

The Prodigies War - Chapter 1901:

Nightmare Suppressor Halberd

Shua!

With a flash, Lin Xun landed on the ancient battlefield and swept an amused glance over Helian Qi in the distance.

Helian Qi stiffened. Even if he did not want to, he knew that he had to fight this battle!

After taking a deep breath, and with a heavy feeling in his chest, he walked onto the battlefield amidst sympathetic gazes of the audience as if he was a hero about to sacrifice his life.

“Helian Qi, I advise you to just admit defeat and stop wasting time,” someone laughed.

Many others burst into laughter.

Helian Qi’s face instantly darkened and veins popped on his forehead.

In the past, as a descendant of the ancient Nightmare Suppressor Clan and one of the ten champions of Cloud State, he was treated like a star wherever he went.

Unfortunately, at this moment, he had become a target of ridicule. The difference in treatment almost drove him mad.

That damned Jin Dui!

He glowered resentfully at Lin Xun who was opposite him and hissed through gritted teeth. “Even if I lose, I won’t let you have an easy time!”

Boom!

His aura roared around him as divine light rushed forth, casting a bottomless ancient well behind him, from which black demonic qi surged out.

In an instant, his power was amplified and brought to its pinnacle state. He was like a divine fiend that suppressed an eternal purgatory.

Many people’s expressions changed.

One’s ranking in the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda assessment did not necessarily represent their actual combat power. Helian Qi’s ranking in the second round of selections was only considered average, but the power he erupted with at this moment astonished the cultivators who were ranked higher than him.

Buzz—

Before anyone had enough time to react, a crescent-shaped, blood-red halberd appeared in Helian Qi's grip. The tip was inlaid with an extremely bewitching-looking green eyeball that beamed with eerie green lights.

“Nightmare Suppressor Halberd!”

An exclamation set off a commotion in the audience, and many influential figures had disbelieving stares of wonder.

Nightmare Suppressor Halberd was a treasure of the Nightmare Suppressor Clan, a true Emperor-grade weapon!

It was said that the green eyeball embedded into the treasure originated from a great demon emperor, and it possessed the frightening power of capturing souls and annihilating spirits.

A treasure of such a grade was extremely rare even in the seven major factions.

Therefore, no one expected that Helian Qi would bring an Emperor weapon to the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes slightly, inwardly alarmed. The aura around the weapon was extremely strange and eerie that it made his skin creep.

“Eliminate!”

Helian Qi made his move. A blood-red halberd slashed through the air, creating a streak of blood-red light that dyed the void a rich blood-red shade.

Hu— hu— hu—

Ghost-like wailing and howling resounded throughout the world as the green eyeball suddenly spun around in the blood-red halberd.

Shua!

A ray of green divine light flashed out and with a light sweep, the nearby space silently shattered into multiple parts, collapsed, and sank.

With a flash, Lin Xun evaded the attack, but the area he originally stood had been wiped out and replaced by an expanse of striking blood-redness that emitted a frightening destructive aura.

Many people gasped; the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd's power was bizarre!

“Eliminate!”

Helian Qi, hair whipping around his face, came charging at Lin Xun again like a demon.

The short blood-red halberd swung up, shooting rays of divine green light across the battlefield. The air was instantly torn and collapsed like paper.

Chi!

While dodging, Lin Xun slammed a fist at a beam of oncoming green light.

The two collided. His domineering and powerful fist power was easily pierced and disintegrated like it was being corroded.

The green light continued unabated, aiming straight for Lin Xun!

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and dodged the attack once again.

“Jin Duyi, are you not very strong, so why are you just avoiding my attacks?” Helian Qi roared, looking arrogant and fierce.

In his hand, the blood-red halberd was glowing a blood-colored hue and beamed divine green lights, amplifying his terrifying imposing bearing even more.

Many people tensed up.

The Nightmare Suppressor Halberd was too powerful and frightening. It greatly made up for Helian Qi’s weaker strength and even posed a threat to Jin Duyi!

Moreover, although the battlefield was tremendous, it was still a limited space. While Helian Qi repeatedly launched full power attacks, the space left for Jin Duyi to dodge was constantly shrinking.

He would be put into an incredibly dangerous situation once there was no more place for him to hide and dodge.

“I didn’t expect Helian Qi to actually bring such a powerful weapon. Is he not worried that he would be targeted by an Emperor and have his treasure taken away?” Someone’s eyes flashed.

The Nightmare Suppressor Halberd was a treasure that could flutter even the hearts of Emperor Stage cultivators!

“Who would dare to snatch it in front of everyone? Also, since Helian Qi dared to bring this treasure here, I bet he has a trick up his sleeve.”

“I’m curious, if Jin Duyi fails like this...he would likely be extremely frustrated and depressed, right?”

There was a clamor of discussion.

Originally, no one had high hopes for Helian Qi to win, thinking that he was no match for Lin Xun. However, after witnessing the astonishing power of the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd, everyone couldn’t help but feel nervous for Lin Xun.

Weapons and treasures were external objects, but they were also a kind of strength!

Sometimes, powerful treasures were enough to turn one’s situation around and reverse life and death!

Just like now, Helian Qi, relying on the power of the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd, managed to turn the disadvantage around and gain the upper hand.

The audience was discussing the battle endlessly, but Lin Xun who was on the battlefield seemed surprisingly calm.

If he wanted to win, he could bring out either the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, Dao Endless Pagoda or even the Dao Immeasurable Bottle to easily crush the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd!

However, he did not want to expose those trump cards.

Li Xuanwei had specifically reminded him that the Well-Wishing Dao Robe could hide his identity when he participated in the Dao Debate Contest, but it could not conceal the auras of treasures such as the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Therefore, he must not bring them out.

Even so, Lin Xun was not the least worried. In addition to those treasures, he also had the transformed Broken Blade, which had formed one hundred Natal Treasure Runes!

Adding to that, only cultivators at the Emperor Stage could unleash the true power of Emperor weapons and treasures.

If the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd was equipped by an Emperor, Lin Xun would have already been killed in the first moment without even the chance to dodge.

Fortunately, Helian Qi was not an Emperor, but a Supreme Saint-King and could only manipulate a limited portion of the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd's true power.

Moreover, Emperor treasures must not be activated as one wished. After all, it consumed a huge amount of strength.

Helian Qi would not be able to hold on for long!

This was the reason for Lin Xun's confidence.

Of course, if he fought with his full power, he was confident that he could defeat Helian Qi, but he thought it was unnecessary. Helian Qi was not worth him going all out!

Time went by.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun constantly dodged the attacks and never struck back.

On the other hand, Helian Qi was forging ahead like he was invincible. His display of strength, might, and fierceness drawing exclamations of amazement.

But the influential figures gradually realized that although Lin Xun appeared to be at a disadvantage, he actually had opportunities to counterattack from the very beginning.

On the contrary, Helian Qi, who was giving it his all and seemed to be unstoppable, in truth, despite relentless attacks, had never got the upper hand.

After a while, his strength was bound to be exhausted!

Sure enough, before long, the spectators noticed Helian Qi's power had diminished massively, the color was drained from his face, and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

The power of the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd was not as strong as before...

It was at this moment that Lin Xun, who had only been dodging all this time, suddenly charged forward like a flash of light..

With a dull collision, Helian Qi was suddenly slammed to the ground.

Bang!

The battlefield quaked. Helian Qi grunted in pain as he lay on the ground with blood gushing from his mouth and nostrils.

The Nightmare Suppressor Halberd flew out from his grip and clattered to the ground.

At that moment, Lin Xun seized the opportunity, raised his fist and crushed the opponent in one move, winning an overwhelming victory!

The entire place fell utterly silent.

Many people felt a chill in their hearts. Helian Qi's strength was already rather impressive, and he also brought out an Emperor-grade demonic weapon. Even so, he was still overpowered in the end!

"A treasure that does not have someone with the ability to match it can never unleash its greatest power..." someone sighed.

Many gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

He either did nothing or if he acted, it was a deadly blow that utterly crushed the opponent. Jin Duyi was indeed powerful to an astonishing degree.

After a while, Helian Qi dismally accepted his defeat. He glared resentfully at Lin Xun and gnashed his teeth in hatred while sending a voice transmission, "Jin Duyi, just you wait!"

Then, he got up and left.

“Your weapon is not bad. Keep it safe, I might borrow it to play with next time we meet.”
Lin Xun smiled as he returned the voice transmission message.

Helian Qi froze as he was walking away as his heart filled with a mixture of resentment and anger. *That guy actually has his eyes on my treasure. This is going too far!*

The sect master of the Great Void Sect, Guan Xu, stepped forward and announced the result of the first match, “I declare Jin Duyi the winner and Helian Qi is eliminated. The next match will be between Wu Huang and Rong Yinyue!”

Lin Xun left the battlefield, found an area to sit down and rest quietly.

On the battlefield, the duel between Wu Huang and Rong Yinyue had already started and very quickly, the outcome of the match was decided.

Without any surprises, Wu Huang defeated Rong Yinyue and won an absolute crushing victory.

In the third match, Lu Dubu faced off against Liu Xiaokui and won.

In the fourth match...

As time went by, matches unfolded one after another. Each one was spectacular and enthralled the audience.

During this process, Lin Xun had also been watching the matches, observing and analyzing the fighting techniques and styles of every expert.

His attention increased when extraordinary characters such as Wu Huang, Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu and Su Muhan appeared.

Two hours later.

The twenty-four matches between the forty-eight participants all ended, and in the end, twenty-four, including Lin Xun, were allowed to progress to the next round.

Jintian Xuanyue also successfully entered the next round because she received a bye.

The remaining twenty-four people were all eliminated!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1902: Top Thirteen

The eliminated people included Chu Qiu, Gao Lingtian and others who were acquainted with Lin Xun.

It also included dazzling figures who were one of the ten champions such as Helian Qi.

As those talented experts left the cloud platform one by one, countless sighs of sadness and sympathy sounded from the cloud platform.

Even Lin Xun sighed heavily in his heart when he saw Chu Qiu and Gao Lingtian eliminated. Both of them had extraordinary talent and foundation.

Unfortunately, their opponents were too strong.

Chu Qiu was defeated by Xie Yuhua.

Gao Lingtian lost to Wang Tu.

Given the strength of the two, if they faced off against someone else, their journey definitely would not end here!

Guan Xu stood up and announced in a deep voice, "Next, we will draw lots again. There will be another bye, and at the end of the matches, another twelve people will be eliminated."

After that, Lin Xun and the others came forward one by one to draw lots.

To everyone's disbelief, Jintian Xuanyue received the bye again!

Her heaven-defying luck drew envious gazes and countless sighs.

Jintian Xuanyue also felt helpless about this.

She had long been prepared for battle, but unexpectedly, she was not given a chance to show her strength in the third round of selections.

Lin Xun was again the first to come onto the battlefield and his opponent was Lan Yunke, one of the ten champions and who possessed the mysterious and unfathomable Great Dao Field Lotus Treasure Vase.

On the battlefield, Lan Yunke said aloud, "Brother Jin, I have great respect and admiration for you, but I will not give up in this battle."

Clad in dark green combat garments and equipped with a silver battle spear, he looked particularly heroic and formidable, especially with his imposing and mighty figure and the wisps of law power circulating him.

“Please.” Lin Xun gestured with a nod.

Lan Yunke launched an attack without hesitation. The silver spear thrust forward in a simple motion, yet it radiated a sharpness like it could pierce any obstacle in its way.

Buzz!

The spear tip vaguely seemed to be transforming into the mouth of a vase, with gorgeous lotus flowers sitting inside and spewing out all kinds of colorful magical powers.

It was like a colorful whirlpool threatening to devour people!

Some of the bigwigs’ faces lit up with amazement because they could tell that Lan Yunke had magically condensed the secrets of the Lotus Treasure Vase into the spear.

It appeared to be a simple strike, but in fact he had activated the power of his Great Dao Field to the extreme level!

Boom!

As the spear slashed through the air, the space was pulverized like paper wherever it passed and turned into incredible patches of turbulence.

Lin Xun was still fighting barehanded. With hazy earthy-yellow dao light radiating from him, he threw a simple, natural and unembellished punch.

The power that blasted forth from the fist collided with the spear, causing a thunder-like quake and an eruption of colorful sparks.

Lan Yunke’s expression instantly turned solemn. He drew a deep breath and skilfully swung his spear in a grand gesture. The tip glinted like lightning.

In an instant, the multiple spear shadows transformed into thousands of colorful whirlpools, each tearing open the nearby void and sending the earth quaking.

Faintly, a Buddha apparition seemed to be sitting in the whirlpool, chanting Buddhist mantras and exuding immeasurable power.

This was the secret of the Lotus Treasure Vase’s power—it was filled with Buddhistic power, wisdom, enlightenment, and majesty.

Lin Xun was not surprised but instead overjoyed. With brightened eyes, he went forward to meet the attack head-on.

Now, although his understanding of the Great Dao Field had reached a successful level, it had not quite reached perfection.

If he observed and experienced the power of superb Great Dao Fields, it would greatly benefit him in further refining his own Great Dao Field.

Lan Yunke's Lotus Treasure Vase was undoubtedly a superb Great Dao Field.

Boom!

On the battlefield, the two flashed and clashed, exchanging hundreds of blows in the blink of an eye. The sky dimmed and the world was in a state of chaos and darkness.

The space shook chaotically, dao sounds boomed out, and all sorts of wonderful visions appeared one after another, dazzling the audience. The group of influential figures expressed their amazement and admiration time and time again.

Meanwhile, powerful experts such as Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua were watching the battle intently, analyzing the strength and abilities of Lin Xun and Lan Yunke and comparing it to theirs.

“Holding the flower and smiling!”

After attacking without success, Lan Yunke suddenly had a change of expression. He became dignified and solemn, his forehead glowed, and a smile tilted the corners of his lips.

In his hand, the silver spear buzzed as it transformed into a magnificent and vast dreamy world.

In this world, there were flowers cascading from the sky, dragons roaming free, faint echoes of rhythmic Buddhist chants, and it was permeated with a wonderful atmosphere of illumination and bliss.

This was the true face of the Lotus Treasure Vase.

It was also Lan Yunke's most powerful move!

At the same time, Lin Xun folded his fingers into a palm and the Seal of All Beings was condensed in the air. Pale yellow in color, it was as powerful as a sacred mountain, endowed with the power of all living beings and the might of the world.

Suddenly, the battlefield shook like crazy as an indescribable shock wave swept out and the aura of destruction raged all around.

Many cultivators were petrified, and even the bigwigs widened their eyes with shock and horror.

When the smoke and dust dissipated from the battlefield, Lin Xun and Lan Yunke were standing facing each other a distance away, neither wounded in any way.

“I have fought with all my strength, but Brother Jin obviously has been holding back. There is no need to continue the battle. I lost...” Lan Yunke sighed, smiling bitterly.

That sentence stunned the audience into silence.

Unexpectedly, Lan Yunke actually took the initiative to admit defeat!

“Thank you for letting me win.” Lin Xun nonchalantly gave a cupped fist salute.

As Lan Yunke said, if Lin Xun wanted to win, the match would have ended much earlier. However, he was surprised that Lan Yunke was able to bravely withdraw and admit defeat.

Lan Yunke took a deep breath and said with a smile, “Brother Jin, with your ability and foundation, it won’t be difficult for you to participate in the assembly held by the Great Six Courts. I am looking forward to seeing your performance in that grand event.”

Then, he got up and left. He conceded defeat from the bottom of his heart.

Only when in a one-on-one battle with Jin Duyi would one realize what kind of powerful existence he was, just like an unshakable mountain!

Watching Lan Yunke exit from the battlefield and then looking at Lin Xun, the influential figures as well as participants such as Xie Yuhua had a subtle change of expression.

What amazing strength!

The kind of strength that was very low-profile like a blade hiding its sharp edge or like an unshakable mountain that had been standing for eternity.

“Perhaps, only people like Lu Dubu and Wu Huang have a chance against Jin Duyi, isn’t that right?”

The same thought came to many people’s minds.

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In the second match, Wu Huang faced off against Shang Yuanhe.

Wu Huang won.

In the third match, Lu Dubu was against Nie Yu.

Lu Dubu won.

In the fourth match...

This round of matches was unquestionably more intense and thrilling than the previous.

Almost every participant was regarded as a peerless talent. The competition was akin to the sun and the moon competing for glory. Every match was an earthshaking duel that caused a stir in the audience.

In contrast, Lin Xun seemed much calmer. He was studying the All-Inclusive Plant Index while watching the battles. His leisurely attitude made it seem like he was just an outsider.

Four hours later.

The twelve matches came to an end, and twelve people including Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, Wang Tu, Xie Yuhua, Su Muhan and You Tianxing advanced to the next round.

The other twelve were eliminated.

So far, including Jintian Xuanyue who got the bye, only thirteen people made it through the third round of selection.

The final top ten would be born among them!

Guan Xu stepped forward and instructed, "It's late. You all should go back and take a good rest. The final competition will take place tomorrow morning."

Many people breathed a sigh of relief.

Today, both the second round and third round of selections had been held.

At this point, even powerful characters such as Lu Dubu and Wu Huang were physically exhausted and fatigued.

If they had to continue to fight, they would not be in their best condition.

Next, Lin Xun and the other participants were arranged to stay on Immortal Martial Peak, each occupying their own cave dwelling for resting.

When night fell, what happened on Immortal Martial Peak spread to Great Void City like wildfire, causing a sensation in the city.

“Lu Dubu was not ranked first in the second round of selections?”

“Jin Duyi is really an unbelievably strong dark horse!”

“The list of the top thirteen from the third round of selections has been released. Who would have thought that dazzling figures like Lan Yunke and Yuan He would be eliminated?”

“It’s definite that the top three in the Dao Debate of Cloud State will be Lu Dubu, Wu Huang and Jin Duyi!”

“We just don’t know who will be first among them?”

All sorts of discussions fermented on this night, and Jin Duyi was undoubtedly the talk of the town.

A young man who was previously a nobody suddenly showed up in Fierce Wind City and won first place in both the first and second rounds of selections!

Now, he successfully passed the third round of selections and became one of the top thirteen!

Who could ignore his remarkable achievements?

“Tomorrow morning, the battle for the top ten will take place. At that time, we will be able to know Jin Duyi's ranking!”

Many people were full of anticipation.

On the same night, Heng Xiao, the sect master of Xuanji Dao Sect, personally visited Lin Xun’s cave dwelling.

“Little friend, Ancestor Bo Yazi has a message for you: Once the Dao Debate Contest in Cloud State is over, you can go to the Imperial Jiang Clan.”

As soon as Heng Xiao arrived, he stated the purpose of his visit.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. “Please return the message that I will head back to the Xuanji Dao Sect as soon as the Dao Debate Contest is over.”

Heng Xiao smiled. “There’s no rush. Little Friend, are you confident about making it to the top ten tomorrow?”

After a thought, Lin Xun smiled. “It shouldn’t be a problem.”

Heng Xiao reminded him in a serious tone, “You have to be careful of Wu Huang. Daoist Lan is constantly targeting you. If you face off against Wu Huang tomorrow, he will very likely take ruthless actions.”

Lin Xun nodded, then his dark eyes turned unfathomable. “I also want to see how powerful this Holy Imperial Apostle of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect is.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1903

Early morning.

On the cloud platform at the top of Immortal Martial Peak.

Thirteen experts including Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, and Wu Huang were already standing on the platform, waiting for the next round to commence.

Around the cloud platform were many influential figures from the seven major factions and other forces in Cloud State.

Today, the battle for the top ten would kick off!

Following the deep ringing of bells reverberating through the clouds, the atmosphere turned solemn and quiet.

“In the battle for the top ten, the first stage is to determine the top six candidates. We shall continue to use the method of drawing lots to select your opponents. There will be another lucky draw and one person will receive a bye again this time.”

When Guan Xu, the sect master of Great Void Sect, made the announcement, everyone was dumbfounded for a moment.

This was a fight for the top ten position, but there was still a bye!

Many people darted glances at Jintian Xuanyue, who was dressed entirely in snow-white and looked as pure and beautiful as a fairy.

This peerless genius maiden of the ancient Imperial Jintian Clan was extremely lucky to draw a bye in both draws yesterday. She became one of the thirteen participants competing for the top ten spots without having to face off against any opponent.

Everyone was envious of her.

However, if there was another bye in the competition for the top ten, it was bound to make many unhappy.

A person who got a bye would be hailed as one of the top ten in the Dao Debate of Cloud Stage. Would this be fair to the other competitors?

As though Guan Xu saw through everyone's thoughts, he calmly explained, "Strength and luck are indispensable in the quest for the great dao. For example, almost all the old geezers here are quasi-Emperors with amazing powers, but why have they not ascended the dao and become Emperors after so many years?"

His voice resounded throughout the audience like a rumble of thunder.

Without waiting for an answer, Guan Xu said directly, "It's very simple, they lack luck!

"Without great luck, one might stagnate at the Quasi-Emperor Stage for the rest of their life. On the contrary, if us old geezers grasped an ounce of great luck, who would not have a chance of becoming an Emperor?"

"That's the meaning of the lucky draw. This is to remind you all that, in this world, when good luck comes your way, even heaven and earth are on your side. But when you are down on your luck, nothing goes as you want it to be. Luck is far more important than you all think it is!"

Once he said that, everyone fell silent and assumed a serious expression, emotions rippling inside them.

Luck!

For cultivators, this seemingly elusive power was indeed very important and could even change one's path and destiny!

"Next, you will draw lots to select your opponent. The lucky person will advance directly while the remaining twelve will be matched against an opponent to compete for the top six positions.

"After that, those with a loss will compete again to fight the remaining three spots in the top ten.

"Similarly, the top six will compete until the first, second, and third places are determined."

Guan Xu announced the rules for Lin Xun and the other participants.

Next, they each came forward to draw lots.

Lin Xun was again the first to step forward, followed by Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, and others.

Lin Xun's opponent was Su Muhan.

Lu Dubu's opponent was You Tianxing.

Wu Huang's opponent was Wang Tu.

Xie Yuhua's opponent...

Everyone was in an uproar when Jintian Xuanyue once again drew a bye!

Guan Xu, Heng Xiao, Daoist Lan, and other influential figures also exchanged surprised glances with one another. The descendant of the ancient Emperor Bai had such heaven-defying good luck!

Even Jintian Xuanyue looked a little embarrassed. She had got a free pass into the next round three times in a row. It was so unbelievable that she thought she was dreaming.

When did her luck become so good?

"This is not fair. She must have used some sort of technique to see through the box of jade sticks!" You Tianxing protested.

He was dressed in a blue robe and dragon-patterned boots, and he had a slim figure and extraordinary outward appearance, but he looked very unhappy at this moment.

"Any secret technique will be noticed by me right away. Young man, are you suspecting that I helped someone cheat?" Guan Xu questioned.

You Tianxing paled a little as he explained, "I don't dare to, but this matter is indeed strange. Even if someone has incredible luck, it's impossible to win three times in a row."

Clearly, he still suspected Jintian Xuanyue of cheating.

Moreover, many other people were also frowning suspiciously.

"Since you have suspicions, then bring out some evidence," Jintian Xuanyue uttered coldly, feeling unjust. *Who does that guy think I am? Someone who cheats to get into the top ten?!*

"I don't have any evidence, but if you accept my challenge and can last longer than ten minutes then I will believe in your ability and luck. And I will also acknowledge the fact that you are one of the top ten candidates." You Tianxing drew a deep breath and said

decisively, “If not, even if we can’t change the final result, I believe that many other people will still be unconvinced.”

Everyone raised their eyebrows, some agreeing with You Tianxing’s point of view.

Lin Xun sneered to himself. *What do you mean unconvinced? You are just jealous of Jintian Xuanyue’s luck.*

Unexpectedly, Jintian Xuanyue agreed without hesitation, “Fine, I agree to your request.”

Her expression was calm and indifferent, but there was a coldness in her dewy eyes.

She was getting worried that she would not have a chance to show her strength.

You Tianxing’s provocation had played into her hands!

Seeing this, Guan Xu turned to say to You Tianxing, “In that case, I will permit the two of you to have a duel first. But young man, I would like to remind you that this Little Miss is a descendant of Emperor Bai from ancient times. As early as a few years ago, she was ranked 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. If you lose, even if you are still unconvinced, no more complaints or excuses.”

His voice carried a hint of dissatisfaction. Clearly, he was unhappy about You Tianxing deliberately creating an issue.

Meanwhile, the audience was filled with amazement.

She was ranked 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

This was news to some people. This ranking was so amazing that it would be enough to make someone the center of attention in the entire Great Primordial Chaos World.

“Elder, rest assured. I just want to learn from Miss Xuanyue and see the power of the 49th of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. If I lose, I won’t have any complaints,” You Tianxing said indifferently.

Guan Xu said nothing else and just flicked his sleeve.

Boom!

The ancient battlefield was once again suspended in midair.

Dressed in plain white clothes and with an ancient sword slung across her back, Jintian Xuanyue drifted over onto the battlefield, her silky black hair swaying like a waterfall. She was as graceful and charming as a fairy in a painting.

Since the second round of selections, this was the first time that everyone was able to witness her strength again. She instantly became the center of attention.

You Tianxing landed on the battlefield with a flash and spoke in a deep voice, “Miss Xuanyue, I have no prejudice against you. This duel is just to confirm your ability and see whether you are qualified to be in the top ten. I hope you won’t blame me.”

“Enough nonsense, let’s start.”

Jintian Xuanyue’s voice was ice-cold. In front of Lin Xun, she was gentle and submissive like the daughter of a humble family.

However, at this moment, she was like a female sword immortal with a graceful bearing!

“Then I won’t be polite.” You Tianxing snorted as he launched the first strike.

Shua!

His body transformed. Wisps of hazy starry light emerged around him, shining brightly, and in his hand, a long and narrow blade appeared, shooting beams of light into the sky.

“Cry of Stars!”

As his blade slashed forth, it was as if the sky was falling from above. Thousands of stars flickered and circled around, producing bursts of impassioned cries.

The endless starlight turned into unparalleled sharpness, gathered into the blade and spread outwards!

Many influential figures nodded to themselves. You Tianxing seemed to provoke Jintian Xuanyue out of discontent, but in fact he was not the slightest bit careless during the battle.

For example, he activated his Great Dao Field, Realm of Stars,[1] as soon as the battle started and he showed astonishing power and imposing bearing.

Clang!

At the same time, Jintian Xuanyue also took action. The roar of a sword resounded across the nine heavens as waves of sword light swept the world and turned into White Emperor City!

Suspended between heaven and earth, it was like a majestic divine city that had been standing for eternity!

All of a sudden, the battlefield was flooded with shadows of swords and blades. They repeatedly clashed against each other and set off volcano-like eruptions of blazing light as well as numerous other terrifying scenes.

Everyone's minds were immediately drawn over to it.

Despite this incredible sight, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze after watching for a moment. He had concluded in his heart that although You Tianxing was outstanding, he definitely was no match for Jintian Xuanyue!

As someone who had seen the White Emperor City Sword Field, he knew better than others how strong Jintian Xuanyue was.

Moreover, compared to when she was on Whirlwind Ship, her cultivation had improved tremendously and had reached the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage.

Sure enough, the next moment, You Tianxing was overpowered on the battlefield!

Not long after that, he was no longer able to strike back and could only passively defend himself, looking more and more troubled.

These changes drew countless surprised gasps from the audience.

Only then did they realize that Jintian Xuanyue, who got a bye three times in a row, not only had heaven-defying luck, but also incredible strength and combat ability!

If nothing unexpected happened, then You Tianxing was believed to make it into the top ten.

Unfortunately, at this moment, in the duel against Jintian Xuanyue, he was completely overpowered. How would the audience not be surprised?

Some bigwigs sighed to themselves. *Jintian Xuanyue is indeed worthy of being a descendant of Emperor Bai. One day, she...very likely will become a dazzling female Sword Emperor of the starry sky!*

Clang!

Before long, a deafening clang stung everyone's ears.

You Tianxing's sharp sword flew out of his grip, buzzing and wailing, while he propelled across the air like a broken kite.

Bang!

When he smashed to the ground, he couldn't help but cough up blood. His handsome face was ashen and contorted with shock and horror.

Was...

Was that the power of the 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings?

The audience fell utterly silent.

Everyone present, including the influential figures, Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua, were all amazed by Jintian Xuanyue's strength.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe that a breathtakingly beautiful woman could possess such terrifying powers!

Only Lin Xun remained very calm, smiling to himself. *This is expected. This is the charm of Jintian Xuanyue!*

1. So I'm not sure why the author changed You Tianxing, back in 1890 he was introduced as a spirit cultivator with the Great Dao Field Nine-Colored Jade Hall, but now he uses a blade with this new Great Dao Field. I assume the author just had a brain fart and forgot

👤

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1904: Sole Shining Sun

Clang!

Jintian Xuanyue put away the ancient sword in the most elegant manner.

Then she ran her eyes across the audience. "Is there anyone still dissatisfied? We can take the chance to settle it now."

Her cold and clear voice was filled with pride.

Before anyone could speak, Guan Xu said aloud, "Leave it at that. Anyone who still wants to duel can wait until the Dao Debate selection is over. Now, let's start the competition for the top ten spots!"

Jintian Xuanyue pursed her lips slightly, but she still turned around and left the battlefield.

Everyone was speechless.

The fact that You Tianxing was defeated proved that, in addition to heaven-defying luck, Jintian Xuanyue possessed the strength to make it into the top ten.

Only You Tianxing's face was overcast.

This tragic defeat just before the competition for the top ten positions was no doubt a huge blow to his confidence.

Shua!

Su Muhan was the first to step into the battlefield. Dressed in a bright yellow robe and completed with a crown and belt, he looked particularly dashing and charming.

Although Su Muhan was just one of the champions of the ten participating zones, his strength was so amazing that even some of the core disciples from the seven major factions felt ashamed that they were inferior to him.

In fact, among the remaining thirteen participants, only three were from the ten participating zones: Su Muhan, Lin Xun, and You Tianxing.

The others were all from the seven major factions. Even Jintian Xuanyue participated in the competition under the name of Xuanji Dao Sect.

This showed how powerful Su Muhan was.

On the battlefield, Su Muhan said aloud, "Brother Jin, please."

Shua!

With a flash, Lin Xun came onto the battlefield. "Please."

Instantly, all eyes were focussed on the two.

Su Muhan was a peerless genius from the Imperial Su Clan who once rejected offers to join the seven major factions when he was young.

On the other hand, Jin Duyi was a dark horse who surprised everyone time and time again. So far, he had never lost a single match during the selection process!

The showdown between the two was bound to be extraordinary!

"Brother Jin, this match, regardless of the outcome, I just want to fight to my heart's content!"

Su Muhan stepped forward with a smile on his face.

Boom!

With just one step, blinding light rushed out from Su Muhan, turning into a splendid sun and shining alone in the sky, illuminating the mountains and valleys.

His entire body was bright and brilliant, and the dao light flowing out him seemed to be tangible. He exuded a majestic power as if he was the sun at noon, shining with boundless radiance.

“So powerful! It’s obvious that Su Muhan had been holding back his strength,” someone murmured.

Although Su Muhan’s performance in the previous rounds had been amazing, neither his power nor his aura were as powerful as they were now.

“Among the thirteen participants, who has not been holding back their strengths? I just didn’t expect Su Muhan...to actually unleash his true power as soon as the battle began. This shows how highly he thinks of Jin Duyi.” Someone’s eyes flashed.

Meanwhile, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua and others also donned solemn expressions, concentrating fully on the battlefield.

The competition for the top ten position determined whether they could participate in the Dao Debate Assembly jointly held by the Great Six Courts, so no one dared to let down their guards.

Boom!

As Su Muhan stepped forward, the huge sun hanging in the sky grew more and more dazzling. As though it was ablaze, it produced waves of frightening power.

Sole Shining Sun!

The power of Su Muhan’s Great Dao Field was terrifyingly strong, fierce and tyrannical.

Ordinary peers of his would be instantly frozen with fear, struck with terror and filled with despair!

“It’s a pity that I failed to persuade that kid to join my sect back then.”

Many old monsters from the seven major factions sighed inwardly. Su Muhan was a genius who had shown extraordinary talent since a young age.

Now, he was undoubtedly shining splendidly!

Boom!

When Su Muhan took the ninth step, his power had soared to its peak and his entire body was blazing like a scorching sun.

During the entire process, Lin Xun stood in the same spot, motionless, but in his heart lurked a tinge of admiration.

There was no doubt that Su Muhan was definitely one of the strongest opponents he had faced ever since coming to Cloud State.

His aura, strength, bearing, and willpower were undoubtedly one of the best among his peers.

Lin Xun said aloud, "If you want to fight to your heart's content, you can, but I don't know whether or not you can give me a good fight."

Su Muhan laughed, "I will do my best."

As he said that, he launched his long-prepared attack.

Boom!

The heaven and earth dimmed, and the space fell into disorder.

When Su Muhan thrust his hand forward, it was as if a burning sun was rushing forth from his palm to incinerate all things in the world.

Lin Xun simply raised his fist to meet it head-on.

The collision caused a vast explosion that swept the entire battlefield. The raging fist power and blasts of palm force drew audible gasps from the audience.

In fact, the epic scene from the first exchange of blows was already terrifying beyond imagination.

Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, and the others assumed solemn expressions, wondering how they would cope if they were Jin Dui or Su Muhan.

"Come again!"

Su Muhan's long hair flew around his face as he charged forward and swiped his palm. The force of the palm was as domineering and powerful as if it was holding up the great sun, threatening to incinerate the sky and the earth with its unbelievably destructive power.

Every palm strike felt like a great sun was falling from the sky!

“That guy has been hiding his strength well.”

Xie Yuhua’s beautiful dreamy eyes gleamed.

“I also want to duel against him.”

Wang Tu, who was carrying a huge sword on his back like a little boy, was itching to fight.

“To be able to condense a Great Dao Field to such a perfect state, Su Muhan is indeed no ordinary person,” Lu Dubu remarked thoughtfully.

The strength that Su Muhan demonstrated captured the attention of the entire audience.

Meanwhile, under such unparalleled and domineering onslaught, Lin Xun remained calm and composed, neither worried nor delighted. He swung his fist and activated the innate power of the Yellow Earth Dao Body.

In terms of both might or appearance, it paled in comparison to Su Muhan’s.

Yet surprisingly, his calm and nonchalant fighting style dispelled Su Muhan’s attacks one after another!

“Jin Dui is indeed...no ordinary person!”

Many influential figures widened their eyes with surprise.

On the battlefield, Su Muhan let out a long roar, “Come again!”

As his bright yellow robe whipped in the wind, his power and imposing bearing soared tremendously once again.

“He...”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Some influential figures suddenly sprang up, unable to sit still anymore.

Su Muhan was a perfect supreme Saint-King, but the strength he displayed at this moment astonished even the older generation of quasi-Emperors!

“His foundation is quite impressive...”

Wu Huang’s gray-brown pupils finally glinted with a hint of surprise and were no longer emotionless like before.

Originally, only Lu Dubu was worthy of his attention.

Then, Jin Duyi caught his attention.

But now, Su Muhan's unexpected performance made him curb his arrogance and begin to pay attention to him.

Boom!

Su Muhan was like a great sun traversing the battlefield, domineering and shining with boundless light. His every movement and gesture was oozing with a power that could incinerate the mountains and vaporize the sea.

Even so, Lin Xun showed not a shred of emotion.

His outward appearance was splendid, and the punches he threw were simple and natural, but every blow shook the opponent's defense and disrupted the series of attacks.

In just a few moments, the two had exchanged thousands of blows.

The more Su Muhan fought, the stronger he became, and the more terrifying his aura. A serious look passed over the faces of Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, and the others.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was terrifyingly stable!

Whether it was in the first round of selections, or in the second round, or even when up against Su Muhan, he gave the feeling of a steady sacred mountain. He might not have displayed any dazzling brilliance, but he was unshakable!

Everyone trembled inwardly with shock.

Even sect masters like Guan Xu and Heng Xiao fought to keep calm.

"Fantastic! I finally met an opponent like Brother Jin. My journey of seeking the dao will not be so lonely anymore!" Su Muhan's eyes lit up. He was overflowing with fighting spirit.

He began to resort to his trump card, activating the power of his Great Dao Field to its extreme level, like a divine being armed with the great sun.

Instantly, the battlefield seemed to be reflecting tens of millions of suns, each one incredibly bright and dazzling.

The next moment, millions of suns merged into the body of Su Muhan.

Boom!

Incarnated into the sun and shine solely upon the world.

At this moment, Lin Xun's countenance finally altered, a surprised look flickered across the depths of his dark eyes.

The power of that blow finally made him feel pressure coming down on him, but it also ignited his fighting spirit!

He no longer played around and unleashed his true power.

Buzz!

The Seal of All Beings took shape and integrated with the power of his Great Dao Field, presenting the beauty of 'being like an abyss but not an abyss, like a furnace but not a furnace'.

Around Lin Xun, space crumbled and collapsed, and all dust, light, and shadows seemed to be completely swallowed up.

Only the Seal of All Beings was shining upon the world.

All cultivators who witnessed the scene felt a chill down their spine, and their spirits and minds trembled.

It was as if the moment that the seal appeared, it could swallow everything in its way, annihilating heaven, earth, and all beings!

What kind of power was that?

Many people's faces blanched.

However, before they could react, Su Muhan and Lin Xun continued to exchange blows.

Boom!

The ancient battlefield shook violently as numerous restriction array powers swept up.

Endless dao light and dao sounds completely drowned everything like a vast ocean.

Not to mention Lu Dubu and the others, even the influential figures failed to pry into the situation on the battlefield.

However, this only astounded them even more. They could not imagine how supreme Saint-Kings could manipulate that level of power!

A moment later, the cloud of smoke and debris dispersed on the battlefield, and peace was gradually restored.

It was just that—Su Muhan's hair was disheveled, clothes torn, and his face was so pale that it was almost transparent.

He stood still, speechless, blood trickling down the corner of his lips, as if he had encountered the strangest thing in the world.

Opposite him, Lin Xun was standing tall, clothes spotless and untainted by a speck of dust, just like before!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1905: Swirling Brahma Fire

After a short silence, there was a commotion on the cloud platform.

Su Muhan had been defeated!

His brilliance had been apparent at a young age, so the seven major lineages of Cloud State had fought over him. In the previous battle, he had shown a performance that could be called earth-shaking.

He was like the sun, shining alone on the world!

In the end, however, he still lost.

No one could clearly see how Su Muhan had lost in the last confrontation, but it was precisely because of this that the result was even more shocking.

Just how strong was Jin Dui?

Perhaps only Su Muhan, who had fought with him, could answer that question.

"It's so satisfying, it's really satisfying... I have been cultivating for so long, and I had believed that there were only a handful of people in Cloud State who had the qualifications to elicit a true battle with me. Now I have discovered that the journey for the great dao is far more wonderful and exciting than I have ever imagined."

In the arena, Su Muhan looked extremely touched as he continued, "Brother Jin, this battle was a rare opportunity for me to temper myself. Even though I have ultimately lost, I am extremely very happy. Thank you very much."

He cupped his hands and saluted Lin Xun seriously, looking convinced.

Some influential figures were moved by this.

Su Muhan's ability to not be discouraged after being defeated in such a venue and having such a broad mind and courage made his conduct very praiseworthy.

Lin Xun nodded and didn't say much.

Su Muhan was very satisfied, but Lin Xun couldn't say he felt the same.

This feeling was very subtle.

Perhaps for Su Muhan, this battle was one of the best experiences of his life. Even though he had lost, he had also gained a lot of experience and insights.

Unfortunately, for Lin Xun, this fight was nothing special. The only thing worth savoring for him was perhaps experiencing Su Muhan's Sole Shining Sun Great Dao Field.

...

In the first battle to determine the top ten of the Dao Debate Contest, Jin Duyi won!

When Lin Xun walked down from the arena, he instantly became the focus of everyone's attention. No matter who it was, everyone had the same feeling.

Where is Jin Duyi's real limit?

Who can really shake him?

In any case, after this battle, Jin Duyi was already one of the top six candidates and had the qualification to participate in the Great Six Courts' Dao Debate Assembly!

What awaited him next were the fights to determine the top three of Cloud State!

...

In the second fight, Lu Dubu fought against You Tianxing.

Lu Dubu won and You Tianxing lost.

This defeat once again dealt a heavy blow to You Tianxing.

However, he still had one last chance to compete for one of the top ten slots and had not been completely eliminated. This was a blessing in disguise.

The third match was between Wu Huang and Wang Tu.

This battle was full of exhilarating and fierce attacks, which attracted the attention of the whole audience.

Wu Huang was extremely aggressive with unparalleled fighting power and unparalleled bravery. In addition, he had a treacherous fighting style, making him resemble a killing god walking on the edge of darkness. His attacks were so powerful that the whole audience trembled.

Wang Tu had the appearance of a youthful child and carried a huge sword. Despite that, he was equally powerful. His swordsmanship was solemn and forceful, looking as if it could reverse yin and yang and transform the world.

When the two fought, the expressions of the influential figures in the audience flickered rapidly, and top-notch experts like Xie Yuhua and Lu Dubu also looked serious.

At this point in the selection, the geniuses obviously no longer held back as they displayed their various, unparalleled fighting methods.

Such a scene can only be described as stunning.

In the end, Wang Tu lost!

Although his swordsmanship was amazing, Wu Huang's combat power was even stronger.

When Wang Tu lost, his youthful face was dark and gloomy. He left the arena without saying a word as he was obviously unwilling to accept this loss.

Wu Huang sneered and shook his head.

After this battle, Wu Huang had also successfully entered the top six and had the qualification to compete for the top three.

In the third match, Xie Yuhua faced Gui Shanxing.

Xie Yuhua was a legendary figure in Cloud Star Sect. She had an ethereal and dreamy temperament, a graceful demeanor, and a rare talent.

Her fame had spread throughout Cloud State many years ago.

Gui Shanxing was a core successor of Unified Sword Pavilion, a disciple of an Emperor, and a sword cultivator at the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage. In the second round of selections, he was ranked sixth.

In terms of fame, background, and combat power, they were not inferior to the others present.

The duel between the two also captivated the entire audience.

What shocked everyone was that from the beginning of the battle, Gui Shanxing was at a disadvantage. It was not that he was not strong enough, but that the power displayed by Xie Yuhua was too amazing.

Her Great Dao Field, True Martial Ruins, was a vast martial arts universe, where thousands of martial arts were released. No matter how hard Gui Shanxing resisted or fought back, he was always suppressed and pushed back.

In the end, Gui Shanxing had to admit defeat.

This made Xie Yuhua the focus of everyone. Some bigwigs gasped and were shocked by her astonishing combat style.

With the end of the third battle, one battle after another was launched on the ancient battlefield following that.

Some opponents were evenly matched and had fierce showdowns.

Other battles were full of danger and excitement.

In the end, the top six were selected: Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua, Teng Yichen, and Leng Xiujia.

Among them, Teng Yichen came from Phoenix Cloud Mountain, one of the seven major lineages of Cloud State. He was also a descendant of the Primeval Imperial Golden Vine Tribe with extraordinary talent and strong foundation.

Leng Xiujia was from Jianan Zen Sect. He was a powerful Buddhist practitioner with an indestructible body.

"The six of you will draw lots again to select pairings for the fights for the top three candidates."

Guan Xu then stood up and announced, "The other six who lost will also draw lots to determine the fights for the eighth, ninth, and tenth candidates."

After a pause, he continued, "Jintian Xuanyue, who drew the lucky lottery, does not need to be selected again and can be ranked seventh."

As soon as this was said, the whole audience was stunned.

Jintian Xuanyue frowned and said, "Senior, I would rather give up on this chance from the lucky lottery and rely on my own combat power to compete for the top ten rankings."

Guan Xu retorted, "This is the power of luck. The rules cannot be broken. You drew the lucky lottery and can be directly ranked seventh, but because of this, you will not have the opportunity to continue to participate in the selection."

Just as Jintian Xuanyue was about to say something else, Guan Xu made her stop.

Rules were rules and cannot be changed.

Jintian Xuanyue was speechless. Perhaps being ranked seventh without needing to participate would be a great honor for other experts, but for her, it felt empty. Unfortunately, since things were like this, she could only accept such an arrangement.

The next step was the drawing of lots.

The first competition was for the eighth, ninth and tenth places.

Su Muhan was matched against You Tianxing.

Wang Tu was matched against Gui Shanxing.

Wen Junzhai was matched against Yu Xiaofeng.

In the end, Wang Tu was ranked eighth, Su Muhan was ranked ninth, and Wen Junzhai was ranked tenth.

You Tianxing, Gui Shanxing, and Yu Xiaofeng were eliminated.

The top ten places were now decided!

Of note, the tenth ranked Wen Junzhai was from Xuanji Dao Sect.

...

"The competition for the top three starts now!"

After Guan Xu's announcement, Lin Xun and the other six drew lots one by one.

Lin Xun drew Leng Xiujia.

Lu Dubu picked Teng Yichen.

Wu Huang picked Xie Yuhua.

After seeing such a lineup, the whole audience looked at each other eagerly, full of expectations.

All six people had a peerless demeanor while belonging to the cream of the crop within the same cultivation realm. They also represented the best of the best Saint-Kings in Cloud State.

Now, the top three would be decided among the six of them, so who could not pay attention to this?

"The first fight will be between Jin Duyi versus Leng Xiujia!"

Lin Xun floated into the battlefield while looking at Leng Xiujia from afar.

His opponent was a thin youth with an extremely mellow and ethereal aura. His eyes were like the deep sea, and he exuded a wisp of law power that resembled a mythical dragon snake's.

Leng Xiujia came from Jianan Zen Sect, practiced the Subduing Empty Wave Sutra, controlled the Great Dao Field, Swirling Brahma Fire, and had shown extremely outstanding combat power in the previous battle.

"Fellow Daoist Jin, I know you have been holding back. If possible, I hope you can use your real strength in our fight."

Leng Xiujia looked solemn and his face was clear and tranquil. "That way, even if I lose, I can be as magnanimous as Fellow Daoist Su Muhan."

The whole audience became silent. No one expected that Leng Xiujia would make such a request before the battle started.

Did that mean that deep down in his heart he didn't have much hope of defeating Jin Duyi?

Lin Xun was also stunned. After thinking for a while, he responded, "Alright."

Leng Xiujia smiled and said, "I will use my strongest strength as well. Please give me some advice."

As soon as his voice faded...

Boom!

Leng Xiujia's temperament suddenly changed as if he had transformed from a solemn Bodhisattva into a Vajra with furious eyes!

Around him, a shadow of a swirling world emerged. Within it, Buddhist chants and the light and shadows of three thousand Buddhas emerged, sitting in all directions with the Buddhist light shining everywhere.

For a moment, the battlefield was filled with the vast golden Buddhist light, magnificent and unparalleled!

The invisible terrifying aura spread like a tide.

With that kind of power, even if it was facing the top figures of the same generation, they would probably have to bear great pressure and be extremely wary.

Despite that, Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of it.

He stepped forward and wherever he passed, the surging golden Buddhist light acted as if it was hitting an eternal rock, unable to shake or stop him at all.

Instead, as Lin Xun took a step, the rolling Buddhist light seemed to evaporate, dissipating and becoming annihilated under his footsteps!

Boom!

At the same time, various Buddhist chants resounded, like peals of thunder shaking Lin Xun's soul and state of mind.

In an instant, it was as if thousands of Buddhas were reciting scriptures of enlightenment, generating supreme Buddha power!

This kind of power was enough to convince all living beings and spirits in an instant and generate a fervent desire to convert. From then on, they would become an extremely pious Buddhist.

Even for a cultivator, it was extremely difficult to resist this terrible power of the soul.

However, all of this was in vain.

From the very beginning, the Buddhist sounds that contained the essence of a supreme mystery could not shake Lin Xun's state of mind and spirit.

He looked calm and continued to move forward as he walked in the sea of Buddhist light and the realm of Sanskrit sound, as if he was merely strolling in a garden.

Leng Xiujia's expression suddenly became extremely serious.

Kaboom!

As he put his hands together and chanted the Buddha's name the golden Buddhist light and Sanskrit sound in the sky suddenly turned into endless fire, illuminating the world.

Everyone who witnessed this scene felt a stinging pain in their eyes and a burning feeling in their souls. Their expressions could not help but morph.

What a terrifying, purifying fire!

Translator note: Haha, poor Jintian Xuanyue, her luck is through the heavens here.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1906: The Top Three!

The Brahma fire was like a sea, emitting a terrifying and boundless purifying aura, as if it could cleanse the universe and kill all evil!

"Purifying Brahma Fire! Someone in Jianan Zen Sect has finally cultivated this supreme Buddhist fire again!"

A big man stood up with a surprised look on his face.

Purifying Brahma Fire!

It was one of the Four Great Divine Flames of Buddhism. In the ancient era, a Buddhist Emperor in Jianan Zen Sect used this fire to burn a demonic domain in one fell swoop, shocking all the heavens.

However, no one expected that such a powerful divine flame would appear again after countless years and be controlled by Leng Xiujia in the arena!

Boom!

The transparent Brahma fire emitted infinite light, roaring like a dragon as it invaded and raged.

In the midst of it, Leng Xiujia was like an angry Buddha!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, but he did not stop. In his body, his spirit and qi began to immediately circulate.

His body was like a towering mountain, and his spirit was like the vast earth.

In the acupoints around him, countless bright and sharp Taixuan sword qi rushed out at this moment, appearing across the sky.

Every ray of sword qi flashed with a crystal-like luster. They were imprinted with the mysteries of the Great Dao, and appeared in the void, resembling a rain of swords that covered the sky and the sun!

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

This was another killing move that Lin Xun had comprehended and condensed from the Taixuan Sword Scripture not long ago.

The sword rain was like a curtain as it gathered 360,000 sword qi and spread through all directions.

Now, this attack was being used by Lin Xun with his Yellow Earth Dao Body, and the power was simply terrifying.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The sword qis were like a tide, stirring the nine heavens and ten earths, crisscrossing and sweeping out together, which could cut down everything in their path.

Such a sight shocked the whole audience. *What kind of sword art is this?*

Boom!

On the battlefield, sword qi raged like a storm as it collided with the Purifying Brahma Fire. For a moment, sword qi flowed, flames flew, and the rumbling sound of their confrontation made the entire battlefield shake violently.

Too terrible!

Earlier, the last blow in Su Muhan and Lin Xun's duel was already considered abnormal, but compared with the battle at this time, it suddenly seemed lackluster.

Moreover, it was the first time everyone had seen Lin Xun activate his sword art. Now they had realized that this dark horse who had come out of nowhere actually had such a terrifying attainment in sword art.

Many found this hard to believe.

When the smoke and dust dispersed, the flames and sword qi faded away, Leng Xiujia was like a clay sculpture on the battlefield as he stood there stiffly, not daring to move at all.

His pupils were dilated, his smooth forehead was covered with cold sweat, and his face was pale.

This was because around him were crystal clear and sharp sword qi. They were all floating in midair, and each sword was only an inch away from him!

Upon closer look, one could see that Leng Xiujia was covered with goosebumps!

In the distance, Lin Xun stood aloofly with his hands behind his back.

Seeing this scene, the whole audience became silent and trembled.

The Purifying Brahma Fire could not stop Jin Dui!

Everyone knew that if Jin Dui had not stopped his attack at the last moment, Leng Xiujia would have been pierced by the sword qi and died immediately.

"So, this is Brother Jin's real power..."

In the dead silence, Leng Xiujia spoke softly, his expression full of emotion: disappointment, fear, and admiration.

"I lost."

As Leng Xiujia admitted defeat, the countless Taixuan sword qi that covered every inch of his body suddenly turned into a rain of light before sweeping into Lin Xun and disappearing.

"Thank you."

After saying this, Lin Xun turned and left.

Seeing him walk down from the arena with a victory in hand again, the influential figures present revealed complicated expressions.

This Jin Dui...was too hidden in the past!

Before, who could have expected that he had actually mastered such a terrifying and sharp sword art?

The sword qi was like a downpour that turned into an all-encompassing curtain!

Just thinking about the scene earlier made people shudder and their scalps turn numb.

In fact, the sword qi was not only overwhelming in number, but also contained a force that was beyond imagination.

"Jin Duyi has firmly secured his spot in the top three. Who could have thought of this result before?"

Some bigshots sighed.

Others did the same.

As for Leng Xiujia, he could only sadly end his journey at this moment.

No matter how strong and amazing he was, he was still stopped before entering the top three.

"This guy is a tricky opponent."

Lu Dubu looked solemn.

When he first heard of Jin Duyi, he only noted down the name but didn't pay much attention to him.

It was not until he was surpassed by Lin Xun in the second round of selections that he began to pay attention to this dark horse from the Fierce Wind City selections.

From the beginning of the third round of selections to now, Lin Xun had defeated Helian Qi, Lan Yunke, Su Muhan, and Leng Xiujia.

As he witnessed the details of Lin Xun's victories again and again, Lu Dubu began to feel a kind of pressure that seemed to become more and more real.

This opponent was not only terrifyingly stable, but also had many attack methods hidden!

"She Ling and She Zi deserved to lose..."

Wu Huang's gray-brown eyes flickered. Lin Xun's victory after victory had also affected him. He realized that he had encountered a real rival in the Dao Debate Contest in Cloud State.

"What's the point of being in the top three in Cloud State's Dao Debate? What my Young Master really cares about is the Dao Debate Assembly that brings together all the peerless monsters from all over the world..."

Jintian Xuanyue murmured this thought in her heart while feeling proud.

Only she knew Lin Xun's background best out of everyone here.

Not long after, the second duel began.

Lu Dubu was facing Teng Yichen.

Teng Yichen was a descendant of the Golden Vine Tribe and a core disciple of Phoenix Cloud Mountain, one of the seven major lineages of Cloud State. He was a strange man with rare talents.

His previous record was also dazzling.

However, in his duel with Lu Dubu, Teng Yichen was obviously inferior. Even if he tried his best, he still couldn't turn the tide and was defeated on the spot.

On the flip side, the strength and methods he showed also surprised everyone present.

The third fight was Wu Huang versus Xie Yuhua.

This duel had suddenly become the most anticipated battle so far.

The reason was very simple: both sides were too extraordinary.

Wu Huang's strength had long been proved through battle after battle. He was like an invincible meteor shattering everything in its way.

Xie Yuhua's performance was also amazing and remarkable. In addition, she was the only woman who had a chance to enter the top three so far, so she naturally attracted special attention.

In fact, no one was disappointed by this fight.

Wu Huang and Xie Yuhua were evenly matched. The methods and strength they revealed were all considered top-notch.

Not to mention the younger cultivators, even the influential figures present were moved, dazzled, and full of exclamations.

The atmosphere in the arena was completely focused on the duel between the two.

Only Lin Xun seemed relatively calm. He also watched with relish and was even surprised occasionally.

As time went on, the fight between Wu Huang and Xie Yuhua became more and more intense, and it was completely difficult to tell who would win as they were toe-to-toe.

It was impossible to tell or even infer who would win in the end.

If you want to decide the result, you can only win by surprise, and there are only two situations for winning by surprise. One is to use some secret method that has been hidden

this entire time, and the other is to use some secret treasure that can serve to turn the fight around...

Lin Xun pondered and speculated as he watched the fight.

Just as these thoughts came to his mind, there was a buzzing sound in the battlefield, and a bronze wheel suddenly appeared in Wu Huang's palm. Various blood-colored patterns were on the surface as it emitted an ancient, strange, and bloodthirsty aura.

Everyone present felt a chill in their hearts.

The aura coming from this bronze wheel was too strange and murderous, and it was frightening and creepy to even look at it from a distance.

This was especially true for the bigwigs present. Their eyes flickered, and they all came to the same conclusion: this was an Emperor Treasure!

Undoubtedly, this treasure, like the Nightmare Suppressor Halberd that Helian Qi had once used, was a supreme object in the Emperor Stage with unpredictable power.

Buzz~~

As the bronze wheel spun, the nearby void twisted and collapsed, reflecting a bloody portal, which immediately covered Xie Yuhua.

Xie Yuhua acted as if she was facing a great enemy and almost went all out to fight against it.

However, in just a few breaths, her pretty face turned pale, her movements became sluggish, and she was completely suppressed.

The reason was that when the bronze wheel rotated, the bloody power being released formed a strange domain force, which could produce terrible corrosive power. This entwined in her attacks and struggles, subduing her and making it as if she was trapped in a quagmire.

In the end, she was defeated, and countless sighs of regret were heard in the field.

Everyone could see that Xie Yuhua and Wu Huang were equally powerful, and she had finally lost due to the treasure Wu Huang had used.

When he saw this, the head of Cloud Star Sect was heartbroken and he murmured bitterly, "If I had known this, I should have given the sect's treasure to Xie Yuhua to use..."

Yes, he could also tell that Xie Yuhua's defeat was related to the fact that she didn't have an Emperor-grade treasure that could fight against the bronze wheel!

“Winning or losing doesn't matter as long as I can participate in the Dao Debate Assembly. If there is a chance, I hope to fight with you again.”

On the battlefield, Xie Yuhua's eyes were as ethereal as a dream as she stayed calm and indifferent. After saying this, she turned and left.

Wu Huang sneered slightly and said nothing more.

Now, the top three places in the Dao Debate Contest in Cloud State had been selected, namely Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, and Wu Huang!

The fact that Lu Dubu and Wu Huang were able to win such a ranking was still within everyone's expectations.

Only Jin Duyi, Lin Xun's fake identity, was able to break through the siege and rank among the top three, which countered all predictions.

He was a dark horse, and after the first and second rounds of selections, he had not lost a single time. In addition, his results had always been among the best, which was too astonishing.

This was especially true for Daoist Lan from Phantasm Empyrean Island, who looked so uncomfortable that it was as if he had eaten a dead fly.

On the other hand, Heng Xiao was beaming with joy, making no secret of his appreciation and support for Lin Xun.

However, in the end, they still needed to determine who would be ranked first, second, and third.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1907: Dream Come True

On the stage, all eyes were focused on Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, and Wu Huang.

They were the top three of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest!

"Tomorrow morning, the competition for determining those ranked first, second, and third will begin. Here are three Shangqing Fortune Pills. After you go back, you three can refine them and restore your cultivation to your peak state overnight."

Guan Xu stood up, flicked his fingers, and the three pills turned into streams of light and fell into the hands of Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, and Wu Huang.

There was a commotion in the field.

Some influential figures were amazed by Guan Xu's generosity.

The Shangqing Fortune Pill was a secret medicine from the Great Void Sect. It was rumored that over a thousand kinds of materials were required to refine this pill, and each ingredient was a rare treasure in the world!

Such a magical pill could be described as priceless because it could not be bought in the outside world. Even ordinary disciples of the Great Void Sect could not get their hands on such an item normally.

However, in order to restore the physical strength of the top three, Guan Xu casually gave out three Shangqing Fortune Pills. How could those present not be surprised?

Some experts even gazed at them enviously. They had heard of the Shangqing Fortune Pill in the past, and they knew that this pill could not only restore a person's physical strength very quickly, but also had incredible magical effects on the cultivation of at the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

At this point, everyone dispersed.

The news of the battles that had taken place today had also spread to Great Void City very quickly, causing a lot of sensation.

In particular, the news that Lin Xun had entered the top three as a dark horse elicited countless surprised exclamations.

...

That night, in his cave, Lin Xun looked at the Shangqing Fortune Pill in his hand.

The green pill was as big as a pigeon egg. Its surface was branded with magical runes that resembled earthworms as they wiggled. Light flowed and divine splendor lingered around the pill.

Its rich and clear medicinal fragrance permeated the air, reaching the depths of his spirit and making him feel relaxed and happy.

After ingesting it, the pill suddenly turned into a warm and strong heat flow that spread throughout him.

In just a moment, Lin Xun felt that his spirit and qi surging rapidly like wild grass growing in the spring. It felt like he was floating in the air.

Boom!

He immediately activated his cultivation and refined it with all his strength.

In just a few hours, Lin Xun keenly realized that his cultivation, which was in the intermediate Supreme Saint-King Stage, had improved a lot. Now, he was only a step away from the advanced stage!

The most amazing thing was that the sharp improvement in his cultivation did not affect his rock solid foundation. Instead, everything indicated that he had obtained a holistic and natural development.

"What a treasure."

Lin Xun couldn't help but praise this pill.

The Great Void Sect first brought out the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda, allowing all the participants to obtain Martial Dao Origin Power. Now they have given the top three the Shangqing Fortune Pill. By doing this, who among the cultivators who have received this would not remember the Great Void Sect's kindness in the future?

It's no wonder that the Great Void Sect is ranked number one in Cloud State. Such generous spirit and means are indeed beyond the reach of ordinary forces.

Lin Xun sighed for a while, then shook his head, abandoned his distracting thoughts, and began to meditate again.

...

"Jin Duyi, Wu Huang..."

In another cave, Lu Dubu sat casually on the ground. His demeanor was calm and unhurried.

At his fingertips, a cold and illusory dao light emerged, evolving into various strange phenomena, including the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, grass, and trees, as well as the ups and downs of the world, and the changes of all things...

Life Passes Like a Dream!

After a long time, Lu Dubu finally murmured, "If you think that the power I showed today is my full strength, then you are totally wrong..."

In his eyes was absolute confidence.

...

"While the Divine Blood Prison Wheel has been exposed already, it's ok. If it can have a deterrent effect and make them alert and fearful, it will be even better."

On that same night, Wu Huang, wearing a black robe, sat in his cave. He was also planning out his strategy for the competition tomorrow.

His black hair was loose, and his body was filled with gray mist making him resemble a demon sitting alone in the gray darkness. As he slowly blinked, his eyes were cold and terrifying.

"Jin Duyi is a man who hides his true strength. He must have something else up his sleeve. Lu Dubu couldn't have revealed all his cards today. If I want to defeat them, it seems that I will have to show my real power..."

Wu Huang stroked his chin while his eyes became as deep as the ocean.

...

"Yuhua, you must not be discouraged. It is not shameful to be defeated by an Emperor-grade treasure."

In the dead of night, Madam Yu comforted Xie Yuhua softly inside the courtyard.

Xie Yuhua smiled and said, "Elder, I am not as fragile as you think. I just didn't expect that Jin Duyi could make it into the top three. It's really like what you said at the beginning. It is not impossible to overestimate such a person."

When talking about Lin Xun, Madam Yu's eyes also revealed a strange look as she said, "This youth is indeed an unexpected anomaly. I believe that after the end of this Dao Debate Contest, his name will be destined to resound all over Cloud State."

"Elder, do you think he can win the first place?" Xie Yuhua asked curiously.

Madam Yu pondered and said, "It's hard to say. Neither Lu Dubu nor Wu Huang are ordinary peerless figures. No one knows whether these two have more powerful cards in their hands."

After a pause, she continued, "However, if we have to talk about the most mysterious one, it is undoubtedly Jin Duyi."

Madam Yu then stated, "Yuhua, have you noticed this? Whether it was in the second round or third round, no matter how strong his opponent or how big his victory, he never seemed to be excited about them. His state of mind and emotions are too calm."

Xie Yuhua thought carefully for a moment and nodded immediately, "Indeed, I even believe that his mind has never been on the battle at hand. Instead, he seems indifferent to everything."

Madam Yu agreed deeply and sighed, "Perhaps, in this youth's eyes, these fights are not that dangerous. Or maybe he is proud to the bones and finds it boorish to show off in front of everyone."

Xie Yuhua's curiosity was aroused. "I am now looking forward to the day when he really ignites his fighting spirit and shows his true power. I'm curious about what kind of style he will have."

"I have caught a glimpse of it."

Madam Yu suddenly recalled that in the second round of selections, Jin Duyi had rocketed his way to the ninth floor at an incredible speed. In fact, he became the first expert to successfully pass the level, ahead of both Lu Dubu and Wu Huang.

At that time, Jin Duyi had shown a glimpse of his true ferocity, which made all the influential figures present feel amazed!

It was a pity that this had happened in the Great Void Refining Dao Pagoda as the observers could only see the surface and not peek into the truth.

Thinking of this, Madam Yu said confidently, "I am certain that Lu Dubu and Wu Huang may reveal powerful cards that will make Jin Duyi dare not hold back anymore!"

"Then we will wait and see."

Xie Yuhua's starry eyes glittered beautifully, full of expectations.

...

Similar discussions occurred in different places that night.

What people talked about most was the top three rankings in the Dao Debate Contest.

Jin Duyi, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang!

Which one of those three would win the title of first place?

Everyone was looking forward to it.

...

Early the next morning, before dawn, the cloud platform on the top of Immortal Martial Peak was already full of people.

Guan Xu, Heng Xiao, Daoist Lan and other big figures, as well as Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, Su Muhan and other young experts, had all arrived.

When the figures of Lin Xun, Lu Dubu and Wu Huang appeared on the cloud platform, everyone in the audience immediately looked over.

Today, the battle for the top three rankings was going to begin!

"After not seeing each other for a night, Lu Dubu seems to be more assure than before, and he has an invincible demeanor."

Someone had keenly noticed the subtle changes in Lu Dubu's aura.

"Wu Huang is the same. He looks so impressive and seems to be full of confidence in today's battle."

Discussions broke out in the field.

"It's just weird that Jin Duyi seems to be the same as before, calm and tranquil, without any hint of sharpness. This guy is really patient."

Many people tried to find some differences in Lin Xun's demeanor and movements, but were ultimately disappointed in the end because Lin Xun was the same as before.

"Today, the battles to determine the top three rankings of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest will be held, and the three of you will have the final battle."

Guan Xu stood up. His voice resounded like a big bell as it echoed in all directions, "The first match will be Jin Duyi versus Lu Dubu."

Immediately, the two stepped onto the battlefield together.

"Jin Duyi, today's fight is about first place. I will use all the power I have, so you have to be careful."

Lu Dubu's sleeves were fluttering, making him look both elegant and romantic. When he spoke with a smile, his expression looked as if he was looking down on the mountains and rivers. There was a confidence around him that shouted: "Who else can do it besides me?"

These words undoubtedly proved that he had not used his full strength in the previous battles!

"That would be for the best." Lin Xun nodded.

Lu Dubu immediately took action. His thin figure rose from the air and pieces of dreamlike, crystalline light rain flew all over him.

As his fingertips moved...

Buzz!

The droplets of light in the sky turned into a Great Dao Field, and the mountains, rivers, sun and moon, the universe, the ups and downs of the world, the changes of all things, and all kinds of strange phenomena emerged in it.

Life Passes Like a Dream!

After years of fighting and the battles at the selection, Lu Dubu's methods had been exposed for the most part, even if he had still hidden a little bit back.

For example, Lu Dubu had used Life Passes Like a Dream in the past. The only difference today was that its strength and aura was far more powerful and terrifying than what had been seen before.

Lin Xun was still the same as before, punching and attacking in his simple, natural, and understated manner.

The two soon fought fiercely, revealing a series of battle scenes that could only be called unparalleled. This firmly attracted the attention of the whole audience.

"Reality is not reality, a dream is not a dream. Wherever my heart leads, my grandiose dream will become true!"

After hundreds of rounds, Lu Dubu spoke slowly. As his voice came out, the aura around him resembled a ferocious river as it produced a thunderous roar.

In an instant, everyone witnessed a flash before their eyes and discovered that Lu Dubu's aura was rising step by step, breaking through the barrier of the peak Saint-King Stage and entering the quasi-Emperor Stage.

Immediately afterwards, he jumped from the quasi-Emperor Stage into the Emperor Stage!

From a distance, his figure was like a dream, and his body was shining, as if an Emperor had come to the world, with the supreme power to look down on the heavens and intimidate all living beings!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1908: The Power of Smoldering Flames

The influential figures all froze as they revealed shocked expressions.

The aura of the Emperor Stage?

At this moment, Lu Dubu's power felt like it had reached the highest peak.

In the arena, Lin Xun's eyes narrowed as a rarely-experienced tremor ran through his mind.

This must be fake!

Lin Xun was very sure of this. If Lu Dubu had stepped into the Emperor Stage, then how could he participate in Cloud State's Dao Debate Contest?

What really surprised Lin Xun was that he could not spot a flaw in this even though he had ample amounts of combat experience. This showed that the Emperor Stage aura emanating from Lu Dubu was too real!

Boom!

Lu Dubu moved, resembling a god who controlled the universe and was traversing the Big Dipper. With a wave of his hand, it looked like the sun and the moon had flipped over, and all directions were reversed.

The unparalleled and dazzling dao light turned into a magnificent and vast torrent that enveloped Lin Xun.

Countless people broke out in cold sweat and were terrified. Such a mighty force was not something ordinary supreme Saint-Kings could defend against!

Jin Dui...was in danger!

At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly laughed.

Around him a divine red haze was sweeping up and a sky-scorching, earth-rendering aura began to be released. Originally, he was as solid and as dignified as a mountain, but now he resembled a fire god born from sacred flames.

He was violent, wanton, and flamboyant as fire!

Instead of retreating, he rushed forward like a sea of fire covering the sky and earth, burning fiercely and colliding with the oncoming unparalleled torrent.

Boom~~

Lu Dubu's attack was filled with the might of the Emperor Stage, but when it collided, it turned into ashes inch by inch after being completely burned!

"This..."

The whole audience trembled, and some people realized at this moment that Lu Dubu's attack that was filled with the might of the Emperor Stage was obviously not real.

Otherwise, how could it be defeated so easily?

"Kill!"

When Lu Dubu attacked again, eliciting a shower of light, everyone fell into a trance again. The aura of an Emperor in the blow came at them, making them feel terrified and depressed.

How could this be fake?

Many people were almost confused. Was Lu Dubu, who seemed to be an Emperor at this moment, real or fake?

However, they were then completely entranced by Lin Xun's response.

They saw him flash forward like fire, invading like the wind. Wherever he passed, all of Lu Dubu's attacks were burned and turned into ashes.

The terrifying power filled with the might of an Emperor looked extremely unstable in front of him!

This was undoubtedly incredible.

"It seems that although Lu Dubu's power feels as terrifying as an Emperor's, it is not real."

At this point, many people came to this realization with their faces full of amazement. Even though this was fake, who could tell the difference when fighting?

Furthermore, if Lu Dubu used this power when someone was caught off guard, even a quasi-Emperor would be shocked and lose their marbles!

"Have you noticed that Jin Duyi has also changed? Before, he was as steady as a mountain, giving people a sense of being unshakable, but now he is as violent as fire, wantonly wild, and the power he is releasing is full of a terrifying incineration and destruction aura. It's like he has become another person," remarked someone emotionally.

In fact, there was no need to remind everyone present. Everyone had already noticed this, and they were all astonished and found it incredibly difficult to calm down.

Boom!

On the battlefield, the fight was only getting more and more intense.

Lin Xun's skills were becoming more and more powerful. He was like a scorching fire that was burning the sky and destroying the earth. He was violent and domineering, aggressive and fierce as he rampaged in the battlefield.

On the other hand, while Lu Dubu's power was terrifying, he was in a constant defensive state during the fight.

"Why did this guy suddenly become someone completely different?"

Lu Dubu's expression was already filled with surprise.

In the past few days, he had focused on studying Lin Xun's fighting methods and style and thought he had already seen through most of them.

However, who would have thought that Lin Xun's strategies and fighting methods would completely change today? It was like he had become someone completely different.

This made him feel caught off guard.

In fact, neither Lu Dubu nor the others present knew that Lin Xun had always used his Yellow Earth Dao Body in the past.

In contrast, today, he was using his Red Flame Dao Body!

The innate power of his two Dao Bodies and their subsequent fighting styles were naturally completely different from each other.

Boom!

A rain of fire attacked, and just as Lu Dubu had resolved it, Lin Xun had moved through the void and confronted him as he raised his fist in an attack.

Divine flames surged all over him, and strands of scorching fire were floating around his hair. They were bright, blazing, and extremely terrifying.

After a muffled collision, Lu Dubu was wreathed in divine flames as he shook and retreated back several steps. His clothes had been burned, leaving scorch marks behind.

Amidst the audience's exclamations, Lin Xun continued his offensive like a raging storm. Flames burst out of his fists and covered the sky and the earth. He was drowning Lu Dubu with them.

All of a sudden, Lu Dubu was completely in a disadvantaged and passive state!

"This kid is too strong..."

Guan Xu looked solemn.

Other bigwigs were also shocked.

Today's Jin Duyi was completely different from before, which was unimaginable. They couldn't imagine how a person's fighting style could change so much.

"Life is all an illusion, my dao is real!" howled Lu Dubu as he revealed another hidden trick.

His figure suddenly turned into an illusory rain of light, which then morphed into the sun, moon, mountains and rivers, the universe, and the ups and downs of the world...

All kinds of strange visions, imprinted with the mysterious power of the dao, enveloped Lin Xun as if they were trying to suppress him in a world.

It transformed into a Great Dao Field!

This was the ultimate power of Life Passes Like a Dream.

Being trapped in it was like trying to fight against a complete world by yourself!

At this moment, Lin Xun immediately stopped moving and raised his head slightly. His eyes opened and closed, and a series of terrifying visions emerged.

Finally, two beams of fire flashed in his pupils and swept out.

Boom!

In this dreamlike world, everything was annihilated and turned into ashes wherever the flames passed. The laws of nature, the sun, the moon, the stars, the changes of all things...were all burned to a crisp and were melted away by the terrifying flames!

In the end, the whole world sank with a loud bang, bursting with endless flames.

Burning the sky and the earth, turning everything into ashes!

These were the Eyes of Smoldering Flames!

"Ah—"

Shrieks of pain rang out on the battlefield.

Then Lu Dubu rushed out of the storm of flames in a panic. His clothes were tattered and his exposed skin was burnt black, looking extremely miserable.

The whole place was silent, and you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone was shocked, and their hearts were in turmoil.

Lu Dubu...had been defeated!

He was a legendary figure who had long been famous in Cloud State. He was as dazzling as the sun in the sky and had always been regarded as the pride of Cloud State.

But today, at the top of Immortal Martial Peak, he was defeated by Jin Duyi!

Seeing him screaming while horribly disheveled and covered in burns made everyone feel like they were dreaming.

When the flames dissipated and the battlefield returned to calmness, Lu Dubu panted for a long time before saying bitterly, "Brother Jin is stronger than me. I have lost..."

Everyone stared and was shocked and speechless for a moment.

"There will always be people better than you, Dubu, and it is not shameful for you to lose. When the Dao Debate Assembly begins, there will definitely be more peerless figures like Jin Duyi. You can't just give up."

Guan Xu interjected in a deep voice.

Lu Dubu was the pride of Cloud State and the crowning glory of the Great Void Sect. Guan Xu couldn't help but worry whether such a big defeat would affect Lu Dubu's state of mind.

"Master, don't worry about me."

Lu Dubu cupped his fists and walked down from the battlefield.

Seeing that he looked calm, Guan Xu breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Take a break. In a quarter of an hour, you will face Wu Huang."

Lu Dubu nodded, sat cross-legged on the ground, and began to meditate.

Lin Xun walked down the stage, but when everyone looked at him again, the expressions of everyone present had subtly changed.

Lu Dubu had been undoubtedly the best.

Jin Dui had been unique and uncontested.

The battle between the two had ended with Jin Dui winning. This result made everyone realize that this young man who had emerged as a dark horse in the first round of selection had been far more hidden than they had imagined!

At this moment, Xie Yuhua also remembered Madam Yu's observation.

It is impossible to overestimate such a person.

A quarter of an hour later.

Lu Dubu stepped onto the battlefield again, but his opponent had changed to Wu Huang.

If he lost again in this battle, he would be destined to be ranked third, behind Lin Xun and Wu Huang.

"Lu Dubu, I have seen all your cards. You will definitely lose this battle," said Wu Huang calmly.

He was wearing a black robe, his long hair was loose, and there was a terrifying and strange light in his gray-brown pupils.

"Really? Then wait and see."

Lu Dubu looked calm.

Boom!

Wu Huang attacked without hesitation. He flashed like a shadow of gray fog that was strange and unpredictable as he went on the offensive against Lu Dubu.

In his palm was a bronze wheel that was humming and spinning as a bloody and thick divine light flowed around it. The terrifying aura it exuded made the world change color.

This time, he had actually started with his Emperor-grade treasure!

Obviously, he did not intend to spend too much time with Lu Dubu because, in the next round, he would have to fight with Lin Xun. If he could finish this quickly, he could save a lot of physical strength.

"Ridiculous, do you think I don't have an Emperor-grade treasure?"

Lu Dubu revealed a hint of ridicule. Before he finished speaking, a pagoda rose into the air, ancient and full of a primitive aura.

Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda!

In an instant, everyone present knew what this was because the second round of selections had been held in this tower.

However, no one expected that Lu Dubu would reveal this treasure at this time!

After all, this was a treasure of the Great Void Sect. It was rumored that it was a mysterious ancient artifact that had come out of an uncharted land.

"You..."

Wu Huang's eyes flickered as he was obviously a little surprised.

Before he could react, the bronze wheel was already fighting against the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda. The two terrifying treasures were clashing against each other, just like two gods brawling. The former flowed with billions of streams of bloody divine light, making it resemble a bloody purgatory that was oppressing the world.

The Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda shot out rays of divine light rain that rushed up to the sky and spread in all directions. Its power was not any less terrifying.

For a moment, the battlefield shook violently, covered by signs of turbulent and chaotic destruction!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1909: Blood God's Thorn

Swish!

The bronze wheel rotated, and the dense bloody patterns on its surface splashed out billions of blood-colored arcs of light. They resembled gruesome, bloody rivers dancing wildly.

The terrifying aura was full of the power of an Emperor-grade treasure.

This item was Wu Huang's trump card and was called the Divine Blood Prison Wheel. If an Emperor used it, they could even open a blood prison world, suppress all things, and refine all spirits!

However, the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda was no less impressive.

This tower grew rapidly as it reached a height of around three hundred thousand feet. Its body was like a bronze liquid, revealing a primitive and ancient aura of the primordial world.

Around it, rays of divine light shot out, stirring the nine heavens and ten earths!

The two treasures competed with each other, causing the entire battlefield to become turbulent. Furthermore, their destructive auras were rampant. Just looking at it from a distance made people tremble with fear as their scalps tingled with warning.

"God's Blood Thorn!"

After a moment, Wu Huang suddenly made a grabbing motion.

Buzz!

A bright red, nine-inch sharp spearhead immediately appeared as it pierced through the air and flashed away.

Following that, Lu Dubu, who was dozens of feet away, violently shook and a grimace of pain showed up on his face.

Alarmingly, he showed signs of losing control over the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda.

At the same time, Wu Huang had already shuttled through the air and was attacking him. His figure resembled an ancient gray lightning bolt as he instantly appeared in front of Lu Dubu.

A fierce slap came down!

Although Lu Dubu reacted in time and blocked with his arms, the power of this slap was terrifying as it exploded with a bang. Lu Dubu's arms, flesh, tendons, and bones were shattered. It was as if he had been hit by a sacred mountain as he flew backwards.

Before he fell to the ground, he had coughed up a heavy amount of blood.

"Oh no!"

There was a cry of surprise from the audience, and the expressions of many influential figures changed as they shot up.

Seeing that Wu Huang had taken advantage of the situation to attack again, Lu Dubu suddenly roared loudly, and a flying sword immediately flew out of him.

Swish!

The flying sword flashed lightly, and Wu Huang was unable to dodge. A layer of flesh was subsequently cut from his shoulder. His blood splattered and his bones were faintly visible.

"Asking for death!"

Wu Huang's eyes were cold as he rushed forward in a domineering and aggressive manner.

In his palm, the nine-inch, bright red spearhead appeared again and burst out.

Lu Dubu trembled as his face turned pale. His expression was full of pain.

Immediately afterwards, he was blown away by Wu Huang's palm attack.

Puff!

Lu Dubu coughed up more blood and had clearly suffered severe injuries.

Everyone shuddered and felt inexplicably horrified. They could all tell that the bright red spearhead that Wu Huang was using was the crux to Lu Dubu's severe injury!

Guan Xu suddenly interjected, "That's enough."

He waved his sleeves, and the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda burst out with a terrifying divine light, stopping Lu Dubu.

It also blocked Wu Huang's follow-up attack.

Wu Huang sneered and immediately stopped, not continuing to attack.

He also knew that there was no chance for him to kill Lu Dubu on this battlefield.

"That treasure is not under your power at all."

In the arena, Lu Dubu's face was pale, and his eyes were unwilling.

"Humph, a loss is a loss. Are you still trying to make excuses now? Lu Dubu, stop being a sore loser!"

Wu Huang looked cold and grim.

Lu Dubu's expression was uncertain as he gritted out, "Winning with external objects is one thing, but using external forces to win is despicable!"

After that, he turned and walked down from the arena.

Everyone present was in doubt.

External objects naturally referred to treasures like the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda.

But what did Lu Dubu mean by 'external forces'?

Was there an unknown secret within that bright red spearhead?

Unfortunately, no matter what, Lu Dubu had been defeated.

Thus, he could only be ranked third!

This result made the bigwigs present sigh because no one had expected that a peerless figure like Lu Dubu would only be ranked third in the competition.

Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, Su Muhan, and the others all looked solemn.

The circumstances surrounding Lu Dubu's tragic defeat were full of oddities. If he and Wuang had really competed in terms of their own combat power, then he would have never been defeated so quickly.

There had to be only one reason why the results were what they were: the trump card mastered by Wu Huang was too weird and unpredictable!

Heng Xiao suddenly interjected, "Daoist Lan, Phantasm Empyrean Island has produced an extraordinary disciple. Tsk tsk, his methods are really powerful."

Daoist Lan's expression flickered slightly as he retorted, "Heng Xiao, don't try to sow discord. This is just a Dao Debate Contest. Wu Huang didn't do anything he wasn't supposed to."

"Okay, you two don't need to discuss this any more. A disciple of my Great Void Sect can afford to lose. I, Guan Xu, can't be mad simply because one of my youngsters has lost," interjected Guan Xu in a deep voice.

Daoist Lan relaxed a little. He was obviously aware of Wu Huang's true origins. While Wu Huang might have no scruples in offending Great Void Sect, Phantasm Empyrean Island didn't have the guts to.

Fortunately, Guan Xu would not hate Phantasm Empyrean Island because Lu Dubu had been defeated, which was naturally the best scenario.

Heng Xiao smiled in response, but he had secretly made up his mind. If Jin Duyi also ended up losing in this way in the next duel with Wu Huang, he would never let this point go!

He might even announce Wu Huang's origins on the spot. He would not hesitate even if it meant he would be targeted by the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect in the future!

Guan Xu announced, "In a quarter of an hour, Jin Duyi will face Wu Huang."

This meant that the first and second place winners of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest would also be decided in this duel!

Lu Dubu suddenly sent a voice message to Lin Xun, "Brother Jin, you must be careful of that treasure. It is filled with an unpredictable and strange power, which can cause great damage to the soul and spirit and is hard to guard against."

Lin Xun was startled and responded, "Thank you."

He had also witnessed the previous battle and knew that although the bronze wheel was horribly powerful, he needed to pay more attention to the bright-red, nine-inch spearhead.

However, Lin Xun did not expect that Lu Dubu would take the initiative to remind him.

"Although this reminder may seem like a show of courtesy, I am really unwilling to accept this loss of mine. Brother Jin, don't take this to heart."

Lu Dubu's voice transmission was full of bitterness.

Lin Xun nodded.

It was normal for Lu Dubu to be unwilling to accept this outcome!

A quarter of an hour later, Lin Xun stood up and walked onto the battlefield, looking calm and composed.

Wu Huang's figure flashed and appeared out of thin air on the other side of the arena.

As the two entered the arena, the whole audience became focused and attentive.

Jin Duyi was a young man who had constantly created miracles as a dark horse, and he was a peerless figure who was still hard to figure out.

Between him and Wu Huang, who would win the title of number one in the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State?

At this moment, Heng Xiao and Jintian Xuanyue also held their breath.

It was not that they lacked confidence in Lin Xun, but instead Wu Huang's unexpected strength had forced them to pay close attention to this battle.

"Jin Duyi, I promise that you will lose miserably in this fight. Unless you voluntarily admit defeat, I will not stop!"

Wu Huang looked cold, and his voice was indifferent and icy with a layer of terrifying killing intent.

Many people's hearts tightened. This was the first time since the start of the Dao Debate Contest that Wu Huang had targeted a person like this, and he was not hiding his murderous intention.

Lin Xun simply smiled and said, "Oh."

His response gave people a strange feeling of contempt, as if he was too lazy to attack the other party verbally.

Wu Huang pointed at Lin Xun from a distance and then gestured in front of his neck. This was an obvious attempt at provocation.

Boom!

The next moment, he suddenly disappeared from the spot. At the same time, the Divine Blood Prison Wheel rose into the air, spinning wildly with a buzzing sound as it splashed out billions of rays of blood-colored light.

Lin Xun was immediately submerged in the glow, resembling a piece of straw in a storm that might be overwhelmed at any time.

"Die!"

The terrifying thing was that in the midst of that Wu Huang had suddenly appeared with a heavy punch. The blood-colored fist force was like lightning falling from the sky and was extremely strong and domineering.

"Scram."

However, Lin Xun, who was about to be submerged, revealed a chilly and sarcastic look within the bloody light and shadows.

He pressed out with his palm.

Kaboom!

The nearby blood-colored light exploded and turned into ashes, and Wu Huang's punch that was coming towards him was also destroyed inch by inch.

Then, Wu Huang was slapped away like a fly.

The whole audience gawked as pure surprise surfaced on many of their faces. While under the suppression of an Emperor-grade treasure, Jin Duyi, who was unarmed, had actually dominated Wu Huang's attack in one fell swoop!

"It's really unexpected..."

Heng Xiao couldn't help but smack his lips. His sect founder's junior uncle was simply strong beyond imagination.

"Hmph!"

Wu Huang's eyes flickered, and a strange divine light flowed out between them, which was extremely terrifying.

Buzz!

With a single thought, the Divine Blood Prison Wheel began to glow brightly, spinning wildly, as it rushed towards Lin Xun from the void.

Wu Huang's figure disappeared again, as if he had evaporated out of thin air, and no one in the area could catch a trace of him.

Only the blazing bloody wheel was rumbling down.

There was no way to avoid it. Although the arena was large, it was completely covered by the power of the Divine Blood Prison Wheel. The space around it could not withstand its power and collapsed with a loud bang.

At this time, Lin Xun was still unarmed!

This made everyone nervous. Some detail-oriented spectators suddenly realized that in all of the selection rounds, no matter what kind of opponent he encountered, Jin Duyi had never used any external objects.

Did he not have a treasure that suited him?

Impossible!

How could such a stunning and outstanding talent not have even one treasure?

Before anyone could react, a sharp collision sound that resembled gold being pierced or stone being split echoed loudly, stirring the nine heavens and ten earths. Everyone trembled as their eardrums throbbed, and their blood and qi roiled within them.

Those influential figures could only feel their hearts thumping loudly as their eyes narrowed.

Then Lin Xun rushed up and collided with the Divine Blood Prison Wheel that was coming down on him as it splashed out endless divine light!

His heroic and arrogant composure shocked everyone present.

That was an Emperor-grade treasure!

However, at this time, it was hit hard by Lin Xun's punch and was blocked in the void!

Such a scene was completely beyond everyone's imagination.

Wu Huang, who had disappeared, instantly appeared behind Lin Xun and punched at him.

His reappearance had been silent.

This punch was also silent!

There was no aura fluctuation at all, as if all of his power was condensed into this punch, which was extremely strange.

All the experts who witnessed this scene felt their expressions morph.

The timing of Wu Huang's attack was so accurate that it was simply perfect!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1910: The Gate of Savage Blood

Lin Xun did not look back at all, as if he did not notice.

Behind him, a crystal clear rain of sword qi emerged, and dense Taixuan sword qi suddenly burst out.

Kaboom!

In the earth-shaking collision, Wu Huang's silent punch was completely dissolved. Following that, the dense sword qi flowed towards him, forcing him to dodge and retreat.

The people who had been originally tense breathed a sigh of relief.

The previous clash was simply too thrilling!

Wu Huang reached out and grabbed, taking back the Divine Blood Prison Wheel. At the same time, he moved again, faster than lightning!

Light gray mist burst around his right arm as he swung the Divine Blood Prison Wheel and slashed at Lin Xun.

The void roared as if it was about to collapse.

The Holy Imperial Apostle from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect immediately became overbearing and powerful. This was especially true for the Divine Blood Prison Wheel in his hand, which was full of a destructive aura.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed, and endless sacred scarlet clouds appeared behind him. They were bright red and full of burning power.

The innate magical power of the Red Flame Dao Body was the Eyes of Smoldering Flames, but, in addition to this, it was also able to re-interpret the various arts controlled by him.

In essence, the only difference between the Red Flame Dao Body and his original body was that it did not have his Origin Aeth Artery. Instead, it had the Eyes of Smoldering Flames.

He waved his hands and casually used his boundless, reinterpreted arts, which were terrifying.

In a flash, the two had clashed with each other hundreds of times.

People were surprised to find that even with bare hands, Jin Dui had never been suppressed in a head-on confrontation!

The Divine Blood Prison Wheel was terrifying, and Wu Huang's combat power was sky-high. Yet, they couldn't do anything to Jin Dui!

"Where did this monster come from? His talent is too heaven defying."

Some people took in a breath of cold air.

Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and the others from the younger generation were also very excited.

Jin Duyi had really surprised them too many times. The strength he showed in every duel was always beyond their expectations.

"Broken Yin Finger!"

On the battlefield, Wu Huang suddenly pointed forward.

The resulting finger force was as black as ink with a strange and eerie luster as if it could destroy everything!

Lin Xun stretched and pressed out with one finger in response.

A Moment of Spring and Autumn!

When combined with the Red Flame Dao Body, it was as if the eternal history of the world had turned into ashes within blazing flames, revealing a terrifying destructive power.

Boom!

The two collided with each other with a giant rumble as divine light exploded.

Without waiting a beat, Lin Xun pushed forward violently as his whole body radiated heat like an inferno. He slammed out a heaven-shaking punch with intense killing intent.

From a distance, he resembled a moving, white-hot furnace that was raging out of control!

With a loud bang, Wu Huang staggered back. That single punch had caused his blood and qi to roil turbulently, and all of his clothes had almost been burned.

The whole audience was flabbergasted.

It looked like Wu Huang was at a disadvantage!

"Hmph!" snarled Wu Huang.

The look in his eyes was terrifying as he was truly infuriated. His black hair scattered as he raised his head and howled. The unexpected sound resembled thunder, startling many spectators!

Within seconds, he grew a pair of gray wings and his head had morphed into a bird's head.

"Four-Eye Bird!"

Some people were astonished. This was a fierce, ancient bird, a rare creature that had four strange eyes. It was known for being aggressive and powerful!

Obviously, this was Wu Huang's original form!

Lin Xun seemed indifferent to this and continued to activate his own arts and laws. His sacred scarlet flames covered the sky and the earth, making the atmosphere reach a boiling temperature.

Wu Huang's four eyes shot out four beams of light: black, white, blue, and purple. They then turned into a mysterious Four Directions Soul Killing Diagram and flew into the air.

Boom!

When the attacks collided, divine light exploded causing an earth-shaking response. Everyone's hearts were beating rapidly as their eyes became overwhelmed by the scene.

Both were clearly very strong, and neither of them was willing to retreat a step. They charged forward with an indomitable momentum and became entangled in a thrilling and extraordinary showdown.

As a Holy Imperial Apostle, Wu Huang was arrogant and proud. Furthermore, he was in the peak Saint-King Stage, so he did not believe that anyone could surpass him. Thus, he was extremely domineering.

"Die!"

His eyes were cold as his aura changed again. One hand was covered with roiling gray mist as it controlled the Divine Blood Prison Wheel. Meanwhile his four eyes continued to shoot out divine light that pierced the sky and the earth.

Seeing this, Lin Xun finally stopped holding back.

Boom!

In the countless acupoints in his body, blazing Taixuan sword qi appeared one after another. They surged within his blood, causing a clanging and ringing sound in his ears.

Then, his whole body gave off an incredibly sharp feeling, making him resemble a peerless immortal sword coming out of the world that was keen and murderous.

"What a terrible aura!"

"Is this the true power of this boy?"

All the bigwigs couldn't sit still as they were shocked senseless.

Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua and others were also awed as their worldview had been overturned. In their eyes, Jin Dui had transformed into a completely different person.

Earlier, he had been violent and wild, but now he was dazzling and unparalleled!

"Die!" shouted Wu Huang.

He had also noticed that something was off. With his hair flying, the Divine Blood Prison Wheel in his palm hummed as stirred the world.

Right then, Lin Xun waved his arms and the Taixuan sword qi whistled out.

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

Each individual sword qi was red-hot, magnificent, and unparalleled. They all emitted a sharp and inferno-like aura.

Boom!

The two collided and caused a chain of explosions.

Under the countless sword qi, Wu Huang was forced to retreat continuously. In the end, he had been forced away and almost fell from the battlefield.

Everyone's hearts were pounding furiously as they were overwhelmed by the spectacle.

The two combatants had been fighting continuously as they constantly changed their strategies. At this point, all of the arts and techniques they used were top-notch. The sheer ferocity of their battle was rarely ever seen in this world!

Some people even sighed to themselves, musing that these two must have pushed the level of the Supreme Saint-King Stage to its limits. Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even the best geniuses in the world were destined to look dim next to them.

At this time, the fact that Wu Huang was being successively suppressed was even more shocking.

It was horrifying that he was on the defensive despite using an Emperor-grade treasure. Just how heaven defying was his opponent?

"Is this your true power? Not bad, but unfortunately, you are doomed to fail this time!"

Wu Huang's expression became extremely cold, and his eyes were filled with icy and murderous intent. An inexplicable aura began to grow from him and finally burst out like a landslide, making him seem even more imposing.

Boom!

Within seconds, Wu Huang's aura had completely transformed. His combat power soared as his hair streamed behind him like a waterfall. His four eyes glowed with a strange, colorful divine light

An invisible domain had formed around him as it rotated. This was an astonishing aura, feeling as if it had come from a resurrected god that was looking down on the world.

Boom!

When Wu Huang raised his hand and laws shimmered and intertwined around his fingers as lightning and thunder flashed in an instant.

Everyone, including the influential figures, gasped when they witnessed this. They were keenly aware that it was possible that Wu Huang could break through at any time. In fact, he had long reached the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage, but he had just been suppressing it.

Obviously, he had pushed down his cultivation for the Dao Debate Assembly!

Lin Xun's dark eyes were grim. Even he had to admit that the power displayed by Wu Huang had successfully aroused his inner fighting spirit.

With a loud explosion, divine clouds flew up, and arcs of electricity intertwined with each other.

Wu Huang acted first as he used a secret method. He pinched a divine seal with his hands, and a bloody door appeared in front of him.

This door looked extremely blurry, but the bloody aura it exuded was terrifying and shocking. This was his Great Dao Field, Gate of Savage Blood.[1]

It was simply a door, but it was like a force that communicated with a mysterious world, where blood flowed endlessly in a gruesome manner.

Everyone was shocked and extremely surprised when they saw this. This was also the first time that Wu Huang had exhibited his Great Dao Field.[2]Great

"What do you have to fight with me? In terms of pure strength, I have enough to kill you!" Wu Huang announced.

His eyes were cold and ruthless, and his words were harsh.

"You really are a chatterbox full of nonsense."

Lin Xun was glowing, and his spirit and qi were rampaging inside him.

Kaboom!

The Gate of Savage Blood had arrived, covering the area with its horrifying might.

At this moment, Lin Xun threw a simple punch.

This punch was like a furnace but not a furnace, like an abyss but not an abyss. It surged with a blazing radiance, and the aura it exuded was extremely frightening.

This was the power of his Great Dao Field at its advanced stage!

To the naked eye, the Gate of Savage Blood trembled violently after being hit by the punch before it exploded. The shower of light in the sky was crushed by the unparalleled fist power and annihilated in the void.

Kaboom!

Caught off guard, Wu Huang was blown away again as he bled from all seven orifices. If he hadn't tried his best to block it, this blow alone would have severely injured him!

His expression changed drastically, and he was shocked beyond words. He had already used his strongest powers. In fact, an Emperor had once praised his Great Dao Field.

But now, it had actually been blocked. How astounding was this?!

Outside the arena, everyone was stunned as an expression of disbelief surfaced on their faces. Every attack Wu Huang revealed was amazing and horrifying.

However, he was thwarted by Jin Duyi everytime, which was also incredible.

In addition, Wu Huang had been injured this time.

"What can you have to fight with me?" Lin Xun said calmly.

Wu Huang's face immediately turned gloomy because his previous taunt had been thrown right back at him.

"You will lose now!"

In Wu Huang's palm, a bright red nine-inch sharp spearhead suddenly appeared as it flashed in the void.

Everyone's expressions flickered.

This move again!

In his previous duel with Lu Dubu, Wu Huang had relied on this to finally defeat Lu Dubu.

The most terrifying thing was that it was completely impossible to defend against it as no one could even glimpse into its origins, which made it quite odd.

Sure enough, Lin Xun, who was about to dodge, suddenly stopped and frowned. The situation he had encountered was almost the same as Lu Dubu's at that time.

Something's wrong!

Lu Dubu's heart skipped a beat.

He knew best out of all of them that the bright red spearhead would directly invade into one's sea of consciousness and spirit. It was filled with a terrible and strange power that did not belong to Wu Huang at all and was also extremely powerful.

Although he was incredibly strong, he had suffered a great loss against it.

And now, Jin Duyi had obviously been hit!

"You will lose!"

Wu Huang rushed forward as he seized the opportunity and appeared in front of Lin Xun for the first time in a long time. The Divine Blood Prison Wheel in his palm rotated rapidly as it slashed towards Lin Xun's head.

If Lin Xun was hit, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Outside of the arena, Guan Xu and Heng Xiao looked solemn. After realizing that something was wrong, they were ready to interfere at any moment.

After all, this was just a dao competition, not a light or death fight. Who would watch a peerless figure like Jin Duyi being killed without trying to intervene first?

At least, Heng Xiao would be the first one who would not agree to this!

If he let the sect founder's junior uncle die right under his own nose, how would he be able to explain this to their ancestor?

Translator note: I smell a cheater.

1. If you recall, back in 1898, the story stated that Wu Huang's Great Dao Field was called Ten Directions Luosha during the second round of selections. Not sure why it is now called Gate of Savage Blood and in a different form, maybe he upgraded it after taking the Shangqing Fortune Pill. ㊦

2. Uhm ok, not according to chapter 1898. ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1911: What Goes Around Comes Around

When the bright red nine-inch spearhead appeared in Lin Xun's sea of consciousness, a strange force spread out.

It was domineering, sharp, and terrifying!

However, Lin Xun was well prepared. He did not hesitate to activate the Big Divine Meditation Art. His spirit began emitting light as it guarded his mind.

The three ways to the supreme path were spirit cultivation, qi cultivation, and physical cultivation.

Lin Xun had already taken into account these three paths before he had set foot in the King Stage. Therefore, the strength of his spirit was no less powerful than those of the top spirit cultivators in the same realm as him!

In just a moment, Lin Xun's expression changed slightly.

While the bright red spearhead's intrusion had been blocked, it suddenly flashed. A vague figure appeared out of nothingness.

Just the aura it emitted suppressed Lin Xun's spirit and made him feel extremely frightened.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun finally understood why Lu Dubu was so unwilling to accept his loss and claim that Wu Huang's victory was due to external forces, not external objects!

After all, the power in this weapon was not Wu Huang's own at all!

Boom!

As soon as the vague shadow appeared, it turned into a bloody light that resembled a bright red sword that was trying to pierce Lin Xun's soul.

"Suppress!"

At this critical moment, something within Lin Xun's mind activated.

The Omega Door, which had been standing silently in the depths of his sea of consciousness, suddenly roared, as if it had awakened from an eternal slumber.

Immediately afterwards, an obscure force swept out from it.

Bang!

The bloody light that had attacked forcefully immediately exploded as if it was as fragile as tissue paper.

"Damn it! What kind of treasure is this?!"

A hoarse voice of shock and anger rang out, and the vague shadow fled without hesitation as if it was too frightened.

However, it had underestimated the power of the Omega Door.

The obscure power spread, and the vague shadow instantly turned into ashes and was wiped out of Lin Xun's sea of consciousness!

Everything seemed to be happening slowly, but in fact it had all occurred within the blink of an eye.

It only took a few breaths of time for the bright red spearhead to enter his sea of consciousness and subsequently get wiped out. Consequently, only Lin Xun himself could understand the true danger of that situation.

Furthermore, Wu Huang had already sent the Divine Blood Prison Wheel to break through the void and attack him.

Everyone in the audience was nervous.

Heng Xiao, Guan Xu and other big figures were ready to help.

At this time, a huge abyss of fire suddenly emerged around Lin Xun as if it wanted to engulf everything around him.

Boom!

The Divine Blood Prison Wheel, which was flowing with billions of blood colored light beams, was blocked by the flaming abyss. The two collided and roared, making a rumbling sound like thunder.

By now, Lin Xun had turned around, and his dark eyes were deep.

He snapped his fingers.

Taixuan sword qi whistled out like a rainstorm.

Wu Huang could never have thought that the attack that he thought was bound to give him victory would not work. This was already unexpected. Now with Lin Xun's counterattack, he was caught off guard.

Wu Huang had charged forward quickly but was blasted back even more quickly. It looked as if he was being chopped by thousands of swords as he flew backwards with a loud bang. The void collapsed around him.

His hair was disheveled, blood was gushing from his mouth and nose, and he was in a very distressing state. The Divine Blood Prison Wheel had almost flown out of his hand!

"How could you...defend against that?"

His face morphed and was full of disbelief.

That was the God's Blood Thorn!

It was his most powerful method as it was extremely odd and terrifying while always being effective.

However, Jin Duyi had not been hurt at all, which was impossible to him.

The whole audience fell silent.

Everyone had been on edge earlier, but now they were all filled with inner turmoil.

The bright red sharp spearhead that had caused Lu Dubu's tragic defeat had not been able to do anything to Lin Xun, which was unbelievable and shocking.

Heng Xiao and Guan Xu, who had originally planned to intervene, were also relieved and surprised.

"Without this kind of external help, how long can you...struggle for?"

While speaking, Lin Xun pushed forward without hesitation.

Around him was dense Taixuan sword qi. They resembled torrential rain fall as they flowed endlessly, clanged, and bloomed with a peerless edge that shook the world.

This also made his aura more fierce and intimidating.

Boom!

Lin Xun rushed forward.

At this moment, he no longer held back, and the style he showed was different from before.

Within seconds, the sword qi on the battlefield intertwined with each other, tearing incredible cracks within the void.

In a flash, Wu Huang was suppressed and dwarfed. Soon he was pushed down so hard that he couldn't raise his head and all attempts to reverse the situation were repeatedly frustrated.

"So strong!"

"Jin Duyi is launching a counterattack!"

There were bursts of exclamations in the field.

Jaws dropped as the audience was shocked by Lin Xun's invincible and arrogant demeanor as he fought.

Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, Su Muhan and the others were all in a complicated mood. Prior to this, they had no idea that when compared with Jin Duyi, they undoubtedly looked a little dim!

Whether or not someone had embarked on the supreme path often differentiated the normal geniuses from the top of the top.

However, among these supreme individuals, there were also differences in terms of how exceptional one was.

People like Helian Qi, Yuan He, and Lan Yunke could be roughly regarded as first-class talents in the same cultivation realm.

People like Su Muhan, Wang Tu, and Xie Yuhua could be called the top existences within the same stage and were considered dazzling geniuses in the eyes of the world.

Finally, people like Lu Dubu and Wu Huang were like peerless heaven prides who had been born with great fortune, and each of them was as bright as the sun.

However all of these geniuses, heaven-prides, and outstanding talents were all destined to appear second-rate compared to Jin Duyi!

He was like a monster that could not be measured by common sense, with a heaven-defying talent, unfathomable background, and outstanding style!

Even now, no one could see where his true limit was. After all, regardless of whether he was fighting against Lu Dubu or in the current duel with Wu Huang, he had never been injured, shaken, or suppressed!

This was undoubtedly terrifying.

Boom!

On the battlefield, Wu Huang had been pushed back again after being suppressed by Lin Xun's palm. He fell to the ground fiercely, and the resulting dull thump made many people wince in pain.

Blood gushed out of Wu Huang's mouth and nose. His face was ashen, and his eyes were bloodshot.

He roared as he suddenly rose. Gray mist was steaming all around him making it look as if his entire body was burning. His power became more and more intimidating and terrifying.

Ever since he had started cultivating as a Holy Imperial Apostle of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, he had always been confident and arrogant, believing that the world was his oyster and that there were only a handful of people in the same stage who could compete with him. He had never suffered a setback.

Unfortunately, in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, he was repeatedly frustrated by Jin Duyi, whom he had never heard of before.

This ignited an incandescent fury within him that was unable to be extinguished.

"Kill!"

He activated a secret art, and his four eyes shot out with divine light as it activated his own Great Dao Field with terrifying power.

However, it only lasted for a moment.

With a dull roar, Lin Xun's fist came down from the sky, and Wu Huang was slammed to the ground.

Countless bones in his spine snapped, making crackling noises. Multiple cuts that were oozing with blood appeared on him, making it a shocking and gruesome sight.

"Too savage..."

Some bigwigs couldn't help but blanch and become stiff.

At this time, Jin Duyi was like an invincible existence in the peak Saint-King Stage, sweeping all opponents in an invincible manner!

"It turns out that he had never used his full strength when he had fought with me..."

Lu Dubu felt bitter.

He could not accept his loss against Wu Huang because Wu Huang had used an external force to win.

However, after witnessing Lin Xun's true might, he had no choice but to accept his loss to Lin Xun!

"I still wish I could have fought Jin Duyi, but now it seems that even if I did, I am afraid I wouldn't have much of a chance of winning." Xie Yuhua also sighed in her heart.

As a peerless expert herself, she obviously had a bit of arrogance and confidence in herself. Normally, it would be very difficult for someone like her to admit that there was someone better than her in the same stage.

Obviously, Lin Xun was an exception though.

Bang!

On the battlefield, Wu Huang was kicked away. His jaw had been broken leaving mangled flesh and blood, and he groaned in pain.

On the other hand, Lin Xun's figure was brilliant and he was unstoppable. Like his appearance at the very beginning, he was still completely spotless and unscathed.

Even the blind could see that Wu Huang was powerless in this battle!

Sure enough, not long after, Wu Huang was pierced through the chest by a sword qi. Steaming hot, scarlet blood splattered everywhere.

If he hadn't dodged in time, then this sword qi would have pierced his heart.

Wu Huang was angry to the point of madness.

He had been determined to win the first place, but now he was being beaten like a stray dog to the point of being heavily injured under the watchful eyes of the public. He felt so embarrassed and furious that he was about to explode.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he struggled or resisted, it was useless.

The Divine Blood Prison Wheel did not work.

His Gate of Savage Blood did not work.

Absolutely nothing worked!

He was being completely suppressed and beaten one-sidedly by Lin Xun.

In fact, Lin Xun wasn't being completely unreasonable in this fight. Otherwise, with Wu Huang's current ability, he would not have been able to hold on until now.

This was because Lin Xun was well aware that this was just a selection competition to determine who would qualify for the Dao Debate Assembly. Even if he was certain that his opponent was a member of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, there was no chance for him to kill the other party in this situation.

After all, whether it was Guan Xu or the other influential figures present, they would never tolerate a death in the Dao Debate Contest.

Since he could not kill Wu Huang, then he could only violently beat the other party to vent his own frustration.

Boom!

As the battle progressed, Wu Huang became more and more miserable. His clothes were tattered, his hair was disheveled, his body was cracked and bleeding, and there were countless wounds all over him.

Many people could not help but reveal some looks of sympathy and pity.

Earlier he had been so arrogant and proud, as if he was invincible, but now he looked completely miserable after being pushed around.

Daoist Lan was completely stunned by this outcome. Every time Wu Huang was suppressed again, his expression changed.

"Stop!!"

At this time, he finally couldn't help but speak out in an attempt to stop this fight. He really couldn't bear to see Wu Huang being abused any more.

Lin Xun ignored him.

At the very beginning of the fight, Wu Huang claimed that if Lin Xun didn't admit defeat, then he would never stop.

What Lin Xun was doing now was to give him a taste of his own medicine!

Boom!

Dense Taixuan sword qi whistled down, like a galaxy falling from the sky as they shone brightly and illuminated the world.

As a horrifying sharp aura descended upon him, Wu Huang, who had been seriously injured, finally felt true fear and realized that if he didn't admit defeat, he was destined to not be able to get up after this.

He roared, "I give up!"

His admittance of defeat seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

Swoosh!

The sword qi in the sky suddenly stopped three feet above Wu Huang's head.

What goes around comes around.

As for Wu Huang at this moment, his comeuppance had come!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1912: Leading the Way

“I give up!”

Wu Huang's angry and terrified voice echoed loudly and prominently.

The spectators fell deathly silent.

Everyone focused on the battlefield with eyes filled with fear.

There, Wu Huang was slumped on the ground. His clothes were tattered, his body was covered with wounds and blood, and he looked extremely miserable.

Densely packed, crystal clear, burning sword qi was hanging above his head. They gleamed with a frightening and sharp luster.

Not far from him was Lin Xun, who was standing there, untouched, like an aloof immortal.

Wu Huang had been beaten so hard that he had been unable to defend himself towards the end. It was so bad that he had voluntarily admitted defeat.

Everyone who witnessed this was stupefied and stunned.

Wu Huang...had lost! In fact, he had lost in a dismal manner, making him lose all previous prestige!

Whoosh~~

Lin Xun waved his sleeves, and the sword qi in the sky disappeared back within him like birds returning to their nests.

"Next time you fight someone, don't be so chatty. Otherwise you might be forced to eat your words later, which is really too embarrassing."

Lin Xun smiled slightly as he said this while floating away from the battlefield.

Wu Huang's expression continuously morphed as he gritted his jaw so hard that his teeth almost cracked. He had truly lost too badly and had received a true beating.

Not only did he lose the first place he had been determined to win, but he had also found himself in a very shameful situation.

Even though he ultimately ended up ranking second in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, when people talked about him in the future, how could they not mention the fact that he had been beaten to a pulp by Jin Duyi?

Jin Duyi...sooner or later you will get what you deserve!

Wu Huang roared furiously in his heart.

...

As Lin Xun walked off the battlefield, everyone was focused on him.

Shock and respect colored everyone's face as they gazed at the young man whose clothes were still neat, had an outstanding temperament, and had no injuries.

The three battles scheduled for today had finally ended.

Lin Xun had won both of his matches!

Wu Huang had won one match!

And Lu Dubu had lost both!

At this point, there was no doubt that Lin Xun was truly the number one competitor in the Dao Debate Contest!

"He won..."

"Hahaha, he won, he won!"

A thunderous roar rang out in the field.

Jintian Xuanyue's beautiful face that was usually as cold as snow now revealed a brilliant and intoxicating smile. Her cheeks were flushed, and she was also incredibly excited.

Cloud State was one of the forty-nine states in the Great Primordial Chaos World. Its territory was significantly larger than that of a big world in other star fields. Therefore, it was extremely difficult for someone to win the title of first place in the Dao Debate Contest.

Despite all odds, Lin Xun had done it.

"The heavens above are broad and wide, and a great roc is soaring high into the sky. The sound of swords clanging echoes for eight thousand years. That was a beautiful victory!"

Heng Xiao clapped heartily as he laughed with pure delight.

He inwardly sighed. The junior uncle of their sect's founder was truly worth his title; he was amazing beyond measure.

Guan Xu lamented, "This boy is indeed a one-of-a-kind genius, a dark horse who can shock the world. Today's fight has widened my mindset."

Other high-level figures present were also affected.

Before, no one had thought that the final first place would be won by a dark horse like Jin Duyi.

The battle between him and Wu Huang was especially astonishing. Many cultivators of the older generation were flabbergasted by the battle, making them view the world in a whole new way.

"Even I have to admit that he is truly amazing..." Lu Dubu murmured.

"Why do I have a hunch that even Wu Huang was not able to force out all of Jin Dui's trump cards?" Xie Yuhua's luminous eyes were unfocused as she stared blankly into space.

At this moment, Jin Dui was undoubtedly the person who had attracted everyone's attention, but for Xie Yuhua, he had simply become more and more difficult to see through.

He was like an abyss that was completely unfathomable!

Other experts such as Wang Tu, Su Muhan, Leng Xiujia, Gui Shanxing, etc., all had complicated expressions.

Jin Dui!

He was definitely an anomaly in this Dao Debate Contest and was the final winner who no one had expected!

The audience was in an uproar.

No one paid attention to the injured Wu Huang.

Daoist Lan from Phantasm Empyrean Island had an ashen face as a sinking feeling struck him.

However, no one paid attention to him either.

On this day, the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest had ended, and the news about the competition began to spread like a hurricane rushing everywhere as it caused countless sensations.

"What? Jin Dui was ranked first?"

"Lu Dubu, Wu Huang were not his match?"

"This Jin Dui...is too surprising."

All cultivators who learned the final rankings in the Dao Debate were surprised and stunned. Most could not believe it.

After all, who would have thought that a young man who was still an unknown before the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest began would win first place?

"Have you noticed that Jin Dui did not have a single defeat during the entire Dao Debate Contest? In fact, he has repeatedly ranked first throughout this whole time."

"In the first round of selections, he created a record of ninety-nine consecutive victories, becoming the most dazzling dark horse among the top ten."

"In the second round of selections, he was the first to pass the ninth floor of the Great Void Dao Refining Pagoda, and Lu Dubu and others were left behind by him."

"And in the final round, he was even more dominating. He defeated Lu Dubu, Wu Huang and others in an overwhelming manner, and won the first place in one fell swoop!"

When the news regarding Lin Xun was summarized and sorted out, people were surprised to discover something. In this massive competition, Jin Dui, Lin Xun's fake identity, had actually created many records that were enough to shock the world.

"Where on earth did he come from? And who is responsible for such a guy?"

"Jin Dui, Jin Dui... How strong is he?"

"Quick, gather some information about this person."

For the next period of time, everyone in Cloud State was talking about Lin Xun.

Unfortunately, no one could find out his true background.

After all, Lin Xun had not shown his real face. Furthermore, his identity was concealed by the Well-Wishing Dao Robe. No one could have imagined that someone like him had already become famous in the Ancient Nebula Road when his trip to the Kunlun Dominion had ended many years ago!

While the outside world was in an uproar, Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu and others among the top ten were summoned by Guan Xu and the other influential figures.

The atmosphere was solemn in an ancient hall of the Great Void Sect.

Guan Xu said in a deep voice, "The Dao Debate Assembly jointly organized by the Great Six Courts will be held in half a year.

"At that time, the ten of you will represent Cloud State and go to Mythical Huang Dao Court in Central Plain State to participate in this event together.

"There are ten tokens total, and each of you will receive one."

After saying that, Guan Xu waved his sleeves, and ten streams of light flashed out, falling into the hands of Lin Xun and others one by one.

Lin Xun gazed at the token and noticed that it was made from polished Divine Xuanhuan Jade. A stone stele was engraved on it.

"I hope you all won't become overly arrogant because of this. You must know that this Dao Debate Contest was limited only to competitors in Cloud State. Those who can participate in the Dao Debate Assembly are the top-notch peerless figures in the world!"

Guan Xu's voice was like a sonorous bell as he lectured and admonished them.

Lin Xun and the others nodded solemnly.

They were well aware that other selections similar to the one held in Cloud State had also taken place in the other states in the Primordial Chaos World.

Like them, the top ten in each state were eligible to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly.

In addition, the descendants and disciples of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans in the Central Plain State, as well as the geniuses from other worlds in the starry sky, would also participate in such an event.

Everyone knew that once the Dao Debate Assembly began, the cultivators who would participate in it were destined to be more talented and powerful than they could imagine!

...

On that day, the experts who had participated in the Cloud State Dao Debate left one after another under the escort of the elders of their respective sects and clans.

Lin Xun had also left on the same day and set off alone.

He had already confirmed with Heng Xiao that after he returned to Xuanji Dao Sect, he would start preparing to go visit the Imperial Jiang Clan.

Whoosh!

In the sky, a treasure ship rocketed through the air and flew away, carrying Lin Xun in the direction of Xuanji Dao Sect.

Inside, Lin Xun sat cross-legged in meditation as he comprehended and digested the experiences he had gained from participating in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest.

Now I am only one step away from the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage, and my control over my Great Dao Field has also reached the border of perfection... Lin Xun pondered as he sat.

There were only a handful of opponents who could make him actually try during this Dao Debate Contest. However, the entire experience had given Lin Xun a lot of benefits.

Refining the Martial Dao Origin Power had allowed him to condense his Red Flame Dao Body and use the Eyes of Smoldering Flames.

Taking the Shangqing Fortune Pill had improved his cultivation significantly, so now he was on the verge of breaking through to the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage.

However, the most precious thing he obtained was the experience of all of the duels he had during the selection rounds. This had allowed him to witness all kinds of Great Dao Fields and gain a lot of insights and comprehension in that area. It also allowed him to accumulate valuable understanding in perfecting his own Great Dao Field.

After thinking for a long time, Lin Xun came to a decision that he was going to try to make a breakthrough in his cultivation while also perfecting his Great Dao Field before he attended the Dao Debate Assembly.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Grand Universe Ark suddenly shook violently, as if it had hit something. Lin Xun had noticed something was wrong in advance, so he rushed out of the treasure ship immediately. As he stood in the air he saw a group of figures standing in front of him.

Their leader was a majestic middle-aged man in a purple robe with eyes like lightning. He inspired awe in all who gazed at him and exuded a strong aura that belonged to the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Around him was a group of people, many of whom were quasi-Emperors!

Among them was someone that Lin Xun was very familiar with, Helian Qi.

"Young man, do you know why we are here?" asked the purple-robed middle-aged man coldly.

Lin Xun looked indifferent as he casually put away the Grand Universe Ark. Then he said, "I can probably guess."

Helian Qi had appeared, so how could he not understand what was going to happen next?

In fact, when he left the Great Void Sect, he had a hunch that someone would definitely try to take action against him after the Dao Debate Contest. However, he did not foresee that the other party would come so quickly.

"In that case, I advise you not to resist and just come with us."

The purple-robed middle-aged man looked indifferent.

As he spoke, the people around him dispersed and formed a fan shape as they advanced towards Lin Xun menacingly.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep, calm, and clear, without any hint of panic or fear.

During the Dao Debate Contest, he had deliberately held back a bit in order not to be too eye-catching and cause unnecessary disturbances.

Since they were now in the desolate mountainous wilderness with no one around them, he was like a dragon returning to the sea. There was no need for him to hold back anymore!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1913: Combo Kill!

The purple-robed middle-aged man and his group spread out in a fan-shaped formation.

Each of them gave off terrifying auras that smothered the surrounding mountains, rivers, and land like the vast ocean.

Helian Qi followed closely at the back of the group with a look of excitement that was difficult to conceal.

So what if you were first in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest?

After today, Jin Duyi will no longer exist in this world!

A silver-robed woman asked with an arrogant and aloof expression, "Are we regarding him too highly by having six quasi-Emperors acting together?"

A short and stout old man smilingly answered, "As a rare talent who has just won first place in the Dao Debate Contest, he is worthy of such consideration."

The purple-robed middle-aged man at the head of the group reminded them in a deep voice, "Everyone should be careful. If such a young man dares to move about alone, he must have many survival tricks up his sleeve. We cannot afford to be negligent."

They had started the operation right after the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest was wrapped up and had been keeping a close eye on Lin Xun since then.

The reason why they were choosing to act now was two fold. One, to confirm that Lin Xun was indeed alone.

Second, their current location was deep in the mountains and was tens of thousands of miles away from the nearest city.

Hence, there was no need to worry about anyone discovering that they had killed Lin Xun here.

After all, Lin Xun was the reigning champion of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest and he was scheduled to represent the Cloud State cultivation community at the Dao Debate Assembly in three months.

Under such circumstances, there would be extremely grave consequences if anyone found out that they had killed Lin Xun.

One of the members unhurriedly asked, "Young man, have you decided whether you'll obediently come with us?"

By this point, they had completely zoned off the area and regarded Lin Xun as a fish that was already caught in their net and a lamb ready for slaughter.

Lin Xun appeared unfazed as he smiled and said, "I originally thought that Phantasm Empyrean Island would be the first to jump out and deal with me and never expected that it would be you shameless fools instead. To be honest, I'm a little disappointed."

As he spoke, lava-like power began to surge and circulate in him.

"Hmph, ignorant sharp-tongued brat, you don't even know how close you are to death!"

The silver-robed woman coldly snorted. She was genuinely surprised that a junior like Lin Xun had scolded her. Did he not understand his situation?

Swish!

She stretched out her hand and waved it, sending out a cloud of purple haze. Dao light interweaved within the cloud, causing it to shine brightly as it swiftly approached Lin Xun.

This was the power of the quasi-Emperor Stage. Although it didn't cause a huge commotion, its terrifying power would frighten any Saint.

Lin Xun's smile receded.

Rumble!

A mighty abyss soundlessly emerged around him and spread like the mist-like primal chaos of the beginning, its form fluctuating between an abyss and a furnace.

Crash~

The purple haze was swallowed and annihilated without a trace. Not even a speck was left behind.

The silver-robed woman's expression changed slightly.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun rushed at them as dazzling sword qi burst from his fingertips.

With unparalleled sharpness and unmatched momentum, it was No Return!

The peak power that he hadn't shown even in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest was fully channeled into the sword move at this very moment.

Crap!

The silver-robed woman stiffened, inwardly trembling as disbelief filled her pupils. It felt as if death was looming toward her.

Stimulated by the instincts developed over many years of battle, she immediately unleashed her full power to resist.

Omm!

Brilliant and colorful divine rainbow halos emerged above her, condensed from the Law Power of a quasi-Emperor.

It was a move that boasted astonishing defensive power and was known as the Eight Hundred Divine Light Force.

"Slash!"

The stream of sword qi gleamed coldly as it slashed from above.

Boom!

The void exploded as the peerless sword qi easily cut through the divine rainbow halos like a blade that could split the sky.

It was like a knife cutting through tofu. The silver-robed woman's prided defensive move was instantly destroyed.

The silver-robed woman screamed in terror, "Nooo—!"

The scream suddenly cut off mid-way.

The woman was split into two by the sword qi. The two halves of her body soon burst into pieces, causing a bloody mist to spread in the air.

In the blink of an eye, a quasi-Emperor was killed!

The suddenness of it all made it impossible for the purple-robed middle-aged man and others to come to her rescue. By the time they returned to their senses, all they could do was watch in alarm and horror as the silver-robed woman was slaughtered.

How was this possible?

A supreme Saint-King had somehow defied all logic and killed a quasi-Emperor with a single sword move. Had anyone in the world ever witnessed something so absurd?

It was simply terrifying!

Lin Xun vanished from the spot and reappeared in front of the short and stout old man.

Rumble!

He made a hand seal and thrust his palm.

The seal that seemed capable of devouring heaven and earth emerged as an endlessly terrifying pressure spread.

Faced with such a deadly assault barely after returning to his senses, the short and stout old man shuddered violently and released all of his power.

His ten fingers formed hooks and clasped together in front of him.

Omm!

A golden rune totem emerged, blazing brilliantly as astonishing Law Power gushed out.

A thunderous collision followed.

Although the golden rune totem exploded, it ultimately withstood Lin Xun's seal.

However, before the short and stout old man could breathe a sigh of relief, he felt a sudden sharp pain from the front.

Opposite him, a dreadful flame that could melt anything suddenly shot out from Lin Xun's pupils.

Eyes of Smoldering Flames!

All the old man could do was shriek as he was engulfed by the torrent of transparent flames.

In an instant, he was burned to ashes and disappeared into the void!

This was the domineering power of the Eye of Smoldering Flames. While Lin Xun had used it in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, he had not fully displayed the extent of its power back then.

At full power, the Eye of Smoldering Flames had instantly incinerated a quasi-Emperor to ashes!

In mere moments, the silver-robed woman and the short and stout old man had been killed in swift succession!

"Vile bastard!"

"Move!"

"Quickly kill him!"

The purple-robed middle-aged men and the remaining experts finally moved, their ashen faces colored with shock and anger.

None of them had expected that two of their companions would be killed in the blink of an eye at the start of the clash.

It caught them completely by surprise and went beyond all their expectations.

The fearsome power Lin Xun displayed made them feel a chill in their hearts. They couldn't fathom how a supreme Saint-King could possess such power.

Regardless, they could no longer hesitate at this moment.

Lin Xun vanished again. When he reappeared, his aura had completely changed.

Dressed in moon-white clothes with seemingly bottomless eyes and myriad divine light flowing around him, he no longer looked reckless and violent like before.

Instead, he gave off a sensation resembling a deep abyss and calm water.

He had brought out his original body!

This was the first time his original body was going to fight since arriving at Great Primordial Chaos World.

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 1914: Lin Xun Fully Unleashed

That familiar power, that familiar aura, everything was so indescribably familiar...

When Lin Xun's spirit returned to his original body, it felt like a dragon returning to the sea or a tiger being released back into the mountain forests. It was almost as if he had transformed into an entirely different person.

His vital energy roared, his eyes gleamed like flashing lightning, and that familiar power rumbled loudly within him. Every gesture he made exuded the air of a disdainful demon god.

Long time no see...

Lin Xun inwardly sighed.

Swish!

A ray of light shot suddenly toward him. It was a seven-inch-long flying blade whose slender, crystalline body flowed with radiant divine light.

"I have a weapon as well."

A beam of light shot from Lin Xun into the sky like a comet streaking between the sun and moon. It exuded an aura of incomparable sharpness as it collided with the flying blade.

It was the Broken Blade!

Clang!

Light splattered outward like water as the surrounding space exploded, causing the air flow to become turbulent.

A chip appeared on the flying blade as it buzzed erratically.

The thin man who was the flying blade's wielder gasped. The blade was his life-bound Saint weapon that had been about to form its embryo spirit. Hence, it was all the more painful that it had been damaged in the clash.

Meanwhile, the purple-robed middle-aged man and others attacked from different directions.

Whoosh!

An ancient cyan thunder seal swirled in the air as it released a massive flood of lightning.

Moo!

A fiery-red divine bull phantasm charged with an earth-shaking roar, producing a silver sound wave that seemed almost corporeal.

Ch!

A golden war spear streaked across the air like a golden thunderbolt, exuding a formidable aura that seemed capable of piercing the sun and moon.

Three different attacks from three different quasi-Emperors were launched at Lin Xun from three different angles. In an instant, the entire zone was plunged into mayhem with the nearby mountains rapidly crumbling to dust one after another.

"Break!"

Lin Xun ignored everything and controlled the Broken Blade. It turned into a blur as it fiercely fought the cyan thunder seal.

Meanwhile, he executed the Great Abyss Heaven Devourer, causing an advanced Great Dao Field to rise around him.

Boom!

The ferociously approaching silver sound wave exploded as it was devoured by the abyss-like Great Dao Field while the fiery-red divine bull phantasm was knocked away by a tremendous force that nearly shattered it on impact.

At the same time, endless Taixuan sword qi rushed forth and each sword qi slashed at the golden war spear with incomparable precision.

Clang clang clang!

A series of ear-piercing collisions followed.

In the end, the golden war spear and its wielder were hacked away by the sword qi, causing him to nearly cough blood as he struggled to regain his footing.

"Again!"

Lin Xun's eyes gleamed brightly as he waved his sleeve.

A burst of radiance erupted as the power of the Broken Blade was pushed to the limit. Its aura grew so intense that even the surroundings seemed to fade away.

The purple-robed middle-aged man, who wielded the cyan thunder seal, suddenly pinched his fingers together as his pupils focused.

His hands looked like a blooming lotus flower as his ten fingers rapidly formed obscure seals. Cyan lightning poured from the thunder seal like torrential rain, exuding an aura of great terror and destruction.

Chla!

Although the cyan lightning was terrifying, it only managed to block the Broken Blade for a split second before it was forcefully scattered.

When the Broken Blade struck the cyan thunder seal, the purple-robed middle-aged man's complexion paled as he retreated several steps in horror.

"To think my Dipper Heaven Seal empowered by a secret art failed to stop the attack of a supreme Saint-King. How can he possess such frightening power?"

The purple-robed middle-aged man was a quasi-Emperor old monster, an existence who wielded power that was almighty as the sea and stood above all Saints. Even fellow quasi-Emperors would have trouble with his earlier attack. How could he not feel shocked that Lin Xun had neutralized it?

However, the attack had bought valuable time for the others.

"Go!"

The thin man who was the flying blade's wielder brandished a snow-white battle blade as he leaped into the air and slashed.

The blade drew a dazzling arc in the air.

It was almost impossible to describe how domineering of an attack it was. The blazing blade qi stretched eight thousand feet in an instant, resembling a flowing river of stars.

It felt as if the world was split into two as a terrifying killing intent heralded the attack's arrival.

It was a vivid display of the domineering nature of the blade!

A glorious blade that could draw in the very stars!

It was the pinnacle of the thin man's blade cultivation which had been steadily honed for thousands of years and was infused with every iota of his cultivation.

The blade was the dao and the dao was the blade!

In the face of such blade intent, any other Saint's mind would have already been torn to shreds as they fell into despair.

"Hmph!"

Endless dao light converged toward Lin Xun's fist as he raised it and punched.

Boom!

Heaven and the earth shook and the sun and moon dimmed.

Intense fist force that seemed capable of devouring everything clashed with the blade.

It was a punch infused with the combined power of the Great Endless Devour Scripture and the Great Dao Field!

The eight-thousand-foot-long blade qi crumbled inch by inch as it was crushed by Lin Xun's fist force.

The thin man's hands violently jerked back, nearly losing his grip on the blade. It felt as if he had swung at an approaching mountain.

"How is he so strong?!"

The thin man was inwardly horrified.

The quasi-Emperor thin man couldn't believe how heaven-defying Lin Xun's combat power was despite being an entire greater cultivation stage lower.

Rumble!

The blade qi was completely crushed by the fist force. However, Lin Xun's fist force also dissipated as a tsunami-like wave of blade qi and fist force unfurled in the aftermath. It was as if a hurricane had passed through the area, leaving shattered rocks, fallen trees, and giant dust clouds in its wake.

Lin Xun staggered slightly from the clash but was clearly still unscathed!

None of the quasi-Emperors present could remain calm at this scene. The young man had killed two quasi-Emperors on their side, then faced four of them without falling into a disadvantage. Such combat power was simply inconceivable!

Helian Qi, who was watching from a distance, felt his scalp tingle as his expression drastically changed.

Compared to what was seen in the Cloud State Dao Debate, Jin Duyi was like a completely different person. He was so terrifying that it felt almost suffocating to watch.

"Hurry up and use your full power!"

The purple-robed middle-aged man roared as he channeled more power into the cyan thunder seal, causing its aura to rise.

Omm!

The golden war spear wielder began to burn, making him resemble a giant golden sun as he rushed over from afar.

At another corner, someone summoned a beautiful spirit bead. The bead fell from the sky with the weight of a million catties, blazing with astonishing dao light.

Another expert pointed in the air and summoned a Great Dao Field that transformed into a world of fire. Thousands of flaming lotus flowers swayed within it, birthing flaming phantasms of birds, beasts, spirits, and ghosts...

Fire Lotus World!

"Excellent."

Lin Xun took a deep breath as his fighting spirit fully ignited.

The surging power in the body was pushed to its peak as he seemed to transform into an abyss that spanned the entirety of heaven and earth.

"Break!"

He lunged forward.

A Great Dao Field that resembled a mix between a furnace and an abyss spread, covering the sky and the sun. Various dao powers gathered within in the likeness of the formless primal chaos of the beginning.

The powers of the cyan thunder seal, the golden war spear, the dazzling spirit bead, and the fire lotus world were engulfed by the abyss-like Dao Field.

It was as if a sky devouring beast had taken a huge bite out of the area.

Rumble!

The spirit bead wailed as it turned dim and fell. Its quasi-Emperor wielder groaned as he hurriedly retreated, causing space to shake with each step.

Almost immediately after, the golden war spear was knocked away as its quasi-Emperor wielder revealed a horrified expression.

The surging cyan lightning was annihilated into nothingness. The purple-robed middle-aged man roared in anger as his qi and blood churned erratically.

Only the fire lotus world remained. Although it valiantly tried to resist, the thousands of fire lotuses and flaming phantasms within it were clearly withering away at an alarming rate.

The quasi-Emperor who had summoned the fire lotus world repeatedly coughed blood.

The power of that single attack was simply beyond imagination.

Everyone's expressions changed in unison.

However, that wasn't all. The Broken Blade shot forth, taking the opportunity to slash at one of the quasi-Emperors and nearly caused him to fall from the air.

In the distance, Helian Qi gasped. It felt as if his soul was about to leave his body.

It was one against four yet Jin Duyi had the clear upper hand!

One must be reminded that these were four quasi-Emperors, while he was merely a supreme Saint-King...

"Everyone, if he doesn't die today, he will forever be our greatest worry!"

Ashen-faced, the purple-robed middle-aged man spoke with a noticeable pause between each word, "We must kill him at all cost!"

The others solemnly nodded.

Four monstrous killing intents rushed into the sky. They stirred up the nine heavens and ten lands and caused the surrounding world to wail in agony.

Meanwhile, fighting spirit burned like raging fire in Lin Xun's black, abyss-like eyes.

It was the first time he has fought against a group of quasi-Emperors. Although he felt greatly pressured, it also made his blood boil with excitement.

It had been a long time since he had experienced such a release!

Boom!

The four quasi-Emperors moved together, either summoning their ultimate treasures, executing their peerless dao arts, or displaying the power of their Great Dao Fields. Their combined might felt like an overwhelming disaster that was capable of smashing the heavens, overturning the world, and snuffing out the sun and moon.

Four distinct powers that could only belong to quasi-Emperors smashed downward with an aura of unquestionable invincibility.

At that moment, even Lin Xun couldn't help but reveal a grave expression.

Crash~

Power roared in his body like a mighty river, his internal organs thunderously throttled, and all his internal and external energies erupted as if they were ablaze.

"Open!"

Light burst from Lin Xun's eyes as he pushed his Great Dao Field to the extreme and channeled it into a single punch.

All of his power was infused into the punch. When it was released, the sky and land seemed to fracture as an image of everything collapsing momentarily flitted across everyone's minds.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A dreadful collision resounded across heaven and earth as an endless flood of dao light swept outwards.

From afar, it looked as if reality itself was swaying dangerously and on the verge of collapsing.

A bizarre scene soon followed.

Amidst the endless torrent of light, a single fist force emerged, destroying dao arts, treasures, law power...and everything else in its path.

When the dust finally settled, the four quasi-Emperors had grave expressions filled with disbelief.

It was because their combined all-out offensive had been forcibly neutralized by a single punch!

"My god..."

In the distance, Helian Qi seemed to deflate like a balloon. Although he was unable to properly see what had occurred earlier, his shaken heart could no longer maintain itself at the sight of Lin Xun's intact and completely fine figure.

He was simply too strong!

The purple-robed middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Jin Dui, you are indeed a top-class heaven-defying individual. In fact, I dare say that even the core disciples of the Great Six Courts are not your equals. However, how many times can you block our all-out attack?"

One of the quasi-Emperors coldly threatened, "You managed to kill our two companions previously because you caught us off guard. But now, it is impossible for you to achieve the same feat. Stand down and come with us. There might be a chance for you to keep your life."

"Heh heh."

Lin Xun revealed a disdainful expression. He gently stretched his body as the prideful aura of an invincible existence spread from him.

"How many of you will survive if I go all-out?"

His words echoed across the sky.

"Stubborn fool!"

The thin man coldly snorted.

"Is that so?"

Lin Xun moved so quickly that it was almost impossible for their eyes to keep up.

In that moment, he had finally decided to stop holding back. The massacre had begun.

Going all-out and deciding to kill were fundamentally different in mindset and intent.

Everyone soon realized how terrifying Lin Xun was when he decided to kill.

Swish!

He abruptly appeared in front of the thin man.

The thin man instinctively swung his blade, unleashing a slash of astonishing divine light and unparalleled law power.

Lin Xun didn't dodge or avoid it. Instead, his Great Dao Field rose around him, engulfing the thin man and his slash.

Inside the Great Dao Field, the thin man's slash seemed to fall into an endless abyss and silently disappeared without a single ripple.

Meanwhile, he was suppressed by a supreme force that felt as if he was endlessly falling into a bottomless abyss. It made him feel a sensation of unexplainable powerlessness.

Crap!

He frantically struggled to no avail. All of the power he released was silently devoured and annihilated...

Without giving him any time to react, the abyss-like Great Dao Field transformed into a chaotic furnace that began to aggressively burn away his existence.

He finally felt fear and shrieked, “No—!”

His flesh and blood started to melt and disappear inch by inch as his spirit rapidly evaporated.

In a matter of moments, the thin man was completely erased.

Rumble~

When Lin Xun withdrew the Great Dao Field, the quasi-Emperor thin man had vanished without a trace.

"This..."

"How is that possible!?"

The purple-robed man and the two remaining quasi-Emperors felt a chill in their hearts as their eyes bulged from their sockets.

Rumble!

They immediately cast aside all reservations and hesitation and desperately attacked with all their might.

This time, Lin Xun didn't take them on directly. In the previous clash, he had realized that his current strength wasn't sufficient to overpower and kill several quasi-Emperors in a direct clash of power.

However, as long as it wasn't a direct clash, it wasn't difficult to dispatch them one by one.

Swish!

He moved so quickly that only his flickering figure could be seen dodging and weaving through their onslaught.

Moments later, Lin Xun finally found an opening and suddenly launched himself forward, appearing in front of the golden war spear quasi-Emperor.

A crystalline jade bottle appeared in his hand with a strange obscure haze flowing from its mouth.

The opening was aimed at the opponent.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1915: Fearsome Demon God

Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

With a squeeze from Lin Xun, a stream of sword energy abruptly shot out from the mouth of the crystalline bottle.

No Return!

It was the same move Lin Xun had used to kill the silver-robed woman.

However, the move released by the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was completely different in magnitude. Its power was double that of the one he had unleashed previously.

Clang!

Amidst a deafening collision, the golden war spear was brutally knocked away, breaking the wrists of the quasi-Emperor holding it.

Horried, he tried to dodge but the sword qi was already looming above his head.

Boom!

A horrifying scene followed. The quasi-Emperor was shattered to tiny fragments by the sword qi, leaving not even his spirit intact.

The fourth quasi-Emperor had been killed!

The remaining purple-robed man and the spirit bead wielder were in shock as the anger in their hearts was finally replaced by fear.

In the beginning, they were full of confidence and regarded Lin Xun as a turtle that was already trapped in a jar. In fact, they had felt it a waste for the six of them to deal with a mere young man at the supreme Saint-King Stage.

However, the reality was that despite the briefness of the clash, four quasi-Emperors had already been killed in quick succession.

The silver-robed woman died to No Return.

The short and stout old man died to the Eyes of Smoldering Flames.

The thin man died to Lin Xun's Great Dao Field.

And now, the golden war spear wielder died to the Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

These bloody deaths were like incomparably heavy blows that hammered on the hearts and minds of the remaining two quasi-Emperors, making them feel as if they were in a dream.

It was simply too terrifying and inconceivable!

"Second Brother, the situation doesn't bode well. If we don't leave now, I'm afraid..."

The spirit bead quasi-Emperor had a grave look on his face. Although he still looked intimidating in his brocade robes, fear had already flooded his heart.

The purple-robed middle-aged man's expression was clouded with uncertainty.

His bleeding heart was churning with a mix of anger, reluctance, and terror.

The fact that a junior had caused them such huge losses was nearly making him go crazy.

However, the brocade-robed man's words immediately cooled the purple-robed man's head and he began to consider withdrawing.

"Leave!"

He gritted his teeth, intending to retreat.

"Don't you think it's too late to leave now?"

Lin Xun suddenly closed in and activated the power of his Great Dao Field, restraining the remaining two quasi-Emperors.

"Kill!"

The quasi-Emperors' expressions changed as they fought back in desperation.

However, they were no longer fighting to kill the other party but to find a way to survive. As long as they found an opening, they should be able to easily escape with their strength.

Rumble!

The purple-robed middle-aged man pressed his hands forward, summoning millions of mighty water streams that resembled a raging ocean. They seemed capable of submerging the entire world and destroying anything in their path.

On the other side, the brocade-robed man also brought out his trump card. With a wave of his hand, eighteen colorful spirit beads flew out, forming a ring of beads that buzzed loudly as they sprinkled waves of divine light.

The two quasi-Emperors' desperation made Lin Xun feel tremendously pressured.

Hence, he stopped holding back.

Swish!

Blindingly bright white light suddenly flashed from his chest and the land, mountains, rivers, and everything else seemed to freeze over.

It was as if the ever-flowing time had stopped for an instant!

Innate talent — Time Stopping!

Everything seemed to become a painting on a canvas. The purple-robed middle-aged man and the brocade-robed man were frozen in the painting, along with the desperate means they had deployed.

It was an extremely bizarre scene that was also undoubtedly terrifying.

After all, it involved the supreme power of time which was a dreadful mystery that even Emperors rarely touched.

"Slash!"

While using Time Stopping, the Broken Blade unfurled onto the brocade-robed man like river of stars.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun appeared in front of the purple-robed middle-aged man and unleashed the Heavenshaking Punch infused with the essence of the Great Endless Devour Scripture.

Plop!

The brocade-robed man was cut open, splattering blood into the air. Sharp, gorgeous sword light engulfed his broken body and ultimately destroyed his body and spirit.

On the other side, the purple-robed man's chest caved inward with a dull thud, causing blood to spurt from his mouth and nose as he screamed in pain.

Lin Xun had originally aimed at the purple-robed middle-aged man's head but he had managed to recover from Time Stopping at the final moment and avoid the fatal blow.

If not, the punch would have taken his life.

Rumble!

Space rapidly collapsed around the purple-robed middle-aged man as he flew backwards. With a caved-in chest and deathly pale face, it was clear that he had sustained heavy injuries.

The sight of his final companion being killed made it feel even worse.

Mad with anger and hatred and tears of blood streamed from his eyes, he roared, "Abominable! You little bastard, I, Helian Xiong, will kill you today!"

"You no longer have a chance."

Even before finishing his words, Lin Xun had already appeared in front of the purple-robed middle-aged man.

The purple-robed middle-aged man's vision immediately went dark as if a huge abyss had swallowed him from above. He tried to use a secret art to avoid it, but he was tightly held in place by a terrifying suction force.

Next, he was engulfed and devoured by the darkness.

Rumble!

As Lin Xun's Great Dao Field power circulated, the purple-robed middle-aged man disintegrated inch by inch.

His spirit and all of his power were gobbled up in a blink of an eye as he turned into ashes.

Lin Xun stood in the air, casting a reflection on the bottomless abyss below. With his fluttering black hair, he resembled a demon god from the ancient legends.

A prideful demon god who disdainfully looked down upon the world!

In the distance, the watching Helian Qi was dumbfounded. When he saw the purple-robed middle-aged man die, he finally crumpled to the ground and cried out in despair, "No, that's impossible, it's not true—"

A terrified shriek rang out across the destroyed terrain.

Helian Qi was a supreme Saint-King who had ranked top ten in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest and distinguished himself in the second round.

A talent like him was admired by many cultivators in Cloud State.

At this moment, however, he resembled a frightened quail. The look in his hopeless, bloodshot eyes made it seem as if he had lost his parents.

"Do you regret it?"

Lin Xun suddenly appeared in front of Helian Qi, his black eyes not rippling in the slightest as he gazed at the latter's frightened and blank eyes.

Was this idiot finally feeling afraid?

"You...who are you?"

Helian Qi raised his eyes and looked at Lin Xun, finding him extremely unfamiliar as if they had just met for the first time.

"Is that still what you care about at death's door?"

Lin Xun was surprised.

"I'm certain that there's no one called Jin Duyi in this world who can kill so many quasi-Emperors at the supreme Saint-King Stage!"

Helian Qi's bloodshot eyes were filled with hatred.

"If only you were this smart earlier, then none of this would have happened."

Lin Xun sighed softly.

"Who are you?!"

Helian Qi screamed as if he had gone mad and completely lost his rationality.

"What's the use of knowing who I am when you're going to die soon?"

With that, Lin Xun waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

A terrifying force transformed into a giant furnace that descended from above.

This was also one of the functions of his Great Dao Field. When it resembled a furnace, it could embody the essence of the Great Dao Furnace Art. When it resembled an abyss, it could take on the form of a devouring abyss.

In a flash, Helian Qi was killed and his spirit was destroyed.

Even in his final moments, he was still screaming to know Lin Xun's identity.

Lin Xun could already tell that Helian Qi's mind had collapsed and his sanity had been compromised. Even if he wasn't killed, he would become a lunatic.

Lin Xun began cleaning up the battlefield.

Whoosh!

Moments later, the Grand Universe Ark took off into the air and flew away.

Only the devastated terrain was left behind.

After Lin Xun left, a group of people soon appeared. They were led by none other than Daoist Lan, the chief of Phantasm Empyrean Island.

Daoist Lan took a quick glance around and judged, "I can sense the remnant auras of several quasi-Emperors. From the looks of it, an extremely fierce battle must have taken place here."

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Chief, could someone else have beaten us to the punch and killed Jin Duyi?"

Daoist Lan shook his head. His expression was uncertain as he said, "The remnant quasi-Emperor auras belong to six individuals. If my guess is correct, these six people have likely met their end."

"What?"

"Jin Duyi was clearly traveling alone. Could someone have secretly helped him?"

The rest of the group were bewildered.

Daoist Lan took a deep breath and made his decision. "Let's go, we're returning to the sect."

Go?

Everyone was taken aback. Were they giving up just like that?

Daoist Lan said in a deep voice, "Do you think Jin Duyi dared to travel alone without anything to rely on? Can't you see that six quasi-Emperors have died? In fact, I suspect that an Emperor is following him..."

Emperor!

The word immediately alarmed everyone. Come to think of it, how could an ordinary person kill six quasi-Emperors?

As such, Daoist Lan and his group hurriedly left.

"Hmph, these Phantasm Empyrean Island guys are quite smart."

Not long after Daoist Lan's group left, Heng Xiao and the other Xuanji Dao Sect bigwigs appeared in the vicinity of the battlefield.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Sect Master, Young Master Jin Duyi's combat power is simply terrifying. Do you know where he's from?"

They had been secretly following Lin Xun and had observed the entire battle earlier.

Originally, they had planned to lend a helping hand, but they never expected that Lin Xun would kill two quasi-Emperors in quick succession at the start of the fight.

Soon after, the other quasi-Emperors were slaughtered one after another.

Those bloody scenes shocked them so much that they could hardly believe their eyes.

After all, a supreme Saint-King was slaughtering quasi-Emperors as if they were chickens. Had anyone in the Great Primordial Chaos World ever witnessed such an inconceivable thing?

Naturally, there was no chance for them to intervene and help.

Heng Xiao said in a deep voice, "Regardless of who Young Master Jin Duyi is, today's events must not be leaked. Do you understand?"

Everyone inwardly shivered as they nodded.

Upon seeing this, Heng Xiao breathed a sigh of relief and said in a hushed voice, "That is our founder's junior uncle. His status and strength are naturally incomparable to ordinary people!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1916: The Ancient Treasure in the Bronze Box

On the Grand Universe Ark.

A wave of exhaustion washed over Lin Xun as he took out a pile of tonics and began to consume them.

He had given his all in the previous fight and while he managed to kill six quasi-Emperors without injury, he had also used up a tremendous amount of energy.

Time Stopping was especially taxing and had drained nearly half of his reserves in an instant!

On the other hand, the battle also made Lin Xun realize that he no longer needed to be overly afraid of quasi-Emperors.

Of course, Lin Xun also understood that as existences that stood above all Saints, quasi-Emperors wielded overwhelming power that shouldn't be underestimated.

Although he had yet to encounter any formidable quasi-Emperors to date, there were most certainly powerhouses among them.

For instance, a supreme quasi-Emperor!

"When I reach the advanced supreme Saint-King Stage and master the perfect Great Dao Field, perhaps I'll no longer need to fear a supreme quasi-Emperor..."

Lin Xun pondered as he meditated.

The pursuit of the dao was often filled with danger and unpredictability. Moreover, as the number one world of the Ancient Nebula Road, there were definitely numerous incredibly powerful and talented cultivators in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Hence, Lin Xun didn't believe he was truly invincible among his peers.

Simply put, one should never be overly arrogant nor undervalue oneself in the path of cultivation. Instead, it was most important to remain steadfast and true to one's heart.

Half a day later, Fierce Wind City.

Lin Xun quietly slipped into the city. In his hand was a crystalline jade token surrounded by purple mist and inscribed with the words 'Fog Obscured.'

With the help of the token, Lin Xun soon found the entrance to the city's underground black market.

The entrance was located in a room inside a weapon refining shop.

It felt like entering another world, a world that was gray and gloomy with people hurrying about yet without the lively bustle of the outside world.

Lin Xun wasn't surprised by the strange scene. When a Fog Obscured Alms attendant approached, he handed over the jade token that Qing Ying had given him.

To this day, Lin Xun still felt amazed when he recalled the mysterious black-haired woman in her graceful green dress and with her blood-red umbrella.

"Sir, this way please."

The attendant's expression changed at the sight of the token and he displayed a look of sincere respect and obedience.

In a hall specially prepared only for VIPs, Lin Xun stated his purpose, "I want to dispose of some treasures."

With a wave of his sleeve, a pile of loot emerged. They were piled up in a small mountain, filling the entire place with their dazzling radiance.

These were the spoils that he had obtained after leaving Qing State.

The treasures of the six quasi-Emperors were also among them.

Of course, those he deemed useful to his cultivation naturally weren't included. The items he wished to let go off were those that he had no use for.

Two Saints, a white-robed elder and a gray-robed man, were in charge of appraising the treasures. The sight caused their breathing to become heavy and it took quite some time before they finally returned to their senses.

Their gazes became increasingly respectful when they looked at Lin Xun again.

This VIP must be a bigshot!

Next, they quickly started their work. After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, they finished appraising all of the treasures.

Thirty-one million dao crystals!

That was the total evaluated price. Moreover, due to the jade token, the price was only ten percent lower than the market price in the outside world.

The white-robed elder cautiously said, "Sir, Fierce Wind City's underground black market can't gather that many dao crystals on such short notice. Could you give us some time to gather the dao crystals before proceeding with the purchase?"

Lin Xun frowned. "I'm pressed for time, I'm afraid I can't wait."

He wasn't worried that they would misappropriate the treasures. After all, he had nothing to fear since he not only had the jade token but also his cultivation to back him up.

"This..."

The two Saints were put in a tough spot.

After a while, the gray-robed man suddenly said, "Sir, we received a bunch of treasures of mysterious origin yesterday. If you're interested, we could use them to make up for some of the dao crystals."

Lin Xun grunted softly in assent but he wasn't actually interested. However, he also knew that it was unreasonable of him to make them cough up so many dao crystals on such short notice.

After a brief contemplation, he said, "Show them to me."

The gray-robed man hurriedly left and soon returned with a large bronze box.

The bronze box was half a person long and two feet wide. Its mottled and rusted surface made it look ancient and it was covered in layers of black runes.

Lin Xun could tell at a glance that these were seals and they were very old seals indeed.

After putting the bronze box down, the gray-robed man took out a talisman key and inserted it into the center of the rune array at the front of the box.

The large bronze box slowly opened amidst a mix of rumbling and creaking.

Its insides were quickly reflected in Lin Xun's eyes.

A fist-sized bronze seal, a half-foot-tall apricot-yellow flag, a palmful of grayish soil, and a piece of rotten spirit wood.

Four dull-looking treasures that appeared void of spirituality lay there like a pile of scrap metal.

At closer inspection, however, one would discover that each treasure gave off a timeless aura!

"Sir, these four treasures along with the box were left here by a guest last night. According to him, these treasures originate from the primeval era and each one possesses earth-shaking power."

The gray-robed man continued in a low voice, "After appraising them, we managed to confirm that they were indeed from the primeval era. However, it's hard to say whether they do possess earth-shaking powers..."

The white-robed old man added, "While the treasures might seem to lack spirituality and look like a pile of trash, they're actually very extraordinary."

He pointed at the fist-sized bronze seal and said, "Take this treasure for example. It has no energy fluctuations, no spirituality, and no dao runes. However, it weighs 180,000 catties and wasn't damaged in the slightest even after being smashed with a Saint treasure.

"This half-foot-tall apricot-yellow flag is even more peculiar. The materials used in its flag pole and to refine it have never been seen or heard of before. We even asked several veteran treasure appraisers for their opinion, but they were unable to identify what kind of divine materials it's made of.

"Unlike the bronze seal, this apricot-yellow flag feels as light as a feather and you can hardly feel its weight when you hold it. Yet, it appears to be indestructible. We tried to tear it apart with the power of the Saint Stage but we were unable to damage it in the slightest.

"The origins of the soil and the rotten spirit wood are also completely unknown."

With that, the two of them gazed at Lin Xun in unison and were secretly excited to see that he was looking at the treasures with interest.

There's hope!

After studying them for a while, Lin Xun asked, "Who sold you these treasures?"

The gray-robed man answered, "He was an unfortunate man who said his family had fallen on hard times. He had no choice but to sell these heirlooms to scrounge up enough funds for his child to join a sect for cultivation.

"What's funny is that he claimed his ancestor entered the Kunlun Dominion in the primeval era and these treasures were brought out from the Kunlun Dominion."

The white-robed elder sneered and said, "We were quite skeptical and asked many treasure appraisers for their opinions. In the end, we came to the conclusion that even if these treasures are from the Kunlun Dominion, they're no earth-shaking treasures."

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered as he chuckled. "So you're planning to sell me these not very earth-shaking treasures?"

The two Saints were taken aback and soon grew anxious.

"Sir, although they might not be very special, these treasures are still from the primeval era and their value is difficult to estimate."

"Yes, we originally planned to take these treasures to the Fog Obscured Alms bigwigs to be appraised, but we'll be happy to sell them to you if you're interested."

They had only introduced the treasures in such a manner in order to raise their price.

Lin Xun naturally understood this.

He pondered for a while before he asked, "How many dao crystals do you want for these treasures?"

The two Saints looked at each other and answered together, "Nine million dao crystals."

Lin Xun shook his head. "Too expensive."

The two Saints hastily explained, "Sir, although these treasures may look unremarkable, they definitely have astonishing origins. This might be a good bargain for you and it's not an unreasonable price.

"To be frank, we had to make many offers yesterday and finally managed to secure them from the customer at 8.6 million dao crystals. He wouldn't compromise even if it was a single dao crystal less."

Since they had bought the treasures for 8.6 million dao crystals and wanted to sell them to Lin Xun for 9 million dao crystals, it was already considered a very fair price for the underground black market standards.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun nodded and agreed to their price.

The two Saints immediately breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "With that, we should have enough to pay you."

The two of them took out 22 million dao crystals, put them into a storage bag, and handed it to Lin Xun along with the bronze box.

Lin Xun kept everything with a wave of his sleeve and decided to leave.

When he walked out of the hall, however, he saw a thin middle-aged man rushing towards him.

Upon seeing the two Saints who were sending Lin Xun off, the thin middle-aged man shouted, "Sirs, could I buy back the heirlooms I sold yesterday?"

Lin Xun immediately stopped and observed the man. He had a scraggly beard, a pale complexion, and looked very much unkempt.

Although his cultivation had reached the Saint Stage, he could only be regarded as a False Saint.

"Apologies, the treasures have already been sold and it's impossible to buy them back."

The white-robed elder's expression grew frosty.

The thin middle-aged man anxiously said, "I'm willing to pay a higher price as long as I can buy them back!"

The white-robed elder unhappily said, "Ridiculous, what do you take our Fog Obscured Alms as? Once the deal was completed, those treasures were no longer yours. Moreover, we've already sold the treasures so how can we let you buy them back?"

Lin Xun realized that the bronze box was likely sold to Fog Obscured Alms yesterday by this very middle-aged man.

"Friends, can't you do us a favor?"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1917: Zique and Purple-Robed Youth

A silver mask, white clothes, and a slender figure...

Lin Xun's pupils narrowed imperceptibly at the sight of the approaching figure, sensing an unusually powerful aura.

The other party was clearly in disguise and had even concealed his aura. However, the intuition forged from many years of battle told Lin Xun that this was no ordinary person!

The gray-robed man and the white-robed elder frowned in unison, realizing that the silver-masked man was with the thin middle-aged man.

Just as they were about to decline, their bodies suddenly stiffened.

It was because the silver-masked man had looked over, causing them to tremble as if a supreme being was staring down at them!

The gray-robed man took a deep breath and said, "Friend, this is Fog Obscured Alms, your request is something that we..."

Before he could finish, the silver-masked man said, "Yesterday, you bought the treasures for 8.6 million dao crystals. I can buy them back at double that price."

His uniquely magnetic high-pitched voice resembled a blade cutting across the sand. Although his tone sounded nonchalant, it clearly didn't permit any refusal.

Double the price!

The gray-robed man and the white-robed elder were shocked, only now realizing that the treasures they had just sold Lin Xun might be far more extraordinary than they had imagined.

However, the deal was already done and it was too late for regret.

Moreover, Lin Xun was a purple jade token VIP so they didn't dare to go back on the deal.

"Apologies but the treasures have indeed been sold."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the gray-robed man felt a suffocating sensation as a terrifying tsunami-like aura choked him, causing him to tense up and nearly collapse on the spot.

The silver-masked man indifferently asked, "Sold to whom? I want a clear answer. If not, I can tell you that the name Fog Obscured Alms alone won't be able to stop me."

Each word gave off an intensely oppressive sensation.

The gray-robed man and the white-robed elder began to sweat profusely as their hearts thudded loudly in their chests. The other party's aura was so terrifying that they were barely able to endure.

"Friend, being overly forceful isn't good."

It was at this moment that Lin Xun took a step to the side, placing him in front of the gray-robed man and white-robed elder as he looked at the silver-masked man.

The two men behind him felt as if they had been narrowly rescued from drowning. The oppressive pressure suddenly disappeared, making them feel as light as a feather.

"Oh?"

The silver-masked man stared at Lin Xun. His pupils were dark blue like the vast and deep ocean with intimidating lightning-like light swirling within them.

Lin Xun appeared calm and unfazed.

Although the other party was displaying a strong pressure, it wasn't strong enough to affect him.

"Interesting, to think that I would meet someone like you in this tiny Fierce Wind City."

The silver-masked man's voice carried a hint of iciness. "Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't meddle in this matter, otherwise, no one in the Great Primordial Chaos World will be able to save you."

His tone was still nonchalant but his words were extremely arrogant!

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is that a threat?"

The silver-masked man answered, "You may treat it that way."

Lin Xun suddenly took a step forward.

While the others didn't feel anything, the silver-masked man stiffened as he felt a monstrous killing intent lock onto him, causing his hairs to stand on end.

A master!

His pupils contracted as he circulated all of his power to neutralize it. However, he was unable to escape the dreadful killing intent no matter what he did.

This made his expression change again.

Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "I bought the treasures, are you sure you won't change your mind?"

"What?"

The thin middle-aged man shouted, "Friend, could you let me buy them back? I will pay a high price!"

"You are no longer needed, so scram."

The silver-masked man waved his sleeve.

With a thud, the thin middle-aged man was sent flying through the air. He crashed into the ground several dozen feet away and violently coughed blood.

"How can you go back on the deal? You said that you would give me twice the reward if I managed to buy back the treasures."

The thin middle-aged man screamed from the ground, his face filled with bitterness.

Only then did Lin Xun and the others find out that the thin middle-aged man didn't care about his family heirlooms but was driven by benefits.

Additionally, the one who promised him the benefits was the silver-masked man.

"Friend, I can see that you're a confident person, However, I believe you wouldn't dare to do that again if you knew my identity."

The silver-masked man ignored the shouting middle-aged man and continued to stare at Lin Xun. "How about we make a deal? I will pay you triple the price for those treasures."

Triple!

The gray-robed man's and the white-robed elder's faces changed again, realizing again that the treasures were far more extraordinary than expected.

Lin Xun smiled. The other party had displayed a haughty attitude from start to end. Although his tone seemed nonchalant, it couldn't hide his extreme arrogance.

Lin Xun casually extended his right hand and grabbed at the silver-masked man's neck.

There was nothing quick or special about his movement.

Ice flashed in the silver-masked man's eyes. He seemed enraged as he made a knife-hand and swung. [1] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Knifehand_strike

Omm!

Brilliant silver burst out from his palm and tore apart space as if it were as frail as paper.

It was so bright that the others couldn't even keep their eyes open. Despite being unable to see it, they were horrified by the attack.

However, the terrifying strike was soundlessly devoured mid-way. With a bang, the silver-masked man's hand was nearly broken as it was flung aside.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's five fingers grabbed the other party's throat and lifted him into the air.

The silver-masked man was in shock. Just as he was about to scream, he suddenly felt a strong force that threatened to snap his neck.

The most terrifying part was that all of his power was being completely suppressed, making him powerless to resist.

Who is he?

When did such a formidable individual appear in Cloud State?

"I believe you can see now that it's easy for me to kill you."

Lin Xun's black eyes appeared as deep as the night.

Thud!

With a flick of his wrist, the silver-masked man tossed aside like garbage. "I will also give you a piece of advice, scram."

The silver-masked man panted as he climbed to his feet. There were five blood-red marks on his neck.

He stared at Lin Xun for a long time without saying a word before turning to leave.

Lin Xun didn't stop him. He wasn't worried about revenge because it was impossible for Fog Obscured Alms or the silver-masked man to see through his disguise.

The gray-robed man cautioned, "Sir, that person likely has a frightening background. Please be extra careful."

Lin Xun merely chuckled in response.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something and decided to bring the thin middle-aged man along.

The thin middle-aged man immediately displayed a fearful and reluctant expression. However, it was impossible for him to resist and he was soon knocked unconscious.

After leaving the underground black market, Lin Xun didn't linger in Fierce Wind City. He swapped back into his Red Flame Dao Body and set off in the direction of Xuanji Dao Sect.

.....

At a certain inn in Fierce Wind City.

The silver-masked man hurried inside and stopped before one of the rooms.

He took a deep breath and removed his mask.

His aura changed as the graceful curves of a woman emerged from his slender figure.

His facial features became delicate, perfectly complementing those clear, gem-like dark blue eyes and slightly pursed red lips.

The only imperfections were the five red finger marks on her snow-white neck.

Apparently, he was a woman disguised as a man!

She bowed slightly and said in a low voice, "Young Master."

Her originally high-pitch voice had become as gentle as water.

The door silently opened as a hearty laugh rang out, "Zique, why are you back so soon? Did the operation go well?"

In the incense-smoke-filled room, a purple-robed young man languidly lounged on a couch.

A group of young ladies meticulously attended to him, each as beautiful as a fairy...

Some massaged his shoulders and legs while others poured wine for him or presented him food.

The purple-robed youth's bronze skin looked as hard as a rock and his chiseled face looked as if it had been carved with a knife.

His eyes were especially eye-catching. They were as bright as stars and seemed to emanate an aura of unreserved and absolute confidence.

The woman called Zique paled. After entering the room, she immediately knelt on the ground and said in a trembling voice, "Young Master, the operation was a failure."

The atmosphere suddenly fell silent. All of the ladies stopped what they were doing and looked at Zique in unison.

Some displayed gloating expressions while others showed looks of sympathy. She had failed the Young Master's task!

The purple-robed youth spit out a grape seed. He lazily sat up from the couch and gently said, "Don't be scared, Zique. Tell me what happened."

Zique shivered despite his gentle tone. She knew full-well how temperamental the blood-thirsty Young Master could be.

With a deep breath, she began recounting the events that had occurred at the underground black market.

After hearing everything, the purple-robed youth said in surprise, "Beaten to the punch by someone else? Do you know who he is?"

Zique shook her head.

The purple-robed youth stood up, walked to Zique, and helped her up. He gazed at the scarlet finger marks on her snow-white neck and tenderly said, "What a ruthless person who clearly doesn't know how to cherish a lady. I can't bear to see how he mistreated our little Zique."

Zique revealed a look of shame and said in a small voice, "Young Master, your servant is incompetent."

"You're not to blame. Who would have thought that an expert who could easily subdue you would appear in this tiny Fierce Wind City? After all, our little Zique is an advanced supreme Saint-King."

The purple-robed youth patted her on the shoulder. "However, this isn't over. Those treasures are of great origin and it wasn't easy for your Young Master to finally discover a clue of their whereabouts. We will not give up just like this."

He tapped his head and said, "The closest sect to this location should be called Xuanji Dao Sect. If we want to find someone, it will probably be best to use their forces."

1. similar to this 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1918: Kunlun Treasures

With these words, the purple-robed youth walked out of the room.

"Go go go, there's no time to lose. Those treasures are of such great origin that even Emperor Stage experts will drool at the sight of them."

The pretty young ladies in the room hurriedly followed.

One of the ladies playfully laughed as she passed Zique. "Zique, you're lucky the Young Master is in a good mood or you would have been in big trouble."

Zique only coldly snorted in response.

Truthfully, she had been so frightened that she had broken out in cold sweat earlier. Her heart had been hanging high in her chest, fearing that the Young Master would suddenly kill her out of nowhere.

After all, it had happened more than once in the past!

.....

In the Grand Universe Ark headed to Xuanji Dao Sect.

"What is your name?"

"Seng Yuandu."

"Your surname is Seng?" [1]

"Yes, my ancestor was a well-traveled monk who possessed profound knowledge of Buddhism and unparalleled cultivation. He later married, had children, and took the surname 'Seng.'"

On the ship, Lin Xun conversed with the thin middle-aged man who called himself Seng Yuandu.

Seng Yuandu appeared honest and meek, answering whatever Lin Xun asked. He clearly knew that he couldn't afford to offend an expert like Lin Xun.

"So the treasures in the bronze box were obtained by your ancestor in the Kunlun Dominion?"

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered.

Seng Yuandu answered without hesitation, "Most certainly, why else would the silver-masked man offer me double the price to buy them back?"

"But why did you willingly sell your family heirloom?"

Lin Xun's following words made Seng Yuandu display an embarrassed expression. He helplessly sighed and said, "My family has fallen into dire straits and I'm only a lowly False Saint. Although I was reluctant, I had no choice but to do so in order to send my son to one of the big sects."

He took a deep breath as his expression grew complicated. "Although I'm an incompetent father, I don't want my son to end up like me. If it gives him an opportunity to travel further along the path of cultivation, what does it matter if I sell some family heirlooms?"

Lin Xun was silent.

This was a form of fatherly love. While Seng Yuandu seemed to be incompetent and in a destitute situation, his concern for his child was touching.

Lin Xun asked, "Can you tell me the origin of these treasures?"

Surprised, Seng Yuandu said, "Don't you already know everything?"

"I wish to hear it from you."

Seng Yuandu let out a long sigh. He said, "It seems that you don't believe these treasures are from the Kunlun Dominion. It makes sense. Although they appear mysterious, they are honestly utterly useless. Even I find it hard to believe that these things could have any earth-shaking secrets, let alone an outsider like you."

The box of treasures had been passed down from the Seng Family's first ancestor and had been safe kept by many generations of the Seng Family.

However, not a single person has been able to discover the secrets of the treasures.

By the time they came into Seng Yuandu's hands, he had already given up all hope on them. If not, he would never have sold them.

Lin Xun said, "Tell me. I wish to hear it regardless of whether it's true or not."

Seng Yuandu sorted out his thoughts and began, "My ancestor's Dharma name is Jiye and his identity is filled with mystery. The family records only state that he was an extremely remarkable person, but there was no way of knowing how remarkable he was.

"We, descendants of the Seng Family, only know that our ancestor Jiye once entered the Kunlun Dominion and saw an extremely mysterious furnace from which various unfathomable Emperor weapons emerged..."

Lin Xun's heart shuddered upon hearing this as a name emerged in his mind: Treasure Refining Origin Furnace!

The Kunlun Dominion was known to have Nine Secrets and Three Forbiddens.

The Nine Secrets of Kunlun referred to nine secret realms that each birthed an Emperor weapon. In total, this added up to nine Emperor weapons.

These nine Emperor weapons were made by the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace and were also known as the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun.

In fact, Lin Xun was currently in possession of two of these nine treasures, the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the Dao Blameless Lamp!

Seng Yuandu continued, "When Ancestor Jiye left Kunlun Dominion, he brought back some treasures."

After waiting for a while, Lin Xun was stunned. "Is that all?"

Seng Yuandu awkwardly said, "How much more can we descendants know about the primeval era?"

Lin Xun was rendered speechless.

After thinking for a while, he asked, "Where is your son now?"

Seng Yuandu suddenly grew cautious. "Dao Friend, please don't make my wife and child suffer. You've already bought my family's heirlooms. Are you planning to kill and silence us as well?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. "Didn't you wish for your son to join a big sect? With my help, I guarantee that you won't have to spend a single dao crystal."

Seng Yuandu realized that he had misunderstood Lin Xun and excitedly said, "Are you serious, Dao Friend?"

"What do you think of Xuanji Dao Sect?"

"Is there anyone who doesn't know about the third greatest sect in Cloud State? I have always hoped that my child could join Xuanji Dao Sect!"

Lin Xun said, "I'll take you there now and resolve this matter once and for all. This will be a form of compensation."

Seng Yuandu nodded repeatedly. He was so excited that he lost his composure. "Then...thank you so much, Dao Friend. I...I will definitely repay your kindness!"

An hour later.

Lin Xun and Seng Yuandu landed before the majestic Sacred Wind Dao Mountain.

"Young friend, please come in."

Elder Hong Yu of Xuanji Dao Sect immediately emerged from the mountain gate. He had clearly been waiting for quite some time.

"Thank you!"

Lin Xun nodded and followed Hong Yu into Xuanji Dao Sect.

From how Lin Xun was treated with such respect, Seng Yuandu immediately believed that Lin Xun's promise wasn't just empty words.

"Great, my child can finally cultivate in a big dao sect like those heaven prides..."

Seng Yuandu felt tears gathering in his eyes.

Only after becoming a father would one understand that they could give everything to give their children a better future!

Jade Rinse Peak.

This place was originally where Sect Leader Heng Xiao cultivated and was later lent to Lin Xun as a temporary residence.

When Hong Yu and Lin Xun arrived, Heng Xiao welcomed them with a smile,
"Congratulations on winning first place in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest."

Lin Xun also smiled and returned the greeting.

"Who is this?"

Heng Xiao looked at Seng Yuandu, who was next to Lin Xun.

Seng Yuandu trembled as his heart violently thudded. He was so nervous that cold sweat rapidly gathered on his forehead.

That was Heng Xiao! How could he have not heard of Xuanji Dao Sect's Sect Leader?

Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that he would encounter such a legendary figure as soon as he arrived at Xuanji Dao Sect, which left him in a state of extreme nervousness.

Lin Xun didn't explain much. He only said that he hoped that Seng Yuandu's child could enter Xuanji Dao Sect.

Heng Xiao agreed without hesitation. "There's no need to trouble you over a mere sect placing. Leave it to me."

Seng Yuandu's jaw dropped. A matter he had thought to be as difficult as ascending the heavens was easily resolved by Lin Xun with a few words. It made him feel as if he was dreaming.

After quite some time, he finally returned to his senses and bowed deeply, shedding tears of gratitude. "Thank you Sect Master, thank you Sect Master!"

Heng Xiao smiled and said, "Please rest here for now, Dao Friend. I will personally accompany you to meet your child tomorrow."

Seng Yuandu kept nodding, clearly overflowing with joy as an attendant led him away.

After settling Seng Yuandu, Heng Xiao said to Lin Xun, "Young friend, Ancestor Bo Yazi will return tomorrow. I will arrange for you to meet him then."

Lin Xun replied, "I'll be troubling you then, Dao Friend."

Heng Xiao displayed a carefree smile. "Young friend, you are too polite. Please don't be like this in the future. Although others may not know who you are, how can I not know your identity?"

Lin Xun was speechless.

Suddenly, a figure emerged from the clouds in the distance and respectfully reported, "Sect Leader, distinguished guests have come to visit!"

"Where are these distinguished guests from?"

Heng Xiao frowned.

"They are said to be from the Central Plain State."

Heng Xiao was taken aback and his frown deepened.

Central Plain State was the number one state in Primordial Chaos World and was regarded as its ancestral land. It was also where titans such as the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans resided.

Heng Xiao said, "Young friend, please have a rest first. I'll go and take a look."

Lin Xun nodded. He watched Heng Xiao rush off before he walked into the cultivation area that had been specially prepared for him.

Rumble!

An array activated, isolating the area from the outside world.

With a flourish of his hand, a large bronze box appeared and landed on the ground.

Lin Xun took out the talisman key and inserted it into the center of the restrictions. As the box slowly opened, the scene inside was once again reflected in his eyes.

A bronze dao seal, an apricot-yellow flag, a small pile of gray soil, and a chunk of rotten divine wood. These were the four remarkable-looking treasures.

However, Lin Xun's eyes suddenly shone, no longer able to conceal his joy and excitement.

As someone who had been to the Kunlun Dominion and witnessed the various wonders inside, he had realized the treasures' extraordinary natures as soon as he saw them in the underground black market!

"It would be worth it even if it cost a hundred or thousand times more, let alone nine million dao crystals!"

Lin Xun inwardly sighed. With a flip of his palm, a black copper piece appeared. It felt as heavy as an ancient divine mountain.

It was the copper piece he had picked up from the inverted mountain in Kunlun Dominion.

The copper piece had a terrifying origin. It was a fragment of the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace!

Omm~

When Lin Xun took out the copper piece, strange fluctuations emerged on the surfaces of the bronze dao seal and the apricot-yellow flag.

It felt as if they were awakening after countless years of slumber!

The copper piece in Lin Xun's hand grew hot as it resonated with the bronze dao seal and the apricot-yellow flag.

For a time, strange fluctuations emerged like a tide between the three treasures, buzzing incessantly.

Lin Xun grew increasingly excited at the sight. It was as he had expected, these two treasures were related to the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace!

1. Seng is an abbreviation for monk 僧

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1919: What a Coincidence

When Lin Xun was in the Kunlun Dominion some time back, he met the Dao Ruleless Bell which shared many secrets with him.

For example, the nine Emperor weapons born from the Treasure Refining Furnace were a divine sword, a battle spear, a bronze lamp, a battle flag, a dao seal, a jade bottle, a set of armor, a circular jade plate, and a divine blade!

The Dao Ruleless Bell told him that the Treasure Refining Furnace created nine Emperor weapons to defend Kunlun, but in doing so, it violated a taboo and faced an unprecedented catastrophe which ultimately resulted in its demise.

The nine Emperor weapons were hidden away in the nine secret realms of Kunlun. In the years that followed, they were retrieved one after another by their fated persons.

Among them, the jade bottle named the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was initially taken by Li Xuanwei of Fangcun Mountain.

Later on, in a twist of fate, the bottle was picked up by Lin Xun on Cangwu Mountain in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

That bronze lamp known as the Dao Blameless Lamp was given to Lin Xun by the skeleton boatman in the Blood Underworld of the Supreme Realm.

In other words, Lin Xun was in possession of two of the nine Kunlun Emperor weapons.

Back in the present, Lin Xun immediately thought of the nine Kunlun Emperor weapons when he saw the peculiar reactions of the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace fragment, the bronze seal and the apricot-yellow flag!

Two particular treasures came to mind.

The Dao Lifeless Seal!

The Dao Structureless Flag!

Could they be these two Kunlun Emperor weapons?

Lin Xun couldn't help but grow excited. He took a deep breath and summoned the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the Dao Blameless Lamp with a twirl of his hand.

A magical scene followed.

The Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the Dao Blameless Lamp began to glow and produce strange fluctuations that blended and resonated with the auras of the copper fragment, bronze seal, and apricot-yellow flag. A strange power began to rise from the objects like rippling steam.

As expected!

Lin Xun's breathing paused as his eyes brightened. He had noticed a blurry image emerge on the fist-sized bronze seal.

In the image, stars shone brightly in the infinitely vast universe that contained endless mountains, rivers, and all kinds of life...

However, as a deep bronze light descended from the sky, the universe collapsed as countless stars and mountains crumbled to dust.

All life was also destroyed!

The horrifying scene made Lin Xun inwardly shudder and gasp.

In the end, a lone dao seal emerged amidst the endless destruction, emitting cryptic and mysterious bronze light...

Rumble!

The image rapidly faded away, replaced by strings of runes that connected to form an ancient word — Lifeless!

Under the dao, there was only death and no life!

There was no doubt that the unremarkable-looking bronze seal was actually the Dao Lifeless Seal, one of the nine Kunlun Emperor weapons!

Swish!

Before Lin Xun could react, brilliant light suddenly flashed from the apricot-yellow flag.

As the flag fluttered, hazy, mist-like dao light flowed out.

Lin Xun immediately felt a chill run down his spine.

The gorgeous and dreamy dao light gave off the sensation of a supreme sword god descending upon the world.

Every ray was akin to supreme sword qi powerful enough to split heaven and earth!

It seemed that if the flag was willing, the endless dao light could transform into a dreadful killing force that could never be escaped from no matter how or where one hid!

Despite how strong Lin Xun had grown, he involuntarily tensed up at the sight of the dao light, feeling alarmed as if disaster could strike at any moment.

In the end, these mist-like lights silently withdrew and disappeared into the apricot-yellow flag.

A word emerged on the flag's surface, graceful like a sword and as light as feather — Structureless!

No fixed patterns, no fixed rules, but endless and infinite change!

Just as Lin Xun had speculated, the apricot-yellow flag was also one of the nine Kunlun Emperor weapons known as the Dao Structureless Flag!

Lin Xun was filled with joy. He never imagined that he would pick up such a huge prize in his brief trip to the underground black market.

He put away the rest of the items, leaving the Lifeless Seal and Structureless Flag, which now looked completely different.

Previously, the two treasures had no spirituality, no aura fluctuations, and were utterly unremarkable.

Now, the Lifeless Seal gave off a cold, grave, and intimidating presence. In his hand, it felt as if he was holding an ancient divine mountain.

On the other hand, the Structureless Flag was practically weightless. The flag fluttered gently as it emanated a crystalline luster, giving off an ethereal and uncertain sensation.

Lin Xun ultimately suppressed his impulse to test the two Kunlun Emperor weapons.

"Seng Yuandu said that his ancestor, Jiye, entered the Kunlun Dominion and left with several treasures. The fact that there were two Kunlun Emperor weapons included in the mix indicates that Jiye must be an extraordinary individual!"

Lin Xun looked deep in thought.

Kunlun Dominion and Fangcun Mountain were inextricably linked.

For example, there were traces left by his wild senior brother in the Flat Peach Secret Realm where a purple-haze-like woman was still silently awaiting his return.

Senior Brother Li Xuanwei had entered the secret realm atop Imperial Dragon Mountain and taken away the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

In the Fengshan Platform forbidden zone, Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu had suppressed Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian under God Binding Heavenly Peak.

Lastly, the founder of Fangcun Mountain had left his inheritance on Fengshan Platform!

These series of events proved that there was an inseparable relationship between Fangcun Mountain and Kunlun Dominion.

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder if Jiye was also related to Fangcun Mountain.

However, Lin Xun couldn't figure out any links no matter how hard he pondered so he stopped mulling over it.

He would ask his senior brothers and sisters if they had heard of Jiye when he met them again.

Lin Xun put away the Lifeless Seal and the Structureless Flag before he shifted his attention to the small pile of gray soil and the chunk of rotten divine wood left in the bronze box.

What were these treasures?

Just as Lin Xun was about to investigate, Heng Xiao's voice suddenly rang out from outside the cave dwelling.

"Young friend, I am sorry to bother you. There is something important that I must tell you."

Lin Xun immediately stored the bronze box with a wave of his sleeve and walked out of the cave dwelling.

"What is it, Dao Friend?"

Outside the cave dwelling, Heng Xiao was standing with a gloomy look and a frown on his face, which surprised Lin Xun.

"Earlier, I went to meet the distinguished guests from Central Plain State and learned of their identities."

Heng Xiao took a deep breath and told Lin Xun everything that had happened.

In the reception hall, he met a group of people headed by a purple-robed young man. Despite his lazy and sloppy demeanor, every move he made gave off the air of a monarch who ruled the world.

Moreover, he was surrounded by a group of peerless beauties, making him appear even more extraordinary.

From their conversation, Heng Xiao learned that the purple-robed youth was named Zhuanyu Heng and was from the Imperial Zhuanyu Clan. He had entered Heaven and Earth Dao Court at a young age and was now one of its core disciples and an exceptional talent.

A strange look flashed in Lin Xun's eyes when he heard the name Zhuanyu Heng, recalling that he was one of the experts who had reached the peak of Fengshen Platform in the past!

"He came here to borrow my Xuanji Dao Sect's power to search for and arrest a certain expert who appeared in Fierce Wind City's underground black market.

"When I saw the portrait of the wanted expert..."

A strange look emerged in Heng Xiao's eyes.

Lin Xun pointed at himself. "He's after me?"

Heng Xiao nodded and revealed a bitter smile. "Zhuanyu Heng used his background to pressure me and even promised that he would do his best to help Xuanji Dao Sect in the future as long as you are captured.

"I naturally won't believe such nonsense but I had to agree to his request. I came here immediately after sending them off."

Lin Xun understood the full picture.

The silver-masked man at the underground black market probably wasn't Zhuanyu Heng but he was definitely related to Zhuanyu Heng.

They wanted to use Xuanji Dao Sect to capture him because of the treasures in the bronze box!

"What a coincidence."

Lin Xun pondered for a while before his aura suddenly changed. He had replaced his original body with the Yellow Earth Dao Body, making it seem as if he had become a different person.

Heng Xiao's eyes widened in shock. He carefully inspected Lin Xun and remarked, "What a magical disguise technique!"

Even a quasi-Emperor like him couldn't see through the disguise.

Moreover, he recalled that Lin Xun had used this appearance at the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest.

Lin Xun chuckled and said, "With this, there is no way for Zhuanyu Heng to find me."

Heng Xiao also laughed. "That will be best."

At this moment, however, Lin Xun's expression changed slightly. In his body, the four Kunlun Emperor weapons, the Immeasurable Bottle, the Blameless Lamp, the Lifeless Seal, and the Structureless Flag began to produce strange fluctuations.

Meanwhile, the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace fragment also started to vibrate.

Lin Xun suddenly remembered something the Dao Ruleless Bell had said in Kunlun Dominion.

"Young friend, after you leave the Kunlun Dominion, you'll feel a strange sensation whenever you encounter other experts who also have any of the nine Kunlun Emperors weapons. Similarly, they will also be able to sense you. It's hard to say whether this will be a blessing or a curse."

At present, the unusual activity of the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the other Kunlun Emperor weapons seemed to confirm the Dao Ruleless Bell's words!

Suddenly, loud laughter rang out in the distance, scattering the nearby clouds. "Hahaha, how interesting. Sect Master Heng Xiao, who would have thought that the person I'm looking for would be hiding in your Xuanji Dao Sect?"

A dignified purple figure soon arrived, accompanied by a group of lovely young ladies.

Heng Xiao's expression immediately changed. *Zhuanyu Heng hadn't left!*

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1920: Can You Stop These Three Moves?

Jade Rinse Peak.

Lin Xun's eyes subtly changed at the sight of the purple-robed young man. *So it is him!*

On Fengshan Platform, Zhuanyu Heng was the first to become a Sage through the wishpower of all living beings.

Moreover, the Fengshan Dao Stele he imprinted reached a height of seven thousand feet, shocking everyone.

Of course, it became far less amazing when compared to Lin Xun's results.

Lin Xun didn't expect to meet Zhuanyu Heng again after so many years. Moreover, from the presence he displayed, he had reached the perfect supreme Saint-King Stage!

"To think he's grown so much in less than ten years. As expected of a Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciple..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall Gu Cangxin, Yan Chunjun, and the other Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples who had been killed in Kunlun Dominion.

Only Zhuanyu Heng hadn't shown any hostility toward Lin Xun on Fengshan Platform. Firstly, it was because he was afraid of Lin Xun's combat prowess. Secondly, he didn't want to stir up any trouble that might affect his chances to become a Sage.

Therefore, Lin Xun didn't feel much hostility towards Zhuanyu Heng either.

However, Lin Xun knew that this meeting probably wasn't going to be pleasant.

Sure enough, Zhuanyu Heng immediately locked onto Lin Xun the moment he arrived.

The corners of his lips curved into a playful smile. He coldly said, "Sect Master Heng Xiao, this is rather impolite of you."

Heng Xiao took a deep breath and said, "Young Master Zhuanyu, what are you saying?"

"Oh, stop pretending."

Zhuanyu Heng became disdainful and rude. He ignored Heng Xiao's ugly expression, pointed at Lin Xun, and asked Zique, "Is he the one you saw at the underground black market?"

Zique carefully inspected Lin Xun for a moment and answered in a doubtful manner, "Young Master, I don't think it's him. His aura is completely different from the one I met."

Zhuanyu Heng was taken aback. Terrifying golden light emerged in his eyes as he fearlessly looked Lin Xun up and down. He then frowned and said, "He's not in disguise. Are you sure you aren't mistaken?"

Zique nodded. "I would never dare to lie about such an important matter."

Upon hearing this, Heng Xiao said, "It seems that this is a misunderstanding. This young man is Jin Duyi and he recently won first place in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest. There's no one in Cloud State who doesn't know his name."

"First place in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest?"

Zhuanyu Heng was startled. Soon after, he chuckled and said, "Sect Master Heng Xiao, are you trying to warn me that Jin Duyi isn't someone you should mess with?"

The group of ladies behind him covered their mouths and giggled.

How could their Young Master be wary of a mere champion of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest?

Heng Xiao said, "Young Master, you've misunderstood me. I only wanted to suggest the possibility that you might have the wrong person."

"Impossible!"

Zhuanyu Heng was absolutely sure. His eyes were tinged with amusement and iciness as he stared at Lin Xun as if he was watching prey.

"Sect Master Heng Xiao, I wish to have a chat with Dao Friend Jin Duyi. If you don't want to bring disaster to Xuanji Dao Sect, please step aside and don't get involved."

Although his tone was indifferent, the manner in which he made the words sound trivial revealed an arrogant attitude.

One must be reminded that this was the Xuanji Dao Sect's territory and Heng Xiao was the Sect Master of Xuanji Dao Sect! Yet, Zhuanyu Heng was openly threatening Heng Xiao to back off!

This was no longer just arrogance but a show of complete disregard toward Heng Xiao and Xuanji Dao Sect.

Heng Xiao was inwardly furious as his expression fluctuated indeterminately.

Lin Xun, who had been watching like a bystander, suddenly smiled and said, "Sect Master Heng Xiao, I would also like to take this opportunity to have a chat with Young Master Zhuanyu. You need not be concerned regardless of what happens."

Heng Xiao was taken aback.

Zhuanyu Heng gave a thumbs up as he fearlessly grinned and said, "You're very sensible and I admire that. I won't make things difficult as long as you continue to show such sensibility."

Heng Xiao looked at Lin Xun. Upon seeing the latter's determined attitude, Heng Xiao inwardly sighed and said, "Fine, I promise that no one from Xuanji Dao Sect, including myself, will interfere in this matter."

With that, he turned around and walked off.

Zhuanyu Heng waved his hand, "Zique, you guys should also step aside. I will handle this myself."

Zique and others nodded and left.

Soon, only Lin Xun and Zhuanyu Heng were left on Jade Rinse Peak.

"Jin Duyi, you should know why I'm after you."

Zhuanyu Heng's eyes gleamed intimidatingly as he stared at Lin Xun. "Let me put it like this, I only want two of Seng Yuandu's family heirlooms, the bronze seal and the apricot-yellow flag. As long as you hand them over, I guarantee that I will sufficiently compensate you. Otherwise..."

He was direct, forceful, and didn't bother to hide his intentions.

Lin Xun calmly asked, "Otherwise what?"

"Otherwise, I'll have no choice but to take action and we'll let our fists do the talking. However, if things reach that juncture, there will no longer be any compensation."

Zhuanyu Heng smiled slightly, revealing his neat, white teeth. "Of course, as the champion of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, you'll naturally have the opportunity to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly in the future. You'll definitely feel dissatisfied if the treasures are taken by force."

Lin Xun chuckled and said, "So what are you going to do?"

Zhuanyu Heng didn't expect that Lin Xun could still laugh at this juncture.

This proved that the other party was either confident or unafraid of his identity and threats!

After a slight pause, he said, "Simple, receive three of my moves. If you succeed, I will leave immediately and not bother you any further. If you fail, hand over the two treasures. What do you say?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "How about both of us each receive three moves from the other. If I fail to block them, I will hand over the treasure to you. If you fail to block, you'll hand over the treasure in your possession. What do you think?"

Zhuanyu Heng's pupils contracted as his expression turned frosty. "It does sound fair, but are you sure you want to do this?"

Lin Xun answered, "Scared?"

Zhuanyu Heng couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Interesting, how interesting. Then show me what gives a mere champion of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest the confidence to speak to me in such a manner!"

His cold voice would make anyone inwardly shudder.

Lin Xun was far more direct. He rose into the air, looked down at Zhuanyu Heng, and said, "Stop wasting time and come up to fight."

His black hair and clothes fluttered as an unshakable mountain-like aura spread from him.

"Sure!"

Zhuanyu Heng also soared into the air like a streak of light. Golden light flowed in his eyes as he stared at Lin Xun. "You go first, or should I go first?"

Lin Xun calmly said, "If I go first, you probably won't have a chance to execute your three moves."

The corners of Zhuanyu Heng's lips twitched imperceptibly. This guy...was even more arrogant than himself!

At a far away corner, Heng Xiao's expression changed slightly. He could tell that they were unable to reach an agreement and were going to fight.

Zhuanyu Heng was a descendant of the Primeval Imperial Zhuanyu Clan and a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. No matter who won, no ordinary person would not be able to bear the consequences of offending him.

This made Heng Xiao worried.

On the other hand, Zique and other ladies couldn't help but smile in amusement.

Jin Duyi wanted to fight their Young Master?

That was like a mantis trying to stop a cart!

They knew too well how terrifying Zhuanyu Heng was.

"Don't worry, I will ensure that you will have no chance to attack."

As he spoke, Zhuanyu Heng suddenly took a step forward.

A ray of light shot into the sky and scattered the clouds.

His aura instantly changed, becoming domineering and brazen like the ruler of the world as he was engulfed by blinding purple divine light.

He resembled a mighty purple sun in the sky!

"The first move!"

His howl shook the heavens like a dragon's roar as thrust his palm.

Rumble!

Purple dao light surged in the void and condensed into a palm that was as large as a mountain. Its five fingers were akin to peaks and its palm lines were branded with magnificent and mysterious law power.

The nearby space rapidly collapsed, transforming into a vortex of chaos. It felt as if the hand could cover the entire sky and bring unimaginable destruction.

Heaven and Earth Great Hand Seal!

Infused with Zhuanyu Heng's Dao Field Power, the magnificence of Heaven and Earth Dao Court's supreme inheritance art was on full display.

"Strong!"

Heng Xiao's heart trembled. He had seen many talents in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest and formidable individuals such as Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua, and Su Muhan.

However, Zhuanyu Heng wasn't the least bit inferior to them and was possibly even stronger!

"Subdue!"

The sky-covering purple hand descended from above.

From afar, it looked as if a god's hand was reaching out from the heavens!

"Young Master's mastery over his own power has grown increasingly impressive. It's as if he has reached the pinnacle of perfection."

Zique and other ladies revealed expressions of fanatical admiration.

Lin Xun didn't move from the spot. He merely extended his right hand and pinched his fingers.

A palm also condensed and rose into the sky, exuding a vast and simple aura.

When the two palms collided, the clouds exploded and transformed into chaotic tempests. Meanwhile, a turbulent mix of dao light and thunderous rumbling spread, shaking the surrounding land.

When the smoke finally cleared, Lin Xun was revealed to be unharmed, still standing at the same spot surrounded by brilliant dao light.

"This..."

"He blocked it?"

"No wonder he has the guts to fight the Young Master. It turns out that he does have some ability. However, he will be gravely mistaken if he thinks that's all the Young Master is capable of."

Zique and other ladies revealed surprised expressions. However, they weren't agitated but composed. They seemed to have absolute confidence in Zhuanyu Heng.

"If that's all you have, your loss will be quite devastating."

Lin Xun's voice sounded casual and nonchalant.

"Is that so?"

Zhuanyu Heng's eyes gleamed coldly. With a deep breath, his aura changed once more as he shone as brightly as the sun.

The previous move was merely testing the waters. Now, he knew exactly how much strength he should use to suppress this arrogant opponent!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1921: Nine-Inch Dao Edge

"The second move!"

Purple dao light spread from Zhuanyu Heng and condensed before him into another giant, sky-covering hand.

Unlike the first, this hand seemed capable of encompassing an entire world and surged with the wishpower of all living beings.

Moreover, various incredibly pure flames appeared to be burning within it!

The flames of conviction!

It was a phenomenon that occurred when wishpower was manifested to the extreme.

In Kunlun Dominion, Zhuanyu Heng became a Sage through the wishpower of all living beings. Since he was now at the perfect supreme Saint-King Stage, it was clear that he had already integrated the wishpower of all living beings into his Dao Field!

This was undoubtedly a terrifying sentiment.

In the distance, Heng Xiao's expression involuntarily changed at the scene, clearly affected by what he was witnessing.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that in terms of the wishpower of all living beings, not a single person in the entire Cloud State would be a match for Zhuanyu Heng!

"Heaven and Earth Dao Court core disciples are indeed as incredible as rumored..."

Heng Xiao's heart trembled.

Rumble!

Amidst the rumbling thunder, flashing lightning, and flowing haze-like light, a maelstrom of destruction rapidly gathered in response to the power of the giant hand.

The entire Xuanji Dao Sect was plunged into a state of alarm as countless gazes swept over to investigate.

In the face of the approaching hand that seemed to blot out the sky, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged as he waved his sleeve and snapped his finger.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Fierce and dazzling streams of Taixuan sword qi rushed forth.

The first stream of Taixuan sword qi exploded with a boom. However, its power only caused the giant hand to tremble slightly.

Stream after Taixuan sword qi rapidly exploded, creating a brilliant light show.

Zhuanyu Heng's giant hand was extremely domineering. Imbued with the powers of the flames of conviction and his Dao Field, it seemed capable of slaughtering any god or buddha who stood in its path.

Bang!

By the time the final stream of Taixuan sword qi exploded, the giant hand was already looming right above Lin Xun.

Despite this, he didn't flinch as he punched at the sky.

Heavenshaking Punch!

Infused with Lin Xun's advanced Great Dao Field, the punch resembled an abyss rising into the sky as it released a heart-palpating devouring force.

Rumble~

Hand and fist collided like two small worlds, causing dreadful torrents of power to violently splash outward.

The surrounding land trembled as numerous ancient arrays all over Xuanji Dao Sect activated to create protective fields.

Without them, the terrifying destructive forces would have ravaged the entire sect.

"This..."

"Impossible!"

Screams rang out from Zique and the other ladies. Their originally unafraid and confident expressions had been replaced by alarm and panic.

It was due to the scene they were witnessing on the battlefield. Lin Xun's fist force unleashed another burst of power that not only stopped Zhuanyu Heng's dreadful hand but also caused it to crumble inch by inch!

In the gradually fading hand, the wishpower of all living beings dimmed as the burning flames of conviction were rapidly extinguished as if a storm was sweeping through...

In the end, the giant hand collapsed with a loud rumble. All of the power contained within it was crushed by the fist force and annihilated without a trace.

Zique and the other ladies were frozen in shock.

The second move was a display of their Young Master's true strength, yet it was overwhelmed!

"Not bad, not bad at all. Someone like you is bound to draw a lot of attention in Central Plains State. However, I find it strange that I've never heard of you before."

Zhuanyu Heng withdrew all of his arrogance as his expression turned serious.

He realized that he had encountered an extremely formidable enemy!

He was also both surprised and shocked that he had been completely unaware of the appearance of such a heaven-defying powerhouse in Cloud State.

Moreover, the name Jin Duyi had never appeared on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings in recent years!

"The world is big and full of wonders. There are still many things that you don't know of." Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "There's one move left. If you fail to take me down, it will be my turn next."

The words made Zique and the other ladies grow nervous, no longer able to remain composed like before.

Although they served Zhuanyu Heng, each of them was a strong expert in their own right. As people who had followed him for many years and seen all kinds of outstanding talents, their standards were much higher than the norm.

Hence, although only two exchanges had occurred so far, they had already realized that Jin Duyi was a formidable individual who was not the least bit inferior to their Young Master!

Zhuanyu Heng took a deep breath as a determined look flashed in his eyes. "Then I shall show you my true ability!"

He suddenly clasped his hands together and made a series of hand seals.

Rumble!

The originally clear sky was swiftly covered by a layer of billowing deep purple as a strange, eerie silence engulfed the area.

A three-inch-long sword qi appeared in front of Zhuanyu Heng. It was bright and transparent as if it had been meticulously cleaned and exuded an aura of unmatched sharpness.

The most terrifying part, however, was that the auras of the air, land, and everything else began to be drawn and absorbed into the sword qi the moment it appeared.

Clang!

The three-inch sword qi suddenly grew an inch, causing its power to jump as the purple layer in the sky grew increasingly deep and frightening.

"Oh no!"

Heng Xiao's expression abruptly changed as he shouted an order, forbidding anyone in the sect from approaching the area.

At the same time, he hurriedly waved his sleeve, turning up the nearby arrays to operate at maximum capacity.

Only after doing all that did Heng Xiao feel a little more at ease. Although Zhuanyu Heng's third move had yet to be unleashed, it already made Heng Xiao feel a deep sense of trepidation.

There was no doubt that this move was Zhuanyu Heng's trump card.

The fact that it was still not at full power made Heng Xiao's scalp grow increasingly numb and tingly.

Clang!

The sword qi continued to grow inch by inch as if it was being drawn out from a seal.

With every inch, its power dramatically increased.

Toward the end, the surroundings seemed to dim as Zhuanyu Heng was engulfed by the light from the sword qi, causing him to appear increasingly illusory.

Anyone who witnessed the scene would feel a stabbing pain in their mind and feel as if their soul was being torn apart from the inside.

The aura released by the sword qi was simply too dreadful and felt as if it could utterly destroy heaven and earth and everything in between.

When the sword qi reached a length of nine inches, a pale-faced Zhuanyu Heng with brightly shining eyes finally spoke in a low voice,

"This move is called Nine-Inch Dao Edge. It is the manifestation of my lifelong cultivation and I have only used it twice to this day.

"One was when I killed sixteen powerful enemies of the same cultivation realm at the initial supreme Saint-King Stage.

"Second was when I killed a quasi-Emperor some time ago."

His voice rang out across the sky with a noticeable pause between each word, his tone flowing with arrogance and murderous intent.

"You will be the third opponent who made me use it."

Inwardly horrified, Heng Xiao's expression became extremely grave. He was shocked that Zhuanyu Heng had killed someone an entire greater cultivation stage higher!

It was simply unimaginable!

Zique and the rest of the ladies revealed infatuated expressions. This was the strength of their Young Master that had made them willingly submit.

However, Lin Xun shook his head and laughed. "I only know that the same thing won't happen thrice. Your final move will share the same fate."

Truth be told, he was inwardly amazed because he had sensed danger.

The move's power had stimulated his qi and ignited his fighting spirit.

Zhuanyu Heng didn't say anything else and suddenly waved his sleeve.

Swish!

The nine-inch sword edge in front of him immediately shot forth.

Wherever the sword qi passed, alarming cracks were soundlessly torn open as if the world was but a canvas.

Even someone as formidable as Heng Xiao felt a sharp pain in his eyes.

Zique and the other ladies couldn't even open their eyes and even the spirit sense they sent out felt as if it was being diced to ribbons.

Although the nine-inch sword edge seemed ordinary, it had gathered the power of the surrounding world and contained unfathomable terror!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also made his move and sword qi rushed out from every pore in his body like a flood.

Sword qi gathered like a torrential storm that seemed capable of covering the world and took the shape of a sword furnace which seemed intent to devour the universe!

Sword qi rained from every direction, containing the powers of the Taixuan Sword Scripture and his advanced Great Dao Field!

In an instant, the nine-inch sword qi was swallowed by the sword furnace and a series of rapid thunderous collisions followed.

Zique's and other ladies' minds fell into turmoil. It felt so terrible that they nearly coughed blood.

Heng Xiao took a deep breath and circulated his energy to neutralize the horrific aftershocks from the collisions.

In the sky, a sword furnace seemed to rage as uncountable streams of sword qi within it fiercely fought the nine-inch sword qi. The two forces repeatedly clashed, splattering bursts of sword qi in every direction.

It was a horrifying scene.

Any outsider who interfered at this juncture would undoubtedly sustain grievous injuries at the minimum and at worst be completely destroyed in both body and spirit.

As the fierce battle continued, the nine-inch sword qi gradually dimmed and blurred.

Likewise, the sword furnace was smashed in many areas and shook violently as if it were on the verge of collapse.

In the end, the sword furnace exploded into a rain of light that scattered across the sky.

Before Zhuanyu Heng could celebrate, the nine-inch sword qi also crumbled and disappeared amidst the scattering energy torrents.

Zhuanyu Heng's pupils shrank. He stood there in a daze as his hands and feet turned cold.

The Nine-Inch Dao Edge was the ultimate manifestation of his cultivation. It had once slain a quasi-Emperor and earned him endless praise from the elders of his sect.

However, the move he was most proud of and that he had absolute confidence in had been stopped!

Moreover, his opponent was someone of the same cultivation stage whom he had never heard of before!

It was a heavy mental blow to Zhuanyu Heng that left him in disbelief as his head continued to buzz incessantly.

Soon, the dust dissipated and the sword qi disappeared.

When Zique and other ladies' regained their vision and spirit sense, their eyes widened at the sight of Lin Xun standing there without a single injury.

...

How is this possible!?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1922: Rather Lose an Emperor-Grade Weapon than My Pride

Remnant destructive energies rippled amidst the turbulent space.

The place, however, was completely silent.

The power of Zhuanyu Heng's first move made Heng Xiao believe that Zhuanyu Heng's foundations were no weaker than individuals such as Lu Dubu and Wu Huang.

The power of the second move took away Heng Xiao's breath and made him believe that Zhuanyu Heng's mastery over wishpower was unmatched among his peers in Cloud State.

The third move astonished Heng Xiao because its power was capable of threatening quasi-Emperors!

The Nine-Inch Dao Edge was the culmination of Zhuanyu Heng's cultivation and the manifestation of his peak power. It was a move that would make anyone shiver in fear.

However, it was ultimately neutralized!

Dizzy and dazed, Heng Xiao felt that the youngsters today were truly amazing beyond belief.

Previously, he had witnessed the astonishing scenes of Lin Xun single-handedly killing six quasi-Emperors from the Helian Clan.

At that time, he had nearly lost his composure due to shock.

Now, another heaven-defying youngster called Zhuanyu Heng had appeared!

Comparatively speaking, however, Zhuanyu Heng's attack had nowhere near the same impact as when Lin Xun killed six quasi-Emperors.

Zique and the other ladies, who were unaware of Lin Xun's battle accomplishments, were utterly shocked and dumbfounded.

They probably never imagined that someone could stop Zhuanyu Heng's strongest attack.

"I can't believe it, I genuinely can't believe it..."

After a while, Zhuanyu Heng returned to his senses. His expression was uncertain as he stared at Lin Xun in bewilderment and astonishment.

Lin Xun was as calm as ever. He gently pushed down his fluttering clothes and said, "You're pretty good. Your third move made me feel a little threatened."

His casual remark made Zhuanyu Heng's heart churn again.

Only...a little threatened?

"Now, it's my turn."

The words triggered Zhuanyu Heng. He said, "I accept that you managed to block three of my moves, but do you think that means I can't block three of your moves?"

"Then let's test if you can."

Clothes fluttering, Lin Xun stepped forward and pinched his fingers as a pale yellow seal emerged.

The Seal of All Beings!

It was also a technique that gathered the wishpower of all living beings. The moment the seal appeared, it exerted an oppressive force on the surrounding area.

Zhuanyu Heng coldly snorted as he stepped forward like the lord of the domain and punched at the seal.

Rumble!

The sky seemed to collapse as the earth sank and the surroundings dimmed.

Amidst the loud rumbling and clashing dao light, the Seal of All Beings cracked and disintegrated. Meanwhile, Zhuanyu Heng jerked back as he laughed loudly and said, "You aren't much either!"

Lin Xun nonchalantly grunted in acknowledgement as he stepped forward and executed the Seal of All Beings again.

This time, however, its power was on a completely different scale. It was as if living beings were devoutly chanting in a world of the abyss, seeking to devour the void and swallow everything in existence!

Zhuanyu Heng stiffened. With a sudden howl, he began to shine like a purple sun as his Dao Field unfurled.

Omm~

A country of faith rapidly materialized. Countless figures were kneeling and devoutly praying within it as the flames of conviction gathered and burned fiercely.

When Lin Xun's Seal of All Beings attacked, the country of faith shook violently. The sky and earth inside were turned upside down as every living being pitifully screamed amidst the destruction.

The country was swiftly annihilated.

Zhuanyu Heng violently coughed blood and his face paled. The scene made Zique and the others reveal worried and anxious expressions.

The Young Master...was injured!

"That's your second move yet I still managed to block it, right?"

Despite his condition, Zhuanyu Heng laughed loudly. Although he was injured, he still appeared arrogant and confident.

"Childish."

Lin Xun indifferently smiled and stepped forward for the third time.

Rumble!

The Seal of All Beings condensed once more.

Unlike before, the sky trembled uncomfortably as if it was about to collapse when the seal rose into the air. Cracks spread across the surrounding space as if it was glass that was about to shatter.

The giant seal seemed to gather the will of the heavens as dao sound echoed from it, heralding power that would shock all of eternity.

As they watched from afar, Zique and others felt as if their souls were leaving their bodies, causing them to shake in fear.

Even Heng Xiao felt a chill wash over him as if he had fallen into an ice cave!

The sensation of such heaven-defying power made him involuntarily recall the scene of Lin Xun killing six quasi-Emperors.

Zhuanyu Heng's expression finally changed.

The attack not only made him feel danger but also had the scent of death. The sensation stimulated his instincts, causing all of his hairs to stand on end and his mind to be frozen in terror.

Without any hesitation whatsoever, he gathered all of his strength and channeled it into the Nine-Inch Dao Edge.

Bright as the sun, a burst of sword light whizzed through the air.

Crack!

However, it seemed to strike an unmovable heavenly mountain that crushed all of its momentum. In the end, the sword light broke in half from the middle with a loud crack.

Zhuanyu Heng violently shuddered and coughed blood again. Horror filled his face as the shadow cast by the Seal of All Beings engulfed him.

In this moment, he felt that there was no way to escape or avoid it!

Boom~

The void was pulverized as the Seal of All Beings descended, causing the sun, moon, land, and laws of nature to fall into mayhem.

Zhuanyu Heng tried his best to avoid but he was firmly held in place by a terrifying pressure as if he was in the eye of a storm.

In the face of the approaching Seal of All Beings, blood began to flow from Zhuanyu Heng's eyes as he refused to give up and continued to struggle with all of his might.

Rumble!

The Seal of All Beings finally reached its target. In an instant, Zhuanyu Heng was struck down from the air and brutally smashed onto Jade Rinse Peak.

The land seemed to ripple as he roared and struggled to get up.

However, the seal's power was far too dreadful. It could be said to be Lin Xun's true strength and even a quasi-Emperor wouldn't be able to withstand it, let alone the likes of Zhuanyu Heng.

Crack crack!

Zhuanyu Heng was crushed by the power, causing his body to bend at a strange angle. He had lost track of how many bones had been broken and even his muscles had split open and were spurting blood.

The most terrifying part, however, was that the devouring power was not only suppressing him but also plundering his energy and spirit!

"Young Master—!"

Zique and the others were so frightened that they almost fainted. Just as they were about to try and rescue him, Heng Xiao shouted at them, "You will only harm him if you go. Don't worry, Jin Dui won't kill him as long as he admits defeat."

Rumble!

Meanwhile, the Seal of All Beings continued to slowly press down, causing the entire Jade Rinse Peak violently shudder.

This made things even more unbearable for Zhuanyu Heng. Stars appeared in his vision, blood flowed from his seven orifices, veins bulged on his forehead, and cracks began to grow on his body.

He was nearly about to be forced to his knees!

Lin Xun's calm voice rang out, "Only two outcomes await you if you don't admit defeat, kneel or die. I don't think that you'll be able to accept either result."

Zhuanyu Heng roared, "Keep dreaming!"

His voice overflowed with endless anger and resentment.

Divine light rose from him as he desperately struggled. It was as if he was burning himself in an attempt to fight back.

Zique and the others were overwhelmed by horror and panic. They also couldn't accept any scenarios where their Young Master was forced to kneel or die.

Crack crack!

Zhuanyu Heng was forced lower and lower. His bones continued to break and blood gushed from his pores, turning him into a bloody figure.

Despite this, he clenched his teeth and continued to fight back, displaying an attitude of dying over admitting defeat.

Heng Xiao's face filled with anxiety. He was worried that Lin Xun might accidentally kill Zhuanyu Heng. If that happened, dire consequences would follow.

It was at this moment that the Seal of All Beings suddenly paused and silently dissipated.

Bang!

At the sudden disappearance of the pressure, Zhuanyu Heng staggered and fell onto a rock. Covered in blood, his hands and feet twitched wildly as he gasped for breath. It was a very miserable sight.

Heng Xiao breathed a sigh of relief.

Soaked in cold sweat, Zique and the others were also deeply relieved. The earlier scene had been immensely torturous for them.

Lin Xun said, "Although your strength is a little lacking, you're quite hardy. I'll count that as a successful block."

His clothes were spotless and he had no injuries, a stark contrast to Zhuanyu Heng's miserable state.

Heng Xiao walked over with a smile and said, "Although both of you only used three moves, it was an extremely exciting battle. There's no doubt that both of you rank among the best and brightest in the world. Although it ended in a draw, it was a truly eye-opening experience for me."

Zique and others hurried over, fed Zhuanyu Heng tonics and wiped away his blood. They were rather distressed over his current state.

"Move." Zhuanyu Heng pushed Zique and others aside. He took a deep breath, stood up with some difficulty, looked at Lin Xun, and said, "I lost. I don't need your sympathy nor will I go back on my word."

As he spoke, he waved his sleeves and a bronze box flew toward Lin Xun.

"Inside are the treasures I lost to you. Take it!"

His tone was firm and his attitude was resolved.

This surprised Lin Xun. He couldn't help but look at Zhuanyu Heng again and said, "I didn't expect that there would be someone like you in Heaven and Earth Dao Court."

Zhuanyu Heng coldly snorted before he said in a hoarse voice, "Zique, we're leaving."

Zique and other ladies hastily approached and used their qi to support Zhuanyu Heng and take him away.

Midway, Zhuanyu Heng suddenly stopped and said, "You remind me of a certain individual. When I first became a Sage, he surpassed me in every possible way and I still find that hard to accept till this day. You are very similar to him."

"I'll fight you again at the Dao Debate Assembly!"

With these final words, the group disappeared into the distance.

Heng Xiao couldn't help but sigh as he watched them leave. "Zhuanyu Heng is undoubtedly a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. He possesses great character that ordinary people can never hope to match."

Lin Xun said, "However, not every Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciple is the same."

After thinking for a while, he added, "Of course, Zhuanyu Heng is indeed impressive. Even in that desperate situation, he didn't use any treasures."

Lin Xun knew that Zhuanyu Heng must possess an ultimate trump card that was probably on the same level as the Emperor-grade weapon contained in the bronze box.

If he had used such a treasure in the duel, he would not have been beaten so easily.

It seemed that he refused to use any treasures since Lin Xun didn't employ any either.

It was rare to find someone like Zhuanyu Heng who would graciously accept his defeat and would rather lose an Emperor-grade weapon than his pride!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1923: No Self, No Form, No Emptiness

Author note: Starting from this chapter, Zhuanyu Heng has been changed to Zhuanxu Heng.

Zhuanxu Heng left without any hesitation as he had readily accepted his defeat.

Heng Xiao was relieved.

Judging by the courage and breadth of character shown by Zhuanxu Heng earlier, he would not bear a grudge against Xuanji Dao Sect due to suffering a loss.

After chatting with Lin Xun for a bit, Heng Xiao also said goodbye and left. He never asked what kind of Emperor-grade weapon was sealed in the bronze box left by Zhuanxu Heng.

Lin Xun returned to his cave and opened the bronze box immediately.

A soft divine, silver light that resembled a gentle sun with an amazing sacred aura emerged, making the room bright and glorious.

A round jade plate was quietly sitting in the middle of the bronze box. It was as pristine and crystalline as fresh snow and emitted a sense of complete perfection.

On closer look, he could see that there were two strange dao runes engraved on the plate. They resembled a pair of swimming fish that were the image of yin and yang blending, separating and rotating around each other.

In a trance, Lin Xun felt his mind tremble as he had suddenly appeared in a strange world.

In this world, inexplicable chaos and countless traces of the Great Dao emerged. These strands resembled innumerable, densely packed earthworms that were twisting and turning. They were boundless and immeasurable.

Each trace of the Great Dao emitted a mysterious and mystical dao sound that expounded the essence of the Great Dao, but it all seemed too fragmented and chaotic. Such a cacophony would easily make people dizzy and disoriented to the point of coughing up blood.

Despite Lin Xun's current cultivation and understanding of the Great Dao, he was also bewildered and perplexed when he encountered this, feeling off-kilter.

Even after observing this for a decent period of time, his mind and spirit were still restless and showed signs of becoming destabilized.

In fact, the countless traces of the Great Dao were too chaotic and complicated.

At this time, the round jade plate appeared, bright and crystalline, revealing its full perfection.

As it spun, the two strange dao runes that resembled swimming fish flashed, gathering the countless fragmented traces of the Great Dao and integrating them into the jade plate...

Then, an amazing scene appeared. The chaotic traces of the Great Dao were pulled apart and sorted one by one. As the jade plate rotated, the strands of dao were constantly being deduced and categorized before revealing their most essential truth!

Boom!

At this point, Lin Xun was astounded as the images disappeared from his mind. However, he already grasped the origin of the Emperor-grade weapon in front of him.

The Dao Emptiness Plate!

The Great Dao had no form as it was born from the heart.

There was no self, no form, and no emptiness!

In short, the Great Dao had no form and was nameless. What a cultivator comprehended were actually the traces of the Great Dao that were viewed from their own state of mind and heart.

Therefore, the traces of the Great Dao seen by each cultivator were destined to be completely different.

If a cultivator could reach the state of mind where there was no sense of self and form, then they could comprehend the most essential truth of the Great Dao!

The Dao Emptiness Plate was an Emperor-grade treasure that helped cultivators to comprehend and deduce the dao!

Knowing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but take a sharp breath. While the Dao Emptiness Plate was not a combat weapon, it was still an unparalleled and mythical treasure!

Deducing the traces of the dao and comprehending the essence of the dao was equivalent to helping cultivators comprehend and understand the mysteries of the dao that were in the heavens and the earth.

"With this treasure, I don't need to worry about getting my Great Dao Field to reach an ultimate perfected form!"

After experiencing that, Lin Xun was now aware of the true value of the Dao Emptiness Plate and was filled with awe and amazement.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, then he would never have thought that there was such a strange and marvelous Emperor-grade treasure in the world.

The fact that Zhuanxu Heng was willing to hand over this treasure in order to adhere to his own morals was impressive. Lin Xun knew he could not underestimate this guy.

It was one thing to be willing to accept defeat, but it was another thing to hand over something as valuable as this. Even an Emperor might not be able to do so.

Now, Lin Xun had five of the nine Emperor weapons created by the Treasure Refining Furnace in the Kunlun Dominion: Dao Immeasurable Bottle, Dao Blameless Lamp, Dao Lifeless Seal, Dao Structureless Flag, and Dao Emptiness Plate![1]

After spending a long period of time carefully inspecting and observing the Dao Emptiness Plate, Lin Xun stored it away and opened the huge bronze box again.

In this box, in addition to the two treasures, the Dao Structureless Flag and Dao Lifeless Seal, there was also a lump of gray soil and a piece of rotten sacred wood.

Lin Xun stared at them for a long time, but he couldn't see through them. Furthermore, his spirit sense could not detect any aura fluctuations from these two objects.

He immediately thought of a specific old thing.

Whoosh~

As Lin Xun waved his sleeves, the spirit refinement ancestral tree, Shenxu, appeared out of thin air.

Shenxu had traveled the starry sky with the Sky Splitting Great Emperor and was well-informed.[2] Moreover, its original body was a divine tree. As soon as it appeared, it excitedly shouted, "Wow! Is...is this primal chaos soil?"

Its voice was full of disbelief.

Primal chaos soil!

Lin Xun was surprised.

In the past, the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, Wuque, had once informed him about it.

“Young Master, the Four Sacred Trees of Fusang, Cangwu, Jianmu, and Kunwu were all born from the primal chaos origin and naturally contain primal chaos origin dao runes.

“Rumor has it that once you collect all four of these ‘origin root spirits’ and then cultivate them with the four innate godly materials of primal chaos soil, mythical five-colored dirt, clear and turbid soul star sand, and absolute breath water, you can create a special nursery for the seedling of the Primal Chaos Origin Tree!

“After achieving that, the cultivator can nurture this seedling within their body, and it will be incredibly beneficial for cultivating their Emperor Dao.

“Master Tianque once said that in the race of the Emperor Stage, whoever possesses a Primal Chaos Origin Tree will have the ability to comprehend the ‘Laws of Chaos’ and control the respective dao power, which will place them above all other competitors.”

In his years of journeying, Lin Xun had collected the origin root spirit of the Sacred Fusang Tree in Sunset Current Valley where the Golden Crow Clan was entrenched.

In the Kunlun Dominion’s Peach Utopia Secret Realm, he collected a bunch of mythical five-colored dirt by the Flat Peach Tree.

At this moment, the spirit refinement ancestral tree was actually claiming that the lump of gray soil in the bronze box was actually primal chaos soil. Lin Xun was quite surprised.

He couldn’t help but ask, “Is it really primal chaos soil?”

The branches of the spirit refinement ancestral tree were shaking with excitement while dancing with joy. "That’s right. Doesn't it look inconspicuous and without any spirituality? That's because primal chaos soil is just like this. Only when it is watered with absolute breath water will its true form be revealed!"

The tree was clearly amazed and excited. It had not expected that Lin Xun would find this treasure, because a long time ago, it and the Sky Splitting Great Emperor had traveled around the starry sky to find the soil. They had searched for many years, but in the end they could not find it.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun waved his sleeves and the palm-sized lump of primal chaos soil was stored away. He was worried that the spirit refinement ancestral tree would get overly excited and swallow this treasure.

Sure enough, the spirit refinement ancestral tree begged, "Young Friend, can you give me some? Even a bit of dirt the size of a fingernail will do."

Lin Xun flatly refused, "Let's talk about this later. Now tell me what this is."

He pointed to the piece of rotten sacred wood.

The spirit refinement ancestral tree was obviously unwilling and had a resentful look on its face, but when it saw this piece of rotten sacred wood, its body trembled.

"This seems...seems to be very similar to the legendary Jianmu Tree!"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree was utterly shocked, "The Jianmu Tree is a sacred tree that can connect with the heavens and the worlds. It was born from primal chaos origin, and each leaf contains a world of the universe, and each root can connect to other worlds!

"The ancient Emperors called the Sacred Jianmu Tree the tree that connects the skies. There was a group of Emperors who climbed this tree from top to bottom in order to find the secret of primal chaos origin!

"And among the Four Sacred Trees, Jianmu is the most mysterious!"

Lin Xun's heart thumped.

The Jianmu Tree connected the heavens and the worlds, each leaf contained a world, and each root connected to another. Many Emperors had climbed it to find the secret of primal chaos origin.

This was undoubtedly too incredible.

"What a pity, what a pity, this piece of sacred wood should be a fragment from the Sacred Jianmu Tree, but it has long rotted and the dao runes and spirituality within it have been corroded..."

Immediately, the spirit refinement ancestral tree beat at its trunk chest and stamped its roots, looking distressed, "If not, just a fragment of it would make even Emperors scramble for it."

Lin Xun was stunned. He worked hard to calm himself down before he said, "Are you saying that this piece of wood is worthless now?"

The spirit refinement ancestral tree nodded and sighed, "There has been too much damage, so it is basically a piece of trash now."

Lin Xun thought about it but still put it away.

If he had a chance in the future, he wanted to try to restore this rotted piece of the Jianmu Tree.

...

At the same time, on a gorgeous treasure ship heading to Central Plain State.

Zhuanxu Heng was healing his wounds while remaining silent the entire time.

This defeat had also dealt him a great blow.

A beautiful woman whispered, "Young Master, you don't have to be discouraged. When we return to the Central Plain State, we only need to leak the news that Jin Duyi has the Dao Structureless Flag and Dao Lifeless Seal, and there will be people to hunt him down!"

Zhuanxu Heng raised his head. His eyes were cold and intimidating as he spat, "If you dare to say another word, I will immediately pull out your tendons and skin you!"

The beautiful woman shuddered all over and her face turned pale.

Zhuanxu Heng ignored her, glanced at the other women, and said, "Don't leak a word about what happened today, do you understand?"

All of the women blanched and nodded in response.

Zhuanxu Heng took a deep breath and emphasized word by word, "Whether it is Dao Emptiness Plate or the other Emperor-grade treasures, I will win them back, so there is no need for any of you to meddle at all!"

The women became more and more panicked.

...

Early the next morning.

When Lin Xun woke up from his training, he received a message from Heng Xiao that the founder of Xuanji Dao Sect, Bo Yazi, had returned to the sect.

Immediately, Lin Xun and Heng Xiao entered the forbidden area in the back mountain again.

"Sir..."

Bo Yazi was thin and dressed in a gray robe. When he saw Lin Xun, he was about to call him Junior Uncle but at the last second he changed his form of address.

After Lin Xun came forward to greet him, he asked, "Is the matter done?"

Bo Yazi smiled and nodded, "I have arranged everything for your request to see the Imperial Jiang Clan. If you want, we can go now."

"Then let's go."

"Okay."

Bo Yazi was not someone who dragged his feet. He immediately took Lin Xun with him and left Xuanji Dao Sect quietly without disturbing anyone.

Since he was traveling with a person who had become an Emperor in the ancient times, Lin Xun was not worried about encountering any troubles along the way.

In just two days, they successfully arrived at the banks of the Jiangshui River!

Translator note: Uh yeah, thanks for changing a person's name and their clan's name after using it for like dozens of chapters ;_;

1. see chapter 1736 for a refresher on this ㊦

2. See chapter 1561 to see when the tree first appeared ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1924: Emperor Yan City

Jiangshui, one of the eight major water systems in the Great Primordial Chaos World, was located at the border of Reed State.

The Imperial Jiang Clan was entrenched in the upper parts of Jiangshui.

The mighty river rolled and roared thunderously. On the banks of Jiangshui, Bo Yazi and Lin Xun traveled towards the upper reaches of the river.

"The Imperial Jiang Clan descended from Primeval Emperor Yan. Although this clan suffered severely in the Dao War of Emperors, its foundation should not be underestimated."

Along their journey, Bo Yazi explained the circumstances surrounding the clan to Lin Xun.

"The current clan leader, Jiang Xinglin, has one foot in the threshold of the Emperor Stage. He could be considered a half-step Emperor, which is stronger than a quasi-Emperor.

"In addition to Jiang Xinglin, this clan still has many other quasi-Emperors and hundreds of thousands of normal clan members

"Of course, none of this is important. The important thing is that Jiang Xingque, who you want to meet, is the elder sister of Jiang Xinglin."

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. "So, if someone wants to meet Senior Jiang Xingque, they would need to deal with Jiang Xinglin?"

Bo Yazi smiled and responded, "My young friend, although Jiang Xinglin is the clan leader, he is still not the most difficult character to deal with. The tricky ones are the old Emperors who are still in this clan."

They had several old Emperors!

Lin Xun's heart trembled. This clan had several Emperors overseeing them. Was this the foundation of a Primeval Imperial Clan?

Compared with this, Yu Qingyang's Imperial Yu Clan was not as good as this.

After all, one was a Primeval Imperial Clan while the other was an Ancient Imperial Clan, so there was definitely a difference between the two.

"Fortunately, a while ago, I asked an old friend to help me get in touch with an Emperor-level ancestor named Jiang Rui. This time, it should not be difficult to just meet with Jiang Xingque," added Bo Yazi with a smile.

While Bo Yazi was also an Emperor, he needed to ask someone to help facilitate a connection when trying to interact with the Imperial Jiang Clan.

After all, Jiang Xingque was a touchy subject for the clan.

After the end of the Dao War of Emperors three of the Great Six Courts, Panwu, Heaven and Earth, and Primordial, along with some other major forces, worked together. In order to completely eliminate the influence of Fangchun Mountain, they searched and captured forces related to Fangchun Mountain all over the world.

Because of her close relationship with Xuan Kong, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, Jiang Xingque was also implicated and was regarded as someone related to that lineage.

Subsequently, the clan was forced to treat Jiang Xingque as a sinner and had imprisoned her. If they didn't do this, the clan would inevitably suffer an unimaginable blow.

Although Jiang Xingque was jailed as a sinner, in the end she was saved by this.

However, these were old stories from ancient times. Only some old antiques in the current clan knew of the truth behind these secrets.

Unfortunately, they would not tell the others about this in order to avoid news leaking out and causing more trouble.

However, the current members of the clan only knew that Jiang Xingque was regarded as the eternal sinner of the clan without the true reason behind it. Thus, she was a blot of shame, and they had no desire to mention anything related to her.

Because of all that, Bo Yazhi, a true Emperor, had to take great pains to finally win such an opportunity for Lin Xun to meet Jiang Xingque.

If Lin Xun went there by himself, he was doomed to be disappointed.

"Thank you so much, Fellow Daoist," Lin Xun said.

Bo Yazhi waved his hand and said, "Junior Uncle, please don't act like this."

As the two talked, they could see a red and flaming mountain range in the distance that stretched across the horizon.

It looked like a coiled fire dragon that was winding endlessly and magnificent.

"That is Danxia Sacred Mountain, located in the upper reaches of Jiangshui. It is said that Primeval Emperor Yan became an Emperor on this mountain. Since then, Danxia Sacred Mountain has become the ancestral land of the Imperial Jiang Clan, and generations have lived there."

Bo Yazhi explained all of this emotionally.

Primeval Emperor Yan!

He was a legendary figure with great magical powers and supreme power. Like Emperor Bai he was among the five emperors who were known as the Five Directions Great Emperors.

Danxia Sacred Mountain was the place where he had become an Emperor, so it could be considered a first-class paradise in the Primordial Chaos World.

"This mountain is full of clouds and mist, and it suffused with divine spirit making it as powerful as a dragon. It is indeed a rare treasure land."

Lin Xun nodded.

A moment later, they were in front of a mountain gate that led to Danxia Sacred Mountain.

An expert guarding the mountain gate shouted, "Who is it?"

Bo Yazi did not respond verbally and instead waved his sleeves. A fiery red jade token flew out and passed through the air.

The expert took a look and immediately showed respectful expression as he said, "Senior, wait a moment."

He turned around and quickly entered the mountain gate to report.

"Yes."

Not long after, they heard a hearty laugh from the mountain gate, and a rough-looking middle-aged man who was wearing a fiery robe moved out of the void. The aura flowing all over him turned into a series of gorgeous law chains that covered the heavens and earth. He was a terrifying sight!

Lin Xun stopped breathing for a moment.

From a distance, the rough middle-aged man in the fiery robe resembled a volcano, with the power to burn the sky and destroy the world.

"Junior Uncle, this man is Jiang Rui, an old monster who is an Emperor. But he doesn't know my true identity."

Bo Yazi transmitted a message to Lin Xun as he smiled and walked up. He commented, "I'm sorry to bother you at this time."

Jiang Rui laughed loudly, "What are you talking about, please come in!"

Bo Yazi nodded, took Lin Xun with him, followed by Jiang Rui, and entered the mountain gate.

Whoosh~

A forbidden formation rippled. When he could see again, Lin Xun was greeted with a fairytale-like atmosphere.

A sacred mountain that was tens of thousands of feet high towered into the clouds. Beside it, waterfalls fell from above looking like a galaxy falling from the sky, making it a misty, vast expanse of white.

The spiritual mountain was surrounded by celestial clouds. The divine light was dense as it overflowed with splendor, making it an extremely magnificent sight.

Boom!

A group of fiery war beasts rushed through the mountain, their bodies as large as hills. Their radiance spread as they thundered through the area.

In the distance, he spotted magical birds and spirit beasts wandering around.

On the rocks around the sacred mountain, ancient medicinal herbs could be seen everywhere. Their fragrance permeated the air. There were also rare divine trees and ancient vines that bore exotic flowers and fruits.

Everywhere he looked presented a magnificent scene of divine beauty, like a fairytale world in a painting!

It was worthy of being the place where Primeval Emperor Yan had proved his dao.

Lin Xun sighed inwardly.

"Dao Friend, please come this way."

Jiang Rui led the way.

When Lin Xun gazed ahead, he saw a towering ancient city that was suspended in the air between the mountains in the distance. Auspicious clouds and primal chaos qi streamed around it, making it look magnificent and incomparable.

Lin Xun's eyes widened. This was definitely the most majestic city he had ever seen. It was located between the mountains and suspended in the air. Compared to it, he felt as small as an ant.

On top of the huge city was a gate tower with an ancient plaque hanging on it. The flowing divine light and the mist filled the air. Three words could be vaguely seen: Emperor Yan City!

This was the ancestral land of the Jiang Clan. It was created by Primeval Emperor Yan himself. Generations of descendants of the clan had lived in it.

This city was connected to the sky above and the mountains below, and it seemed to be sitting high in the sky, looking down on all living things.

Although Lin Xun and his team had attracted many curious looks along the way, they did not encounter any troubles and entered Emperor Yan City under the guidance of Jiang Rui.

Inside the city was another scene. It was not rows upon rows of buildings, but instead a well-arranged paradise.

Moreover, this city led to the nearby mountains, and there were white jade stairs connecting the top and bottom. This outlined a wonder of crisscrossing paths and numerous caves.

Lin Xun and Bo Yazi were guided to a verdant and lush paradise. Nearby there were pine and cypress trees, swaying bamboo, and winding streams. Abundant amounts of aeth qi surrounded them.

Jiang Rui said, "Dao Friend, please wait here for a moment, I will make some arrangements and then take you to the clan's forbidden area."

"Thank you, Dao Friend," Bo Yazi responded with a cupped fist salute.

After watching Jiang Rui leave, Bo Yazi then transmitted a message, "Junior Uncle, this is already an important place to the Imperial Jiang Clan. They may be monitoring our every move, so we must be careful."

Lin Xun nodded.

Time passed by bit by bit. Jiang Rui still did not appear after the time it took to burn a stick of incense. At this point, Bo Yazi could not help but frown.

Did something unexpected happen?

At this moment, Jiang Rui, still wearing his fiery robe, came hurriedly. With a guilty look on his face, he said, "Dao Friend, I'm afraid I can't help you this time."

Lin Xun and Bo Yazi looked at each other as a sinking feeling appeared in their stomachs.

"Dao Friend, did something unexpected happen?" asked Bo Yazi.

Jiang Rui's expression flickered. He glanced at Bo Yazi evasively and said, "Dao Friend, if you trust me, then don't ask about this matter anymore. It's better to leave now."

Bo Yazi was not willing to leave like this. He frowned and said, "Dao Friend, can you be more flexible? You can't just...let me make this trip in vain?"

Jiang Rui shook his head. "There is no room for maneuver in this matter."

Bo Yazi was about to say something, but then he saw Lin Xun shaking his head slightly. He immediately suppressed his displeasure and said, "Forget it, we will leave now."

Jiang Rui hesitated and then he finally sighed softly while saying, "I will give you an answer in the future."

Bo Yazi was too lazy to listen anymore.

After all, he was also an Emperor. He had come all this way, but had been rejected, making him feel extremely dissatisfied.

However, just when Bo Yazi and Lin Xun were about to leave, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded, "Since the two of you are here, why are you in such a hurry to leave?"

Swish!

A tall and old figure appeared out of thin air. He was wearing a jade robe with black hair like ink, and his pair of eyes surged with terrifying divine flames.

He blocked their way, exuding the power of a supreme god!

Bo Yazi narrowed his eyes and subconsciously blocked Lin Xun behind him.

Jiang Rui's expression flickered slightly as he said, "Seventh Uncle, why are you here?"

This person was one of the Emperors of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Yutong. He was an old antique who had certified his dao as an Emperor in ancient times.

Not only was his cultivation terrifying, but his seniority was also terrifyingly high. Jiang Rui, who was also an emperor, was just a junior of his.

"This is Emperor Yan City, the territory of our Imperial Jiang Clan. So why can't I be here?"

Jiang Yutong stated in a cold voice as he gazed at Bo Yazi and Lin Xun behind him in an unfriendly manner.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1925: The Grudge of Bygone Days

Jiang Yutong had just arrived, but he obviously had no intention in hiding his hostility!

Lin Xun's heart sank. He had never imagined that even with Bo Yazi's painstaking effort, they still had to pass so many twists and turns in order to have just one meeting with Jiang Xingque.

“Don't worry, Junior Uncle, leave everything to me.”

At the same time Bo Yazhi transmitted that to Lin Xun, the temperature of his gaze dropped sharply as he turned to Jiang Yutong and questioned, “What do you mean by this, Fellow Daoist?”

As someone who was also an Emperor, Bo Yazhi had his own pride!

He had certified his Emperor Dao as early as around one hundred thousand years ago in the ancient era. Afterward, he had roamed the nebula, single-handedly created a sect, and kept his Xuanji Dao Sect alive and well to this very day as the number three major sect in Cloud State.

In terms of heritage depths, perhaps he was still far from being able to compare with the Imperial Jiang Clan.

In terms of personal strength, however, he had absolute confidence in himself!

He might be amiable, respectful, and even obsequious in front of Lin Xun, but as an old antique who had lived for over a hundred thousand years, how could Bo Yazhi possibly lower his head to the Imperial Jiang Clan?

Of course, since this was the territory of the other party, it was a dangerous idea to start a fight, but he was sure that the Jiang Clan would never dare to fight him to the death.

Even if they were able to defeat him in the end, they would still have to pay an extremely heavy price.

Such was the depth of the Emperor Stage!

Jiang Yutong's expression was icy as he directly ignored Lin Xun and fixed his eyes on Bo Yazhi. “You’re asking what I mean? I’d actually want to ask you what you're doing here.”

Jiang Rui hurriedly said, “Seventh Uncle, Fellow Daoist Yun Ya is not an enemy of our clan.”

Yun Ya was the fake name Bo Yazhi used.

“You have no say in whether or not he is an enemy of our clan,” rebuked Jiang Yutong rigidly. His gaze was fixed on Bo Yazhi as he said, “For a mighty Emperor like you to come unannounced asking to see that sinner of my clan, I speculate two possibilities.”

“Oh?” Bo Yazhi said, “Do elaborate.”

Jiang Yutong continued, “First possibility, you are sent by the enemies of the Fangchun Mountain Lineage with the intention to harm that sinner of ours.”

Bo Yazhi and Lin Xun both frowned as this speculation was out of their expectation.

Could it be that the force represented by the three great courts of Panwu, Primordial, and Heaven and Earth still hadn't given up on trying to execute Jiang Xingque after so many years?

“Second possibility, you are sent by those remnant rogues of Fangchun Mountain.”

When Jiang Yutong said that, Bo Yazhi and Lin Xun both felt shaken. *This old man is too keen.*

The phrase ‘remnant rogues’ also raised a wave of displeasure in their hearts.

“That can’t be possible?” Jiang Rui faltered.

He and Bo Yazhi weren’t even close. The only reason why they knew each other was because another mutual friend had acted as a go-between.

However, Jiang Rui had never thought that there was a problem with Bo Yazhi’s identity.

Jiang Yutong's expression was dark. “Impossible, you say? Did you forget why Jiang Xingque was locked up? It’s because of that unruly brat called Xuan Kong from Fangchun Mountain!

“If our clan hadn’t been implicated by him, how could our vitality have suffered such a dent in the Dao War of Emperors?”

His voice carried a resentment that had been building up for countless years.

“And now, an Emperor has suddenly appeared asking to meet Jiang Xingque. Have you never once found it odd?”

The question caused Jiang Rui to stiffen. His expression shifted and shifted again as he now looked at Bo Yazhi differently.

He couldn't help but ask, “Are you...the enemies of Fangchun Mountain, or are you their remnants?”

Bo Yazhi instantly knew that the matter had become troublesome.

Originally, he had only thought that it would be only a meeting with Jiang Xingque so it would not be a big deal at all.

Who would have thought that every one of these Jiang Clan’s old monsters would be so alarmed and concerned about this matter?

Lin Xun, who had been keeping quiet all this time, suddenly stepped forward and said, "Xuan Kong is my senior brother."

That single sentence caused the pupils of both Jiang Yutong and Jiang Rui to shrink.

The two of them knew Xuan Kong too well and, on top of that, had met him many times before the outbreak of the Dao War of Emperors because of his relationship with Jiang Xingque.

At that time, Xuan Kong had been one of the most dazzling supreme Saint-Kings of the younger generation, regarded as invincible in the same stage. He had also been known for his unrestrained and chivalrous personality.

Jiang Yutong and Jiang Rui had also been leading figures of the younger generations back then with their outstanding talents, but in terms of prestige and fame, they had been far inferior to Xuan Kong.

The Imperial Jiang Clan had been happy to see that Xuan Kong and Jiang Xingque had met and fallen in love. They had even planned the two's marriage.

However, it was then that the Dao War of Emperors had erupted...

Afterward, everything had changed.

Now that Lin Xun had admitted that he was Xuan Kong's junior brother, the two old Emperors of the Jiang Clan felt a storm of emotions swirling in them.

This person really was a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!

"No wonder. You're here because of your Senior Brother Xuan Kong. Hahaha, how many years has it been? Of course you people from Fangchun Mountain only remember now that there is still a Jiang Xingque in our clan!"

Jiang Yutong burst into incredulous laughter as his face clouded with indignation and resentment.

Jiang Rui, on the other hand, looked Lin Xun up and down and commented sarcastically, "A supreme Saint-King. When have the disciples of Fangchun Mountain ever been so weak? Is it really because your lineage was eradicated after that war and left with merely a few worthless remnants?"

"Watch your mouths!" Bo Yazhi's face sank.

Since Lin Xun had already revealed his identity, there was no need to hide or hold back anymore. Whether it was a blessing or a curse, their only choice was to face it.

“Watch our mouths?” Jiang Yutong's beard and hair flew as he sneered with rage, “If it wasn't because of your Fangchun Mountain, how could my Imperial Jiang Clan have suffered so much damage that it hasn't been able to recover to this day?”

“If it wasn't because of Fangchun Mountain, how could my clan be antagonized and suppressed by the Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Panwu Dao Courts?”

“And if it wasn't for that brat Xuan Kong, how could Jiang Xingque have been imprisoned for one hundred thousand years?”

“Now, you lot have come here and are telling us to watch our mouths? Are you...worthy?”

Asking several questions in a row, Jiang Yutong was so indignant that his face had become livid.

As a mighty Emperor expert, his mind had long been as tough as steel, but at this moment, he appeared incredibly agitated. It was clear that this matter had been a knot in his heart.

Jiang Rui's face was similarly gloomy.

Bo Yazi took a deep breath and said heavily, “Regarding who is right or and who is wrong in this past grudge, each person has their own conclusion. Don't forget that when Senior Xuan Kong and Senior Jiang Xingque were together, your clan considered it an honor and took pride in their relationship!”

After a pause, he continued, “But when the woes befell, you put all the blame on Senior Xuan Kong. Don't you think that's just being unfair?”

Jiang Yutong's face suddenly turned terrifyingly chilly. “Fellow Daoist, I know the events of that year better than you.

“And in the end, Xuan Kong died, Fangchun Mountain was destroyed, and Jiang Xingque ended up being imprisoned. My clan has already paid enough for this. Now, let me ask you, what do you want by coming here?”

Lin Xun once again opened his mouth, “Before Senior Brother Xuan Kong left this world, he had instructed me to see Jiang Xingque and return an item to her. Nothing other than that.”

“What item?” asked Jiang Rui with a frown.

“You'll naturally find out when I meet Jiang Xingque,” replied Lin Xun.

Xuan Kong had given him a hairpin that resembled a crystalline bamboo leaf. It looked ordinary, but who knew if there was something special hidden in it?

“Haha, you want to meet Jiang Xingque, small thing? Simply delusional!” laughed Jiang Yutong, his face full of anger and disdain. His aura surged with the terrifying might belonging to an Emperor.

If it wasn't for Bo Yazi protecting Lin Xun, then the latter would have been suppressed to the ground in an instant.

However, Lin Xun looked strangely calm as he said with a slight smile, “Since I've come all the way here, of course I won't give up.”

“While having just him to rely on?” Jiang Yutong cast Bo Yazi a contemptuous glance. “Young man, Fangchun Mountain is no longer what it used to be, yet you talk big like it is otherwise. Aren't you scared that I'll capture you two and hand you over to those enemies of your Fangchun Mountain?”

Bo Yazi laughed coldly, “Is that so? Then I'm afraid the Jiang Clan will face another calamity today!”

Since things had already come to this, he might as well throw all caution to the wind!

Jiang Rui flew into a rage. “Yun Ya, how dare you threaten our clan?!”

Bo Yazi's voice was icy. “Fellow Daoist, it's you who threatened us first. One mouthful of 'remnant rogue' after another, what do you take us for?”

A cold gleam flashed in his eyes as he threw an ultimatum, “Let's cut the nonsense. If the past relationship between our lineages still holds any weight at all to you, then let my Junior Uncle see Jiang Xingque. Or else, I will not stop even if I have to risk my life with you!”

The threat of an Emperor was enough to make anyone feel apprehensive, not to mention that Bo Yazi was not any average Emperor expert.

It caused Jiang Yutong and Jiang Rui to seethe with rage, the flame of fury filling their eyes. *How dare these rogues of Fangchun Mountain threaten us in our own territory?!*

Ting!

Jiang Yutong flipped his hand, and a copper bell appeared on his palm, emitting a rippling sound wave.

In a secret realm located at the deepest part of Emperor Yan City, two blessed caverns that had been silent for eons suddenly burst with two horrifyingly vast auras.

The next seconds, two figures teleported out of thin air and appeared next to Jiang Yutong.

One of them was withered like a dried piece of bamboo, having grayed hair and cold eyes. His aura was obscure, and he was clad completely in black except for the fiery-red gourd bottle hanging on his waistline.

The other was an elder that resembled a dying candle with his white hair, cloudy eyes, and the green, seven-foot long bamboo cane that he leaned on.

The moment they appeared, Bo Yazi's expression changed drastically, and his heart sank.

The former was named Jiang Liuhuo and the latter Jiang Lanshui. Both of them had been certified as Emperors in the ancient era, and had been famous in the starry sky for a very long time for their supremely exceptional abilities!

However, Bo Yazi had not expected at all that they would still be alive, for word had it that these two old monsters of the Jiang Clan had fallen in the Dao War of Emperors.

Obviously, the rumors were false!

Regardless, the additional presence of two Emperors to the scene meant the Jiang Clan's side now had four Emperor experts!

This lineup caused Bo Yazi's heart to lurch to the bottom.

At this point, even if he fought with his life on the line, he still wouldn't be able to pose a threat to the other party

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1926: Peerless Panache

"The Emperor Yan Spirit Bell rang. Has a foreign enemy invaded our clan?"

As soon as Jiang Liuhuo and Jiang Lanshui arrived, their eyes were locked on Bo Yazi.

Jiang Yutong recounted to them everything that had happened.

After listening to the full story, Jiang Liuhuo took off the red gourd at his waist and took a sip of wine before saying indifferently, "Fighting us with your life? You may try and see if you can cause any damage to our clan."

Meanwhile, the white-haired Jiang Lanshui who looked like a senile old man let out a long sigh, "What a misfortune! It has been too many years since that incident. Why can't you of Fangchun Mountain just leave us alone?"

Bo Yazhi scoffed, “I still clearly remember your attitude toward Fangchun Mountain before the Dao War of Emperors, and it’s not anything like this at all.”

Jiang Yutong’s face sank, “But Fangchun Mountain was destroyed, and my Jiang Clan has paid a great price as well. How else do you expect us to treat remnants like yourselves?”

“Remnants?” Lin Xun, who had been treated lightly the whole time, suddenly said with a deep gaze, “I’ve been holding back out of respect for you seniors, but aren’t you...a little too brazen here?”

Upon hearing his monotone remark, the four Emperor experts of Jiang Yutong, Jiang Rui, Jiang Liuhuo, and Jiang Lanshui were stunned.

When had a little supreme Saint-King brat dared to speak to them like this?

This appeared absurd as, throughout the entire starry sky, Emperors were overlord existences that were looked up to by the rest of the beings.

Even a quasi-Emperor was nothing but an ant in the eyes of a true Emperor!

Yet, a supreme Saint-King had just said to their faces that they were...too brazen!

“Brazen? Killing you is no different than crushing an ant to me.” Jiang Yutong’s voice was chilling. It felt as though the supreme will of heaven was descending as terrifying might spread from him and pressed down on Lin Xun.

“If you want to deal with my junior uncle, you’ll have to walk over my corpse first!” Bo Yazhi stepped out. His clothes fluttered as he released an aura that quietly dissolved the terrifying might.

He was determined and domineering.

“Junior Uncle?” Jiang Liuhuo snorted out a laugh. “You are simply a disgrace to us Emperors by honoring this small thing as your senior.”

“Forget it. Capture them, then investigate their true intention for being here before disposing of them,” said Jiang Lanshui. His voice was old and hoarse, but his attitude was the most domineering among the four.

What he said was treated as an order as Jiang Yutong, Jiang Rui, and Jiang Liuhuo unanimously started to operate their power.

Boom!

Horrifying auras belonging to the Emperor Stage burst out like great dragons coming out of the abyss. They blotted out the sky and completely isolated this cavernous paradise from the outside world.

Jiang Lanshui knocked his green, seven-foot bamboo cane on the ground. “This is Emperor Yan City, our territory. When you attack, take care not to harm our clansmen.”

“Of course.” The other three smiled in unison, their demeanor relaxed.

How could four Emperor experts fail to seize a meager remnant of Fangchun Mountain?

The atmosphere was murderous.

Bo Yazi took a deep breath and straightened his spine with a determined look. He transmitted, “Junior Uncle, I still have some trump cards in reserve. There is hope to send you away safely if I fight them with everything I have, my life included.

“In the future, if you have the opportunity to see Teacher again, please tell him that his little fisherman has no longer had any regrets in life after I was able to follow him on the path of cultivation!”

He was about to attack after that, but Lin Xun’s voice rang out in his ears, “If you still respect me as your junior uncle, then leave this matter to me.”

What?

Bo Yazi’s eyes narrowed as he almost couldn’t believe his ears. How could his junior uncle be making this kind of joke at a time like this?

They were facing four Emperors here!

“Attack,” commanded Jiang Lanshui with nothing but indifference on his aged features.

The other three nodded.

Boom!

Terrifying forces of Law Power then emerged from all four of them. The blazing forces were like heavenly chains as they intertwined and flowed with a supreme air.

Just that might alone was capable of flattening the world!

“Suppress!” The four elders of the Jiang Clan moved in unison.

Jiang Yutong deployed a dao sword. Its edge zapped like electricity and was dazzling like the sun, reflecting the terrifying visions of everything being incinerated.

Such was the dao sword ‘Soul Burner’!

Jiang Rui waved his hand, a golden soft whip took off into the air. It rapidly lashed and created heavy shadows that manifested into a vast, golden stream of Law Power. It was as though an immortal river had cascaded down from the sky.

Such was the sacred whip ‘Golden River Whip’!

Buzzzz!

The red gourd bottle in Jiang Liuhuo’s hand also flew up. Steaming with a fiery haze, the bottle suddenly spat out a dull flame from its mouth.

It was the spirit gourd ‘Turbid Fire Gourd’!

Jiang Lanshui lifted his cane and pointed it at the air. Instantly, countless lush-green lightning arcs coalesced and merged into a glistening and translucent bamboo leaf that shone brightly in the void.

This was the ancient treasure ‘Heavenly Lightning Bamboo Cane’!

In just a blink, the four Emperors had summoned four Emperor-grade treasures and attacked together with a thunderous momentum. It was evident that they wanted to quickly suppress Bo Yazi in one fell swoop.

The reason was that the battle would spread to Emperor Yan City if it went on for too long, which was something they absolutely could not tolerate.

In this second when killing intent came crashing down, Bo Yazi’s expression changed drastically. His breath was lodged in his throat as he sensed an intense and deadly threat.

He could no longer care about anything else, nor could he even think of consulting Lin Xun’s opinion. He could not let his junior uncle fall here no matter what.

However, before he could make his move, a figure abruptly appeared in front of him, raised her hand, and pressed it in the air.

The woman was like an illusion. Bathed in a dream-like radiance, she exuded a divine and transcendent aura.

It felt as though she had always been here. Her demeanor was calm and her movements were light, but when her fair and delicate hand pressed in the void...

With a buzzing wail, the dao sword Soul Burner trembled like a snake that had been poked in its tender spot. It was sent flying while quivering nonstop, and its aura quickly dimmed.

Jiang Yutong was visibly shocked. His mind was intensely shaken, and his qi and blood were rushing backward.

Immediately following, there was a dull and deafening rumble as an Emperor aura exploded into a magnificent rain of Law Power light in the field.

Everyone saw Jiang Rui's Golden River Whip roll backward and viciously whip its owner on the shoulder, drawing a splatter of blood. Grunting in pain, he staggered back several steps.

They saw Jiang Liuhuo's Turbid Flame Gourd slam onto the ground with a bang. Blood seeped out from his lips, and horror was written on his face.

They heard a loud explosion as the leaf that was condensed from countless green thunderbolts suddenly burst into a rain of colorful light.

Jiang Lanshui stopped breathing for a second, and his cane shook violently in his hand.

All of this took time to describe, but in reality it all happened in an instant.

It had been so fast that before Lin Xun could even react, the joint attack of the four Jiang Clan's Emperors had been nullified.

From beginning to end, all that illusory delicate figure had done was tap the air!

Bo Yazi, who had been prepared to throw away his life, gasped. Despite being an ancient Emperor monster, he was still appalled by the unimaginable scene that had just played out.

As the dust dispersed, the expressions of the Jiang Clan's elders were grave as they fixed their gazes on the uninvited guest not far away.

The woman's face could not be seen at all, while her tall and slender figure was enveloped in streams of ethereal luminescence.

She looked lonely and distant as she stood there alone.

However, her aura caused the hearts of the Jiang elders to palpitate, as it was impossible for them to see into her cultivation!

"Senior, I really had no choice this time and had to trouble you," Lin Xun interrupted the atmosphere with a helpless voice.

The woman was none other than Xi who had been meditating in Omega Secret-Realm!

During these years, Lin Xun had thought that he would never have to borrow her power, only to realize now that he was still too small in front of Emperor figures!

Lin Xun's words caused the expressions of the Jiang elders to change. It became apparent to them that the little thing they regarded as an ant had actually come prepared.

As for Bo Yazhi, only now did he secretly heave a sigh of relief. He was as proud as he was surprised. *He is Teacher's junior brother after all, how can it be so easy to bully him?*

What he was feeling was very similar to what Heng Xiao had felt when he had witnessed Lin Xun take first place in the Dao Debate of Cloud State.

"It's just a small matter, no trouble to talk about. I haven't come out for some fresh air in a long time anyway," said Xi, her voice cool and ethereal.

A small matter... Lin Xun was stunned.

It was a battle between Emperors, and the other party is still a whole group of old Emperor monsters at that. How does it only amount to a small matter when it comes to Xi?

"Who are you, Fellow Daoist? Why do you also want to meddle in the affairs of our Jiang Clan?" asked Jiang Lanshui in a heavy tone as he dared not make a rash move.

Xi's obscure and unfathomable aura made him feel extremely threatened.

Jiang Yutong and the other two felt the same. Xi's appearance had been very sudden, and it was evident that she was incomparably terrifying.

As someone who had been able to squash their attacks with a lift of her hand, how could she be an ordinary expert?

Xi didn't pay Jiang Lanshui any attention as she softly asked Lin Xun, "I saw that they intended to bully you. How do you say we handle them now?"

Hearing this, Jiang Yutong couldn't help but say, "Fellow Daoist, this is Emperor Yan City. Even though you are very strong, you still..."

Before he could finish, Xi flicked a finger.

Bang!

Jiang Yutong was knocked flying, coughing up blood in a sorry state.

Jiang Lanshui and the other two felt their hair stand on end.

The Emperor Stage had long been the pinnacle of the nebula. Cultivators of this stage were regarded as supreme lords who possessed the power to scale heaven and earth.

However, only Emperor experts knew what a long and obscure road the Emperor Stage was, and even Emperors had great power gaps between one another.

They could be compared to climbers of the same mountain. Some were still standing at the foot of the mountain, some were climbing on the mountainside, while some had reached the mountain top!

The mysterious woman, without a doubt, was a terrifying existence whose power was far beyond their imagination!

“I don’t like being interrupted when I speak,” said Xi aloofly.

Under normal circumstances, the Jiang Clan elders would have been displeased by this remark, but now, they all fell silent with dimly flickering expressions.

They had realized the severity of their situation.

This was the Imperial Jiang Clan, but the fact that this was their territory was nothing in front of the mysterious woman!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1927: Primeval Emperor Yan

The atmosphere was quiet.

The auras of the Jiang Clan’s Emperor monsters were utterly overpowered by Xi alone. They didn’t even dare to breathe.

This further emphasized how extraordinary an expert Xi was.

Her delicate figure was like an indistinct dream. Even Bo Yazi had a strong feeling which told him that this woman...was beyond terrifying!

This reminds him of his teacher Li Xuanwei.

He just couldn’t determine if she was stronger or weaker compared to his teacher.

This was because both had reached an unfathomable level of attainment on the Emperor Stage!

After some silence, Lin Xun replied to Xi's question, "Senior, I came to the Jiang Clan merely to see someone. I don't want to cause any storm over this."

Hearing that, Jiang Yutong's group had complicated expressions.

It surprised them that in such a situation where he had the advantage, this young man was able to ignore the hostility between them and didn't take this opportunity to deal them a blow.

"Your temper seems to have gotten a lot better." Even Xi was a bit surprised.

In the past, whenever Lin Xun had been bullied, he would definitely fight back without any hesitation, an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

"If it were my own business this time, then I certainly wouldn't have minded making a scene!" said Lin Xun, who took a deep breath and continued. "Right now, I just don't want to disappoint Senior Brother Xuan Kong. If he was alive, he certainly wouldn't want to see something so negative."

He could not forget the melancholy and sadness on Xuan Kong's face when he had given him the pale-green, bamboo leaf-shaped hairpin in Tragic Death City.

He would never forget that Xuan Kong had only instructed him to give the hairpin to Jiang Xingque and not to come to the Imperial Jiang Clan to cause trouble for them.

This was why Lin Xun was restraining his anger, choosing to hold back after being bullied by the four old monsters of the Emperor Stage!

"Alright." Xi nodded, then turned to Jiang Yutong's group and asked, "Do you agree?"

Her tone was light, but the Jiang Clan elders tensed up inside as they exchanged glances among themselves with gloomy expressions.

Having to bow down in their own territory was something they resisted from the bottom of their hearts!

"Fellow Daoist, it's not that we are ruthless, but if today's matter gets out, my clan...is bound to encounter great difficulties again," said Jiang Lanshui heavily.

A disciple of Fangchun Mountain had suddenly come to their clan to meet Jiang Xingque. What would the opposing forces of Fangchun Mountain think if they knew about this?

"Then wouldn't it be fine if we all keep this to ourselves?" said Xi aloofly. "Or is that an excuse because you are still unwilling to concede?"

Jiang Lanshui's heart trembled as he said, "We are indeed reluctant, Fellow Daoist."

“I see.” Xi was not surprised by this. “I’ll give you just one opportunity to express your unwillingness. If you insist on being stubborn after that, then I don’t mind slaughtering a few of you.”

The four Jiang Clan elders exchanged glances before they all nodded.

Jiang Lanshui then said, “This area where we are standing is an important place of our clan as it is marked with a force of will of the founding ancestor, Primeval Emperor Yan. If you are able to block its assault, then we definitely will not dare to resist again.”

Bo Yazi narrowed his eyes and couldn’t help but say, “My junior uncle and this...fellow daoist have already been tolerant enough to you. You’re going overboard by making this kind of request!”

Anyone could imagine the terrifying power of a force of will from Primeval Emperor Yan.

However, Xi’s eyes actually lit up with a look of interest. “No wonder I could sense within this place an extraordinary power as soon as I appeared. So it’s the will power belonging to your founding ancestor?”

The Jiang Clan elders were stunned. *This woman even sensed it in the first place?*

Xi urged, “Quickly unseal it. I would like to try to see if this person had already touched upon the mysteries of becoming an Ancestor during his Emperor path.”

Becoming an Ancestor!

This phrase struck horror into the hearts of all the old Emperors present, including Bo Yazi.

There were nine realms of the Emperor Stage, and the realm of becoming an Ancestor was the most supreme one that they never even dared to think about!

For a while, the Jiang Clan elders were a little hesitant as they were now deeply aware of how mysterious and unfathomable Xi was.

Xi swept them a glance. “Is something the matter?”

Jiang Lanshui clenched his jaw and said, “Do it.”

Immediately, he along with Jiang Liuhuo, Jiang Yutong, and Jiang Rui each conjured a strange, steaming flame rune.

When the four runes came together, a dazzling light bloomed in the void before revealing a blinding flame.

A terrifyingly ancient and supreme aura also filled the air.

Bo Yazhi's face changed drastically. He activated his power to protect Lin Xun.

Xi's clothes fluttered as she slightly tilted her head and looked straight at the blinding flame. Her entire figure flowed with a divine, dream-like rain of light.

She seemed to perceive something and murmured, "Not bad, it's this kind of aura..."

Boom!

In the blazing flame, a magnificent illusion took shape with a burning galaxy as his background. He looked like the god of fire who was opening up a hole in the universe!

That kind of aura was so horrifying it caused the stars to quiver and all worlds to bow down in worship!

The level of Lin Xun's vision and mind did not allow him to see the details of the figure because it was too bright and supreme.

Even under Bo Yazhi's protection, he still felt a suffocating pressure.

"So this is the power of Primeval Emperor Yan..." Bo Yazhi was shaken to his core. This was a legendary, historically glorious character who had amazed worlds!

Jiang Lanshui's group was also excited as well as they fully demonstrated fervor and reverence.

This was the aura that belonged to their founding ancestor!

In the primeval era, Emperor Yan had conquered worlds and crushed his opponents across the nebula. His radiance had rivaled the stars, and he had been looked up to by billions and billions.

Now, his power had once again made an appearance!

"Your unworthy descendants greet the Ancestor." Jiang Lanshui's group bowed in unison.

"What happened?" The magnificent figure opened his mouth, emitting a voice that rumbled like the sound of the dao. The naked eye could see Fire Law Power rolling all over him and diffusing endless wonderful phenomena.

"I wish to fight you." Xi stepped forward as wisps of crystalline light surged around her.

As she spoke, she had already extended a finger.

It was only a simple tap of her finger in the air, but everyone felt their eyes burn and their souls tremble. They could no longer see anything as both their visions and spirit senses had become a pure, blinding white color.

This frightened them all.

Just how terrifying was this kind of cultivation that even Emperors like them weren't qualified to observe their battle?

It was unknown how long had passed when Xi's clear and cold voice rang out, "So, you didn't take that step either back then."

The next second, the crowd's vision returned to clarity. Only then did they see that Xi was standing alone, her clothes fluttering with crystalline light.

In the distance, the willpower of Emperor Yan was still steaming with divine flames, as mighty as ever.

"You are incorrect. I left behind this force of will back then precisely because I departed to take that step." Primeval Emperor Yan's rumbling voice carried a unique pride.

"Is that so? But so much time has passed, and it seems that your original self has not once returned," commented Xi indifferently.

Hearing that, the Jiang Clan elders were filled with shock and uncertainty.

"Will return." Emperor Yan's voice was low, but his expression was resolved. "That step cannot be so easily cut off."

At the end of his declaration, his figure abruptly turned into a rain of fire sparks and vanished.

Bo Yazi heaved a sigh of relief.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was in a trance. *Both Primeval Emperor Yan and Xi seem to be searching for a path of breakthrough in the Great Dao.*

Just what exactly is that path? And why have they still not been able to find it even though they are so powerful?

Meanwhile, the Jiang Clan elders felt a sense of loss and heaviness.

Since the mysterious woman had blocked the willpower of their founding ancestor, did it mean that as long as she wanted to, no one in the Jiang Clan would be able to stop her?

Xi turned to them. "Are you still unwilling to concede?"

Jiang Lanshui said bitterly, “Your divine abilities have us awestruck. We are convinced from the bottom of our hearts.”

After getting this answer, Xi nodded at Lin Xun like she had just finished something trivial. Then, she turned into a hazy rain of light and disappeared.

The absence of her presence allowed the Jiang Clan elders as well as Bo Yazhi to breathe out with relief, as if a whole mountain had been lifted off of their chests.

It couldn’t be helped, the pressure and threat brought by Xi had been too great!

When Jiang Lanshui’s group looked at Lin Xun again, their expressions were complicated with no longer the contempt and disregard from before.

“You come with me.” With a long sigh, Jiang Lanshui decided to take Lin Xun to see Jiang Xingque.

“Many thanks,” said Lin Xun as a wave of relief washed through him.

.....

Deep within Emperor Yan City, there was a spatial tunnel that led to a secret forbidden zone. Jiang Lanshui brought Lin Xun and soundlessly flew into it.

Inside the forbidden zone was a world of molten lava. The ground was a boundless sea of fire, where waves of fire tumbled and splashed up thousands of feet of sparks.

Scalding hot smoke filled the air, making the entire secret world look like a huge boiling furnace that was tasked with melting everything down.

This was where Jiang Xingque was imprisoned!

“Xingque, you have a guest,” said Jiang Lanshui, his voice echoing endlessly throughout the molten world.

“It’s been far too long. I thought you had all forgotten about me, the clan’s sinner...” rang out a ghostly voice that was more like a murmur permeated with endless sorrow.

Jiang Lanshui’s expression kept shifting. In the end, he let out a long sigh, “I have brought the guest. I’ll leave you two alone.”

With that, he turned and left.

When Lin Xun looked around, there was nothing but flames and steaming fire mist. He didn’t see a single silhouette.

Just as he was puzzled, a small black boat abruptly surfaced on the sea of fire. A woman was sitting alone on it.

She was dressed purely in white. Her hair was as black as ink and hung loosely to her shoulders. Even though she was among a fiery red sea, the feeling she gave off was as cold and piercing as the snow on the highest cliff.

When Lin Xun looked over, the woman also raised her head slightly.

The instant their eyes met, the woman seemed to sense something and abruptly got up. "It's the aura of the Extreme Absolute! Xuan Kong, is that you? You...you've finally returned to take me away!"

In her voice was unconcealable excitement!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1928: Absolutely Invincible in the Saint Stage

On the churning sea of fire, the black boat parted the waves as it approached.

The features of the white-clad woman on it finally became distinct. It was a pale but pretty face with eyes like clear springs and brows like distant mountains.

She looked dazed with excitement, and her voice was trembling. It was as though she was finally seeing that dashing figure from back then again after a very, very long time.

She was Jiang Xingque, the poor woman who had been imprisoned here for nearly a hundred thousand years!

Lin Xun knew right away that she had mistaken him for Xuan Kong. Although it was hard to bring himself to correct her, he still did, "Senior, you have the wrong person."

"How could I be wrong? I would never erroneously recognize the aura of Extreme Absolute!"

Jiang Xingque emotionally came up to Lin Xun, and her eyes were in an excited trance, "Brother Xuan Kong, you're really good at disguising yourself, those old things in my clan must have all been fooled by you. This time, you must take me with you."

Her voice was nervous and pleading.

Lin Xun saw for himself for the first time how pitiful and heartbreaking it was to face a woman who had been imprisoned for nearly a hundred thousand years.

She had mistaken him for his senior brother simply because he had practiced Extreme Absolute. One could imagine how much she had missed Xuan Kong during these countless years.

Her demented, trance-like, agitated behaviors were all telling how much she cared for and was attached to him deep inside.

This made Lin Xun's heart ache.

How great it would be if Senior Brother Xuan Kong was alive to see this?!

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun sighed softly. He didn't dare to look her in the eyes as he said, "Senior, my name is Lin Xun, and I'm his junior brother. I've come because he entrusted me with returning an item to you..."

"Brother Xuan Kong, you're lying to me, aren't you?" Jiang Xingque was like a lonely child, pleading with tears swelling up in her eyes.

"I..." Lin Xun was dumbstruck and didn't know what to say anymore. His heart simply couldn't bear this.

With a flip of his hand, a pale green hairpin in the shape of a bamboo leaf appeared.

The dazed, teary Jiang Xingque was stunned upon the sight of it. She gazed at the hairpin, mesmerized as countless memories seemed to flood back.

In the distance, the sea of lava fire rolled and roared. Jiang Xingque's snow-white dress fluttered as she stood alone in this backdrop with tears rolling down from her eyes.

Lin Xun suddenly regretted that he hadn't taken this item out sooner, or else she wouldn't be so sad.

After a long time, Jiang Xingque seemed to regain her composure. Her eyes flushed with tenderness as she looked at Lin Xun. "Can you...just pretend to be Xuan Kong for a moment and help me put on this hairpin?"

Lin Xun nodded without hesitation.

Jiang Xingque revealed a heartfelt smile and turned around so that her back faced Lin Xun. She murmured, "Brother Xuan Kong, you said that when I'd see this hairpin again, it would be proof that you're still alive. Now, it's finally brought news of you to me..."

Lin Xun gently bunned up Jiang Xingque's long, ink-black hair before he picked up the hairpin and gently inserted it diagonally into the bun.

"That's right, Senior. I was able to bring this item and come look for you precisely because I was entrusted by Senior Brother Xuan Kong," said Lin Xun softly.

When Jiang Xingque turned around, there were no longer tears in her eyes. Her expression resembled still water as it reached an extreme peacefulness.

There was no more the excitement, trance, or insanity from before. It was as if she had completely calmed down.

"Thank you, Junior Brother." Jiang Xingque bowed. "This is the best news I've heard in these countless years."

Lin Xun hurriedly said, "Senior, please don't be like that. This is what I should do as his junior brother."

Jiang Xingque smiled. "You are my husband's junior brother, so how can I just presume myself as a senior? Call me sister-in-law."

Her beauty was exquisite, and her bearing was graceful and gentle. However, her face was pale.

"As you wish." Lin Xun nodded.

Next, Jiang Xingque brought Lin Xun into the cabin of the black boat moored on the sea of fire.

After they sat down, Jiang Xingque asked Lin Xun many questions, almost all of which concerned Xuan Kong.

Lin Xun answered everything he could but deliberately concealed the fact that Xuan Kong was trapped in Tragic Death City until he had departed from the world of the living.

Jiang Xingque appeared calm all through this. After the topic of Xuan Kong, she also asked about Lin Xun himself.

Lin Xun naturally wouldn't hide anything. He related to her how he had become a disciple of Fangchun Mountain and how he had been seeking the path of dao all these years.

Perhaps it was because she had been trapped here alone for too long, but Jiang Xingque listened with great interest.

Later on, upon learning that Lin Xun would be going to Central Plain State in half a year to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly organized by the Great Six Courts, she immediately frowned.

When Lin Xun told her that he already had a way to conceal his identity and was not worried about being discovered, Jiang Xingque sighed in relief.

“Back then, among the Great Six Courts, it was the three of Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Panwu Dao Court that abhorred Fangchun Mountain, so they were the most active in dealing with Fangchun Mountain.”

At this topic, Jiang Xingque mused, “Even though you already have a perfect plan to conceal your identity, you must still be cautious in the Dao Debate Assembly.

“From what I know, there are ancestor-level Emperor fossils in the Great Six Courts presiding over that competition. If they set their sights on you, it will definitely be a disaster.”

Lin Xun grew solemn as he said, “I will be careful.”

Then, he couldn’t help but ask, “Sister-in-law, in the matter of targeting Fangchun Mountain, what are the attitudes of the other three great courts?”

Jiang Xingque said, “Mythical Huang Dao Court is neutral; they help neither side.

“Meanwhile, All-Demon Dao Court enjoys watching from the sidelines. Although the fall of Fangchun Mountain Lineage had little to do with them, they still made a move afterward in order to seize some of its treasures and inheritances.

“As for Absolute Origin Dao Court...” She shook her head. “It’s the most mysterious among the six, and it has never appeared at all before, during, or after the Dao War of Emperors.”

Lin Xun had actually heard something similar. Absolute Origin Dao Court was supposed to be the most aloof among the Great Six Courts as it was as good as hidden and isolated from the world.

This court had very few members, but every single one of them was at the Emperor Stage.

‘Every disciple being an Emperor is only ever possible in Absolute Origin!’

Such was the Absolute Origin Dao Court.

“In fact, Primordial, Panwu, and Heaven and Earth Dao Courts weren’t the only ones targeting Fangchun Mountain back then. Some of the forces among the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors’ clans and the Great Ten Battle Clans were also involved.

“Such as the Imperial Kong Clan, Imperial Xu Clan, Imperial Kun Clan... And then we also have Blood Qilin, Heavenly Ghost, Taowu Battle Clans...

“When a wall topples, everyone joins in to push it down. The heritage of Fangchun Mountain was too deep and powerful. When Fangchun Mountain suffered such a calamity, who wouldn’t want a piece of that delicious pie?”

Mentioning this, Jiang Xingque couldn’t help but sigh in frustration. “It’s a pity that the Fangchun Mountain Lineage was destroyed in the end...”

Lin Xun’s heart was in turmoil.

Only after a long silence did he say, “The gates of Fangchun Mountain have collapsed, and its influence has gone up in smoke, but all I know is that as long as we, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, are alive, our lineage lives on!”

His voice was definite!

They were merely scattered souls in the starry sky who would be subjected to endless vendettas once their identities were revealed.

Even so, as long as they lived, they could pass on the fire of Fangchun Mountain from generation to generation!

Jiang Xingque gazed deeply at Lin Xun and said, “Your Senior Brother Xuan Kong, too, had once said the most powerful thing about Fangchun Mountain was not how much power or how many heritages it possessed, but rather the fact that it had all of you, the disciples!

“When its members are alive, it is the same as the Fangchun Mountain Lineage still being alive!”

Lin Xun nodded as he deeply agreed with this statement.

“There’s not much I can do to help you with the Dao Debate Assembly, but I can tell you the secret as to why Xuan Kong was hailed as ‘absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage’ back then,” said Jiang Xingque proudly.

That was the man she loved and adored, the greatest pride in her heart.

Lin Xun was startled to know this, and a strong curiosity was piqued. “Please enlighten me, Sister-in-law.”

Jiang Xingque’s eyes softened as she walked down the memory lane. “After Xuan Kong stepped into the Saint Stage, it only took him less than a hundred years before he successively claimed the crowns of the True Saint, Big Saint, and Saint-King Stages, unmatched and unreachable by all peers!

“At the time, he alone overshadowed everyone in the same generation in every world we knew of.

“He alarmed Mythical Huang Dao Court far too many times into revising the rankings on those three categories of the Saint Stage.

“Once Xuan Kong claimed the first rank anywhere, no one would ever be able to shake his position, not even supreme heaven prides of the Six Great Courts or the geniuses of the Great Ten Battle Clans!

“At the time, there was a popular saying in the Ancient Nebula Road that ‘In the Saint Stage, who can be called invincible, who dares to say they are undefeated? Only Xuan Kong of Fangchun Mountain! That’s why he is absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage!’”

Listening to this, Lin Xun couldn’t hold back his gasp, awed and inspired. He had never known that Senior Brother Xuan Kong, who had been trapped in Tragic Death City, had had such a radiant and glorious past!

Her voice full of sentiment, Jiang Xingque continued, “Unfortunately, the Dao War of Emperors erupted before he could break out of the Saint Stage, otherwise, he would have been destined to keep shining so brightly with his talent and strength.

“Do you know that before your Senior Brother Xuan Kong became a Saint, he had been the most inconspicuous disciple in Fangchun Mountain? So shy and bashful that his face would become beet-red whenever he talked to a girl, and the words wouldn’t even come out of his mouth.

“He had always said that he was a herder. Because his family was poor, in order to help, his whole childhood had revolved around herding sheep. Because of his poverty and malnourished body, he was often ridiculed by children around his age. It was to the point that he developed low self-esteem and a withdrawn personality.

“Even until later when he entered Fangchun Mountain by chance to cultivate, Xuan Kong had also helped take care of the spirit birds and beasts in the sect.

“His whole transformation only started from the moment he became a Saint!”

Editor note: Readers may recall that back in 1270, Xuan Kong said he was a pinnacle Big Saint. The author actually left a note acknowledging that and that it was an unfortunate ‘bug’ in the story. Basically, Xuan Kong’s true cultivation was Saint-King and according to the author, this shouldn’t have big consequences to the plot line of the story.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1929: Path of Understanding the Great Dao

Jiang Xingque raised her eyes to look at Lin Xun and asked, “Junior Brother, do you know why your Senior Brother Xuan Kong was called absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage?”

Trembling inwardly, Lin Xun said aloud, “Please tell me.”

“Because he sought an unprecedented path, thus the power he wielded had never existed before.”

When Jiang Xingque said that, a feeling arose in Lin Xun’s heart. *I am not alone.*

“It turns out that I’m not the first...” Lin Xun murmured.

Jiang Xingque looked blank for a moment, but soon understanding dawned on her and she nodded with a smile. “It seems like our Junior Brother realized this a long time ago.”

After a pause, she continued, “Your Senior Brother Xuan Kong once said that there are countless people in the world who want to seek an unprecedented path like him, but only a handful succeed in the end.

“This is not because it is difficult, but because we cultivators face many interferences from different powers.

“For example, throughout your cultivation path, you must have comprehended many scriptures and secret arts and also received guidance from many different masters, am I right?”

Lin Xun nodded.

The inheritances he had grasped included the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic, World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture and the Great Endless Devour Scripture...

Others included the Sacred Combat Art, Taixuan Sword Scripture, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger and Heavenly Yuan Slash...

All of them were inherited from other people.

Over the years, Lin Xun had also received guidance on his cultivation from many masters including the golden cicada youth, Xi, and Blade Emperor Qingyang.

Even the Extreme Absolute technique was inherited from his Senior Brother Xuan Kong!

Jiang Xingque said softly, “These inheritances, techniques and powers are of great benefit to our cultivation, but at the same time, they inadvertently interfere with our pursuit of the great dao.

“Those experiences, insights, inheritances, techniques and arts...are all imbued with other people’s wisdom and their understanding of the great dao. When we take them in and refine them, they seemingly become our own, but ultimately, they are still someone else’s inheritance, and we are just inheriting them.

“Many cultivators in this world fail to realize this and truly believe that the path they seek is unlike anyone else’s. But in truth, they have long been inadvertently influenced by others, and when they seek to obtain the ‘unprecedented’ power, it always ends up in failure.”

“That is indeed the case,” exclaimed Lin Xun.

Jiang Xingque smiled slightly. “This is what your Senior Brother Xuan Kong said back then, so I am just relaying it to you.”

Lin Xun also expressed his own insights, “All rivers run into the sea. This to pass on the one-of-a-kind knowledge of Saints, draw inferences and to blaze a new trail. This is to seek a dao for oneself that is unlike any other in the world. This is to follow the past and herald the future.”

After a pause, he continued, “The importance of inheritances is to learn from them rather than to make them your own. Only in this way can one find the opportunity to achieve the ‘unprecedented.’”

Jiang Xingque nodded approvingly. “Junior Brother, it seems that you no longer need others to guide you on your path. Can you tell me about the path you are seeking?”

Lin Xun pondered for a moment before he answered, “It integrates all daos and derives all laws. There is no daos that it can’t integrate between heaven and earth and there are no laws it can’t derive in the universe. All streams converge at one point and my path is the one.”

An inexplicable feeling of astonishment surged up within Jiang Xingque. *This path...is too taboo!*

It should be noted that the millions of daos in the world were all vast and incredible. Only when one obtained the power of ancestor at the Emperor Stage could one achieve the status of ‘one path to Ancestor.’[1]

But now, what Lin Xun said was to integrate all daos in all heavens!

In that case, when he ascended the dao and became Emperor, wouldn’t he be seeking to be the Ancestor of All Paths?

The more Jiang Xingque thought about it, the stronger her heart quivered. As far as she knew, there had been amazing and extraordinary figures in ancient times who had met their ends because of the taboo aspirations they pursued.

“Junior Brother, have you ever had any taboo experiences during your cultivation so far?” She couldn’t help asking.

“Yes.”

Lin Xun did not hide anything from her and told her about the bizarre tribulations when he became a Supreme Saint as well as when he created his own dharma art.

“You overcame them all?” asked Jiang Xingque.

Lin Xun nodded.

What Jiang Xingque felt at this moment was beyond what could be described as ‘shocked.’ She stared at Lin Xun like she was looking at a monster.

After a good while, she couldn’t help laughing out loud, “Your Senior Brother Xuan Kong was already remarkable and defied the heavens back then, but I never imagined that you would be more amazing than him.”

After a pause, she brought out a golden beast bone slip and handed it to Lin Xun. “But it’s because of this that I am reassured to give you this.”

“What is it?” Lin Xun was taken aback.

“It contains all your Senior Brother Xuan Kong’s insights and experience at the Saint Stage. He left me with this item to help me with my cultivation back then. Please accept it.”

Jiang Xingque’s expression was gentle.

Lin Xun instantly knew what tremendous value the item had!

Back then, his Senior Brother Xuan Kong was hailed as invincible between heaven and earth in the Saint Stage. How would an item that recorded his insights and experiences be ordinary?

“Although the paths you and your senior brother pursued are different, they both have never existed in history. You are the most suitable owner for the slip.”

Jiang Xingque looked especially kind and gentle, as if she was talking to her beloved junior.

In fact, based on seniority, she, who made a name for herself in the ancient era, was more than qualified to be an elder to Lin Xun.

“Thank you, Sister-in-law.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and accepted the gift with both hands.

“You must continue to cultivate hard. Your senior brother was invincible at the Saint Stage back then, and you can definitely do the same. I look forward to your performance at the Dao Debate Assembly.”

Jiang Xingque’s eyes sparkled with earnest hope.

Feeling a surge of warmth in his heart, Lin Xun nodded.

After they chatted some more, Jiang Lanshui’s voice suddenly resounded throughout the world of lava—“Xingque, it’s getting late.”

Jiang Xingque frowned, looked at Lin Xun and sent a voice transmission to him, “Junior Brother, please excuse my clansmen. Although they have strong resentment towards Fangchun Mountain, in the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era, some of the Jiang Clan Emperors also fought alongside Fangchun Mountain.

“Although I am imprisoned here, I know that only by doing this can the clan protect me. Otherwise, the three great courts, Primordial Dao Court, Panwu Dao Court, and Heaven and Earth Dao Court, would never give up.

“I hope that you can understand that the Jiang Clan has their own difficulties.”

Lin Xun nodded seriously. “Don’t worry, Sister-in-law.”

He then bid farewell and left.

Jiang Lanshui had been waiting for a while. He swept a complicated look over Jiang Xingque, who was seeing them off in the distance, and in the end, he just let out a sigh and left the secret realm with Lin Xun.

The sea of fire roared as the little black boat rocked about in the water.

Suddenly, Jiang Xingque was the only one in the world again.

She took off the hairpin from her head and clenched it tight in her hands, tears streaming down her beautiful, fair face.

She sat down and gazed absently in a daze at the green bamboo-leaf-shaped hairpin in her hand.

Brother Xuan Kong, I met your junior brother, and he said you are still alive, but I know that if you were really alive, you would definitely come to see me...

Counting the days, we have been separated for over a hundred thousand years.[2] Time flies...but don't worry, I will go find you very soon.

But before that, I need to avenge you!

Jiang Xingque suddenly inhaled deeply and her eyes that were as clear as spring water became blazing with deep, wild hatred.

Her jet-black hair instantly turned into the shade of frost and snow.

“You...must wait for me...”

She rose to her feet; her hair was as white as snow and her clothes were plain white. She stood atop the small black boat that was floating on the raging sea of fire.

.....

In the blessed grounds of Emperor Yan City.

Seeing Lin Xun return behind Jiang Lanshui, Bo Yazi breathed a sigh of relief.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist.” Bo Yazi cupped one hand in the other.

Jiang Lanshui's expression turned complicated. “I just hope that people from Fangchun Mountain will not disturb Xingque anymore. Our Jiang Clan can't stand your pestering.”

Bo Yazi and Lin Xun exchanged glances without saying anything and took their leave.

However, while the two were leaving, Jiang Lanshui suddenly asked aloud, “For many years, I have been thinking about one thing. Given the foundation of your Fangchun Mountain, it can overpower the three great courts, Primordial Dao Court, Panwu Dao Court and Heaven and Earth Dao Court, even if they joined forces. But why was it destroyed?”

Lin Xun halted, eyes narrowing.

“In fact, during the Dao War of Emperors, only six successors of your Fangchun Mountain participated in the war. There was no trace of the others, and many people believed that those successors had already been eradicated.”

After a moment of silence, Jiang Lanshui continued, “But I don’t think so.”

After that, he said nothing else.

“I also don’t think so!” Lin Xun said in his heart.

When he and Bo Yazhi left Danxia Sacred Mountain, which was where the Imperial Jiang Clan resided, he had been pondering over one thing.

Back when he was at the foot of God Binding Heavenly Peak in the forbidden area of Fengshan Platform in the Kunlun Dominion, he had a chance to meet his ninth senior brother Ge Yupu.

He had heard Ge Yupu talk about the Dao War of Emperors and he clearly remembered that among the successors of Fangchun Mountain who participated in the war, there were only Ge Yupu and a few other senior brothers.

This itself was very strange.

In the ancient era, Fangchun Mountain had forty-nine disciples, including his Senior Brother Li Xuanwei, Senior Brother Pu Zhen, and Senior Sister Jun Huan...

Which one of them was not exceptionally strong? But they had never participated in the Dao War of Emperors like Brother Ge Yupu did. Why was that?

Moreover, Senior Brother Ge Yupu mentioned that, after the Dao War of Emperors came to an end, he asked his master, the Sect Master of Fangchun Mountain, to arrange for him to stay in God Binding Heavenly Peak in order to suppress Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian and to avenge the senior brothers who lost their lives in the war.

Ignoring everything else, this meant that, at least, after the war ended, his master, the Sect Master of Fangchun Mountain, was still alive!

But, if his master was alive, why had he never appeared before?

Why did he not seek revenge after seeing the lineage of Fangchun Mountain destroyed?

“There must be more to this.”

Lin Xun couldn’t figure out an answer after thinking long and hard.

However, he knew that, although his senior brothers and senior sisters who were scattered throughout the world might be wandering like lost souls...

They must be silently and secretly doing something for Fangchun Mountain!

1. Recall, back in 1744, this was apparently achieved by Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian ㄟ

2. Not a translating mistake, the author literally said ‘over ten-ten thousand years.’ That time doesn’t fully match up since it sounds like every one hundred thousand years there’s another big upheaval but we’ll just leave it at that. ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1930: Breakthrough and Battle Against Quasi-Emperors

A few days later.

Lin Xun and Bo Yazhi quietly returned to Xuanji Dao Sect.

As soon as they got back, Lin Xun made preparations for going into closed-door cultivation.

The Dao Debate Assembly was in less than half a year. Before then, Lin Xun planned to raise his strength to a greater level!

At the entrance of the blessed spot in Jade Rinse Peak.

“Xuanyue, while I am in closed-door cultivation, I would like to ask you to help me gather information about the Dao Debate Assembly,” Lin Xun ordered.

Standing beside him, Jintian Xuanyue, who was dressed in pure white and as ethereal as a fairy, nodded. “Rest assured, Young Master.”

“Of course, you also must not slack off in your training. I have something for you.”

Lin Xun handed her a jade slip that was imbued with some of his insights and cultivation experiences.

Jintian Xuanyue only took a brief look at it, but a flood of joy already rushed over her face!

She knew very well the value of the jade slip. Although it was not a cultivation art nor an inheritance, the experiences and insights contained in it were all invaluable treasures!

After all, Lin Xun was near invincible at the Saint Stage. Otherwise it would have been impossible for him to swoop to victory in the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State.

“Young Master, thank you.” Jintian Xuanyue raised her beautiful face, her limpid eyes glistening.

Lin Xun responded with a slight smile before he turned around and walked into the heavenly grotto.

“Ancestor is right. Even if I am just a cultivating attendant, it is still a rare opportunity to be able to follow him on his cultivation journey...” Jintian Xuanyue murmured.

As someone with an aloof and proud personality and unrivaled grace and beauty, throughout her cultivation path, she had never admired someone from the heart like she did now.

.....

Boom!

Inside the grotto, Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged as all kinds of grand visions projected around him, divine light rained down, and dao sounds rumbled.

This was the first time he had truly secluded himself to practice ever since he traveled across the starry sky on Whirlwind Ship and came to the Primordial Chaos World.

This was for his breakthrough!

As he breathed in and out, the wind seemed to rage and thunder roar. The air currents took the shape of an inhaling and exhaling python-dragon. His entire body was glowing bright and covered with ripples of dao.

Inside his body, essence, qi and energy erupted like a volcano, flowing through his limbs and bones. He radiated an ethereal and boundless aura like that of an immortal being! ❖

Fortunately, he was in a heavenly grotto protected by many restriction arrays.

Otherwise, the noise from his training alone would have caused clouds to roll across the sky and set off strange phenomena across the world!

This was because Lin Xun’s accumulated cultivation was too powerful and magnificent. His physical strength, cultivation base, and spirit power were all unmatched in the world.

Just as Lin Xun and Jiang Xingque had talked about previously, if he wanted to walk an unprecedented path, he had to first cultivate unprecedented strength!

From this day on, Lin Xun focused solely on his cultivation and was completely unaware of the passage of time.

.....

One month later.

Inside the heavenly grotto of Jade Rinse Peak.

A roar that sounded like the explosion when the universe first began resounded from Lin Xun's body as a rain of light endlessly rushed up from him like streaks of a magnificent rainbow.

Visibly, the aura around him was growing stronger and stronger and all sorts of mysterious visions were projected from him.

For example, a grand abyss swallowing the sky, a great furnace refining the world, and strands of law power intertwining in the air, each one sparkling and dazzling.

Waves of heavenly dao sounds echoed rhythmically like divine beings chanting scriptures.

For a moment, his entire body was enveloped in a holy and majestic aura like an immortal Saint-King descending upon the world.

He broke through!

After a long while, when calmness was restored to the world, Lin Xun opened his eyes. At that moment, it was as if a pair of abysses appeared. Wherever his eyes looked towards, the space crumbled and collapsed, as if it was being swallowed up.

“Advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage...”

Feeling the tremendous power surging within his body, Lin Xun felt an indescribable sense of accomplishment. *This is probably why cultivators are so hell-bent on seeking the dao.*

This transformation in his cultivation was akin to being reborn from the ashes. Both his body and mind seemed to be elevated to an incredible level.

The feeling was indescribable.

Lin Xun stood up and came out of the grotto.

During the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State, he was already one step away from breakthrough. Now, he had been in closed-door cultivation for a month, he thought that it was only natural that he succeeded.

Now, he wanted to test out his new power.

Coiled Dragon Peak.

Heng Xiao of Xuanji Dao Sect was temporarily living on this peak during this period.

“Congratulations little friend on your breakthrough. You have made a further step on the path of the great dao!”

At first, Heng Xiao was startled to see Lin Xun show up on Coiled Dragon Peak after only one month of closed-door cultivation. Then, his face lit up with surprise and amazement and he quickly congratulated him.

One month!

The junior martial uncle of our founding ancestor seems to have completely transformed and his cultivation has reached the advanced Supreme Saint King Stage.

The astonishing transformation left Heng Xiao speechless for a good while. *He is truly a heaven-defying monster!*

“Fellow Daoist, you flatter me. I came here just to test out my transformed cultivation,” Lin Xun said with a smile.

Heng Xiao pointed at himself, blinking blankly. “You...don’t tell me you want to spar with me.”

Lin Xun smiled. “Fellow Daoist, if you don’t mind, I would really appreciate your pointers.”

Heng Xiao smiled wryly.

In this world, who at the Saint Stage would ever dare to casually ask a quasi-Emperor for a spar?

However, Heng Xiao would never forget that, long before Lin Xun made this breakthrough, he was already able to single-handedly kill six quasi-Emperor experts!

The thought of that bloody scene still sent shivers down his spine when it came to his mind.

“Hong Yu.” A thought struck Heng Xiao and he summoned Hong Yu, an elder of Xuanji Dao Sect.

“Sect Leader, do you need me for something?”

Very quickly, Hong Yu teleported over.

“Little Friend Jin Duyi has just made a breakthrough and wants to try his improved strength. Come and have a spar with him,” Heng Xiao said with a smile.

As he spoke, he secretly thought to himself, *I am the leader of a sect, although I have reached the perfect Quasi-Emperor Stage, what if I lose to Jin Duyi in a match...*

What would happen to my reputation?

However, if he asked Hong Yu to take his place, he would not have to worry about this problem.

The corners of Hong Yu’s lips twitched, and his face turned dark. He had also heard about Lin Xun’s formidable feats.

When he heard such a request at such a time, how would he not understand the consequences of this spar?

After drawing a deep breath, Hong Yu smiled stiffly as he tried to refuse, “Sect Leader, you might be unaware but during my recent training, I...”

Heng Xiao interrupted, “It’s just a little spar, stop making excuses.”

Hong Yu pursed his lips knowing that he had no choice but to agree.

“My little friend, this is just a spar, please go easy on me.” He looked helplessly at Lin Xun.

A quasi-Emperor had just asked a supreme Saint-King to go easy on him. If word spread, he would definitely become a laughingstock.

But both Heng Xiao and Hong Yu knew very well that the young man standing in front of them must not be viewed as an ordinary person at all!

Lin Xun was taken aback by the request at first before he said with a smile, “In that case, Fellow Daoist, please don’t hold back at all.”

Hong Yu readily agreed. In fact, he did not dare to hold back.

Seeing this, Heng Xiao specially arranged a secret realm for the two to avoid attention from anyone.

In that case, even if Hong Yu lost, it would not look bad on him...

Very quickly, Lin Xun and Hong Yu entered the secret realm.

Heng Xiao waited outside.

A moment later, Hong Yu's exasperated voice sounded from the secret realm. "Sect Leader, please quickly summon another assistant. I am no match for Little Friend Jin Dui!"

Heng Xiao froze. *He already can't hold on?!*

It should be noted that Hong Yu was an elder of Xuanji Dao Sect and he possessed the tyrannical strength of the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

Heng Xiao realized something was wrong and quickly sent a message, "Tai Zheng, quickly come here."

Shua!

The void rippled, and a tall and built figure emerged. It was none other than Tai Zheng, one of the elders of Xuanji Dao Sect and an influential figure at the advanced Quasi-Emperor Stage.

"Go into this secret realm to help Hong Yu," Heng Xiao urgently instructed. He had no time to explain the reason to him.

Tai Zheng's eyes widened and he said in surprise, "There's actually someone giving trouble to Elder Hong Yu. I'll go take a look!"

His voice was filled with murderous intent, and before it faded, he had already rushed into the secret realm.

Heng Xiao murmured, "Two quasi-Emperors should be able to hold on for a while, right?"

But before long, Tai Zheng's voice rang from the secret realm, full of shame and anger, "Sect Leader, how could you deceive me like this?!"

Heng Xiao gasped, "Can you two not do it either?"

"No!"

The voices of Hong Yu and Tai Zheng rang out at the same time.

Heng Xiao could not care about anything else and summoned more people, “Jin Jiuling, He Zhu, Shui Qiu...”

He called out three names in one go.

Not long after that, three figures arrived one after another, all of whom were quasi-Emperors of Xuanji Dao Sect.

“He Zhu, you go in first,” Heng Xiao quickly commanded.

He Zhu looked confused, but he still followed the instructions and entered the secret realm.

Meanwhile, Heng Xiao explained to the other two quasi-Emperors, “Little Friend Jin Duyi has just made a breakthrough in his cultivation, so I sent some people to spar with him to confirm his strength.”

Jin Duyi!

Jin Jiuling and Shui Qiu gasped simultaneously. They had also witnessed the sight of Lin Xun singlehandedly killing six quasi-Emperors. How would they not know the consequences of the spar?

Shui Qiu couldn’t help but say aloud, “Sect Leader, I worry that He Zhu can’t do it alone.”

Heng Xiao shook his head, “He’s not alone. Hong Yu and Tai Zheng are already inside.”

“So three elders are taking action together.” Jin Jiuling breathed a sigh of relief.

Shui Qiu’s expression dramatically changed. “No, if the three of them can hold on, why would you call us here?”

Jin Jiuling trembled inwardly.

At this moment, Hong Yu’s voice came from the secret realm again, “Not enough, not enough, this kid is too fierce! He’s a monster! Quickly send someone else in!”

The voice was stressed and anxious.

Shui Qiu and the others looked at each other in dismay. *Three quasi-Emperors can’t suppress a kid?*

Heng Xiao gritted his teeth and suddenly said aloud, “Now that the matter has come to this, we can’t embarrass ourselves!”

He gave a wide wave of his hand. “You two, go in together!”

Shui Qiu and Jin Jiuling felt a rush of indescribable shame. *So many quasi-Emperors are working together to suppress a young man at the Supreme Saint Stage...whether we win or lose, it would still be shameful...*

Heng Xiao urged impatiently, “What are you doing standing there? Go quickly!”

Shui Qiu and Jin Jiuling exchanged a glance and had no choice but to enter the secret realm.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1931: Three Levels of Quasi-Emperor

After another two quasi-Emperors, Shui Qiu and Jin Jiuling, entered the secret realm, there was a total of five quasi-Emperors up against Lin Xun!

The thought of this made Heng Xiao’s lips twitch uncontrollably.

A heaven-defying monster like him was as rare as a unicorn horn in the Ancient Nebula Road.

At least, as far as Heng Xiao knew, they could only be found in the Great Six Courts.

Time passed by.

Heng Xiao finally was able to heave a sigh of relief when no more reinforcements request came from the secret realm. Otherwise, he would have to personally go onto the battlefield.

Buzz—

Around ten minutes later, the entrance of the secret realm rippled and Lin Xun, hair in disarray and clothes torn, staggered out.

Upon a closer look, his face was pale and his qi was circulating weakly.

Heng Xiao’s eyelids twitched, and he asked with concern, “Little friend, were they too ruthless and wounded you?”

Lin Xun shook his head and smiled. “No, the battle was extremely satisfying. I must thank you for your help.”

Heng Xiao said with a smile. “That’s good, I’m glad. Little Friend, you just came out of a fierce battle, you should go back and take a good rest and also to stabilize your cultivation.”

Lin Xun nodded and said goodbye.

Watching him leave, Heng Xiao couldn’t help but let out an emotional sigh, “This junior martial uncle of our founding ancestor is indeed awfully fierce.”

“No!”

Suddenly, Heng Xiao realized something was wrong. *Why haven’t Hong Yu, Tai Zheng and the others come out yet?*

He darted into the secret realm and his eyes almost popped out when he saw Hong Yu and the others sitting cross-legged on the ground.

Every single one of them was a sorry sight—battered and bruised beyond recognition with clothes ripped and disheveled...

They were five quasi-Emperors, and they all had a mighty reputation in Xuanji Dao Sect!

But now, they looked like they had suffered a violent beating. Heng Xiao couldn’t bear to look at them.

“That kid is a monster!”

“Alas, I am so old, and I am so useless.”

“If anyone dares to leak what happened today, I swear I will kill them!”

Hong Yu and the others gnashed their teeth indignantly.

Meanwhile, Heng Xiao was even more glad that he did not personally spar with Lin Xun. Otherwise, he likely would have suffered the same outcome as everyone else.

.....

After returning to his grotto, Lin Xun sat down in meditation.

In the battle with the five quasi-Emperors, both sides agreed not to activate any weapons, treasures, or trump cards.

Even so, he was able to hold his own against the combined power of five quasi-Emperors!

Hong Yu, Tai Zheng and He Zhu looked more tragic than the others, but in fact it was because they were outmatched by Lin Xun at the beginning.

It was not until Shui Qiu and Jin Jiuling rushed in together that Lin Xun finally felt tremendous pressure and became overpowered in the battle.

However, he was very confident that if he were permitted to use treasures or an innate bloodline power like Time Stopping, he definitely would not be the one defeated in the end!

This battle allowed him to gain a deeper understanding of his own strength, but also grasp profound secrets of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Quasi-Emperors stood above all Saints and were infinitely close to the Emperor Stage!

At the Quasi-Emperor Stage, the three different cultivation bases of a cultivator, namely physical cultivation, spirit cultivation and qi cultivation, would each condense to form a Dao Divine Flame.

This was known as the Quasi-Emperor Triple Flame!

Once one Dao Divine Flame was condensed, it was regarded as the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

When two were formed, it was the second level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

When all three Dao Divine Flames of physical cultivation, spirit cultivation and qi cultivation were condensed, it was called the third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Ninety-nine percent of quasi-Emperors in the world were stagnant at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

The reason being that cultivators tended to focus solely on either cultivating their qi, spirit, or physique.

Because they only sought one path, even if they started to practice the other two cultivation paths in the future, once they reached the Quasi-Emperor Stage, they would still come to a still at the first level and be unable to break through due to their insufficient great dao foundation.

For example, almost all the quasi-Emperors that Lin Xun had killed before, including Qu Rao and Kong Yin from the Imperial Kong Clan, or the six quasi-Emperors from the Helian Clan, were at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Similarly, among the five Xuanji Dao Sect quasi-Emperors who Lin Xun fought against previously, only Hong Yu was at the second level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage. The rest were at the first level.

And according to Hong Yu, their sect leader Heng Xiao was the only one who had reached the perfect third level Quasi-Emperor Stage in the entire Xuanji Dao Sect.

Presently, Lin Xun only knew that the three levels of the Quasi-Emperor Stage were increasingly difficult. This lay with the fact that it was exceptionally difficult to condense Dao Divine Flames.

Many old monsters struggled to condense their second Dao Divine Flame despite living for countless years, which led to their cultivation becoming stagnant and they were unable to progress any further!

In addition, the Quasi-Emperor Stage was also divided into supreme and non-supreme.

The difference between a supreme quasi-Emperor and an ordinary quasi-Emperor was similar to the difference between a supreme Saint-King and an ordinary Saint-King—There was a world of difference.

However, according to Hong Yu and the others, there were many supreme characters in the world, so it was not uncommon to see supreme Saints, but supreme quasi-Emperors were extremely rare.

The reason being that to break through the Saint Stage, one had to overcome an extremely terrifying tribulation. Especially for supreme Saint-Kings. If they forcefully tried to ascend the dao and step into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, their chance of success was close to zero!

“Those who can break through into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage are one in a million!”

This was the consensus of the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

After learning this, Lin Xun realized that although he possessed strength to kill quasi-Emperors, who were an entire cultivation stage higher than him, if he encountered supreme quasi-Emperors, who were rare and terrifying beings, it would definitely bode ill rather than well for him!

“Supreme quasi-Emperors are one in a million...I wonder what kind of tribulation I will face when I try to break through the Saint Stage and into the Quasi-Emperor Stage...”

Lin Xun trembled with fear at the thought of it. The Supreme Path was always full of extreme dangers and taboos, and also frighteningly unpredictable.

That day on, he went into closed-door cultivation once again.

In terms of cultivation, he was already at the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage, and it was impossible for him to make another breakthrough any time soon.

Thus, his focus now was to temper his martial arts and comprehend the great dao.

.....

On the third month of Lin Xun's closed-door cultivation.

Inside the grotto, Lin Xun was glowing brightly with waves of light flowing around him. The dao palace of the lungs was roaring rhythmically as if filled with astonishing vitality.

Soon, following an explosion that sounded like heaven splitting from earth, a pillar of blinding white light burst forth from the platform above Lin Xun's head.

It was as splendid and dazzling as the sun and as sharp as a dagger!

Gradually, the beam of white light condensed and took the shape of a white-clad figure. It radiated a threatening and domineering aura, like an unrivaled divine sword descending from the sky. Its shining sharpness illuminated all nine heavens!

White Metal Dao Body!

Metal, one of the five elements, was the source of lethality, the sharpness of all things, the power of ruthless killing, and the essence of dao qi in the complete void.

The figure was a manifestation of the great dao that was formed from a white metal spirit embryo. Its aura was exceptionally sharp, fierce and overbearing, and it had an invincible and indestructible demeanor.

This was also the fifth great dao manifestation that Lin Xun had created!

The five spirit embryos had all condensed into their respective great dao bodies, thereby Lin Xun's mastery of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic reached the perfect level of the Five Flavors Stage.

It should be mentioned that the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic was divided into four major stages, namely the Five Aggregate, Five Colors, Five Flavors, and Five Virtues.

The Five Aggregates signified aggregating true spirit energy from the five viscera.

The Five Colors was to condense the true spirit energy into Five Viscera Spirit Embryo.

The Five Flavors Stage was to cultivate the Five Viscera Spirit Embryo into the dao bodies of the five elements. This was the stage that Lin Xun was currently in.

The next stage was the Five Virtues Stage, where the five great dao manifestations would each possess their own spirit sense and cultivation, which would be as strong as that of the original cultivator!

However, the Five Virtues Stage was extremely obscure and profound, involving the mystery of differentiating between cultivation and spirit sense. Given Lin Xun's current cultivation level, he was not ready to comprehend and control it yet.

He speculated that only when he had reached the Quasi-Emperor Stage would he have built the foundation needed to comprehend the mysteries of the Five Virtues Stage.

Boom!

As Lin Xun instilled his energy, qi and spirit into the White Metal Dao Body, countless wonderful insights flooded his mind like a tide.

After meditating silently for a long while, the white-robed Lin Xun had a sudden thought, and the qi around him began to roar. Faintly, countless wisps of sharp white metal qi shot out from the pores around his body like billions of blades rushing out at the same time, releasing terrifying rays of light.

The nearby void exploded and tore apart.

From afar, Lin Xun was like a heavenly sword descending upon the world, threatening to slash the sky, the earth, and everything with its unrivaled sharpness!

“Condense!”

With a raise of his hand, the billions of misty white metal qi gathered towards his palm before merging into a streak of light.

That blindingly bright streak of light was so condensed and sharp that it seemed capable of tearing apart a person's soul.

The entire grotto was instantly plunged into a terrifying and austere atmosphere!

But in the end, the dazzling and powerful light gradually faded in his palm.

Even so, he struggled to remain calm.

This magical ability was called the Thorn of Sharpness! It was the innate power of the White Metal Dao Body. The power of the thorn would startle heaven and earth and make ghosts and gods weep!

Lin Xun reckoned that even first level quasi-Emperors would fail to evade the attack of the Thorn of Sharpness

The thorn was too fast, sharp, fierce and domineering. After all, it was the accumulation of the power of the White Metal Dao Body. The sudden unleash of its power in the form of a thorn was no doubt terrifying.

“The Green Wood Dao Body wields the power of life and death, the Yellow Earth Dao Body controls the Seal of All Beings, the Black Water Dao Body possesses the power of Three Thousand Streams, the Red Fire Dao Body controls the Eyes of Smouldering Flames...

“And the White Metal Dao Body controls the Thorn of Sharpness! Its innate power is undoubtedly the most lethal among the five dao bodies.”

Lin Xun silently comprehended the wonders of the White Metal Dao Body and was repeatedly amazed.

Five great dao bodies, five kinds of incredible innate ability, five completely different powers; this scripture was undeniably glorious and world-shattering.

It further demonstrated what amazing achievements his ninth senior brother Ge Yupu had on the path of the great dao.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1932: Rising Star of Primordial

After cultivating the White Metal Dao body, Lin Xun put all his attention on perfecting his Great Dao Field.

Buzz—

As he flipped his palm over, the crystal clear Dao Emptiness Plate that was as perfectly round as the moon appeared in the air. Within the plate, a pair of mysterious symbols that looked like a pair of swimming fishes were deducing endless wonderful wisps of the dao.

The Dao Emptiness Plate assisted cultivators in deducing and understanding the essence of grand daos!

After taking a deep breath, Lin Xun immersed himself within it.

Right away, wisps of grand dao power that he had grasped appeared in the Dao Emptiness Plate.

For example, Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, True Dragon Grand Dao, Tai Chi Grand Dao, Immortality Grand Dao and the grand dao of water and fire...

They all appeared in detail in the vast space of the Dao Emptiness Plate, and then reflected as clear as day in Lin Xun's mind.

With a serious look on his face, he tried to comprehend and deduce them, when a rush of miraculous power surged out from the Dao Emptiness Plate and thereby greatly sped up his comprehension and deduction of the grand daos!

Many things that had seemed vague, blurry, obscure and confusing in the past were being resolved one by one.

Lin Xun was completely immersed in the realization, so delighted that he couldn't free himself from it.

At the same time, his Great Dao Field emerged behind him, occasionally taking the form of a furnace, occasionally turning into an abyss, and occasionally returning to the state of primal chaos.

The gathered grand dao powers grew increasingly pure and powerful as Lin Xun continued to comprehend and deduce them.

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Time flew by, and several months had passed in the blink of an eye.

While Lin Xun was in closed-door cultivation, the outside world was in turmoil.

As the Dao Debate Assembly approached, the dao debate selections in the forty-eight states of the Great Primordial Chaos World, except for the Central Plain State, all came to an end.

The top ten strongest experts were selected in other states through a similar selection process as the one in Cloud State.

Forty-eight states meant that a total of four hundred and eighty peerless experts emerged from the selection, who would participate in the upcoming Dao Debate Assembly!

The Great Primordial Chaos World was so vast that even if the Central Plain State was cast aside, there were still hundreds of millions of experts in the other states.

In the end, only four hundred and eighty of them were qualified to participate in the assembly.

Unquestionably, those four hundred and eighty people had to be the most dazzling and remarkable group of supreme Saint-Kings.

However, the focus of attention was still on the number one candidate of each state.

“Miss Xuanyue, here is all the information that we have collected recently. We have listed the names, cultivation levels, and background of the top ten experts from each state.”

Jiang Heng, Ji Qian, and other disciples from Xuanji Dao Sect handed a jade slip to Jintian Xuanyue.

“Thank you.” After Jintian Xuanyue expressed her gratitude, she skimmed through the information.

Her gaze directly landed on the number one person of each state, and she temporarily ignored the other experts.

“Wang Yichen, the number one of Qing State’s Dao Debate Contest, is the number one core disciple of Spirit Snow Sword Sect. He possesses the strength of the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage and is hailed as the number one sword dao Saint-King in Qing State.

“Ming Qiyang, number one figure of Spirit State’s Dao Debate Contest, is a leading figure of the younger generation of Yellow Spring Sect. He practices the Netherworld Spirit Dao Scripture and is known as the number one Saint-King of spirit cultivation in Spirit State.”

“Xu Qingjian, ranked first in Star State’s Dao Debate Contest, is the number one supreme Saint-King in Star Battle Sect...”

Seeing the names, Jintian Xuanyue felt an indescribable feeling of pressure in her heart.

The list included all top experts in the forty-eight states, and every one of them was an impressive and outstanding character, the best of their respective state!

“The top experts of each state can’t compare to Young Master, but they should at least be as strong as Lu Dubu and Wu Huang,” Jintian Xuanyue murmured in her heart.

The list was made up solely of dazzling figures from the forty-eight states. As far as she knew, the core disciples of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans in the Central Plain State were abnormally stronger than others!

Moreover, participants of the Dao Debate Assembly were not limited to the Great Primordial Chaos World. Countless peerless monsters from other worlds in the starry sky had already arrived, eagerly looking forward to the Dao Debate Assembly.

“The Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State made us realize that there is always someone better in this vast world.” Jiang Heng sighed, “Now, in less than one month, the Dao

Debate Assembly will take place. At that time, how many unbelievably powerful experts will show up?”

Those words made Ji Qian and other disciples of Xuanji Dao Sect sigh emotionally.

In this world, there was always someone greater and stronger. Who dared to claim to be truly invincible? Who dared to claim to be undefeatable?

After a long moment, Jintian Xuanyue carefully put away the list. She would not forget that the young master had instructed her to gather information about the upcoming Dao Debate Assembly before he went into closed-door cultivation.

“The number one cultivators of each of the forty-eight states are now being kept a close watch on by some of the genius talents in the Central Plain State.” Ji Qian suddenly said aloud, “Some even declared that, when those number one cultivators enter the Central Plain State, they will show them their powers and assert their dominance before the Dao Debate Assembly even begins.”

Those words scared quite a few people.

If the Great Primordial Chaos World was the largest world in the Ancient Nebula Road, the number one world known to everyone, then the Central Plain State was the number one state in the Great Primordial Chaos World!

The Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans as well as many frighteningly powerful imperial clans were all established there. As a result, it had given birth to countless splendid monster-like characters.

Why would the Dao Debate Assembly draw the attention of all worlds in the starry sky?

This was because it was held by the Great Six Courts!

Which of the Great Six Courts did not have monsters who were so powerful and tyrannical that they could not be measured in the conventional way?

If such people kept a close watch on the number one experts from the forty-eight states, then that indeed was enough to make everyone take notice!

“This is not empty talk. As far as I know, Kong Zhao, the number one core disciple of the Primordial Dao Court, who is also known as the Rising Star of Primordial, has said that before the Dao Debate Assembly begins, he will make the number one experts of each state bow their heads!” said Ji Qian.

Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but scrunch her brows together.

Kong Zhao!

How would she not have heard about him before? He was ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and he shook the starry sky and rose to fame as early as hundreds of years ago.

He came from the Imperial Kong Clan and he was known as the Rising Star of Primordial and the Best of Kong Clan.

There were countless titles and rumors about him.

“Back when we were on Whirlwind Ship, Young Master had killed many experts from the Kong Clan. Then after arriving in the Great Primordial Chaos World, he also killed Kong Yu and his group of people from the Primordial Dao Court. If Kong Zhao knew about these matters, he definitely would target Young Master...” Thinking of this, Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but worry.

Anyone who could make it into the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings had to be a renowned peerless genius of the nebula.

And Kong Zhao was fifth on the list!

“But Young Master is no ordinary person. If Kong Zhao dares to bring him trouble, it’s hard to say who will win in the end.” Jintian Xuanyue thought to herself.

“Kong Zhao is only ranked fifth yet he dared to say something so arrogant. I wonder how terrifying those who are ranked above him would be...” someone mumbled.

“As far as I know, those who are currently ranked in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings would have already broken through to the Quasi-Emperor Stage already had they not wanted to be eligible to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly,” someone said in a deep voice. “In short, they have been suppressing their cultivation. Whoever encounters them at the Dao Debate Assembly can only call themselves unlucky.”

“That’s not necessarily true. The All Heavens Saint-King Rankings is just a list. It’s impossible to include all the amazing people in the world on it.” Someone else analyzed, “Among the peerless monsters from other worlds in the starry sky, there is bound to be remarkable characters who are in no way inferior to Kong Zhao and the others.

“Let’s not talk about others, just take Fellow Daoist Jin Duyi for example. His name is not on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, but now, he is the number one expert of our Cloud State Dao Debate Contest!”

Many people echoed his thoughts.

“That’s right, I also heard that the Mythical Huang Dao Court plans to re-rank the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings at the Dao Debate Assembly.”

Ji Qian suddenly said aloud, “Regardless of what Fellow Daoist Jin Duyi’s ranking is at the Dao Debate Assembly, given the strength he has demonstrated, he can easily make it onto the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. As for what his rank would be...that will depend on his performance at the Dao Debate Assembly.”

Jintian Xuanyue quietly listened without expressing her opinion.

However, she knew that her young master would likely run into some unexpected powerful enemies at the Dao Debate Assembly.

After all, the Dao Debate Assembly was an unprecedented event where geniuses, talents, and monsters of the same cultivation stage gathered together. Every one of them possessed abnormal strengths!

“I wonder what ranking the young master will achieve in the end...” Jintian Xuanyue said absently.

Similar discussions happened in almost every state of the Great Primordial Chaos World. Countless major forces and countless cultivators were full of anticipation for the grand event.

The entire world was stirred up and news about the Dao Debate Assembly became more and more intense.

Lin Xun and other number one figures of the forty-eight states had become the center of attention.

Of course, the name mentioned the most was of course Jin Duyi.

Similarly, in the Central Plain State, the list of the forty-eight number one cultivators including Lin Xun was also presented to the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans and other major forces.

Lin Xun, who was in closed-door cultivation, was completely unaware of all this.

In this recent period of time, with the help of the Dao Emptiness Plate, his Great Dao Field became increasingly strong and began to show signs of reaching the state of ultimate perfection.

But still, he was not quite there yet.

“It's still not enough...”

This day, Lin Xun woke up from meditation with a deep frown.

He was only one step away from tempering his Great Dao Field to ultimate perfection, but this step felt like an insurmountable barrier. He could not break through despite trying thousands of times.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1933: Top Ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings

"It seems like it won't be enough to rely solely on practicing in closed-door cultivation." After contemplating for a while, Lin Xun gave up on trying.

He stood up and walked out of the grotto.

On this day, he came out of closed-door cultivation with only one month to go until the Dao Debate Assembly.

Five months of quiet training had brought about many changes and transformations in his cultivation.

He broke through to the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage and was able to hold his own against five quasi-Emperor experts.

He condensed the White Metal Dao Body and grasped its innate power Thorn of Sharpness. Thereby, his mastery of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic had reached the Five Flavors Stage and he now possessed five great dao bodies.

With the help of the Dao Emptiness Plate, he was able to further temper his Great Dao Field and it was only one step away from ultimate perfection.

All these changes and harvests brought about a transformative change in Lin Xun's strength compared to what it was a mere five months ago...

"Young Master, here is some news and information about the Dao Debate Assembly."

Jintian Xuanyue's limpid eyes sparkled with a hint of joy as she handed a jade slip to Lin Xun with both hands. After not seeing him for five months, she sharply noticed that his aura had become even more unfathomable.

Sitting under a pine tree, Lin Xun took the jade slip and began to look through it.

The number one expert in Qing State, Wang Yichen; the number one expert in Spirit State, Ming Qiyang; the number one figure in Star State, Xu Qingjian...

Each one of those dazzling names was like a legend itself. They all had incredible fortunes, great courage, and marvelous backgrounds.

However, Lin Xun's mind was as calm as still water.

Ever since he had the power to kill quasi-Emperors, who were an entire cultivation stage above him, very few of his peers could make him take them seriously.

Jintian Xuanyue personally brewed a pot of tea while occasionally darting furtive glances at Lin Xun. A light smile that even she herself was unaware of touched her lips.

"Huh?" A name caught Lin Xun's eyes. The number one expert in Copper State: Xuan Jiuyin!

The image of a handsome young man with a mischievous grin and in hemp garments instantly emerged in his mind.

Back when they were on Whirlwind Ship and sailing across the starry sky, the hemp-clothed youth who called himself 'Little Nine' tended to lie on the wall of his courtyard and watch the fun.

Lin Xun never expected that this guy would become the number one expert of Copper State's Dao Debate Contest.

According to the information on the jade slip, Xuan Jiuyin was a descendant of the Imperial Xuan Clan. He possessed the Great Dao Field Book of All Wonders and he was invincible at the Saint-King Stage within the Copper State!

"Book of All Wonders..."

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder how remarkable the Great Dao Field would be.

Soon, he spotted another familiar name—Ling Kezi!

The charmingly naive looking monk with an outer appearance of a teenager. He was from the Nanhua Ancient Temple, which was also known as Little Western Heaven.

Lin Xun clearly remembered that when Ling Kezi met him in the Kunlun Dominion, he seemed particularly timid and afraid as if he was a frightening monster beast.

Their first encounter had left a deep impression on Lin Xun.

Lin Xun never expected the seemingly fearful monk would become the number one expert in Demon State's Dao Debate Contest!

Demon State was a demon world-like territory, a world of demon cultivators and it was also regarded as the most wicked place in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

It was unbelievable that the timid Ling Kezi could become the number one expert in this state.

According to the information in the jade slip, Ling Kezi wielded the innate power of Dustless Buddha Heart, controlled the Great Dao Field Sangharama Bodhi and possessed the ability to subdue the enemy without fighting!

"Interesting."

Lin Xun smiled and continued to study the jade slip. After a while, he finally read through all the information in the jade slip.

"Young Master, have you heard about Kong Zhao before?" Jintian Xuanyue suddenly asked.

"Who is he?" The question took Lin Xun aback.

Right away, Jintian Xuanyue listed all the description of Kong Zhao, such as 'the Rising Star of Primordial,' 'the Best of the Kong Clan,' 'the fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings,' and 'a rare, peerless monster'...

Lin Xun looked surprised.

It was not until he heard about how Kong Zhao declared that he would make all the number one experts of all states bow their heads before the Dao Debate Assembly that he burst out laughing.

The descendants of the Imperial Kong Clan were indeed all arrogant.

Of course, this was Lin Xun's own opinion. To other cultivators, Kong Zhao was definitely a terrifying existence that struck fear into anyone's heart, and he was qualified to make that statement.

"Young Master, you once used the identity of Yu Xuan to kill Kong Yu and his people. Although Kong Zhao can't see through your identity, you should still be careful when you encounter him in the Dao Debate Assembly," Jintian Xuanyue reminded.

Lin Xun nodded without saying anything.

Back when he was in the Kunlun Dominion, he had killed countless cultivators from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans. With his current strength, it was impossible for him to fear any of his peers!

After chatting for a while, Heng Xiao came over in a hurry.

He informed them, “Little Friend, it’s good that you have come out of closed-door cultivation. I just received news that tomorrow morning, the sect master of Great Void Sect, Guan Xu, will lead the top ten experts of Cloud State’s Dao Debate Contest to the Central Plain State.”

Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue exchanged a glance and nodded in acknowledgment.

One of them was the number one expert in Cloud State’s Dao Debate, and the other was ranked seventh. Both of them were qualified to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly.

“In that case, we will set off immediately.”

On the same day, Heng Xiao left with Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue and headed for Great Void Mountain.

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Great Void Sect.

When Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue arrived in a grand hall, they saw that Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Su Muhan, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, Leng Xiujia, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing had already arrived.

“That guy’s aura is more and more obscure...”

“It seems like his cultivation further improved during this period.”

Many people looked over at Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue and their expressions tensed up when they noticed the changes in Lin Xun.

At the same time, Lin Xun also sensed that Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, and the others had also changed significantly compared to five months ago.

Clearly, during this period, he was not the only one who made breakthroughs in his cultivation. It was the same with Lu Dubu and the others.

“Now that everyone is here, tomorrow morning we will head to the Central Plain State to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly jointly held by the Great Six Courts.”

Guan Xu, the sect master of Great Void Sect, appeared in the hall. His one sentence turned the atmosphere in the hall quiet and still.

“Remember, no matter which sect you come from or what identity you have, once you arrive in the Central Plain State, you only have one identity—a cultivator of Cloud State!” Guan Xu said aloud, “In a moment, I will hand you the information I know about the Dao Debate Assembly and you can discuss amongst yourselves this evening.”

After reminding them on some trivial matters, Guan Xu handed a jade slip each to Lin Xun and the other nine people.

The information recorded in the jade slip was astonishing. It was different from what was circulating in the outside world and instead contained detailed information about the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans and other colossi as well as the cultivators who would attend the Dao Debate Assembly.

It also had information about the peerless monsters from other worlds of the starry sky who would participate in the Dao Debate Assembly.

In the hall, only the ten people including Lin Xun remained behind, going through the contents of the jade slip.

The first thing that greeted Lin Xun was the list of the most dazzling cultivators.

“Shang Ziyang, a core disciple of the Panwu Dao Court, ranked tenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, a descendant of the ancient Imperial Shang Clan, has extraordinary talent and foundation, and possesses the Great Dao Field Ruler of Eight Wastelands.”

The founding ancestor of the ancient Imperial Shang Clan, like the founding ancestor of the Kong Clan, Xu Clan and the Kun Clan, was one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors—Demon Beast Emperor Yuncang!

“Tu Qianjue, a core disciple of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, ranked ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, a pure-blooded descendant of the Blackwater Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans, and possesses the Great Dao Field Million Streams Demise.”

“Zu Feiyu, a core disciple of the All-Demon Dao Court, ranked eighth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings...”

“Yan Yurou, a core disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court, ranked seventh on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings...”

“Feng Beiling, a pure-blooded descendant of the ancient Imperial Feng Clan, ranked sixth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings...”

“Kong Zhao...”

Going through the names one by one, Lin Xun had the feeling that all top ten positions of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings were occupied by disciples of the Great Six Courts!

“I didn’t expect that Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and Ling Hongzhuang would also participate in this Dao Debate Assembly!”

Suddenly, surprised voices sounded in the hall, and Wang Tu’s child-like face donned a solemn expression.

The others also had a look of shock on their faces.

Mi Wuya, the number one core disciple of Panwu Dao Court, had dominated the number one spot on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years. He outshone everyone else and no one had been able to shake his position to this day.

His name was widely known throughout the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

He was a near invincible legendary figure!

Huangfu Shaonong was the number one core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court and was ranked second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

Before Mi Wuya rose to fame, Huangfu Shaonong was declared the best and topped the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

He was also a terrifying monster that could not be measured by the conventional way.

Ling Hongzhuang was a core disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court. Her rise to the top could be described as miraculous. In just less than one hundred years, she had soared up the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, and now, she was sitting firmly on the third spot!

Many people reckoned that with time, she had a good chance of competing for the second or even first place of the rankings.

Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and Ling Hongzhuang would all be participating in the Dao Debate Assembly.

This was news to everyone, and it sent the hearts of Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua and others tumbling in their chests.

“It seems like the Dao Debate Assembly is going to be much more tricky than expected...”
Su Muhan sighed.

Every name on the jade slip given to them by Guan Xu felt like a mountain pressing on their hearts.

“They are not just tricky, but simply abnormal. Those peerless monsters from other worlds in the starry sky are also not going to be easy.”

Teng Yichen smiled bitterly, “People like me are just going to become backdrops in this Dao Debate Assembly.”

Everyone’s face turned overcast.

Even Lu Dubu and Wu Huang knitted their brows together as they read the jade slip, not daring to be negligent in the slightest.

Meanwhile, from beginning to end, Lin Xun appeared incredibly calm and did not take part in the discussion.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1934: Curtains of the Grand Event

The contents of the jade slip would indeed cause a feeling of fear and nervousness in any cultivator.

However, that did not include Lin Xun.

When he held out against the combined attacks of five quasi-Emperors without the help of any weapon or treasures, his state of mind had already changed.

While cultivators of the same cultivation stage as him were fixing their attention on the top figures in the same stage, he had begun to think about how to deal with supreme quasi-Emperors if he encountered one.

Moreover, at the beginning, he had no interest in the Dao Debate Assembly at all.

He would never have participated in the selection if his senior brother Li Xuanwei had not told him that the purpose of the Dao Debate Assembly was to find the chaos treasure in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“Brother Jin, what are your views on this Dao Debate Assembly?” Suddenly, Lu Dubu asked Lin Xun for his opinion.

Right away, everyone else in the hall looked over. Lin Xun was the well-deserved winner in the Cloud State's Dao Debate Contest.

Who would not value his views?

Taken aback by the question, Lin Xun thought about it for a moment before he answered, "It's too early to say anything now. When the Dao Debate Assembly kicks off, everything will be clear."

His answer disappointed many people.

Yet, after another thought, they found that Lin Xun's point of view made a lot of sense.

Indeed, almost all participants of the Dao Debate Assembly were elite figures of the world, and some were fierce and abnormal characters.

However, did that mean that the present people would have no chance to shine at the Dao Debate Assembly?

In short, it was hard to tell who was better without a fight.

Early next morning.

A ship glowing with divine light soared into the sky from Great Void Sect, carrying the Great Void Sect's sect master Guan Xu and ten other people including Lin Xun, and headed for Central Plain State.

At the same time, similar scenes were happening in various parts of the Great Primordial Chaos World.

The top ten experts who emerged from the dao debate selection in each state were all heading to the Central Plain State from different directions under the lead of a powerful cultivator.

"The unprecedented Dao Debate Assembly...is finally approaching..."

"The cloud and the wind will gather in the Central Plain State as a result. I wonder how many splendid figures will rise above the others in this grand event."

"Time will tell!"

.....

In every part of the Great Primordial Chaos World, cultivators were discussing the upcoming Dao Debate Assembly and full of anticipation. It was indeed an unprecedented event!

It could be expected that many extraordinary geniuses and talents of the world would meet at the Dao Debate Assembly and compete to see who was better!

In an uncharted land in the Great Primordial Chaos World that was surrounded by mountains and without any traces of human presence...

On a frozen lake, a figure was sitting cross-legged, fishing rod in hand, as still as a rock that had been standing for all eternity.

Swoosh!

A streak of divine light suddenly flew across the distant horizon.

The fisherman figure remained motionless, but the fishing rod in his hand flicked lightly and caught the divine light and brought it back to him.

“I have been sitting alone on the icy lake for three hundred years, tempering my mind. Finally, my opportunity has come...” a low voice sounded.

Then, the figure who had been as still as a rock rose to his feet and stretched.

Boom!

The surface of the frozen lake suddenly exploded, and the sky, clouds and nearby space collapsed.

A rush of boundlessly terrifying and sharp aura erupted from the figure, causing the trees to rustle and nearby mountains to quake.

The figure’s robe whipped around him and his eyes shone like a pair of blades. He looked as majestic and mighty as a god!

“Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang... Haha, after so many years, I wonder if you will still remember I, Yue Ruhuo?”

A cold intent twisted the corner of his lips before he vanished without a trace.

Boom!

The moment he disappeared, a giant beast with a frightening aura rushed out of the icy lake and unleashed an earth-shaking roar. Its scales were covered with cryptic dao runes.

It was a prehistoric beast of this uncharted land. It possessed a cultivation base equivalent to that of a quasi-Emperor, but it had been frozen under the lake for three hundred years, suppressed by a fishing rod!

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The Great Primordial Chaos World.

“Young Lord, it’s time.”

An old servant bowed his head as he spoke respectfully. In front of him, a blood well on the ground was spewing out demonic smoke.

As the old servant’s voice faded, a feminine voice rang from the depths of the blood well. “Is the Dao Debate Assembly about to begin?”

“Correct,” answered the old servant respectfully.

“Finally it’s here. If it didn’t, I don’t know when I would wake up next...”

As the feminine voice sounded, a stream of black demonic qi gushed forth from the blood well and rushed up into the sky.

Instantly, it was as if night had fallen, and every direction became blanketed by deep black demonic qi.

The old servant trembled all over, and his face blanched with terror.

He was a quasi-Emperor of the older generation, but he suddenly felt an inexplicable chill and a feeling of fear gripped him.

It was at this moment that a slender figure walked out from the ink-like demonic qi, his white clothes untainted and whiter than snow.

He had a gentle and handsome face, and he exuded a bright aura. However, mysterious demon dao patterns appeared at his feet with every step he took.

Zhi Bai!

A unique name that was almost unknown to the world, a peerless figure who had been lying dormant in the Demon-Suppressor Blood Well.

Know and observe all but stay obscure!

Be filled with light and walk in the darkness!

At the same time...

One by one, outstanding figures who were lying low in various parts of the vast Great Primordial Chaos World, including some truly unrivaled monsters who could not care less

about the Dao Debate Assembly, began to show up in the world and flocked to the same direction.

Central Plain State!

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Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Inside a simple and ancient thatched cottage.

“This Dao Debate Assembly relates to a supreme fortune in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. When it truly kicks off, all eyes in the world will surely be watching closely.

“Pass on my orders, tell the other dao courts to spread the news and ask them to each dispatch an Emperor to jointly host this event.”

Inside the thatched cottage, an old man with a gaunt face and in old fashioned daoist robes was sitting cross-legged on a praying cushion. There was not a ripple of aura around him and he looked utterly unremarkable.

“Yes!”

Outside the thatched cottage, a sincere respectful voice rang out. It was a middle-aged man with a peculiar and elegant appearance. He looked rather majestic and commanding with a feather hat crowning his head.

It was none other than the sect leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court—Taishu Hong!

He was a mighty character whose name had shaken the universe and who evoked fear and awe in the world. He was an authoritative figure who had set foot into the Emperor Stage as early as in the ancient era.

Yet, at this moment, he spoke with utmost respect.

This was because the one who was meditating in the thatched cottage was a living fossil of the Mythical Huang Dao Court. As someone who had achieved the status of ‘one path to Ancestor,’ his presence was like a stabilizing force to the sect!

“Ancestor, any more orders?” Taishu Hong asked politely.

“The Dao Debate Assembly may seem like just a competition among the younger generation, but it actually relates to the fight over the chaos treasure in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Even Emperors will struggle to remain indifferent in the face of it.”

Inside the thatched cottage, the old man in daoist robes said aloud, “But no matter what, the rules for the Dao Debate Assembly have long been set. Since our Mythical Huang Dao Court is the venue for this event, we must uphold these rules and not allow anyone to violate them.”

Taishu Hong nodded. “Rest assured, Ancestor.”

“Speaking of which, I am very curious to see who will obtain the chaos treasure born from the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone in the end,” remarked the old man in daoist robes leisurely.

“Not only you, Ancestor, all the forces in the world are bound to be extremely concerned about this matter. After all, owning a chaos treasure from an uncharted place is tantamount to possessing the foundation to open up a dao court.” Taishu Hong’s eyes gleamed wonderfully.

The birth of the Mythical Huang Dao Court was also due to a chaos treasure—The Mythical Huang Dao Stele!

It was no exaggeration to say that the roots of the Mythical Huang Dao Court was the Mythical Huang Dao Stele and it played a significant role in putting it on par with the other five dao courts.

What kind of chaos treasure would appear in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone this time?

Undoubtedly, this was the central point of interest in the entire starry sky!

Even an Emperor like Taishu Hong was tempted.

“Go ahead, and remember that no matter what happens, the rules of the Dao Debate Assembly must be adhered to.” The old man in daoist robe reminded in a serious tone.

Taishu Hong nodded, accepted the order and left.

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Chapter 1935: Nine Heavens Chariot

In midair, a treasure ship was moving with astonishing speed.

On the ship, Guan Xu prepared a feast and invited Lin Xun and the others over for a drink and chat.

“Since ancient times, the Central Plain State has been known as the place where Emperors congregate and where Ancestors live in seclusion. Even someone of my level is nothing special when we get there.”

Guan Xu sighed, “It is an extremely prosperous place. Not only are there countless factions and clans there, but also independent cultivators. Any one of the factions there would be an overlord-like existence in any other states.”

Lin Xun and the others were fascinated as they quietly listened.

The Central Plain State.

This was the heart of the Great Primordial Chaos World and the most prosperous land in the vast starry sky. It was said that the territory of this state was so boundlessly vast that no one knew how far it stretched.

If the other states in the Great Primordial Chaos World were metaphorically compared to lakes of varying sizes, then the Central Plain State was a vast ocean!

“Once the Dao Debate Assembly is over, if you have some free time, why don’t you explore the Central Plain State and take in its prosperous atmosphere and splendor? This will definitely have an invaluable benefit on your future cultivation.”

Guan Xu, like a kind and friendly elder, chatted with Lin Xun and them without any airs.

Lin Xun didn’t know what other people thought of Guan Xu, but at least he had a very high opinion of Guan Xu. He was a broad minded elder with great generosity and aspirations.

“Of course, the purpose of this trip is to attend the Dao Debate Assembly. When we arrive in the Central Plain State, I will bring you to Qingmang Sacred Mountain right away. That is where the revered Mythical Huang Dao Court is.

“By then, all the most remarkable supreme Saint-Kings in the world will gather there and participate in the Dao Debate Assembly just like you all.

“According to the information I received, this grand event will be presided over by the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, Elder Taishu Hong!”

When Guan Xu mentioned that name, many people gasped audibly.

Taishu Hong!

He was an exceptionally great figure who had ascended the dao and became an Emperor countless years ago. He was hailed as the Grand Emperor and was renowned throughout the starry sky. His power was feared by the world.

“It can be predicted that when the Dao Debate Assembly kicks off, there will definitely be many Emperor-level guests attending...”

Guan Xu’s eyes gleamed with a hint of anticipation.

The Dao Debate Assembly not only brought together countless remarkable supreme Saint-Kings from all over the world, but also attracted Emperor-level figures. It was indeed an unprecedented grand event!

Boom!

Suddenly, sounds pierced the air in the distance.

Guan Xu immediately stopped talking and walked out of the cabin with Lin Xun and the others, only to be greeted by a Fire Turtle Dragon Beast maneuvering in the distant sky like a floating continent.

On the back of the beast sat a beautiful sacred mountain, on top of which were rows upon rows of buildings of various sizes.

“Hahaha, it’s Fellow Daoist Guan Xu.”

An exceptionally tall and burly man laughed on the Fire Turtle Dragon Beast.

“It turns out to be Fellow Daoist Cang Ya.” Guan Xu smiled and gave a cupped fist salute.

“Well, we have to hurry on our way. I can’t talk right now. I’ll catch up with you over a drink when we get to Qingmang Sacred Mountain.”

“Alright!”

“We will go ahead first.”

The burly figure quickly exchanged a greeting with Guan Xu then urged the Fire Turtle Dragon Beast onwards.

“That’s the leader of Star Battle Sect, Star State’s number one sect. Like me, he is tasked with leading the top ten experts of Star State to the Dao Debate Assembly,” Guan Xu explained.

“Star State? I remember that the number one expert in Star State is Xu Qingjian. She’s as beautiful as a painting and has fair and smooth skin. She’s known as the number one fairy of Star State.”

Someone chuckled, “it’s a shame that we can’t catch a glimpse of her beauty just now.”

Many people laughed.

The Dao Debate Assembly was not only star-studded, but many peerless beauties who were ranked on the Starry Sky Talented Beauty Rankings would also be in attendance!

Two days later.

The treasure ship sailed into the territory of the Central Plain State!

Unfortunately, to quickly reach the destination, Lin Xun and the others were unable to fully appreciate the landscape and scenery of the Central Plain State.

“This is the ‘void channel’ that leads to Qingmang Sacred Mountain. Once we enter, we will reach the Mythical Huang Dao Court in less than the time it takes to burn an incense stick.”

Before the entrance of an ancient city were multiple divine rainbow streaks floating about. Guan Xu pointed to one of those channels.

Void channel!

This was a passageway that bypassed the world’s obstacles, allowing one to directly reach one’s destination.

Only huge colossus such as one of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans had the power to set up such miraculous passageways.

Ancient teleportation arrays required one to constantly change to another teleportation array, which not only consumed a huge amount of dao crystals, but also was rather troublesome.

After all, the Central Plain State was too tremendous. Without void channels, it would have taken days to reach Qingmang Sacred Mountain even if traveling day and night.

“Let’s go.”

Guan Xu brought out a mysterious black and yellow token and shook it gently. One of the divine rainbows in the sky suddenly glowed brilliantly as a door emerged in front of it.

With a swoosh, under the lead of Guan Xu, the treasure ship darted into the channel and disappeared in an instant.

The inside of the void channel was an entirely different world. It was gray and hazy like a world of chaos.

Along this void channel that led to Qingmang Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun and the others saw many figures.

Some were sitting on huge treasure ships, some riding giant beasts, some standing on auspicious clouds, and some controlling magical weapons...

Along the way, Guan Xu kept exchanging greetings with others and introduced them to Lin Xun and the rest. They were all experts from other states in the Great Primordial Chaos World just like them.

They came across cultivators from Spirit State, Qing State, Snow State and others.

“So that guy is Ming Qiyang.”

“There are so many people, and all of them have such a terrifying aura around them...”

“That’s what makes it exciting, right?”

Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu and others were also deeply amazed.

Along the way, they met many dazzling figures from different states and they each had their own style and charm.

From beginning to end, Lin Xun watched quietly, but he was marveling inside.

If he had not participated in the Dao Debate Assembly, how would he know that there were so many brilliant characters in this world?

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud boom resounded throughout the void channel.

An ancient bronze chariot came roaring up from behind, producing thunder-like rumbles.

The bronze chariot was akin to the transport vehicle of the divine brings in the ancient era. It glowed a brilliant color and sprinkled beautiful dao light and cast all sorts of amazing images.

The bronze chariot was pulled by eight ferocious birds. Each of them had wings like drooping clouds and only one leg. Their bodies were covered in terrifying flames and their aura was as powerful as that of a quasi-Emperor!

The mythological beast—Bifang Bird!

There were eight of them!

But they were pulling a chariot like horses...

“Nine Heavens Chariot!”

“Those are the mounts of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor!”

Everyone’s jaw dropped.

Some of the older generation experts who were leading the way widened their eyes with fear, and without hesitation, bowed their heads and shuffled to one side to let the chariot pass.

Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor!

He was the lord of the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace, one of the Three Great Demon Dao Emperors in the starry sky, a terrifying being with unparalleled demonic power.

Although the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace was not on par with the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans or other colossi in terms of foundation, the presence of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor made it such that even the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans dared not to treat the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace with disrespect.

It was no exaggeration to say that Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor solely held up the entire Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace!

Who would not be surprised to see the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor’s mounts appear? Who would dare to be disrespectful?

Suddenly, the crowd parted and opened up a very wide path. The atmosphere turned still and quiet.

Everyone bowed their heads at this moment, including Guan Xu. He sent voice transmissions to Lin Xun and the others to inform them of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor’s identity.

“How impressive!” Lin Xun was also shocked.

Only a chariot appeared, and it was not possible to confirm whether Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor was in it, yet it was enough to make countless cultivators bow their heads like a sovereign had arrived.

What kind of terrifying existence was the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor?

Huh?

Suddenly, a strange look flashed across Lin Xun's eyes. A token that he had put aside for many years and almost forgotten was glowing a green hue.

.....

The curtains of the Nine Heavens Chariot were drawn and it was extremely spacious inside like a grand palace hall!

A beautiful and pure-looking maiden in white with eyes as bright as gemstones was resting her face on her hands, lost in thought.

The table in front of her was covered with plates of rare fruits, delicacies, and pastries from all over the starry sky. Any one of them was highly precious and valuable and would make some old monsters drool.

But they were just snacks for the girl in white!

Though it seemed like she had no interest in these snacks at all...

On the main seat, a middle-aged man in green said helplessly, "Xiaochong, what's the matter? Are you still thinking about that kid called Lin Xun?"

He was slim, had sparse brows, and his hair was frosty white at the temples. He sat there casually, giving a feeling of wildness and unruliness.

As he spoke, he put the yellow-skinned gourd from his waist to his lips and took a sip of wine, feeling rather complicated.

After all these years, what Xiaochong cares about most is still the boy from the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Over the past few years, he had collected rare treasures from all over the world in order to please his daughter and he did everything he could for her.

He would agree to all of his daughter's requests without hesitation!

However, to his disappointment, his daughter was still obsessed with the boy called Lin Xun!

As a father, he was very jealous.

"Father, do you think Big Brother Lin Xun will be participating in the Dao Debate Assembly?" asked the girl in white.

The man in green rubbed his temples. “It’s hard to say. Back then, I said I would bring him to train in the Ancient Nebula Road, but he flatly declined. I reckon he is still in the Ancient Wasteland Domain...” he stopped abruptly.

Because he noticed that the girl’s clear big eyes were welling up with tears.

The man in green panicked. Ever since he started cultivating, he was always unrestrained and carefree, fearing nothing and taking nothing seriously.

But now, he was always worried that his daughter would be unhappy!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1936: A Small World

“Xiaochong, that kid may already be in the Ancient Nebula Road.”

The middle-aged man in green reassured softly, “Think about it. He caused such a huge commotion in the Kunlun Dominion that the entire Ancient Nebula Road was shaken.”

The girl in white inhaled deeply before she said, “Father, I’m just worried about Big Brother Lin Xun, so that’s why I care about him so much.”

The middle-aged man in green said in a low voice, “When the adventures in the Kunlun Dominion came to an end, the path to the Ancient Nebula Road was blocked by many people, but in the end no one found the whereabouts of that kid. And in the past few years, no one in the starry sky has seen him, so I suspect that he may have returned to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

The girl in white stared at him blankly for a moment and said, “Father, are you saying that if I want to see Big Brother Lin Xun, I just need to head back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain? Then why don’t we go now? I have no interest in the Dao Debate Assembly.”

The middle-aged man in green smiled wryly. “Xiaochong, it’s not that I object to you seeing him, but the Ancient Wasteland Domain has long been enveloped in restrictive power. I already paid a heavy price to bring you back here.”

The girl in white sighed in disappointment, “Then what should we do?”

Just as the middle-aged man in green was about to say something, a strange look flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Shua!

Almost immediately, a rush of frightening power of will silently swept up from the Nine Heavens Chariot and shrouded the treasure ship that Lin Xun and the others were on.

Guan Xu's body stiffened and he was chilled to the bone. Even his breathing became labored.

Fear flooded him.

This...could it be the aura of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor?

At the same time, Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua and the others felt an extremely uncomfortable feeling, as if they were being watched by the eyes of heaven and all of their secrets, both inside and outside of them, were being seen through.

That's—?

Their faces paled.

"I am Guan Xu from the Great Void Sect. I pay my respects to Senior; if I have offended you in any way, I hope you can forgive me." Guan Xu bowed as he sent a voice transmission.

His heart was almost pounding out his chest and he was sweating profusely.

He was sure that the terrifying power of will came from Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor, one of the Three Great Demon Dao Emperors!

He was a powerful authority figure who stood on equal footing with the leaders of the Great Six Courts!

Even if Guan Xu was one step away from the Emperor Stage, he still felt as tiny and uneasy as an ant at this moment.

"What is the name of the young man first on your left, and what is his background?"

A voice sounded in Guan Xu's mind, ethereal and light, like the echo of the great dao, yet at the same time it was filled with supreme majesty.

Guan Xu's pupils shrank, but he still summoned the courage to answer him, "Senior, the young man's name is Jin Duyi, and he was first in the Cloud State's Dao Debate Contest." r

The voice hummed and faded completely.

At the same time, the terrifying aura that shrouded Guan Xu, Lu Dubu and the others also disappeared, and they were able to breathe a sigh of relief.

Only Lin Xun felt as if a thorn was stuck in his back. His body went stiff.

This was because the terrifying aura was like a sharp blade scanning him and made him feel as powerless and helpless as a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

After a moment, the voice resounded in his mind, “Young man, I look forward to your performance at the Dao Debate Assembly.”

The voice lingered for a while before it disappeared.

Lin Xun was startled. *What does that mean?*

He looked up and saw that the Nine Heavens Chariot was already roaring away into the distance, led by the eight Bifang birds.

“Let’s go.” At the same time, Guan Xu urged as if a heavy weight had been lifted from him.

He dared not stay around any longer and quickly drove the treasure ship onwards.

.....

On the Nine Heavens Chariot.

The man in green said with a smile, “Xiaochong, we don’t need to go to the Ancient Wasteland Domain anymore.”

The girl in white looked at him blankly. “Why not?”

The man in green stood up leisurely and gazed at his daughter. “I promise, the Dao Debate Assembly will not disappoint.”

The girl in white thought for a moment and her dark eyes lit up and her voice became excited, “Father, are you saying that Big Brother Lin Xun will appear at the Dao Debate Assembly?”

The man in green secretly praised her in his heart, *You are worthy of being my daughter, you have discerning eyes!*

“You will know when you get there,” he laughed heartily.

After some hesitation, the girl in white nodded.

.....

“Could it be that my disguise has been seen through?”

On the treasure ship, Lin Xun looked confused.

Regardless, at least nothing happened. Lin Xun heaved a sigh of relief. When the aura of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor had locked onto him just now, the feeling was torturous.

He turned his hand over to his palm and a lush green token emerged.

The token was engraved with a word in bold, vigorous handwriting.

Xia!

It was just one word, yet it felt like an emperor ascending the ninth heaven, looking down upon the universe and striking fear into the whole world.

Xia Xiaochong’s father Xia Xinglie gave him that token in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

To this day, Lin Xun could not forget how Xia Xinglie broke through the sky with one step and whirled away with Xia Xiaochong.

Not even the Law Power of heaven and earth was able to obstruct him at all, let alone stop him from leaving. His domineering attitude made Lin Xun realize for the first time what it meant to ‘break through the sky’!

It also made him certain that Xia Xiaochong’s father was an Emperor!

And just now, when the Nine Heavens Chariot showed up, the token from Xia Xinglie suddenly buzzed.

Immediately after that, the aura of the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor enveloped them...

When Lin Xun heard what the other party said, a thought came to his mind—*Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor... Could he be Xia Xiaochong’s father?*

Thinking of this, he stood up without attracting any attention and went to find Guan Xu to ask, “Elder, can you tell me more about Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor?”

Guan Xu thought for a moment before he answered, “Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor ascended the dao in the ancient era. He has unfathomable strength and his most well-known battle has to be when he went to challenge the All-Demon Dao Court alone, armed with nothing but his sword.

“The All-Demon Dao Court dispatched five old monsters at the Emperor Stage to take on the challenge, but they all, without exception, were defeated under the sword of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor.

“After this battle, the name of Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor became known far and wide, and he was revered as one of the Three Great Demon Dao Emperors.

“There are many different stories about his background and origin, but there is still no confirmed version to this day. The world only knows that his name is Xia Xinglie.”

Lin Xun’s pupils suddenly shrank and his heart thumped!

Xia Xinglie!

Xia Xiaochong’s father is actually the master of the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace and is the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor who is feared by the world!

Despite Lin Xun’s strong state of mind, he couldn’t help but inhale sharply. The truth was hard to believe.

It was not until a long moment later that he finally calmed his emotions a little and figured that Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor must have recognized him through the green token!

Elder Xia Xinglie is here. Is Xiaochong with him?

Many thoughts raced through Lin Xun’s mind. *Elder Xia Xinglie must have realized that if my identity was exposed, it would cause a huge storm, so he didn’t acknowledge me, right?*

“Get ready, we’re about to arrive at Qingmang Sacred Mountain.”

Suddenly, Guan Xu notified everyone.

A dazzling portal emerged in the depths of the chaotic void channel.

The treasure ship that Lin Xun and the others were on vanished the moment it entered.

Boom!

It swayed violently like the world was being turned upside down and the scenery rapidly changed before them.

When everyone’s vision regained clarity, they were greeted by a world as magnificent as an immortal land.

The sky was vast, dotted with auspicious clouds, and chaos qi hung from above in the form of wisps of mist.

On the ground, endless mountain ranges with impressive peaks and undulating valleys created a breathtaking landscape.

Every mountain was full of spiritual beauty, bathed in sacred light, and exuded a primitive, ancient, and majestic aura.

Just by looking at it from afar, Lin Xun and the others were awed into silence.

This world was just like a paradise in legend. Great dao aura permeated the air and rich aeth qi rushed into the body with every breath, spreading to every bone and limb and making one feel light and airy like they were floating.

Qingman Sacred Mountain!

Legend had it that in the beginning, this world was an uncharted land. Later, it was discovered by the founding ancestor of Mythical Huang Dao Court and he as a result obtained the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, a chaos treasure born from the mountains. After that, the Mythical Huang Dao Court was established!

From then on, Qingman Sacred Mountain became known by everyone in the world as a 'dao court,' existing for countless years to this day.

Lin Xun and the others were standing outside the entrance of Mythical Huang Dao Court, but even so, the scenery was already spectacular.

"Come with me, don't go off on your own."

After putting away the treasure ship, Guan Xu landed with Lin Xun and the other nine people and came to the main gate.

Many figures had already gathered here. Like Lin Xun and the others, they were the top ten experts from other states of the Great Primordial Chaos World.

"Fellow cultivators from the Cloud State, please wait here."

A black-clad young man from the Mythical Huang Dao Court, beckoned from a distance, his attitude neither hostile nor friendly, neither servile nor overbearing.

"Little Friend, thank you for leading the way."

Guan Xu gave a cupped fist salute and walked over with Lin Xun and the others.

He was the leader of the number one sect in Cloud State, but he still showed great respect when talking to a door-greeter-like disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court!

This showed the lofty and terrifying status and power of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

"Wait here for a moment. When all the fellow daoists from the forty-eight states have arrived, I will arrange a place for you all to rest."

The young black-clad man instructed before he left in a hurry.

At the main gate, experts from various states sized up one another and a lot of whispering broke out.

Similarly, Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and the others were also scanning the people present, trying to identify them.

In particular, the number one expert of each state received the most attention.

“Look, that guy should be Jin Duyi, the number one expert of Cloud State’s Dao Debate Contest. He outshone even Lu Dubu.”

“Jin Duyi, what a domineering name, but he seems to be very low-profile.”

The area was abuzz with discussions.

Lin Xun was unbothered by the stares and discussions around him, and his state of mind was completely unaffected.

Suddenly, a playful chuckle rang out, “Haha, what a small world, Miss Xuanyue, we meet again.”

Startled, Lin Xun looked over and saw a young man in hemp clothing coming their way with a mischievous grin on his face.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1937: The Terror of Kong Zhao

The hemp-clothed youth had a frivolous attitude.

It was Xuan Jiuyin!

He was a young boy who called himself Little Nine and once traveled across the starry sky with Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue on Whirlwind Ship.

“It’s you?”

Jintian Xuanyue was taken aback for a moment, but she was not particularly surprised.

From the information she had gathered earlier, she was already aware that the mischievous-looking boy had become the number one expert of Copper State's Dao Debate Contest!

It was no surprise that he would come to attend the Dao Debate Assembly.

"Hah, Miss Xuanyue still remembers me." The hemp-clothed youth chuckled and seemed very enthusiastic. "Oh, I remember that you were traveling with Brother Yu Xuan, where is he?" As he asked, he swept a glance over Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang and others.

"Young Master Yu Xuan is not here," answered Jintian Xuanyue.

The hemp-clothed youth uttered, "Oh", and suddenly smiled and sent a voice transmission, "When we were on Whirlwind Ship, I could tell that Yu Xuan was in disguise. He must have taken on a different identity now. If my guess is correct, then it's that guy Jin Duyi over there, am I right?"

Jintian Xuanyue's eyes narrowed.

Before she could say anything, the hemp-clothed youth waved his hand dismissively and said, "No need to explain, I know it in my heart. Oh right, please tell him that we are on the same side at the Dao Debate Assembly. Unless we are fighting according to the rules of the competition, we can't attack each other."

As he said that, he smiled and gave a nod at Lin Xun who was not too far away. After that, he turned around and left.

Jintian Xuanyue scrunched her brows. *Was that guy testing me, or did he really guess Young Master's identity?*

"Young Master, just now..."

She told Lin Xun everything that the hemp-clothed youth said.

Lin Xun pondered for a moment and reassured, "I don't think the kid has any ill intentions, so there's no need to worry."

Jintian Xuanyue nodded and couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, are we really forming an alliance with that guy?"

Lin Xun said nonchalantly, "We'll just have to act according to circumstances."

As time went by, more and more experts came to Qingmang Sacred Mountain. Almost all of whom were the top ten figures of various states in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

“Didn’t they say that some peerless monsters from other worlds in the starry sky would also attend the Dao Debate Assembly? Why haven’t they showed up yet?” someone mumbled.

“Those peerless monsters had been brought here in advance by their elders. They were not required to go through any selection process to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly. They are not the same kind of people as us,” remarked someone sourly.

The people present were considered to be the most splendid group of talents in each state. Not only did they have extraordinary backgrounds, but they were also remarkable geniuses among their peers.

Despite that, they all had to go through a long selection process before they were qualified to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly.

In comparison, those peerless monsters from other worlds in the starry sky had earned that qualification without going through any selection. Naturally, many people felt it was unjust.

“It’s not just them, the disciples of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans can also directly participate in the Dao Debate Assembly, isn’t that right?”

“If you’re not happy then you can defeat them at the Dao Debate Assembly. That way, you can prove yourself instead of just making cynical remarks here.”

While everyone was discussing, a voice as cold as ice rang out—“Who does not agree with it? Come out here!”

Everyone turned in the same direction.

A figure had appeared in front of the ancient main gate without anyone realizing. He had his hands behind his back and was running his gaze across everyone.

It was a very tall and slim man, dressed in a bright and colorful robe with a guan headwear crowning his head and a golden jade belt around his waist. His handsome face wore an undisguised ice-cold expression.

He stood there alone, bathed in the glow of the sun, which amplified his splendor and unparalleled elegance. He had an air of superiority like he alone could hold a pass against ten thousand men!

“Kong Zhao.”

“It’s actually him!”

“Could it be...that he really wants to take action before the Dao Debate Assembly?”

There was a commotion in the crowd, and many of the dazzling figures from various states showed serious, apprehensive and astonished looks.

Kong Zhao!

Not only was he ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, he was also a core disciple of the Primordial Dao Court and the brightest star of the younger generation in the Imperial Kong Clan.

Long ago, he was already a peerless genius known throughout the Ancient Nebula Road, respected and admired by countless of his peers.

His appearance reminded everyone of something.

A few days ago, there was news that Kong Zhao declared that he would make the top experts of all states in the world bow their heads before the Dao Debate Assembly!

Kong Zhao's unexpected appearance seemed to confirm this news.

All of a sudden, the heated discussions died down, and it became utterly silent.

The influential figures who had brought the top cultivators from various states here all had a change of expression. They never expected that Kong Zhao would show up before they even passed the main gate of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Lin Xun cast an indifferent glance at Kong Zhao, but he was thinking of another matter in his mind.

Back when he was on Whirlwind Ship, he had slaughtered many cultivators from the Imperial Kong Clan and even after arriving at the Great Primordial Chaos World, he also killed Kong Yu, Kong Yin, and Qu Rao.

However, his identity at the time was 'Yu Xuan,' so Kong Zhao would never suspect him.

Of course, Lin Xun was not the least afraid of him.

It should be mentioned that the ancestor of the Imperial Kong Clan, Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, one of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors of the primeval times, was still being suppressed in his Dao Endless Pagoda. Counting the days, he should be completely refined and wiped out from the world in less than a year!

Seeing that no one said anything, Kong Zhao's expression turned even colder and disdainful.

"Wasn't someone expressing their dissatisfaction right now? Why does no one dare to come out and fight?"

That one sentence showed his contempt for all the heroes present!

Some of the top experts of each state wrinkled their faces in anger, but before they could do anything, the influential figures beside them dissuaded them from taking action and advised them to not act recklessly to avoid bringing unnecessary trouble upon themselves right before the Dao Debate Assembly.

After all, they were in the territory of the Mythical Huang Dao Court. Kong Zhao had the confidence to behave violently here, but people from other states dared not do so.

“People who talk about others behind their backs but don’t have the guts to stand up, even if they are able to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly, they would just be seeking death there.” Kong Zhao shook his head in disappointment.

He stood here today to make the experts from all states bow their heads. He thought that someone would be triggered by his provocation and stand up.

Unexpectedly, no one dared to answer him. This was no different from bowing their heads, but it was rather boring for Kong Zhao.

“Fellow Daoist, the Dao Debate Assembly has yet to start. It is a bit too early to say that.”

Finally, someone couldn’t help but speak up, “At least, I know that the fellow daoists here are not afraid, but they just don’t want to cause trouble right before the Dao Debate Assembly begins.”

It was a handsome man with eyes as sharp as lightning. His polite words were met with a lot of nodding.

“Cause trouble? Haha, you all are just afraid.”

Kong Zhao laughed arrogantly, “How about this? Whoever thinks they have the ability to defeat me, step out now? I promise that neither the Primordial Dao Court nor my Kong Clan will give you any trouble!”

His words were resounding and domineering.

Many experts were tempted because what they were afraid of was indeed Kong Zhao’s identity.

“I am He Feining from Yan State. I would like to take this opportunity to learn from you, Fellow Daoist.”

A charming man in a jade-colored robe stood forward, exuding an extraordinary bearing.

Everyone perked up.

He Feining, ranked third in Yan State's Dao Debate Contest, had reached the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage and was hailed as the number one physical cultivation Saint-King in Yan State!

"Finally, someone stood up to put a stop to Kong Zhao's arrogance..."

Everyone was looking forward to the duel. Instantly, all eyes were focused on He Feining.

Lin Xun also looked interested.

One was ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, and the other was third place in the Yan State's Dao Debate Contest. It was a rare showdown.

"Three moves."

Kong Zhao studied He Feining and put up three fingers. "If I fail to defeat you within three moves, I, Kong Zhao, will leave right away and withdraw from the Dao Debate Assembly."

Si!

Audible gasps rang out. *Kong Zhao...is too confident!*

He Feining's face instantly darkened. Kong Zhao's declaration was a great insult to him.

Do you think you can defeat me in just three moves?

You wish!

It was at this moment that Kong Zhao launched into a fierce attack. He suddenly vanished from the spot and the audience could see nothing but a colorful rainbow flashing across.

The next second, he was right in front of He Feining, thrusting out his palm. "First move!"

Boom!

As his palm swiped down, five different colored light beams condensed into a dazzlingly bright divine seal and produced an earthshaking roar.

He Feining's pupils shrank, and he defended with all his strength.

Unfortunately, the next moment, he flew backwards and fell to the ground dozens of feet away, coughing up blood. The ground cracked from the impact and the nearby space collapsed.

Many people's expressions changed.

Brilliant cultivators like them all had eagle eyes and great battle experiences. From one glance they could tell that He Feining was not caught off guard, but instead that the heavy blow had landed on him when he was well prepared!

Seeing this, Lin Xun made a judgment in his mind, “If this was a true life-and-death battle, He Feining likely won’t even last one move...”

What happened next seemed to confirm Lin Xun’s inference.

He Feining countered the second move with all his might, but was still defeated. He was smashed to the ground and convulsed violently with his head and face covered in dust and dirt.

He absolutely did not stand a chance!

Kong Zhao’s third move was stepping on He Feining’s head.

The spectators were dead silent.

Even the number one expert of each state assumed serious and solemn expressions while their heart was churning like the sea.

How powerful was He Feining who was ranked third of a state?

But he was utterly crushed in the duel against Kong Zhao!

There was no doubt that if Kong Zhao wanted to, he could end He Feining’s life by applying force to his foot.

Seeing Kong Zhao step on He Feining’s head like an overbearing, mighty god, everyone realized the weight of the fifth place on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

“You are ranked third of a state? You are too weak...someone like you should not jump out to avoid embarrassing yourself.”

Kong Zhao’s cold and disdainful voice echoed in the dead silence, stabbing everyone’s heart like a sharp blade.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1938: Intervene

At the main gate, the silence was deafening.

All dazzling figures from various states had overcasted looks on their faces.

Kong Zhao's strength had shocked them. They were aghast, and his disdainful comments also made them feel uncomfortable.

Obviously, Kong Zhao did not care about this at all. With a bang, he sent He Feining flying with a kick.

Only after that did he say indifferently, "Who else isn't happy?"

"Me!" A black-robed man stood up, simmering with anger.

"Are you ranked first in a state?" Kong Zhao questioned him.

The black-robed man turned red.

Kong Zhao snorted and shook one finger side to side. "Even if you are unhappy, you are not qualified to challenge me."

At this point, he seemed to remember something and suddenly asked, "Who is Jintian Xuanyue?"

Shua!

On the Cloud State's side, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, and the others all shifted their gaze to Jintian Xuanyue.

At the same time, Jintian Xuanyue stepped forward and asked calmly, "What? Do you want to spar with me?"

She had a frosty expression and breathtakingly beautiful appearance, which attracted many gazes as soon as she stepped forward.

"A spar? No."

Kong Zhao shamelessly ran his eyes up and down Jintian Xuanyue's graceful and delicate figure. "Although my cousin Kong Yu was an intolerable person, he was still a member of the Kong Clan after all. But he was killed by a guy called Yu Xuan. You must know about this, right?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows imperceptibly. He did not expect that Kong Zhao would bring up this matter at this moment and even point his finger at Jintian Xuanyue!

Jintian Xuanyue responded in a clear and calm voice, "I know. I can only say that your cousin's death was deserved, and his death was to the satisfaction of everyone. If he were

alive, I can't imagine how much trouble he would be bringing to your Kong Clan everyday."

Many people feared Kong Zhao because of his identity, but as a descendant of Emperor Bai from the ancient era, she was not afraid at all.

"I couldn't care less about that." Kong Zhao's eyes turned icy. "I just want to know where Yu Xuan is!"

Yu Xuan!

A confused look came onto the faces of many people.

Only experts from Qing State vaguely remembered that, some time ago, a cultivator called Yu Xuan had single handedly killed Kong Yu and his people outside Lin'an City in Qing State, causing great disturbances. ❖

Obviously, Kong Zhao was talking about the same Yu Xuan!

"How funny! How could I possibly know where Yu Xuan is?" Jintian Xuanyue sneered.

Kong Zhao's expression turned colder. "Do you think I don't know that you were traveling with Yu Xuan at the time? If you don't give an explanation today, then don't blame me for using force to suppress you before the Dao Debate Assembly!"

Murderous qi saturated the air as he spoke.

"Suppress me? You can give it a try."

Jintian Xuanyue's eyes also turned ice-cold. She was ready to go head to head with him, refusing to back down.

A troubled look came to Guan Xu's eyes and he felt his head spin, worried about how to resolve the conflict.

This was because one was a disciple of the Primordial Dao Court and a descendant of the Imperial Kong Clan, and the other was a descendant of Emperor Bai. He could not anger either of them.

Lin Xun had been looking on coldly from the sidelines. When he saw this scene, murderous intent flashed in his eyes and he decided to sentence Kong Zhao to death!

However, at this moment Kong Zhao suddenly laughed, "We are at the entrance of the Mythical Huang Dao Court. All eyes are already on here because of the Dao Debate Assembly, Jintian Xuanyue, if you are suppressed here, you will not only embarrass yourself, but also disgrace your Jintian Clan."

An undisguised threat.

Jintian Xuanyue said indifferently, “I only know that Kong Yu is dead, but you, Kong Zhao, can’t find the murderer and all you can do is kick up a fuss here and behave wildly. You are the real disgrace to the Kong Clan.”

“You have a sharp tongue!”

Kong Zhao suddenly disappeared from the spot, taking action without any wavering.

The next second, he reappeared right in front of Jintian Xuanyue, hand reaching out like a claw. It transformed into a five-colored divine rainbow and was about to envelop her like a colorful net.

So fast!

So unbelievably fast!

Many people’s faces blanched.

Even He Feining, who was ranked third in Yan State’s Dao Debate Contest, stood no chance and was utterly crushed by Kong Zhao.

How could Jintian Xuanyue, who was only ranked seventh in Cloud State, possibly withstand Kong Zhao’s suppression?

However, everyone overlooked the fact that Jintian Xuanyue’s seventh place was decided by drawing lots and did not represent her real strength.

More importantly, she had previously been ranked 49th on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

Clang!

A white sword slashed out in front of Jintian Xuanyue, like a flash of cold lightning from the ninth heaven, and easily dispelled Kong Zhao’s attack.

Unfortunately, Kong Zhao was unfazed and aimed another palm strike.

Boom!

When the palm condensed, it was like a five-colored seal in the hands of a lord of heaven. It emitted a destructive power that could wipe out the world.

Jintian Xuanyue narrowed her clear eyes and her body went cold. She was about to dodge when a slash of brightness appeared, incredibly condensed. It was extremely fierce and powerful and blindingly dazzling.

Many people struggled to open their eyes from the stinging sensation.

A deafening roar followed, and the five-colored palm was pierced and exploded into a rain of light.

Then, a muffled grunt was heard, and the god-like Kong Zhao reeled several steps with bright-red blood dripping between his fingers and hand.

Only then did everyone notice a figure standing in front of Jintian Xuanyue like a shield. He was dressed in a moon-white robe and was outstandingly handsome.

It was precisely Lin Xun!

“It’s him! Jin Duyi!”

“He dared to interfere?”

“Incredible! Caught off guard, Kong Zhao suffered a loss.”

Commotion broke out in the audience, and all eyes were gathered on Lin Xun, all wide with astonishment and surprise. No one expected that he would intervene.

“Jin Duyi, the number one of Cloud State’s Dao Debate Contest?” Kong Zhao spoke aloud.

His eyes were like blazing fire, and his body was surrounded in a boundlessly terrifying aura. Murderous intent swept up into the sky like a tide.

He was wounded in front of everyone and left with a sword slash across his fingers and hand. Rage pounded in him like a drumbeat.

Lin Xun said nonchalantly, “Your enemy is Yu Xuan, and not Miss Xuanyue. Do you not feel ashamed to target her like this?”

Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua and others were all taken aback. Jin Duyi always gave the image of someone very quiet and nonchalant.

Unexpectedly, he actually took the initiative to attack and showed not a trace of fear in the face of a terrifying character such as Kong Zhao!

“Haha, hahaha, who do you think you are to teach me a lesson?” Kong Zhao laughed maniacally in fury.

He marched forward, murderous intent flaring around him. “Since you meddled in someone else’s business, you will pay the price for it!”

Boom!

Behind him, five different beams of divine light, red, green, black, white, and yellow, surged up and roamed around, dazzling the eyes.

This was the innate power of the Imperial Kong Clan bloodline: Five-Colored Divine Light!

Legend had it that the founding ancestor of the Imperial Kong Clan was originally a five-colored peacock who controlled the five-colored divine light. A gentle brush with the light was enough to destroy all sorts of powerful treasures and weapons!

“It’s over. Kong Zhao is infuriated. Even if Jin Duyi manages to live, he will be badly injured!”

Many people were chilled to the core.

Guan Xu was especially tense.. He was burning with worry and anxiety. He thought very highly of Lin Xun and had hoped that he could shine splendidly at the Dao Debate Assembly and bring honor to Cloud State’s cultivation world.

Who would have imagined that they would be swept into such a huge storm before the Dao Debate Assembly even began?!

Among the spectators, only two people remained calm and composed.

One was Jintian Xuanyue, who knew Lin Xun the most.

The other was the hemp-clothed youth Xuan Jiuyin. From the moment that Lin Xun intervened in the matter, he was certain that the guy was Yu Xuan!

Therefore, when he saw Lin Xun and Kong Zhao facing off, he felt nothing but a feeling of excitement and anticipation. He couldn’t wait to see chaos break out.

This was because he knew too well what a fierce and powerful character Lin Xun was. He was better than anyone else at playing the game of pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger!

But before a battle broke out, a deep voice rang out—“Kong Zhao, we are guests here. How can we get into a fight here? Come back quickly.”

These words reverberated mysteriously throughout the world like the voice of the great dao. Everyone tensed up and a feeling of awe rose within them.

The voice belonged to an Emperor!

Kong Zhao's footsteps halted and his face grew overcast. After a moment of silence, he pointed at Lin Xun. "I will deal with you at the Dao Debate Assembly."

Every word was spoken with a noticeable pause in-between and was loaded with murderous intent.

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Watching him disappear from the main gate, everyone present simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief, as if a weight had been lifted from him.

In truth, Kong Zhao had indeed brought tremendous pressure to them. He might be alone, but his arrogance, willfulness, and unreasonableness were all unignorable.

"Jin Duyi is lucky. He dealt a blow at Kong Zhao, but still managed to avoid death."

Many people gasped.

They were unaware that Lin Xun was actually a little disappointed because he was ready to teach Kong Zhao a lesson.

The hemp-clothed youth was also very disappointed. He couldn't help muttering, "Which old fellow was it that spoiled everything? He didn't say anything sooner or later, but right at that moment..."

Some powerful experts nearby were all dumbfounded and clicked their tongues. *Who is that guy? How dare he complain about an Emperor who is most likely from the Primordial Dao Court?*

But the hemp-clothed youth did not care.

Not only was he not afraid of people like Kong Zhao, but he also did not care that his flippant comments would infuriate an Emperor.

Because...

He had the surname Xuan!

That surname alone was enough to give him that confidence.

Hearing the muttering, Lin Xun couldn't help but glance at the hemp-clothed youth. *Why does this guy like to watch a show so much?!*

The hemp-clothed youth noticed Lin Xun's gaze, grinned and waved to him. "Brother, you were awesome just now."

Lin Xun simply ignored him. He confirmed that the hemp-clothed youth must have figured out his true identity.

Of course, the identity he realized was ‘Yu Xuan,’ so Lin Xun was not particularly worried.

He had other identities. One was Lin Daoyuan and the other was his real identity—Lin Xun!

At the main gate.

As Kong Zhao left, some of the gazes that were originally fixed on what was happening outside the sect gradually retracted.

On a boulder on the inside of the main gate was a man crouching down with a long sword strapped to his back. His long hair flowing loosely down his shoulders and open collar added to his wild and untamed demeanor.

He held up a wine gourd and took a sip. “That Jin Duyi is rather interesting.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1939: Foundation of Mythical Huang

On the inside of the main gate, clear springs babbled and ancient rocks piled up.

The man with a long sword on his back crouched casually on a boulder with his collar worn open while drinking in a carefree and unrestrained manner.

Zu Feiyu!

He was a core disciple of the All-Demon Dao Court, ranked eighth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

“Even if he suddenly intervened and caught Kong Zhao unguarded, what he did still was not something that ordinary people can do. That Jin Duyi is indeed worth paying attention to.”

In front of a creek, a man took off his boots and soaked his feet in the water while reading the book in his hands.

He was wearing a plain robe, had a handsome face, soft eyes, long silver hair, and a peaceful and gentle expression.

Tu Qianjue!

He was a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, ranked ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

“In addition to Jin Duyi, there are also a few other special characters among the number one experts in each state, such as Xuan Jiuyin, who is the number one expert in Copper State. If my guess is correct, he is a descendant of the Xuan Clan.”

On the lush green branches of an ancient tree stood a beautiful figure draped in misty clouds. Her silky hair was drawn up in a bun, her skin was almost translucent like ice, and an unusual golden symbol was imprinted on the space between her eyebrows.

Wisps of hazy, dreamy light lingered around her perfectly-shaped body, adding a mysterious and ethereal charm to her.

Yan Yurou!

She was a core disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court and ranked seventh on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

“Which Xuan Clan?”

Zu Feiyu put away the wine gourd and asked in surprise.

“In this world, is there another Xuan Clan that deserves our attention?”

Yan Yurou’s voice was as sweet and pleasant as the tinkling of jade pendants.

“I didn’t expect that such a mysterious and low-profile ancient imperial clan would have descendants participating in the Dao Debate Assembly...” Tu Qianjue sighed.

“It’s not just Xuan Jiuyin. Some monster-like characters who previously thought the Dao Debate Assembly was not worthy of their participation also showed up this time, such as...Yue Ruhuo and Zhi Bai.”

When Yan Yurou mentioned these two names, both Zu Feiyu and Tu Qianjue were taken aback initially, then their eyes narrowed at the same time.

“Let’s go. There will definitely be many unexpected fierce characters taking part in the Dao Debate Assembly this time...”

Yan Yurou's hazy figure floated down from the top of the tree and disappeared into the distance.

"Isn't that better? If everything goes as expected, how would there be surprises?"

Zu Feiyu patted the sword behind him, chuckled out loud, and walked away in large strides.

"Surprises? It could also be a shock..." Tu Qianjue sighed and followed him.

.....

Qingmang Sacred Mountain.

On a chaos qi-shrouded peak of a mountain stood an ancient palace building built from divine iron, producing a sacred sheen and radiating a grand aura under the sunlight.

Many important figures had gathered in the great hall of the building. There were both men and women, old and young, and judging from their appearance, all were remarkable Emperor Stage characters!

There were endless legendary stories about each one of them.

Every one of them could shake the entire starry sky!

"That kid Kong Zhao showed no respect. Brother Taishu, I hope you can forgive him."

An old man from the Primordial Dao Court smiled wryly. Clad in a daoist robe and with sparse hair, he looked like a frail elderly man from a mundane village.

But in the starry sky, the mention of his title would send anyone trembling.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor!

Sitting at the main seat, Taishu Hong smiled courteously. "The kid Kong Zhao indeed fails to show restraint in showing off his ability. He has offended many youngsters from the other states."

Of course, this was a joke.

As the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court and one of the most renowned figures in the universe, Taishu Hong would not care about such a trivial matter.

Suddenly, a woman in red asked aloud, "Can anyone tell what Jin Dui's origin and background are?"

As she sat there, multiple flame fishes swam around her, each one vivid and lifelike.

Upon a closer look, they were astonishingly interwoven with the most supreme Emperor level law power!

She was Emperor Fire Spirit of Heaven and Earth Dao Court!

She was a female emperor who had ascended the dao since the ancient era and was known for her frosty personality and ruthlessness. Fighting across the starry sky and conquering all battles, she demonstrated her mighty Emperor power!

“The techniques and arts used by the kid are all mysterious. Even if we examine them carefully, it gives us no clues. Perhaps he came from other worlds in the starry sky,” remarked someone thoughtfully.

“Jin Duyi, what a domineering name,” someone ridiculed and drew laughter from the other Emperors.

Xia Xinglie, who was drinking by himself, heaved a sigh of relief. *Fortunately, these old fellows are also fooled by that kid just like me...*

Sure enough, no one asked about Lin Xun anymore.

It was impossible for these Emperor-level figures to focus their attention on the youngsters.

They only previously mentioned Kong Zhao and Lin Xun because of the conflict that happened outside the main gate.

“Everyone, the Dao Debate Assembly will kick off in ten days. All eyes in the world will be focused on here. I would like to take this opportunity to discuss some matters related to the event,” Taishu Hong spoke aloud.

The hall became quiet with just that one sentence.

.....

Outside the main gate to the sect.

Before long, experts from the other forty-eight states of the Great Primordial Chaos World had all arrived.

Immediately, a cultivator of Mythical Huang Dao Court appeared and led everyone through the gate.

It was a different world beyond the gates!

The mountains and landscape were picturesque, wisps of qi hung from the sky like waterfalls, and everywhere was bathed in golden sunlight.

Rows upon rows of ancient buildings lined the mountains and valleys and streaks of rainbow paths connected the mountain peaks. Magical birds and mysterious creatures roamed free, and many exotic and rare flowers and plants dotted the landscape...

Even the air was filled with rich aeth qi. Walking through it felt like entering a land of immortals, the abode of gods.

Lin Xun and other dazzling figures from various states had come across many blessed grounds and scenic spots to date, but they were still dazzled by the sight and couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

This was Qingmang Sacred Mountain!

It was occupied by Mythical Huang Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts, and was a sacred land that any cultivator in the world yearned for!

If Lin Xun and the others had not been guided by someone, they would have gotten lost long ago.

This was because this land was almost like a world of its own. Blessed places were scattered everywhere and were all incredibly vast and magnificent.

Finally, Lin Xun and the others were arranged to reside on a mountain peak called Tianyi.

The majestic mountain stood ten thousand feet tall with courtyards perched on top and rows upon rows of houses built into the side of the mountains like long winding dragons.

Lin Xun and other Cloud State experts were arranged to reside in a row of courtyards halfway up the mountain.

"Everyone, the Dao Debate Assembly will be held at the Mythical Huang Main Peak in ten days. Someone will come to collect you then. Before then, if you don't have any other pressing matters, please do not leave this place."

The Mythical Huang Dao Court expert who brought Lin Xun and the others here instructed them before he left.

Only then did Guan Xu appear much relieved. He exhaled a sigh with a complicated expression, "Compared with Mythical Huang Dao Court, all the factions and sects in our Cloud State combined are not good enough..."

He was the leader of the number one sect in Cloud State, and within the territory of Cloud State, he was also an influential figure that everyone looked up to.

But ever since he arrived in Mythical Huang Dao Court, he felt a sense of awe and restraint that made him too scared to even breathe!

Lin Xun, Lu Dubu, and the others were also awed into silence.

Mythical Huang Dao Court was indeed impressive!

Every blade of grass and every tree here was considered a rare, precious treasure in the outside world. The blessed spots scattered throughout were even more incredible. They were filled with ancient dao traces and primal chaos aeth veins that would make the hearts of even Emperors flutter.

It was no exaggeration to say that even a pig could possibly attain enlightenment and reach sainthood if it trained in this rare blessed ground!

“It’s not that we are inferior to people from the Great Six Courts, but the cultivation resources they have are simply on a different level to ours,” Wang Tu sighed.

The others also sighed.

Why were the disciples of the Great Six Courts all so powerful like monsters?

The reason was obvious by just looking at the environment that Mythical Huang Dao Court was surrounded in.

Lin Xun said, “Cultivation resources are only part of the equation. The pursuit of the great dao ultimately depends on one’s own ability. If one’s state of mind is not strong enough, or one’s experience is insufficient, or one’s will is not stable enough, then one would still achieve nothing even if they had the greatest resources in the world.”

Many people looked blankly at him, then a pensive look crept into their eyes.

Guan Xu nodded. “That’s right, but a sect like Mythical Huang Dao Court must have subjected disciples to many rounds of screening and testing before accepting them into the sect. The people they choose are definitely remarkable talents and geniuses. Only this can explain why their disciples are all so splendid, and why Mythical Huang Dao Court has the foundation it has today.”

After some chit-chat, everyone dispersed and returned to their own living quarters.

Everything they saw and heard today was an unprecedented experience for them, and the Dao Debate Assembly would kick off in ten days, so they also needed time to digest everything and prepare themselves.

.....

Lin Xun took a quick look around the courtyard, then walked into a room, sat cross-legged on the ground, and went into meditation. His state of mind was unaffected from beginning to end.

Indeed, Mythical Huang Dao Court was a sacred place in the hearts of cultivators all over the world and it was watched over by many Emperor legends.

Some very likely had even achieved ‘one path to Ancestor’!

But so what?

Lin Xun knew very well that the purpose of his visit was to attend the Dao Debate Assembly!

A jade slip appeared in his hand.

He instilled his spirit sense into it and began to meditate.

This jade slip contained his Senior Brother Xuan Kong’s insights after he attained enlightenment and became a Saint. It contained all his experience and secrets that enabled him to become ‘absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage.’

It was impossible for other cultivators to comprehend the contents of the jade slip because it involved an elusive and incredibly difficult unprecedented path.

But for Lin Xun, comprehending the jade slip was just like meeting a soulmate on the path of the great dao. Everything recorded in the jade slip gave him the feeling that they had known each other in a previous life.

“It turns out that Senior Brother Xuan Kong was also confused about the Great Dao Field back then...”

After a long while, Lin Xun’s black eyes lit up when he read some of Xuan Kong’s insights and experiences in condensing a Great Dao Field.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1940: For Truly Great Heroes Look to This Age!

What did it mean to be extreme?

To stop at nothing!

This was the profound secret that Xuan Kong had realized while condensing his Great Dao Field.

The ‘to stop at nothing’ did not mean to recklessly do whatever it took, but to mobilize one’s strength to the extreme state!

Lin Xun murmured, “To stop at nothing, what an amazing insight!”

Cultivators balanced the three cultivation paths: physical cultivation, qi cultivation and spirit cultivation. This was referred to as their cultivation base.

In addition, there was also their state of mind, will, wisdom... If all these powers were to be pushed to the extreme and integrated into the Great Dao Field, how terrifying would the combined power be?

Next, Lin Xun was completely immersed in his study, unaware of the passage of time.

Ten days later, early in the morning.

“Fellow Daoists from Cloud State, please come with me.”

“Fellow Daoists from Spirit State, please come with me.”

“Fellow Daoists...”

Voices reverberated all over Tianyi Peak.

Then, a group of Mythical Huang Dao Court disciples appeared in the distant void. They came to collect the experts from the various states and guide them to the Dao Debate Assembly.

Today, the Dao Debate Assembly would kick off!

In a cave, Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged in meditation, snapped open his eyes and stood up.

“Ten days of studying the jade slip left by Senior Brother Xuan Kong is equivalent to receiving a great fortune...”

Hands clasped behind his back, Lin Xun emerged from the cave.

Outside the cave, Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, and the others had already gathered.

“Go ahead. It doesn’t matter whether you succeed or fail, as long as you have done your best, that’s enough!”

Guan Xu wore a very solemn expression as he reminded them. He was tasked with bringing them here and the mission of his trip had been completed. Everything now depended on the performances of Lin Xun and the others.

“Elder, thank you so much for taking care of us along the way!” Lin Xun and the others cupped one hand in the other and bowed their heads.

Even if Guan Xu was the leader of the Great Void Sect, he did not discriminate against them but instead treated them with great care along the way. Everyone had nothing but deep heartfelt respect for him.

“Let’s go.” The Mythical Huang Dao Court disciple who was responsible for collecting Lin Xun and the others soared into the sky.

“Brother Jin, I heard that the Dao Debate Assembly will be held in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. Only one hundred and eight people will be left at the end of the competition while the others will be eliminated and lose their chance of exploring the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone for fortunes and treasures.” ❖

On the way, Lu Dubu suddenly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, Su Muhan, Leng Xiujia and I have discussed beforehand and agreed to join forces in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. I wonder if Brother Jin and Miss Xuanyue will be interested in working together with us?”

Taken aback by the question, Lin Xun did not respond right away. Instead, he contemplated for a moment and asked, “What about Wu Huang, Teng Yichen, and Gui Shanxing?”

Lu Dubu answered, “Wu Huang and the others have formed an alliance.”

Lin Xun said, “How about this, after we enter the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, if there comes a chance for us to work together, Miss Xuanyue and I will definitely not decline the offer.”

Lu Dubu nodded happily. “That’s good to hear.”

As they chatted, they had already arrived at the top of an ancient but magnificent mountain peak and landed on a wide and spacious platform.

“So many people.”

Wang Tu looked around and saw hundreds of figures had already gathered on the platform.

Experts from other states were arranged to stand in the same area, while people from other worlds of the starry sky were placed in another.

In addition, Central Plain State cultivators from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans were assembled in another area.

The three different areas were shaped like a three legged cauldron.

The arrival of Lin Xun and the others attracted a lot of attention.

“Look, that guy is Jin Duyi. Kong Zhao suffered a loss against him around ten days ago when he came to Qingmang Sacred Mountain.”

“He doesn’t look anything special.”

“That’s called hiding your strength.”

Many discussions revolved around Lin Xun. Even the cultivators from other worlds in the starry sky and the disciples of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans shifted their gazes onto Lin Xun.

Kong Zhao was ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and had made a name for himself in the starry sky a long time ago. The fact that he suffered an injury from Lin Xun, albeit minor, still attracted a lot of attention.

Therefore, Lin Xun’s appearance sparked a lot of discussion.

“Hmph!”

On the Primordial Dao Court’s side, Kong Zhao’s face was overcast and indescribable anger was swelling in his heart.

The more attention Lin Xun received, the more embarrassed he felt!

“Boy, does it feel good to be the center of attention? Just you wait, when we enter the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, I will definitely suppress and kill you!” He sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, making no effort to hide his intention to kill.

Lin Xun cast an indifferent glance over him and completely ignored him.

“Jin Duyi, we meet again.” Another person sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun raised his eye and saw Zhuangxun Heng in a purple robe staring right at him from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court camp.

Zhuanxu Heng's expression was very calm, without a ripple of emotion. "I lost a treasure to you in the Cloud State's Xuanji Dao Sect last time. But this time, I'm going to win three back."

This guy had left a very good impression on Lin Xun. He was honorable and upright and he accepted defeat without kicking up a fuss. Even if he was an enemy, he was a respectable enemy.

"I can give you a chance, but if you lose, don't pester me anymore," Lin Xun said after a thought.

Zhuanxu Heng's face twitched. *This guy is as arrogant as before...*

He took a deep breath and agreed through gritted teeth, "Alright!"

After that, Lin Xun spotted more familiar figures.

For example, Hua Xingli of All-Demon Dao Court, Tang Su of the Wild Blade Battle Clan and Ling Kezi of Nanhua Ancient Temple...

Hua Xingli's waist-length hair was as white as snow, framing his bewitchingly handsome face. Back when they were on Fengshan Platform, one of the Three Great Forbidden Grounds in Kunlun Dominion, he had undergone the Saint Path Ritual and set off astonishing phenomena.

Tang Su from the Wild Blade Battle Clan was a heroic and carefree woman. She was dressed in a black robe that accentuated her slender figure and her soft and fair skin had a crystal-like glow.

Ling Kezi of Nanhua Ancient Temple was a timid little monk who cowered in fear whenever he saw Lin Xun.

In addition to them, Lin Xun also saw Chunyu Ge, whom he had met once in the Peach Utopia Secret Realm of Kunlun Dominion. She was said to be from the Imperial Chunyu Clan...

There were also other familiar figures he had seen in Kunlun Dominion, but he did not know their names.

However, there was no doubt that anyone qualified to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly had to be an extraordinary character.

"Those are the monster-like characters from other worlds in the starry sky!"

"So many of them. There's at least five hundred of them."

A clamor of discussion captured Lin Xun's attention. However, when he looked over, he found that he did not recognize any of them.

It was understandable.

It should be noted that the Ancient Nebula Road was boundlessly vast and there were countless worlds distributed between the Nine Great Star Fields.

It had been less than ten years since Lin Xun had come to the Ancient Nebula Road, so there were many things he still did not know.

However, he knew that the monster-like characters from other worlds in the starry sky were bound to possess extraordinary strength if they were qualified to directly advance to compete in the Dao Debate Assembly.

"Ling Hongzhuang is here," someone called out.

All discussions abruptly ceased and all eyes turned to the same place.

In the distance, a streak of fiery-red light swirled and suddenly transformed into a beautiful, elegant figure. She was dressed in all black and her dark hair was tied back in a braid, swaying behind her back, revealing her cold and breathtakingly stunning face.

As she arrived, many people's faces grew solemn.

Ling Hongzhuang!

She was a core disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court. In less than one hundred years, she had firmly occupied the third spot on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and made countless heroes bow to her!

Ling Hongzhuang ignored everyone's gazes and spoke calmly, "Huangfu Shaonong, I'm here, are you not going to show yourself?"

"Haha, I've been standing here for a long time, but you, Ling Hongzhuang, did not take notice of me."

As a clear and sonorous laugh rang out, a man in a bright yellow combat robe and with an aura of confidence appeared.

His figure was as straight as a spear, his eyes glowed brilliantly, and his every gesture and movement seemed to give off a detached superiority.

His appearance caused another clamor of discussion.

Huangfu Shaonong!

He was a core disciple of Heaven Earth Dao Court and ranked second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. Before Mi Wuya rose to fame, he was the one who topped the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

Suddenly, all eyes were drawn to Ling Hongzhuang and Huangfu Shaonong.

This was prestige!

In contrast, Jin Dui's fame was limited to the territory of Cloud State.

Whereas Ling Hongzhuang and Huangfu Shaonong were equally famous and dazzling figures in the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Perhaps, the only one who could overshadow them was Mi Wuya, the number one expert on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

"Where's Brother Mi Wuya? Why hasn't he showed up yet?" someone asked.

Many gazes shifted over to the Panwu Dao Court's side, because Mi Wuya was a core disciple of Panwu Dao Court.

"Our Senior Brother Mi is on his way."

A Panwu Dao Court expert informed everyone indifferently, eyes gleaming with pride.

Senior Brother Mi Wuya had yet to arrive, but no one could ignore his existence!

He was a legend who occupied the number one spot of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years, and no one had been able to shake his position to this day.

Suddenly, someone remarked, "Hmph, Mi Wuya is getting more and more arrogant."

Those words struck the experts of Panwu Dao Court dumb at first, then their faces darkened. On such an occasion, someone actually dared to speak disrespectfully about their senior brother Mi Wuya!

The rest of the audience were also taken aback.

Then, they saw that the words had come from a tall and imposing man with his hands behind his back. His robe whipped around him.

When they laid eyes on him, many felt a stinging pain in their eyes, as if they were dazzled by the shining sharpness of an unrivaled divine sword piercing into the sky!

Many people looked evidently confused.

Only a handful of people narrowed their eyes. *Yue Ruhuo!*

He actually came!

Lin Xun also couldn't help but stare wide-eyed with amazement. *His domineering aura is no weaker than that of Ling Hongzhuang or Huangfu Shaonong.*

"It's not that he's getting arrogant, but that we've not been in the outside world for too long..."

A feminine voice sounded.

Then, a wave of black demonic qi spread across the area like mist, and from it walked out a dignified figure in clothes that were whiter than snow, untainted by a speck of dust.

The aura of light flowed naturally around his body, but with every step he took, unusual and eerie demonic patterns surfaced under his foot.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1941: Mythical Huang Secret Realm

Zhi Bai!

This was a unique name that was almost unknown to the world, and he was a peerless figure who had been lying dormant in the Demon Suppressor Blood Well.

Know and observe all but stay obscure!

Filled with light yet walked in the darkness!

Zhi Bai's appearance left many people looking baffled.

However, people like Ling Hongzhuang, Huangfu Shaonong, Zhuanxu Heng and others recognized him right away.

The next moment, they narrowed their eyes at the same time.

Both Zhi Bai and Yue Ruhuo were monster-like characters with incredibly terrifying backgrounds who were detached from worldly affairs.

To them, fame and fortune were fleeting and transient like clouds. They only had the great dao in their hearts!

“If I hadn’t come to this Dao Debate Assembly, I wouldn’t know that there are so many amazing people in this world...” Lin Xun couldn’t help but marvel to himself.

He sensed that, in addition to Ling Hongzhuang, Huangfu Shaonong, Zhi Bai, Yue Ruhuo and others, there were also other exceptionally powerful auras present.

Some were among the monsters from other worlds in the starry sky.

Some were among the camps of the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans and other forces from the Central Plain State.

Lin Xun realized that in unknown and unnoticeable places were also characters that must not be underestimated!

Everyone waited a long time but there were still no signs of Mi Wuya.

However, no one would think that Mi Wuya would not come.

Clang—

A long and melodious bell rang, echoing endlessly as if it came from beyond the nine heavens, and muted every sound.

The mountain peak was called Mythical Huang, and it was the main peak of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Lin Xun and other experts were assembled on a huge platform halfway up the mountain.

At this moment, as the chime of the bell resounded, figures suddenly emerged on the Mythical Huang Main Peak.

Every figure was seemingly far away and beyond reach, radiating a feeling of superiority and majesty as if they could only be looked up to.

But their auras were everywhere!

They were like gods sitting high in the sky and watching over the world!

The one leading the group was none other than the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, a mighty figure whose power was feared by the world.

Standing beside him were Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court, Emperor Fire Spirit of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Great Emperor Yun Yan of Panwu Dao Court and the Flaming Sky Demon Emperor of All-Demon Dao Court!

The five Emperors represented the supreme power of the five dao courts. Except for the mysterious Absolute Origin Dao Court, the influential figures of the Great Six Courts had all arrived.

Standing behind the five Emperors were Emperor-level experts sent by a number of terrifying factions, including the Great Ten Battle Clans and the imperial clans.

Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie was also among them.

From a rough estimate, at least twenty Emperors had descended upon the world like divine beings.

Gasps rang out in rapid succession. The spectacular scene stunned Lin Xun and other participants of the Dao Debate Assembly.

Emperors!

They were like supreme rulers of the world. Not only did they illuminate the heavens, but their power also induced fear in everyone.

In usual times, it was hard to catch a glimpse of them.

Now, a group of them had appeared together!

Such a scene had hardly ever happened before in the Great Primordial Chaos World in the past years.

This was enough to show the importance of the Dao Debate Assembly to the terrifying sects and clans in the world.

The atmosphere became quiet and solemn, and the whole world seemed to have been still.

Taishu Hong, the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, calmly spoke out, “The Dao Debate Assembly has great significance that I don’t think I need to elaborate on. You all just need to remember that we Emperors are in charge of the event and we will not tolerate anyone violating the rules.”

His voice boomed out like the sound of the great dao, echoing in every cultivators’ hearts.

“There are a total of one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine experts participating in this Dao Debate Assembly—four hundred and eighty people from other states, eight hundred and sixteen from the Central Plain State, and five hundred and fifty three from other worlds in the starry sky...

“After this, you all will enter the Mythical Huang Secret Realm to compete.”

As Taishu Hong spoke, he flicked his sleeve.

Boom!

A tremendous vortex portal suddenly emerged overhead, spewing a hazy, primitive aura.

“Beyond the portal is the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, the best-preserved uncharted land in Qingmang Sacred Mountain.

“Before you all enter the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, each of you will be given a life talisman. Once inside, your goal is to fight and seize other people’s life talismans.

“Remember, the more life talismans you obtain, the higher your score will be!

“Even if your life talisman has been taken away, your life will not be at risk because you will be teleported out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm right away before you are killed.”

Upon hearing this, many people breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as they did not have to worry about unexpected death, they had nothing to be afraid of in the competition.

“That makes sense. All the participants of the Dao Debate Assembly are brilliant figures of the world. They can’t allow death to happen. Otherwise...once the event comes to an end, the loss could be terrible.” Lin Xun thought to himself.

“There is no time limit in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. The selection will end when there are only a hundred and eight left.” Taishu Hong’s voice continued to echo.

One hundred and eight people!

Lin Xun and other experts all shuddered. They had a feeling that carnage was bound to happen in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

It was too crazy!

After all, a total of one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine people were participating in the Dao Debate Assembly, but only one hundred and eight people were able to pass the Mythical Huang Secret Realm selection. This competition...how brutal was it?

“Remember, in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, you are not allowed to bring out Emperor treasures and weapons, activate forbidden secret techniques, or use any external powers!”

“Every move you make will be watched by me and other fellow Emperor experts. Anyone who breaks the rules will be eradicated!”

Eradicated!

That one word made many people go stiff and their expressions dramatically changed. Under the watchful eyes of a group of Emperors, who would dare to violate the rules?

At this moment, Lin Xun finally understood why Lu Dubu had taken the initiative to propose forming an alliance with him on their way here.

It was obvious that Lu Dubu had insider information about the Dao Debate Assembly and so he started making preparations early on.

In a similar way, the one thousand and eight hundred dazzling figures present likely had also already formed alliances in secret!

At this moment, Lin Xin finally felt the pressure.

He was not afraid of anyone, but if he was targeted by a group of people, he could be put into a serious and grave situation.

“After the Mythical Huang Secret Realm selection is over, the one hundred and eight people who passed will be qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“I believe you all know very well what it means to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.”

The participants were stirred up again.

Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

As one of the Eight Forbidden Zones of the Primordial Chaos World, it was rumored to contain a mysterious chaos treasure, a supreme treasure that was as amazing as the Mythical Huang Dao Stele.

Whoever got their hands on it would have the foundation to open up a dao court!

This was the real reason as to why the Dao Debate Assembly had attracted worldwide attention.

If not for this, there wouldn't be so many Emperor experts gathered at the Dao Debate Assembly!

“Now, you all can get ready.”

As Taishu Hong's voice faded, the vortex portal above the huge platform rippled.

The one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine participants standing on the platform including Lin Xun were suddenly wrapped in a layer of obscure power and sped through the vortex portal.

In just a few breaths, the platform was left empty and all participants disappeared.

In the end, no one noticed whether Mi Wuya, who had dominated the top of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years, had come or not.

If he did come, then where was he?

.....

In an ancient hall built from divine iron on the summit of Mythical Huang Main Peak.

Taishu Hong smiled and said aloud, "Fellow Daoists, the Mythical Huang Secret Realm is a well-preserved uncharted land. It has some similarities with the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Having the selection contest there will be of great benefit to the youngsters."

The other Emperors nodded.

Buzz!

Taishu Hong raised his hand and pointed. Suddenly, in the distant void, the outline of a tremendous world emerged, slowly unfolding in midair like a scroll.

All the Emperors looked over.

Reflected within the scroll was the scene in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. It was indeed a mysterious world with an ancient and primitive atmosphere.

Those in the outside world could see clearly the landscape and scenery of this world, as well as the one thousand and eight hundred-odd participants teleported inside.

"It's no surprise that this selection will probably go on for quite a while. We can take this opportunity to sit down and discuss and exchange our thoughts."

As Taishu Hong spoke, he gave the orders to set up tables and cushions on the summit of the mountain, and invited the Emperors to take seats one by one.

"Speaking of which, Brother Taishu, do you happen to know what exactly is the chaos treasure born in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?" someone asked aloud.

“I can’t say.” Taishu Hong sighed, “The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is a dangerous land that not even Emperors dare to step beyond the boundaries, so the treasures there must be extraordinary.”

“I heard that the treasure born in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is a mysterious gourd filled with chaos qi?”

“Gourd? I don’t think so. I heard it was a jet-black vase.”

“Isn’t it an ancient vine that stretched across the sky?”

.....

While the Emperors were discussing enthusiastically, they did not forget to keep an eye on the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. No one dared to be careless.

“Father, did you not say that Brother Lin Xun would be participating? Where is he?”

Xia Xiaochong was sitting next to Xia Xinglie, her big, clear eyes scanning the painting-like projection of the secret realm world.

Wisps of unfathomable power obscured her and Xia Xinglie.

This was the doing of Xia Xinglie. He did not want their conversation to be overheard by other Emperors present.

Xia Xinglie smiled and gave an irrelevant answer. “Xiaochong, you just saw many splendid and brilliant people. Was there anyone who caught your eye? Just tell me, your father will be your adviser.”

Xia Xiaochong suddenly lost her temper.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1942: Purple Octagonal Lantern

“Father, don’t you know that no matter how amazing those people are, I won’t so much as look at them!” Xia Xiaochong huffed at her unserious father.

Xia Xinglie suppressed a laugh and said aloud, “But I find that Jin Duyi is pretty good. Even his name is rather unique and domineering.”

Seeing that Xia Xiaochong was so annoyed that tears were about to come out, Xia Xinglie stopped teasing her. “Okay, okay, Father was just joking with you before.”

Xia Xiaochong blinked pitifully. “Father, you should at least tell me whether Big Brother Lin Xun is at this Dao Debate Assembly or not.”

“Yes.” Xia Xinglie answered without hesitation.

Xia Xiaochong’s clear, dark eyes suddenly lit up and her face seemed to be glowing with joy. “Where is he?”

Jealousy filled Xia Xinglie once again. *Is this girl possessed? Why is she so obsessed with that boy all the time?*

How would that make I, the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor, feel?

After a while, Xia Xinglie said weakly, “You will know when the Dao Debate Assembly is over.”

Even so, Xia Xiaochong was very happy. Resting her little face in her hands, she stared intently at the light screen that was casting scenes of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. “When I see Big Brother, I’m going to invite him over to our Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace...”

Xia Xinglie stared at her blankly, feeling more and more weak.

“Father, don’t you still have a bottle of divine light wine? Let’s serve it to Big Brother Lin Xun when he comes.”

Xia Xinglie’s lips twitched. *This girl is even after the family’s fortune because of that boy!*

She...

A grown daughter can’t be kept at home...

Xia Xinglie’s heart became filled with a fog of sadness and worry. *If this continues, what should I do in the future?*

.....

The Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Lin Xun thought the world was spinning around him. The scenery abruptly changed and he found himself standing in a canyon.

Shua!

The Broken Blade flashed out and circled Lin Xun as he scanned the surroundings vigilantly. He only relaxed once he found that no danger was nearby.

He turned his hand over, and a jade talisman was sitting in his palm. It was crafted from an unusual green beast bone and it was engraved with obscure dao runes that looked like earthworms drifting around.

It was a life talisman.

Once lost, he would be eliminated!

After putting away the life talisman, Lin Xun did not launch into action right away. He was the only one near the canyon, so, at least for the time being, he was safe.

“The more life talismans I obtain, the more killings I will experience. If I don’t kill them, they will kill me...” Lin Xun thought.

He was not afraid of facing anyone in a one-on-one battle, but there would definitely be many people who had formed alliances just like Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and the others had done.

Therefore, he had to be on guard at all times.

In particular, if people such as Ling Hongzhuang and Huangfu Shaonong were to work together, they would definitely be a huge threat to him.

After a long while, Lin Xun made a decision.

With a wave of his sleeve, he began to move through the canyon.

Array flags shot out from him like streams of water and inserted into different areas of the canyon.

After a moment, a dao rune restriction array took shape.

“Conceal!”

As Lin Xun chanted, the obscure array vanished into thin air.

“Even a crafty hare has more than one burrow, let alone humans?”

Lin Xun clapped his hands and thought to himself, “Even if I run into danger, at least there is somewhere I can hide.”

In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, the most terrifying thing that could happen to Lin Xun was not running into a strong opponent but getting injured in battle.

Once injured, even powerful experts like Ling Hongzhuang and Huangfu Shaonong would be targeted by countless people!

After all, all participants of the Dao Debate Assembly were respected top figures of the Supreme Saint-King Stage, and each of them had already achieved a near-perfect cultivation base in this stage. In other words, the difference in strength between them was not that huge.

If people like them formed alliances and acted together, it was easy to imagine how great of a threat they would be.

Lin Xun set up an array as a precautionary measure so as to have a place to hide if he was being hunted down or if he ran into a dangerous situation.

“Next, I need to quickly reunite with Xuanyue. And it would be good if we could work together with Lu Dubu and the others.

“No matter what, I must be extra careful when I move around. If I encounter an opponent, I shall kill them if I can, and if not, I shall flee right away...”

While planning his next move, Lin Xun darted into the distance with a flash.

On the Mythical Huang Main Peak, Taishu Hong and other Emperors were all closely watching the movements in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

They all had thought that their own disciples and descendants were extraordinary and they had nothing to worry about. However, after careful observation, they found that...every participant was extremely shrewd, smart and experienced, and each of them possessed remarkable abilities. It was not good to mess with any one of them

For example, the moment they entered the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, someone immediately summoned a group of puppets to scout out the place and help lead the way.

Someone transformed into a mass of dust and disappeared without a trace.

Someone commanded a tide of venomous insects...

“The youngsters nowadays are much stronger than we were back then. Each one of them is very capable.” An Emperor remarked with a smile.

“On the path of the great dao, the new generation will of course surpass the old. Look, someone has transformed into a river and merged with the world of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.”

“That kid is impressive. He just entered the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and he already killed someone and got the first life talisman. Who is that kid?”

“I don’t recognize him.”

“He seems to be from another world.”

The Emperors chatted leisurely.

Someone noticed Lin Xun setting up an array and couldn’t help but make a comment, “That boy is pretty clever, he prepared a way out for himself in advance.”

Hearing this, Xia Xinglie set down his drink and said aloud, “That kid is not just clever. If nothing unexpected happens, he will be one of the one hundred and eight people to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.”

Many other Emperors looked surprised.

This was because everyone could tell that Jin Duyi was not a prominent figure from an ancient sect or clan. He was just the number one expert of Cloud State.

Despite that, the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor treated him differently.

“Could it be because that kid had injured Kong Zhao at the main gate?” someone teased.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor from the Primordial Dao Court wrinkled his brows and looked at Xia Xinglie. “Do you really think so, Fellow Daoist?”

“Of course.” Xia Xinglie answered casually, “I am not trying to target the Primordial Dao Court. I just want to say that Jin Duyi is far stronger than you all think. If you don’t believe me, then just wait and see.”

He had decided to say this after some consideration. If Lin Xun performed too amazingly, with the groundwork he had laid, at least the Emperors present would not be too astonished.

Otherwise, it would definitely attract the attention of many old monsters and bring trouble for Lin Xun.

After all, no disguise was flawless, especially under the watchful eyes of a group of Emperors.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor looked visibly displeased. He felt that Xia Xinglie was targeting Kong Zhao and his own Primordial Dao Court.

But he dared not say anything to the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor.

It should be mentioned that Xia Xinglie had an unpredictable temper. Once he flipped out, no one could stop him. He also would not care about any Dao Debate Assembly.

Only Xia Xiaochong looked puzzled. *Why would Father pay so much attention to Jin Dui? Could it be that he is Big Brother Lin Xun in disguise?*

After this, she also began to pay attention to Jin Dui.

Noticing this, Xia Xinglie sighed to himself. *Look, that's my daughter! She is indeed intelligent!*

.....

Lin Xun had not left the canyon for long when—

Boom!

A wave of energy rippled over from a distance.

Lin Xun activated the Suanni Qi right away and his entire body became transparent while his aura became concealed. Only then did he quietly approach the area.

A fierce battle was breaking out in the wilderness. On one side were five people, and on the other were two. They all fought with all their might...

The sky and the earth dimmed and divine light beamed everywhere.

They were all dazzling figures from the Great Primordial Chaos World. Of course, they fought with astonishing destructive power.

However, the Mythical Huang Secret Realm was extremely mysterious. The obscure law force that shrouded the mountains and rivers diminished the destructive power and reduced the damage to the landscape.

In the outside world, battles between Supreme Saint Kings could have easily ravaged mountains and seas, but in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, it barely shook the mountains.

This was because of the difference in law power.

A black-robed man urged, "Everyone, stop fighting. There are at least a dozen experts lurking about. When the snipe and the clam fight, it is the fisherman who will reap the benefit."

"What? A dozen?" The others trembled inwardly.

No one knew how big the Mythical Huang Secret Realm was, and they thought that their battle would not attract any attention in such a short period of time. But it turned out that people were already lurking in the area!

Swoosh!

Their spirit sense spread out across the area to investigate.

At this moment, the black-robed man laughed, "Spirit Extinguishing Lantern, rise!"

A purple octagonal lantern flew out from his hand. As the wick swayed, it shot out a bright streak of flames.

A chain of flames wrapped around the spirit sense released by the experts and began to burn fiercely.

Many people felt everything darken before them and their spirit throbbed with pain.

They groaned in agony.

"This is bad, it's a treasure that targets the spirit!"

"Damn it, that kid is cheating!"

Loud shouts rang out. They were all powerful and impressive cultivators, but at this moment they did not hesitate to choose to flee.

"Do you think you can escape?" The black-robed man laughed with the purple octagonal lantern floating above his head.

With a flash, a blade slashed forth.

Unable to escape in time, an expert was submerged in raging blade qi. Just as he was about to be killed, the space shook violently and he was brought out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

The life talisman that belonged to him fell from midair and was caught by the black-robed man.

Without any pause, he charged at another expert, laughing maniacally.

The purple octagonal lantern rotated above his head and unleashed another streak of blazing flames to cling to the opponent. Like a chain bound to his spirit, he was unable to break free no matter how he tried.

Lin Xun's pupils shrank at the sight of such a peculiar treasure that targeted the spirit.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1943: Shady Means

Next, the black-robed man consecutively defeated another four opponents with the mysterious power of the purple octagonal lantern.

However, what was most outrageous was that he took the opportunity to also attack his comrade.

Before the four were killed, they were enveloped by a force and teleported out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, leaving nothing but their life talismans.

“What a shame they can’t stay around.” The black-robed man smacked his lips in disappointment.

The next moment, his expression subtly changed.

“Who is it?”

When he said that, he had already turned into a slash of black shadow and darted to the far distance. He was actually fleeing.

Unfortunately, he was stopped halfway.

A tall figure blocked his path and stretched out one hand. “Hand over the life talismans and I will give you a graceful elimination.”

The figure was none other than Lin Xun.

The black-robed man’s face darkened. He had never expected that he would end up like the mantis stalking the cicada, not realizing the oriole was lurking behind.

After taking a deep breath, he put on a friendly smile and said, “I know you. You’re Jin Duyi and you are from Cloud State...”

Boom!

Before he finished, Lin Xun raised his outstretched right hand and swung it down fiercely, as if he was lifting up and hurling an ancient mountain. How overbearing!

“What a fierce character!” The black-robed man felt his heart pound with fear, realizing that he had encountered someone more ruthless than him.

Without any wavering, he attacked with all his strength.

PA!

The next second, a palm strike aimed for his head and he was smashed into the ground like a wooden peg. He saw stars, and he almost lost consciousness from the unbearable pain.

“Don’t kill me. I’ll give you all the life talismans I have!” he cried in terror.

He was indeed stricken with terror. After all, he was the number one expert of Dayu State, yet he failed to block a single move of the attacker!

Based on that, how terrifying was Jin Duyi?

“Did you think I came here to chat with you?”

Lin Xun stepped forward, and with a snap of his fingers, a streak of sword qi shot out and pierced the black-robed man’s forehead.

“No—!” The black-robed man screamed.

The moment that the sword qi touched him, he was teleported out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and eliminated.

Only five green life talismans were left on the ground, which Lin Xun grabbed them all.

“Quick, that way!”

“Remember, no matter who you run into, kill without mercy!”

Before Lin Xun could leave the area, sounds pierced the air and a group of figures came racing over from the far distance, all emitting terrifying killing intent.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

There were a dozen of experts, all of whom were from the Great Ten Battle Clans including the Blood Qilin Battle Clan, Taowu Battle Clan and the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan...

The scene reminded Lin Xun of the Kunlun Dominion, where he had killed countless cultivators.

Among them were fierce characters from the Great Ten Battle Clans, such as Tao Jianxing from the Taowu War Clan and Yan Xiu from the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun teleported away.

The competition in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm had only just begun; it was not the time for real fighting.

Moreover, even if he killed those dozens of people, the disturbance would no doubt draw the attention of even more people. If that happened, he could become everyone's target and it could have serious consequences.

"He ran?"

"It was Jin Duyi from the Cloud State. He must have obtained a lot of life talismans just now. Go after him!"

"Quick!"

The aggressive group of experts gave chase and showed no intention of giving up.

Clearly, Lin Xun's current identity was not enough to scare them away.

This was normal. If it was someone like Ling Hongzhuang or Huangfu Shaonong, then they would have bolted at the first opportunity and not even attempted to catch them.

Suddenly, the air was filled with streams of light moving with astonishing speed, refusing to let Lin Xun go.

Occasionally, experts would appear along the way, but the sight was enough to deter them from joining in and they quickly left the scene.

There were also some other powerful characters who secretly tailed behind.

When the clam and the oyster fought, the fisherman reaped the reward; the mantis stalks the cicada, not knowing the oriole is lurking behind... Any one of those situations was bound to happen in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

However, who would become prey and who would have the last laugh depended on their own abilities and luck.

Lin Xun had just done something shady when he was targeted by a group of experts. He was left speechless for a while because he was truly experiencing the brutal and intense nature of the competition.

Boom!

To his surprise, when he flew past a forest, the ancient trees seemed to come alive. Countless trees and vines rose from the ground and obstructed him

Misty sword qi circulated around Lin Xun. As they intertwined, some slashed through the air and sliced countless trees and vines and turned them into wood chips and leafy dust.

“Die!”

At the same time, a figure rushed out from the cloud of dust and smoke. A spear lunged at Lin Xun like a rainbow aiming for the sun.

It was a slender man in a gray robe. He had deep eyes and an unfathomable aura, and his movements were terrifyingly fast!

Obviously, he had been lurking here for a long while, waiting for the perfect opportunity. He unhesitatingly launched into action when he saw Lin Xun appear.

Behind, dozens of experts were closing in on Lin Xun.

He wrinkled his brows upon seeing another opponent appear out of nowhere, and a chilling killing intent flashed across his dark eyes.

He did not dodge or evade, and instead leaped forward to meet the attack. He reached to grab the spear that was thrust at him.

Bang!

With a tight grip on the spear, he swung it hard and sent the gray-robed man flying across the air.

Shua!

He raised his hand and a spear shot towards the gray-robed man with unrivaled force.

“This is bad!” The gray-robed man panicked.

Just as he was about to dodge, the spear was already mere inches away from him and a terrifying deadly aura had enveloped him.

Boom—

The space rippled and the gray-robed man was nowhere to be seen. Clearly, in that critical moment of life and death, he was eliminated.

However, before he left, his face was contorted with shocked disbelief and bitterness.

I...lost like that?

That guy is just the number one expert of Cloud State. How could he be so terrifyingly strong?

“It’s unfortunate that you ran into me.”

Lin Xun raised his hand and caught the life talisman left by the gray-robed man, then he continued onwards again.

“What? Xue Jiannan was eliminated in one move?”

“Xue Jiannan is a monster-like character from the number one world of the Daheng Star Field. Many people think highly of him. How would he be eliminated like that...”

“Damn it, we all underestimated Jin Duyi.”

The dozens of experts trying to catch up to Lin Xun inhaled sharply and their faces paled. Many of them started to slow down.

Lin Xun did not know Xue Jiannan, but they did!

Among the powerful monster-like characters from other worlds in the starry sky, Xue Jiannan was one of the most well-known.

Who would have imagined that he would be defeated by one move...

“Are we still going after him?”

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

“We have already attracted many people’s attention from chasing him all the way down here. Now that we have witnessed his terrifying power, I think it is best to stop,” someone analyzed.

“Fine, let’s leave it at that. In this Mythical Huang Secret Realm, there are many hidden dragons like Jin Duyi. He is only the number one expert of a state, but he demonstrated such frightening strength. Who would believe this if they did not see with their own eyes?”

“Ah, it’s so difficult to last until the end and to come out on top...”

They decided to give up the pursuit after some discussion.

In the outside world, Xia Xinglie asked with a smile, “So, isn’t Jin Duyi doing pretty well?”

The Emperor-level experts saw everything that happened before. In particular, when Lin Xun defeated Xue Jiannan, there was a strange gleam in the depths of Xia Xinglie’s eyes.

I haven't seen him in years, yet it turns out this young man from the Ancient Wasteland Domain has grown much stronger...

It makes sense. The fact that he was able to cause such a huge disturbance in the Kunlun Dominion back then means that he is no ordinary person.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor from Primordial Dao Court remarked indifferently, “No matter how well he is doing, isn't he still being hunted down?”

Xia Xinglie's eyes flashed coldly, but he was still smiling. “Speaking of being hunted down, everyone, look at this part of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. The girl called Ling Hongzhuang chose to act alone, but she ended up being hunted down by three different groups.

“Why? Because she is a huge threat. They are worried that she'll join forces with other people and if that happens, who else in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm will be a match for her?”

Taishu Hong, the leader of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, smiled wryly. Ling Hongzhuang was a disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court, and Xia Xinglie's analysis was indeed correct.

Not only Ling Hongzhuang, it was the same with peerless figures such as Huangfu Shaonong, Zu Feiyu, Yan Yurou, Tu Qianjue and others who were ranked in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. If they appeared alone, they would be targeted and ganged up on!

After all, they were all huge threats in the competition.

“This is why I say Jin Duyi is doing pretty well,” Xia Xinglie said leisurely.

The many Emperors present could tell that Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor favored Jin Duyi, and it made them wonder what relationship Jin Duyi had with Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor...

“This selection process is really beyond brutal...”

In a mountain range, Lin Xun came to a stop at the summit of a mountain after repeatedly making sure that no one was following him anymore. He was worried about Jintian Xuanyue.

Everything he had just experienced all happened over a very short period of time. He had no doubt that if those people had continued to pester him, it would have attracted more and more opponents.

Worst of all, he could be ambushed while he was fleeing!

“No, I must find Miss Xuanyue as soon as possible. Otherwise, she’ll be alone and could face joint attacks from many opponents like I did.” Lin Xun drew a deep breath and was on the move once again.

He activated Suanni Qi and sped away.

Along the way, he ran into many experts, most of whom were traveling in groups ranging from three people to a dozen.

He did not act rashly and simply bypassed the area. With his current strength, he was able to leave quietly without alerting the other party.

He continued onwards for a full hour.

When he stood atop a boulder to find a path, his pupils suddenly shrank and he flew into the air at an unbelievable speed.

Boom!

Almost at the same time, the boulder exploded, and a beam of terrifyingly sharp sword qi shot out.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1944: Turning On Each Other?

Swish!

The sword qi rushed into the sky, vast and brilliant, with the sun, moon and stars vaguely appearing in it, just like the stars in the sky rushing up.

Lin Xun was in the air as his dark eyes narrowed. *What a strong sword qi!*

It was no exaggeration to say that even in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, Lin Xun had never witnessed another cultivator who could use such a stunning sword.

Undoubtedly, the one who had acted was a ruthless guy!

Lin Xun flicked his finger, and a dazzling Taixuan sword qi rushed out, colliding with the opponent's sword qi.

Boom!

The void immediately became disordered, and the remnant sword qi exploded before splashing like raindrops.

"Huh."

With a slightly surprised tone, an extremely majestic figure emerged. His long hair was draped over his shoulders, he had eyes like swords, and his whole aura resembled a sword immortal's: extremely sharp.

Even from a distance it hurt to look at him directly.

"You're Cloud State's Jin Dui?"

The man's eyes locked onto Lin Xun as his sharp aura extended intimidatingly.

Yue Ruhuo!

Lin Xun also immediately identified who the other party was and he couldn't help but frown.

This guy was the kind of freak who had stayed hidden for countless years, but was extremely powerful. He was the type who didn't even take Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang, Huangfu Shaonong and others like them seriously.

This guy, like Zhi Bai, was a terrifying character who seemed to be unknown but was actually unfathomable.

Lin Xun didn't expect that he would meet him at this moment.

"Interesting, you were able to block my sword strike which has been hidden for a long time. You are truly a good opponent for me to encounter."

A cold smirk appeared at the corner of Yue Ruhuo's lips.

"If you can block my next attack, I will immediately let you leave."

As he spoke, Yue Ruhuo smiled slightly. A gleam of brilliance suddenly flashed in his eyes as he stretched out his hand in a grabbing motion.

Buzz!

A three-foot green sword qi appeared, shining like the sun. It was dazzling and brilliant, and the nearby space collapsed, as if it could not bear the power of this.

"I cultivate the Three Foot Sword and I am completely unobstructed wherever this three foot sword goes."

Yue Ruhuo waved his sleeves and commanded, "Go!"

The green sword qi swept into the air as it drew a long arc resembling a rainbow trying to pierce the sun and the moon.

At this moment, Lin Xun couldn't help but reveal a look of amazement. What a powerful sword qi. It was perfect and vast while being compressed into one form. It resembled a sword, but it actually contained the extremely exquisite power of its user's Great Dao Field. ❖

Lin Xun did not take it lightly and immediately pointed out his right hand.

Swish!

A touch of cold light appeared on his fingertip. It was beyond brilliant and also dazzling and sharp to the extreme. In an instant, the world became dim, as if only this light was left!

Thorn of Sharpness!

This was the innate ability of his White Metal Dao Body. A single jab from it could shock ghosts and gods. Even someone who was at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage would find it difficult to avoid it.

Bang, bang, bang!

A burst of explosions resounded, and Yue Ruhuo's green sword qi exploded inch by inch, resembling pieces of gorgeous and colorful green glass shattering. A rain of light flew.

In a flash, the three-foot green sword was completely destroyed!

"Is that enough to convince you?"

Lin Xun did not continue to attack as he stowed away his power and spoke calmly.

Yue Ruhuo was stunned speechless. He did not expect that the person who had achieved first place in Cloud State's Dao Debate Contest could actually defend against his real power.

He pensively murmured, "Apparently not all experts from these satellite states are actually easy to deal with. Jin Duyi, you can leave."

Lin Xun glanced at him and left.

He had no intentions of continuing the fight because he was not sure that he could even defeat Yue Ruhuo immediately.

"Although let me remind you, the next time we cross paths, I will strike again with my sword. If you can still block it then, I will not attack you again in Mythical Huang Secret Realm," Yue Ruhuo said loudly.

"Then we'll talk about it next time." Lin Xun did not even turn his head.

Once Lin Xun's figure had disappeared in the distance, Yue Ruhuo retracted his gaze. *This guy's combat power likely ranks at least among the top ten in the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings... I just don't know how many more hidden and ruthless characters there are in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm...*

While thinking, his figure flashed and disappeared.

...

"Yue Ruhuo is a member of the Heavenly Moon Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans. Six hundred years ago, he already had the foundation to rank among the top three of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings."

Outside, Taishu Hong, the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, spoke slowly, "Originally, my Mythical Huang Dao Court was going to rank him, but an old monster reminded us that this guy would rather fight for first place than second place. If he was not qualified to be ranked number one, then his name should never be included on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings."

The All Heavens Saint-King Rankings were published by Mythical Huang Dao Court. As soon as Taishu Hong mentioned this, the other Emperors present immediately showed odd expressions.

Yue Ruhuo!

This boy was indeed extraordinary...

"Jin Duyi can block a strike from this boy, which means that he is also not simple," Xia Xinglie added calmly.

Everyone was stunned for a moment and couldn't help laughing. However, no one disputed that statement because they had also witnessed Lin Xun blocking Yue Ruhuo's sword strike just now.

Another Emperor whispered, "This is just the beginning. Really powerful geniuses will not easily get into a life or death fight. Wait and see. The more time passes, the more exciting this selection will be."

"Yes, only after the great waves can true gold be found. Only towards the end will we be able to see just who are the most dazzling geniuses in the Supreme Saint-King Stage."

"I am looking forward to Mi Wuya's performance."

"Zhi Bai is not bad either."

"Haha, I am more interested in some anomalies, such as Jin Duyi, the little guy from the Xuan Clan, or other little monsters from other worlds in the starry sky..."

"Yes, only a competition with surprises and unexpected events will be interesting to watch."

...

While the outside world was discussing the events, the Mythical Huang Secret Realm was filled with a fierce, depressing, and tense atmosphere.

In every area, there were fierce fights that occurred one after another. Most of them involved groups hunting down individuals, but occasionally one-on-one duels would occur too.

No matter who it was, they all used their best means and went all out.

The shouts of unwillingness, the roars of anger, and the desperate screams that were elicited when being eliminated...were being played out in different places in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Those who were able to participate in this were all considered top-notch talents in the world and the best among those at the perfect Saint-King Stage.

Everyone had their own talents and trump cards. Thus, the battles being staged were often extremely tragic and fierce.

In fact, some peerless figures who had originally been favorites were defeated and eliminated.

There were also some seemingly inconspicuous and unknown characters who burst out with amazing power and launched a counterattack...

Unfortunately, only a very small number of them could turn things around.

A person's reputation was like a tree's shadow.

A truly great reputation was by no means false. For example, peerless monsters, such as Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang, Zu Feiyu, Yan Yurou, Tu Qianjue, who were ranked in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, all performed extremely well.

Even when being besieged by a group, it was possible to escape safely!

Within these battles between prestigious behemoths, Lin Xun's performance was considered neither amazing nor unnoticed.

He had been moving forward cautiously as he searched for hints of Jintian Xuanyue.

Along the way, he had witnessed countless bloody fights, but he did not get involved.

This wasn't because he wasn't interested in stealing the life talismans. In fact, he was aware he could always snatch them later, but if Jintian Xuanyue was eliminated now, then there was no going back.

Furthermore, this assembly had just begun so there were many participants, making confrontations commonplace. As more time passed and more people were eliminated, the remaining survivors were destined to be the best of the bunch and more terrifying.

Of course, those who were able to survive longer likely would have accumulated a large number of life talismans!

This was also an opportunity for Lin Xun. By then, if he eliminated an opponent, he could win multiple life talismans!

Boom~~

Two days later, Lin Xun, who was moving forward, suddenly noticed a shocking sound coming towards him.

This was a fight, and it was not a small one either!

In the past two days, he had witnessed many similar things, so it was not surprising. He originally planned to detour and stay away from it, but soon he stopped, frowned, and a chill flashed in his pair of deep black eyes.

Silently, he approached.

In front of him was a barren field, where a battle was breaking out, and there a group of five besieging a group of two.

The leader of the larger group was wearing a black wide-sleeved robe with gray mist steaming all over his body. His aura was arrogant and domineering. It was Wu Huang!

The four people around him were all unfamiliar faces that Lin Xun had never seen before. Two were men and two were women. They all had strange and obscure auras, and were extremely fierce.

Lin Xun, who was familiar with the methods of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, judged at a glance that the four people around Wu Huang were also from this sect!

There are so many Emperors on the outside, so how could they not tell that Wu Huang and his group are from one of the Three Dark Giants?

Yet, if they know, why are they allowing people from the Three Dark Giants to participate?

There must be a secret unknown to others!

When he identified the two opponents who were fighting fiercely against Wu Huang and his group, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart.

They were Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing, who were both among the top ten from Cloud State. They had come to participate in the Dao Debate Assembly along with Lin Xun.

According to Lu Dubu, Wu Huang, Teng Yichen, and Gui Shanxing had already formed an alliance and decided to work together.

However, these two people were now being besieged by Wu Huang!

Without even thinking about it, Lin Xun knew that Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing had been tricked by Wu Huang!

If it were anyone else, Lin Xun wouldn't have cared, but Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were like him and were from Cloud State. The entire Cloud State cultivation community was counting on them. If they were betrayed by Wu Huang and the others like this, it would be too infuriating.

Boom!

On the battlefield, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were surrounded and suppressed to the point that they could not raise their heads. They looked extremely exhausted and were already wounded.

Wu Huang stood proudly on the side with his hands behind his back as he directed the attacking group.

The other four attacked frantically together, and each strike they launched was extremely powerful. They were working together to take down Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing, who were in a dangerous situation as they could be defeated at any time.

"The two of you should stop resisting. These are the selections. If I don't eliminate you now, then you will definitely be eliminated by the others. Instead of doing that, it's better to give me your life talismans."

Wu Huang looked cold and indifferent.

Although he was participating in this as someone selected from Cloud State, he had never considered himself a Cloud State cultivator!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1945: Hunter and Prey

Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing both knew that they were in a really desperate situation.

Not to mention Wu Huang, the four people who were attacking them were so powerful that they felt despair.

When they heard Wu Huang's extremely cold remark, they were so angry that their eyes turned red with pure fury.

"Damn it!"

"Fight with them!"

At this moment, a cold voice echoed, "Wu Huang, you are really shameless..."

Wu Huang and the four people who were attacking all raised their eyes and saw a lonely figure moving through the void.

Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing revealed looks of disbelief. "Brother Jin!"

When they were in a desperate situation and were about to be eliminated, someone suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was like a ray of light that was breaking through the darkness, giving them a glimmer of hope in their desperate and angry hearts and making them feel unprecedentedly excited.

"You guys continue, I'll stop him."

Wu Huang was startled at first, but he soon regained his composure and looked grim.

His figure flashed, mist rose, and he rushed towards Lin Xun like a demon from hell.

Swish!

Four vertical eyes appeared, emitting four kinds of divine light: black, white, blue, and purple, as they activated the Four Directions Soul Killing Diagram

In his palm, a chain with a bloody aura appeared, and he whipped it out fiercely.

In the past, Wu Huang, as a Holy Imperial Apostle, was arrogant and conceited. However, during the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, he suffered a miserable defeat against Lin Xun, which was something he regarded as a great stain upon his reputation.

Now, seeing Lin Xun interfering in his affairs, all of those old grievances surged into his heart. As soon as he attacked, he was like a desperate man with monstrous power.

"You think you can stop me?"

Lin Xun sneered, and millions of misty sword qi suddenly swept out of him, blazing and dazzling as they whistled out.

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

Unlike in his previous fight with Wu Huang, this time it was being used by his fierce and sharp White Metal Dao Body. Thus, the offensive power of this move was completely different from before.

Boom!

The sky was covered with sword rain, and innumerable cracks were torn into the void. Although Wu Huang's attack was terrifying, it was shredded by countless sword qi in an instant.

He had charged forward quickly and was sent back even faster. The dense sword qi directly pierced him, violently shaking him away.

The clothes on his body disintegrated instantly, and bloody sword marks appeared on him!

A single blow had caused a huge setback!

His four allies had originally been preparing to continue to bombard Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing, but they all froze and revealed looks of horror.

How could Wu Huang, a Holy Imperial Apostle, stumble so hard?

Even Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were amazed. After all, they had witnessed the fierce fight between Wu Huang and Lin Xun in the finals of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest.

Although Wu Huang had been defeated at that time, he had not lost this quickly. Now, he could not even resist a single attack from Jin Duyi. This was incredible!

"You... How can you be so powerful?"

Shock and anger surfaced on Wu Huang's face. Only a short period of time had passed, yet his opponent had reached a more terrifying level. He couldn't believe it.

Of course, he had no idea that Lin Xun had held back a bit during the finals of the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest.

Half a year after that fight, Lin Xun had broken through and leapt into the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage. His Great Dao Field had also almost reached the realm of utmost perfection.

His combat power was completely different from before.

In order to rescue Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing, Lin Xun did not hold back at all!

"Back then, in the Cloud State Dao Debate Contest, you could use your Emperor-grade treasure or that strange secret treasure that targets the spirit, but in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, you will not have such an opportunity."

As Lin Xun spoke, he rushed forward as his murderous intent firmly locked on Wu Huang, "And I will never give you another chance!"

Boom~

Endless sword rain swept out, and every single Taixuan sword qi was imprinted with the mysterious power of his Laws. They condensed into sword intent and covered the landscape densely.

Such an attack could truly be called sky-covering and sun sundering!

The color drained from Wu Huang's face as he turned to flee.

In the past six months, he had also broken through in his cultivation. He thought he had a chance to redeem himself, but this horrifying attack made him realize that the terrifying power of Jin Duyi was far beyond his imagination!

"I said, I won't give you another chance this time."

With an indifferent voice, endless sword qi flashed and turned into a strict sword formation that blocked off this area and resembled a sword prison.

This was another magical form of the Taixuan Sword Scripture—Sword Cage!

"Open!" Wu Huang howled to the sky as gray mist streamed around him.

He had transformed into a fierce and unmatched Four-Eye Bird. He flapped his wings and soared high.

This was his original body and also his strongest method left!

Then, layers of gray light and shadow emerged from between his wings, like layers of demonic domains descending into the world. They were weird and terrifying.

However, under the suppression of the sword cage, the layers of light and shadow all popped like bubbles and collapsed.

Under the unparalleled sharpness of the sword qi, countless cuts that were deep enough to reveal bone appeared on Wu Huang in an instant. Blood flowed down like a waterfall.

"No——!"

Wu Huang's eyes were bloodshot, but as the void undulated, he was taken away and completely eliminated.

When he left, his eyes were full of deep hatred and unwillingness.

Finally, from where he disappeared, a pile of life talismans fell. There were over a dozen of them and they were all grabbed by Lin Xun.

Then, Lin Xun looked at Wu Huang's four companions.

"Go!"

These people had realized that something was wrong. This hit home when they witnessed Wu Huang's miserable condition, so they became even more frightened and broke out in a cold sweat. At this moment, they all chose to escape at the same time.

"Slash!"

With a swish, the Broken Blade swept out.

At the same time, Lin Xun's figure flashed as he chased after another person.

How could Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing miss such a good opportunity? At the same time Lin Xun made a move, they also rushed up.

A breath of time passed.

The four experts from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect were defeated and eliminated one after another. Life talismans fell on the ground, but there were only eight in total, far less than the number that had been owned by Wu Huang alone.

From this, it can be seen that in the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, the status of these four people were far inferior to that of Wu Huang, a Holy Imperial Apostle.

"Thank you, Brother Jin, for your help!"

Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing stepped forward and gratefully thanked him. Prior to this, they didn't have much of a relationship with Lin Xun, yet he had saved them, which made them more grateful in addition to being surprised.

After all, they had formed an alliance with Wu Huang earlier, but were tricked by him in the end.

With such a comparison at hand, how could they not be grateful for Lin Xun's life-saving grace?

"We are all from Cloud State, so it is natural for us to help each other."

Lin Xun smiled, and when he was about to continue to say something, he suddenly turned his head and looked into the distance.

At this time, a round of applause rang out.

In the far distance, a group of figures appeared out of thin air, led by a man in plain clothes. He was handsome with gentle-looking eyebrows and eyes.

He had long silver hair and a gentle and elegant demeanor.

Tu Qianjue!

He was a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court and was ranked ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

Behind him followed a group of people that numbered around half a dozen, and all of them were the core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Each of them had a strong aura that penetrated the sky making them resemble a group of gods.

Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing both felt their faces blanch as a bitter taste surfaced in their mouths.

They had just escaped the jaws of defeat and eliminated Wu Huang's group. Unfortunately, a group of more terrifying characters had immediately jumped out. Their luck was too rotten!

Only Lin Xun remained calm.

In the past two days, he had seen many similar things. Some people seemed to have just defeated their opponents and finally obtained some life talismans, but before they could be happy, another opponent came out and took advantage of the situation.

Things like the mantis stalking the cicada, while the oriole was waiting behind, were common within the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and happened all the time.

Unfortunately, now it was his turn.

"Who would have thought that the number one from Cloud State would have such a strong combat power? From what I've seen, it was not a mere accident that Kong Zhao was injured by you outside the gate of Mythical Huang Dao Court."

Tu Qianjue's voice was clear and refreshing.

As they walked over, their auras were firmly locked on Lin Xun and the others. At first glance it looked like they had not taken action, but in fact, a battle was about to break out!

"Do you think you are stronger than Kong Zhao?"

Lin Xun looked calm.

"No, I just have more people, but even if I can't capture you now, I can definitely take some life talismans."

Tu Qianjue smiled and continued, "Of course, if I really fight to the death, I will have to weigh how much the price is."

Lin Xun was a little surprised and said, "So what are you going to do?"

Tu Qianjue thought about it and said seriously, "Hand over the life talismans you just snatched, and we can turn hostility into friendship."

"You sure dream big."

Lin Xun laughed. Did this guy really think that he could defeat him with a group of experts from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court?

Tu Qianjue said disapprovingly, "If one doesn't dream big, what should one do instead? Chase after a nightmare?"

"I also have a big dream. Do you want to hear it?" Lin Xun smiled brightly.

"I am all ears," said Tu Qianjue.

Lin Xun said seriously, "You will definitely be biting off more than you chew if you continue down this line of thought."

Tu Qianjue narrowed his eyes slightly as he was a bit surprised. *Does he really not realize that the situation is unfavorable to him? But why is he so confident?*

"Let's go!"

While he was thinking, Lin Xun immediately pushed Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing and moved away from them without hesitation.

Tu Qianjue was stunned and remarked out of surprise, "I didn't expect that you, Jin Dui, would be so dishonest. But where can you escape to?"

Swish!

The next moment, they all chased after him.

One of them waved a hand and revealed a piece of animal skin that had an illusory luster. It enveloped Tu Qianjue and the others. When moving in the void, their speed was incredibly fast!

Void Beast Pelt!

It was a boundless and magical treasure that was extremely rare. Each pelt had an immeasurable value. Although this treasure was not an Emperor-grade treasure, its most powerful use was that it can ignore the constraints of the spatial laws when moving in the void!

In just a short moment, Tu Qianjue and the others clearly spotted the fleeing figures of Lin Xun and the others from a distance.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1946: Catching The Turtle in A Jar

"Brother Jin, they're catching up!" Teng Yichen's face changed drastically when he felt a group of powerful spirit senses locking on him.

They were like needles poking at his back!

"Brother Jin already saved us, so how can we drag him down with us again? You go first, Brother Jin, the two of us will block the enemies," said Gui Shanxing through gritted teeth.

Tu Qianjue alone could already make them despair, not to mention he was accompanied by a group of Heaven and Earth Dao Court's core disciples!

On top of that, they were already gradually catching up. How would one even fight back a group like that?

As Gui Shanxing said that, he had already turned around with the intention to fight with his life on the line, but Lin Xun grabbed and yanked him back.

“I saved you guys not so you go get yourselves killed again.” Lin Xun frowned, “If you really are grateful to me, then follow me and run with all your might.”

Run!

Hearing this word from Lin Xun’s mouth, both Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing felt a pang of bitterness. If it hadn’t been for them, how could Brother Jin have suffered this kind of treatment?

“Alright. But no matter what, when it really comes to a matter of life and death, the two of us will definitely disregard everything and fight for a chance to let you get away.”

“That’s right!”

Seeing the two’s determined expressions, Lin Xun’s lips curled up. *As long as this is how they think, then my efforts to save them are already worth it!*

“Jin Duyi, didn’t you swear that the consequences of starting a fight would be unbearable for us? Why are you running now?” Tu Qianjue’s languid laughter came from a distance behind.

“He was just bluffing.”

“Senior Brother, don’t waste your breath on these kinds of people. Once we eliminate them, they’ll learn how big the gap between them and us is!”

The disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court all wore lofty and disdainful expressions.

Lin Xun ignored them as he teleported with utmost focus.

Along the way, he ran into some other experts, but when the latter saw the imposing group of Tu Qianjue, they became visibly alarmed and all got out of the way from afar.

“That seems to be Jin Duyi?”

“One hell of an unlucky guy he is. I thought Kong Zhao would be the first to attack him, but it turns out that even Tu Qianjue has his sights set on him.”

“Should we go after him?”

“You idiot, what’s there for us to pick up when Tu Qianjue and his party are going after the prey?”

Various discussions rang out along the fleeing route of Lin Xun’s trio. The vast majority of them weren’t optimistic about his situation.

This added an additional weight to Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing, who were already heavy with guilt. If Lin Xun hadn’t rescued them, then he wouldn’t have to face this kind of disaster at all.

At the moment, the situation became extremely precarious as Tu Qianjue’s group was getting closer and closer!

“Jin Duyi, I’ll give you one last chance. Hand over your talismans, and I promise I won’t make things difficult for you guys.”

The temperature of Tu Qianjue’s voice had dropped a little. Even with his good temper, he didn’t like his opponents being too obstinate and ill-advised.

At the same time, he transmitted to his group, “Get ready. Make sure that once a fight erupts, we can destroy the opponents in one fell swoop with the momentum of a thunderbolt.” ⚡

The other Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s core disciples nodded in unison with a quick flash of killing intent in their eyes.

“Give me a chance?” Lin Xun suddenly turned around midrun with a playful look. “Do you all really think that I’m running because I’m scared?”

Tu Qianjue frowned and waved his hand. Instantly, his group came to an abrupt stop while they were only less than thirty thousand feet away from Lin Xun.

“If you aren’t, Brother Jin, then why have you been absconding all the way?” asked Tu Qianjue with a deep look in his eyes. He had never underestimated Lin Xun.

After the strength Lin Xun had displayed when he had injured Kong Zhao outside the mountain gate of Mythical Huang Dao Court and then eliminated Wu Huang in a crushing fashion, Tu Qianjue did not dare to underestimate him at all.

Therefore, he had always appeared restrained when dealing with Lin Xun this entire time. If his opponent had been anyone else, he would have already jumped to a fight instead of speaking so much nonsense.

Lin Xun smiled. “I’m just luring you into my trap so that I can catch the turtle in a jar.”

Catch the turtle in a jar?!

A startled Tu Qianjue immediately spread his spirit sense in all directions. This was a canyon, and there was nothing peculiar about it as the Mythical Huang Secret Realm had countless of these.

However, he seemed to realize something as his expression suddenly faltered. He shouted, “Retreat!”

It was already a step too late, though.

As Lin Xun waved his hand, this piece of landscape abruptly changed with the canyon as the center. Day turned into eternal night, the terrains took on a blood-red color, and an ocean of array runes emerged and manifested terrifying dao power.

Rumble~

The array was filled with lightning and storms, endless waves of blinding light and deafening dao explosions. At times it echoed with the roars of gods, at times the wails of demons...

Hell would only look like this!

“Damnit!”

“We’ve been had...”

“The asshole had a plan! We’ve all been tricked!”

The expressions of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s core disciples all changed one by one as they let out exclamations of shock and anger.

“It’s only a big array, how can we let it trap us?! Cut the crap and break the array, and then we’ll exterminate that abominable Jin Dui!” Tu Qianjue calmed down right after taking a deep breath. His state of mind was frighteningly steely.

Boom!

His group unhesitantly struck out using various skills and treasures. With all their might, they bombarded the array like crazy.

Outside the grand array, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were gawking with their jaws on the ground, utterly shocked by the sudden turn of events.

“Brother Jin, so you’ve actually made preparations.”

“I can’t believe it, Brother Jin! You’re actually a dao rune master!”

The two finally understood why Lin Xun had always appeared so calm, and a surge of excitement and joy washed through them.

Lin Xun laughed, “Both of you, watch me catch the trapped turtles.”

He made a series of finger gestures, and the grand array covering the area rumbled as it operated, reflecting astonishing phenomena.

Terrifying torrents of power transformed into sword qi, wind blades, lighting, and flames before they set off a killing spree within the array.

The pressure on Tu Qianjue’s group immediately multiplied. The atmosphere all around them had been permeated with the terrifying power of the array.

“Attack!”

“Attack!”

“Attack!”

Tu Qianjue’s group all went crazy while fighting with all they had.

One had to admit that their group was one of the strongest as each of them was at the peak of the Supreme Saint-King Stage. Therefore, it was impossible to restrain them with an ordinary dao rune array.

However, Lin Xun’s array was anything but ordinary. Over these past years, as his cultivation had continuously climbed upward, the power of his dao arrays had also steadily increased.

It was no exaggeration to say that when he had set up this array, he was treating it as preparing an escape route to safety for himself, so there was no way that it would be weak.

Just a few moments later,

“Ahhhhh!”

A piercing scream echoed in the array. A disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court had been caught off guard and swept through by a sword qi from underneath his feet, almost cutting him in half.

On the brink of death, he had been automatically teleported out of Mythical Huang Secret Realm and eliminated from the competition.

“Junior Brother Niu!”

“Cripes!”

The rest of the group looked greatly irritated with bloodshot eyes.

Even Tu Qianjue’s face visibly darkened, his eyes as cold as ice as they surged with nonstop, terrifying gleams.

He had always been gentle, calm, and collected with a unique elegance, but at the moment, whether it was his expression or his aura, they were all ruthless and murderous.

He had been very careful along the way but still failed to expect the fact that he had been led around by the nose!

At the thought that such a foolish sight of himself would be clearly seen by the Emperor experts outside, an unspeakable shame and indignation welled up in his heart.

“Nooooo!”

Another unwilling shriek rang out as another Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciple was eliminated. This person was even more miserable than the last as a lightning bolt had scorched him inside out, reducing his flesh and blood to a mush.

Originally, he had still been able to put up a struggle, but who would have thought that the bolt would be closely followed by a sword qi that impaled his throat? In the end, he suffered the unfortunate outcome of being eliminated.

Seeing this, Tu Qianjue could no longer control his rage. His voice rumbled like thunder, “Jin Duyi, you are foul! When I break this array, I will return the favor tenfold!”

Lin Xun, who was controlling the array at full power from outside, couldn’t help but laugh, “Foul? What about when you guys bullied us with numbers and chased after us all the way here?”

Pausing a little, he continued, “Tu Qianjue, if you want me to respect you, then stop whining and just break the array before you start dropping threats.”

Boom!

As soon as Lin Xun said that, he exploded with newfound energy and operated the flow of power to the extreme.

In an instant, gloomy gales rolled inside the array, inducing seething murderous intent mixed with a burst of curses.

Those Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were all flustered, appalled, and furious.

However, no matter how much they struggled and attacked, it was pointless in this array that was capable of trapping even quasi-Emperors. It was already outstanding of them to be able to hold up until now.

“Damn it!”

“I shall never forget this!”

“Help meeee!”

In the following time, one disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court was eliminated after another. Even though Tu Qianjue had desperately tried to save them, his strength was inadequate.

This was because he, too, had been injured. While it wasn’t serious, it made him look woefully out of shape.

This was where the dreadfulness of a dao rune array lay.

Once trapped, breaking out would require one to have the same level of attainment in runes. Otherwise, it was extremely difficult to do so by relying solely on brute force.

Outside the array, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were dumbfounded.

A large array had and were trapping a group of Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s core disciples, including Tu Qianjue!

This was supposed to be something impossible, unimaginable.

This also caused them to view Lin Xun in a completely new light. They had never had any idea that Lin Xun’s attainments in dao runes would be so terrifying!

Meanwhile, in the outside world, at the top of Mythical Huang Main Peak, Taishu Hong, Xia Xinglie, and the Emperor experts were also attracted by this performance of ‘catching the turtle in a jar.’

“One careless move and the whole game is lost. In a direct confrontation, Tu Qianjue isn’t necessarily weaker than Jin Duyi, but yet...he was trapped just like that...” lamented one of them.

“Jin Duyi’s skill in dao runes is phenomenal. Can any of you tell who his teacher in this regard might be?” mused another respected figure.

The other Emperor experts present were wondering the same thing. In the nebula, there was no lack of dao rune masters with superb abilities, but every one of them came from a known lineage that made it easy to distinguish.

Jin Dui's method in dao runes, however, stumped all of them as they could not deduce any clues from it.

This was simply uncanny!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1947: Uncrowned Emperor

The Emperor experts sitting here all came from either the Great Six Courts, the Great Ten Battle Clans, or other behemoths of this level. Having lived for who knew how many years, what kind of rune heritages in existence had they not seen before?

However, all of them were currently failing to figure out where a young man's heritage was from!

This was undoubtedly astonishing.

"If Array Emperor Lu was still alive, he would definitely be able to recognize it," said Xia Xinglie all of a sudden.

His comment caused the area to fall silent. The expressions of many big shots became unnatural.

Array Emperor Lu![1]

This was a legendary figure who had never stepped into the Emperor Stage but was still revered as one by the world by virtue of his ability in dao runes.

During the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era, he had set up a 'Killing Array of Perishment' and trapped thirteen Emperor opponents with it.

That array had ended up killing five Emperors and severely injuring the other eight!

At the time, Array Emperor Lu had only been a quasi-Emperor!

Unfortunately, Array Emperor Lu had probably been limited by his cultivation level and exhausted himself in the end, causing him to suffer from a sneak attack. As a result, the Killing Array of Perishment stained with the blood of Emperors had also collapsed.

After that battle, it was unclear whether he was alive or not, but the world had still regarded him as a god, believing that 'his skills in array allowed him to compete with Emperors.' Thus, they had started worshipping him as Array Emperor Lu!

He was a legend who had never become an Emperor, but was recognized as having walked a rune path of the Emperor Stage!

He was an uncrowned Emperor!

The Killing Array of Perishment that he had set up had also been recognized as the All-Heaven Ninth Array, and this ranking had remained until this day.

Those ranked above it were all supreme arrays at the Emperor and even the Ancestor Stage.

It was already an eternally remarkable feat for Array Emperor Lu, who had relied on his quasi-Emperor cultivation to lay down the Killing Array of Perishment, to be able to claim this rank!

This piece of ancient history had long been forgotten by the vast majority of people after so many eventful eons, but for the great Emperor figures present, it had been carved into their memories and could not be forgotten at all.

This was due to the fact that many of those Emperor opponents of Array Emperor Lu back then had come from the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans!

It explained why their expressions became unnatural when Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie mentioned that name.

“It’s just a dao battle among the juniors, what’s the point of mentioning Array Emperor Lu?” said Emperor Fire Spirit of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Despite being circled by flame fish manifested from fire law power, there was nothing but ice filling her expression.

She had already been feeling frustrated that Tu Qianjue and the other disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court had gotten trapped in the large array.

The other Emperor experts decided to be tactful and did not continue this topic.

They all knew that Tu Qianjue was one of the core talents of Heaven and Earth Dao Court. He was greatly favored by Emperor Fire Spirit, who believed that he would be able to demonstrate his ability and get selected for the competition in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

However, the current situation showed the possibility of him being eliminated, so she naturally wasn’t in a good mood.

Among everyone, only Xia Xinglie scoffed out loud, “One reaps what they sow. Someone thought he could bully people with numbers, but it turns out he’s just dug himself into a

hole. Still, Jin Duyi has indeed proved himself worthy of my high opinion about him. In fact, I can somewhat see my dashing younger self in him.”

His remark caused the crowd to exchange glances.

Meanwhile, Emperor Fire Spirit’s eyes flashed with a sharp glint as she coldly snorted, “Xia Xinglie, what do you mean by that?”

Xia Xinglie raised his brows and said indifferently, “What, isn’t it just a battle between the juniors? Am I not allowed to comment on it or something? If you don’t like what I say, why don’t we decide with a duel?”

As Emperor Fire Spirit’s eyes widened in rage, Taishu Hong hurriedly said, “Both of you, it’s just a debate, there’s no need to lose your temper over it.”

Xia Xinglie smiled, “Indeed, it’s not worth it. But I still stand by my words – if you don’t like what I say, I can fight you until you do.”

He said this calmly but overbearingly!

It was worth mentioning that Emperor Fire Spirit was also a nebula-shaking supreme existence who had Heaven and Earth Dao Court standing behind her. Who in this Primordial Chaos World dared to disrespect her?

However, Xia Xinglie had the guts to!

Such was Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor. Having roamed the starry sky for many, many years, he had never been afraid of the likes of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans.

In the end, Emperor Fire Spirit held back her anger and stopped engaging. She also knew very well Xia Xinglie’s nature; he was an old prick and had been one for forever.

“Huh, the kid just jumped straight into the array. Savage enough!” exclaimed an Emperor suddenly, drawing away the crowd’s attention.

.....

In Mythical Huang Secret Realm, within the grand array set up in the canyon.

“Quick, although this array is powerful, its power is nearly depleted. We just have to put our strength into it, and we’ll destroy it in no time!” Tu Qianjue’s spirit was lifted when he sensed the change in the array.

At the moment, four of his eight fellow disciples had been eliminated. Since every single one of them was a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, this kind of loss could be considered quite significant.

“When we get out, let’s teach Jin Duyi a good lesson!”

“That damned bastard must pay for this!”

The remaining ones gritted their teeth in hatred and dropped harsh remarks one after another.

“No need to wait until you’re out, then. We can settle this now,” rang a bland voice suddenly, which was immediately followed by Lin Xun’s appearance inside the grand array.

Boom!

Before the sound of that declaration could fade, he was already wielding the Broken Blade and bolting towards a tall, burly man clad in golden armor.

No one could have expected that, at this critical juncture when the array was about to be broken, Lin Xun would take the initiative to enter it and attack right away!

Caught off guard, the golden-armored man simply had no time to evade and could only take it head on.

“F*ck off!” he roared angrily as a vision of a dragon and tiger streamed around him. The gigantic, golden hammer in his hand smashed out with a deafening noise, unleashing unparalleled golden dao light.

It looked like someone was swinging up the blazing sun and smashing it down with earth-shattering valor!

Claang!

The clash of the Broken Blade and the gigantic hammer produced an ear-piercing sound and an eruption of sparks.

The next thing everyone saw was the golden hammer being cleaved in half by the Broken Blade!

The latter did not decrease in momentum as it chopped at the golden-armored man. As the weapon’s unparalleled sharpness pierced his eyes, a great terror surged in his heart.

I couldn’t even stop a single strike from him?

How can this guy be so strong?

By the time these thoughts surfaced in his mind, the golden-armored man had already been eliminated from the competition.

All of this had happened in the blink of an eye, so fast that the others had only been able to watch as his fate unfolded while unable to even help at all. This flooded them with chills.

“Junior Brother Chu!” Tu Qianjue flew into a complete rage, his long hair dancing wildly and his eyes red.

This was already his fifth companion to be eliminated!

Furthermore, he, Tu Qianjue, had been utterly powerless to stop it!

“DIE!”

With a roar, Tu Qianjue operated at full power. A violet flying sword swept up and created a sword field.

Inside the sword field was a vast region filled with violet qi that represented good fortune. In the sky, a big sun shone brightly. In the air echoed the endless chanting of sutras making it resemble a sacred kingdom.

Great Dao Field – Regal Forbidden Sword Field!

Kaboom!

Before the attack could even touch Lin Xun, however, it was blocked by the power of the grand array.

Lin Xun smilingly pointed at his feet, “Before this array collapses, I am the king.”

As he spoke, his figure flickered like an illusory shadow before abruptly appearing in front of a woman in yellow.

His fingertip tapped in the air ever so lightly.

The yellow-clad woman was directly teleported out of Mythical Huang Secret Realm amid her terrified scream.

Rustle~

As she was eliminated, countless crystalline and radiant Taixuan sword qi whistled out from Lin Xun.

He was really like a king of his land. Whoever his target was, the fight would reach an outcome in a flash.

One after another, his opponents were crushed.

In less than five finger snaps, everyone other than Tu Qianjue had been eliminated!

“Jin Duyi! You’ve made yourself my sworn enemy!” Tu Qianjue was about to lose his sanity to fury, looking extremely frenzied with his disheveled hair.

This was supposed to be a roundup operation. He had started the hunt full of confidence, but who would have thought that a large array would change everything?

His heart was dripping blood!

Rumble~

As Tu Qianjue blasted out, the crumbling rune array was finally completely destroyed.

This stunned Lin Xun for a moment before he laughed, “It doesn’t matter that the array is gone. The turtle already has nowhere to run.”

He made it clear that he considered Tu Qianjue a ‘turtle.’

This triggered Tu Qianjue to the point his hair stood up. He hissed, “Go to hell!”

Swish!

The Regal Forbidden Sword Field expanded into a big world with misty violet clouds and a great sun shining alone in the sky. From every nook of the terrains, mighty sword qi whistled out.

Lin Xun did not take this attack lightly. Tu Qianjue’s battle prowess was exceptional as belonged to someone who was ranked ninth on the All Heavens Saint-Kings Rankings, and it was displayed in full at this moment.

Even Wu Huang was far inferior to him!

Moreover, Tu Qianjue’s current state was almost maniacal as he seemed to be disregarding his life completely. The overwhelming power he was unleashing made even Lin Xun gasp in amazement.

Strong!

Unbelievably strong!

However...

It's still not enough to threaten me!

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun started lighting up until he was blazing. Billions of sword qi gathered at his fingertip, merged, and coalesced to the extreme into a sword intent.

At that instant, the region dimmed. Only that touch of sword intent shone brightly!

Thorn of Sharpness!

Unlike when he had defeated Wu Huang, Lin Xun didn't hold back this time as for the first time ever, he genuinely utilized the natural talent of the White Metal Dao Body.

Standing in the outside world, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing felt a painful tearing sensation in their eyes, hearts, and minds. Upon using their spirit senses, they couldn't help but be horrified as blinding white sword qi was all they saw.

What kind of power is this?

The next second, in the deafening rumble of collision, the canyon trembled and swayed while the fabric of space in the area showed countless rips.

Along with that, terrifying turbulence flooded the area.

It was simply terrifying!

At this instant, the group of Emperor experts in the outside world were shaken. In the Supreme Saint-King Stage, this kind of strike could be considered unprecedented!

Xia Xinglie narrowed his eyes, and his hand that was lifting his wine cup paused.

Emperor Fire Spirit leaned forward, dao light steaming in her eyes as she watched without blinking.

The smoke and dust finally dispersed.

The canyon area was revealed to be badly damaged, as if having just suffered the trampling of an ancient savage beast. The ground was cracked, the cliffs were shattered, and the vegetation had turned to ashes. It was a picture of total devastation.

In it, two figures stood.

One was bathed in blood, his hair was disheveled, and his face was deathly pale. Blood was dripping from the corner of his lips, and there was a gaping bloody hole in his right shoulder.

The other looked just as proper and spotless as before.

The former was Tu Qianjue, and the latter...

...was Lin Xun!

1. Of note, the Lu character (鹿) used is the same as the one used for Lu Boya, but not sure if that's a coincidence or not. ㄟ_ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1948: A Precipitous Turn of Events

All the Emperor judges revealed strange expressions while watching this.

There was no longer an array binding him down as Tu Qianjue charged forth with all his might, but in this direct clash, he still ended up being seriously wounded!

In stark contrast, the unharmed Jin Duyi was particularly eye-catching.

Some of the judges glanced at Emperor Fire Spirit and saw her clouded face. She was clearly in a bad mood.

Meanwhile, Xia Xinglie resumed lifting his cup and gulped it down.

The great joys of life should always be celebrated with a cup of good wine!

.....

“Oh dear...” Even Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were taken aback.

Tu Qianjue was ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, yet he still wasn't a match for Jin Duyi?

“Seems like I've underestimated you all this time. Still, I can't blame myself. Who would have thought that a place like Cloud State could produce someone of your caliber?”

Tu Qianjue's expression was dim. His injury was indeed not light, but it was not to the point that it could make him nervous. This proved that he still had other cards up his sleeve!

Lin Xun also noticed this. He walked forward and calmly said, “I can tell that you still have something. If you don't use it, I'm afraid that you won't have a chance to later.”

Tu Qianjue said expressionlessly, “Try me.”

He looked incredibly calm at the moment.

However, Lin Xun couldn’t care less. The Mythical Huang Secret Realm forbade the use of Emperor-grade treasures as well as taboo external forces.

Therefore, almost nothing here could threaten him.

Regardless of whether Tu Qianjue really had a terrifying trump card or was bluffing, Lin Xun would not spare him.

However, just as he was about to attack, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

At the same time, a pleasant and melodious voice like heavenly music echoed in the distance.

“Brother Jin, there’s no need to go so far as to take down everyone, is there?” A delicate figure surrounded by mist emerged. Her black hair was coiled in a bun, revealing a peerlessly refreshing face. r

Yan Yurou!

Ranked seventh on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, she was a core disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court and was a stunningly beautiful woman who was renowned all over the nebula.

There were countless tales of her deeds.

“This competition is meant for us to compete with each other. Why call it ‘take down everyone’?” said Lin Xun indifferently as he stopped moving entirely.

Meanwhile, Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing tensed up like they were facing a great enemy, their hairs standing on end. They didn’t expect that a supreme top genius would suddenly jump out at this juncture.

“You’re right, Brother Jin, but now that I’m here just in the nick of time, how much chance of victory do you think you still have?” Yan Yurou landed in the field like a feather, and a refreshing fragrance filled the air.

She had an outstanding demeanor and a transcendent beauty that was out of this world.

“Miss Yurou, sorry to trouble you.” Tu Qianjue had a complicated look on his face. As someone who was proud to the bone, he wouldn’t call others to his rescue unless he had absolutely no other choice.

Lin Xun, who had originally decided to stop, smiled faintly and walked forward again.

“You asked me how much chance of victory I think I have, and I’ve thought about it. Against the two of you, I still have some certainty.”

His answer was domineering!

Both Tu Qianjue and Yan Yurou were stunned, seemingly in disbelief.

“Looks like you are unwilling to stop here and intend to put up a fight, Brother Jin.”

Yan Yurou’s starry eyes were like a dream, and her voice was clear and pleasant. No emotional fluctuations could be detected from her, but a rippling dao energy was permeating her body.

“Hmph, he’s not taking you and I seriously at all!” Tu Qianjue looked unsightly.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun once again stopped in his tracks and turned to Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing with a bellow, “Careful!”

The two guys reacted very quickly. Lin Xun’s voice still echoed in the air when they had already instinctively dodged.

However, it was still too late.

Rumble!

A sword shadow swiftly descended from the sky. Like a curtain of darkness, the pitch-black sword qi glowing with a piercing light as it whistled down.

The sword qi exploded with a power that surged like a heavenly river. The air collapsed under its pressure as it drowned Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing.

“No!”

“Run, Brother Jin!”

The instant the two men were eliminated, they were still anxious about Lin Xun’s safety and used their last moment in the competition on it.

Watching this without having the time to save them, Lin Xun’s expression became frosty. His eyes that were as deep as an abyss burned with killing intent.

The fact that the companions he had rescued had just been ambushed and eliminated before his very eyes filled him with indescribable guilt and anger.

As the black sword shadow spread all over, a man appeared with a long sword on his back and his lapels wide open. Carrying a wine jug in his hand, he exuded a raw and wild energy.

He was Zu Feiyu, eighth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and a core disciple of All-Demon Dao Court!

He wore an unrestrained smile. “You seem angry, Brother Jin? Don’t be. You also said just now that this is a competition, and we are just competing with each other. What’s more, they were only eliminated and not in life-threatening danger. Please don’t let anger ruin your health, Brother Jin.”

His tone was full-on teasing.

As he spoke, he exchanged a glance with Tu Qianjue and Yan Yurou, and the next second, their auras enveloped Lin Xun from different directions.

In the blink of an eye, the atmosphere became murderous.

This pursuit had seen many twists and turns. First Lin Xun had defeated Wu Huang’s group. Then, Tu Qianjue’s group had appeared and chased down Lin Xun.

However, Tu Qianjue’s group had gotten trapped and suffered a heavy loss, and just when everyone had thought it was finally settled, the unexpected appearances of Yan Yurou and Zu Feiyu one after another turned everything around again!

Lin Xun’s situation changed drastically as he was now targeted by the three powerful experts whose names were among the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

This scene also attracted the attention of the Emperors in the outside world.

“Yoho, I didn’t think young people nowadays could be so cunning. These three youngsters from three different great courts have actually allied themselves in secret early on. When did your disciples come to be on such good terms?”

Xia Xinglie made no attempt to hide the mockery in his voice.

In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, joining forces was commonly seen, but it was not the normal case for ranked supreme talents like Tu Qianjue, Yan Yurou, and Zu Feiyu.

The leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, Taishu Hong, smiled wryly. “How can we dictate what happens between our disciples, Brother Xia? You are overthinking it.”

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor of All-Demon Dao Court coldly said, “Xia Xinglie, the rules don’t forbid them joining hands and acting together!”

He was withered and had collapsed eye sockets, but his eyes were intimidating like that of a falcon. Draped in a black robe as he casually sat there, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor displayed the might of a heavenly demon lord!

“Xia Xinglie, what is Jin Duyi to you and why are you defending him at every turn?” questioned Emperor Fire Spirit.

“I just don’t like how they act. You have a problem with that?” retorted Xia Xinglie.

Seeing that they were about to argue again, Taishu Hong hurriedly mediated, “Everyone, as long as the rules aren’t broken, we should just sit and watch. Please don’t let it damage our relationship.”

Taishu Hong already felt a big headache.

Emperor experts all controlled a power that could overturn heaven and earth, and their auras alone could illuminate a world. None of them were easy to deal with!

Meanwhile, in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, after sensing the hostility of Tu Qianjue, Yan Yurou, and Zu Feiyu, Lin Xun sank into a moment of silence before he said, “We’ll slowly settle this later.”

With that, he turned, intending to leave.

Zu Feiyu snorted, “Hah, how can we face the world if we let you run this time?”

Jin Duyi really regards himself too highly. He thinks he can just drop a useless threat and leave like nothing’s happened?

No way in hell!

Zu Feiyu had already blinked into thin air by the time he said that.

The next second, countless black sword qi that seemed to weigh tens of thousands of catties came down like the night, crushing the void as they pressed down on Lin Xun.

The sword qi were so dense that they became a pitch-black mountain. Flowing with a horrifying, obscure dao light, they seemed to want to flatten the earth and destroy the world.

Lin Xun did not even look as his fist punched out.

The fist force was like a furnace and an abyss but at the same time not. With an inconceivable momentum, it swallowed up and ground the sky-blotting black sword qi to bits.

Kaboom!

The void around shook in chaos. Zu Feiyu's figure was shaken to the point that he staggered out of thin air, and he couldn't help but falter.

This guy is really beyond terrifying!

“Congeal!”

A patch of hazy, dream-like drizzle suddenly appeared in front of Lin Xun, which then coalesced into an ink-splashed scroll painting that abruptly folded up.

Misty Rain Kingdom!

This was Yan Yurou's Great Dao Field. It seemed to be poetic and picturesque but in reality was permeated with unimaginable killing power.

Boom!

Lin Xun still didn't spare it a look as he punched out again. The hazy scroll painting that had only just taken shape burst into shreds.

Yan Yurou's eyes widened with astonishment. Her original purpose was only to block Lin Xun and force him to stay, but who would have thought that her tactic wouldn't be able to even take effect at all?!

When she and Zu Feiyu wanted to strike again, Lin Xun had long been gone and was nowhere to be seen. It was simply too late for them to chase after him.

The heavily injured Tu Qianjue hadn't made a move, and it was not possible with his current state anyway. When he saw Lin Xun escape, his face was exceptionally dreary.

The three of them together had still failed to trap Lin Xun!

“If it's one-on-one, I'm afraid that none of us will be his opponent. His strength is not inferior to even those deeply hidden freaks like Yue Ruhuo and Zhi Bai.” Zu Feiyu became serious.

“The purpose of our secret alliance is to fight against those who are like Yue Ruhuo, Zhi Bai, and Mi Wuya, but now, it looks like we need to add Jin Duyi to the list.” Yan Yurou's expression also carried a rare gravity.

Jin Duyi!

He was only a cultivator from Cloud State, yet his unimaginably heaven-defying battle prowess was enough to make anyone take him seriously.

“He already holds a grudge against us. He definitely won’t stop there,” said Tu Qianjue after forcibly restraining his hatred and indignation, his voice gloomy. “What do you two think we should do next?”

Zu Feiyu’s eyes flashed unfathomably as he replied, “If you hit a snake and fail to kill it, it’ll come back to bite you. While we continue to fight for life talismans, we must pay attention to eliminate the threat as well. Otherwise, it is impossible to say what kind of trouble it’ll breed.

“I suggest we gather everyone we can and kick him out of the competition once and for all!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1949: Shield You From the Wind and Rain

“Good! Let me gather everyone from Heaven and Earth Dao Court,” agreed Tu Qianjue without hesitation.

There were more than thirty disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court in this Dao Debate Assembly, so the eight eliminated by Lin Xun earlier were only a portion of them.

Zu Feiyu turned to Yan Yurou. “What about you, Miss Yurou?”

“Our cooperation has always been my personal decision. I don’t want to trouble my fellow disciples for this,” said Yan Yurou softly. “But if we really are to go against Jin Duyi, then I will definitely do my part.”

Zu Feiyu was stunned before he quickly smiled and said, “That’s fine. Just leave it to me and Brother Tu to gather people.”

The three then jumped right into enforcing their plan.

Meanwhile, having witnessed Lin Xun breaking out of the siege in a thunderous fashion, the crowd of Emperors outside were once again astonished.

They had all thought that the joint force of the three supreme geniuses who were in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings would be Lin Xun’s doom.

However, the power displayed by him had once again surpassed their expectations!

“This youth is surprisingly strong. He has already shown to be neck and neck with characters like Ling Hongzhuang, Huangfu Shaonong, and Mi Wuya,” exclaimed Taishu Hong of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Coming from the powerful and renowned sect master of a top dao court, this was already an extremely impressive evaluation.

“Of course, Brother Taishu. How can someone who’s been recognized by *me* be mediocre?” Xia Xinglie drained his cup with a cryptic smile.

Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s Emperor Fire Spirit and All-Demon Dao Court’s Flaming Sky Demon Emperor both had a dark look on their faces. Inwardly, they were actually quite surprised as well. They hadn’t expected that Lin Xun would be able to escape so easily after being surrounded like that.

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor coldly said, “Now he’s exposed his strength, I’m afraid that all parties will quickly regard him as a strong enemy.

“What’s more, there doesn’t seem to be many people in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm who would like to team up with him. It can be very difficult for a loner to go all the way to the finish line.”

Xia Xinglie snorted out a laugh. “Since I alone can activate the Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace, why can’t he reach the finish line all by himself as well? Oh boy, how funny you guys sound when your hearts harbor prejudice.”

Having stated his piece, he no longer bothered with them as facts were often better proof than arguments.

He was looking forward to Lin Xun’s next performance.

“Good!”

Emperor Fire Spirit’s eyes suddenly lit up as she pointed at an area in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, “Everyone, see for yourselves how our Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s Huangfu Shaonong crushes nine top-talent peers at once!”

It was a canyon that had just undergone a fierce battle. The result was Huangfu Shaonong being the only one standing, looking as majestic and towering as a god.

All the other Emperor judges nodded.

Huangfu Shaonong’s strength had long been unquestionable.

Suddenly, someone said with a frown, “Strange, Mi Wuya hasn’t shown his face at all since the beginning. Even after entering the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he has been hibernating in an underground cave for many days until now. What is he trying to do?”

Mi Wuya was a core disciple of Panwu Dao Court. Occupying number one on the All Heaven Saint-Kings Rankings, he was a dazzling, legendary figure in the nebula!

However, he had been keeping a very low profile during the Dao Debate Assembly. Especially, in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he had been hiding in a remote corner and showed no intention of making a move.

This naturally struck people as odd.

“I think he is like a dragon coiling in the abyss, concealing his edge while he bides his time. Competing over life talismans is not very attractive to him at all, I’m afraid,” mused another expert.

“I heard he has been suppressing his cultivation for three hundred years, and in fact has long possessed the foundation to enter the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage?”

“Indeed; he’s already considered invincible in the Supreme Saint-King Stage. In the past few centuries, he has no longer engaged in combat with people in his generation.”

“Heh, he looks down on competing against his peers now?”

In the Emperors’ discussion, Mi Wuya was undoubtedly a legendary force to be reckoned with, even though he was still only a supreme Saint-King.

With his current depths and prestige, his future path was destined to be unlimited!

.....

In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, even after breaking out of the siege, Lin Xun felt no joy.

As Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing had just been ambushed and eliminated right before his eyes, there was an indescribable anger burning in him.

I’ll slowly settle this score... Lin Xun repeated this vow in his heart.

Had he stayed and gone all out against Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu, and Yan Yurou, he was sure that he could suppress them all. However, the situation at that time simply didn’t allow him to do so.

The reason was simple, the commotion caused from activating the grand array to trap those three had certainly alerted many participants.

Had he kept fighting until the end under such a circumstance, it would have been a performance of ‘the snipe and the clam fight, and the fisherman wins.’

Hmmm?

As Lin Xun was thinking to himself, his eyes suddenly flashed with a cold gleam. His spirit sense had just picked up the presence of several experts nearby who had been quietly chasing after him.

There were two men and one woman.

From their outfits, Lin Xun recognized them to be members of Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan, one of the Great Ten Battle Clans.

He stopped and exposed their tracks. “Trying to fish in troubled water?”

The two men and the woman exchanged glances before stepping out from the shadows.

Their leader, an inky-robed man, said in an amiable tone, “It’s too dangerous to act alone, Fellow Daoist Jin. How about we cooperate?”

They obviously knew who Lin Xun was.

Lin Xun responded, “Sorry, not in the mood.”

The inky-robed man smiled. “Brother Jin, are you really not going to consider it some more?”

His voice had taken on a hint of threat.

Lin Xun was stunned. After sweeping a quick glance at them, he reckoned that these three were not aware of his previous battle with Tu Qianjue’s group.

Otherwise, they probably wouldn’t even dare to talk to him like this.

Shaking his head, Lin Xun paid them no heed and teleported away.

He didn’t want to waste any more time as he wanted to find Jintian Xuanyue as soon as possible, and then he could start preparing to avenge Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing.

“You’re but a puny cultivator who just happened to win number one in the Dao Debate of Cloud State. You really don’t know what’s good for you!” snorted the young man wearing a silvery robe as he suddenly took a step forward and slashed out his blade.

Swish!

The radiant blade aura was like a lightning bolt that was thousands of feet long. It was imbued with a sharp and chilly breath and steamed with ancient, mysterious totems.

The inky-robed man's eyelids jumped. He wanted to stop his companion but made his move a step too late.

Lin Xun didn't even look back, but behind him, a huge beam of sword qi blasted out.

Poof!

The sharp and chilly blade aura burst chaotically. The silvery-robed man was slashed by a series of sword qi that slit his skin and drew splashes of blood.

He didn't even have time to scream in pain before he was transported out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm on the spot.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had long vanished. From start to end, he had never once looked back, let alone bothering to collect the fallen life talisman!

The inky-robed man and the woman gasped, feeling their scalps tingle and their hearts palpitate. Only now did they realize that they had picked on a tough opponent.

Not long after getting back on the move, Lin Xun once again frowned.

His spirit sense had picked up yet another presence that was rapidly moving toward him from ahead.

However, the next moment, he was stunned by what he saw.

A silhouette swept out from the distant void, as beautiful and elegant as a goddess.

However, her snow-white clothes were stained with the blinding scarlet of blood. Her stunning face was pale, and her breathing was showing signs of disorder.

"Xuanyue?" Lin Xun's pupils dilated. *How did she...get into this state?*

"Young Master!" Seeing the familiar figure, a light of pleasant surprise flashed in Jintian Xuanyue. She let out a long sigh of relief like a heavy weight had been taken off her heart. "It's good that you're okay. I'm glad that nothing happened to you."

"Don't mind me! How did you get injured?" Lin Xun had already rushed up to support her. Upon carefully checking her condition, his heart trembled.

At the moment, there were sword wounds, knife wounds, fist marks, claw marks...all over her. Even in some parts, her skin and muscles had become a gory mess that exposed the bones!

Such heavy wounds were simply unbearable to just look at!

Seeing the pain and concern in Lin Xun's eyes, Jintian Xuanyue's heart surged with warm waves.

After calming herself, she said, "I heard that you were being chased by Tu Qianjue and his group of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, so I tried to rush here as fast as I could. Who would have thought I'd be ambushed and besieged on the way..."

Saying this, a smile spread on her pale face. She tilted her head back to look at Lin Xun. "Fortunately, they couldn't stop me. Now that I've seen for myself that you are unscathed, Young Master, I can finally be at ease."

Her voice was soft, cheerful, and overflowing with delight.

For the first time in his life, Lin Xun took a serious and close look at Jintian Xuanyue, his heart quivering.

She...

She had been wounded so heavily, yet all she had thought about was coming to his aid!

When she saw that he was fine, she was so happy, oblivious to the grave degree of her own injuries!

For a while, Lin Xun felt an indescribable shame.

Jintian Xuanyue had been following him since that year on Whirlwind Ship. From that day, the proud treasure who had always been held in the palm of the Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan had taken on the role of his cultivator attendant, performing her duty diligently without a single complaint...

Along the way, she had been well-behaved, almost docile in front of him. She brewed his tea, took care of his meals, housing, and transportation. She shared his worries and solved his problems...

She was the descendant of Primeval Emperor Bai!

She was the apple of Sword Emperor Brave Gale's eye!

She had helped him immensely, while it seemed like he had never cared much about her...

Lin Xun was rooted to the spot with a storm raging in his heart. Scenes from the past layered in his mind, causing a stuffy feeling in his chest when he saw Jintian Xuanyue's happy smile.

“What’s the matter, Young Master?” Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but ask when she felt something was abnormal about him. His gaze on her was swirling with too many emotions that had never been there before.

“It’s nothing.” Lin Xun took a deep breath to forcibly curb his tumbling emotions. Then, he pressed his hands on her shoulders and said, “Xuanyue, from now on, just relax and focus on recuperating. Leave it to me to shield you from the wind and rain.”

Every word was stressed in a tone that allowed no objection.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1950: Reintroduction of the Mighty Demon God

Shield you from the wind and rain!

The succinct remark stunned Jintian Xuanyue, and tears uncontrollably spilled from her clear, sparkling eyes.

In the past, she had been the greatest pride of the Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan as their young genius, and her name was known throughout the region. However, after becoming Lin Xun’s retainer, it was as if she had given up on all of that and started from scratch, completely restraining her own pride and conceit in doing so.

Ever since they had arrived at the Primordial Chaos World, she had accompanied him through all the hard times. She had had moments of joy, bitterness, and also grievances.

Now, however, after hearing that from Lin Xun, Jintian Xuanyue suddenly felt that everything she had done and every consideration she had made for him so far...were all worth it!

“Why are you still crying?” Lin Xun was dumbfounded and started to tense up again, thinking that Jintian Xuanyue still held some other heavy grievances in her heart.

“I...I’m just happy.” Jintian Xuanyue inhaled deeply and suppressed her tears. Her beautiful face flushed with inexplicable splendor as she said, “Young Master, you just said that you would shield me from all the wind and rain. Those words have been engraved in my heart, and I will never forget them for the rest of my life.”

Lin Xun smiled, “I always keep my word. Let’s go, I’ll take you to vent some anger.”

“I...” Jintian Xuanyue wanted to remind Lin Xun not to be so impetuous, but what she blurted out took a complete turn, “Whatever you say, Young Master.”

As soon as these words left her mouth, she was shy inside. It felt as though she had found the person she could rely on to help her take revenge after having been bullied...

“Go,” said Lin Xun.

He had already been nursing a belly full of anger with nowhere to take out on after what had happened to Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing.

Now that even Jintian Xuanyue had been bullied so terribly, he was unable to endure it any longer!

Whoosh!

An auspicious cloud emerged with a wave of Lin Xun’s hand, carrying him and Jintian Xuanyue as it sped away.

On the way, Lin Xun learned that the group of people who had besieged Jintian Xuanyue came from Primordial Dao Court. The leader was Xin Rujia, ranked seventeenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

The rest of that group were also all core disciples of Primordial Dao Court.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been able to wound Jintian Xuanyue so heavily.

“They chased you all the way here?”

To Lin Xun’s surprise, it wasn’t long after they had set off that a group of silhouettes appeared on the road ahead. They were extremely far away, but Jintian Xuanyue recognized their leader at a glance.

“Look over there, Young Master, that guy is Xin Rujia!” Her eyes gleamed coldly.

She had actually oversimplified the details when describing her previous battle to Lin Xun. In reality, it had been incredibly dangerous. Had she not fought with her life, she would have been eliminated from the competition right then and there.

Lin Xun looked over to see a man clad in a blue robe. The latter was slender, extremely handsome, and riding a pine-patterned ancient sword.

Above his head was the phenomenal vision of dao flowers. Behind him was a group of men and women, making him look even more dashing.

When the other party saw Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue, they were stunned, and then they all revealed amused smiles.

“Yo, our young missy of the Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan has found a helper?”

“Tsk, I thought it’d be an outstanding hero, but it’s just the number one of Cloud State’s Dao Debate, Jin Duyi. Miss Xuanyue, were you so desperate that you just chose anyone?” another laughed teasingly.

“As I’ve said, no prey of our Primordial Dao Court shall escape, not to mention we must avenge Senior Brother Kong Yu!” declared their leader, Xin Rujia, coldly.

Only then did Lin Xun understand; it was actually because he had killed Kong Yu that these Primordial Dao Court disciples had attacked Jintian Xuanyue.

“Xuanyue, watch closely. If just one of them escapes today, then count it as I have let you down after you’ve accompanied me all the way here!” Lin Xun’s eyes were unfathomable as the killing intent in his heart was raging like molten lava and about to spin out of control.

Xin Rujia’s group was visibly stunned to hear that, and then, they burst into laughter. *To think that the number one of Cloud State’s Dao Debate is such a weirdo who likes to talk big.*

Just how terrifying was Lin Xun’s current battle prowess?

Even Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t be sure. All she knew was that all these people who were laughing their heads off were about to be very unlucky...

“Jin Duyi, I advise you to change your name into something less...domineering. Boasting such a name when you’re like this, aren’t you afraid you’ll die under its weight?” laughed a man wearing a golden robe.

“Is that so?” said Lin Xun calmly and icily as he lifted his hand and gently tapped a finger in the air.

In the void above the golden-robed man, a vast finger force coalesced, surging with obscure and ghastly dao light.

Then, it lightly pressed down.

Boom!

That piece of void instantly shattered. The golden-robed man roared as he fought back with all his might, but inch by inch, he was pressed into the ground. Veins popped along his muscles, and his face was so red under the pressure that it looked like it would bleed.

In the end, he couldn't hold up. Like a nail, he was ruthlessly hammered into the soil, causing a quake in the area.

Accompanied by a spatial fluctuation, the golden-robed man was eliminated. The whole event had happened in a matter of moments!

The smiles on the faces of Xin Rujia's group froze as their blood ran cold. It had caught all of them off guard.

No one had expected that Lin Xun would make his move so out of nowhere!

"That's one out," began counting Lin Xun, his expression utterly indifferent. Only his black eyes were vaporizing with a monstrous rage and killing intent.

He needed to vent his emotions!

"Together!" bellowed Xin Rujia.

The dao flowers above him blossomed with strands of overwhelmingly sharp sword qi, which proceeded to chop at Lin Xun.

Thirty-six sword flowers cut through the nine heavens!

His companions also struck out at the same time, either utilizing divine techniques or summoning dazzling treasures, each looking more intimidating than the other.

Such a scene could make any supreme Saint-King tremble!

However, Lin Xun was calm like he didn't see anything.

His clothes fluttered as he charged forth. As if feeling the murderous intent of its owner, the Broken Blade clanged vigorously and displayed a desire to devour the enemies.

Around Lin Xun, countless Taixuan sword qi streamed out and formed sword curtains, sword rains, sword storms, and sword domains....

His qi was rumbling and exploding like a furnace fanned by the fire of fury, and every drop of his energy was being full-drive operated.

He had no intention to hold back anymore!

"Die!" His long black hair flew wildly, and his figure shone radiantly. Like a flash of absolute sharpness, Lin Xun shuttled in the void like a domineering demon god.

Rumble~

The region was in turmoil as the battle erupted. As chaotic lights and treasure auras intertwined in the fierce clashes, the atmosphere was thrown into disarray, and the mountains, rocks, and trees were fragmented to fine dust.

Poof!

Within three finger snaps, one person was impaled on the chest by the Broken Blade and sent flying viciously with a miserable scream.

Before he could hit the ground, he was teleported out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm!

“Attack, quickly attack!” Xin Rujia’s face had lost color. It was only when they truly exchanged blows did his group realize how powerful their opponent was.

This was supposed to be a siege, but the other party was like a sharp blade that ripped it apart in a crushing fashion!

After ten finger snaps, another unwilling roar echoed. The person was squashed by a mountain of Taixuan sword qi and eliminated with bleeding cracks all over his skin.

At the moment, Lin Xun could not be more valorous. It was as though he was invincible and unstoppable!

His opponents were a group of supreme Saint-Kings who were core disciples of Primordial Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts. Each of them possessed an exceptional dao foundation and could be regarded as an overlord of the younger generation in the outside world.

However, they seemed powerless under Lin Xun’s attack!

No matter who it was, once targeted by Lin Xun, their outcome was destined to be the same – eliminated!

After thirty finger snaps...

“Damn it—!!”

“You bastard!”

Amidst sky-shaking screams, three Primordial Dao Court disciples were swept flying like kites with broken strings by the Heavenly Yuan Slash.

Blood spewed from their mouths and noses. Their visions were filled with stars. And before they could stabilize themselves, Lin Xun had already rushed toward them and attacked like a thunderous bolt, sending all three of them out of the competition in one fell swoop!

Watching him rage like an unstoppable storm, Xin Rujia and his remaining companions felt their eyes popping out in shock and anger. They had never imagined that the number one ranker of Cloud State's Dao Debate could be so heaven-defying and horrifying, and it completely overturned their understanding of the world.

"Die!" Lin Xun's eyes were frosty.

Although he hadn't activated his Great Dao Field, at his current level, every movement was already imprinted with the mysterious power of it, and that filled him with unrivaled might.

Under this kind of onslaught, Xin Rujia's group was fully broken up. Not to mention joining hands to restrain Lin Xun, just evading him alone already took every bit of their attention.

Watching the battle from afar, Jintian Xuanyue's heart was submerged in an indescribable joy. She was so touched that pale her lips curled up into a smile.

She knew her young master was venting her anger for her!

Among the opponents, some attempted to attack her, but Lin Xun intercepted them before they were even halfway there and utterly crushed their momentum.

Even though Xin Rujia, who was ranked seventeenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, tried his best, it was simply impossible to stop Lin Xun. Instead, he got suppressed by the latter over and over again and kept coughing up blood.

Fearful shrieks and angry curses interspersed with the earth-shattering noises of battle.

Blood rained down at intervals, filling the area with a tragic and revolting air.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was like a demon god who kept advancing and conquering all the way forward. There was no one who could stand up to him!

Rumble~

In a burst of light, another person was smashed by Lin Xun's fist. As their armor exploded into pieces, this person was eliminated without any surprises.

By now, a full nine Primordial Dao Court disciples had been dominated, leaving only five left at Xin Rujia's side.

The casualties had already amounted to over half!

The heart of the remaining people, including Xin Rujia, had long been overshadowed by fear. Chills ran up and down their spines as Lin Xun's heaven-defying power had frightened them immensely.

“Run!”

“Quickly escape, we are no match for him!”

“Go get help from Senior Brother Kong Zhao!”

Xin Rujia's group directly chose to flee as it was simply impossible to fight back. The opponent was like a scythe, while they were like rice to be harvested!

How could they continue to fight like that?

Unfortunately, they had no idea that Lin Xun, whose mental state was being fueled by anger, had decided from the very beginning to let none of them escape!

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