't have any more objections."

Yu Yunhe thought about it, looked at Lin Xun, and saw that the latter had nodded in agreement. Then he smiled coldly at Hu Ming and said, "Why are you still standing there? Get ready."

The corners of Hu Ming's lips twitched as he was actually quite angry inside but he said, "Young Master, please wait a moment."

After a brief thought, he selected some tasks from the huge light screen. None of them were difficult, but they were also not easy.

The purpose was simple. He wanted to test Yu Yunhe's ability. If he failed, then it would not be Hu Ming who would be embarrassed!

Soon, a pile of jade slips appeared in Hu Ming's hands. He handed it to Yu Yunhe and said, "Sir, each task will cost ten dao crystals. If you fail, the dao crystals will not be refunded. Please be aware of this."

Yu Yunhe deflated immediately. All of his dao crystals had been taken as trophies by Lin Xun.

Lin Xun came over and handed the fee for the tasks to Hu Ming.

Hu Ming praised, "Sir, this subordinate of yours has some good eyes."

Yu Yunhe felt uncomfortable all over. *Subordinate? This guy can easily beat Saint-Kings into a pulp!*

Lin Xun smiled and did not say anything. He took the jade slips, and his consciousness spread and poured into one of the jade slips.

The one he opened was a weapon refining task, issued by a weapon refiner, who wanted to refine a flying sword and imbue a three thousand and three hundred layered dao rune array within it.

But the person had encountered a problem. They had enough materials for the flying sword, but they had failed repeatedly when setting up the array.

The name of the three thousand three hundred layered dao rune array was also listed in detail in the jade slip.

The task requirement was very simple. If someone could provide a solution to the problem, then they would be given five hundred dao crystals as a reward.

Lin Xun took a quick glance at it, and instantly dozens of methods emerged in his mind, and every one of them was enough to easily solve this problem.

At the same time, Hu Ming was surprised and said, "Sir, is your subordinate also knowledgeable in runes?"

Yu Yunhe was feeling more and more uncomfortable. How could he possibly have the guts to act as Lin Xun's master?

He forced a smile and said nothing.

At this moment, Hu Ming noticed that Lin Xun was now looking at the second jade slip, so he immediately smiled and said, "The first jade slip was issued by an elder of the Yunyan Breeze Sect, who wanted to set a three thousand three hundred layered array on a flying sword, but it was a bit difficult."

He subconsciously believed that Lin Xun could not solve this task.

Yu Yunhe couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun and saw that the latter had a calm expression with no emotional fluctuations.

He couldn't help but try to comfort himself in his heart. *I'm just accompanying this guy to have fun, as long as he's happy, it's all good. Anyway, even if he fails in the end, it wasn't as if I'm the one getting my face slapped...*

"Alright that's it."

After just a moment, Lin Xun withdrew his consciousness, leaving Yu Yunhe and Hu Ming flabbergasted.

"Brother Lin, have you encountered any difficulties?"

Seeing this, Yu Yunhe looked at Hu Ming unkindly, "Old man, did you deliberately take out some difficult tasks to make things difficult for us?"

Hu Ming said unhappily, "Sir, although these tasks are not simple, they are not the most difficult ones. Furthermore, please remember if it hadn't been for me, you would have taken on all the tasks related to refining and formations!"

Yu Yunhe was speechless.

Hu Ming felt very happy after seeing his discomfited expression and deliberately provoked him, "Sir, don't forget that the dao crystals you paid are non-refundable."

Yu Yunhe said angrily, "Do you think this young master is short of this bit of money?"

Hu Ming smiled but said nothing.

"Who said I failed?" Lin Xun said with a bit of amusement.

He raised his hand and threw the jade slips to Hu Ming, "The solutions have all been recorded one by one, you'd better confirm that they are good as soon as possible as we will be leaving soon."

Hu Ming was stunned, and a doubtful look surfaced on his face. He almost couldn't believe his ears. More than ten tasks were all solved in just this short moment?

Yu Yunhe was also stunned. *Did this really happen?*

Hu Ming took a deep breath, took a quick look at the jade slips, and found that each task did have a detailed solution recorded.

He did not dare to neglect this task and immediately ordered, "I need some workers to do some tasks. Use the Thousand League Flying Talisman to notify the owners of these missions and confirm whether these solutions have worked or not."

Two attendants came over, took the finished slips, and left.

"Sir, is your subordinate a rune master?" Hu Ming was full of questions, and he still couldn't believe what was happening just now.

Yu Yunhe's face turned black, and he gritted his teeth before correcting him, "What subordinate? He is my...friend! Old man, you need to get your eyes checked."

Lin Xun interrupted, "Time is precious, let's continue."

"You still want to accept tasks?" Yu Yunhe was stunned, "Don't you want to wait until the tasks that have been solved are confirmed before continuing?"

He was also feeling very uneasy.

Hu Ming chimed in, "Yes, you can't afford to make mistakes with this kind of thing."

He was also doubtful as to whether the tasks that Lin Xun had solved in just a short moment were deemed as successes or failures.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and said calmly, "No need to wait, let's continue."

As he said that, he took out another batch of dao crystals and handed it over.

Even after seeing this, Hu Ming was still unsure, but he still selected another batch of tasks for Lin Xun. The rewards posted were higher than the previous batch of tasks, but the difficulty was also greater.

A small period of time passed.

Lin Xun looked calm, solved these tasks one by one, and handed them over to Hu Ming.

"Still this fast?" Yu Yunhe sucked in a breath of cold air.

Hu Ming looked like he had seen a ghost. He was eager to know how many of the first batch of tasks that Lin Xun had solved were deemed successful.

In this way, he could infer whether Lin Xun was just being mysterious or really had the skills to back it up.

"Continue," said Lin Xun concisely and to the point. He was too lazy to say more. Time was precious, and making money was of course the most important thing.

"Okay." Hu Ming gritted his teeth and started to move again, selecting more missions for Lin Xun.

...

Yunyan Treasure House was the largest treasure house in Yunyan City. It was extremely famous, countless cultivators came there every day.

And there were also people who appeared near the mission hall in an endless stream.

The scenes of Lin Xun accepting batch after batch were soon noticed by many cultivators, who stood aside and watched curiously.

"Is this guy a rune grandmaster?"

"You haven't seen how fast he can complete missions. He can complete about ten missions in a short period of time!"

"Is it true?"

"Of course it's true, but the tasks he completed have not been confirmed yet, so it is still impossible to determine whether they are successes or failures."

"Is that so? Haha, now there will be something exciting to watch. If he fails, he will definitely become the butt of all jokes. If he succeeds...then maybe he will become famous in one fell swoop."

The crowd was talking avidly.

The people gazing at Lin Xun all had doubtful expressions.

Despite all of this, Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of it as he completed each mission with ease to finish his grand objective to make money.

Yu Yunhe acted as if he was on pins and needles, and his expression was a little stiff.

He was not as calm as Lin Xun. When he saw more and more people come to watch the excitement, he couldn't help but worry.

What if the tasks completed by this guy proved to be failures... This would be a big loss of face, and he would be destined to become a laughing stock.

Only Nan Qiu stood quietly beside Lin Xun. From the time she left Tianqu World until now, she had experienced many incredible things along the way, which made her have blind confidence in Lin Xun.

"Young Master, do you want to continue?"

Hu Ming couldn't help but try to persuade him, "In just two quarters of an hour, you have completed 119 tasks. Why don't you take a break and wait for the results?"

The crowd also nodded.

Lin Xun's speed in completing the missions was simply terrifying and incredibly fast, making them feel dizzy and become filled with disbelief.

Lin Xun didn't even raise his head and said, "No need, continue."

Hu Ming's lips twitched. This guy was really crazy. Even if a dao rune founder had come, they might not be able to do this many tasks in such a short time!

He suspected that Lin Xun was deliberately acting mysteriously.

Because during this period, the tasks he helped Lin Xun choose had become more difficult with each successive batch, but the time Lin Xun took to complete these tasks was almost the same!

He did them so quickly and lightly, as if these hard to do missions were not difficult at all in his eyes.

"Sir, the first result has come back!"

Suddenly, a servant came running in, looking excited.

"Oh, what's the result?"

Hu Ming's spirits were also lifted, he had been waiting for this moment.

Yu Yunhe felt inexplicably nervous.

The people watching nearby pricked up their ears at this moment.

"Success!" said the servant excitedly, with a look of amazement on his face.

The whole audience was immediately shocked.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1790: Everyone Is Impressed

"A success?" Hu Ming was in a trance for a moment and then asked, "Which task?"

The attendant quickly responded, "The task of refining the flying sword by the elder of Yunyan Breeze Sect has been rewarded with five hundred dao crystals."

Hu Ming hummed.

"Haha, old man, what else do you have to say now?" Yu Yunhe was already excited and shouted, "Quick, quick, bring the five hundred dao crystals!"

Hu Ming sneered, "It's just one success. Isn't it too early for you to be happy? Don't you know not to count your chickens before they hatch?"

The people watching nearby also laughed, and obviously thought that Yu Yunhe couldn't keep his composure and was being a little too proud.

But the next moment, another attendant rushed over and shouted, "Master Hu Ming, it is a success. This time the results from the missions have come back and they all work!"

The attendant was very excited and astonished.

"What?"

Hu Ming trembled all over, and his heart was churning.

The smiles of the people watching nearby froze, and they became doubtful. *Another success?*

It should be noted that among all the tasks in the Mission Hall, the missions involving refining equipment and setting up formations were inherently more difficult than other tasks.

Otherwise, the people who issued the tasks would not offer such a high reward.

At this moment, Lin Xun, who had completed the missions at lightning speed, had succeeded four times!

This was enough to make people stop and think.

Yu Yunhe was delighted and with a triumphant smile he said, "I was counting my chickens before they hatched? Haha, old man, this only proves that you were too ignorant."

Hu Ming's expression was stiff, and he snorted coldly, "Don't forget, so far, your companion has completed over a hundred tasks. Can you guarantee that he will succeed every time?"

Yu Yunhe's expression faltered, but then he said angrily, "But what if they are all successes in the end?"

Hu Ming smiled and said, "Do you think it's possible?"

What a joke!

Lin Xun had done more than a hundred tasks. Even a rune founder would not dare to guarantee that they would not fail once!

As the person in charge of the Mission Hall, Hu Ming had the opportunity to meet several rune founders over the years, but without exception, they all inevitably had their own flaws when completing their tasks.

Hu Ming didn't believe that Lin Xun would be better than a rune founder.

To everyone's surprise, Yu Yunhe gritted his teeth and said, "Maybe! I believe it's entirely possible!"

Hu Ming laughed, looking like he was too lazy to argue with the youth.

There was also a burst of snickers from the crowd nearby, and everyone viewed Yu Yunhe's blustering as an attempt to cover up his anger and lack of confidence.

From beginning to end, Lin Xun ignored all of this.

He was concentrating on completing the missions and had no intention of paying attention to these minor disputes.

In short, making money was the most important thing!

Before long, the atmosphere near the Mission Hall was completely ignited

"Master Hu Ming, the news has been sent back. Three formation missions have been confirmed successes."

"Master Hu Ming, five weapon refining missions have been confirmed successes."

"Master Hu Ming..."

These responses came back almost at the same time. Hu Ming acted as if he was struck by lightning and almost jumped up. What was going on?

He could no longer remain calm.

Almost at the same time, there was an uproar nearby.

"Isn't this too amazing?"

"It seems that there has yet to be any news of mission failure..."

"Heavens, this young man is not a rune founder, right?"

Everyone's face was filled with astonishment, and the way they looked at Lin Xun changed.

Yu Yunhe's face was glowing with pride and delight as he waved his arms and said, "Old man, open your eyes and look!"

Hu Ming opened his mouth and was about to say something. Another batch of reports interrupted him.

"Master Hu Ming, two tasks have been confirmed successes."

"Master Hu Ming, the leader of Cloud Mountain Sword Sect said having this mission completed had fixed his urgent problem, and the solution that was provided was unexpectedly good. He has decided to double the reward to repay the friend who had accepted the task."

"Master Hu Ming, there is another piece of news..."

Hu Ming was stunned for a long time and couldn't help asking all of the workers, "Are there any failures?"

The servants all shook their heads.

Hu Ming swallowed hard, and his face was dazed. After so many years in the Mission Hall, this was the first time he was witnessing such an incredible event.

Who is that guy? Is he really a hidden dao rune founder?

The people nearby were also shocked, and their expressions were full of amazement. With the iron-clad facts in front of them, they couldn't help but accept this as true.

Following that, more news came back one after another, and every report confirmed that the missions done by Lin Xun were all successes!

Hu Ming was completely dumbfounded.

The audience nearby also increased, and the newcomers all came after hearing the news. When they learned about the event that was happening in front of the Mission Hall, they were all astounded.

Everyone who was now gazing at Lin Xun was filled with shock, surprise, admiration, and amazement.

A dao rune founder with real talent and knowledge was enough to make any force and any cultivator give them the greatest respect.

This was an unbreakable rule from the primordial times to the present.

Furthermore, Lin Xun was still incredibly young, yet he had gone through and completed the missions so quickly that it was jaw-dropping. In addition, he had not failed once.

How could this not be shocking and admirable?

In the end, even Hu Ming was completely convinced and bowed to Yu Yunhe with shame. He apologized, "I was blind and had erroneously disregarded the two young masters earlier. I hope that you can forgive me."

Yu Yunhe smiled and felt relieved. He responded magnanimously, "Forget it. Even though I had been right all along, how could I be so petty as to not accept your apology?"

Then he added, "However, whatever rewards that were listed should be granted in their entirety."

Hu Ming was stunned speechless for a moment and then said with great pride, "Young Master, don't worry. Yunyan Treasure House has never owed or shorted any guest of any rewards that they have earned."

As time went by, Lin Xun was still completing tasks. Similarly, each completed mission was also confirmed one after another, which would cause a stir from time to time.

Near the Mission Hall, more and more cultivators gathered, and the size of the crowd was spectacular.

In the end, even Yu Yunhe was shocked. He never expected that a ruthless person like Lin Xun would also be an extraordinary dao rune founder.

This was totally unexpected.

...

At the same time, there were some people in an elegant room in Yunyan Treasure House.

"Master Mo, in three months, the exercise in the Great Yu Secret Realm will begin. At that time, the top figures of the Nine Major Worlds in the Ziheng Star Field will all participate."

Lan Caiyi, who was dressed in a luxurious crane cloak and had a beautiful appearance, said softly, "My father invited you here in hopes that you would use your power to help me and Yun Zheng in the Great Yu Secret Realm."

Opposite of her sat an old man in black who had white hair and a youthful countenance. Hearing this, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng looked at each other, then she smiled and took out a jade box, opened it, and placed it in front of Master Mo.

Then, she said, "My father has told me not to let you work in vain. This is a small token of my appreciation. Master Mo, I hope that you will not refuse it."

In the jade box, there was a radiant and colorful divine medicine inside, which then transformed into a dreamy light rain while emitting a refreshing fragrance.

Master Mo's eyes lit up.

Coiling Dragon Ginseng!

This was a peerless and divine medicine. In the Great Yu World, someone once had offered one million dao crystals for one, but failed to purchase it!

"This..." Master Mo took a deep breath and smiled bitterly, "My two friends, although I am regarded as a dao rune founder, I have never entered the Great Yu Secret Realm. I am afraid that I will not be able to help much when the time comes."

Yu Yunzheng laughed heartily, "No matter what the result is, as long as Master Mo helps us, it is enough."

"Master Mo, please look."

Lan Caiyi took out an ancient animal skin, on which were branded a series of obscure dao rune arrays.

"This is a formation map that details the array that covers a place of opportunity in the Great Yu Secret Realm, but it is a bit damaged. I believe that with your ability, you can easily break this array."

Master Mo took it in his hand and looked at it briefly, silently made some deductions for a long period of time, and then nodded with a smile, "It seems that it indeed would not be difficult for me to break."

Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng both smiled immediately.

Then, the hosts and the guest had a great time together.

"Miss," suddenly sounded a respectful voice outside the door of the elegant room.

"What's the matter?" Lan Caiyi frowned.

The respectful voice responded, "Today, a very powerful dao rune founder has come to Yunyan Treasure House. Didn't you tell me a while ago that if I encountered such a person, I should report to you immediately?"

Lan Caiyi was startled, and then she remembered that she had indeed issued this order before asking Master Mo for help.

But now that Master Mo was here, she naturally didn't need to bother to pay attention to other dao rune founders.

Lan Caiyi said casually, "You can leave, I know what to do."

At this time, Master Mo couldn't help but say out of curiosity, "I know most of the rune founders in the Great Yu World. I haven't heard of anyone coming to Yunyan City today. This is really strange."

After hearing this, Lan Caiyi couldn't help but become a bit startled, so she ordered, "Come in here."

A servant pushed the door open and bowed, "Miss, what do you need?"

Lan Caiyi said, "Tell me about the rune founder who appeared in Yunyan Treasure House today."

The servant hurriedly told her what happened in front of the Mission Hall, and finally said with admiration, "Now, even Master Hu Ming is convinced and admires that young man very much."

After Lan Caiyi learned about this, she was also surprised, "Something like this has actually happened?"

"Interesting." Master Mo stood up with a smile, "As someone in the same field, I actually didn't know about someone like this. Shall we go and see this together? Let's pay a visit to this young man?"

"Okay."

Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng stood up immediately. The three of them left the elegant room and headed for the Mission Hall.

From a distance, they could already see that the Mission Hall was crowded with people, and it was very lively.

This surprised Lan Caiyi because such a thing had never happened before.

"Huh? How could it be this idiot..."

Yu Yunzheng was surprised when he spotted Yu Yunhe in the crowd and noticed that it was Lin Xun who was solving the missions.

Yu Yunzheng asked the attendant beside him, "The rune founder you are talking about, could it be him?"

The attendant answered honestly, "My lord, that is correct."

All of a sudden, Yu Yunzheng and Lan Caiyi were both stunned. One of the ignorant spendthrift's subordinates was actually a dao rune founder?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1791: Breaking the Formation

Yu Yunhe, the direct descendant of the current head of the Imperial Yu Clan, was a well-known spendthrift and good-for-nothing in the Great Yu World.

How could Lan Caiyi not have heard of this person?

It was precisely because she knew of him that she was so cold to Yu Yunhe when they first met.

But she didn't expect that the subordinate Yu Yunhe had brought with him was actually a hidden dao rune founder!

This made her almost wonder if she was dreaming.

How could a dao rune founder be mixed with an unlearned spendthrift?

Lan Caiyi frowned and said, "Yunzheng, why do I feel something is wrong? Does your Sixth Brother actually want to participate in the Great Yu Secret Realm?"

Yu Yunzheng's heart tightened, and he also felt incredulous. In the Imperial Yu Clan, Yu Yunhe's identity was indeed very special, but everyone knew that the son of their clan leader was a spendthrift with a golden exterior and a rotten inside. Therefore, he had no future.

Yu Yunhe was only able to become a supreme Big Saint entirely because of his extraordinary blood talent and countless resources that had been poured into him!

Even him joining the Alchemy Dao Sect to cultivate was all arranged by his father, who had undertaken great efforts to get him admitted.

Yu Yunzheng had never taken such a 'younger brother' seriously in the past, but now he had appeared with a dao rune founder by his side, which seemed too out of the ordinary.

"Did he also realize that if he doesn't fight for the opportunity, he will lose the right to inherit the position of clan leader after the sect competition?"

Yu Yunzheng's expression was uncertain.

"Wow!"

"Too incredible!"

A burst of exclamations broke out near the Mission Hall in the distance and following that was an uproar.

Lan Caiyi asked, "Master Mo, can you figure out that young man's attainments in the art of runes?"

Master Mo muttered to himself, "It's possible I can see some clues if I try to test him."

Lan Caiyi's eyes flickered, "Then I'll have to trouble Master Mo to help me once."

Master Mo was also curious. When did such a young dao rune founder appear in the Great Yu World? He immediately agreed to her suggestion.

He thought for a bit, took out an obviously old jade slip, and handed it to Lan Caiyi beside him.

"When I was traveling in a small world, I coincidentally came across an ancient ruin and saw this obscure forbidden array. With my ability, I can only copy this array, but I can't figure out the mysteries behind it."

Master Mo sighed, "Over the years, I have been researching this array, but I still can't figure it out. If this boy can crack it, then it will prove that his attainments in the art of runes are far better than mine."

"How could that be possible?" Yu Yunzheng immediately laughed.

In the Great Yu World, there were very few rune founders, and Master Mo was the most experienced one among them. He had become famous years ago and was one of the Four Great Dao Rune Founders of Great Yu World.

How could an ancient formation that even Master Mo couldn't figure out be cracked by someone ordinary?

"That's good. Let's take this opportunity to dampen their arrogance!"

Lan Caiyi's eyes were cold.

In the crowd far away, Yu Yunhe was beaming with joy and smugness, which made her feel uncomfortable.

She handed the jade slip given by Old Mo to the attendant beside her and said, "Go, give it to Hu Ming, and tell him that this is a newly released mission. Whoever can crack it will be rewarded with a hundred thousand dao crystals."

"A hundred thousand?" Yu Yunzheng was astounded.

Lan Caiyi smiled and said, "Why are you surprised? Do you think that boy can break the ancient formation? Using this many dao crystals is just bait."

...

"How many dao crystals have I earned so far?" Lin Xun asked casually after completing the last task in his hand.

Yu Yunhe's face was glowing with delight and he said excitedly, "There are currently 393 confirmed tasks, and the total reward is 323,600 dao crystals!"

More than 320,000 dao crystals!

This was a huge fortune even for an arrogant and spoiled good-for-nothing like him.

This amount of dao crystals is only equivalent to less than one year of cultivation for supreme Big Saints. Lin Xun frowned slightly.

He was only one opportunity away from breaking through to the Saint-King Stage. At that point, it would take even less time for him to use up this sum of dao crystals.

In the end, he still needed to make more money!

Dao crystals could not only be used for cultivation, but also as a currency. Whether it was buying items or riding a boundary ship, they were indispensable.

"Continue."

Lin Xun did not even raise his head and decided to take this opportunity to make a good fortune so as not to worry about it in the future.

Hu Ming stepped forward and said respectfully, "Sir, this is a task that has just been released. It is related to breaking a forbidden array. The reward is a hundred thousand dao crystals. I wonder if you are interested?"

A hundred thousand dao crystals!

Gasps resounded in the hall; this sum was simply sensational.

A mission priced at a hundred thousand dao crystals was rarely ever seen in the entire Great Yu World, let alone in Yunyan Treasure House.

This was amazing!

But at the same time, everyone present immediately became curious.

What kind of task was it that made the mission issuer willing to pay such a shocking reward?

The only thing that was certain was that this task was destined to be extremely tricky and difficult. People were certain that even ordinary dao rune founders could not handle it!

At this time, Yu Yunhe was surprised and shouted, "Is the person who issued the task crazy?"

Lan Caiyi in the distance was originally very satisfied with the uproar this time, but when she heard Yu Yunhe's exclamation, her pretty face became gloomy and her eyes were full of coldness.

This bastard is simply asking for a beating!

Yu Yunzheng hurriedly said, "Caiyi, calm down, I will help you punish him in the future."

Lin Xun was also stunned at this time, feeling a little surprised, so he took the jade slip in his hand and began to look at it.

The atmosphere in the field also became quiet, and everyone looked at Lin Xun in unison.

Lan Caiyi, Yu Yunzheng, and Master Mo were all paying close attention.

Will he...

...accept this mission?

After a moment, Lin Xun said, "I'll do it."

Those three words were like thunder and they stimulated everyone who was there. It was as if they were about to witness a great show.

This was a mission set at a hundred thousand dao crystals, and the other party actually had the courage to accept it!

Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng looked at each other, and then looked at Master Mo.

Master Mo was actually a bit astonished and said, "This kid actually accepted it. Could he not tell that this ancient formation is extremely mysterious and tricky?"

Lan Caiyi took a deep breath and said, "Who knows? However, he may not succeed, so let's wait and see."

Yu Yunzheng nodded in deep agreement.

He was extremely confident in Master Mo's strength, so he didn't believe that Lin Xun could complete something that even Master Mo couldn't do!

Lin Xun started the task.

His expression was calm and composed, and it was hard to tell from his appearance whether he was nervous or stressed.

His spiritual consciousness flowed into the jade slip like a tide, and the pattern of the ancient forbidden formation appeared in his mind in every detail.

He began to deduce...

As time passed, the atmosphere in the mission hall became inexplicably tense and depressing. Everyone held their breath, fearing that they would disturb Lin Xun.

At this moment, Master Mo also stared at Lin Xun without blinking.

Unlike Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng, as a dao rune founder, he had no prejudice or ill will towards Lin Xun.

He was just very curious about a young rune founder who had suddenly appeared in the Great Yu World. He had never heard of Lin Xun before.

Yu Yunhe also began to get nervous.

In the past, no matter what task Lin Xun accepted, he completed it in a very short time without encountering any obstacles.

But this time, half of a quarter of an hour had already passed, yet Lin Xun still had no reaction. How could Yu Yunhe not be nervous?

Others present also noticed this, and they were secretly worried for Lin Xun.

"It seems that he can't do it." Yu Yunzheng laughed out loud as if relieved.

Lan Caiyi said confidently, "I said it long ago, how can a guy who came out of nowhere break an ancient forbidden array that even Master Mo couldn't break?"

Master Mo explained, "This formation is extremely obscure. It is obviously impossible to break it in such a short period of time. I have been trapped by this problem for many years, and I am still at a loss regarding this conundrum."

After a pause, he continued, "I think that even if this boy can't break this formation, he can no longer be considered an ordinary individual."

Yu Yunzheng felt a little uncomfortable in his heart but he smiled, "In my opinion, Master Mo thinks too highly of this boy. He hangs out with my ignorant younger cousin, so he must not be someone of great skill."

Master Mo frowned and didn't answer.

At this time, Lin Xun, who had been silent, put away his consciousness and handed the jade slip to Hu Ming.

All of a sudden, the whole audience was shaken.

Did he succeed?

"Sir, is this task feasible?" Hu Ming couldn't help from asking.

"It has been broken, and the method has been recorded there," responded Lin Xun casually.

With one sentence, the emotions that had been suppressed for a long time in the whole audience immediately broke out. They were completely shocked and in an uproar.

Yu Yunhe was also excited, his eyes glowing, as if he was looking at a god. Didn't this mean that a hundred thousand dao crystals were about to be theirs?

Suddenly, someone shouted, "This is impossible!"

Then, Yu Yunhe saw Yu Yunzheng, Lan Caiyi and their group walking towards them, and each of them looked very unhappy.

"Lan Caiyi!"

"Look, there is Master Mo!"

"I didn't expect that he would come to Yunyan City."

A commotion broke out, and many people recognized the identities of Lan Caiyi and Master Mo.

Yu Yunhe was very unhappy and said expressionlessly, "Third Brother, what do you mean by impossible? If I'm recalling correctly, you don't have much knowledge regarding the art of dao runes, right?"

Yu Yunzheng snorted coldly, "Even if I don't understand it, there will be people who do. Master Mo, please come and see if this boy has really broken this formation!"

Yu Yunhe was stunned at first, then he realized something and shouted, "What? Could it be that you are the one who issued this task?"

"Sixth Brother, you have actually gained some brains," said Yu Yunzheng coldly, but he didn't deny it.

Yu Yunhe said with an ugly expression, "So, when you issued this task, you wanted to embarrass us on purpose and make fun of us?"

Yu Yunzheng did not refute him and simply looked at Master Mo.

At this time, Master Mo also had a face full of doubt, surprise, excitement and curiosity. He didn't care about anything else. What he cared about was whether Lin Xun really broke this formation.

After all, this problem has almost become an obsession for him!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1792: People's Hearts Are Treacherous

Master Mo stepped forward as he was already a little impatient.

"Dao Friend, can you let this old man take a look?"

The jade slip was in Hu Ming's hand, but Master Mo looked at Lin Xun as he spoke and bowed to him in a very modest manner.

Lin Xun nodded. "Yes."

He had also noticed Yu Yunzheng and Lan Caiyi nearby, so a cold light flashed in his black eyes.

Whoosh~

Master Mo took a deep breath, took the jade slip from Hu Ming's hand, and probed his consciousness into it.

Everyone present held their breath and concentrated.

Master Mo was one of the Four Great Dao Rune Founders of the Great Yu World and was a leading old senior, so who didn't know of him?

This mission was issued by him. Therefore, at this moment, he undoubtedly had the most say in whether the mission was considered successful or not.

Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng couldn't help but become anxious.

After a while, everyone saw Master Mo screaming as if he had been struck by lightning, with an expression of excitement and realization that could not be concealed.

"So it was like this!"

All of a sudden, everyone was in an uproar, and the excitement reached a fever pitch in the hall.

The answer was self-evident!

Lan Caiyi's and Yu Yunzheng's hearts sank and their expressions were a little ugly. *How could this be possible?*

Master Mo took a deep breath, and his expression was filled with a rarely seen respect. He greeted Lin Xun sincerely and said, "Fellow Daoist, can I ask you a question?"

Lin Xun glanced at Yu Yunzheng and Lan Caiyi. "Are you in the same group as them?"

Master Mo immediately smiled bitterly and said with a bit of shame, "To be honest, this task was set by me. I originally wanted to test fellow daoist's attainments in the art of runes, but I didn't expect that I would offend such a great practitioner. I hope you can forgive me."

As he spoke, he bowed deeply.

Everyone present was moved and astonished. This was the world-famous Master Mo! But now he had bowed his head in front of a young man as if he had made a mistake!

"Master Mo, why do you have to do this?" Yu Yunzheng was feeling frantic.

Master Mo shook his head, "You don't understand. There are different levels in the art of runes. Those who are accomplished are teachers. This young friend has reached a height

in the art of runes that I can only aspire to. Even if I have to become his disciple, I am willing to do so with delight as long as I can get some pointers from him."

Everyone couldn't help but sigh when they heard this. Master Mo was worthy of his name and reputation. It was hard not to admire such breadth of demeanor and mind.

Lin Xun said, "If you want to have a discussion about this, we can do this later. I simply want to know who will pay for this reward."

Master Mo smiled and said, "I will pay for it."

"Wait a minute." Lan Caiyi stepped forward and said, "I am the one who came up with the reward, so I should pay for it. Hu Ming, go get a hundred thousand dao crystals."

Hu Ming promptly nodded and assented.

After all, Yunyan Treasure House was under the control of Yunyan Breeze Sect. Since Lan Caiyi was the daughter of Lan Tianyu, the head of the sect, no one dared to disobey her orders.

"Haha, this is called trying to steal a chicken but end up losing the rice used to bait it," Yu Yunhe sneered.

He was very upset. This mission had actually been planted by Yu Yunzheng. Although it was successfully completed by Lin Xun in the end, the events behind it still made Yu Yunhe extremely angry.

"Sixth Brother, how can you talk like that?" scolded Yu Yunzheng with a gloomy face.

He was so angry that he was almost about to explode. He originally wanted to stamp on Lin Xun's arrogance and use this to batter Yu Yunhe, but who would have thought that he would fail?!

"Why can't I talk like that?" Yu Yunhe's temper completely exploded, "Third Brother, do you really think I don't know how you view me?"

Yu Yunzheng was about to say something, but Lan Caiyi frowned and said, "Enough, haven't the two of you caused enough of a commotion? Or do you two want everyone present to see the ignoble side of the Imperial Yu Clan?"

Yu Yunzheng was at a loss for words.

Yu Yunhe snorted coldly.

Lan Caiyi looked at Lin Xun and pasted on a smile that didn't reach her eyes on her cold and arrogant face, "Young Master, the previous event was all a misunderstanding. To

express my apology, I am willing to take out fifty thousand dao crystals as a compensation."

Everyone present couldn't help but smack their lips. She was apologizing with fifty thousand dao crystals? What a deal!

However, what was even more unexpected was that Lin Xun refused her offer directly and said calmly, "No need, I will only take what I should take."

Lan Caiyi frowned slightly, but she still smiled and said, "Young Master is magnanimous, and I admire you deeply. There are many people here, so why don't we talk for a while in a more private place?"

Lin Xun glanced at her pensively and said, "I'll pass; I am not interested in meddling with your affairs."

Lan Caiyi's clear eyes flashed with an icy coldness. She was actually quite angry. In Yunyan City, no one had ever dared to give her the cold shoulder time and time again.

Yu Yunzheng said with a malicious expression, "Friend, Caiyi just wants to talk to you, why are you being so rude?"

There was a threatening tone in his voice.

Lin Xun couldn't help laughing and said, "Because I don't want to, and I don't feel like it. If this is being rude, then you should just treat it as me being a rude person."

For a moment, the atmosphere was a little depressing and tense.

Master Mo promptly interjected to smooth things over as he smiled, "For my sake, how about both sides give in?"

Lin Xun responded immediately, "Okay, settle what's owed, and we'll leave right away."

Hu Ming's eyes flickered as he looked at Lan Caiyi.

Lan Caiyi took a deep breath and said, "Hu Ming, we don't have the tradition of playing petty tricks and reneging on debts in Yunyan Treasure House."

Hu Ming understood what she meant and hurried to prepare the dao crystals for Lin Xun.

Not long after, Hu Ming returned and handed a storage bag to Lin Xun, saying, "There are 436,000 dao crystals in it. Please take a look, Young Master."

Lin Xun scanned it with his spiritual sense and nodded, "Perfect."

Then, he turned around and began to leave with Yu Yunhe and Nan Qiu. During this entire time, he never gave another glance at Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng again.

"Young Master..."

Old Mo was a little anxious as he wanted to ask Lin Xun a question.

"Here are some tips on breaking the formation. Take it and read it yourself."

Lin Xun threw a jade slip over without even turning his head around.

Master Mo was overjoyed. He carefully put it away and bowed to Lin Xun's receding figure.

...

"Damn it!"

After settling back into the elegant room, Yu Yunzheng looked ferocious as he smashed the teacup in his hand.

Yu Yunhe, a fool whom he had despised for many years, had miraculously gotten a dao rune founder to help him. Yu Yunzheng found it hard to accept that fact.

"From Master Mo's attitude, that kid's attainment in the art of runes is obviously at a much higher level than his. If your stupid cousin gets his help, then he will have a great advantage when entering the Great Yu Secret Realm, which will be very disadvantageous to you and me."

Lan Caiyi analyzed the situation calmly, "You should know that after your clan competition, if you want to successfully become the young clan leader, you must go to the Dayu Secret Realm to retrieve an ancient treasure left by your ancestor, Emperor Yu. Now that your stupid cousin has the help of that person, there are bound to be many unknown variables."

Yu Yunzheng's heart tightened and said, "Caiyi, what do you think we should do?"

Lan Caiyi's eyes were cold as she lightly spat, "A great man has to be ruthless, and it is imperative to gain an advantage from making the first move."

Yu Yunzheng lost his voice for a moment and finally stuttered, "You...want me to kill my cousin? This is absolutely not possible. Our clan doesn't mind internal fighting among the clan members, but once killing begins, the perpetrator will suffer the most severe punishment."

Lan Caiyi shook her head and said, "Yunzheng, you misunderstood what I was trying to say. I mean we need to kill that young man surnamed Lin. If you can get rid of him, then your stupid cousin will lose everything he can rely on. What can he use to fight you then?"

Yu Yunzheng's eyes lit up as he said, "This plan is feasible."

Then, he frowned and muttered, "The only trouble is that the man surnamed Lin is obviously an extremely powerful rune founder. What if..."

"No what ifs!" Lan Caiyi said decisively, "The Yunyan Breeze Sect's territory has a radius of at least ten thousand miles around us. Therefore, it won't be hard for us to kill a rune founder."

Yu Yunzheng took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and said, "Then let's do it."

"Of course, if we can solve the problem without taking action, then that would undoubtedly be the best. The reason why I talked to the man surnamed Lin earlier was to find out more about him and his background..."

Lan Caiyi pondered, "I will have to try again before we go through with this. No matter how many benefits Yu Yunhe has given him, I will double it and try to make him work for us instead."

Yu Yunzheng smiled and said, "Caiyi, you are so thoughtful."

Lan Caiyi smiled sweetly. Her eyes were limpid, and her voice was gentle and charming as she cooed, "It's all for you."

Yu Yunzheng felt his heart skip a beat, and he couldn't help but embrace the beauty in front of him into his arms and caress her passionately.

...

As they walked out of Yunyan Treasure House, Yu Yunhe said guiltily, "Brother Lin, I have implicated you again this time."

Lin Xun retorted, "Come to think of it, I am your enemy, so shouldn't you hate me?"

Yu Yunhe groaned and said bitterly, "I lost fair and square and don't have the courage to fight. I am very grateful that Brother Lin has spared my life."

He then laughed at himself, "Ever since I was young, the clan has regarded me as an uneducated spendthrift and ignorant idiot who only knows how to be idle and fool around. But they don't know the real reason why I'm like this. I just don't want to get involved in the internal struggles of the clan, so I avoid all those things."

"Despite that, it was all for naught. My father is the clan head, so even if I act like a fool and don't covet power, they still regard me as a rival in their eyes and a thorn in their flesh..."

His voice was low and melancholy.

He has been holding onto these thoughts for many years and had never told anyone before today.

Lin Xun looked at him with bemusement. "Are you trying to win my sympathy and swindle me into helping you?"

Yu Yunhe shook his head quickly. "How could I dare?"

Lin Xun said, "Take me to your clan. If I can meet Senior Yu Qingyang, then I can help you say something about this."

Yu Qingyang!

He was the most dazzling Emperor among the ancestors of the Imperial Yu Clan. His fighting power has been unrivaled in the world for the past eight thousand years, and he was honored with the title Blade Emperor Qingyang!

Yu Yunhe couldn't help but say, "Brother Lin, there has been no news about Ancestor Qingyang for a long time. How do you know he is still alive?"

Lin Xun thought to himself. *I saved Yu Qingyang so how could I not know he is still alive?*

However, this was not something he could just simply tell Yu Yunhe.

Lin Xun simply said, "Wait until you go back to your clan and take a look."

Yu Yunhe felt hope rise as he remembered that Lin Xun had a token worn by Ancestor Qingyang. *Who knows...maybe he really knows some secrets that I don't know about!*

"Let's go. I have completely offended your cousin and his fiancée today. If they feel resentment and want to harm me, it will not be so easy to leave here," said Lin Xun casually with a subtle look in his eyes.

Yu Yunhe said angrily, "How dare they?!"

Lin Xun asked, "Do you know what is more terrifying than demons and gods in this world?"

"What?" Yu Yunhe was perplexed.

"The human heart," dropped Lin Xun casually as he walked away.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1793: Killing Saint-Kings

"Miss, they are heading out of the city, and they are likely to leave today," reported a servant hurriedly.

Lan Caiyi's beautiful eyes narrowed as she said, "You are dismissed."

Swish! Swish!

The void fluctuated, and two figures emerged. One was an old man with a curly beard, and the other was a middle-aged man with a knife.

The old man with a curly beard asked, "Miss, do you want us to act immediately?"

Lan Caiyi nodded. "My two uncles, thank you for your help."

"Let's go!"

The next moment, the old man with a curly beard and the middle-aged man with a knife disappeared.

"Caiyi, who are those two?" Yu Yunzheng couldn't help asking.

Just now, when the two old men appeared, it was as if two sacred mountains had appeared out of thin air. The terrifying, invisible power oppressed him so much that he couldn't breathe.

"They are both elders of the Yunyan Breeze Sect, and they have the closest relationship with my father. One is named Wei Chong, and the other is named Chai Feng. They are both Saint-Kings. With them on the mission, it will be a piece of cake to kill a rune founder at the Supreme Saint Stage."

When Lan Caiyi said this, Yu Yunzheng inhaled sharply.

In the Great Yu World, Saint-Kings were already giant figures who could dominate the world. For example, in the Imperial Yu Clan, a Saint-King could serve as a deacon or elder and hold tremendous power!

Lan Caiyi said, "Yunzheng, Yu Yunhe is nothing to be afraid of. What you have to be careful of are the other powerful people in the younger generation of your clan. I suggest that you go back to the clan now and start preparing for the clan competition."

Yu Yunzheng nodded and agreed immediately.

Two elders of the Saint-King level of the Yunyan Breeze Sect were taking action to assassinate a dao rune founder within their own territory. There was no possibility of any accidents.

Yu Yunzheng reminded her, "Caiyi, you must not do anything to my wayward cousin."

Lan Caiyi smiled and said, "Don't worry, I know what I can and cannot do in this matter."

...

Whoosh!

Outside Yunyan City, the Grand Universe Ark emerged, carrying Lin Xun, Yu Yunhe, and Nan Qiu through the air.

"Our clan has lived on Jiuhua Sacred Mountain for generations. Not far from Jiuhua Sacred Mountain is the largest city in Great Yu World, Skyone City. After we arrive, if Brother Lin doesn't mind, I will host you and Miss Nan Qiu to see the beautiful scenery of Skyone City."

On the treasure ship, Yu Yunhe said all of this with a smile.

"Okay," Nan Qiu readily agreed.

Lin Xun's eyes shifted, and he asked, "Young Master Yu, which sect is the most powerful in the Great Yu World?"

"Star Jade Sword Pavilion," Yu Yunhe responded without hesitating. "This is the strongest sect in the Great Yu World, with countless sword cultivators and many powerful experts."

"The second most powerful has to be the Rippling Water Talisman Sect. This sect is best at the art of runes. Master Mo, whom we have met, is from this sect."

"The third is Alchemy Dao Sect..."

Yu Yunhe talked freely as he knew all the forces in the world.

Lin Xun said, "How about the Imperial Yu Clan? How is it compared with these sects?"

Yu Yunhe's eyes suddenly dimmed a lot as he said, "Since the departure of Ancestor Qingyang, the power of our clan has decreased significantly compared to before. Currently we are barely comparable to the Alchemy Dao Sect."

After a pause, he showed a touch of confidence, "However, in terms of a strong foundation, in the entire Great Yu World, if the Imperial Yu Clan dared to claim second place, then no one would dare to claim first place!"

"Brother Lin, you probably don't know that the name of the Great Yu World was named by my Yu Clan's ancestor, Emperor Yu!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. A big world was actually named after the Imperial Yu Clan!

This was indeed extraordinary and incredible.

After a little thought, Lin Xun made up his mind that when he left Great Yu World, he would find a favorable sect for Nan Qiu to practice in.

Suddenly, an old voice sounded from outside the treasure ship, "Young Master Lin, please wait a moment!"

"Stay here and don't move."

Lin Xun seemed to know what was about to happen. With a calm expression, he flew out of the Grand Universe Ark.

In the far distance, the old man with a curly beard, Wei Chong, and the middle-aged man with a knife, Chai Feng, stood in the air. They were like two natural walls, blocking the way ahead.

"Did Lan Caiyi ask you to come?" asked Lin Xun.

Wei Chong showed a hint of surprise and said, "Yes, Miss Caiyi admires you very much and especially asked us to come and meet you."

Chai Feng next to him said in a deep voice, "Let's not beat around the bush. If you are willing to leave Yu Yunhe, no matter what conditions you put forward, Miss Caiyi will agree."

On the ship, Yu Yunhe felt a pang in his heart. He was incredibly shocked and angry. *What a vicious bitch!*

How could he not see that this was all aimed at him?

Wei Chong took out a jade box and smiled kindly, "To show our sincerity, this Mysterious Glowing Jade Cloud Grass is a meeting gift for you."

Hiss!

Yu Yunhe inhaled sharply. Mysterious Glowing Jade Cloud Grass was a peerless divine medicine, priceless and extremely rare.

Based on this, Yu Yunhe was more and more certain that Lan Caiyi and Yu Yunzheng were doing everything they could to deal with him!

"What if I don't agree?" Lin Xun asked.

Wei Chong's smile faded as he said, "Young Master is a smart man. You should know what choice is the wisest."

Chai Feng added in a deep voice, "It's not worth losing your life for a fool. I hope you will think twice about this."

The two Saint-Kings were in the territory overseen by Yunyan Breeze Sect. Therefore, from the very beginning, they never took Lin Xun and Yu Yunhe seriously.

The reason why they had started off so genially was because of Lan Caiyi's instructions.

At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly sighed and said, "I have already reminded Lan Caiyi that I was not interested in getting involved in these affairs, but now it seems that she is not willing to let me be."

Wei Chong and Chai Feng both looked indifferent and did not deny it.

"Unfortunately, you chose the wrong person," stated Lin Xun in a low voice as he disappeared out of sight.

The next moment, he appeared in front of Wei Chong and raised his fist.

Boom!

In just a blink of an eye, Lin Xun seemed to have turned into another person. His previously restrained and seemingly ordinary aura burst out at this moment.

If they hadn't seen this transformation with their own eyes, then they wouldn't have dared to believe that a person's momentum could change so quickly. It was as if a most ordinary, unpolished piece of jade had instantly become a shining sun!

Wei Chong's eyes narrowed. He never thought that in such a situation, Lin Xun, a supreme Big Saint, would choose to fight against two Saint-Kings.

This was simply too crazy of a decision!

Really overestimating one's own abilities...

As soon as this thought came to Wei Chong's mind, he immediately realized that something was wrong. *What a terrifying fist force!*

Lin Xun's punch was not only fast, but also filled with fierce, domineering, and earth-shaking dao fluctuations, which made Wei Chong choke on his own breath.

Boom!

Almost subconsciously, Wei Chong pressed out with a palm.

It was simply a palm print, but it was as powerful as the sky.

Amidst the deafening roar, something that shocked Wei Chong appeared. His palm print that was filled with the power of his dao field was smashed into pieces by the punch as if it was made of mere paper.

The terrifying fist force then swept him, and Wei Chong staggered back, coughing up blood from his lips. He screamed, "How is this possible?!"

Not far away, Chai Feng trembled involuntarily, and his expression changed drastically.

There was a huge gap between a supreme Big Saint and a Saint-King, which was like the difference between heaven and earth. From the ancient times to the present, very few people could break this gap and fight across realms.

But now, Lin Xun had done it!

Chai Feng could barely believe his own eyes.

"Suppress!"

With a cold voice, seventy-two Earth Deity Sword Mountains rushed out from Lin Xun, and the sword energy was fierce and vast.

Wei Chong shrieked and attacked at his full strength, straining his cultivation of the Saint-King Stage to the extreme. The light around him rushed to the sky, and the sound of the dao roared.

"Die!"

Lin Xun's expression was calm, and the seventy-two Earth Deity Sword Mountains smashed down. The world was covered with a white and brilliant sword energy.

Boom~

In just a moment, Wei Chong was submerged in it and was invaded by the dense sword energy that was like the raging sea. His flesh and blood flew everywhere.

He struggled madly and screamed miserably, but it was useless. The sword energy that was like an ocean covered him and suppressed him completely.

In just a snap of a finger, his voice stopped abruptly and there were no more signs of movement.

An elder of Yunyan Breeze Sect, the powerful Saint-King Wei Chong, had died at this moment!

"No, this is impossible... This is impossible!" Chai Feng hollered, completely overwhelmed. In just a short moment, a supreme Big Saint had smashed a Saint-King, who was famous all over the world, like a dead and rotten tree trunk!

Who dared to believe this?

When the two of them attacked, they had regarded this event as a trivial matter, thinking that they could solve it without any effort.

Who would have thought that the prey that they had completely ignored was actually a monster that defied the heavens?!

Swish!

Lin Xun did not delay and swiftly acted again. He shifted out of thin air and began attacking Chai Feng.

Were Saint-Kings really all that? If his opponents weren't on the supreme path, then they were of no threat to him now.

Ma Taizhen of Alchemy Dao Sect was quite powerful, but he was still easily defeated in the end.

If someone believed that they could suppress Lin Xun simply by being in a higher realm than him, then they'd find out they were horribly wrong.

"Cut!"

Chai Feng roared loudly, and the sword behind him suddenly swept out, evolving into a Great Dao Field. Sword energy ran wildly like a downpour.

Storm Blade Realm!

This was Chai Feng's Great Dao Field. It was integrated with his sword power, and its killing aura was earth-shaking. In it, there was a vast sword energy in all directions.

"Break!"

Lin Xun had already had experience in fighting against Great Dao Fields, so he did not hesitate to take out the Broken Blade and use the Heavenly Yuan Slash with all his strength.

Boom!

The brilliant edge whistled sharply, and Storm Blade Realm was torn open like a piece of rotten cloth.

Then, the entire Great Dao Field exploded, causing the heavens and earth to tremble and clouds to collapse in all directions.

"This..."

Chai Feng was so frightened that his soul almost came out. Great Dao Fields were terrifying, but he couldn't even do anything to a supreme Big Saint.

This was too shocking and defied all logic.

Seeing that Lin Xun was coming to kill him, Chai Feng fled without hesitation. He was already scared out of his wits.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late. Since Lin Xun had taken action, how could he allow the enemy to leave alive?

"No distance is too far!"

He took a deep breath and drew a line in the air with his fingers.

Hundreds of miles away, in the void, a vast finger force emerged, fiercely suppressive and full of killing intent. The void was like fragile glass, collapsing and shattering.

Chai Feng staggered and fell out. Before he could react, a bright broken blade had already slashed down at him.

Puff!

Blood rained.

A head flew into the air.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1794: A Strong Wind Rises

The field was dead silent.

On the treasure ship, Yu Yunhe was dazed.

Despite having seen how Lin Xun had dominated Ma Taizhen, it shocked him greatly that Lin Xun had just killed two Saint-Kings like chopping up vegetables.

Where exactly does this guy...come from?

Even the top ten menaces on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings can't be as savage as him, right?

Bang!

Just as Lin Xun was just about to collect the spoils of war, a dazzling firework suddenly shot out from Chai Feng's corpse, splitting the sky as it flew off.

"This isn't good, it's a message talisman used to call for help!" Yu Yunhe's face changed drastically.

Obviously, Chai Feng had been late to make this call for help before he had gotten killed by Lin Xun.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, then started sorting out the loot as if nothing had happened.

Six Saint Treasures of varying quality were tossed to the No-Nonsense Bow's weapon spirit.

An array of pill bottles and jars, dozens of divine herbs and materials, three hundred and sixty thousand dao crystals, and other miscellaneous items added up to a rather staggering value.

From this, one could see how wealthy Saint-Kings were, given the fact that Lin Xun had only been able to earn over four hundred thousand dao crystals after intensive labor at Yunyan Treasure House.

Relatively speaking, money was made faster through killing. One could even call it a highly profitable business.

“Let’s go.”

Shortly after, Lin Xun left the scene on the speedy Grand Universe Ark, not worrying one bit about possible retaliation from the Yunyan Breeze Sect.

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At the Yunyan Breeze Sect.

Whoosh!

The message talisman flew into the sect in the form of a dazzling light streak.

“Sect Leader, bad news! Elder Wei Chong and Chai Feng have called for help!” resounded a panicked cry outside the grand hall.

Quickly afterward, Sect Leader Lan Tianyu personally brought a group of experts and departed at full speed. They quickly arrived at the location of the battle.

However, they were one step too late as Lin Xun had already left.

“Dead...” Lan Tianyu spotted the corpses of Wei Chong and Chai Feng after a brief scan. His heart sank, and his face was unsightly.

“This can’t be!” Lan Caiyi, who had followed along, shouted out in dismay, “The enemy is only a supreme Big Saint! How could he possibly do this to the two senior uncles?”

“What exactly happened?” questioned Lan Tianyu with a livid face.

Although the Yunyan Breeze Sect was a first-grade organization famous throughout the Great Yu World, they did not have too many Saint-Kings.

And now, they had just lost two of those at once!

How could Lan Tianyu not be furious? His heart was bleeding.

Lan Caiyi’s pretty face paled. She didn’t dare to hide it anymore and told her father everything about Lin Xun.

“You idiot! That’s a dao rune founder who is more powerful than even Master Mo, so he is not someone you can just go and offend!” Lan Tianyu’s beard and hair flew in a fit of rage as a terrifying look flashed in his eyes.

Lan Caiyi shivered as anxiety filled her.

“Sect Leader, since it has already happened, the most urgent thing now is to chase after the culprit. They must not have fled far,” said an elder heavily.

The others nodded in agreement with seething murderous intent.

Two of their Saint-King elders had been murdered right in their Yunyan Breeze Sect’s territory. This was not only a heavy loss, but also an utter humiliation. It would be a considerable blow to the sect’s prestige if word of this spread.

Lan Tianyu took a deep breath and made his decision, “Pass my order: all of our elders presiding outside are to cooperate and search for the culprit!”

“Yes.” The crowd received the order and hastily retreated.

After everyone else was gone, Lan Tianyu let out a long sigh. He knew that it was too late even if he deployed all of their force now.

How could a dao rune founder capable of killing Saint-Kings be found so easily?

Lan Tianyu didn’t even need to guess to know how slim the chances of capturing the murderer were.

Lan Caiyi gritted her teeth. “Father, this happened because of me, I will bear all the responsibility.”

Bam!

Lan Tianyu slapped his daughter, his expression gloomy. “I’ve really spoiled you too much. Return to the sect and go straight to the forbidden area behind the mountain. You shall not leave without my permission!”

Lan Caiyi’s cheek was red and swollen, and her lips were bleeding, but she knew very well that her father was doing this to protect her. If he had chosen to seriously pursue this matter, then her punishment would only be much more severe.

She said in a low voice, “Father, I must tell Yunzheng about this so that he can make preparations in advance.”

Lan Tianyu’s expression flickered, but in the end, he nodded.

.....

Just as Lan Tianyu had predicted, how could it be easy to catch someone in this big world when he really intended to leave?

A day later.

Lin Xun left the Yunyan Breeze Sect's territory without any danger. Following Yu Yunhe's guidance, he headed toward the Jiuhua Sacred Mountain where the Imperial Yu Clan was located.

Meanwhile, news of 'a mysterious dao rune founder whose skill dominates Grandmaster Mo's' rapidly circulated around Yunyan City and became a sensation in every corner.

The identity of this dao rune founder surnamed Lin also became a widely discussed topic.

At the same time, news about the unfortunate death of two Saint-King elders also spread like a storm and raised an uproar.

However, only a handful of people knew that the murderer was the mysterious dao rune master who was currently causing a sensation in the city.

In this regard, Yunyan Breeze Sect was bitter, angry, and helpless. But what else could they do when the murderer had already made a complete getaway?

Because of Lan Caiyi, Lan Tianyu's position as the sect leader was unstable. This father and daughter duo had been receiving a lot of criticism.

After all, in a first-class sect like the Yunyan Breeze Sect, Lan Tianyu was not the one who could call all the shots!

After knowing about all this, Lan Caiyi was in immense anguish and self-reproach. If she had known of this outcome, then she would have rather swallowed her anger than offended Lin Xun.

Unfortunately, it was already too late to regret.

The bad consequence was the price she had to pay for her action!

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The Jiuhua Sacred Mountain was a renowned blessed land in the Great Yu World that had been inhabited by the Imperial Yu Clan for generations.

"What? I've only just arrived home, and there's already a message from Caiyi? She really does care about me. Bring it to me quickly," said Yu Yunzheng with a big smile in an opulent palace.

He considered getting engaged to Lan Caiyi one of the wisest decisions he had ever made.

Not only was Lan Caiyi beautiful and intelligent, but she also had a leader of a powerful sect as her father!

For Yu Yunzheng, this was an empowering support that could give him a great deal of say in the competition for the position of the next patriarch.

“Here it is, Young Master.” An old man respectfully presented a letter.

After opening it and giving it a quick read, Yu Yunzheng’s smile froze on his face. His pupils dilated, and he was so shocked that he almost jumped up from his seat.

“Two Saint-Kings of the Yunyan Breeze Sect...were killed by that Lin kid...” A storm took over Yu Yunzheng’s heart and also his face.

If he hadn’t known for sure that this letter was written by Lan Caiyi herself, then he wouldn’t have been able to believe the content.

It was only after a long time that Yu Yunzheng calmed down a little and fell into deep thought.

“The situation isn’t good. Now that that fool Yu Yunhe has gotten the support of such an expert, once he returns to the clan, I’m afraid it won’t be easy to take the position of future patriarch from him...”

“Caiyi was right in her letter, it is imperative that I join forces with others to eliminate Yu Yunhe first and ensure that the inheritance will not fall into his hands!”

Thinking of this, Yu Yunzheng gritted his teeth and made a decision. “Send a message to Yu Yunqiao, Yu Yunxing, Yu Yunlong...”

He listed a dozen names in one breath and said, “Tell them to come see me right away to discuss something important. Tell them that they must show up!”

The old man received the order and hurriedly left.

One incense stick of time later.

In the opulent golden palace, over a dozen men and women had gathered, looking outstanding in their luxurious clothes.

These were all the leading figures of the Imperial Yu Clan’s young generation. Each could be called a dragon and phoenix among cultivators, dazzling to the extreme.

But to Yu Yunzheng, these relatives were his strong rivals for the position of future clan head!

“Now that everyone is here, shouldn’t you tell us what the big deal is, Third Brother?” asked a woman in a fiery red dress. She was Yu Yunyan, whose age ranked fifth in the young generation.

“That’s right, Old Third. Everyone’s time is precious, so just say what you have to say,” agreed another person impatiently.

This person was sitting like a dragon coiling in its territory. His brows were sparse and broad, his eyes were like lightning, and his aura was ferocious. He was Yu Yunlong, whose age was ranked second among the group.

Yu Yunzheng suppressed the discomfort in his heart and coldly said, “Please settle down, everyone. First Brother hasn’t yet arrived.”

First Brother?

The gazes of the crowd flickered.

Among the young generation of the Yu Clan, Yu Yunfeng was the oldest and was also the most prestigious and influential.

However, his mother was only a concubine of his father, so his status was inferior to those present who were birthed by their fathers’ lawful wives.

“Pardon my late arrival.” It wasn’t long before Yu Yunfeng strode into the grand hall. His figure was lofty and majestic, his face was resolute, and he had a threatening aura.

No one got up from their seats to greet him.

Unbothered by their reaction, Yu Yunfeng smiled and found himself a seat.

“Now, can you tell us what’s going on, Old Third?” said Yu Yunlong.

All eyes turned to Yu Yunzheng.

Taking a deep breath, Yu Yunzheng said in a heavy tone, “Everyone, the competition will begin in less than ten days, I’m sure you all are focusing on preparing for this. However, I’m afraid that there’s something you have no idea about.

“Our Sixth Brother has gained the support of a formidable dao rune founder. Moreover, as he’s rushing back to the clan, he certainly will participate in the competition should nothing unexpected happen.”

The crowd was all stunned for a moment.

Someone couldn’t help but snort, “That fool has the guts to participate? Then let him. As long as he isn’t scared of getting beaten up.”

His remark earned a laugh from quite many people.

Who in the clan didn't know about Yu Yunhe? They all considered him an unworthy piece of trash who decorated himself to cover up his loser nature!

Only Yu Yunfeng, who was the eldest brother, frowned. He thought these relatives were going overboard to directly call Yu Yunhe a fool.

However, he was also aware his younger brother Yu Yunhe...was indeed too much of a playboy. Over all these years, Yu Yunhe had let the patriarch down so many times that the latter was about to completely give up on him.

"Everyone." Yu Yunzheng knocked on the table and coldly said, "I may as well tell you that our Sixth Brother's new helper just killed two Saint-Kings!"

The moment this news came out, the entire room was shocked into silence.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1795: Blocked Outside the Mountain Gate

Yu Yunzheng held nothing back as he told everyone everything that was going on with Yunyan City.

After he finished, the entire hall grew dead quiet.

Everyone was wearing a different expression. Some were shocked, some looked wary, and some were still dubious...

Even Yu Yunfeng was stunned... *Did Sixth Brother realize how bad his situation was and decide to change for the better?*

It was only after a long silence that someone sneered, "He's ultimately an outsider. No matter how powerful he is, it's not like he can participate in our clan competition."

Yu Yunzheng said expressionlessly, "Don't forget that Sixth Brother is the legitimate son of the patriarch. As long as he participates in the competition, he will be qualified to enter the Great Yu Secret Realm regardless of his result.

"And that fellow you all regard as an outsider is a dao rune founder that even Master Mo has admitted he is inferior to.

“With his help, the restrictive power that our first ancestor left in the Great Yu Secret Realm won’t be a problem for Sixth Brother at all!”

The atmosphere became somber.

The clan competition would begin in less than ten days. Yet, right at this juncture, the fool who they thought didn’t have the guts to participate in it at all had unexpectedly displayed a tendency to.

Moreover, he was also bringing along a powerful external support!

Who wouldn’t be alarmed?

While all of them were rivals, Yu Yunhe was still different. As the legitimate son of the patriarch and his wife, his bloodline was pure, so he held a special status.

If he hadn’t been behaving so poorly in the past, then he would have long been selected as the future patriarch, and this position wouldn’t have been left vacant until now.

Suddenly, someone spoke up, “Are you telling us all this because you already have a plan, Third Brother?”

The question caused all eyes to fall on Yu Yunzheng.

Yu Yunzheng frankly said, “Sixth Brother isn’t worth worrying about, but his aid is a potentially huge threat to every one of us here. What do you all think?”

Many people nodded.

Seeing this, Yu Yunzheng revealed his true intention, “Therefore, I have summoned you for only one thing: to unite all of our strength and get rid of this helper!”

Many eyes narrowed at this.

Yu Yunzheng’s voice was heavy, “Eliminating this person is equal to cutting off Sixth Brother’s greatest reliance. We all know about our brother, he cannot compete with us with his abilities alone even if he participates in the clan competition and enters the Great Yu Secret Realm.”

“Third Brother, isn’t this a bit too much?” Yu Yunfeng frowned.

Yu Yunzheng said nonchalantly, “First Brother, I hope you know that we are dealing with an outsider and not Sixth Brother.”

The others also chimed in, “Yes, First Brother, he’s only an outsider. He’s simply looking to die if he dares to meddle in our clan’s affairs!”

Yu Yunzheng instantly smiled, knowing that he had convinced them.

Only Yu Yunfeng sighed in his heart.

.....

Two days later.

A treasure ship shot across the blue sky.

“Brother Lin, over there is Jiuhua Sacred Mountain, where our first ancestor certified his Emperor dao on. Since then, our Yu Clan has inhabited this place for all our generations.”

On the Grand Universe Ark, Yu Yunhe emotionally pointed to the distance.

All these years, he had been cultivating in the Alchemy Dao Sect in order to avoid the infighting among the clan’s youngsters. This was the first time he had returned in a long time.

Lin Xun raised his eyes to look.

A majestic mountain occupied the distant horizon like a massive dragon. Steaming with divine splendor and shrouded in an auspicious aura, the mountain was simply magnificent.

“A great place indeed.” Lin Xun controlled the treasure ship to land on the ground before Jiuhua Sacred Mountain.

“Brother Lin, I’ll report your request to my father as soon as I see him. If Ancestor Qingyang is in the clan, I’m sure he will definitely meet you,” said Yu Yunhe as he led Lin Xun and Nan Qiu toward the mountain gate.

“Stop!”

A figure emerged in front of the ancient and wide gate. It was a feather-clad youth with an arrogant demeanor.

“Old Ninth?” Yu Yunhe frowned. “What’s going on here? You don’t recognize your sixth brother anymore because I haven’t returned to the clan for some years?”

“Heh.” The feather-clad youth chuckled. “Sixth Brother, everyone is very happy that you’ve returned, but you know that the clan competition will soon begin. At this juncture, all outsiders are prohibited from entering.”

Yu Yunhe instantly understood that he was targeting Lin Xun!

His face was grim. “Old Ninth, if you still consider me your brother, then quickly make way, otherwise don’t blame your sixth brother for not giving you face.”

“Oh? Aren’t you so mighty, Sixth Brother, being rude and demanding to your kin the first moment you show up after so many years?” A cold laugh rang out.

From the mountain gate, Yu Yunzheng, Yu Yunlong, and a host of leading figures of the Yu Clan’s young generation came out in a line.

What a scene they’re making!

Yu Yunhe’s heart sank. The fact that so many people made an immediate appearance after he had only just arrived meant that the other party had obviously planned this beforehand!

“Third Brother, is this all your idea?” A furious Yu Yunhe gritted his teeth.

“Ninth Brother is right. We welcome your return, but we don’t welcome the people around you,” said the second brother Yu Yunlong coldly.

Yu Yunhe was seething with rage as he stressed his words, “I want to see Father and report this to him. If he makes the same judgment, then I’ll have nothing to say. But if this is only a decision you guys make privately, then I, Yu Yunhe, shall not let this matter rest!”

There was a moment of silence in the arena.

Yu Yunhe’s father was the current leader of the Yu Clan. If word of this got to him, then no one could predict what the consequences might be.

“Sixth Brother, you’re not thinking clearly!” bellowed Yu Yunzheng who proceeded to reprimand him coldly. “Are you not aware that the guy surnamed Lin beside you just brutally murdered two high-ranking elders of the Yunyan Breeze Sect a few days ago?

“They’ve already announced a wanted notice on him, and this kind of vicious criminal can be executed by anyone, but you still plan to bring him into the clan. Simply unbelievable!”

His words resounded powerfully.

However, the mention of this matter completely triggered Yu Yunhe. His eyes became bloodshot, and he bristled with anger.

“Stop your bullshit, Old Third! You and that despicable wretch Lan Caiyi joined hands to get rid of me outside Yunyan City, so you persuaded those two old bastards of the Yunyan Breeze Sect to do that. If Brother Lin hadn’t been so righteous to help me, then I wouldn’t have been able to return alive!”

The area became restless as the expressions of the Yu Clan's youngsters shifted. Yu Yunzheng had never said a word about this, so it caught everyone off guard.

It was worth mentioning that the Yu Clan could tolerate infighting, but they would never permit them to kill each other.

If Yu Yunhe's claim was true, then Yu Yunzheng's action was tantamount to crossing the clan's bottom line!

Yu Yunzheng was confounded, simply not expecting that Yu Yunhe, who he considered an idiot, would bite back at this time. He was so mad that he gritted his teeth and took a good moment to react.

"Presumptuous! Don't you dare slander me, Old Sixth!" roared Yu Yunzheng. "Those two elders of the Yunyan Breeze Sect only wanted to deal with that brat surnamed Lin beside you, it doesn't have the slightest thing to do with you at all!"

Yu Yunhe scoffed, "Really? How do you know so much about the matters of the Yunyan Breeze Sect, then? What's more, when I left Yunyan City, you saw with your own eyes that I was traveling with Brother Lin. I was intercepted by those two fossils soon after and they clearly wanted to kill me, and you say that I wasn't their target? Who'd believe you?"

Yu Yunzheng was stumped and furious.

The others were also taken aback. Was this still that uneducated and unambitious piece of trash they knew?

In the past, Yu Yunhe had always acted like a mouse seeing a cat when he had encountered them, never daring to talk back to them at all.

But now, not only was he not acting like a coward at all, but he was also displaying an unprecedented unyielding altitude. This was completely unexpected to them.

Lin Xun watched this without feeling surprised at all.

While it looked like the fuss was about him, in reality, these youngsters were only using him to attack Yu Yunhe!

"It seems that my appearance makes them feel threatened..." pondered Lin Xun.

He didn't even need to guess to know that Lan Caiyi had sent a message to Yu Yunzheng and told him about the death of Wei Chong and Chai Feng.

Then, Yu Yunzheng, knowing the situation wasn't good, had made an immediate decision to gather the others to join hands, resulting in what was unfolding right now.

“Nan Qiu, stick close to me later,” transmitted Lin Xun.

Nan Qiu’s heart tightened, and she nodded imperceptibly.

“Old Sixth, looks like you’ve been so blinded by this Lin brat that you can’t see clearly anymore. In that case, as your older brother, I’ll do you a favor by ridding you of him first, and then we can have a good chat to inform you of the reality!” Yu Yunzheng’s expression was chilling, his voice callous.

“You still want to continue with this fad?” Yu Yunhe couldn’t contain his anger.

Is there even a need to ask?

Lin Xun inwardly sighed. Yu Yunhe was still green after all. Since the other party had made such a scene, how could they possibly stop so easily?

“Childish!” Yu Yunzheng sneered and swung his hand.

Whoosh~

A group of experts rushed out. There were both men and women, all of whom had a shockingly powerful aura. Quite a few of them were even Saint-Kings.

Yu Yunhe froze in shock. Many of these people were his elders, holding different important positions in the Yu Clan!

“So, you guys have everything well arranged...” Yu Yunhe only felt that his lungs were about to explode with fury. Did these clansmen treat him as a lamb to be slaughtered?

“Surnamed Lin, are you going to surrender or are you going to make us make you?” Yu Yunzheng’s gaze was icy cold as it locked onto Lin Xun.

The others also displayed hostility.

Lin Xun looked indifferent, his eyes deep as he said, “From the looks of it, you guys definitely won’t let me leave even if I want to.”

Yu Yunzheng was unperturbed. “You killed two elders of the Yunyan Breeze Sect and hoodwinked my sixth brother. Since you obviously harbor evil intentions, how can we let a murderer like you leave?”

“What’s the point of talking nonsense with him? Hurry up and kill him,” urged Yu Yunlong impatiently.

Lin Xun looked up at the lofty Jiuhua Sacred Mountain and suddenly smiled, a smile that was devoid of emotion.

This was the Imperial Yu Clan and its grand entrance, but none of its big figures had even shown up once.

Did this mean that they were also acquiescing or even condoning what was happening here?

“You want to attack him? Over my dead body!”

It was also at this moment that Yu Yunhe, taken over by anxiety and rage, let out a roar and blocked in front of Lin Xun without any hesitation.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1796: Red Blood as the Background, White Bones as the Pathway

Lin Xun had a token from Blade Emperor Qingyang on him, but it was useless at this point.

Yu Yunhe was the son of the Yu Clan’s patriarch, but even he hadn’t been able to stop Yu Yunzheng’s group, so the token was destined to be of little use.

The purpose of Lin Xun coming here was to meet an old acquaintance, who was precisely Blade Emperor Qingyang, to find out about some things.

But obviously, he couldn’t even leave now if he wanted to.

The only thing that surprised him was the fact that Yu Yunhe hadn’t hesitated at all to stand in front of him and protect him in this tense situation.

It touched his heart a little.

At the same time, Yu Yunzheng’s group was also caught off guard, scared that they would hurt Yu Yunhe if they attacked Lin Xun.

What’s wrong with the fool? Why is he risking his life for the sake of an outsider?

The scene froze into a deadlock.

“Brother Lin, I’m sure my father and the other elders won’t tolerate this kind of thing if they knew about it.” Yu Yunhe felt guilty.

He believed that he had gotten Lin Xun involved in his mess.

“Your father...?” Lin Xun’s eyes flickered. “Perhaps so, Young Master Yu. Like you, I was once the next in line for the position of my clan’s leader and was targeted by my clansmen from the side branches. Many of them even wanted to kill me... Do you know what I did?”

Yu Yunhe was stunned.

Not waiting for an answer, Lin Xun continued, “I killed them, as that was the only way to establish my authority and clear the obstacles blocking my way.”

Yu Yunhe gasped, his expression complicated.

Lin Xun was indifferent. “Of course, since your clan prohibits the members from killing each other, there are only two paths left for you to choose from.”

Yu Yunhe couldn’t help but ask, “What are they?”

Lin Xun replied, “The first option is to give up that position and leave now.”

The moment these words dropped, the expressions of Yu Yunzheng’s group flickered. If that was the case, then they really wouldn’t have to rack their brains and go to the trouble to target Yu Yunhe.

Meanwhile, Yu Yunhe’s face had clouded over as he experienced an inner struggle.

Only after a long time did he take a deep breath and say, “I have always been treated as a useless idiot, being constantly shamed and criticized. All of that has been a bitter pill to swallow, and I don’t want to have to taste it anymore.”

Saying that, he revealed a look of determination as he looked at Yu Yunzheng’s group and gritted his teeth. “Look at them. They are my clansmen, yet they are completely disregarding me. They even want to block this mountain gate!”

There was endless anger in his voice. “If I let the position of the clan’s future leader fall into their hands, then I will never forgive myself!”

Hearing this, the faces of Yu Yunzheng’s group darkened.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, smiled. “That leaves you with only one option.”

He waved his sleeve.

Yu Yunhe, who was standing in front of him, was wrapped by an ineluctable force that pulled him to the side.

“Brother Lin, you...” Yu Yunhe was stunned.

“Don’t you see, they won’t let an evil criminal like me leave, so I may as well take this opportunity to help you clear some obstacles!” Lin Xun concluded with a faint smile, “Look after Nan Qiu for me.”

“That’s some big words,” snorted Yu Yunzheng, who then shouted his order. “Attack!”

Boom!

The Yu Clan experts that had long been waiting immediately jumped into action.

“Attack!”

“Execute him!”

Their shouts thundered through the ten directions.

This group of experts were obviously carefully arranged by Yu Yunzheng, led by nine Saint-Kings with the rest being supreme Big Saints.

As soon as they struck out, the whole area trembled and dimmed.

Yu Yunlong couldn’t help but say, “Old Third, isn’t it a bit of an overkill to use this lineup on a mere supreme Big Saint?”

“We must succeed at one stroke, so there’s no room for slip-ups,” said Yu Yunzheng expressionlessly. “Don’t forget that this bastard killed two Saint-King elders of the Yunyan Breeze Sect. He must not be underestimated.”

The Yu Clan experts participating in this were all their supporters.

As a matter of fact, in an ancient clan like the Yu Clan, every young leading figure would have their own affiliated force, and it was by virtue of these supporters that they could compete for authority in their clan.

A person like Yu Yunzheng had quite a sizable support within the clan. On top of that, he even sought to marry Lan Caiyi in order to gain powerful external support and further expand his own force.

The sole purpose was to compete for the position of the next clan head!

This was also the case for the other young clansmen here.

Yu Yunyan, clad in a fiery red dress, snorted in contempt, “I’d actually like to see how he, a supreme Big Saint, can kill a Saint-King.”

Even now, she still refused to believe that such a ridiculous thing could be possible in this world.

There were more than a few people present who shared the same thought.

.....

While they chatted, the battle had long since erupted.

Boom!

There were blinding rains of light as the treasures exploded with might.

How horrifying was it when a group of Saint-Kings attacked together?

Law Power crisscrossed in the whole sky, transforming into phenomena so matchless and brilliant that they drowned out heaven and earth.

Any other supreme Big Saint would have been scared to death when faced with this.

Lin Xun, however, did not retreat and instead even headed straight into the bombardment.

He looked nimble and ethereal with dao light streaming around him. As he wielded the Abi Sword with one hand and the Yuantu Sword with the other, his qi boiled and rumbled like a chaotic furnace.

Even in the fight with Ma Taizhen, Lin Xun had been able to suppress the other party without resorting to any treasure.

When he had subdued Saint-Kings Wei Chong and Chai Feng, he had only used the Broken Blade to conclude the battle in just moments.

Now that Lin Xun was using both the Abi and Yuantu Swords, it was obvious that he had no intention to hold back from the very start!

“Slash!”

A silver dao sword speedily approached while enacting the Law Power of a Dao Field. It was as if a boundless canopy was dropping down in the form of dense, clanging sword qi.

Lin Xun swung the Abi Sword, which seemed to reflect hell on earth as it collided with the sword qi canopy with a deafening noise and tore the latter apart.

Clang!

The silver dao sword was knocked flying and exploded to pieces in the air.

The Saint-King who controlled it instantly coughed up blood with a horrified expression. However, before he could react, the Abi Sword came crashing down on him like an opening door to hell.

Poof!

Blood splashed in a waterfall.

This Saint-King of the Imperial Yu Clan died at once, his corpse turning into ashes after being swept at by the Abi Sword.

There was a commotion in the area as shocked cries rang out.

The Yu Clan youngsters who had been extremely skeptical of Lin Xun's combat power all froze and gawked in disbelief.

He killed a Saint-King with a single strike?

Yu Yunzheng gasped. Since he hadn't witnessed with his own eyes how Lin Xun had killed Wei Chong and Chai Feng, he had also been one of the skeptics.

But now, it seemed that the rumor was true!

This fellow who had appeared out of nowhere actually possessed heaven-defying power, capable of killing Saint-Kings at a lower cultivation power!

Rumble~

The battle still went on with Lin Xun shuttling left and right, back and forth. His two swords surging with auras that covered the sky, and his momentum was unstoppable.

Poof poof poof...

Under his matchless sword qi, every Big Saint opponent in the way received an immediate death like a chicken being slaughtered. Their heads rolled down with scarlet blood flying.

The sight was shockingly gory!

“NOOO!”

Only a few moments had passed when another Saint-King let out a horrified shriek, and then, he was split in half from head to toe.

His horrifying death sent chills down everyone's spine.

“How is this possible?”

“How...can he...he...”

“Bastard!”

In front of the mountain gate, Yu Yunzheng, Yu Yunlong, and the rest of the Yu Clan’s youngsters could no longer maintain composure as their faces all changed color.

They had thought assembling such a lineup just to deal with Lin Xun was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Only now did they finally deeply realize how terrifying he was.

It was already impressive that a supreme Big Saint was able to fight against Saint-Kings in spite of the whole one-stage gap in cultivation.

Not only did Lin Xun manage to do this, but he had also made the two Saint-Kings, who had mastered their Great Dao Field power, look weak by killing them in a crushing fashion.

Their deaths were nothing less than a great terror that enveloped the hearts of Yu Yunzheng’s group.

They shivered uncontrollably while being rooted on the spot in shock like clay statues.

They had truly not expected this, at all!

The region quaked as a ceaseless rain of blood dyed the entire field. Cries of misery, terror, and despair echoed one after another.

At the moment, Lin Xun was domineering and invincible. His peerlessness became the only accent in this heaven and earth.

Yu Yunhe’s lips trembled as he opened his mouth, trying to say something.

Nan Qiu said quietly, “In our tribe, there is an ancient saying, ‘The road to supreme power is shrouded with blood and paved with corpses.’ Brother Lin is helping you. If you try to stop him now, you will only let him down immensely.”

Yu Yunhe was stunned into silence.

Boom!

A shocking tremor ran through the battlefield.

The breastplate of a Saint-King was shattered, followed by his entire body being crushed into a gory mess by Lin Xun's unrivaled sword qi.

The battle had only just started, but this was already the fifth Saint-King that had been put to death!

Yu Yunzheng's crowd had completely lost their minds, their emotions spiraling out of control. They were a group of ants in a hot pan, utterly terrified and confused.

This place was the main entrance of their Yu Clan.

But now, it had become a stage of endless bloodshed and deaths!

"Quick, go call the seniors!" roared Yu Yunzheng.

The situation had reached a point of extreme severity. If they did nothing to stop it, then the tragic consequences would be as good as their doom even if they all survived Lin Xun's killing in the end.

Soon after, however, someone reported back in panic, "Someone activated the protective formation on the mountain! It's impossible to transmit messages back to the clan."

"What?!"

The news was like a bolt from the blue, striking Yu Yunzheng's group dumb.

How could this happen?

Why has the Clan Protective Formation been turned on?! Why can't any messages be sent back?!

The distant field rumbled as the bloody battle carried on, but the number of enemies surrounding Lin Xun had steadily decreased.

The ground was riddled with pools of blood and quite a number of corpses!

"Retreat to the gate! The seniors won't sit by and watch us getting killed by an outsider!" screamed Yu Yunzheng with bulging eyes.

He took the lead and went toward the main gate. The others, who had long been disoriented by shock, hastily followed suit.

Even the experts fighting Lin Xun panicked and fled from the battle in fear, not daring to confront him any longer.

“Do you want me to go after them?” Lin Xun’s eyes were bottomless as he turned to Yu Yunhe in the distance.

At his feet was a river of blood and piles of corpses. Bright red beads of blood trickled down from the Abi and Yuantu Swords.

He was like a demonic god dominating the human world!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1797: Sagacious Yu Bikong

Yu Yunhe’s heart trembled as he met Lin Xun’s eyes.

He looked at the blood and flesh all over the ground and fiercely clenched his jaws. “Brother Lin, you fought so that I can have an opportunity. No matter what the consequences will be, I swear to keep you safe with my life!”

His voice was resolute.

“Let’s go.” Lin Xun shot toward the mountain gate without looking back.

.....

On Jiuhua Sacred Mountain, in front of a huge platform surrounded by drifting haze, there was a huge light screen that broadcast what was happening outside the mountain gate.

“Patriarch, why did you activate the Clan Protective Formation?”

“Those juniors are still out there!”

“Patriarch...”

A group of high-ranking figures of the Yu Clan had gathered on the platform, all of them fidgeting around with shocked and angry expressions.

Their eyes were all bloodshot after watching the gruesome slaughter outside the mountain gate.

“Why did you all say nothing earlier to stop those juniors when they carried out an ambush at the entrance?” said Yu Bikong indifferently with his hands crossed behind his back, his gaze deep.

He was tall and majestic. With beard and hair like ink and clad in a blue robe, he exuded an oppressing might by just standing there casually.

He was the current head of the Yu Clan, Yu Yunhe's father, a figure of great talent and preeminent authority.

The expressions of the Yu Clan's seniors froze upon Yu Bikong's question. How could they have predicted that an unknown young man would be so powerful and savage in battle?

Yu Bikong's voice was heavy, "This is the first time that my incompetent son has returned in so long, yet those juniors blocked him outside the clan. I, his father, haven't even said anything yet, and yet you all can't sit still?"

An gray-haired elder anxiously defended them, "Patriarch, as you could see, the juniors weren't trying to stop Yunhe from returning home, they were targeting that outsider!"

The others also nodded.

Yu Bikong's lips curled up with a hint of mockery. "Quit playing dumb, everyone. With the clan competition beginning soon, do you think I have no idea about the sordid things you have done just for the sake of the future clan head position?"

Hearing this, the elders instantly looked uncomfortable.

Yu Bikong turned around suddenly, his eyes like zapping electricity with a horrifying might as he coldly scanned the crowd and said:

"But you should never be *this* underhanded! Even if my son is a waste, he should not be bullied like this, otherwise, what will people make of me, his father?"

His voice was thunderous, echoing through the clouds shrouding the mountain top.

A personage with extremely high seniority took a deep breath and said, "Patriarch, we have indeed done wrong in this matter with Yunhe, and we will give you an explanation."

After a pause, he continued, "But our current problem is that an outsider just brutally murdered many clansmen right before our gate. How can this be tolerated?"

The others quickly nodded in agreement, gritting their teeth with hatred as they desperately wanted Lin Xun dead.

Yu Bikong suddenly said, "Do you know why I activated the Clan Protective Formation?"

Everyone was stunned as this question came back.

Someone couldn't help but say, "Don't tell me you think that that outsider can threaten the safety of our clan, Patriarch?"

Yu Bikong's expression was frosty. "No, I just didn't want you all to interfere. Even if Yunhe hadn't brought this person here, leading to him killing those idiots, then I would do it myself before the clan competition and spare myself from having to deal with their despicable and shameless actions ever again."

His remark was like a bone-chilling knife, making the blood of the people run cold.

Only now did they realize that Yu Bikong had prepared a butcher knife long ago, but before he could use it, an outsider had appeared and helped him eliminate some of his targets.

"You probably are dissatisfied with me, wondering about how a waste like my son can possibly qualify to compete for the position of the next clan head."

Yu Bikong's gaze returned to the light screen. On it, Yu Yunhe and Lin Xun were striding up the steps, chasing after their fleeing opponents.

No one noticed the touch of relief flashing in the depths of Yu Bikong's eyes when he saw this scene.

"Unfortunately, you never knew that Yunhe has never wanted to become the next patriarch. He dislikes infighting with the other juniors. And yet, you've always seen him as a thorn in your side and resorted to every means possible to besmirch him.

"Do you guys think that an uneducated, unruly playboy can be the first in the clan's young generation to become a supreme Big Saint?"

As his frustrated voice echoed through the field, the atmosphere was dead quiet, and everyone's expression flickered dimly.

"This is happening because you forced his hands." Yu Bikong's voice grew ice-cold. "But then again, I actually have to thank you all. If it wasn't for you making efforts to bully him all these years, how would my child even think of returning to take part in the upcoming competition?"

The crowd's complexion became even more unsightly.

A muddy, old voice suddenly rang out, "Bikong, too many people have died today. This is where it should stop!"

It lifted everyone's spirits. *Ancestor Xuelin!*

A bony, gray-clad figure then appeared out of thin air. The old man had hollow eyes and looked unremarkable.

But everyone present bowed and saluted.

Yu Xuelin!

He was an ancestor figure of the Imperial Yu Clan who had secluded himself for ages. According to seniority, Yu Bikong had to respectfully address him as ‘clan uncle.’

Yu Bikong frowned, and after a moment of silence, he said, “Good.”

As soon as he gave the order, the protective formation covering Jiuhua Sacred Mountain was deactivated.

This allowed everyone to breathe a sigh of relief.

“Third Brother, go bring Yunhe and the others over,” ordered Yu Bikong.

“Alright.” A brocade-robed, middle-aged man stepped out before teleporting away.

.....

Before the mountain path.

Yu Yunzheng’s group were panic-stricken, their faces all wearing desperate expressions.

One of them roared, “Old Sixth, do you really want to kill us all?”

A distance behind them, Yu Yunhe, striding shoulder to shoulder with Lin Xun, indifferently said, “You brought this on yourselves.”

Lin Xun was just about to make a move when –

Clatter~

The Clan Protective Formation covering the mountain path fluctuated violently and vanished.

“We’re saved!”

“Hurry!”

Yu Yunzheng’s group looked like they had found life at death’s door, and they were so excited that they almost burst into tears as they ran in fear.

“Yunhe, tell your friend to stop.” A burly figure appeared from thin air no later than the grand formation disappeared.

“Third Uncle?” Yu Yunhe was stunned as the burly man was none other than his third uncle, Yu Biyuan, who had the best relationship with his father in the clan.

Yu Biyuan chuckled, his voice thick, “Your father and I have seen everything. You did well.”

He then turned to Lin Xun, an odd look flashing through his face. “Little friend, do you dare to walk with me?”

Lin Xun raised his brows. “This place isn’t a dragon’s lair, so why wouldn’t I dare?”

Yu Biyuan burst out laughing. “You’ve made a great friend, Yunhe. Let’s go, don’t make your father wait.”

He turned around and led the way.

At the same time, Yu Yunhe transmitted, “Brother Lin, rest assured that I, Yu Yunhe, will protect you even if I have to risk my life!”

Lin Xun smiled and didn’t say anything.

Soon, the group arrived at the platform at the top of the huge mountain, where Yu Bikong and a group of the Yu Clan’s high-ranking personnel were waiting.

Yu Yunzheng, Yu Yunlong, and the other seniors were also present. When they saw Lin Xun, the hatred in their hearts was so intense that they clenched their jaws tightly.

“Elders, it’s that bastard who brutally murdered our clansmen right before our gate!” someone screamed, and many chimed in to agree.

“Don’t worry, I believe the patriarch will give everyone a satisfactory explanation,” said an old man coldly.

“Father!” Yu Yunhe looked at Yu Bikong, wanting to say something.

Yu Bikong looked delighted as he reassured his son, “As long as you are back. I’ve seen everything that just happened. Your father definitely won’t let you be wronged.”

A warm stream flowed through Yu Yunhe’s heart, and he responded with a muffled ‘Yes.’

“Yunhe’s grievances aside, Patriarch, now that the murderer is right in front of us, how do you intend to punish him?” A bigwig stepped forward with a somber expression.

Before Yu Bikong could speak, someone else jumped ahead, “He must be executed, of course! His hands are stained with the blood of our clansmen. If he gets to live, how can our hatred and resentment be resolved?”

Other seniors also agreed, “That’s right, if we let him off, how will our fellow cultivators in the Great Yu World take us seriously in the future?”

They apparently hated Lin Xun’s guts, believing that without him, a waste like Yu Yunhe wouldn’t have been anything to worry about, and such a bloody event would never have happened.

At this moment, Lin Xun had become public enemy number one with all the fingers pointing at him.

His expression was calm as though he had turned a blind eye to it all. From the moment he had made his move, he had already expected this outcome.

“Father, if it wasn’t for Brother Lin, your son wouldn’t have been able to return to the clan at all! I won’t agree to him being punished because of this!” shouted an anxious Yu Yunhe.

An elder instantly chided, “Yunhe, your friend murdered our clansmen and you’re defending him? Simply outrageous!”

Yu Bikong, however, nonchalantly pointed at Lin Xun and said, “He was acting under my orders to use this opportunity to eradicate some of the scum from our clan. If you want to blame someone, then just come at me.”

Yu Yunhe was dumbfounded, then he immediately understood. He was ecstatic, knowing that his father was protecting Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was stunned as well, inwardly lamenting that if Yu Yunhe just had thirty percent of his father’s wisdom, then he wouldn’t have been pushed into such a situation.

Meanwhile, the other elders’ faces sank upon Yu Bikong’s declaration. They were not stupid, so how could they not see that the clan head was clearly trying to protect Lin Xun?

But under this circumstance, they were powerless to refute him.

Lin Xun had indeed killed many people, but who could say anything if he had been acting under Yu Bikong’s banner?

Unless they dared to openly oppose the patriarch!

All the Yu Clan’s bigwigs were suffocated by fury as none of them had expected such a trick move from Yu Bikong.

Even Yu Yunzheng and the other youngsters were stupefied... The patriarch was using an outsider's hand to eliminate them as...scum?

How did they become scum?

They only needed to move their brains a little to know that this was only an excuse.

As such, they realized that the patriarch was determined to protect Lin Xun this time!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1798: All Knees On the Ground

Yu Bikong's words had been said with utter nonchalance, but his method was shrewd.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Right at this moment, the clan's ancestor Yu Xuelin snorted, "Simply nonsense. As the head of the clan, how will you convince everyone to follow your lead when you are defending an enemy who killed our clansmen?"

"Precisely!" The energized elders took this opportunity to say, "We just can't accept this matter being settled in this way!"

"Can't accept?" Yu Bikong swept his eyes over the crowd and uttered, "Then endure!"

All the old faces present sank in rage.

Yu Bikong remained indifferent, "As long as I'm still the head of the Yu Clan, I'm naturally in charge of all our matters."

"Impertinent!" Yu Xuelin's beard flared in anger. How could he not hear that Yu Bikong was indirectly criticizing him? He took a deep breath, his expression gloomy. "Bikong, are you really so bent on having your way?"

The atmosphere grew tense and oppressive all of the sudden.

Yu Yunhe couldn't help but feel worried.

Faced with the criticism of so many high-ranking figures, the pressure his father was under right now had to be unimaginable!

Yu Bikong's brows gradually furrowed as he heavily asked, "Clan Uncle, are you questioning my ability as the clan head?"

"Good, good, good!" Yu Xuelin was so furious that his face became livid. "Everyone, now that you have all seen how stupid Bikong is acting, I suggest he be stripped of his position as the patriarch."

The moment these words came out, the entire field was appalled.

The eyes of the Yu Clan's bigwigs flickered. Some were astonished, some were elated, and some were rejoicing in Yu Bikong's misery.

Even Lin Xun had not expected the old man to be so ruthless.

However, Yu Bikong was unfazed. "Want to abolish me? Simple. As long as more than half of the thirteen clan uncles agree to it, then I, Yu Bikong, will immediately step down."

Yu Xuelin suddenly revealed an ominous smile. "This is what you said, Bikong."

While Yu Bikong's expression didn't fluctuate, his heart jumped with a bad premonition. *Don't tell me the old fogey has something planned?*

Sure enough, Yu Xuelin proceeded to declare thunderously, "Everyone, you have all seen what Bikong has done. It's time to make a statement!"

Everyone present was shocked. Anyone who wasn't an idiot realized that Yu Xuelin had planned this!

The seniors wore different expressions as they rapidly calculated in their minds.

This had happened all too sudden. No one had imagined that what was originally a trial against an outsider would be used by Yu Xuelin to seize the position of clan head from Yu Bikong.

This was simply earth-shaking as it would change the situation of their clan completely!

"Bikong, you have disappointed us. I agree with Xuelin's suggestion." A divine rainbow appeared out of thin air and transformed into a short, rotund old man.

Immediately following, one person appeared after another, all of whom were reclusive old ancestors of the Yu Clan.

"I agree."

"I also agree."

The atmosphere in the area became increasingly oppressive, to the point that the air thickened.

Yu Yunhe's face changed drastically. His hands and feet went cold as he shouted furiously in his heart, *"This is a conspiracy! A well-prepared conspiracy!"*

Lin Xun watched it with cold eyes, but inwardly, he also lamented the abrupt turn of events.

As for himself, it was merely by coincidence that he had served as a trigger in this.

"I also agree."

When the seventh ancestor figure appeared and announced his stand, the atmosphere became similar to a volcano that erupted after being suppressed for a long time.

Some elders could no longer repress their inner joy and laughed out loud, "Hahaha, it's over for you, Yu Bikong. From this moment onward, you're no longer the patriarch!"

According to the rules, as long as over half of the thirteen clan elders agreed, Yu Bikong would lose his position.

And now, such a thing had come true!

The field was restless. The Yu Clan's bigwigs displayed different things on their faces: incredulous, overjoyed, and smirks of schadenfreude.

Someone voiced their emotion out with a sneer, "Losing your position as the clan head for the sake of an insignificant outsider, alas... Is it even worth it, Yu Bikong?"

Even Yu Yunzheng and the juniors felt like they were dreaming at this moment. *You can take away the position of clan leader just like that?*

Sure enough, ginger gets spicier as it gets older!

"This is a conspiracy!" roared Yu Yunhe angrily.

Yu Bikong patted him on the shoulder and said, "It's important to remain calm in every major event, Yunhe. It's not yet decided, so do not lose your mind over it."

"Father..." Yu Yunhe's eyes reddened.

He felt like all of this had happened because of him, and it filled him with immense guilt.

"Bikong, what else do you have to say now?" Yu Xuelin looked triumphant as his expression carried a hint of arrogance.

This invisible battle had come to an end.

And he, Yu Xuelin, was the ultimate winner.

“I just didn’t expect that you would involve yourselves in such a corrupt plan. So it seems, not only can’t you tolerate my son’s participation in the race to decide the future patriarch, but you clearly have also long felt unwilling to have me lead the clan,” sighed Yu Bikong.

Yu Biyuan’s group were standing near him. As his most capable support, they were all anxious and furious to see him suddenly being plotted against like this.

“Heh, your problem can be discussed later. Right now, it’s time to settle this outsider,” laughed Yu Xuelin as he turned to the distant Lin Xun.

Everyone else also looked over, their expressions cold.

Now that this young man has lost Yu Bikong’s protection, what else does he have to escape death?

The group of juniors even clamored, “Ancestor, kill him!”

“You dare!?” Yu Yunhe rushed up, his eyes bloodshot as though he had gone mad. “If you want to deal with my friend, then you’ll have to kill me first!”

It was only that, in the eyes of the others, his behavior appeared powerless and absurd.

Since the situation was as good as settled, what else could a disempowered Yu Yunhe do?

“Yunhe, even you can’t escape the blame for what happened today. We’ll settle it with you and your father after I execute this criminal” Yu Xuelin waved his sleeve.

Boom!

A terrifying force swept out toward Lin Xun.

Quasi-Emperor Stage!

Lin Xun’s gaze became focused, but his expression remained calm. He didn’t even make a move and just quietly watched.

Pa!

A crisp slap sounded.

Lin Xun stood still, unharmed.

Before him, however, Yu Xuelin seemed to be viciously knocked by an invisible slap as his old face became red and swollen, and his hair disheveled.

Seeing him stagger and almost fall on the ground, everyone could imagine how great the force was!

The entire field was stunned, eyes and mouth agape in disbelief. What had just happened?

A mighty ancestor of the Imperial Yu Clan, a quasi-Emperor expert who had long become famous in the Great Yu World, was slapped in the face while attacking?

The smug bigwigs who were expecting a good show all gasped, and their faces changed drastically.

Who did that?

The other ancestors were also alarmed as their pupils constricted.

“What the...?” Even Yu Yunhe’s eyes went round as he was struck dumb. This also interrupted him from going crazy from anxiety and fury.

Only Yu Bikong was unperturbed. But while he seemed to have expected this, his eyes still rippled with strange emotions.

“Who is the daring bastard that attacked me from the shadows?” Yu Xuelin flew into a rage. It would be utterly embarrassing if word got out that he had been slapped in front of a whole crowd.

Pa!

Yu Xuelin’s question still echoed when he received another slap. Blood spurted from his mouth and nose, and a good number of teeth fell out. He groaned in pain.

This time, the audience was no longer shocked, but horrified!

It was simply frightening that someone was able to slap a quasi-Emperor without anyone knowing who they were.

“Who is it?!” Yu Xuelin was on the verge of going crazy from rage. His old face had become similar to a pig’s head. He looked miserable, to say the least.

Swish swish swish!

The ancestor figures present all moved to guard in front of Yu Xuelin and looked around in anxiety and confusion.

This was the territory of their Imperial Yu Clan, and they had inhabited this place for generations. Even so, their hair all stood on end when facing something so bizarre and horrifying.

As for the other people present, they were all gawking in bewilderment, feeling chills running down their spines.

“Disgraceful, unseemly!”

In the midst of silence, a deep and thick voice rang out. As each word struck like thunder, many people suffered dizzy spells and nearly coughed up blood.

In the ears of the old ancestors, this voice was simply the most terrifying suppression in the world.

There was no time to struggle as a boundless power enveloped the seven ancestors including Yu Xuelin. Their knees dropped to the ground in unison.

The entire field was drained of all sounds.

All eyes went wide open. Everyone froze on the spot.

It was at this moment that ripples appeared in the void, from which an old man clad in a daoist robe emerged. With black beard and hair, calm and still eyes, and a figure that was almost illusory, he gave people a sense of infinite might.

He is...

It was as though he was the only supreme lord of heaven and earth!

“I didn’t think that you’d have to bear witness to such a farce during our reunion, little friend.”

As soon as the daoist-robed old man appeared, he turned to Lin Xun with a wry smile.

Some of the experts present, who had guessed the identity of this old man, stiffened as a storm took over their hearts.

Lin Xun smiled. “I didn’t expect it either, Senior.”

The daoist-robed old man sighed softly, “It is unfortunate that these descendants of my Yu Clan...are becoming more and more incompetent...”

Meanwhile, Yu Bikong took a deep breath, stepped forward, and solemnly bowed to him, “Your clumsy descendant, Yu Bikong, pays respects to Ancestor Qingyang!”

Hearing this, the dubious crowd acted as if they were struck by lightning.

Ancestor Qingyang!

He...he has returned!

No wonder that no one could find out who slapped Yu Xuelin; no wonder he could suppress all the other ancestors to their knees.

In the face of Ancestor Qingyang, Yu Xuelin and these quasi-Emperors were no different from children who couldn't take a punch!

Thud! Thud!

One by one, Yu Xuelin's group fell to the ground shivering as they were paralyzed with fear.

Originally, they had been thoroughly embarrassed and furious, but now that they knew who their opponents were, they were terrified to the extreme.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1799: Having a Drink with an Emperor

Yu Qingyang was one of the most dazzling Emperors the Imperial Yu Clan had ever had. Towering above his peers for over eight thousand years, he had been crowned as Blade Emperor Qingyang by the world.

Even in the entire Ziheng Star Field, he was considered a top legendary figure of the Emperor Stage!

How could Yu Xuelin and the rest of the Yu Clan not know about this great ancestor of theirs?

They just had never dreamed that Ancestor Qingyang, who had gone missing for eons, would appear right inside the clan at this very time!

Yu Yunhe's mouth went dry in shock at the fact that this old ancestor had truly returned...

He couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun. *No wonder Brother Lin has been so calm. He probably already knew this, right?*

“Yunhe, quickly come and greet Ancestor,” transmitted Yu Bikong.

Yu Yunhe snapped to his senses and hurriedly came forward, kneeling on the ground, “Your incompetent descendant Yu Yunhe greets the ancestor.”

“Your humble descendant Yu Bikong greets the ancestor.”

“Your unworthy descendant...”

The clan’s bigwigs as well as juniors all followed suit and got down on their knees, nervous and anticipating at the same time.

Only Lin Xun and the daoist-robed old man remained standing on the field. The atmosphere became extremely quiet and solemn.

This was the influence of an Emperor!

“When my savior has finally visited Jiuhua Sacred Mountain, he is not only regarded as a criminal but also framed by you juniors. Truly absurd.”

The old ancestor’s dispassionate voice resounded in the area.

What?

That kid...saved Ancestor Qingyang?

Yu Xuelin and the other six quasi-Emperors turned pale and looked like they were struck by lightning.

They would tear their hair out and still couldn’t think of a reason why Lin Xun, a supreme Big Saint, could have such a history with their great ancestor!

Meanwhile, Yu Yunhe finally understood why Lin Xun had the token belonging to Ancestor Qingyang. *So it’s because this fellow saved the ancestor...*

As for Yu Bikong and the rest of the audience, they couldn’t help but gasp as they were shaken to the core.

“Great Ancestor, we didn’t know about this at all. Please forgive us!” pleaded Yu Xuelin.

“That’s right. If we had known that this little friend is your benefactor, then we would never have had the guts to do such a stupid thing.”

“Please show mercy, Great Ancestor!”

The others also spoke up to defend themselves.

The old ancestor waved his sleeve with an indifferent expression.

Boom!

The seven quasi-Emperors were instantly imprisoned.

“Ancestor...” They were so terrified that their souls nearly escaped.

The other Yu Clan’s seniors all paled in apprehension.

The old ancestor’s voice was devoid of any emotional fluctuations, “You lot have made a mess of the clan in your scramble for power and profit. If I weren’t here today, then our centuries of foundation were bound to be destroyed at your hands in the future.

“Starting today, you shall be suppressed in the clan’s forbidden area, the Deepest Underground Cave, for a thousand years to repent and atone for your sins!”

The moment their punishment was announced, Yu Xuelin’s group almost collapsed.

The Deepest Underground Cave!

Raging with the hell fire, it was the place where the clan’s sinners were imprisoned. Even if one had the cultivation of the quasi-Emperor Stage, they would still have to suffer endless torment and agony.

“Thank you...Ancestor, for your mercy!”

It was only after a long time that the seven quasi-Emperors responded in unison, looking like they were dead in both soul and heart.

Their plan to usurp control over the clan had already succeeded, only for everything to be turned around because of Yu Qingyang’s appearance...

With a wave of the old ancestor’s sleeve, Yu Xuelin’s group vanished as they were teleported to their prison.

“What about you; do you know your sins?” The old ancestor turned to the other seniors of the clan.

“We know our sins, we know our sins!”

“Please have mercy, Ancestor. I have never done anything unfavorable to the clan.”

The high-ranking personnel were completely flustered. Yu Xuelin’s group was all quasi-Emperor experts, but they had been sent directly to a thousand years of imprisonment.

Such a ruthless punishment caused them all to tremble in fear.

“I’ll leave it to you, Bikong,” sighed the old ancestor, feeling somewhat worn-out.

Anyone who saw their own descendants acting so incompetently would probably feel sad and disappointed.

“I honor your decree, Ancestor!” said Yu Bikong solemnly.

“Little friend, let’s go have a drink.” The old ancestor waved his hand, taking Lin Xun and Nan Qiu to disappear with him from the platform.

After they left, the crowd heaved a long sigh of relief, feeling as if they had finally woken up from a dream.

When they looked at Yu Bikong, their expressions were complicated.

Someone couldn’t hold back their misgivings. “Patriarch, why didn’t you say anything about Ancestor Qingyang’s return?”

As long as one wasn’t blind, they would be able to see that Yu Bikong had known about the old ancestor’s return beforehand. Yet, he had kept everyone else in the dark about it.

“That was Ancestor Qingyang’s idea,” answered Yu Bikong.

This rendered everyone speechless, and no matter how unwilling they were about this outcome, they no longer dared to oppose Yu Bikong.

Some could already picture their bleak future, knowing for a fact that Yu Bikong’s position would become unshakable after this incident.

On this very day, Yu Bikong, using this authority as the patriarch, ordered a thunderous purge in the Yu Clan.

For a time, the hearts of the clansmen were plunged into panic, and the clan was in disarray.

In any case, all of this no longer had anything to do with Lin Xun.

.....

In a small secret realm.

“Little friend, when we parted ways in the Mulberry Woodland, I had a premonition that with your strength, you would definitely set foot on this Ancient Nebula Road one day.”

In front of a simple stone hut surrounded by a gurgling brook, fragrant flowers, and twittering birds, Lin Xun and Yu Qingyang sat opposite each other and chatted over a drink.

Not far away, Nan Qiu had entered meditation as she sat cross-legged on the brook bank.

“Come, drink.” Yu Qingyang raised his cup.

Lin Xun smiled and drank with him. This was the first time he had had a drink with an Emperor expert.[1]

After a long time, Lin Xun finally said, “Senior, I came here to ask for your advice.”

Yu Qingyang laughed, “I wouldn’t dare to give you advice.”

The scene of Lin Xun and the golden cicada back then was still fresh in his mind, and he also knew that Lin Xun had a wondrous Blameless Lamp in his possession.

In the following time, Lin Xun proceeded to voice his doubts.

Yu Qingyang answered him with everything he knew and held nothing back as he gave him a few pointers.

Lin Xun finally learned that the True Dragon Zone was located in a mysterious place in the Ancient Nebula Road, and that the only way to travel there was to use the power of the True Dragon Lineage.

According to Yu Qingyang, there was a True Dragon Clan somewhere in the Great Primordial Chaos World in the Central Star Field.

This also meant that Lin Xun had to go to that region first if the True Dragon Zone was his destination.

“The Ancient Wasteland Alliance? I’ve heard of it. In the primeval era, there was once a group of Emperors who traveled from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the Ancient Nebula Road, where they had established such a war alliance in order to fight against some powerful organizations.

“However, all this happened so far back in the past. If you are looking for clues about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, then you may as well pay Divine Apparatus Profound Sect a visit.”

After Yu Qingyang said this, Lin Xun was reminded of something.

The Divine Apparatus Pavilion in the Ancient Wasteland Domain shared the same origin as the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect.

Back then, Ao Zhentian, a descendant of the True Dragon Clan, had traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Domain together with Yin Huan, a disciple of Divine Apparatus Profound Sect, in order to invite Zhao Jingxuan to participate in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly!

Yu Qingyang smiled. “Well, this Divine Apparatus Profound Sect is likewise located in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

“In short, whether it’s the True Dragon Zone or clues about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance that you’re looking for, you can’t go wrong by heading there.”

Lin Xun revealed an odd look.

Not only that, but there was also a jade hairpin given to him by Senior Brother Xuan Kong, which was to be handed over to a person called Jiang Xingque from the Imperial Jiang Clan.

Lin Xun didn’t know who this person was.

But he knew Jiang Heng, who was also a member of the Imperial Jiang Clan, and her sect, the Xuanji Dao Sect, was also located in the Great Primordial Chaos World!

“Looks like I need to make a trip to the Great Primordial Chaos World.” Lin Xun finally made up his mind.

The Ancient Nebula Road was too vast, housing countless galaxies and worlds. He didn’t know how many years it would take for him to find all this information without asking around.

Then, Lin Xun inquired about the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Despite being an Emperor expert, Yu Qingyang revealed a look of gravity at this topic.

“Little friend, the underworld is regarded as the Land of All Evil, the Realm of Chaos, and has existed for eternity. I advise you not to try to engage with it, for even Emperor experts may be met with disasters by going there.”

Lin Xun’s gaze flickered. “I have already engaged with quite a few assassins from the Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect over the past few years. They are indeed very secretive, but they don’t seem to be as powerful as the rumors describe.”

Yu Qingyang shook his head. “That only means those assassins are weaker than you, and not that those two dark giants aren’t terrifying.

“You must remember, little friend, that unless one is dead, they can never escape the pestering of those dark forces after becoming their target.”

Lin Xun nodded.

“Fortunately, Emperors of the underworld don’t dare to openly appear on the Ancient Nebula Road. Although incredibly powerful, those who belong to the dark ultimately cannot see the light of day because once they do, they will instantly be preyed upon by the strongest experts of the overworld.”

When Yu Qingyang said that, his expression flashed with a strange look, and he continued, “There has always been a saying on the Ancient Nebula Road that if the whole world becomes your enemy and there is no way to retreat, then the underworld is the only path to survival.”

Lin Xun was stunned and then laughed, “If that day ever comes, I’d actually like to give it a try.”

Yu Qingyang was speechless. “You’d better not. The underworld is chaotic and extremely vicious. It’s not easy to gain a foothold there.”

As the two drank and talked, Lin Xun learned a great deal of secrets about the Ancient Nebula Road from Yu Qingyang.

For example, according to their heritage, the imperial clans were divided into Primeval Imperial, Ancient Imperial, and Contemporary Imperial Clans.

The Yu Clan, for example, was an Ancient Imperial Clan.

In the Central Star Field, there were as many as thirty-six named imperial clans that had survived since the primeval era.

These were all Primeval Imperial Clans!

Among the Great Six Courts, other than the Mythical Huang, the Primordial, the Heaven and Earth, the All-Demon, and the Panwu Dao Court, there was one force that was the most mysterious of them all. It was called—

“Absolute Origin!

1. Did he forget about drinking with his senior brother? ❸

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1800: Every Disciple is an Emperor, is Only Ever Possible in Absolute Origin

Absolute Origin meant the origin of everything, ‘where all streams and all dao paths return to one.’ It was an imposing name for a sect to have.

But according to Yu Qingyang, the Absolute Origin Dao Court was the most low-key and mysterious among the Great Six Courts.

It had remained extremely secluded over its long history, with very few members ever seen walking the world. Therefore, most cultivators today would rarely mention this court.

Lin Xun was quite surprised. “If the Absolute Origin Dao Court has been lying low for so long, then how can it still remain among the ranks of the Great Six Courts?”

Yu Qingyang sighed, “Because only Emperor experts know how powerful an existence the Absolute Origin Dao Court is.

“Rumor has it that this court doesn’t have many disciples, but each of them has the cultivation of the Emperor Stage!”

Like a sky-breaking stone, this information struck Lin Xun with disbelief.

Yu Qingyang said, “Every disciple being an Emperor is only ever possible in Absolute Origin. This saying has long been proven by time.”

Lin Xun gasped. “It’s just inconceivable...”

Yu Qingyang smiled. “This might be why they have so few disciples. Otherwise, not every member can become an Emperor.”

Lin Xun was speechless, then he had to ask, “Is the Absolute Origin Dao Court also located in the Great Primordial Chaos World?”

Yu Qingyang nodded. “Yes. Unlike the other five great courts, they keep themselves well hidden. No one else knows their exact location. In comparison, the Absolute Origin Dao Court is even more mysterious than the True Dragon Zone and Ancient Nebula Underworld.”

Speaking of this, he couldn't help but lament, "All members are Emperors, yet they are so low-profile, secluding themselves from the world. To this day, no one knows why they do this, and it has become a big mystery on the Ancient Nebula Road."

For even a powerful Emperor like Yu Qingyang to be so sentimental about this, one could imagine how mysterious the Absolute Origin Dao Court was.

During the long chat, Lin Xun learned quite a few things.

Since the beginning of its existence, the Ancient Nebula Road was divided into three periods.

The primeval period, the ancient period, and the contemporary period!

Before the primeval period was the chaotic primordial period.

The primeval period had lasted for a hundred thousand years, following which was the ancient period.

From the ancient period to date was the contemporary period, during which a hundred thousand years had passed...

Upon the mention of this small detail, Yu Qingyang suddenly recalled something, "A very long time ago, an ancestor of the Mythical Huang Dao Court theorized that every one hundred thousand years, there would be an earth-shattering event that would completely transform the old and push everything into reincarnation, bringing about changes never before seen.

"For example, the end of the primeval period witnessed the outbreak of a Dao War of Ten Directions, which affected the entire Ancient Nebula Road and introduced the ancient period.

"Oh, and the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which was the origin of all dao paths, fell from grace precisely because of this war."

Lin Xun's pupils fiercely constricted after hearing this.

Dao War of Ten Directions!

The huge Ancient Wasteland Domain had gone on the decline because of this war?

He was instantly reminded of the three great tribulations shrouding the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The Sever Dao Tribulation had robbed all its cultivators of the opportunity to become Emperors.

The Confinement Barrier had prevented them from exploring the space beyond, turning the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain into a cage.

And lastly, the Taboo Dao Tribulation had cut off its supreme path!

All of them were like a shackle tightly wrapping the Ancient Wasteland Domain until now!

When in Mulberry Woodland, Lin Xun had talked to the golden cicada youth about these three tribulations.

He still clearly remembered that the latter had said: *“Why would the Ancient Wasteland Domain be shrouded in the power of three taboo tribulations after the primeval era? It’s simple. The three taboo tribulations come from the owner of this will law power!”*

At the time, Lin Xun had felt horrified.

Who was this ‘owner’?

What kind of terrifying power did they possess to turn their will law power into the three great tribulations that would then envelop the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, causing countless beings to feel as though they were in prison!

Moreover, this had trapped their domain for infinite years!

This was no doubt too terrifying.

Later, the golden cicada had said, *“A person who is capable of orchestrating such a great catastrophe has to at least be esteemed at the Emperor Stage! It is taboo to state the name of an existence of that level, almost like a kind of blasphemy. You can call it the Nameless Esteemed Emperor.”*

It was then that Lin Xun learned that the tribulation killing Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen had come from this Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

The forbidden power sealed in the dried-up Bodhi wood in his possession also came from this existence!

Yu Qingyang’s explanation was like a knife breaking the paper window in Lin Xun’s mind, letting the light of realization shed through it.

At the end of the primeval era, the Dao War of Ten Directions had broken out, causing the Ancient Wasteland Domain to fall from grace and marking the ancient era.

It was also at that time that the three taboo tribulations had shadowed the Ancient Wasteland Domain, lasting until this day.

To make an educated guess from this, the owner of these three tribulations, the Nameless Esteemed Emperor who had suppressed the Ancient Wasteland Domain for countless years with only their will law power, must have taken part in the Dao War of Ten Directions!

“I see... So that’s what happened...” Lin Xun finally understood.

Yu Qingyang didn’t know that his few words had allowed Lin Xun to realize so many things.

He continued, “The end of the ancient era was due to the outbreak of a Dao War of Emperors. Like the Dao War of Ten Directions, it introduced a new era, which is the current one.”

Lin Xun nodded.

He had done some research on the Dao War of Emperors. His ninth senior brother, Ge Yupu, and several other disciples of Fangchun Mountain had participated in this great war.

According to Ge Yupu, it had been a battle of dao paths, and the inner workings of it were extremely complicated.

At this point, Lin Xun was finally clear about how three major periods of primeval, ancient, and contemporary were divided. Each period had to undergo a hundred thousand years of ups and downs before coming to an end with a dao war that affected the entire world.

The Dao War of Ten Directions!

The Dao War of Emperors!

Lin Xun thought of something, “Senior, you just said that every one hundred thousand years, the world would see a shocking event that would transform the old and bring about reincarnation to all?”

Yu Qingyang nodded, his expression reticent. “Indeed. There will be no more than a thousand years left until this contemporary era reaches its 100,000th year... When that day comes, do you think there will be a war like the Dao War of Ten Directions and the Dao War of Emperors?”

Lin Xun’s heart trembled, his expression quickly shifting.

After a thousand years at most, will the current period have lasted for one hundred thousand years?

Yu Qingyang slowly said, “Of course, this is just some speculation on my part. Whether or not it will play out according to the prediction of that Mythical Huang Dao Court ancestor is still uncertain.”

With that, he raised his cup and shared a drink with Lin Xun.

After concluding their talk about the details known only to insiders, Yu Qingyang seemed to remember something. “Since you’re here, little friend, you might as well stay a while longer. I see that you’re about to break through, and right now there’s an opportunity that’s quite suitable for you.”

Lin Xun was stunned. “An opportunity?”

Yu Qingyang explained, “The Great Yu Secret Realm will open in less than a month, and when it does, all top figures of the nine worlds in the Ziheng Star Field will participate to compete for an opportunity in there. An opportunity related to building the foundation for the Saint-King Stage.”

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