

The Prodigies War - Chapter 1801: Nine-Province River

An opportunity to build the foundation for the Saint-King Stage?

Lin Xun wasn't tempted by this.

He was only waiting for the right time to break through on his path, so he didn't need any opportunity at all.

As though knowing what Lin Xun was thinking, Yu Qingyang said, "This opportunity was left by the founder of the Yu Clan, Emperor Yu, and the location is restricted by a 'World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons' pattern. Whoever is capable of entering that place can obtain the Great Dao Field of Nine Cauldrons Refinement.

"You may not need to worry about breaking through stages, little friend, but have you ever considered how you should build your own Great Dao Field?"

The question changed Lin Xun's outlook on this matter.

The Saint-King Stage came with the mastery of one's own Great Dao Field. Once deployed, this domain would be like a mini world where one was the overlord with infinite power against the enemy.

The knowledge on the condensation of his own Great Dao Field was exactly what Lin Xun lacked at the moment.

He said, “Please guide me, Senior.”

Yu Qingyang said, “A field is like a world. Making it a Great Dao Field is to create this world’s Law Power by deriving it from the daos under your control.

“We cultivators study heaven and earth with the ultimate goal to turn the laws of heaven and earth into our own, thus the Great Dao Field is born.”

According to Yu Qingyang, the power of a Great Dao Field corresponded to the power of the dao under one’s control.

The higher the quality of the dao, the more powerful the Great Dao Field would be.

A very important thing to note was that the Great Dao Field of a supreme Saint-King was always a level higher than that of an ordinary Saint-King in terms of power!

Likewise, it also differed between different supreme Saint-Kings.

“Take a look,” said Yu Qingyang, who then shifted his mental state.

Lin Xun's vision blurred for a quick moment before he found himself in a marvelous Great Dao Field with expansive mountains and rivers, vast sky, and lush greenery. It was brimming with vitality everywhere.

It was hard to believe that this was a Great Dao Field as it was no different from a small world!

"With just a thought, I can transform these mountains and rivers into the dao law power of this world, using it to suppress the opponent."

As Yu Qingyang's voice echoed, the expansive mountains and rivers in the distance looked like they had come to life all of a sudden, turning into a blade that stretched across the sky with peerless might and sharpness!

"These clouds, air currents, grass, trees, earth, light and shadow...can all be turned into my power.

"In short, within this field, I am the Creator. Everything is possible, even controlling life and death, with a movement of my mind!"

When Yu Qingyang finished speaking, the mini world also vanished.

Lin Xun, however, couldn't calm down.

In the past, he had suppressed Ma Taizhen, killed Wei Chong and Chai Feng...and had gotten to experience their Great Dao Fields in the process.

Compared to Yu Qingyang's Great Dao Field, theirs were like run-down straw huts.

"The power of one's field is omnipresent. Little friend, watch again." Yu Qingyang extended a finger, the tip of which abruptly glowed with a small, beautiful dao light.

Lin Xun looked over. The mere smudge of light on the fingertip seemed to be filled with all sorts of grand dao mysteries derived into countless Law Powers!

"A Great Dao Field can not only trap and kill opponents, but also be coalesced at any time with anything. When in battle, sword qi, blade qi, fist qi, finger qi, palm qi...no matter the technique, they can all contain the coalesced power of the Great Dao Field."

Yu Qingyang was a Blade Emperor who had long shaken the Ancient Nebula World!

Lin Xun had benefited greatly from being instructed by him personally and had gained a deep understanding on the mysteries behind the Great Dao Field.

This kind of guidance was no different from formally teaching a disciple!

Yu Qingyang said, “You already possess the physical build of a Sage while also treading the path of supreme. Your next big breakthrough will definitely bring you into the Saint-King Stage, so the only thing you need to consider now is how to build your own Great Dao Field.

“That’s why I suggest you go to the Great Yu Secret Realm. The World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons formation left by my clan’s founder there has an immeasurable benefit to condensing and tempering Great Dao Fields.”

By this point, Lin Xun gladly agreed, “Many thanks for your guidance, Senior!”

Yu Qingyang boomed with laughter. “Come, come, let’s drink.”

From this day on, Lin Xun began his stay at Jiuhua Sacred Mountain and concentrated on cultivating. Occasionally, he would discuss with Yu Qingyang about the dao and be struck with epiphanies.

Yu Qingyang was not stingy with his guidance, and it could be said that he had taught Lin Xun everything he had felt and realized on the path of cultivation.

To Lin Xun’s delight, the problem of choosing a sect for Nan Qiu, which had been worrying him, also got solved when Yu Qingyang learned about this. The Emperor had directly made a decision to take Nan Qiu in.

The fact that Blade Emperor Qingyang, who was famous throughout Ancient Nebula Road, actually agreed to let her cultivate under his guidance was a shock and pleasant surprise for Nan Qiu.

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Time trickled by.

The Yu Clan's situation had greatly brightened and stabilized under Yu Bikong's vigorous reform.

He didn't use this opportunity to raise his son to the position of future patriarch, but instead chose to conduct the clan competition to screen for candidates.

This let the clansmen heave a sigh of relief.

A few days later, the Yu Clan's competition kicked off as scheduled.

Lin Xun, with Nan Qiu in tow, went to watch the ceremony, where he received special courtesy from all the clansmen present.

Nowadays, it had long been clear to the Yu Clan that this young man named Lin Daoyuan was a close, deeply connected friend of Ancestor Qingyang, so who dared to treat him as an ordinary person?

Two days later.

The clan competition came to an end with three candidates standing out from the rest.

They were Yu Yunfeng, who was the eldest among the young generation, Yu Yunlong, the second eldest, and Yu Yunhe, the sixth.

Yu Yunhe's performance was completely unexpected by most of the clansmen.

Only now did they realize that the junior whom they had regarded as an uneducated playboy all these years was actually extremely strong!

This also proved what his father had said: how could a waste of space become the first in the young generation to become a supreme Big Saint?

As for Yu Yunzheng, who had been targeting Yu Yunhe, he had not once shown up at the competition.

The reason was simple. Since he had joined forces with Lan Caiyi to harm Lin Xun, and then joined forces with other juniors to target Lin Xun and Yu Yunhe, Yu Bikong had put him in prison without hesitation. He probably would never be able to rise again in his life!

Today, Yu Bikong announced that half a month later, Yu Yunhe, Yu Yunfeng, and Yu Yunzheng would be traveling to the Great Yu Secret Realm with Lin Xun!

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The Great Yu World had been turbulent for some time recently, all because the Great Yu Secret Realm was about to open once again!

This time, all the top figures of the Nine Major Worlds in the Ziheng Star Field, including the Great Yu World, would come to participate in this feast.

Whoosh!

A treasure ship sailed through the air, carrying Lin Xun, Yu Yunhe, and the others toward the far horizon.

The Great Yu Secret Realm, located around Nine-Province River, was a forbidden area filled with cold torrents that swirled down from the sky.

Even Saints didn't dare to approach it under normal circumstances.

When the Great Yu Secret Realm opened, the cold torrents over the Nine-Province River would recede, revealing the entrance to the secret realm.

On the treasure ship, Lin Xun was a bit curious. "Wasn't the Great Yu Secret Realm left by your clan's founder? Why would you allow everyone else in the major worlds to take part?"

Yu Yunhe quickly explained, "This I know. When our founder, Emperor Yu, crafted the nine Emperor-grade cauldrons, he borrowed primal chaos from the Nine Major Worlds. Therefore, he promised that he would open up the Great Yu Secret Realm to the nine worlds, and those who are fated can all explore it for opportunities."

Lin Xun finally understood.

Several days later.

Their group smoothly arrived before the Nine-Province River.

Rumble~

This vast river seemed to come from the sky with thunderous waves and big sprays of water splashing in all directions. The surging cold torrents spread out in a spectacular and terrifying manner.

When their ship arrived, innumerable cultivators had already been present.

“The Yu Clan’s juniors are here!”

“Yu Yunhe? Hahaha, even that pompous dude is here. Do they have no other junior left?”

Upon seeing Lin Xun’s group, there was a commotion in the area. Many people laughed and scoffed when they spotted the famous spendthrift Yu Yunhe.

As for Lin Xun, no one asked him due to his unfamiliar face.

Yu Yunhe appeared unperturbed. “Don’t pay those blind fellows any attention, Brother Lin. Let’s find a place to rest. There are only almost three days until the entrance to the secret realm is revealed.”

The group then found a spot to settle down.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a fiery rainbow cut across the sky and arrived at the area.

Within it, one could vaguely see a figure that resembled a fire-winged god shrouded in streaming flames. His brows and hair were deep-red. His wings, as they flapped, flowed with a magnificent rain of fire.

As soon as this person descended, an overwhelming pressure filled the atmosphere, causing the void to violently distort and wail.

A person exclaimed in shock, “It’s Chi Lingzi from Huoming Great World. Legend has it that he was born with an innate dao fire body and an extraordinary aptitude. He is currently the number one supreme Big Saint in Huoming Great World!”

Someone informed what they knew, “It’s him! I didn’t think he’d come as well. I heard that after the big rerank a few years ago, Chi Lingzi stepped onto the 73th rank on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings and caused a sensation in the entire Ziheng Star Field.”

Many people gasped, and the area became restless.

“Impressive...”

“A rival that everyone must double their guard against!”

Yu Yunhe, Yu Yunfeng, and Yu Yunlong revealed serious expressions.

Those who could be ranked in the top 100 of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings were rare existences even among the numerous big worlds in Ziheng Star Field.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun didn’t bat an eyelid.

Back in the Kunlun Dominion, he had killed a good number of supreme Big Saints ranked higher than Chi Lingzi, such as Xu Lingkun, Gu Cangxin, Meng Yi... So how could he consider this kind of character an opponent anymore?

Not to mention, even though Lin Xun himself was reluctant, he had to accept a fact.

He was now number one on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1802: Kneel, Kowtow, and Apologize

“Chi Lingzi, I just wanted to spar with you. Why did you leave without notice?”

Shortly after Chi Lingzi arrived, a voice as cold as snow resounded, followed by the emergence of a woman through teleportation. She was clad in a black gauze dress, and her skin was smooth and fair like butter.

“Shui Biyun, invincible in her cultivation stage in Xuanshui Great World!” exclaimed many in surprise.

Invincible in her stage meant that she had no rivals among the supreme Big Saints of Xuanshui Great World. This was the only way she could deserve such an honorable title.

Yu Yunhe and his cousins all clicked their tongues with shocked looks in their eyes as they looked up at Shui Biyun and Chi Lingzi.

Chi Lingzi’s might was overwhelming, shaking heaven and earth and making people feel suffocated. Shui Biyun was not at all inferior in power, wanting to spar with him!

“When comparing myself to them, I realize what it means when people say there is always someone stronger than you.” Yu Yunfeng was dejected.

They were all supreme Big Saints, but Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun were like dragons in the sky who they had to look up at.

“They are nothing compared to Brother Lin,” commented Yu Yunhe suddenly.

Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong both froze. They had almost forgotten that the person next to them was a heaven-defying character who could dominate and kill Saint-Kings!

The arrival of Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun was just the beginning.

With time, figures who were renowned throughout the Ziheng Star Field arrived one after another from various major worlds. Escorted by powerful experts, each of them was like a moon surrounded by stars.

“Ruijin Great World’s Li You, a one-in-a-millennium sword genius!”

“Qingkong Great World’s Lie Dongzhan! He’s rumored to have touched the threshold of the Saint-King Stage, having exceptional talents and battle prowess.”

“Bailan Great World’s Xiao Budu...”

The banks of Nine-Province River had never been as lively as it was today with the presence of many dazzling heaven prides and geniuses, each blossoming with their own light. Among them included supreme goddesses with matchless poise.

There were likewise famous characters from the Great Yu World, such as disciples of the number one sect Star Jade Sword Pavilion and so on.

The expressions of Yu Yunhe's group became increasingly heavy as the pressure on them multiplied.

Lin Xun was the only one who had remained calm the whole time, treating the dazzling characters like they were normal people.

"Yu Yunhe, how do you still have the face to show up?"

A group of people abruptly approached, led by a man and a woman.

The man was dressed elaborately. He had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a grand air. One could tell right away that he wasn't from an ordinary background.

The woman was wearing a dark green dress. Her beauty was exquisite, her skin almost crystalline and her hair coiled in a bun.

The one who had spoken was precisely this stunning woman.

"Alchemy Dao Sect's Mu Xiuqi and Zhang Bairong!"

"So he's Zhang Bairong, the strongest disciple of Alchemy Dao Sect's main lineage, one of the Four Supreme Suns of the Great Yu World!"

The onlookers around were stirred when they recognized the duo.

"Mu Xiuqi?" wondered Lin Xun at the same time.

He was reminded of the man named Mu Xiuyuan in Tianqu World who had torn apart his marriage contract with Nan Qiu. That fellow's sister was none other than Mu Xiuqi.

And as far as Lin Xun was aware, Yu Yunhe had traveled to Tianqu World to back up Mu Xiuyuan as a way to win Mu Xiuqi's favor.

In short, Yu Yunhe was this woman's ardent suitor.

Lin Xun raised his eyes. Mu Xiuqi indeed looked extremely outstanding, but at this moment, there was a hint of frost on her face, and she looked like she was here with her troops to condemn someone.

"Junior Sister Xiuqi, Senior Brother Bairong, you've also come," greeted Yu Yunhe.

"Don't act like we're close!" scolded Mu Xiuqi like Yu Yunhe was her servant. "Where's my younger brother? You said you'd bring him from Tianqu to Great Yu, but where is he?"

Yu Yunhe's expression froze. He explained, "It's a long story, Junior Sister. Your younger brother lacked discernment and offended a powerful expert..."

Not letting him finish, Mu Xiuqi's brows shot up as she icily interrupted, "You said my brother lacked discernment? Some guts you've grown, Yu Yunhe!"

"Heh." Zhang Bairong next to her scoffed with disdain. "You shouldn't have entrusted him with this matter in the first place, Junior Sister Xiuqi. How could you possibly expect an unruly spendthrift to be reliable?"

In the past, Yu Yunhe would have conceded and even explained the details to Mu Xiuqi with a fawning smile.

But now, after having experienced so much, his mentality had completely changed. Faced with her aggressive questioning, his heart was flooded with an indescribable distaste.

How blind he had been to have actually liked such a woman!

He said coldly, "On account of our past relationship, I won't argue with you. I only tolerated and obeyed you in every way before because I liked you. But now...please keep your distance!"

Mu Xiuqi was dumbstruck. Was this still the Yu Yunhe who heeded her every word and put himself at her beck and call?

When had he ever dared to talk back to her like this?!

Mu Xiuqi was so angry that her pretty face turned livid.

"Junior Brother Yunhe!" Zhang Bairong stepped up and reprimanded, "You've gone too far. Quickly apologize and make amends with Xiuqi!"

His position in their sect was much higher than Yu Yunhe's, and he had always despised the latter's character.

Therefore, he was not polite at all.

Yu Yunhe snorted out a laugh. "Who do you think you are, Zhang Bairong, to order me to apologize?"

Zhang Bairong's face sank. "You...audacious!"

The crowd of Alchemy Dao Sect experts behind him was stunned, almost thinking that Yu Yunhe had gone crazy to have the guts to speak to Zhang Bairong like that.

Yu Yunhe looked nonchalant. "You're right, I've always been audacious."

“Good, very good!” said Zhang Bairong as he puffed himself up and thrust out his palm. “Insolent lunatic who fails to see your wrongdoings, today, I shall punish you on our sect’s behalf!”

With so many cultivators present and the top figures from all the Nine Major Worlds all gathering here, Yu Yunhe’s talking back had caused Zhang Bairong to lose face.

“How dare you?!” Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong were furious. Yu Yunhe was still a member of their clan, so how could they tolerate him being bullied like this?

Just as they were about to attack, a gray-clothed elder appeared out of nowhere. His might spread like a tsunami and put such a heavy pressure on the two that they felt suffocated.

A Saint-King!

The two were shocked.

Meanwhile, Zhang Bairong’s palm strike had already shot toward Yu Yunhe. Its domineering force caused the void around to collapse and rumble.

Yu Yunhe’s pupils constricted. He was well aware of how powerful Zhang Bairong was; the latter’s title as the top core disciple of Alchemy Dao Sect was definitely well-deserved.

But once again, Yu Yunhe hadn’t even reacted when a huge, white, and delicate hand suddenly appeared in the air and waved gently.

Bang!

Zhang Bairong staggered back, his chest heaving violently, so uncomfortable that he almost coughed up blood.

There was a stir as the audience was caught by surprise. All eyes fell on Lin Xun who had appeared in front of Yu Yunhe at some point.

“Who is this guy? He injured Zhang Bairong!”

“When did the Yu Clan have such a formidable character?”

Everyone discussed spiritedly.

Zhang Bairong’s handsome face was gloomy, his eyes flickering as he said, “Who are you? How dare you meddle in the internal affairs of our Alchemy Dao Sect?”

Lin Xun’s response was indifferent. “Kneel, kowtow, and apologize.”

The one short sentence clearly resounded in the ears of Zhang Bairong, Mu Xiuqi, and the other Alchemy Dao Sect's disciples, sending them into a rage.

What an overbearing loon!

Even the gray-clothed elder who was blocking Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong had a cold light flash through his eyes.

"You court death!" Zhang Bairong was seething.

As the top core disciple of Alchemy Dao Sect, how could he possibly apologize to someone on his knees in public? Lin Xun's words had completely enraged him.

Terrifying qi rumbled as it circulated inside Zhang Bairong. His aura climbed up like a rainbow, and one could vaguely hear a dragon's roar as his might soared to the sky.

In this instant, everyone in the area looked over in unison.

Lin Xun, however, did not say a word. He merely extended a hand and pressed it in the void.

Boom!

A horrifying power spread abruptly and dropped down on Zhang Bairong like a divine mountain, wanting to force him to his knees!

Zhang Bairong's clothes fluttered as his qi poured out like crazy. His spine suddenly rose like a great dragon and transformed into a tripod cauldron.

True Origin Dragon Tripod of Vigor!

"Break!" roared Zhang Bairong.

The dragon cauldron glowed, exploding with immeasurable force.

He had the cultivation of a supreme Big Saint. This coupled with his exceptional aptitude and a dao body that was well-tempered with a miraculous art, his battle prowess was beyond exceptional.

But to his surprise, the True Origin Dragon Tripod of Vigor exploded into pieces in just seconds. Immediately after, a boundless palm qi came crashing and shattered all of his protective measures.

With a heavy thud, he fell to the ground on all fours in a groveling posture.

The top core disciple of Alchemy Dao Sect was suppressed with one palm strike!

“What...?”

The whole crowd was shaken. Zhang Bairong had long risen to fame as one of the Four Supreme Suns of the Great Yu World. Even though he wasn't as strong as the likes of Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun whose names could shake the Ziheng Star Field, he was still a top leading figure of his generation.

Yet, he had been suppressed so easily?

“AHHH!” bellowed Zhang Bairong, his face flushed red with fury, shame, and indignation.

But no matter how hard he struggled, it was to no avail. Instead, he was pressed down again and completely nailed to the ground with a loud noise.

The region went silent for a good moment. The other disciples of Alchemy Dao Sect had all lost their voices and paled in horror. *How is this possible?!*

Mu Xiuqi gawked in disbelief, so frightened that she quivered.

Only Yu Yunhe, Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong still remained calm. They had all seen what Lin Xun was truly capable of, and just suppressing Zhang Bairong was nothing at all to him.

“Let go of me, or else my Alchemy Dao Sect will exterminate your entire clan!” shrieked Zhang Bairong.

“I gave you a chance to apologize, yet you threatened me. You really don't know your own limitations.” Lin Xun's black eyes went cold.

A force surged out from his palm, and a crackling sound was heard before Zhang Bairong let out an ear-piercing scream. The tendons and bones in his four limbs snapped, he bled from all seven orifices, and his flesh ripped.

“Stop!” rang a majestic voice.

There was a flash as the gray-clothed elder who had blocked Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong suddenly teleported, his fingers like swords as he chopped at Lin Xun.

The power in a Saint-King's attack was nothing ordinary.

But just when everyone thought that Lin Xun would either be suppressed or choose to evade, an unexpected scene played out.

He actually stood still on the spot, once again raised his hand, and pressed his palm in the void.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1803: Restricted World

Kaboom!

A staggering collision echoed between heaven and earth.

Lin Xun's figure remained immovable while the gray-robed elder, who had rushed toward him to attack, wobbled for a second before stabilizing himself.

A shock ran through the entire audience, and everyone's pupils dilated.

Even the Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, and the other supreme geniuses revealed looks of astonishment.

They were confident that they could also suppress Zhang Bairong as it would be a battle between the same cultivation stage, but if they were to face off against a Saint-King, then the gap in power would be a bit too wide.

Yet, a supreme Big Saint had been able to take a Saint-King head-on right before their eyes. This was simply appalling.

Who is he?

Why have I never heard about such a character in the Great Yu World before?

"Old fogey, if you don't know any better, then don't blame me for being ruthless." Lin Xun's voice was devoid of emotions.

He helped Yu Yunhe this time because he had received a great favor from Yu Qingyang. As long as he was around, he would not tolerate Yu Yunhe being bullied.

The gray-robed elder's complexion alternated between blue and purple before he finally took a deep breath and said, "Release Zhang Bairong, and this matter ends here."

Lin Xun said categorically, "Apologize first, then I'll release him."

"You..." The gray-robed old man was enraged. His sleeves puffed up as a fierce might surged out from him, causing many cultivators nearby to choke on their breaths.

This was the might of a Saint-King.

“Continue doing that if you want to watch him die.” Lin Xun couldn’t care less as he flicked his finger.

The pressure came down on him like a landslide, but it ended up being like a fresh breeze brushing against a mountain. Not even the corners of his clothes were blown up.

Meanwhile, Zhang Bairong, who was suppressed to the ground, was so uncomfortably in pain that his vision was filled with stars, and he felt like he was quickly collapsing into his demise.

The onlookers around were unable to remain calm. In this Great Yu World, who would dare to oppose a high-ranking elder of the Alchemy Dao Sect like this and even threaten him?

Only Yu Yunhe was inwardly puzzled.

Did Elder Ma Taizhen say nothing to his sect about him being suppressed by Lin Xun after he returned?

Otherwise, how could this gray-robed old man have the guts to confront Lin Xun? That’s being simply tired of living.

“I...I’m sorry!”

At this moment, it was actually Zhang Bairong who conceded first, no longer paying any heed to his ego with the threat of death looming over him.

The gray-robed elder let out a long sigh.

The other disciples of Alchemy Dao Sect present also wore expressions of shame and indignation. Zhang Bairong’s yielding to the opponent made them feel disgraced as well.

“To err is normal; to correct a mistake is the greatest good. I hope you’ll remember this lesson because the next time you mess with me, you won’t be so lucky.” Lin Xun raised his hand.

In this instant, Zhang Bairong was frightened as he felt like a huge mountain had been lifted off of him. After being helped up to his feet by his fellow disciples, he no longer dared to or had the face to remain in the area.

“We will remember this lesson, young man!” snorted the gray-robed elder, his eyes flashing with malice.

Lin Xun smiled without a care.

Under normal circumstances, he would have shown no mercy to this kind of attitude. He could have just killed this old man and walked away since he wasn't a cultivator of the Great Yu World anyway.

But in this situation where Yu Yunhe was present and the opposing party came from Alchemy Dao Sect, killing Zhang Bairong and the old man would definitely implicate Yu Yunhe and bring more trouble to him in the future.

Seeing Zhang Bairong, Mu Xiuqi, and their group leaving in disgrace, Yu Yunhe felt unbelievably joyous.

As for the onlookers, they now looked at his group in a new light.

In fact, many of the gazes directed at Lin Xun had taken on apprehension.

Of course, to supreme figures as Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun, Lin Xun still couldn't threaten them yet.

One reason was that they were confident that their combat power was almost invincible within the same cultivation stage. Another was that they all had Saint-King escorts by their side.

Lin Xun's group, on the other hand, only consisted of four supreme Big Saints. Such a combination could not be considered a threat.

Swoosh~

It didn't take long for the cold torrents covering Nine-Province River to start retreating, revealing the entrance to a secret realm in the sky above the river.

"Go!"

"Get moving!"

Many cultivators rushed over at the first opportunity. Aside from the supreme figures, many ordinary cultivators also jumped into action.

Although they held no far-fetched hopes for grand opportunities, they could still pick up some treasures, pills, and cultivation techniques, which would be no small gain.

"Brother Lin, shall we start moving as well?" Yu Yunhe turned to Lin Xun.

"Let's go." Lin Xun nodded and rushed into the entrance with his group.

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In the Great Yu Secret Realm, ancient and undulated mountains expanded endlessly. Chaos qi permeated the sky, presenting a primitive meteorology.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Countless splendid teleportation lights sped through the sky. Some were riding immortal birds, some their flying swords and treasure ships...

Blotting the sky, they drew a spectacular sight.

Traveling among the tide of cultivators, Lin Xun and Yu Yunhe's group was simply inconspicuous.

On the way, Yu Yunhe briefly introduced to Lin Xun, "The fortune land left by our clan's founder is located in the Nine Cauldron Mountains. At our current speed, we can arrive there in less than half a day.

"However, that place is not something ordinary people can enter as it's covered by an extremely terrifying restrictive power.

"Generally speaking, anyone who aims for the fortunes in the Nine Cauldron Mountains is definitely accompanied by a dao rune founder, otherwise, it's very easy to get trapped and die in there."

While talking, they speedily traveled forth.

The Great Yu Secret Realm was huge, as if a complete world. Along the way, however, the group still came across quite many cultivators. From time to time, they would see a long rainbow sweeping through the air, flashing away.

"Attack!"

There were also battles and killings along the way as people fought over either precious herbs that grew in the secret realm, or treasures and relics scattered among the mountains and rivers.

Of course, there were also people who targeted and killed others for treasures, and it was not a rare occurrence!

As the saying went, 'Those who commit violent crimes get golden belts, those who repair bridges and patch the roads don't have their corpse left intact.'

Instead of painstakingly searching for opportunities, it would be better to directly kill others and seize their treasures. This was undoubtedly the most direct and savage route, and the gains were also quite decent.

On their journey, Lin Xun's group didn't encounter any idiots who would choose to attack them. Since they had a clear goal, they simply ignored the other fortunes along the way, heading straight for Nine Cauldron Mountains.

Eventually, they ran into fewer and fewer cultivators, but the ones who dared to go this deep were at least the disciples of big, famous sects.

Half a day later, the group finally arrived at Nine Cauldron Mountains.

From afar, the nine sacred mountains seemed to have suddenly risen up from the ground as they formed a perfect square with three in every row. Like nine gigantic, sky-reaching cauldrons, they gave people a shocking visual impact.

At the moment, a group of cultivators had already gathered in front of the mountains.

"There are nine paths leading to the core of the mountains, but each is covered in terrifying restrictive arrays."

After saying that, Yu Yunhe pointed at a distant place.

"Over there, Brother Lin, is the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons pattern. Our founder Emperor Yu collected primal chaos origin from the Nine Major Worlds and crafted nine Emperor-grade cauldrons here. In turn, this place was made into the land of fortune known to everyone in the star field.

"Anyone who is able to enter it will obtain a chance to break through and become a Saint-King. Moreover, the primal chaos origin distributed within will also provide immeasurable benefit to condensing and tempering one's Great Dao Field."

Lin Xun nodded. "Then let's get started."

As his spirit sense spread, he had soon noticed that many supreme figures had already jumped into action, sweeping into the mountains from different directions despite the terrifying restrictive force covering them.

Among them were Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, Li You, Lie Dongzhan, Xiao Budu, and many other dazzling experts from all the major worlds.

Lin Xun also saw Alchemy Dao Sect's Zhang Bairong, Mu Xiuqi, and their whole group there.

However, resolving the arrays was no simple feat if one wanted to enter the core of Nine Cauldron Mountains. It wasn't something that just anyone could do.

"Brother Lin, where do we enter from?" Yu Yunhe couldn't help but ask, knowing that Lin Xun was a dao rune founder who was even more skilled than Master Mo!

“I’ll have to ask you to bear with this first,” replied Lin Xun, and with a wave of his sleeve, the other three were moved into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Swish!

He, on the other hand, skipped the step of choosing directions and unhesitantly rushed straight toward the distant mountains.

Rustle~

Right upon entry, Lin Xun felt space and time being reversed, and heaven and earth being turned upside down. The entire Nine Cauldron Mountains had transformed into a blinding white world.

The sky had been flooded by raging rivers, and all of that river was actually materialized from the restrictive power here.

It really isn’t simple.

Only now did Lin Xun understand why people would pale at the mention of the restrictions at Nine Cauldron Mountains.

This horrifying flood was enough to kill Saint experts. Even a supreme Big Saint would find it hard to survive if they took the risk of venturing in.

Lin Xun spread his spirit sense all around and acutely perceived the invisible restrictive rune arrays operating here, each filled with unrivaled killing intent.

Across different areas, there were many strong auras struggling to take steps forward.

Like Lin Xun, they were clearly the supreme characters who had entered this world from different paths.

Protected by Saint-King experts and guided by a dao rune founder, each of them moved step by step, careful and vigilant, toward the center.

Lin Xun had no intention of concealing his strength. Without holding back, his vast spirit sense spread out and instantly gained insight into the nature of the restrictive runes here.

And then, he shot up into the sky, transforming into a radiant rainbow that swept toward the core of this world made of restrictive power.

He had already sensed the wondrous aura of primal chaos origin there.

Rumble~

The dense restrictive arrays between this heaven and earth, which any other dao rune founder would consider their mortal enemy, seemed to be nothing in front of Lin Xun.

As he flew forth, the arrays in his wake produced thunderous fluctuations that echoed endlessly.

From afar, he was like a divine rainbow, freely shuttling through the densely superimposed restrictive law power.

Many cultivators were alarmed when they noticed the radiant figure zooming past in the sky.

“Who is that? Are they fed up with life, rampaging recklessly through the air like that?”

They gasped, their jaws on the ground as they were unable to believe their eyes.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1804: Emperor Yu Palace

Any cultivator who entered this Nine Cauldrons Restricted World had to take every step with caution, fearing that they would trigger a restrictive array and inviting their own doom.

Yet, that person who had just zoomed past them was showy and arrogant, treating the restrictive force here as if it was nothing. Such an attitude enraged many people.

“Something’s not right!”

When they noticed that Lin Xun never encountered any obstruction as he shot through the heavy restrictive arrays like a meteor, their faces began changing color.

“Damn it! Who’s that bastard rushing to die?!” Chi Lingzi’s face was gloomy as his heart burned with anxiety.

“Quick, use everything to break out of this restriction. It matters not if we damage some treasures to do that, we must get in as soon as possible!” He urged the dao rune founder while he and his Saint-King escorts began to use brute force on the restriction.

It was known to everyone that the great opportunity inside Nine Cauldron Mountains was located in the center of this restricted world.

How could Chi Lingzi stand and watch someone else beat him to it?!

“Change of plans, advance with full force!”

“Hurry!”

“Release all the Nimble Bugs you’ve raised, use them to break the restriction!”

At the same time, distributed in different areas of this world, Shui Biyun, Li You, Lie Dongzhan, Xiao Budu, and the other supreme figures also realized the severity of the situation and started going all out.

One of them summoned a variety of puppet beasts, sacrificing them to advance through the restriction.

Another deployed some kind of mystical plant that grew countless vines and branches in the blink of an eye. Like growing hands, they quickly spread out to different corners of the restrictive array.

One released their spirit insects...

One commanded mindless ghosts and spirits to open the way for them...

All sorts of techniques and methods were utilized.

Obviously, these top figures from the Nine Major Worlds had all come with full preparations for this operation.

No one could easily give up on this opportunity, or to be exact, they were determined to win it!

“Quick, we must be quick!”

An invisible contest completely erupted in the vast restricted world.

Meanwhile, at the center, there was a lofty, sacred palace that was roughly a thousand feet tall, looking brilliant and grand as it was fully molded with chaos bronze.

At the front, a tall and handsome figure stood with his arms folded, his black hair dancing as he slightly looked up at the palace.

Lin Xun was the first to arrive here.

The entrance doors were closed shut. Their surfaces were engraved with birds and animals, insects and fish, the sun, the moon, the stars, and then a raging river that poured down from the sky and swept through everything...

A majestic figure stood above the river with his back against all those living beings, crafting the nine cauldrons and stationing them in nine different directions of this world...

Could this be the founder of the Yu Clan, Emperor Yu?

Lin Xun had learned from Yu Qingyang that the history of the Yu Clan could be traced back to the early ancient period, which had been right after the end of the primeval era.

Therefore, the Yu Clan was truly an Ancient Imperial Clan.

Emperor Yu naturally was a supreme expert who had certified his dao in the early ancient era.

He had harvested primal chaos origin from the Nine Major Worlds and used it to forge nine Emperor-grade cauldrons in this secret realm located at Nine-Province River.

Therefore, the engraving on the entrance gates of this palace instantly reminded Lin Xun of it.

Shortly after, he recovered from deep thoughts and waved his sleeve.

Yu Yunhe, Yu Yunfeng, and Yu Yunlong instantly appeared. When they saw the ancient bronze palace, all three revealed looks of disbelief.

Emperor Yu Palace!

This was the place of fortune left by their founder!

But just how long had passed? How had Lin Xun arrived so quickly?

Lin Xun said, "I've checked it with my spirit sense. The details in the door's engraving are related to some of your clan's history, so it's a good idea that you study it yourselves."

Yu Yunhe agreed, "You're correct, Brother Lin. In the eyes of outsiders, it is the opportunity within the palace that is crucial, but for us descendants of the Yu Clan, it is most important whether or not we are able to understand the secret left by our founding ancestor in this Emperor Yu's Nine Cauldrons of Water Ruling Diagram."

In saying this, he had unconsciously spilled a secret.

Both Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong inwardly tensed up, fearing that Lin Xun would be tempted by this and would make it difficult for them.

Lin Xun glanced at the two. "If I wanted to take it for myself, do you think you can stop me?"

The two were embarrassed for a good while.

“Waste no time. Hurry up and study it.”

Lin Xun just left these words and turned around. With his back facing Emperor Yu Palace, he gazed at the distant world shrouded in restrictive power.

The Yu trio also knew that time was tight. They all operated their clan’s heritage technique and focused on perceiving the engraving.

“Hmm?”

Not long after, there was a fluctuation in the restriction. Then, a group of cultivators rushed out, their leader being Shui Biyun from Xuanshui Great World.

When she saw Lin Xun standing not far away as well as Yu trio, she frowned fiercely. Then, she exclaimed, “The one recklessly flying in the sky just now...was you?”

Lin Xun had left a deep impression on her.

When they had been outside at Nine-Province River, he had single-handedly suppressed Zhang Bairong and fought a Saint-King without falling into a disadvantage. It had shocked her as it had the others.

Shui Biyun just hadn’t guessed at all that the one zooming across the sky through the heavy restrictive arrays was actually Lin Xun.

This was completely out of her expectation.

Lin Xun silently glanced at them: two Saint-Kings, a dao rune founder, and four supreme Big Saints including Shui Biyun.

According to his shallow understanding of the Great Yu World, this team could already be considered a strong lineup that could dominate a region.

Shui Biyun said indifferently, “Regardless of whether you came first or not, it is best that you make way if you don’t want any trouble.”

The threat in her voice was faint, but it was there.

The Yu trio grew anxious, not expecting that rivals would arrive so soon. In this instant, they looked at Lin Xun in unison.

Lin Xun didn’t even turn his head back as he said, “You guys don’t have to pay attention to anything else with me here. Just focus on studying.”

“I take it you prefer a beating to a toast?” Shui Biyun’s eyes turned cold.

As a character who was invincible in the same stage in Xuanshui Great World, whenever she ventured out, even elders of other organizations had to be courteous to her.

Lin Xun’s attitude made her very uncomfortable. Did this guy not see that it was impossible for him alone to block her group?

“Young Miss, it’s urgent that we act,” said a gray-haired woman by Shui Biyun’s side in a sharp voice, her eyes beaming out killing intent.

But right at this moment, there was another violent fluctuation in the distant restriction, followed closely by another group of experts rushing out.

The figure at the very front was enveloped in radiant flames. He was tall and slender, with a pair of wings on his back that emitted hazy fire dao runes.

Chi Lingzi!

He had arrived with his group.

They appeared to be more or less in a sorry state, obviously having suffered quite a bit when breaking the restriction.

But even so, it did not detract from their might.

“Consider yourself lucky this time.” Shui Biyun icily shot Lin Xun a glance. Her killing intent had quietly shifted to a new target – Chi Lingzi’s party.

Compared to Lin Xun’s group, Chi Lingzi’s group was a great enemy that she took very seriously.

Although they came from different worlds, Shui Biyun had also heard that Chi Lingzi had been born with great power and superb aptitude, and was regarded as the number one supreme Big Saint in Huoming Great World.

Swish!

A ghostly, fluid sword shadow emerged behind Shui Biyun, its blade gleaming with obscure sharpness as it pointed right at the leader of the newly arrived group.

Chi Lingzi’s pupils shrunk, then he snorted, “Hmph! I was too lazy to spar with you in the outside world, but it does not mean I’m scared of you!”

He had also noticed Lin Xun’s group but directly ignored them, obviously having the thought as Shui Biyun that they weren’t a threat.

Boom!

With a lift of his hand, a flaming battle spear emerged. The weapon steamed with a fiery haze and a shocking aura of destruction.

At the same time, the escorts of both him and Shui Biyun assumed fighting stances, not at all concealing their battle intent.

Tension rose in the atmosphere!

Lin Xun, as well as the Yu trio behind him, were in turn left unattended...

However, this battle did not break out, because the distant restriction once again rumbled violently.

A stalwart young man with bulging muscles and skin that seemed to be made of cemented bronze emerged. Radiating a terrifying blood qi power, he was Li You, a supreme sword cultivator of Ruijin Great World.

Chi Lingzi's and Shui Biyun's eyes immediately narrowed, and they forced down the impulse to act. The current situation was no longer their two parties against each other, but a tripartite one.

However, it soon changed again.

Qingkong Great World, Lie Dongzhan.

Bailan Great World, Xiao Budu.

One by one, supreme figures from different major worlds charged in with their escorts. As the front of Emperor Yu Palace became a gathering place of heaven prides and powerful experts, the atmosphere also became unpredictable.

Taking a deep breath, Chi Lingzi put away his war spear. "It seems we can't determine a winner between us for now."

Shui Biyun snorted coldly, but the chilling sword shadow behind her also disappeared.

"That person just now, was it you?" Li You's eyes zapped like electricity as he turned toward Lin Xun. He looked extremely intimidating.

The cultivators around also looked over with unsightly expressions.

Previously, they had entered the restricted world from different routes, and the silent competition between them hadn't even been close to being intense. Everything had been in order.

But Lin Xun's appearance had been like a huge stone thrown in a pool of still water, completely disrupting their plans.

Moreover, in order to arrive here as soon as possible, they had all suffered losses along the way, with quite some treasures being destroyed and their own people being injured.

Not only so, but there had also even been casualties!

This made them incomparably angry and upset. If there hadn't been stir in the restriction, how could they have suffered such losses?

The atmosphere was oppressive as everyone's hostility vaguely pointed at Lin Xun alone.

At this moment, the focus of attention was still standing quietly as if he didn't care about his current situation. His expression was ever unperturbed and hadn't changed in the slightest.

However, anyone could tell that he was guarding the Yu trio!

"Why aren't you saying anything? Weren't you quite imposing just now when you rampaged through the heavy restriction?" Li You's voice was frosty.

Faced with his aggressive questioning, Lin Xun simply turned a blind eye. He just stood there like the crowd didn't exist.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1805: Scram

Once again, Li You was ignored, and everyone was a little bit surprised by this.

A group that was led by a supreme Big Saint with three other supreme Big Saints was undoubtedly the weakest cohort of people who were standing in front of Emperor Yu Palace.

After all, there was no Saint-King escorting Lin Xun and the others.

Despite that, Lin Xun, alone, was acting as if he was one man guarding the pass. Furthermore, he seemed incredibly confident, which surprised everyone present.

Was he simply a young chick who had no idea how reckless he was being, or was he actually willing to give up his life to seize the opportunity?

"This guy is destined to suffer..."

In the distance, Zhang Bairong, Mu Xiuqi and the group from Alchemy Dao Sect had also appeared in the vicinity at some point. They gazed at Lin Xun who was standing alone in front of the other cultivators, and they all revealed a deep hatred.

Sure enough, something unexpected happened the next moment.

"You are such a fool. You're not even answering my young master's question. For your insolence, I will send you to hell!"

Beside Li You, an old man in a golden robe snorted coldly. His hands were like claws. He slashed down with sharp golden finger force, which caused bursts of dao sounds, as he grabbed at Lin Xun fiercely.

This was the Great Dao Field, Golden Yuan Finger Realm!

The old man beside Li You was a Saint-King. As soon as he made a move, he revealed a terrifying and imposing power.

Bang!

The grasping force constructed by countless golden finger forces was shattered by Lin Xun's flick of his sleeve before it could get close.

Hmm?

Everyone's eyes flickered.

Many of the peerless figures present were the top figures in their respective worlds. They were so experienced that they could see in an instant that under such a pressing fight, Lin Xun was not afraid of the power of a Great Dao Field at all!

How was this possible?

They all found it hard to believe. In their minds, the only people who could cross realms and fight against a Saint-King in the Ancient Nebula Road were perhaps the peerless monsters who were ranked in the top five of the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings.

But they had never heard of a peerless monster like this coming out of the Great Yu World. This was too abnormal.

However, they were simply surprised and not afraid. As the top figures in their respective worlds, how could they become fearful because of this?

At this moment, Lin Xun finally stated in an indifferent voice, "You have never set foot upon the supreme path, so don't bring out this kind of Great Dao Field power to embarrass yourself."

However, in the ears of the old man in the golden robe, it was like the most vicious ridicule. His aged face flushed red, and his beard and hair stood up.

Not only that, but the other Saint-Kings present also were unhappy. They had also never set foot on the supreme path either. Lin Xun's comment was equivalent to him looking down at them all.

For a moment, they glowered at Lin Xun murderously.

If it were anyone else, facing such a siege, they would have felt terrified and started trembling, but Lin Xun did not even blink an eye. Instead, he said lightly, "Don't blame me for not reminding you. You all best scram now, or just stay there obediently. Otherwise, whether you live or die is based on your own fortune."

The tone of his voice was as casual as if he was simply eating and drinking. Everyone was stunned at first, and then they all showed expressions of disbelief. Following that, they couldn't help laughing.

This guy is actually threatening all of us?

Someone scolded, "Who do you think you are? You haven't even set foot in the Saint-King Stage, but your tone is more arrogant than an actual Saint-King's. Didn't your parents tell you that disaster comes from the mouth?"

Everyone else sneered, "Don't overestimate your own abilities!"

In front of Emperor Yu Palace, over a dozen forces had gathered there and there were dozens of Saint-Kings with them along with their respective groups of peerless figures.

With such a terrifying array, even if a true Saint-King were here, they would be terrified and flee out of panic, but Lin Xun was still very calm.

In fact, he was feeling too lazy to say anything more.

Someone shouted, "Why waste time talking to him? Just kill him!"

"Humph!" Lin Xun immediately acted.

In his eyes, these people were not a threat at all. They were just a bunch of rabble. Who had ever seen a blue dragon in the sky arguing with ants on the ground?

Just kill them instead!

A green palm print condensed and suddenly slapped down from the air.

The man who just shouted was about to dodge, but he was smashed to pieces by the palm print, causing blood and flesh to cover the ground.

A single slap had killed a supreme Saint!

"You are asking for death!"

Li You was furious. The person who had died was an expert in his group, but no one had expected that Lin Xun would dare to take initiative in front of everyone.

"Kill!"

The golden-robed old man beside Li You was even more direct. He slashed his hands fiercely and sent out a golden finger force. This finger force evolved into the image of a domain, and the dao laws were intertwined, just like a finger extended by a god.

Earlier, he had already lost face when he had missed his previous attack.

Now Lin Xun was killing people under his nose, which made him completely furious so he used his true power.

Boom!

Lin Xun put one hand behind his back and pressed with the other hand.

Bi'an Seal!

The lifelike Bi'an roared out from the abyss and turned into a sky-covering seal. It had a domineering power that could crush mountains and rivers and suppress all spirits.

The finger force of the golden-robed old man was instantly pressed down by the seal and suppressed completely. With a deafening roar, it exploded inch by inch, and countless rays of light turned into drops of light rain.

The terrifying force pressed even harder on the old man in the golden robe, causing him to stagger backwards and almost fall into the forbidden rune formation in the distance.

The old man in the golden robe was horrified.

He was a Saint-King, but it felt like he was facing an ancient, sacred mountain when Lin Xun's seal appeared. The gargantuan force that came from was enough to collapse both the sky and earth. His qi tumbled violently within him, and he was so sad that he almost coughed up blood.

"Die!"

Unfortunately, before the old man in the golden robe could react, Lin Xun took a step forward.

Behind the old man in the golden robe, a restraining force suddenly surged, and a roiling rune law pattern turned into a torrent, covering the figure of the old man in the golden robe.

Boom!

In just a moment, the old man in the golden robe, a Saint-King, was shattered, and he turned into ashes.

This time, Lin Xun had killed a Saint-King with one strike!

This shocking scene made everyone present blanch with terror. Abject fear consumed them as they had finally realized that something was wrong.

"Let's go together!" Li You hollered. His eyes were bloodshot, and a divine sword made of divine gold emerged from his back and slashed towards Lin Xun.

Immediately afterwards, more than ten terrifying auras rushed out from different directions in the field, just like erupting volcanoes. The surging power filled the world and oppressed onlookers to the point of suffocation.

"Get up!"

Chi Lingzi was surrounded by flames making him resemble a master commanding divine fire. A flaming war spear had also appeared in his palm.

"Condensate!"

Shui Biyun stepped on a glowing stream of water, and her clothes fluttered.

At the same time, Lie Dongzhan rose into the air. His aura exploded as he transformed himself into a demonic barbarian that was taller than ten feet...

In an instant, an encirclement had formed and they all aimed at Lin Xun alone!

Killing a supreme Big Saint with one strike was startling, but not too scary. However, when Lin Xun showed that he could slaughter a Saint-King with one strike, everyone realized that something was wrong and chose to attack.

Boom!

The area in front of Emperor Yu Palace began to tremble, and countless forbidden formations appeared to protect this ancient palace from impact.

"Kill!"

A pair of flame wings had formed behind Chi Lingzi, making him even faster than an ordinary Saint-King, so he was the first to reach Lin Xun.

His entire body was red, the sounds he made boomed, and the flaming spear in his hand pierced through the void. He was so fast that it was unbelievable, and he stabbed quickly towards Lin Xun.

Everyone could only see a bright glow of fire!

"This guy had been keeping his true strength under wraps... He already has one foot into the Saint-King Stage!"

Shui Biyun was shocked.

With just this one blow, Shui Biyun realized how terrifying Chi Lingzi was. That kind of power could almost compete with a Saint-King.

Ding!

Suddenly, a collision sounded.

Sword energy swept out from Lin Xun, and it hit the tip of the flame war spear with a casual touch. This flame war spear, which could be called a divine weapon, actually wailed and flew out of Chi Lingzi's hand.

Bang!

Immediately afterwards, Chi Lingzi was directly blasted away as if he had been struck by lightning. He staggered backwards in the air, and blood spurted from his mouth and nose.

Lin Xun's sword had directly hit Chi Lingzi hard!

"Try this!" Li You shouted.

His golden sword swept through the air, sprinkling brilliant sword energy. With one blow, the sword energy was as sharp and domineering as the sun exploding.

This time, Lin Xun was too lazy to do anything and only uttered one word, "Scram!"

A single humiliating syllable turned into golden ripples, and the bizarre image of a Pulao roaring at the sky emerged from the waves.

The void was shattered at this moment, and everyone could only see the golden ripples passing by. The sword that Li You had slashed earlier was torn into pieces like tissue paper.

When the sound waves reached Li You, his soul was almost shattered, and his mind suffered from a terrifying impact.

At this moment, the word “scram” was like the roar of an ancient god or demon, which shook Li You's internal qi and energy into disorder. His bones, muscles, and flesh were instantly shattered.

In the end, he was covered in blood, like a tattered sack, and fell down with a bang.

A single “scram” was all it took!

Li You, a peerless figure from a large world who could suppress those in the same cultivation level as him, was almost killed on the spot!

The whole place fell silent, and all the attacks stopped.

Countless people gasped, and their bodies and minds trembled. This guy was not a human, but instead a freak who could not be measured by common sense!

"This..."

Zhang Bairong's eyes almost popped out of his head. When he saw Lin Xun being besieged, he was gloating and excited, thinking that Lin Xun was going to be killed by the others.

Unfortunately, his expectations were for not as they were all shattered by Lin Xun's "scram"!

Mu Xiuqi trembled even harder. Just what kind of monster did they...offend?

Boom!

At this time, Lin Xun acted and took the initiative to strike.

He moved, like a wisp of misty smoke, and appeared in front of the nearest Saint-King.

Scree!

Taixuan sword qi swept out from him like light rain before it condensed into a dense sword formation that was large enough to cover the field.

"Break!" screeched the Saint-King, and a vast expanse of a white Great Dao Field emerged behind him.

In the Great Dao Field, ice and snow were flying, the cold wind was biting, and endless frost was whistling in it. These were all transformed by Law Power, so murderous intent was everywhere. It was enough to make light of the resistance most supreme Saints could muster.

Unfortunately, he was fighting against Lin Xun, who had always been different from the world and unique amongst cultivators.

Boom!

The Taixuan sword formation hummed and clanged as it directly crushed this Great Dao Field. Then, the sword energy crisscrossed and covered the Saint-King.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1806: Dominating Everyone

Blood rain poured down.

Another Saint-King had been killed, and the most horrifying part was that he didn't even have time to scream during the entire process!

After slaughtering this man, Lin Xun did not stop at all and instead pushed forward.

Boom!

His body rumbled fiercely like a furnace as his every movement was full of overwhelming divine power, sweeping across the field.

The void was in chaos, roaring like thunder.

In just a moment, more than a dozen supreme Big Saints had died, and four to five Saint-Kings were ruthlessly slaughtered.

Lin Xun glowed as he walked in the field, resembling a god from the depths of the abyss, harvesting lives with a crushing means.

This was too terrifying!

Against him, supreme Big Saints were as fragile as grass whereas Saint-Kings fared slightly better, but not by much.

For a moment, the scene was bloody, chaotic, and turbulent, and countless screams of shock and anger rang out.

It should be noted that all of those present were top figures from the Nine Major Worlds, and they were all accompanied by Saint-Kings. Their identities, status, background, and cultivation...

They were all the top and the best in the same realm.

Unfortunately, in front of Lin Xun, they were like chickens and ceramic dogs!

"This..."

Yu Yunhe and the others were stunned and flabbergasted.

With such an astonishing battle going around, how could they possibly concentrate on comprehending the secrets in Emperor Yu's Nine Cauldrons of Water Ruling Diagram?

Although they knew that Lin Xun's fighting power was incredible, they were still shocked when they saw Lin Xun killing alone without hindrance.

"Everyone, if you hold back, no one else will be able to compete for the fortune in Emperor Yu Palace!" said Shui Biyun coldly.

Behind her, the icy sword shadow transformed into many ripples, and a towering figure was being vaguely reflected, instantly making her aura become stronger.

The Dark Rainbow Dao Sword!

It was an ancient treasure blessed by the supreme power of an Emperor!

Rumble~~

Almost at the same time, in other directions, peerless experts from all walks of life gritted their teeth and used their best techniques and treasures.

A dazzling and unparalleled flaming hammer emerged in Chi Lingzi's hand. From a distance, it resembled a blazing sun.

In addition, under Li You's feet, a Tai Chi heaven and earth diagram emerged, with yin and yang blending and dividing the clear and turbid. An ancient bone spear appeared in Lie Dongzhan's hand, and endless demonic shadows emerged in it...

These peerless figures were all the best in the world. They were either from ancient clans or from major sects. How could they not have extraordinary treasures in their keeping?

They held their treasures, and each of them had an earth-shaking aura. Near them, Saint-Kings followed and joined forces to pressure him from different directions.

Undoubtedly, after seeing Lin Xun's terrifying methods, they all began to fight desperately, not daring to have any reservations or hide anything.

But the current Lin Xun was no longer comparable to the past.

He suddenly paused and said calmly, "I'm about to break through. Since this opportunity is available, I will let you all open your eyes and see what it means to be 'invincible in this realm'!"

"Suppress!"

Lin Xun was in the air as he looked down from a high place. He took a deep breath and turned into an endless abyss. A terrifying breath that swallowed the sky was released from him.

Then, one of his hands slapped the void.

It was a simple gesture, but it turned into a furnace, containing all kinds of great laws and interpreting all kinds of unpredictable arts. Unexpectedly, it presented a sense of vastness and heaviness that suppressed the past and the present.

Boom!

At this moment, a strange scene appeared before everyone's eyes.

A person had turned into a great abyss that blocked out the sky, and his hand had turned into a great furnace that illuminated the heavens!

The blazing light of the dao, the roaring sound of the dao, and the mighty power that soared into the sky... They all made Lin Xun resemble an invincible supreme being who was ready to crush all obstacles at this moment.

This was indeed Lin Xun's full power in the Supreme Big Saint Stage!

After six years of training in a section of dead starry sky, his own path had undergone a complete transformation. Now he had completely released his combat power for the first time!

Shui Biyun, Chi Lingzi, Li You, Lie Dongzhan and others were all horrified. An uncontrollable depression surfaced in their hearts along with a suffocating feeling and a desire to collapse.

How could such power be possessed by someone in the Supreme Big Saint Stage?

Originally, they were extremely confident in their own concealed trump cards, but when they saw Lin Xun's slap at this moment, they instantly lost confidence.

Boom!

Lin Xun's palm finally pressed down.

It was as if the world was turning upside down, the sun and the moon were reversing, and everything was collapsing.

It was almost impossible to describe this slap in words. The infinite light of the dao poured out from the huge hand that covered the sky like the Milky Way in the sky, filling the universe. Before the palm force arrived, the void had destructed and exploded.

Bang bang bang!

All sorts of ancient treasures, mystical weapons, and dao arts whizzed out from the hands of the people present when they were bombarded by this slap, but it was useless.

Even if it was a sharp and unmatched magical treasure, it could not shatter the palm print that had enveloped it.

"Die!"

At this moment, everyone was crazy and desperate as they had felt an imminent fatal threat.

Unfortunately, their efforts were destined to be in vain.

Lin Xun's cultivation had already been extremely terrifying in the Big Saint Stage. In fact, it was enough to surpass the past, present, and future, and even could be called invincible in the world. Now that he had released his power to the fullest, how could anyone resist it?

Boom!

The area in front of Emperor Yu Palace shook violently.

Countless forbidden powers surged like a tide, trying to dissolve the aftermath of this palm strike. Despite that, spider web-like cracks formed in the ground nearby.

When the smoke and dust dissipated and the roaring sound gradually faded, a group of people lay in the field.

Some ordinary supreme Big Saints had been crushed to a pulp by the pressure when this palm was pressed down. More than a dozen Saint-Kings who had rushed to the front had

been killed, and those who were not dead were seriously injured, lying in a pool of blood as they howled miserably.

As for peerless figures like Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun, they had carried life-saving secret treasures on them, so they were not slaughtered on the spot. However, even so, they were all suppressed and seriously injured and were in a miserable state.

"Bleh!"

Chi Lingzi coughed up blood. His face was pale, his body was broken, bloody, and ragged, and he could not get up from the ground.

Shui Biyun heaved violently. Her black dress had been blasted into smithereens, revealing her snow-white and nubile body. Her hair was disheveled, and her expression was full of horror and fear.

The others were similar.

Lin Xun had suppressed them all with a single slap!

No matter what kind of supreme Big Saint or Saint-King they were, they were all defeated candidly. In fact, some had died and many more were injured!

The word 'terrifying' could not even encompass the horror they were feeling!

At the very beginning, whether it was Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, or the other peerless figures, they had almost ignored Lin Xun even though they were astounded by his fighting power.

It was simply because there was no Saint-King in Lin Xun's group.

Now, they finally understood the bitter truth why a Saint-King was not there to escort Lin Xun and the others.

There was no need at all!

At this moment, everyone was in a state of panic and fear.

Yu Yunhe and the other two in their group were also stunned, with dazed looks on their faces.

One slap had silenced all who were present!

How could there be such a person in the world?

"Dao Friend's achievements are incredible, and I am far inferior to you. I happily submit to you."

Shui Biyun was the first to bow her head and surrender in a perfect example of going with the flow.

Lin Xun glanced at her coldly and stated, "At the start of all of this, I had warned everyone not to make mistakes."

Everyone's expression froze.

At that time, who had known that such a terrible thing would happen?

Who has ever seen a supreme Big Saint killing Saint-Kings as if he were killing mere chickens monkeys?

Chi Lingzi swallowed his anger and his voice was hoarse as he admitted, "Dao Friend, we were all blind and made a huge mistake. I hope you can show mercy and let us go."

"We all come from the Nine Major Worlds. If something goes wrong, I am afraid it will bring disaster to you, Dao Friend."

Others also spoke up.

Each of them looked depressed as they all had a strong desire to survive.

The higher up a person was, the more unwilling they were to die. On the contrary, when the common people became angry, they dared to fight for their lives on the line.

Hearing this, Lin Xun glanced at Yu Yunhe and others and sighed in his heart.

If it were him alone, he would not care about these things and would have killed them all.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do this now because Yu Qingyang had given him guidance and support.

If he did decide to slaughter wantonly, he could just skedaddle and leave in the future, but the forces behind these people would never give up. At that time, they would definitely point their fingers at the Imperial Yu Clan.

In the end, because he was with Yu Yunhe and the others, he had to think of them and their situation.

These thoughts flashed through his mind, and Lin Xun said, "Hand over the treasures you all hold, and I can forgive your mistakes. Remember, I mean all. If you hide any, you will be killed without mercy."

Robbing people blind wasn't too cruel, right?

Everyone was dumbfounded, and their hearts trembled.

They were born with extraordinary backgrounds, so their families and the powers behind them were naturally very strong. Some of the treasures they held could not even be found on regular Saint-Kings.

Since they had a bright future and their future achievements were destined to be limitless, their elders took special care of them and had given them treasures to protect themselves.

However, if all of their treasures were handed over, then they would definitely be severely punished when they went back.

"Unwilling?" asked Lin Xun with deep and cold dark eyes.

Everyone trembled as they gazed at the blood and corpses on the ground. They thought of how ruthless Lin Xun had been previously, so they finally endured and bowed their heads.

After all, compared to life, any treasure was just an external thing.

Following that, Chi Lingzi and others handed over their treasures one after another with lowered heads and obedient expressions. Inside though, their hearts were bleeding.

Even with their status, it was not easy for them to obtain these treasures, but now...they had all become another person's spoils!

We will allow you to be arrogant now, but when you leave the Great Yu Secret Realm, we will make you spit out ten times, no, a hundred times of what you have taken today!

Chi Lingzi shouted in his heart.

The others were also full of resentment, but they did not show any of that on the surface.

Boom!

When a Saint-King was handing over his items, Lin Xun suddenly raised his hand and forced him to kneel on the ground, shattering his body and bones.

"You want to renege on the deal?"

This man was furious, and the others' expressions also changed.

"I told you to hand over all of your treasures, but you are not following my instructions."

As Lin Xun said this, he reached out and grabbed at a hidden treasure. With a whoosh, a green needle as thin as a cow's hair flew out from the hair of the Saint-King.

Lin Xun took a quick look at it and discovered that it was a storage treasure!

The Saint-King seemed to have a bad premonition and said in a trembling voice, "Fellow Daoist, spare my life, I didn't mean it..."

Bang!

The next moment, he was slapped on the head by Lin Xun, and his body fell to the ground, lifeless.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1807: Supreme Saint-King Feng Ruxue

Lin Xun's dark eyes were cold as he scanned the entire place. "You want to live, but you don't want to pay the price. How can you get such a good deal in this world?"

Everyone's expression flickered.

Swish!

Suddenly, Li You jumped up and crushed a talisman in his hand. A brilliant divine light enveloped him, and he disappeared.

Spatial displacement also produced power fluctuations.

However, with the power of this talisman, a Big Saint had vanished without leaving any trace in the void.

"A Great Void Secret Talisman."

Someone had identified what he had used.

Only people in the Emperor Stage could refine such a treasure. They ignored the obstruction of spatial rules, just like a small teleportation array. Those who used one could disappear in an instant without causing any power fluctuations, so they were extremely precious.

"This is a world covered by a forbidden rune array... Can you escape..."

Lin Xun waved his sleeves.

Boom!

In the far distance, the layers upon layers of forbidden formations revealed a huge divine light and runes flickered.

Immediately afterwards, a scream echoed, "No—!"

That was Li You's voice and it was full of fear and despair, but soon, the sound stopped abruptly, and there was no more movement.

At this moment, Chi Lingzi and others trembled all over, completely terrified.

Only now did they realize that Lin Xun could not only cross the many forbidden arrays that surrounded this area like a hot knife cutting through wax walls, allowing his group to be first to arrive in front of Emperor Yu Palace, but he could also control the many forbidden arrays that covered this place!

If they had been anywhere else, Li You could retreat safely with the help of the Great Void Secret Talisman, but now, he had met with calamity.

For a moment, everyone present no longer dared to play any tricks and instead handed over all of the treasures that were on them.

After hesitating for a while, Shui Biyun ended up asking, "I wonder... Could I find out your name, Dao Friend?"

Lin Xun smiled, "Why, do you want to know it so that you can take revenge later?"

Shui Biyun's expression froze, and she quickly shook her head, "I dare not, Dao Friend is magnanimous, and we are fortunate that you have decided to forgive us."

"Lin Daoyuan," Lin Xun reported his Dharma name.

He was not afraid of being remembered by others. After leaving the Great Yu Secret Realm, he would leave this world. The starry sky was vast, so it would be difficult for the forces behind these guys to take revenge.

"It turns out that you are not that person..." Shui Biyun seemed very surprised and a little disappointed.

Lin Xun asked, "Who?"

"Dao Friend, you are incredibly talented and have unparalleled combat power. I almost thought that you were Lin Xun, who is now ranked first on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings," Shui Biyun answered honestly.

Lin Xun!

It was just a name, but it made everyone's eyes quiver. He was a peerless and ruthless man who had killed people in the Kunlun Dominion and made the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans unable to raise their heads!

Who hadn't heard of Lin Xun's fierce reputation on the Ancient Nebula Road?

However, they didn't believe that Lin Xun was as strong as Lin Daoyuan. After all, no matter how strong Lin Xun was, he could only kill supreme Big Saints.

But Lin Daoyuan could kill Saint-Kings easily!

This sort of mental logic made it such that they never connected Lin Xun to the Lin Daoyuan in front of them.

Only Lin Xun felt a little odd.

In the end, he didn't make it difficult for them. He pointed to the distance and asked them to leave.

Chi Lingzi and others were shocked. They hurriedly dragged their seriously injured bodies away, as if they were afraid that Lin Xun would regret his decision to let them go.

Once they disappeared, Lin Xun turned around and looked at the Emperor Yu Palace in the distance as he said, "Why are you all still standing there? Hurry up and comprehend it."

Yu Yunhe and others, who were originally shocked silly, nodded one by one as if they had just woken up from a dream and took action.

Lin Xun took advantage of this leisure time to count the spoils he had just looted.

There were dozens of Saint treasures of different appearances, magical medicines and materials piled up like a small mountain, elixirs in bottles and jars, and various rare treasures with glittering colors...

It was difficult to estimate the total number and value of all that he had obtained.

The easiest to calculate were the dao crystals, which exceeded three million in total. This made Lin Xun sigh in his heart. It was true that people cannot get rich without an unexpected fortune...

After all, Chi Lingzi and others were all heaven prides that had been born in noble families, so naturally their clans were rich.

"I got it, I got it!" Suddenly, Yu Yunhe shouted with an excited look on his face, "It turns out that the Emperor Yu's Nine Cauldrons of Water Ruling Diagram hides the inheritance left by our ancestor!"

Beside him, Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong both opened their eyes, and they were unable to hide their disappointment and envy.

They were all descendants of the Yu Clan, but they had no chance to inherit this ancestral teaching...

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised.

Yu Yunhe said, "Brother Lin, let's go into this palace together without any further delay."

"Okay."

Lin Xun nodded, and the group moved. With a gentle push, the ancient and majestic palace doors slowly opened in front of them.

...

Outside the Nine Cauldron Mountains.

"We lost many experts and returned without success. On this trip...we suffered a complete loss."

Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun and others looked at each other and saw the bitterness in each other's eyes.

Regret, anger, and resentment spread and tumbled in their hearts as if they were fermenting, making their expressions uncertain.

They had thought it was a gathering of geniuses and a battle between the top in the Nine Major Worlds, but who would have thought that there would be such a ruthless person like Lin Xun?

They were all seriously injured, their clothes were stained with blood, and their spirits were depressed. As soon as they walked out of the Nine Cauldron Mountains, they could not hide it from others.

Soon, the truth about the bloody battle that had broken out in front of Emperor Yu Palace spread quickly, and the cultivators who were looking for opportunities in the Great Yu Secret Realm were all stunned and shocked.

The news spread over and over before it was finally transmitted outside the Great Yu Secret Realm.

The countless cultivators waiting outside were stunned and shocked.

"Lin Daoyuan along with the descendents of the Yu Clan have entered Emperor Yu Palace!"

"Lin Daoyuan alone guarded the doors, suppressed everyone else from the Nine Major Worlds, and suppressed the whole scene with one palm!"

"Lin Daoyuan killed supreme Big Saints as if he was tearing through mundane paintings and killed Saint-Kings as if he was slaughtering chickens and monkeys..."

Every piece of news was like an exploding hurricane, causing an uproar, and then they began to sweep across the entire Great Yu World.

The bigwigs from the Nine Major Worlds, as well as the major sects and clans in the Great Yu World were all astounded when they learned about it!

At this moment, Lin Daoyuan's name resounded over the Great Yu World!

...

Jiuhua Sacred Mountain, Yu Clan.

When the news about Lin Xun came out, all the Imperial Yu Clan members, including the clan head Yu Bikong, were in a trance for a while.

That kid surnamed Lin was this rampant?

Yu Bikong and the others were happy and worried at the same time.

The good news was that Yu Yunhe and the other juniors would surely be able to get unexpected and amazing benefits in the Emperor Yu Palace.

On the flip side, Lin Xun's actions were equivalent to completely offending the top forces from the Nine Major Worlds and stirring up a hornet's nest.

In fact, it was quite likely that this storm may implicate their Yu Clan!

"Goodness, this matter is of great importance, and we must ask for instructions from Patriarch Qingyang."

Yu Bikong took a deep breath and made a decision.

However, when he saw Yu Qingyang, the answer he received made him stunned.

"Announce to the world and say that Lin Daoyuan has nothing to do with the Yu Clan. If anyone is able to kill him, then they are welcome to do so."

This was Yu Qingyang's response!

"Patriarch, this..." Yu Bikong hesitated for a moment. Wasn't this too cruel? It was like crossing the river and destroying the bridge behind them.

"Go." Yu Qingyang did not explain any more.

"Yes." Yu Bikong suppressed his doubts and hurried away.

"Patriarch, you...how could you do this?"

Nan Qiu, who had been watching all this, turned pale and bit at her lips.

"Silly girl, don't worry, I wouldn't hurt my savior." Yu Qingyang burst out laughing.

He knew very well that Lin Xun would definitely be able to become a Saint-King if nothing unexpected happened. With Lin Xun's foundations, when he became a supreme Saint-King, who in the Great Yu World would be his opponent?

I'm afraid that even quasi-Emperors would find it difficult to suppress him!

As for those in the Emperor Stage...

How could they take action over such a small matter?

Unless Lin Xun revealed his true identity, only then would it cause Emperor experts to worry and act against him.

Seeing that Nan Qiu was still nervous, Yu Qingyang couldn't help but sneer, looking at the sky in the distance as he said slowly, "What's more, aren't I still here..."

It was a casual sentence, and if it were said by someone else, it might be insignificant.

But when these words had come from the mouth of Blade Emperor Qingyang who had once shocked the starry sky and dominated the world for eight thousand years, the weight of it was enough to make the whole world tremble!

Nan Qiu was finally a bit relieved and let out a long breath.

...

Star Jade Sword Pavilion.

The number one sect in the Great Yu World.

What had happened in the Great Yu Secret Realm was also reported to Star Jade Sword Pavilion as soon as possible, which caused quite a bit of shock for a while.

The reason was that the top figures of the Nine Major Worlds did not act alone this time, but instead they were accompanied by their sect or clan elders.

These big figures of the top forces in the Nine Major Worlds had now gathered in Star Jade Sword Pavilion, discussing matters in a hall.

"Lin Daoyuan? A supreme Big Saint who can kill Saint-Kings? There is such a heaven-defying figure in the world?"

Some people were surprised.

"Whoever he is, he must be killed for daring to be so vicious to our younger generation!"

Some people were angry.

"What did the Imperial Yu Clan say?"

Some people frowned and pondered.

"They said that Lin Daoyuan has nothing to do with the Yu Clan, so we don't have to worry about them and can do whatever we want..."

When they got such a response, many bigwigs were stunned.

"What?"

"What is the Yu Clan thinking? Are they worried that we will vent our anger on them, so they plan to sacrifice the pawn to save the king?"

For a while, there was a lot of discussion.

"Everyone, please continue to discuss slowly. I'm going to go out for a walk."

Suddenly, a man with white hair and clothes like snow stood up and walked out of the hall.

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly became silent, and the discussion disappeared. Silence reigned.

That had been Feng Ruxue!

He was the most outstanding existence at the peak of the Saint-King Stage in the Ruijin Great World. He was also a peerless swordsman who had walked the world with a sword for three thousand years and had never been defeated!

Anyone who saw him would say it was like gazing at a divine sword hanging high in the sky that was as bright as the sun, illuminating the world.

Seeing Feng Ruxue, dressed in white, leaving alone, the bigwigs from the Nine Major Worlds present had different expressions.

They all knew in their hearts that Feng Ruxue was going out to kill someone!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1808: Inducing a Tribulation

The people in the outside world were all discussing the recent events excitedly, but none of them knew the specific inside story.

The bigwigs sitting in the main hall of Star Jade Sword Pavilion at this moment had long known that Chi Lingzi and his juniors had suffered heavy losses and were returning in defeat.

However, what was important was that they had left with their lives. This proved that the young man named Lin Daoyuan did not really want to kill them all.

Therefore, these bigwigs had gathered together to discuss countermeasures after learning the news, instead of rushing to kill him immediately.

After all, it was simply a fight over opportunities, so casualties were inevitable.

Furthermore, this was the Great Yu World. While the Imperial Yu Clan might have lost a lot of power in recent years, their ancient heritage was still not to be underestimated.

These bigwigs from the other Nine Major Worlds also had to weigh the consequences of their actions.

However, unlike them, Feng Ruxue from Ruijin Great World took action without hesitation because Li You was dead!

Li You had been the most dazzling sword genius in Ruijin Great World and was a peerless great sage who was almost invincible among his peers.

Furthermore, Li You was also the junior whom Feng Ruxue valued the most!

Under such circumstances, it would be strange if Feng Ruxue did not take action.

Someone broke the silence and spoke in a deep voice, "Everyone, the Imperial Yu Clan has also made their position clear, so we naturally don't have to worry about it anymore. Lin Daoyuan has been incredibly arrogant and rampant, so how can we not punish him?"

"As far as I know, I have never heard of a young junior like Lin Daoyuan appearing in the Great Yu World. With the means he has shown, if he is a cultivator in the Great Yu World, I am afraid he would have been famous all over and known to everyone already," stated an elder in a green robe from the Star Jade Sword Sect.

Everyone instantly looked thoughtful.

Someone asked, "Do you think that Lin Daoyuan is not a cultivator from the Great Yu World?"

"Yes." The elder in green robe nodded, "Don't you think it's strange? Even in the entire Ziheng Star Field, Lin Daoyuan could be considered a great figure in the Supreme Big Saint Stage, but have you ever heard of his name?"

Everyone's eyes flickered, and they all realized that something was strange.

"Not to mention, a supreme Big Saint who can fight against many people alone and kill Saint-Kings is rarely seen even on the Ancient Nebula Road. If ranked according to the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, this boy's combat power must be among the top three."

When the old man in green robe continued, his expression was a bit strange, "But on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings, the only one with the same surname Lin is Lin Xun, who is ranked first, but there is no young man named Lin Daoyuan."

Someone couldn't help but say, "Could it be...that this boy is Lin Xun?"

With one sentence, the hall became silent, and everyone's heart was in turmoil.

Lin Xun!

He was a young man with a fierce reputation in the Ancient Nebula Road and had made the stars tremble with his bloody massacres in the Kunlun Dominion six years ago.

The Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans regarded him as a must-kill target and had issued one tempting bounty after another.

Two of the Three Dark Giants, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm, also regarded him as a thorn in their eyes and were searching for him all over the place.

More importantly, Lin Xun held the great secret of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor! For this reason only, even some Emperors were jealous and excited!

"If this Lin Daoyuan is really that Lin Xun..."

When they thought of this, the bigwigs felt their emotions bubble over, and their expressions became more and more subtle.

"Whether this boy is Lin Xun or not, he should be severely punished for the evil deeds he committed in the Great Yu Secret Realm!"

A red-robed man stood up suddenly and said murderously, "Everyone, I will go first."

After saying that, he turned around and moved away.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the hall became restless.

Everyone could see that the red-robed man was probably thinking something else, likely suspecting that Lin Daoyuan was Lin Xun!

The green-robed elder of the Star Jade Sword Sect stood up and said in a deep voice, "Why don't you all go with me to the Great Yu Secret Realm?"

Everyone looked at each other.

Soon, some people nodded in agreement.

Some people shook their heads, thinking of something else, and refused this proposal.

But no matter who it was, they all had a premonition that Lin Daoyuan, who was abandoned by the Imperial Yu Clan, might not be able to get out of the Great Yu Secret Realm alive!

...

While the entire Great Yu World was in an uproar, Lin Xun was strolling around in Emperor Yu Palace.

This mysterious ancient palace was left by the progenitor of the Imperial Yu Clan. The palace was like its own world, vast and empty.

Above the palace, nine large cauldrons were suspended, all of which were transformed by chaos qi. Dao light flowed around, while the chaos qi was thick and misty. The whole place exuded a primitive, ancient, and supreme aura.

As soon as Yu Yunhe, Yu Yunfeng, and Yu Yunlong had entered the hall, their eyes had been drawn to the nine large cauldrons. At this moment, they were sitting cross-legged on the ground to comprehend the opportunity.

Primal chaos origin was the rarest kind of great power in the world. Primal chaos opened and formed worlds. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the birth of a world came from the nurturing of primal chaos origin.

If a person could absorb and refine some of the power from primal chaos, they will definitely be able to gain insight into the mysteries of the laws of the world, which would be of great help to break through and become a Saint-King.

Yu Yunhe and the other two would not miss such a great opportunity.

Back then, Emperor Yu must have forged the nine Emperor-grade cauldrons here...

Lin Xun strolled around the hall with his hands behind his back.

His mind was completely empty as he perceived the nine cauldrons, and all kinds of insights surged into his heart.

Finally, he stopped. His black eyes flashed like lightning as he observed the nine cauldrons. He took a light step into the void.

Boom!

The whole hall roared instantly, and the nine cauldrons released terrifying fluctuations of the law of chaos, which made Lin Xun choke and feel an immediate fatal threat.

Lin Xun retracted his foot, and the fluctuations of the law of chaos also vanished.

It seems that, let alone a supreme Big Saint, even if a Saint-King was here, I am afraid that they will not be able to take away the power of primal chaos from these nine cauldrons...

No wonder Emperor Yu Palace has stood for many years and these nine cauldrons have not been taken away by anyone until now.

Lin Xun was lost in thought.

He remembered Yu Qingyang's advice when he said that the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons pattern had immeasurable benefits in condensing and tempering a cultivator's understanding of the dao.

Obviously, this benefit came from the nine great cauldrons in front of him!

"The time has come; there is no need to wait any longer."

Lin Xun no longer hesitated and took another step into the void.

Boom!

The power of primal chaos was released again.

The wisps of primal chaos qi were hazy like light rain, obscure and mysterious. The level of power that was released showed an immortal and indestructible supreme charm. It was too transcendent, and the power they generated was terrifying beyond imagination.

In almost the blink of an eye, Lin Xun's clothes had been torn, and bloody, crack-like marks had faintly appeared on his body, which was comparable to being attacked by a divine weapon.

But Lin Xun did not retreat at all and continued forward step by step!

A tide of dao light spread from Lin Xun and confronted the power of primal chaos origin.

The higher one went, the closer one would get to the nine cauldrons, and the richer and more powerful the aura of primal chaos became. Just a wisp of it could crush mountains and rivers!

Boom!

The nine cauldrons roared violently, as if they were provoked.

"Brother Lin, be careful!" Yu Yunhe exclaimed as his expression changed drastically.

He had never expected that Lin Xun would actually approach the nine cauldrons. This was too dangerous.

According to his understanding, no cultivator had ever dared to do this from ancient times to the present. After all, that was the power of primal chaos origin. Who would dare to touch it except for Emperors?

Like him, Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong had simply sat cross-legged on the ground, using their own strength to comprehend and understand the opportunity, and they did not dare to approach.

"Don't worry, I am just taking this opportunity to call my tribulation down," Lin Xun responded.

His dark eyes were steady. The dao he sought and the opportunity he needed were different from everyone else's. He always took the initiative to seek them.

Just like now, when seeing these nine great cauldrons transformed from primal chaos origin, Lin Xun had already known that breaking through now was imperative!

As for the so-called opportunity, there was no need for him to wait at all.

In the Supreme Realm, it was like this when he had broken through to the King Stage.

In the Battlefield of the Nine Domains, it was also like this when he had broken through to the Saint Stage.

Now, he was going to break through the tribulation to become a Saint-King!

"Break through?"

Yu Yunhe was shocked, and his own understanding of the world was almost overturned. *Is there truly such a bizarre way to break through?*

Furthermore, it was extremely difficult to predict when a tribulation to break through would come.

Because of this, almost all cultivators in the world would choose to retreat after their cultivation reached the perfect stage to make various preparations for their upcoming tribulation.

After all, they were worried that when they went out, they would suddenly trigger a heavenly catastrophe and be killed unprepared.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was actually taking the initiative to seek one out!

Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong were also stunned by this revelation.

"Extraordinary people do extraordinary things, and breaking through and overcoming a tribulation is also extraordinary," Yu Yunfeng murmured.

Boom!

Suddenly, an obscure and dull thunder resounded, as if it was coming from the distant horizon, but it shook everyone's heart fiercely.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun suddenly paused, turned around, and returned to the ground. He was ragged and worn, but his back was ramrod straight, and his eyes were as bright as stars.

Lin Xun stated, "Here it comes..."

At the same time, outside Emperor Yu Palace, above the Nine Cauldron Mountains, the area within a radius of three thousand miles was covered by thick, inky-black tribulation clouds, as if the world was falling into eternal night.

One after another, the tribulation lightning bolts were like pythons galloping, rolling in the depths of the tribulation clouds and shining with different colors as they loomed in the sky.

At this moment, all the cultivators in the entire Great Yu Secret Realm trembled, their faces flickered, and their hair stood on end.

They felt as if the end of the world had come, and there was a great terror pressing on their souls, making them breathless.

Who was going through a tribulation?

All eyes looked in the same direction.

Boom!

At this moment, the dull and depressing atmosphere was broken by a thunderous sound that shook the nine heavens. Golden stars appeared in many people's visions and their blood roiled.

It was just a thunder sound from a far distance, but it made them all feel very sad!

Then, they saw that many strange phenomena had appeared above the sky. There were purple tribulation lightnings that had condensed into dao flowers that bloomed in the depths of the black tribulation clouds.

There were blue tribulation lightnings that turned into the phantoms of gods that overlooked the world. There were red tribulation lightnings that condensed into copper furnaces that roared and rumbled, and there were silver tribulation lightnings that turned into the sun, moon, and stars that circulated endlessly...

Such a spectacle was shocking!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1809: Unheard Of

The lightning tribulation had come and was about to fall.

Lin Xun walked out of Emperor Yu Palace and looked up at the sky. He saw that the tribulation clouds were thick, and there were terrifying lightning of various shapes rolling in them. They emitted a breath of destruction that was shocking.

At this moment, Yu Yunhe and the others could only stay in Emperor Yu Palace. They didn't dare to go out at all. The calamitous aura made their hearts tremble and they couldn't calm down.

Boom!

With a roar that shook the nine heavens, a thunderbolt that was as deep as the sky and earth howled and fell from the sky above.

This was the tribulation of a Saint-King, which was terrifying. From the ancient times to the present, no one knew how many experts had suffered from this calamity and had gotten their soul scattered in the end.

However, generally speaking, the first level of a tribulation was often the weakest.

But in Lin Xun's eyes, the tribulation lightning bolts that fell from the sky were like a thick galaxy. The thunderbolts turned into a waterfall that was pouring down from the nine heavens, illuminating the mountains and rivers of the sky!

"Heavens!"

Yu Yunhe and others were dumbfounded.

This was just the beginning, yet the power of the tribulation was so terrifying, so didn't that mean it would only become more and more horrifying as time went on?

They had also witnessed other people's Saint-King's tribulations. In fact, when some big figures in the Yu Clan underwent their tribulation, they, the younger generation, would watch it happen.

But they had never seen a tribulation as terrifying as the one in front of them!

Undoubtedly, the Saint-King tribulation induced by Lin Xun was very unusual.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time..."

Lin Xun was calm as he rose up without any cover and fought the lightning with his bare hands.

A heavenly tribulation was both a time of crisis and an opportunity. Tribulations were conceived by heaven, representing the will of the great way of the heavens, and were regarded as a punishment from the heavens.

This can be seen from the term "tribulation (劫)." This term was composed of the two words "go (去)" and "force (力)", so the meaning was self-evident. That is, it was to remove a person's cultivation.

If a cultivator lost their cultivation, they will naturally die.

Hence why it was a tribulation!

The force of the heavenly tribulation was often carried out by lightning bolts, which were also very particular.

Lightning was the source of destruction and the beginning of vitality. It was the thunder that accompanied destruction with a glimmer of vitality.

In spring, when lightning moved, vitality flourished and all things revived. What was interpreted as the way of "life" was contained in lightning.

Heavenly tribulations were also like this.

If one couldn't survive, they would be destroyed with their soul scattered.

On the other hand, if one survived, a glimmer of life could be seized, and one could break through and produce earth-shaking changes like nirvana.

Bang, bang, bang!

The silver thunderbolts of the tribulation were as terrifying as a galaxy falling, and they hit Lin Xun, splashing a series of dazzling sparks on him and roaring dully.

He interpreted his own dao and dharma, turned into a great abyss, and actually swallowed and absorbed all the lightning that bombarded him. They melted into him and were used to temper his skin, tendons, bones, blood, and qi.

Lin Xun's figure was bright, like a crystal clear gem, with twisted arcs of lightning flashing on his skin.

That destructive power was incredibly terrifying, but it couldn't hurt him at all!

Soon, the first level of the lightning tribulation was completely offset.

Yu Yunhe and the others took a breath of cold air, and their jaws almost dropped to the ground. *How is this possible?*

But before they could react, the second level of the tribulation had already poured down.

Boom! Boom!

This time, it was a purple lightning tribulation. It had condensed into the flowers of the Great Dao that were densely packed, blazing, and gorgeous as they floated down from the sky.

Every thunderbolt flower was branded with the will and laws of destruction. They were incredibly beautiful and terrifying!

Not to mention Yu Yunhe and the others, even the cultivators who were watching in different areas of the Great Yu Secret Realm were in a trance and felt incredulous.

Because they had never seen, let alone heard of such mysterious thunderbolts!

Lin Xun stood in the air, took a deep breath, and deduced his own dao. He transformed into something that resembled a great abyss that spanned the void, deep and immeasurable. He ran at full power, as if to swallow the sky and the earth.

As soon as the purple thunderbolt flowers fell, they bloomed densely in the abyss, and the stamens spewed out wisps of other terrifying purple thunderbolts. The destructive power contained in them made Yu Yunhe's and the others' scalps turn numb, and their souls almost came out just from looking at them from afar.

That was the will of heaven condensed to the extreme, and the ultimate means of a heavenly punishment!

In an instant, hundreds of stamens in the abyss bloomed, and purple thunderbolts flowed, causing the entire abyss to tremble and echo violently.

But in the end, Lin Xun resisted it!

His breathing was like thunder and lightning, and his aura was like a boiling furnace, maintaining the stability of the entire abyss.

These were thunder tribulation flowers that would make any Saint King despair, but after blooming to the fullest, they withered and disappeared in the abyss.

The trace of vitality released by them was also absorbed by Lin Xun. They melted into him, strengthening his body and soul!

"Brother Lin...is too fierce..."

Yu Yunhe and the others were sweating profusely, and their souls were just beginning to recover.

A Saint-King Tribulation was extremely terrifying. Even the top dazzling figures in the world were all very careful when they were going through the tribulation. Many of them used magical formations to protect themselves or borrowed secret treasures from their sect to help them resolve it.

Even so, only a small number of them could survive this tribulation.

However, Lin Xun was completely different.

His Saint-King Tribulation was incredibly powerful, unprecedented, and unheard of. This was enough to make anyone despair, but he was fine, overcoming the tribulation as if he was simply eating and drinking a meal!

"Even if an old monster was reincarnated and began cultivating again, they would not be so powerful..." Yu Yunhe and the others sighed.

Boom!

The tribulation did not stop and instead became more and more intense. In the three thousand miles of sky, the tribulation clouds were as dark as ink, and the tribulation bolts were like dragons as they rolled, roared, and glowed with different lights.

In the end, there was a green tribulation thunderbolt that turned into a phantom of a god, pointing to a lightning spear as it broke through the air!

At that moment, countless cultivators in the Great Yu Secret Realm were shocked and trembling with fear. Did the tribulation lightning evolve into the image of a god?

There were also rumors on the Ancient Nebula Road that in ancient times, there was a peerless genius who overcame a tribulation, provoked the jealousy of the heavens, and triggered the tribulation lightning of the gods to descend. Anyone who touched it would die.

And now, this illusory legend had come true!

"Who is going through the tribulation?"

"Could it be Lin Daoyuan?"

"It must be him! Earlier, he had suppressed the top talents of the Nine Major Worlds by himself, so he is extremely powerful. Isn't he the same as the legendary ancient peerless genius?"

Countless astounded and shocked voices sounded one after another as they guessed at the identity of the person going through the tribulation.

Unfortunately, they were too far from the scene, and the forbidden arrays of the Nine Cauldron Mountains were blocking them, so they couldn't see the appearance of the person going through the tribulation at all.

At this time, Lin Xun was fighting fiercely with the green thunderbolt tribulation phantom.

Boom!

The thunder roared, and the sound of the dao shook the sky.

The thunderbolt tribulation figure, who was like a god, held a thunderbolt spear in its hand as it soared through the sky, drawing the power of destruction of the heavens, like the incarnation of the will of heaven.

Lin Xun, unarmed, fought with it. He was like a great abyss swallowing the sky, and his dao was like a furnace that suppressed the world, looking down on the powerful.

For a moment, there was chaos under the sky, and the turmoil seemed to be the end of the world.

Puff!

Not long after, Lin Xun was pierced through the shoulder by a spear, and blood splattered. He ignored it and stretched out his arm to twist it violently.

The abyss roared, and with one grab, it tore off the arm of the god's phantom, and the thunderbolt splashed like a waterfall.

This arm also turned into pure and surging lightning, which was swallowed by Lin Xun and tempered inside and outside of him.

"Again!"

Lin Xun's cold eyes flashed like lightning, and his fighting spirit was blazing.

The god's phantom flashed, and the broken arm was reborn, making a thunderous sound as it attacked again. It was as if it was enraged, and it became more and more terrifying.

Even though Lin Xun fought hard, in the end, his body became riddled with blood, cracks, and torn flesh.

Muscles exploded, revealing crystal-clear bones that looked like divine gold.

Seeing his serious injuries, Yu Yunhe and others were sweating coldly, and their hearts were hanging in their throats. According to legend, the peerless genius who had caused the phantom of the god's thunder tribulation to descend was dead!

Can Lin Xun survive?

As soon as this thought came to their minds, they saw Lin Xun whistling like a dragon in the sky, as the abyss behind him covered him. With a bang, the phantom of the god was completely swallowed up!

"This..."

Yu Yunhe and others were shocked and speechless.

The third thunderbolt tribulation had disappeared at this point.

After swallowing up the entire phantom of the god that was transformed by the thunderbolt tribulation, Lin Xun's aura was undergoing earth-shaking changes even though he was seriously injured.

The surging vitality of the tribulation was undoubtedly the most precise and wonderful power in the world. After being gradually refined by Lin Xun, it turned into a power to break through!

"Did they make it?"

In the Great Yu Secret Realm, all the other cultivators were in a trance as their hearts and gallbladders trembled.

The first of the three heavenly tribulations acted like a galaxy falling from the sky, magnificent and boundless.

The second had condensed into the flowers of the Great Dao, blooming to the fullest with incredible destructive power.

The third had turned into the phantom of the god, which was the most terrifying. It was rumored that a peerless genius in the ancient times had suffered from this tribulation.

Now, the three thunder tribulations had ended, but these cultivators didn't know whether the person who survived the tribulation was dead or alive.

But soon, there was a cry of surprise——

"No, why is there more?"

"The heavenly tribulation is not over yet!"

Above the sky, the storm clouds not only did not dissipate, but they also became more condensed. The colorful lightning was dazzling and unmatched, as if they were brewing the strongest killing weapon.

Witnessing such a scene, everyone was stunned and in disbelief.

From the ancient times to the present, no matter who had passed the Saint-King Tribulation, it all ended after three lightning tribulations, but now, an accident had appeared.

Even if the Saint-King tribulation only consisted of three parts, they were all extremely powerful and far beyond ordinary comparison.

However, no one had ever heard of something else happening after someone had actually passed the three levels of a Saint-King tribulation!

"Unprecedented, unheard of..."

Many people took a breath.

Such a shocking change could only prove that the person who passed the tribulation was far too heaven defying, and that the power they controlled and the path that they sought may have touched a taboo area!

At this time, without giving Lin Xun time to completely repair himself, the fourth tribulation descended.

Boom!

The monstrous red thunderbolt tribulation turned into a copper furnace, breaking through the sky and falling down. The copper furnace was as big as a sacred mountain, steaming with endless red lightning tribulation divine fire, and the light it released dyed the world into a blood-red color.

Everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded.

A heavenly tribulation had turned into a furnace!

Throughout the ages, who had ever seen this in the world?

In an instant, Lin Xun was suppressed in the red thunderbolt copper furnace, and the rumbling sound was endless, shaking the world.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1810: Strange, Taboo Power

"Brother Lin is..."

Yu Yunhe and the others could not sit still at all, and they were stiff with nervousness.

A fourth level of a Saint-King tribulation?

If this matter were to be spread out, it would surely shock the Great Yu World and even the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

Time passed.

The copper furnace transformed by the tribulation lightning glowed and roared in the sky, and it was impossible for them to figure out Lin Xun's situation.

But everyone knew that this fourth level of the tribulation was destined to be more terrifying than could be imagined.

Boom!

After a full quarter of an hour, the divine furnace transformed by the red thunderbolt tribulation in the sky suddenly exploded and broke into pieces. Blazing lightning streaked through the sky, dazzling and magnificent.

Lin Xun fell directly from the void, plummeting hundreds of feet abruptly. His muscles all over his body were torn, and the wounds that had healed previously were shattered again.

"Brother Lin!" Yu Yunhe screamed in shock.

"What are you yelling about? I'm not dead yet."

Lin Xun's voice came out amidst rapid panting.

His body could be seen wriggling and quickly healing while in the void. Then his previously bedraggled figure became ramrod straight again as it looked down on others as before.

Yu Yunhe was stunned and clenched his fists in excitement. Lin Xun had survived the fourth tribulation!

"He is truly a god..."

Yu Yunfeng and Yu Yunlong were both inexplicably stimulated. Lin Xun's arrogant, strong, and unyielding demeanor made them all excited.

For the cultivators scattered throughout the Great Yu Secret Realm, it was like witnessing an unprecedented miracle.

It was earth-shattering and unprecedented, but it was just like this!

In actuality, Lin Xun was still in shock because he had experienced hardships and bombardment within the lightning tribulation cauldron. In fact, he had felt like he had been a medicinal pill that was undergoing endless tempering. It was as if he had fallen into a hellscape.

"It's finally over..."

Lin Xun let out a long breath.

He could clearly feel that his body, soul, state of mind and even his arts were all breaking through many shackles. It produced amazing and wonderful changes.

However, just when he was about to calm down and experience them...

Boom!

There was a sudden, violent vibration from the depths of the dark clouds above him. Lin Xun suddenly looked up and he couldn't help his eyes from flickering.

In the depths of the storm cloud, a golden statue had appeared out of thin air.

It was a phantom that looked like a dragon but was not a dragon, like a snake but was not a snake. It was a thousand feet tall, with its feet on the sea of tribulation lightning, and the sun, moon and stars lingering around it. Its pupils were like a whirlpool of lightning with the supreme majesty of overlooking all living things.

When it appeared, the entire Great Yu Secret Realm flew into turmoil. The mountains and trees rustled, and the void wailed. It was like the will of heaven had manifested in the world!

The immortal, supreme, and destructive power oppressed some cultivators so much that they collapsed directly on the ground, and their souls were about to fly out.

Even some people with higher cultivations were trembling, their faces were pale, and they were about to fall down.

After the fourth level, this unprecedented calamity had still not ended yet!

"What...what kind of tribulation is this?"

Yu Yunhe and the others were the closest to Lin Xun. If it were not for the protection of Emperor Yu Palace, then they would have been unable to withstand the terrifying power of heaven.

Even so, they only felt a surge of fear from the depths of their souls. They were in absolute awe of a power that could not be resolved or suppressed at all!

At the same time, Lin Xun's expression had turned unprecedentedly solemn. He had sensed a faint and familiar aura.

It was similar to the three great forbidden tribulations that enveloped the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Furthermore, it held a breath of the power that had killed Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen!

"Even if I seek a dao that has never existed in the heavens...it would not cause such a terrifying catastrophe..."

"This kind of tribulation is clearly aimed at me alone!"

Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep and terrifying.

When the fourth tribulation appeared, it was already an unexpected accident, but when the fifth tribulation appeared, it was no longer an accident and instead an abnormality!

Boom!

Heaven and earth roared, and the sky seemed to collapse. The phantom that looked like a snake but not a snake, like a dragon but not a dragon, seemed to wake up from the silence, and the might it exuded became more and more terrifying.

The lightning in the sky all turned into part of its body!

At this moment, everyone in the Great Yu Secret Realm felt a stinging pain in their eyes. Their souls went blank, and they could no longer see anything, as if their six senses had been abandoned and sealed.

The same was true for Yu Yunhe and others.

This kind of tribulation could no longer be measured by common sense, and it was so strange that it could be called a taboo.

Between the sky and the earth, only Lin Xun stood in the void, and his mind, soul, and even his bodily instincts all surged with an irresistible sense of deadly danger.

His expression was as solemn as tranquil water.

Boom!

The phantom of the thunderbolt tribulation moved, raised a huge palm that covered the sky, and slapped it down.

Immediately, the sky and earth were torn apart, the void was broken, and the storm of time and space surged. Before the giant palm arrived, the forbidden power covering Emperor Yu Palace had collapsed as if it could not bear the heavy burden.

The huge Nine Cauldron Mountain Range was exposed, but it also began to collapse...

However, Lin Xun would not sit and wait for death.

"Fight!"

He rushed up, and an abyss emerged behind him. His own power was pushed to the extreme, and even the power of his Origin Aeth Artery was stimulated.

In this situation, there was no way to retreat or avoid it!

Bang!

Lin Xun was like an ant trying to shake a tree. He was directly knocked down from the air, and his body smashed into the ground. His flesh and bones were almost completely broken from that encounter.

The power of the thunderbolt tribulation phantom was so strong that it was beyond Lin Xun's imagination!

"Come again."

Lin Xun rushed up.

He was shining with the light of the dao, like a sun rushing towards the sky.

Bang!

Once again, Lin Xun was smashed from the air. His body was shattered with blood flowing everywhere. He looked extremely miserable.

Since he had started cultivating, Lin Xun had passed through many tribulations, but this was the first time he had encountered such an indestructible and terrifying tribulation.

If it were anyone else, they would have given up on themselves long ago.

But Lin Xun gritted his teeth and rushed up again.

With his level of cultivation, even if there was only a trace of residual soul and a drop of blood left, there was still a chance to recover.

Not to mention, he also practiced the Immortality Grand Dao!

"Continue!"

Lin Xun's blood boiled and his qi surged.

Various dao arts were activated by Lin Xun, and he fought again and again. Despite repeated defeats, he became more and more courageous!

In the end, his body was torn into pieces, and only his soul was left, maintaining an unyielding and tenacious will to resist with all his strength.

Boom!

The phantom of the tribulation stretched out a huge palm and slapped down again. The palm and fingers were full of a forbidden, calamitous power and the breath of destruction that accompanied it was amazing.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and took out the Dao Endless Pagoda. In the end, the pagoda blocked the blow but was sent flying away.

The phantom of the tribulation suddenly opened its mouth and sprayed out a thunderbolt tribulation light column, which reflected the image of the sun, moon, and stars. The picture was amazing.

Lin Xun didn't care about anything else and took out the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, the Broken Blade, the No-Nonsense Bow and other treasures one after another.

But under the bombardment of the thunderbolt tribulation light column, they all collapsed one by one!

Seeing that this world-destroying blow was about to come, Lin Xun gritted his teeth and took out Three Thousand Vicissitudes.

Almost at the same time, a magical feeling surged into his heart, and the inherited power that was originally imprinted in Lin Xun in the form of the crescent moon three stars pattern immediately felt hot.

At this moment, Lin Xun felt as if a god was holding his right hand as he gently swept the Three Thousand Vicissitudes in the void.

Boom!

The world turned upside down, and the blazing thunderbolt tribulation light column seemed to be washed away by an irresistible force. It disappeared in the void at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the sky, the phantom of the tribulation was hit hard, and the body suddenly rolled violently, and the strange and terrifying taboo aura became weaker and weaker...

It felt like a peerless master had suddenly lost all his strength.

It turns out that this was not my realm-breaking tribulation at all, but instead a strange taboo power...

If it weren't for the Three Thousand Vicissitudes left by my master, I'm afraid that no matter how powerful I am, I could never resist this taboo power.

Lin Xun looked at the whisk in his hand and had an epiphany in his heart.

When a cultivator went through a tribulation, there was usually a glimmer of hope, but this fifth tribulation had no twinkling at all. In fact, it was all too clear that he was going to be wiped out!

Where did this forbidden, taboo power come from?

When Lin Xun thought of this, his expression was uncertain. If it hadn't been for the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, he would not have been able to escape this killing strike.

In the sky, the tribulation clouds rolled, and the shadow of the lightning tribulation finally dissipated, turning into a bright and pure sea of thunderous light pouring down, which was absorbed by Lin Xun and contained in him.

It could be seen with the naked eye that his broken body was reshaped at an astonishing speed. In the end, his entire figure was bathed in the thunderbolt tribulation, undergoing a new transformation after breaking through.

When Lin Xun's body was completely condensed again, his aura suddenly soared, rising step by step, and elevating up to a level that was unimaginable to the world. It was as high as the sky, as high as the sun and the moon, unable to be extinguished and immortal!

At this time, the tribulation clouds that were covering the sky for three thousand miles finally dissipated and disappeared. The sky finally became bright again.

Yu Yunhe and others, who had had all of their senses sealed and had fallen into a vast blankness, simply woke up and saw a shocking scene.

In the sky, Lin Xun stood in the void, blooming with a brilliant dao light. It was as if he was the center between heaven and earth, just like the master of the world.

So invincible, so arrogant!

"Is it finally over..."

Yu Yunhe and others were stunned, thinking of the various terrifying scenes before, as if they were in another world.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun floated down and entered Emperor Yu Palace, "I want to seal this place. I need to temper and stabilize my new cultivation realm, and I also need to work on my Great Dao Field. During this time period, I can only let you three stay here."

Yu Yunhe and others nodded subconsciously.

Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and the palace doors closed with a bang, followed by countless dao rune arrays that covered the entire palace.

He approached the nine large cauldrons that were hanging in the void of the hall.

The previous catastrophe was so terrible that the nearby mountains and rivers had exploded and collapsed, but Emperor Yu Palace was safe and sound. This was because the power of the formations covering this palace was extremely magical.

At this time, Lin Xun used these arrays to close the palace down.

Almost at the same time, outside the Great Yu Secret Realm, Feng Ruxue, who was dressed more beautifully than freshly fallen snow, stood straight like a peerless divine sword and moved through the void.

He looked indifferent as he raised his eyes and looked around before finally gazing at the entrance of the Great Yu Secret Realm.

Swish!

The next moment, Feng Ruxue swept into it and disappeared.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1811: Saint-King Divine Altar

The nine cauldrons hovered in the air as Laws of Chaos flowed about, casting obscure but mysterious light.

Lin Xun sat cross-legged in the center of the nine cauldrons, energy roaring around him and qi circulating within him. He was like a divine king tempering his own cultivation.

Since reaching the Saint-King Stage, the Saint Dao Foundation, Origin Dao Mountain, in the chaos world within him had transformed into a thousand-foot-tall divine altar.

This divine altar that was condensed from one's cultivation and imbued with the great dao laws was also called the Saint-King Divine Altar!

It was the most obvious transformation after becoming a Saint-King.

Lin Xun was in no hurry to open up and form his own Great Dao Field. He had just overcome a devastating tribulation and his power had undergone complete transformation. He needed time to first calmly comprehend and stabilize his cultivation.

"A Saint-King is the king of the Saint Stage and the leader of all Saints. Similar to tigers in the forest, they are feared and respected by all beasts...

"Supreme Saint-Kings are different from ordinary Saint-Kings. The strength, laws, spirit power and physical power they control are ten or even hundred times that of Saint-Kings...

"Given my current cultivation stage, even if I reveal a hint of my aura, it can instill fear in many Saints!"

In the past, Lin Xun had killed many Saint-Kings with his own hands so he was well aware of their foundations and abilities.

Comparing that to the power he now wielded, he realized the remarkable meaning of the word 'supreme' in the Saint-King Stage!

Supreme Saint-King and regular Saint-King were both the Saint-King Stage, but in fact there was a world of difference between them.

For example, the Saint-King Divine Altar in Lin Xun radiated a unique aura like it was one of a kind in the world.

It was as though it was crafted from indestructible gold!

Let alone ordinary Saint-Kings, even supreme Saint-Kings likely possessed Saint-King Divine Altars that paled in comparison to Lin Xun's.

It should be mentioned that Lin Xun had just broken through to the Saint-King Stage. In other words, in terms of cultivation, he was only at the initial Saint-King Stage. Even so, if he fought with full-power, he could kill an established Saint-King with ease!

When he was still at the Supreme Big Saint Stage, he struggled to get close to the nine cauldrons, but now, he could practice there as he wished.

Rumble!

While Lin Xun was understanding his new powers, he took advantage of the primal chaos origin power to temper himself. The dao resounded with every breath and his entire body exuded terrifying power.

In the distance, Yu Yunhe and the others were only watching but they felt a suffocating feeling. An instinctive fear arose in the depths of their hearts. They were like ants looking up at the divine beings in the sky above!

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Meanwhile, outside Emperor Yu Palace, Feng Ruxue, dressed in white, surveyed the surroundings and a look of astonishment flashed across his face.

This world seemed to have suffered a doomsday-like tribulation. Mountains had collapsed, the earth had cracked, and everything had been destroyed. There were scenes of destruction in every direction.

Wisps of alarming destructive aura still lingered in the air.

“Is this really the damage caused by a youngster’s Saint-King Tribulation?” Feng Ruxue frowned.

On the way here, he had heard that, a few hours ago, a devastating tribulation had descended upon the Great Yu Secret Realm.

It was no doubt an unimaginably terrifying and unprecedented sight.

However, when he inquired further, no one dared to be sure of the identity of the tribulation challenger or whether they had successfully overcome the tribulation.

“Lin Daoyuan...Lin Daoyuan...”

As he murmured the name, his expression grew increasingly cold and emotionless.

Now, the restriction power that had enveloped Nine Cauldron Mountains had long been destroyed, leaving the majestic, ancient Emperor Yu Palace exposed to the world.

“It doesn’t matter who you are! Today, you must die!” Feng Ruxue’s eyes grew sharp as he marched forward.

From the moment he confirmed the news of Li You’s death, he could barely control the murderous intent raging in his heart.

“Open!”

A thousand feet away from Emperor Yu Palace, Feng Ruxue stood tall. With a flick of his finger, a ray of sword qi shot into the sky.

The sword qi, white as snow, slashed downwards like a river coming down from the sky. Within the sword qi, ice and snow roared, and the sun and moon rose and set. There were all sorts of astonishing visions.

Boom!

As the sword qi struck, dao runes emerged from around Emperor Yu Palace, forming a barrier of restraining force to ward off the magnificent sword strike.

The collision caused violent quaking.

“Who dares to attack this place?!”

In Emperor Yu Palace, Yu Yunhe and the others were alarmed at first, then their faces all reddened with rage

The palace was left by the ancestor of the Yu Clan as a place of opportunity for cultivators from the nine great worlds., but someone was trying to destroy it.

However, the next moment, Yu Yunhe and the others understood the reason.

A voice devoid of emotions rang outside the hall, “Lin Daoyuan, get out here and prepare to die!”

Every word sent chills down the spine like the sharpest sword in the world.

Yu Yunhe and the others looked at each other with solemn expressions.

They did not need to guess to know that it was a big shot who came. Only a powerful character would dare to challenge them in such an aggressive and mighty manner.

They must have come to avenge Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, and the other top figures of the nine domains. After all, Lin Xun had single-handedly crushed them all.

“Damn it! Brother Lin shouldn’t have shown mercy to them.” Yu Yunhe gnashed his teeth.

“Ah, the situation was different then. If Lin Xun had not shown mercy, then the forces behind those talents of the nine domains would have retaliated against our Yu Clan,” Yu Yunfeng sighed.

“Haha, you two, don’t worry. This Emperor Yu Palace was left by our ancestors. It is impossible to break into. We just need to wait here,” Yu Yunlong reassured, then his gaze shifted over to Lin Xun in the distance. “Once Brother Lin succeeds, can...they stop him?” His voice turned fierce at the end.

“Lin Daoyuan, if you keep hiding and refuse to come out, I guarantee that when I break into this place, your fate will be worse than death!” Feng Ruxue’s chilling voice rang again.

Agitated, Yu Yunhe started to curse, “He’s so damn noisy!”

The restriction barrier rippled, blocking off even the sounds from the outside world. Then Lin Xun’s voice sounded, “Ignore him, I will take his head when I come out of closed-door cultivation.”

He spoke indifferently.

However, when it fell on their ears, it sounded so arrogant and domineering that it lifted their spirits and inexplicably put them at ease.

.....

In the outside world, Feng Ruxue’s brow was knitted together in a tight frown.

The restriction power that enveloped Emperor Yu Palace was too strong. He had consecutively launched three sword strikes, but he could only shake the barrier and not split it open.

“It is indeed a treasured place left by Emperor Yu...”

Feng Ruxue sighed inwardly. Even if the creation of an emperor had been through thousands of years of erosion, it was not something that any supreme Saint-King could destroy.

“Brother Feng.”

At this moment, the space rippled like a tide, followed by figures appearing one after another.

They were all big shots from the nine domains who attended the meeting in the great hall of the Star Jade Sword Pavilion.

They were headed by a green-robed elder from the Star Jade Sword Pavilion.

“You all also came.”

Feng Ruxue darted a glance at them, and his expression returned to as calm as still water.

“Brother Feng, is the murderer with the surname Lin hiding inside?

The green-robed elder looked over at Emperor Yu Palace. He was Li Po, a perfect Saint-King who was only one step away from breaking through into the Quasi-Emperor Stage. He had made a name for himself in the Great Yu World long ago.

However, when compared to a supreme Saint-King like Feng Ruxue, he was not as impressive.

“That’s correct.” Feng Ruxue nodded.

Elder Li Po said gravely, “On our way here, we heard that the boy had possibly triggered an earthshaking Saint-King tribulation. If he’s still alive, he would have broken through into the Saint-King Stage and become completely different from before.”

Everyone else’s eyes flickered.

They came here because they suspected that Lin Daoyuan was Lin Xun, who was rumored to be wanted by the entire world, but they did not expect to hear about this unprecedented tribulation the moment they arrived.

This completely caught them by surprise.

“Even if his breakthrough is a success, so what? He is just a youngster who has just stepped into the Saint-King Stage. It won’t be difficult to kill him while his foundation is still unstable.” Feng Ruxue’s expression was cold and indifferent.

His figure was like a sword and his clothes were whiter than snow. His appearance and demeanor were both dazzling.

“Everyone here is a Saint-King, and Brother Feng, Brother Chi and Brother Shui are supreme Saint-Kings. With our combined strength, it indeed won’t be difficult to kill a young man like him.”

Li Po said ruminatively, “But before that, there is one thing I need to tell Brother Feng.”

“Oh?” Feng Yuxue raised his brows.

“That boy is most likely Lin Xun!”

Lin Xun!

Feng Ruxue's qi suddenly roared around him and his black hair whipped about. A frightening light flashed in his eyes. How would someone with his identity and status not have heard of Lin Xun?

Understanding quickly dawned on Feng Ruxue's face, and he swept a glance over Li Po and the others. "It turns out that you guys are not here for revenge."

The others smiled without saying anything.

This was easy to guess their intention. If they were just dealing with an ordinary character, then there would be no need to personally take action. Lin Xun was, of course, not an ordinary character.

He was not only associated with many secrets of the Kunlun Dominion, but he also held the fortune of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. His possessions could ignite a covetous desire in even Emperors, let alone them!

Li Po twirled his beard. "Of course, at present we only have the suspicion and have not confirmed whether that boy is Lin Xun or not. But that's not important. Once we capture him, we will know the answer."

Feng Ruxue looked over at Emperor Yu Palace. "I don't care about those things. Li You is dead, and no matter who that boy is, he must pay for it with his life!"

In the distance, Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, Lie Dongzhan, and the other juniors had also arrived. They quietly listened to the plans of the big shots with different expressions.

Previously, they were tragically defeated by Lin Xun and had their treasures stolen. They saw this as their greatest shame and humiliation. Now that the big shots have come to support them, they were of course extremely excited.

"Whether you are Lin Daoyuan or Lin Xun, let's see how much longer you can bounce around for!"

Chi Lingzi and the others sneered, eyes gleaming with anticipation.

Across the world, Saint-Kings had gathered. Suddenly, it became blustery and the atmosphere became filled with an austere and murderous air.

Bloodshed was coming!

Meanwhile inside Emperor Yu Palace, the nine cauldrons roared and the aura of primal chaos enveloped Lin Xun's body like waves.

His expression was calm and tranquil, as if he was completely unaware of the movements in the outside world.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1812: Come Out of Closed-Door Cultivation

Time flew and three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Feng Ruxue, Li Po and others waited patiently, showing not a hint of agitation.

Cultivators of their level had already developed an incredibly strong mind and will, and would not succumb to impatience just because of a long wait.

Not to mention that if Lin Daoyuan was indeed Lin Xun, then they would be waiting for an unparalleled fortune that would attract the attention of the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

Anyone would be happy to wait for such a fortune.

In the past three days, the entire Great Yu Secret Realm was restless and unpeaceful. Cultivators had heard that a group of kings had been dispatched and sealed off the area around Nine Cauldron Mountains.

Furthermore, Lin Daoyuan had become the target of every arrow!

This young man, who was a nobody in the past, had single handedly defeated a group of powerful youngsters including Chi Lingzi and Shui Biyun, and now all eyes of the Great Yu World were on him.

The tallest tree in the forest always would be the first to be destroyed by the wind. It was obvious that a devastating disaster would come for him!

.....

Rumble!

In the Great Yu Secret Realm, the nine cauldrons shook terribly. How strong had Lin Xun become?

The surging power of primal chaos law poured into him like a mighty river, sweeping over his limbs and bones and the inside and outside of his body.

At the very end, a divine altar emerged above his head, shining like the sun and with all kinds of great dao laws swirling inside. It was a remarkable wonder of indestructibility and eternity.

At this point, Lin Xun's Saint-King cultivation had been stabilized.

His body was crystal clear, and every one of his pores was emitting a wondrous light. Pure blood and qi curled around him like smoke signals, and his bones and tendons glowed as bright as divine gold. The power of his physical body was comparable to the strongest weapon in the world!

His spirit was seated on the divine altar and nourished in his body. Every drop of his blood was akin to a miraculous elixir, filled with abundant vitality.

His cultivation was like a blazing furnace, and pure azure Saint energy circulated his orifices, so dense and rich that it was inseparable.

The three cultivations, physical cultivation, spirit cultivation and qi cultivation, were combined into one, thoroughly integrated!

However, while Lin Xun was opening up and tempering his Great Dao Field, he came across a huge problem.

His Origin Aeth Artery was the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer and the foundation of his dao was the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer. However, the dharma art he created was the Great Dao Furnace Art.

If he wanted to condense a Great Dao Field, he first had to choose one as his source of power. The problem he had was figuring out how to form a Great Dao Field that was unprecedented and unique in the world.

This was extremely difficult.

The nine cauldrons formed from primal chaos origin allowed Lin Xun to create the initial form of his Great Dao Field. It was a confused, chaotic state, looking somewhat like a furnace and somewhat like an abyss.

But Lin Xun was still troubled as to how to perfect and form the complete Great Dao Field.

The Great Dao Field was like a world formed from one's own dao and cultivation.

Every Great Dao Field in the world was different, as such their grade and power also varied.

If one wanted to form a Great Dao Field that trumped every other in the world in terms of grade and power, becoming the pinnacle of a dao field, it would be undoubtedly difficult.

“Never mind. Since I have condensed the initial form of the Great Dao Field, I can complete it once I find a solution to the crux of the problem.”

Lin Xun snapped open his eyes.

Boom!

As he rose to his feet, a powerful, frightening aura spread outwards, causing the nine cauldrons to tremble violently.

“He’s awakened!”

“Heavens!”

“What terrifying aura!”

Almost immediately, the sudden change startled Yu Yunhe and the others, and from a distance, they saw Lin Xun standing tall in midair with the nine cauldrons orbiting around him. He radiated splendid dao light as if he was a king of gods in legends who had descended upon the world!

The might he inadvertently exuded made Yu Yunhe and the others feel so tiny and insignificant that they wanted to kneel on the ground and bow their heads in respect.

Was this the power of a supreme Saint-King?

Lin Xun glanced at them and floated down.

As he breathed in, the qi roaring around him receded like rivers running back into the sea. He became ordinary and tranquil.

If he was like the eternal sky before, towering above the world, then now, he was just an ordinary person.

Divine objects concealed their brilliance, preferring to live a simple life; it was the same with humans.

Yu Yunhe and the others stared in a dazed manner at Lin Xun. If they hadn’t witnessed it with their own eyes, who would believe that the ordinary looking youngster before them was a supreme Saint-King who had survived an earthshaking tribulation?

“Congratulations, Brother Lin!” Yu Yunhe smiled and cupped his fist in respect. Although Lin Xun’s terrifying aura had been withdrawn, Yu Yunhe still couldn’t help but feel a mixture of awe, respect and oppression.

It was like facing a tiger without his claws!

“What are you congratulating me for? There is a murderous plan waiting for me outside this palace,” Lin Xun said indifferently.

Yu Yunhe and the other two felt their hearts sink.

“You guys only need to stay here and watch the battle.” Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and strode out of the palace hall.

At this moment, an irrepressible desire was rushing up in his heart. He couldn’t wait to try out his transformed powers.

As for how many opponents were waiting for him in the outside world, he did not care.

Having stepped into the Supreme Saint-King Stage, he was completely different from before. Even if quasi-Emperors came, he dared to challenge them!

.....

Above the Nine Cauldron Mountains.

Feng Ruxue was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed and not moving a muscle, like a monk in meditation. A dull ancient sword was set horizontally in front of him.

Li Po, the green-robed elder from the Star Jade Sword Pavilion, was discussing something with the others.

“Now, all news has been blocked in the Great Yu Secret Realm. I believe that no one will know what has happened here for a while.”

Li Po explained, “Everyone knows that if that boy is indeed Lin Xun, once we seize his treasures and fortune, we will be targeted when the news gets out.”

“Yes, one’s possession can bring about one’s ruin. You made a very wise decision.”

The others nodded.

They were also worried that once the news leaked out and spread to some hidden masters, they definitely would also join in.

“Has there been any movements from the Imperial Yu Clan?” someone asked with a frown.

“What can they do? The Yu Clan is the wisest. If they dare to protect that kid, the powerful forces behind us will likely treat the Yu Clan as a target of attack.” Li Po chuckled proudly.

At this moment, the restriction force around Emperor Yu Palace in the distance suddenly rippled.

Although subtle, Li Po and others captured the movement right away.

Shua!

Feng Ruxue, who was sitting in midair with a sword across his knees, suddenly opened his eyes.

They spotted a tall figure marching out of Emperor Yu Palace with his hands behind his back.

“He’s out!”

“Hah, he finally can’t stand it...”

“Without the support of the power in the Nine Cauldron Mountains, the restriction force around Emperor Yu Palace will disappear very soon. He made a smart choice. He knows that dragging this out won’t change his fate of death.”

All of a sudden, everyone became restless. All Saint-Kings fixed their gazes on Lin Xun like lightning, ready to take action.

In their eyes, Lin Xun was an extremely enticing treasure!

Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, and the others were even more excited and full of energy. *That damn bastard finally showed his face.*

“Lin Xun, you finally came out!” Li Po’s deep voice shook the area like a clap of thunder.

“Lin Xun?”

Lin Xun ran his eyes over the crowd. “Haha, it turns out that you are suspicious of my identity and plan to rob me. No wonder so many of you gathered here.”

Li Po wrinkled his brows. The reason why he suddenly shouted the name ‘Lin Xun’ was to catch Lin Xun off guard and see his reaction.

To his disappointment, Lin Xun responded in such a calm and composed manner.

“You with the surname Lin! You are about to die, yet you still don’t understand your situation?” Chi Lingzi yelled out.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were unfathomable as he uttered nonchalantly, "I only know that you all are still alive thanks to me. But it seems like you don't appreciate my favor. In that case, I will send you all off to death this time."

"You..."

Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, and the others laughed in anger like they heard the most absurd joke in the world. *That bastard still has the guts to threaten us at such a time!*

Divine light surged from Li Po's eyes, and he asked sternly, "Young man, I just want to ask you, is your name Lin Xun?"

Every word stung the ear like a rumble of thunder.

"So what if it is? And what if it isn't?" Lin Xun curled his lips in a cold smile. "Now, I have a question for you all, which of you want to die first?"

"How dare you?!"

A short and fat old man in a yellow robe bellowed, extended his arm, and slapped the air.

Boom!

A giant yellow palm took shape, intertwining with law power, and produced Great Dao Field power as tremendous as a mountain.

How would a blow of a Saint-King be ordinary?

Moreover, none of the figures present were simple. They were either old monsters who had established themselves in this cultivation for countless years and had long reached the perfect level, or they were supreme Saint-Kings, who wielded more terrifying power and influence.

For example, a casual strike from the short and fat old man in the yellow robe could suppress the universe and crush countless living beings.

However, without so much as a glance, Lin Xun put his left hand behind his back and flicked the fingers on his right.

The giant yellow palm that was crashing down from above exploded with a loud boom like a punctured balloon.

Shua!

At the same time, Lin Xun vanished from the spot. When he reappeared he was already standing in front of the yellow-robed old man and aiming a palm at him.

His hand was slender, fair, and crystal clear, without a trace of worldly aura.

But as the palm thrust down, the old man froze up, and his vision seemed to be obscured. He felt like he was about to suffocate.

“Destroy!”

Powerless, he roared and swung his fist, sleeve fluttering. Fist power blasted forth, condensing into the power of Great Dao Field to meet the attack head-on.

Bang!

The palm and fist collided. The yellow-robed old man’s fist power was crushed like paper, and his sleeve was shredded and whirled about like butterflies.

His fist, wrist, and even arm ruptured inch after inch, and blood and pieces of flesh flew everywhere.

Boom!

In the end, unable to bear the force of the palm, his body blasted into the air and violently exploded.

Blood rained down.

Like a blood-red firework blooming in the sky, it was striking, burning hot and poignant.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1813: Battle of Supreme Saint-Kings

One palm strike killed a Saint-King!

The group of Saint-Kings all paled with horror.

The short and fat old man in yellow robe was a perfect Saint-King from the Baikong Great World. His status and strength were both at the top among those of the same cultivation stage.

Despite that, he was killed in the blink of an eye!

On the other hand, from the beginning to end, Lin Xun was calm and composed, and even when he made the killing strike, there were no showy moves or sparks.

“How is that possible?” someone cried out.

“When I was a Big Saint, I could already take the lives of Saint-Kings, who are an entire cultivation level higher than me. Now, I am at the same cultivation stage as you all, so how would it be impossible?” Lin Xun uttered nonchalantly.

He stood in midair with an ordinary and delicate aura around him.

“So arrogant!”

A skinny man in a black robe grunted coldly as he swung his spear with murderous intent.

Boom!

Spear shadows overlapped one another and transformed into a Great Dao Field. It spread out to envelop the sky and inside, lightning crackled and thunder boomed, black fog rolled in and thousands of fiends charged forth with terrifying roars.

Great Dao Field—Three Thousand Fiends!

Lin Xun’s dark eyes remained indifferent, without a ripple of emotion. With a flick of his finger, a ray of sword qi shot out and streaked across three thousand feet, swift and domineering.

Chi!

The Great Dao Field that was interwoven with law power was torn by the sword qi like a piece of cloth. Sword qi swept the area, severing the fiends wherever it passed.

The space also split under the sword. The heavens rumbled and the earth quaked, only the sword qi remained as vast as the sun!

Pu!

The skinny black-robed man coughed up blood and staggered back. The sword qi had dealt terrifying damage to his chest, almost splitting it open. The wound was so deep that his bones peeked out.

Si!

The green-robed elder Li Po and others all turned ashen-faced. Even Feng Ruxue and other supreme Saint-Kings scrunched their brows solemnly.

The black-robed man was as strong as any of the other Saint-Kings present, but Lin Xun's sword strike not only destroyed his Great Dao Field, but also gravely injured him and allowed him no chance to fight back.

"How is he so strong?" Astonished, some important figures hesitated.

Before they came here, they regarded Lin Xun as a junior, but now, they were equals, and in terms of strength, he even had the upper hand over them.

"He has stepped into the Supreme Saint-King Stage." Feng Ruxue spoke.

His voice echoed like a gust of cold wind.

His white robe fluttered while a dull, ancient sword hovered in front of him. His body suddenly erupted with a blast of frightening sword intent, stirring the winds and clouds in all directions.

His words sent everyone trembling.

If the word 'supreme' came in front of Saint-King, its meaning was entirely different.

No one imagined that a young man like Lin Xun would have already achieved such extraordinary success on the path of the great dao.

Boom!

While everyone stood transfixed in stupefaction. Lin Xun struck once again.

He threw a light punch, a simple and direct motion, but the power it contained was as if he launched an ancient sacred mountain. The endless void collapsed before the punch, and a perfectly straight tunnel of light smashed the void above.

It pointed directly at an old man in a gray robe.

At that moment, the fist was like a sacred mountain, roaring like thunder, and with unmatched force!

"Hmph!"

The gray-robed old man snorted coldly, and his body suddenly transformed into a thousand-foot-tall ape. The fur around his body glowed a dark green hue, and his qi surged like smoke signals, spreading in all directions to form a Great Dao Field.

He was a Saint-King of physical cultivation!

Moreover, the condensed Great Dao Field was like a blood-red purgatory, made out of surging law power. It cast all sorts of sinister and unsettling scenes such as mountains of bones and seas of blood.

Faintly, tragic cries of ghosts and demons echoed.

This was clearly a Great Dao Field that had reached an extremely advanced and profound level, almost like a real world.

The dark green giant ape transformed by the gray-robed old man sat atop the bone mountain and controlled the sea of blood like the ruler of the world!

Boom!

Lin Xun's fist power was very quickly crushed and obliterated by the fiends and other powers of the Great Dao Field, causing deafening rumbles and showers of light.

"What supreme Saint-King? You have just stepped into this cultivation stage, which means your cultivation is still unstable, what is there to be afraid of?" The giant ape smiled coldly. As he strode forward on the sea of bones and blood, qi surged around him and his power soared.

"Is that right?" Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep and unfathomable. He threw another punch.

It was the same simple and direct punch, but compared to the previous, it carried with it a ferocious force that drew upon the wonders and secrets of the great dao.

It was just a punch, but it felt as if it was connected to all the great daos of the world!

"What powerful aura!"

The dark green giant ape narrowed his eyes, and with a mighty roar, he swung up a bone club and charged forward. As he moved, the blood-red purgatory also shifted and the black fog rolled.

Boom!

When the two collided, heaven and earth quaked, and the sun and moon lost their brilliance.

Amid the dense smoke and dust, a giant dark green ape of at least one thousand feet tall was frozen in midair with a look of disbelief on his face.

His voice was hoarse and full of bewilderment. "How...how can he be this strong..."

Before he could finish, his thousand-foot-tall body exploded.

Lin Xun's punch not only destroyed his Great Dao Field, but also crushed his real body. The fist power, like a raging thunderstorm, smashed his spirit, organs, bones, flesh, blood, skin...everything, reducing them into a rain of blood.

In the end, even the blood sputtering everywhere was wiped out by the power of the fist, as if it had all evaporated into nothing.

A physical cultivation Saint-King could be reborn with just one drop of blood, but it seemed that the gray-robed old man had no hope of being resurrected.

Another Saint-King was killed with one punch!

The entire audience was stunned.

Only a short period had passed, but the short and fat old man in yellow robe was killed with one palm strike, then the black-robed man was gravely injured by a sword, and now, a physical cultivation Saint-King was obliterated by a single punch!

A palm, a sword, a fist, every exchange ended in the blink of an eye like a hot knife running through butter!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was standing tall in midair, unscathed. His sleeves fluttered in the wind, and his clothes were spotless like an immortal from the legends.

"Anyone else want to die?" Lin Xun asked calmly as he scanned the room.

The expressions on the important figures' faces were morphing indefinitely.

As for Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun, and the other youngsters, they were already petrified. Compared to a few days ago, Lin Xun had become so powerful that they could not even imagine it!

"I'll do it!" Feng Ruxue leisurely strode forward with an indifferent face.

Everyone's spirits were lifted.

Feng Ruxue was a well-deserved supreme Saint-King and a sword master with unrivaled powers. If he took action, he could definitely decide the outcome!

It should be mentioned that although they had come together and had joined forces, they came from different worlds, belonged to different sects and clans, and had different thoughts.

Just like what happened just now, when Lin Xun took action and killed two big shots, they were only shocked and amazed by Lin Xun's strength and showed no intention of doing anything.

“Clang!”

A sword chanted.

The dull ancient sword buzzed in front of Feng Ruxue, as if vocalizing its thirst for blood. The aura around Feng Ruxue also changed at that moment.

His perfectly white clothes were like that of an immortal and the sword intent was as powerful as a god!

Even if he was just standing there, the other big shots felt terrifying power bearing down on them almost to the point of suffocating.

The clouds in the sky collapsed, and the air whimpered, as if bowing down to him!

Lin Xun's black eyes lit up, and his voice became more enthusiastic. “Finally, an opponent worthy of a duel. I hope he won't disappoint me.”

That one sentence made everyone redden with anger. *That guy is really arrogant. Who is Feng Ruxue? He only thinks of him as a worthy opponent.*

Then what about us? Are we not worthy?

“Disappoint you? No, you must die.”

Feng Ruxue was as calm as still water, his white hair fluttering in the wind, and his aura grew more and more powerful. He was like a divine sword hanging from the sky, shining upon the mountains and rivers.

Shua!

With a flick of his sleeve, the ancient sword that was long ready for battle slashed forth.

Instantly, the sky and the earth shattered and exploded as though unable to bear the power of the sword. Incredible sword qi, along with pure and condensed power, roared across the air.

Rumble—

The mountains and valleys quaked turbulently and everyone present was gasping with astonishment. This was the bearing of a supreme Saint-King, so powerful that it was unimaginable.

“Not bad, not bad, you are qualified to be my sharpening stone.”

With a loud laugh, Lin Xun charged forward to meet the attack. He stretched his body and energy and qi erupted from him like a furnace of chaos.

A wave of unimaginably frightening power was unleashed from Lin Xun, as if to wipe out the world. The entire Nine Cauldrons Mountains shook wildly and all living beings within a radius of thousands of miles were trembling on the ground.

“That...”

“That bastard has indeed become a supreme Saint-King!”

The audience moved restlessly, shocked. Before this, Lin Xun looked ordinary and elegant like an ethereal being, but once he activated his true strength, his power was so mighty that it seemed to blot out the sky and the sun!

Boom!

While everyone was quivering in shock, Lin Xun had already raised his fist to collide head-on with the ancient sword.

The fist and sword clashed, producing a metallic clatter, and terrifying vibrations and blasts of unparalleled dao light spread in all directions.

Feng Ruxue frowned ever so slightly.

His sword dealt no damage to the opponent.

However, Lin Xun paused for a moment, and then he launched an all-out attack again.

“When the time comes, heaven and earth will work together!”

Feng Ruxue’s expression was calm and solemn. He clasped the ancient and dull sword and activated a sword art. Sword qi grew more powerful, drawing upon the power of the world into its sharp edge. Every strike of the sword could kill ghosts and demons and overturn the world. It was as swift as it was fierce and powerful.

From afar, it looked as though a peerless sword god was conquering under the sky!

His power and bearing astounded the entire audience.

Supreme Saint-Kings controlled many daos, so how would the power of their sword art be ordinary?

However, to everyone's surprise, under Feng Ruxue's killing blow, Lin Xun did not fall into a disadvantaged state once!

He glowed brightly with dao light as he strode forward with a look of superiority. He never retreated nor dodged once, and just launched fists, fighting head-on.

In just a blink of an eye, the two had fought hundreds of rounds. The battlefield changed from the sky to the ground, to eight thousand miles away. The sky dimmed and rocks and sand were whirling about. There was devastation everywhere across the mountains and rivers within thousands of miles.

The epic duel made the hearts of everyone rise and fall like waves, unable to settle. No one had imagined that a young man like Lin Xun who had just stepped into the Saint-King Stage could hold his own against a legendary sword master like Feng Ruxue!

This was completely unexpected.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1814: There is Such Great Dao in this World

"Slash!"

The ancient sword swung violently, defying the laws of space, killing like a bolt of lightning. Its sharp edge was unrivaled.

As the battle progressed, Feng Ruxue's expression grew more and more solemn. His white robe whipped around him. He now saw Lin Xun as a formidable opponent.

The onrush of sword intent was vast and mighty. In terms of strength, he was indeed the strongest opponent Lin Xun has faced in all these years.

He, like his sword, was fierce, sharp, pure, and without any nonsense.

If Lin Xun had not made a breakthrough into the Saint-King Stage, he would indeed struggle to block and withstand those attacks.

After all, Feng Ruxue was a true supreme Saint-King, and his cultivation had reached a profound level. He was no ordinary character.

However, to the present Lin Xun, although Feng Ruxue was strong, he could not be said to be a threat.

Boom!

He swung his fist wantonly and activated his arts. His body was like a furnace of chaos, projecting images of the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer. It roamed across the void and destroyed all attacks in an unstoppable manner.

Amidst the fierce battle, Lin Xun suddenly burst into laughter, “If this is all you have then in less than ten breaths, I guarantee you will be defeated!”

His voice reverberated across the world.

Everyone else looked at him, bewildered. *Where does this man get the confidence to say something so outrageous?*

Feng Ruxue fell silent for a moment and paused in the air. Then, he drew a deep breath and his eyes became brilliantly bright with billions of sword qi swirling inside them.

“Lifeless Sword Field!”

Boom!

In the air, Feng Ruxue released a wave of sword intent from him and sent it spreading across as it transformed into a vast and rigid sword field.

The sword was like the dao, the dao was like the field, and there was no life in the field!

Suddenly, everyone felt a stabbing pain in their eyes and their hair stood on end. Both their minds and bodies were petrified by the terrifying sword qi.

Lifeless Sword Field!

This was a Great Dao Field that Feng Ruxue had honed for three thousand years and formed from the will of the supreme sword dao. It was like a world of swords, imbued with his unique and ultimate skills and knowledge.

Lin Xun once asked Blade Emperor Qingyang how to win if two Saint-Kings both activated their Great Dao Field.

Blade Emperor Qingyang only gave a one sentence answer: *“The battle between Great Dao Fields is just like the battle between great daos. The strong will live and the weak will die!”*

Feng Ruxue’s Lifeless Sword Field was very strong, shrouding Lin Xun in an instant to overpower him.

Boom!

Unparalleled sword qi, interwoven with great dao power like the laws of the world, came crashing down on Lin Xun from every direction like torrential rain.

The mountains, rivers, grass, trees, sky, light, shadows, air...had all become sword intent, and all were filled with murderous intent!

All lives ceased to exist under the sword; this was the Lifeless Sword Field.

At this moment, Lin Xun also felt the weighty pressure exerted by the onslaught. But he did not panic but instead smiled with joy. This was exactly the formidable battle he longed for!

Dong!

He drew a deep breath and raised his fist into the air.

Like an abyss, the fist power was mighty and boundless, capable of seizing all fortunes of heaven and earth. All kinds of grand daos drifted inside of it, releasing chilling, obscure waves of energy.

The sword qi whizzing over from all directions instantly buzzed frantically as if affected by a terrifying devouring force, before exploding and crumbling under Lin Xun's fist.

Light scattered in a beautiful and magnificent shower.

“Slash!”

Feng Ruxue's pupils shrank, and he unhesitatingly activated all his strength.

The Lifeless Sword Field was his most powerful killing means and the one he was most proud of. Over the years, with it, he had killed hundreds of opponents, some of whom were fierce characters of the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

But now, a young man who had just stepped into the Supreme Saint-King Stage was able to fight back after being caught in his Lifeless Sword Field.

This was something that he had never seen before, which also made him realize that he must not underestimate this opponent or perhaps he should treat him as a formidable enemy!

Boom!

The rippling of the Lifeless Sword Field sounded like the roar of a world. The unparalleled sword intent, under the control of Feng Ruxue, turned into sword rain, sword rivers,

sword mountains, sword forests...and all of them rushed in the direction of Lin Xun like mountainous waves.

How terrifying was it to suppress one person with the power of a world?

Although Great Dao Fields were not real worlds, being trapped in one was no different from being trapped in a world!

“Destroy!”

“Destroy!”

“Destroy!”

Lin Xun swung his fist and every strike was akin to a giant abyss rushing upwards to swallow the world. Waves of sword intent were disintegrated and refined wherever it passed.

In the end, the overlapping fist power formed multiple giant abyss images that crisscrossed in midair. They grew more and more solid and stable like they were real tangible objects. As they rumbled and whirled across the sword field, the world started to distort, quake, and collapse.

“That...”

Feng Ruxue’s extremely tenacious state of mind started to shake like it was being slammed by turbulent waves. Ever since he started cultivating, he had been used to seeing life and death, and been through countless turbulent storms.

But this was the first time he had encountered such an unbelievably powerful opponent. His opponent was clearly caught in his sword field, yet he still had the power to turn his Great Dao Field over!

Feng Ruxue inhaled deeply, his expression grave as never before.

He fought with his all. His body shone like a sword as he controlled the sword field.

However, all counter attacks seemed futile.

“Destroy!”

When Lin Xun delivered the eighth punch, the giant abyss seemed to stretch infinitely across the universe, swallowing and destroying all and everything. It made Lin Xun look as if he was indestructible.

When the ninth punch was launched, the entire Lifeless Sword Field shook turbulently, impacted by the power of the giant abyss.

Meanwhile, Feng Ruxue was deathly pale with blood trickling down the corners of his lips.

That was his Great Dao Field, so when it suffered a heavy blow, he was also affected and injured.

At this moment, Lin Xun was already immersed in this delightful training. Through the battle, he completely controlled the supreme Saint-King power that belonged to him, commanding it like the arm controlling the finger.

“Destroy!”

When he threw the tenth punch, the giant abyss that looked tangible suddenly shrank and gathered into Lin Xun’s punch.

On the other hand, the power in the sword field seemed to be drawn up completely, creating a shriveled and empty feeling, and then—

As Lin Xun punched out, the Lifeless Sword Field, which Feng Ruxue saw as his pride, exploded like shattered glass!

That moment felt like a world-destroying volcanic eruption. All the great dao power derived from the sword field collapsed and turned into an incomparable torrent, flooding every direction.

“Is the Lifeless Sword Field being suppressed?”

“Impossible!”

“Heavens...”

Everyone was aghast, they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

Above the sky, it was like an apocalyptic scene as divine lights swept across and dao sound boomed out.

As for Feng Ruxue, he staggered back, his snow-white robe stained with blood and his hair was disheveled. He looked to be in a poor state and no longer radiated the unparalleled elegance as he did before.

The most striking had to be the fist mark imprinted deep into his flesh on his chest.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was standing in midair, with his dark hair billowing around him. His tall and imposing figure gave the feeling of an eternal blue sky like he was unshakable.

The audience was utterly silent.

The Lifeless Sword Field had been destroyed, but the opponent was still standing strong!

Terrifying!

“There turns out to be such a great dao in the world...”

Feng Ruxue murmured, his eyes in a daze.

He thought that he had seen everything of the Supreme Saint-King stage in his life, but today he came to discover that he was just a frog looking up at the sky from the bottom of the well!

Boom!

The next moment, Feng Ruxue disintegrated like ashes in the air, turned into a rain of light and faded like smoke.

Lin Xun’s punch not only destroyed his Lifeless Sword Field, but also crushed his heart and spirit, thereby severing his life!

It was also this punch that struck Feng Ruxue with the realization before death that such an incredible state existed in the Supreme Saint-King Stage...

Feng Ruxue, a renowned sword Saint-King and an authority figure of the Supreme Path, was killed by Lin Xun on the spot!

Lin Xun’s god-like powers stunned the audience.

The smoke of the battle pervaded the atmosphere, but a deathly silence reigned. The faces of every big shot was contorted with shock and horror.

Feng Ruxue, such a dazzling and powerful supreme Saint-King, had lost to a young man who had just set foot into this cultivation stage!

“You all should come at me together.”

Lin Xun stood upright, scanning the crowd. All the important figures’ faces clouded over upon hearing that one sentence.

They exchanged a glance with one another, then a fierce look glinted in their eyes and launched into full-power attacks.

Although Feng Ruxue was dead, they still had two supreme Saint-Kings and a group of old monsters at the Saint-King Stage. How would they willingly give up now?

Boom!

The world quaked, and the sun and moon dimmed.

A group of old monsters fought with their all, pushing their strength to the extremes.

Among them, the two supreme Saint-Kings were the most dazzling. One was a man in a red robe with a strange red fire mark on the tip of his eyebrow.

The other was a beautiful woman in a gorgeous robe, with smooth and fair skin and armed with a crystal-clear divine ice wheel.

In terms of strength, the two were on par with Feng Ruxue. With the two in charge and supported by a group of old monsters at the Saint-King Stage, it was undoubtedly a powerful lineup!

Their combined power could rule the entire Great Yu World!

“Slash!”

“You forced us!”

“Rise!”

“Suppress!”

Amidst bursts of loud shouts, Great Dao Fields emerged across the world, all of which were entirely different yet extremely mysterious and wonderful.

Some were like a vast ocean, spanning thousands of feet; some were like a kingdom of lava, burning the sky and the earth; some were a world of lush green trees, with vines thriving and ancient trees towering into the sky...

In addition to activating their Great Dao Fields, the old monsters also brought out their precious treasures and weapons, all of which were spectacular and eye-catching, roaring between heaven and earth.

Such scenes would scare anyone in the world witless!

Despite that, Lin Xun paid no attention to them. He stepped forward in the void, and his body rumbled with dao sounds, like a great dao furnace about to kill.

Shua!

The snow-white Broken Blade slashed through the air like a swift bolt of lightning and disappeared without a trace.

Clang! Clang!

The two swords, Abi and Yuantu, were clasped in Lin Xun's hand. One was like a pitch-black prison, and the other like a river of blood of the underworld. Their sword qi surged in a powerful and unstoppable manner.

At this point, Lin Xun no longer had any reservations!

Rumble—

A battle broke out. Lin Xun flashed across the void like lightning. Wherever his swords aimed, Great Dao Fields were torn down one after another, like they were sweeping away rotten leaves.

Pu!

Where his figure had just passed, three Saint-Kings were killed on the spot.

One had the space between their eyebrows split open by the Broken Blade and his spirit destroyed. One's throat was pierced by the Abi Sword, and his body buried and annihilated by a terrifying sword qi. The other was drowned in the river of blood transformed by the Yuantu Sword, and his bones and flesh melted like ice and snow...

Those gruesome killings all happened in the blink of an eye!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1815: The Power of the Early Form of the Great Dao Field

Fresh blood dyed the sky red. The impact of this battle between Saint-Kings damaged the law power that enveloped the entire Great Yu Secret Realm.

The doomsday-like scenes sent many cultivators in different areas of the secret realm into a panic, and they unhesitatingly fled as fast as their legs would carry them.

However, more were unafraid of death and continued to watch the battle.

After all, a battle of this scale was incredibly rare even in the Great Yu World, and perhaps happened only once in thousands of years.

It was absolute carnage.

The big shots from the Nine Major Worlds all seemed to be in a crazed-state, like enraged gods unleashing their divine powers upon the world.

In contrast, Lin Xun, who was fighting alone, seemed to be encircled, but in truth, neither the two supreme Saint-Kings nor the other Saint-Kings were able to slow his advances.

In just a short period, another five Saint-Kings were slaughtered!

This number of casualties was enough to make the world tremble. A Saint-King was already a pillar-like existence to any major force in the world. The loss of one would be an extremely heavy and disastrous blow.

But now, Saint-Kings were falling like rain!

Lin Xun seemed completely unaware of this. He was immersed in the battle, comprehending and realizing all the wonders of the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

Even though he had only condensed the early form of his Great Dao Field, his strength far surpassed those of ordinary Saint-Kings.

Even a supreme Saint-King like Feng Ruxue was overshadowed by him.

Ultimately, it was because the daos and combat power he controlled were one of a kind in the world!

Pu!

A streak of icy sword light flashed and a bloody head was hurled into the air. Another Saint-King was killed by the Broken Blade.

Without so much as a glance at him, Lin Xun sped towards another opponent.

His expression was neither sad nor happy, his eyes were deep and unfathomable, reflecting the thousands of visions in the sky. He killed like a gust of wind with god-like powers.

Bang!

The red-robed man with a bright fire mark on his forehead charged over, bringing up a blade to block Lin Xun's attack. Despite that, he barely withstood the force, causing his blood and qi to pulse chaotically around him.

In the opposite direction, the beautiful woman in a gorgeous robe activated her divine wheel and sent it roaring at Lin Xun with killing intent.

The strength of these two supreme Saint-Kings were extraordinary. With their synchronized attacks, Lin Xun's offensive was also hindered.

If not, all the other Saint-Kings might have been wiped out.

"The Great Dao Field is ever-changing, but its grade and power are obvious at a glance..."

During the battle, Lin Xun was struck with a sudden realization.

After reaching the Supreme Saint-King Stage, when he observed other Great Dao Fields, he had a different perception and a deeper and more profound understanding of Great Dao Fields.

These experiences became knowledge accumulated in his mind and would be of great benefit to him in the future when he formed his own Great Dao Field.

I am only at the initial level of this cultivation stage, but because my cultivation and power are far superior to those of the same cultivation, I can kill them like I am slaughtering chickens.

Unfortunately, I am still not strong enough. If I fully formed my Great Dao Field and reached the perfect level, I should be invincible in this cultivation stage.

I wonder what kind of cultivation would the characters on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings

possess, and how powerful are their Great Dao Fields?

While thoughts were racing through Lin Xun's mind and insights were rushing up, the battle grew more and more intense.

In particular, the red-robed man and the woman in a gorgeous robe frequently coordinated their attacks and blocked him, which irritated him quite a bit.

They were supreme Saint-Kings. If it was one-on-one, Lin Xun had absolute confidence that he would have ended the battle already.

However, in such a large-scale melee-type battle, it was a different matter. He was countered and affected by many different forces.

Lin Xun stopped thinking too much and concentrated.

Boom!

Impassioned dao sounds boomed out all over him, and endless light bloomed. The early form of a Great Dao Field loomed behind him, covering the entire sky.

“Damn it, my power has been completely suppressed!”

In an instant, the red-robed man’s expression changed dramatically.

“What kind of Great Dao Field is that? It emits such a terrifying aura...”

At the same time, the woman in a gorgeous robe also went stiff, trembling inside. An invisible powerful force had suppressed her strength.

The other Saint-Kings were in worse states. They staggered and almost lost their balance. Their body of qi became stagnant and not as strong as before, as if they had been shackled.

They gasped, “What power is that?”

In the distance, Lin Xun was enveloped in hazy chaos qi, making him look obscure and ethereal.

Above him, a Great Dao Field appeared; it resembled a furnace but it was not a furnace. It looked like an abyss but it was not an abyss. It was of unfathomable depths and was as undefinable as the great dao.

It was clearly just the early form of a Great Dao Field, but when it appeared, everyone felt as powerless as if they were falling into a bottomless abyss or they were caught in a furnace of the chaotic times, being burned and tortured...

Of course, this was just a feeling of oppression, but even so, it chilled many people to the bone.

The Great Dao Field was just an early form yet it was already so terrifying. How scary would it be once it formed completely?

“You all are very lucky to lay eyes on my Great Dao Field. I believe you can rest in peace now.”

Lin Xun spoke, followed by a rumble, and the red-robed man who was closest to him was instantly dragged into Lin Xun's Great Dao Field.

He felt like he was plunged into an endless abyss. He saw nothing but boundlessness around him. He kept falling deeper and deeper, unable to struggle or change his fate...

As an indescribable fear flooded his heart, he couldn't help screaming, "Fellow Daoist, I admit defeat, please let me go!"

"Too late." Those two words were like a decree of heaven when it came from Lin Xun's mouth.

Pu!

The abyss suddenly shrank, producing a mighty devouring power that instantly drowned the red-robed man.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, his energy, spirit and qi were completely emptied from him. His skin cracked and shriveled, his vitality was completely exhausted, and his Saint-King Divine Altar, which had gathered his lifetime of cultivation, was reduced to smithereens and dissipated.

In the blink of an eye, it vanished like ashes!

At the same time, Lin Xun had a strange feeling in his heart, then he noticed a torrent of burning-hot great dao rushing past his Great Dao field and pouring into him.

The torrent was full of fragments of great dao law power, swirling in disarray. They were the great dao secrets that the red-robed man had comprehended on his cultivation path.

After Lin Xun refined it a little, it became a kind of great dao insight, similar to inheriting the great dao power of the red-robed man.

"Devouring someone else's cultivation to use as my own?"

Even Lin Xun himself was a little surprised. "Is this the true power of Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer?"

It was unbelievable and defied the laws of heaven!

It should be noted that cultivating the great dao was extremely difficult. A cultivator would spend their entire life comprehending the secrets of the great dao. However, Lin Xun could now acquire it with ease by just devouring it. This ability, if discovered by other people, would cause turmoil in the world.

However, after Lin Xun studied it for a moment, he looked a little disappointed.

The red-robed man's great dao power might be a great blessing to others, enough to bring about a transformative change in any Saint.

Unfortunately, to Lin Xun, it was of little value.

The reason was very simple. In the pursuit of the great dao, his path and the great dao power he wielded were far superior to those of the red-robed man.

The only thing that Lin Xun saw as a good harvest was that the red-robed man's great dao power contained his knowledge and insight of the Great Dao Field.

This could act as a reference for Lin Xun and help him make sense of things by analogy. In simple terms, stones from other mountains could serve to polish jade.

"Although it is of no great use, it can be refined into Great Dao Insights. I can give it away or sell it for a good price."

While Lin Xun was in deep thought, the crowd was horror stricken.

The red-robed man was a supreme Saint-King just like Feng Ruxue, but he was obliterated by Lin Xun's Great Dao Field without a chance to fight back.

The scene sent the influential figures' souls scattering in fright. They all chose to flee for their lives.

Even the gorgeous woman who was a supreme Saint-King gave up on the battle.

They were all scared out of their wits.

At first, they were suspicious of Lin Xun's identity and driven by greed, hoping to intercept a great fortune.

However, who would have imagined that Lin Xun was no longer a supreme Big Saint? His strength had soared, and he was strong enough to kill well-established supreme Saint-Kings!

How could they fight him?

But would Lin Xun allow them to escape before his very eyes?

"Descend!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath and activated his newly formed Great Dao Field with all his strength. Chaos qi filled the air and enveloped the world like the canopy of the heavens.

The four ends of the sky and the eight directions of the earth seem to be sealed off!

In an instant, several Saint-Kings were trapped, and the Great Dao Field was still spreading at a frightening speed.

The trapped Saint-Kings were like tiny insects falling into an abyss, unable to struggle at all as if they had been frozen.

Even if they fought back like crazy, it was futile. They were wiped out in an instant and scattered like ashes. Their great dao power was stripped from them and poured into Lin Xun.

Lin Xun did not care about this at all. His eyes were fixed on the supreme Saint-King woman who was furthest away.

The woman was teleporting through the void at an astonishing speed.

Despite that, there was not a shred of worry on Lin Xun's face.

He lightly raised his hand and pointed at the distance.

The finger suddenly disappeared, and the next moment it reappeared behind the woman and pressed down at her.

Omni-Finger!

No matter where you ran, you would be killed instantly under the finger!

After Lin Xun set foot into the Supreme Saint-King Stage, the power and remarkable ability contained in the finger were much more terrifying.

Bang!

The woman in a gorgeous robe tottered before she plunged from midair with a look of disbelief distorting her face.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun appeared out of nowhere. "It's better if I send you on your way."

Rumble!

His Great Dao Field crashed down like a formless mass of chaos.

The woman in the gorgeous robe shrieked, "No—!"

Her pretty face had a look of sheer terror.

Then her voice ceased abruptly.

As the Great Dao Field was activated, this beautiful supreme Saint-King also followed in the footsteps of the red-robed man. Her great dao power was stripped and devoured.

While she was reduced to ashes!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1816: First Exchange with a Quasi-Emperor

After the woman in a gorgeous robe was killed, several torrents of various great dao power surged into Lin Xun and all kinds of numerous insights converged.

Lin Xun activated his cultivation and suppressed them one by one for now. He did not refine them right away because some of the great dao powers could come in use while others were useless to him, so he needed some time to sort them out.

His gaze shifted to another direction.

There stood Li Po, the elder of Sword Jade Sword Pavilion. He was fleeing frantically for his life before, but now, he had strangely come to a still.

Even his expression was without a hint of fear or panic.

“It seems like you have other plans.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes were deep and unfathomable. He did not take action right away.

Li Po smiled. “Unlike them, I’m pretty certain that you are Lin Xun.”

“What makes you so sure?” Lin Xun raised his brow.

Li Po pointed at his head. “Intuition, there are not many peerless figures in this world. Those who have made their mark have already been known throughout the Ancient Nebula Road. But you, Lin Daoyuan, seem to appear out of thin air. Given the strength you already possess at the Supreme Big Saint Stage, you should have become world-famous, but neither I nor anyone else has heard of your name before. This fact alone is already very abnormal.”

“Continue,” said Lin Xun.

Li Po appeared very calm and said with a smile, "From what I know, there is a person in this world like you, whose identity should not be exposed. That is Lin Xun, who is ranked first on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings. If you two are the same person, then that explains a lot of things."

"Anything else?" said Lin Xun.

Li Po smiled ruminatively, "Of course, I would like to express my thanks to you for helping the Star Jade Sword Pavilion by getting rid of the competition. Now, everyone knows that they died at your hands and that I am no match for you, so..."

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun and he interrupted, "So, if I die here, nobody will know the truth and you can seize all the treasures on me. Even if you leave here alive, you won't have to worry about being targeted by other people, am I right?"

Li Po complimented, "My little friend, you have sharp eyes."

Lin Xun asked in puzzlement, "But you know you are no match for me, so why..." His dark eyes suddenly narrowed. "I understand."

His voice only just faded when—*Shua!*

In the void, a figure silently emerged, clad in a daoist robe and with a metal hat crowning his head. His kempt beard was separated into three distinct sections and he had the air of a transcendent being.

The moment Lin Xun laid eyes on him, he could tell that he was a quasi-Emperor!

He had met numerous quasi-Emperors back when he was in the Great Emperor Pass of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so he would not be mistaken.

"It's a little late to realize now," said the daoist robed man leisurely. Even if he was standing casually, he exuded the majesty of a master.

"Martial Uncle." Li Po came forward to bow his respect.

The man was none other than Li Po's martial uncle, Cui Fu, a supreme elder of the Star Jade Sword Pavilion, an old monster at the quasi-Emperor Stage who had lived in seclusion for many years.

"No wonder you were so confident. It turns out that you already had a devious plan." Lin Xun sighed, "Does that mean the news in the Great Yu Secret Realm has been blocked from spreading long ago?"

Li Po answered honestly with a smile, "Little friend, you have a special identity. It's a trivial matter killing you, but if other people found out that our Star Jade Sword Pavilion

has seized your treasures, then it is catastrophic. Fortunately, our Star Jade Sword Pavilion is the strongest sect in the Great Yu World so it was no trouble for us to block off some news.”

“Haha, interesting.” Lin Xun laughed. He did not expect there to be more schemes behind this murderous plan.

“It can’t be helped. After all, you hold the secret to becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. Any other sect or clan wouldn’t hesitate to fight for it at all costs...”

Li Po sighed emotionally, eyes blazing with eagerness.

The smile faded from Lin Xun’s face and his black eyes became unfathomable as he asked indifferently, “But, are you sure that one quasi-Emperor will be enough to suppress me?”

Li Po wrinkled his brows, then eased up, and said mockingly, “Little friend, you have just broken through into the Saint-King Stage, don’t tell me you think you stand a chance against a quasi-Emperor.”

He shook his head and snorted.

Quasi-Emperor!

In the Great Yu World, they were a god-like existence that even supreme Saint-Kings had to bow their heads to!

“You talk big!” Cui Fu also smiled, but his smile was full of mockery.

He thrust his palm forward.

Boom!

A giant palm, cloaked in obscure power of the quasi-Emperor Stage, aimed directly for Lin Xun.

Everything in the world, mountains, valleys and rivers, all felt as tiny as an ant under the palm.

This was the power of a quasi-Emperor. It was like the lord of heaven descending upon the world!

Lin Xun’s pupils shrank slightly, and his entire cultivation was instantly activated to its full. Above his head, the early form of the Great Dao Field emerged and chaos qi rolled across.

Bang!

The palm strike sent the Great Dao Field shaking violently, but in the end, the boundless palm power was wiped out bit by bit.

However, the impact caused Lin Xun's qi and blood to roam frantically all over him.

After all, his opponent was a quasi-Emperor, and he was only at the initial Supreme Saint-King Stage. The difference in cultivation was tremendous.

Despite that, Lin Xun was not discouraged; instead, his spirit was lifted!

Back when he was in the Great Emperor Pass, he could not even defend himself against quasi-Emperors. They were like divine gods, while he was a tiny and insignificant ant.

But now, he was able to hold his own against a Quasi-Emperor!

"Oh?" Cui Fu's face was alight with a hint of admiration. "It's just the early form, but it's already so magical. If you had more time to perfect it, it will likely condense into a Great Dao Field of extraordinary grade and power."

Li Po reminded him, "Martial Uncle, don't waste time talking to that guy. It's best to capture him as soon as possible."

He felt uneasy after witnessing Lin Xun ward off Cui Fu's attack. He dared not imagine how terrifying he would become if he was allowed to continue to grow in the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

However, before Cui Fu could launch another strike, Lin Xun vanished from the spot. The next moment, he reappeared in front of Cui Fu and swung a fist at him.

Boom!

Rudimentary Great Dao Field power was gathered within the fist, projecting a mysterious vision that somewhat resembled a furnace and somewhat like an abyss.

With an indifferent expression, Cui Fu erupted with divine power. In the blink of an eye, he seemed to transform into an infinitely tall divine being. He suddenly swiped his hand.

The two collided, sending the heaven and earth quaking and incomparable torrents of power sweeping across every direction like a volcanic eruption.

Li Po, who was nearby, staggered and almost flew across the air!

At the same time, Lin Xun stumbled back a few steps, his qi and blood roaring frantically. Despite that, his black eyes were bright and his fighting spirit soared unexpectedly.

Now that he had achieved such cultivation, how would he fear a quasi-Emperor?

“Fight!”

He shone brightly like a divine rainbow piercing the sun. When he swung his fist again, he exuded a confident and invincible demeanor. Even if the lord of heaven stood in front of him, he would still fearlessly fight until the world was turned upside down.

Cui Fu scrunched his brows slightly.

Ordinary Saint-Kings would have been crushed to a pulp under his palm, but Lin Xun only reeled a few steps.

This sent a chill to his heart. *What kind of solid foundation does this young man have to unleash such heaven-defying strength at this cultivation stage?*

Taking a deep breath, he no longer wavered and marched forward.

Boom!

As he moved, the sky rumbled and the earth shook, the mountains collapsed and endless divine light spread outwards from him.

“Suppress!”

Chanting, he formed a seal with his palms and tapped the air.

Lin Xun, who was charging towards him, felt as though he was blocked by a heavenly barrier before his body was blasted away with a boom.

However, he looked as if nothing happened. He stretched his body and said aloud, “Old man, there likely are not many quasi-Emperors as pathetic as you in this world.”

In the midst of the clang and clatter of the battle, Lin Xun drew a deep breath and pushed his power to the extremes. He transformed into a giant abyss and roamed across the battlefield, smashing the surrounding space.

Cui Fu’s wrinkly face reddened with embarrassment. Lin Xun had countered his attacks time and time again. Grunting coldly, he made a grabbing motion in the air.

Rumble!

Thousands of thunderbolts lashed down, each one as thick as a bucket. They were a gorgeous and dazzling hue, which completely contrasted the terrifying aura of destruction swirling inside them.

The dao of thunderbolts was the most lethal!

Adding to that, it was unleashed by a quasi-Emperor! To ordinary cultivators, this kind of power was tantamount to a heavenly tribulation lightning.

Instantly, Lin Xun was struck and flew across the sky, hair disheveled and clothes shredded, but he laughed to himself, “If you continue like this, you will definitely make yourself a laughingstock.”

Cui Fu fumed with murderous intent. With a flash, he manipulated the laws of wind and lightning, creating mysterious phenomena in the sky. Thunder roared and lightning danced wildly.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, the world shook turbulently.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was like a boat caught in a violent storm, barely able to lift his head and repeatedly stumbled and fell. He appeared to be in an extremely tragic state.

Regardless of how Cui Fu tried to kill him, he could not succeed.

In addition, Lin Xun’s injuries recovered again and again during the battle.

He seemed to be indestructible!

His incredible strength made Cui Fu’s eyes twitch menacingly, and the murderous intent in his heart grew stronger and stronger. If he let a little monster like him to live, there would be endless troubles in the future.

Boom!

Divine power surged around him as he summoned his ultimate killing move. The vast mountains and rivers were suddenly drowned by lightning and thunderbolts flashed endlessly. The unleashed power filled Li Po with terror and almost suffocated him.

However, what horrified him the most was that Lin Xun had withstood the deadly attack even if he was already in a poor state!

Flabbergasted, Li Po cursed, “Where the hell did this abnormal guy come from?”

“Old man, can you do it or not?”

Lin Xun repeatedly coughed up blood and was deathly pale, but his black eyes remained as bright as the stars and his fighting spirit continued to soar. He looked down on Cui Fu.

Quasi-Emperor?

He doesn't look like one...

“Little bastard!”

The veins popped on Cui Fu's forehead and his hair bristled. He had been disrespected by a junior again and again.

Boom!

He crossed his arms, as if he was embracing the void. Then, behind him, an astonishing dharma form took shape, like a noble god of the great dao. The sun and moon rose and fell, and billions of stars circled around it. It looked solemn and dignified with endless light rushing forth from it.

“Divine being, punch the sun!” Cui Fu bellowed.

Behind him, the dharma form swung its fist and brought endless divine light crashing down at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank.

This was the first time since the battle began that he felt danger, the feeling was like a knife driving into his bones.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1817: Kill A Quasi-Emperor

The punch was like a god punching the sun!

This was the true power of the quasi-Emperor Stage. As the fist rushed forth, the sky seemed to spin around and dao sounds boomed out like thunder. It was as though the sun was smashed in that punch.

Lin Xun was stiff with fear. Driven by the feeling of imminent danger, he unhesitatingly launched his trump card.

Shua!

Obscure, blazing light burst forth from his Origin Aeth Artery.

Suddenly, the world seemed to have stalled, time frozen, and Cui Fu's punch stopped dead in its tracks. Everything had strangely become motionless.

His innate bloodline power—Time Stopping!

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun disappeared and when he reappeared he was standing in front of Cui Fu, clasping the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and aiming it at Cui Fu's head.

Buzz!

Sword qi swept out.

It was unrestrained and contained all kinds of wonders, and its edge was incomparably sharp.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang's secret skill—No Return!

The moment Cui Fu snapped out of the Time Stopping state, blinding sword light flooded his vision.

This is bad!

His pupils shrank, but it was too late to dodge it so he could only meet the attack squarely.

Boom—

Amidst the deafening collision, Cui Fu was submerged by the endless sword qi, before he was seen propelling across the air, followed by tragic screams echoing throughout the area, alarming everyone.

“Martial Uncle!”

In the distance, Li Po panicked, and his soul almost left his body. Only the time it took to blink an eye had passed, but this already happened.

He was completely unprepared. It had happened too suddenly!

Given Li Po's cultivation level, he could not possibly know that Time Stopping was a taboo and terrifying magical ability, which involved the use of the supreme laws of time. Even the majority of Emperors would never comprehend it in their lifetime.

Li Po was just a Saint-King.

However, to Lin Xun's surprise, Cui Fu had survived the devastating blow!

Inside the fog of sword qi, his body was ragged, hair disheveled, flesh covered with sword slashes and muscles torn apart. Blood was dripping down him, especially from his chest, where it was split open and his bones were peeking out. Even his organs had been terribly damaged.

Despite this, he survived!

Was this the power of the quasi-Emperor Stage?

Lin Xun tried to calm his heart. The previous blow had integrated the power of Time Stopping and also almost half of his powers. He also unleashed the ultimate art No Return via the Dao Immeasurable Bottle. The combined power could kill any supreme Saint-King in the world.

Unfortunately, when faced with a quasi-Emperor, he could at most only wound him. He realized that he had underestimated the terror of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Quasi-Emperor!

This was an existence above the Saint Stage and very close to the Emperor Stage. The great dao power they wielded also touched upon Emperor Laws and was far beyond the level of Saints.

“Little bastard, I guarantee you will suffer a fate worse than death!”

With an enraged and malicious roar, Cui Fu charged over. His expression was ferocious and menacing, like a bloodthirsty demon.

When had he, a high and mighty quasi-Emperor, ever suffered such a heavy blow? Worst of all, it was the doing of a junior. This was the greatest shame and humiliation to him.

Shua!

Lin Xun dodged with a flash and disappeared from the spot.

At this moment, Cui Fu had completely lost control of his emotions. He was in a violent and berserk state. If he continued to fight with those serious injuries, then there could be disastrous consequences.

Boom!

The earth cracked and the void shook chaotically. Where Lin Xun previously stood suddenly split into a huge ravine, filled with the aura of destruction.

“You want to run? No way!”

Cui Fu's roar reverberated through the sky. With his hair in disarray, he teleported across the void to chase down Lin Xun.

All of a sudden—Lin Xun was in a precarious situation. Under the power of a quasi-Emperor, when he tried to move and dodge, a frightening oppressive force was bearing down on him as if he was caught in a violent storm.

“Kill him, he must be killed...”

In the far distance, Li Po clenched his fists. Lin Xun had displayed such terrifying strength and potential, and he was able to badly wound a quasi-Emperor. This sent an indescribable chill through him. If they allowed a monster like him to escape, he would definitely become serious trouble in the future!

Boom!

Amidst the roar and rumble, a rolling thunderbolt struck Lin Xun as he tried to dodge, tearing open his shoulder and leaving his bones and flesh charred.

He coughed up blood, but his expression remained undaunted.

Quasi-Emperor?

It's nothing special!

Lin Xun had survived countless bloody battles in his life and he was used to seeing trials and tribulations of life and death. His present situation was not enough to change his emotions.

“Die!” As an enraged roar resounded across the sky, the crazed Cui Fu came charging over with ferocious murderous intent. Where the giant hand enveloped, lightning lashed down like waterfall and thunder crashed incessantly.

Cui Fu was determined to make this blow succeed!

He seemed to be in a berserk rage, but in truth, he knew very well that if he did not deal with Lin Xun as soon as possible while he was still in a wounded state, then his chance at obtaining the secret of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor would slip from his hands.

He absolutely could not allow that to happen.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun paused in midair and once again activated the power of Time Stopping.

The familiar scene appeared again; the world fell into complete stillness.

Lin Xun sped forward and lunged the Broken Blade into Cui Fu's neck.

Pu!

Blood spurted out. This strike that used up the remainder of Lin Xun's strength was truly terrifying. Cui Fu's neck and head exploded in an instant.

His headless body, attacked by the sharp edge of the Broken Blade, exploded inch by inch and blood rained down.

It had to be said that a quasi-Emperor being was astonishingly powerful. Even after such a deadly blow, a wisp of Cui Fu's spirit scrambled out.

His face twisted with terror, as if he had realized something. "It...it turns out to be..."

Rumble!

Before he could finish speaking, the remnant spirit was obliterated by Lin Xun's Great Dao Field.

Cui Fu, a respected quasi-Emperor and the supreme elder of the Sword Jade Sword Pavilion, had been killed!

The bloody scene struck Li Po who was in the far distance. He stood petrified as if his soul had left his body, murmuring,

"How would he be killed...Martial Uncle, he's a quasi-Emperor... No...this can't be true..."

The world was filled with smoke and dust and the stench of blood.

A quasi-Emperor had perished, and his blood and aura turned the land with a radius of three thousand miles into a scene of devastation, completely devoid of any life.

The biting wind whistled and wept.

If any cultivator came at this moment, they no doubt would be aghast by the sight!

With a thud, Lin Xun fell from midair to the ground.

He panted for air, and his face was so pale that it was almost to the point of being transparent. His clothes were torn and the corners of his lips were stained with blood. His aura was growing weaker and weaker.

Although the ability Time Stopping was heaven-defyingly powerful, every time it was activated, it exhausted half of his power as if he was burning his own body.

Lin Xun had activated it twice, which completely drained him of his strength, and left his body gravely weak.

“A quasi-Emperor is nothing special!”

In contrast to his weakened body, his heart was full of surging emotions.

Three days ago, he made a breakthrough and ascended the Saint-King Stage.

Today, three days later, he slaughtered a group of Saint-Kings and killed a quasi-Emperor. This was the level of strength he currently possessed.

When pushed to the limit, he could kill even quasi-Emperors!

“Lin Xun, I’m going to kill you to avenge my Martial Uncle!”

Li Po charged over from the distance, his expression ice-cold and his eyes blazing red.

Lin Xun snorted, “You say it's revenge, but your goal is most likely to seize the treasures.”

Li Po’s eyes flashed coldly. “You can kill two birds with one stone, what’s the problem?”

He crept closer and closer as a powerful aura circulated him. After all, he was also a perfect Saint-King, of course, he had the earthshaking bearing to match it.

However, when facing Lin Xun, who was already extremely weak, he seemed extra careful, as if he was dealing with a formidable enemy.

After all, Lin Xun had slaughtered an entire group of Saint-Kings and also killed quasi-Emperor Cui Fu. Such a feat would chill anyone to the core in the world.

As a witness to this feat, Li Po had long been shaken, and the seeds of fear had been planted in his heart.

Therefore, even if he was sure that Lin Xun was on the verge of collapse, he did not dare to let his guard down.

Sitting on the ground, Lin Xun watched Li Po inch forward and he couldn’t help but smile mockingly.

“Old man, do you think you will survive if I decide to fight to the death?”

The corners of Li Po’s eyes twitched and his steps also paused, then he said in a sinister, cold voice, “You are at death’s door, do you think you can scare me with that?”

Shua!

He suddenly waved his sleeve and brought out a bright sword and sent it slashing through the air in the direction of Lin Xun.

This was the perfect distance to take action. Even if Lin Xun fought back, he was certain that he could teleport away and dodge in time.

But the best outcome for him was, of course, if Lin Xun failed to block his sword strike.

Lin Xun did not move a jot from the beginning to end and just watched silently, his mocking smile deepening.

It was as though he was looking at a pitiful creature.

His expression made Li Po very uncomfortable and furious, but the next moment, he was stunned.

A giant hand caught the sword he launched out, as casually as it was pinching a leaf.

Crack!

With a crisp shatter, the precious sword was crushed like paper in the giant hand, turning into light and seeped out through the fingers like rain.

“That...”

Li Po looked like he was struck by lightning. His eyes were bulging wide and then he noticed the

majestic and illusory figure of an old man in a daoist robe standing on the battlefield.

A mere glance at him was enough to send him into mental breakdown. Fear gripped him and he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave. He struggled to breathe and was about to suffocate.

“You...who are you? How dare you stop the Sword Jade Sword Pavilion from killing the enemy?” Li Po stuttered, his mind going blank.

“The world calls me Blade Emperor Qingyang.” The old man in daoist robes swept an indifferent glance over him.

Li Po instantly broke down.

Blade Emperor Qingyang!

He was a legendary renowned figure in the starry sky and an authority figure in the entire Ziheng Star Field!

However, Li Po could not figure out why Blade Emperor Qingyang, who had mysteriously disappeared for countless years, would appear here?

A thought suddenly struck Li Po and he bowed respectfully. “Elder, are you also here for the kid’s fortune? In that case, I won’t get involved and will take my leave right away.”

Lin Xun and Yu Qingyang couldn’t help laughing with pity in their eyes. *It seems like this guy still doesn't understand.*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1818: Heavenly Sound Pavilion and Whirlwind Ship

An uncomfortable feeling roiled inside Li Po as his eyes darted between Yu Qingyang and Lin Xun, then as if he understood something, he suddenly cried out, “You two...”

Bang!

Yu Qingyang waved his sleeve and Li Po exploded and died on the spot, like he was merely crushing an ant.

Witnessing the scene and thinking back to his battle with Cui Fu, Lin Xun couldn’t help but marvel in his heart. A quasi-Emperor and Emperor were indeed entirely different.

Yu Qingyang said aloud, “Little friend, I arrived here before Cui Fu took action.”

His eyes were full of admiration as he scanned Lin Xun. “But, I didn’t expect that you would not even give me a chance to help you.”

Lin Xun smiled wryly.

If he had known that Yu Qingyang had come, he likely would not have fought Cui Fu like his life had depended on it.

However, Lin Xun also knew that Yu Qingyang did not interfere to give him a fantastic opportunity to hone his skills.

After all, the valuable experience of exchanging blows with a quasi-Emperor would benefit Lin Xun hugely in the future.

“Let’s go, let’s leave this place first,” Blade Emperor Qingyang urged.

Very quickly, Yu Qingyang took Lin Xun to Emperor Yu Palace and collected Yu Yunhe and the others before they left the Great Yu Secret Realm together.

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On this day, there was an eerie silence in the Great Yu World; no news came out.

“Haha, they are trapped in the web they spun. The Star Jade Sword Pavilion is rather impressive at blocking news from spreading.”

Lin Xun had already returned to the Yu Clan with Yu Qingyang. When Yu Qingyang learned about the details of the situation, he couldn't help but laugh.

It was earth shaking news that Lin Xun killed so many big shots and also eliminated quasi-Emperor Cui Fu, but not a snippet of news came out.

This meant that the Star Jade Sword Pavilion, which previously blocked news from spreading, was still kept in the dark.

“This is good. No one knows about this matter, and even if it gets out, no one would know the truth that the Saint-Kings were killed by Lin Xun...” Yu Qingyang nodded thoughtfully.

The reason he did not tell anyone that he brought Lin Xun back to the clan this time was to not leak any news about Lin Xun.

“Old Ancestor.” Nan Qiu came over with a cup of tea, smiling. “So you already had arrangements.”

Yu Qingyang was flabbergasted, “You little girl—”

As Yu Qingyang expected, the carnage that happened in the Great Yu Secret Realm was not reported until three days later.

The incident caused a huge uproar in the Great Yu World.

In that battle, not only Chi Lingzi, Shui Biyun and others were killed, but also a group of Saint-Kings from the Nine Major Worlds died violent deaths. This was undeniably terrifying.

The entire world was shaken when they learned that a quasi-Emperor supreme elder from the Star Jade Sword Pavilion had also died.

“Who the hell did it? They have guts!”

The Star Jade Sword Pavilion was raging mad and tried everything they could to investigate the matter, but in the end they could not find any clues and had no choice but to suffer in silence.

This was because before the bloody battle broke out, they had blocked off all news, which meant even they knew nothing about the specifics of the battle.

Someone suggested, “Could it be the doing of that young man called Lin Daoyuan?”

But his speculation was met with countless rebuttals.

“That’s simply ridiculous. How can a young man be a match for a group of Saint-Kings?”

“Don’t forget that there was also a quasi-Emperor in that battle! No matter how powerful Lin Daoyuan is, is he a match for a quasi-Emperor?”

In short, no one suspected that Lin Xun was the culprit behind the incident that shook the entire world.

This was the outcome that Yu Qingyang hoped to see.

Similarly, in this turmoil, no one suspected the Yu Clan. The reason for that was very simple. From the very beginning, they had already declared to the world that the Imperial Yu Clan had nothing to do with Lin Daoyuan!

Moreover, no experts of the Imperial Yu Clan had appeared in the Great Yu Secret Realm, so no one had any reason to suspect the Yu Clan’s involvement.

“Once the work is done, he will leave nothing behind.” Yu Qingyang sighed softly.

.....

Half a month later.

Lin Xun woke up from meditation. The injuries all over his body had healed and his strength had been restored. He was full of energy and in great spirits.

During this time, he treated his wounds while refining the great dao power that he had devoured. As a result, not only did his cultivation become stronger and more stable, but his understanding of the Great Dao Field also reached a new height.

In particular, when he was refining the great dao powers of the three supreme Saint-Kings, Feng Ruxue, the red-robed man and the gorgeous woman, he comprehended the essence and secrets of their Great Dao Fields and was greatly enlightened.

This was the comprehension by analogy he hoped for.

In addition, he sealed up some great dao powers and refined them into Great Dao Source Jade, with the intention of giving them away or selling them in the future.

He had no use for those great dao powers.

“It will be hard for me to make any further progress in my cultivation any time soon. Next, I should think about improving my combat power...” Lin Xun muttered while in deep thought.

In the initial Supreme Saint-King Stage, he had three ways to improve combat power.

One was to raise the power of his treasures, such as improving the grade of Broken Blade.

The second was to further condense and improve his Great Dao Field, which was also related to his cultivation. Once his Great Dao Field was completely formed, his power would undoubtedly undergo a transformative change.

However, he knew that the formation of his Great Dao Field must not be rushed. There was also no room for mistakes. If one wanted to achieve the ultimate dao, one had to put in the ultimate effort.

His Great Dao Field was currently only in its early form, but it was already able to suppress supreme Saint-Kings, such as Feng Ruxue, and devour their great dao power. Its power could already be regarded as heaven-defying!

The third was to practice dao arts.

After reaching the Supreme Saint-King Stage, his way and means of fighting were no longer the same as before.

For example, the Great Dao Furnace Art needed to be further improved to allow the dharma art to seamlessly integrate with the power of his Great Dao Field.

Other inheritance dao arts, such as the Taixuan Sword Scripture, Great Treasury Silent Scripture and No Return, also had to be refined once again.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun made the decision to first focus on the practice of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic.

Once he cultivated the five viscera spirits, it would be equivalent to possessing the Five Virtues Dharma Bodies and creating five great dao clones!

Each clone possessed mysterious and unfathomable abilities and was as powerful as the original body.

How amazing would it be if there were six of him fighting alongside each other?

Even if he faced a fierce character like quasi-Emperor Cui Fu again, it would increase his chances of winning!

Before that, Lin Xun had decided to leave the Great Yu World.

The Great Yu World was currently in turmoil, which made it no longer suitable for him to stay.

Even Li Po could guess his identity through some clues. If other people also noticed the same thing, then it would no doubt cause a lot of trouble for him.

“Elder.” Lin Xun came out of the training area and ran into Yu Qingyang.

“Are you planning to leave?” Yu Qingyang read Lin Xun’s mind.

Lin Xun nodded.

He planned to travel to the Great Primordial Chaos World in the Central Star Field. There, he might find the answers to many questions he had.

For example, he needed to find the route to the True Dragon World. He could also pay a formal visit to Jiang Xingque of the Imperial Jiang Clan and also the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect to inquire about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance.

“Little friend, you will face many twists and turns on your way from the Ziheng Star Field to the Central Star Field, not to mention that the colossal Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans in the Great Primordial Chaos World are all hunting for you all over the world.” Yu Qingyang reminded him, “Even if you are extra careful, there is no shortage of people with great powers and abilities in this world. Sooner or later, they will find out your real identity and when that happens, you will become the enemy of the world.”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes and said aloud, “I understand all of that, but I still have to go. I’ll just try to keep a low-profile and adopt a completely new identity.”

After a pause, he continued, “If there really comes a day when my identity is exposed and I have no way out...then I’ll just go to the Ancient Nebula Underworld. Didn’t you say that once caught in a dead end, the Ancient Nebula Underworld is the only way to survive?”

As he finished the sentence, he couldn’t help laughing.

Ancient Nebula Underworld?

It’s better not to go to that damn place, if possible.

Yu Qingyang said no more. Given Lin Xun's current state of mind and intelligence, how would he not know how powerful the storm in the Great Primordial Chaos World would be?

"I have made some inquiries for you. Very soon, a ship will pass through the Great Yu World and then cross the starry sky and head for the Central Star Field."

Yu Qingyang continued, "This ship is owned by the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, the largest sect in the Ziheng Star Field. I am friends with an old ancestor from the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. When the time comes, I will arrange for the Yu Clan to come forward and help you make arrangements to travel with the disciples of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. That way, even if you run into some troubles on the way, there will be someone to take care of you."

Yu Qingyang thought for a moment then joked, "When the time comes, why don't you dress up in disguise and pretend to be a guard of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

Lin Xun smiled, feeling a warm current swirling in his heart. It turned out that Elder Yu Qingyang had already made arrangements for him.

"My little friend, you must take good care of yourself when you go to the Great Primordial Chaos World." Yu Qingyang spoke like a kind elder.

That day, the old and the young drank and chatted for a long time.

.....

A few days later.

A shadow suddenly descended from above Jiuhua Sacred Mountain, blocking out the sunlight. Upon a closer look, it turned out to be an enormous boundary ship.

It was like a floating world, with streets running down every direction and spectacular buildings lining the streets.

It was a boundary ship of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, the best sect in the Ziheng Star Field. It was named Whirlwind Ship to symbolize rising upward like a whirlwind.

"Little friend, it's time to go. I have already explained everything to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

The one who saw Lin Xun off this time was Yu Bikong, the leader of the Yu Clan. Now, when he looked at Lin Xun, he showed politeness and respect.

He already heard that Lin Xun killed a quasi-Emperor, which was an entire cultivation stage higher than him! He dared not treat Lin Xun as a junior anymore.

Lin Xun turned around and looked towards Jiuhua Sacred Mountain.

“It’s time to go.”

At the summit, Yu Qingyang waved with a smile.

Beside him, Nan Qiu’s eyes were red and glistening with unshed tears.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1819: As Beautiful As When He First Met Her

Lin Xun retracted his gaze and said, “Elder, let’s go.”

Yu Bikong nodded.

On the way, he handed a jade slip to Lin Xun. “Little friend, this is the new identity I arranged for you.”

Lin Xun accepted it and took a look. It read, ‘Yu Xuan, the sixteenth generation descendant of the Yu Clan, has been cultivating for eight hundred and nineteen years and has reached the initial Saint-King Stage. He practices the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture and has a calm temperament, but excellent combat power...

The jade slip also contained an illustration of Yu Xuan. His main features were his black clothes, loose black hair, sparse eyebrows and sharp facial features.

He stood in a relaxed manner like a still boulder.

“Little friend, Yu Xuan is a member of the Yu Clan’s side branch. According to the hierarchy of the clan, he is my younger cousin. He has been in closed-door cultivation for a few years and will not come out for at least another hundred years. If you disguise yourself as Yu Xuan, no one will be suspicious of you,” Yu Bikong whispered.

Emotions welled up within Lin Xun. He knew that this must be one of Yu Qingyang’s arrangements.

Silently, Lin Xun activated the Great Formless Art, and his appearance and figure transformed into that of Yu Xuan.

Yu Bikong stared at him, stunned, and clicked his tongue in amazement. Even with his sharp eyes, he could not tell that it was a disguise. He almost thought that the person standing in front of him was his real cousin Yu Xuan.

“Little friend, this is the inheritance World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture. Old Ancestor Qingyang instructed me to personally hand it to you and urged you to try not to reveal your own arts in future battles.” As Yu Bikong explained, he solemnly handed a small, crystal-clear, fist-sized bronze cauldron to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was moved.

The World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture!

This was a dao scripture handed down from generation to generation in the Imperial Yu Clan. It was a true Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture, a secret that was not passed to outsiders. The value of such a treasure could not be measured in any way.

However, to help Lin Xun conceal his identity better, Yu Qingyang actually passed on this Emperor Dao Sacred Scripture to him. How would Lin Xun not be flabbergasted?

With the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture in his hand and Yu Xuan’s identity as his disguise, if he kept a low profile in the future, not many people in the world could see through his real identity!

After all, who in the world did not know that the inheritance World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture must never be passed on to outsiders?

After taking a deep breath, Lin Xun said earnestly, “Please thank Elder Qingyang for me. I will never forget everything he has done for me.”

Yu Bikong smiled. “Little friend, from now on, you can no longer call yourself Lin Xun.”

A roar resounded from the distant sky, and the tremendous Whirlwind Ship that looked like a floating land was aglow with dao light as it slowly hovered in the air.

“Little friend, I have arranged for you to be a guard hired by Heavenly Sound Pavilion. You represent the Yu Clan so your status is not low at all. You can do whatever you want.” Yu Bikong reminded him.

As he spoke, a stunning lady in a purple dress appeared on Whirlwind Ship.

Her skin was soft and fair, her eyes were round and big, and her nose was perfectly straight and narrow. Her slender body moved gracefully and gave off a gentle charm.

“Brother Bikong, we meet again.”

The beautiful lady greeted Yu Bikong with a smile and seemed pretty familiar with him.

Yu Bikong laughed heartily, walked forward to greet her, and then he pointed to Lin Xun.
“This is my cousin Yu Xuan.”

“Greetings, Fellow Daoist.”

After the introduction, Lin Xun learned that the beautiful lady in purple was an elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Her name was Zhuang Yunzhi and she was a true supreme Saint-King!

Zhuang Yunzhi nodded with a smile. “Daoist Yu Xuan, you are not an outsider so there is no need to be so polite.”

To avoid delaying their journey, Zhuang Yunzhi quickly led Lin Xun onto the ship and waved goodbye to Yu Bikong.

Following a deafening roar, the huge ship soared into the sky and disappeared into the distance.

.....

One day later.

In the vast starry sky, the Whirlwind Ship followed along a fixed route.

In one of the quiet and tranquil courtyards that was filled with lush greenery and the soothing sound of running water under a quaint little bridge, Lin Xun was sitting under an ancient tree, studying and trying to comprehend the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture.

After he boarded the ship, Zhuang Yunzhi guided him to this courtyard, where he would reside for the duration, and briefed him on Whirlwind Ship.

Whirlwind Ship might look like just a boundary ship, but in fact, it was no different from a city, with streets extending in all directions, buildings of varying sizes and shops selling all kinds of treasures, elixirs, and rare items...

In addition, there was also a training hall, fighting arena, and auction house, all of which were properties of Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

Outsiders were not prohibited from boarding the ship, but they must pay a very expensive fee first.

One hundred thousand dao crystals!

If they wanted to rent an aeth-qi-rich building as their living quarters then the price would be significantly higher.

According to Zhuang Yunzhi, almost all the passengers on the ship come from the top forces in the great worlds of the Ziheng Star Field. There were all sorts of people, but they were either rich or had a noble status.

Only such customers could afford the expensive fee.

On Lin Xun's first day on the ship, he wandered through the bustling and lively streets.

According to a rough estimate, there were at least ten thousand cultivators on board Whirlwind Ship!

If the figures were right then the total amount from the ship fare alone was an astronomical figure that would make anyone's eyes pop out.

Whirlwind Ship of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion would depart from the Ziheng Star Field and head to the Great Primordial Chaos World in the Central Star Field. Along the way, it would pass many worlds and star fields. It was an extremely long journey.

In addition, the ship would dock at some crossings to purchase supplies and exchange and sell goods to other worlds.

It should be mentioned that each world in the Ancient Nebula Road had its own cultivation specialty, which could be sold to other worlds at ten or even a hundred times the usual price.

According to Zhuang Yunzhi, even if the journey went smoothly, it would still take at least half a year before they arrived in the Central Star Field.

Half a year!

If one calculated the speed at which Whirlwind Ship traveled at and the voyage time, one would get an idea of how vast the Ancient Nebula Road was.

Lin Xun planned to grasp the profound secrets and wonders of the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture as quickly as possible in the next six months.

He also aimed to cultivate the five viscera spirits.

As for whether he would encounter any troubles along the way, he was not too worried.

The Ziheng Star Field, one of the Nine Great Star Fields in the Ancient Nebula Road, consisted of many great worlds, and Heavenly Sound Pavilion was ranked the number one force in the Ziheng Star Field.

Heavenly Sound Pavilion had a tremendous foundation that even the Imperial Yu Clan could not hold a candle to.

The Whirlwind Ship was watched over by dozens of Saint-Kings from Heavenly Sound Pavilion, including seven supreme Saint-Kings such as Zhuang Yunzhi, and also two quasi-Emperors.

With such a lineup protecting a boundary ship, even if they encountered some storms along the way, they could easily resolve it.

“Senior, your meal is ready.”

Two female servants came over with baskets filled with food. They were both wearing light blue ruffle dresses and were both beautiful and gentle.

One was called Qiu Kui and the other was called Dong Ye.

Lin Xun nodded, and Qiu Kui and Dong Ye swiftly set the dishes on the stone table one by one.

All dishes were made from rare and precious ingredients. There was meat, fish, vegetables, fruits, delicacies, and also aged wines. It could be called a wonderful treat to any cultivator.

This meal alone would cost thousands of dao crystals. Cultivators below the Saint Stage likely would not be able to afford it.

However, Lin Xun did not need to pay anything for the tranquil courtyard where he resided or for his daily meals.

When Lin Xun was enjoying the meal, Qiu Kui and Dong Ye rolled up their sleeves, revealing their fair, snow-white wrists and their slender and delicate fingers as they served him wine and tea. They also peeled and cut the fruits for him in a respectful, gentle and charming manner.

Over the years, Lin Xun had either been training or battling around the world. He had not enjoyed such treatment in a long, long time.

This rare period of relaxation and rest made him a little emotional. *Once I reach the Great Primordial Chaos World, I likely would not be living in ease and comfort like I am now.*

While serving Lin Xun’s meals, Qiu Kui and Dong Ye cast furtive glances at Lin Xun. This courtyard was not open to the public, and generally, only esteemed guests of Heavenly Sound Pavilion were allowed to stay here.

Before this, Qiu Kui and Dong Ye had been specifically told to take good care of this guest's daily life and try to meet any requirements that he had as it could be provided on the ship.

This instruction made the two girls particularly nervous and respectful when facing Lin Xun, fearing that they would do something wrong.

Even if Lin Xun made unreasonable requests, such as asking them to sleep with him or other perverted things, they dared not disobey him.

After all, in the cultivation world, there were all kinds of people with different personalities.

The two women had heard that some distinguished guests in the past had used the servants on the ship to practice the Plunder to Nourish Dual Cultivation, and some were extremely perverted and often abused the servants miserably.

Fortunately, they were relieved to find that the elder from the Imperial Yu Clan seemed normal and easy to get along with. He had been sitting alone in silence since he boarded the ship, and he talked to them in a gentle and calm manner.

Once Lin Xun finished his meal, Qiu Kui and Dong Ye cleaned up and left together.

Not long after that, Zhuang Yunzhi came to see Lin Xun along with a woman in white. Lin Xun stood up to greet them.

He was well prepared. After all, he was playing the role of a guard. Even if he had an extraordinary identity, he should act like a guard.

It was obvious that the woman in white that Zhuang Yunzhi came with was the one he was hired to protect.

However, when he laid eyes on her, he was stunned. His heart rippled as if a rock had been dropped into it and memories from long ago flooded his mind.

Why would it be her?

The woman in white was as beautiful as a painting with fair and smooth skin and silky black hair rolled up in a bun. Even her aura was graceful and captivating.

She was like a swaying young lotus flower, exuding an ethereal beauty. Her beauty might not be breathtaking, but there was a gentle and elegant charm like that of a precious jade. She was dressed in a plain white robe, but her elegance was unrivaled.

Meanwhile, in Lin Xun's mind, the image of a radiant and beautiful woman disguised as a man appeared. Her voice was as clear and pleasant as the babble of a stream and as heavenly as the sounds of nature.

When they first met, she blinked and asked with a smile, "Young Master, is there another Liu Qingyan in this world?"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1820: Don't Meddle in Others Affairs

Liu Qingyan!

When Lin Xun was just a fourteen-year-old boy who had just come to the Ziyao Empire, Liu Qingyan was already a renowned art cultivator ranked first in the empire.

Her eyes and brows were as perfect as though they were the ones found in famous paintings of beautiful women. Her beauty was ethereal, and her musical skills were marvelous.

Back then, after Lin Xun rose to fame in the Forbidden City and received an audience with the emperor and empress, Liu Qingyan composed the Heaven Pride Song to congratulate him.

Later, Liu Qingyan left the Ziyao Empire and he had not heard from her since. It was rumored that she had gone to train in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In the years that followed, whether it was during the years when Lin Xun was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or when he returned to the empire, he never heard any news about Liu Qingyan.

Lin Xun had never thought that he would see her again in the Ancient Nebula Road, let alone on Whirlwind Ship, which belonged to Heavenly Sound Pavilion!

For a moment, Lin Xun went into a daze.

At the same time, Liu Qingyan frowned slightly. *The way that man is looking at me is a little too rude.*

"Fellow Daoist, she is my disciple Liu Qingyan. Before we arrive at the Great Primordial Chaos World, I will have to trouble you to protect her," Zhuang Yunzhi said with a smile.

She noticed the strange look on Lin Xun's face, but she also understood that anyone would be stunned by the beauty of her extraordinary disciple.

Who in the Ziheng Star Field had not heard the name Liu Qingyan from Heavenly Sound Pavilion?

"Okay."

Lin Xun calmed his emotions and nodded in agreement.

He had fully calmed down. Even if his old friend was right next to him, his present identity was Yu Xuan from the Imperial Yu Clan.

"I am Liu Qingyan, greetings senior."

Liu Qingyan bowed. Her voice was as sweet-sounding as the sounds of nature, her appearance was perfect as a painting and her temperament was as gentle as an orchid.

"Don't mention it." Lin Xun felt a strange feeling in his heart. How would she react if she knew his true identity?

"Yan'er, you should rest in the neighboring courtyard," Zhuang Yun urged.

Liu Qingyan nodded and left.

Only when her figure completely disappeared did Zhuang Yunzhi sigh softly out loud. "Fellow Daoist, are you wondering why a disciple of Heavenly Sound Pavilion would need your protection?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. "I really don't know, but I hope you can tell me."

Zhuang Yunzhi inhaled deeply and said ruminatively, "You are not an outsider and I also can't hide it from you forever..."

Zhuang Yunzhi explained the reason.

As the number one sect in the Ziheng Star Field, Heavenly Sound Pavilion had many stunningly talented disciples.

Liu Qingyan was one of them.

She joined Heavenly Sound Pavilion five years ago. In just three years, she demonstrated her extraordinary talent and skills over her fellow disciples and rose above them. As a result, Zhuang Yunzhi, an elder of the sect, took her in as a true disciple.

In particular, in the past two years, Liu Qingyan made tremendous progress in the dao of music and became the most dazzling one among the true disciples.

However, it was precisely because she was so dazzling that she not only faced fierce competition from her peers but was also excluded by them.

As the saying went, the tree that grows tallest in the forest will always be the first to be toppled by the wind.

If this was the only problem, then given Zhuang Yunzhi's power within the sect she could have protected Liu Qingyan from any major sufferings.

Unfortunately, an incident had happened not long ago.

A disciple of the Primordial Dao Court called Kong Yu had taken a fancy to Liu Qingyan when he visited Heavenly Sound Pavilion and tried to win her heart.

Liu Qingyan rejected Kong Yu, but he did not give up and continued to pester her.

Liu Qingyan, unable to bear it anymore, planned to take a trip until everything died down, but who would have thought that she had run into Kong Yu on her way.

Adding to that, after being rejected by Liu Qingyan once again, Kong Yu lost his temper and tried to abduct her.

If she had not acted quickly and escaped with a secret technique, he would have succeeded.

The incident alarmed the entire Heavenly Sound Pavilion and Liu Qingyan thought that the sect would stand up for her and call for severe punishment for Kong Yu.

Surprisingly, in the end, Liu Qingyan had to bow her head and apologize to Kong Yu!

Speaking of this, Zhuang Yunzhi's eyebrows lowered with helplessness and guilt. "Because Kong Yu is a disciple of Primordial Dao Court, after the incident happened, I, her master, could do nothing due to the pressure from the sect. My heart ached to see Yan'er suffer such injustice."

Lin Xun's dark eyes were unfathomable. "What happened after that?"

Zhuang Yunzhi smiled bitterly. "What else can I do? As Yan'er's master, I had to personally bring her to apologize to Kong Yu."

Lin Xun frowned, feeling uncomfortable. A disciple of the Primordial Dao Court could make the number one sect in the Ziheng Star Field handle that matter in such a way. How absurd was that?!

It was easy to imagine how disappointed and aggrieved Liu Qingyan must have felt after the incident.

“I thought I could take Yan’er on my trip to the Great Primordial Chaos World to get her mind off things, but I didn’t expect that...”

Zhuang Yunzhi’s eyes flashed with cold intent. “Someone in the sect secretly colluded with Kong Yu and they gathered some people to keep a close watch over Yan’er with the intention to harm her!”

“Is this true?”

Lin Xun’s frown deepened.

Zhuang Yunzhi sighed, “When Yan’er was in the sect, she had suffered a lot of isolation and suppression because of her remarkable talent and outstanding progress. Many people saw her as a thorn, but I didn’t think that they would betray a fellow disciple and choose to work with Kong Yu.”

Lin Xun asked, “Is Kong Yu also on Whirlwind Ship?”

Zhuang Yunzhi shook her head. “No, but according to the intel I received, Kong Yu has sent a group of experts to infiltrate this ship.”

She let out a long sigh before she continued, “I no longer trust the people in the sect. Fellow Daoist, you come from the Imperial Yu Clan, and Old Ancestor Qingyang has a close relationship with a supreme elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion. I believe it would be safer for Yan’er to stay with you.”

Lin Xun finally understood the situation, but he was speechless for a moment.

He concealed his identity because he wanted to keep a low profile and head to the Great Primordial Chaos World. He never thought that his fake identity Yu Xuan would cause him to get involved in such a matter.

If the other party was not Liu Qingyan, then Lin Xun would never take this matter upon himself.

This was not because he was afraid, but because he did not want to deal with trouble. It would be troublesome if his real identity was exposed.

“But don’t worry, if something happens, I, Zhuang Yunzhi, will definitely take care of it. I won’t put you in danger.” Zhuang Yunzhi’s beautiful and mature face bore a look of determination.

“Okay.” Lin Xun nodded.

He sharply realized that what Zhuang Yunzhi, a supreme Saint-King, valued most about him was not his strength, but his identity Yu Xuan.

It made sense, after all, the real Yu Xuan was just a Saint-King and hadn't even set foot on the Supreme Path. How would Zhuang Yunzhi think highly of him?

All she wanted was someone she could trust to take care of Liu Qingyan, and nothing more.

"Thank you very much, Fellow Daoist. From today on, I will arrange for Yan'er to live here."

Zhuang Yunzhi chatted with Lin Xun for a while before she said goodbye and left.

Sure enough, not long after Zhuang Yunzhi left, the beautiful Liu Qingyan, dressed in white, came again.

There was a lingering pensive sadness on her beautiful face.

No one was around, so Lin Xun wanted to reveal his identity many times, but in the end he held himself back.

"I will be around so from today on, you can just stay here with peace of mind." Lin Xun's gentle voice had a comforting power.

Taken aback, Liu Qingyan raised her bright eyes and looked straight at Lin Xun, as if she was a little surprised, then she lowered her head and said softly, "Sorry to trouble you, Senior."

Lin Xun smiled. "It's no big deal."

Liu Qingyan sighed lightly and said nothing else.

From that day on, Liu Qingyan resided in this courtyard.

She was often very quiet, and occasionally she would play the zither, but the tunes were always low and slow and with a hint of melancholy.

Lin Xun also knew that, given his current identity, if he appeared too concerned, it would make Liu Qingyan overthink.

Since she did not want to talk, he also did not want to disturb her.

Only during meals would the two exchange brief conversations, but most of the time, Liu Qingyan was as quiet as an orchid.

This made Lin Xun feel a wave of sadness.

Back then, Liu Qingyan was always bright and full of smiles, and not quiet and low in spirits like she was now.

Time flew by. More than ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Liu Qingyan became accustomed to Lin Xun's presence, but she only treated him as a senior and had not realized that Senior Yu Xuan was actually one of her old friends who she admired the most.

During these days, Lin Xun had not been idle. He was focused on studying the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture. With his current cultivation, he naturally made rapid progress on comprehending the secrets of this dao scripture.

So far, he had mastered several dao arts recorded in the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture. In particular, the dao art Nine Cauldrons Battle Seal was so magical that it astonished even Lin Xun.

In addition, the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture also contained some profound secrets regarding the three ways of cultivation, qi cultivation, physical cultivation and spirit cultivation. Lin Xun was greatly enlightened by the scripture and hence his cultivation also improved significantly.

On this day, Liu Qingyan sat alone by the window, composing music and playing the zither. Her expression was serene, and the strumming of the zither was ethereal and subtle like the heavenly sounds from an empty valley.

Lin Xun was pondering the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic in this tranquil atmosphere.

It was at this moment when Qiu Kui scurried over and handed a note to Lin Xun with a nervous expression. "Senior, someone wants me to pass it to you."

Lin Xun opened the note and saw a sentence written in blood-red ink.

"I advise you not to meddle in other people's affairs, lest you bring trouble upon yourself!"

Every chilling-red word was written in unrestrained handwriting and the strokes were as sharp as blades. An unsettling murderous intent seeped out from the paper and assaulted the face.

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes slightly, expression unchanged. The next second, the piece of paper suddenly turned into ashes and vanished between his fingers.

He asked, "Who told you to bring this to me?"

Qiu Kui shook her head, looking nervous and fearful.

Lin Xun shifted his gaze to Liu Qingyan, who was sitting alone by the window and she also happened to look over at the same time.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1821: Provocation at the Door

"Please give us a moment. I have something to say to Senior Yu Xuan."

Liu Qingyan came over, and only after she saw Qiu Kui leave did she shift her clear eyes over to Lin Xun. "Senior, is there any trouble?"

Lin Xun thought for a moment and just nodded. He didn't hide anything from her nor did he say anything.

Liu Qingyan knitted her beautiful brows together and sighed.

Lin Xun invited her to sit down and poured her a cup of tea before asking, "Can you tell me who is trying to harm you on this ship?"

Liu Qingyan was silent for a moment, then she answered, "Since you asked me directly, I shouldn't keep anything from you. However, this matter involves the internal strife of Heavenly Sound Pavilion..."

Lin Xun interrupted with a smile, "Just think of it as a chat. Unless necessary, I will not do anything beyond my ability."

Liu Qingyan nodded.

On Whirlwind Ship, Heavenly Sound Pavilion had two quasi-Emperors, seven supreme Saint-Kings and dozens of Saint-King elders.

In addition, there were true disciples, guards, and servants.

Regarding the matter of Liu Qingyan being targeted, one of the two quasi-Emperors had already expressed their stance and their dissatisfaction with Liu Qingyan.

This person was Hua Dian, a Grand Elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

Among the seven supreme Saint-Kings, four were Hua Dian's loyal followers and they were all on the same side.

Liu Qingyan's master Zhuang Yunzhi and another supreme Saint-King called Xiao Yunkong were on Liu Qingyan's side.

After learning this, Lin Xun quickly thought about it and asked, "In other words, the other party has a quasi-Emperor and four supreme Saint Kings, while on your side are two supreme Saint-Kings, your master and Xiao Yunkong?"

Liu Qingyan nodded.

Lin Xun continued to ask, "What about the other quasi-Emperor and the last supreme Saint-King? What are their positions?"

Liu Qingyan sighed, "I guess they just want to stay out of this and watch from the sidelines."

The quasi-Emperor was called Liang Chuan and Bu Feiyu was the supreme Saint-King.

They were considered as neutral characters.

At this point, Lin Xun completely understood that the situation was extremely unfavorable to Liu Qingyan.

The fact alone that the other side had a quasi-Emperor already exerted enough pressure on Liu Qingyan and her master Zhuang Yunzhi!

After contemplating for a moment, Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed and he asked, "Miss Qingyan, may I be so bold as to ask you, if things get worse and even your master can't protect you anymore, what would you do?"

Liu Qingyan was taken aback by the question, and the expression on her beautiful face changed indefinitely. "No matter what, I won't make things difficult for Master."

She answered in a calm voice, but it made Lin Xun's heart sink to the bottom of his chest. If conflict broke out, then Liu Qingyan would not hesitate to sacrifice herself to save her master!

Liu Qingyan's countenance turned serious. "Senior, you can know about the matter, but you can't get involved. They will do anything to help Kong Yu to force me to surrender."

Lin Xun sighed emotionally to himself. *Even in her predicament, she is still thinking for an outsider 'Yu Xuan' and is concerned about his safety.*

He nodded. "I understand."

Liu Qingyan stood up, said goodbye, and returned to her room.

Lin Xun sat alone at the stone table in the courtyard, deep in thought.

He was not afraid of quasi-Emperors because he was confident that he could kill them even without exposing his identity.

However, once the other party died, there was bound to be trouble.

He was thinking about how to avoid making the other party suspicious of him even in the worst case scenario.

“It’s really hard to keep a low profile...”

After a long moment, he smiled wryly.

“Fine. Miss Qingyan is an old friend of mine. How can I let her be bullied? If she is driven into a corner, then don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

A chilling light flashed in Lin Xun’s dark eyes.

On the surface, the matter seemed to be an internal struggle within the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, but Lin Xun knew that, although Kong Yu, a disciple of the Primordial Dao Court, was not around, he had sent a group of experts to infiltrate the Whirlwind Ship.

They were also threats!

“Primordial Dao Court...”

Lin Xun suddenly smiled.

Back when he was in the Kunlun Dominion, he had killed countless disciples of major forces including Kun Jiulin. How would he be afraid of Kong Yu?

“You better not mess with me.”

Lin Xun indeed had the intention to hide his identity, keep a low profile, and preferably not draw any attention.

However, there was still a limit to his tolerance!

For example, when he first arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, was he not surrounded by enemies? Did he not fight his way out in the end?

Tolerating did not necessarily mean being cowardly!

If this was the case, what was the point of cultivating?

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From this day on, in his spare time after practicing the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture and tempering the five viscera spirits, he would craft some formation artifacts such as formation flags, plates, and talismans.

Whirlwind Ship was a giant boundary ship and its entire body, both inside and out, was covered densely with powerful dao rune arrays. It consumed almost half a million dao crystals every day in order to fly across the Ancient Nebula Road.

However, it was precisely because it was covered with countless restriction dao rune arrays that the ship was extremely solid and stable and could dispel many unpredictable dangers as it traveled through the starry sky.

Lin Xun reckoned that the array restriction power that enveloped the ship was strong enough to withstand attacks of the quasi-Emperor Stage.

Unfortunately, Whirlwind Ship was ultimately just a boundary ship and not a complete restriction array.

Otherwise, whoever controlled the restriction array power of this boundary ship also held the lives of everyone on the ship.

Lin Xun did not hope to control Whirlwind Ship, so he was content with just taking care of his own turf.

In the next few days, Lin Xun became rather busy with setting up arrays in this quiet and tranquil courtyard.

Liu Qingyan was surprised to see this because she did not expect Senior Yu Xuan to be a dao rune master.

Seven days later.

Lin Xun dusted his hands as a satisfied smile spread across his face.

In the courtyard, he set up a large dao rune restriction array for both defense and confinement called the Galaxy Restriction Array.

When in operation, it could communicate with the power of the stars, and even a supreme Saint-King, once trapped in it, would struggle to escape.

Lin Xun had used up one million dao crystals worth of divine materials and ingredients to construct the restriction array!

It was an eye-watering amount. The past Lin Xun would never be able to afford it.

However, he had made a fortune in the Great Yu Secret Realm from killing all the big shots.

In terms of dao crystals alone, it was around nine million!

He also owned heaps of divine materials, herbs, and rare treasures.

Lin Xun could be called wealthy now and would not have to worry about dao crystals.

“Miss Qingyan, please keep this jade talisman safe.”

Lin Xun found Liu Qingyan and handed her a specially made jade talisman. “If there’s an emergency, just crush this talisman and I will be notified right away.”

“Thank you Senior.” Liu Qingyan accepted it with gratitude.

She had never thought much of Yu Xun and only regarded him as a senior. She never expected him to truly help or protect her.

But after this period of exchange, she found that Senior Yu Xun, at least in terms of acting as a ‘bodyguard,’ was very diligent.

Of course, that was all.

She knew that if she was really in danger, the only person she could depend on was her master Zhuang Yunzhi. After all, their enemies were too strong.

They were so strong that she did not dare to have hopes for Yu Xun.

She even was worried whether her master could survive...

Of course, Lin Xun knew that Liu Qingyan, like her master, just regarded him as an ordinary bodyguard.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t explain anything to her, so he just smiled and left.

The same day, Lin Xun called Qiu Kui and Dong Ye to tell them that he no longer needed them to serve him.

Although they did not know the reason, the two still agreed and quickly left.

That evening, a man in a blue robe came to the courtyard and shouted from the outside. “Junior Sister Liu, Senior Sister Wu Yunlian invites you to the Treasure Alms.”

Wu Yunlian?

Liu Qingyan, who was playing the zither in the room, tensed up upon hearing the invitation. *Why would it be her?*

Before she could reply, Lin Xun spoke from the courtyard, “Miss Qingyan is in closed-door cultivation. I’m afraid she won’t be going out for a while. Please go back.”

Outside the courtyard, the man in blue frowned, “Are you Yu Xuan from the Imperial Yu Clan? I’m talking to Junior Sister Liu, you’d better not interrupt!”

Even Liu Qingyan addressed Yu Xuan as a senior, but the man in blue actually called him by his name and showed no respect to him.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, thinking about the note he received a few days ago. *Could it be that he thinks I will be scared after being warned and threatened?*

He stood up and walked out the courtyard.

“Senior...”

Liu Qingyan’s heart tensed up, and she was about to dissuade him when Lin Xun waved his hand, smiled, and told her to leave it to him.

“Young man, have your parents not taught you to respect your elders?”

Lin Xun opened the courtyard door and spoke calmly.

The man in a blue robe looked at him blankly and pointed to himself. “Are you lecturing me?”

Lin Xun crossed his arms and leaned against the door while looking the man in blue up and down. “You little trash, you are so disrespectful and aggressive. If you were in the outside world, I would have killed you already. You better disappear from my sight now.”

The blue-robed man flew into a rage. “Yu Xuan, do you really think of yourself as a top figure?”

Lin Xun sighed, glanced around and muttered to himself, “If word gets out that a kid dares to bully me, then the elders and ancestors of the Yu Family will definitely call me a spineless coward...”

The man in blue robe sneered, “Yu Xuan, you are on Whirlwind Ship, a territory of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. I am already respecting you by letting you stay here. If you know what’s good for you, then you’d better not play with fire!”

His voice was full of threat.

Lin Xun had no idea what gave the blue-robed man the courage to be so domineering.

“If I beat you up now, I will definitely be seen as bullying the weak. So, I will be the bigger person and spare you this one time.”

Bang!

Lin Xun slammed the courtyard gate shut.

The blue-robed man stood stunned. *Is Yu Xuan really giving in?*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1822: Dangerous Storm

“Hmph, the so-called expert from the Yu Clan is nothing but a coward!” The blue-robed man cursed before he turned around and left.

On the other side of the courtyard door, Lin Xun was standing there with an unfathomable look in his eyes. The moment he opened the courtyard door, through his spirit sense he instantly detected the presence of five powerful auras lurking in the nearby areas.

They were all powerful Saint-Kings.

As for the blue-robed man, he was nothing special, just a supreme Big Saint.

However, if he had taken action, it would inevitably lead to the appearance of the five Saint-Kings. If that happened, the other party would most likely take the opportunity to try to capture ‘Yu Xuan,’ who was Lin Xun’s in disguise.

Even if Lin Xun suppressed the other party in the end, the incident would no doubt reveal his strength to others and raise their suspicions.

Then next time, the other party would very likely adopt a more sinister means to deal with him.

At this moment, Lin Xun could roughly figure out that the blue-robed man’s purpose was either to test him or to provoke him.

Otherwise, why would he act so arrogant and reckless?

“Senior, I’m sorry you had to suffer that.”

Liu Qingyan came over with an apologetic look on her face. She had heard the conversation between Lin Xun and the man in a blue robe.

The way that Lin Xun admitted defeat made her feel relieved but also a little disappointed. As expected, the senior from the Imperial Yu Clan was just a bodyguard.

“It was just a barking dog. I suffered nothing.” Lin Xun smiled.

He indeed did not care. If it weren’t for the wrong timing, he would have crushed the blue-robed man to death like an ant.

“Who was he?” asked Lin Xun.

“Zhan Bing, a true disciple of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. His master is Ouyang Pei, a supreme Saint-King elder, who has always been hostile to me.”

“What about Wu Yunlian?” Lin Xun asked another question.

Liu Qingyan frowned with disgust. “She is the granddaughter of Grand Elder Hua Dian. She was the one who gathered peers of Heavenly Sound Pavilion to join forces to exclude me.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun.

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Treasure Alms.

It was perched on a beautiful mountain on the Whirlwind Ship in an area exclusive to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Outsiders were not allowed near here without an invitation.

At this moment, the main hall on the first floor of Treasure Alms was gathered with true disciples of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, both men and women, and all extraordinary.

Sitting at the head of the table was a strikingly beautiful woman dressed in gorgeous robes. Her skin was whiter than snow and her bearing was elegant and dignified. She had a natural proud and aloof look about her.

Wu Yunlian!

She was the granddaughter of Grand Elder Hua Dian, a quasi-Emperor expert. Thus, she held a noble and transcendent status among the true disciples of the sect.

“Hahaha, I thought the people from the Imperial Yu Clan would be impressive, but who would have thought that he’s just a coward.

“He’s a smart man though. He would rather grin and bear it than go against us. Clearly, he also realizes that if he stands on Liu Qingyan’s side, he will die a tragic death!”

When the blue-robed man Zhan Bing came back and recounted what had just happened, the hall rang with laughter.

Yu Xuan!

A Saint-King from the Imperial Yu Clan could only swallow his anger when being humiliated by Zhan Bing, a supreme Big Saint! Everyone could not help but look down on him.

Someone said leisurely, “Our Martial Aunt Zhuang Yunzhi is going to be extremely disappointed.”

The others burst into laughter.

Wu Yunlian, who was sitting at the head of the table, let out a sigh, “What a pity! The plan was to make you anger Yu Xuan and take him down. This way, there will be no one to protect the little bitch Liu Qingyan anymore, and I can find an opportunity to force her to bow down.”

The smiles faded from everyone’s face.

“Senior Sister Wu, Yu Xuan is only a Saint-King. If we take action, can he protect Liu Qingyan by himself?” someone asked.

Wu Yunlian frowned and said, “My grandfather said that Yu Xuan is a member of the Imperial Yu Clan and has a superior status, so we should try not to offend him. Otherwise, he would have been eliminated on the first day he stepped onto Whirlwind Ship.

Someone couldn’t help but ask, “Senior Sister Wu, what do you think we should do?”

Wu Yunlian pondered for a while, then a cold light flashed in her eyes. “We can’t overdo it, but it doesn’t mean that others can’t!”

Everyone’s eyes glinted.

Wu Yunlian made a decision, “Zhan Bing, go meet the experts sent by Young Master Kong Yu and tell them that if they can get rid of Yu Xuan, it will be easy to capture Liu Qingyan.”

Zhan Bing nodded and left.

Someone asked, “Senior Sister Wu, if Martial Aunt Zhuang Yunzhi learns about this...”

Wu Yunlian's lips twisted in a cold smile. "Martial Aunt Zhuang Yunzhi? She can't even take care of herself."

"What do you mean?"

Everyone's spirits were lifted.

Wu Yunlian said leisurely, "My grandfather has personally had a long talk with Martial Uncle Xiao Yunkong. I believe they reached a good outcome."

Xiao Yunkong, a supreme Saint-King elder, was the only important figure on the Whirlwind Ship from the Heavenly Sound Pavilion who was on the same side as Zhuang Yunzhi.

If he no longer supported Zhuang Yunzhi...then how difficult would Zhuang Yunzhi's situation become?!

Thinking of this, everyone couldn't help laughing out loud.

Grand Elder Hua Dian had personally come forward to speak to Xiao Yunkong, would he be able to withstand such pressure?

Unlikely!

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Wenxian Pavilion.

Zhuang Yunzhi's residence seemed particularly gloomy at this moment.

Sitting silently, she wore a cold expression with undisguised disappointment and fury in her eyes.

She was trying hard to control her emotions.

"Junior Sister, from today on, why don't you go into closed-door cultivation?" sighed the black-robed man on the chair opposite her. He did not dare to exchange eye contact with Zhuang Yunzhi.

He was Xiao Yunkong, a supreme Saint-King elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, and also the only expert on Zhuang Yunzhi's side.

Unfortunately, today, his stance had changed.

"Xiao Yunkong, you disappoint me."

Zhuang Yunzhi paused at every word and she was unable to restrain the sadness on her face. Even her closest senior brother had betrayed her. She felt her heart was being slashed by a blade.

“Junior Sister, seeing how the wind is blowing, I have no other choice. Moreover, how can the two of us compete with Martial Uncle Hua Dian?” Xiao Yunkong said in a pained voice.

“You can choose not to help me, or even just stand by and watch, and I won’t blame you. But you are helping them monitor me and preventing me from leaving this place. Xiao Yunkong, you are despicable!” Zhuang Yunzhi’s voice was ice-cold.

On the other side, the white-haired old man who had been sitting silently all this time smiled. “Junior Sister, Junior Brother Xiao is doing this for your own good. Qingyan is very talented, but she can’t adapt to the current circumstances. If she is thinking of you, she should bow her head and leave with Young Master Kong Yu, instead of letting you be dragged into it as she is doing now.”

The one who spoke was Zhan Bing’s master, Ouyang Pei, a supreme Saint-King elder.

He and Xiao Yunkong were both responsible for monitoring Zhuang Yunzhi and not allowing her to go outside without authorization.

In short, Zhuang Yunzhi was no different from being confined!

“Nonsense!”

Zhuang Yunzhi was so furious that her body shook. “If I can’t even protect my own disciple, then I would be ashamed to stay in this world!”

The white-haired old man Ouyang Pei’s face darkened. “Junior Sister, let me tell you now that if you act recklessly, not only will Junior Brother Xiao and I stop you, but even Martial Uncle Hua Dian will take action!”

Zhuang Yunzhi had the urge to fight her way out several times, but she suppressed it every time. She looked dazed while a vortex of emotions swirled in her heart.

After a long while, she sighed out loud, “For the first time in my life, I am so disappointed with the sect...”

Xiao Yunkong couldn’t bear to see her like this, but he could only shake his head.

Ouyang Pei smirked. Zhuang Yunzhi had become a bird in a cage and could not escape!

All there was left to do now was to get rid of the annoying thing from the Imperial Yu Clan...

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In the courtyard.

Liu Qingyan suddenly came to find Lin Xun who was practicing. “Senior, I want to visit my master.”

“What’s wrong?”

Lin Xun could tell right away that something was not right with Liu Qingyan.

Liu Qingyan whispered, “Master and I have agreed to meet here every ten days, but more than ten days have passed already. I am worried that she has met with an accident.”

Lin Xun’s brows furrowed and his gaze drifted off in thought. Ever since Zhuang Yunzhi brought Liu Qingyan here, she indeed had not appeared.

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun said aloud, “Miss Qingyan, let’s consider the worst possible outcome. If something unexpected happens to your master, I’m afraid you won’t be able to help much even if you go there. Instead, it would give the other party an opportunity to attack you.”

Liu Qingyan’s beautiful face blanched a little and she mumbled, “If I die, Master...wouldn’t need to be troubled by this anymore, right?”

Lin Xun’s heart tightened. He stared at her for a moment and said, “Miss Qingyan, give me some time to go and investigate, and after we confirm the situation, we will decide on what to do, what do you think?”

Liu Qingyan sounded surprised, “Senior, if you head out now, you will likely run into danger. Moreover, I would feel very bad if you are dragged into this.”

Tender and protective feelings surged within Lin Xun. “Think of it as giving yourself an opportunity and also giving me a chance too. There’s no harm in giving it a try, right? It’s still a ray of hope, isn’t it?”

As he was speaking, he headed outside. “Stay here for now. You will be under the protection of a great array that even a supreme Saint-King can’t barge through. Also, if something happens, you must crush the jade talisman I gave you right away.”

His voice was gentle and calm.

Liu Qingyan watched Lin Xun leave in a daze. She suddenly felt that she seemed to have never understood Senior Yu Xuan.

When Zhan Bing insulted and humiliated him, he just silently endured it, which made him look a little cowardly and also made me feel a little disappointed.

But now, he suddenly decided to help me...

Does he not know that it could end badly?

Thinking of this, Liu Qingyan felt more and more nervous. She chased after him to dissuade him, but she found that Lin Xun was no longer in the courtyard.

Only a wisp of pure starlight swirled in the courtyard—dreamy, beautiful and sacred.

This was the power of the Galaxy Restriction Array.

A thought struck Liu Qingyan. *Could it be that Senior Yu Xuan predicted from the very beginning that something would happen so he arranged this array and asked the two servants to leave?*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1823: Murder in the City

The moment Lin Xun stepped out of the courtyard, the smile instantly vanished from his face.

“Five people. All Saint-Kings.”

Right away, his mind-sea captured the auras of experts hiding in different areas.

He ignored them and continued onwards.

Whirlwind Ship was huge like a floating city with crisscrossing lanes, busy streets, and numerous buildings.

For example, the courtyard where Lin Xun resided was built on a mountain that was specially reserved for distinguished guests of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Many courtyards were also in the area.

“Brother, it seems like you’re in a bad situation.”

When Lin Xun passed by a courtyard, a figure suddenly appeared, lying leisurely on the wall, resting his chin on his hands and staring at Lin Xun with a smile.

“Oh, how did you know?”

Lin Xun swept a glance over the person. He appeared to be a youth and was dressed in a hemp robe. He had unkempt hair, but his face was quite handsome, and when he smiled, he showed a set of pearly white teeth.

The youth rolled his eyes. “Even a blind man can tell. Why do you still need to ask? Brother, let me guess, are you planning to fight with your life?”

“Fight with my life? Not quite.” Lin Xun walked away.

The fact that the hemp-clothed youth lived on this mountain meant that he was no ordinary person, but Lin Xun did not bother to care.

“Tsk tsk, there’s a thunderstorm raging in your heart, but your face is as calm as a lake. You might have fully suppressed your murderous intent, but can I still smell it.” The youth laughed merrily on the wall as he stared in the direction where Lin Xun left.

“Young Master, please don’t meddle in other people’s business. Your father has reminded me to not let you cause any trouble along the way. Otherwise, I will not be spared.”

A doddering granny was standing by the wall of the inner courtyard, smiling at the youth who was lying on the wall. Her milky eyes were full of kindness.

“Granny, if you smiled at me with your true face, I would be very happy, but I can’t stand your terrible face.” The hemp-clothed youth turned his head, stuck his tongue out and pretended to retch.

The old woman laughed so hard that her eyes closed. “Little rascal, you are just like your father when he was young, unserious, shameless and stinky!”

The youth did not feel ashamed, but instead smiled proudly and triumphantly.

However, when he looked in the direction where Lin Xun left again, a strange expression flashed across his eyes, and he muttered to himself, “That guy is clearly pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger. Whoever angers him will be in trouble.”

The youth then asked, “Granny, do you want to go see what’s going on? That guy seems very interesting.”

The old woman quickly objected, “You can’t.”

The youth pulled a long face and let out a long sigh.

.....

Not far away from the path down the mountain were bustling streets filled with people threading their way through the crowd.

Lin Xun walked into the streets as if he was strolling in the garden.

Almost all the people he saw along the way were disciples of famous sects. There were both men and women, some traveling in groups, and some were accompanied by many servants.

There were also lone cultivators, but very few.

After all, not anybody could afford to travel across the starry sky on the Whirlwind Ship.

Among the crowd, no one was in the lower five cultivation stages, and longevity tribulation kings were also very rare. Most of them were just errand boys. On the contrary, Saints and Big Saints were not uncommon at all.

There were some Saint-Kings, but they were all seniors and elders of top sects and wealthy ancient clans, and they played the role of guardians.

This was the scenery on Whirlwind Ship.

In the vast Ziheng Star Field, of the billions of people, only a handful had the capital to board Whirlwind Ship.

Lin Xun wandered the streets like a tourist, browsing the various businesses.

Every time he walked out of a store, he acquired many rare treasures, magical items, precious herbs and elixirs from all over the world.

Lin Xun had to admit that those businesses were very unique and stocked various rare items and treasures unique to certain worlds in the Ancient Nebula Road. It was an eye-opening experience for him.

Of course, Lin Xun spent dao crystals like water.

An hour later.

Lin Xun entered a martial training hall and paid three thousand dao crystals for the sole use of a quiet training room for three hours.

It was called a training room, but in truth it was no different from a small paradise world. It was abundant in aeth qi and enveloped in restriction arrays to prevent disturbance from the outside world.

Three hours cost three thousand dao crystals. It was a huge expense that ordinary people could not afford.

Not long after Lin Xun entered the training room, a group of experts also came to the martial training hall.

They were led by a young man in a bright red robe and a white jade belt around his waist. His long and narrow eyes were like a pair of blades.

An old man in a gray robe who had been waiting for their arrival came forward to greet them. He was a Saint-King elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion and also the manager of the martial training hall.

People who were familiar with him call him Old Man Tang.

“Here’s the badge. The target has entered training hall number 3.”

Old Man Tang stepped forward and respectfully handed a badge to the red-robed young man.

“Good.”

The red-robed young man nodded and led the group towards training hall number 3.

“The fellow from the Yu Clan is really looking for death.”

Old Man Tang’s expression turned cold as he watched the red-robed young man and his comrades leave.

A disciple of Heavenly Sound Pavilion came over and asked in a worried tone, “Elder, we handed over the training hall badge without permission. If Elder Zhuang Yanzhi finds out about this...”

Old Man Tang interrupted, “Elder Zhuang Yunzhi can’t even protect herself right now. No need to worry. Besides, even if the Yu fellow is dead, it has nothing to do with Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Alright, go do your work, I will keep watch over this place.”

.....

Training hall number 3.

Buzz—

Following the rippling of the restriction array, the door of the training hall opened from the outside.

The red-robed man and the others stormed in with frightening speed and immediately closed the door, letting the restriction power re-envelop the hall.

After doing all this, they were shocked to find that the target showed not a shred of surprise or panic.

He was sitting at a wooden table, drinking leisurely from a green gourd, as if he had been waiting for them.

“Yu Xuan?” The red-robed man uttered, his narrow eyes glowing a menacing light.

“This place is isolated from the outside world, and can withstand the destructive power of the Supreme Saint-King Stage. It can be said to be the perfect place to kill. What do you think of this burial place that I have chosen for you all?” Lin Xun spoke nonchalantly as he stood up.

His black eyes were unfathomable and without a ripple of expression.

The red-robed man’s face darkened, and the others’ were full of disbelief. *Is this guy from the Imperial Yu Clan out of his mind?*

He’s just a Saint-King, how dare he speak so arrogantly!

“Did you know we are here to deal with you?” The red-robed man raised his brows.

“I only know that whoever comes today will be buried here.” Lin Xun disappeared from the spot the moment his voice rang out.

“Act now!” The red-robed man’s pupils condensed, and he erupted with a rush of terrifying aura belonging to the Saint-King Stage. Unhesitatingly, he launched a palm strike.

The palm power was vast and powerful, like a blast of force from the primeval era descending upon the world, capable of destroying all beings in every direction.

“Die!” When Lin Xun lightly spat out that word, he reappeared in front of the red-robed man and thrust his palm in the same way.

It was a simple and elegant strike, without any spark or fireworks.

Yet, under this palm strike, the red-robed man’s tyrannical palm power was silently swallowed up like a clay ox entering the sea. He felt as if he had fallen into an abyss, everything darkened before him and he was unable to move at all, like he had been imprisoned.

When the palm landed...

Bang!

The red-robed man was crushed into a pile of flesh. Blood splattered and he was wiped out from the world.

His great dao power was completely devoured.

A palm strike killed a supreme Saint-King!

It happened so terrifyingly fast that the experts who were about to take action froze with horror. A chill went down their spine and their souls almost left their bodies.

That...is that power that a Saint-King would possess?

Amidst a deathly silent atmosphere, everyone's countenance changed.

The red-robed man was a disciple of Primordial Dao Court. Although he was far inferior to Kong Yu in terms of status and identity, he was unquestionably strong.

Being able to step into the supreme Saint-King Stage was the best proof of this.

But now, he was killed by a palm strike, like a fly being swatted to death...

Lin Xun swept a glance over them and said indifferently, "Everyone, I need to ask you some questions. If you cooperate with me, you can die more comfortably. Otherwise, your fate will be worse than death."

As he spoke, he already took action without hesitation.

.....

"Why aren't they out yet?" Old Man Tang scrunched his brows.

As time went by, he became more and more uneasy seeing that the red-robed man and the others still had not come out of training hall number 3.

"They are just here to kill a Saint-King, why is it taking so long? Could something have happened?"

His expression became overcast.

Just when he was considering whether to check on them, a figure strode out of training hall number 3.

But his eyes went wide as if he was struck by lightning, or like he had seen a ghost.

Why...would it be him?

The man was in black clothes and had sparse brows and long hair. It was Yu Xuan, who Old Man Tang believed was doomed!

“Are you surprised?”

Lin Xun teleported in front of him, looking at him with deep, unfathomable eyes that were like an abyss.

Beads of sweat rolled down Old Man Tang’s forehead as he smiled stiffly. “What are you talking about, Fellow Daoist? I...I don’t understand.”

“Don’t worry if you don’t understand. I will come back to you later.” Lin Xun clapped Old Man Tang’s shoulder as he spoke.

The old man felt a terrifying power bear down on him, restraining all his strength to the point that he could not even struggle.

Then, Lin Xun picked him up like a little chick and stuffed him into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

The next moment, with a flash, Lin Xun disappeared from the martial training hall. From beginning to end, no one noticed his movements except Old Man Tang.

This was because he had activated the Suanni Qi from the moment he took action, thereby completely concealed both his body and aura. It was as though he had turned into nothingness!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1824: The Matter is Over

The streets were bustling with activity.

Whirlwind Ship belonged to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, so no matter what sort of noble identity the passengers had, they generally did not dare to cause trouble on the ship.

After all, the presence of two quasi-Emperor cultivators from Heavenly Sound Pavilion on the ship had a great deterrent effect.

However, no one was aware that a brutal slaughter had unfolded in a quiet room that was isolated from the outside world in the martial training hall.

Snow Restaurant.

On the second floor, in an elegant dining room.

A group was drinking in the room, and each of them radiated a dignified and extraordinary bearing.

The restaurant manager had repeatedly reminded the servants that the group of people all had a distinguished identity and must be served with the finest wine and most exquisite dishes.

Furthermore, no one should disturb the esteemed customers without a good reason.

Lin Xun showed up at Snow Restaurant. The restaurant was very busy, packed with customers, including experienced cultivators with superb strength.

Despite that, from beginning to end, no one noticed his presence.

Under the cover of Suanni Qi, no one could detect Lin Xun's existence unless they were an expert with extraordinary special talent or someone of a much higher cultivation level than Lin Xun.

This was one of the miraculous transformations that resulted from the integration of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations and the Great Dao Furnace Art.

Dragons could freely roam the cosmos or lurk in the shadows without being noticed.

Lin Xun walked up to the second floor of the restaurant, which the owner had prohibited access to outsiders. He stood at the door of the dining room for a moment, then with a flourish of his hand, set up a restriction array.

Then, he knocked on the door lightly.

"Who is it? Didn't I tell you that no one should disturb our gathering?" A discontent voice sounded from inside the room.

"The matter regarding the martial training hall is over," Lin Xun stated indifferently.

The lively atmosphere in the room instantly died down.

The door creaked open and a bearded man stood at the door, staring at Lin Xun suspiciously. "Who told you to come here?"

"Xue Weileng," Lin Xun declared.

This was the name of the man in a red robe, but unfortunately he was now dead.

Although the bearded man found Lin Xun's attitude a little strange, his expression eased and he said aloud, "Come in, tell me more about. What happened?"

Lin Xun walked into the room and ran his eyes across the five people present. "Xue Weileng said that he is waiting to reunite with you all in hell."

"What?" The bearded man's expression dramatically changed.

However, before he could react, Lin Xun's hand was already around his neck.

Almost at the same time, a Great Dao Field that looked somewhat like a furnace and somewhat like an abyss spread outwards from Lin Xun, covering the entire dining room.

A dull rumble filled the room, then very quickly faded into silence.

When Lin Xun withdrew his Great Dao Field, the six experts from Primordial Dao Court who had been chatting cheerfully in the room moments ago were all dead.

Among them, one was a supreme Saint-King, two were Saint-Kings and three were supreme Big Saints. They were all lackeys of Kong Yu.

Without exception, they were all wiped out from the world, without a shred of their remains left.

On the table, the plates of delicious food were still steaming and the fragrant wine had just been topped up, but there was no one to enjoy it.

Lin Xun took out his own green gourd and took a sip, then turned around and strode out of the room. The restriction array faded and he drifted away.

The restaurant was bustling as usual.

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Lin Xun walked down the crowded streets, heading for his next destination.

Earlier in the training hall, before killing the red-robed man and the others, Lin Xun had used all sorts of torture, including extracting their spirits, to obtain the information he wanted.

For example, he learned the number of experts that Kong Yu had dispatched, their strength, names, appearances, and locations.

A few moments later...

Lin Xun walked into a brothel called Fragrance House.

In VIP room number 1, dozens of beautiful women with different personalities and temperaments were dancing elegantly in light gauze dresses. They showcased their jaw-dropping figures and alluring curves as they showed off their dance moves.

The beautiful women came from different small worlds and belonged to different clans and tribes, and their beauty all varied.

A topless purple-robed man with an arrogant demeanor was drinking and enjoying himself with a woman in his arms. His hand was running up and down the woman's delicate body.

Neither the women nor the purple-robed man noticed that a person had entered the room and was watching them coldly.

Lin Xun wasted no time and called out a name, "Huai Ziyin?"

"Who are you?"

The purple-robed man suddenly froze.

Shua!

Instantly, eternal darkness seemed to have descended as a dark abyss swallowed up the room.

When Lin Xun left, dozens of beautiful women were lying unconscious on the floor, but the purple-robed man was nowhere to be seen.

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An hour later.

Lin Xun walked into a store that specialized in medicinal herbs and pills.

In an alchemy room, an old man with white hair and beard and a majestic presence was adjusting a fiery-red cauldron to refine a medicinal pill.

It was a critical juncture of the refinement process.

"Tong'er, bring me the last of the divine ingredients!"

The old man had a solemn look on his face, while his eyes were fixed on the roaring cauldron.

The door of the alchemy room swung open and a figure marched in. He glanced at the fiercely burning cauldron and said, "This batch of pills is going to be ruined."

The old man stiffened, raised his head and snapped, “Who are you? How dare you disturb me while I am refining medicinal pills?!”

Lin Xun smiled. “Look, it’s ruined.”

With a boom, the airflow within the cauldron raged chaotically and the cauldron itself buzzed like crazy, followed by white smoke and a burning smell leaking out.

The old man raged, “I am going to kill you.”

Pu!

Before his voice faded, the Broken Blade flew out, slicing the old man’s throat. His head hurled into the air and was caught by Lin Xun.

.....

Next, Lin Xun continued to show up in different places of the ship, like a silent killer, harvesting one life after another.

On the way back to his residence, Lin Xun counted on his fingers and calculated that it took him half an hour from his departure to his return.

He furrowed his brows. *Not fast enough...*

But the outcome was not bad.

All those who should be killed have been killed, so I would say it was a successful operation.

As Lin Xun walked up the mountain path, he sensed that the Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts hiding in the dark seemed to have lost their calm, as indicated by the subtle fluctuations in their aura.

Perhaps, they did not expect him to come back alive?

Lin Xun shook his head and continued forward.

When Lin Xun walked past a courtyard, the hemp-clothed youth poked his head over the wall and exclaimed in amazement, “Brother, you actually came back alive! Impressive!”

“This is Heavenly Sound Pavilion’s ship. Who would dare to harm me?” Lin Xun said indifferently.

He suddenly stopped and looked at the youth. “Curiosity can kill people. You are still young, it’s best for you to not be so loud.”

With that, he walked off.

The hemp-clothed youth spat out, “You talk like an elder but you are obviously not that old, yet you have to pretend to be deep and wise. It’s not likable at all.”

He rolled his eyes, then he said aloud, “Granny, there’s a fresh smell of blood on that guy. I reckon that many people must have died on this ship. Haha, this is going to be fun.”

In the courtyard, the old woman sighed helplessly, “Young Master, you can watch the fun, but you can’t interfere. Do you know that your conversation with that person just now has already been captured by other people? If that person really committed a bloody crime, then the others will suspect you.”

The youth said nonchalantly, “They can suspect me all they want. But as long as I have you with me, I am not afraid even if the sky falls.”

The old woman glared at the boy, but then she couldn’t help laughing, looking at him dotingly, “Little rascal, you have to rely on me for the rest of your life.”

The youth grinned. “Yes, yes, yes, I am going to rely on you for my whole life. If my father tells me to live independently, I won’t want anything and won’t fight for anything. I just want my granny to come with me. If my father won’t permit it then I will cry, make a fuss, and even kill myself, but I won’t ever give in!”

The old woman laughed so hard that her body shook. Finally, she uttered in an emotional voice, “All those years I spent doting on you were not in vain.”

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In another courtyard, Liu Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Lin Xun return, as if a heavy weight had been lifted from her shoulders.

“Senior, did you find out anything?”

Liu Qingyan was worried about her master.

Of course, Lin Xun did not forget about this matter. He answered, “Your master is now in closed-door cultivation in Wenxian Pavilion under the protection of Xiao Yunkong and Ouyang Pei, so her life is not in danger.”

“Protection?”

Liu Qingyan trembled inwardly and her beautiful face paled. “They are clearly confining Master under house arrest!”

Lin Xun's eyes were calm and his voice gentle. "Do you know what happened on my way back?"

Liu Qingyan was taken aback by the question, but she managed to control her emotions and said, "Senior, do you think I have the energy to care about other things now?"

Lin Xun said helplessly, "This matter also concerns you."

"Me?" Liu Qingyan exclaimed in surprise.

"Yes, I heard that something happened to the Primordial Dao Court experts on the ship. I don't know exactly what happened, but I believe there will be news soon," Lin Xun explained very vaguely.

Liu Qingyan froze and her eyes bulged wide. "Senior, please don't comfort me. This ship belongs to Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Who would dare to harm people from Primordial Dao Court?"

Lin Xun smiled. "Whether you believe it or not, just wait for the news to come out."

Liu Qingyan looked at Lin Xun, and finally suppressed her puzzlement and nodded.

On the same night.

In the martial training hall, a servant opened the door to training room number 3. She was about to tidy the room but she suddenly let out a terrified scream.

The entire martial training hall was alarmed. It was impossible to keep the bloody incident hidden.

Very quickly, news came out—

Xue Weileng and other disciples of Primordial Dao Court all died tragically in the training room!

The big shots of Heavenly Sound Pavilion on the ship were alerted right away, and they dropped everything they were doing to investigate the matter.

That night was not peaceful at all. Not long after the massacre at the martial training hall, unbelievable incidents continued to break out one after another in different areas of Whirlwind Ship.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1825: Earthshaking Waves

Under the night sky, the brightly lit Whirlwind Ship was thrown into turmoil, with screams ringing out from time to time.

Feelings of panic, unease, and terror fermented and filled the hearts of every cultivator on the ship.

A group of experts from Heavenly Sound Pavilion quickly arrived in various places of the ship on beams of light, including the martial training hall, Snow Restaurant, and Fragrance House.

Then, a piece of news spread like wildfire on the turbulent ship—

“Seven people died in the martial training hall, one supreme Saint-King and six Saint-Kings! All were experts from Primordial Dao Court!”

“Training room number 3 is soaked with blood! The manager of the martial training hall, Old Man Tang, is missing.”

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“In Snow Restaurant, six important figures from Primordial Dao Court mysteriously disappeared without any traces left behind, as if they have evaporated from the world.”

“It is said that access to the second floor of the restaurant was prohibited at the time, yet such a bizarre incident happened. The owner of the restaurant has been captured and is being interrogated.”

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“In VIP room number 1 of Fragrance House, a disciple of Primordial Dao Court, Huai Ziyin, disappeared. What was left at the scene was only his clothes on the ground and dozens of unconscious brothel women.”

“An outstanding disciple of Primordial Dao Court turned out to live such a licentious lifestyle. This is a huge scandal. Now all the news has been blocked off by Heavenly Sound Pavilion.”

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“In Pill Cauldron Store, Rui Kong, an outer elder of Primordial Dao Court, was taken away.”

“In the Jade Grass Store, an outer attendant of the Primordial Dao Court, Qu Fu, had his spirit obliterated.”

Every piece of news was like a storm descending upon the world, and when the series of news came out at the same time, the ship was thrown into a state of utter chaos.

All passengers on the ship were gripped by fear and panic, no matter which top force they came from and no matter whether they were a talented genius or nobleman.

Whirlwind Ship was a boundary ship of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, but such bloodshed had happened tonight, so who would not be shocked?

The most unsettling surprise had to be the fact that all victims came from Primordial Dao Court!

This was one of the Great Six Courts of the Ancient Nebula Road. All of its disciples were always treated as distinguished guests in the other worlds.

For example, Heavenly Sound Pavilion was the number one sect in Ziheng Star Field, but when compared to Primordial Dao Court, there was a world of difference between them.

A group of experts from Primordial Dao Court had been killed.

This incident had as much impact as a tremendous earthquake, sending chills down every cultivator on Whirlwind Ship.

“Who is the culprit?”

That was the question that everyone was most concerned about.

“Heavenly Sound Pavilion...is in big trouble!”

Many people also speculated that, with the death of Primordial Dao Court experts on the ship, Heavenly Sound Pavilion was bound to be affected.

.....

In a splendid and magnificent hall.

Hua Dian, a Grand Elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, had a troubled look on his face as he sat silently. He was dressed in a wide-sleeved scholarly robe and his beard and hair were dark as ink. His eyes that seemed as deep as whirlpools beamed a terrifying light.

Four supreme Saint-Kings, a group of Saint-Kings, as well as Wu Yunlian and other disciples of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, were standing in front of him, as silent as cicadas in the winter.

Every face revealed unconcealable expressions of shock, unease, anger, and bewilderment.

The atmosphere was so oppressive that it was almost suffocating.

“Reporting to the elder, I have counted the experts from the Primordial Dao Court. All nineteen people...all gone.”

A trembling voice rang out outside the hall, breaking the silence.

Boom!

Everyone felt as if they were struck by lightning, and their hearts twitched violently.

“What about those who mysteriously disappeared? They can’t really evaporate from the world, right? We are on Whirlwind Ship, in the starry sky. As long as they are still alive, they can’t possibly leave the ship!” Wu Yunlian questioned irritably.

Outside the hall, the trembling voice replied, “We have searched every corner of the ship, but found no trace of them...”

“Trash!” Wu Yunlian scolded.

It was at this moment that Hua Dian, who was sitting at the top seat, inhaled deeply and said aloud, “Only the dead can disappear from the world silently and without a trace.”

Everyone’s heart sank.

The group of Primordial Dao Court experts sent by Kong Yu had all died on the ship that belonged to Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Even if they were not involved at all, they would still be implicated!

Thinking of this, everyone was frightened, frustrated, and furious.

“What about the culprit? Have they not been found yet?”

Hua Dian’s voice, deep and low, carried a chilling intent, and the anger that had been piling up in his heart was on the verge of erupting.

Outside the hall, the Heavenly Sound Pavilion elder who came to report to him fell to his knees with a thud and said in a bitter voice, “The culprit left no traces nor did anyone witness the crime. We are still investigating the incident.”

“Could it be Yu Xuan?” Wu Yunlian interjected.

Just today, she had instructed Zhan Bing to use the experts from Primordial Dao Court to get rid of Yu Xuan, and then the bloody incidents followed.

Moreover, she had received intel that before the bloody incidents happened, Yu Xuan had left his living quarters to cause trouble on the ship.

Originally, in Wu Yunlian's view, that guy was going to be dead.

However, who would have thought that he actually returned alive, while all experts of the Primordial Dao Court met with disaster!

"Impossible!"

"That guy is just a Saint-King. If he did that, I would slit my throat and kill myself."

"Yu Xuan? He is just a cowardly trash!"

Suddenly, many people in the hall shook their heads.

Of the tragically killed experts from Primordial Dao Court, many were at the Supreme Saint-King Stage. Moreover, they moved around in groups. How could an ordinary Saint-King possibly kill them all?

In everyone's eyes, the person who could successfully carry out the murders without alerting anyone had to be at least at the quasi-Emperor Stage!

In fact, it was very likely that the murderer was not just one person, because the killed Primordial Dao Court experts were at different places on the ship at the time.

Wu Yunlian thought about it and also found that her speculation was too absurd. She shook her head and eliminated Yu Xuan from her mind.

She took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth, "Even if Yu Xuan wasn't the murderer, the incidents must have something to do with Liu Qingyan!"

A thought struck the others.

Indeed, didn't the experts from Primordial Dao Court come here for Liu Qingyan?

Furthermore, Zhuang Yunzhi had been confined and Yu Xuan was a coward who posed no threat. If nothing unexpected happened, then they could have taken advantage of the opportunity today to force Liu Qingyan to submit.

Unexpectedly, those bloody incidents occurred today.

“Send someone to Guest Welcome Mountain to check if anyone has been in contact with Liu Qingyan and Yu Xuan recently.”

Hua Dian ordered, “In addition, block the news from spreading and send people to pacify the cultivators on the ship. We can’t let the panic go out of control.”

Everyone nodded.

There was still about half a year before the ship reached the Great Primordial Chaos World. Before then, as long as they could catch the murderer, the negative impact of the bloody incidents could be resolved.

“Hua Dian!”

Suddenly, an enraged roar rang outside the hall, “All the elite forces of my young master have died on this ship. Shouldn’t you give me an explanation?”

It was a man in a jade robe with a livid face and eyes about to burst with anger.

He had a rude and unreasonable attitude and he was not afraid of any of the big shots of Heavenly Sound Pavilion at all. He even almost pointed his finger at Hua Dian and scolded him.

Even so, whether it was Hua Dian or anyone else, they all swallowed the insult.

This was because the jade-robed man was Kong Yu’s personal servant, Kong Lin. Although he was not a disciple of the Primordial Dao Court, no one dared to treat him with disrespect.

More importantly, Kong Lin was a descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan.

The Imperial Kong Clan was an ancient imperial clan like the Imperial Xu Clan and the Imperial Kun Clan. Their ancestor, Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, was the head of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors.

How would Heavenly Sound Pavilion dare to offend such a person?

Hua Dian stood up and promised in a resounding voice, “My friend, please calm down. This incident happened very suddenly so we have yet to identify the murderer. But rest assured that I, Hua Dian, will definitely find the murderer!”

The others nodded.

Despite that assurance, Kong Lin was still unhappy. “Is it enough to just catch the murderer? All the elite forces of my young master are dead! Let’s see how your Heavenly Sound Pavilion is going to give an explanation to this matter!”

He snorted aggressively. With that, he turned around and left.

His arrogance and disrespectful attitude made Hua Dian's wrinkly face darken, and everyone else also looked at each other in dismay.

Whether it was the Primordial Dao Court or the Imperial Kong Clan, they were both colossal forces in the Ancient Nebula Road that the Heavenly Sound Pavilion dared not to anger.

This was why, no matter how poor Kong Lin's manners were, they could only breathe in and endure it.

"Why are you still standing there? Go investigate!" Hua Dian bellowed.

At this moment, he lost control of the pent-up emotions in his heart. He flew into a rage like a rampaging lion and his voice shook the hall like a thunderclap.

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Wenxian Pavilion.

Zhuang Yunzhi was in a good mood.

She had learned about the series of incidents that happened today. She was shaken when she first heard about it, but soon, she realized that those bloody incidents would benefit both her and her disciple Liu Qingyan!

At least, until the murderer was caught, Heavenly Sound Pavilion would not be able to split their attention to deal with her and her disciple.

She said leisurely, "Anyone who commits unjust acts will reap what they sow. This is retribution."

Opposite her, Xiao Yunkong and Ouyang Pei had overcasted faces as waves rose in their hearts. They knew that the incident would have a grave impact on Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

As for Zhuang Yunzhi's attitude, they were in no mood to care.

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"It's actually true..."

Liu Qingyan stood in a daze. Dressed in plain white clothes, she was as graceful as always, but her ethereally beautiful face was crossed with a look of shock.

Even so, she was still as beautiful as a painting, like a fairy coming to the world.

After a while, she tried hard to calm down and darted a glance in the distance.

There, Lin Xun was meditating without a hint of expression on his face, as if he was completely unaware of the earthshaking matter that happened in the outside world.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1826: What a Fearsome Brother!

Upon noticing Liu Qingyan's gaze, Lin Xun opened his eyes and said with a smile, "Do you believe me now?"

Liu Qingyan nodded as a slight smile appeared on her lips. "I still feel like I'm dreaming."

Lin Xun was dumbfounded. He said, "This is what we call the heavens will always leave a way for us. Miss Qingyan, since the Heavenly Sound Pavilion is now too busy solving their predicament, you and your master should be safe."

Liu Qingyan softly grunted in acknowledgment. The gloomy look between her brows had faded substantially, making her beauty shine more brightly than before.

She sat down beside Lin Xun, tilted her head, and asked, "Elder Yu Xuan, who do you think the murderer is?"

Her voice was as pleasant as the sound of nature.

Her clear eyes glittered like stars under her picturesque eyebrows, giving a sort of ethereal, otherworldly air. Just listening to her alone felt like a rare pleasure.

Lin Xun picked up the gourd, took a sip, and teased, "How would I know? Perhaps...it's a master who couldn't bear to see a lovely flower like Miss Qingyan suffer?" However, Miss Qingyan shouldn't call him a murderer. After all, he's a living Bodhisattva who wishes to save people from suffering."

Liu Qingyan glanced at Lin Xun with expectant eyes. She was soul-stirringly beautiful whether she was angry or happy.

She thought for a moment and said, "Regardless of whether he's a living bodhisattva or a murderer, I only know that Elder Yu Xuan went out for a while and brought back amazing news for me. I will definitely repay Elder if there is a chance in the future."

"No need to wait for the future, you can repay me now."

Lin Xun suddenly remembered something and said, "I've long heard of Miss Qingyan's exceptional musical talent. Moreover, you're also said to play a rare instrument called the Ancient Law Ocarina. Will you give me the fortune of listening to a tune?"

Liu Qingyan said in surprise, "Ancient Law Ocarina? Where did Elder hear that? I've never revealed that instrument since entering Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

Lin Xun inwardly cursed. Just as he was about to try and explain, Liu Qingyan nodded with a smile. "However, if Elder wishes it, this little girl will try not to be too disappointing."

As she spoke, she retrieved a palm-sized musical instrument shaped like a droplet. It had nine holes and its surface glowed with a warm, jade-like luster.

The Ancient Law Ocarina!

An imperceptible gleam rose in the depths of Lin Xun's eyes.

He recalled the time when he lived in the mine prison, at the age of seven.

On a snowy night, Mister Lu sat alone on a mountain peak, drinking amidst the snow and wind.

As he began to feel the alcohol buzz, Mister Lu unhooked the Ancient Law Ocarina on his waist and called the seven-year-old Lin Xun to his side.

No conversation followed. Instead, Mister Lu began to play the Ancient Law Ocarina.

An indescribable sense of sadness and desolation flowed amidst the quiet vastness, wind, and snow.

It was the first time that Lin Xun, who was only seven at the time, heard such a feeling of loneliness.

After the song was over, Mister Lu looked into Lin Xun's eyes and said, "Remember this song. It is the final trace your mother left before leaving."

From then on, the Ancient Law Ocarina and that peculiar song were forever engraved in his memory.

Liu Qingyan didn't notice Lin Xun's abnormal state. Her fingers pressed on the Ancient Law Ocarina as she gently placed it on her red lips and blew.

A melodious nature-like sound spread like wisps of wind swaying in the starry sky and echoed across the mighty river of time...

Lin Xun drank in silence. His long-sealed memory began to unravel as he thought of Mister Lu and his days in the mine prison.

Under the ink-black sky, starlight sprinkled onto the quiet courtyard as a heart-stirring melody gracefully drifted.

.....

"To take a blade for another; to kill in the world of mortals."

In another courtyard, a hemp-clothed youth lazed in a rocking chair.

His hands were cupped behind his head as he crossed his legs and hummed, "Uhm, wrong, it should be to laugh with a cup of wine and to kill in the city."

The hemp-clothed youth had naturally also heard about the bloody incident that had occurred on the ship. His first reaction was to slap his thighs and sigh in amazement. "What a fierce brother!"

Wasn't it fearsome to declare you would kill those from the Primordial Dao Court and then kill them?

At the time, the hemp-clothed youth had felt a strong impulse to find Lin Xun to have a good chat and a drink.

If Lin Xun refused, the hemp-clothed youth would threaten to expose him.

After all, he was the only person on the boat who knew the culprit's identity.

Fortunately, he had been stopped by the old woman who repeatedly implored him not to get involved and just watch from the sidelines.

This naturally spoiled the hemp-clothed youth's mood. As he lay in the rocking chair, he faintly heard beautiful music drifting over from a certain courtyard in the distance, causing him to feel increasingly depressed.

It seemed that after committing the murders, Lin Xun had returned to enjoy the company of a beautiful woman and wonderful music. How carefree of him.

In contrast, the hemp-clothed youth couldn't even leave his abode, which made it all the more frustrating.

A knock soon sounded from the door.

The hemp-clothed youth immediately got up with a whoosh and rushed to open the door. "Granny, I'll go see who's there. I promise not to cause trouble so please don't get involved."

The old woman felt a sense of helplessness. She knew that the kid was a free spirit by nature and it must have been depressing to be stuck inside for so many days.

The hemp-clothed young man opened the door and greeted the visitors with a smile. "Who is it?"

Outside stood a group of Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts led by a Saint-King Stage Elder named Cheng Wen.

"Young Master, we have some questions for you."

With a stormy expression, Cheng Wen indifferently said, "Additionally, if you don't mind, we will also have to search your residence. Young Master should be aware that an incident occurred tonight, and I hope that Young Master will cooperate."

His tone was firm, indicating that there was no room for compromise.

The hemp-clothed youth's smile receded as he weakly said, "I see. Sorry, but it has nothing to do with me."

Bang!

He shut the door and muttered, "To think that they're suspecting this young master. These idiots are truly blind."

In the distance, the old woman said, "Young Master, do you understand now? That guy is a mass of trouble who will make anyone who touches him suffer."

The hemp-clothed youth sighed, "I just wanted to have a little chat."

Another knock sounded from the door.

The hemp-clothed youth raised his eyebrow, opened the door, and saw Cheng Wen and the others looking at him with unkind and angry expressions.

"Oh, unwilling to give up, huh."

The hemp-clothed youth crossed his arms and smiled mischievously. "Why do your expressions look so ugly? Did someone die?"

"Young Master, please show some respect!"

Cheng Wen gritted his teeth, nearly exploding from anger. "Although this is Guest Welcome Mountain, it is also the territory of my Heavenly Sound Pavilion. Regardless of your background, don't blame me for being impolite if you refuse to cooperate!"

In the distance, the old woman inwardly cursed.

However, before she could stop him, the hemp-clothed youth suddenly reached out.

Crack!

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion Saint-King Elder's neck was twisted like a fried dough twist.

Next, his body turned to ash as if he had been incinerated and scattered without a trace. He had no chance to react from start to end.

The hemp-clothed youth smilingly said, "Those who dared to threaten this Young Master are all dead. You...are no exception."

His eyes curved like crescent moons, making him appear harmless.

Before him, the experts who followed Cheng Wen stiffened. Their faces were filled with terror as a chill ran through their bodies.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1827: Youngster Little Nine

The sudden turn of events scared the Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts out of their wits.

On the other hand, the hemp-clothed youth suddenly lost interest in the affair, finding it boring and meaningless. With a small sigh, he turned around and walked back into the courtyard, paying no further attention to the group outside.

They were so cowardly that he could no longer muster any interest in dealing with them, and he couldn't help but feel increasingly bored.

He rubbed his chin as he muttered to himself, "Ants? Heh heh, I finally understand why those big bosses feel this way. It is indeed boring."

"Young Master, all life are ants under the dao."

The old woman reminded the youngster to prevent him from becoming overly confident.

The hemp-clothed youth lazily lay back in the rocking chair and smilingly said, “Right, in granny’s eyes and my father’s heart, a small fry like me is no different from an ant.”

Soon after, something occurred to him that made him stamp his foot and hold his head in agony. “This Young Master suddenly realized that I seem to have taken the blame for that guy!”

The granny rolled her eyes. *Did you only realize that now, you brat?*

However, her tone changed when she spoke again, becoming indifferent and calm like the whispering of a god, “Young Master, your granny is no vegetarian.”

The usually cheeky-looking youngster suddenly turned serious. He solemnly said, “Granny, I’m not afraid of trouble. Please don’t start eating meat.”

A tender look arose in the old woman’s cloudy eyes and she nodded.

Only then did the hemp-clothed youth grin as if deeply relieved.

While he knew he was somewhat lawless at times, he was akin to a harmless baby compared to his granny.

If granny went all-out, she could pierce even the heavens!

.....

Outside the courtyard.

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts hurriedly fled as if they had narrowly escaped death.

After all, Elder Cheng Wen, a Saint-King expert, had been killed by the hemp-clothed youth without being able to react!

When the group returned and reported the incident, the Heavenly Sound Pavilion higher-ups were furious.

“What? Elder Cheng Wen was killed?”

“Who dares to do such a heinous thing!”

“This is our Heavenly Sound Pavilion’s ship. Does that blasted thing not know the meaning of respect?”

“He must be the culprit who killed the Primordial Dao Court experts!”

Angry voices rang out in the hall.

On the head seat, Grand Elder Hua Dian's brows were tightly furrowed. With a dreadfully stormy expression, he suddenly roared, "Shut up!"

His voice boomed like thunder, causing everyone to keep silent out of fear.

Hua Dian took a deep breath and said, "What is that youngster's identity and background?"

An Elder hurriedly said, "Grand Elder, according to the ship's records, the hemp-clothed youth is called 'Little Nine' and is accompanied by an old female attendant."

Little Nine?

Everyone present could immediately tell that it was a fake name!

Hua Dian asked, "What about his background? The Guest Welcome Mountain courtyards aren't a place ordinary people can stay at."

The elder sweated profusely as he answered in a trembling voice, "The youngster spent three million dao crystals to rent a courtyard at Guest Welcome Mountain."

Everyone was taken aback. An ordinary person could not possibly fork out such a gargantuan sum of money.

Moreover, it was used to rent a mere courtyard, which felt like a huge waste of money...

At this juncture, Wu Yunlian suddenly said, "He'd rather spend 3 million dao crystals than reveal his true identity. Moreover, he's capable of killing a Saint-King Stage existence. He's very suspicious!"

Everyone's pupils shrank.

Hua Dian abruptly rose to his feet. His eyes shone intimidatingly as he murderously declared, "This old man wants to see who exactly this Little Nine is!"

.....

A quiet courtyard at Guest Welcome Mountain.

After the song was done, Lin Xun was pulled back from his memories.

He raised his gaze and saw Liu Qingyan looking at him with clear eyes that were brighter than the stars in the sky.

She softly asked, "Elder, you seem to have something on your mind?"

As someone who specialized in the dao of music and was familiar with its myriad changes, she was naturally also adept at sensing the change in a person's mood.

In fact, she could even use her songs to peek into the hearts of her listeners!

However, she didn't do so because it would be crossing the line.

Despite this, her keen senses had picked up an unusually intense emotional fluctuation from Elder Yu Xuan.

Lin Xun nodded and asked, "May I see the Ancient Law Ocarina?"

Liu Qingyan smiled and offered it to him.

Lin Xun held it in his hand as his fingers naturally found the holes on the instrument and gently caressed them.

Liu Qingyan remarked, "This instrument makes me recall a certain friend."

Lin Xun was taken aback. He looked up and saw Liu Qingyan smile dazedly as if she was lost in her memories.

She continued her monologue, "Long ago, at a place extremely far from the Ancient Nebula Road, I came across the unique instrument known as the Ancient Law Ocarina. It was love at first sight.

"However, the Ancient Law Ocarina was severely damaged so I had to find someone to fix it for me.

"That was how I met that friend of mine."

At this point, Liu Qingyan's smile grew wider. "He was the one who told me that almost every instrument couldn't differentiate between the five different musical tones, Gong, Shang, Jue, Zhi, and Yu, while the Ancient Law Ocarina was the only instrument that could play nine different tones.

"In the end, he also helped me repair the ocarina, allowing me to achieve a breakthrough in my music dao..."

Lin Xun silently listened.

He was that 'friend' she was talking about!

After all, he first met Liu Qingyan in the Ziyao Empire due to the damaged Ancient Law Ocarina.

Liu Qingyan's eyes lit up as she continued, "Subsequently, the two of us became friends. He was a bold and charismatic person who constantly achieved surprising feats that shook the entire world!"

Soon after, a melancholic look arose in Liu Qingyan's eyes. "However, I never saw him again after I left the Ziyao Empire."

Lin Xun asked, "Do you miss your...friend?"

Liu Qingyan shook her head and softly sighed. "About six years ago, I finally heard some news about him. However, it wasn't good news so I hope to never meet him in the Ancient Nebula Road."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Liu Qingyan raised her gaze, looked straight at Lin Xun, and said, "Because the Ancient Nebula Road no longer has a place for him."

Lin Xun's heart shook, finally certain that Liu Qingyan had probably heard about his adventure in the Kunlun Dominion and knew he was a wanted criminal!

"Elder, if the Ancient Nebula Road has no place for him, wouldn't he be in danger if he appears?"

Liu Qingyan's voice became downcast. "That's why I rather not see him no matter how much I wish to, nor do I want him to appear in the Ancient Nebula Road."

Lin Xun's heart stirred as various emotions churned within him.

He didn't realize that there was still someone in the world who cared about his safety!

He chuckled and said, "Isn't this friend of yours blessed to have Miss Qingyan worry about him?"

Liu Qingyan finally smiled and said, "That's how friends should be, don't you think so, Elder?"

Lin Xun strongly agreed.

Suddenly, he frowned and rose to his feet. "Something seems to have happened outside. Miss Qingyan, you stay here while I go to have a look."

He walked toward the courtyard entrance.

"Is it him..."

Liu Qingyan silently watched his figure gradually disappear. From the moment they first met, Elder Yu Xuan gave her an unexplainable sensation of familiarity.

However, it was a very muddled feeling, and she still couldn't be certain that it was him.

.....

When Lin Xun exited the courtyard, he saw a group of Heavenly Sound Pavilion bigwigs gathered in front of another courtyard.

The experts from the other courtyards had also been alerted like Lin Xun and were observing the commotion as well.

“Why are they after him...”

Lin Xun was taken aback when he realized that the courtyard in question belonged to the hemp-clothed youth.

Soon after, Lin Xun revealed a look of surprise as he stood there to observe what would transpire next.

The courtyard doors swung open as the hemp-clothed youth lazily strolled out and lethargically said, “I knew that this Young Master would take the blame. Damnit, I shouldn't have caused trouble for myself earlier.”

The atmosphere outside the courtyard brimmed with murderous intent.

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion bigwigs were led here by Grand Elder Hua Dian and there was no lack of supreme Saint-Kings and ordinary Saint-Kings among the group.

Moreover, Hua Dian was a quasi-Emperor expert. As he stood there, his terrifying aura alone would make anyone shiver.

Countless experts on the ship were focused on this area, making sure to be extra cautious due to the oppressive atmosphere.

After all, it was a very formidable line-up.

On the other side, the hemp-clothed youth appeared to be alone. Many people were astonished by his nonchalant attitude and how he swaggered out of the courtyard as if he owned the place.

Who is this youngster? Why does he act with such confidence?

Stormy-faced, Hua Dian frostily asked, “Are you the one who killed Cheng Wen?”

He restrained his murderous intent and did not immediately attack.

The other party was far too composed. Plus, his background was extremely mysterious. After all, ordinary cultivators wouldn't dare to kill an expert from the Primordial Dao Court.

Moreover, it wasn't just one but a whole group of them!

The hemp-clothed youth smilingly asked, "Are you referring to that old trash who threatened me?"

His words infuriated the Heavenly Sound Pavilion group. What kind of answer was this? If they acknowledged it, it would be like admitting Cheng Wen was trash but they couldn't deny it either.

One of the supreme Saint-King Elders fiercely scolded, "You rascal, still so sharp-tongued even at death's door! If you don't behave, you'd best believe that I will capture you, skin you, and pull out your tendons one by one."

The hemp-clothed youth laughed. He narrowed his eyes, pointed at himself, and provocatively said, "You better not forget those words. If you fail to do so later, this Young Master will beat you to death!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1828: To Conquer One's Own Heart

The hemp-clothed youth's provocation immediately triggered the supreme Saint-King. However, he was stopped by Hua Dian before he could take action.

Hua Dian icily said, "Young man, this old man will ask you again. Are you the one...who killed the Primordial Dao Court experts?"

"I..."

Just as the hemp-clothed youth was about to reply, a terrifying pressure spread from Hua Dian, causing the former to suddenly stiffen as if he was being crushed by a hundred thousand mountains.

Meanwhile, Hua Dian indifferently said, "Remember, you only have one chance. If you speak without thinking again, it might be difficult to preserve your life."

In the courtyard, the old woman soundlessly appeared.

Veins popped on the hemp-clothed youth's forehead as his originally cheeky expression was replaced by a rarely-seen calm and sharpness.

At the same time, faint madness began to gather deep in his eyes.

In the end, however, he took a deep breath, suppressed his killing intent, and yelled, "Brother, can you bear to watch me take the blame? They seem to be intent on committing murder."

His words made Hua Dian and the others shift their gazes to Lin Xun, who was standing outside his courtyard.

"Yu Xuan?"

One of them identified Lin Xun and immediately became displeased. "How can that trash be the culprit who killed the Primordial Dao Court experts?"

The others sneered and withdrew their gazes.

Yu Xun was a Saint-King from the Imperial Yu Clan whose background had already been thoroughly researched by them. From the information they gathered, they were certain that he wasn't capable of such crimes.

"You little thing, why don't you dare to admit it?"

"Don't randomly try to shift the blame to others!"

"We already know the extent of Yu Xun's abilities. Don't you feel it's absurd to claim that he's the culprit?"

Their gazes grew increasingly hostile.

Lin Xun frowned. It naturally didn't feel good to be called trash. However, he couldn't help but feel happy at the sight of the hemp-clothed youth's expression.

The hemp-clothed youth looked as if he had eaten a fly. He covered his forehead with a hand and bitterly said, "This Young Master is so unlucky. I've not only taken the blame for someone else but am also being accused by a group of blind fools. Granny, I don't feel like living anymore."

Hua Dian's expression darkened at the youngster's hoodlum-like behavior. *Does he not know the meaning of death?*

Just as he was about to say something, his pupils suddenly shrank as he trembled. His expression drastically changed as he looked into the courtyard behind the hemp-clothed youth.

In the courtyard, an old woman with a kindly expression slowly approached. “Young Master, it’s better to live without purpose than die a good death. Your life is far more precious than theirs.”

Her voice was filled with tenderness and affection.

Several people frowned upon noticing the old woman.

One of the Saint-Kings angrily said, “Old woman, you...”

Bang!

Before he could finish, he exploded, causing flesh and blood to splatter onto the ground as the pungent stench of blood spread.

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion bigwigs were horrified. Only then did they realize that this seemingly unremarkable old woman was a terrifying hidden expert.

Lin Xun’s pupils also shrank. The old woman...was no ordinary person!

Among those present, only the hemp-clothed youth looked as if he was tired of living as he sighed and said, “You agreed that you wouldn’t start eating meat.”

The old woman replied, “They’re merely ants who won’t even be appetizers.”

The hemp-clothed youth arrogantly laughed.

“Hua Dian of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion greets Elder.”

The originally murderous and stormy-faced Hua Dian suddenly bowed deeply and respectfully said, “Please forgive us if we have offended you in any way earlier.”

His back was drenched in cold sweat.

Everyone was in shock, causing the entire place to be silent.

Hua Dian was a quasi-Emperor old monster, yet, he was currently lowering his head, apologizing, and respectfully calling the other party Elder!

It felt as if they had been struck by lightning, leaving the entire group of Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts stupefied.

Could the old woman be...an Emperor?

At this thought, everyone’s scalps turned numb.

The old woman walked over and stood behind the hemp-clothed youth. She ignored Hua Dian and affectionately asked the hemp-clothed youth, “Young Master, what shall be done? If you feel aggrieved, then let them all die.”

Everyone grew increasingly terrified as horrified expressions emerged on their faces.

If the old woman was already so terrifying, wouldn’t her Young Master’s identity be even more frightening?

“Elder!”

Hua Dian fell to his knees. “We were blind fools. I hope that you can be generous and forgive us this once!”

A mighty quasi-Emperor was putting aside his dignity and kneeling in public.

The secretly watching experts couldn’t help but gasp. Hua Dian was the Grand Elder of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion and a quasi-Emperor that countless people looked up to. Yet, he was now on his knees and begging.

It was difficult to describe how shocking such a scene was.

Lin Xun inwardly shivered. He had roughly guessed what kind of terrifying existence the old woman was.

The entire place was silent.

Meanwhile, the old woman continued to ignore the kneeling Hua Dian, her gaze fixed only on the hemp-clothed youth.

The hemp-clothed youth’s expression fluctuated indeterminately. Despite having the old woman’s support, he no longer acted arrogantly and bossy like before and instead looked as if he had encountered a difficult problem.

After a long time, he sighed and said, “Granny, didn’t you forbid me from causing trouble on this trip?”

The old woman earnestly answered, “Trying not to cause trouble doesn’t mean we’re afraid of trouble. Moreover, it wasn’t Young Master’s fault that this happened.”

The hemp-clothed youth took a deep breath and said, “We went on this trip because my father wishes me to correct my frisky-monkey-like nature, and I’m only allowed to return once I’ve conquered my own heart. However, I’m beginning to realize that it won’t be so easy.”

He self-mockingly laughed before he continued, "If it were before, I would have killed them all long ago. However, having to consider conquering my own heart makes this feel very unbearable."

A look of tenderness arose in the old woman's eyes. "We've only just started. There's no need to rush."

The hemp-clothed youth softly grunted in acknowledgment.

Meanwhile, Hua Dian and the others were inwardly nervous and terrified like prisoners who were awaiting their sentence.

The hemp-clothed youth suddenly kicked Hua Dian, causing him to fall over and tumble on the ground.

He didn't dare to resist and had even dissipated his protective aura, afraid to inconvenience the hemp-clothed youth.

The hemp-clothed youth felt disgusted by this. He pointed at Hua Dian and scolded, "How can a mighty quasi-Emperor have no dignity or a backbone? No wonder you've yet to become an Emperor even at that age. The likes of you will never achieve that realm in your lifetime!"

Unsatisfied, he rushed forward and viciously kicked Hua Dian several more times. One of the kicks landed on Hua Dian's face, causing it to swell. Despite this, he kept his head lowered and maintained a smile from start to end.

"Useless old trash!"

The hemp-clothed youth cursed, feeling sad that even a quasi-Emperor would throw away his dignity for the sake of survival.

He waved his hand. "Get lost."

Hua Dian gratefully kowtowed as if he had been pardoned but looked toward the old woman.

The old woman said, "What? Do you want to stay and be a kowtow bug?"

Hua Dian nervously rose to his feet and hurried left with the Heavenly Sound Pavilion group. He didn't wish to spend a second longer of his life here.

"Wait."

The hemp-clothed youth's voice caused Hua Dian to stiffen as his heart rose to his throat. Was the Young Master going back on his word?

The hemp-clothed youth calmly said, “Didn’t someone say he would skin me and pull out my tendons?”

His words rang out amidst the silence like a clap of thunder. The supreme Saint-King beside Hua Dian nearly felt his soul leave his body as he fell to his knees and sobbingly begged for mercy.

The old woman made a grabbing motion. The supreme Saint-King’s skin was immediately peeled off and his tendons were extracted inch by inch, causing him to contort in pain and terror as he miserably shrieked.

However, it was a futile struggle.

The bloody and cruel scene caused Hua Dian and the others to turn deathly pale and their lips to tremble. However, no one dared to ask for mercy on his behalf.

Although the supreme Saint-King survived in the end, he was gravely injured and was hurriedly carried away by Hua Dian and the others.

Next, the old woman softly snorted.

The secretly watching experts suddenly felt as if a hammer had struck their spirits, causing their vision to darken as they nearly coughed blood. They didn’t dare to take another glance at the scene of the commotion.

After which, the old woman nonchalantly glanced at Lin Xun, causing him to tense as if he were an ant being watched by a god.

Although it only lasted for a split second, Lin Xun knew that it was a warning!

Meanwhile, the hemp-clothed youth suddenly jumped onto the wall and fiercely said, “Brother, I’ve taken the blame for you this once. This is a huge debt that you must repay in the future.”

Lin Xun smiled faintly. “Although I very much wish to thank you, at the end of the day, I never asked you to take the blame for me. Hence, I don’t owe you any favors.”

“You!”

The hemp-clothed youth glared at him. “Granny, should we also let him have a taste of what it’s like to be skinned and have his tendons extracted?”

The old woman smilingly said, “Sure.”

Surprisingly, it was the hemp-clothed youth who seemed frightened as he hurriedly said, “Forget it, forget it. We shouldn’t lower ourselves to his level.”

Lin Xun chuckled and returned to his courtyard.

After watching him leave, the hemp-clothed youth remarked, “Granny, I was beginning to doubt the value of dignity earlier, but I now realize that I was wrong to do so. At the very least, that brother is different and has just the tiniest bit of dignity.”

The old woman silently listened with a gentle expression.

“Right, right. No wonder I felt he was different when I first saw him.”

The hemp-clothed youth revealed a bright smile.

The old lady continued to listen with a kindly smile.

She didn’t tell the youth that while his ‘brother’ might have a sense of dignity, he also had a source of confidence that was different from others!

From start to end, he was as calm as a rock and wasn’t the slightest bit afraid.

This only proved that he wasn’t afraid of her.

It did make sense when one thought about it. How could someone who dared to annihilate the Primordial Dao Court experts possibly be an ordinary person?

In comparison, although the Young Master was born with brains and talent, he was still lacking in worldly experience.

However, the old woman believed that once the Young Master conquered his heart, his future achievements were destined to surpass his ‘brother’!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1829: Imperial Jintian Clan

The next day, news of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion’s Grand Elder Hua Dian kneeling to beg for mercy spread like a storm in the Whirlwind Ship and caused huge waves.

How strong was a quasi-Emperor?

There were hegemon-like existences even in the Ancient Nebula Road!

Moreover, Hua Dian wasn’t an ordinary quasi-Emperor. He was the Grand Elder of Ziheng Star Field’s number-one sect and was famous throughout Ziheng Star Field.

Yet, he had kneeled on his own sect's ship!

It was undoubtedly a humiliating matter that would deal a heavy blow to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion's reputation.

"First, the Primordial Dao Court experts were killed and now quasi-Emperor Hua Dian was forced to kneel and beg for his life. The Heavenly Sound Pavilion has suffered a huge loss of prestige."

Numerous people secretly sighed.

Some also gloated and wanted to see the Heavenly Sound Pavilion make a bigger fool of themselves.

"To have made a quasi-Emperor kneel and beg for mercy, that youngster must have an unimaginable identity."

Many people were alarmed by the incident. They began to pay attention to the hemp-clothed youth and tried to guess his identity. However, no one could be certain.

After, all they had was the name he had given the ship, 'Little Nine.'

"The most terrifying part is that old woman with him. She's likely an Emperor existence."

Of course, the old woman accompanying the hemp-clothed youth garnered far more attention. After all, even a mighty quasi-Emperor like Hua Dian had no choice but to lower his head before her!

Someone objected, "Impossible. An Emperor could easily traverse the cosmos and the many worlds without help. How can such an existence possibly travel in a ship like us?"

It was common knowledge that Emperors were akin to supreme hegemons in the Ancient Nebula Road and were all-powerful!

If quasi-Emperors were unattainable existences in the people's eyes, Emperors were almighty legends that could illuminate the cosmos!

Why would such existences need to travel on a ship?

"Moreover, since when have you ever heard of an Emperor acting as an attendant for a youngster?"

Someone brought out an even better argument that won the approval of many others.

Which Emperor wasn't an omnipotent individual who could astonish all of time? How could there be anyone in the world who could make them willingly serve as an attendant?

However, regardless of how they guessed and debated, no one managed to deduce the hemp-clothed youth's and old woman's background.

For a time, the master and servant pair grew increasingly mysterious in the eyes of the other ship passengers.

As for Yu Xuan, whom Lin Xun was disguised as, not a single person asked about him from start to end. It was as if he had no presence whatsoever.

Lin Xun was naturally more than happy to see this and hoped no one would pay attention to him.

After all, it was best for him to be low-key for now.

.....

On the other hand, this felt like a nightmare for the Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts.

First, the Primordial Dao Court experts were murdered, causing panic on the ship.

Next, the terrifying master-servant pair of the hemp-clothed youth and old woman had left their Grand Elder Hua Dian with no choice but to kneel and beg for mercy.

These consecutive incidents dealt a devastating blow to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts.

The ship belonged to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

Yet, they were currently the most devastated and affected group on board!

It was said that after returning, Grand Elder Hua Dian immediately locked himself away and no one knew when he would emerge again.

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts were distressed.

They knew that Hua Dian had suffered too much emotional damage and didn't dare to show his face.

“What do we do?”

For a time, the Heavenly Sound Pavilion members were filled with unease.

In the end, the other Heavenly Sound Pavilion Grand Elder, Liang Chuan, had to step forward to stabilize the situation.

Liang Chuan was also a quasi-Emperor with snow-white hair and a youthful appearance. Additionally, his foundation and cultivation were slightly stronger than Hua Dian's.

The two quasi-Emperors, Liang Chuan and Hua Dian, were jointly in charge of the ship headed to the Great Primordial Chaos World.

In the main hall, Liang Chuan gathered the Heavenly Sound Pavilion higher-ups and gave them three orders.

"From today, no one is allowed to provoke that master-servant pair.

"Additionally, you are forbidden from even suspecting them as the culprits behind the murder of the Primordial Dao Court experts.

"As for the Liu Qingyan matter, I will not be interfering. However, no more internal conflicts are allowed before we arrive at the Great Primordial Chaos World."

The first two orders were silently accepted without objection, or rather, no one had the guts to object.

After hearing the last order, however, Wu Yunlian couldn't help but speak out, "Grand Elder, Liu Qingyan is the one who caught the eye of the Primordial Dao Court's Young Master Kong Yu. There's no way she isn't related to the massacre of the Primordial Dao Court experts on the ship. Are we going to let her off just like that?"

"Yeah." Several others nodded in agreement.

Liang Chuan frowned and said, "I've stated that I will not interfere in the Liu Qingyan matter. However, I will not forgive whoever causes internal conflict!"

After which, he turned around and left with a swish of his sleeves.

He only cared about seeking the dao and absolutely loathed such troublesome affairs and internal fighting.

If not for Hua Dian's refusal to appear and take charge, Liang Chuan couldn't care less about these matters.

After Liang Chuan departed, the crowd turned to each other.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Senior Sister Wu, what is Grand Elder Liang Chuan trying to say?"

Wu Yunlian took a deep breath and coldly said, "No internal conflicts means he won't turn a blind eye to us dealing with that bitch Liu Qingyan. But it's fine, as long as she stays on the ship, she won't be able to escape once we reach the Great Primordial Chaos World!"

At this point, Wu Yunlian recalled something that caused her eyes to harden. She said, “Right, the ship will be entering White Emperor Star Field next where we will stop over for three days. For those three days, make sure to keep a close eye on Liu Qingyan. She must not be allowed to escape!”

Several people nodded.

With the Primordial Dao Court experts dead, if Liu Qingyan were to escape, how would the Heavenly Sound Pavilion explain things to Kong Yu?

.....

As time passed, the atmosphere on the ship gradually calmed down.

Several people secretly breathed sighs of relief. At the very least, it showed that the culprit who murdered the Primordial Dao Court experts wasn’t going to continue his spree of murders on the ship.

Likewise, Lin Xun’s and Liu Qingyan’s lives became peaceful again.

Although Liu Qingyan still had some concerns, she was clearly more cheerful than before and would occasionally brew tea for Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun focused on his training, allowing him to make rapid progress in the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture and the tempering of the five viscera spirits.

In his five viscera, green, red, black, yellow, and white lights coalesced into embryo-shaped forms that produced the unique pulse of life with each breath.

These were the Five Viscera Spirit Embryos!

The Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was divided into four major stages, the Five Aggregate Stage, the Five Colors Stage, the Five Flavors Stage, and the Five Virtues Stage.

Previously, after cultivating the Five Viscera Spirit Embryos, Lin Xun had successfully reached the Five Colors Stage.

At this stage, the five True Spirits at the five viscera were able to materialize and display their respective ‘coloration.’

For example, the Green Wood True Spirit could display the coloration of ‘eternal greenery and longevity.’

At the Five Flavors Stage, the five True Spirits would emerge from their embryos with their respective ‘flavors.’ These ‘flavors’ were similar to the unique auras of each individual.

At the Five Virtues Stage, the five True Spirits would gain their own conscience and cultivation.

Presently, Lin Xun's Five Viscera Spirits were on the verge of ascending to the Five Flavors Stage.

The Green Wood True Spirit at the liver area was especially close. It strongly beat with the pulse of life as if it would be born at any moment!

"Once I succeed in cultivating the Green Wood True Spirit, I will have a Green Wood dao clone. When that happens, even an Emperor wouldn't be able to identify me if I infuse my cultivation into the dao clone."

After his daily training was done, Lin Xun fell into thought.

He had a feeling that the hemp-clothed youth and the old woman had already seen through his 'Yu Xuan' disguise.

It made him feel slightly threatened.

After all, there would most definitely be Emperors in the Great Primordial Chaos World who could easily see through his disguise and expose him.

However, things would be different once he managed to cultivate the Five Viscera Spirits.

Even if someone managed to see through his 'Yu Xuan' disguise, they wouldn't be able to guess his real identity.

The only thing that troubled Lin Xun at present, was that the hemp-clothed youth would often appear on the wall and try to strike up a conversation like a chatterbox who could never shut up.

However, the problem was soon solved when Lin Xun activated the courtyard array to isolate it from the outside world.

At that time, the hemp-clothed youth had resentfully clamored about wanting to break down the door like a bride who had been abandoned at the altar.

In the end, he didn't leave his own courtyard and could only stand on the wall and look from afar.

One day passed.

The ship entered the White Emperor Star Field and stopped above a world called Jintian.

Many passengers hurriedly disembarked from the ship and engaged in trade with the local factions, trading goods such as cultivation resources and various specialty items.

Some of the passengers formed groups to tour Jintian Great World.

As the saying went, knowledge came from books and experiences from the world.

For cultivators, touring the many worlds of the cosmos was an invaluable experience to their cultivation. Likewise, the various events they encountered could also be viewed as a form of self-improvement.

Jintian Great World was the biggest world in White Emperor Star Field and was also the home of the Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan.

The Imperial Jintian Clan was the number one faction in White Emperor Star Field. Their founder was one of the famous Five Directions Great Emperors of the Primeval Era, Emperor Bai!^[1]

From how the world was named after Jintian and the star field was named after Emperor Bai, it was easy to imagine how powerful the Imperial Jintian Clan was!

In truth, the Imperial Jintian Clan was considered a titan even in the Ancient Nebula Road, and it wasn't the least bit inferior to the Primeval Imperial Kun, Xu, and Yu Clans.

Lin Xun also planned to tour Jintian Great World with Liu Qingyan but they were stopped by a group of people the moment they left their courtyard.

1. If you recall, the white cicada back in called herself White Emperor in chapter 1452. The characters (白帝) used in these two names are the exact same, so we will be using the name Emperor Bai for this Emperor, but it does mean White Emperor. ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1830: Descendants of Emperor Bai

Jintian Great World was home to White Emperor City, one of the six famous ancient cities of the Ancient Nebula Road.

White Emperor City was built above the clouds and constructed from a special material found only in the primeval era, Ice Soul Snow Stone. It was a white and glossy stone that gave off a misty aura and projected an image of an endless snowstorm.

Under the clean brilliance of the morning sun, the city above the clouds that had existed since ancient times appeared exceedingly grand and old.

In the eyes of ordinary folk, White Emperor City was a ‘city of immortals’ that only the legendary immortals could visit.

In the eyes of cultivators, White Emperor City was a holy land and the most prosperous cultivator city in the world. It was a city akin to the heart of the world where all sorts of rare treasures could be found!

As such, Lin Xun and Liu Qingyan planned to visit the city and experience the famed ancient city for themselves.

Who could have expected that they would find a group of Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts blocking their way the moment they left the courtyard?

Led by a supreme Saint-King called Elder Yu Jun, the group also consisted of three Saint-Kings and several supreme Big Saint disciples.

Among the group was Zhan Bing, who had once viewed Lin Xun as a coward and tried to provoke him. However, Lin Xun had ignored the former.

“Junior Sister Qingyan, we’ve received orders that you’re forbidden from entering Jintian Great World. We’ve no choice but to trouble you to stay in your courtyard for the next three days.”

The speaker was Zhan Bing, who displayed a superficial smile and ignored Lin Xun.

“So I’m forbidden from even going out...whose order is it?”

Liu Qingyan frowned as slight anger rose on her face.

Annoyed, Zhan Bing answered, “Why ask so much? You only need to know that Teacher-Uncle Yu Jun and the rest of us have no choice but to stay here and watch you. Do you think we don’t wish to visit Jintian Great World as well?”

Liu Qingyan looked at Yu Jun and the others, only to find them stony-faced. She couldn’t help but feel disappointed. So this was the true face of her fellow disciples and elders!

“That trash best cooperate as well if you know what’s good for you. Obediently stay in the courtyard with Junior Sister Qingyan or don’t blame us for not showing face to the Imperial Yu Clan.”

Zhan Bing disdainfully glanced at Lin Xun.

Piak!

Lin Xun immediately slapped Zhan Bing's face, causing him to fall to the ground with a yelp. His entire face became red and swollen as blood spurted from his nose.

Everyone was caught by surprise, not expecting Lin Xun, who they viewed as an unimportant side character, to attack without warning.

Yu Jun's expression was especially stormy, pissed by the fact that a Saint-King had dared to attack a disciple of his sect in front of him. It was basically a direct provocation to his face.

Liu Qinyang's eyes widened in surprise while she was also somewhat bewildered.

Elder Yu Xuan had always struck her as a tolerant, low-key individual. Had he suddenly lost his mind?

Lin Xun frostily said, "Trash? How dare a mere junior like you try to ridicule a member of the Imperial Yu Clan? Kill me if you've got the balls. I want to see just how your Heavenly Sound Pavilion will explain things to my Imperial Yu Clan!"

Yu Jun, who was originally about to capture Lin Xun, stiffened as his expression changed indeterminately.

He wasn't afraid of burning bridges.

His only worry was Grand Elder Liang Chuan's warning a few days ago that he would not tolerate internal conflicts.

If he took action against Yu Xuan, Liang Chuan would view it as an attack against Liu Qingyan and an attempt to cause internal conflict.

"You dare to hit me?"

Zhan Bing climbed to his feet, his face filled with anger and disbelief.

Piak!

Lin Xun swung his palm again. A clear slap was heard amidst Zhan Bing's shriek before he fell unconscious onto the ground.

The fact that a supreme Big Saint like Zhan Bing had been knocked unconscious showed the tremendous force of Lin Xun's slap.

"You're asking for death!"

Yu Jun was furious. Although it was Zhan Bing who had been slapped, Yu Jun felt as if he had been provoked and disrespected.

Just as he was about to take action, he suddenly realized that Grand Elder Liang Chuan had appeared nearby with a frosty frown on his youthful face.

Liang Chuan indifferently said, "Do my words mean nothing?"

Yu Jun stiffened and hastily tried to explain, "Teacher-Uncle, you should have also seen how Yu Xuan attacked and injured our people. How can I sit by and do nothing?"

"I ask again, do my words mean nothing?"

Liang Chuan appeared increasingly irritated. As someone whose only concern was the pursuit of the dao, he loathed dealing with such troublesome matters.

Yu Jun's expression changed indeterminately. After a long time, he lowered his head and said, "I've received Teacher-Uncle's guidance."

"Hmph! I won't show such consideration next time."

Liang Chuan turned and left.

From start to end, he paid no attention to Liu Qingyan and Lin Xun.

This proved that he was only here to uphold his order and will, and wasn't trying to maintain fairness for the two of them.

Lin Xun observed Liang Chuan's stance with the detached eyes of a bystander.

"Fine."

Yu Jun took a deep breath before he sighed and said, "Teacher-Uncle Liang Chuan is right. Qingyan, if you and Yu Xuan wish to go to Jintian Great World, feel free to go ahead. We will not obstruct you."

With these words, he left with the group and the unconscious Zhan Bing.

"This ship has already become a cage that traps you. Will you take this chance to escape and fly away?"

Lin Xun looked at Liu Qingyan.

He would help her if she wished to leave.

Unexpectedly, Liu Qingyan shook her head, turned around, and walked back into the courtyard. "Elder, if we do go to Jintian Great World, I believe that they will immediately take action and capture me. As for Elder...I'm afraid that you will be killed by them."

Lin Xun chuckled and said nothing.

.....

Outside the Guest Welcome Mountain zone.

After waiting a long time without seeing any trace of Lin Xun or Liu Qingyan, Yu Jun frowned as his expression darkened.

The little bitch didn't take the bait!

It was exactly as Liu Qingyan had predicted. Yu Jun wasn't kind enough to let them leave the ship without doing anything.

He had only dropped the matter earlier because he planned to kill Lin Xun and capture Liu Qingyan in the Jintian Great World.

“Teacher-Uncle, are we just going to let her off like this?”

Zhan Bing had already awakened but his face was still swollen like a pig's.

“What else can we do? Do you want to experience Grand Elder Liang Chuan's wrath?” Yu Jun curtly said as he turned to leave.

Panicked, Zhan Bing hurriedly followed.

After all, he didn't dare to face Yu Xuan without Yu Jun's backing.

The hemp-clothed youth, who had been watching from the top of the wall, remarked, “What lucky idiots. If Brother did go to Jintian Great World, they would have died without knowing why...”

Soon after, he began to sigh repeatedly.

“What a pity, White Emperor City is where Emperor Bai proved his dao. I've heard Emperor Bai once carved thirty-six sword slashes onto the city walls that are said to contain the supreme essence of sword dao. I wonder if it's true...”

As the old woman smilingly watched the hemp-clothed youth from the courtyard, she also began to think about White Emperor City.

However, her thoughts were very different from the hemp-clothed youth's.

Emperor Bai was a truly spectacular supreme figure. For countless years, however, not a single person from the Imperial Jintian Clan had been able to reach the same heights as him.

The current younger generation was especially lacking and there were barely a few notable talents among them.

As for White Emperor City...

It had been a long time since there was a City Lord who could command the same level of respect as Emperor Bai.

Of course, these were merely the old woman's personal opinions.

In White Emperor Star Field and the Ancient Nebula Road, the Imperial Jintian Clan was still a mighty titan to most.

.....

Lin Xun felt a little regretful that they couldn't visit White Emperor City.

The primeval era was often called the great golden age of cultivators because it was an era where numerous dazzling Emperors were born.

Emperor Bai was one such example.

White Emperor City was founded by Emperor Bai and was viewed as one of the six great ancient cities of the Ancient Nebula Road. It was hard to imagine how magnificent such a city would be.

Three days later.

The cultivators who had left to trade or travel returned one after another.

At the same time, Whirlwind Ship received another group of passengers who were headed for Great Primordial Chaos World.

On the day the ship departed from Jintian Great World, a certain piece of news began to spread—several of the Imperial Jintian Clan's top younger-generation experts had appeared on the ship!

For a time, all of the experts on the ship were shaken by this news.

After all, the Imperial Jintian Clan were the descendants of Emperor Bai!

It was said that the Heavenly Sound Pavilion specially prepared several Guest Welcome Mountain courtyards for the VIPs from the Imperial Jintian Clan.

It was also said that one of the VIPs was a great beauty called Jintian Xuanyue. She had cultivated for 180 years, reached the supreme Saint-King Stage, and was ranked 49th on the All-Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

In essence, she was a brilliant cultivator who was blessed by the heavens.

It was also said that the Imperial Jintian Clan VIPs were headed to the Great Primordial Chaos World to attend a gathering organized by the Great Six Courts.

It was also said that...

Various news regarding the Imperial Jintian Clan emerged like spring bamboo after the rain, resulting in countless discussions and sighs of amazement.

Although there were also other new passengers, they drew far less attention than the Imperial Jintian Clan experts.

Lin Xun was the only one who noticed several peculiar individuals among them.

Among the new arrivals was a group of bare-footed monks with wide straw hats and were dressed in simple hemp clothes.

Lin Xun could pick up a peculiar scent from their auras.

It was the unique aura of the Earth Treasury Realm disciples!

Although they weren't dressed in black and claimed to be from a Buddhist Sect called Jade Zen Temple, Lin Xun wasn't fooled by their disguise.

As someone familiar with the Earth Treasury Realm's aura and cultivated the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, he could easily detect their unique presence.

"Could these monks have discovered my tracks?"

In the courtyard, Lin Xun fell into deep thought as his eyes grew increasingly deep and unfathomable.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1831: Green Wood Dao Body

The monks who claimed to be from Jade Zen Temple were housed in a courtyard at the foot of Guest Welcome Mountain. They mostly kept to themselves and seldom left the courtyard, appearing low-key and mysterious.

In contrast, the Imperial Jintian Clan disciples were incredibly active and would often go out in groups to tour the busy streets.

However, no one saw the famous Jintian Xuanyue.

It was said that after boarding the ship, she immediately secluded herself in her courtyard to cultivate with only an elderly servant stationed outside to stop anyone from approaching.

Gurgle~

In Lin Xun's and Liu Qingyan's courtyard, the Galaxy Restriction Array activated with a surge of restriction power and isolated the courtyard from the outside world.

In the courtyard, Lin Xun took a deep breath and radiant green dao light rushed out around him.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

At his liver divine palace, the green wood spirit embryo began to beat like a drum as viscous and almost material life energy erupted from it like a volcano. Faint dao sounds echoed as if the ancient sages were reading the scriptures.

This continued for four whole hours.

Toward the end, a primal-chaos-like noise rang out as green light suddenly spurted out above Lin Xun.

The green light fell like rain and gathered together to form a green figure. It had a crystalline appearance that looked as if it was made from the purest green glass as dao light sprinkled from it.

As the light gradually faded, the figure gently landed on the ground.

Dressed in green clothes, his black hair fluttered around his handsome face. He stood tall and straight as an extraordinary aura spread from him.

Upon closer inspection, one would realize that the figure looked exactly the same as Lin Xun, the only difference being its pure and vigorous green wood aura.

Green Wood Dao Body!

It was a dao clone born from the green wood embryo!

Lin Xun raised his head and looked at the Green Wood Dao Body. Their gazes interchanged for a split second as Lin Xun felt a sensation akin to the mingling of blood.

It was as if the other party was now a part of him and a thought was all it would take to move the body as if he were moving an arm or finger.

This was the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic's Five Flavors Stage where the spirit embryos growing in the five viscera would emerge from their shells and gain their own 'flavors'!

At the Five Aggregate Stage, life energy was accumulated.

At the Five Colors Stage, the spirit embryos would gain their coloration.

At the Five Flavors Stage, the Green Wood Dao Body would gain its unique dao imprint!

At the Five Virtues Stage, the five dao clones would gain their own conscience and cultivation!

Presently, Lin Xun had reached the Five Flavors Stage and finally cultivated his first dao clone, the Green Wood Dao Body. However, it was merely a body without its own conscience and cultivation.

Even so, this was already more than enough for Lin Xun!

Rumble!

With a thought, his primordial spirit, will, and cultivation rushed out and fused into the Green Wood Dao Body. Meanwhile, his original body fell into a 'sleeping state.'

"What formidable green wood power!"

Lin Xun immediately felt the many wonders of the Green Wood Dao Body as various thoughts swirled in his head.

Wood was one of the five elements that was known to specialize in life energy.

In the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic, Senior Brother Ge Yupu noted that once the Green Wood Dao Body was created, one would feel as if one's body became the eternal green sky and wield the power of growth, decay, life, and death!

Lin Xun silently immersed himself in the new sensations for a long time before he suddenly snapped his fingers.

Lotuses immediately sprouted from the ground around him. They overflowed with vitality and gently swayed as mystical dao runes swirled around their stalks and leaves.

Abundant and concentrated green wood aura immediately permeated the air.

With a thought from Lin Xun, the thousands of lotuses instantly withered as if their vitality had been forcefully plundered and soon turned to dust.

This was the Green Wood Dao Body's power of growth, decay, life, and death!

If used in battle, one could plunder an enemy's surrounding life energy and reap their life!

Likewise, it could also be used to regrow flesh and bone to save another.

The most wonderful part, however, was that the Green Wood Dao Body's natural talents and abilities could be perfectly employed through Lin Xun's cultivation!

"The Green Wood Dao Body is like having another body. However, it's a body with unique and amazing natural-born abilities..."

Lin Xun's eyes shone brightly as he inwardly sighed in amazement. Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu's Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was simply unparalleled and beyond imagination!

If the first Green Wood Dao Body already possessed such incredible powers, wouldn't he possess four more different powers once the remaining four dao clones were cultivated?

How strong would these five dao clones grow once he reached the Five Virtues Stage and they gained their own conscience and cultivation?

After some time, Lin Xun dissipated the Galaxy Restriction Array.

Liu Qingyan coincidentally walked out of the room at this moment and puzzledly remarked, "Elder, why do I feel as if you've become a different person?"

Lin Xun had made efforts to conceal the disturbance earlier, which was why Liu Qingyan hadn't noticed anything despite also being in the courtyard.

Lin Xun smiled and told her, "I had a small cultivation breakthrough."

He had already kept his main body and was inhibiting the Green Wood Dao Body.

However, ordinary people wouldn't be able to accurately discern the changes.

"I see."

Liu Qingyan appeared to accept his reason. However, she still looked at Lin Xun in a slightly bewildered manner. Could a cultivation breakthrough really cause such a distinct change in a person's presence?

.....

Meanwhile, at the foot of Guest Welcome Mountain.

In a certain courtyard, a silently meditating young monk holding prayer beads suddenly frowned.

“Eh?”

His heart rippled wildly as he opened his eyes. “Why did that heretic's presence suddenly disappear?”

He rose to his feet and walked out of the room.

Outside, a group of bare-footed monks with wide straw hats and simple clothes were meditating on their respective prayer mats. Each of them gave off silent presences that felt as deep as the sea.

Upon seeing the young monk, however, they rose to their feet and respectfully nodded.

“Greetings Zen Master Wuming.”

Their expressions were filled with heart-felt devotion.

There were numerous Netherworld Ferryman and Netherworld Arhats in Earth Treasury Realm, but only nine Netherworld Zen Masters!

Wuming was one of them.

Netherworld Zen Masters were the core disciples who inherited Earth Treasury Realm's supreme inheritance. Each of them possessed unmatched status, supreme Saint-King cultivation, and unfathomable foundations.

In fact, even some old monsters would show great respect to these Netherworld Zen Masters!

Wuming nodded and walked out of the courtyard.

A thin elderly monk was seated outside. He was unremarkable and appeared to have no presence at all.

Despite this, Wuming respectfully bowed and said, “Teacher-Uncle Dukong, something happened. My Samsara Prayer Beads can no longer sense the heretic’s aura.”

The Samsara Prayer Beads were an incredible treasure.

When the prayer beads were paired with a secret art, they could detect the auras of any heretic targeted by the Earth Treasury Realm no matter where they were.

The thin old monk called Dukong opened his eyes. A glimmer of brilliance rose within his cloudy eyes as he said, “When we arrived, we’ve already ascertained that the heretic is on the ship. Since then, I’ve not noticed anyone leaving the ship.”

Wuming thoughtfully said, “In other words, the heretic has likely realized our presence and used some kind of secret art to conceal his aura and block the Samsara Prayer Beads’ detection.”

Dukong nodded. “Wuming, do not be careless. Don’t forget that after locating the heretic’s aura, Buddha Master Lianshan and a dozen Netherworld Arhats were ultimately killed outside the Great Yu World.”

Buddha Master Lianshan was an Emperor expert of Earth Treasury Realm!

Wuming was naturally aware of this. It was said that Buddha Master Lianshan was killed by a pink flying sword.

It was an incident that caused huge waves in Earth Treasury Realm.

“This tells us that there must be a master protecting that heretic. The sect dispatched me to be your protector and to investigate the cause of Buddha Master Lianshan’s death.”

Dukong croaked, “Yet, I’ve yet to sense any unusual auras. I can only faintly tell that there are at least two Emperors on this ship!

“One of them is likely an old monster from the Imperial Jintian Clan who is stationed outside the courtyard belonging to the girl called Jintian Xuanyue.

“The other is also on Guest Welcome Mountain. She’s an old woman who changed her appearance and is accompanying a youngster.

“Including me, there are three Emperors in total. However, I’m not certain if there are others who have specially concealed themselves.”

Upon hearing this, Wuming’s heart shivered and he said, “Teacher-Uncle, could they also be here due to the heretic?”

Just as Dukong was about to reply, an old woman suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

She ignored Wukong, looked at Dukong and indifferently said, “I don’t care what your Earth Treasury Realm is here to do and I’m not interested in finding out. I’m here to tell you that although I can’t be bothered with your affairs, anyone who dares to scheme against my Young Master shouldn’t blame me for the consequences.”

It was a forceful and fierce approach!

Dukong was silent for a moment before he replied, “It shall be so.”

The old woman icily snorted and disappeared.

She had arrived and left in the blink of an eye.

Iceiness rose in Wuming’s eyes. “Teacher-Uncle, was that old woman...one of the Emperors you were referring to?”

Dukong nodded as cryptic black Buddha light surged in his cloudy eyes. “This is fine. At the very least, it proves that the heretic has no relation to them.”

Wuming frowned as his heart began to churn. *An Emperor protecting a ‘Young Master’?*

What is this Young Master’s identity?

It was a frightening thought.

Dukong suddenly sighed and said in a low voice, “To think that there would be such dragons and tigers hidden on this ship. Wuming, I cannot recklessly move before we track down the heretic. You guys have to find him yourselves.”

A cloudy look arose on Wuming’s face. He didn’t expect such troubles even with Teacher-Uncle Dukong here.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1832: Yu Xuan, Just You Wait

In addition to the old woman, the Imperial Jintian Clan’s Emperor expert was also on board. Hence, Dukong felt he should act with prudence.

Before they properly investigated the situation, any suspicious actions would only make his ‘peers’ more wary and might produce unknown variables.

Most importantly, if they discovered the heretic’s identity...a huge storm would follow!

After all, the heretic was in possession of a supreme blessing from the Kunlun Dominion that was related to the secret of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor!

.....

Roughly halfway up Guest Welcome Mountain, an elegant courtyard next to a spring was hidden amidst the bamboo.

A robed elder was drinking from his wine jar in front of the courtyard.

A group of well-dressed and good-looking Imperial Jintian Clan disciples with extraordinary auras stood beside him.

In the eyes of an outsider, they were akin to stars in the sky that one could only look up to.

At the moment, however, these talented youths were displaying respectful attitudes, not daring to even breathe too loudly. There was no trace of their usual arrogance.

It was because the robed elder was their ancestor and an Emperor who had lived for countless years!

He was a famous bigwig in White Emperor Star Field and even the Ancient Nebula Road.

Named Jintian Hong, he was also known to the world as Sword Emperor Brave Gale

“This isn’t Jintian Great World nor White Emperor Star Field. You lot best restrain yourselves and not cause trouble.”

The robed elder casually continued, “I know full well what you little ones are like. It will probably be your fault if you’re killed so I won’t care even if all of you die.

“However, you still bear the surname Jintian and the blood of the Jintian Clan flows within you. If you lot die, I can avenge you but don’t even dream that I’ll save you.”

His blunt message was spoken with a heartless and indifferent tone.

The group looked at each other.

One of them couldn’t help but ask, “Old Ancestor, how can there be someone we can’t afford to offend in a mere Whirlwind Ship?”

The robed elder glanced at the speaker, causing him to pale, sweat profusely, and nearly fall to his knees.

The robed elder withdrew his gaze, took another swing from his jar, and said, “Our Jintian Clan is growing worse and worse each generation because we have too many wastrels like you lot.”

At this point, he chuckled and said, “Fortunately, the heavens have blessed us with a great talent like Xuanyue this generation.”

His voice was filled with relief.

The group of disciples couldn’t help but feel jealous.

Jintian Xuanyue!

She was a peer who they both envied and feared. She was a lady blessed by the heavens who had cultivated for a hundred and eighty years and was ranked 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

Even some of the older generation in the clan could only lower their heads before her presence and sigh in inferiority.

“Go then but remember my words. You can cause trouble, but you can only blame yourselves for being killed. All I can do is take revenge for you lot after it’s done.”

The robed elder dismissed the group with a wave of his hand.

The Jintian Clan's younger generation weren’t actually wastrels. In fact, several of them had already reached the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

However, they were extremely lacking in the character department. They were arrogant, bossy, frivolous, and capable of all sorts of evil acts.

With regard to this, the robed elder felt nothing but disdain and disgust.

Only Jintian Xuanyue and a handful of others were passable in his eyes.

This was why he was personally accompanying the group on their trip to the Great Primordial Chaos World to participate in the gathering organized by the Great Six Courts.

“Earth Treasury Realm and that old woman...it seems that this tiny ship is not simple at all...”

The robed elder continued to drink as he lost himself in his thoughts.

.....

The Heavenly Sound Pavilion main hall.

There was a rare look of graveness on Liang Chuan's face.

He gazed at the Heavenly Sound Pavilion higher-ups in the hall and solemnly said, "It is our Heavenly Sound Pavilion's honor to have the Imperial Jintian Clan as passengers on our ship. However, this also places us under tremendous pressure. From today, Heavenly Sound Pavilion will do its best to fulfill any requests they have. No negligence will be tolerated!

"Do you understand?"

The crowd in the hall nodded.

With the deaths of the Primordial Dao Court experts still unresolved, how could they dare to offend a behemoth like the Imperial Jintian Clan?

Upon seeing this, Liang Chuan inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

He was stressed by the many incidents that had occurred on the journey to the Great Primordial Chaos World.

The Imperial Jintian Clan, the old woman accompanying the youngster, Little Nine, and the Primordial Dao Court experts' deaths felt like heavy mountains crushing Liang Chuan's heart.

Even a quasi-Emperor like him couldn't help but feel a sense of trepidation.

He inwardly sighed, "The more matters there are the more troubles that follow..."

.....

In a certain courtyard, an old woman smiled and said, "Young Master, weren't you feeling bored? With the Earth Treasury Realm and Imperial Jintian Clan now on board, things will certainly start to stir soon."

The hemp-clothed youth, who was listlessly lying in his rocking chair, suddenly jumped to his feet. His eyes glowed as he excitedly clamored, "Earth Treasury Realm? Aren't they one of the Three Dark Giants? I've long heard of their mysterious ways and merciless methods. I wonder how true the rumors about them are."

His spittle flew everywhere as he gleefully rubbed his palms together. "Not to mention the Imperial Jintian Clan. Heh, they're descendants of the mighty Emperor Bai. I've long wanted to test if their ancestral inheritance, the Chaos Sword Whirlwind Scripture, is as formidable as people make it out to be."

The old woman's smile immediately stiffened. She hurriedly said, "Young Master, I'm fine if you watch, but I won't agree to your participation."

Her words extinguished the hemp-clothed youth's energy like a bucket of ice water, causing him to lie in his rocking chair like a lifeless fish.

He sighed and said, "How can I accomplish anything if I do not temper myself... Granny, can't you pity me and give me just one chance?"

However, the old woman refused to budge no matter how he begged.

In the end, the hemp-clothed youth could only clutch his head in agony, powerless to change his situation.

.....

"Miss Qingyan, the atmosphere tonight seems to be rather strange. I'm worried that trouble will come knocking."

Lin Xun strongly suspected that the Earth Treasury Realm disciples were here for him and thus felt he should warn Liu Qingyan.

Liu Qingyan's limpid eyes widened. "Trouble?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Yes. However, it's just a feeling. Although I can't say for certain that something will happen, you'd best prepare yourself."

Liu Qingyan softly grunted in acknowledgment.

Neither Lin Xun nor Liu Qingyan could have anticipated that trouble would come knocking that very night.

At night, Heavenly Sound Pavilion's supreme Saint-King, Yu Jun, personally visited them.

"Qingyan, our noble guests from the Imperial Jintian Clan have heard of your talent in music and they have invited you to Yuncui Pavilion."

His words made Lin Xun and Liu Qingyan frown.

How could the Imperial Jintian Clan have possibly heard of her? Someone must have intentionally brought her up to incite their interest.

"Apologies. Miss Qingyan is in secluded cultivation and does not plan to leave the courtyard any time soon."

Lin Xun immediately rejected the invitation.

Yu Jun's expression darkened. "Yu Xuan, you're just a bodyguard. What right do you have to decide for a member of my Heavenly Sound Pavilion?"

Lin Xun remained unyielding. “Miss Qingyan said that my will is her will.”

A murderous look flowed out in Yu Jun’s eyes. “Yu Xuan, you must be tired of living. I’m not afraid to tell you that if Qingyan doesn’t go to Yuncui Pavilion, even if I kill you, Grand Elder Liang Chuan will turn a blind eye!”

Liu Qingyan walked out of the room and said, “Teacher-Uncle, if you continue to push the issue, I’ll immediately die for you to see!”

Yu Jun stiffened. If Liu Qingyan was dead, how would they explain things to Primordial Dao Court’s Kong Yu?

He hurriedly said, “Qingyan, we have no hidden motive behind this invitation. Our Heavenly Sound Pavilion can’t afford to offend the Imperial Jintian Clan guests and even Grand Elder Liang Chuan has said we must do our best to fulfill their requests.”

Liu Qingyan revealed a disgusted expression. “So you’re forcing me to meet them at Yuncui Pavilion to avoid offending them?”

Yu Jun sighed. “Qingyan, because of you, the Primordial Dao Court experts met with misfortune, implicating our Heavenly Sound Pavilion. If we offend the Imperial Jintian Clan because of you again, the consequences...will be so grave that even your master, Zhuang Yunzhi, won’t be able to bear them!”

Liu Qingyan’s expression changed indeterminately. She didn’t care about the others but she was deeply concerned about her master, Zhuang Yunzhi.

Lin Xun firmly said, “Miss Qingyan, listen to me. An incident will definitely occur if you go. It will be better to stay.”

“Yu Xuan, you’re asking to die!”

Yu Jun lost his temper. He was already pissed at Lin Xun from before due to the Zhan Bin incident.

As such, Lin Xun’s repeated obstruction made Yu Jun’s anger explode.

How dare a mere Saint-King from the Imperial Yu Clan oppose me! He must be tired of living!

Just as Yu Jun was about to take action, Lin Xun activated the Galaxy Restriction Array, causing the former to be stuck outside.

Yu Jun’s angry roars soon sounded outside the courtyard, “Yu Xuan! Deactivate the array now or I’ll rip you into a million pieces and burn even your bones to ashes!”

He was furious. Whirlwind Ship was their Heavenly Sound Pavilion's territory, yet a mere Saint-King from the Imperial Yu Clan dared to oppose him in this manner!

Lin Xun ignored everything. He leisurely sat down under the tree and began drinking from his gourd.

"Yu Xuan, just you wait!"

With these final words, Yu Jun left in a huff.

Only then did Lin Xun look at Liu Qingyan and asked, "Miss Qingyan, are you scared?"

Liu Qingyan shook her head. "I'm...worried about my Master."

Lin Xun said, "Don't worry, your master is a supreme Saint-King so Heavenly Sound Pavilion won't dare to go overboard against her. We, on the other hand..."

Liu Qingyan's heart tightened. "Elder, I'm afraid that I've implicated you again. What should we do?"

Her voice was filled with worry.

Lin Xun chuckled, appearing unconcerned.

Now that he had the Green Wood Dao Body, he wasn't afraid to reveal some of his power if trouble arose!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1833: Intolerable

Yuncui Pavilion.

A magnificent golden glow bathed the pavilion and many figures could be seen inside.

Wu Yunlian and other Heavenly Sound Pavilion younger generation experts were politely accompanying the distinguished guests from the Imperial Jintian Clan.

Nature-like music flowed in the air as beautiful dancers spryly danced along with the beat.

Wu Yunlian had a smug smile on her face.

Earlier, she had deliberately mentioned that there was a disciple named Liu Qingyan among their Heavenly Sound Pavilion younger generation, who was as beautiful as a poem and as graceful as a painting.

Together with her superb musical talent, she was known as the fairy of their generation.

This naturally aroused the Jintian Clan guests' interest.

Hence, Wu Yunlian struck while the iron was hot and immediately sent an invite to Liu Qingyan.

Wu Yunlian leisurely thought to herself, "That bitch won't be able to refuse this time. Once she shows up, it won't be easy for her to leave..."

She was jealous of Liu Qingyan's beauty, character, and cultivation.

Her biggest crime, however, was that she had caught the fancy of the Primordial Dao Court disciple, Kong Yu, who Wu Yunlian had originally regarded as the perfect dao companion!

This fanned the flames of jealousy in Wu Yunlian's heart and made her wish she could destroy Liu Qingyan.

Suddenly, a silver-robed man frowned slightly and asked, "Why isn't Miss Qingyan here yet?"

The festive atmosphere suddenly froze as many gazes shifted toward Wu Yunlian.

She inwardly trembled and hurriedly said, "Young Master, please be patient. I will immediately send someone to hurry her."

The silver-robed man was named Jintian Qi. He was a pure-blooded descendant of the Jintian Clan with extremely high status and was viewed as a leader by the other Jintian Clan members present.

Wu Yunlian would never dare to slight such a distinguished guest.

Before she could proceed, she saw Yu Jun returning alone with a gloomy expression.

Wu Yunlian asked, "Teacher-Uncle, where is Junior Sister Liu Qingyan?"

Yu Jun gnashed his teeth and answered, "I was blocked by that Yu fellow."

"How dare that Yu Xuan?!"

Wu Yunlian loudly slapped the table and stood up as iciness flashed in her eyes. "Teacher-Uncle, why didn't you use force?"

The atmosphere grew silent.

The silver-robed man and the others frowned. How dare a disciple of Heavenly Sound Pavilion refuse to meet them?!

Yu Jun's expression fluctuated indeterminately. "There was an array in the courtyard that I couldn't fully gauge. That's why I didn't immediately take action."

Wu Yunlian's pretty face turned increasingly frosty. "This is our Whirlwind Ship. How dare Yu Xuan set up something like that without permission? Preposterous."

Slightly annoyed, Jintian Qi showed his displeasure. "I don't care about who this Yu Xuan is. I only ask if our Jintian Clan isn't good enough to invite Miss Qingyan."

They had been scolded by their ancestor, Sword Emperor Brave Gale, earlier today and weren't in the best of moods.

Which was why they had gathered in Yuncui Pavilion to drink away their frustrations.

Who could have thought that they would end up encountering such an unpleasant matter?

Never mind if their ancestor scolded them but to think that a Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple dared to refuse to meet them. It was clear that she had little respect for them!

Upon hearing this Wu Yunlian shuddered and quickly said, "Teacher-Uncle Yu Jun, please go and invite Junior Sister Qingyan here. It doesn't matter what methods you use!"

She heavenly emphasized the word 'invite.'

Yu Jun could also tell that Jintian Qi and the other guests weren't happy. Hence, he didn't dare to waste a second longer and hurriedly left.

Wu Yunlian picked up a cup and smiled charmingly, "Here's a toast to everyone. I hope you can quell your anger and not lower yourselves to Junior Sister Qingyan's level."

Jintian Qi remained stony-faced. "If Liu Qingyan doesn't come, we won't drink."

The atmosphere suddenly became stifling.

Wu Yunlian was left hanging, appearing awkward and stiff. Inside, she was furious. *Liu Qingyan, you bitch. There will be suffering when you arrive!*

.....

Guest Welcome Mountain.

Yu Jun and a group of people menacingly approached, drawing the attention of countless gazes along the way.

The hemp-clothed youth climbed onto the wall and excitedly muttered, "The show is about to begin."

The old woman merely smiled and paid no attention to the disturbance.

At another corner, an old man continued to drink, appearing completely oblivious to the commotion.

In front of the courtyard at the foot of the mountain, Dukong's eyes remained closed. He was as still as a statue from start to end.

When they arrived, Yu Jun immediately ordered, "Old Du, remove the courtyard's qi replenishing array."

The ship was covered in numerous arrays, which included a qi replenishing array for every courtyard on Guest Welcome Mountain.

Old Du was the Heavenly Sound Pavilion Elder overseeing the management of these arrays.

The thin elder took out a tortoise-shell-shaped formation plate and gently waved it.

Omm~

With a slight rumble, the array covering Lin Xun's courtyard was removed, leaving only the Galaxy Restriction Array he had set up.

Yu Jun spoke in a deep voice, "Yu Xuan, how long will your array continue to operate without a power source? If you obediently cooperate now, I will spare your life. Otherwise, the moment I break in will be your death!"

His sinister voice oozed with murder.

However, there was no response from the courtyard.

Lin Xun drank his wine while Liu Qingyan was blankly staring into space.

This made Yu Jun's expression grow increasingly ugly. With a deep breath, he waved. "Do it. Break the array!"

Rumble!

The group's Saint-King experts immediately began bombarding the array.

However, the array easily dissipated the attacks as if they were being thrown into the ocean.

Yu Jun's pupils shrank, realizing that the array was nowhere near as simple as he had imagined.

He shouted, "Continue, attack with all your power!"

If Liu Qingyan wasn't brought to Yuncui Pavilion as soon as possible, who would be able to bear the consequences of angering their guests?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Treasure lights and dao arts bombarded the array like a massive tsunami, producing deafening explosions.

The huge disturbance alarmed the many residents all over Guest Welcome Mountain, causing them to cast their spirit sense over.

"Haha, the defensive and binding abilities of that array are something that even a quasi-Emperor won't be able to break through within a short time. Those idiots are really stupid."

The hemp-clothed youth lying atop the wall laughed as he watched.

Meanwhile, Liu Qingyan couldn't help but worry. "Elder, if this continues, the commotion will grow too big and we will completely offend Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, "That's true."

He stood up and waved his sleeve, causing an obvious 'opening' to appear in the Saint Galaxy Array.

After which, he clapped and said, "We'll first lure the enemy in, then close the door and beat the dogs so there won't be too big of a commotion."

Outside, one of the experts exclaimed in surprise, "It's open!"

Murderous intent pulsed from Yu Jun as he waved his hand. "Charge in and kill that bastard Yu Xuan!"

"Go!"

All the Saint-King experts immediately rushed in.

Upon seeing Lin Xun standing in the courtyard, Yu Jun smiled sinisterly and said, "Take Qingyan to Yuncui Pavilion. I'll take care of this bastard!"

With that, he struck without hesitation.

He was genuinely pissed off and hated Yu Xuan to the point of insanity. How dare a mere Saint-King dare to go against him time and time again? Did he think he could do whatever he wanted because he had the backing of the Imperial Yu Clan?

How naïve, childish, and ridiculous!

Yu Jun would show Yu Xuan what it meant to be minced to pieces and have your bones ground to dust!

Rumble!

Yu Jun's palm swung with the power of a heavy mountain as light flared and rippled.

None of them noticed that the Saint Galaxy Array had returned to its original state...

Meanwhile, the rest of the Saint-Kings advanced toward Liu Qingyan with an attitude that said they wouldn't hold back if she tried to resist.

However, Liu Qingyan seemed oblivious to her precarious situation because she was fully focused on Lin Xun's side instead.

Upon seeing Yu Jun make his move, she grew so nervous that she forgot to breathe.

Elder Yu Jun is a true-blue supreme Saint-King. What can Elder Yu Xuan possibly do against such a foe?

However, an incredulous scene soon followed.

Lin Xun suddenly reached out and made a grabbing motion, causing Yu Jun's palm force to scatter into light particles.

At the same time, he was grabbed by the neck as if he were a mere chicken!

The sudden and unexpected turn of events startled the Saint-Kings, causing them to stop in disbelief.

"You you you..."

Yu Jun's mind went blank, leaving only a single thought: how could a Saint-King possess such power?

"I have been tolerant yet you guys continue to repeatedly provoke me. Are you so eager to die?"

Lin Xun sighed softly.

There was a sense of helplessness in his voice.

One of the Saint-Kings yelled, "What are you doing?! Hurry up and release Elder Yu Jun! Whirlwind Ship is the territory of Heavenly Sound Pavilion!"

Bang!

Yu Jun also tried to speak, but before he could open his mouth, Lin Xun exerted a dreadful force through his hand that rapidly plundered Yu Jun's vital energy.

He shriveled and withered at a rate that could be seen by the naked eye and soon turned to dust.

This was the power of the Green Wood Dao Body!

Even a supreme Saint-King was effortlessly erased.

"You..."

The other Saint-Kings were left horrified and their faces turned pale with fear.

They had viewed Yu Xuan as worthless since he boarded the ship, and no one had expected his Saint-King cultivation to hide such a terrifying power!

Who...is he?

Liu Qingyan was also stunned.

"Everyone, I have been nothing but well-behaved since boarding the ship. So why do you guys keep looking down on me and targeting me?"

Lin Xun looked at the Saint-Kings with eyes that were as deep as an unfathomable abyss.

“Quick, escape!”

The Saint-Kings immediately tried to flee.

They were scared silly. After all, even supreme Saint-King Yu Jun had been exterminated in an instant.

How could Lin Xun possibly allow them to escape? He moved elegantly without any wasted movements, exuding a nonchalant aura as if he were dealing with a trivial manner.

Despite this, all of the Saint-King Elders were killed in a few blinks of the eye.

Their vitality was plundered, causing them to shrivel up and turn into dust. It made Lin Xun resemble a god who lorded over life and death!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1834: One After Another

A series of clanging noises rang out as several Saint treasures and storage treasures fell onto the ground.

All of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts, including Yu Jun, had been reduced to ashes and erased from the world.

Liu Qingyan dazedly stood there for a long time before she suddenly raised her head, revealing limpid eyes filled with astonishment.

She asked, "Elder, who exactly are you?"

Lin Xun knew that Liu Qingyan must have grown suspicious, which gave him a headache. He said, "Miss Qingyan, I merely never intended to reveal my strength."

Liu Qingyan shook her head. "My Master said that Elder Yu Xuan only has Saint-King cultivation, which means he can't possibly kill a supreme Saint-King as easily as you did..."

At this point, she seemed to realize something and couldn't help but add, "Could the Primordial Dao Court experts have also been killed by..."

Before she could finish, Lin Xun came clean, "That's right, I did it."

A dazed look emerged in Liu Qingyan's eyes as she said, "If you truly are Yu Xuan, how could you possibly dare to kill experts from the Primordial Dao Court...besides, the real Yu Xuan would never go so far for me..."

She was clearly trying to calm herself but failed because the shock was too great.

"Miss Qingyan, you only need to know that I will never hurt you."

Lin Xun inwardly sighed.

He could vaguely sense that Liu Qingyan had already guessed some of the truth.

After a long while, Liu Qingyan finally nodded. With bright and clear eyes, she stared at Lin Xun and declared, "Elder, I trust you."

Lin Xun secretly heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "That's good."

As Liu Qingyan recalled the recent events, she worriedly asked, "Elder, now that you've also killed so many Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts, what should we do next?"

Lin Xun nonchalantly answered, "We'll deal with them when they come."

Since things had already fallen through, there was nothing left but to duke it out if the worst happened.

On the wall in the distance, the hemp-clothed youth clicked his tongue and sighed. "I've seen people going to their deaths, but I've never seen anyone in such a hurry to die."

It seemed that he had already guessed the outcome.

Soon after, the hemp-clothed youth couldn't help but reveal a gloating smile. "Oh, you'll be exposed this time for sure, brother. Wouldn't that mean the entertainment has only begun?"

.....

As time passed, the atmosphere in Cuiyun Pavilion grew increasingly stifling.

There was still no news from Yu Jun, causing Jintian Qi's and the other Jintian Clan members' expressions to gradually darken.

Was this how the Heavenly Sound Pavilion treated their guests?

It was simply too much!

On the other hand, Wu Yunlian was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. She inwardly grumbled about how long it was taking to deal with a mere Saint-King.

She couldn't help but become nervous as she observed Jintian Qi's and the others' expressions grow increasingly ugly.

"Bad news, Senior Sister Wu. Teacher-Uncle Yu Jun and the others haven't been seen since entering Junior Sister Qingyan's courtyard!"

Suddenly, a profusely sweating Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple rushed over with a flustered look. "I suspect...that they might have encountered an unexpected incident!"

"What?"

Wu Yunlian abruptly stood up abruptly as her expression fluctuated indeterminately.

Pah!

A Jintian Clan member threw his cup onto the ground, smashing it to pieces. He displayed a sinister expression and sneered. "Good, Liu Qingyan. To think that she would stir up so much trouble just because we wanted to meet her. She's clearly looking down on us!"

Wu Yunlian and the other Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciples couldn't help but panic as they hurriedly stood up.

"Everyone, I..."

Just as Wu Yunlian tried to speak, Jintian Qi interrupted her and coldly said, "Our Ancestor told us not to cause trouble earlier today so I won't argue with you. However, you must hand over Liu Qingyan!"

The other Jintian Clan members immediately chimed in, "That's right, how dare that shameless bitch turn her nose up at us? How can our Jintian Clan maintain our dignity if we don't teach her a lesson?"

No one dared to disrespect or slight them in Jintian Great World.

Yet, a mere Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple dared to disrespect them today?!

Since they were already in a bad mood today, they didn't mind borrowing this opportunity to vent their frustration.

"Where's Liu Qingyan? If she doesn't come, shouldn't we go to meet her instead?"

Jintian Qi stared at Wu Yunlian.

Her face paled and she felt a chill run down her spine. It definitely wouldn't be good if Liu Qingyan fell into Jintian Qi's hands.

Although Wu Yunlian wished Liu Qingyan died, she knew that if the latter died, it would become impossibly difficult to explain things to Kong Yu!

She took a deep breath and tried to explain in a low voice, "Young Master, Liu Qingyan isn't simply a Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple, she has also caught the Primordial Dao Court Kong Yu's fancy. If anything happens..."

It would have been fine if she didn't say anything but once she did, Jintian Qi and the others were furious and their expressions became exceedingly ugly.

"Are you trying to use Kong Yu to intimidate us?"

Jintian Qi's face turned steely-green.

They naturally knew Kong Yu of the Primordial Dao Court who was a direct descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan. However, why would they be afraid of him?

Wu Yunlian felt like she had been struck by lightning and inwardly cursed at her folly.

Jintian Qi ordered in a tone that wouldn't tolerate any objection, "I'll give you one last chance. Bring us to Liu Qingyan."

.....

Under the ink-black night sky, the streets were still lively and bustling with activity.

The scene of Wu Yunlian leading a group of angry-looking Jintian clansmen to Guest Welcoming Mountain naturally couldn't be concealed and was noticed by countless eyes.

"Have you heard? A disciple of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, Liu Qingyan, refused to meet the Jintian Clan members which ended up angering them!"

"I can smell that something big is going to happen soon."

"The Heavenly Sound Pavilion is so unlucky. Not long ago, the Primordial Dao Court experts were murdered on their ship and even their quasi-Emperor, Hua Dian, was forced to kneel and beg for mercy. To think that they've now incurred the ire of the Imperial Jintian Clan."

"Liu Qingyan? I heard that she offended Kong Yu of the Primordial Dao Court, which is why she is being snubbed and suppressed by Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

Numerous discussions sprouted on the Whirlwind Ship.

On one of the streets was a stall managed by a tanned middle-aged man who resembled a farmer.

The stall displayed various kinds of seeds and a rusty hoe.

A man wearing a luxurious robe curiously stopped in front of the stall. He pointed at a thumb-sized seed and asked, "How many dao crystals for this little thing?"

The tanned, farmer-like middle-aged man raised his eyelids and revealed an honest smile. "It isn't expensive, only eight hundred thousand dao crystals."

The robed man was taken aback and blurted out in shock, "How much?"

The tanned middle-aged man earnestly answered, "Eight hundred thousand dao crystals."

"How is that not expensive...do you think I'm an idiot?"

The robed man spat on the ground and left with a flick of his sleeves.

The tanned middle-aged man merely smiled, not taking any offense.

After all, it was the seed of a True Dao Origin Fruit. Countless cultivators would fight over it even if it cost eight million dao crystals, let alone eight hundred thousand.

Regretfully, there were far too few people who could recognize it.

With this thought, the tanned middle-aged man shifted his gaze to Guest Welcome Mountain and inwardly muttered, "I wonder how many people on that mountain will be able to recognize it?"

.....

Jintian Qi and the others began to ascend Guest Welcome Mountain.

A slight smile emerged from the corners of Old Monk Dukong's lips. *The current situation did require some troublemakers to stir things up. Perhaps this might be the way to lure out the heretic?*

Halfway up the mountain, a robed old man half-dozing on a wooden chair narrowed his eyes and let out an almost unnoticeable cold snort.

Those useless wastrels!

Meanwhile, the hemp-clothed youth lying atop the wall was overjoyed when he saw them and waved. "You know that there's clearly a tiger on the mountain yet you still wish to climb the mountain. Take care, brothers!"

Jintian Qi and the others frowned and coldly snorted, clearly somewhat angered by the remark.

In the end, however, they held themselves back.

They had heard that a quasi-Emperor Elder of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion had been forced to kneel in front of this very courtyard.

The hemp-clothed youth and old woman residing in the courtyard were very likely existences that should not be provoked.

This was why Jintian Qi and the others chose to endure. Otherwise, they would have long slapped the noisy hemp-clothed youth to death!

Wu Yunlian heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that Jintian Qi and the others would lose their cool and clash with the hemp-clothed youth.

If that were to happen, the Heavenly Sound Pavilion would also suffer!

This made Wu Yunlian feel rather sullen. The Heavenly Sound Pavilion was the number one faction in Ziheng Star Field. As a Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple, when had she ever faced such grievances there?

It was only after leaving Ziheng Star Field that Wu Yunlian realized how vast the Ancient Nebula Road was. It also made her increasingly aware that there were many powerful factions that she couldn't afford to offend.

"Things are finally becoming exciting..."

The hemp-clothed youth licked his lips in excitement. The Imperial Jintian Clan, Primordial Dao Court, and Heavenly Sound Pavilion...how many of them did that brother dare to offend?

"Stinking brat, you'll probably laugh if the world falls into chaos."

The old woman smilingly scolded. Soon after, she solemnly said, "I'm warning you that whatever trouble he causes will have to be handled by him. Whether he lives or dies has nothing to do with you and I won't interfere either."

The hemp-clothed youth helplessly said, "I know, I know. I'll just watch, alright?"

The old woman nodded. "Of course you will."

At this point, Jintian Qi and the others finally arrived in front of Lin Xun's courtyard.

"Here?" Jintian Qi sized up the place.

"Yes." Wu Yunlian nodded while internally agonizing.

She could only hope that the two Grand Elders, Liang Chuan and Hua Dian, would come as soon as they heard the news.

Otherwise, there was definitely going to be big trouble!

Jintian Qi asked in a deep voice, "Is Liu Qingyan here?"

The frustration in his heart had accumulated with nowhere to vent. Today, he had been reprimanded by Ancestor and then rejected by a mere Heavenly Sound Pavilion disciple. How could he take this lying down?

Lin Xun's voice rang out from the courtyard. "What is it?"

He couldn't help but frown. The visitor wasn't an expert from the Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

"What is it?" Jintian Qi was utterly pissed. He frostily said, "Since Liu Qingyan refuses to meet us, can't we come here to see her?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. He had guessed the other party's identity and couldn't help but feel speechless.

It seemed that trouble came knocking one after another. It was simply impossible to have any peace and quiet.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1835: No More

Since Liu Qingyan refuses to meet us, can't we come to see her?

Even an idiot could hear the anger in his words.

Wu Yunlian's heart tightened. If Liu Qingyan gave in and met the Imperial Jintian Clan members, they would definitely make her suffer.

It would be difficult to say whether she would survive the ordeal.

While Wu Yunlian didn't care whether Liu Qingyan lived or died, she was deeply concerned about how they would explain things to Kong Yu in the aftermath.

To everyone's surprise, however, the doors remained shut in the face of the menacing and aggressive Jintian Clan group as Lin Xun's nonchalant voice sounded, "No can do."

The words caused Jintian Qi's and the others' faces to stiffen as the rage in their eyes imploded.

To think that they had personally traveled all the way here only to end up being locked outside?!

"Who spoke to us?"

Jintian Qi's voice was bone-chillingly cold.

Wu Yunlian hurriedly answered, "Yu Xuan, an expert of the Imperial Yu Clan. He's a Saint-King and is currently serving as Junior Sister Qingyan's guard."

"Imperial Yu Clan?"

Jintian Qi scoffed. "To think someone from a mere Ancient Imperial Clan dares to pit himself against us. He must be tired of living!"

The other members also sneered.

Imperial Clans could be further categorized into Primeval Imperial Clans, Ancient Imperial Clans, and Contemporary Imperial Clans.

And their Jintian Clan was a Primeval Imperial Clan!

To the Jintian Clan members, it felt only natural to look down on the Imperial Yu Clan.

"What a bunch of brainless noble brats. How can factions that managed to become Imperial Clans be evaluated based on how long they've been around?"

In the distance, the watching hemp-clothed youth inwardly sighed.

From what he knew, there were a few behemoths among the Contemporary Imperial Clans that were not the least bit inferior to some Primeval Imperial Clans!

In other words, a longer history might not necessarily be an indication that a faction was stronger.

The hemp-clothed youth continued to mutter to himself, "But it makes sense for them to think so. After all, the Imperial Jintian Clan is a well-known and established Primeval Imperial Clan that the Imperial Yu Clan can't compete with. However, those idiots' are far too lacking in discernment..."

"Yu Xuan!"

Suddenly, Jintian Qi roared, "I'm giving you three breaths to consider..."

Before he could finish, the closed courtyard doors opened and Lin Xun walked out.

Jintian Qi and the others were initially taken aback but soon burst into laughter, their eyes full of disdain.

See, wasn't the Imperial Yu Clan expert obediently complying?

A pretty woman from the Jintian Clan group bossily jabbed her finger and coldly said, "You're quite the tactful one. Get down on your knees and wait here. We'll deal with you after we meet Liu Qingyan!"

However, Lin Xun ignored her and gazed at the group with an indifferent expression. "If you kill the young one, the old one definitely won't sit still. If that's the case, it should be okay to teach them a small lesson, right?"

"You dare to talk back?"

The pretty woman raised her hand to slap Lin Xun.

Piak!

A clear slap rang out.

However, it was the pretty woman who had been slapped. She was sent flying before crashing into the ground, bleeding from her mouth and nose as her face grew red and swollen.

From start to end, not a single person had seen how Lin Xun had attacked.

Jintian Qi and the others were slightly taken aback, revealing looks of disbelief. How dare he...act out in front of them?

"Well, now you guys know that I not only dare to talk back but also fight back."

Lin Xun's gaze was ice-cold.

"Kill! Kill him!"

The woman angrily shrieked with a distorted expression.

Rumble!

A muscular young man immediately summoned a heavy black sword. Mountain-like sword intent crushed the surrounding space as dreadful Law Power gushed forth.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed as he cast aside his reservations.

No one saw him move as another slap was heard.

The muscular young man was sent flying by a slap as if he had been struck by a divine mountain, causing him to scream like a pig that was being slaughtered.

He was left in a state more miserable than the woman from before. His face was caved in, his teeth were mostly knocked out, and his head was buzzing so wildly that he nearly saw stars and fainted.

Everyone couldn't help but gasp as their expressions abruptly changed.

The muscular young man was a supreme Saint-King. Although he had recently reached this realm, his combat power was not to be underestimated.

Yet, he was swatted away like a fly without being able to react.

"Didn't you say his cultivation was at the Saint-King Stage?"

Jintian Qi's expression became cloudy as his eyes flickered in thought.

Wu Yunlian was also in disbelief and couldn't help but ask, "Could Teacher-Uncle Yu Jun and the others...have been defeated by you?"

Lin Xun nonchalantly remarked, "At least you're not a lost cause."

"That..." Wu Yunlian was utterly shocked by the revelation.

"What about you guys? Are you going to back down now that you understand or do we have to talk again after I slap some sense into each of you?"

Lin Xun looked at Jintian Qi and others.

Their expressions fluctuated indeterminately as they nearly exploded from anger.

Their Ancestor had scolded them, Liu Qingyan had rejected their invitation, and now even a mere guard dared to bully them!

Since when have we ever been treated like this?!

Never!

Jintian Qi roared, "Kill this bastard together!"

Piak!

As the words left his mouth, he received a solid slap to the face. His flesh seemed to mush together, leaving a clear bloody handprint.

"AAH..." Jintian Qi screamed as he tumbled across the ground.

Even he couldn't survive a single exchange with Lin Xun!

Piak! Piak! Piak!

The crisp slapping sounds rang out in rapid succession as the Imperial Jintian Clan members were swatted away one after another.

Although they tried their best to resist, they were effortlessly subdued by Lin Xun as if they were nothing but chickens and dogs.

In the end, the courtyard entrance became a cacophony of screams piercing through the night sky.

On the ground, the Jintian Clan members had faces swollen like pigs, disheveled hair, and bloody mouths, making them look extremely miserable.

All of this had transpired in a matter of seconds!

Only Wu Yunlian was left standing there with a deathly pale face and a mind that had gone blank out of terror.

These were distinguished guests from the Imperial Jintian Clan!

Yet, they were beaten up on Whirlwind Ship...

When she thought of this, Wu Yunlian's vision nearly faded to black and she thought it would be better to die.

Lin Xun walked forward and softly said, "I forgot to tell you one more thing. Yu Jun and the others...are dead."

Wu Yunlian felt as if she had been struck by lightning and her pupils dilated. In a fit of anxiety, she suddenly coughed blood.

"You...how can you dare to..."

She was about to go crazy due to disbelief.

Lin Xun looked up at the sky then looked around and sighed. "What else could I do? I tried to be low-key and tolerant but it only ended up making you guys view me as cowardly and a pushover. Miss, do you think I can continue to be tolerant given the current situation?"

Wu Yunlian appeared dazed and confused.

She couldn't understand.

Despite this, Lin Xun continued on and answered his own question, "I can't. As long as Miss Qingyan is on this ship, there will be more and more trouble. Since I can't idly watch her be wronged...I have no choice but to make the first move."

Wu Yunlian instinctively asked, "Aren't you afraid of revenge?"

Lin Xun revealed a mocking smile. "What do you think?"

An inexplicable chill surged up Wu Yunlian. It felt as if she wasn't standing before a person but a murderous god who filled her with incomparable terror.

He...who exactly was he?

Lin Xun's voice grew increasingly low. "I've heard that you're the one who hates Miss Qingyun the most in Heavenly Sound Pavilion. However, that no longer matters."

Wu Yunlian shivered as she shrieked, "What are you planning?"

Before she could continue, Lin Xun placed a hand on her shoulder. "Don't be afraid, I'm merely freeing you from your troubles."

Shh~

Wu Yunlian suddenly began to wither as her vitality was rapidly extracted. In the end, she turned to dust.

With that final act, Lin Xun placed his hands behind his back and gazed into the distance.

He was waiting.

He had been maintaining a low profile and being tolerant for quite some time because he thought that Heavenly Sound Pavilion would back down after he dealt with the Primordial Dao Court experts.

It was only now that he realized he had been wrong.

Tolerance couldn't solve the problem, nor could it help Liu Qingyan resolve her predicament!

For instance, if he hadn't been present tonight, Liu Qingyan would have likely suffered at the hands of those Imperial Jintian Clan members.

"Scram."

Lin Xun lowered his head to glance at Jintian Qi and others.

The Jintian Clan members revealed hateful and resentful expressions as they climbed to their feet and left.

Lin Xun ignored them.

He knew that the old monster overseeing the Imperial Jintian Clan was already aware of what had occurred.

Not killing them was a show of respect and that he knew where to draw the line.

However, if they decided ignore his consideration, he would no longer hold back either!

"Brother, you're going to bring down the sky."

There was a peculiar expression in the hemp-clothed youth's eyes.

"Bring down the sky? Don't exaggerate, I was only rocking the boat a little."

Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "You'd best be less noisy later. Otherwise, your elder will be distressed again if you get implicated."

The hemp-clothed youth's expression froze for a moment before he unhappily said, "You think this young master is afraid of trouble?"

Lin Xun asked back, "If you're not afraid of trouble, why do you only lie on the wall and never come out?"

The hemp-clothed youth was silent. His expression fluctuated indeterminately as if he was internally struggling with something.

"Young Master, don't allow his words to affect you. Your path is different from his and there is no need to make things difficult for yourself."

The old woman suddenly appeared and consoled the hemp-clothed youth.

After which, she frostily glanced at Lin Xun. "You are a smart person. You must have noticed that a major disaster is imminent and it will be difficult to protect yourself. However, if you try to use such methods to drag the young master into the water as well, don't blame me for the consequences!"

"Drag him into the water?"

Lin Xun shook his head and smiled. He didn't comment any further.

The hemp-clothed youth raised his head and was about to say something only to be pulled back into the courtyard by the old woman.

Meanwhile, her indifferent and cold voice sounded in Lin Xun's ears, "Young man, my young master has already been kind enough to take the blame for you once. Don't think that just because we have given you an inch you can get a mile."

Her voice pulsed with intimidating supreme power!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1836: Jintian Xuanyue

Lin Xun was unperturbed by this.

He understood that elderly woman wasn't a bad person; she was just strictly adhering to her duty of watching over the youth.

Therefore, Lin Xun held no resentment after being warned by her like that.

However, he was still slightly upset. What did she mean by saying that the youth had taken the blame for him? He had never made such a request.

Also, give him an inch, and he'd want a mile?

Even when faced with imminent catastrophes or life-threatening situations, he had never harbored any intention to drag the youth down with him or make him suffer in his stead.

However, Lin Xun couldn't bother explaining himself.

With the old woman's high cultivation and status, she likely wouldn't believe his explanation.

In the end, it all came down to the fact that he didn't hold enough weight in her eyes.

In the cool night breeze, Lin Xun waited silently on Guest Welcome Mountain.

Liu Qingyan sat alone in the courtyard. Taking out the Ancient Law Ocarina, she placed it on her cherry lips and started blowing gently. A majestic, distant, and carefree melody came out.

What had happened, had already happened.

Unexpectedly, her heart had become completely calm as she had come to make light of life and death.

This place was quiet and peaceful.

But the entire Guest Welcome Mountain had long since gathered countless stares. The scene of Jintian Qi's group being beaten up as well as Wu Yunlian's death, had struck immense shock into many people.

"I didn't think such a menace was living there."

"His courage is unmatched for killing members of Heavenly Sound Pavilion and squashing a bunch of Jintian experts, but it's also because of this that he probably won't be living after tonight."

"Can't you see, he clearly knows that a great disaster is coming, so he simply gave up and is waiting for his death."

Various murmurs rang out in the shadows.

"Senior Uncle, let's go take a look."

At the foot of the mountain, Zen Master Wuming, wearing a bamboo hat and hemp clothes, walked on bare feet as he led a group of Earth Treasury Realm's disciples out the courtyard.

"Go. He's most likely that heretic. If this is really the case, then we must not let him die at the hands of others."

The hoarse voice of Old Monk Dukong, who was sitting cross-legged before the door of the courtyard house, was transmitted to their ears.

Wuming nodded. The group then took advantage of the night and traveled toward the mountain, attracting the attention of many who lurked in the shadows.

"Why are those Jade Zen Temple monks taking the lead?"

"There's something odd about this!"

Wuming's group seemed oblivious to the others' discussion, their expressions calm and stern.

.....

"Heh, I'm surprised he didn't kill you useless fools," laughed the cloth-robed old man at the mountainside with undisguised scorn.

Jintian Qi's group fell to their hands and knees, their expressions flickering dimly as shame and fear filled their hearts.

"Ancestor, we have been incompetent!" Jintian Qi banged his head on the ground and said through gritted teeth, "However, that bastard knew that we're from the Jintian Clan, but he completely disregarded us."

The cloth-robed old man sneered, "Trying to incite me to avenge you?"

Jintian Qi's expression froze, but he braced himself and followed through with it. "Ancestor, it doesn't matter if we lose face, but our Jintian Clan...cannot!"

Pop!

Jintian Qi jerked as all the tendons and bones in his body suddenly snapped. He went limp on the ground, convulsing from the intense pain.

Everyone else became even more horrified.

The cloth-robed old man coldly said, "How could it have happened if you weren't so feckless and incompetent? Only at this point do you realize that the face of the clan cannot be lost? Don't you think it's too late?"

Suddenly, a voice that made one think of ice rang out, "Ancestor, even though they are a bit stupid, what he said isn't wrong. We of the Jintian Clan shall pick up our face where we've lost it."

The door behind the old man opened, and a tall and slender woman of supreme beauty walked out.

She was elegant and otherworldly, seemingly made of immortal flesh and jade bones!

Jintian Xuanyue.

She was the most dazzling genius of the Imperial Jintian Clan's younger generation, having cultivated for one hundred and eighty years, and was currently ranked 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

She was renowned in the entire Ancient Nebula Road and admired by countless cultivators.

Upon her emergence, Jintian Qi's group all looked complicated. They were jealous yet at the same time in awe of her.

The cloth-robed old man's face relaxed quite a bit as he said, "Xuanyue, you broke through?"

Jintian Xuanyue nodded. Even when facing the elder, she still wore an icy look. “Reporting to Ancestor, I have stepped into the intermediate Supreme Saint-King Stage and built a complete Great Dao Field.”

The old man’s eyes lit up as he praised, “Very good!”

“Ancestor, I’m going to see that person called Yu Xuan,” said Jintian Xuanyue, her voice cold and clear. “I’ll also take the opportunity to test my new power, I just wonder if he is qualified to be my whetstone?”

The cloth-robed old man gave his approval with a smile, “Go.”

His attitudes toward Jintian Xuanyue and Jintian Qi’s group were simply the opposite, as if one was the sky and the other the mud!

This fed the jealousy in Jintian Qi’s group, causing it to grow.

However, at the same time, they were secretly relieved that Jintian Xuanyue had decided to act. That person surnamed Yu would surely die, which would at least salvage some face for them.

Jintian Xuanyue gave the old man a nod and drifted away all alone.

When she showed up on Guest Welcome Mountain, everyone in the area was shaken. The goddess of the Imperial Jintian Clan had finally appeared!

Many were exhilarated, as if witnessing a legend walking the world. This chance was simply too rare to come by.

Obviously, she had come to recover face for her clan!

All gazes on Guest Welcome Mountain converged on one spot—Lin Xun’s location!

Invisible currents stirred and killing intent filled the air.

But to everyone’s surprise, someone arrived even earlier than Wuming’s group and Jintian Xuanyue.

Swish!

The void rippled, a thin figure appeared out of nowhere. Having hair as white as snow but the appearance of a teenager, it was Grand Elder Liang Chuan of Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

This was a quasi-Emperor!

Many onlookers forgot to breathe upon seeing him. *That fellow Yu Xuan is going to suffer!*

The three major forces of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, Imperial Jintian Clan, and Jade Zen Temple had gathered to attack in the night. Who could fight back?

This kind of lineup was more than enough to make people despair!

Liang Chuan's expression was as dark as a rain cloud as he looked at Lin Xun, who was standing in front of his courtyard house, and questioned, "Yu Jun, Wu Yunlian...were all killed by you?"

Lin Xun calmly nodded.

A cold gleam surged in Liang Chuan's eyes. "The Jintian clanspeople were also injured by you?"

Lin Xun nodded again, unfazed as there was nothing to hide about all this.

Liang Chuan took a deep breath, his expression livid. "If I'm to guess, the deaths of those Primordial Dao Court experts also have to do with you, right?"

Lin Xun nodded once again and said, "Your Heavenly Sound Pavilion couldn't protect your own disciples, so I did it for you."

The sentence carried sarcasm.

And upon hearing it, the audience in the shadows was in an uproar.

The death of the Primordial Dao Court's experts several days prior had set off a monstrous storm on Whirlwind Ship!

Just when everyone suspected the hemp-clothed youth and the old woman to be the culprits behind this, the real murderer actually turned out to be someone else?

Yu Xuan!

This Imperial Yu Clan expert, whom everyone had taken lightly, had given them too many shocks tonight!

Meanwhile, Liang Chuan was so bristling with rage that his eyes were ready to spit fire.

These days, their Heavenly Sound Pavilion had also been affected by the death of those Primordial Dao Court experts as everyone had been in a state of panic.

As if that wasn't enough, now, even the experts of the Imperial Jintian Clan had suffered serious injuries. They could already foresee yet another heavy blow this would deal to their Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

And all of this was done by the same person!

What Liang Chuan found to be most unbearable was that this guy Yu Xuan had even gone so far as to kill Yu Jun, Wu Yunlian, and other experts of Heavenly Sound Pavilion!

“Die, you criminal!” roared Liang Chuan.

Just as he was about to attack, an aloof, tall, and stunningly beautiful figure appeared out of thin air and said, “This person shall be executed by the Jintian Clan.”

The furious Liang Chuan was struck dumb. When he came to his senses, his expression darkened.

In the end, he forced down boiling murderous rage in his heart. “It is my Heavenly Sound Pavilion that has failed to do a good job and disturbed you, Miss Xuanyue.”

Jintian Xuanyue indifferently said, “Heavenly Sound Pavilion is not to blame, but instead it is my worthless fellow disciples who are at fault for spoiling the Jintian Clan’s reputation. Thus, I have come to wash away this shame.”

Echoing under the night sky, her voice was like a sword that could penetrate the bones.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. He shot this woman a quick glance before moving his gaze to Wuming’s group in the distance who had arrived at some point.

He asked, “What about you guys, you’re also here with the same purpose?”

Wuming was stoic and calm as he put his palms together before his chest. “If you come with us, fellow daoist, you may be spared from death today.”

Jintian Xuanyue icily interrupted, “Earth Treasury Realm wants to snatch my target?”

Earth Treasury Realm!

The attentive onlookers were shaken to the core, and their faces paled.

Only now did they know that these monks who had claimed to be members of Jade Zen Temple were actually from Earth Treasury Realm, one of the Three Dark Giants!

Meanwhile, the cloth-robed old man, who was only halfway up the mountain, frowned.

The Old Monk Dukong, sitting cross-legged at the foot of the mountain, opened his eyes.

In the end, neither of the two Emperors made a move.

Wuming ignored Jintian Xuanyue and only fixed his gaze on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment then suddenly smiled. “Your old ancestor actually sent you all here while he stays still. Since that’s the case, I will play with you.”

As he said this, his aura abruptly transformed. Blue dao light flowed from him like the sky who had been encasing the world for eternity!

His clothes fluttered strongly, and his eyes were like lightning as they swept at Jintian Xuanyue and Wuming. “No need to waste any more time. You can attack together.”

What a big mouth!

The audience was startled. *Is this fellow truly not afraid of death or is he just too young and too simple?*

Even Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but frown. This was the first time in her life she had been underestimated like this.

Boom!

Wuming was more direct as he deployed a sudden strike. It had the might of a Buddha using his palm to repress the mortal world.

In an instant, Buddhist chants rumbled like thunder, and the palm blotted out the sky. Terrifying black Buddhist light crushed the air to pieces in a series of explosions.

This was the supreme inheritance of Earth Treasury Realm—Buddhist Nation in a Palm!

It appeared to be a simple palm, but in reality, it was packed with the law of Wuming’s Great Dao Field.

Lin Xun’s eyes became unfathomable. He responded by also pressing his palm in the air.

Boom!

The palm qi deployed seemed to be a furnace but at the same time not a furnace, like an abyss but also not an abyss. It withered and thrived, fell and rose while being surrounded by nine cauldrons, emitting a might capable of suppressing and engulfing the heavens.

This was the Nine Cauldrons Battle Seal of the Imperial Yu Clan, inherited from the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture. Now, it was being operated by Lin Xun with the power of his own Great Dao Field!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1837: Sword Field White Emperor City

It went without saying that the power of a Great Dao Field controlled by a supreme Saint-King was far beyond what one could imagine.

As one of the nine Netherworld Zen Masters of Earth Treasury Realm who had also cultivated Buddhist Nation in a Palm, Wuming's depth and battle prowess were nothing to scoff at.

The supreme might displayed by his palm strike was so overwhelming that even quasi-Emperor Liang Chuan was startled, and the experts watching from the shadows were visibly shocked.

Yet, it was quietly neutralized by Lin Xun, who countered with a palm strike. As his palm qi burst forth...

Boom!

Wuming staggered. His clothes flapped violently, and his bamboo hat exploded to bits that shot out in all directions.

At the foot of the mountain, Old Monk Dukong suddenly uttered, "Rise!"

Instantly, the entire Guest Welcome Mountain was enveloped in an invisible layer of defensive force.

The cloth-robed old man expressionlessly retracted his right hand back into his sleeve; he had just intended to do the same thing.

Otherwise, this Guest Welcome Mountain would have been blown up right when the battle had just started.

"Too strong!"

"This fellow was concealing his strength too well. No wonder he was able to kill those Primordial Dao Court experts and dominate the Imperial Jintian clanspeople with one hand."

Bursts of astonished clamors rang out in various areas on the mountain.

“Fellow Daoist, you really don’t want to go with us?” Wuming’s eyes were as unfathomable as the sea as they flashed with obscure Buddhist symbols.

As he spoke, he strode forward. A black lotus appeared beneath his feet with every step, while behind him appeared the illusion of a Buddha chanting sutras and suppressing dark hells. The monk looked terrifyingly mighty.

Boom!

He raised his hand, and as if borrowing the power of heaven and earth, his five fingers condensed out a vase-shaped seal that emanated a sky-piercing killing aura.

“Wouldn’t it be better that you stay?” replied Lin Xun indifferently.

He snapped his fingers, and a huge cauldron emerged. Its surface was covered in interwoven runes and flowing Law Power. It had a might of absolute suppression and seemed unshakable.

The seal and the cauldron fiercely collided, shooting out terrifying dao light and sparks. The void around buzzed and rumbled like thunder.

The seal shattered and chaotically dispersed, while the cauldron proceeded to drop toward Wuming.

The monk’s pupils constricted. He took a deep breath, and black Buddhist light started surging all over him. Vaguely, he seemed to transform and have three heads and six arms. All six hands then suddenly struck out.

Bang bang bang!

Palm qi smashed on the huge cauldron like a rain, and each drop had the power to flatten mountains.

In the end, the cauldron exploded.

However, Lin Xun had already used the opportunity to charge forward with his follow-up attack. Like an emperor that ruled the world with nine cauldrons, he shuttled in the air with an unstoppable momentum.

Rumble!

The sky dimmed, and the void was in disarray.

In a split second, the two exchanged hundreds of blows. The battle was precarious and thrilling.

Wuming was tightly suppressed the entire time.

Lin Xun's series of onslaughts was too fierce. His every movement carried the power to hammer down mountains and make rivers, and every strike could easily kill an ordinary Saint-King.

No matter how much Wuming parried and resisted, he could not turn the tables and escape this passive state.

It wasn't that he wasn't powerful. On the contrary, as one of the nine Netherworld Zen Masters of Earth Treasury Realm, his depths, cultivation, and grand dao mastery were all top-tier in his generation, making him an overlord character.

Had it not been for the fact that he was from the Underworld, he could have easily been ranked among the top one hundred of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

Unfortunately, his opponent this time was Lin Xun, an absolute menace who had crossed the taboo supreme Saint-King tribulation and paved his own unique cultivation path.

In terms of attainments in the Supreme Saint-King Stage, very few throughout history could be a match for him.

Even without using his original body, his Green Wood Dao Body alone was already enough for him to be fearless of anyone among his peers.

Wuming...was inadequate!

Many who were witnessing the battle paled in horror.

How could they not see by now that the Earth Treasury Realm disciple was inferior in this direct confrontation!

The hemp-clothed youth, who had wanted to rush out many times but had been stopped every time by the old woman, was speechless and emotional as he watched. *This fellow is too good at hiding his true strength!*

The old woman said calmly, "In the future, you will understand that the Great Primordial Chaos World is never short of such characters, Young Master."

In truth, she felt a trace of regret. While it was true that the Great Primordial Chaos World didn't lack geniuses, those who were on Lin Xun's level were still very few in numbers after all.

Unfortunately, after today, such a genius would disappear from the world...

Spurt!

In the field, Wuming finally couldn't hold back from coughing up blood.

His face was white as a sheet, and his eyes were filled with gravity.

He now dared to confirm that the other party was that one specific heretic.

Even though the latter had concealed his real aura, the power and skills he had displayed so far all bore a striking resemblance to that heretic.

"He's clearly a little bit too weak. Do you all want to go together?" Lin Xun's hair danced. He looked lofty and brilliant, enveloped in crystal-blue dao light.

"I alone am enough," said Jintian Xuanyue coldly.

Her silhouette flickered like a dream, and she swiftly appeared inside the battlefield. Her fingers were like swords, and, with a *shah*, they split the void!

Her attack generated a blade as sharp as lightning whose momentum was like a wind. Its rhythm was arbitrary, and its might was abounding!

"Chaos Sword Whirlwind Scripture!" blurted the hemp-clothed youth.

This was the top inheritance of the Imperial Jintian Clan and was a supreme sword scripture created by the Emperor Bai!

Lin Xun's figure flashed.

Although he dodged the blade, a strand of hair fluttered down from his ear. A slight mistake would have led to him getting his neck slit.

However, he looked unruffled.

Wuming's eyes flickered, but he eventually decided against continuing fighting. However, he didn't withdraw from the field either.

He would not let Lin Xun die at the hands of experts from other sects!

"Chaotic Sea!"

Jintian Xuanyue displayed a sharp and rapid momentum right from the start. Her attacks came out in uninterrupted sword qi, stirring the clouds.

Each sword qi was like a stream of light and shadow. They were chaotic like a storm that swirled up to the nine heavens and had the power to disrupt the order of the world.

For a while, layers of sword shadows blotted out heaven and earth. Sharp sword light shone like the sun, and sword chants echoed in tides!

“What terrifying sword dao!”

Many cultivators’ eyes were stung as they watched, and their minds trembled.

At this moment, Jintian Xuanyue was like a sword goddess. Her aura was out of this world, and her sword intent pierced through heavens!

“Is this the power of the 49th All Heavens Saint-King ranker?” Even Wuming had to admit that her cultivation depths and attainments in the sword dao were superior to his.

What everyone found inconceivable was that no matter how fierce Jintian Xuanyue’s attacks were, no matter how hard her vast sword qi swept, Lin Xun clamped down on them with the nine cauldrons every time without fail.

It made people feel as if once these nine cauldrons were out, the whole world was suppressed, and nothing could touch them!

“How can this be?”

“He’s just too strong...”

“When did the Imperial Yu Clan produce such a savage?”

The audience was in an uproar.

In this battle, Jintian Xuanyue had displayed impressive skill and power worthy of her reputation.

However, what Lin Xun had shown was even more astonishing.

No one had expected that an expert from the Imperial Yu Clan would be concealed so deeply.

They had no idea that he hadn’t even used his specialties which were the Great Endless Devour Scripture and the Great Dao Furnace Art!

Otherwise, his power would only be even more staggering.

Clang!

In the battlefield, Jintian Xuanyue summoned a dao sword, which glowed with a snow-white radiance that resembled a star river pouring down from the void.

The name of the sword was Congealed White, an inheritance from the primeval era!

Her expression was calm, her sleeves fluttering as she charged out with the sword.

Those who knew her well also knew that at this moment, she had already used her full strength and had no more reservations!

Rustle~

The white sword swept out and swiftly transformed into a sword field.

This sword field was expansive, with a huge city tower made of clouds rapidly forming. The tower was like a sky-reaching sword as it surged with a boundless white glow.

Vaguely, one could see a giant figure sitting atop the tower with supreme majesty.

The eyes of the old man, who had stopped halfway up the mountain, shot sparks of joy. “When the sword transforms into White Emperor City, the talent becomes eternal! Her White Emperor City has finally coalesced!”

Yes, Jintian Xuanyue’s sword field was called White Emperor City.

In order to build it, she had sat alone in the clouds and quietly observed White Emperor City for thirty years, perceiving its divinity and melting it into her own sword dao.

Of note, White Emperor City had been built by Emperor Bai himself. Every inch of it was imprinted with traces of his dao.

Jintian Xuanyue looked like she had studied a city, but she had, in fact, been researching the dao journey of Emperor Bai!

And just today, she had built her own Great Dao Field!

This was also the first time she revealed her White Emperor City to the world.

In an instant, the view of everyone on Guest Welcome Mountain was taken over by a spectacle. A boundless, magnificent, snow-white ancient city stood among the clouds like a statement of immortality. Bathed in starlight, it was guarded by a majestic giant who overlooked the heavens!

The scene struck shock into countless hearts. They couldn’t believe that a Great Dao Field could manifest this kind of phenomenon.

“Suppress!”

Under a sea of frightened gazes, Jintian Xuanyue controlled the White Emperor City with a thought, making it descend.

It was impossible to describe the terror in this strike.

It was like a divine city descending from the heavens to oppress the mortal world. Blinding white and infinitely grand, it forced people to keep their eyes shut while imposing its pressure on their very souls.

Lin Xun's eyes gleamed with a strange color.

Originally, he had intended to travel to Jintian Great World with Liu Qingyan to see the elegance of White Emperor City. Who would have thought that he would be able to see it today and in such a special way?

In a blink of an eye, he was engulfed and appeared inside this White Emperor City.

Buildings were closely lined up. The streets were clean, spacious, and orderly. Beyond the sky was the endless universe full of stars. In the distance was a boundless sea of clouds.

Atop the city tower suspended a sword seal on which was 'Emperor Bai' in an ancient script.

Standing in the city and looking around, one would see mist and clouds, ancient buildings. It felt as though one was living in the legendary immortal city whose grandeur did not belong to this world!

"Dying here won't be a blemish to your prestige." Jintian Xuanyue's voice was as cold as ice as it echoed indistinctly in the city.

Buzz!

The sword seal above the lofty city tower glowed, and an illusory, gigantic figure suddenly emerged.

He stood there with his terrifying might like the city's creator and first lord, Emperor Bai, overlooking all beings.

Almost in the same instant, the entire city abruptly glowed as countless shiny sword qi swarmed out from the streets, the buildings, the sea of clouds, and the universe...

Sharp.

Unbridled.

Snow-bright.

Violent.

The whole city was an ocean of swords!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1838: To be Imprisoned for Ten Thousand Years

Sword qi like wind, like rain, like a waterfall, like a torrent filled the huge White Emperor City!

Even Lin Xun had to admit that Jintian Xuanyue's Great Dao Field was stunningly miraculous, magnificent, and extraordinary.

Faced with it, any other cultivator in the same generation would probably be powerless and end up being pierced by thousands of swords, receiving a quick death.

Lin Xun, however, seemed to be oblivious to his predicament as he walked along the clean and spacious streets toward the city tower.

His manner was leisurely.

The sword qi issued whistling sounds that tore the eardrums as they cut through the void and shot at him from all directions. They were as dense as water, as violent as a raging sea, and covered the sky and the earth.

But when they were only a hundred feet away from Lin Xun, they were all dissolved inch by inch.

The millions of sword qi seemed to be snow at this moment, soundlessly melting away. They made Lin Xun look like he was immune to all laws.

He kept strolling forward like this among the heavy rain of incoming sword qi.

No matter how fierce their momentum was, none of them could get closer than a hundred feet to him!

In just the blink of an eye, Lin Xun was already approaching the lofty city tower.

He looked up at the majestic giant sitting above the tower. The latter was shrouded in a boundless sword intent, just like a legendary god of the sword dao.

This is Emperor Bai, the legend who used his sword to realize and build his Emperor Dao?

Lin Xun then withdrew his gaze, feeling a little disappointed.

This silhouette was merely an aura that was capable of intimidating a cultivator's mind. It did not have the true might of an Emperor.

In short, it was an image that had the air of a Great Emperor.

Even so, to be able to incorporate the aura of a primeval Great Emperor into one's Great Dao Field was already considered a masterpiece.

Meanwhile, Jintian Xuanyue's expression lost its calm for the first time ever. Her pupils shrunk, and her mind rippled.

She never could have expected that there would be someone in this world who could walk freely in her White Emperor City!

Did this mean that the other party's mastery over Great Dao Field power was far above hers?

How could this be possible?

Jintian Xuanyue had always been proud and conceited. She had absolute confidence in her own strength and had never suffered such a setback growing up.

Therefore, what was happening caused her state of mind to shake!

Seeing Lin Xun approaching the city tower, she sharply inhaled and utilized her strongest move.

"My dao is like a city, indestructible!"

"My city is like a boundary, dividing life and death with the sword!"

Clang!

The White Emperor Sword Seal above the tower abruptly transformed into a sword. It was two feet three inches long, four fingers wide, and as shiny and clear as snow.

RUMBLE!

Countless torrents of sword qi converged from all around and merged into this sword, enhancing it into a great sun with a blinding glow and threatening aura.

The sword intent it emanated permeated the entire White Emperor City.

Lin Xun stopped in his tracks and finally revealed a look of gravity as he could feel the pressure from it beating against his face.

“Slash!”

Hovering above the city tower, the sword seemed to have drained all the power from the city before it slashed down slowly yet with an omnipresent might.

It stretched across the sky and covered the whole city, impossible to evade!

“This sword is worthy of making me use my full strength.” Lin Xun took a deep breath. In the ten-foot diameter around him, the prototype of a Great Dao Field emerged.

It was like a furnace but not a furnace, like an abyss but not an abyss.

It was obscure, unfathomable, and inexplicable!

Booom!

In this instant, Lin Xun seemed to have become a black hole. The nearby buildings, streets, the soil under his feet, and the starry sky above his head all cracked and shattered as if they were being pulled by a terrifying force.

When that sword slashed down, the whole city had already turned into an abyss as deep as the great void.

Just how striking and terrifying was this sword?

Yet, it had fallen into the abyss without making a sound, swallowed up without leaving a trace...

White Emperor City burst into pieces.

The top of Guest Welcome Mountain was drowned in blooming radiance and thunderous rumbles that were turbulent and chaotic.

The otherworldly goddess Jintian Xuanyue looked deathly pale, with the only color belonging to a streak of red blood at the corner of her lips. Her whole body was trembling slightly.

Disbelief filled her beautiful eyes and had her rooted on the spot.

The city she had built after thirty years of studying and perceiving was destroyed just like that...

The whole region sank into silence as shock took over Guest Welcome Mountain.

Jintian Xuanyue was an outstanding and powerful goddess, and one couldn't even imagine how marvelous her White Emperor City was. Yet, it had failed to trap and kill Yu Xuan!

No one had expected this!

The old woman, for once, zoned out and thought to herself: *This man cannot be a nameless expert. I wonder which lineage he comes from.*

Meanwhile, the hemp-clothed youth gasped, mouth agape as he was similarly shocked and awestruck.

At the foot of the mountain, Old Monk Dukong opened and closed his eyes, revealing the intimidating light surging them. *The heretic's strength is completely different from when he was in the Kunlun Dominion.*

On the mountainside, the cloth-robed old man had entered a trance with a frown on his face.

Jintian Xuanyue was the pride of the Jintian Clan's younger generation and he had regarded her very highly. He had thought that after her breakthrough and condensation of the White Emperor City sword field, she would easily be able to suppress the opponent.

Who could have thought of this result?

In front of the courtyard, Lin Xun stood in the air, looking spotless and transcendent as hazy blue light streamed around him.

When everyone looked at him now, their mindset and thoughts were completely different from before.

Is such a powerful supreme character really from the Imperial Yu Clan?

"How about you guys go together?" suggested Lin Xun, breaking the silence. He was looking at Jintian Xuanyue and Wuming without a fluctuation in his expression.

Wuming was seething with battle intent.

Jintian Xuanyue, on the other hand, took a deep breath and said with an indifferent expression, "Defeat is defeat. I won't stoop so low as to band up with others just to win."

She had her own pride!

Lin Xun smiled and didn't try to force it.

In fact, there was no need for this battle to even occur at all. After all, those old monsters would never sit still and watch him kill Wuming or Jintian Xuanyue.

As if to fulfill Lin Xun's speculation, a gentle voice rang out in the area, "Xuanyue, you have performed well. Being a true expert is not being undefeatable but whether or not one can get back up after a defeat."

Accompanying the voice, the cloth-robed old man appeared out of thin air.

"Greetings, Ancestor." Complex emotions flashed in Jintian Xuanyue's eyes.

She knew that when the old ancestor appeared, all of this would come to an end, and the man who destroyed her White Emperor City...was destined to pay the price for it.

As Jintian Qi had said, the face of the Jintian Clan could not be lost!

Everyone watched in utter silence.

The countless onlookers felt as though they were about to suffocate. Their spirit senses and sights were also cut off, and they could no longer see what was happening in the field.

However, they knew that Sword Emperor Brave Gale was about to strike in person!

"I'm afraid that after tonight, we won't be able to see this man called Yu Xuan again..." Many people inwardly sighed, feeling pity for Lin Xun.

It was undoubtedly a pity that such a supreme character capable of defeating Jintian Xuanyue would die prematurely before he could reach the Emperor Stage.

The hemp-clothed youth's heart tightened, and he couldn't help but turn to the old woman beside him.

The latter also lamented this in her heart, but still shook her head.

In this storm, they were merely passers-by and could not afford to get involved!

She murmured, "Perhaps, this incident will let the young master know that even the most heaven-defying geniuses and dazzling heaven prides can fall before they can grow..."

The hemp-clothed youth tightly clenched his fists, his face was terrifyingly calm as he expressed his feelings by stretching every word, "Granny, this...makes my heart ache!"

He did not ask the old woman to act.

He was really upset, really frustrated. It was like a block was being stuffed in his chest.

"Hitting the little ones invites their seniors. I knew it would be like this," Lin Xun sneered, not feeling at all panicked in this oppressive atmosphere.

Standing in the distance, quasi-Emperor Liang Chuan stiffened, his heart flooded with fear upon the appearance of the cloth-robed old man.

He hadn't even dared to think that Lin Xun, who was only a supreme Saint King, would dare to say such words to the face of a mighty Emperor at a time like this!

He couldn't help but think bitterly that perhaps...he had really gotten too old...

"The Ancient Nebula Road has always been brutal. No matter how talented you are, in front of absolute power, you are nothing more than an ant," said the cloth-robed old man indifferently, "I will not kill you, but a punishment is required for your sin. Thus, you shall be imprisoned for ten thousand years."

Ten thousand years of imprisonment!

This was simply more cruel to Lin Xun than killing him directly.

When seeking the great dao, one misstep led to all missteps. On the surface, the price to pay for this was time, but in reality, it was the opportunities that one could have found to rise on the path of cultivation!

For example, had Lin Xun been imprisoned in the past, how could he have traveled to the Supreme Realm, thus gaining the opportunity to proceed to the Nine Domains Battlefield?

How could he have gone to the Kunlun Dominion afterward?

Without entering the Supreme Realm, he wouldn't have been able to set foot on the supreme path.

Without entering the Nine Domains Battlefield, he wouldn't have been able to break into the Supreme Saint Stage.

Without entering the Kunlun Dominion, how could he possibly have obtained the teachings left by the Master of Fangchun Mountain?

From this, one could imagine how many similar opportunities Lin Xun would miss out on during ten thousand years of imprisonment!

This kind of punishment was simply merciless!

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a fury rising in his heart. He looked at the cloth-robed old man. "It seems that I still don't have enough weight. I showed mercy by letting those animals get away, only to receive this kind of retaliation in return."

He then laughed to himself, his eyes were so dark that they were terrifying, and said in a low voice, “I was to blame for taking my chances. Had I known this, I should have killed them all...”

The cloth-robed old man frowned, but before he could say something, a withered old monk appeared out of nowhere. It was precisely Dukong of Earth Treasury Realm.

“Fellow Daoist, why don’t you leave this man to my Earth Treasury Realm in exchange for a favor from us?” said Dukong hoarsely.

Another Emperor!

And he is also here for Yu Xuan!

Liang Chuan was quivering. His legs went soft, and he was drenched in cold sweat.

The pressure in the atmosphere also climbed to the peak at this moment.

Jintian Xuanyue, Wuming, and the others all stood in silence. Regardless of what would happen next, they were certain that Lin Xun was already doomed.

In the courtyard, the hemp-clothed youth pursed his lips as he stared intently at this scene. What he had witnessed today had burned into his mind and deeply impacted his outlook. His chest felt so stifled that it was about to explode.

He even put himself in Lin Xun’s shoes, thinking that if he didn’t have Granny by his side, would his only outcome be death?

The old woman couldn’t bear to see him like this, and she began to hesitate.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1839: “How Would You Like to Die?” He Asked

The atmosphere was oppressive on Guest Welcome Mountain.

All spirit senses had been cut off from the battlefield.

The cloth-robed old man was not surprised by Old Monk Dukong’s intervention, he was only a little confused.

He voiced his doubt indifferently, “How is this ant worthy of making an Emperor Buddha Master like you show up in person?”

This was indeed abnormal.

Earth Treasury Realm was one of the Three Dark Giants ostracized by the rest of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Unless it was a matter of utmost importance, an Emperor Buddha Master like Dukong would never easily appear in public, or he would definitely be targeted by quite a few potent figures.

Old Monk Dukong calmly replied, “This man is a heretic who is wicked beyond redemption. Over the recent years, he has killed many disciples of our Earth Treasury Realm.”

He paused shortly before continuing, “As you, Fellow Daoist, have also seen, his battle prowess is already near-invincible in the Supreme Saint-King Stage. Even an ordinary quasi-Emperor expert will have trouble killing him.”

Hearing this, Wuming’s and Jintian Xuanyue’s minds were thrown into turmoil.

They had both dueled Lin Xun shortly before, so they knew how terrifyingly powerful this opponent was. In fact, they even suspected he still hadn’t used his full strength at all!

“Heretic?” snorted the cloth-robed old man. “I’m afraid the real reason is much more complicated than that.”

Old Monk Dukong frowned.

The cloth-robed old man was not actually waiting for an answer. He proceeded to say expressionlessly, “You want him? Fine, just wait ten thousand years. Rest assured that I won’t stop you then.”

The implication was that Yu Xuan must be imprisoned for ten thousand years first, and even Earth Treasury Realm could not interfere with this!

Old Monk Dukong sighed, “Why must you insist on this, Fellow Daoist?”

He then flickered and split into two!

The two Dukongs looked exactly the same, except that one was clad in a hemp robe and had an obscure and dark aura, while the other was dressed in white-colored monk’s clothes and looked solemn as a bright and perfect aura streamed around him.

“Light and Dark Zen Bodies!” The cloth-robed old man’s pupils shrunk.

This was the most divine and supreme inheritance of Earth Treasury Realm. The user had two Zen bodies, with one cultivating the Earth Treasury Dark Dao and the other the Light Dao.

Light and dark circled hand in hand like good and evil, allowing one to bring the light of Buddha to the world while also treading in the darkness. It was simply miraculous.

The most terrifying thing about this art was that, in battle, both Zen bodies possessed the same cultivation stage and fighting power. This meant that in the case with Dukong, his opponent would have to fight two Emperors!

“Fellow Daoist, we of Earth Treasury Realm have no regard for life and death in a fight, so please think twice,” harmonized the two old monks, one compassionate and the other frosty, creating a horrific visual impact.

“Threatening me because of an ant? There really is something deeper to dig out of him, isn’t there?” The eyes of the cloth-robed old man seemed to hold thousands of galvanized swords as they emitted terrifying sharpness.

Jintian Xuanyue and Wuming felt their hearts tighten.

No one had expected that for the sake of a mere Yu Xuan, these two Emperors would be at odds with each other to the point they were ready to fight!

Meanwhile, the main character had been ignored from start to end.

It was as if he was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, and everyone wanted a piece of him!

This kind of scene sparked an indescribable anger in Lin Xun’s heart.

It had been too long since he had last experienced this feeling.

Two Emperors were towering above him. One wanted to imprison him for ten thousand years, and the other declared him a heretic and wanted to haul him away!

Furthermore, in order to decide who got to take him, they started a fight!

Do they see me as...a powerless prey?

Lin Xun’s eyes grew darker and deeper, and he suddenly said aloud, “If I become an Emperor one day, I will make sure to give you all a taste of your own medicine.”

His voice was calm. His expression was without a ripple.

The resolution in his attitude was unquestionable!

Wuming and Jintian Xuanyue were flabbergasted, finding what they had just heard quite absurd. *Does this guy think he can still live after this?*

The cloth-robed old man's lips twitched. "Whining because you can't accept that you're at the end of your rope? Childish."

When approaching death, there was always someone who would refuse to face their inevitable fate and roar, curse in rage, which was simply ridiculous.

No one would take their grudging last words seriously!

Old Monk Dukong shook his head and ignored Lin Xun.

The hemp-clothed youth, who had been stifled to the point of exploding, suddenly roared, "My brother, I, Xuan Jiuyin, have never admitted to losing to anyone in my life but you. If you die today, then I shall one day fulfill this wish in your stead!"

His eyes were bloodshot, and he was quivering all over.

The old woman was stunned. This was the first time she had seen him with such an angry and determined look on his face.

Before this, the youth had always goofed around, carefree and undisciplined. Although his advancement in cultivation was speedy, he had been like a child who wouldn't grow up.

Now...he was entirely different.

Meanwhile, the cloth-robed old man frowned. *Xuan? Could he be a descendant of that ancient clan?*

Old Monk Dukong, on the other hand, remained indifferent. If it wasn't for the old woman's presence, then he would have no hesitation wiping out such a young man for coming out with that kind of arrogant claptrap.

Xuan Jiuyin.

Lin Xun silently repeated the name in his head. *So this kid is surnamed Xuan...*

He then took a deep breath and said in a nonchalant tone, "Since you called me your friend, I might as well let you know that I won't die. Be careful. If you jinx me again, I'll make sure to beat you up."

Hearing this, Xuan Jiuyin's eyes widened. *Why is this guy still so stubborn when he's about to die?!*

Wuming and Jintian Xuanyue also shook their heads. *Not going to die? Impossible!*

The cloth-robed old man laughed, “Our confrontation is needlessly prolonging this ant’s life. Why don’t we restrain him first and then you and I can continue our fight?”

Old Monk Dukong agreed, “Very well.”

As he said that, he raised his hand.

Boom!

The region shook violently as a supreme Emperor law power spread and formed a dark prison that quickly enveloped Lin Xun.

As if having expected this, the cloth-robed old man flicked his finger almost at the same time. A flash of sword qi shot out so fast that it seemed to ignore the spatial barrier, and dropped down with a mountainous pressure.

The two Emperors had deployed their strikes very lightly, but the power and might contained within was terrifying beyond imagination.

If their aim was merely to take Lin Xun’s life, the method wouldn’t have been so troublesome as just emitting their Emperor aura alone was enough to kill him on the spot.

However, neither the cloth-robed old man nor the old monk intended to do that right now.

The former only wanted to restrain Lin Xun. The latter was worried Lin Xun’s death might expose that fortune relating to the secret of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor in his possession, drawing the cloth-robed old man’s covetousness.

Anyone watching this could see that Lin Xun had no escape!

The old woman hesitated for a good while before letting out a long sigh. She had given up on the idea of intervening.

There was only one of her. If she decided to help Lin Xun, it would be difficult for her to fight against two Emperor experts.

Meanwhile, at this moment, Lin Xun was unusually calm.

In the Omega Secret-Realm, the delicate figure of Xi had appeared at some point. She quietly walked out from the Omega Door...

“Huh?” Xi seemed to suddenly notice something and stopped.

Dum!

Almost in the same moment, Guest Welcome Mountain violently trembled with a dull sound as if being hit with something terrifyingly powerful.

Then, everyone saw...the dark cage imprisoning Lin Xun had crumbled like paper and dissipated.

When the two Dukongs saw this, their expressions grew solemn.

Crack!

The sword that suppressed Lin Xun shattered in the void, raining down light that quickly fizzled out.

The cloth-robed old man's clothes fluttered as his aura fluctuated, his eyes gleaming sharply.

In the courtyard, the old woman's expression also faltered. "How...?"

There are still other Emperors here?

It was worth noting that the entire Guest Welcome Mountain had been wrapped by the auras of Old Monk Dukong and the cloth-robed old man. Let alone approaching, ordinary cultivators wouldn't even be able to sense the existence of the mountain.

However, the two Emperors' auras covering the mountain had just been blasted away by someone with such a simple brute-force method.

Moreover, that force had been so powerful that it had conveniently crushed their attacks into nothingness!

The field was dead quiet.

Wuming, Jintian Xuanyue, and the others were all stunned. They had not at all expected such a drastic reversal at this time.

Even Lin Xun was stupefied. Xi hadn't even appeared, but his calamity was still resolved!

Following that, in everyone's field of vision, there was suddenly an extra figure. Wearing a pair of straw shoes, carrying a rusty pickaxe, and having tanned skin, he looked like an ordinary farmer.

No one had been able to see or sense from where or how he had appeared here.

It was as if he had been standing there for a long time without them knowing!

Standing in front of Lin Xun!

Lin Xun forgot to breathe for a second. The lone figure standing with him made him feel like he was looking at a back that could carry heaven and earth, majestic and immeasurable!

Meanwhile, the Dukongs and the cloth-robed old man became serious.

The middle-aged man looked like any normal farmer out there, but they were unable to see through him!

This whole time, they had even failed to detect a single sign of his presence with their Emperor cultivation!

“You came here uninvited, Fellow Daoist, also for Yu Xuan?” asked Old Monk Dukong, his voice resounding like a bell. His sleeve flapped, and his expression carried a rare gravity.

“Does this even need asking?” said the cloth-robed old man indifferently. “He never lost his calm. It’s apparent that he knew someone would come to his aid.”

The tension in the air heightened at this remark.

Both Wuming’s and Jintian Xuanyue’s hearts had been taken over by storms. They had thought that Yu Xuan was only a member of the Imperial Yu Clan, and his death was certain now that he was out here alone and unprotected.

However, to their utmost surprise, he actually had a helper!

In addition, it was a deeply hidden, terrifyingly strong expert.

“This guy...was really concealing his true depths too well...” laughed the hemp-clothed youth bitterly, feeling like a fool to have been so worried for nothing.

However, he also felt indescribably relieved.

At least, his buddy wouldn’t die for the time being!

The old woman looked at the joy on his face with complicated feelings. *No wonder the young man has never been scared of me. He really has a trump card that he’s absolutely confident in.*

The tanned-skin man stood there like an ordinary farmer standing in his crop field without any threat to speak of. Moreover, he appeared to have a dull personality, paying no attention to the words of anyone.

The only thing he did was turn his head around and look at Lin Xun with a simple and honest smile that seemed to say, ‘Don’t worry, I’m here.’

Lin Xun had a vague guess, and his eyes lit up.

Before he could say something, the man had turned his head back around. When he looked at Dukong and the cloth-robed old man, the smile on his face had vanished.

From his lips, six words came out lightly, “How would you like to die?”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1840: Farmer’s Three Strikes

“How would you like to die?”

The question rumbled like thunder in everyone’s heart, making them incredibly shocked as they were unable to believe it.

These were the first words uttered by the middle-aged man, who looked like a farmer that worked under the sun all day, since his arrival. His voice was bland and dull with no assertion to speak of.

In contrast, the content was staggeringly brusque and absurd.

The cloth-robed old man was a mighty Emperor renowned in the entire Ancient Nebula Road with the title Sword Emperor Brave Gale. He had risen to fame thirty thousand years ago as an adept in his dao, carving the aura of his sword onto history and allowing it to shine for eternity.

Meanwhile, Old Monk Dukong was an Emperor Buddha Master of Earth Treasury Realm, cultivating the Light and Dark Zen Bodies that let him turn into two Emperor experts!

Under normal circumstances, who dared to disrespect them?

To their surprise, an ordinary middle-aged man was doing exactly that using his words!

Asking two Emperors how they wanted to die?

Simply insane!

Even the hemp-clothed youth gasped and kept screaming in his head. *Oh my sweet god! Even my old man wouldn’t dare be so overbearing if he was here!*

The old woman’s eyes swirled emotionally as she was also baffled.

“Hahaha.”

The cloth-robed old man laughed up at the sky. His sleeves flapped, and his hair and beard flew as his aura swept out in all directions. In this moment, the might of Sword Emperor Brave Gale was displayed in its entirety.

“How many years has it been since someone last treated me like this? Have I been in seclusion for so long that people have come to underestimate me to such a degree?”

The cloth-robed old man’s eyes darkened, looking like a deity as his matchless sword intent spread and covered the starry sky above like a tsunami.

“Underestimate?” The farmer seemed to ponder a little and then shook his head, “You are wrong, I never underestimate people. But...it is impossible for me to rate you highly.”

The cloth-robed old man’s smile quickly faded. “Is that so?”

The farmer replied earnestly, “Yes.”

Blue veins popped up on the cloth-robed old man’s forehead, and his chest felt stuffy. The farmer seriously didn’t look like he was mocking him as he was too earnest, but it didn’t make the old man feel any less upset.

One couldn’t say that the farmer had a bad attitude as he wasn’t showy or arrogant at all. His words were dull and calm, and his demeanor was very serious. But all this only made his responses all the more infuriating.

“No need for nonsense. We shall let our strength decide!”

Old Monk Dukong suddenly attacked. The Light Zen body started releasing a great radiance while the Dark Zen body was bathed in black Buddhist light.

Boom!

Buddhist chants rumbled between heaven and earth, sending the air into chaos.

How terrifying was it when an Emperor struck?

In this instant, Wuming and Jintian Xuanyue only felt as though they had become a feather as they were moved out of the warzone, unable to struggle at all.

In the middle of the field, two towering Buddhas, one black and one white, had appeared. They crowded out the space and seemed to want to break the sky as Buddhist chants flowed out from their mouths.

“Doh!”

Amidst echoing Zen sounds, the Whirlwind Ship that was as huge as a continent hovering in the void suddenly stood still. The stars in the vicinity all start to shake violently.

“Doh!”

In surging Buddhist chants, the air exploded. And then, Dark Dukong raised his hand and punched out. From his first, dao light flowed out like a waterfall of stars.

Meanwhile, Light Dukong charged out wielding a monk’s staff.

The world turned upside down, and space collapsed in this moment when the true might of Emperor experts was demonstrated in reality!

“I just wanted you to choose your preferred way to die, not destroy this place.” The farmer frowned, his voice heavy.

No one saw him make a move, but ancient trees suddenly sprouted and took root in the void. Their verdant branches extended far all around and diffused billions of dao light.

In the blink of an eye, Whirlwind Ship was blotted out by the trees, and so were the stars around by the branches and leaves.

Looking from afar, it was as though an ancient forest had suddenly appeared in space, and every leaf in it was bigger than a star!

Immediately following, the farmer stepped forward and threw three punches in a split second!

Kaboom!

In the resulting earth-shattering collision, Dark Dukong trembled as his black aura that had filled the atmosphere erratically dispersed.

Coughing up blood, he scrunched his brows in shock.

The farmer’s first punch had swept at him like an obliterating force and wounded him.

Clang!

Under the second punch, Light Dukong’s staff wailed as cracks appeared on it.

Meanwhile, the Zen body wielding it took the brunt of this punch and repeatedly fell back. With every step retreated, his brilliant Buddhist aura collapsed a little.

At the ninth step, it had dimmed to the point that his face showed a dark-blue sheen.

This second punch had been like an unstoppable tsunami that destroyed everything!

Boom!

When the third punch was delivered, both Dukongs paled in unison. Without hesitation, they gathered and counterattacked side by side using their respective divine abilities.

“Glorious Dragon-Elephant Seal!”

“Tenebrous Hell Suppressor Law!”

In an instant, an immortal ancient elephant appeared. As it tread the galaxy, stars shattered under its feet, and its boundless sacred light whistled around the void.

In the same breath, the phenomenon of a black lotus blooming above a blood-red hell manifested. From the flower stamen, billions of Buddhist light shot out!

Had it not been for the farmer who had wrapped this space in his defensive power, it was no exaggeration to say that the monk’s Emperor power would have plunged the region and the void beyond into destruction, causing all things within and around to perish.

Despite all that, Old Monk Dukong still couldn’t block the third punch.

Boom!

The ancient elephant was turned into ashes.

The black lotus withered at once along with the scarlet hell under it.

The force of the punch ruthlessly suppressed the two Dukongs to the ground, causing Guest Welcome Mountain to quake.

Whoosh~

The two Zen bodies swiftly merged as they were obviously unable to hold on any longer. As a result, Dukong’s old face was as pale and bleak as snow while he was tightly pressed against the ground, powerless to break free.

The winner was decided with only three punches!

When dust settled, the entire audience had frozen in shock.

The Whirlwind Ship covered by the ancient forest hadn’t suffered any damage. Even Guest Welcome Mountain was perfectly intact.

Emperor Buddha Master Dukong was just the opposite as the three punches had nailed him dead on the ground!

The whole process had taken only moments.

From beginning to end, the farmer had only thrown three punches!

How terrifying was an Emperor?

In the eyes of cultivators, that was an omnipotent existence who could shake heavens and rule worlds!

Furthermore, Old Monk Dukong was not just any ordinary Emperor. Having mastered the Light and Dark Zen Bodies, he could count as two Emperors in battle.

Even so, he had still lost.

Utterly defeated!

Even Lin Xun's eyes had gone wide as he was shaken to his core.

Strictly speaking, he should be unable to see into the details of a battle of this level at all, nor could he perceive the supreme mysteries contained in the power of Emperors.

In fact, if it hadn't been for the farmer protecting him, he would have been obliterated on the spot by the old monk's power as soon as the battle had started.

Despite the gap in cultivation, Lin Xun still knew full well it took much more than an ordinary Emperor to be able to easily suppress a character like Old Monk Dukong!

Wuming's group was shaking like a leaf, and they were completely rooted there as fear had taken over them.

Buddha Master Dukong, in their eyes, was like an invincible supreme existence. Yet, he had been defeated by just three punches!

Looking just as pale as them, Jintian Xuanyue was in a daze. The fight had impacted her too deeply.

The hemp-clothed youth rubbed his eyes and muttered in a stupor, "Granny, is my old dad as fierce as him?"

For once, the old woman didn't know what to say.

She also couldn't calm down from the rampaging shock in her heart.

As someone who was also an Emperor, she understood better than all the juniors here how terrifying the power of this stage was. When two Emperors faced off, it was almost impossible for any of them to kill the other unless the gap in strength was astounding enough.

However, the reality was that Dukong had just been dominated by three punches!

Didn't this mean...that the farmer wasn't just astoundingly stronger, but was instead completely and entirely above Dukong?

"As a Buddhist cultivator, you have no compassion when you act, disregarding the safety and security of the living beings in the surrounding environment. No wonder your Earth Treasury Realm descendants can only stay hidden in the Underworld."

The farmer's voice was ever dull and flat, and he still looked like an average earnest man, but no one would ever look at him in the same way as before!

"Who are you? Why is it that I have never heard of an Emperor like you on the Ancient Nebula Road?" asked Old Monk Dukong hoarsely as he lay on the ground.

"Me?" The man thought seriously and answered, "I farm."

"Puh!" Old Monk Dukong was so angry that he spat out blood. *A farmer? How can a farmer have this kind of battle prowess?*

Everyone else was dumbfounded.

How can someone who defeated an Emperor with just three punches be a simple farmer?

Lin Xun, on the other hand, believed it.

After all, his Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu had only been a slow-witted woodcutter living in the mountains before he had set foot on the path of cultivation.

Despite such a humble background, he had been able to create an art of his own – Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic. During the Dao War of Emperors, he had also beaten up the founder of the Imperial Kong Clan, Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, to the point the latter wouldn't dare to raise his head!

So which senior brother is this? Lin Xun's thoughts flew.

"I never lie." As if sensing the crowd's disbelief, the farmer seriously explained, "It's only that in the past, I planted crops, while now, I plant some great dao things."

The crowd couldn't be more bewildered after hearing that. It just sounded ridiculous and weird.

Even a farmer can step into the most supreme stage of all – the Emperor Stage?

Who would believe that?!

Old Monk Dukong on the ground only felt another clog rapidly forming in his chest. He spat out another mouthful of blood, thinking that the farmer was clearly humiliating him!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun could only lament in his heart about how honest this senior brother of his was...

It was just that the truth that came from an honest man often easily hurt people's egos.

In the field, only the cloth-robed old man remained silent. His expression flickered dimly as he had not uttered a word.

He didn't act either. Having witnessed the tragic outcome of Old Monk Dukong, he didn't dare to make a rash move again.

For a while, the situation was a deadlock.

The farmer also seemed to have forgotten about the cloth-robed old man. He turned to Dukong on the ground and asked again, "How would you like to die?"

The old monk took a deep breath and said hoarsely, "If you kill me, my Earth Treasury Realm will be in turmoil. If you could let me go this once, Fellow Daoist, then I swear that Earth Treasury Realm will never be an enemy of you two again."

This was an Emperor expert begging for mercy!

How could anyone present ever have seen such a scene? Their hearts all tumbled. *So even an Emperor can be scared of death just like everyone else?*

"No can do." The farmer shook his head, his expression unperturbed and unquestionable.

Old Monk Dukong's heart sank.

Everyone else tensed up, their hearts hanging in their throats.

"If this is your decision, then you both will face your doom sooner or later!" Dukong's voice cracked.

Even ants wanted to drag out their humble existence, let alone a cultivator who had overcome countless hardships to be certified as an Emperor.

The old monk's voice still echoed when he suddenly burst into countless black streaks that cut through the air and shuttled away in all directions.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1841: The Reasonable Senior Brother

Those billions of streaks were all the old monk's silhouettes, blotting the space as they fled in all directions. It was impossible to tell which one was the real Dukong.

Almost no one present had expected that the old monk still had the power to struggle after being tightly suppressed on the ground like that.

However, the farmer had.

"Isn't this the Myriad Apparition Art passed down by Earth Treasury Buddha? But you seem to have only scratched its surface, Fellow Daoist."

Saying that, the farmer tilted his head up.

Rustle~

The countless towering trees in the void swayed their branches. From each leaf that was the size of a star, dazzling dao light streamed out.

For a moment, the whole world seemed to be submerged in this radiance.

Under its coverage, the billions of shadows of Dukong were like locusts being roasted by fire, incinerated to nothingness batch by batch.

"Do you really have to kill me at all cost?!" resounded Old Monk Dukong's shocked and furious voice. One could hear the anxiety in it.

"Yes," answered the farmer simply and honestly.

Boom!

Every corner of space was filled with tumbling dao light. Each ancient tree was like a great dao tree in the legend as they diffused an infinite, sacred power.

In just a few breaths, the billions of Dukong shadows were wiped off from this region!

He's dead?

Many people swallowed hard with shock written all over their faces.

That was an Emperor! Yet that farmer looked like he needed no effort to kill him at all!

“Not dead yet,” said the farmer.

Under the puzzled gazes of the crowd, he suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed at the air.

In the distance, Wuming as well as over a dozen Earth Treasury Realm disciples all turned into ashes on the spot before they could even tell what was going on.

“You are cruel!” Dukong’s angry and unwilling scream suddenly echoed in the void before coming to an abrupt end.

Only then did the farmer explain, “I’m not as cruel as this old monk. Those Earth Treasury disciples were actually already killed by him, and he then used a secret art to take over their bodies. So, what I killed were only his incarnations.”

The crowd was astonished.

They had thought that Dukong had only used the Myriad Apparition Art to escape. Who dared to imagine that he had noiselessly killed Wuming’s group and occupied their shells as well?

This was simply horrifying!

“Granny, are all the people of Earth Treasury Realm this merciless...?” The hemp-clothed youth was greatly taken aback.

“It’s one of the Three Dark Giants, so the way their members act are naturally different from normal cultivators,” replied the old woman heavily.

What had shocked her even more was the farmer’s strength.

He had defeated Dukong with just three punches, and then he destroyed the latter’s billions of incarnations in a crushing manner.

An Emperor had been put to death without being able to put up a decent struggle!

This sent chills through every inch of her. *Just where exactly does this farmer come from?*

Why have I never heard of such an extraordinary existence on the Ancient Nebula Road before?

The field was dead quiet, and the atmosphere was oppressive.

The farmer stood in front of Lin Xun as he turned to the cloth-robed old man.

Before he could open his mouth, the latter had taken a deep breath, bowed his head, cupped his fist, and said, “I am Jintian Hong, a humble disciple of the Imperial Jintian Clan’s sixteenth generation. I concede that your attainments on the path of dao are unfathomable and far superior to mine, Fellow Daoist. I hope that you can show this old man some mercy.”

His voice was taut with bitterness.

So what if he was an Emperor?

In front of absolute power, he still had no choice but to bow down!

At this moment, Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t be more pale.

Outstanding and talented, she was the most dazzling heaven pride of the Imperial Jintian Clan’s younger generation. However, she had been quickly suppressed by Lin Xun in a fight.

Furthermore, the mighty old ancestor who she had revered, a Sword Emperor whose name could shake the Ancient Nebula Road, was also forced by the situation to bow his head and bend his spine!

This series of blows had pushed her to the brink of collapse.

Her self-regard, her conceit, and the identity that she took pride in had all crumbled at this moment.

Even the old woman lost her composure when she saw the cloth-robed old man bow down, and her heart flooded with emotions.

The Emperor Stage was looked up to by countless people, having the power to shake heavens.

However, who else knew that Emperors would also feel afraid, surrender, and could also die?

Just like now, after having witnessed Old Monk Dukong being executed, Sword Emperor Brave Gale bowed his head!

“In addition to not telling lies, I also love taking things seriously and pursuing matters to the end,” said the farmer, his voice as dull as ever. “If I’ve deemed you to be in the wrong, then even if you kneel and kowtow, I still won’t let you off.”

The cloth-robed old man’s heart sank.

The farmer continued, “You said that the Jintian Clan’s face couldn’t be lost, thus my junior brother had to be imprisoned for ten thousand years. Then let me ask you this. If I, as his senior brother, wouldn’t help him get back at you for this humiliation, then where can I put my face?”

Junior Brother!

The way he addressed Lin Xun was like a sky-breaking stone!

The cloth-robed old man was shaken to the core as he found this difficult to believe. How could an ant have such a terrifying Emperor expert as his senior brother?

The old woman and the youth shared a glance and both saw the shock in the other’s eyes.

They had assumed that the farmer was Lin Xun’s elder in his sect, but who could have imagined that they were actually fellow disciples?!

Grand Elder Liang Chuan of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, who had been staying a far distance away where no one would notice him, was directly stupefied.

Everything that he had seen today was just like a nightmare!

How did a member of the Yu Clan become the junior brother of an Emperor?

If he had known this, then his Heavenly Sound Pavilion would have built Yu Xuan a shrine and worshiped him like an ancestor long ago, not daring to show the slightest bit of negligence!

It was also now that Liang Chuan understood why Yu Xuan dared to kill those experts of Primordial Dao Court without scruples.

Look at that senior brother of his who had killed an Emperor without blinking. Having such a senior brother in place, what wouldn’t he dare to do?

“No wonder, no wonder...” muttered Liang Chuan with quivering lips, his mind in a trance.

Only Lin Xun smiled.

Sure enough, it was one of his senior brothers. No wonder Xi hadn’t shown herself.

“I am willing to pay a heavy price for this.” The cloth-robed old man’s voice grew more and more bitter, and his head hung low.

The farmer only said, “I’ll ask you again, if my junior brother is an ant, then what am I?”

Previously, the cloth-robed old man had kept saying this ant this and ant that while full of lofty disdain, viewing Lin Xun as a sheep to be slaughtered at any time.

Unfortunately, at this moment, faced with the farmer's question, he looked bleak and speechless. How could he even explain this?

The farmer continued, "In the fight with the other youngsters, my junior brother showed mercy and didn't kill anyone. Yet you, an Emperor, personally stepped in for the sake of your so-called face of the clan. You don't think that's being too much of a bully?"

The cloth-robed old man stiffened, only his lips kept opening and closing. In the end, he had nothing to refute and could only let out a sigh.

The farmer said, "Those with high cultivation can just treat people like ants and rob from them, and those who come from a noble background can just look down on others and trample on them at will."

He then thought for a moment and resumed, "This is indeed something that has been happening every day for eons, and the world seems accustomed to it."

His face then became unprecedentedly solemn. "But that is wrong in my view. I see all beings as they are equal, with no division in strength or status. Only then can I understand the will and thoughts of all beings and maintain a heart of reverence for them!"

Hearing this, Lin Xun was stunned.

Looking at all beings with no division in strength or status!

This must be Senior Brother's noble aspiration for his great dao, right?

"For a farmer to be able to speak these words, could this be the reason why he can have such attainments in the Emperor Stage?" pondered the old woman.

The Emperor Stage was esoteric as it was all about cultivating the mindset. One's achievements in this stage were inextricably linked to the beliefs they held.

The farmer appeared unpretentious and modest, but his mindset and power were nothing but awe-inspiring!

The cloth-robed old man pursed his lips and said nothing.

He had already accepted his fate and was only waiting for the final judgment.

The farmer sighed softly, “You all don’t like to reason, and you also don’t want to listen to people reasoning, but reason...is the logic of the great dao[1]! If you are unreasonable, then why do you even want to seek the dao?”

Lin Xun’s heart trembled. *Reason is the logic of the great dao?*

This exposition of the great dao hit him with an epiphany.

He couldn’t help but ask, “Senior Brother, what is the grandest reason?”

The farmer smiled and raised his fist, “I thought hard on this for many many years, and in the end, I realized that it is right here.”

Lin Xun was dumbfounded. “Your fist?”

“Yes, whoever has the stronger fist holds more weight when they speak.” From the farmer’s earnest expression, he clearly wasn’t joking. “Regardless of whether it’s a war in seeking the great dao or one between different heritages, a real fight is ultimately inevitable. And in a fight, whoever is stronger, wins. Once you win a war of heritages, your reason becomes the reason that everyone in the world will follow.”

Lin Xun said, “If so, Senior Brother, then why do you still need to reason with people?”

The farmer shook his head. “When you meet someone you can reason with, you won’t need to use your fists. Your fists are to deal with unreasonable people, just like that old monk, who just jumped straight to a fight. That’s why I had to use my fists to strike some sense into him.”

Lin Xun looked at the cloth-robed old man and asked, “How do you plan to reason with him?”

The farmer asked back, “What do you think, Junior Brother?”

All eyes immediately fell on Lin Xun. The cloth-robed old man and Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but become nervous.

Even the old woman and the youth in the courtyard were curious as to what kind of answer Lin Xun would give.

They all knew that the words that would come out from his mouth next would impact the fate of the old Emperor!

However, Lin Xun said without thinking, “How about imprisoning him for ten thousand years?”

The cloth-robed old man’s face faltered, but in fact, he was slightly relieved in his heart.

Ten thousand years?

To an Emperor, this still couldn't cause a serious setback.

The farmer, however, shook his head and criticized Lin Xun, "Why are you even more honest than me, Junior Brother? Honest people are most easily taken advantage of."

Lin Xun was so flabbergasted that the corners of his lips twitched. He finally got a taste of being rendered speechless by the words of an honest man.

The farmer sternly continued, "He's different from you. The Emperor path is not bound to time, so it doesn't affect him how long he is imprisoned. In your case, however, what is most important to you right now is time."

He concluded his lecture, "Therefore, his punishment for you is too heavy, while your punishment for him is too light, which is unfair."

Lin Xun's first impression of this senior brother was that he was quiet and taciturn by nature. Who would have thought that when it came to reasoning, he could be so serious and loquacious?

However, Lin Xun wasn't one bit displeased by this kind of personality and conduct. On the contrary, he felt indescribably comforted and supported.

Although the farmer was no gentleman, he treated his own junior brother exactly like how a gentleman of noble character would!

1. 'Reason' in Chinese is 道理. 道 is 'dao' and 理 means 'logic' ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1842: All-Inclusive Plant Index

To the cloth-robed old man, the farmer's words were like a heavy hammer that repeatedly smashed down on his heart.

Now, it was about to hit rock bottom!

The farmer obviously did not intend to let him off so lightly.

The feeling of having his fate clutched in the hand of someone else and passively accepting judgment was a great torment to his state of mind.

It had been far too long since he had last experienced something like this after becoming an Emperor.

No one noticed that in the farmer's sleeve, a thumb-sized, pink rosebud quietly bloomed.

At the same time, a soft and gentle voice echoed in the farmer's mind, "Eleventh Senior Brother, the Jintian Clan's founder, Emperor Bai, was once a comrade who fought alongside Senior Brother Xue Ya. This person is a descendant of Emperor Bai, and it certainly hasn't been easy for him to have come this far on his path, so it's fine to let him off this once."

The farmer scratched his head and replied in his mind, "Jun Huan..."

The gentle voice cut him off, "Spare me your reasoning, I'm not in the mood to listen."

The farmer laughed wryly.

"Also, don't let word about your appearance here spread. Those old fogeys have already had their eyes on me, so you must not let them get wind of you too," rang the voice before disappearing completely.

The pink rose in the farmer's sleeve also abruptly withered and vanished.

The farmer sighed.

Then, he looked at the utterly dispirited cloth-robed old man. "You have a good ancestor."

The comment had just come out of the blue and was confusing to all who heard it.

However, the cloth-robed old man's eyes lit up.

Sure enough, the farmer said, "You can live, but not without a fitting punishment."

The old man said without hesitation, "I'm willing to recompense anything and accept whatever punishment you deign to give me!"

The farmer took out a dull-looking seed. "This is a Heart Sealer Grass Seed. You need only swear not to disclose today's events and then swallow it."

Heart Sealer Grass!

This was a marvelous object that could be planted in a cultivator's mindset after their oath was sealed into it. If that cultivator broke the oath, then the Heart Sealer Grass would wither away and turn into a unique kind of ash that would taint and corrode their dao heart.

This kind of request was too simple. The cloth-robed old man took almost no time to make the oath and swallow the seed.

Seeing this, the farmer nodded and added, “My junior brother also needs compensation.”

As for what the compensation was, he did not say.

However, the cloth-robed old man immediately agreed. Compensation? Not a problem for him. No matter how excessive Lin Xun’s demands could be, he would agree to it all!

Seeing him agree so straightforwardly, the farmer’s expression eased a little. “I advise you to act with caution from now on. Do not bring more shame to your great ancestor.”

The cloth-robed old man was dumbfounded, and a guess could not help but emerge in his mind. *Does this man...know our clan’s founder?*

Meanwhile, the farmer took out another Heart Sealer Grass Seed and handed it to Jintian Xuanyue.

How could Jintian Xuanyue not know what to do? She also took an oath and then swallowed the seed, all the while looking quite somber.

The blows she received today were too many and too heavy for the mentality of someone as proud as her.

After everything was said and done, the farmer pointed to the distance, “You two may leave.”

The cloth-robed old man bowed and expressed his gratitude before leaving Jintian Xuanyue without delay, lest the farmer change his mind if they stayed any longer.

“And you.” The farmer looked at Liang Chuan who was in a remote corner.

The latter was so startled that he almost fell paralyzed on the ground.

The farmer shook his head. “Such a fragile heart. No wonder you have no chance of certifying your Emperor dao.”

In the end, Liang Chuan also made a vow to not disclose what he had seen today and swallowed a Heart Sealer Grass Seed without resisting. In fact, he even felt lucky that his life was spared.

With a wave of the farmer’s sleeve, Liang Chuan disappeared from Guest Welcome Mountain.

He then turned to Lin Xun with an embarrassed look on his tanned face, “Junior Brother, do you blame me for not killing that old man?”

No matter how one looked at his appearance right now, they would think that he was a normal farmer and not a terrifying character who had just killed an Emperor expert before forcing another to bow down with ease.

“I’m already content, and I completely understand,” replied Lin Xun with a smile.

“It’s great that you understand.” The farmer flashed a big grin, so happy that he had the urge to preach his reason some more. In the end, however, he suppressed that urge.

Since this was their first time meeting, he’d best not leave his youngest junior brother the impression that he was old-fashioned.

“Wait a moment, Junior Brother. Although things have fallen into place, there are still some things that I need done.”

Saying this, the farmer vanished into thin air.

.....

In the courtyard.

The hemp-clothed youth was perplexed.

Judging from the style displayed by that farmer, it was impossible that he would spare the cloth-robed old man so easily.

Yet, he had concluded the matter exactly like that.

He mused, “There must be something else going on here.”

Suddenly, the old woman beside him said, “Young Master, you stay put here.”

The youth was dumbfounded, and his heart tightened. *Could it be that the farmer wants to deal with Granny?*

Just this thought flashed in his mind, his vision blurred and all his senses were blocked and sealed.

At the same time, the farmer appeared in the courtyard with his gaze locked on the old woman.

The old woman spoke up before he could, “You also want this old woman to swallow a Heart Sealer Grass Seed?”

Arcane light surged in her cloudy eyes, and her entire aura changed with it.

The farmer said, “How can someone as beautiful as you be an old woman? Your disguise cannot fool me.”

The old woman was stunned. *Does an honest man also care if someone is beautiful or not?*

Still, her appearance quietly changed from that of an old woman to a stunning goddess.

She was clad in a light-green dress and wore her silky black hair in a cloud-shaped bun. Her skin was fair and dewy, her eyes were as bright and clear as the moon, and her slightly-pursed, red lips outlined a perfect arc.

Between her brows was a vermilion-red bindi.

She stood there, looking like a dream as her skirt fluttered and flowing haze shrouded her figure.

“I guess there’s no need to conceal myself anymore now that you’ve seen through me,” she said, her voice clear and crisp like the sound a jade pendant would make, ethereal and pleasant to the ears.

This was a peerless and stunning Emperor!

The farmer, however, seemed to be oblivious to her beauty as he said, “Since you are from the Xuan Clan, you naturally do not need to use the Heart Sealer Grass Seed.

“I’m just here to let you know that my junior brother never asks for anyone to take the blame for him, nor does he want to drag anyone down with him ever. Also, he will not want a mile if you give him an inch, and he is well aware of his own limitations. You may think he is weak now, but in the future, his achievements will only surpass yours.”

After saying all that with a serious face, he left.

The green-dress woman was stunned.

Originally, she had been ready to face a great enemy and even prepared to fight with all she had, should the other party dare to make her use a Heart Sealer Grass Seed.

However, it turned out that he had only dropped by to say such words!

For a while, she felt immensely stifled.

This was retaliation!

The seemingly honest farmer had actually seen everything that had happened on Guest Welcome Mountain today, including her unceremonious warning to his junior brother.

He had only come here to let off steam in that young man's stead!

The green-dress woman secretly gritted her teeth. *His achievements will surpass mine? You don't know how long I've lived and how many Emperors I have seen rise and fall during my lifetime!*

She was a little frustrated.

As an Emperor, being reprimanded like that was truly an unpleasant experience.

Meanwhile, the farmer was wearing a satisfied smile, thinking that he had finally done right by his junior brother.

This also counted as fulfilling his duty as a senior brother, right?

.....

"Junior Brother, my birth name is too vulgar, so after I joined our sect, Master gave me the Dharma name Pu Zhen[1], and I'm his eleventh disciple."

After getting back to Lin Xun, the farmer introduced himself.

"Before I entered the sect, I was indeed a crop farmer who didn't know a single word. Only after I was enlightened by Master did I embark on the path of cultivation.

"I'm not like Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu, he's really stupid like a block of wood, while I'm just too honest to tell lies. But Master said that all beings are born different, and that honest people also have their advantages.

"I'm best at farming. After joining our sect, I helped grow and care for all sorts of aeth articles.

"Later, I traveled the world and tasted all kinds of aeth grains, plants, and herbs, and finally found the right dao path for myself."

Pu Zhen then took out a jade slip and handed it to Lin Xun.

"This is the All-Inclusive Plant Index that I personally compiled, summarizing various plants on the Ancient Nebula Road. It's not a cultivation art nor anything too valuable, so you can take it without worry. Should you come across any aeth plants that you don't know on your journey, you can look it up in this index. "

Lin Xun accessed the jade slip, and after taking a long time to read it, he couldn't help but gasp.

The number of aeth articles documented in this All-Inclusive Plant Index was simply as infinite as the sea with each article entailing its own detailed record.

Such as the name, shape, use, habitat, etc. It was even attached with several lifelike drawings.

This kind of index could be said to be a supreme treasure that every alchemist in this world could only wish for. Its value was incalculable!

Even for a cultivator like Lin Xun, flipping through this index allowed him to gain insight into the nature of various aeth objects under heavens, which would be of great benefit to his cultivation.

After all, all things were birthed by nature with the dao conceived in them. The mysteries of the great dao were hidden in everything, from small to big, between heaven and earth!

When cultivators perceived the world and sought the dao, what they gained was the knowledge of everything in existence.

"I'm deeply grateful to you, Senior Brother, for passing on this index to me." Lin Xun solemnly saluted.

Pu Zhen hurriedly waved his hands, "We are fellow disciples. Don't be so formal."

He then looked up at the distant void and sighed softly, "Time is running out. I will be noticed if I stay here any longer."

"Junior Brother, the path of the great dao is long. I look forward to the day when you certify your dao and become an Emperor."

There was delight and anticipation in his voice.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Where are you going next?"

Pu Zhen grinned. "To a place where a lonely soul should be."

With that, he carried his rusty pickaxe and took a step forward. This single step took him to the starry sky above.

"See you again, Junior Brother!"

Pu Zhen's pure laughter resounded in Lin Xun's mind for a long time before it faded.

He looked up and muttered, “See you again, Senior Brother.”

1. 'pu' means simple and honest, 'zhen' means real 真诚

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1843: Hua Dian's Death

After Pu Zhen's departure, the invisible force blanketing Guest Welcome Mountain dissolved. The ancient trees enveloping Whirlwind Ship also vanished.

The area was returned to its original state.

The vast majority of the passengers on the ship had no idea about the incredibly dangerous and ground-breaking battles that had just played out.

It was also impossible for them to know that they would have been turned to dust in the void if a certain farmer hadn't used his power to protect the ship!

Other than that, they still got to know a great deal of what had happened, for there were plenty of other passengers staying on Guest Welcome Mountain.

They had all seen Lin Xun kill Wu Yunlian of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, subdue Jintian Qi of the Imperial Jintian Clan, and deal with other powerful experts.

He had even forced Earth Treasury Realm's Wuming and the pride of the Jintian Clan, Jintian Xuanyue, to take action...

Only for both of them to suffer a crushing defeat at his hands!

Many people had even seen Sword Emperor Brave Gale appear after their battle!

They had even pitied Lin Xun at the time, thinking that he would surely die, and that the Ancient Nebula Road would forever lose a stunning supreme Saint-King.

As for what had happened after that, no one had been able to see it.

Now that peace had been restored to Whirlwind Ship, everyone on Guest Welcome Mountain breathed a sigh of relief and immediately shifted their focus on the outcome of the battle.

And what they saw struck them with disbelief—Yu Xuan...was still alive!

“How is this even possible?!” Many tore their hair out. *How is he not dead?!*

This was unexpected, to say the least.

In the following time, they noticed quite a number of odd details. For example, the Earth Treasury Realm experts who had resided at the courtyard at the foot of the mountain had all vanished.

It was as if they had evaporated into the atmosphere.

“Whirlwind Ship is still anchored in the void. Unless those Earth Treasury Realm disciples have an Emperor to lead the way for them, they would never dare to leave the ship with their cultivation!”

“Then doesn’t it mean that they...have likely fallen?”

At this point, many cultivators were inwardly horrified. *If that speculation is true, then who killed them?*

Another detail was that the Imperial Jintian Clan was behaving very strangely. Both Sword Emperor Brave Gale and Jintian Xuanyue had secluded themselves and never mentioned a word about what had happened.

This raised another wave of shock and confusion.

Yu Xuan beat up Jintian Qi’s group and defeated Jintian Xuanyue, and Sword Emperor Brave Gale is just going to endure this?

But he is an Emperor! How can he possibly just leave it at that?!

Doubt after doubt sprang up in the minds of these cultivators. In the end, they all had the same questions.

What exactly happened after Sword Emperor Brave Gale showed up?

Why is Yu Xuan still alive?

Why are the Earth Treasury Realm disciples nowhere to be seen?

And why are the Jintians keeping their mouths shut about this?

All this quickly spread around Whirlwind Ship, sparking much confusion and uproar.

Yu Xuan!

This expert of the Imperial Yu Clan, all of a sudden, had taken all of the spotlight.

People were shocked by the heaven-defying battle prowess he had demonstrated, but they likewise were tearing their hair out wondering what he had relied on to survive the perilous storm.

“Just wait for Heavenly Sound Pavilion’s reaction to this. Yu Xuan not only killed Wu Yunlian, but also Yu Jun and a host of their other experts. If they also choose to swallow this loss, then we can be certain that something abnormal is going on!”

Many people came up with such an inference and began to pay attention to any movement from Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

They didn’t dare to inquire the Jintians to their face, nor did they have the guts to ask Lin Xun. Therefore, the reaction of Heavenly Sound Pavilion would be the only thing that could lead them to an answer.

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Inside a spacious hall.

A large number of big names had gathered. Xiao Yunkong and Ouyang Pei, who had previously accompanied Zhuang Yunzhi, were also among them.

Even Zhuang Yunzhi was present.

No matter who it was, their expressions were equally gloomy.

Grand Elder Liang Chuan was in the main seat. With a numb face and a hoarse voice, he said, “These days, many things have happened on our Whirlwind Ship, which in turn has caused a lot of turmoil.”

That single sentence evoked everyone’s memories.

At first, the entire Primordial Dao Court group had been killed, causing turbulence.

Immediately following that, Grand Elder Hua Dian had chosen to pursue the murderer, and in the process he had fallen to his knees before that old woman, sending the mountain into an uproar.

Then, just today, Jintian Qi’s group had been beaten, and Yu Jun and Wu Yunlian had been killed. This was like a bolt out of the blue that threw Heavenly Sound Pavilion into disarray.

These blows were too much and too heavy!

And it was apparent to everyone that they had all come from one person—Yu Xuan!

He was a character from the Imperial Yu Clan who had been almost invisible before.

Now, just at the very thought of this name, everyone present gnashed their teeth in hatred and lost their grip on their sanity.

Only Zhuang Yunzhi wore a complicated look.

When Whirlwind Ship had passed through Great Yu World, she was the one who had personally welcomed Yu Xuan on board and then arranged for him to be Liu Qingyan's bodyguard.

At the time, she had only wanted to use his identity as a member of the Imperial Yu Clan to deter people from harming Liu Qingyan.

Who would have thought that...Yu Xuan's identity hadn't been of any use at all?! On the contrary, it had even led to her, who was Liu Qingyan's teacher, being grounded!

After that, Zhuang Yunzhi had been utterly disheartened.

Yu Xuan's identity had been useless, yes, but not in her wildest dreams could she have expected the destructiveness of his strength.

He had killed the experts of Primordial Dao Court.

He had dominated Jintian Qi's group.

Even Yu Jun and Wu Yunlian had been unceremoniously exterminated by him.

The string of events had made Zhuang Yunzhi feel like she was in a dream, so shocking that it seemed unreal.

However, no matter what, she simply couldn't bring herself to loathe Yu Xuan because she knew full well that he could have chosen not to lift a finger.

Yet, he had done it, all for her disciple Liu Qingyan!

"Senior Uncle Liang Chuan, you were clearly there, but why did you spare Yu Xuan? They are all saying that he is still alive!"

Ouyang Pei looked livid as he voiced his question with indignation. His disciple, Zhan Bing had been killed just like Wu Yunlian, and it had been like a knife stabbing into his heart.

"Yes, why?! Yu Xuan is the source of all this trouble. How can you let such a heinous criminal live?!"

The others also expressed their resentment through gritted teeth.

Liang Chuan was bitter inside as his expression flickered.

Kill Yu Xuan?

Old Monk Dukong of Earth Treasury Realm lost his life for attempting that, while Sword Emperor Brave Gale was forced to bow his head. Who dares to kill him now?

Unfortunately, Liang Chuan didn't dare to say this out loud. In fact, it was physically impossible for him to say it, so he could only let the truth rot in his stomach.

Liang Chuan sighed, "If you look at the whole picture, then you'll see that Yu Xuan was only doing all that for Qingyan's sake. We are only facing these woes because you all just had to target Qingyan at every turn.

"The reason why I called for this meeting is only to inform everyone that from now on, no one is allowed to see Yu Xuan as an enemy anymore. If anyone dares to deal with him in private, then I will ensure that they are executed at the first opportunity!"

Toward the end of his announcement, there was a glaring, murderous look on his face.

The hall was dead silent as everyone froze on the spot, struggling to believe their ears.

Yu Xuan is the culprit! Why...why is Grand Elder Liang Chuan determined to protect him?!

"Liang Chuan, you bastard!" resounded a furious roar suddenly.

Everyone looked over and saw an enraged Hua Dian teleporting toward them.

His expression was horrifyingly hideous, his eyes bulging with rage. "After everything that has happened, not only do you refuse to avenge them, but instead you're also defending that mongrel surnamed Yu? You...you're simply muddled and heartless!"

His roar rumbled like thunder around the hall. The murderous intent in it caused many people to choke on their breath.

How terrifying was a quasi-Emperor when he went berserk?

Liang Chuan took a deep breath and solemnly said, "Senior Brother Hua Dian, you were in seclusion the whole time, so you have no idea what happened at all. If you still trust me, then please follow my advice in order to avoid further mistakes."

He knew Hua Dian was furious because Wu Yunlian, who had died at Yu Xuan's hands, was his granddaughter.

"How dare you still try to persuade me?" Hua Dian trembled from head to toe in rage, his beard and hair flaring. "You useless coward! Since you refuse to kill that scumbag, I'll go!"

Liang Chuan's heart tightened, and his face lost color. "Senior Brother, you must not do anything stupid. If you go and do that, you will implicate the whole Heavenly Sound Pavilion!"

Hua Dian was already too blinded by anger to listen. "I'll settle it with you after I come back."

After coldly spitting out that statement, he turned to leave.

However, as soon as he turned around, there was a flash, and he saw a figure blocking him.

It was a cloth-robed old man whose emaciated face carried only indescribable indifference.

Liang Chuan's heart thumped and his legs went weak, knowing that his worst fear had come true.

"Who dares stop me? Get lost!" The seething Hua Dian attacked without thinking.

His palm strike caused the air to explode. The next moment, however, a hand clutched his neck and lifted him off the ground!

Hua Dian was jolted awake from his rage.

At the same time, the cloth-robed old man said emotionlessly, "When did your Heavenly Sound Pavilion produce such an idiot? How about I do you a favor and get rid of him?"

"No..." Liang Chuan tried to stop the old man when he heard a boom.

Hua Dian, a quasi-Emperor expert, exploded to bits, and then turned into a rain of ashes.

Liang Chuan's vision went black, and his soul flew off.

Everyone else in the hall was paralyzed with fear. The utter horror quickly drained all the blood from their faces.

Killing a quasi-Emperor in the snap of a finger!

They instantly guessed the identity of the cloth-robed old man.

They just could not understand why Sword Emperor Brave Gale would appear here to stop Elder Hua Dian from finding Yu Xuan to kill him.

This was just inconceivable.

After all, Yu Xuan had offended quite a few people from the Imperial Jintian Clan!

“From today onward, whoever on this Whirlwind Ship that dares to cross my little friend Yu Xuan will be regarded as an enemy of my Imperial Jintian Clan.”

The cloth-robed old man likewise did not explain his actions. After leaving that bombshell of a proclamation, he vanished from the hall, leaving behind only a deathly silence.

The crowd was on the verge of losing their mind. Elder Liang Chuan’s abnormal attitude of trying to defend Yu Xuan was already unacceptable to them.

Now, even Sword Emperor Brave Gale had shown up and, loud and clear, announced that he was on Yu Xuan’s side!

Only Liang Chuan knew that the old man...had no other choice.

On this day, Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s announcement spread like a storm throughout Whirlwind Ship and got to the ears of every cultivator.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1844: First Phase of the Emperor Stage, Free From Obsessions!

Quasi-Emperor Hua Dian had been killed!

Sword Emperor Brave Gale and Heavenly Sound Pavilion's Grand Elder Liang Chuan had both declared that they were on Yu Xuan’s side!

Everyone dropped their jaw upon learning about this, as if they had just heard the most bizarre thing in the world.

Yu Xuan, the main culprit of all this turmoil, was not only still alive, but he was also living better than anyone could have expected!

At least, no one on this Whirlwind Ship would dare to plot against him going forward!

“What exactly happened there? What made Sword Emperor Brave Gale and Elder Liang Chuan change their mind?”

“There must be something we don’t know about Yu Xuan!”

There were endless discussions on this topic.

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Meanwhile, Lin Xun was in a tight spot.

After the various news circulating about reached Liu Qingyuan, she fell into a long trace, staring into space.

Once she returned to her senses, she began to ask all kinds of questions like a curious cat.

Lin Xun explained everything that he could, but he was unable to reveal the details of his Eleventh Senior Brother Pu Zhen as well as what had happened that night.

Liu Qingyan was obviously dissatisfied with just that. She proceeded to try various indirect approaches to pry out more information. The only thing she didn't do was throw a tantrum.

As helpless as he was, Lin Xun glossed it over and revealed nothing more.

His current identity was still Yu Xuan. Even though he had exposed quite a lot of his power and aroused many suspicions, at least no one knew his true identity yet.

In the end, Liu Qingyan couldn't get anything out of him.

However, she started to look at him differently, her expression clearly saying, 'I will figure out your secret sooner or later' which made Lin Xun feel uncomfortable all over.

Starting today, Lin Xun's life suddenly became distinctly peaceful.

If he wasn't cultivating, then he would be pondering the possibilities of what he would do after he arrived at the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Occasionally, he would go out, only to attract many strange gazes wherever he appeared.

Among those gazes, some carried awe, some curiosity, some doubt, and some confusion.

It made him feel like he was a different species from the rest.

Even the hemp-clothed youth, who had introduced himself to be Xuan Jiuyin, would climb on the walls of Lin Xun's yard and throw all sorts of questions at him.

"My friend, your master must be a big shot. Who exactly are they, though?"

"My brother, is that senior who loves to reason really your senior brother?"

“Bro, you can't blame me for leaving you to sink. I really wanted to help you, but my lack of power wouldn't allow it. Still, can't you at least tell me if you're actually a descendant of the Imperial Yu Clan?”

“Bro...”

It was naturally impossible for Lin Xun to answer all that, so he simply decided to stay in for good and focus wholly on cultivating.

During this, Zhuang Yunzhi dropped by and notified him that Primordial Dao Court might become quite a problem in the future.

Once Lin Xun arrived at the Great Primordial Chaos World, their disciple Kong Yu definitely wouldn't let him be.

Lin Xun made no comment on this.

Kong Yu was not only a disciple of Primordial Dao Court but also a pureblood descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan. His background was beyond special.

Yet Lin Xun couldn't care less.

After all, the Kong Clan's founder, Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, had been suppressed by his Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu for countless years!

Currently, Kong Dutian's primordial spirit was still imprisoned in the Dao Endless Pagoda and would be completely refined in less than ten years!

Since that was the case, why would he take any threats from Kong Yu seriously?

Another recent visitor was Sword Emperor Brave Gale, who now treated Lin Xun amiably like a junior of his clan.

He was planning to give compensation to Lin Xun.

Pu Zhen had spared his life precisely on this condition, so how did he dare make light of it?

Lin Xun, however, shook his head and said that he didn't need any compensation.

This rendered Brave Gale helpless.

No compensation? That won't do!

Thus, this issue had become his heart demon for a while now. Compensation was necessary, but he couldn't decide on what to give.

For example, him killing Hua Dian and announcing his resolve to defend Lin Xun was, in fact, already the start of his compensation.

However, that was still far from enough!

In his courtyard, Sword Emperor Brave Gale was having trouble deciding.

“What exactly should we offer? Cultivation techniques and arts? He probably doesn’t need any. Treasures? How can he possibly lack treasures when he has an Emperor expert for a senior brother?”

Jintian Xuanyue was puzzled. “Ancestor, his senior brother is long gone. Why are you so torn about the compensation?”

Her old ancestor was the nebula-famous Sword Emperor Brave Gale. He might not be a match for that farmer, but he was still a true Emperor at the end of the day!

Now that the farmer had left, why was it necessary to be so serious and careful about the compensation?

“You’re still young, so you wouldn’t understand,” sighed Brave Gale. “The Emperor path is not as simple as you may think; it’s full of trials and obstacles. I’ve been certified as an Emperor for thirty thousand years, but to this day, I’ve only touched the threshold of the ‘No Self, No World’ phase^[1].

“And this is only the threshold into the first phase of the Emperor Stage, which is also called ‘Free From Obsessions.’ Since the beginning of time, more than half of those who have ever entered the Emperor Stage were stopped by this threshold.”

Hearing this, Jintian Xuanyue was dumbstruck.

Ancestor has been an Emperor for thirty thousand years and only barely touched the first threshold of the Emperor Stage?

Then how much more arduous is this path going to be after that?

“Take that Old Monk Dukong for example, he seemed to do well with his mastery of the Light and Dark Zen Bodies as well as the Myriad Apparition Art inherited from Earth Treasury Buddha, but his progress on the Emperor path was just about the same as mine.

“As for the old woman protecting that young man surnamed Xuan, she is slightly more powerful than us, but she’s at most still within this first phase of the Emperor Stage.

“But that farmer is different,” explained Sword Emperor Brave Gale in a low voice.

Then, there was a flash of realization and shock in his eyes, and he fell silent.

After waiting for a long time without hearing anything else, Jintian Xuanyue couldn't help but guess, "Could it be that he has already crossed the first hurdle?"

Brave Gale shook his head. "One who has only crossed the first phase of the Emperor Stage still wouldn't be able to easily suppress Old Monk Dukong with three punches."

Jintian Xuanyue gasped, "He's even stronger than that?!"

Brave Gale affirmed, "Yes, indeed. As for how much stronger, I don't know because I failed to gauge his depths with my cultivation."

Speaking of this, he couldn't help but lament in his heart.

This was exactly why he had taken the initiative to admit defeat. Otherwise, he would surely have died because there had been simply no way for him to win that battle!

The Emperor Stage might seem high and mighty, but in the eyes of those who had reached it, the path thereafter was only difficulties stacked upon more difficulties!

If one compared the entire Emperor Stage to a treacherous mountain peak, then for the thirty thousand years since he had first arrived, Brave Gale had only been wandering around the foot of the mountain.

Meanwhile, that farmer had probably been climbing up higher and higher. As for his exact altitude, Brave Gale could not tell due to the huge gap between them.

Jintian Xuanyue asked, "But even though that person is very strong, he still didn't make it too difficult for us in the end, did he?"

"You don't understand," said Brave Gale. "I'm certain that he had intended to kill me but then changed his mind. And if my guess is correct, then the reason must be our founding ancestor."

Jintian Xuanyue was stunned. She also remembered clearly that the farmer had said, "*You have a good ancestor.*"

She was visibly shocked. "It can't be...that he knows our founder?"

The Jintian Clan's founder was Emperor Bai, a peerlessly supreme legend in the primeval era who had built White Emperor City with his own hands!

Compared to him, Sword Emperor Brave Gale was only a descendant of the Jintian Clan's sixteenth generation. There was a heavenly rift between their seniority.

"Even if he doesn't, he spared us on the founding ancestor's account," said Brave Gale. "Under such a circumstance, how can I not take his demand to heart?"

He then looked at the stunning and elegant Jintian Xuanyue who was sitting properly in front of him and suddenly had an idea.

“Xuanyue, since you fought Yu Xuan, what do you think of his strength?”

Jintian Xuanyue mused, “Unfathomable is the only word I can think of. I suppose he can even enter the top thirty of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, and he’s only at the initial Supreme Saint-King Stage at that. He will only be much more terrifying as his cultivation rises in the future!”

She sighed, “As much as I hate the fact that he has defeated me, I have to admit that his attainments on the Supreme Saint-King path are a clear level above mine.”

Brave Gale was silent for a moment before he said, “Xuanyue, sometimes a disaster can be turned into an opportunity, and what we have right now is one if you’re willing to...grasp it.”

Startled, Jintian Xuanyue said, “Please enlighten me, Ancestor.”

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On the same day, the Whirlwind Ship that had just regained its calm was swept away by a new storm.

“The Jintian Clan's goddess, Jintian Xuanyue, has expressed her wish to cultivate by Yu Xuan's side! For this reason, she has been painstakingly waiting outside his door!”

Everyone was stupefied when the news came out.

The Imperial Jintian Clan was a huge monster as one of the oldest, top-tier clans on the entire Ancient Nebula Road who had produced many Emperors!

Jintian Xuanyue was the brightest star of their younger generation, which was also why she was escorted by Sword Emperor Brave Gale through her whole trip out this time.

Despite that, she wanted to follow Lin Xun around as a cultivating attendant!

This was simply mind-blowing!

“How can Fairy Xuanyue...how can she...do that?” Countless admirers were heartbroken.

“Yu Xuan is truly blessed!” Many cultivators expressed their envy.

Jintian Xuanyue was not only beautiful and aloof like the moon goddess, but her background was also extraordinary. For many people, being able to win her favor was already an achievement to brag about for the rest of their life.

Yet, someone of her caliber was actually requesting to cultivate by Yu Xuan's side. This was just too much to take in.

“No, I won't agree to this!” some even shouted their disapproval and gnashed their teeth, thinking that Yu Xuan was simply unworthy.

However, these kinds of people were quickly blasted with a dose of reality, “Even Senior Brave Gale hasn’t said anything against this. Who the hell do you think you are? What qualifications do you have to disagree?”

In short, Jintian Xuanyue’s action had raised a great deal of uproar. Countless people clicked their tongues in astonishment and disbelief.

To their dismay, however, what happened next was—Yu Xuan had actually turned her down!

It was said that the courtyard gate hadn’t once been opened, leaving the peerless beauty stand alone outside...

1. meaning letting go of the material world and mortal desires ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1845: Yellow Earth Dao Body

Jintian Xuanyue, who was in a plain dress, turned slightly pale.

She never thought that she would be rejected without even seeing Yu Xuan!

It should be mentioned that she was extremely prideful and conceited. She had only bowed her head and became willing to take the role of a cultivator attendant after much hesitation and deliberation.

Clearly, she never thought that she would be rejected...

For a moment, feelings of shame, frustration, and failure surged in her heart.

In the end, she composed herself. She did not leave in a huff, nor did she erupt in anger. She just stood in front of Lin Xun’s courtyard.

She stood alone in silence.

She seemed to turn a deaf ear to all the rumors about her that spread on Whirlwind Ship.

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In the courtyard, Liu Qingyan couldn't help asking, "Senior Yu Xuan, Jintian Xuanyue is after all a talented girl of her generation, and she's also accompanied by an Emperor. Are you really just going to leave her there and ignore her?"

She did not have the heart to watch.

While studying the All-Inclusive Plant Index, Lin Xun responded nonchalantly, "That's her own business and has nothing to do with me."

In his heart, he also felt a little helpless.

He had guessed the real reason why Jintian Xuanyue was waiting at his door to serve him as a cultivator attendant. She was probably doing so on the orders of Sword Emperor Brave Gale.

However, Lin Xun would never agree to it.

It was precisely because Jintian Xuanyue was extremely well known. If he allowed her to follow by his side, it would definitely draw a lot of attention and potentially cause his true identity to be exposed!

Lin Xun asked, "By the way, we will arrive in the Great Primordial Chaos World in a few months. What are your plans then, Miss Qingyan?"

Liu Qingyan hesitated for a moment before she answered, "Master said that there is a mysterious place called Pure Land of Grand Sound in the Great Primordial Chaos World. The cultivators there are all skilled masters who have entered the dao through music.

"Master has promised to take me there to see. If I can be lucky enough to train in the Pure Land of Grand Sound, I won't need to be afraid of threats from Kong Yu."

"That would be good," said Lin Xun.

He could not reveal his identity, so once they arrived in the Great Primordial Chaos World, they would inevitably have to part ways. It would be impossible for him to take care of Liu Qingyan forever.

If she was accepted into Pure Land of Grand Sound, then he wouldn't have to worry anymore.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun asked, "Miss Qingyan, do you know whether Pure Land of Grand Sound is recruiting disciples?"

Liu Qingyan shook her head. “Master only told me to give it a try, and whether it is a success or failure will depend on fate.”

“Fate...”

Lin Xun sighed inwardly. *That’s means to not be so hopeful...*

He thought for a moment, then stood up and walked out of the courtyard.

Outside the courtyard, Jintian Xuanyue’s face lit up with surprise when she saw Lin Xun open the door, then she couldn’t help feeling a little nervous.

Lin Xun ignored her reaction and said bluntly, “Miss Xuanyue, you can go back to pass on the message to Elder Sword Emperor Brave Gale that if he wants to compensate me, then he only needs to do me a favor.”

Jintian Xuanyue looked taken aback. “What is it?”

Lin Xun then told her via voice transmission.

Upon hearing his request, Jintian Xuanyue revealed a complicated expression on her heavenly beautiful face. “Fellow Daoist, could it be, in your opinion, I, Jintian Xuanyue, am inferior to a disciple of Heavenly Sound Pavilion?”

Before waiting for a response, she turned around and walked away.

Her heart was full of bitterness.

She was a pure-blooded descendant of the high and mighty Imperial Jintian Clan, a talented genius of her generation who had made it onto the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings after only one hundred and eighty years of cultivation.

She had disregarded her status and was willing to serve as a cultivator attendant, but she was still rejected.

However, Yu Xuan asked for compensation on his own accord for the sake of art cultivator Liu Qingyan. The difference in treatment between the two was a huge blow to the prideful Jintian Xuanyue.

Lin Xun shook his head while watching her leave and returned to the courtyard.

.....

“He said that as long as I help Liu Qingyan join Pure Land of Grand Sound, it will be considered as compensation.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale was flabbergasted to learn about Lin Xun's compensation request from Jintian Xuanyue.

Meanwhile, Jintian Xuanyue's face clouded over, "Ancestor, does Yu Xuan look down on me that much?"

Sword Emperor Brave Gale sighed.

Originally, he thought that if he let Jintian Xuanyue follow Lin Xun, it would be the same as having the opportunity to form a friendly relationship with him.

After all, if Lin Xun had a Emperor-level senior brother whose cultivation was so high that it was impossible to fathom, then the sect behind him must be equally as powerful.

If Jintian Xuanyue could gain his approval, then she might obtain some unexpected fortune.

Who would have thought...

...he had rejected her!

"Xuanyue, do you remember when I willingly bowed my head and admitted defeat a few days ago?" After taking a deep breath, Sword Emperor Brave Gale looked at his most favored junior with a serious expression. "This is just a little setback on your great dao cultivation path. Don't be discouraged. Yu Xuan may have his own thoughts, but your path...must not be obstructed by this."

Jintian Xuanyue quivered, and she said earnestly, "Thank you for your teachings, Ancestor."

"On you go."

Watching her leave, Sword Emperor Brave Gale couldn't help but scrunch his brows.

In the Great Primordial Chaos World were the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans as well as many ancient imperial clans. It was regarded as the most prosperous, most dazzling, and oldest world of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Pure Land of Grand Sound was also an ancient force in the Great Primordial Chaos World, but relatively speaking, it was rather mysterious, and its disciples were rarely seen in the world.

From what Sword Emperor Brave Gale knew, the most famous figure of Pure Land of Grand Sound was Qin Emperor Xiaoxiang[1], who had ascended the dao with music in the primeval era.

His qin skills were unmatched in the starry sky, able to eradicate demons and kill gods. Many people turned pale at the mere mention of him.

“It won’t be easy to join the sect...” Sword Emperor Brave Gale sighed.

Although their Imperial Jintian Clan was extremely powerful and known throughout the starry sky, they had no connection with Pure Land of Grand Sound.

“Right, how could I forget about her? If she takes care of the matter, then it will definitely be settled.”

Suddenly, Sword Emperor Brave Gale thought of someone and that person was also on Whirlwind Ship.

.....

In a courtyard.

The old woman looked at the unexpected visitor, Sword Emperor Brave Gale, and remarked indifferently, “I didn’t think a mighty Emperor like yourself would throw away his honor and pride to ask me for help just to compensate a kid.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale smiled bitterly. “Fellow Daoist, I hope you can help.”

The old woman said ruminatively, “If our Xuan Clan acts on your behalf, we can indeed get Pure Land of Grand Sound to accept the girl. But my young master has always been interested in the Jingtian Clan’s secret scripture of Chaos Sword Whirlwind. I wonder if it would be possible to let him take a look at it.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s lips twitched. The Chaos Sword Whirlwind Scripture was a secret inheritance of their clan, how could he let anyone borrow it?

That old woman was making an unreasonable demand!

“Fellow Daoist, you’re not deliberately trying to make things difficult for me, right?” Blade Emperor Brave Gale smiled bitterly.

The hemp-clothed youth who had been listening in on the side interjected, “I don’t want the Chaos Sword Whirlwind Scripture, I just want to see its power.”

Blade Emperor Brave Gale thought for a moment before he answered, “That would be fine.”

The old woman was helpless. *That rascal is an idiot. Can’t he tell that I am seeking benefits for him?*

The hemp-clothed youth smiled and thought to himself. *Of course I know how to take advantage of an opportunity. I just want to do that brother a favor. Also, Blade Emperor Brave Gale will owe me a favor. This kills two birds with one stone!*

.....

On the same day, Lin Xun received a token engraved with the word 'Xuan' and he also learned that the token would allow Liu Qingyan to easily join Pure Land of Grand Sound.

"Xuan Jiuyin's background is indeed not ordinary at all." Lin Xun rubbed his chin.

He could do what even Blade Emperor Brave Gale couldn't by just giving out a token. It proved that the foundation of the Xuan Clan was tremendous.

Lin Xun remembered something that the mysterious woman Xi in the Omega Secret-Realm told him. In the primeval era was a peerless sword cultivator called Xuan Shangchen who entered the Omega Secret-Realm.

That person was the only challenger who had successfully passed all nine levels of the Great Azure Cloud Path and also opened the Omega Door a crack.

Before Lin Xun entered the Omega Secret-Realm, Xi mentioned that Xuan Shangchen was ranked first among all Omega Secret-Realm challengers in terms of remarkable talent and foundation.

She also reminded Lin Xun to remember the surname 'Xuan' because it was extraordinary, mysterious, and wonderful!

Not just any clan was qualified to have this surname!

"Xuan Jiuyin is probably a descendant of Xuan Shangchen..." Thinking of this, Lin Xun felt an urge to meet Xuan Jiuyin.

Xuan Shangchen had entered the Omega Secret-Realm before and the existence of this secret realm was related to his mother Luo Qingxun, Mister Lu, Lu Boya, and the Omega Lord, Luo Tongtian!

As one of the challengers, Xuan Shangchen had to know more about the Omega Secret-Realm.

In the end, Lin Xun suppressed his urge. After all, he could not reveal his real identity. Moreover, Xuan Jiuyin might not know anything about the Omega Secret-Realm.

If there's a chance in the future, I must inquire about it.

Time flew by. The ship navigated the empty starry sky without running into any disturbances. Before they knew it, another two months had passed.

Boom!

On this day, in the courtyard, Lin Xun's body was roaring and pouring out a rich, abundant yellow aura.

In his spleen, the yellow earth spirit embryo was violently vibrating like a beating drum, and vitally that was so dense that it was almost tangible was surging around it.

Finally, accompanied by a dull dao sound, misty yellow-earth light gathered to form a yellow figure, giving a feeling of vastness, stability, and stillness like a mountain.

Upon closer look, the dharma body had handsome facial features and was an exact likeness of Lin Xun.

Yellow Earth Dao Body!

Earth was one of the five elements and corresponded with the trigram Kun (earth), symbolizing that with great virtue one could take charge of the world!

The figure was an incarnation of the great dao, born from the yellow earth spirit embryo, thus it radiated majesty, profoundness, boundlessness, and vastness.

Having had the experience of condensing the Green Wood Dao Body, Lin Xun was already familiar with the process so he had no trouble in condensing the Yellow Earth Dao Body.

Boom!

His energy, spirit, qi and cultivation surged out and entered the Yellow Earth Dao Body.

In just a moment, all kinds of marvelous insights about the Yellow Earth Dao Body rushed up Lin Xun's mind.

1. The 'Qin' character used here is 琴, which refers to music 音乐

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1846: Unexpected Visitor

After much contemplation, Lin Xun suddenly stretched out his arm and lightly grabbed at the air.

Buzz!

The dense and vast earth-element aeth qi glowed a dim yellow light as it condensed in the void into an obscure grain of turbid sand.

It was tiny like a sesame seed.

Even so, the majestic and powerful aura it exuded felt like it was the mother of qi that could birth all things in the world.

Lin Xun snapped his fingers, and the grain of sand suddenly transformed into a towering mountain, and then became a floating piece of land...

In the end, it turned into an illusory world, vast and mysterious, with a majestic and boundless aura around it.

“A grain of sand contains an entire world, and all living beings are contained within it...”

A thought came to Lin Xun and he quickly integrated the wishpower of sentient beings that he had grasped into the grain of sand.

A mysterious scene followed.

The world derived from a grain of sand suddenly emerged with living beings and countless spirits. It was a spectacular image!

If the previous sand world was described as too illusionary and unreal, then the present world was very real.

And Lin Xun was the creator, overlooking the entire world, seeing all its wonders and mysteries, and observing all living beings!

Boom!

Eventually, the sand world changed with Lin Xun’s thoughts, transforming into a simple ancient yellow-earth seal.

It floated in the air, deducing all living beings.

This was the Seal of All Beings noted in the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic! It was condensed from the innate power of the Yellow Earth Dao Body!

“Earth symbolized that with great virtue one could take charge of the world. My ninth senior brother has integrated the wishpower of sentient beings into the divine power of the Yellow Earth Dao Body. What marvelous ability!”

Lin Xun's eyes glowed with amazement as he stared at the Seal of All Beings suspended in front of him. His heart throbbed with astonishment.

The seal was magical and incredible, and its power was far beyond imagination. Using it against the enemy was akin to fighting with the power of a world and the might of all living beings!

Swoosh!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve, and the Seal of All Beings disappeared.

“The Green Wood Dao Body controls the power of wither and thrive, life and death, and the Yellow Earth Dao Body controls the Seal of All Beings. This means I have grasped another two magical combat techniques.”

Lin Xun thought to himself, “When I arrive in the Great Primordial Chaos World, I could take on another identity and explore the world with the Yellow Earth Dao Body. Who would be able to guess that I am Lin Xun? How would anyone know that I was once Yu Xuan?”

Lin Xun even thought that once he condensed the Red Fire Dao Body, White Metal Dao Body and the Black Water Dao Body in the future, he would have another three opportunities to change his identity at any time!

“Who in the Great Primordial Chaos World would know who I really am?”

His dark eyes remained unfathomable, but his heart relaxed.

His identity as Yu Xuan had attracted too much attention, but it didn't matter, because he could adopt another identity in the future.

Moreover, even an Emperor likely would not notice anything suspicious about his fake identity.

After all, each dao body had its own aura and charm, which was unachievable with a ‘disguise.’

On this day, after two months of diligent training, Lin Xun successfully condensed the Yellow Earth Dao Body.

Moreover, his cultivation further had improved, and he was only one step away from breaking through to the intermediate level of the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

It was also on this day that Whirlwind Ship arrived at the Luminous King Star Field, which was closest to the Central Star Field among the Nine Great Star Fields in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Brahma Land Great World.

As the most prosperous world in the Luminous King Star Field, it was pretty well known, just like the Jintian Great World in the White Emperor Star Field.

When the ship landed, Liang Chuan, a Grand Elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion, and others tensed up nervously and felt great pressure.

This was because the Brahma Land Great World was a territory of the Imperial Kong Clan!

Kong Yu, a successor of Primordial Dao Court, was also a pure-blooded descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan!

If he had another alternative, Liang Chuan would not have chosen to enter the Luminous King Star Field. Following the air route they were on, they had to first pass through the Luminous King Star Field to reach the Central Star Field.

If they wanted to bypass this star field, it would add at least an extra three years to their journey time before they could get close to the Central Star Field!

Three years! Who on Whirlwind Ship could wait that long?

Moreover, Heavenly Sound Pavilion simply could not afford to extend the trip. After all, operating the Whirlwind Ship across the starry sky consumed a huge amount of dao crystals daily!

“This is an unexpected situation. We can’t stop in the Brahma Land Great World and must continue to move forward!” Liang Chuan gritted his teeth and finally made a decision.

According to the original plan, Whirlwind Ship was to stopover in Brahma Land Great World for three days, but given the current situation, how would he dare to do so?

If the Imperial Kong Clan came to find them, they would be finished!

Everyone from Heavenly Sound Pavilion was unanimous in their support of Liang Chuan’s decision.

Liang Chuan also mentioned the matter to Lin Xun in advance, so that he was prepared. After all, the Imperial Kong Clan was the most powerful force in this Luminous King Star Field.

If something were to happen, Lin Xun, who had the blood of a group of Primordial Dao Court disciples on his hands, would no doubt be the first target.

Lin Xun did not say anything about it.

After all, the Imperial Kong Clan and Primordial Dao Court were not the same.

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Meanwhile, upon learning that Whirlwind Ship would no longer dock at the Brahma Land Great World, someone became anxious.

It was Kong Lin, a descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan.

A few months ago, on the night that Lin Xun slaughtered experts from Primordial Dao Court, Kong Lin barged into the hall of Heavenly Sound Pavilion and flipped out. He was so furious that he almost pointed at Hua Dian in the face and cursed at him.

In the end, Hua Dian and other Heavenly Sound Pavilion big shots could only grin and bear it and dared not say anything.

The reason for that was because Kong Lin was Kong Yu's personal servant, and thus held an identity and status different to the others.

However, during this period, Kong Lin kept a very low profile. He had long sensed the unusual atmosphere on the ship. Even though he knew that the murderer of the Primordial Dao Court experts was Yu Xuan, he could not do anything but lie low.

Firstly it was because he was afraid of Sword Emperor Brave Gale, and secondly it was because he feared that he would trigger Yu Xuan to kill him off.

Originally, Kong Lin planned to contact the people of the Imperial Kong Clan the moment they arrived at the Brahma Land Great World and lead them onto the ship to settle accounts with Yu Xuan.

Who would have thought that Liang Chuan actually would issue an order to stop the ship from docking at the Brahma Land Great World!

"Has Heavenly Sound Pavilion gone crazy? Stop the ship now!" Kong Lin exasperated.

His face was livid and his eyes were bloodshot. He stormed into the hall of Heavenly Sound Pavillion as though he could not care about anything else now.

Liang Chuan's face was devoid of expression. "Apologies, the situation is unexpected and we cannot comply with your request."

Kong Lin was so furious that his body trembled violently.

"Old man, I understand that you don't dare to offend Yu Xuan, but then do you want to offend the Imperial Kong Clan and Primordial Dao Court for the sake of Yu Xuan?" he threatened.

Many important figures of Heavenly Sound Pavilion in the hall turned pale. The helpless feeling of trying to remain neutral without succumbing to pressure from either side was suffocating.

They indeed did not dare to offend Yu Xuan, but how would they dare to anger the imperial Kong Clan and Primordial Dao Court?

Suddenly, all eyes shifted to Liang Chuan.

Liang Chuan's face suddenly darkened, and he said sternly, "Hmph, you are just a lackey of Young Master Kong Yu! What qualifications do you have to represent the Imperial Kong Clan? And what do you have to represent the Primordial Dao Court?"

His voice reverberated throughout the hall like a thunderclap.

Speechless, Kong Lin fumed, "Old man, you..."

Boom!

Suddenly, Whirlwind Ship rocked violently, and many cultivators on the ship were alarmed.

The countenance of Liang Chuan and the others changed. The thing that they feared the most when sailing through the Ancient Nebula Road was running into some natural disasters or man-made calamities.

"Go, go check it."

A group of people rushed out of the hall.

Soon, they saw a five-colored peacock-shaped treasure ship blocking Whirlwind Ship. The colorful treasure ship flew a battle flag marked with the word 'Kong.'

Someone exclaimed, "The five-colored treasure ship of the Imperial Kong Clan!"

Liang Chuan and the others felt they were struck by lightning. The thing they least wanted to see was about to happen...

"The five-colored treasure ship? Haha, it seems like the Imperial Kong Clan has come with ill intent."

Sitting on the courtyard wall, the hemp-clothed youth watched on with a grin on his face.

"Imperial Kong Clan..."

In front of another courtyard, Sword Emperor Brave Gale, dressed in a plain robe, furrowed his brows in deep thought.

“Senior, are people from the Kong Clan really here?”

Liu Qingyan’s pretty face turned pale with fear.

“Stay here and don’t go anywhere. I’ll go take a look.” As Lin Xun spoke, he had already teleported away.

The appearance of the Imperial Kong Clan’s five-colored ship forced Whirlwind Ship to a sudden halt. Then, a group of people sped out from the five-colored ship and stormed Whirlwind Ship.

Leading the group was a young man wearing gorgeous clothes and a crown on his head. His face was as beautiful as jade and he exuded the confidence and imposing manner of a dragon as he walked.

Following behind him were a middle-aged man in a white robe and an old man in a green robe, both exuding a frightening aura.

Clearly, both were experts at the quasi-Emperor Stage!

This further highlighted the extraordinary identity and status of the young man.

The originally agitated and noisy Whirlwind Ship sank into silence and everyone’s face warped with shock and terror.

Upon the sight of the young man in gorgeous clothes, Liang Chuan and the others felt their vision turn dark and their hearts twitched uncontrollably.

Kong Yu!

Who would have imagined that this dazzling figure of the Imperial Kong Clan’s younger generation and famously talented Primordial Dao Court disciple would show up here?

For a moment, Liang Chuan and the others were frozen, completely caught off guard.

“Young Master!”

A sorrowful howl broke the silence, and Kong Lin rushed over with tears almost coming out of his eyes.

“What happened?” Kong Yu frowned.

He had waited here because he eagerly wanted to capture Liu Qingyan to vent his anger.

Liu Qingyan's rejection had made him feel ashamed and angry, and made him hold a grudge against her. Otherwise, someone of his status would not have waited here in advance.

"Young Master, those guys from Heavenly Sound Pavilion have gone too far. Not only did they stand there and watch your Primordial Dao Court experts be killed, but they also shielded the murderer. If you hadn't appeared, they would not have released me!" Kong Lin's face was distorted with rage and his voice quivered with resentment.

Liang Chuan and the others felt their hearts sink to the bottom of their chests, and their hands and feet went cold.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1847: The Weight of Emperor Power

On the utterly silent Whirlwind Ship, everyone wore different expressions.

The passengers on the ship were aware that Yu Xuan had killed several Primordial Dao Court experts, yet he was treated as a distinguished guest by Heavenly Sound Pavilion experts so nobody dared to touch him.

Kong Lin was speaking the truth when he said that Heavenly Sound Pavilion was shielding Yu Xuan.

Now, a group of cultivators have arrived from the Imperial Kong Clan and the closest star field, the Luminous King Star Field, was basically a territory of the Imperial Kong Clan.

It seemed like Yu Xuan...was going to meet his end!

"Haha, very good!" Kong Yu smiled, but the smile was particularly chilling.

Anyone could tell that he was infuriated!

Liang Chuan drew a deep breath and tried to explain, "Young Master Kong Yu, there's more to this matter. It's not what you think it is. Why don't you come to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion hall so that I can explain it to you?"

"Forget it." Kong Yu's voice was ice-cold. "No wonder Whirlwind Ship did not stop at Brahma Land Great World. If I hadn't caught up with you, you likely would have gotten away with it!"

Liang Chuan and the others all trembled inwardly, feeling bitter and helpless.

“Haha, a little Heavenly Sound Pavilion actually dared to help others to bully our Kong Clan. Do you all not want to live anymore?”

Behind Kong Yu, the middle-aged man in a white robe donned a sinister smile.

“Young Master, just say the word and I’ll get rid of all those bastards for you.” The green-robed old man spoke emotionlessly, but the murderous intent in his voice filled all cultivators on the ship with fear and their faces instantly turned pale.

“Young Master Kong Yu, we swear to heaven that we all have no intention of insulting the Kong Clan.” Liang Chuan still tried to explain.

He was a powerful quasi-Emperor, yet he was bowing his head and looking so weak and helpless.

Many people couldn’t help but sigh when they saw his excessive politeness.

So what if he is a Grand Elder of Heavenly Sound Pavilion?

In front of the Imperial Kong Clan, he is still nothing!

Kong Yu questioned coldly, “Where is that bitch Liu Qingyan?”

Kong Lin who was beside him immediately answered, “She is on the ship, being protected by Yu Xuan the whole time. If not, I would have captured that bitch long ago.”

PA!

Kong Yu slapped Kong Lin across the face, a terrifying look in his eyes. “Who are you to call her bitch?”

Kong Lin fell as silent as a winter cicada as he covered his red and swollen cheek with a dumbstruck look on his face.

Kong Yu turned to look at Liang Chuan and the others and his terrifyingly cold voice rang again,

“Go and kill Yu Xuan, and bring that bitch Liu Qingyan here. After that, I will give your Heavenly Sound Pavilion a chance to explain yourself. Remember, it is just a chance to explain. Whether or not you can live will depend on your performance!”

His authoritative voice allowed no one to disobey his command.

Liang Chuan and the others turned ashen-faced.

Kill Yu Xuan?

How would they dare?!

The scene of the farmer man subduing Old Monk Dukong with just three punches uncontrollably flashed across Liang Chuan's mind.

He also thought of the scene of Sword Emperor Brave Gale, an old antique from the imperial Jintian Clan, bowing his head.

But...

Liang Chuan did not dare to utter a word!

The Heart Sealer Grass Seed had been planted in his mind. If he dared to speak a word of it, his mind would instantly collapse and his body obliterated!

"Martial Uncle Liang Chuan..."

All the higher-ups of Heavenly Sound Pavilion looked towards Liang Chuan with expressions of fear and pleading.

Liang Chuan's expression changed indefinitely.

This was the first time in his life that he felt such torment, struggle, and helplessness.

He felt no different from an ant trying to survive within the crevices!

A pitiful and miserable look crossed his face and his lips trembled multiple times, but in the end he could only let out a long sigh.

"Young Master Kong Yu, I'm sorry I can't obey your order!"

He seemed to exhaust all his strength to squeeze out those few words, showing endless melancholy.

Everyone who was watching felt the same way. Even someone as powerful as quasi-Emperor Liang Chuan was forced to such a state. Who would not be shocked?

Far away from the crowd, Lin Xun, who witnessed this scene, finally made a decision.

Liang Chuan could have pinned all the blame onto him, but he did not do so. He still chose to disobey the command even when threatened by the Imperial Kong Clan.

This action alone earned Lin Xun's recognition.

He quietly walked forward.

Meanwhile, Kong Lin's eyes widened with disbelief. "Old thing, you don't know what's good for you!"

Kong Yu's face darkened, and he laughed angrily, "For the sake of Yu Xuan, it seems like your Heavenly Sound Pavilion is willing to sacrifice your lives. Good, very good!"

As he reached the end of the sentence, he could no longer control his fury and murderous intent. "No one from Heavenly Sound Pavilion will leave here alive today!"

"Young Master, leave it to us."

The white-robed middle-aged man smiled and marched forward with the green-robed old man.

The atmosphere was palpable.

Everyone struggled to breathe properly.

Liang Chuan and other important figures from Heavenly Sound Pavilion all seemed to have lost all hope. In the end, they were still inevitably implicated.

But...what could they do?

They dared not offend Primordial Dao Court, they dared not offend the Imperial Jintian Clan, and they also could not afford to offend Yu Xuan!

From the beginning, they had restrained themselves and bowed their heads, but in the end, they still failed to survive the calamity...

Boom!

The white-robed middle-aged man and the green-robed old man launched into action, teleporting across the air and charging straight at Liang Chuan. Their cultivation of the quasi-Emperor Stage was fully demonstrated at that moment.

To catch bandits, first catch the ringleader! Once Liang Chuan was killed, the others were nothing but chickens to be slaughtered!

Liang Chuan, of course, would not just sit still and wait for death.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who had blended into the crowd, was also ready to take action.

It was at this moment a slender figure suddenly appeared, flicking his sleeve.

Bang! Bang!

With two dull thuds, the white-robed middle-aged man and the green-robed old man were blocked halfway by a terrifying force and blasted to the ground at the same time.

“Who is it?”

The white-robed middle-aged man’s expression dramatically changed.

“The Emperor Stage!”

The green-robed old man howled, voice tinged with terror.

The spectators in the distance were dumbfounded. How could two quasi-Emperors from the Imperial Kong Clan be overpowered so easily?

It all happened so fast that it caught everyone off guard.

However, when they saw the attacker, understanding dawned on them right away.

Liang Chuan and the others were already prepared to fight to the death, but at this moment, their stunned faces lit up with ecstatic joy.

When they clearly saw the attacker, all the anxiety and fear in their hearts were swept away.

Lin Xun, who was planning to take action, was also taken by surprise.

This was because the one who came to help was none other than Sword Emperor Brave Gale!

It should be mentioned that he had nothing to do with this matter; he could just take the role of a bystander and watch coldly from the sidelines.

Moreover, they were in the territory of the Imperial Kong Clan. Anyone who wanted to go against them must first weigh up the consequences and calculate the pros and cons.

Yet Sword Emperor Brave Gale still took action!

No one expected this at all.

“What a disappointment! He got there first. It seems like it’s really hard to do this favor...”

No one noticed that the hemp-clothed youth from the Xuan Clan had muttered something to himself.

No one also noticed that, before Sword Emperor Brave Gale made his move, an old woman was already standing quietly outside the courtyard of Guest Welcome Mountain.

When she saw Sword Emperor Brave Gale appear, the corners of her mouth twitched imperceptibly, as if she was a little annoyed that he had gotten there before her.

Meanwhile, Kong Yu was petrified.

An Emperor!

He never imagined that such a mighty figure was on board the ship.

The Imperial Kong Clan experts who came with him were all dumbfounded.

An Emperor was akin to a god-like existence. Even if they were from an ancient powerful clan like the Kong Clan, they still had no confidence to stand before him!

“Elder, our Imperial Kong Clan descendants had no idea that you were here. If we have offended you in any way, we hope you will forgive us.”

On the ground, the white-robed middle-aged man was sweating profusely as he pleaded in a trembling voice.

Before this, he acted arrogant and conceited, looking down on everyone, but at this moment, he was suppressed to the ground, trembling.

This was the power of the Emperor Stage!

Even if Sword Emperor Brave Gale had bowed his head before the farmer man, he was undoubtedly still a true Emperor, a mighty, towering existence that compelled the world to tremble before him and look up at him in awe.

“I have said before that whoever gives trouble to my little friend Yu Xuan is giving trouble to my Jintian Clan.” Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s calm voice struck Kong Yu and the others like a thunderbolt.

The Imperial Jintian Clan!

They were a colossal force as strong as their Kong Clan.

However, what was more unexpected was that the Jintian Clan took a clear stance in support of Yu Xuan!

At this moment, Kong Yu felt a strong urge to kill Kong Lin. *That bastard did not tell me such an important thing before!*

In the end, he held back, drew a deep breath and said respectfully, “I am Junior Kong Yu, I had no idea that Yu Xuan is under Elder’s protection. I hope you can forgive me.”

He bowed his head.

All the spectators were shocked by the scene. *That’s the power of the Emperor Stage! Even someone with a noble identity like Kong Yu has to bow his head!*

Sword Emperor Brave Gale spoke coldly, “A junior dares to behave so arrogantly. Do you believe that if I kill you right now, your elders might be unhappy, but they will not dare to challenge me because of it?”

Kong Yu visibly trembled, and his back and clothes were soaked with cold sweat.

How would he not believe it?

There were many descendants like him in the younger generation of the Imperial Kong Clan. Even if he was killed, would the higher-ups in the clan want to sour the relationship with the Jintian Clan just because of him?

No way!

After inhaling deeply, Kong Yu explained, “Elder, I only acted this way because Yu Xuan killed some disciples of our Primordial Dao Court...”

“Young man, are you trying to scare me with the Primordial Dao Court?” Sword Emperor Brave Gale coldly interrupted before he could finish.

Bang!

Before his voice faded, Kong Yu was forced to his knees by a terrifying force, feeling extremely humiliated.

“I dare not do that. Elder, please spare me!”

Kong Yu kowtowed. He was so terrified that his soul almost left his body. He realized that he had made a grave mistake.

How would a mighty figure like Sword Emperor Brave Gale care about the threat of a junior like him?

The people watching in the distance gasped.

No one imagined that Sword Emperor Brave Gale would protect Yu Xuan to the extent that he would completely disregard Kong Yu and everyone else from the Imperial Kong Clan!

As for Liang Chuan and others from Heavenly Sound Pavilion, they had fortunately benefited from their association with Yu Xuan and managed to escape the calamity.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1848: Sudden Turn of Events, Beauty As Attendant

"Elder, please spare me!" Kong Yu was still kowtowing, knocking his head nonstop on the ground with a thud.

His heart was already flooded with terror!

He perhaps wouldn't be as afraid if it was an ordinary Emperor, but if it was an Emperor from the Jintian Clan, it was another story.

"Elder, please spare our lives!"

The Imperial Kong Clan experts who came with Kong Yu also dropped to the ground in fear and begged for mercy with trembling voices.

There was utter silence elsewhere on the huge ship.

Complicated emotions swirled in the hearts of Liang Chuan and the others. They also had an Emperor in Heavenly Sound Pavilion, but obviously, he could not be compared with Sword Emperor Brave Gale.

Otherwise, how could a mere Kong Yu push them to such a state?

"Little friend, whether these people live or die is your call." Suddenly, Sword Emperor Brave Gale turned his gaze towards Lin Xun who was standing among the crowd and his voice became much softer.

Only then did people notice that Yu Xuan, who had been starting endless storms on the ship, was actually present.

All eyes landed on him.

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun said aloud, "Elder, it's up to you."

Sword Emperor Brave Gale nodded.

“The two who attacked me before, unforgivable!”

A glance at the white-robed middle-aged man and green-robed old man who were pinned to the ground was enough to send their souls scattering in fright. They could not care about anything else and begged for mercy.

At this moment, Sword Emperor Brave Gale was too lazy to say anything and just flicked his sleeve.

Rumble!

Terrifying power of the Emperor Stage spread outwards from him.

Before the white-robed middle-aged man and green-robed old man could even defend themselves, they were reduced to ashes and both their bodies and spirits were obliterated!

Gasps rang out.

For most of the present cultivators, the quasi-Emperor Stage was already an existence that they could only look up to, but before an Emperor, quasi-Emperors were just insignificant characters that could be wiped out with a snap of the finger.

This was the difference between them; however high the mountain was, there would always be another higher!

Sword Emperor Brave Gale then shot a look at Kong Yu and the others and spat out, “Get lost!”

Kong Yu, who was kneeling on the ground, was already terrified out of his wits, teeth chattering uncontrollably. Upon hearing those words, his face was alight with wild joy and gratitude.

“Thank you Elder, thank you Elder!”

He kowtowed repeatedly, then sprang to his feet and scurried back onto the five-colored ship with his tail between his legs along with the other Imperial Kong Clan experts!

All the cultivators who witnessed the scene were flabbergasted.

Meanwhile, Liang Chuan and others who had managed to escape death had dazed looks on their faces as if they were dreaming.

The sudden storm came to an end.

Before long, Whirlwind Ship resumed sailing the starry sky.

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On the five-colored ship.

It was not until Kong Yu was far away that he gradually recovered from the state of terror and despair and his face darkened.

“Kong Lin, I want an explanation!” Kong Yu’s voice seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth, loaded with endless anger and hatred.

Kong Lin lost control of his limbs and dropped to his knees, wailing, “Young Master, I did not know that Sword Emperor Brave Gale would actually interfere in this matter. Logically speaking, even an Emperor would give face to our Imperial Kong Clan and Primordial Dao Court, for fear of bringing trouble upon themselves.”

“Logically speaking?”

Kong Yu was so furious that his eyes almost spit fire and his hair bristled. “Don’t you know that no Emperors in the Ancient Nebula Road are reasonable and logical?”

Bang!

He lashed out with a kick at Kong Lin, sending him flying backwards and slamming into the wall of the hall.

A groan of pain escaped his lips.

At this moment, Kong Yu’s anger and hatred seemed to be completely set off. He sped forward like a madman and violently beat up Kong Lin.

“Do you know that you almost caused my death?! I have never seen someone as stupid as you!”

Finally, following a dull thud, Kong Lin took his last breath. He had been beaten to death, his body mangled and covered in blood.

Kong Yu’s face was ferocious and sinister as if he had not fully expelled his anger. He spat out fiercely and cursed, “Trash, all of you are trash!”

This setback was too great of a blow to him.

“Young Master, should we need to return to the clan to ask for reinforcements?” An old servant quietly appeared.

“No!” Kong Yu refused without hesitation and his face turned gloomy. “Would you believe it if I told you that I would only be laughed at and mocked by the clan if I returned after suffering such a great humiliation?”

The old servant kept quiet.

Kong Yu drew a deep breath and said in an ice-cold voice, “Sword Emperor Brave Gale is right. Even if I was killed then, the clan would not want to sour their relationship with Sword Emperor Brave Gale for the sake of me!”

Feelings of hatred and helplessness suffocated his chest.

Ultimately, Sword Emperor Brave Gale was too powerful.

“Let’s head to the Great Primordial Chaos World!”

After making the decision, Kong Yu said through gritted teeth, “I can’t do anything to Sword Emperor Brave Gale, and I dare not provoke Yu Xuan, but that guy has killed people from the Primordial Dao Court. I believe that the Primordial Dao Court will show interest in this matter!”

The old servant nodded silently.

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Meanwhile, on Whirlwind Ship.

“Elder, thank you for helping me out this time.”

In a beautiful courtyard adorned with streams, waterfalls, lush green pines and cypresses, Lin Xun and Sword Emperor Brave Gale sat opposite each other across a stone table, drinking tea and chatting.

Sword Emperor Brave Gale smiled. “It’s just a trivial matter. Little Friend, believe it or not, Kong Yu would not dare to mention this matter to his clansmen when he returns.”

Lin Xun raised his brows and asked calmly, “Why is that?”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale explained with a smile, “Ancient imperial clans like the Kong Clan have no lack of talented youngsters like Kong Yu. If the Kong Clan found out that Kong Yu infuriated me, they would definitely punish him severely. This is not because they don’t dare to offend me, but instead they don’t want to anger me because of a little insignificant character.”

“A little insignificant character...”

Lin Xun sighed to himself. Kong Yu was a supreme Saint-King, but to Sword Emperor Brave Gale, he was just a nobody.

“I didn’t kill him because besides being a descendant of the Kong Clan, he is also a true disciple of Primordial Dao Court.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale continued, “Among the Great Six Courts, only Primordial Dao Court would defend someone despite knowing that they are in the wrong. If Kong Yu dies, the Primordial Dao Court might not dare to do anything to me, but they will direct all their hatred onto you, little friend.”

Lin Xun shook his head. “I have already killed so many people from Primordial Dao Court. An enmity has long been forged between us, so I am not bothered by this.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale looked at him speechlessly then he nodded. “It seems like what I did was unnecessary.”

The two chatted for a while longer and before Sword Emperor Brave Gale left, he asked bluntly, “Little Friend, would you, out of respect for me, let Xuanyue follow you to cultivate for a period?”

As expected, the real reason why Sword Emperor Brave Gale took action this time was likely because of this matter.

Moreover, Lin Xun had to return the favor.

Helpless, he asked, “Elder, dare I ask why you want to do this?”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale thought for a moment before he answered in a serious tone, “It’s very simple. To seek opportunities for Xuanyue. She has no lack of cultivation resources and cultivation arts, but what she lacks is opportunities to hone herself in the real world and to seek a true transformation of her state of mind and cultivation path.

Lin Xun mused, “But following by my side will only make it more dangerous. If an accident happens to her...”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale said with a smile, “Everything that happens is fated, and our Jintian Clan will never blame you for what happens.”

He laughed to himself. *How would they...have the right to blame a young man?*

Lin Xun said aloud, “I can agree to this but, Elder, you have to promise that my arrangements will be followed no matter what happens.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale agreed without any hesitation.

.....

“Xuanyue, to tell you the truth, what I am doing is just a gamble. I am gambling that your aptitude and talent will let you rise strongly in the future, ascend the dao, and seek an Emperor opportunity if you stay by Yu Xuan’s side.”

The moment Sword Emperor Brave Gale returned, he went to find Jintian Xuanyue to have a serious conversation with her.

Jintian Xuanyue blinked blankly, her star-like eyes clouded over with confusion.
“Ancestor, why do you think so highly of him?”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s eyes shone with divine light. “You will understand one day. If you trust me, then follow that kid.”

Jintian Xuanyue was silent for a long while, and finally she nodded.

Tender and protective feelings surged in Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s heart. “Girl, if you don’t want to, I...won’t force you.”

Jintian Xuanyue took a deep breath and raised her heavenly beautiful face, her bright eyes bore a look of determination. “Ancestor, I know you are doing this for my own good.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale felt relieved.

The Imperial Jintian Clan had existed to this day and was known as a powerful ancient imperial clan, but only Sword Emperor Brave Gale knew that the clan was in a declining state compared to the previous generations.

Fortunately, he saw a possibility in Jintian Xuanyue. It was a possibility that could make the power of Emperor Bai in the ancient times reemerge!

“If you want to step into the divine Emperor Stage, you must walk a different path from the world. The turbulent situation in a thousand years...is not far away now...”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s eyes were unfathomable. According to the prediction made by the Mythical Huang Dao Court a long time ago, within a thousand years, the Ancient Nebula Road, the entire world, would undergo earthshaking changes!

Changes meant ‘out with the old, in with the new.’ Whoever seized the opportunity might be crowned the best in the next thousand years!

The end of the primeval times gave rise to the ancient era.

When the ancient era came to an end, the present age prospered.

If the present age ended...

Who would rule the next era of hundreds of thousands of years?

.....

“Granny, what exactly does Sword Emperor Brave Gale want to do?”

In another courtyard, the hemp-clothed youth asked in puzzlement.

“He must have seen something in Yu Xuan,” responded the old woman casually.

“Oh, I planned to take advantage of the situation to do that brother a favor, but who would have thought that Sword Emperor Brave Gale would beat me to it?” The hemp-clothed youth sighed.

The old woman said, “Young Master, you don’t have to do that. Yu Xuan’s identity is definitely not that simple. It’s not clear whether it will be a blessing or a curse to befriend him. In my opinion, Sword Emperor Brave Gale is just taking a gamble. He wants to seek an opportunity for the girl Jintian Xuanyue from Yu Xuan.”

“A gamble?” The hemp-clothed youth contemplated, then a mischievous smile curved his lips. “Granny, why don’t we also take a gamble? For example, let me be a cultivator attendant by that brother’s side? Perhaps, I can complete my path of conquering my own heart by his side.”

The old woman’s hair bristled and she suddenly tensed up.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1849: Great Primordial Chaos World

“No!”

The old woman flatly refused. *Are you kidding me? How can a young master of the Xuan Clan be someone’s cultivating attendant?*

If word spreads, all gods and Buddhas will laugh themselves to death!

The hemp-clothed youth sighed with an embittered look in his eyes. *This won't work, that won't work. It seems like I have to depend on myself to complete the path of conquering my own heart.*

Thinking of this, he felt envious of Lin Xun.

Look at him...he has such a fierce and powerful senior brother, but he still seeks his own path. He is free to do whatever he wants and no one can control him.

But look at me...

The hemp-clothed youth sighed.

He also knew that this was because he had the surname 'Xuan'!

Xuan, the most mysterious of the mysterious!

.....

The news that Jintian Xuanyue successfully became Yu Xuan's attendant at the behest of Sword Emperor Brave Gale was not covered up at all and caused a huge sensation.

Everyone sighed emotionally upon hearing the news.

They had already dropped their jaws when they first heard that Jintian Xuanyue had decided to follow Yu Xuan as an attendant.

However, Yu Xuan's refusal was even more shocking.

Who would have thought that, after all the twists and turns, Jintian Xuanyue still became Yu Xuan's attendant?!

"Yu Xuan is really very arrogant. If Elder Sword Emperor Brave Gale hadn't stepped forward to help him deal with the powerful Imperial Kong Clan members, I bet he wouldn't have agreed to it."

"Argh, Fairy Xuanyue has such a noble status, why...why does she have to lower herself like that?!"

Many people couldn't accept the news.

While the outside world was clamoring, Lin Xun was studying the All-Inclusive Plant Index.

This precious scripture compiled by his eleventh senior brother Pu Zhen contained profound knowledge and mysterious wonders unknown to the world. The more Lin Xun studied it, the more he benefited massively.

Although the contents were all related to aeth articles across the worlds, all articles in the world were born containing the dao. A falling leaf was the herald of autumn. The studying of the scripture was akin to understanding the wonderful great dao imbued in all things in the world.

“A falling leaf is an indication of autumn; the great dao can take the simplest form, hidden among all things, all matters and all phenomena in the world. The great dao path that Senior Brother Pu Zhen achieved enlightenment through is indeed magnificent.” Lin Xun marveled.

A sweet and pleasant voice sounded in his ear, “Master, have some tea.”

Jintian Xuanyue stood in front of him with a tea cup in her hand. She was dressed in plain white clothes and her silky black hair was rolled up in a bun, highlighting her exquisitely beautiful face.

She was tall and slim with a perfect figure and soft, creamy skin. In particular, her bright and clear eyes were as beautiful as the stars in the sky. Her beauty was comparable to that of a goddess from the nine heavens.

This was also the reason why Jintian Xuanyue was called a ‘fairy.’

The entire Ancient Nebula Road praised her unparalleled beauty and grace, and she was hailed as one of the most stunning women.

But now, she was cooking and serving tea like a maid, and even addressed Lin Xun as ‘master’!

If those who admired and worshiped Jintian Xuanyue saw this, they likely would be heartbroken and have a mental breakdown.

Lin Xun rubbed his temples and said, “Miss Xuanyue, you and I are not master and servant, so don’t do this again.”

Jintian Xuanyue pursed her lips and lowered her head. “Since I am a cultivator attendant I should act like one.”

Lin Xun suddenly felt a headache coming on. *Once we arrive in the Great Primordial Chaos World, if those guys who admire Jintian Xuanyue see this, they will try to kill me at all costs!*

“What does it mean to be a cultivator attendant? Follow one’s side like cultivating the dao. Elder Sword Emperor Brave Gale has said that if you choose to follow me, you have to obey my arrangements. From today on, you must not call me your master again,” Lin Xun instructed.

Jintian Xuanyue breathed a sigh of relief in her heart. She was so cautious before because she was not sure about Lin Xun’s true stance.

Now that Lin Xun had instructed her directly, of course, she would not refuse to listen.

“Have some tea.”

Jintian Xuanyue’s cold voice was much softer. She held up the porcelain teacup with her slender and fair hands and passed it to Lin Xun.

Although Lin Xun was still slightly uncomfortable, he still took it and took a sip. His eyes immediately lit up, “What good tea!”

The corners of Jintian Xuanyue’s lips curled upwards in a proud smile. “This is a top quality tea of our Jintian Clan. It’s called the Nine Stars Jade Bud and it is brewed with melted untouched snow to bring out its nine unique and distinct tastes and aroma, including refreshing, light, sweet and floral. Only around two pounds of this top-quality tea leaves is harvested every one thousand years. You can’t find this in the outside world.”

This was the foundation of an ancient imperial clan. They were very particular to even the harvest, preparation, and drinking of tea. Ordinary cultivators would not understand.

Lin Xun just smiled and said nothing.

He remembered that this amazing tea was also recorded in the All-Inclusive Plant Index; it was indeed a rare treasure in the world.

Similarly, according to the notes of eleventh senior brother Pu Zhen, there were tea leaves that were even rarer than it. For example, the tea leaves from the Great Dao Tea Tree.

This tree was born from chaos, and every three thousand years it would produce a magical tea leaf imbued with a complete grand dao.

If consumed, a cultivator would immediately comprehend and control the complete secret of a grand dao. It was no doubt a wonderful treasure.

“Miss Xuanyue, have you ever been to the Great Primordial Chaos World?” asked Lin Xun in between sips.

Jintian Xuanyue nodded. “A few years ago, I was a guest of the Imperial Jiang Clan in the Great Primordial Chaos World.”

The Imperial Jiang Clan!

Lin Xun was taken aback as a name popped up in his mind—Jiang Xingque!

Back then, Senior Brother Ghost King Xuan Kong had asked him to take a hairpin to the Imperial Jiang Clan and hand it to Jiang Xingque!

“Can you tell me more about the Imperial Jiang Clan?”

Lin Xun’s expression was a little strange.

Although Jintian Xuanyue found it suspicious, she still told him everything she knew.

The Imperial Jiang Clan, the ancient imperial clan that Emperor Yan belonged to!

Emperor Bai and Emperor Yan were both one of the Five Directions Great Emperors in the ancient era, so their relationship was naturally pretty good.

The descendants of Emperor Yan had the surname Jiang and called themselves descendants of Emperor Yan. The clan was entrenched on the banks of Jiangshui in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Jiangshui was regarded as one of the eight major water systems of the Great Primordial Chaos World and thus was a blessed land.

“Our Jintian Clan are old friends with the Jiang Clan, and the descendants of the two clans often visit one another. However, in terms of power, the Jiang Clan is no longer what it used to be. I heard that during the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era, the Jiang Clan suffered a great tribulation which led to the loss of several Emperors and caused significant damage to the clan.”

Lin Xun was surprised to hear this. *The Imperial Jiang Clan participated in the Dao War of Emperors?*

Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask, “Miss Xuanyue, do you know of Jiang Xingque?”

Jintian Xuanyue scrunched her brows and said hesitantly, “I heard that Jiang Xingque is a sinner of the Jiang Clan. I don’t know what grave crime she committed, but she was locked up a long time ago. Now...I don’t know if she’s still alive.”

“A sinner?” Lin Xun’s heart throbbed.

How would Jiang Xingque, whom Senior Brother Xuan Kong was acquainted with, be a sinner of her own clan?

Lin Xun immediately realized that if he went to the Imperial Jiang Clan to look for Jiang Xingque, it would probably not go well...

“If you want to know more about Jiang Xingque, I can go and ask my ancestor for you.”

Lin Xun thought about it, but he shook his head in the end.

His senior brother Xuan Kong was a successor of Fangcun Mountain just like him. The fact that Jiang Xingque was regarded as a sinner of her clan might be related to him.

If such a private matter was brought to the attention of an Emperor, what sort of associative connection would the other party make out of it?

“Miss Xuanyue, do you know Jiang Heng?” Lin Xun asked.

The question took Jintian Xuanyue by surprise. “I know her. She’s a descendant of the Imperial Jiang Clan. I heard that she’s very talented and she was accepted into the Xuanji Dao Sect many years ago.”

Lin Xun nodded to himself. *Indeed.*

After mulling over it, Lin Xun finally came to a decision. Once he reached the Great Primordial Chaos World, he would first visit Xuanji Dao Sect.

Xuanji Dao Sect, the sect of Ji Qian and Jiang Heng.

According to his thirteenth senior brother Li Xuanwei, the founding ancestor of the Xuanji Dao Sect, Bo Yazi, was his nominal disciple...

This was the real purpose of Lin Xun making a trip to Xuanji Dao Sect!

In the distance, as Liu Qingyan watched Lin Xun talk to Jintian Xuanyue, her limpid eyes had a dazed look.

We will arrive at the Great Primordial Chaos World soon...

He...

Is he him?

.....

Over a month later.

Whirlwind Ship entered the Central Star Field.

This was the center of the Ancient Nebula Road, the core of the cosmos, and the sacred land of cultivation that countless cultivators longed to train in.

This was because the Great Primordial Chaos World was located in the Central Star Field!

Many cultivators on the ship were buzzing with excitement when the ship first entered the Central Star Field. It was the first time for most of them to travel across the starry sky and come to the legendary Central Star Field.

The Central Star Field was vast, with many worlds distributed throughout it.

The most well-known world of them was unquestionably the Great Primordial Chaos World.

A great world that could be described as heavenly, beautiful, prosperous, steeped in history, and boundlessly vast. It was ruled simultaneously by the Great Six Courts.

There were also the Great Ten Battle Clans commanding the world.

Countless clans, sects, and tribes were found throughout the world, and every one of them had a jaw-droppingly long-standing history.

Here, the number of King Stage experts, Longevity Stage experts, True Saints, Big Saints, Saint-Kings were in the millions and could be found everywhere.

Even quasi-Emperors were not uncommon!

It was no exaggeration to say that even Emperors would curb their arrogance and imposing manner when they came to the Great Primordial Chaos World.

After all, there was no lack of Emperors in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Since ancient times, countless mighty authority figures and legendary characters had emerged from the Great Primordial Chaos World, becoming known far and wide and shining in the starry sky!

Half a month after the Whirlwind Ship arrived in the Central Star Field.

The outline of a huge world loomed in the distance.

It was like a mass of primal chaos—so tremendous that it seemed to have no end. Rivers of stars hung around and orbited it like magnificent waterfalls, dispersing gorgeous and splendid colors of light

Billowing chaos qi filled the air, like a mysterious veil draped over it.

In comparison, the stars looked small and inconspicuous.

From a distance, it felt as if the vast starry sky had been enveloped by this vast world. It was a spectacular sight.

This was the Great Primordial Chaos World!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1850: Uncharted Land

The Great Primordial Chaos World!

On Whirlwind Ship, everyone stopped what they were doing, their eyes spacing out with astonishment and their hearts thumping.

Tremendous!

So incredibly tremendous!

Before it, stars felt as tiny as dust, and galaxies looked like white jade belts.

Primal chaos qi pervaded the air, shrouding the vast Great Primordial Chaos World in mysterious misty light.

Outside of a courtyard, Lin Xun stood in stunned silence, heart pounding in his chest.

When he first arrived in the Great Emperor Pass of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he was also stunned into silence, feeling exceptionally tiny and insignificant.

However, at this moment, compared with the vast Great Primordial Chaos World, the Great Emperor Pass also seemed tiny...

“Haha, another bunch of country bumpkins.”

A burst of laughter drifted over from far away.

Only then did Lin Xun notice that on the nearby starry sky routes were numerous boundary ships shuttling back and forth. Each one was extremely huge, like a floating piece of land. From afar, it was a rather spectacular sight.

The laughter came from one of the boundary ships.

The ship was shaped like a giant, thousand-foot long sword. Its majestic size and sharpness gave the feeling that it could pierce the galaxies!

A battle flag glowing with dazzling dao light was hanging from the bow of the boundary ship, and on which it was inscribed with the words 'Heaven and Earth Dao Court.'

On the boundary ship, a group of men and women were leaning over the rail and gazing into the distance. The men were handsome and the women were beautiful. They all had extraordinary elegance like celestial beings.

"That's the Qianyuan Sword Ship of Heaven and Earth Dao Court!" someone gasped.

Heaven and Earth Dao Court was one of the Great Six Courts that dominated the starry sky. Who in the Ancient Nebula Road would not know about them?

"In the eyes of those talented and influential people, we outsiders...are indeed no different from country bumpkins." Someone laughed at themselves, their voice tinged with jealousy, longing, and a sense of inferiority.

Even some quasi-Emperors sighed to themselves. Despite knowing they were being ridiculed, they could not muster any anger.

This was because the other party was Heaven and Earth Dao Court!

They were a colossal sect that was so powerful that it instilled fear and awe in everyone!

Witnessing the reactions from the passengers on the ship, Lin Xun finally realized how terrifying was the influence and power of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts.

They dared not show their anger even when being ridiculed!

"Brother, those are disciples from Heaven and Earth Dao Court, but you don't seem to be scared."

On the wall of the distant courtyard, the hemp-clothed youth chuckled. He noticed a calmness in Lin Xun's expression, which was completely different from the others.

Lin Xun cast a glance at him and said nothing.

Back when he was in the Kunlun Dominion, he had killed Yan Chunjun, the Black-Robed Sword Saint Gu Cangxin, and others from Heaven and Earth Dao Court.

The hemp-clothed youth suddenly asked, "Brother, we will soon arrive in the Great Primordial Chaos World, an unimaginably huge world. Is there any place you want to go there?"

Lin Xun nodded.

“Then why don’t we travel together?”

The hemp-clothed youth’s eyes brightened. “I came here purely to explore the world so why don’t we travel as a group? You’ve already taken in Jintian Xuanyue, why don’t you also take in a younger brother?”

His voice was very hopeful.

Before Lin Xun could say anything, the hemp-clothed youth was picked up by the old woman and brought back into his courtyard. All his wailing and struggling were to no avail.

Lin Xun laughed. *If I let the hemp-clothed youth follow me, then it would be no different from inviting a troublemaker to join me. It’s best to keep a distance from him.*

“Brother, you must come to the Dao Debate Assembly held by the Great Six Courts. I’m looking forward to seeing you again.”

The yelling voice of the hemp-clothed youth rang from far away.

Dao Debate Assembly?

Lin Xun had heard about it before, but he paid no attention to it and had no intention of participating.

After all, half of the Great Six Courts, Primordial Dao Court, Panwu Dao Court and Heaven and Earth Dao Court, already saw him as a thorn in their side. Six years ago, they had already placed bounties on him and hunted for him all over the world.

If he showed up at the Dao Debate Assembly and his identity was exposed, there would definitely be unimaginably disastrous consequences.

Jintian Xuanyue had been standing silently beside Lin Xun, her grace and beauty as spectacular as a painting.

“Ancestor?” she said in surprise.

Dressed in a simple robe, Sword Emperor Brave Gale, had appeared without anyone realizing.

“Girl, we’re about to arrive at the Great Primordial Chaos World, and I also need to head back. You must take good care of yourself from now on,” Sword Emperor Brave Gale reminded her.

Jintian Xuanyue nodded, her eyes glistening with a hint of sadness.

“Off you go, I will have a chat with my little friend Yu Xuan.” As Sword Emperor Brave Gale said that, he glanced at Lin Xun.

Seeing this, Jintian Xuanyue tactfully stepped away.

“Little Friend, if Xuanyue does something wrong in the future, don’t hesitate to punish her. You don’t have to worry about the stance of our Jintian Clan.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale stared at the distant Great Primordial Chaos World and took a deep breath. “In short, from now on, she is your attendant. Whether she lives or dies, it has nothing to do with our Jintian Clan.”

Lin Xun nodded. “As long as she listens to me, I won’t treat her as an outsider.”

Sword Emperor Brave Gale smiled. “I am relieved to hear that, Little Friend.”

He pointed to the distant Great Primordial Chaos World. “Little Friend, do you know what Emperors think of this world?”

Lin Xun’s curiosity was piqued.

Sword Emperor Brave Gale sighed with emotions, “In two words, unknown immensity. It is so big that even Emperors often feel tiny and insignificant. To this day, no one knows where the borders of this world are.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but gasp. Emperors could subdue a world with a turn of their hands, but they actually felt tiny and insignificant in front of the Great Primordial Chaos World!

“Do you know that what is known of the Great Primordial Chaos World is just the tip of the iceberg. There are still many uncharted lands in this world.” Sword Emperor Brave Gale said, “Some of those places are incredibly dangerous, like a forbidden land or a place of extreme conditions. Once entered, there is no return.

“Even the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans, despite countless years of exploration, have been unable to get a glimpse of the full picture of the uncharted lands.

“Ultimately, it’s because the Great Primordial Chaos World is too vast. There are some uncharted lands that even Emperors dare not step into.”

Uncharted lands!

Lin Xun kept this term in mind.

“For ordinary people, joining a sect is like becoming a carp leaping over the dragon gate and soaring into the sky.” Sword Emperor Brave Gale’s eyes were deep and unfathomable. “But for colossal entities like the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans, whoever explores and conquers the most uncharted lands would have the upper hand in the competition between the ancient forces.”

Lin Xun raised his brows. “Why is that?”

“Because although the uncharted lands might be full of unimaginable unknowns and endless dangers, they also come with innumerable opportunities and fortunes.” When Sword Emperor Brave Gale spoke of this, he cited an example that was still talked enthusiastically by the world.

In the ancient era, the Qingmang Sacred Mountain, where Mythical Huang Dao Court was established, was originally an uncharted land and a primitive place that had never been discovered by the world.

The founder of Mythical Huang Dao Court, after a perilous trek, discovered on a mountain a dao stele that was born from primal chaos origin. It allowed him to realize the dao in one move and thus he founded Mythical Huang Dao Court, an ancient sect that shook the entire world.

This dao stele was called the Mythical Huang Dao Stele and it was regarded as the most-precious treasure of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Since then, Qingmang Sacred Mountain became known to the world and the grounds of a dao court.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but gasp when he heard this. A dao stele brought about the creation of a powerful dao court and Qingmang Sacred Mountain, which was originally an unknown place, became known far and wide!

Did this mean that in those uncharted lands were other opportunities as amazing as the Mythical Huang Dao Stele?

Sure enough, Sword Emperor Brave Gale continued, “Over the years, in addition to Mythical Huang Dao Court, almost all other major forces have gained unexpected benefits from the uncharted lands.

“Some discovered rare blessed lands.

“Some discovered unknown mysterious aeth articles and mineral resources, which helped expand their power and territory.

“Some...”

According to Sword Emperor Brave Gale, the uncharted lands were like unknown worlds containing unexpected opportunities and fortunes.

There were mysterious grottos and blessed lands that would amaze the world. There were also xiantian articles, mineral resources, magical treasures, and rare medicines...

Since the beginning of time, countless forces and cultivators had gone to explore uncharted lands like they were mad.

Unfortunately, most suffered heavy losses.

Only a handful of major forces and powerful cultivators were able to obtain coveted fortunes from those uncharted lands.

This was because in the uncharted lands were endless unknown dangers.

Although the uncharted lands had been explored by countless forces over the years, some had even been claimed and turned into cultivation places...

There were still many more uncharted lands waiting to be discovered. Even Emperors had no idea how vast the uncharted lands were!

After learning about this, Lin Xun only had one thought in his mind: the Great Primordial Chaos World...was indeed huge!

It was no wonder that Emperors felt tiny and insignificant before it and even said it was of unknown immensity.

“Little friend, the power of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans is unquestionable. They represent the strongest forces in the Ancient Nebula Road. But when you arrive in the Great Primordial Chaos World, you also must not underestimate the power of other sects and clans.” Sword Emperor Brave Gale reminded him, “For example, Nanhua Ancient Temple, Pure Land of Grand Sound, and some ancient imperial clans all have equally powerful foundations.”

Lin Xun nodded.

On this day, after a long chat with Lin Xun, Sword Emperor Brave Gale left.

The Great Primordial Chaos World seemed to be right in front of their eyes, but it took the Whirlwind Ship another half a month of traveling across the starry sky before it finally arrived.

Looking at it from a close distance, all one could see was chaos and countless stars flickering within chaos qi.

Primordial Chaos, the state of the original disordered and formless mass before the creation of the universe, was of unknown size and dimension.

This was the origin of the name Great Primordial Chaos World!

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