

The Prodigies War

Chapter 1951: Restlessness In the Air

From Lin Xun, an invisible devouring force rumbled as it spread in all directions.

The nearby terrain was instantly reduced to dust, and the void collapsed into a huge vortex that kept expanding.

“Damn it, what kind of power is this?! Why can’t we resist it?!”

Piercing screams resounded as the fleeing Primordial Dao Court disciples felt like a giant hand had suddenly clutched them from behind. It fiercely dragged them back, causing them to freeze mid-flight.

Rumble~

The whole region trembled as the air all turned into a vortex of terrifying devouring power. The place where Lin Xun was standing had now become a black hole in the starry sky.

Xin Rujia’s group struggled desperately, but it was as if they were trapped in a quagmire and swimming against the current. On their expressions was only strain and horror.

What grand dao power is this?!

Right at this moment, Lin Xun opened his arms and executed Taixuan sword qi, Heavenly Yuan Slash, Heavenshaking Punch, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger, and his other skills all at once.

Each of them aimed at a different disciple of Primordial Dao Court!

The area was plunged into chaos and turbulence. Smoke and dust filled the air as blazing lights enveloped everything.

One was slashed by the numerous sword qi and shrieked painfully.

One was smashed by fist power and knocked flying.

One saw their treasure being shattered by the Broken Blade, and the backlash caused them to bleed from seven orifices.

As Lin Xun’s opponents suffered damage in various ways, these bloody scenes happened almost at the same time in a split second.

When the smoke and haze dispersed, and the dust settled,

Other than the scattered life talismans all around the field, only Xin Rujia was left standing. The rest of his companions had been eliminated from the competition!

Jintian Xuanyue felt an uncontrollable shock. *Young Master...just keeps getting stronger and stronger!*

Meanwhile, Xin Rujia looked like his soul had flown off. His expression was bleak, and his eyes were blank.

He mumbled, “No, this is impossible... How can a person be this strong? You must have cheated, you must have used some taboo secret art!”

His accusation ended with a roar as his expression suddenly became ferocious like he had gone mad.

“So many Emperor experts are watching from the outside world. If I really cheated, then how can I still be standing here?” said Lin Xun blandly.

“No, you definitely cheated!” shrieked Xin Rujia, his eyes reddening as he couldn’t accept this.

His group of more than ten people were all core disciples of Primordial Dao Court. Any one of them was a dazzling talent that could be considered a giant in any state of the Primordial Chaos World.

Yet, they had been routed, and their whole situation now was nothing but an utter wreck.

This made Xin Rujia bleed inside. How could he just accept it?

Lin Xun already couldn’t bother with him anymore.

Swish!

The Broken Blade swept out with a cold flash. Just a few breaths later, Xin Rujia was beaten senseless and also eliminated.

Before he was automatically transported away, Xin Rujia let out an unwilling and furious shout, “You must have cheated! You are a despicable cheater!”

In the outside world, the Emperor judges had fallen into a rare silence. Even with their eyesight and experiences, their emotions still fluctuated and couldn’t be calmed after they witnessed Lin Xun’s absolute domination in the battle against many opponents.

Cheating?

Simply impossible!

With so many of them watching, how could they possibly allow cheating to occur?

However, this was precisely the reason why they realized how terrifying Jin Duyi was.

Just by himself, he had conquered everything in an unstoppable fashion, rendering the Primordial Dao Court disciples helpless from the beginning. This was undoubtedly beyond astonishing!

Only after a long time did Taishu Hong comment emotionally, “Even if we take all Saint-Kings in the nebula into consideration, Jin Duyi can still be considered a top-tier expert. Those who can rival him in Mythical Huang Secret Realm are certainly few and far between.”

All the other judges, including Emperor Fire Spirit and Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, had nothing to refute this.

In front of the absolute truth, even they had to admit that they had indeed underestimated this young man named Jin Duyi!

Xia Xinglie drained another cup of wine and winked at Xia Xiaochong, “Girl, what do you think of Jin Duyi?”

Xia Xiaochong said crisply, “If he’s Brother Lin Xun, then of course he’s the most formidable in the world! If he’s not, then just pretend I didn’t say it.”

Xia Xinglie burst out laughing.

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“Let’s go somewhere you can recuperate in peace.” Lin Xun took Jintian Xuanyue and left the battlefield after crushing Xin Rujia’s group.

Less than two hours ago, he had just successively defeated Wu Huang’s group and then trapped Tu Qianjue’s party with a grand array and taken them out.

Even when he had been surrounded by Zu Feiyu, Yan Yurou, and Tu Qianjue afterward, he had been able to break out of their siege without danger.

Until now, after having vented his rage on Xin Rujia’s group, Lin Xun finally felt a wave of exhaustion even though he was not injured.

He had a premonition that from today on, he would spend the time in this place with many gazes on him!

Sure enough, on this same day, his feats swept through the Mythical Huang Secret Realm like a storm, raising an uproar of shock and discussions.

No one had imagined that the number one ranker of Cloud State's Dao Debate would be such a menace. All alone, he had thwarted the sieges of the core disciples of the Great Six Courts!

"Jin Dui?"

When Ling Hongzhuang heard of this, she had just crushed a group of opponents and captured over a dozen life talismans. The news surprised her a little.

"Another one who can take my punch, so it seems. Let's add him to my to-battle list." A glint flashed in her eyes.

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"Junior Brother Tu Qianjue was leading a group of people, but they weren't his match... That man should be powerful enough to compete for the top three of All Heavens Saint-King Rankings..." pondered Huangfu Shaonong.

There was always a mountain higher as there were always strong people. He was well aware that this time in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, there were many deeply hidden supreme freaks.

Such as Yue Ruhuo and Zhi Bai.

The only thing he hadn't expected was that a place like Cloud State had also produced such an astonishing talent.

"If I come across him, I would actually like to test his depths." Huangfu Shaonong's eyes surged with a divine light, his figure as towering as a deity.

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"My bro is still as ferocious as ever..." sighed the hemp-clothed Xuan Jiuyin.

Originally, he had thought that if he could meet Lin Xun in the Dao Debate Assembly, then they could have a spar to see who was stronger.

Now, however, he had given up on this idea.

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"That damned bastard!"

When Kong Zhao of Primordial Dao Court learned about this, his face instantly turned frosty.

He couldn't forget how he had been wounded by Lin Xun with a single blow outside the mountain gate of Mythical Huang Dao Court before the assembly.

He considered this a disgrace!

What he had never thought of was even Xin Rujia and a group of his fellow disciples had all fallen at the hands of the same person!

"If I don't defeat you, how will us disciples of Primordial Dao Court face the world?" A murderous rage took over Kong Zhao's heart.

At the same time, Zu Feiyu and Tu Qianjue had already enacted their plan. They contacted their fellow disciples to band up and start an operation against Lin Xun.

"Brother Jin is facing big trouble," Lu Dubu let out a long sigh, his face gloomy.

Next to him, Xie Yuhua, Wang Tu, Su Muhan, and Leng Xiujia wore different expressions.

They had all witnessed Lin Xun's performance at the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State as they had all come from there. However, never had they even dreamed that the guy who had always towered over them would be strong to this degree in battle!

Lu Dubu mused, "I fear that the participants from Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and All-Demon Dao Courts have already harbored a grudge against Brother Jin, and that's just the ones we know of. It's hard to determine whether there are still more people targeting him.

"Everyone, do you think we should come to his aid?"

The question caused Xie Yuhua and the others to fall silent in hesitation.

"Aid him? More like trying to seek death. That fellow is a public target already, and what do we have to go against those terrifying characters?" said Wang Tu without thinking. "I think it's best to let him fend for himself."

Su Muhan said, "Brother Lu, didn't you invite Jin Duyi and Jintian Xuanyue to team up at first? But they've never given us a clear answer."

He took a deep breath and continued, "Moreover, it's simply impossible to fight against those behemoths' core disciples with our strength. If we go there to help, it's highly likely that we'll all suffer along with them, which is unwise."

“Looks like everyone shares the same opinion,” concluded Lu Dubu in a heavy voice.
“Then as you all wish.”

Xie Yuhua was going to say something, but when she saw this, she lamented in her heart and immediately lost interest in speaking.

Suddenly, the quiet Leng Xiujia turned and walked out.

“Brother Leng, where are you going?” Lu Dubu couldn’t help but ask.

“I heard that Jin Duyi was targeted because he rescued Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing. Now that he’s in trouble, I’m going to do what I should,” replied Leng Xiujia without looking back before vanishing into the distance.

Seeing this, the expressions of everyone else clouded over.

“He let his emotions get to him. I want to see his regret when he gets eliminated for getting involved with Jin Duyi!” snorted Wang Tu.

“Everyone has their own path. It’s better for us to focus on our own business,” sighed Lu Dubu.

He knew the wisest choice was not going to aid Jin Duyi, but he ultimately felt bad and uncomfortable.

It was as if...he had lost something after making this choice.

“Brother Jin is a man of great fortune. Let’s hope that he can hold on until the end...” muttered Xie Yuhua.

As the entire Mythical Huang Secret Realm became restless, a cave was dug deep into a huge gully where not an inch of grass grew.

The cave mouth was covered in a restrictive array that concealed presence.

Inside the cave, Jintian Xuanyue was consuming pills to heal her wounds, while Lin Xun was meditating to recover his energy while studying the jade slip left by Senior Brother Xuan Kong.

The atmosphere was quiet, as if isolated from the world.

The two were oblivious to the storms brewing outside.

As Jintian Xuanyue recuperated, she suddenly said softly, “It would be great if we can keep hiding here until the end of this competition...”

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile, his eyes deep. "There are definitely more than a few who share the same thought as you, but hiding is not the way to go. This secret realm is only so big, and there is no time limit, so this assembly won't end until enough people are eliminated."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1952: Mi Wuya

Jin Dui had disappeared.

As time passed, the contestants distributed around Mythical Huang Secret Realm all noticed that Jin Dui, who had become the target of many terrifying experts, was nowhere to be seen nor heard from. It was as if he had evaporated from the face of the earth.

"That brat has definitely gone into hiding. Conduct a search. We shall find him even if we have to dig three feet into the ground!" said Tu Qianjue with a scowl.

He had already gathered a group of Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples and on top of that gained the support of Huangfu Shaonong. In the event that Lin Xun was found, it would only require a message to call the latter to his aid.

"Indeed. Jin Dui must have sensed something amiss with his situation and hunkered down. Let's all search for him together. The Mythical Huang Secret Realm isn't big; with our manpower, it won't take more than seven days to rake through everything," said Zu Feiyu heavily.

At his side was a group of All-Demon Dao Court disciples, so their combined force could be described as extravagant, with no shortage of experts in the top thirty of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

Moreover, neither Tu Qianjue nor Zu Feiyu was at all worried about encountering any opponents during the search.

After all, any person with a working brain wouldn't dare to confront such a huge lineup and would probably bolt in fear at the first moment.

In another area, the group of Primordial Dao Court disciples led by Kong Zhao was also searching for Lin Xun's whereabouts in a raging fashion. They looked like they were not going to stop until they found and killed Lin Xun.

Under this vigorous hunt, many contestants who were laying low all over the secret realm groaned.

Most of them were the type who had a mastery of stealth or concealment arts. Their plan was to hide and avoid the fierce fighting in order to stick to the end of the competition since they had already lost all hope of competing for life talismans.

However, now that a massive force was searching for Lin Xun, their hiding places were also unearthed in the process. Countless numbers of people had gotten conveniently eliminated by Tu Qianjue and Zu Feiyu.

“Abominable Jin Dui! He really couldn’t care less about others when he got himself into such big trouble! There is no longer anywhere to hide in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm!”

“We’re finished. With no place to hide, how can people like us compete with those disciples of the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans?”

Many people complained and cast aspersions on Lin Xun.

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Deep in a land of ice and snow.

“Come! There’s an underground cave here!”

When Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, and their group searched through the area, the sight of an ice cave appeared in their spirit senses.

At this instant, an inexplicable chill ran through their hearts as they sensed a faint but dangerous aura.

“This can’t be Jin Dui’s hiding place, can it?” said one of them.

Meanwhile, some were confident in their numbers and wanted to blast open the cave, but they were stopped by Zu Feiyu.

“Don’t move! Be careful!” he said with a grave look that was rarely seen on his face.

“This isn’t Jin Dui’s aura.” Tu Qianjue’s expression also changed.

“Could it be...?” Yan Yurou’s pupils shrank as she seemed to have a guess.

Seeing that the three leading figures who were in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings all looked like they were facing a great enemy, the rest of the group grew serious and vigilant. ❖

The atmosphere also became oppressive and solemn, with only the sound of the chilling wind and blowing snow.

“Jin Duyi? That person is so strong that all of you have to band up just to gain the courage to deal with him?” a voice as plain as water abruptly resounded in the snowy world.

Every word was like the echo of the dao, indistinct and undefined yet hitting straight at one’s heart!

The expressions of Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, and Yan Yurou changed drastically.

They saw a slender figure emerge from the ice cave. Then, with just a light step, he already appeared outside.

Behind the whistling wind and drifting snow, this white-haired man looked utterly ordinary in his white robe, exuding no aura to speak of.

However, their hearts jumped in fright when they met his eyes, feeling as if they had been stabbed by a peerlessly sharp sword. It gave them goosebumps all over.

How would one describe his eyes?

Clear as water, still as a mirror, but they seemed to reflect the whole universe. As lights pulsed in those eyes, one could see the sun, moon, and stars rise and fall in them!

At that instant, every single person there felt alone despite their numbers. Facing the white-clad man, they were indescribably suffocated and nervous.

“Mi Wuya!” uttered Zu Feiyu under his breath.

The three short words seemed to possess a strange power that made them stop breathing and drained color from their faces.

So it was him, the legend who had reigned supreme on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years, the unparalleled expert who had the attention of the entire nebula!

He, too, was considered invincible in the Supreme Saint-King Stage!

It was because he had never lost a single battle since the moment he had ascended the peak of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, and no one had ever been able to shake his position!

A bitter and helpless feeling welled up in everyone’s heart. Never in their wildest dreams had they expected to dig out such a terrifying existence in the hunt for Jin Duyi.

Tu Qianjue took a deep breath and respectfully cupped his fist. “Please forgive our crude action, Brother Mi. We’ll leave at once.”

Even though he was also in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, he was far inferior to a legendary figure like Mi Wuya. This left him with no choice but to bow his head.

With that, he wanted to lead the crowd away.

However, Mi Wuya indifferently said, “Leaving? After you disturb my meditation like that? Leave your life talismans behind and I’ll let you go.”

The demand was flat and emotionless, but it shook Tu Qianjue’s group to their core and stopped them in their tracks.

“Everyone, take out your life talismans!” said Zu Feiyu through gritted teeth.

Through the rumors, he was clear that Mi Wuya’s mind was as steady as still water and his temperament like iron. It was required that people acted in accordance with his word because what he said, went.

If they refused to, then Mi Wuya would show them the price of disobedience through action!

Zu Feiyu was the first to hand over his life talisman, followed closely by Tu Qianjue and Yan Yurou.

When the others saw this, they were shocked by Mi Wuya’s influence. At the same time, they also obediently handed over their life talismans.

After all of this, everyone suddenly wondered the same thing—

If Mi Wuya hadn’t been hiding away since the start of this competition in Mythical Huang Secret Realm, then how many people would have been eliminated at his hands?

If he had the intention to harvest life talismans, then who would be able to keep theirs safe from him?

Meanwhile, Mi Wuya didn’t even look at those life talismans but instead asked, “Last question, who is Jin Duyi?”

Zu Feiyu was stunned for a second before he answered, “A participant from Cloud State. His battle prowess is unfathomable. He’s a monster that cannot be gauged by common sense...”

He praised Lin Xun without mincing his words or stuttering once.

It was quickly apparent to Tu Qianjue and the others that Zu Feiyu was trying to pique Mi Wuya’s interest, which might lead to him making a move against Jin Duyi!

If a character of Mi Wuya's caliber were to strike, how could it not be the end for Jin Dui?

After listening to the whole thing quietly, Mi Wuya raised his eyes and stared at Zu Feiyu, "Really?"

Zu Feiyu inexplicably tensed up, but he still gathered the strength to reply, "Absolutely, yes."

Mi Wuya nodded. "In that case, this Jin Dui is indeed a character to be reckoned with. But don't think that I can't see your true intention. I know you just want to use me to deal with him."

Zu Feiyu's expression froze a little. Just as he was about to explain himself, Mi Wuya continued, "If Jin Dui is able to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, then perhaps I will test what he's capable of."

"You can leave, but make sure this will not happen again."

After saying that, Mi Wuya vanished into thin air.

The crowd exchanged glances before turning to leave the snowy land without hesitation. Only when they were out of it did they heave long sighs of relief.

"Mi Wuya just keeps growing stronger. In front of him, I felt like an insignificant being looking up at a lofty mountain." Zu Feiyu revealed a complicated expression.

"I heard that he already possessed the ability to become a supreme quasi-Emperor several hundred years ago, and he's only been restraining his cultivation level because he is waiting for an opportunity," murmured Yan Yurou.

Not only Zu Feiyu, but she also felt an unprecedented pressure when facing Mi Wuya.

"It's a pity that he didn't take interest in Jin Dui...." sighed Tu Qianjue.

"It's not like Mi Wuya is the only capable one. You don't think we can exterminate Jin Dui with so many people? Let's go." Zu Feiyu took a deep breath and marched forward.

The others hurriedly followed.

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Meanwhile, on the Mythical Huang Main Peak outside, the expressions on the Emperor judges' faces who saw all of that were a bit strange.

Someone asked, “Fellow Daoist Yun Yan, Mi Wuya is a disciple of your court. Do you know what level on his dao path he has reached?”

All gazes immediately fell on Great Emperor Yun Yan of Panwu Dao Court.

Great Emperor Yun Yan smiled faintly, and with heartfelt pride, he said, “In my opinion, this child Mi Wuya is unprecedented in the Supreme Saint-King Stage, even when compared to the past or present. He has no rival in his generation.”

Unprecedented in the Supreme Saint-King Stage!

Unrivaled among his peers!

Through such a short comment, he crowned Mi Wuya as the number one supreme Saint-King in all history!

This caused quite a stir in the hearts of many Emperor experts, while the others disagreed but were unable to refute it.

After all, Mi Wuya had already dominated the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years. It was as though he was truly invincible at this stage!

“Wrong.” Xia Xinglie suddenly scoffed. “Yun Yan, try not to put feathers in your own disciple’s hat, will you? Even if we put the current era aside for a moment, we still have an unrivaled, unreachable menace who was once worshiped by the whole nebula as absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage!

“Compared to that person, this kid Mi Wuya still falls a bit short of the mark.”

As soon as this remark dropped, quite a few people revealed unnatural expressions.

Absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage!

In history, only one person had ever been given such a title.

It was just that he had come from Fangchun Mountain, an organization that many Emperor experts present were unwilling to mention.

Emperor Yun Yan was quite annoyed and couldn’t help but retort, “Xia Xinglie, don’t you think you’re going overboard to compare a dead sinner of the ancient era to Mi Wuya?”

Xia Xinglie boomed with laughter. After throwing his head back and draining his cup, he slapped his own thighs.

“‘Who dares to claim to be invincible in the Saint Stage? Only Xuan Kong of Fangchun Mountain!’ Who in the Ancient Nebula Road hadn’t heard of this saying back then? You

think I'm being too much, Yun Yan, but it's my honest opinion. Mi Wuya...is just inferior to Xuan Kong!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1953: It's Just the Way the World Works

Xuan Kong!

This name gave rise to a weird mood for all the Emperor experts present.

Some of them hadn't become Emperors in the primeval era and in fact were in the same generation as Xuan Kong.

However, they had all been completely overshadowed by the same person, the forty-ninth disciple of Fangchun Mountain—Xuan Kong!

"Xuan Kong... Alas!" sighed Taishu Hong.

During the Dao War of Emperors, his Mythical Huang Dao Court had remained neutral and stayed on the sidelines the whole time, but Xuan Kong's fall had still caused him much lamentation and regret.

Back then, an old monster of Mythical Huang Dao Court who specialized in compiling the All Heavens Saint-King rankings had once commented that if Xuan Kong had ever become an Emperor, then he would be the top of the elite!

Unfortunately...

Such an era-leading and nebula-dazzling legend had fallen in the Dao War of Emperors...

"What's there to pity? It's only right for anyone who belongs to Fangchun Mountain to be executed!" There was nothing but frost on Emperor Fire Spirit's face.

Taishu Hong mused, "Let's not mention those old stories. Even if Xuan Kong fell, he was still once an existence that our generation could only look up to back then.

"Mi Wuya, too, is extraordinary. Compared to Xuan Kong, all that he's lacking is an opportunity to prove to the world that he is truly invincible.

"And this Dao Debate Assembly is such an opportunity. All of you just wait and see."

.....

Half a month had passed in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm amidst the tragic and brutal competition.

During this period, all sorts of intense battles and killings happened daily. Whether it was to compete for life talismans or for survival, every cultivator was giving it their all.

By this point, way over half of the 1849 participants had been eliminated, leaving just slightly over 600 experts inside.

The portion that came from various states of the Primordial Chaos World had suffered the heaviest losses as it accounted for the vast majority of those eliminated.

The geniuses from other worlds in the nebula also suffered a great deal of casualties, but at the same time, a number of outstanding and fierce characters stood out from them.

For example, there was Jing Tiannan from the Jingliu Star Field, one of the Nine Great Star Fields. With his talent for the sword that was beyond exceptional, he had been invincible and unstoppable so far.

Another was Wen Yu from the White Painted Star Field, who controlled a Great Dao Field called Galaxy Cascade. He had dominated several prominent figures on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings while displaying overwhelming might.

Talents like them were so powerful in battles that they frequently attracted the gazes of the Emperor judges outside.

In comparison, the contestants from the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans, and Primordial Chaos World's Central Plain State had the fewest casualties.

Moreover, half of them had been eliminated by Lin Xun, which was something that made the name Jin Duyi even more high-profile.

Similarly, it also deepened the resentment of Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, Kong Zhao, and the others toward him since most of those who had fallen at his hands came from the forces behind them.

Therefore, even though half a month had passed, the search for Lin Xun was still going on.

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Buzz~

An obscure fluctuation from a rune array jolted Lin Xun up from his meditation in an underground cave.

“Xuanyue, time to find another place,” said Lin Xun as he had already stood up.

During this time, he and Jintian Xuanyue would change their hiding places every day or two.

Every time they had settled into a new one, Lin Xun would set up numerous arrays.

Some were placed in front of the cave to conceal their auras, while others were placed in different directions thousands of feet away from the cave for early alerts.

Just like the current situation, the obscure fluctuation that had startled Lin Xun had come from an array that was tens of thousands of feet away. This meant people were approaching the area.

Thanks to such a meticulous and stringent defensive method, Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue had not encountered any perils these days.

“Good.” Jintian Xuanyue nodded. Now that her injuries had completely healed, her stunning and ethereal splendor had returned.

Exiting the cave, Lin Xun casually retracted the arrays he had laid down. Just as he and Jintian Xuanyue were about to leave quietly, he was stunned by something.

The next moment, he laughed, “What a coincidence. It’s not an enemy this time, but some acquaintances. Let’s go and meet them.”

“Acquaintances?” pondered Jintian Xuanyue as she followed him.

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On a barren wilderness, when Lu Dubu’s group sensed the power of the triggered array, they tensed up and retreated far away.

After observing for a long time and ascertaining that there was no danger, Lu Dubu said, “Turns out that’s a defensive array. Once it’s touched, the expert hiding in this area who set it up would sense it.”

“People who like to lay low are often the most cautious. However, we can’t just barge in.” said Xie Yuhua quickly, “We can only change direction again.”

“Damn it!” A violent look spread across Wang Tu’s childlike face. “The situation in this secret realm just keeps getting more and more brutal at this point.

“The most irritating thing is that because of the hunt for Jin Duyi, there’s no safe hiding place anywhere anymore!”

The more he spoke, the angrier he became.

He just couldn't help it. In recent days, wherever their group had gone to, they would be under tight surveillance, and wherever they had hidden, they would soon be discovered.

There were several times when they had almost been eliminated!

Xie Yuhua couldn't help but lament, "It's not that we're unlucky, Jin Dui is not to blame. Countless powerful experts have been eliminated here, and among the ones who survive until now, one is stronger than the other. We are quite weak compared to them.

"In Cloud State, we can hold our heads high and proud among our peers, but in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, we are...nothing more than prey in the eyes of others."

There was a touch of bitterness in her voice.

If they hadn't been working as a group during these days, then they probably would have been eliminated from the competition very early on.

However, everyone knew that the longer the time passed, the higher the risks of characters like them being eliminated at any given moment were!

Wang Tu refuted with dissatisfaction, "Jin Dui is not to blame?"

"When the others knew that we came from Cloud State, they didn't dare to join forces with us for fear of getting implicated and misunderstood by those contestants from the major powers.

"Some even clamored to capture us to force Jin Dui out of hiding. So tell me, how is Jin Dui not to blame for this?"

"As far as I'm concerned, he accounts for a large part of the reason why we've fallen into this predicament!"

Xie Yuhua frowned, "How can we blame our own incompetence on someone else?"

"Enough!" Lu Dubu stepped in. "Let's not argue about this. The most urgent thing for us right now is to find a place to hide so that Su Muhan can recuperate!"

Next to him, a pale-looking Su Muhan had been silent all this time. He had been seriously injured in a previous battle and had not recovered until now.

Wang Tu and Xie Yuhua both shut up at once.

Only, just as they were about to change direction and leave this area, two familiar figures drifted over from the distance.

Lu Dubu's group was astonished.

"Brother Jin, Miss Xuanyue? How come it's you guys?" blurted Lu Dubu in surprise, never expecting to run into Lin Xun and Jintian Xuanyue here.

The others were also stunned.

Wang Tu's expression slightly stiffened, but his eyes could not conceal his resistance and repulsion.

Su Muhan's lips twitched as he inwardly lamented what a coincidence this was. He only wondered if Jin Duyi had overheard their conversation just now.

Xie Yuhua revealed a complicated complexion.

In the last half a month, this man in front of her had come to be the most talked about character in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Even though he was currently a public target and his situation was not optimistic, it still could not change the fact that he was extremely powerful!

"I also didn't expect to see all of you here." Lin Xun smiled as he swept his gaze at the whole group. "Wasn't Leng Xiujia with you guys, so where is he?"

Xie Yuhua couldn't help but say, "You haven't seen him, Brother Jin?"

Lin Xun was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Xie Yuhua muttered, "We...heard that you were in a bad situation. Leng Xiujia already left on his own five days ago, saying that he wanted to find you."

She sounded somewhat unnatural.

Jintian Xuanyue keenly realized something. "But why was he on his own? It can't be...that you guys never had any intention to aid us, and that's why Leng Xiuyao left to act alone?"

Xie Yuhua felt bitter inside.

Wang Tu on the other hand coldly said, "Miss Xuanyue, it's a blessing if others help you, but they are not obliged to. At the time, we were unable to take care of ourselves, so where would we even find the ability to assist you?"

After a pause, he continued, "Also, Jin Duyi caused his own trouble, and yet, we've been suffering because of our relationship with him!"

His voice exuded thick resentment.

Instantly, the atmosphere became indescribably suffocating.

Lin Xun listened to all this attentively, and as he observed the expressions of Lu Dubu and the others, he immediately understood what was going on.

Meanwhile, Jintian Xuanyue felt very uncomfortable. She said coldly, “Brother Jin regards you all as his own, that’s why he immediately went to rescue Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing when they were in trouble. Wang Tu, it’s fine if you don’t want to help because you’re scared of getting into trouble, but there’s no need to be sarcastic!”

It was supposed to be a happy event when acquaintances came across each other, but what was happening made Jintian Xuanyue feel a wave of disgust.

It’s fine if you don’t help, and we can understand why, but you’ve gone overboard by putting all the fault on Young Master.

“Alright, please don’t argue.” Lu Dubu smiled bitterly. “Brother Jin, we didn’t take action to help you because our own situation was worrisome. It’s not that we didn’t want to, but that we couldn’t. I hope you understand.”

Lin Xun smiled and nodded, “Of course.”

In the end, there was nothing truly deep between him and Lu Dubu’s group. They were only slightly connected as they had come from the same Cloud State camp.

Whether one was going to help or not all depended on one’s willingness.

“Brother Lu, we’d better hurry up and leave, lest we be misunderstood and implicated again,” said Wang Tu impatiently.

Hearing that, Lin Xun’s brows furrowed imperceptibly.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1954: Backstab

Hearing Wang Tu say that, a cold gleam flashed in Jintian Xuanyue’s eyes. She was about to talk back but Lin Xun waved his hand to stop her.

“Let’s go.” He turned and left.

Seeing this, Jintian Xuanyue swept a glance at Wang Tu, Lu Dubu, and the others. “From this moment on, there are no more ties between us. You guys go your way and we go ours.”

After dropping those words, she turned to follow Lin Xun.

Lu Dubu kept hesitating as he wanted to say something, but in the end, he let out a long sigh out of distress.

The fact that the Dao Debate Assembly had destroyed their relationship made Lu Dubu wonder if the way they had acted was too cold-blooded.

Wang Tu, on the other hand, sneered. “No more ties between us, she says? It’s not like we’ve ever had any. They really take themselves too seriously.”

Xie Yuhua, who looked disheartened, suddenly felt an inexplicable anger. She rebuked, “Wang Tu, be resentful all you want, but don’t try to represent us!”

Lu Dubu and Su Muhan hurriedly mediated. After the departure of Leng Xiujia and the severance of their relationship with Jin Duyi and Jintian Xuanyue, they couldn’t afford to have any more internal conflicts at this juncture.

Only after a long time did their group leave the area.

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Jintian Xuanyue couldn’t help but express her disgust upon catching up with Lin Xun, “Wang Tu’s attitude is simply unbearable!”

Lin Xun casually said, “It’s understandable that he wants to protect himself.”

Jintian Xuanyue was stunned. “Young Master, you’re not angry?”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but laugh, “Over him? He’s not worth it. I’ve gotten similar treatment before, with people seeing me either as a ferocious beast or a plague and avoiding me for fear of getting involved in my trouble.

“What’s more, I’ve never expected anyone to help me. It’s not like there’s anything between me and Wang Tu.”

Speaking of this, Lin Xun suddenly remembered something, “Hold on, Xuanyue, we need to talk to them again.”

“Why?” she asked.

“Leng Xiujia likewise isn’t on familiar terms with me, yet he went out of his way to decide to help me. This is already a big favor, so I want to find him, and Lu Dubu should have a way to contact him,” explained Lin Xun as he already turned around back.

“Alright.” Jintian Xuanyue accepted his decision without hesitation.

.....

“Brother Su, let’s rest here.”

In front of an inconspicuous, low mountain range, Lu Dubu surveyed the surroundings and revealed a look of satisfaction.

“This is good,” agreed Su Muhan whose heavy injuries needed to be tended to as soon as possible.

Xie Yuhua and Wang Tu naturally had no objection.

However, as they were planning to dig a cave into the mountain, the sound of air ripping suddenly came from the distance.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

A dense group of cultivators came whistling over like comets. Their momentum was overwhelming.

Followed by a horde of powerful contestants, the leaders of the group were clearly Tu Qianjue of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Zu Feiyu of All-Demon Dao Court, and Yan Yurou of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

“Damn it!”

Lu Dubu’s group froze as they felt like they had fallen into an ice cave. How could they have expected to encounter such a powerful lineup in the middle of nowhere?

“Run!” They teleported away without delay.

However, they were quickly surrounded. The difference in strength was too big as the other party consisted of core disciples of the Great Six Courts.

Not to mention the others, just the trio of Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, and Yan Yurou alone was enough to make them feel despair.

It’s over!

As this thought popped up in the minds of Lu Dubu’s group, their expressions were bleak.

“It’s all because of Jin Duyi, it’s all because of him! We just met with him for a moment, yet it’s going to get us eliminated! That guy only brings disasters!” shouted Wang Tu who couldn’t stand it anymore, full of unwillingness and resentment.

“Huh?” Zu Feiyu originally hadn’t taken the small group seriously at all, only treating them as some prey on the side of the road that his group would conveniently eliminate.

However, after hearing Wang Tu’s complaint, he revealed a strange look and waved at the crowd. “Stay put.”

The group of powerful contestants surrounding Lu Dubu’s group instantly stopped.

“You said you just saw Jin Duyi?” Zu Feiyu’s eyes zapped like electricity as they locked onto Wang Tu.

Yan Yurou, Tu Qianjue, and the others also became focused. In these past days, they had searched every nook of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm for Lin Xun whereabouts, and were this close to digging deep into the ground.

During the hunt, they had even accidentally messed with the terrifying Mi Wuya, which still gave them a pang of fear whenever they thought back to it.

Despite that, they hadn’t been able to find Lin Xun at all and were nursing a belly full of anger with nowhere to vent it.

Therefore, they realized at once after Wang Tu’s resentful outburst that this was an opportunity to change this standstill!

Lu Dubu faltered as he hurriedly shook his head, “No.”

Swish!

Zu Feiyu’s gaze was like a blade as it swept at Lu Dubu. He said icily, “Any more nonsense, and don’t blame me for sending you on your way first.”

Lu Dubu’s face clouded over as his heart was filled with unspeakable frustration.

In Cloud State, he was one of the most dazzling experts of the younger generation, but that was completely inadequate in front of a supreme genius like Zu Feiyu, who was in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

“I recognize them, they’re from Cloud State like Jin Duyi,” someone suddenly revealed their identity.

The expressions of Lu Dubu’s group drastically changed again.

Meanwhile, Zu Feiyu, Yan Yurou, and Tu Qianjue exchanged a delighted look.

“Tell me where Jin Duyi is, and I’ll do more than let you lot leave alive. I also won’t take your life talisman. Otherwise, you know the consequences!” growled Zu Feiyu. With loose clothes, long, untied hair, and a long sword on his back, he looked raw and savage.

He eyed Wang Tu. “You, answer.”

Wang Tu took a deep breath and said, “You will really let us go?”

“Don’t do it, Wang Tu!” shouted Su Muhan. “Everything happening in this secret realm is being watched by the great Emperor experts outside. Even if you sell Brother Jin out and are lucky to get free this once, it will still sabotage your reputation in front of the whole world!”

Boom!

Tu Qianjue suddenly attacked, pressing his palm in the air.

The already injured Su Muhan was directly smashed against the ground. As blood sprayed out from his mouth and nostrils, his face became pale to the point it was transparent.

“You’re tired of living!” spat Tu Qianjue.

Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua both grew anxious. They were despairing inside, but they still turned to Wang Tu, wanting to stop the latter with their eyes.

However, Wang Tu ignored them and said through gritted teeth, “Jin Duyi is the reason why we keep running into danger. Even if you guys hadn’t asked, I would still tell you his whereabouts.”

Zu Feiyu laughed, “A wise man submits to circumstances. You are a wise man.”

Tu Qianjue urged, “Speak.”

Wang Tu betrayed Lin Xun without hesitation, “A few minutes ago, we ran into him in a wasteland a hundred miles away from here. When he left with that wretch Jintian Xuanyue, they went southwest. You can definitely catch up with them if you go now at full speed.”

Hearing this, Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua both sighed in their hearts, and their blood ran cold at what Wang Tu had done.

As for Su Muhan, who was suppressed on the ground, he was even more enraged as he quivered with utter anger. Even though they had parted ways with Lin Xun, he still

deemed such behavior to be despicable and shameless, and it was something he could never do.

This was betrayal!

Did one really have to forsake their dignity and shame in order to survive in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm?

“Very good!” Zu Feiyu laughed at the sky. “Since you were so straightforward to answer, Fellow Daoist, you may go.”

Wang Tu also laughed, but then he was dumbstruck. “What about my friends?”

“Them?” Tu Qianjue revealed a ruthless expression. “They refused to cooperate, so we’ll have to send them on their way.”

Wang Tu said angrily, “Didn’t you say you’d let us all go?”

“So what, you’re not going?” said Tu Qianjue impatiently.

Wang Tu’s complexion alternated between blue and white as he struggled immensely inside.

Of course he wanted to go, or else he wouldn’t have cooperated so quickly, but he knew even better that even if he could leave safely now, it wouldn’t take long before he would be inevitably eliminated.

The reason was simple: he alone didn’t even qualify to fight against the remaining experts!

“Just scram!” bellowed Tu Qianjue.

“Everyone... I...” Wang Tu didn’t dare to look Lu Dubu and the others in the eyes.

“Just go. We were blind to have allied and traveled with a person like you!” Lu Dubu looked livid.

Xie Yuhua directly ignored Wang Tu.

“Everyone’s telling you to get lost. Why haven’t you?” hissed Su Muhan.

“Hmph!” Wang Tu gritted his teeth and turned to leave.

“Brother Tu, you take care of them. I’ll bring the others to chase after Jin Dui,” said Zu Feiyu, already leading Yan Yurou and a bunch of contestants and moving toward the distance.

Only Tu Qianjue and six Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples remained.

“Don’t take this to heart, everyone. This is a competition, so an additional opponent eliminated means a bit more chance for us.” Tu Qianjue ruthlessly waved his hand. “Send them on their way.”

The six core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court beside him immediately moved. They came at Lu Dubu’s group from different directions while shrouded in killing intent.

Wang Tu stopped at a great distance away and looked back at the area with a ferocious expression on his childlike face. “Still trying to protect that bastard Jin Duyi at a time like this? You deserve to be eliminated!”

However, his pupils suddenly shrunk at what he saw next.

In front of the besieged Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and Su Muhan, there was suddenly a blade that came out of nowhere.

It was a broken blade that flowed with obscure dao light. With restrained sharpness, it gently swept.

A huge, round hollow was instantly cut out within the void.

There was no need to say how powerful were the core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court as they attacked, but under the sweep of that blade, they were sent flying viciously!

Rumlee!

The whole region quaked. Amidst the blinding eruption of light, a shriek of shock and anger resounded.

In the vision of Tu Qianjue, Wang Tu, Lu Dubu, and everyone who were spread out in different areas, a handsome figure had seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

And that broken blade was happily dancing around him.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1955: A Shocking Accident

The person who had suddenly appeared was none other than Lin Xun.

He had returned in order to find Lu Dubu and ask for the way to contact Leng Xiujia, only to unexpectedly see such a scene.

“Jin Dui!” blurted Tu Qianjue in surprise as his pupils constricted.

Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou had only left moments ago with a group of people to go after Jin Dui. Who would have thought that he would actually show up here?

“Brother Jin...” Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua also revealed looks of disbelief. They had thought that there was no escape this time and that they were doomed to be eliminated.

They similarly had not imagined that right at this critical moment, Lin Xun, who had already drawn the line and parted ways with them, would come to their rescue in the nick of time!

This was too much of a surprise!

It also made their hearts swirl with excited emotions but at the same time a strong sense of guilt.

When they had heard that Lin Xun had become a wanted target of various forces, they had chosen not to go to his aid with Leng Xiujia in order to protect themselves.

Even just now, they had left the barren area in a hurry for fear of being dragged down by Lin Xun.

In spite of such an unpleasant experience, Lin Xun had appeared and resolved their difficulties. How could they not feel guilty for what they had done?

“We have done wrong by you, Brother Jin. And thank you for still helping us, but please leave quickly, no need to bother with us anymore!” The heavily injured Su Muhan crawled up from the ground and shouted, “Quickly leave or it will be too late!”

“Leave? Not a chance!” Tu Qianjue suddenly let out a long howl. “Brother Zu, Miss Yan, return quickly. Jin Dui is here!”

The sound wave coming out from his mouth rumbled in the air like a dao sound as it quickly spread into the extreme distance.

“Alone, you aren’t enough for me. In a group...still inadequate,” said Lin Xun, his eyes unfathomable as he had already attacked with a flash of his figure.

Moreover, he was not holding back, utilizing his full strength as soon as he struck.

In an instant, he seemed to have turned into someone else with overwhelming sharpness, unmatched elegance, and world-dominating might!

Swish!

His White Metal Dao Body released a radiant light, making him look like an illusory streak as he was moving at an incredible speed. It was impossible to trace him.

He extended a finger.

Poof!

The Heaven and Earth Dao Court's core disciple closest to Lin Xun had blood dripping out from between his eyebrows as his skull had been pierced through. As death loomed, a force appeared and narrowly transported this person out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Lin Xun didn't spare the eliminated a glance as he proceeded to wave his hand. Dense Taixuan sword qi emerged and whistled towards another opponent.

This opponent fought back by operating their power to the fullest. Covered in a divine radiance of superimposing dao lights, they condensed eighteen layers of battle seals.

Each layer possessed inconceivable power. When eighteen of them overlapped, their might increased many folds, making it feel as if the mountains and seas were being turned upside down.

Eighteen Layers of Heaven and Earth Battle Seals!

This was one of Heaven and Earth Dao Court's supreme inheritances, and it was unrivaled in its ferocity.

However, this kind of supreme inheritance was not enough to look at under Lin Xun's Taixuan sword qi. In a split second, those battle seals were destroyed one by one by the rain of sword qi, producing sky-shaking noises and blinding sparks.

Rumble~

The opponent was drowned by the ocean of sword qi and eliminated from the competition.

In the blink of an eye, two Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were crushed in succession!

The absolutely crushing and invincible momentum displayed by Lin Xun right from the start of the battle caused Lu Dubu's group to gawk in disbelief.

At the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State, they had all seen Lin Xun's dashing style, but the man from that time still could not at all compare to the him at this moment!

Simply too strong!

Their perception of Lin Xun was totally overturned. It was like they were watching a complete stranger.

“Quick, go at him together. We must hold on! Our reinforcements will be here soon!” shouted Tu Qianjue.

He also attacked with all his might.

As a powerful expert who had long since experienced Lin Xun’s battle prowess, he was well aware of the latter’s fearsomeness.

It had to be mentioned that his previous group had been heavily damaged by Lin Xun with a large array. Afterward, even when he had teamed up with Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou, they had still been unable to retain Lin Xun as the latter had easily broken free from their siege and left!

“Attack!”

“Attack!”

“Attack!”

The four remaining Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples, together with Tu Qianjue, struck Lin Xun with everything they had, either using secret techniques or summoning treasures.

For a time, treasure lights flooded the area, and dao sounds boomed. The sky dimmed under it all.

“Miss Xie, let’s help Brother Jin fight them!” decided Lu Dubu with gritted teeth and a determined expression. His heart was filled with guilt and gratitude, and he desperately wanted to make amends.

“Alright,” agreed Xie Yuhua without thinking.

However, without waiting for the two to strike, a delicate, white-clad figure blocked their path.

It was Jintian Xuanyue, who looked like a cold beauty in her clothes that were whiter than snow. She said, “You guys can just relax and watch. Brother Jin has tasked me with keeping you safe.”

Lu Dubu and Xie Yuhua immediately had a surge of tangled feelings.

During the Cloud State's Dao Debate, they had still been able to go head to head with Lin Xun, albeit just a little, but now...they couldn't even help...

In the field, the battle was so intense that the terrain trembled and the vegetation turned to dust. There was pure chaos and turmoil.

Witnessing this scene from afar, Wang Tu's expression was hideous, and he inwardly shouted, *Defeat him, defeat him, you must eliminate him!*

Lin Xun's appearance had caused Wang Tu's mind to twist.

For the sake of his own survival, he had gone so far as to betray Lin Xun in exchange for just a chance. In the end, he had disregarded Lu Dubu, Su Muhan, and Xie Yuhua and fled alone.

However, it was Lin Xun who had stepped out to save Lu Dubu's group.

The contrast painted Wang Tu in a terrible light, which gave rise to an unspeakably thick resentment within him.

Boom!

There was suddenly an earth-shattering explosion.

Tu Qianjue's group, who had been surrounding Lin Xun, were all sent flying in unison, staggering as they let out shocked cries.

Meanwhile, in the middle of the field, Lin Xun was covered in a dazzling light. His every movement was imbued with a destructive power.

The siege hadn't been able to suppress him and was instead broken by him in one fell swoop!

Immediately afterward, he charged out like a rocket and crushed his opponents like they were made of paper, eliminating them amidst the sound of their miserable screams.

Only Tu Qianjue was left, still struggling!

Wang Tu's eyes bulged out, his fists clenched, and he kept muttering, "How is this possible? How can this guy be so strong?"

After all, the other party were all core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and there was no lack of exalted figures on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings among them.

However, they were like mundane chickens in front of Lin Xun!

Not only Wang Tu, but even Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and Su Muhan also couldn't help but gasp. *Is this...his true strength?*

At the moment, Tu Qianjue was struggling to resist.

Some time ago, he had been trapped in Lin Xun's large array and then seriously wounded. If it hadn't been for Yan Yurou and Zu Feiyu coming to his rescue in time, he would have been eliminated from the competition right then.

Now, history was being re-enacted!

"Damn it! Why aren't Zu Feiyu and the others here yet?!" Tu Qianjue's heart burned with anxiety and his eyes wide with rage. Alone against Lin Xun, he was in a constant state of being suppressed.

No matter what kind of skills he used or treasures he conjured, Lin Xun crushed them all. This only highlighted how Tu Qianjue looked like he had been stretched to the limit and was still pale in comparison.

Before long, he was sustaining heavy injuries and coughing up blood!

Seeing him in such a bad state, Lu Dubu's group were baffled. *This is a menace who is in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings we're talking about.*

Yet, Brother Jin has reduced him to this wretched state!

"STOP—!"

Suddenly, a thunderous roar echoed from extremely far away. A group of figures made their grand entrance as they teleported into the field like a rain of meteors.

At the head of the group were none other than Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou.

Upon seeing that only Tu Qianjue was left struggling in the field and was heavily injured at that, Zu Feiyu's group revealed looks of disbelief.

How long had they just left for this whole unbearable occurrence to have played out?

Lu Dubu's group, on the other hand, all faltered. The situation had started to become serious with the appearance of Zu Feiyu's group of more than twenty extremely powerful experts!

"Just keep watching." Jintian Xuanyue was still unperturbed at this juncture. Whether Lin Xun decided to run or to stay and fight, she had absolute confidence in him.

In the distance, Wang Tu couldn't help but grin. The resentment inside him fermented like a river turning into an ocean. *Jin Duyi, ah, Jin Duyi, I'd like to see how you can still show off after this!*

"Brother Zu, Miss Yan, come and help meee!" Tu Qianjue, who had begun to feel despair, grew ecstatic. It was as if someone on the verge of drowning had finally grasped his lifeline.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun suddenly smiled and said, "Do you know why I've let you live until now?"

Let me live until now? Tu Qianjue found this unbelievable. *Could it be that...?*

Boom!

Lin Xun poked his finger in the air right at this moment.

Thorn of Sharpness!

It was unbelievably fast and also powerful to an unprecedented extreme. Merely a dot of light condensed on the tip of a finger, but it illuminated the whole world.

Tu Qianjue's skill, as well as his defensive measures, all shattered under this finger poke.

That sharpness was like a flash of light that tore through history as it pierced Tu Qianjue's chest!

Before it could penetrate his heart and shred his spirit, he vanished into thin air.

He had been eliminated!

A core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court who was ranked ninth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, whose name was known all over the nebula, had been eliminated just like that!

This also meant that even if he was alive, he was still no longer qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Having rushed to his rescue only to witness his elimination, Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou were dumbstruck. Their pupils dilated as an indescribable anger and chill welled up inside them.

They were angry that Lin Xun had dominated Tu Qianjue right before their eyes without giving them any time to save him.

At the same time, it sent chills down their spines that Tu Qianjue, a supreme talent, had been eliminated so easily...

After all, Tu Qianjue's battle prowess wasn't too far off from that of Zu Feiyu's or Yan Yurou's!

Even Jintian Xuanyue, as well as Lu Dubu's group, couldn't escape being shaken by this.

Tu Qianjue had undoubtedly been a giant in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, and without any surprises, he would have been able to stand out from the masses and win the qualification to participate in the following event in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

However, accidents happened when one least expected them!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1956: His Actual Trump Card

Bang!

When Tu Qianjue was eliminated by Lin Xun, the table in front of Emperor Fire Spirit as well as the wine and delicacies on it exploded into powder.

A touch of frost surfaced on her expression, and she seemed to be suppressing her anger as she said, "What a capable one Jin Duyi is, huh? I really underestimated him."

The Emperor judges around her didn't utter a sound as they exchanged glances.

Normally speaking, an outstanding character like Tu Qianjue was at virtually no risk of being eliminated in this kind of competition.

For one thing, he was strong enough. For another, he had Heaven and Earth Dao Court behind him, which allowed him to have many helpers even in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Therefore, the possibility of him being defeated was next to non-existent.

No one had expected that even then, accidents could still happen, and that a man called Jin Duyi from Cloud State was so strong that he turned everything into an unpredictable mess.

One-on-one against him, Tu Qianjue was not strong enough.

Many against one, Tu Qianjue's group had been defeated all the same.

The most crucial thing was that Jin Dui didn't even fear Heaven and Earth Dao Court and acted without any scruples whatsoever, which had led to Tu Qianjue being eliminated.

Apparently, Emperor Fire Spirit was struggling to accept all of this.

"Haha, so you finally admitted that you have all been underestimating Jin Dui?" Xia Xinglie laughed out loud, "Not bad, not bad at all. There's no greater thing than knowing your mistakes and correcting them."

The crowd all revealed odd looks.

Emperor Fire Spirit, on the other hand, was so angry that she almost coughed up blood. Her jaw was clenched as she glared at Xia Xinglie.

As she was about to say something back, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor pacified her, "Calm your anger, Fellow Daoist. Look, Jin Dui is also in trouble right now, and he doesn't have a restrictive rune array to use this time."

"Hmph!" Emperor Fire Spirit coldly said, "If your All-Demon Dao Court disciples hadn't failed to return in time, how could such a thing happen to Qianjue?"

She knew that talking about it was pointless now, but she needed to vent her frustration.

When she saw the displeased look on Flaming Sky Demon Emperor's face, she sighed softly, "Forget it, we'll see as we watch."

Not only her, but all the other Emperors also had their gazes on Lin Xun in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm with interest.

This was the first time in a Dao Debate Assembly when there was an extreme disparity in strength between two opposing forces.

One side was led by Jin Dui, but apart from his outstanding battle prowess, only that of Jintian Xuanyue could be taken seriously among the rest.

The others were completely negligible.

The other side was a group of over twenty supreme talents led by Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou. They were all core disciples from either Heaven and Earth Dao Court or All-Demon Dao Court.

This kind of lineup was almost invincible in the current Mythical Huang Secret Realm!

Now that a fierce confrontation was imminent between these two parties, how would Jin Duyi, who had repeatedly surprised and subverted everyone's expectations, resolve his predicament?

Everyone was curious about the outcome.

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"Kill, kill this bastard!" shouted Zu Feiyu thunderously in the field. He had been deeply furious and triggered by the scene of Tu Qianjue's elimination.

"Kill him!" The other disciples of Heaven and Earth and All-Demon Dao Courts were also enraged. They all charged forth with murderous intent and launched a siege.

Rumble~

The region was instantly filled with explosions and deafening dao sounds. All sorts of terrifying dao laws flowed out like a river, stirring the ten directions and shattering the clouds.

All kinds of treasures shot out like they were cheap cabbages. They shuttled across the void while flashing with destructive lights that made the sky dim and wail.

The sight of more than twenty peak supreme Saint-Kings of the world attacking together was horrifying. If this was in the outside world, the devastation they could cause would be beyond imagination.

The Emperor judges watched with bated breath, secretly lamenting about how the younger cultivators nowadays kept getting more perverse with each passing generation!

Inside the secret realm, Lu Dubu's group was chilled to the bone.

Merely watching the battle from afar caused their hearts and minds to tremble with a sense of suffocating threat. One could not imagine the pressure that Jin Duyi, who was at the center of the heavy siege, was under.

"Kill, kill, hahaha..." laughed Wang Tu manically, his tender child-like little face filled with hideous excitement.

Even Jintian Xuanyue's heart leapt to her throat. She was ready to strike at any time to help Lin Xun.

It wasn't that she wasn't confident in him, but that the siege was too unprecedented and shocking!

Lin Xun, of course, wouldn't just sit back and let them kill him.

The moment the other party attacked, he also moved.

His figure flickered like a flash of light as he rushed forward to meet them.

Clang!

The Broken Blade whistled out with a thrilled chant, a sound that expressed its desire for blood, as it drew a stunning arc in the void.

Boom!

Lin Xun's qi and blood were boiling like a furnace as they circulated in him, and he was unleashing his full power through his strongest means.

At this moment, he was like a great dragon coming out of the abyss!

A storm of dense lightning came shrouding over him. Within it were flashes of terrifying great dao law power that then formed a group of living, breathing, ferocious, purple *qilins*.

A Hornless Ice Dragon appeared under Lin Xun's feet. It swung its head and tail, and with a rumble, the group of purple *qilins* was crushed into a rain of light.

Clang!

The Broken Blade clashed with a golden battle spear. Sparks flew everywhere as the spear buzzed before it was viciously sent flying.

Meanwhile, countless Taixuan sword qi emerged around Lin Xun and spread out.

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

This marvelous strike from the Taixuan Sword Scripture was exceptionally suitable against a group of enemies.

Rumble~

What ensued were intense collisions that felt like countless volcanoes erupting together. The region was as if collapsing, and the sky darkened as the sun and the moon lost their lights.

Louder than that were earth-shattering shrieks that seemed to come from ancient gods and demons, enough to send chills down everyone's spine and make all beings despair!

In just a few moments, Lin Xun was completely under siege and his attacks were drowned.

He was alone against over twenty people, and among them were Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou who were peerless figures in the top ten of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

Even though Lin Xun was striking at full force, he still felt an unprecedented pressure.

This was also the first time he ever felt a serious threat since he had stepped into the advanced level of the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

This was significant because he had once fought against six quasi-Emperors in Xuanji Dao Sect with his bare hands!

From this, one could see how terrifyingly strong these core disciples from the Great Six Courts, such as Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou, were.

It wasn't exaggerating to say that Zu Feiyu and Yan Yurou both possessed the terrifying depths that allowed them to ignore the cultivation gap to compete with normal quasi-Emperors!

However, the more pressure and threat he was under, the brighter and deeper Lin Xun's eyes became, as if a great abyss that had been silent for endless years was gradually awakening...

His heart was burning with fighting intent!

"Go all out and execute the bastard." Zu Feiyu's long hair danced wildly as he slashed the air with his long sword. It deployed a sword qi across the horizon that had the power to pierce the sun and moon and split the sky and earth.

"Brother Jin, being able to resist this many people on your own is already proof of your outstanding strength. Even if you lose this battle, it will not damage your prestige," lamented Yan Yurou.

On her palm were billions of ethereally blue water droplets. As they shot out, each drop transformed into silky blades of extreme sharpness.

This was a rain of silk blades that could slit the throats of demons and gods!

"Prestige? Being eliminated from the competition means having zero chances with the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. What's the point of some superficial prestige in that case?" scoffed one of them.

"Jin Duyi, I advise you to surrender. Struggling any longer is pointless!" shouted another.

Other voices of mockery and sarcasm came out one after another.

Now that they had surrounded Lin Xun and steadily suppressed him, they thought their victory was certain and felt immensely satisfied.

Previously, they had accumulated a heart full of anger, having spent so many days searching for a mere Cloud State's number one before finally catching him.

Now, they had finally found a chance to vent it!

"Miss Xuanyue, Brother Jin can't hold on much longer. We should move now!" Lu Dubu was anxious, and so were Xie Yuhua and Su Muhan.

Since Lin Xun was reduced to this state for coming to save them, they no longer cared about being eliminated. They just wanted to go out there and fight alongside him.

Even if they ended up losing, they would have no regrets!

Jintian Xuanyue pursed her lips as her heart began to waver. Inhaling deeply, she was about to say something when...

BOOM!

A boundless energy fluctuation erupted in the battlefield, causing this piece of heaven and earth to tremble, to the point that it felt like the quake was coming from underground.

Around the besieged Lin Xun, a chaos-like Great Dao Field had suddenly appeared, and it was obscure, profound, and inexplicable!

At the same time, his aura also changed.

Previously, he was like a peerlessly sharp blade.

This moment, however, he was like an primeval abyss lord, who possessed an overbearing aura that could swallow heavens, devour earth, and take over creation!

"What the..."

"Not good, his aura has become even more terrifying!"

"How is this possible?"

Chills rose from deep within Zu Feiyu, Yan Yurou, and the others as they felt indescribably panicked. Lin Xun's current aura gave off an utterly terrifying feeling of wanting to take away their minds and souls.

In the outside world, the Emperor judges' pupils also constricted. *What on earth is this Great Dao Field?*

Unfortunately, they were watching from the outside world and thus were unable to peer into its mysteries and wonders. None of them could recognize it either.

Rumble~

On the battlefield, the Great Dao Field tumbled. As obscure as chaos, its depth was unfathomable and its mass immeasurable, seemingly able to devour the heavens!

Countless cries of alarm rang out as all the attacks aiming at Lin Xun, whether the skills or the powerful treasures, were all crushed and ground by a frightening devouring power.

Some even sensed their treasures spinning out of their control!

The scene greatly shook Zu Feiyu's group. *This bastard Jin Dui! Is this his true trump card?*

Lin Xun's deep eyes were cold as he flatly said, "It's my turn to attack now."

When his voice resounded, the chaotic void that was the Great Dao Field behind him swiftly transformed into a dark and silent abyss.

When his voice dropped, the great abyss glided horizontally, shattering the air as it released an endless power of devour.

The canvas of the world acted as if it was being viciously ripped and crumpled by a gigantic hand!

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a blinding, sharp halberd shot at Lin Xun, but when it was halfway there, it was crushed and exploded into a rain of light before being swallowed without a crumb left.

The crowd's expressions changed drastically again.

Lin Xun, however, turned a blind eye.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1957: An Abyss in Hand, I Conquer Everything

The huge abyss rotated with rumbles as Lin Xun moved forward, releasing an obscure aura that oppressed the region to the point that everything was quaking.

His aura at this moment was beyond terrifying!

“Attack, attack together!” shouted Zu Feiyu as even his scalp tingled in horror. He was unable to believe that a suppressed opponent could still explode with such power.

“Die!”

“Die!”

“Die!”

The other disciples of Heaven and Earth and All-Demon Dao Courts had all noticed that something was wrong with the situation. Without hesitation, they launched an all-out attack.

Whoosh! Buzz!

All sorts of skills swept out. Dao seals were conjured that then either condensed into lightning bolts or manifested ferocious ancient birds and beasts...

There were brewing storms that developed into dazzling wind blades.

There was water and fire rushing forth while transforming into churning torrents...

Those were only a few among many, and under the control of supreme Saint-Kings, they were all imprinted with grand dao laws. Every movement could topple mountains and overturn seas as their destructive power was horrifying to the extreme.

On top of that, these experts were all peak elites in the Supreme Saint-King Stage with outstanding attainments on their dao paths. Not only was their mastery over the dao exceptional, but their techniques and arts were also of top-grade heritages.

It was no exaggeration to say that any of them was considered an overlord among their peers in any state of the Primordial Chaos World!

Now, as they were attacking together at full strength, one could imagine the terror of the power generated!

RUMBLE~

The whole area trembled in turmoil.

It was as if the war between ancient gods and demons was being re-enacted. The sound of sages chanting sutras, the fulmination of dao forces, and the whispers of Buddha as well as devils...echoed endlessly.

A variety of astonishing phenomena followed: the sun and the moon fell, the mountains and the seas collapsed, universes were being destroyed, and heaven and earth were swapping places...

However, all of this was meaningless in Lin Xun's eyes.

Boom!

As he walked forward, the great abyss blotted out the sky, and obscure and mysterious grand dao laws turned into an infinite devouring power that quickly spread out.

The dense phenomena in the sky crumbled like glass in a deafening explosion.

The array of divine skills and techniques were wholly crushed, engulfed, and dissolved into nothingness!

That chants of sages, the whispers of gods and devils...all turned into gut-wrenching cries and howls...

The great destruction of everything kept playing out as the great abyss expanded outward.

Unstoppable!

Absolute domination!

No skills worked, and all treasures were equally useless. That ancient dao sword, that peerlessly sharp saber, that unfathomable halberd, battle spear, treasure seal, jade bottle, the edict scroll, spirit furnace...

All of them wailed as they collapsed under the transverse suppression of the abyss!

Rumble~

Between the quivers of heaven and earth, the great abyss squashed everything in its wake.

Lin Xun was like the domineering abyss lord who could suppress all laws and destroy all heavenly paths.

"How is such a thing possible?"

"How on earth could there be such a terrifying Great Dao Field?"

Shouts of shock and anger rang out one after another as Zu Feiyu's group was horrified and incredulous. A lone man was pushing everyone back?

This was simply unbelievable!

Just shortly before this, Lin Xun had still been surrounded and suppressed by them to the point that he hadn't even been able to lift his head.

And yet, as soon as he had summoned his Great Dao Field, the tables were turned completely and he was instantly out of his predicament.

The most frightening thing was that he had already begun to launch a powerful counterattack!

"This is Young Master's true might..." Jintian Xuanyue's heart fell back into place, and her eyes shone as her anxiety was replaced by awe.

Lu Dubu's group was gawking with their jaws and eyes wide open, so shocked that their minds went blank.

All by himself, he's turned everything around and is even overpowering the big group of opponents?

Such an unthinkable miracle is actually happening right now!

In the outside world, the crowd of Emperors watched in silence, their minds reeling. The way that Lin Xun had reversed the situation had awed them immensely as well.

More importantly, however, even with their knowledge and insights, none of them was able to recognize the wonders in Lin Xun's Great Dao Field!

Bang!

In the battlefield, a person couldn't escape in time and got pulled by the abyss. There seemed to be a gigantic, invisible hand grasping and squeezing him as his muscles and bones exploded inch by inch. It was like he was being crushed by a millstone and was about to burst.

"NOOO!" he shrieked in pain and fear, struggling with all his might to no avail.

Just as he was about to be swallowed up by the great abyss, a teleportation force fluctuated and took him out of the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Immediately after, the abyss rumbled and restrained several opponents in the vicinity. Like willow catkins drifting into a huge mill, they proceeded to suffer the pain of being ground.

No matter what dao skills or defensive treasures were being used, they burst one by one with no resistance. Their owners were instantly eliminated in a wave of miserable screams.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun looked calm as an obscure aura billowed around him. Accompanying the great abyss, he moved across the field in an onslaught!

His terrifying aura seemed to want to crush and swallow the whole region!

Very few people knew about the effort that Lin Xun had put into building his Great Dao Field.

From the moment he had entered the Ancient Nebula Road and reached the Supreme Saint-King Stage, he had already forged a prototype.

In order to create a perfect, never-before-seen Great Dao Field, he had calculated and contemplated countless times over the past several years.

On Whirlwind Ship, he had studied the All-Inclusive Plant Index to see into the essence of the dao that was nurtured by all things between heaven and earth.

At the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State, he hadn't sought fame, nor had he cared about winning. All he had done was observe and put himself in the Great Dao Fields of various experts.

Every realization and experience drawn from that had been incorporated into his own Great Dao Field, just like how the rivers flowed into the sea and all paths came from the same origin.

It wasn't until Lin Xun had obtained the jade slip from Senior Brother Xuan Kong that he had become determined in following the right dao path for him.

Xuan Kong, in the ancient era, had been hailed as 'absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage.'

What Lin Xun sought, however, was to be invincible and unique in all history!

At the moment, his Great Dao Field was only one opportunity away from being developed to its ultimate perfection.

Why was it that even before he had participated in the Dao Debate Assembly, Lin Xun had already cast away the fear of competing with people in the same cultivation stage and set his sights on the realms above his?

The core of it was the fact that his current Great Dao Field already allowed him to kill quasi-Emperors. Therefore, how could he possibly limit his gaze to the competition among his peers?

His undefeated battle against six quasi-Emperors near Xuanji Dao Sect was already the best proof of his strength!

BOOOOM!

The world trembled, and the sun and the moon were devoid of light.

A great abyss glided through the void like a gate to hell, wanting to swallow everything and suppress everyone.

Miserable screams, furious roars, tragic shrieks...various sounds were assimilated in the buzzing and booming clashes, echoing non-stop.

This place seemed to have been turned into a purgatory.

Lin Xun at this moment was undoubtedly the brightest light in the field!

His opponents were constantly being eliminated. In the face of the great abyss, even peak supreme Saint-Kings like them felt small and powerless.

“Attack! Just attack!” Zu Feiyu’s eyes were close to popping out, and his hair was disheveled. He was blue in the face as he didn’t even dare to believe this was real.

“Why... Why do I feel that he is very similar to Mi Wuya...” Yan Yurou’s beautiful face was as white as a sheet, and her clear eyes had been flooded with a shocked expression that was hard to contain.

A few days ago, they had run into Mi Wuya in a snow field. At the time, everyone had felt their blood run cold as if there had been daggers pressed against their backs.

The reason was that the seemingly ordinary Mi Wuya possessed a kind of invisible might. Even though they had been in a big group, in front of him, they had been isolated into feeling helpless and insignificant.

Now, Yan Yurou was once again experiencing this from Lin Xun!

Unlike Mi Wuya, Lin Xun gave her the feeling that he was an invincible deity in his cultivation stage. He had an absolute crushing divine might that was unrivaled and unique to him!

Boom!

Out of nowhere, a massive surge of devouring power came crashing down. Yan Yurou, who was still in a trance, suddenly felt stagnant as if she had been wrapped by a heavy chain. Then, she was dragged toward that distant abyss...

Her expression drastically changed as she called upon billions of magnificent misty lights. Only then could she shake off that devouring power and free herself from it.

However, some of her companions couldn't resist it and fell into the abyss like moths being caught in fire.

Panic and unwillingness were written all over their faces.

A split second later, they were eliminated.

"I'll put my life on the line!" roared Zu Feiyu, his figure ablaze as he fiercely swung his sword. In the blink of an eye, he had slashed out thousands of radiant white sword qi.

Each sword qi was so bright that it illuminated the sky.

In the end, however, they fell into the abyss one by one. Just like huge suns noiselessly plunging into the darkness, they disappeared without a trace.

Zu Feiyu's hands and feet grew cold when he saw this.

How...how can he be so powerful?

"That's all you got?" Lin Xun glanced at him, lifted his hand, and extended a finger.

An abstract, boundless, and chaotic finger force coalesced in midair. Wherever it passed, it completely swallowed up the void, dust, and air currents around.

In Zu Feiyu's eyes, it was as if the void had opened a bloody mouth that aimed to swallow him whole.

He shivered and dodged almost out of instinct at his fastest speed.

Kaboom!

In the area where he was originally located, several contestants didn't even have time to react before they were submerged by the finger force and vanished.

Hiss!

Zu Feiyu gasped as his heart trembled like a leaf. He didn't dare to imagine the serious consequences if he hadn't been able to dodge just now.

"Take form!" Yan Yurou, who realized the gravity of the situation, did not hesitate to call upon her Great Dao Field.

A hazy, dream-like drizzle emerged before it quickly transformed into a picturesque scenery behind an encompassing curtain of rain.

Misty Rain Kingdom!

Once a cultivator was caught in it, it would feel like falling deep into a dream, and they would lose their consciousness in no time. By that point, they would have turned into a lamb waiting to be slaughtered!

The most horrifying thing was that those with a tough mind would still get trapped in the world of misty rain, where they would suffer all kinds of unimaginable tribulations with almost no possibility of escape.

The Misty Rain Kingdom was unanimously highly regarded and praised by the seniors of Mythical Huang Dao Court, who thought that its quality was superb enough to amaze the ages and be recorded in the history of the great dao.

“Go!” Yan Yurou looked utterly solemn, ethereal, and overbearing at this moment. There was no trace of her previous shock and fright at all.

This stemmed from her confidence in the power of her Great Dao Field!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1958: How Many Talents Like This Are There In Existence?

It was a dream-like scenery behind the misty drizzle with majestic mountains, long rivers, and thriving lives...

This was the demonstration of Yan Yurou’s entire cultivation, the true reason why she had been able to gain a foothold on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings at seventh place.

Therefore, she looked no longer dazed but very confident.

However, when that unfathomable and obscure abyss speedily approached, the world dimmed, and the misty rain seemed to vaporize as it was swallowed up to the last drop, and the magnificent kingdom was all but annihilated in a continuous rumble...

“Pfff!” Yan Yurou coughed up blood, her pretty face going pale.

Only at this moment did she realize how utterly useless the power and heritage she was so proud of were!

This was a direct confrontation between their dao abilities, meaning there was no way to cheat.

This also dealt a substantial blow to Yan Yurou's mindset. It was like a blunt knock to her head that pushed her mental state to the verge of collapse.

Just how...

How can someone from Cloud State be so powerful?

"Whether this is a blessing or a curse will depend on whether she can recover from this blow..." lamented Taishu Hong softly as he watched this scene from the outside.

In this frontal battle of dao, Yan Yurou had lost thoroughly!

"Even Miss Yan was defeated..." Zu Feiyu could not describe how he felt at this moment. Indignation, anger, shock, confusion, disbelief...fermented and churned in him like the raging sea.

The original lineup of over twenty experts had now become mere nine people as the others had been eliminated.

Moreover, the number of people eliminated was still increasing...

As a core disciple of All-Demon Dao Court and the eighth genius on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, Zu Feiyu had seen his fair share of heaven-defying freaks.

The only thing he had not expected was that a guy called Jin Duyi from Cloud State, someone who had been so inconspicuous from the start, would be so appallingly strong!

Zu Feiyu couldn't help but regret it.

Why did I have to provoke such an opponent?

Rumble!

The region shook as the intense battle went on.

However, the fighting spirit of Zu Feiyu's group had long begun to falter. They could not stop chills from running up and down their spines as the feeling of terror started seeping in.

The opponent was too overwhelming!

He was only one person, yet he had the power to dominate the scene!

In front of him, even exceptional talents from the Great Six Courts like them appeared dim and frail!

“This is impossible... Impossible!” Wang Tu in the distance looked bleak like he had lost all spirits.

Previously, when he had seen Lin Xun get besieged, he had been exhilarated thinking that Lin Xun’s elimination was inevitable.

Now, however, not to mention that his expectation had failed to come to fruition, but Zu Feiyu’s group had also been crushed in such a way that they couldn’t even fight back!

Wang Tu found this unacceptable!

“Miss Xuanyue, what is Brother Jin’s...actual origin? Our Cloud State couldn’t possibly raise a godly character like him, could it?” Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, Su Muhan were all in a shocked trance.

Jintian Xuanyue shook her head.

Of course she knew that Lin Xun wasn’t from Cloud State or even the Primordial Chaos World, but other than that, she knew nothing about his origin.

She only knew that he had an unimaginably powerful sect behind him and also an unassuming senior brother who looked like a farmer.

That senior brother had killed an Emperor from Earth Treasury Realm with three punches, then dominated the old ancestor of her Jintian Clan, Sword Emperor Brave Gale, to the point he had been forced to bow down!

Since just a senior brother of his was already terrifying to such an extent, how could Lin Xun be an ordinary expert?

“Careful, Miss Yan!” cried Zu Feiyu suddenly.

In that same instant, Lin Xun had stormed over along with the abyss and blasted a punch at Yan Yurou. His fist was like a dragon coming out of the abyss that emanated an infinite devouring power.

It was too late for anyone else to help.

Yan Yurou has also realized that her situation was not good. Her face was deathly pale as despair surfaced in her eyes.

Could it be that I, too, am going to follow in Tu Qianjue's footsteps? Will I be eliminated and no longer have a chance with the competition in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?

"Come here!"

Suddenly, a fiery rainbow zoomed into the field and transformed into a delicate figure. She was dressed in black and had her black hair in a braid that floated behind her back. Her face was stunning but the expression on it was cold and lofty.

As she slapped her palm out, a fiery red whip of law power swept out and coiled around Yan Yurou before whisking her away barely in time.

Boom!

Lin Xun's fist force landed in the air and exploded, spreading an energy that engulfed the void where Yan Yurou had just stood. That space collapsed with a loud bang.

Yan Yurou broke out in a cold sweat when she saw this. She had definitely just experienced a very risky, narrow escape from death!

"Senior Sister Ling!" Looking at the black-clad woman who had saved her, Yan Yurou's eyes reddened like a frightened cub that had found someone to rely on.

Everyone else in the arena also turned to the newcomer. The eyes of Zu Feiyu's group even lit up in excitement.

Ling Hongzhuang!

She was a core disciple of the Mythical Huang Dao Court and a peerless demon that had to be described with the word 'legend.'

She had only stepped into the Saint-King Stage less than a hundred years ago, but she had already firmly positioned herself as third on the All-Heaven Saint-King Rankings. With more time, she might even be capable of competing for a higher rank!

The fact that Ling Hongzhuang was Yan Yurou's senior sister made Zu Feiyu's group feel like they were finally seeing their savior.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun raised his brows and said, "Finally, a worthy opponent."

Behind him, the great abyss floated mysteriously like an inexplicable chaos world, so mighty that it subjected the whole field to its pressure.

Ling Hongzhuang patted Yan Yurou on the shoulder before turning to Lin Xun. "Our Mythical Huang Dao Court will not get involved in this matter. If you want to fight me, it

can wait until after we have all entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. I will gladly oblige you then.”

Her voice was as intimidating as a sharp blade.

After finishing her piece, she transformed into a streak of flame, teleporting away with Yan Yurou.

She...left?

Zu Feiyu’s group, who had thought that they were going to be rescued, were dumbfounded.

Ling Hongzhuang had not only left but also taken Yan Yurou with her, simply leaving them to die here!

And Yan Yurou’s departure meant their side instantly had one less powerful helper...

Lin Xun didn’t give pursuit.

Ling Hongzhuang’s aura was different and extraordinary, and it gave him a faint sense of threat. According to his judgment, a fight with her would not be decided quickly even if he used his full strength.

The urgent thing now was to handle these other opponents on the field!

Without any nonsense, Lin Xun resumed his onslaught.

Boom!

The great abyss roared as its obscure devouring aura diffused.

When Zu Feiyu and the others had spent days conducting an arduous search for Lin Xun, they had been filled with anger and annoyance.

How was it not the case for Lin Xun, though?

During this period of time, he had had to move to a new hiding place every day or two, hiding like a mouse.

The reason was so that Jintian Xuanyue could heal her injuries, and not because he was scared and wanted to avoid battles in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Now that Jintian Xuanyue had recovered, how could he show his enemy mercy?

Others might have apprehension for the influence of the Great Six Courts, but this did not apply to Lin Xun.

After all, his opponents here were from either Heaven and Earth Dao Court or Demon Dao Court.

He had found out that Heaven and Earth Dao Court was among the hostile forces who had destroyed Fangchun Mountain!

Meanwhile, All-Demon Dao Court had watched from the sidelines, waiting to reap benefits from the conflict. The moment Fangchun Mountain had fallen, they had jumped right in to take a share of its treasure and influence.

Under these circumstances, how could Lin Xun possibly let them off?

On the contrary, Mythical Huang Dao Court had always remained neutral. Since Yan Yurou was its member, Lin Xun wasn't distressed by the fact that she had been rescued.

Rumble!

In the following time, some were swallowed up by the abyss and instantly eliminated, while others were crushed by Lin Xun's fist and sword qi before being automatically transported out of the secret realm...

When only five of them were left, including Zu Feiyu, the last spark of fighting spirit in them fizzled out and they started running in all directions.

"Run!"

"Escape, quick!"

Zu Feiyu was the first one to flee, throwing whatever unwillingness and anger out the window as he did. There was only one thought in his mind: *I must not get eliminated!*

Even if it meant losing face, he had to survive in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, or else he would lose the chance to go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

Lin Xun couldn't possibly just watch them leave. Without delay, he launched the strongest killing spree possible.

Within a few breaths, three more were eliminated.

When he was about to chase after the remaining two, his brows suddenly furrowed imperceptibly, and he eventually stopped.

"Don't let me see you again." Lin Xun inhaled deeply before going back to the battlefield.

“Brother Jin.” Lu Dubu’s group came up to greet him at once.

Having watched such a striking battle, each of them looked incredibly emotional. Their hearts were still surging with inexplicable shock and gratitude.

None of them had expected that Lin Xun, who had drawn the line with them, would not hesitate to come to their rescue after they had fallen in distress.

On top of that, he had dominated Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu, and their group into their devastating defeat all by himself!

Witnessing Lin Xun’s elegance during the battle with their own eyes completely amazed them. Even now, they were still feeling surreal.

How many talents like him could they ever find in all existence?

“It’s not advisable to dally here. We’ll leave once Xuanyue returns,” said Lin Xun quickly while looking into the distance.

Earlier, he had already instructed Jintian Xuanyue through voice transmission to go and capture someone. Counting the time, she should be returning soon.

.....

Before the battle between Lin Xun and Zu Feiyu’s group had ended, Wang Tu had already fled in fear.

Along the way, his child-like face was filled with unwillingness, panic, and resentment.

“Damn that bastard Jin Dui! If he had been honest about his true strength, then how could I have decided against going to his aid, how could I possibly have considered him a plague and avoided him for fear of being implicated?”

He kept cursing inwardly as heart bled with regret and remorse. More than anything else, however, was his resentment.

“Also Zu Feiyu and his group! All that fame is completely undeserved! They can’t even take down a mere Jin Dui! Utterly useless!

“If I had known this, I wouldn’t have told you about Jin Dui’s whereabouts. Not to mention killing him, you instead made me into a villain who betrayed my companions. How can I hold my head up in public from now on?”

Wang Tu had accumulated so much hatred that his teeth were about to crack from all the gnashing and his face was hideously distorted.

Right at this moment, a cold and clear voice sounded in his ears, “If you make a mistake, you pay for it. Running away is futile!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1959: Mystifying Origin

Those words rumbled like a blast of thunder!

Wang Tu stiffened from head to toe for a second before he suddenly leapt up. From his small figure, a huge fire python emerged, covered in scales with a horn on its head. Its body that snaked like a mountain range emitted a terrifying sky-burning aura.

Derived and condensed from the power of his Great Dao Field, this python embodied his entire cultivation.

As it took to the air with a screech, an endless rain of fire poured down and melted the nearby mountains and rocks into tumbling soup.

“Hmph, a mantis trying to stop a chariot.”

The moment Jintian Xuanyue emerged, she drew a stroke in the air with her white, slender finger. A piercingly golden sword chopped out.

The fire python’s gigantic head was instantly slashed off!

Kaboom!

The rain of fire dispersed in chaos.

Color was drained from Wang Tu’s face. At the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State, Jintian Xuanyue had advanced through the rounds by virtue of getting the lucky draws over and over again. Ultimately, she had ended up ranking seventh.

This was why Wang Tu originally hadn’t thought that such a woman would possess much power, but now it seemed that he had been wrong.

He had made a big mistake in his judgment!

“Miss Xuanyue, you drew a line between us! Why are you coming after me?!” shouted Wang Tu.

“Ask that question after you’ve seen Brother Jin,” Jintian Xuanyue said and had already started attacking again.

“Damn it! Why are you all targeting only me?” Wang Tu’s face was livid and twisted. As if he had gone crazy, he chose to fight Jintian Xuanyue.

After just a few moments, he was beaten and suppressed. Blood sprayed from his mouth and nose, and he lay paralyzed on the ground.

If Jintian Xuanyue hadn’t held back, he would probably have been eliminated from the competition.

“Miss Xuanyue, please spare me this once. I promise I’ll never...” wailed Wang Tu, begging for mercy.

However, Jintian Xuanyue did not wait for him to finish as she picked him up by his collar and teleported away.

.....

When they saw Jintian Xuanyue carrying Wang Tu like a carcass from a great distance, Lu Dubu’s group was first stunned and then felt a wave of satisfaction.

This kind of treacherous bastard must be severely punished!

Plop!

Wang Tu was thrown and rolled on the ground in front of Lin Xun. His face was black and blue, and he was in a messy state.

However, he couldn’t care less about that and frantically begged, “Brother Jin, please, Brother Jin, since we’re all from Cloud State, please forgive me just this once!”

“Forgive you? Impossible!” Su Muhan gritted his teeth with a grim look. “It’s understandable that you would want to avoid and turn Brother Jin away, but you should never ever have betrayed him! I already told you that such despicable and shameless practice would definitely damage your reputation!”

“I... I...” Wang Tu’s face shifted between green and white as he completely panicked.

“We don’t have time to waste, so I’ll give you a choice: either you do it yourself, or I will help you. And worry not because you can’t die in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. You’ll be nothing more than eliminated,” said Lin Xun coldly.

Just as Su Muhan had said, it was understandable that Wang Tu spurned him. The only thing that was absolutely unforgivable was his betrayal!

Wang Tu shrieked, “Brother Jin, you’re forcing me to my death!”

Lin Xun ignored him. “I’ll count to three. One… Two…”

At this moment, Wang Tu’s eyes were bloodshot as he looked at Lu Dubu’s group, hoping that they would plead for him, but all he saw were faces of unconcealable disgust and contempt.

“Three.”

Wang Tu suddenly roared loudly, his expression hideous, “Jin Duyi, you are a bully! You are just too much! I…”

He was just about to drop some harsh curses to vent his anger and resentment when he saw Lin Xun pressing his palm in the air.

Boom!

The sky-blotting palm force rammed Wang Tu down inch by inch. His muscles burst, his tendons and bones shattered, and he bled all over. He let out a mournful, painful scream.

He looked so miserable that Lu Dubu’s group shivered. *Is this the price of selling out Jin Duyi?*

In the end, Wang Tu was eliminated without ever finishing his curses.

“Let’s get out of here.” Lin Xun acted as if he had just done something trivial as he swept his eyes around the field before leading the crowd away.

“You were right, Yue Ruhuo, Jin Duyi is indeed a powerful enough menace to be reckoned with.”

Lin Xun’s group had just left when a man bathed in radiance but had demonic designs emerging with every step appeared in the middle of the field.

He wore a black robe and had snow-white hair as he surged with light while treading on darkness.

It was none other than Zhi Bai.

Accompanying him was Yue Ruhuo, whose aura was as sharp as a divine sword. He murmured, “Between him and Mi Wuya, who do you think is stronger?”

Zhi Bai thought for a moment and said, “Mi Wuya has been incredibly low-key. Since entering the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he has almost never shown his face. If this

were in the past, I would have been able to figure out something from his actions, but now, even I can't see through him anymore.

"On the contrary, Jin Dui has exceeded everyone's expectations, and he's obviously also seeking to transcend his supreme path. If what he displayed just now is his peak power, then I still have some confidence to compete with him."

After a pause, he continued, "But if that isn't his limit, then it's...hard to say."

Yue Ruhuo's eyes narrowed slightly as he nodded. "No matter what, to ensure that we can enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, it's unwise to make a move against someone like him in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm."

Zhi Bai smiled and lamented, "From the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans, we have Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang, Shang Ziyan, Feng Beiling... From the other worlds in the nebula, we have Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu, and others who are heaven-defying and monstrous..."

"Just the ones that I know of who can be a match for us already amount to nearly twenty people."

"Adding those geniuses who have yet to reveal themselves... It definitely won't be boring in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone."

Yue Ruhuo stretched his body as he commented, "That's how the competition for the dao is supposed to be. Only by having rivals can we experience the fun of conquering and competition. By the way, don't forget there can be quite many people like us who are fixated on our own dao and ignore all worldly affairs."

Zhi Bai laughed, "Heh, of course I won't."

Yue Ruhuo suddenly remembered something. "When we were hiding just now, Jin Dui seemed to have detected us. That's why he didn't chase after Zu Feiyu... Do you think he'll hold a grudge against us because of this?"

Zhi Bai was dumbfounded. "From what I can see, he shouldn't be such a petty person. What's more, isn't it better that Zu Feiyu remains? Once he encounters Jin Dui again in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, it won't be as simple as being eliminated..."

The two talked as they left the area together.

.....

Outside, on the Mythical Huang Main Peak.

After witnessing Lin Xun relying solely on his own strength to defeat Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu, and their group one after another in an unprecedented battle, the crowd of Emperors were unable to maintain their composure.

“He not only is exceptional in the field of runes but also boasts extraordinary battle prowess. Just where exactly is Jin Duyi from?” someone pondered.

“Have you all noticed? The techniques and arts he used in battle are similarly impossible to discern. I couldn’t see a single clue.” Many eyes flickered as their curiosity was sparked by the many mysteries surrounding Lin Xun.

“Perhaps we should ask Brother Xia about this.” Taishu Hong turned to Xia Xinglie.

Only then did the others remember that Xia Xinglie had favored and seen Lin Xun differently from them from the very start, and had even gone so far as to argue with Emperor Fire Spirit and Flaming Sky Demon Emperor.

This inevitably gave them the idea that Xia Xinglie had always known more details regarding Lin Xun.

“I won’t hide it from you all; I indeed have some knowledge about him. However, I really cannot tell you much about his origin,” Xia Xinglie decided to keep it vague after thinking quickly.

His reply sent the others into deep thoughts. *A junior that even Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie knows but is unwilling to disclose his origin. Jin Duyi’s background certainly cannot be simple!*

From beginning to end, no one had suspected it to be Fangchun Mountain.

The reason was that Lin Xun had been wearing the Well-Wishing Dao Robe this entire time. It masked everything about him and was capable of avoiding the probing of Emperors.

Li Xuanwei had also said that as long as he didn’t use his Emperor-grade treasures such as the Dao Immeasurable Bottle and the Dao Endless Pagoda, then even an Emperor expert wouldn’t be able to see past the disguise of the Well-Wishing Dao Robe itself.

Xia Xinglie, on the other hand, mumbled inwardly. *Lin Xun ah Lin Xun, I’ve exhausted my brain to help cover up your identity. If you dare treat my daughter badly in the future, then I shall teach you a good lesson...*

While the other judges chatted among themselves, the faces of Emperor Fire Spirit and Flaming Sky Demon Emperor flashed with a touch of gloom.

Their core disciples from Heaven and Earth and All-Demon Dao Courts had teamed up only to be vanquished by Lin Xun alone. Such a disastrous defeat cut holes in their hearts.

They couldn't even get angry if they wanted to.

With their status, they would become a joke to the other Emperors here if they were to beef with a junior.

"Huh, all of you, look! Shang Ziyan, tenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, is demonstrating quite some heaven-defying battle strength. His might is no weaker than Ling Hongzhuang's and Huangfu Shaonong's!"

"Interesting, it seems that Shang Ziyan has also been patiently holding back all these years."

"It's not just Shang Ziyan, look at Feng Beiling. If I remember correctly, isn't he sixth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings? But the power he's displaying right now is beyond astonishing."

The attention of the crowd was soon attracted by the other battles going on in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

The secret realm wasn't big, but all the contestants scattered within were first-rate supreme Saint-King experts of the nebula.

Among them, there was no lack of monsters whose performance wasn't inferior to Lin Xun's, such as Shang Ziyan and Feng Beiling who showed strength that caught even the Emperor judges off guard.

Some had been concealing their sharp claws for many years, but once they revealed them, it would bring about nothing but amazement.

Shang Ziyan and Feng Beiling were clearly such characters.

However, they still didn't surprise the Emperors as much as Lin Xun had.

This was because Shang Ziyan and Feng Beiling were already nebula-famous figures. No matter how heaven-defying they were now, it still couldn't arouse a big shock.

Lin Xun was the only one who had arrived like a comet cutting through the heavens. Before this Dao Debate Assembly, very few had noticed his existence.

It was precisely for this reason that when he had revealed his edge, it had come as a bolt out of the blue for everyone.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1960: The Last 108 Standing

Lin Xun's record of defeating Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu, and a host of other experts all on his own quickly spread throughout the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Instantly, there were uproars and shocked discussions everywhere. It also made Lin Xun into one of the supreme talents who had garnered the most attention.

When Kong Zhao of Primordial Dao Court, who had also been searching for Lin Xun, found out about this, his expression flickered for a while.

At first, he had been beaten and wounded by Lin Xun in front of Mythical Huang Dao Court's mountain gate. Even though it had only been a minor injury, he still regarded it as an utter disgrace.

Afterward, upon hearing that Xin Rujia's group had been eliminated by Lin Xun, Kong Zhao had been furious. Without hesitation, he had led a group of Primordial Dao Court disciples to launch a manhunt for Lin Xun.

Now, however, Kong Zhao hesitated.

At Lin Xun's hands, Tu Qianjue had been eliminated, Yan Yurou had had to be rescued, and Zu Feiyu had fled! Their lineup of over twenty people had ended up with only a few who had been lucky enough to escape elimination.

This was undoubtedly frightening.

In the end, Kong Zhao took a deep breath and made his decision, "We stop searching for Jin Duyi, effective immediately."

His rationality told him that if he kept insisting on trying to make things difficult for Lin Xun, then whether or not he would be able to obtain the qualification to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone would be quite uncertain!

"Jin Duyi, once we're in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, I will make sure that you will suffer a pain that's worse than death. I swear of it!" Kong Zhao gritted his teeth.

.....

"Junior Brother Tu Qianjue and his group were actually eliminated..." Huangfu Shaonong stood with his hands on his back as a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

He had promised Tu Qianjue that as long as the latter's group tracked down Lin Xun, they would need only send him a message and he would be the first to rush to their aid.

In the end, what he had received was the news of Tu Qianjue's and the others' elimination!

"Jin Duyi... Jin Duyi... I shall remember this. Don't worry, Junior Brother Tu, I will carry out the revenge in your stead."

Huangfu Shaonong took a deep breath to suppress the killing intent in his heart. "Just being eliminated is too light a sentence for him. I hope he'll qualify for the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, and at that time, I will cut his head off and polish it into a wine cup for you, Junior Brother Tu!"

.....

As the atmosphere changed in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, Lin Xun took Jintian Xuanyue and Lu Dubu's group into seclusion once again.

The tallest tree in the forest was often the first to be toppled by the wind.

Lin Xun had received a lot of attention, but it also pushed him to the riskiest position in this competition.

Moreover, he had now gathered with Jintian Xuanyue and a group of others. Even if he was fearless, he still had to consider how his situation could potentially affect his companions.

Choosing to lay low was undoubtedly the wisest decision at the moment.

In a cave, Lin Xun was sorting out his harvest from these past several days of battle. He counted a total of three hundred and seventy-five life talismans!

This was a staggering number.

After all, the number of contestants in this Dao Debate Assembly was just over one thousand and eight hundred.

This meant that a full three hundred and seventy-five eliminated contestants had become solely Lin Xun's record!

The reason why there were so many was because the experts he had defeated had all kept a large number of life talismans on their person.

From Tu Qianjue alone, Lin Xun had obtained eighty-seven life talismans!

“With these, my result in this competition shouldn’t be too subpar already,” mused Lin Xun.

He no longer intended to fight anymore. For one, the competition in this Mythical Huang Secret Realm would only become increasingly grueling and gruesome with time.

For another, it was because he didn’t want to expose too much of his ability to the public.

Lin Xun hadn’t forgotten that there were quite a number of Emperors in the outside world who were watching everything happening in this secret realm. Even though he was wearing the Well-Wishing Dao Robe and using the White Metal Dao Body, he still had to remain cautious.

Lu Dubu’s group had no objection to his decision.

Even if their hiding place were to be discovered, with Lin Xun at the helm, they would still have the ability to fight back instead of panicking in helplessness like before.

However, before going into seclusion, Lin Xun made a trip outside alone.

Two days later.

Lin Xun landed on a blood-strewn battlefield and deployed a palm strike, blasting open a huge crack in the ground.

Deep in the crack, a figure lay with his hands clasped at his abdomen and was devoid of any aura fluctuations.

However, at this moment, the person suddenly opened his eyes and rose up with a vigilant look.

When seeing the visitor, he blurted out, “Brother Jin? How come you’re here?”

Lin Xun frowned, “Leng Xiujia, how did you get so injured?”

The person in the crack was none other than Leng Xiujia. Lin Xun had only been able to detect his energy through a secret method that Lu Dubu had taught him.

However, Leng Xiujia’s current breathing was quite faint, and his face was deathly pale like he was suffering from a big loss of vitality.

Leng Xiujia said bitterly, “You probably haven’t heard, Brother Jin.”

He proceeded to tell Lin Xun what had happened.

It turned out that after he had parted ways with Lu Dubu and the others to find Lin Xun, he had been ambushed on the road and heavily wounded.

It was only by virtue of a wondrous aura-concealing technique that he had been able to hide deep underground and escape a disaster.

“Brother Jin, do you know who snuck up on me?” said Leng Xiujia suddenly before giving the answer without waiting for Lin Xun to speak, “It’s the members of Earth Treasury Realm, one of the Three Dark Giants!”

Lin Xun’s gaze became serious. “Are you sure?”

Leng Xiujia said with a grave expression, “Brother Jin, my cultivation method is of Buddhist heritage, so I can be considered a Buddhist cultivator. Also, all of my dao is integrated into my Great Dao Field Swirling Brahma Fire, so could I possibly fail to recognize the aura of an Earth Treasury Realm disciple?”

Speaking of this, he frowned, “The Dao Debate Assembly is jointly organized by the Great Six Courts, but now we have someone from the Underworld in here. It can’t be that the Emperor judges just let them slip in?”

Lin Xun had the same doubt as Wu Huang’s group who he had defeated and eliminated were members of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect of the Underworld!

Even he and Leng Xiujia were able to figure out their true identities, so how could the mighty Emperor experts outside not see it?

“There must be a secret behind this we don’t know about,” mused Lin Xun.

“Mhm,” agreed Leng Xiujia.

Then, the two left the cracked area without delay and speedily traveled to the place where Jintian Xuanyue and Lu Dubu’s group were hiding.

On the way, Lin Xun also learned that there were a total of four Earth Treasury Realm disciples who had attacked Leng Xiujia, and their leader was an extremely powerful monk whose Dharma name was Wuxuan.

This reminded Lin Xun of the Earth Treasury Realm disciple who he had encountered on Whirlwind Ship, Wuming.

After returning to the hiding place with Leng Xiujia, Lin Xun started hibernating, no longer going out as he concentrated on cultivating meditatively.

One day passed after another.

Soon, a month had gone by since the opening of the Dao Debate Assembly.

During this period, the competition in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm had only become more brutal and intense with time. Whether it was experts from the various states, or geniuses from the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans, and the other worlds in the nebula, many had been eliminated.

Among those who still remained, each was more powerful and perverse than the next.

Some of the dazzling figures such as Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang, Yue Ruhuo, Zhi Bai, Wen Yu, and Jing Tiannan, had displayed their unique edge and style and came out on top.

The Emperor judges outside frequently lamented and marveled as they watched, believing that these young cultivators were far more outstanding than they had been back then.

On the contrary, Lin Xun, who had been dormant for some time, appeared to the public as having vanished as there was no more news from him.

Even more hidden than him was, of course, Mi Wuya. The man had been lying low since the start of the competition and never participated in any fighting.

As time passed, the number of contestants kept shrinking through all the battles and killings.

By this point, the Mythical Huang Secret Realm seemed quite empty, unlike at first when one could run into many experts everywhere they went.

Moreover, those who were still here were all the most ruthless among ruthless people, each possessing astonishing skills.

When coming across an opponent that they had a bad feeling about, they would not hesitate to draw back. The priority was self-preservation instead of eliminating the other party.

Some even directly lay down like Lin Xun and simply waited for the competition to end.

Lin Xun and his group were oblivious of all this.

During this time, his whole mind had been revolving around his Great Dao Field. He had a very strong premonition that the one opportunity he had been lacking would soon arrive!

Clang!

One day, a majestic bell sound suddenly resounded in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. It was immediately followed by the voice of Mythical Huang Dao Court's sect master Taishu

Hong, "The assembly is over. Currently, there are only a hundred and eight of you left in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, thus making you the winners of this assembly."

As the announcement dropped, Lin Xun only felt an invisible force wrapping him up and transporting him out of this heaven and earth.

The remaining contestants scattered in the secret realm were also teleported out at the same time.

On the huge platform halfway up the Mythical Huang Main Peak, Lin Xun and the other one hundred and seven people emerged one after another.

They quickly scanned each other to identify the other winners.

Lin Xun spotted the hemp-clothed Xuan Jiuyin as well as Tang Su of Wild Blade Battle Clan, Hua Xingli of All-Demon Dao Court, Zhuanxu Heng of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and some other acquaintances. They had actually been able to hold out until the very end.

At the same time, Lin Xun also noticed many gazes falling on him, all of them carrying subtle and indescribable emotions, as if they were seeing him in a completely new light.

Some of them were even filled with ice-cold hostility and hatred.

People such as Kong Zhao and Huangfu Shaonong did not hide their enmity at all.

Hmm?

Suddenly, one of the gazes gave Lin Xun a dangerous feeling. He immediately turned around to look.

Not far away was the Panwu Dao Court's camp, and a white-clothed, snow-haired man was quietly standing there.

His pair of eyes were as clear as water, and as calm as a lake. Profound and quiet, they seemed to be able to reflect everything in the world and beyond, for the sun, moon, and stars were floating in there.

Noticing Lin Xun's gaze, the man smiled blandly.

At that instant, a name quietly surfaced in Lin Xun's mind—Mi Wuya!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1961: The Unique and Unmatched Jin Dui

Mi Wuya!

He was a peerless genius who had dominated the number one rankings in the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years and was a legendary figure who was unique in the starry sky.

Due to that reputation, Lin Xun did not expect that the other party would be incredibly good-looking, resembling a youthful young man in his prime.

Of course, this was just his outward appearance.

A trace of danger permeated Lin Xun's mind, which was a silent warning to him. This guy's foundation and background were truly unfathomable.

"Now, let's start announcing the results of this discussion. The first place will get a chance to perceive the dao at the Mythical Huang Dao Stele."

Taishu Hong's voice resounded, and his words were like a thunderclap in the sky.

The one hundred and eight participants, including Lin Xun, all revealed incredulous expressions.

What?

Rewards are being given out for amassing life talismans in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm?!

They hadn't known about this twist before.

For a moment, countless people showed annoyance. If they had known this earlier, they would have fought for more life talismans at all costs!

Even Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang and other peerless monsters were stunned as they looked at each other with a touch of regret.

They also wished they had done things differently a little.

The reward for the first place was to comprehend the dao in front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele!

This was definitely a supreme fortune. After all, the Mythical Huang Dao Stele was a treasure obtained from a then uncharted land.

It was precisely because of this treasure that the Mythical Huang Dao Court had its current world-class foundation!

Comprehending the dao in front of the Mythical Huan Dao Stele was truly a priceless fortune!

The Emperors around Taishu Hong were also stunned as they were caught off guard by this announcement. None of them had known that there would also be a reward too.

Otherwise, they would have told their disciples to fight to gain more life talismans with all their strength!

"This discussion has attracted the attention of everyone in the Ancient Nebula Road. It can be said to be an unprecedented event."

Tai Shuhong smiled slightly and said loudly, "Since the Dao Debate Assembly has been held at Mythical Huang Dao Court, if I don't give out some rewards, the cultivators in the world will probably laugh at my Mythical Huang Dao Court for being petty."

These words were full of vigor, but everyone smiled bitterly.

This was especially true for the one hundred and eight participants who had managed to survive. All of them were counting the number of life talismans they had and trying to figure out what rank they could get.

"The reward for second place is a Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill."

When Tai Shuhong said this, there was another commotion as countless people inhaled sharply.

The Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill!

This pill could be regarded as 'one of the most precious treasures in the world, and the king of divine pills'!

It was rumored that refining this pill not only consumed a huge amount of natural materials and treasures, but also provoked a terrifying heavenly calamity during the process.

This tribulation was also called a pill calamity because the mysteries contained in the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill was so amazing that even the heavens became jealous!

This also meant that the birth of a Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill also required the right chance and opportunity.

Once this pill was refined, strange phenomena would become triggered, and a magnificent scene of 'divine lights floating in the clouds spreading the fragrance of the pill spreads for thousands of miles' would emerge.

The greatest magical effect of this pill was that it could increase the chance of success by twenty percent when someone was attempting to reach the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

While an additional twenty percent chance sounded small, even a glimmer of hope of reaching the next stage was enough to make any supreme Saint-King fight with their lives on the line, let alone an additional twenty percent.

This was because the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage was a threshold like a natural moat in the world of cultivation, and only one in ten thousand could cross it!

Thus, supreme quasi-Emperors were hard to find in the world today.

Whether in the Great Primordial Chaos World or the other worlds in the starry sky, the people who could step into this realm were absolutely rare!

This showed the true value of the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill.

In fact, on the All Heavens Divine Pill Rankings, the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill ranked third. Only the True Emperor Transformation Pill, ranked first, and the Guiyuan Merging Dao Pill, ranked second, were above it!

However, those two pills have long since disappeared from the world and rumor had it that they only appeared in the primeval times... This also made the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill even more rare and precious.

Now, the Mythical Huang Dao Court had actually taken out a Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill as a reward for the second place, so who wouldn't be shocked?

For a while, there was an uproar.

Even those bigwig Emperors were amazed, and they silently cursed Taishu Hong. Why didn't he tell them these things earlier, causing them to be unprepared?

Taishu Hong looked around the whole place and smiled, "The third prize is a chance to enter the Treasure House of my Mythical Huang Dao Court to select a treasure. Of course, no matter what grade of treasure you choose, you can only select one in the end."

The atmosphere in the field became more and more sensational.

Everyone was shocked by Taishu Hong's generosity and their hearts were turbulent.

According to rumors, the treasures hidden in the Treasure House of Mythical Huang Dao Court were all the best items in the world, and there were also mysterious ancient treasures handed down from the ancient and primeval times!

After all, the Mythical Huang Dao Court was one of the Great Six Courts, and its foundation was so strong that everyone in the world knew about it.

Comprehend the dao at the Mythical Huang Dao Stele!

A Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill!

Select a treasure from the Treasure House!

These three normally unattainable rewards were so tempting that almost every expert present began to regret their previous decisions.

Even Lin Xun was speechless for a while. If he had known about this, he would have worked harder to snatch more life talismans.

Xia Xinglie couldn't help but interject, "Brother Taishu, you should announce the top three quickly."

Taishu Hong nodded, and the atmosphere in the field became quiet.

"Third place, Jing Tiannan with two hundred and thirteen life talismans."

As soon as this was said, all eyes turned to Jing Tiannan who had his black hair in a bun. He was wearing a Confucian-style robe, had a dragon-like and phoenix-like figure, and had a charming demeanor.

He was a peerless genius from the Jingliu Star Field, and his swordsmanship was so powerful that it could reach the sky and penetrate the earth!

For a moment, the looks in many people's eyes became subtle. There was no doubt that Jing Tiannan's background and foundation were destined to be extremely terrifying to obtain such a dazzling record.

"Thank you, Senior."

Jing Tiannan saluted properly. His manners were upright, calm, and unrestrained, and he didn't seem to care about the people staring at him.

Taishu Hong nodded and continued to announce, "Second place, Huangfu Shaonong, with two hundred and fifty-one life talismans."

Boom!

The scene became agitated, and everyone swiveled to look at Huangfu Shaonong.

Many people revealed hints of reluctance. Ruyue, Ruhuo, Zhi Bai and the others all smiled bitterly and shook their heads. They believed that if they had fought with all their strength before, they might not have been defeated by Huangfu Shaonong and Jing Tiannan.

There were many experts who had the same idea as them.

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret now.

"Thank you, Senior."

Huangfu Shaonong saluted with a touch of joy on his face. With the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill, he would no longer have to worry about successfully stepping into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

"And in first place, Jin Duyi, who has three hundred and seventy-five life talismans."

When Taishu Hong announced the winner, an uproar immediately burst out and many people were surprised.

"How could it be him?"

"This guy defeated Xin Rujia, Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu and other remarkable talents one after another with his own strength. It is understandable that he was able to accumulate many life talismans."

"Damn, this guy is so lucky..."

"Even an incompetent person can become famous through luck or chance!"

For a while, everyone stared at Lin Xun, with eyes full of either jealousy, envy, unwillingness, hatred, coldness, or all of them combined...

"Thank you, Senior."

Lin Xun was also very surprised. He didn't expect that in the end, he had accidentally achieved first place and got a chance to comprehend the dao in front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele!

Xia Xinglie laughed heartily and said, "Do you remember what I said? This boy has a bit of my style back then!"

The faces of the Emperor Fire Spirit and the Flaming Sky Demon Emperor were a little gloomy.

Most of Lin Xun's dazzling achievements had come from him eliminating the disciples of Heaven and Earth and the All-Demon Dao Courts.

This made them feel very unhappy.

"Everyone shall stay at my Mythical Huang Dao Court. After seven days, I and the other experts here will work together to open a passage to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone for you all."

After Taishu Hong said that, he then turned towards Lin Xun, Huangfu Shaonong, and Jing Tiannan and directed, "You three, come here to see me tomorrow morning."

"Yes." Lin Xun and others agreed.

Immediately, under the guidance of the disciples of Mythical Huang Dao Court, the one hundred and eight victorious participants dispersed one after another.

Lin Xun, Jintian Xuanyue, Lu Dubu, Su Muhan, Leng Xlujia, and Xie Yuhua were particularly eye-catching.

Because among these hundred and eight people, only the group from Cloud State had six people who passed the Dao Discussion Competition. Ninety percent of the experts from outside the Central Plain State had been wiped out!

When they returned to their residence, Guan Xu of the Great Void Dao Sect was already waiting there. The sect master of the number one force in Cloud State was usually dignified and steady, but at this moment he looked extremely excited.

Because he had heard that six people from Cloud State had advanced this time, and Jin Dui had also won first place!

Such a record was remarkable for one of the satellite forty-eight states of the Great Primordial Chaos World!

"The entire cultivation community of Cloud State should be proud of you six!"

Guan Xu laughed loudly as he was truly happy. He had never expected that in this grand Dao Debate Assembly that attracted the attention of the world, Lin Xun and the others would have such a great showing!

When Guan Xu looked at Lin Xun, there was now a kind of respect in his eyes

Who wouldn't esteem such a great cultivator who had clenched first place and suppressed the other participants at the Dao Debate Assembly?

He strode forward, patted Lin Xun on the shoulder, and said. "Jin Dui, unique and unmatched[1], truly the best in the world... Hahaha, good! Good! Good!"

Lu Dubu and others couldn't help laughing. They knew very well that if it weren't for Lin Xun's help this time, they would have been eliminated long ago.

"Brother Jin, congratulations."

Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing also walked out of their residence and congratulated Lin Xun with a smile. After they were eliminated, they had returned to their residence.

When they heard that Lin Xun won the first place, they were also very surprised.

"I was not able to save you two earlier."

Lin Xun felt a little ashamed.

Teng Yichen and the other two shook their heads quickly. Just as they were about to say something, a cold voice full of resentment and hatred suddenly sounded, "Jin Dui, don't celebrate too soon. Once you enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, you will definitely die!"

In the distance, Wang Tu's figure, who resembled a child's, had appeared at some point. His little face was sullen and ferocious, and he did not hide his hatred at all.

1. Reminder that Dui (独一) means unique/one and only. Basically Toady's given name is quite uh...special ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1962: Mythical Huang Dao Stele

The atmosphere chilled and became quiet.

Everyone turned to Wang Tu with cold and disgusted expressions.

"Wang Tu, you betrayed your compatriots in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, and now you dare to curse Brother Jin!"

Lu Dubu suddenly stood up with murderous intent lingering around him as he shouted, "Today, I will kill you, traitor!"

Wang Tu's expression morphed as he said angrily, "You dare?! This is Mythical Huang Dao Court, how can you do as you please?!"

"You are not a disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court, why shouldn't I?" Lu Dubu retorted. Just as he was about to take action, he was stopped by Guan Xu.

"Master, why are you stopping me?"

Lu Dubu was angry, and Xie Yuhua, Su Muhan, and the others also gazed at Guan Xu.

"Wang Tu is right, this is the Mythical Huang Dao Court."

Guan Xu sighed lightly.

Everyone felt depressed.

Wang Tu sneered, feeling confident and fearless, which was why he had dared to curse Lin Xun in the first place.

At this moment, Guan Xu changed the subject and said, "However, I am the one who brought you all here. Since he is an unforgivable traitor, I should be the one to deal with him."

Lu Dubu and others were startled by this at first, and then they couldn't help laughing. *It turns out that Senior Guan Xu also abhors this guy...*

Wang Tu's smile froze and said, "Senior, this is the Mythical Huang Dao Court. Aren't there consequences if you kill me here?"

Guan Xu's eyes were unfathomable, "If you had been one of the one hundred and eight participants who had successfully advanced, then I would certainly not dare to act on my own, but you...are not!"

He waved his sleeves, and the terrifying power of the Quasi-Emperor Stage gathered before being released and turning into a massive seal as it suppressed Wang Tu on the spot.

Kaboom!

Wang Tu screamed in fear within the explosion, but he was powerless to resist. His body exploded and was torn into pieces before blood scattered.

Everyone couldn't help but gasp. The power of the Quasi-Emperor Stage was being fully shown in this attack.

Even Lin Xun's eyes twitched suddenly. He realized that Guan Xu was actually a terrifying existence at the third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

"Such a despicable scion. Even if he returned to Cloud State, he would only bring shame to his master and sect while becoming the laughing stock of the world."

Guan Xu acted as if he had done something insignificant as he said, "You all must cultivate well in the following time before you head to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone."

Everyone nodded.

"Where is Wu Huang?" Lin Xun suddenly asked.

Teng Yichen said quickly, "He left. He left in a hurry after being eliminated."

Lin Xun sighed inwardly. That guy is a member of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. If I don't kill him, then he will definitely come back for revenge in the future. r

On that same day, news about the Dao Debate Assembly spread.

First, the cultivation world of Central Plain State was shaken, and then the major states of the Primordial Chaos World were also shocked. The news then spread out of the Primordial Chaos World at an even faster speed and spread to the other worlds in the starry sky...

"Jin Duyi? Who is this boy?"

"He is lucky. People like Mi Wuya simply never used their full strength. Otherwise, how could he get first place?"

"No matter what, from today on, this boy's name will resound throughout the nebula!"

"Heroes are made by the times."

Before the Dao Debate Assembly even started it had attracted the attention of the world. Thus, when this news came out, it was conceivable that it would cause such a shocking wave.

Therefore, Jin Duyi's name also spread and spread throughout the starry sky.

Once a person became famous, all will know their name!

...

Early the next morning, as soon as the sky became light, a disciple of Mythical Huang Dao Court came and took Lin Xun to the top of Mythical Huang Main Peak.

The mountaintop was shrouded in clouds.

Taishu Hong stood there alone. Although he was silent and motionless, it was as if he was looking down upon the heavens as its master.

When he saw Lin Xun, Taishu Hong smiled and said, "My friend, I and some old guys witnessed your performance in Mythical Huang Secret Realm. You did very well."

"Senior, you are too kind."

Lin Xun cupped his hands in greeting in a manner that was neither servile or fawning. He was not someone who had never seen an Emperor. After all, he had interacted with the Omega-Realm's Xi, his senior brothers Ge Yupu, Li Xuanwei, Pu Zhen, as well as other Emperors such as Blade Emperor Qingyang and Sword Emperor Brave Gale...

After seeing many Emperors, he naturally would not appear too restrained and nervous.

Taishu Hong laughed heartily, "Haha, this is not an exaggeration. A few days ago, because of you, Xia Xinglie and some other old guys were squabbling with each other and caused a lot of trouble. No matter what, at least in my eyes, your dao has reached the top of the top of the world's supreme Saint-Kings!"

After a pause, he continued, "Okay, it's getting late, I will take you to the place where the Mythical Huang Dao Stele is located."

Taishu Hong waved his sleeves, and the next moment, he and Lin Xun disappeared from the spot.

The depths of Qingmang Sacred Mountain was designated as a restricted area in the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Chaos qi was a constant and permeated the entire area. The mountains, rocks, and plants were covered with something that looked like layers of dao imprints. Sometimes lightning would flash in the mist, exuding a terrifying aura.

A stone stele that was only two feet high stood quietly in the mist. It was mottled and ancient, shrouded with the breath of time.

It was very inconspicuous, and there was no writing on the surface, making it resemble an ordinary rock.

However, everyone knew of it; it was the Mythical Huang Dao Stele!

In the primeval times, the founder of Mythical Huang Dao Court had discovered this stele in an uncharted land. Following that, he established the mighty Mythical Huang Dao Court!

In the eyes of the world, the Mythical Huang Dao Stele was the foundation of Mythical Huang Dao Court, and it was a chaos treasure with unimaginable power.

After Taishu Hong led him there, Lin Xun couldn't help but be a little surprised because the stele looked too ordinary.

"Divine objects hide their true nature and precious treasures are formed by nature. Young friend, this is the Mythical Huang Dao Stele. There are many rumors about it in the outside world, but most of them are absurd and exaggerated."

Taishu Hong looked at the Mythical Huang Dao Stele and said, "In fact, the most mystical effect of this treasure is what the world would consider 'enlightenment.'

"Back then, the founder of my sect sat in front of this stele, meditated for three hundred years, and created the supreme dao scripture, Mythical Huang True Division.[1]

"In the years that followed, some of the predecessors of my sect also gradually comprehended many mysteries from this stele, including the obscure and difficult to understand power of the dao, magical and amazing fighting methods, and so on."

At this point, Taishu Hong looked at Lin Xun and said, "Before you attempt to comprehend something from this treasure, I have something to tell you."

Lin Xun said solemnly, "Please continue, Senior."

"To comprehend the dao here, one also needs an opportunity and chance. Throughout the ages, countless disciples and members of my Mythical Huang Dao Court have attempted to comprehend the dao here, but only a handful of them were able to gain something in the end."

Taishu Hong continued, "For example, the sect currently has three hundred and fourteen disciples at the Supreme Saint-King Stage, but only Ling Hongzhuang, Yan Yurou and nine others had the fortune in comprehending something. The others had gained nothing."

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, "This junior understands."

Taishu Hong smiled and said, "Of course, even if you gain nothing, I will not treat you, who obtained first place, unfairly. However, it will not be too late to talk about this after you go through your attempt."

As he said that, he pointed to the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, "Go, this opportunity is rare, so don't waste any more time. When it is time to go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, I will come and take you there."

"Thank you for your kindness, Senior."

Lin Xun bowed and thanked him, then walked forward and sat cross-legged in front of the two-foot-high Mythical Huang Dao Stele.

Taishu Hong quietly disappeared.

Chaos qi permeated the air here, and soon it enveloped Lin Xun and the Mythical Huang Dao Stele beside him.

Huuuuuu~

Lin Xun let out a long breath, then held his breath and concentrated, sensing quietly.

Time passed.

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Lin Xun frowned, opened his eyes, and showed a hint of doubt.

In his perception, the aura of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele presented a chaotic scene, and he could not perceive any mysteries from it at all.

He also tried to explore it with his spiritual sense and also tried with his own arts, but all these attempts were in vain and had gained nothing.

Was Senior Taishu Hong right? Is this opportunity not for me?

Lin Xun pondered for a moment, took a deep breath, and closed his eyes again.

He was unwilling to give up right now.

Anyway, I still have time, so it doesn't hurt for me to try more.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Half a day passed...

To Lin Xun's surprise, he failed every time he tried to comprehend something as nothing worked!

This made Lin Xun doubt whether this seemingly insignificant stone stele was the real mysterious and unpredictable chaos treasure that was described in the rumors.

"Again!"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and closed his eyes again.

He had no idea that while he was comprehending, in this forbidden area filled with chaos qi, there were other intentions focused on this place.

The old antiques who lived in seclusion in the Mythical Huang Dao Court were all observing this place, and each of them had enough strength to make the heavens tremble.

At this moment, one of them suddenly said, "It's almost been a day, but nothing has happened. I guess that this kid has no chance to comprehend something from the Mythical Huang Dao Stele."

"I thought that a remarkable kid had finally appeared in this world, but I never thought that he was just like this."

"What a pity. Every sixty years, there is only one chance to comprehend something from the Mythical Huang Dao Stele. Now, it has been wasted by this kid..."

Suddenly, an old timer exclaimed, "Hey, has this kid given up?"

In front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, Lin Xun stood up and paced nearby. He frowned, as if he had encountered a great problem.

"It doesn't matter whether he gives up or not. After all, this Mythical Huang Dao Stele is not something that anyone can comprehend from. There's no point in observing this place anymore."

"You're right."

Soon, the old antiques all felt that this scene was very boring so all of them had disappeared quietly.

This mysterious forbidden area was covered with chaos qi, and now, only Lin Xun and the seemingly ordinary Mythical Huang Dao Stele beside him were left.

After a long time, Lin Xun stopped and sat down beside the Mythical Huang Dao Stele as he muttered to himself, "You can't force it, so no need to beg for it."

He stopped thinking and began to meditate as he deduced his own Great Dao Field.

When he was in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he had a strong premonition that the opportunity to polish it to the utmost perfection was about to come.

Now that he had nothing to do, Lin Xun also wanted to try to see whether he could successfully condense his Great Dao Field in one fell swoop before going to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

1. And then he came up with calculus...lol bad math joke 🤪

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1963: The Elephant Has No Form and Chaos is One

Chaos qi was everywhere, and the world was silent.

Gradually, a Great Dao Field emerged in front of Lin Xun. It was like pure chaos, indescribable, with obscure laws intertwined in it as it floated and flowed around him.

Sometimes it condensed into a furnace, with the charm of all the daos, and a great force to suppress the past, present, and future.

Sometimes it evolved into an abyss, which was deep and boundless as if it could swallow up everything around it.

Sometimes, all the strange phenomena returned to pure chaos again.

Lin Xun's arts were constantly being tempered and condensed in this sequential cycle...

His Great Dao Field was something that he controlled and was a world of its own. Because of the different qualities, the power it possessed was also different.

Generally speaking, the quality and strength of a person's Great Dao Field depended on their own understanding of the dao. The better their understanding, the better their Great Dao Field.

However, in order to create a perfectly perfect Great Dao Field, one also needed great perseverance, great courage, and great wisdom in addition to a great comprehension of the dao. Furthermore, one also needed to devote endless efforts to crafting it.

In addition, like everything else, creating a perfect Great Dao Field also required an opportunity!

For example, Lin Xun had been able to condense a prototype of his Great Dao Field ever since he had stepped into the initial Supreme Saint-King Stage.

Many years had passed since then and he had already reached the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage. However, he was still one step away from tempering his Great Dao Field to utmost perfection!

In a few days, everyone who qualified would be entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. By then, the dangers and fighting he would face was destined to be terrible and unimaginable.

This also put a bit of pressure on him.

If his Great Dao Field could be utterly perfected, he'd have another avenue to protect himself after entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Time passed quickly like water evaporating in the desert.

Lin Xun was completely immersed in comprehending and deducing his own dao. All the insights and experiences he had gained over the years since stepping into the Supreme Saint-King Stage surged into his mind like clear spring water.

He had studied the All-Inclusive Plant Index and learned about the mysteries of the dao that was contained in all things in the heavens...

He had learned the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic and become familiar with the supreme mysteries contained in the five internal organs...

All the arts and techniques he possessed had been unconsciously integrated into his own dao during his cultivation sessions.

This included the Omega Lord's Great Endless Devour Scripture, the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture from the Imperial Yu Clan, the Great Treasury Silent Scripture created by Saint Monk Duji and the Black Phoenix Saint Queen, and the Taixuan Sword Scripture from Sword Emperor Taixuan...

In addition, the insights and understandings he had gained from the countless battles and life or death fights he had experienced over the years were also like a part of his comprehension that had turned into a part of his dao.

However, no matter what it was, it had no effect on Lin Xun's dao heart.

His dao could accommodate all kinds of arts and interpret all kinds of laws, but it was irreplaceable!

Because the dao he sought was the dao of the past, present and future, the one and only dao!

Senior Brother Xuan Kong was considered absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage back then, and the jade slip he had left behind had recorded his experience of being invincible in the Saint Stage.

After studying this jade slip, Lin Xun's understanding of the dao that had never existed became even more profound, and he also became more determined to follow his own path.

All these perceptions, cognitions, experiences, and understandings...were like a kind of accumulated dao potential, and they were erupting in Lin Xun's heart.

A nine-story tower had once started from the ground, and a tree that could be embraced by two people had once grown from a tiny seed.

The so-called accumulation of strength was also like this.

Gradually, Lin Xun completely forgot everything. His mind became empty and fell into a trance-like state. He was no longer aware of the passage of time and had forgotten everything around him, including the sky, earth, and people...

In front of him, the dao was like chaos, rolling, indescribable, and full of the vicissitudes of life.

A calamitous aura emerged from the depths of the sky, flashing with a wisp of forbidden and terrifying power, as if the supreme order of the heavenly way was being violated!

"Hmm?"

"A taboo calamity?!"

At this moment, some old antiques dormant in the Mythical Huang Dao Court all trembled involuntarily as they sensed a trace of abnormality.

"What a terrible taboo calamity. From the primeval times to the present, it seems that there has never been such an occurrence that is happening today..."

"Every 100,000 years, the world will experience an abnormal turning heavens calamity. The Dao War of Ten Directions at the end of the primeval times and the Dao War of Emperors at the end of the ancient times were all caused by the great changes in the world. Could this trace of a taboo calamity also be a similar omen?"

"No, this is just a trace of a taboo calamity, not a true disaster that affects the entire world. I think that this trace of a taboo calamity was triggered by someone."

"Triggered by someone? Who in the Central Plain State would be able to do that?"

In the Mythical Huang Dao Court, a series of terrifying thought intents swept out and rushed into the sky.

At the same time, in the vast and boundless Central Plain State, all of the old antiques of the various dao courts and ancients forces who had been in seclusion for countless years were alarmed.

"A taboo power!"

"How many years have passed so far? How could such a terrifying power appear again?"

"Check it out quickly!"

...

"Huh?"

Xia Xinglie, who was currently at Mythical Huang Dao Court, raised his eyebrows and looked up at the sky as his eyes surged with a terrifying divine dao light.

His eyes were like torches, and he could see through the heavens.

Beside him, Taishu Hong, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, Emperor Fire Spirit, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor and others were also shocked and stopped what they were doing.

However, whether it was the old antiques living in Mythical Huang Dao Court, the old monsters distributed in the major forces in Central Plain State, or Xia Xinglie and the others, before they could carefully sense it, the taboo-like aura was obscured by a mystical and mysterious power.

"This..."

"Who has taken action to conceal the taboo power?"

"What an amazing method!"

"Did an Ancestor personally take action?"

"The taboo calamity came from the heavens, but it was resolved... Such a strange thing has never happened before..."

...

Every old monster was surprised and doubtful.

In the Mythical Huang Dao Sect's restricted area, chaos qi was omnipresent. Lin Xun was fully immersed in tempering his Great Dao Field. He was so focused that he had not realized that just now, when the aura of a taboo calamity had appeared, a line of primitive rune text that was from the beginning of the primeval times had appeared on the Mythical Huang Dao Stele behind him.

"The dao is never forced, opportunities naturally come!"

Eight primitive rune texts had turned into a touch of obscure power within a flash and then rushed into the sky. They completely resolved the aura of a taboo calamity.

This taboo calamity that had originally been aimed at Lin Xun had been silently resolved!

Hualala~~

At this moment, extremely powerful thought intents rushed over and came to this area.

However, the Mythical Huang Dao Stele was now motionless, no different from what it was before. Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, did not have any abnormal aura around him either.

"It's not this boy."

"That's right, he is just a supreme Saint-King, how could he trigger such a terrifying forbidden power?"

"What happened today was too weird and strange. I just don't know if anyone in this Central Plain State can find any clues from it."

"Let's go, we should discuss what comes next. There is less than a thousand years left before we hit the next 100,000 year cycle..."

After that conversation, these terrifying thought intents all dissipated like a tide.

Lin Xun knew nothing about this.

He was immersed in comprehension while surrounded by chaos qi, and his state of mind was like chaos: vague and trance-like.

Even the Great Dao Field condensed in front of him was chaotic and indescribable, but the aura it exuded had a hint of perfection!

"Chaos is like one, and one is the beginning of all daos."

After an unknown period of time had passed, Lin Xun suddenly had an epiphany, "The Great Dao returns to its origins, nine divided by nine is one, the heavens give rise to forty-nine, and only one escapes. My dao...is the only 'one'!"

Boom!

In front of him, the deep and unfathomable Great Dao Field rolled, exuding a terrifying aura. All of the chaos qi nearby was swallowed up.

"The dao gives birth to one, and one gives birth to two!"

As Lin Xun's thoughts flashed, the chaotic Great Dao Field turned into a furnace that resembled an eternal divine furnace, which could contain all the daos in the heavens!

Immediately afterwards, the furnace changed and transformed into a great abyss, which was unfathomable and endless, as if it could swallow up all things in the world.

Chaos was like one, giving birth to the shape of a huge furnace and the state of a great abyss. This was called "one giving rise to two"!

Boom!

As the Great Dao Field boiled and operated, Lin Xun's spirit and dao all poured into it.

In an instant, the Great Dao Field presented the scene of primal chaos spreading and differentiating into heaven and earth, and all things emerged from the empty void...

It was like a magnificent and complete vast world, with the universe, the sun, the moon, the stars, the void, the four seasons, and the changes of all things...

Sometimes there were winds and clouds, and sometimes there was thunder and lightning, which played out the amazing scene of the change of worldly affairs and the cycle of the heavens.

Three gives birth to all things!

At this moment, Lin Xun was like the master of a chaotic world. An indescribable wonderful feeling filled his chest as the sound of the dao echoed in his heart.

My Great Dao Field is called Primal Chaos.

One day, I will dominate the heavens!

...

At this moment, a line of primeval rune text appeared again on the Mythical Huang Dao Stele behind Lin Xun.

"The elephant has no form[1], chaos is one"!

...

Deep in an uncharted land.

The sky was fractured, and a long river of lightning bolts continuously poured down from the broken area. The rolling bolts turned into a torrent as they roiled and rushed to the earth.

The nearby mountains were all incredibly solid, and they remained motionless even while being washed by the long river of lightning.

On one of the mountaintops, there was a taoist temple. A woman sat in front of it. She had gentle-looking countenance, and she twisted an embroidery needle between her slender white fingers as she lowered her head to quietly sew a piece of clothing.

However, the line being sewn in was a bright and dazzling lightning thread, and the piece of clothing was made of beast hide that was covered with innate dao runes.

With each stitch she placed, countless laws of the great dao emerged, like a bunch of mysterious and indescribable cloud patterns.

"A taboo calamity?"

A ripple suddenly appeared in the woman's heart. She stopped what she was doing and looked at the crack in the sky. She saw a trace of taboo calamity power.

But soon, this trace of taboo calamity was covered up and dissolved.

"The only thing that can get rid of the taboo calamity is a chaos treasure born from these uncharted lands. Could it be the power of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele?"

The woman became immersed in her thoughts.

"Third Senior Sister."

A dull and wooden voice sounded from a distance.

1. 大象无形 is a Chinese idiom, which means to make intentional things unintentional; that is, not to be too deliberate, not to be too assertive, and to be inclusive of all forms. Original saying came from Laozi 老子

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1964: Taiyi Dao Mirror

A heavily tanned man wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat took a step and moved over.

It was Pu Zhen, the eleventh successor of Fangchun Mountain!

He was a terrifying existence who looked like a farmer and had a dull and simple temperament. He had once appeared on Whirlwind Ship and killed an Emperor-level old monk from Earth Treasury Realm with three punches.

Sword Emperor Brave Gale of the Primeval Imperial Jintian Clan could only bow his head in front of him.

However, when he came to the top of the mountain beside the long river of lightning and faced the woman who was sitting in front of the taoist temple with her head down while sewing clothes, he seemed extremely restrained.

"Junior Brother, why are you here?"

The woman stood up. Her countenance was gentle and soft, and her voice was as light as a spring breeze.

Pu Zhen answered honestly, "Third Senior Sister, Junior Sister Jun Huan asked me to bring you a message."

"Jun Huan?" The woman smiled, "I guess she must have been acting out again and forced you to come, right?"

Pu Zhen was embarrassed as he scratched his head and said, "Actually, I haven't seen Senior Sister for a long time, so I wanted to come and greet you."

The woman couldn't help laughing. This eleventh junior brother of hers was still as dull and honest as before.

She asked, "What did Jun Huan ask you to tell me?"

Pu Zhen quickly transmitted the message and explained something.

The woman was silent for a moment before she finally said, "As expected, are you really going to walk around the world again under another identity?"

She looked up at the fractured part of the sky, and a trace of determination appeared in her eyes that were usually as gentle as tranquil spring water. "Forget it, since this is the joint decision of Jun Huan and Junior Brother Xuanwei, I will also go out for a bit."

Pu Zhen bowed and said, "Only if you come forward will there be no accidents."

"Wait a moment."

A needle shuttled quickly between the woman's slender white fingers as it created traces of the great dao that seemed to be real.

Under the embroidery needle, the strands of lightning threads appeared like cloud patterns on the beast skin that had dense innate dao runes on it.

Pu Zhen was amazed. *It hasn't been that long since I last saw Third Senior Sister, yet her cultivation...has become more and more unfathomable.*

If he was not mistaken, then the beast pelt being sewn had come from the Devil Lynx Beast Emperor that was found in this uncharted land. This was a very fierce, natural deific creature that had the terrifying strength to eat those at the Emperor Stage.

Furthermore, the strands of lightning threads she was using had come from an orderly power deep in the heavens. It was called Xuanyan Dao Thunder, and it was one of the known Heavenly Punishment Lightnings.

Just a single strand could crush the physical body of an Emperor!

Yet, in the hands of his Third Senior Sister, both the Devil Lynx Beast Emperor and the Xuanyan Dao Thunder had become materials for sewing clothes...

Pu Zhen sighed at this. Compared to his Third Senior Sister, his methods...were simply not worth looking at.

Whoosh!

Not long after, the woman raised her hand in a throwing motion, and a dao robe that had just been sewn soared into the air. It suddenly became larger, covering the sky and the sun!

The fractured part of the sky was actually "repaired" by this dao robe!

The long river of lightning that had been rushing down from the fracture also stopped abruptly without a single drop leaking out.

This scene was just like the mythological story of someone "repairing the sky"! [1]

The woman smiled gently as if she had done something completely ordinary, "Junior Brother, do you want to go with me?"

Pu Zhen shook her head, "Junior Sister Jun Huan is still waiting for my reply."

The woman was speechless for a moment. Finally she tsked, "This girl is actually treating you as an errand boy. I will have to scold her a few times the next time I see her."

Pu Zhen smiled bitterly, "Senior Sister, please don't do that. If she gets disciplined by you, then she will definitely take it out on me. Only I will suffer in the end."

"You, ah, you just spoil this girl too much."

The woman couldn't help but smile and shook her head, "Forget it. I'll be going first then."

Her hair was wound up plainly with a wooden hairpin, and her appearance was extraordinarily simple. She was wearing a plain dress that was embroidered with cloud patterns, making her look both graceful and elegant.

As she took a step, the mountains and rivers reversed, the world changed, and everything faded in contrast to her.

In an instant, she disappeared.

The mountains and rivers were still the same mountains and rivers, but it felt less colorful because her presence was no longer there.

Her name was Ruo Su, and she was ranked third in Fangchun Mountain!

...

It was time for all of the participants to head over to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

That morning, Lin Xun and the other experts within the a hundred and eight were summoned to the huge platform at Mythical Huang Main Peak.

Everyone was full of expectations while also feeling a bit uneasy.

The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was one of the eight famous forbidden areas in the Primordial Chaos World, and it was located deep in an uncharted and dangerous place. It has been famous since ancient times.

It was rumored that almost all the Emperors who had gone there had never come back!

As for the cultivators below the Emperor Stage, they simply didn't have the ability to get close to that dangerous place.

Now, a hundred and eight supreme Saint-Kings were going to go there to explore an opportunity related to a chaos treasure. Who would not be nervous under such a circumstance?

However, they all know that not long ago, there was a shocking change in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Everyone suspected that an ancient treasure had been born, which had caused the law power in the forbidden zone to change.

Because of this shocking change, the Great Six Courts saw a glimmer of hope. After many deductions, they finally came to an astonishing conclusion.

If you want to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone to seize the treasure, you must work together and use your strongest means to break a path in the barrier that covers it.

However, such a path would be extremely unstable. Once an Emperor set foot on it, it would collapse instantly.

In other words, even if a path could be forced, it couldn't withstand the power of the Emperor Stage!

Therefore, the Great Six Courts came to an unanimous decision to hold a Dao Debate Assembly in order to select a group of supreme Saint-King candidates to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

By doing this, they could avoid the inevitable competition and fighting between sects that would trigger larger wars. If that scenario happened, then no sect would be able to withstand the resulting loss.

Lin Xun and the other hundred and seven candidates were the ones who won the qualifications to go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

And today was the day they were going to set off!

While waiting, someone suddenly chuckled and said, "Jin Duyi, I heard that you had cultivated in front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, but gained nothing?"

The voice came from where the people from the Primordial Dao Court were situated. It was Kong Zhao who had spoken with a hint of sarcasm.

Many people nearby revealed strange looks.

They had also heard that Jin Duyi, who had come first after the competition in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, had a chance to comprehend the dao in front of the

Mythical Huang Dao Stele. Originally, many of them were extremely envious and jealous of him.

Who would have thought that it turned out he had no fate with the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, so that he had no gain?

This made many people gloat.

Huangfu Shaonong, who ranked second, had obtained the Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill.

Jing Tiannan, who ranked third, was extremely lucky as he was allowed to pick up a mysterious and powerful treasure from the Treasure House. Rumors claimed that he had selected a magic sword named Lingya, which had been used by a supreme Sword Emperor in the primeval times.

This also aroused the envy and jealousy of countless people.

Only Jin Duyi, who was ranked first, had gotten nothing in the end, which made many people feel much better and happy.

Lin Xun glanced at Kong Zhao and said, "Although I got nothing, I saw and appreciated the wonders of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele. What about you? It seems that you don't even have the qualifications to get a single reward?"

Kong Zhao's expression faltered, and he snorted coldly without saying a word.

The other experts who had originally been gloating also felt their faces grow hot. It sounded like Lin Xun was mocking them too.

Naturally, Lin Xun would not tell them that meditating in front of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele had allowed him to perfect his Great Dao Field in one fell swoop!

Such an improvement was enough to satisfy him.

Suddenly, Taishu Hong's voice sounded on the top of the mountain, "In a moment, I and some other dao friends will head over to the Mount of Clouds. Then, we will work together to open a path to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. The hundred and eight of you can then enter and explore the whereabouts of the chaos treasure."

Lin Xun and others looked up and saw that Taishu Hong, Xia Xinglie and some other Emperors had appeared on the top of the mountain at some point, looking like supreme masters.

The Mount of Clouds was located in the extreme north of the Central Plain State. Beyond the Mount of Clouds was an uncharted land that seemed to have no boundaries.

To go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, one had to start from the Mount of Clouds.

Lin Xun and the others already knew this information.

"Remember, this path can only last for three months. After three months, no matter whether you have gained anything or not, you must return in time. Otherwise, you will be trapped in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone for the rest of your life and there will be no hope of returning."

Taishu Hong's warning made Lin Xun and others feel a chill run down their spines.

"Okay, we can set off now."

Taishu Hong had finished speaking. Just as he was about to take action, Emperor Fire Spirit next to him suddenly said, "Wait a minute!"

Everyone's eyes were drawn to her.

"This trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is of great importance. You all know what a chaos treasure means."

Emperor Fire Spirit's luminous eyes were deep and cold, "This time, we have gathered the power of many Emperors and have united many forces to have a chance to go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. I don't want this opportunity to be contaminated by some people with ulterior motives!"

That declaration was like a thunderbolt, shocking the whole audience.

With ulterior motives?!

Did Emperor Fire Spirit notice something?

"Dao Friend, these hundred and eight Saint-Kings were selected under our very own noses. How could there be someone with ulterior motives?"

Taishu Hong frowned. He didn't expect that before setting off, Emperor Fire Spirit would suddenly drop this bombshell.

"Brother Taishu, there are many powers in this world that can avoid our investigation. I am saying this just in case. After all, we have finally won this opportunity. It will not be excessive to be cautious at this point."

Emperor Fire Spirit looked indifferent. When she spoke, she turned her palm and an antique bronze mirror appeared.

She continued, "This is the treasure of my Heaven and Earth Dao Court, the Taiyi Dao Mirror. No matter how disguised the object or person is, as long as they are being observed under this mirror, nothing can escape."

As soon as these words fell, Xia Xinglie's pupils suddenly constricted. *This old bitch has actually taken out such a treasure at this time!*

He knew too well the power of the Taiyi Dao Mirror. It could not only see through disguises, but also break all kinds of illusions.

At the same time, Lin Xun was also shocked and keenly realized that Emperor Fire Spirit's move was most likely aimed at him.

1. Referring to Goddess Nuwa mending the heavens 🌩

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1965: Aggressively Targeting Someone

Hmm?

Lin Xun noticed that Xia Xinglie had surreptitiously glanced at him, and at the same time, his voice sounded in his ears, "My friend, once your identity is exposed, these old monsters here will go crazy!

"After all, in the Kunlun Dominion, just the supreme fortune of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor you got is enough to make any Emperor here want you. Not to mention the disciples of the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans you killed too."

At this point, Xia Xinglie changed the subject, "However, there is still a chance to turn things around, but if I take action, I'm afraid you will never have the chance to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone again. Take this opportunity, make a choice."

His voice was unusually heavy.

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered, and he said, "Don't worry, Senior. The treasure that conceals my aura may be discovered, but my true identity will never be recognized."

The Well-Wishing Dao Robe was an extremely magical Emperor-grade treasure. Ruo Su, his Third Senior Sister of Fangchun Mountain, had made it. Even if people could tell it was a treasure, it didn't matter much.

Because the greatest power of this treasure was that it could dispel any attempts of other Emperors to pry at it, so it was able to conceal both its and its own user's origins.

At this time, Lin Xun no longer needed to fight.

Similarly, he was currently using his White Metal Dao Body, which was not actually a disguise. The Taiyi Dao Mirror was powerful, but it was useless here.

Xia Xinglie was stunned and said thoughtfully, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Lin Xun inadvertently glanced at a young man not far away.

This person was lightly tanned, resembling the color of light wheat. He had a resolute looking countenance with a confident posture and a temperament as calm as iron.

His Dharma name was Wuxuan.

Now, he was using this Wuxuan name to participate in this endeavor.

However, Lin Xun knew that this guy was from Earth Treasury Realm, one of the Three Dark Giants!

Earlier, in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, Wuxuan was the one who had defeated Leng Xiujia and almost eliminated the latter.

Lin Xun had actually thought that this particular guy would be panicked at the thought of facing the Taiyi Dao Mirror. After all, his identity was also extremely sensitive.

Contrary to his expectations, Wuxuan had no reaction at all!

Lin Xun was stunned.

Then he heard Xia Xinglie's voice transmission, "Don't pay attention to these little bastards from the underground. The Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans have already tacitly agreed to their participation in the expedition to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

"The reasoning behind this decision is very simple. If they didn't agree, the Three Dark Giants will send some old monsters to cause trouble. If the path to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone gets destroyed, then the consequences will be serious."

Lin Xun finally understood what was going on.

Apparently, the Ancient Nebula Underworld was also very interested in this trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, so they basically forced their way into it!

After all, the discovery of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele alone ended up creating an ancient dao sect that was famous in the nebula and was now listed among the Great Six Courts, intimidating the heavens.

Now, the treasure that was appearing in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was very likely to be the same kind of chaos treasure as the Mythical Huang Dao Stele. Which force in the heavens would not covet it?

"Forget it, since you insist on doing so, let's start investigating."

Taishu Hong no longer stopped her.

Emperor Fire Spirit then nodded.

Swish!

Her eyes fell on Lin Xun almost immediately, "Jin Duyi, you obtained first place in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, so you should start. Do you have any objections?"

Her voice was indifferent as if she was a confident predator looking down and scrutinizing her prey that she had already captured.

She had thought she could observe a hint of anxiety on Lin Xun's face, but she was disappointed in the end.

Lin Xun looked very calm and cooperative as he said, "To be completely honest, I did cover up some of my aura when I participated in this Dao Debate Assembly. However, if you want to use that in order to accuse me of having ulterior motives, I will have to refute that."

As he spoke, a divine light flashed from him, and a robe floated away from his body, turning into a ray of silver light before being entwined on his fingers.

Without the Well-Wishing Dao Robe to cover him, Lin Xun's aura and appearance did not change much.

However, to the Emperor experts present, they were able to see some clues. All of them were staring at the ray of silver light around Lin Xun's fingers.

An Emperor-grade treasure!

Within moments, they could tell that Well-Wishing Dao Robe was a particularly special Emperor-grade treasure, so they were transfixed by it.

At their level of cultivation, they had naturally seen many kinds of Emperor-grade treasures, but they had never seen anyone refine one into a type of clothing just to cover up their own aura.

This was too extravagant and jaw-dropping!

For a moment, many Emperors glanced at Lin Xun subtly. *What is this young man's origins and background?*

Emperor Fire Spirit's face darkened, "Young man, you still claim that you have no ulterior motives. Yet, isn't hiding your identity by wearing an Emperor-grade treasure contradictory to that? Tell me, who are you?"

Her voice was fierce, and the power she emitted was overwhelming!

The power of the Emperor Stage made Lin Xun and the other Saint-Kings nearby stiffen and find it difficult to breathe.

Xia Xinglie said calmly, "If you doubt the identity of this boy, then expose him now. However, if it turns out you have no evidence, then you're just a petty bully. I will have to intervene then."

His threat was plain but unquestionable.

Emperor Fire Spirit barked out an angry laugh, "Xia Xinglie, I can't believe you are still defending this boy at this time. Well, I might as well tell you, I just suspect that this boy has a problem with his identity; otherwise, why else would he use an Emperor-grade treasure to cover up his aura?"

After a pause, she said coldly, "What's more, before the Dao Debate Assembly in Mythical Huang Secret Realm began, Brother Taishu had explicitly said that it is forbidden for a participant to use an Emperor-grade treasure. This boy...has violated the rules and should be killed!"

Her murderous aura filled the whole venue, causing many people's faces to blanch.

No one had expected that so many twists and turns would happen right before going to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone with Emperor Fire Spirit pointing her finger at Jin Duyi!

For a moment, some people gloated over this turn of events as they became excited. They were hoping Lin Xun would die now.

Some people frowned and pondered in silence.

Jintian Xuanyue, Lu Dubu, and the others from Cloud State were all secretly anxious.

"Ridiculous." At this moment, Lin Xun sneered, "This Emperor-grade treasure is like a piece of clothing to me. What's more, all the seniors present have seen everything that happened in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. I dare to ask, has anyone seen me use this treasure?"

He spoke very calmly, even powerfully, while facing Emperor Fire Spirit alone!

Many people gasped. *This Jin Duyi...has great courage!*

"No one did!" Lin Xun continued, "If I had used the power of an Emperor-grade treasure in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, then the seniors present here would have noticed immediately. Even if I have to be punished, why wait until now?"

"You are sharp-tongued, yet the evidence here. You still dare to quibble with me?" Emperor Fire Spirit looked cold and fierce, and the power emanating from became more and more terrifying.

"Evidence? What evidence? I have a question. Among the other dao friends who have participated in the Dao Debate Assembly, many of them probably also have Emperor-grade treasures on their person, but why do you only target me, Senior?"

Lin Xun did not give in and confronted her, "Is it because... I eliminated a lot of Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm? Therefore, Senior, you now hold a grudge and deliberately make things difficult for me?"

This speech made Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang, and the others look at each other in bewilderment, because as Lin Xun said, they also had Emperor-grade treasures on them.

However, those were their trump methods to save them from a true life-threatening situation, so they hadn't used them at all in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Lin Xun's retort made Emperor Fire Spirit more angry. A junior was actually ridiculing and questioning her in front of everyone, which was simply unthinkable!

"How dare you question me?! I want to see who you really are, evil creature!"

She shouted and turned her hand over. The Taiyi Dao Mirror instantly appeared, and a brilliant white light emerged, illuminating Lin Xun's whole body.

There was a moment of silence in the field.

This was because Lin Xun had stood still. Under the power of the Taiyi Dao Mirror, his appearance had not changed at all, which meant he had not been disguising himself.

This was his White Metal Dao Body. His appearance could be changed, and the aura coming off from him as well as the forms inside and outside the body were completely different from his original body.

Emperor Fire Spirit was stunned and said in amazement, "How could this be..."

Xia Xinglie said coldly, "Are you done making trouble, old hag? As an Emperor, you are making things difficult for a junior just to vent your inner dissatisfaction. Don't you feel ashamed? I am ashamed for you!"

There wasn't a hint of politeness from him.

In fact, Xia Xinglie also secretly breathed a sigh of relief. Just now, he had been sweating inwardly, but now he finally felt relieved.

Taishu Hong and others also frowned. Emperor Fire Spirit's earlier comportment was really a bit over the top.

"No, there must be something wrong with this boy!"

Suddenly, Emperor Fire Spirit seemed to remember something and said shrilly, "Do you remember that in the ancient times, during the Dao War of Emperors, there was an old bastard from Fangchun Mountain who had condensed five Emperor-level clones? Each clone had a completely different aura and charm, completely different from its original body?"

Ge Yupu!

Coincidentally, a name popped up in Taishu Hong and others' minds, and their expressions flickered slightly. That person was the ninth disciple of Fangchun Mountain, the Yellow Court Emperor, and his reputation had resounded throughout the world!

Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, the leader of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors, was suppressed by this person!

Ge Yupu was most famous for possessing Five Virtues Dharma Bodies. When fighting alone, he was comparable to six Emperors at the same time, with boundless power.

"You don't suspect that this boy is from..."

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor seemed to realize something, and his eyes immediately narrowed.

"Yes, I suspect that this boy is most likely the disciple of that old bastard from Fangchun Mountain, a little thing that should be regarded as an evil remnant and eradicated!"

Emperor Fire Spirit's voice was cold.

At this moment, even Xia Xinglie was surprised. He only knew that Lin Xun had caused a big disturbance in the Kunlun Dominion and had obtained the supreme secret behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor.

However, he had never thought that Lin Xun would be related to Fangchun Mountain!

As for Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and the other powerful experts who were qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, they were also stunned.

They didn't expect that the situation would evolve to this point. All of a sudden, Jin Duyi had become a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!

They also knew about Fangchun Mountain, and they also knew that in ancient times, this legendary supreme dao sect had been destroyed after the Dao War of Emperors.

If Emperor Fire Spirit's speculation was true, then the consequences that Jin Duyi would face would be serious!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1966: Third Senior Sister Says “Scram!”

For a moment, countless eyes were focused on Lin Xun, and the atmosphere was oppressive.

Lin Xun was amazed by the accuracy of Emperor Fire Spirit's speculation.

However, this was only an inference and there was no solid evidence.

Just when Lin Xun was about to say something, a voice suddenly sounded, "Simply because Jin Duyi won the first place, he is suffering from so much suspicion and suppression. Senior, don't you think it's too much?"

The voice had a lazy quality to it with hints of doubts and ridicule. It sounded quite disrespectful.

Swish!

Many people looked over and saw that the speaker was a young man who was wearing clothing made of hemp. He had a handsome face, but was just standing there in a sloppy manner.

Surprised expressions surfaced on everyone's face. No one had expected that he would dare to be so presumptuous in the face of such a supreme existence as Emperor Fire Spirit.

Lin Xun was also startled because he knew that the hemp-clothed boy was Xuan Jiuyin!

However, this guy no longer simply watched the fun from the sidelines like before. Instead he had inserted himself in this particular storm.

This surprised Lin Xun.

"Too much? What qualifications do you, a little thing, have to accuse me of being too much?"

Emperor Fire Spirit was furious. She was already displeased by Lin Xun's earlier retort, and now another one had jumped out with an even more arrogant attitude, which made her lose face.

She was an Emperor!

Since when did some silly juniors dare to challenge her majesty?

If they had been anywhere else, Emperor Fire Spirit would have taken action long ago!

Contrary to her expectations, Xuan Jiuyin did not retreat after being reprimanded and instead stood up straight while raising his head. He proclaimed loudly, "Ridiculous. Why do I need some stupid qualifications to stand up to an old hag like you? I said you were being too much. If you have the guts, kill me now and see what will happen then!"

These words made countless people blanch and gasp. This was not just being disrespectful, but instead literally pointing a finger at Emperor Fire Spirit and scolding her outright!

This kid is pushing it a bit too much...

Lin Xun was stunned, and the way he looked towards Xuan Jiuyin changed.

Emperor Fire Spirit was so angry that her face turned blue, and there was a terrifying glint in her eyes that made the world wail. A terrifying pressure filled the whole place.

Taishu Hong took a step forward without leaving a trace and used his power to push back the pressure enveloping the area as he whispered, "Dao Friend, let me remind you that this boy's surname is Xuan."

Xuan!

It was just a surname!

However, at this moment, it was like a basin of cold water had been poured on Emperor Fire Spirit's head, dispersing her anger and calming her down.

Despite that, she still stared at Xuan Jiuyin in a very unfriendly manner. "Little guy, the family behind you can indeed bring you benefits, but that does not give you the qualifications to challenge and question someone who is an Emperor. Now, stay to the side obediently."

As she spoke, she pointed in the air.

Xuan Jiuyin acted as if he had been imprisoned and he was unable to speak. He was so angry that his eyes looked like they were about to spit fire, but no matter how he struggled, he couldn't even move a finger.

This was the power of an Emperor!

Even a person with Xuan Jiuyin's background had no power to shake the will of an Emperor.

"Now, it's your turn."

Emperor Fire Spirit looked at Lin Xun with a cold and indifferent expression, "Today, no matter who comes, they can't stop me from revealing your identity and breaking your disguise."

The other Emperors present all had mixed expressions.

Emperor Fire Spirit was speculating that Lin Xun was a remnant of Fangchun Mountain. This made them feel a little uneasy, so no one stopped what was going on as they all wanted to see if her accusation was true.

"Dao Friend, stop now before it's too late."

Taishu Hong frowned.

"Don't worry, if it is proved that he is not a remnant of Fangchun Mountain, I promise not to hurt a single hair on his body," said Emperor Fire Spirit calmly.

She sounded extremely confident.

Xia Xinglie felt uneasy. He wondered where Emperor Fire Spirit had gotten her confidence from, and why she was so sure that Lin Xun's identity was problematic.

Could it be...

She has already ferreted out some pertinent information?

Regardless, Lin Xun's situation at the moment was extremely dangerous!

Xia Xinglie couldn't help but ask, "What are you going to do?"

"It's very simple, search him."

Emperor Fire Spirit Empress continued, "This boy must have a lot of treasures on him. As long as he takes them all out, we can check them one by one."

Xia Xinglie asked again, "What if a body search can't prove your conjecture?"

Emperor Fire Spirit seemed to have been prepared and said, "Then I will use my spiritual sense to check his body and soul. The body can be changed, but a person's memory and experience can never be faked."

Hiss!

Many people sharply inhaled a breath of cold air, realizing that Emperor Fire Spirit was completely going all out against Lin Xun. She was clearly determined not to give up until she found out the truth!

Xia Xinglie's face darkened, "Ridiculous! If Jin Duyi had been a member of the Great Six Courts or the Great Ten Battle Clans, would you dare to take such an excessive measure?"

Whether it was a body search or a soul search, this was an extremely rude thing to do and was akin to trampling on the person's dignity!

Many cultivators in the area were also very uncomfortable after hearing this, but they dared not speak out because the person demanding this was an Emperor.

Lin Xun's dark eyes became deep, and his heart filled with uncontrollable murderous intent.

Regardless of the reason, just being targeted by Emperor Fire Spirit made him feel an unprecedented anger.

Body search!

Soul search!

This old hag is doing something completely unscrupulous in order to deal with me!

Emperor Fire Spirit said calmly, "Xia Xinglie, you are right. I am doing this because I doubt this boy's identity. If he had an identity that no one could doubt, then why would I bother with a junior?"

As she said that, she raised her hand and grabbed at Lin Xun through the air, "Little thing, I will make sure you have nowhere to hide now!"

Lin Xun would not sit still and wait for death.

Whether it was a body search or a soul search, it was indeed a fatal blow to him as it would completely expose his identity.

"Senior..."

When Lin Xun was about to use Xi's power, he was suddenly stunned.

Because the Well-Wishing Dao Robe that had turned into a strand of silver light and was wrapped around his fingertips suddenly flew up at this moment, producing a dao light that rushed into the sky.

"Dare to resist? You are overestimating your own ability!"

Emperor Fire Spirit sneered. After seeing this happen, she had become more and more certain that Lin Xun's identity was problematic, so she waved her hand without hesitation.

A giant palm of fire that covered the sky pressed out and slapped the Well-Wishing Dao Robe.

Boom!

Particles of light flew and the world shook.

What surprised everyone was that, at this moment, the palm power of Emperor Fire Spirit was actually wiped out by the dazzling silver light.

Taishu Hong, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, Xia Xinglie and the others all felt their pupils constrict.

How could an Emperor-grade treasure have such terrible power that it could block the attack of an Emperor?

The whole place fell silent.

Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong and others were also dizzy. An Emperor had attacked, but was blocked by a treasure. This was undoubtedly too incredible!

Emperor Fire Spirit's face flushed with a bit of embarrassment. She snorted coldly, took a deep breath, and used her real power.

"Suppress!"

Dao sounds flew out of her lips and lines of Fire Laws emerged in the space before weaving into a fire mountain. It fell from the sky as if it was going to suppress the world and burn the sky!

This was extremely terrifying as it was the real power of an Emperor!

Xia Xinglie couldn't hold himself back and wanted to stop it because he was worried that even Lin Xun would be affected by this attack with his life in danger.

At this crucial moment, a voice resounded between heaven and earth, "Scram!"

That voice only said one word, and it was obviously a very rude remark, but the voice itself was incredibly sweet and soft.

It reminded people of a spring breeze blowing on their face.

However, the flaming mountain that fell from the sky immediately disappeared in the void, rumbling and disintegrating into a rain of light.

Furthermore, Emperor Fire Spirit, who had stood proudly on the top of the mountain with her Emperor might swirling around her, was blasted away as if a hand from the heavens had slapped her.

With a loud bang, she rolled far away in the sea of clouds...

The whole place was dead silent, and the world seemed to be absolutely still. Even the sound of the wind stopped blowing.

All of the young experts present were dumbfounded and their eyes were filled with daze.

Emperor Fire Spirit was a powerful behemoth in Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and she was a terrifying existence that countless sentient beings in the starry sky looked up to.

Who had ever seen...her tumbling around in such a messy manner?

In fact, the Emperors present were all shocked, and their eyes almost all immediately looked in the same direction.

In the far distance, in the sea of clouds, a graceful figure appeared. She was clothed simply with her hair wound up in a plain bun with a wooden hairpin. She had a sweet-looking countenance, a lithe and slender body, and resembled a gentle and humble young woman.

However, at the first sight of this woman, whether it was Taishu Hong, Xia Xinglie, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor or other big figures, they all couldn't help but hold their breath.

Only they could see that there were countless divine radiances emerging from this woman. Billions of dao lights flowed around her as they turned into a perfectly spherical halo of light that lingered.

As she took a single step, the heavens and earth resonated, all things appeared as the sound of the great dao echoed. She resembled an ultimate dao master strolling down from the nine heavens!

This fairy-like and supreme image made all the Emperors present feel a shock directly to the heart and they were amazed.

"What realm of cultivation is this?"

Some Emperors felt their scalps tingling. They were unable to see through the aura of the woman, which only proved that the realms they were in were very different!

"The encirclement of ten thousand truths with billions of auspicious lights... She has actually reached such an incredible step..."

Xia Xinglie's eyes burst out with brilliant arcs of light as excitement ignited within his heart.

He was the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor, the master of Great Dao Ninth Heavens Palace. He had roamed the nebula, fearless of all in the world, so he was obviously an extremely conceited and proud person.

Despite that, at this moment, in front of this woman, he felt a kind of pressure coming at him!

At the same time, Lin Xun also spotted this woman, and the Well-Wishing Dao Robe that was happily humming between his fingers acted as if it was about to slip out of his hand.

This reminded Lin Xun of someone, and a strange look appeared in his eyes as his mind filled with excitement.

Is it really...

Third Senior Sister?

Silently, the gentle and humble-looking woman came to Lin Xun. She had a soft smile on her lips as she said, "Junior Brother, I heard that you might be bullied, so I have come."

It was indeed his third senior sister!

Lin Xun suddenly remembered what Senior Brother Li Xuanwei had once told him.

"In Fangchun Mountain, she is known for her gentleness and virtuosity. All of our clothes were made by her personally. If she meets you in the future, she will surely make clothes for you as well."^[1]

However, Lin Xun never expected that the first time he would meet his third senior sister would be in such a dangerous and unpredictable situation.

1. See chapter 1876 for when this happened 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1967: Please Go Back

Lin Xun opened his mouth to speak.

Third Senior Sister Ruo Su's voice rang in his mind, "Don't say anything. They can hear your voice transmission. Just leave everything to me."

Then, Ruo Su gracefully stepped forward, and she suddenly appeared on the mountain summit.

She stood facing all the Emperors alone, but no one dared to underestimate her.

Or rather, all eyes were gathered on her alone and she was the center of attention.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass here and interfere?"

Emperor Fire Spirit quickly came over, hair disheveled and her pretty face distorted with anger. Her heart was filled with indescribable shame.

Under the eyes of everyone, she was knocked into the sea of clouds and was completely humiliated.

However, when she faced Ruo Su, she felt an oppressive force coming straight at her, and it instantly made her realize that the opponent was a terrifying being.

Ruo Su swept a glance over her and said, “I haven’t forgiven you yet. Please go back.” Her voice was as gentle and soft as before.

The moment that her voice faded, Emperor Fire Spirit was blasted away with a boom, landing exactly where she was before.

From the beginning to end, she, a high and mighty Emperor, was unable to block or counter the blow!

Taishu Hong and the others turned pale with fright again. *So strong! Who is this woman?*

And what is her relationship with Jin Duyi?

Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and the others were all shocked to their core and their minds went blank.

Although they were both at the Emperor Stage, Emperor Fire Spirit was completely overpowered. This subverted their understanding!

Lin Xun almost burst out laughing with amusement. *Please go back...Even though Third Senior Sister is angry, she is still so polite...*

“Who actually are you? Do you really think you can do whatever you want here just because you are strong?” Emperor Fire Spirit snarled in the distance.

Ever since she became an Emperor, she had never suffered such humiliation.

Never!

Ruo Su looked at her in puzzlement. “As an Emperor, don’t you know that, with strength, you can indeed do whatever you want?”

The moment she finished speaking, the sound of a slap echoed and half of Emperor Fire Spirit’s face became swollen and red.

Moreover, no one saw how Ruo Su did it!

“You...you...” Emperor Fire Spirit’s eyes were bloodshot as though she was going berserk.

“Have you been so high and mighty for so long that you have forgotten that you were once tiny and insignificant? Of course, in my eyes, you are still small and insignificant,” Ruo Su said softly.

She was dressed in plain clothes and was as gentle as still water, but the power she demonstrated frightened everyone and outshone all the Emperors present!

“Brother Taishu, are you just going to watch her behave wildly here?” Emperor Fire Spirit simmered with rage.

“Fellow Daoist, please stop.” Taishu Hong let out a long sigh.

He had not expected there to be so many waves stirred up because of Jin Duyi.

“Stop?”

Xia Xinglie suddenly sneered, “Given the old woman Fire Spirit’s status as an Emperor, she still shamelessly targeted a junior just now and refused to let him off. Her despicable act was infuriating, but Brother Taishu, at that time, you didn’t say anything to stop her.”

Taishu Hong’s expression tensed, and he shook his head with a wry smile.

Xia Xinglie originally had a wild and unrestrained personality, and right now he seemed to be venting his dissatisfaction. “In my opinion, the old woman Fire Spirit deserves a beating. She can bully other people, so why can’t others bully her? Can she do whatever she wants because she comes from Heaven and Earth Dao Court?

“To be frank, she’s lucky we’re at Mythical Huang Dao Court, because if we were in the outside world, I would have chopped the old woman to pieces long ago!”

Everyone’s eyes went wide. No one expected Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor to also go crazy at this moment.

“Xia Xinglie!”

Emperor Fire Spirit’s sharp scream sounded from the distance. Her voice, filled with hatred and anger, seemed to be squeezed out from between her teeth.

“Why did you call my name? Do you want a beating?”

Xia Xinglie, a great Emperor who dominated the starry sky, actually rolled his eyes.

Emperor Fire Spirit violently shook with rage and veins were popping on her face.

She pointed at Ruo Su. “Are you not suspicious of this woman’s identity? She is very likely a remnant of Fangchun Mountain just like that little trash!”

Those words made the expressions on all Emperors’ faces change.

In their eyes, Ruo Su was indeed beyond terrifying, but they could not think of any Emperor in the Ancient Nebula Road who would possess such terrifying power.

In other words, even with their knowledge and experience, they were unaware of her origin and background.

This was always very unusual!

After all, there were not many Emperors in the starry sky and the birth of one would immediately cause a sensation in the world and be known by the world.

The fact that an unfamiliar Emperor appeared often meant that their identity must be unusual!

PA!

However, just as Emperor Fire Spirit finished speaking, she was slapped in the face once again. The slap was so loud that her ears rang and her cheeks swelled up.

Ruo Su said in a gentle voice, “You spoke too harshly. If Fangchun Mountain was so bad, how could it suppress the Heaven and Earth Dao Court to the point it couldn’t lift its heads in the Dao War of Emperors? What qualifications do you have to humiliate their disciples?”

Lin Xun’s pupils narrowed. Back then, Fangchun Mountain had actually suppressed the Heaven and Earth Dao Court to the point it couldn’t even lift its head?

This was the first time he heard about this!

Emperor Fire Spirit shrieked, “Everyone, did you hear that? She is defending Fangchun Mountain. She revealed her identity! Why are you all not doing anything?”

Taishu Hong was taken aback. He could not believe that people from Fangchun Mountain would be so bold as to trespass the Mythical Huang Dao Court and cause a scene.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor and others all donned strange looks on their faces. They all cast wary glances over at Ruo Su.

However, they could not figure out which disciple of Fangchun Mountain back then would be as powerful as this woman.

In other words, among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain that they knew of, they had never heard of a character like this woman.

As though unaware of this, Ruo Su spoke again in a gentle voice. “I have been very polite and respectful to you already. If you continue to be stubborn, then don’t blame me for destroying your cultivation.”

All Emperors felt their hearts churn in their chests.

As Emperors, they knew better than anyone in the world that it might be easy to defeat an Emperor, but it was incredibly difficult to kill one!

This was because once one’s cultivation reached the Emperor Stage, they wielded power that could shake the world. If they fought with all their might, they could almost always survive!

Even if they had nothing but a trace of will left, they could still miraculously recover and come back to life!

However, destroying the cultivation of an Emperor was even more difficult than taking their lives. It was impossible to do so unless one had absolute almighty power.

The fact that Ruo Su said those words indicated that, in her eyes, Emperor Fire Spirit stood no chance against her!

Emperor Fire Spirit froze, her expression morphing indefinitely.

Regardless of how furious or crazy she was, she knew that it was impossible for her to compete with the other party.

If the other party really intended to destroy her cultivation...

Could she stop her?

Suddenly, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor spoke up, “Fellow Daoist, if you don’t confirm your identity, we can’t allow you to be here.”

This was a warning to Ruo Su.

After all, this was the Mythical Huang Dao Court, where a Dao Ancestor watched over and where Emperors from various major sects and clans had gathered

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor did not believe that Taishu Hong would just sit and watch someone of unconfirmed origin terrorize the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Sure enough, Taishu Hong looked at Ruo Su and said aloud, “Fellow Daoist, Emperor Fire Spirit has paid the price for her mistakes. Now, can you reveal your identity?”

Xia Xinglie and everyone turned to Ruo Su.

Only Lin Xun tensed up.

Ruo Su smiled and said softly, “Rong Qing, if you don’t come out now, I will never set foot in your Mythical Huang Dao Court again.”

Rong Qing?

Everyone looked visibly confused.

However, Taishu Hong’s pupils shrank, and he turned pale with shock and fright.

Xia Xinglie suddenly remembered something and cried out in surprise, “Rong Qing? Brother Taishu, could this person be your Mythical Huang Dao Court’s...”

Taishu Hong nodded solemnly.

At this moment, a resounding, heroic laugh rang out, “Fellow Daoist Wanzhao, even if you didn’t say anything, I wouldn’t sit idly by.”

Swoosh!

Between heaven and earth, dao light rolled across before taking the shape of a tall figure in a daoist robe with unkempt gray hair. He looked extremely old, yet his eyes were as bright and clear as a baby’s.

His appearance seemed to cause the sky and earth to radiate vitality and the aura of the dao to cheer in delight.

His every breath and every movement seemed to connect with heaven and captured all good fortunes in the world!

It fell utterly silent.

The one hundred and eight supreme Saint-Kings including Lin Xun all felt like insignificant ants witnessing the arrival of the Lord of Heaven.

The old man’s aura was too remarkable!

“Paying my respects to Senior Martial Uncle.” Taishu Hong bowed with a cupped fist salute.

When the Emperors saw this, their minds seemed to explode. They thought of a legendary figure—Emperor Ancestor Qingye!

He was an almighty being who had become an Ancestor on the path of the Emperor!

He had ascended the dao and became an Emperor in the ancient era and was now a living fossil watching over the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

In the eyes of ordinary living beings, Emperors were already supreme beings who they worshiped and looked up to.

Yet, in the eyes of Emperors, the existence of Emperor Ancestor Qingye was like an insurmountable mountain!

At this moment, this legendary living fossil appeared before everyone!

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Ruo Su differently.

She summoned Emperor Ancestor Qingye with just one sentence. Who is this woman...?

Emperor Fire Spirit had a bad feeling. Her face blanched and she stood frozen in a daze. She had acted so aggressively because she believed she had concrete evidence.

Now, her heart was being swayed. Could she have been deceived by the evidence? Jin Dui and the woman were not remnants of Fangchun Mountain at all?

Even Lin Xun smacked his lips in amazement. It was obvious that Senior Sister Ruo Su had come prepared!

However, Ruo Su swept a glance over Emperor Ancestor Qingye and sighed, "So you have already become an Ancestor. No wonder you were putting on airs. If I hadn't told you to, you likely wouldn't have shown up."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1968: All Return to Absolute Origin

In the presence of Emperor Ancestor Qingye, even Taishu Hong, the formidable leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, had to bow his head and pay respect, while all other Emperors straightened up and behaved themselves.

However, Ruo Su showed not much of a reaction and even seemed to be interrogating him.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Ancestor Qingye smiled wryly and explained, "If I didn't come out, you might sink this world."

Ruo Su thought about it and nodded, "That's true."

Everyone looked at them blankly.

It was hard to remain calm after hearing the conversation between Emperor Ancestor Qingye and Ruo Su, as it made them more and more certain that the mysterious woman was more than mere acquaintances with Emperor Ancestor Qingye!

Taishu Hong couldn't help but ask, "Senior Martial Uncle, dare I ask who this is?"

The smile faded from Emperor Ancestor Qingye's face. He glanced at Taishu Hong, then looked at the other Emperors, sighing, "It's no wonder that you all look so confused. After all, disciples of the Absolute Origin Dao Court have not been seen in the world in a very long time..."

This sentence was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Taishu Hong, Xia Xinglie, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, and the other Emperors were all dumbfounded, terrible waves lifting high in their hearts.

Absolute Origin Dao Court!

It was the most mysterious and low-profile sect of the Great Six Courts. For countless years, its disciples had lived in seclusion and detached themselves from worldly affairs.

Despite that, no one could ignore the existence of the Absolute Origin Dao Court, nor remove its title of being one of the Great Six Courts!

The reason for this could be explained by one sentence—A sect full of Emperors, all return to absolute origin!

Anyone who had reached the Emperor Stage would understand the meaning of this sentence and what terrifying power it represented. It was scary enough to make the heavens tremble!

The audience suddenly fell utterly quiet.

A disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court had actually showed up at the Dao Debate Assembly. If this got out, it would definitely cause a stir in the world and set off storms!

Lin Xun was equally stunned.

Absolute Origin Dao Court?

How come Third Senior Sister Ruo Su suddenly has another identity?

All kinds of questions and possibilities surfaced in Lin Xun's mind. If it was a different occasion, he would have immediately gone over to ask Third Senior Sister Ruo Su what was going on.

It should be noted that Lin Xun had heard of the Absolute Origin Dao Court before, and he was also amazed by the terrifying foundation of this dao court.

However, he had never thought that a disciple of Fangchun Mountain would have some sort of connection with this exceptionally mysterious sect!

It was too unbelievable.

"Impossible, how would she be a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court!?" Emperor Fire Spirit cried out.

This wasn't because her state of mind was not stable enough. Instead, she had suffered too many blows before and had completely embarrassed herself and lost her dignity. She hated Ruo Su to the core and was frantically planning how to get revenge in the future.

However, if the other party was from the Absolute Origin Dao Court...

How could she get revenge?

Even if the Heaven and Earth Dao Court was standing behind her, it would not help the matter!

"Are you doubting me?" Emperor Ancestor Qingye frowned, his expression ice-cold.

Emperors stood proudly above the world and wielded power superior to all living beings, which also made them fearless and often act wilfully and unscrupulously.

Obviously, Emperor Fire Spirit was a perfect example!

Not only was she an Emperor, but she also had the powerful Heaven and Earth Dao Court standing behind her, so even in the territory of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, she had no scruples when dealing with a junior.

This was not a problem of being petty, but that she simply did not care at all. It was a kind of superiority, disdain, and absolute contempt.

Unfortunately, she had targeted the wrong person, and it made her disgraced and embarrassed.

Emperor Ancestor Qingye had seen everything, so his attitude towards Emperor Fire Spirit was particularly cold and full of disgust.

“I don’t dare to.” A glance from Emperor Ancestor Qingye was enough to make Emperor Fire Spirit freeze with fear.

She finally snapped out of it, and her expression grew increasingly gloomy.

She realized that not only had she completely lost her reputation and dignity today, but it also wouldn’t be long before she became a laughingstock of the world!

When an ant embarrassed themselves, it was nothing more than that, nor would anyone care or pay attention to it, not to mention laugh or mock at it.

On the flip side, if an Emperor embarrassed themselves, it would become a world-shaking event and would spread throughout the world within a very short period.

Emperor Fire Spirit felt more and more suffocated whenever she thought about it, and she inadvertently glanced in a certain direction.

There stood a man as steady as iron and as still and calm as a mountain. It was Wuxuan from Earth Treasury Realm.

When he noticed Emperor Fire Spirit’s gaze, his expression changed, and he gnashed his teeth to suppress the fear and worry surging in his heart.

He knew that after this incident, Emperor Fire Spirit would no doubt hate Earth Treasury Realm to the core!

Thinking of this, he couldn’t help but look at Lin Xun who was not that far away. Endless pent-up anger rushed up his heart.

This damned heretic escaped once again!

No one knew better than him that the guy called Jin Duyi was actually a disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

Back when they were on Whirlwind Ship, Old Monk Dukong, an Emperor from Earth Treasury Realm, was killed by a farmer-like man with just three punches.

Wuming had also disappeared.

This incident caused a huge disturbance in Earth Treasury Realm and even alarmed a supreme figure who had been in closed-door cultivation for years.

In the end, it was confirmed that the farmer-like man was Pu Zhen, the eleventh disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

As a result, Lin Xun, who Pu Zhen called ‘junior brother,’ became a target of the Earth Treasury Realm.

All Lin Xun’s fake identities, whether it was Yu Xuan or Jin Duyi, had all been seen through by Earth Treasury Realm through the various clues and traces he left behind.

Of course, they had no solid evidence to prove their speculation.

When Wuxuan learned that Lin Xun had also taken part in the Dao Debate Assembly using the identity of Jin Duyi, he made the decision to expose him.

However, he knew that no one would believe him, so he went to Emperor Fire Spirit...

Disciples of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court had suffered serious injuries in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and everyone knew that Emperor Fire Spirit was very unhappy about it.

Moreover, everyone knew that the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, which was where Emperor Fire Spirit came from, was the mortal enemy of Fangchun Mountain!

This was the main reason as to why Wuxuan wanted to inform Emperor Fire Spirit about their speculation...

Who would have thought that things would turn to this?!

Not only was Lin Xun’s identity not exposed, but Emperor Fire Spirit also suffered a bit of misfortune, which she blamed on Wuxuan and directed her anger and hatred onto him...

“If your Earth Treasury Realm doesn’t give me an explanation for this, I will kill every person in your Earth Treasury Realm when I see them!” Emperor Fire Spirit’s hatred-filled voice rang in Wuxuan’s ears, sending chills all over him like he had fallen into an ice cave.

.....

“Wanzhao, this is—?”

At this moment, Emperor Ancestor Qingye’s gaze landed on Lin Xun.

“A disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court,” Ruo Su stated in a soft voice.

Even though they had already guessed that, when it was confirmed, everyone could not help but feel shocked and they looked at Lin Xun differently.

It turns out that Young Master is a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court, the most mysterious sect of the Great Six Courts. No wonder your senior brother is so powerful and terrifying... Jintian Xuanyue's heart pounded in her chest.

Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and others also wore complicated expressions on their faces. *This makes sense, only the legendary Absolute Origin Dao Court can produce someone like Brother Jin.*

Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, Ling Hongzhuang, and other disciples from various major forces were all unusually quiet.

Before this, they had always thought Lin Xun was a cultivator from Cloud State and they felt much more superior to him because of their identity and status.

But now...

They came to learn that Jin Duyi had a background as impressive as theirs. The Absolute Origin Dao Court was also one of the Great Six Courts!

Xuan Jiuyin grinned and muttered to himself, *Is he really from the Absolute Origin Dao Court...*

...

"Isn't it said that all the members of Absolute Origin Dao Court are Emperors? So why is this boy only at the Supreme Saint-King Stage?" Flaming Sky Demon Emperor questioned.

"Without going through the ups and downs of life, who can become an Emperor in just one step?" Ruo Su answered calmly, "Moreover, if I hadn't appeared today, who would know that Jin Duyi is a member of Absolute Origin Dao Court!?"

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor was speechless. He felt that today's events were all too strange, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

"Junior Brother, come with me."

After Ruo Su said something to Emperor Ancestor Qingye, she brought Lin Xun to the depths of the sea of clouds.

Meanwhile, a commotion broke out.

Taishu Hong couldn't help but ask, "Senior Martial Uncle, what level of cultivation does Daoist Wanzhao have?"

Everyone turned to look at Emperor Ancestor Qingye.

Ruo Su had shown such unbelievably frightening power and abilities.

Emperor Fire Spirit had surpassed the third level of the Emperor Stage, but she was still crushed like an ant at the hands of Ruo Su.

So terrifying!

Even the other Emperors struggled to keep calm at that scene.

Emperor Ancestor Qingye thought about it and did not mind revealing some information. “At the end of the ancient era, she had broken through the ninth level of the Emperor Stage.”

All Emperors were stunned into silence and their hearts shook like crazy.

The ancient era!

She had broken through the ninth level of the Emperor Stage!

If so, she was like a living legend, a miracle!

“No wonder Fire Spirit was beaten so terribly. Haha, the difference between them is more than just one cultivation level.” Xia Xinglie laughed.

Emperor Fire Spirit’s face turned green. She hated the fact that she couldn’t kill Xia Xinglie at this very moment.

At the same time, she was trembling inwardly. There were only a handful of people in the world who had broken through the terrifying ninth level of the Emperor Stage!

Looking at Ruo Su in the distance, Emperor Ancestor Qingye’s gaze turned complicated.

“I became an Emperor in the primeval era and became an Ancestor in the ancient era, but she...was always ahead of me... That’s the power of the Absolute Origin Dao Court...do you all understand now...”

The other Emperors felt emotions swirling in their hearts.

Did they understand?

Having reached their level of cultivation, they freely roamed the starry sky and could go wherever they wished. Was there anything in the world that they did not understand?

But at this moment, they could not retort.

This was because whether it was facing Ruo Su or Emperor Ancestor Qingye, there were indeed many things they did not understand in regards to their achievements at the Emperor Stage.

Meanwhile, in the depths of the sea of clouds, Ruo Su snapped her fingers and the world seemed to spin and the scenery suddenly changed. She blocked off the entire outside world.

It felt as though she had discarded heaven and earth!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1969: Eldest Senior Brother and the Absolute Origin Dao Court

“Junior Brother, let me properly introduce myself again. My name is Ruo Su, and I am ranked third among the disciples of our Fangchun Mountain. It was around fourteen thousand years in the ancient calendar that I was accepted as an official disciple and began to train under Master.”

Ruo Su’s smile was gentle and her pleasant and clear voice had a strange power that instantly calmed Lin Xun’s mood and made him feel relaxed.

“I am Lin Xun, paying respects to Third Senior Sister.” Lin Xun bowed solemnly.

The woman standing before him was gentle and graceful, giving off a feeling of tranquility just like a crystal-clear mountain stream.

If one had not witnessed the scene of Emperor Fire Spirit being tortured earlier, who would believe that she was a terrifying being who had broken through the ninth level of the Emperor Stage in the ancient era?

And she...was Lin Xun’s senior sister!

“No need to be so formal. I’ve heard Junior Brother Xuanwei talk about you, and Jun Huan has also mentioned you before. Even the dull and wooden Junior Brother Pu Zhen praised you highly.” Ruo Su said with a smile.

“This time, having met you in person, I realized that our Junior Brother is more powerful than they said. You are only at the Supreme Saint-King Stage, yet you have already tempered your cultivation to an unprecedented state. At least, you are stronger than I was when I was your age.”

Lin Xun blushed at the compliment. “Senior Sister, you flatter me.”

Ruo Su smiled and came to the point, “Junior Brother, my purpose for coming this time is to protect you and ensure that you enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“I believe Junior Brother Xuanwei has told you that Junior Sister Jun Huan had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone before, but she returned unsuccessful because it was not quite the time for the chaos treasure to be born.

“However, it’s different this time. The treasure has been born and it is time.”

Ruo Su’s expression turned serious. “So, I hope that you, Junior Brother, will do everything you can this time and seize the treasure.

“Because with that treasure in our hands, the wandering souls of our Fangchun Mountain can rebuild the sect and no longer have to wander around the world.”

At the end of the sentence, her voice seemed to echo the sorrow in her heart.

Lin Xun’s heart pounded.

After the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era, the Fangchun Mountain sect was destroyed and the main gate was toppled down. Ever since then, the disciples of the sect were scattered across the world and seen as wandering souls.

After hearing Ruo Su’s words, Lin Xun realized the significance of his trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

It turned out that as long as he got his hands on the chaos treasure, Fangchun Mountain could be rebuilt!

Lin Xun asked, “Senior Sister, it’s just a treasure...does it really have such power?”

Ruo Su explained, “A chaos treasure is no ordinary object. A few days ago, the aura of a taboo calamity was spotted, but it was covered up long after.

“And what blocked off the taboo calamity was the power of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele.

“You also know that the Mythical Huang Dao Stele is a chaos treasure born in an uncharted land.

“Junior Brother, if you can obtain a similar treasure during your trip, when we rebuild the sect, we can use the power of that treasure to block off the taboo calamity aura from the great dao law power of heaven and earth.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun.

At the same time, thoughts tumbled around in his mind. *Why would rebuilding Fangchun Mountain draw upon the aura of taboo calamity?*

He expressed his puzzlement.

Ruo Su sighed, “Junior Brother, when you step into the Emperor Stage, you will understand that the taboo calamity power born from the great dao law power of heaven and earth can actually be controlled and used by people.

“Back then, our Fangchun Mountain was defeated not by other sects and clans, but by great dao taboo calamity power.”

Lin Xun looked blank.

He did not know what was taboo calamity power or what was great dao law power.

However, he did know that the skies of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were shrouded in the power of three taboo calamities, and the owner of the three taboo calamities was the willpower of a supreme being!

The golden cicada youth, who had been lying low in the Mulberry Woodland for countless years, called this supreme being the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. It was said that this existence could only be felt and understood in one’s heart just like the great dao, as such it was hailed as the strongest of the Emperor Stage!

The shadow of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was even seen in the Dao War of Ten Directions that broke out at the end of the primeval era.

Likewise, the tribulation power that led to the downfall of Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen also came from the Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

“Senior Sister, take a look at this.”

A thought struck Lin Xun and he took out a piece of charred Bodhi wood. The taboo calamity power sealed within it was the culprit that took the lives of Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen.

Lin Xun had been carrying this item on him for many years.

A strange look flashed in Ru0 Su’s eyes, and she lightly touched the charred Bodhi wood.

Chi!

A streak of golden taboo calamity aura swept out, like a flash of golden lightning, spewing a boundlessly terrifying aura of destruction.

Lin Xun's blood ran cold, and he felt a deadly sense of danger.

However, when Ruo Su folded her fingers inwards, the taboo calamity aura was instantly suppressed and once again sealed inside the charred Bodhi wood.

All the abnormal aura instantly vanished.

Ruo Su then said aloud, "In this world, only the Bodhi wood born in an uncharted land can seal such taboo calamity power."

She raised her head to look at Lin Xun. "Junior Brother, you come from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. You probably already know the source of the three taboo calamities that shrouded the Ancient Wasteland Domain, is that right?"

Lin Xun nodded. "I have heard that the master of the three taboo calamities is called Nameless Esteemed Emperor."

Ruo Su was taken aback at first, then she nodded thoughtfully, "The great dao has no name...esteemed of the Emperor Stage... This name is rather apt."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior Sister, could it be that the taboo calamity power that destroyed our Fangchun Mountain sect also came from this Nameless Esteemed Emperor?"

Ruo Su answered after some thought, "You can say that."

"You can say that?"

"Yes, unless we defeat Nameless Esteemed Emperor one day, we may never figure out where the taboo calamity power originates from."

Lin Xun blinked, confused.

The three taboo tribulations had appeared because of the willpower of Nameless Esteemed Emperor, but what was the origin of it?

Ruo Su noticed the confused look on Lin Xun's face and explained with a smile, "Junior Brother, I have told you before that the taboo calamity power born from great dao law power can be controlled and used by people, which means that Nameless Esteemed Emperor was only manipulating this power.

"It's like this, the taboo calamity power is a prison, and the Nameless Esteemed Emperor is the one guarding the prison. What we need to figure out is how this prison came into being, who set it up, and who is its owner?"

Lin Xun finally understood.

However, regarding the taboo calamity power, the great dao law power, and the Nameless Esteemed Emperor...he knew nothing at all. What he understood now was just some surface-level information.

This was called knowing the fact but not the reason behind it.

Ultimately, it was because Lin Xun's cultivation level was not high enough and so he was unable to truly touch upon and understand the secrets of the taboo calamity power.

"Junior Brother, when you become an Emperor, you should try to grasp the taboo calamity power sealed in this piece of Bodhi wood. When you do, you will understand."

Ruo Su returned the piece of charred Bodhi wood to Lin Xun.

Then, she remembered something and said aloud, "Speaking of Bodhi wood, it is also a treasure born in an uncharted land. It gives birth to mysterious unknown dao runes, thus it can seal taboo calamity powers.

"In the Ancient Nebula Road, it is impossible to revive this wood. But if you go to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, you can try looking for dao thunderbolts formed in the area. From what I know, they contain magical powers that can perhaps help revive this piece of Bodhi wood."

Lin Xun said ruminatively, "Senior Sister, if that's the case, isn't this Bodhi wood very similar to chaos treasure, in that they both can seal or cover up the aura of taboo calamity?"

Ruo Su nodded with a smile. "Correct, but unfortunately, your Bodhi wood is only a small piece. If it was an intact tree, it would definitely be extraordinary, even more precious than the Mythical Huang Dao Stele in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, and no ordinary chaos treasure can compare to it."

Lin Xun gasped. *More precious than the Mythical Huang Dao Stele. The thought of this is already making me tremble! If there's an opportunity, I will definitely revive this piece of Bodhi wood!*

Ruo Su glanced at the distant Mythical Huang Main Peak and asked, "Junior Brother, there's little time left. Do you have any other questions?"

Lin Xun had a question in his mind for a long time, so he asked right away, "Senior Sister, what is the relationship between our Fangchun Mountain and the Absolute Origin Dao Court?"

Stumped by the question, Ru Su thought for a moment before she answered, "This is all I know.

“Absolute Origin means to return to the absolute origin. This dao court was established by our Eldest Senior Brother in the ancient era.” There was a hint of melancholy in her voice and a hint of longing.

Lin Xun felt his head buzz and his heart churn like the sea.

Eldest Senior Brother!

He founded a dao court by himself!

Lin Xun had never dared to imagine this before. It was too unbelievable and too incredible!

Ruo Su’s gentle voice sounded again, “Eldest Senior Brother was outstanding, unruly and prideful. He vowed to open up a new sect and wanted to prove to Master that one day, Absolute Origin Dao Court would be a sect that was not inferior to Fangchun Mountain!

“Back then, there were only nine disciples in our Fangchun Mountain. We all thought that our Eldest Senior Brother had gone crazy and he would definitely be reprimanded by our Master. We thought that Master would think he was trying to rebel and might even kick him out of the sect.

“After all, as the eldest senior brother, founding a new sect is equivalent to establishing a new separate organization, which is taboo to any sect or clan in the world.

“But who would have thought that when Master learned about this, he was not only not angry, but also gave Eldest Senior Brother the permission to do so, saying that a disciple does not necessarily have to be less than their teacher. He even hoped that all disciples of our Fangchun Mountain Sect would surpass him one day...because it proves that we have not wasted everything that we have learned.”

Ruo Su’s clear eyes sparkled, and her voice was filled with admiration and longing.

Lin Xun’s heart was also in turmoil, unable to calm down.

A disciple does not necessarily have to be less than their teacher!

This one sentence showed their Master’s breadth of mind and positive outlook!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1970: A Legend that Shakes the World

Ruo Su gazed absently in a daze. Memories came flooding back.

“After receiving Master’s approval, Eldest Senior Brother was overjoyed and he opened up the Absolute Origin Dao Court not long after leaving the sect.

“However, at that time, he was the only one in Absolute Origin Dao Court. Moreover, the newly established sect was unable to provide blessed grounds for cultivation and so it wasn’t particularly well known.

“Eldest Senior Brother is very prideful and refused to receive any help from powers related to Fangchun Mountain. He started to conquer the world alone.

“He took on various identities, including a sword cultivator, blade cultivator, meditation cultivator, spirit cultivator and physical cultivator...

“No matter what identity he used, or how many battles he had fought, every time that he won, he would declare that he’s a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court.

“As he fought across the world, the reputation of Absolute Origin Dao Court spread and it began to capture the attention of countless powerful factions.

“It is said that Absolute Origin Dao Court is full of Emperors, and it is incredibly mysterious and unfathomable. No one even knows where the main gate of Absolute Origin Dao Court is.

“Just like that, Absolute Origin Dao Court became more and more famous.”

At this point, Ruo Su couldn’t help but smile. “But no one knows that the various disciples of Absolute Origin Dao Court were actually Eldest Senior Brother in disguise.”

“Even some Ancestors were deceived and really thought that there was a terrifying sect in the world that was made up of so many Emperor Stage disciples. Junior Brother, don’t you think our Eldest Senior Brother is amazing?”

Lin Xun nodded repeatedly, his heart shaking like crazy.

One person transformed into countless identities and set up a sect that shook the starry sky!

The most incredible thing was that no one in the world had realized the truth. This showed that their eldest senior brother's cultivation and ability were both remarkable!

Ruo Su continued, "In the ancient era, an Ancestor Court Assembly was held in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, and the five dao courts, Primordial, Heaven and Earth, Mythical Huang, All-Demon and Panwu, each sent out an Ancestor Stage expert to compete with Eldest Senior Brother.

"If Eldest Senior Brother had lost any one of the matches, then Absolute Origin Dao Court was not allowed to join the ranks of the dao courts.

"I believe you already know the result. Eldest Senior Brother won every battle and he alone quelled the arrogance of the five dao courts!

"When the Ancestor Court Assembly came to an end, Absolute Origin Dao Court also successfully became one of the great Six Courts and shook the world.

"However, in order to save face, the five dao courts simply announced to the outside world that the Absolute Origin Dao Court had received their unanimous approval and made no mention of the fact that the Ancestors of their sect lost to Eldest Senior Brother in a duel.

"But we disciples of Fangchun Mountain know everything."

Ruo Su's face glowed with pride.

Lin Xun stood transfixed with shock.

One person was able to crush the five Ancestors dispatched by the five dao courts!

What kind of powerful cultivation must one have to achieve this?

How extraordinary was their Eldest Senior Brother back then?

A sect full of Emperors, all return to absolute origin.

Who would have known that this supreme sect, which was regarded as the most mysterious and low-profile of the Great Six Courts, was actually founded and held up alone by Eldest Senior Brother?

This was simply a legend that would shake the entire world!

Lin Xun couldn't even imagine that such an extraordinary man existed in this world.
Eldest Senior Brother...is truly a god-like being!

Lin Xun inexplicably thought back to the scenes he saw when he inherited the Sacred Combat Art in the Return Dominion—The tilted stone tablet, the collapsed main gate, an overbearing and majestic figure kneeling among the ruins, looking extremely lonely, sorrowful, and tragic.

He was once rebellious and unruly, hoping to conquer all nine heavens and all lands. Everyone in the world trembled at his power.

When enemies came charging over in droves, he just rose silently, standing in front of the collapsed main gate, and looked up fearlessly.

He killed across the nine heavens!

Those scenes conveyed an indescribable feeling of tragedy and sorrow...

Then, Lin Xun thought of the Kunlun Dominion again and the purple-clothed girl who was waiting in the flat peach secret realm.

Countless years passed by.

She still waited patiently.

He will return!

She firmly believed it.

Lin Xun suddenly could not control himself and asked, “What happened next? Where did Eldest Senior Brother go after that?”

The question took Ruo Su aback, then her beautiful face became contorted with a complicated expression. “After Master left and went to an unknown place, Eldest Senior Brother, as the first disciple of Fangchun Mountain, declared war on the Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

Lin Xun’s heart throbbed. He had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, Ruo Su continued, “No one knows the outcome of that battle, but after the battle, our Fangchun Mountain suffered a great calamity...”

“The Dao War of Emperors?” Lin Xun blurted out.

Ruo Su nodded. “That’s right. Because of this, Eldest Senior Brother felt extremely guilty and believed that he was responsible for causing disaster to the sect which led to many of his fellow junior brothers and sisters losing their lives.”

Her voice was low and filled with sadness. “In truth, none of us blamed him, but he couldn’t forgive himself.”

As though not wanting to think about the past anymore, Ruo Su took a deep breath, suppressed her emotions and said, “After that, Eldest Senior Brother left his legacy in the Return Dominion and left alone. He said that the day he returned is the day he would exact revenge.”

Lin Xun sighed.

He understood.

He had once entered Return Dominion and had also obtained the Sacred Combat Art inheritance left by his eldest senior brother, so he was absolutely certain that his eldest senior brother had indeed left.

“However, no one knows where Eldest Senior Brother has gone,” stated Ruo Su. “Some people say that he went to the Nameless Forbidden Area, one of the Three Great Forbidden Grounds of Kunlun Dominion. It is considered the most dangerous place because almost no one has ever returned alive after entering it.

“Some say that Eldest Senior Brother went to explore the All-Wonder Dominion because legend has it that it holds a power that can destroy taboo calamity power.

“Some also say that Eldest Senior Brother has reincarnated and is trying to recreate a path that can suppress all taboo calamities in the world.”

Ruo Su sighed, “None of these is an outcome that we junior brothers and sisters want to see. We just hope...that he will return safe and well.”

Lin Xun murmured, “Return safe and well... Yes, only when you are alive will there be hope...”

After settling her emotions, Ruo Su looked at Lin Xun and said softly, “Let’s not talk about the past. Junior Brother, now do you understand the relationship between the Absolute Origin Dao Court and our Fangchun Mountain?”

Lin Xun nodded.

Of course he understood that Absolute Origin Dao Court was founded alone by his eldest senior brother!

However, he still had a question in his mind. “But why is Emperor Ancestor Qingye of Mythical Huang Dao Court so certain that you are also from Absolute Origin Dao Court?”

“Although our eldest senior brother has left, we can’t just abandon the Absolute Origin Dao Court that he founded. Even though the sect has no physical building or disciples and exists only in name, we all believe that as long as Absolute Origin Dao Court continues to stand, our eldest senior brother will return one day.”

Ruo Su’s voice was firm. “Therefore, for endless years, every once in a while, I and other senior and junior brothers and sisters would roam the world using the identity of an Absolute Origin Dao Court disciple. This is to show the world that the Absolute Origin Dao Court is still around!”

After a pause, she continued, “As for my relationship with Emperor Ancestor Qingye, it began back in the ancient era... At that time, Emperor Ancestor Qingye had just become an Emperor, so when he heard that everyone in the Absolute Origin Dao Court were at the Emperor Stage, he was unconvinced and searched all over the world for the entrance of the Absolute Origin Dao Court.

“But how could he possibly find it? He searched for countless years, but to no avail. Yet he stubbornly refused to give up. Later, I met him and in order to make him let go of his obsession, I acted as a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court and gave him a beating.

“That guy is quite interesting. After taking a beating, he was unexpectedly delighted and even said that Absolute Origin Dao Court indeed lived up to its name. He also declared that he would fight me again in the future.

“I respected that he was broad-minded and honest, so I took him with me and we traveled around the world for a while. As a result, we developed a deep friendship.”

Ruo Su couldn’t help but smile.

The time when she met and became close with Emperor Ancestor Qingye was also one of her most interesting times on her Emperor journey. She regarded Qingye as her younger brother and took him to explore the world with her, living a carefree and happy life.

“I see.” Lin Xun nodded.

Eldest Senior Brother was like an inimitable legend, with an inspiring and tragic glorious past.

But Third Senior Sister Ruo Su also had her own splendid achievements.

For example, Emperor Ancestor Qingye, an Ancestor who watched over the Mythical Huang Dao Court, had suffered a beating at the hands of Third Senior Sister a long time ago!

“I will leave soon and return to my home. Otherwise, I will be targeted by the taboo calamity power. But rest assured, Junior Brother, you won’t face any more trouble with entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.” Ruo Su smiled.

Targeted by the taboo calamity power?

Just as Lin Xun was about to ask another question, Ruo Su brought him back to the Mythical Huang Main Peak and all eyes were gathered on him again.

He held back from asking. There would be a better chance to ask the question in the future.

After all, given his current cultivation, he would not understand the significance of the taboo calamity power. Even if he knew a little about it, he would only know that it is so but not why it is so.

“Wanzhao, have you two finished chatting?” Emperor Ancestor Qingye asked with a smile.

Ruo Su had introduced herself as Wanzhao, a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court, when she first met Emperor Ancestor Qingye.

Ruo Su smiled. “We have finished chatting. I also told him about some of your outstanding achievements in the past.”

Emperor Ancestor Qingye stared at her blankly for a moment, before it struck him and his expression became awkward. “Did you tell him everything?”

Ruo Su nodded. “So, you have to be nicer to him.”

Emperor Ancestor Qingye smiled wryly. “How would I dare to neglect a disciple of your Absolute Origin Dao Court? Don’t worry, I promise that he will not suffer any injustice again!”

As he said that, he shot a look at Emperor Fire Spirit not far away, causing her to freeze and her pretty face to turn pale.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1971: The Real Chess Game

Third Senior Sister Ruo Su did not stay around for long and soon left.

Before leaving, she told Lin Xun that as long as he could get his hands on the chaos treasure in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, it did not matter if he exposed his identity.

This gave him peace of mind.

So far, he had refined five dao bodies, but his greatest strength was still his real body.

Moreover, unlike the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was full of deadly dangers and he could be faced with many life and death situations.

He was absolutely certain that fierce characters such as Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and Ling Hongzhuang would have secret means to protect their own lives.

For example, Emperor-grade treasures and taboo heaven-defying techniques.

However, Lin Xun was not particularly worried because he also had a few tricks up his sleeve to protect his life.

Not long after Ruo Su left, the one hundred and eight participants including Lin Xun, led by Taishu Hong and other Emperors, left Mythical Huang Dao Court and headed for Mount of Clouds!

Mount of Clouds was located in the northernmost part of the Primordial Chaos World, and further north was an uncharted land that had yet to be fully explored by anyone.

It was a vast and mysterious place, and throughout the ages, it had attracted countless adventurous people to come and explore it.

But only a few had actually come back alive!

The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, one of the Eight Forbidden Zones of the Primordial Chaos World, was located in the depths of this uncharted land. It was a forbidden area that not even Emperors dared to recklessly set foot in.

.....

It was no doubt a major event to see so many Emperors traveling together, so naturally, no one would dare to obstruct them.

From what Lin Xun understood, even with an ancient teleportation array, it would still take them nearly a month to arrive in Mount of Clouds.

However, with Taishu Hong and other Emperors leading the way, they safely arrived in just over three hours.

Mount of Clouds!

Lin Xun and the others were astonished by the sight of the breathtaking mountain standing in the extreme north of the Primordial Chaos World.

Under the dome of the sky, snow-white clouds and mists paved the earth like stacks of rocks and shrouded the entire world.

From afar, heaps of clouds clumped together like a barrier that extended from the ground to the sky. It was a spectacular sight.

But soon, Lin Xun and the others sharply noticed that the law power of heaven and earth that permeated the world was blocked off from the Mount of Clouds.

It was very strange like a door shutting out the power of heaven and earth from their world.

And beyond the door was a completely unknown world!

“This is the Mount of Clouds, one of the barriers between the Primordial Chaos World and the uncharted land. It can also be called a boundary mountain and there are similar barriers like it throughout the Primordial Chaos World,” someone whispered.

“Once we step inside, we will face an uncharted land, and countless dangers lie in this unknown world!”

“The plants and trees that grow there, as well as the creatures scattered throughout the world are unlike anything in the Primordial Chaos World. It is possible that an inconspicuous insect can gnaw away the body of an Emperor, and it is also possible that an ordinary-looking plant can slash down stars in the sky...”

An Emperor let out a sigh, “Although the Ancient Nebula Road is vast, in our eyes, uncharted lands are the most mysterious and unpredictable places in the world. Since ancient times, no one knows how vast they are or where they end.”

Lin Xun and other youngsters felt their hearts rising and falling like waves.

With their present strength, they were regarded as the most dazzling group of people below the Emperor Stage in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Even so, no one dared to venture into the uncharted lands without permission!

The reason for that was very simple: Uncharted lands were too dangerous, so dangerous that even Emperors dared not to go one step beyond the boundary.

Of course, there were many fearless people in the world, but for these people, stepping into uncharted lands was no different from throwing away their lives.

Only those who were extremely lucky might be able to survive and come back alive.

Amidst the discussions, everyone had arrived at Mount of Clouds.

With a solemn expression on his face, Taishu Hong said aloud, “Due to the birth of that chaos treasure, the law power in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone has changed significantly and it is now safe for you all to enter.

“However, the sudden changes in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone also means we don’t know how terrible the dangers in it are. So, you all must be extra careful.”

These words made Lin Xun and the others look much more solemn than before.

“Where there is great danger, there will be great fortune. In addition to the chaos treasure, there must be many other incredible treasures in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone that will bring immeasurable benefits to you.”

Taishu Hong gave some more instructions before he turned to the other Emperors and said aloud, “Everyone, you may start now.”

“Alright.”

The Emperors from the other dao courts and battle clans all nodded.

“Rise!”

Taishu Hong flourished his sleeve, and a stamp covered with innate dao runes appeared, glowing with magnificent golden light.

“So aggressive!”

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court uttered and a bronze incense burner engraved with countless auspicious beast totems soared into the sky. Faintly, thousands of beasts seemed to be roaring in unison and the sun and moon seemed to be shaking.

“Come!”

Great Emperor Yun Yan of Panwu Dao Court waved his sleeve and a tremendous, bright sword flashed out, the surface reflecting scenes of gods in fierce battles.

At the same time, Emperor Fire Spirit of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court summoned a green jade ruyi, raining wisps of law power, and Flaming Sky Demon Emperor of the All-Demon Dao Court summoned a scroll that presented a blood-red world with three thousand demon gods.

Respectively, the five remarkable treasures were the Mythical Fire Golden Stamp of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, the Thousand Spirits Auspicious Incense Burner of the Primordial Dao Court, the Dao Sword of Gods of the Panwu Dao Court, the Qingliu Ruyi of

the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and the Three Thousand Demon Scroll of the All-Demon Dao Court.

Each one was a precious treasure of the sect, with an incredible origin and unimaginable power.

Rumble—

Then, divine lights gathered from all over the sky and swept across the world, causing the earth to quake.

A huge crack forcibly split open the cloud-shrouded boundary mountain barrier.

On the cracked barrier, gorgeous dao flowers bloomed one after another and dazzled everyone.

It was a change brought about by great dao law power. It did not belong to the Primordial Chaos World, but instead was a mysterious power from the uncharted lands.

In normal times, it was impossible to see the dao courts join forces and activate their most precious treasures to tear open a corner of the barrier, allowing this mysterious great dao law power to appear.

The scene struck everyone dumb. Not to mention Lin Xun and the others, even the old monsters at the Emperor Stage who had lived for countless years couldn't help but narrow their eyes and watch intently.

Unfortunately, those dao flowers quickly disappeared and could not be captured at all.

But this only added to the extraordinariness of the uncharted lands.

Rumble—

The barrier of Mount of Cloud rumbled incessantly as the opened up crack widened and expanded into a long, shining passageway.

From a distance, it looked like a river of stars extending infinitely. The passageway glowed brilliantly and poured out waterfalls of divine lights.

“Quickly go!”

Taishu Hong urged, his forehead beaded with sweat.

The other Emperors who were activating a treasure also looked strained. The energy needed to open this passageway was almost as much as creating another world!

“Let’s go!”

Mi Wuya, Huangfu Shaonong, and the others acted without hesitation, racing towards the magnificent and dreamy passageway.

“Remember, protect yourself first, then think about seeking opportunities.”

Lin Xun quickly sent a voice transmission to Jintian Xuanyue, Lu Dubu and the others.

They also rushed towards the passageway.

In the end, all one hundred and eight people had entered.

Boom!

Upon seeing this, Taishu Hong and the others immediately withdrew their treasures, and the passageway closed up and vanished.

Taishu Hong and the others were pale and panting rapidly.

They possessed strengths that could shake the world, but just opening up a path that led into the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone consumed a terrible amount of physical strength.

If the major forces had not joined forces, it would have been impossible to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“In three months, we will again work together to open up a path and welcome those little guys back,” Taishu Hong said in a deep voice.

“Welcome them back? In my opinion, many people may not be able to come back,” Emperor Fire Spirit uttered coldly.

All the Emperors fell silent with different thoughts swirling in their minds.

How could there be no casualties?

However, as long as they brought back the chaos treasure, all efforts would be worth it!

Suddenly, Xia Xinglie smiled and said aloud, “Everyone, there are many fellow daoists around Mount of Clouds watching our movements.”

“Of course there is. Who in the world would not be paying attention to this matter? In three months' time, I suspect that figures of the Ancestor Stage will show up.” One of the Emperors let out a long sigh.

“Don’t worry, everyone. All the major forces are united in this operation this time. I don’t think anyone in this world would dare to come and cause trouble.” Taishu Hong reassured calmly. His voice was filled with confidence and superiority.

“Only a fool would mess things up now. If it were me, I would wait until the chaos treasure is brought out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone before deciding whether to take action.” A light flashed in the depths of Xia Xinglie’s eyes. “After all, humans would die in pursuit of wealth, just like how birds would die in pursuit of food. Even Emperors and Ancestors are no exceptions.”

The eyes of Taishu Hong and others also flashed.

Would that happen?

Possibly!

However, the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans had already considered this possibility before, so although they were guarded, they were not afraid.

In the valley far away from Mount of Clouds, the vibrant greenery of the foliage was enhanced by a steady fall of drizzling rain.

A thin old monk in a simple and clean monk’s robe was sitting in front of a boulder and playing chess with someone.

When the passageway that opened up on Mount of Clouds faded, a smile crept across the old monk’s wrinkled face, and he gently set down a black piece on the chessboard.

PA!

In a game of chess, every move should be made with no regrets.

“The real chess game finally begins,” he whispered.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1972: Conflict, Simmering Tensions

There was a light wind and drizzling rain and a refreshing smell of grass and trees in the air.

The old monk’s robe was damp from the rain, but he was completely unaware because his focus was solely on the chessboard in front of him.

The person playing against him was a man wearing a lotus flower hat and a black robe. He looked rather young like a teenager, but his eyes seemed to have seen all the ups and downs of life.

“From the Ancient Nebula Underworld, both our Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect are taking part in this game, but we have not seen any movement from the Copper Sparrow House. Don’t you find that strange?” The young man in black robe twirled a white chess piece in his hand.

“It’s not that strange.”

The old monk said aloud, “No movement is the biggest movement. This game involves an incredible chaos treasure. Given Copper Sparrow House’s usual style, they definitely will not stay out of it.”

The black-robed young man smiled. “I think so too.”

After a long period of silence, the old monk suddenly spoke, “It is now certain that Jin Duyi is a chess piece planted by Fangchun Mountain. Fellow Daoist, do you think those wandering souls scattered in various places will have the courage to show up this time?”

The black-robed young man was taken aback for a moment, then he smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist, you are wrong. Jin Duyi is a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court. His identity has been confirmed by Qingye.”

The old monk raised his eyes and indifferently studied the young man opposite him, who was actually an old antique who had been watching over the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect for countless years. “This matter can be concealed from other people, but it can’t be hidden from you, Emperor Ancestor Shenxu.

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu!

Anyone in the Ancient Nebula Underworld would tremble with fear at the mere mention of this title.

The black-robed young man smiled disapprovingly, “Fellow Daoist, why bother with the trivial details? Whether it is Absolute Origin Dao Court or Fangchun Mountain, it is not important. What is important is how to play this game well and score a victory in the end.

The old monk was silent for a moment, then said, “Everyone in the world is fighting for it. This chess game...is not easy to play.”

“In the end it all depends on who makes the best move.” An unfathomable smile spread across the black-robed young man’s face.

The old monk's Dharma name was Niekong and he had been overseeing the Earth Treasury Realm since ancient times. He possessed an unfathomable cultivation.

The Ancient Nebula Underworld respectfully called him Emperor Ancestor Niekong.

.....

In the forbidden grounds of Mythical Huang Dao Court, a calm voice rang out, "Qingye, from today on, go into closed-door cultivation in the sect."

Emperor Ancestor Qingye frowned. "Why?"

"Do you still not understand? The matter of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone involves many things. Tensions are rising across the world and it's no surprise that a huge storm will break out in three months." The voice sighed, "We already have the Mythical Huang Dao Stele, so why do we need to seek another chaos treasure?"

"Even so, why do I have to go into closed-door cultivation?"

Emperor Ancestor Qingye's frown deepened.

After a long silence, the voice sounded again, "I can only tell you that Jin Duyi has already become the eye of the storm. When everything in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone comes to an end, it doesn't matter whether he holds the chaos treasure or not."

Emperor Ancestor Qingye narrowed his eyes, vaguely guessing something. "Is someone targeting Absolute Origin Dao Court?"

"Yes and no. You will understand in three months."

The voice became serious, which was very rare. "Remember, in this storm, our Mythical Huang Dao Court must remain neutral and not get involved. Otherwise, we will suffer disastrous consequences."

Emperor Ancestor Qingye did not respond.

He sensed that the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone appeared to be a competition for the chaos treasure on the surface, but there was actually a huge shadow taking advantage of the opportunity!

However, he could not figure out why...

Why would it target Absolute Origin Dao Court?

Could it be that the conflict between factions that broke out at the end of the primeval era and the ancient era was going to happen again in this era?

Last time, the sect Fangchun Mountain was destroyed.

This time, would Absolute Origin Dao Court also meet its end?

Thinking of this, Emperor Ancestor Qingye trembled inwardly.

“I understand.” He uttered and retreated into his place of closed-door cultivation.

.....

“The storm is coming...”

On an isolated cliff, a woman in a dress with rosy pink cloud patterns was gazing quietly at the sea.

Her long black hair was pinned back with a hairpin, revealing a face so stunningly beautiful that the world would seem dim in her presence.

She had a slender figure, soft and fair skin, and a pair of clear phoenix eyes that were as bright as the stars. The natural elegance she exuded from just standing there would take anyone’s breath away.

Dark clouds were constantly accumulating on the sea surface as if to suffocate the sea.

After staring silently at it for a long moment, she stretched her body and raised her captivating phoenix eyes, chuckling, “Senior Brother Pu Zhen, after hiding for so many years, there still seem to be people in this world who think that we were defeated at their hands...”

Silently, an honest-looking man appeared on the edge of the cliff. He had dark skin and was wearing a bamboo hat like a farmer.

He scratched his head and gave a simple smile. He responded irrelevantly, “Junior Sister, I think you look better when you are not pretending to be a man.”

Shua!

A streak of sword qi silently passed by the farmer’s ear, making him shrink back. He smiled wryly. “Kill in the twinkling of an eye and leave nothing behind. Your sword skill is the most impressive. Junior Sister, if you do that again, I will be frightened to the point that all my cultivation will disappear into nothing.”

The woman was Jun Huan. She glared at Pu Zhen and said, “Let’s go.”

“Where are we going?” Pu Zhen looked confused.

“To disturb the storm.”

Jun Huan’s graceful figure gradually disappeared into the distance.

.....

Cloud State.

Xuanji Dao Sect.

In the restricted area at the back side of the mountain, Bo Yazhi, who was meditating in silence, suddenly snapped open his eyes and was greeted by a tall figure not far away.

Dressed in a white wide-sleeved robe, he looked confident and elegant, and he wore a smiling expression on his face that immediately put people at ease.

“Master!”

Bo Yazhi sprang up with a look of surprise.

The person in front of him was none other than Li Xuanwei, the thirteenth disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

“Didn’t you always want to travel the world with me? Pack your stuff and I’ll come with me.” Li Xuanwei grinned.

Bo Yazhi felt an indescribable warmth surge in his heart and exclaimed, “Alright!”

However, very quickly, he realized that something was wrong and asked, “Master, did something big happen?”

Li Xuanwei thought for a moment and said, “It’s not that big.”

Bo Yazhi drew a deep breath and his eyes glinted with determination. “Master, no matter how big the matter is, I must fight alongside you this time.”

Li Xuanwei was a little flabbergasted, “You make it seem like we are about to go through boiling water and fire, and sacrifice our lives for a greater cause... It’s not time yet.”

“Master, please wait a moment. I need to arrange the sect’s matters before I can leave with you.”

Li Xuanwei stopped him and said meaningfully, “As long as you are not around, the Xuanji Dao Sect won’t have any problems to worry about.”

Bo Yazhi's head buzzed, and he thought of something. His face clouded over and he asked, "Master, are those enemies from back then coming to cause trouble again?"

"No, we don't need to be in hiding anymore," Li Xuanwei said with a smile.

.....

On the same day that the participants headed to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Underlying turmoil was spreading across the world.

It was as if the curtains to a chess game were slowly being lifted.

.....

The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Strands of chaos qi hung from the vast mountains and valleys like ribbons. A primitive and untamed aura permeated heaven and earth.

The mysterious great dao law power silently nourished this unknown world, making the mountains, rivers and other landscapes appear completely different from those in the outside world.

There was a forest spewing flames. The trees were rooted in midair, obscuring the sky, and casting mottled shadows on the earth.

There was a school of unusual-looking winged fish swimming in the void, sprinkling dreamy light upon the world as they beat their beautiful wings.

On the earth were jagged mountain peaks and oddly shaped mountain ranges. Occasionally, streams of light danced past, and from time to time, impressive ravines loomed in the depths of the clouds...

What a bizarre place!

The striking scenery took Lin Xun's breath away.

All the mountains, rivers, and everything, whether it was a blade of grass or a tiny stone, contained traces of the ancient great dao.

Even the chaos qi in the air was full of life force, unlike that in the outside world.

He breathed in and felt as if his body had been cleansed by clear spring water and his mind had been cleared of all obstructions!

“What a magical world!” His dark eyes gleamed.

He checked the changes in his body and found that although the great dao law power that shrouded the world was different from that in the outside world, it had no negative effects on his cultivation.

On the contrary, if he could train and gain experience here, it would have unexpected benefits to his cultivation!

There was no doubt that this must be the world where the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was located, a danger-ridden place that even Emperors would turn pale at the mention of.

Creak!

Lin Xun’s spirit sense spread out and once he confirmed that there was nothing unusual nearby, he was ready to leave, but then he heard a crack that sounded like bones snapping from below.

The ground was blanketed by a thick layer of decomposing leaves. He cleared away the leaves with his feet, only to see a rotten corpse lying on the ground.

The corpse had been buried for who knows how many years and had become extremely fragile.

Despite that, Lin Xun still trembled and gasped, because on the ground next to the corpse was a column of words in dried up blood—“So what if I have attained the status of Emperor? I am still as weak as a blade of grass here!”

It was hard to read the scribble, but each stroke was written with such force that it dented the ground and showed the writer’s endless bitterness, reluctance, and despair.

Those were the frightening last words of an Emperor.

Lin Xun’s heart churned, and when he looked at the unfamiliar world again, his eyes were more alert and vigilant than before.

How powerful was the Emperor Stage?

Yet, an Emperor saw himself as weak as a blade of grass. What terrible dangers were hidden in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?

Lin Xun felt chills just thinking about it!

“Senior Sister Jun Huan saw Mount Heedless when she came here back then, I wonder where it is and what kind of dangers she encountered before she finally returned unsuccessful.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed, and a strange scene silently surfaced in his mind.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1973: The Eerie Little Green Tree

What appeared in Lin Xun’s mind was the scene of a mysterious mountain.

The mountain was majestically tall, boundless, as if it bordered the sky, and it emitted a terrifying aura of destruction, devastation, and ruin.

It was just the image of a mountain projected in his mind, yet Lin Xun still felt a sense of oppression and suffocation that made him gasp for breaths.

The mountain was named Heedless!

This image was conveyed to Lin Xun when he first met Li Xuanwei in Xuanji Dao Sect.

It showed the appearance of Mount Heedless that Jun Huan saw when she came to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

The mountain was covered with origin power of destruction and buried with countless calamities and dangers. However, Jun Huan firmly believed that the chaos treasure, an incredible fortune, was hidden on the mountain.

While keeping the appearance of Mount Heedless in mind, Lin Xun thought to himself, “According to Third Senior Sister, some of the origin power of thunder in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone may be able to revive the piece of scorched Bodhi Wood. If there’s an opportunity to find some, I can’t miss it...

“But my top priority now is to search for Mount Heedless. There, I can find more clues about the chaos treasure...”

After a moment, he came to a decision.

Swoosh!

He darted forward with a flash while activating the Suanni Qi to conceal the aura around him.

Including himself, there were a total of one hundred and eight supreme Saint-Kings who had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

It might not seem like a lot, but each of them possessed extraordinary strength and could be called one of the strongest at their cultivation stage. Among them, there were also some heaven-defying fierce characters.

This meant that if a battle broke out, it would be absolute carnage!

However, Lin Xun was unafraid.

In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he had used the White Metal Dao Body, but in this Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he must not hold back his strength if he wanted to obtain the precious chaos treasure.

He had not traveled far when a huge black crack suddenly split the void open and a flock of ugly and ferocious blood-red birds flew out from it.

They were shaped like bats, but were covered with blood-red scales and had sinister red eyes and jet-black fangs. They made sharp mournful howls like ghosts, which transformed into terrifying blood-red sound waves and swept the sky.

Lin Xun, who was moving quietly and carefully, was about to dodge when he found that the blood-colored sound waves were crashing down on him from every direction like real waves. He had no choice but to face them head-on.

Boom!

With an ear-piercing rumble, the nearby rocks and trees were smashed into smithereens, and the clouds collapsed in the sky.

Lin Xun staggered, horrified by the strong power.

The blood-colored sound waves were endowed with a strange and unfamiliar power of the great dao. The force of it rushing over would be enough to wipe out ordinary quasi-Emperors!

Roar!

With an earthshaking roar, the flock of menacing birds sped at Lin Xun like bats rushing out of a cave. The mighty and aggressive force was enough to sweep away the world.

Lin Xun fled without hesitation.

If he fought back with all his strength, he was confident that he could eliminate those vicious creatures, but it would inevitably consume a lot of physical strength, which would not be worth it at all.

Only after escaping the encirclement did Lin Xun make a fierce grabbing motion.

Buzz—

A giant green hand took shape and caught the closest blood-red ferocious bird.

Then, he bolted away without looking back once.

From afar, he could still hear furious roars booming out and echoing endlessly between heaven and earth.

Bang!

While moving away, Lin Xun applied force to his hand and the body of the captured beast exploded into pieces. Before blood even splattered out, it was completely destroyed.

A crystal-clear blood-red bead that was around the size of a copper coin fell from midair, which Lin Xun caught in his hand.

After examining it briefly, he concluded that it was an internal pill overflowing with the essence of the great dao. If consumed, it was comparable to swallowing a magical elixir.

The most amazing thing was that the great dao power in the internal pill was unlike that in the outside world. Once refined and absorbed, its effect would be superior to any invaluable miracle elixir.

“No wonder Elder Taishu Hong said that where there is great danger, there will be great fortune. Even a vicious beast in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone contains an internal pill that can be sold at a sky-high price in the outside world.”

Lin Xun put away the internal pill. Given his current level of cultivation, he did not need the help of external items for the time being.

Along the way, he became extra cautious and careful.

This vast mountain range was ancient and primitive, full of unknowns and mysteries, and many areas even blocked off spirit senses to avoid being investigated.

And it was often in these places that unknown dangers lurked!

Of course, Lin Xun's journey was not particularly smooth. He had repeatedly encountered some dangers and obstacles along the way.

For example, there were jade green plants shaped like a blade that could transform into slashes of sharp green sword qi and kill with frightening power.

In a head-on fight with them, Lin Xun was forced to retreat. It was not because he could not win, but because the green plant was found throughout the mountain and it was impossible to eradicate them all.

While fleeing, Lin Xun took the opportunity to grab a handful of jade green plants. After crushing them one by one, he was left with seeds that were as bright as emeralds and exuding strong vitality.

Lin Xun thought of the All-Inclusive Plant Index that his Senior Brother Pu Zhen had given him.

Unfortunately, the All-Inclusive Plant Index had no records of the jade green plant.

However, a thought suddenly struck Lin Xun. If he named the mountains, rivers, and all living things in this uncharted, wouldn't that help his Senior Brother Pu Zhen further improve the All-Inclusive Plant Index?

This could be considered a great merit on the path of cultivation, right?

"Jade Sword Plant has a distinctive stem shaped like a sword, jade green leaves, and natural sword patterns. The deeper the sword pattern, the older they are..."

"It has survival instincts and consciousness, but no intelligence. They will attack together if approached, producing sword qi as strong as a supreme Saint-King.

"When the plant is destroyed, it will condense into a seed that can be replanted..."

Lin Xun took out a jade slip and noted down all his understanding about the Jade Sword Plant.

After he finished writing, an indescribable feeling surged in his heart and he felt as if his mind had been sublimed.

Lin Xun stood blankly for a moment, then he said thoughtfully, "Defining all creations, characterizing their appearance and detailing its essence...this...could it also be a path of the great dao?"

"If so, is this the dao that Senior Brother Pu Zhen sought when he created the All-Inclusive Plant Index?"

"Throughout time, who created and named the languages spoken by all living beings, the words that we write in, and everything that we know?"

All of a sudden, Lin Xun's thoughts became jumbled and many questions arose in his mind.

After a long while, he took a deep breath and cleared his mind of all the distracting thoughts. These questions and wonders were too vague, and perhaps only the creator when the universe emerged from chaos, when the world first formed, could truly understand.

But was there a creator in this world?

No one knew.

Perhaps, only when one stepped into the Emperor Stage, touched upon the doorstep of life and destiny, and comprehended the essence and mysteries of the great dao of heaven and earth, could one truly answer these questions.

On the way, Lin Xun made conscious efforts to characterize some unknown organisms.

“Star Guiding Flower, silver in color, emits light from its stamens. Its petals sway gently and flicker like stars, as if guiding the orbit of celestial bodies... The light emitted by this flower is silent, colorless, and odorless, but it can pierce the spirit...

“When this flower withers, it will condense into a star-shaped seed.”

.....

“Spirit-Devouring Ants are white and as small as a grain of rice. They travel around in groups and fly with the wind. They can swallow up all aeth qi within a radius of nine hundred feet in an instant. Their combat power is terrifying and they can withstand our full-strength attacks. It is best to avoid them when encountered.

“When those fierce beasts die, their antennae fall off and turn into a white crystal-like object. Inside, it is filled with great dao essence and it has effects comparable to the finest precious herb.”

.....

“Misty Cloud Soil is shaped like clouds and mists and can change appearance at will. This soil can be used to grow the seeds of the Jade Sword Plant and Star Guiding Flower...”

.....

Lin Xun traveled through this world, encountering numerous dangerous situations along the way, and often had to run for his life.

There were even several times when he almost met with disaster.

Once when he passed by a river, the mighty river suddenly lifted up and turned into a snow-white dragon and rushed towards Lin Xun.

Its power was comparable to that of an Emperor!

If Lin Xun had not sensed danger in advance and darted away before the river completely transformed, he would have died an instant death.

Another time, he was passing by an unusual crater that was suspended upside down in midair. The crater spewed out scorching ink-like lava, causing the land within thousands of miles to become withered and dry, and no life force grew around it.

The one exception was a small lush green tree just below the crater. On the branches of the tree sat three mysterious fruits. They were like little babies opening their mouths to take in the lava pouring out of the crater.

Faintly, heavenly sounds echoed in the air.

This wonderful scene made Lin Xun conclude right away that the tree was a supreme treasure!

However, Lin Xun stopped before he even got close.

He noticed corpses lying on the scorched ground. They had been killed for who knew how many years, but their corpses still remained.

He took a quick look and fear flooded him.

If he was not mistaken, those corpses must have been from almighty Emperors!

But they had all died here...

The scene of the Emperor corpses and the pile of bones added a sense of eeriness and horror to the little green tree and the three little fruits sitting on the branches!

At that moment, Lin Xun wanted to ask Xi, but he found that communication with the Omega Secret-Realm in his mind-sea was completely blocked off in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Without any wavering, he turned around and left.

As he was leaving, a faint sigh sounded from the green tree below the crater...

Although this encounter was not quite a near-death experience, Lin Xun still broke out in cold sweat. He realized the horror and terror of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1974: Follow Like a Shadow

The great terror between life and death!

In less than a day, Lin Xun had experienced dangers and crises far more than any time in the outside world.

For example, when he encountered the little lush green tree, it was the first time in his life that he felt so close to death!

“That tree grows below a suspended inverted crater. Its body is entirely green and it has three fruits growing on its branches, all which look like babies and seem to have their own intelligence. They sat cross-legged on the branches and mysteriously inhaled the essence of the lava.

“Throughout time, many Emperors have come to the tree but they all met with their end. Their corpses were left piled on the ground without decomposing, which means that the tree has some sort of unusual and terrifying secret...

“Because we do not know its origin and do not understand its mystery, it can’t be named.”

After leaving the area, Lin Xun recorded the characteristics of the eerie little green tree in the jade slip.

A wonderful feeling filled his mind again, becoming clearer and more transcendent than ever before.

In truth, although he had encountered many dangerous situations along the way, he also characterized many unknown mountains, rivers and organisms.

For example, the Star Guiding Flower, Jade Sword Plant, Spirit Devouring Ant and Misty Cloud Soil...

Every time he recorded an unknown thing, his state of mind would gain a mysterious, unknown power, as if his mind had been sublimed.

It was not until this moment that Lin Xun had an epiphany.

The process of defining the unknown, characterizing their appearance, and detailing their essence was akin to silently training the mind!

The unknown meant that it had never been seen or heard in the outside world. Therefore, to define it was equivalent to identifying and recognizing its essence and characteristics.

This itself was also a kind of wonderful cultivation.

Lin Xun had a feeling that only in such uncharted land could he train his mind in such a unique way.

Moreover, the power of 'defining' was not that simple!

"In the cultivation of the great dao, the state of mind is the most mysterious. Even if one possesses heaven-defying talent, an unstable state of mind would still mean they are doomed to achieve nothing on the path of the great dao.

"If one has a strong mind, even if they are not the most talented, they will still one day achieve great success.

"Our Fangchun Mountain is named after the mind, which means the sect of Fangchun Mountain pays great attention to the cultivation of the state of mind.

"Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu was originally a woodcutter in the mountains and made a living from cutting firewood. He is a slow-witted person, but he created the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic by himself, and in the Dao War of Emperors, he defeated Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, the leader of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors. His strength is immeasurable.

"Senior Brother Pu Zhen has a humble and honest personality. He was originally a farmer, but he created the All-Inclusive Plant Index and managed to kill Old Monk Dukong from the Earth Treasury Realm with just three punches...

"And Senior Brother Xuan Kong, who was hailed as absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage, was once a poor shepherd boy when he was young...

"It can be seen that one's character was the most important factor to Master when deciding to accept someone as a disciple!"

Lin Xun moved forward as he pondered, and he inevitably encountered more dangers and crises along the way.

Despite that, his state of mind slowly changed.

Every danger came from the unknown, including bizarre plants and trees, vicious and terrifying birds and beasts.

If he was unable to defeat them, he would run.

If he could defeat them, he would characterize its appearance, note down its essence, and define it.

Such an experience put his mind in an ethereal and calm state, a wonderful state without any joy or sorrow.

The fluctuations in emotions were clearly felt by the heart, but it could not affect his state of mind at all.

Even when faced with deadly danger, he felt fear, anxiousness, and worry...but his mind was as cool as ice!

Before he knew it, he had been exploring the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone for three days.

He was like a fearless and simple-hearted explorer going through storms and other challenges. As he gained insights into the mountains, rivers, and everything, his state of mind also became much more stable.

Fear or joy, danger or opportunity, they were all a kind of cultivation!

On this day, not long after Lin Xun entered a mountain range, he abruptly halted because he detected a ripple of aura with his spirit sense.

Someone is here!

He deduced right away, and then he looked perturbed the next moment. This was the first time he had met another cultivator ever since he had come to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Then, Lin Xun, covered by Suanni Qi, silently moved forward.

At the foot of a rocky mountain, there was a murmuring stream.

Five people, men and women, were gathered together. Some were meditating and resting, some were chatting in low voices, and some were on the lookout.

The group was headed by a man in black. He had broad shoulders and a heroic and intimidating appearance. A snow-white sword floated above his shoulder, glinting coldly in the sun

From afar, Lin Xun was able to recognize that the five people were core disciples from the Primordial Dao Court!

The black-clothed leader was called Lei Fengque, who was ranked fourteenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and he had quite a dazzling performance in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

In fact, all those who were qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone were the best of the best and the strongest people of their cultivation stage.

The reason why Lin Xun stopped was because the snow-white sword floating above Lei Fengque's shoulder produced ripples of aura that spread and covered the surrounding area.

He would be discovered right away if he approached carelessly.

“Senior Brother Lei, our goal this time is to obtain the chaos treasure, but Senior Brother Kong Zhao has ordered us to capture cultivators from Cloud State alive if we run into them.” A woman in colorful clothes suddenly asked, “Could it be that getting revenge on Jin Duyi is more important to Senior Brother Kong Zhao than getting the chaos treasure?”

Lei Fengque smiled. “Junior Sister, you might not know this. It's not just our Primordial Dao Court disciples who will be targeting him. Instead, the disciples from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and Panwu Dao Court will unite with us to deal with Jin Duyi in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.”

The woman in colorful clothes couldn't help but question, “Why are we mobilizing so many people? Jin Duyi is a disciple from Absolute Origin Dao Court and his sect is terrifyingly strong. Have you forgotten how Emperor Fire Spirit was effortlessly suppressed and had embarrassed herself?”

Lei Fengque said in a low voice, “Things have changed now. Although I don't fully understand, I know that our Primordial Dao Court has agreed to deal with Jin Duyi together with the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and the Panwu Dao Court.”

The woman was about to ask something else, when Lei Fengque interrupted, “Junior Sister, this is an order from our sect. As for what they have planned, who knows? We just need to follow their orders.”

In the distance, Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed.

The disciples of three great dao courts, Primordial Dao Court, Heaven and Earth Dao Court and Panwu Dao Court, plan to work together to deal with me?

This is very strange!

Could it be that when Senior Sister Ruo Su showed up as a part of the Absolute Origin Dao Court, it was not enough to deter or scare them?

No!

Lin Xun realized something. *Lei Fengque said that they are acting on the orders of the sect, which means it is not an act of revenge for Kong Zhao's own selfish reasons.*

Then the Heaven and Earth Dao Court and the Panwu Dao Court also are likely targeting me on orders of their sects!

But why are three of the Great Six Courts targeting me?

A dark cloud of gloom hovered over Lin Xun's heart. He found it very abnormal.

He could not figure out the real reason yet, but he was certain that it was not just a simple case of revenge!

“Could it be that they realized that Senior Sister Ruo Su and I are not really from the Absolute Origin Dao Court?”

“If that was the case, then why would they allow me to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?”

The more Lin Xun thought about it, the more he felt that this trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was not as simple as just competing for a chaos treasure.

Clang!

In the distance, the snow-white sword suddenly buzzed above Lei Fengque's shoulder.

“Finally got in touch with Senior Brother Kong Zhao. Let's go, it's time to take action.” Lei Fengque perked up.

Immediately, the group got up and left in a hurry.

Neither Lei Fengque nor the others noticed that a figure was secretly following them.

Lin Xun originally planned to search for Mount Heedless by himself, but now he had to change his plan.

Not to mention anything else, if what Lei Fengque said was true, then Jintian Xuanyue, Lu Dubu, Xie Yuhua, and the others would be treated as prey by people from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Primordial Dao Court and Panwu Dao Court.

It was easy to guess their reason for doing so: To use Jintian Xuanyue and the others as hostages!

It was also from this moment that killing intent was ignited in Lin Xun's heart.

Of course, he would fight for the chaos treasure.

However, enemies that deserved to be killed must also be dealt with!

Lin Xun suddenly thought of what his Senior Sister Ruo Su had told him before she left. Even if his identity was exposed in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, it did not matter.

At that time, Lin Xun thought it was just a word of encouragement to him.

Now, after thinking about it, he realized that if his identity was exposed, wouldn't that mean everyone would know that Senior Sister Ruo Su was from Fangchun Mountain?

Despite that, Senior Sister Ruo Su was not worried about that...

Could it be that she...had already sensed something in advance?

If that was the case, given her ability and power, she should be able to guard against and prepare for it, right?

Along the way, Lin Xun noticed that Lei Fengque and his group deliberately went a long and roundabout route several times and did not travel directly.

It was as though they were very familiar with this world!

In fact, Lei Fengque and the others did not run into any danger along the way.

"I see..."

Soon, Lin Xun noticed something. In the hands of the woman in colorful clothing was a black tortoise-shell-like plate.

The light and shadow parts of the plate altered while the compass needle swung around and pointed the way for Lei Fengque and others.

At this moment, Lin Xun had to admit that the Great Six Courts were indeed colossi with unimaginably powerful foundations.

This was the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone that was full of unknowns and unpredictable dangers.

Even so, disciples from the Great Six Courts were clearly able to come well prepared!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1975: Telepathic Talisman

Half an hour later.

An unusual-looking but majestic mountain loomed in the distance. It was covered in snow that was crimson red like it was aflame, or rather it was an active volcano. Despite that appearance, it was actually a freezing cold snowy mountain.

The ice and snow were as bright as blood and red as fire!

“This must be the Red Snow Mountain. A long time ago, an Ancestor of our Primordial Dao Court once found a thirty-three-petaled lotus there, and each petal was marked naturally with dao patterns. It was incredibly magical.” Lei Fengque’s eyes blazed. “It is said that several Emperors of our dao courts consumed one of the petals when they broke through to the Emperor Stage and thus overcame the Emperor tribulations in one fell swoop!

Audible gasps rang out. All disciples of the Primordial Dao Court exclaimed in amazement.

Watching from afar, Lin Xun had a strange look flash across his eyes.

It turned out that not only his Senior Sister Jun Huan had been here before, but even an Ancestor of the Primordial Dao Court had also explored this place.

“Let’s go. Senior Brother Kong Zhao and the others should be waiting for us on this mountain.”

While chatting, Lei Fengque and his group flew up and made their way up Red Snow Mountain.

Lin Xun followed after them.

.....

A natural spring was nestled halfway up Red Snow Mountain, with crimson-red snow and ice bubbling within it, blowing out biting-cold air.

Kong Zhao was standing by the spring with his hands behind his back, staring absently at it for a long while. “Back then, the thirty three-petaled lotus was born here. Unfortunately, I found nothing when I came here,” he sighed in disappointment.

Next to him, two disciples of the Primordial Dao Court each took out a jade vial to collect the red ice and snow in the spring.

Upon hearing this, one of them said with a smile, “Senior Brother, red snow falls naturally here and contains extremely rich great dao aura. If you refine and consume it, it will have immense benefit on your cultivation.”

Kong Zhao ignored him and turned to the other side.

On the bright red snowy ground, two people were tied up, both disheveled and livid with rage.

One was Lu Dubu and the other was Su Muhan.

Kong Zhao said nonchalantly, “The red snow is just like those two—of little value, and ultimately inferior to Jin Duyi.”

“Kong Zhao, if you want to kill me, just do it. Why do you have to use such despicable means to insult the two of us?” Lu Dubu gnashed his teeth.

As the best disciple of the number one sect in Cloud State, Lu Dubu had been called ‘of little value.’ The insult filled him with shame and fury.

Kong Zhao swept a condescending and disdainful look over the two. “I heard that Jin Duyi had saved you from Tu Qianjue, Zu Feiyu and others when you were in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, is that true?”

The faces of Lu Dubu and Su Muhan clouded over. They could not understand why Kong Zhao would suddenly bring up this matter.

Before long, Kong Zhao answered his own question. “I won’t kill you two because I want Jin Duyi to come and save you again.”

Immediately, fury flared in the eyes of Lu Dubu and Su Muhan. They understood the other party’s scheme. He was using them as bait to lure out Brother Jin!

“Despicable!”

“As a disciple of the formidable Primordial Dao Court and the fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, you did not scruple to use such shameless means. Are you not worried about being mocked by the world?”

The two hurled all kinds of insults.

Kong Zhao smiled disapprovingly. “Don’t get so agitated. To be honest, I am worried. I’m worried that you two are not important enough to lure out Jin Duyi!” He made no disguise of his contempt.

Kong Zhao continued, “After all, Jin Duyi is a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court, but you two can only rule in a little place like Cloud State. If it wasn’t for Jin Duyi, do you think you two could have passed the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and qualified to explore the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?”

The faces of Lu Dubu and Su Muhan crumpled, and their hearts were filled with bitterness.

Kong Zhao might be ridiculing them and ruthlessly trampling on their dignity, but they did not have the power to retort because even they themselves had to admit that, without Lin Xun’s help, they...were indeed not qualified to participate in the expedition in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone...

“Senior Brother.”

Lei Fengque and his group arrived and greeted Kong Zhao.

Kong Zhao nodded in acknowledgment, and continued to mock Lu Dubu and Su Muhan. “If I were Jin Duyi, why would I risk my life for two pieces of trash like you two? It would not be worth it at all.”

Lu Dubu and Su Muhan looked more and more miserable.

“This is probably the best, so that Brother Jin won’t be dragged into danger anymore because of the two of us!” Lu Dubu gritted his teeth, eyes reddening.

Kong Zhao grinned. “Do you know why I won’t kill you two now? It’s very simple. When I see Jin Duyi, I will crush you into dust in front of him! I want him to see the price he needs to pay for killing members of the Imperial Kong Clan!” His voice was filled with hatred.

Then, he turned around and called Lei Fengque and the others aside. “Did you notice anyone following you on the way here?”

Lei Fengque pointed at the snow-white sword flying above his shoulders. “I have been using the Feiming Sword to check along the way, but I haven’t noticed anything unusual.”

Kong Zhao nodded. “That’s good. Although the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is dangerous, there are still some ways to avoid dangers. But if we are watched by some fierce characters who don’t play by the rules, it will be troublesome for us.”

Lei Fengque asked, “Senior Brother, are you really planning to use those two as hostages to deal with Jin Duyi?”

Kong Zhao's lips curled in a playful smile. "Jin Duyi is a tough character. I want to tear him to pieces, but I also know that if I want to deal with him, I must have a foolproof plan."

Lei Fengque asked in puzzlement, "Could it be that Senior Brother has other arrangements?"

Kong Zhao nodded. "This time, not only our Primordial Dao Court, but also Heaven and Earth Dao Court and Panwu Dao Court are regarding Jin Duyi as their prey. In particular, the Heaven and Earth Dao Court hates that boy to the core."

He suddenly asked, "Do you think it would be better if I send those two hostages to Huangfu Shaonong of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court?"

Lei Fengque and the others looked at him blankly.

"Kill with a borrowed knife?" Someone's eyes gleamed.

Kong Zhao smiled. "No, more like sit on top of the mountain and watch the tigers fight, and then reap the benefits. If we can get rid of Jin Duyi without any effort, I don't see any reason to not do it?"

Lei Fengque couldn't help but ask, "Senior Brother, you just said that you want to keep those two alive, so when you see Jin Duyi, you can crush them to dust one by one. Why..."

Kong Zhao laughed, "I was just trying to scare them, how could you take it seriously?"

He then instructed, "Can I trouble you guys again to take those two to a mountain that is shaped like a giant turtle thirty thousand miles away. Huangfu Shaonong and others will be waiting there."

"Okay!"

Lei Fengque and others accepted the order and left Red Snow Mountain right away, taking Lu Dubu and Su Muhan with them.

When their figures faded into the distance, a cold, ruthless look flashed in Kong Zhao's eyes. "It's time for us to take action."

"Senior Brother, are we heading to Mount Heedless?"

The eyes of the six people who followed Kong Zhao around all gleamed with anticipation. The legendary chaos treasure lay in the mysterious Mount Heedless!

"Mount Heedless? It's too early to go there now. Let's catch up with Junior Brother Lei Fengque and the others first." Kong Zhao spoke leisurely.

“What?”

The others were baffled.

Kong Zhao stretched out his right hand, and a green jade talisman that was shaped like a water droplet emerged. “This is the Telepathic Talisman given to me by the sect. It can detect the slightest ripple of unfamiliar aura.”

“When Junior Brother Lei Fengque and the others returned earlier, the Telepathic Talisman detected an obscure aura silently following them.”

Kong Zhao’s eyes shone brilliantly. “Someone who sneaks around and dares to target disciples of our Primordial Dao Court. Who do you think this fearless guy could be?”

“Jin Duyi?” someone blurted out.

“Very likely!” Kong Zhao nodded. “After all, the disciples of other dao courts and the monster-like characters from other places in the starry sky are all obsessed with getting their hands on the chaos treasure. They won’t choose to target us at this time.

“The people from other states won’t have the guts to go after us. If we eliminate them, it seems like only Jin Duyi is left...”

The others’ eyes were filled with realization, then their faces contorted menacingly. *Jin Duyi! That guy actually dares to show up?*

This is really surprising...

“Just now I was worried that we might alert the enemy, so I asked Junior Brother Lei Fengque and the others to leave first with the two hostages. If the enemy is really Jin Duyi, then he will definitely follow after them.”

Kong Zhao smiled coldly, murderous intent swirling in his eyes. “I have already instructed Junior Brother Lei Fengque to stop halfway. Meanwhile, we will catch up from behind and meet up with Junior Brother Lei Fengque and the others to encircle and get rid of the enemy once and for all!”

Upon hearing the plan, everyone couldn’t help but inhale sharply and marvel in their hearts. *Senior Brother Kong Zhao is so meticulous with everything!*

“Let’s go, it’s time to pull in the net.”

Kong Zhao’s heart was also palpitating with excitement. If the enemy was indeed Jin Duyi, then there was no way he could escape this time!

They set off right away.

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was indeed following after Lei Fengque and the others just as Kong Zhao had guessed.

However, he felt something was wrong, but he could not quite put his finger on it.

“It doesn’t matter, let’s rescue Lu Dubu and Su Muhan first.” He decided.

He had witnessed everything that happened on Red Snow Mountain. When he saw Kong Zhao disrespect and humiliate Lu Dubu and Su Muhan, he almost lost control of the murderous rage roaring in his heart.

He knew that they only suffered because of him!

“Senior Brother Lei, how did Brother Kong Zhao know that Huangfu Shaonong and his group are waiting in the mountain thirty thousand miles away? Did he contact Huangfu Shaonong beforehand?”

Suddenly, a voice caught Lin Xun’s attention.

The one who spoke was the woman in colorful clothes. It was she who led the way for Lei Fengque and the others with the help of a black tortoise shell-shaped plate, and they avoided many dangers along the way.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1976: Unexpected Death

However, while Lin Xun was eavesdropping, he came to realize that Lei Fengque and the woman in colorful clothes were communicating via voice transmission.

And on the rest of the journey, Lei Fengque and the rest of the group all communicated in such a way.

What are they taking precautions against?

The feeling that something was not right became stronger and stronger.

“Can’t wait any longer.”

His intuition, which he had honed from years of battles, made him decide to take action at this very moment.

Silently, the No-Nonsense Bow that was constructed from white bones appeared in his grip. A blood-red bowstring was strung through the sinister bow.

And in his left hand, two divine arrows quietly took shape.

One was entirely snow-white, glowing a silvery light, and had a chillingly cold tip. The shaft was around the thickness of a thumb and engraved with a word in frighteningly sharp writing: Jiguang!

The other had a ghostly blue glow around it and was engraved with the word 'Pianyu'.

The breathing of the two divine arrows resonated with each other and their aura was so cold that it induced chills in anyone.

These two divine arrows were part of Lin Xun's spoils when he invaded Sunset Current Valley, the lair of the Golden Crow Clan. He had been carrying them with him ever since, but he has never had the chance to properly use them.

Just like the Biluo Arrow and Moli Arrow, these two divine arrows were part of the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe. They were not only magical but could also unleash terrifying destructive power.

Lin Xun's mind was as still as ice and his dark eyes were devoid of emotions. In fact, he was ready to go all out.

He had just one goal: to rescue Lu Dubu and Su Muhan before the enemy could react.

It would be bad if the enemy had the chance to use Lu Dubu and Su Muhan as hostages.

.....

"Does that mean someone has been following us all this time?" The woman in colorful clothes looked perplexed.

"Yes, Brother Kong Zhao even suspects this person to be Jin Duyi!" Lei Fengque's expression darkened. "So, this time we must be vigilant and be ready to fight at any time. At the slightest sign of movement, we must attack with full strength right away."

"Alright!"

The woman in colorful clothes and the others agreed in unison.

They all started to gather strength, ready to unleash their qi at any time.

Swoosh!

Before long, a strange sound came from a green swamp not far away.

“Kill!”

Lei Fengque and others, who were long prepared for battle, launched into attack mode right away, activating all sorts of dao arts and weapons.

Dao light beamed and waves of light danced across the world. The epic scene made the heaven and earth appear dim.

However, the next moment, Lei Fengque’ and the others’ expressions tensed up.

They had launched a barrage of attacks at the green swamp, sending murky water splashing high up and setting plants and trees ablaze. Unfortunately, not only was there no sign of the enemy, but a group of bright green moths were propelled into the air, hissing furiously.

Lei Fengque and the others looked at each other in dismay, realizing that they had made a mistake and their actions were a little too extreme.

They were so paranoid that they had mistaken the swaying of grass as the enemy....

Buzz—

The bright green moths were each as big as a fist. The beating of their wings stirred up clouds of green dust like smoke.

Enraged, they charged at Lei Fengque and his group.

“Run!”

The pupils of Lei Fengque and the others rapidly shrank. They all bolted without any hesitation. The creatures in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone were all extremely terrifying.

Although the moths looked inconspicuous, the aura around them was unquestionably bizarre and eerie, so much so that it instantly made Lei Fengque and the others feel uneasy.

At this moment—Two divine arrows tore through the air like two streams of illusory light that had pierced time and space.

The speed was astonishingly fast!

Most incredibly, the two arrows merged together in mid-air with a sharp ring. The arrow body turned transparent and bright, while their combined power soared dramatically and murderous intent flared around it.

“This is bad!”

Lei Fengque’s face blanched. He sensed deadly danger.

They were all focused on running from a group of green moths. Who would have thought that someone would try to kill them during this time?

Moreover, the attack was too fast, so fast that Lei Fengque had no time to warn the others before a loud explosion boomed out.

A comrade exploded into flesh and blood. The arrow pierced right through his chest.

“Junior Brother Wang!”

Panicked cries rang out.

In the blink of an eye, a core disciple of the Primordial Dao Court dropped dead. The unexpected death chilled everyone to the core.

And this was only the beginning!

After firing the two arrows, Jiguang and Pianyu, Lin Xun had already teleported across the air, ready to launch his next killing move.

Clang!

The Broken Blade slashed across the air like a river of stars, aiming straight for the woman in colorful clothes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless Taixuan sword qi lashed down like a rainstorm, blocking the sky and the sun, and enveloping Lei Fengque.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun sped straight towards a man in a gray robe, who was holding Lu Dubu and Su Muhan.

Fast!

So fast!

Once he made a move, it was a thunderous blow!

“Do you want to rescue them? You wish!”

The gray-robed man roared and his body erupted in a blaze of light. He channeled power to his hands, disregarding his own safety. He only wanted to kill Lu Dubu and Su Muhan before Lin Xun could rescue them.

However, his movements were not as fast as Lin Xun’s finger.

Chi!

A blinding ray of light flashed out from his fingertips—condensed, powerful, and fierce.

Thorn of Sharpness!

It was the innate power of the White Metal Dao Body.

Pu!

The gray-robed man had a hole pierced through the space between his eyebrows, and his spirit was wiped out in an instant!

The power that he had gathered to his hands and about to unleash to kill Lu Dubu and Su Muhan also dissipated at this very moment.

With a bang, the gray-robed man collapsed to the ground, his eyes wide with anger and bewilderment even at death.

It seemed as if he had never imagined that there could be such terrifying power in this world.

Lin Xun had already rescued Lu Dubu and Su Muhan.

Rumble—

The void quaked endlessly. The group of green moths wailed terribly as they dropped to the ground from the impact and turned into ashes.

The woman in colorful clothes staggered back after being struck by the Broken Blade. She looked to be in a terrible state.

Lei Fengque roared and strained himself to blast away the countless Taixuan sword qi coming from every direction, but he was still left with many sword slashes on his body.

There was one person who hadn’t reacted yet, and it was only at this moment did he let out a loud and furious bellow, “Evil creature—!”

The voice shook the clouds.

Everything unbelievably happened and ended in a twinkling.

In such a short time, Lin Xun not only killed two enemies but also rescued Lu Dubu and Su Muhan.

His fierceness, swiftness, and domineering and superior power turned the world upside down!

It should be noted that everyone in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone were extraordinary characters, but they were still killed by Lin Xun without even a chance to fight back.

Firstly, it was because the timing of his attack was extremely perfect and skillful, striking when the enemy was least prepared.

Secondly, with his current strength, in this world, not many people at the same cultivation stage as him could likely survive a full-power attack of his.

“Jin Duyi, it is indeed you!”

Lei Fengque, the woman in colorful clothes, and another man in brocade robes gathered together, their faces livid with rage.

They gnashed their teeth with hatred. They had been guarded and on constant alert, but the enemy grasped a chance because of the sudden appearance of the group of damn green moths!

“Brother Jin, you really came...”

Having escaped the jaws of death, Lu Dubu and Su Muhan felt like everything was a dream.

Especially when they saw that it was Lin Xun who saved them. They didn’t know how to express the gratitude and shame they felt, and they even thought they were a burden to Lin Xun and had caused him to risk his life for them again and again.

“I am the one who should be ashamed. If it weren’t for me, you two would not have to suffer like this.” Lin Xun let out a sigh.

“Well said!”

Suddenly, a round of applause sounded from the distance, then Kong Zhao, followed by six Primordial Dao Court disciples, teleported across the air.

His eyes scanned Lin Xun like a lightning as he complimented, “Look everyone, in order to save the two pieces of trash, he did not hesitate to expose his whereabouts. This is loyalty, courage and unrivaled bravery.”

The voice was full of sarcasm.

The arrival of Kong Zhao and his group allowed Lei Fengque and others to breathe a sigh of relief. Lin Xun’s sudden attack had scared them witless. If Kong Zhao had not come, they would not have the guts to face off against Lin Xun again.

“It seems like you already knew my whereabouts.”

Lin Xun realized that Kong Zhao might have already discovered his whereabouts as early as when he was on Red Snow Mountain.

Lei Fengque and the others were nothing but bait for him.

“Smart!”

Kong Zhao snapped his fingers, lips twisting into a playful and ruthless smile. “Unfortunately, Jin Duyi, forget about rescuing other people, you might not be able to even protect your own life.”

“What? From you?” Lin Xun snorted, his dark eyes as calm as ever.

Despite being surrounded from all sides, he showed not a hint of fear.

Kong Zhao stroked his chin, uttering leisurely, “Do you not believe it? Then I will tell you now why you can’t save those two.”

A strange and obscure sound came from his mouth.

Bang!

Without any movement from him, Su Muhan’s body ruptured, blood rained and dyed the sky and the ground a horrifying red.

Lin Xun’s pupils shrank, and it felt as if a huge hammer had slammed his heart.

An indescribable feeling of rage gushed up from the depths of his heart like lava, causing his body to shake uncontrollably.

He died?!

He was killed by the enemy before my eyes?

At that moment, Lin Xun thought back to the scene in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm when Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were suddenly attacked by Zu Feiyu and eliminated in front of him.

He was also aggrieved at the time, but he knew that Teng Yichen and Gui Shanxing were only eliminated and their lives were not in danger.

But now...Su Muhan was killed right in front of him!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1977: Live On!

Even at death, Su Muhan still had a look of gratefulness and shame across his face, completely unaware that death would come so suddenly.

He likely had never expected to die in such a way.

The way he was killed also made Lin Xun burn with hatred.

Lu Dubu stood frozen beside him, aghast, expression morphing constantly and clothes drenched in sweat. Fear flooded him when he saw Su Muhan drop dead like that.

What...

...is going on?

Kong Zhao grinned. "Take a look, with a bang and the trash that you saved is gone. Isn't it thrilling?" He mocked with a leisurely attitude.

The Primordial Dao Court disciples near him were all chilled to the bone. They did not expect Kong Zhao to use such a strange and brutal means!

Lin Xun's dark eyes gleamed with cold, killing intent as he fixed them on Kong Zhao. "I guarantee I won't let you die so easily!"

Every word was calm but loaded with chilling fierceness!

Kong Zhao said in puzzlement, "Jin Dui, why are you not attacking now? Could it be that you are worried that the trash beside you will also explode with a bang?"

Lin Xun did not respond.

He was indeed worried about Lu Dubu's safety.

Lu Dubu suddenly drew a deep breath and said in a serious tone of voice, "Brother Jin, I have no right to ask you to do anything, but right now, I just want to ask you to do one thing."

Lin Xun had a bad feeling. "What is it?"

"Live on!"

Lu Dubu pronounced each word with great emphasis, and his expression was extremely serious and solemn.

Kong Zhao sneered, and the people around him also burst into laughter. *Does he want Jin Duyi to live on?*

Is that even possible?

Only Lin Xun's heart pounded because he understood the meaning of Lu Dubu's words.

A crazed look came to Lu Dubu's eyes. "Brother Jin, if you were to suffer at the murderous scheme of these bastards because of Su Muhan and I, I would remain extremely guilty even if I died!"

Shua!

He suddenly charged at Kong Zhao, his body glowing as bright as a burning sun, and the fighting spirit around him flared dramatically.

Lin Xun raised his head. While watching Lu Dubu speed away by himself, his dark abyss-like eyes welled up and feelings of sadness and pain gushed up his heart.

Both he and Lu Dubu knew that this was a dead end.

From the very beginning, the lives of Lu Dubu and Su Muhan were in the hands of Kong Zhao. To break free...

They had to die!

But who would willingly choose death?

Lin Xun's hands clenched so tight that his knuckles went white.

"You have a death wish."

In the distance, strong contempt flashed in Kong Zhao's eyes, and a strange and obscure secret spell uttered from his lips.

Bang!

At that moment, Lu Dubu was like the most splendid light in the world dimming and falling from mid-air. Even his blood evoked great sadness.

“Live on!”

Before he died, he roared at the top of his voice, and it resounded throughout the world.

“Just like a moth flying into a flame.”

Kong Zhao smiled teasingly at Lin Xun. “Jin Duyi, do you feel very incompetent and powerless?”

Nearby Primordial Dao Court disciples cackled with laughter.

Shua!

Lin Xun raised his head and ran his eyes over the entire area before it landed on where Lu Dubu died. “Brother Lu, Brother Su, my name is actually Lin Xun. I really regret not telling you my real name when I could...” he uttered softly.

The low voice was filled with endless grief and sorrow.

What?

Kong Zhao and the others were all stunned for a moment, before realization struck them and they looked at Lin Xun with disbelieving stares.

Lin Xun?

Is he the guy who caused a huge storm in the Kunlun Dominion back then?

How...

Is that possible?!

Before they could understand the situation, they felt their blood run cold and saw that Lin Xun was looking right over at them.

It was just that his gaze had become cold and emotionless, like a bottomless abyss that would devour anyone that came close!

“Fight!”

With a bellow, Kong Zhao summoned a gorgeous golden halberd to his hand and qi boomed around him, amplifying his aura. He was like an unrivaled mighty god.

“Kill!”

Lei Fengque and the others attacked together without hesitation. They might have appeared unserious and frivolous before, but they had actually been preparing for battle.

The moment that Kong Zhao gave the order, they all sprinted into action.

Rumble!

Flying swords, battle blades, daoists stamps, blazing furnaces...all kinds of remarkable treasures shot into the sky, shining brilliantly. Terrifying powers poured down.

At the same time, various dao arts with frightening destructive power interweaved in midair before launching down together at Lin Xun.

The attackers were all core disciples of the Primordial Dao Court, with many listed on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. Each one of them was a dazzling figure of their generation and known for their remarkable combat strength.

In particular, Kong Zhao, who was ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, was a famous talented genius!

Their combined full-power attacks would be enough to kill quasi-Emperors!

The entire world quaked like crazy and the nearby mountains, rivers, and trees all shattered to smithereens. In every direction was a scene of destruction and devastation.

The impassioned sound of the great dao echoed loudly!

Lin Xun did not dodge or retreat. His heart had long been flooded by the fury and hatred that erupted like a volcano.

Boom!

He rushed forward to meet the attacks head-on, his black hair flying around him, his body glowing bright, and misty white sword qi faintly roamed around him.

The power of the White Metal Dao Body was being activated to its extreme state!

And behind him, a primal-chaos-like Great Dao Field was taking shape, threatening to devour heaven and earth like a veil of eternal darkness!

Bang!

A giant bronze cauldron flew towards him, but before it got close, it was caught in the power of the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, like falling into a quagmire.

The next moment, the huge cauldron that was imbued with ancient power was crushed and exploded like it was nothing.

In the distance, a disciple of the Primordial Dao Court violently coughed up blood with a horrified look on his face.

Then, all treasures, weapons, and dao arts seemed to be caught and trapped by the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, unable to move an inch.

Not only that, but they were devoured by it with absolute overwhelming power!

For a while, explosions rang out endlessly.

“That...”

“How is that possible?!”

“Quick, fight with everything!”

Furious roars rang out one after another.

No one thought that Lin Xun, who was fully surrounded, could still erupt with such incredible, heaven-defying power.

He was like a wayward ancient mountain moving wherever he wanted and stopping at nothing.

“Kill!”

Someone hissed and swung his sword downwards. The chilling sword qi and law power would terrify even gods and ghosts.

It was a killing attack, a full-power blow.

Without so much as a glance at him, Lin Xun held up one finger and uttered one word.

“Die!”

Bang!

The man, together with the slash of sword qi, was crushed by dazzling finger power. Blood and flesh rained everywhere.

The battle had just begun yet a disciple of Primordial Dao Court was already dead!

Kong Zhao's eyelids twitched and his face blanched.

The others were livid with murderous intent blazing in their eyes.

"Evil creature!"

The woman in colorful clothes rushed over and brought out a golden square-shaped stamp that was filled with the aura of an Emperor and exuded an endless destructive aura. The surface was embellished with a thunderbolt pattern as well as a depiction of the god of thunder, a fearsome creature with a bird's beak and claws.

This turned out to be a thunder dao Emperor-grade treasure!

Lin Xun turned his hand over and also brought out a bronze stamp. Although it looked inconspicuous, its appearance immediately triggered visions of chaos and destruction.

Stars were exploding, the sun and the moon were shattering into dust, the mountains and rivers were collapsing, and countless living beings were falling to death... All these strange visions eventually condensed into a word in ancient writing: Lifeless!

Under the great dao, die with no hope of surviving!

Boom!

The two Emperor seals clashed, sending a shudder through the earth and turning the universe upside down.

To the horror of the woman in colorful clothes, her most powerful trump card, the golden Emperor seal, was completely suppressed.

Whining and shaking from the force of the collision, it finally flew out of her grip and propelled across the air.

"No!"

The woman screamed and frantically tried to flee.

But how could she escape? The Dao Lifeless Seal slammed down on her slender body and completely crushed her into a puddle of blood. Even her primordial spirit ruptured.

At this moment, Lin Xun was already aiming to kill another.

Shrouded in the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, he was like a demon god setting off on a journey. Wherever he passed, the space, dust, light...all were devoured.

So far, no attack had been able to break through the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, let alone touch Lin Xun.

“He...how did he become so strong?” someone cried out, terror-stricken.

Even Kong Zhao’s eyes were wide with disbelief.

He was well aware of how powerful the enemy was. After all, he had defeated Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, Yan Yurou and others.

However, Kong Zhao had absolute confidence in his own strength. Moreover, he had come to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone armed with many trump cards and life-protection items and weapons.

He believed that Lin Xun was outnumbered and they could easily kill him this time.

Unfortunately, who would have thought that when the real battle started, he came to realize that he had underestimated his opponent!

“Kill!”

Unwilling to give in, Kong Zhao furiously swung his golden halberd at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun raised his fist to meet it.

Boom!

Amid the earth-shaking collision, Kong Zhao tottered and he staggered backward. An unbearable numbness and pain spread up his right arm. If he had not countered with full strength, the golden halberd would have escaped from his grip.

This exchange made Kong Zhao understand one thing: If it was a one-on-one battle, he would definitely be outmatched!

He tried to calm the feelings of shock and horror in his heart.

Seeing Lin Xun charge over, he gritted his teeth, and a three-inch-long dagger suddenly projected from the top of his head.

The dagger was engraved with the words ‘Clear Frost.’

Its appearance immediately caused a wave of earthshaking sword qi to spread out and the nearby space to explode.

The Clear Frost Dagger was an Emperor-grade weapon!

Swoosh!

The next second, it appeared above Lin Xun's head and slashed down with frightening speed, completely avoiding the restriction of space.

However, before Kong Zhao could celebrate, he saw the Clear Frost Dagger frozen in the air, blocked by force from the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field that shrouded Lin Xun.

His eyes almost popped out their sockets and he was about to go crazy.

The dagger was from an old antique of the Primordial Dao Court. It was powerful enough to split the world and kill gods and demons.

Yet, it was blocked by the enemy's Great Dao Field!

Even if it was blocked for only a brief moment, it was still incredible because which supreme Saint-King in the world could actually obstruct the killing blow of an Emperor-grade weapon?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1978: Identity Exposed

Emperor-grade treasures could only unleash their true power in the hands of an Emperor.

Even so, in the hands of a supreme Saint-King, it could still display unimaginable power.

An ordinary soldier equipped with a magical weapon would still be invincible on the battlefield.

Given Kong Zhao's current cultivation level and strength, while he might not be able to exert the Emperor weapon's full power, the power unleashed should be more than enough to kill a quasi-Emperor.

Even so...

Lin Xun blocked the Clear Frost Dagger with just his own Great Dao Field alone!

This was what shocked Kong Zhao.

It was in this split second that Lin Xun launched the Dao Lifeless Seal and with a deafening boom, the three-inch-long Clear Frost Dagger was blasted away.

Miserable clangs shook the sky!

“Suppress!”

Livid and refusing to give in, Kong Zhao once again attempted another killing blow with the Clear Frost Dagger.

The magic of this dagger lay in the fact that it could bypass the restriction of space, appearing and disappearing mysteriously and unpredictably, which made it impossible to capture its movements.

However, Lin Xun did not care at all. He activated the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field and counterattacked with the Dao Lifeless Seal.

Suddenly, the Emperor dagger and the Dao Lifeless Seal clashed, causing waves upon waves of energy to sweep across the world. The void rumbled turbulently and the sky dimmed under the force of the impact

The Clear Frost Dagger soon couldn't hold on anymore after being knocked back again and again by the Dao Lifeless Seal.

Kong Zhao, who was wielding the Clear Frost Dagger, almost coughed up blood from unbearable pain. His expression drastically changed and he couldn't believe his eyes.

What kind of Emperor-grade weapon is that? How can it be so tyrannical and strong?

It should be noted that the Clear Frost Dagger contained Emperor dao law power and was endowed with the will and sword intent of an Emperor of the Primordial Dao Court. Ordinary weapons could not be compared to it at all.

Kong Zhao also regarded it as his trump card.

However, the dagger just suffered a crushing defeat. If the Sword Emperor of Primordial Dao Court witnessed this scene, he likely would vomit blood from anger.

“Die!”

Suddenly, Lei Fengque came charging over, also launching a killing move.

A black copper truncheon swung across the air, aiming straight for Lin Xun's head.

Boom!

When the black copper truncheon clubbed downwards, its great weight was comparable to thousands of mountains smashing down into the opponent. It looked incomparably remarkable, shrouded in endless mighty Emperor power and glowing with black light.

Zhushen Truncheon!

It was a broken ancient Emperor treasure. Despite being incomplete, its power was still boundlessly terrifying.

Within seconds, it knocked a huge crack into the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field around Lin Xun.

The black copper truncheon smashed down at Lin Xun at the crack!

However, a feather-light apricot-yellow flag appeared in Lin Xun's grip. The flag fluttered and produced rays of colorful misty light.

The light might seem gorgeous and dreamy, but it gave the feeling that an invincible sword god had descended upon the world.

Every ray of light was like a slash of supreme sword qi that could split the sky and earth!

Chi!

As Lin Xun flicked his wrist, beams of light flashed out from the apricot yellow flag.

At that moment, it felt like the almighty sword god had launched an attack that obliterated the world.

The black copper truncheon that was swinging down was instantly blocked and quivered violently under the force of the impact before it was blasted back with a bang!

“How is that possible?”

Lei Fengque was dumbstruck.

“Two Emperor-grade treasures!”

When Kong Zhao saw the apricot yellow flag fluttering in Lin Xun's hand, he felt his heart twitch in his chest. *How could Jin Duyi own two Emperor-grade treasures that are both equally as terrifying and remarkable as the other?*

“Kill him, quickly kill him together!” Kong Zhao bellowed, realizing the unfavorable situation.

Rumble—

The battle intensified.

No matter whether it was Kong Zhao, Lei Fengque or the others, no one dared to hold back anything and brought out all their trump cards—Emperor-grade treasures, heaven-defying dao arts, and secret forbidden techniques.

Even so, every secret technique was destroyed by Lin Xun's Great Dao Field and dissipated in a shower of light.

Even Emperor-grade treasures like the Clear Frost Dagger and the Zhushen Truncheon were overpowered by Lin Xun's Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag.

From afar, he looked invincible, despite being surrounded on all sides!

Shock and rage rushed to the heads of Kong Zhao and the others. They fully realized the terror of their opponent.

“Help!”

Before long, a panicked scream pierced the air.

A man in black robe was unable to dodge in time and was smashed by Lin Xun's fist. Blood rained down like a waterfall, and both his body and spirit were completely destroyed.

This was the third person to die at Lin Xun's hands since the battle began!

In addition to the two who were killed by Lin Xun with the No-Nonsense Bow and the Thorn of Sharpness earlier, a total of five core Primordial Dao Court disciples had been killed!

It should be noted that only one hundred and eight people had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, with Primordial Dao Court disciples accounting only for a fraction of this number.

Five of them were killed in one battle; it was already a disastrous loss.

Even a colossus like the Primordial Dao Court had a limited number of core disciples who had reached the Supreme Saint-King Stage and made it onto the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings. The death of any one of them was a huge, irreparable loss.

“Damn it!”

Kong Zhao completely lost his composure. Wild rage overcame him and he almost slipped into going berserk. His eyes blazed with terrifying murderous intent as he charged forward to kill with all his might.

But it was no use.

The deaths of Lu Dubu and Su Muhan had filled Lin Xun with endless anger and hatred. So, from the very beginning of the battle, he had not held back at all.

Emperor-grade treasure?

He had a few.

Trump cards?

He also had some.

As for strength, before he condensed his Great Dao Field to the perfect level, he was already able to single-handedly suppress Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, Yan Yurou and other peerless figures ranked on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

And now, when he had successfully formed the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field and his cultivation had been tempered to the perfect level, how would he be afraid to fight?

“Die!”

His body was like a mass of primal chaos as he fought across heaven and earth. His face was completely devoid of emotion, and only his eyes were blazing wild with murderous intent.

In this fierce battle, not only was Kong Zhao under great pressure, but everyone else was also overpowered outright. They were in dire straits.

Before long, Lin Xun suddenly rushed forward, and the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field around him suddenly transformed into a giant abyss to swallow up all the attacks coming at him from every direction.

He swallowed two disciples of the Primordial Dao Court along with it!

“No—!”

“Senior Brother Kong, save me, save me—”

The tragic screams had barely rang out when they abruptly ceased.

Rumble!

As the abyss swirled, it generated a frightening obliteration force that pulverized the two bit by bit, until their blood and flesh were mangled and they faded into the depths of the abyss.

Witnessing this scene, Kong Zhao and others felt their souls had almost taken leave of their bodies. The scene chilled them to the bone.

“Run!”

Suddenly, Kong Zhao crushed a gray ancient talisman, and with a boom, obscure, dim light flowed out and enveloped them all.

The next moment, they all vanished from the spot.

“Can you escape...”

Lin Xun’s black eyes were unfathomable. He activated his spirit sense and the next moment, he teleported away.

Peace was restored to the world, but the ground was soaked in blood and everywhere was a scene of devastation.

After a while, a group of figures came into the area.

Leading the group was none other than Jing Tiannan, a peerless monster-like character from the Jingliu Star Field. Clad in a purple robe, he had the majestic and imposing appearance of a dragon and the dignified and impressive demeanor of a sovereign.

“That Jin Duyi has such terrifying strength!”

“He owns some mysteriously powerful Emperor-grade treasures. Not just anyone can mess with him.”

“The Primordial Dao Court has suffered no small damage this time. Fortunately, we are from a different part of the starry sky and have no grudges with Jin Duyi, so there is no need to become his enemy.”

“No need to become his enemy? I’m afraid that’s impossible. In the fight for the chaos treasure, how can we not fight to the death?”

The previous battle stirred up heated discussions. When they arrived in the area and saw Lin Xun singlehandedly defeat Kong Zhao and others, they were struck dumb.

Only Jing Tiannan kept quiet.

A moment later, he waved his hand. “Let’s go, head to Mount Heedless.”

He knew that three great dao courts, Heaven and Earth, Panwu and Primordial had already decided to join forces and would go all out to deal with Lin Xun.

Given the circumstances, he was not optimistic about Lin Xun's situation.

Of course, the tremendous strength that Lin Xun demonstrated made him feel pressure and also feel threatened, but he still was not optimistic about Lin Xun's situation.

This was because the Heaven and Earth Dao Court had Huangfu Shaonong, while the Panwu Dao Court had Mi Wuya!

.....

In the depths of an ancient blood-colored forest.

Kong Zhao and his group emerged, and only after confirming that there was no danger around them did they all breathe a sigh of relief.

But soon, their expressions turned dark and ugly.

This time, they lost miserably!

"Jin Duyi deserves to die! He actually killed seven of our fellow brothers. He needs to be crushed to ashes!" Someone's eyes reddened with rage.

"But we are no match for him. He has terrifying strength, so terrifying that it makes people feel despair..." another mumbled in a trembling voice. He still had lingering fear when he thought about the bloody scenes from before.

"He's not Jin Duyi—!"

Kong Zhao gritted his teeth, eyes filled with mad hatred, "He's Lin Xun who caused complete chaos in the Kunlun Dominion. We...were all deceived!"

Everyone was flabbergasted, thinking back to the past. After the trip to the Kunlun Dominion ended, the name Lin Xun became known throughout the entire Ancient Nebula Road overnight and alarmed countless powerful factions and experts.

He was considered the most wanted criminal in the starry sky.

Even some Emperors wanted to hunt him down because he held a supreme treasure of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor.

However, many years had passed since then, and Lin Xun seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

No one had heard any news about him since then.

Who would have thought that he would reappear in the world with the identity Jin Duyi?!

If this truth spread out, it likely would shake the entire world and set off another huge storm!

“Is he...not a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court?” someone asked.

Kong Zhao sneered, “So what if he is a disciple of the Absolute Origin Dao Court? The moment his identity is exposed, he will not be allowed to stand in this world anymore!”

He suddenly realized something and murmured, “So that’s how it is. I understand. No wonder our Primordial Dao Court, and the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and Panwu Dao Court all decided to work together to deal with him. The old monsters of the major sects likely have already seen through Jin Duyi’s real identity...”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1979: Bloody Hunt

“Unfortunately...”

Kong Zhao let out a sigh. So what if he knew Jin Duyi’s real identity? So what if he knew that he held the supreme treasure of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor?

Even if they all combined their strength, they were still no match for him!

There was an indescribably frustrated feeling in his chest. He turned his hand over and two talismans were sitting in his palm. One inscribed with the word Panwu, and the other with Heaven and Earth.

“Since I can’t have it, I will destroy you!”

Kong Zhao gritted his teeth and crushed the two talismans.

Bang! Bang!

Two beams of gorgeous light shot up into the clouds.

.....

In a mist-shrouded mountainous area, Huangfu Shaonong, along with a group of core disciples of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, were navigating cautiously.

“According to the atlas, if we continue for another two days, we will reach the heart of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, and the legendary Mount Heedless should be there.”

Huangfu Shaonong studied the ancient scroll in his hand and reminded, “But before that, everyone must be extra careful.”

Everyone else nodded.

Suddenly, Huangfu Shaonong looked startled, and when he turned his hand over, a talisman took shape, emitting a fiery light.

Immediately afterwards, the mark of a spirit sense emerged.

After a quick examination, Huangfu Shaonong’s eyes shone brightly. *Jin Duyi is actually Lin Xun? No wonder, no wonder...*

He took a deep breath and turned to the others, “There’s a change. Let’s go find Kong Zhao and the others from the Primordial Dao Court.”

“What’s the matter?”

Everyone was confused.

Huangfu Shaonong just smiled. “It is still uncertain who will be the one to seize the fortune of Mount Heedless, but an opportunity of becoming an Emperor is close at hand!”

.....

“Lin Xun...turns out to be him...”

In a stretch of silver desert, Mi Wuya, who was dressed in a white robe whiter than his hair, also received the message. His eyes that were as calm as still water blazed for a rare moment.

Long ago, he already had the foundation to become a supreme quasi-Emperor, but he had been suppressing his cultivation to this day with the hope of entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone and seeking an ultimate transformation.

Then what would happen after he joined the ranks of quasi-Emperor?

Of course, it was to ascend the dao and become an Emperor!

“Since ancient times, the Kunlun Dominion has attracted countless extraordinary talents and geniuses to fight for its fortune, but you are the only one who got it...perhaps it is your luck, but since you came across me...”

Mi Wuya smiled silently. “Then let’s try and see who is qualified to own this fortune.”

He turned around and looked at the other members of the Panwu Dao Court nearby. "I'm going to go find Jin Duyi, do you all want to come with me?"

No one objected. In Panwu Dao Court, Mi Wuya was the central figure of the core disciples; no one would go against him.

"Alright, let's go."

Mi Wuya nodded, strolling forward with his hands behind his back. His clothes that were whiter than snow and his white, frost-like hair added to his extraordinary and elegant demeanor.

.....

Deep in the ancient blood-colored forest.

Kong Zhao was waiting quietly. After sending out the messages, he had absolute confidence that Huangfu Shaonong and Mi Wuya would definitely come after learning about Lin Xun's real identity!

"Senior Brother Kong Zhao, are we just going to wait like this?" someone asked.

This was the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone where dangers and murderous plots lurked everywhere.

The ancient blood-colored forest they were in did not appear to be dangerous, but who could guarantee that no accident would happen the next moment?

"Do you want to go out and die now?" Kong Zhao snarled coldly, "I only have one life-saving talisman on me, and I've used it already. If we leave here now and something unexpected happens, what should we do?"

The others kept their mouths shut.

Everyone could tell that Kong Zhao was in a very bad mood. It was understandable. After combining everyone's strength, they still suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of Jin Duyi and were forced to flee for their lives. Who would be in a good mood?

Someone drew a deep breath before they tried to ask, "What if...I mean, what if Jin Duyi finds this place..."

"So what?"

Kong Zhao snapped, his face darkening. "Don't tell me you are scared of him?"

Everyone exchanged glances at one another and dared not utter a sound.

Bang!

It was at this moment that the distinctive sharp whistle of an arrow rang out like a clap of thunder in the depths of the silent ancient forest.

“This is bad!”

The Primordial Dao Court disciples instantly turned pale, sensing imminent danger approaching, and they darted far away without hesitation.

Boom!

Where they were originally standing blew up. The nearby ancient trees were reduced to ashes, and a bottomless hole was blasted into the ground.

At the same time, a loud scream of pain pierced the air. It turned out that a Primordial Dao Court disciple had been struck by an arrow while dodging. The flesh on his back was ripped apart, blood was pouring down his body, and his bones were exposed.

“It’s Jin Duyi. He also killed Junior Brother Wang with his divine arrow before!” Lei Fengque cried out in panic.

Suddenly, everyone was aghast. Did Jin Duyi come after them?

“He really came...” Kong Zhao gnashed his teeth, his voice quivering with anger and hatred.

The Telepathic Talisman emerged in the palm of his hand and captured an unusual aura in the very far distance approaching them at a frightening speed.

Kong Zhao never expected that Lin Xun would come so quickly!

“Run!”

He knew they could not wait around for Mi Wuya and Huangfu Shaonong anymore, and fled at full speed together with Lei Fengque and the others.

Shua!

While escaping, another arrow cut through the air. It was unbelievably swift, sudden, and bizarre.

It was immediately followed by a blood-curdling scream. The man whose back was torn by an arrow earlier was not so lucky this time; he was pierced in the throat!

“Junior Brother Li!”

Kong Zhao and the others roared resentfully.

In the blink of an eye, another of their members had been killed. This devastating blow and scene of gruesome death almost drove them mad.

However, their speed did not slow at all and they bolted with everything they had for fear of following in the footsteps of their comrade.

In the blood-colored ancient forest, Lin Xun's figure repeatedly flashed across. He moved neither hurriedly nor leisurely. After withdrawing the Biluo Arrow and Moli Arrow that he shot out earlier, he continued to chase after the rest.

He looked neither sad nor happy, but rather terrifyingly calm. His state of mind was in a wonderful state—light, clear, and calm as snow.

He could distinctly feel his rage, hatred, and murderous intent, but all these intense emotions were only reflected in his state of mind, unable to cause the slightest ripple.

My blood is boiling, my anger is burning, but my mind is as clear as a mirror!

This time, Lin Xun would not let Kong Zhao and the others escape.

Absolutely not!

.....

After rushing out of the blood-colored forest, Kong Zhao and the others continued to flee frantically, teleporting through the void.

However, everyone felt extremely uneasy, anxious, suffocated, and nervous, but at the same time, also extremely angry and aggrieved.

When had they ever been treated like this?

They looked so pathetic now!

Someone asked anxiously, "Senior Brother Kong, where are we running to?"

The shadow of death hovering over their heads gave them tremendous pressure.

"Go to Mount Heedless!" Kong Zhao hissed.

Only by going to Mount Heedless would the chase finally end, because there would be many powerful experts roaming around there.

At that time, would Jin Duyi...no, would that guy Lin Xun dare to hunt them down like this?

What was more, Mi Wuya and Huangfu Shaonong must be on their way. As long as they held on for a little longer, they would definitely be able to escape their current predicament!

Bang!

However, before long, the sharp whistle of an arrow pierced the air once again.

Traveling faster than the sound was an extremely bright arrow wrapped in blinding light cutting through the sky.

Kong Zhao and the others felt their blood run cold and their souls almost left their bodies. They frantically dodged with all their might and activated all sorts of secret techniques and treasures to defend.

Boom!

With a deafening roar, a Primordial Dao Court disciple was violently blasted across the air. The pain made him see stars for a moment and his blood and qi tumbled within his body.

He survived the blow because the golden armor on him deflected the arrow.

However, when he was about to continue to run, he found a tall figure blocking his way.

Kong Zhao and the others had already fled far away and had no intention of rescuing him at all.

When disaster struck, everyone would only save themselves!

An indescribable feeling of despair and fear surged in his heart, as he unleashed a ferocious roar like a wild beast and charged at Lin Xun.

“Jin Duyi, I’m going to kill you...”

His voice ceased before he finished his sentence.

Lin Xun twisted his head off and tossed it to the side, leaving blood spurting high from his neck.

Bang!

When Lin Xun left, the headless body dropped to the ground with a boom.

“Senior Brother Kong Zhao, only three of us are left...”

Far away, Lei Fengque, who was madly bolting, screamed hysterically with his hair in disarray. His voice sounded tearful and filled with endless sorrow and resentment, as well as an unconcealable fear.

Kong Zhao’s eyes were about to burst with anger. “If we hold on for a while longer, we will definitely be rescued.” He gritted his teeth.

In truth, his mind was in turmoil!

At the beginning, he regarded Lin Xun as prey and had a joking and mocking attitude, thinking that victory was within his grasp. He even killed Lu Dubu and Su Muhan in front of Lin Xun, and did so with a smug and triumphant expression on his face.

He was a core disciple of the Primordial Daot Court, ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and was the most dazzling star among the younger generation of the Imperial Kong Clan.

Despite that, at this moment, he was fleeing like a stray dog, watching the comrades around him die in terror one by one...

The feeling tortured Kong Zhao to the point of breakdown!

He even regretted taking on Lin Xun so rashly. Unfortunately, it was too late to say anything now.

Bang!

A few minutes later, the familiar twang of the bowstring and the piercing whistle of an arrow rang out again, like the death knell in hell being sounded.

The only person still following Kong Zhao and Lei Fengque had been killed!

This person’s treasures, dao arts, and all defense powers were crushed like paper, unable to bear the power of the arrow at all. The impaled body exploded in mid-air.

From afar, it looked like a scarlet firework blooming in the sky.

At this moment, Lei Fengque broke down, screaming maniacally, “From the beginning, we should not have fled. If we had all fought back together, we would not be killed one by one while running for our lives like we are now!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1980: Incarnate Into Somebody Else's Body

Lei Fengque's hysterical roar was as though he was finally unleashing his emotions. He had completely lost it.

He was scared witless.

He watched his brothers die one after another along the way. The traumatic scenes of death drove him to the point of breakdown.

"If we didn't run, we would have died even faster!" Kong Zhao's voice seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

His face was livid and contorted with rage, but his heart was almost suffocating with worry and fear.

However, unlike Lei Fengque, he was still able to remain calm and rational.

"Why...why did we provoke someone like him..."

Lei Fengque was distraught.

Cultivation was no easy task. He had put in painstaking effort and hard work to achieve what he had today.

Who would be willing to die just like that?

Bang!

The familiar vibrations of the bow and the whistle of the arrow rang out again.

It was just a sound, but it sent the already panic-stricken Lei Fengque shaking terribly and screaming in a hoarse voice, "I surrender, don't kill me, don't..."

Clearly, he had completely broken down. He no longer cared about his image, dignity or fighting spirit. He just wanted to live!

Before he finished speaking—

With a *bang*, an arrow pierced his body and a jet of blood spurted several feet high.

“I really...don’t want to die...”

With a cry of reluctance and fear, Lei Fengque exploded and blood and flesh flew everywhere.

Kong Zhao never looked back once, bolting far into the distance. He could have saved Lei Fengque with his strength, but he knew that doing so would only delay his escape.

This was not because he was ruthless and cold-hearted, but instead he had seen that Lei Fengque’s state of mind had completely collapsed, which meant that even if he rescued him, his cultivation was still doomed to fade and dissipate.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun appeared at Lei Fengque’s site of death. With a flourish of his sleeve, he swept up the spoils before chasing after Kong Zhao again.

In his hand, the No-Nonsense Bow exuded a terribly fierce and malevolent aura.

.....

“Jin Duyi is Lin Xun. He holds the treasure of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. Whoever kills him can get their hands on it!”

While fleeing, Kong Zhao constantly repeated this sentence, spreading the sound waves far into the distance.

He no longer cared about anything else. As the only one remaining, he was on the verge of losing hope and urgently needed help.

Lin Xun, who was on his heels, wore a very cold and indifferent expression. His identity had been exposed, which meant he was no longer afraid of anything in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“Where is everyone? Are you all dead?!”

“A bunch of trash, are you all too scared to come out after learning about Jin Duyi’s real identity?”

He howled as he fled, but no one got involved. Seeing this, Kong Zhao almost went berserk, feeling the most powerless that he had ever been.

If this was the outside world, based on his status as a core disciple of the Primordial Dao Court, who would dare to mess with him?

Unfortunately, he was about to go mental from being hunted down now. If someone saw this scene, they likely would not believe their eyes.

Bang!

There was another *twang*.

Feeling imminent danger, Kong Zhao unhesitatingly summoned the Clear Frost Dagger and managed to narrowly block the sudden, lethal arrow.

Bang!

The dagger and the arrow met with a violent clang as sparks flared between them.

The incomparably terrifying force knocked the Clear Frost Dagger away while Kong Zhao staggered. He stared at the Clear Frost Dagger, heart aching, but in the end, he had no choice but to give up and run for his life.

Lin Xun appeared and summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda. With a *boom*, he captured the Clear Frost Dagger and suppressed it inside the pagoda.

At the same time, he readied the bow and fired another arrow.

In the far distance, Kong Zhao was shot and caused a dazzling explosion of divine light, but it turned out that his silver-white armor had absorbed the blow.

Even so, the collision sent Kong Zhao propelling across the air like a kite that had snapped its string. Blood trickled down from his mouth and nose.

His face was contorted with disbelief.

Even with his strength, he failed to evade the arrow's grasp. There was only one explanation for this: the bow in Lin Xun's hand was an Emperor-grade treasure!

"Lin Xun, there is a group of old monsters waiting for you in the outside world. Even if you kill me, even if you can leave this place alive, you will still meet with calamity once you leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!"

As Kong Zhao roared, he transformed into a five-colored peacock and spread his wings and tore through the air, moving much faster than before.

Bang!

In response, Lin Xun shot another arrow, slicing the air with astonishing speed like a rainbow in motion.

Kong Zhao glowed with divine five-colored light as he made a fierce swipe, and he actually slowed the arrow's flight a little.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, he dodged the arrow just in time and made a mad dash once again.

“Lin Xun, if you let me go this time, I swear that I will never be your enemy again in this life. What do you say?” he yelled.

Lin Xun ignored him and drew the blood-red bowstring back again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

He fired the Biluo Arrow, Moli Arrow, Jiguang Arrow and Pianyu Arrow all in one go.

Kong Zhao's face blanched. The five-colored feathers around him seemed to be ablaze, erupting with vibrant, blinding light to block the deadly attack.

Bang!

The Biluo Arrow struck first, causing the five-colored divine light to roll violently.

It was immediately followed by the other three arrows. The dazzling five-colored divine light could no longer bear the impact and shattered.

“Ah—!”

Kong Zhao's tragic shrieking boomed out as two divine arrows pierced his body. He directly collapsed from the void and had no chance of escaping.

Shua!

Lin Xun teleported over to him, his dark eyes cold and indifferent, looking down at the blood-soaked, miserable Kong Zhao who had fallen to the ground, and he softly uttered three words, “Isn't it thrilling?”

Those three words infuriated Kong Zhao.

When he killed Lu Dubu and Su Muhan, he had also asked Lin Xun in a mocking and triumphant tone whether he found it thrilling.

And now, Lin Xun was humiliating him and trampling on him in the same way!

“Don't worry, I won't let you die like this.” As Lin Xun said that, he waved his sleeve and restrained Kong Zhao.

“What do you plan to do?” Kong Zhao’s eyes were about to crack in the corners and blood was streaming down his cheeks.

Lin Xun said indifferently, “I heard that pure-blooded descendants of the Imperial Kong Clan are born with five-colored feathers that shimmer mysteriously with five-colored divine light, so I plan to pluck your feathers first.”

“You—”

Veins popped on Kong Zhao’s forehead, and he repeatedly coughed up blood. *What does this guy think I am? Some sort of rare divine ingredient?*

“Besides, I haven’t tasted the flesh of a supreme Saint-King peacock before, I wonder what it tastes like...”

When Kong Zhao heard those words, he looked like he had been struck by lightning. *This guy actually thinks I’m food?*

He hissed, “Lin Xun, you will die a miserable death! Just wait, it doesn’t matter whether you can get out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone or not, you are doomed!”

“Is that right? I only know that you will definitely die before me. Now, let’s send you to reunite with your ancestor. I should ask him what is the best way to cook peacock meat.”

Lin Xun summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda and imprisoned Kong Zhao inside.

Even when imprisoned, Kong Zhao still did not understand what Lin Xun meant by, ‘Let’s send you to reunite with your ancestor.’

“I thought that my descendants had finally come to save me from the verge of death. Who would have thought that it would be a useless piece of trash...”

An extremely weak and gravelly voice drifted in the Dao Endless Pagoda, laced with endless disappointment and hatred.

Kong Zhao raised his eyes and saw a ball of bright five-colored divine light being suppressed not far from him.

Even so, the ball of five-colored divine light still emitted an extremely terrifying aura that contained the purest supreme law power of the Emperor Stage!

“Who are you?” Kong Zhao asked in bewilderment.

“A piece of trash indeed! He doesn’t even recognize his own ancestor...” the weak voice sounded even more disappointed, as though given up all hope.

“You are our founding ancestor?”

Kong Zhao was flabbergasted. The ancestor of the Kong Clan was the renowned Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, the strongest of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors of the primordial times. The mere mention of his name would make the world tremble. Who didn't know him?

However, Kong Zhao never imagined that he would meet his ancestor in that subdued state.

Unbelievable!

Immediately afterwards, an indescribable feeling of wild joy surged in his heart, and he shouted, “Ancestor, save me! Ancestor, save me!”

“It turns out that you are not only a piece of trash, but also an idiot...”

The voice of Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian was heavy with frustration and sorrow. Nothing was sadder than a withered heart.

It was only after a while that Kong Zhao came to his senses, and his expression changed drastically as he asked, “Ancestor, why are you here? Could it be that you are also...”

At this moment, Kong Zhao's soul almost left his body. He guessed that his ancestor had suffered the same tragedy as him!

How is that possible?

How can there be a treasure in this world that can suppress our ancestor?

Who the hell is Lin Xun? How could he own so many treasures and each one is as equally terrifying as the other?

“I don't have much time left. Could it be fate that I met a young man like you when I am at death's door?”

The voice of the Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian rang out again, “Fine, let's take a gamble. If it works, I can be reborn. If it doesn't...it will just be death!”

Kong Zhao panicked, asking in a quavering voice, “Ancestor, what are you going to do?”

However, what answered him was a wave of blinding and boundless five-colored divine light that submerged his entire body and spirit.

“No—! Don't—!” Kong Zhao roared. He finally realized that his ancestor was trying to reincarnate into his body!

The next moment, his consciousness and primordial spirit were crushed, while his body had become occupied by Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian; he had been utterly annihilated.

It was undoubtedly the cruelest death. It was not much different from murdering your own family!

“Child, you have done something for your ancestor. You should be proud of your death. Hahahaha...success. You finally gave me a glimmer of hope!”

“Ge Yupu, when I recover, I will kill all the bastards of Fangchun Mountain in the world!”

Kong Zhao howled with laughter, but it was just that he had already become a different person, exuding a domineering aura that would alarm the entire world.

Bang!

A beam of dark golden light appeared and lashed hard at Kong Zhao, causing him to shriek in agony. He dropped to the ground, convulsing like a madman.

At the same time, Lin Xun’s voice rang from the outside of the Dao Endless Pagoda.

“Old bastard, you used up all your remaining strength to carry out that reincarnation. Now, you don’t even have the strength to fight back from death’s door. Why are you still so happy?”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1981: Why Not Go After Him?

Lin Xun had watched everything that happened in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

In particular, when he saw that Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian still had the strength to seize Kong Zhao’s body despite being in a suppressed state, he was shocked to the core.

It was no exaggeration to say that if Lin Xun was in Kong Zhao’s place, there would have been absolutely unimaginable consequences!

However, Lin Xun also noticed that after Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian took over the body, his aura had weakened to such a low level that even he could easily crush him with the power of the Dao Endless Pagoda!

“Young man, what do you mean by ‘don’t have the strength to fight back from death’s door’? Even if I am suppressed here, not just anybody in this world can kill me.”

After inhaling deeply, Kong Zhao, who had been taken over by Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, sneered out loud, “Don’t forget that Ge Yupu has imprisoned me for almost one hundred thousand years, but in the end he still couldn’t do anything to me.”

A ray of golden light lashed at Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian like a whip, causing him to grimace in pain and break out in cold sweats. But he still managed to hold on in the end.

He forced a stiff smile and said, “Go ahead and hit me all you want. The more you torture me now, the more miserable the death that the remnants of Fangchun Mountain will have to suffer in the future!”

The voice was disturbingly calm.

He was an authority figure who had reached the Emperor Stage as early as in the primeval era, the leader of the Primeval Seven Demon-Beast Emperors. He, of course, was no ordinary Emperor expert.

Everything he said held a lot of weight and was indisputable.

“Since you are still young and do not yet understand the power of the Emperor Stage, I can give you a chance to start afresh. If you cooperate with me, I can even grant you a supreme fortune.”

Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian’s voice held an irresistible pull, as if surrendering to it was the most natural thing to do. “For example, I can pass on my mantle to you, allowing you to wield a power that can shake the heavens and earth!”

Each word seemed to be filled with the beauty and charm of the great dao, soft yet commanding. The hypnotic voice lingered in the air as if to force all living beings in the world to bow down and submit both physically and mentally.

It was rumored that when the Buddhist Emperor, who had attained Bodhisattva status, expound upon the great dao, it would create the spectacle of a golden lotus radiating glorious divine light and a deluge of heavenly flowers, which resonated with the heaven and earth and all living beings.

And now, the voice of Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian had a strange power, wrapping around the thoughts in Lin Xun’s mind.

Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian couldn’t help but sigh. At his peak state, with just a few words, he could drive Emperor-level cultivators to their knees and force them to serve him.

Who would have thought that today, after endless years, he would need to resort to such a means to subdue a junior who he would never even look at in the past?

“Is this what it means by a dragon stranded on the shore...”

When Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian thought of this, he could not control the murderous intent in his heart. “Ge Yupu! Once I escape, I must massacre the remnants of Fangchun Mountain to vent all the sufferings I have endured over the past thousands of years!”

Then, he suddenly felt something was wrong. *Why did the kid not react to what I said?*

At this moment, Lin Xun’s voice rang out, “Music can attack the mind, but you are already half-dead, yet you still think to plot against me. You are simply asking for humiliation!”

There was undisguised mocking in his tone of voice.

As Lin Xun’s voice rang out, another ray of murderous golden light lashed down like a dancing white, striking Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian so hard that his skin was torn and his head broke. He collapsed to the ground, convulsing and howling.

“Little bastard, why are you not affected?” Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian raged, voice full of disbelief.

“My mind is like a blade, it can cut through the sun, moon, demons and gods. How would it be affected by the sound of your voice?” Lin Xun snorted.

In truth, he had already broken out in a cold sweat. Previously, when he heard the words of Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian, his mind was indeed swayed and his consciousness was shaken; he almost fell for it.

Fortunately, he had been wandering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone for a few days, categorizing the mountains and rivers, which further tempered and sublimated his state of mind. Because of this, he was able to counter the power of Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian.

Otherwise, he could have faced disastrous consequences!

This made Lin Xun more aware of the terror of Emperors. Demon-Beast Emperor Dutian had been suppressed by his Senior Brother Ge Yupu for almost one hundred thousand years, and if nothing unexpected happened, it should not be long before his primordial spirit would be obliterated by the Dao Endless Pagoda and he would be gone forever.

However, even in that weakened state, he was able to forcibly occupy Kong Zhao’s body and try to harm Lin Xun. This was too terrifying.

The lashing of the ray of golden light soon split open Kong Zhao’s body, which Kong Dutian had managed to take over and reduced it into a pool of flesh and blood.

His primordial spirit was imprisoned and suppressed once again, eroded by the power of the Dao Endless Pagoda, becoming fuzzy and indistinct.

He could not even utter a sound!

“It seems like it won’t be long before the old bastard will be completely obliterated.” Lin Xun predicted.

He put away the Dao Endless Pagoda, looked around and teleported away, disappearing in the vast world.

“Brother Lu, Brother Su, I got revenge for you...” he murmured.

This battle lasted for more than an hour, and ended with twelve core disciples of the Primordial Dao Court, including Kong Zhao and Lei Fengque, dead.

Such a splendid feat would shake the world.

However, Lin Xun could not smile at all.

So what if Kong Zhao and the others were killed?

Lu Dubu and Su Muhan could not come back to life...

“I need to find a place to properly recover.” Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun forced the storm of thoughts in his mind to quieten. He felt a sense of crisis from exhausting his strength in the battle.

He achieved an overwhelming victory in the previous battle, but the repeated use of the No-Nonsense Bow also consumed a lot of his strength.

If he had not possessed power of the Supreme Saint-King Stage as well as a tremendous cultivation, he likely would not have survived this far.

However, before leaving, Lin Xun swept a glance across the area and said, “Everyone, you should leave before you make a mistake.”

After saying that, he strode into the distance.

Many different auras were lurking in the shadows of the nearby area. An uneasy feeling swept over them when they heard those words. They had witnessed everything.

There was no doubt that the death of Kong Zhao and the others would set off storms across the world.

It was impossible to cover up that bloody incident, and it would no doubt spread like wildfire at the first opportunity.

The fact that the group of Primordial Dao Court disciples who surrounded Jin Duyi were ruthlessly slaughtered was bound to cause great disturbances throughout the world.

“If Jin Duyi is indeed Lin Xun, then doesn’t it mean that he held a treasure of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor from the Kunlun Dominion?”

“Forget about that. Didn’t you see how Kong Zhao and his group were killed? It doesn’t matter if he’s Jin Duyi or Lin Xun, no one can mess with him.”

“But Jin Duyi must have been physically exhausted from the battle. If we go after him now, we might be able to take advantage of his wounded state.”

There were all sorts of discussions in the dark.

Some people chose to retreat and leave. They knew that they were no match for Lin Xun and so they wisely withdrew themselves. Even if there was the greatest fortune, they still had to fight for it with their lives.

Some people were indecisive on what to do.

Some people quietly followed after him.

Those who entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone were all outstanding supreme Saint-Kings in the world. It was impossible for those proud people to be scared away by just a few words.

Lin Xun also realized this, but he simply frowned slightly in response and continued onwards.

“Jin Duyi, why are you in such a hurry to leave? Why don’t you stay around for a chat?”

Finally, someone couldn’t help but show themselves.

It was a monster-like character from another world in the starry sky. Clad in a purple armor and with a bright hat crowning his head, he looked exceptionally mighty and formidable.

Lin Xun still ignored him.

The young man’s face darkened. “It seems like you are really exhausted and can’t hold on much longer. Is that why you don’t even dare to say anything?”

A sword appeared in his grip.

It was at this moment—

Lin Xun turned around, drew the bow, and fired the arrow; the three actions were completed almost in one go.

The Biluo Arrow shot out, leaving a trail of ghostly cold light streak across the sky.

The young man's expression dramatically changed. He never imagined that Lin Xun would attack at the slightest disagreement.

He dodged right away without even attempting to face the attack head-on. He was well aware of the terrifying power of the bow and arrow in Lin Xun's after seeing Kong Zhao and the others killed by it.

“Ah—”

A scream pierced the air. A figure suddenly appeared in midair hundreds of feet away from the young man, torn apart and dripping with blood.

The young man in purple armor broke out in cold sweat. It was obvious that the killed person had been lurking in the shadows, waiting for the chance to strike at Lin Xun.

Unexpectedly, he was killed by Lin Xun with a single arrow!

“If you continue to follow me, you will suffer the same fate as him.”

After leaving those words, Lin Xun turned around and continued onwards.

The purple-armor-clad young man's expression morphed indefinitely until Lin Xun's figure disappeared out of sight. In the end, he did not dare to chase after him.

The experts who were secretly following Lin Xun like the young man also gave up on taking action.

Not long after that, Mi Wuya and his group, as well as Huangfu Shaonong and his group, also rushed over from different areas. They had also heard about the death of Kong Zhao and the others.

For a good moment, everyone stood aghast.

“A total of twelve people, including Kong Zhao and Lei Fengque joined forces, but they were still killed one by one by that boy. What terrifying strength...” Huangfu Shaonong's face clouded over.

The Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples near him were also bewildered.

A trembling voice sounded, “It is said that the boy has more than one Emperor-grade treasure on him, and his bow and arrow are particularly powerful. Once it is locked on a target, no one can escape or survive. Senior Brother Huangfu, are we still going to go after him?”

Huangfu Shaonong snorted coldly, “Why not? Even though he has heaven-defying powers and amazing treasures and weapons on him, he has just been through a fierce battle and must be severely exhausted. This is the best time to kill him.

“Let’s go!”

Huangfu Shaonong led the way.

He rushed here right away when he heard the news. He was after the supreme treasure of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor that Lin Xun held!

Unlike the chaos treasure whose location was still unknown, this was an opportunity that could be seized now.

Moreover, he was certain that after such a fierce battle, Lin Xun...would definitely not be as strong as he was in his peak state!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1983: Painstaking Scheme

Kong Zhao was dead!

A bizarre silence reigned over the area as the crowd of Emperors were unable to remain calm.

Kong Zhao was the pillar of the core disciple division of Primordial Dao Court, and he was renowned throughout the nebula as the genius who ranked fifth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings!

Yet, he had also fallen in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Who could even have dreamed of this?

It was known by all that a core disciple like Kong Zhao was often armed with many life-preserving methods, ranging from Emperor-grade treasures to secret arts and more.

Despite all that, he was killed only seven days after entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

This was inconceivable to all the Emperors present, let alone Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor.

Bang!

The desk in front of Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor exploded into a rain of crumbs.

His face was so gloomy that it looked like it could rain. A terrifyingly violent aura surged within him, as if he could go berserk at any moment.

With Kong Zhao's death, there was no longer a Primordial Dao Court disciple in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone! This kind of blow was too heavy for Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's state of mind.

Yet, Xia Xinglie just had to add fuel to the fire with a comforting attitude, "My brother, don't be down. It's the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone we're talking about, so it's impossible to avoid danger there, right?"

The crowd revealed strange expressions. These words, which had originally come from the mouth of Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, sounded completely different when being repeated by Xia Xinglie.

Veins popped up on Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's forehead, and his chest was heaving as he glared daggers at Xia Xinglie.

Xia Xinglie seemed oblivious as he proceeded to sigh to himself, "But I have to say that your court has suffered a tragic loss this time. Only twelve of your disciples were qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, but now... All wiped out."

His voice carried pity, disappointment, and lamentation. Falling into the ears of Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, they turned into a sharp blade that stabbed at his heart and completely ignited his rage.

His beard and hair flared as he pointed at Xia Xinglie and heavily stressed his words, "Xia Xinglie, I know that you're determined to defend Jin Duyi. I hope you won't regret it when the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone draws to a close!"

Xia Xinglie's eyes narrowed.

Sure enough, something is fishy!

Ultimate Seal keeps implying that whoever is involved with Lin Xun will be out of luck. That's just peculiar.

"Looks like I must do some investigation. The taste of being kept in the dark...is really unpleasant..." Xia Xinglie got up and left.

No one stopped him, and no one blocked his way.

.....

Inside the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

This was a swampy area shrouded in fog. The whole terrain was a display of odd-looking boulders, giving off a mysterious and palpitating vibe.

Lin Xun was holding a black jade disk shaped like a turtle's soft shell. The surface of the disk constantly flashed as the floating pointer on it rotated and guided the way.

This was a treasure that could predict danger and divine a path to survival. He had obtained it after killing the colorfully dressed woman beside Lei Fengque.

It was thanks to this treasure that Lei Fengque and his entourage had been able to avoid various dangers along their way.

Now, it was guiding the way for Lin Xun.

Hmm?

Lin Xun felt a chill and abruptly stopped in his tracks. In the extremely far distance deep in the foggy swampland, the figure of an uncanny mountain appeared.

The mountain had the shape of a devil from hell lurking in the ground. Its bird's head and beast's body presented a hideous, savage, and cold demeanor.

It was merely a mountain peak, but the sense of threat it gave Lin Xun was close to suffocating him.

Buzz~

The pointer floating on the black jade disk rotated rapidly, hinting at a great danger in the vicinity!

However, Lin Xun didn't avoid it this time. He contemplated for a while before camping down next to the swamp.

After some mental calculation, he waved his hand. Countless rune diagrams tumbled out and formed a large array that enveloped the area around his foothold.

In an instant, Lin Xun vanished into thin air as his aura was concealed along with that of the entire array.

“Whew...” Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and began recovering his energy.

Half an hour later, only half of his strength had recovered when he quietly opened his eyes and looked outside the concealing array.

.....

A line of figures appeared in the foggy swampland. The leader was none other than Huangfu Shaonong.

He wore a bright yellow python robe and a feathered crown. Walking in vigorous strides, his every movement had the domineering momentum of a monarch surveying his land.

“Senior Brother Huangfu, I’m certain that Jin Duyi entered this swamp, but his trail disappears in this area,” reported a black-robed man.

This person had eyes that were as sharp as a falcon's, and as he looked around, strands of arcane symbols drifted around his pupils.

He was Duan Xingxi, a core disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court who had been born with a pair of ‘treasure pupils’ that could see past all illusions in the world.

A black copper lamp was suspended in front of Duan Xingxi. It was burning with a ghostly green flame that vaguely reflected a variety of strange visions.

This was the All-Illuminating Lamp, an ancient, miraculous inherited treasure that could capture and shed light onto all disguises and covers.

“Senior Brother Huangfu, the devil-like mountain ahead is anomalous. It’s hiding something extremely dangerous,” analyzed a green-clothed woman quickly.

On her fair wrist was a string of dense purple bells, which were currently buzzing with obscure fluctuations.

The woman’s name was Nie Baoyi. The purple bells around her wrist were Peril Capturing Bells, which were also a secret treasure of an ancient heritage.

Almost immediately, Huangfu Shaonong’s group looked towards the faraway peak that was shaped like a hideous devil. Towering over the swamp behind the screen of fog, it was mysterious and frightening.

Huangfu Shaonong entered a brief silence before he quickly transmitted his voice, “Since Jin Duyi needs to recover his energy, he will definitely choose a safe area to meditate in. And the more menacing a place is, the safer it will be.”

He then ordered, “Duan Xingxi, keep searching for his traces.”

Duan Xingxi's eyes glowed with arcane symbols as he nodded.

Huangfu Shaonong turned to the others and transmitted, “Everyone else get ready to go all out. Also remember that no matter what happens, do not go near that bizarre mountain.”

“Understood!” The others nodded in unison.

“In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he was able to break through the siege of Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, and Yan Yurou. Not too long ago, he killed Kong Zhao and a bunch of Primordial Dao Court experts in one go. This time around, I don't want any more accidents.” Huangfu Shaonong's eyes were deep.

Everyone else inwardly put on their guard. At this point, who would dare to underestimate Jin Duyi? They had long regarded him as their number one enemy.

Suddenly, Duan Xingxi imperceptibly transmitted to them, “Pay attention. Thirty thousand feet southwest from us, there is energy of a rune array. If I'm not wrong, then Jin Duyi must be resting there, and he may even have noticed us. Everyone keeps quiet for now.”

Huangfu Shaonong and the others were elated. However, they remained composed outwardly without revealing a single fluctuation of emotion as if they hadn't noticed anything.

Huangfu Shaonong transmitted a sneer, “This brat is quite crafty to choose this to be his hiding place. Even if he is found, he can still use that menacing mountain to ward off dangers.

“If my guess is correct, then as soon as he is attacked, he will definitely try to damage the mountain to surround us with a dangerous environment.”

Many people gasped in their hearts, their eyes flickering.

“Nie Baoyi, are you able to deduce the ferocity lurking in that mountain?” asked Huangfu Shaonong in a rapid voice transmission.

Nie Baoyi stroked her purple bells and made a quick prediction, “That mountain is extremely bizarre, and I suspect it is hiding a force of destruction. Although it's impossible to know the specifics, I reckon that we can avoid any threat it may pose as long as we stay fifty thousand feet away from it.”

“I see.” Huangfu Shaonong revealed a thoughtful look. After a long time, he suddenly said, “Since he wants to trap us, we might as well use it against him. What do you say we trigger that destructive power in that mountain first?”

The group was first stunned and then filled with excitement.

Use his plan against him? Definitely feasible!

Seeing that everyone had no objections, Huangfu Shaonong transmitted his conclusion, "Very well, then, let's pretend that we haven't detected him and leave this place. I'll handle the rest."

The crowd nodded.

Right at this moment, a wave of rune array fluctuation suddenly rose in the distance, followed by the emergence of Lin Xun.

Huangfu Shaonong's group was stunned as they had not expected him to take the initiative to reveal himself.

It made it difficult for them to execute their plan.

"Since you've just come, why are you leaving already? It can't be that you are harboring evil intentions and planning to do something despicable, can it?" said Lin Xun indifferently.

From the first moment he had discovered Huangfu Shaonong's group, he had thought of borrowing the destructive power in the bizarre mountain to divert the attention from himself while dealing a fatal blow to the enemies.

To his surprise, the other party had shown no signs of taking action, and instead had been talking via voice transmission the whole time. It had instantly let Lin Xun know that something was amiss.

This was similar to when he had been tracking Lei Fengque's group. He hadn't slipped up once, but in reality, Kong Zhao had already seen through his concealment.

This was why Lin Xun couldn't help but suspect that Huangfu Shaonong's group had already detected his presence, hence their abnormal act.

Huangfu Shaonong ignored Lin Xun's question as he commanded, "Attack!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

He said to attack, but his companions began teleporting with all their might out of the swampland like they were fleeing.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. Without hesitation, he also teleported after them as if he wanted to give chase.

However, both sides were well aware that this was not pursuit at all, but an attempt to escape a calamity!

Only after reaching the periphery of the swampland that Huangfu Shaonong abruptly stopped and turned to Lin Xun, who was actively approaching them this time, and revealed a sneer. “Jin Duyi, without that mountain to shelter you, what do you have to fight us when your energy has yet to be fully replenished?”

Duan Xingxi and the others also laughed coldly.

Trying to create a dangerous trap for us?

It's impossible now!

Lin Xun, however, laughed, “In that case, then we can just suffer together, no?”

At the same time, he suddenly summoned the No-Nonsense Bow and fired an arrow toward the mountain situated deep in the swamp behind him.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1984: Fangchun Mountain's Heritage Pagoda

The divine arrow drew a brilliant arc across the sky, unimaginably fast as it tore through the heavens!

Huangfu Shaonong and his companions all had a drastic change in expression. *Is this guy crazy? To go so far as to directly detonate such a horrible danger!*

They wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

In the depths of the swampland, the uncanny and hideous mountain that resembled a demon suddenly grew a hand of eye-piercing lightning.

The hand gently fished in the air.

The Biluo Arrow that Lin Xun had fired with the No-Nonsense Bow was utterly powerless as it was easily snatched out of the air.

Boom!

What ensued was a thunderous explosion that shook the nine layers of clouds above and the whole swampland below. A dazzling light tore through the fog and illuminated the region.

Accompanied by a horrifyingly destructive aura, the mountain seemed to be awakening from its forever silence. Countless lightning bolts appeared alongside it, blazing to the extreme.

Those bolts were like waterfalls, like torrents, like erupting lava! Arcs of electricity meandered through them, flashing as they put holes and cuts in the void around.

Vaguely, a magnificent figure emerged from that blinding storm of lights like a lord of destruction born from lightning!

“What on earth...” Huangfu Shaonong’s entourage was horrified. Their scalps tingled as they drew away without hesitation.

It was simply terrifying!

That magnificent figure was as frightening as it was bizarre, surging with a supreme destructive aura of lightning. A mere glance from afar already filled one's heart to the brim with terror!

No sooner had Huangfu Shaonong’s group tried to move away than Lin Xun stormed toward them. “Folks, you’ve just arrived. Why leave so soon?”

As his voice still resounded, an ocean of Taixuan sword qi whistled out.

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

It was like a dome of swords that enveloped Huangfu Shaonong's group, covering every direction around them.

“You have a death wish!”

“This guy has lost his mind!”

“Attack him, quick!”

Shouting loudly, Huangfu Shaonong and his group struck out with all their might, deploying a storm of various treasures and skills.

The Omni-Direction Sword Rain was crushed in a series of rumbles. However, Lin Xun's figure suddenly flashed before he appeared before the closest opponent and extended a finger.

Shhh!

A brilliant light shot out from the tip of his finger.

That Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciple fell down with a scream. The heavy blade that he was holding defensively in front of him cracked and shattered. In the center of his eyebrow, there was a bloody hole.

The power of the Thorn of Sharpness had been fully demonstrated!

At the same time, however, a sword qi suddenly approached Lin Xun from behind like a flash of light that had been cutting through time.

Huh?

A chill ran down Lin Xun's back as he sensed the threat.

However, he made no move to dodge it. A chaotic Great Dao Field appeared around him and turned into a tumbling abyss. As the great abyss rumbled, a terrifying and boundless devouring power spread out.

Bang bang bang!

That sword qi collided with the abyss amidst deafening noises, then exploded inch by inch before the abyss swallowed what remained.

Only then did Lin Xun notice that the attack had come from Huangfu Shaonong!

Not giving him any time to catch his breath, all sorts of treasures and skills had speedily arrived like a rain of comets.

Those Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples had murderous intent plastered all over their faces as they blasted out at full strength, especially Huangfu Shaonong, who was standing out with his attacks.

His bright yellow python robe fluttered as the Law Power around him manifested into a massive, golden python dragon. It bolted around in the air with the might of a sovereign descending the world.

At the same time, he had a blue cloud-patterned sword under his control. It zig-zagged like a lightning bolt while releasing turquoise-colored sword qi thousands of feet long.

Each sword qi came down murderously, seemingly containing a green world as it reflected a magnificent and infinite phenomenon.

Rumble!

The rain of attacks collided with Lin Xun in the air. With him in the center, his sky-blotting abyss wolfed down everything around it and reduced all the Law Powers and skills that came near into sparks.

Meanwhile, the treasures were like moths stuck in a spider's web, struggling constantly but they were unable to get close to him at all.

The only exception was Huangfu Shaonong's turquoise-colored sword qi, which were inconceivably sharp. They exchanged fierce blows with the abyss, generating earth-shattering explosions.

“Rise!”

On another side, four Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples worked together and conjured a large, silvery net. The ropes it was made of were like crisscrossing lines of the great dao, flowing with a terrifying aura that belonged to the Emperor Stage.

When the silvery net descended from the sky, it gave off the feeling of the heavenly net of justice, having wide meshes yet letting nothing through!

This was an Emperor-grade treasure!

Furthermore, it was an extremely powerful one at that. Lin Xun instantly felt a looming threat, as if a heavenly cage was descending to suppress and shackle him.

“Slash!”

Almost at the same time, a fist-sized, violet cauldron appeared above Huangfu Shaonong. From it, seventy-two violet flying swords swept out, their clangs stirring the nine heavens.

The violet cauldron was also a miraculous Emperor-grade treasure that contained seventy-two flying swords. Each sword would reflect all sorts of horrifying visions and emit soul-crushing sounds the moment they emerged.

In order to deal with Lin Xun, Huangfu Shaonong had obviously planned far ahead and made elaborate preparations!

Even a quasi-Emperor would be scared and feel despair when faced with such a killing operation.

As a matter of fact, Lin Xun was indeed in an extremely dangerous situation with a mysterious silver net over his head and purple flying swords coming at him from all directions with monstrous auras.

Looking around, there was no place to hide, no way to escape!

The next moment, however, a bronze seal rushed up and blossomed with boundless radiance. From it, a destructive aura shot skyward, suppressing the void in its wake to the verge of collapse.

The Dao Lifeless Seal!

With a loud collision, the silvery net was obstructed and smashed by the seal into tumbling violently. The faces of the four Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples commanding it twisted, their qi and blood churning as they almost lost control over the net.

At the same time, the apricot-yellow Dao Structureless Flag flew up, flapping and rippling while shooting out countless sword qi. The sword qi was like sword deities from heaven as they repeatedly clashed with the violet flying swords.

Clang clang clang!

The seventy-two flying swords were shaken, buzzing and trembling. They were no longer able to advance an inch.

The killing operation was resolved in a split second!

“Dao Lifeless Seal, Dao Structureless Flag!”

Zhuanxu Heng was among the crowd that surrounded Lin Xun. When he saw the two Kunlun weapons help Lin Xun in a great display of power, a wave of shock and bitterness took over his heart.

Those two mighty Emperor treasures should have belonged to him, but he had only been one step away when they had slipped past him while also costing him the Dao Emptiness Plate, which was also one of Kunlun’s nine Emperor weapons!

“Is this fate?” lamented Zhuanxu Heng.

Huangfu Shaonong's expression also changed slightly. He had believed that a siege aided by the two Emperor-grade treasures could easily kill Lin Xun.

Who would have thought that the other party would be able to turn the tide just by relying on two Emperor-grade treasures of his own?!

However, Huangfu Shaonong did not panic. He took a deep breath and waved his hand.

Whoosh!

His gesture not only sent a command to the seventy-two violet flying swords, but also called upon a golden rope, which appeared out of thin air with a flash.

A shocking scene followed. The Dao Lifeless Seal, in the midst of fiercely clashing with the silvery net, was bound by the golden rope!

Success!

Huangfu Shaonong's eyes lit up.

This rope was his real killer move, a divine Emperor-grade treasure from an extremely ancient heritage called the Treasure Bind Golden Rope. It did not have any offensive power, but in exchange could bind and trap all kinds of treasures under the sun!

Before coming to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, some old monsters of Heaven and Earth Dao Court had reckoned that top-notch experts like Mi Wuya and Ling Hongzhuang would definitely be armed with a variety of trump cards, among which would be no lack of Emperor-grade treasures.

Under such a circumstance, their disciples had to be equally well-equipped if they were to compete with them.

As a result, the Treasure Bind Golden Rope, a crowning treasure of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, had been lent to Huangfu Shaonong so that he could restrain any powerful treasure of the opposing forces in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

This was the first time Huangfu Shaonong had utilized it, and all it had needed was a single attempt to reap a favorable result!

Seeing that the Dao Lifeless Seal was bound and about to be taken away by Huangfu Shaonong, even Lin Xun was taken aback. He realized that the rope was similar to Toady's Treasure Drop Coin, which was a treasure specially designed to restrain treasures.

With my current power, it's not yet possible to truly refine treasures like the Dao Lifeless Seal into my own, otherwise, how could I possibly be hampered like this...?

While Lin Xun sighed to himself, he wasn't slow to react. With a buzzing sound, the Dao Endless Pagoda, which looked like it was carved out of a whole piece of golden glass, appeared and unleashed arcane golden lights.

Bang!

The Treasure Bind Golden Rope suddenly became limp like a dead snake, as it was viciously beaten and suppressed by the arcane golden lights.

Not giving Huangfu Shaonong any time to react, those same golden lights wrapped the rope and dragged it into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Huangfu Shaonong had always appeared wise and calm, but when he saw such a scene, his eyes almost fell out and he almost stomped his feet.

How is this even possible?

The Treasure Bind Golden Rope was supposed to be capable of restraining most Emperor-grade treasures in existence. Because of such a marvelous skill, it was regarded as the crowning treasure of Heaven and Earth Dao Court and had helped them restrict numerous treasures of their mortal enemies since ancient times.

However, the current situation was that it was the one that had been suppressed!

“It's that pagoda... It's an inheritance of Fangchun Mountain! But wasn't it lost during the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era? How...how did it fall into this man's hands?!”

Zhuanxu Heng's shocked cry resounded in the distance. His expression was that of horror as he recognized the Dao Endless Pagoda.

“What?!” Huangfu Shaonong's and the others' faces also changed when they heard the information. Upon recalling the terrifying rumors about this pagoda, their hearts trembled.

“So, this guy is a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!” shouted one of them angrily.

This fact caught everyone off guard. At first, they had found it unimaginable upon learning that Jin Duyi was actually Lin Xun, who had once wreaked havoc in the Kunlun Dominion.

After all, anyone who had been there at that time had come to know of him as a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court.

Now, when they realized that the man back then was actually an heir of Fangchun Mountain, there was no need to describe their shock and astonishment.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1985: Senior Sister Jun Huan's Old Friend

The Dao Endless Pagoda floated in the void. Its glow reflected eternal uniqueness and a momentum that overwhelmed history.

Although this treasure was put away right after, the way Huangfu Shaonong's group looked at its owner had completely changed.

Lin Xun!

The menace who had once stirred trouble in the Kunlun Dominion and shaken the Ancient Nebula Road turned out to be a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!

Huangfu Shaonong instantly recalled the instructions of his court elders before entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone:

“Our operation this time is, firstly, to seize that chaos treasure, and secondly, to deal with Jin Duyi. When that time comes, the disciples of Panwu and Primordial Dao Courts will all join you in handling him!”

At the time, Huangfu Shaonong had thought that this was a joint operation where the three great courts would come together to target a member of Absolute Origin Dao Court.

Now, however, it seemed that things were not so simple.

Or rather, whether it was Heaven and Earth, Panwu, or Primordial Dao Court, they probably had long seen through Jin Duyi's true identity!

Thinking of this, Huangfu Shaonong coldly bellowed, “This time, he shall be put to death at all cost!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

His companions also realized the gravity of the situation. Their killing intent skyrocketed as they operated their power to the extreme.

Rumble~

The battle grew more and more intense.

Huangfu Shaonong's might became especially terrifying as he simultaneously urged the violet cauldron of seventy-two flying swords time and conjured his Great Dao Field to go head-to-head with Lin Xun.

The other Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples also utilized their trump cards, performing all kinds of taboo arts to attack Lin Xun from all directions.

The region exploded with rumbles and blazing lights. All sorts of phenomena manifested: surges of winds and lightning, hisses of gods and demons, sobs of sages, destruction of the sun and the moon...

Such a scene was enough to shock the entire world!

After all, Lin Xun and anyone in Huangfu Shaonong's group were already at the pinnacle of the Saint-King Stage, whose mastery over their dao had long exceeded that of their peers.

Even when considering the entire Ancient Nebula Road, this kind of confrontation could probably be seen in only the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

However, what Huangfu Shaonong was currently struggling to believe was that his siege of so many people still failed to suppress one person, namely Lin Xun!

Second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, Huangfu Shaonong was a supreme genius who was inferior to only Mi Wuya. He had long made his name and established himself as a dazzling star in the nebula. He was favored and highly regarded by countless old monsters who were positive that he could easily enter the Emperor Stage in the future, and that his path would be limitless.

Yet, what was happening was that Lin Xun alone was fighting back his whole group, and it dealt a heavy blow to Huangfu Shaonong!

He couldn't help but wonder what the outcome would be if it had been a one-on-one fight between them.

Not only Huangfu Shaonong, but Zhuanxu Heng and the other Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were also having trouble accepting this. One by one, their expressions became unsightly.

If a remnant of Fangchun Mountain was this powerful, then how terrifying had Fangchun Mountain been back when it was at its peak?

"Form!" shouted Huangfu Shaonong suddenly with a solemn expression. As if on fire, he surged with a boundless light of turquoise color.

In front of him, a decree emerged!

On the decree, only one word was written: 'Execute.' Each stroke was imbued with a horrifying willpower that belonged to an Emperor. Just the aura emanating from it alone caused the area to explode constantly due to this world's inability to withstand such pressure.

As the decree rose into the air, Huangfu Shaonong's eyes became bright and determined.

This decree had been written by an old antique with his own willpower, for which he had even paid a certain price. As a result, its power was beyond what anyone under the Emperor Stage could resist!

Originally, Huangfu Shaonong had considered this his killer move, a last resort that he had saved for the ultimate fight over that chaos treasure.

Now, however, he could no longer care about that!

Rumble~

The boundless Emperor-level pressure swirled around the region like a gale sweeping through the clouds. Whether it was Lin Xun's or the others' power, all of them were suppressed in an instant.

Even the other Emperor-grade treasures buzzed and trembled as they were subjected to a terrifying constraint, unable to move an inch!

Lin Xun's pupils suddenly, and every muscle in him tensed up. A chill ran along his spine as he sensed an unprecedented danger.

“Die!” uttered Huangfu Shaonong coldly and sternly. He appeared confident and even conceited like he was the master of life and death.

Buzz!

The character ‘Execute’ flew out from the Emperor Decree. In that instant, it was as if all the energy in the region was being drained away and converged into the word. It became even more radiant and dazzling, and started giving off a frightening breath of supremacy.

Zhuanxu Heng’s group was so shocked that they subconsciously stopped attacking. The willpower of an Emperor expert was not to be blasphemed, which meant they must not intervene!

Lin Xun quietly flipped his palm, and white jade bottle appeared in it. The Dao Endless Pagoda was also stirring in him.

The decree attack was indeed extremely dangerous, causing even him to feel threatened.

However, before he could make his move, a hand appeared out of nowhere. Covering the sky, it then grabbed the word ‘Execute.’

KABOOM!

A violent explosion shook the entire area.

That gigantic hand was blinding as it was made of countless interwoven lightning bolts, and it literally showed what it meant to blot out the sky with one hand!

Huangfu Shaonong's expression froze on his face as he gawked in utter shock.

Zhuanxu Heng and the others were also dumbstruck.

Never in their wildest dreams could they imagine that this would happen. The mighty Emperor Decree hadn't even been able to show its power before it was snatched away!

Their blood ran cold when they saw that the massive hand was clearly coming from the depths of the swamp!

And even before this, that bizarre mountain there had long since awakened from its slumber, gushing out an endless storm of thunder and lightning.

They looked over and saw that the location had been covered in the storm. Bright and dense arcs of electricity were like divine chains as they danced vivaciously between heaven and earth.

Vaguely, a magnificent figure emerged from it like the god of thunder walking out from destruction!

In that second, Lin Xun gasped as his expression changed.

Having been overly immersed in the fight with Huangfu Shaonong's group, he had almost forgotten about the peril hidden in the depths of the swampland.

Before Lin Xun could consider this carefully, the sky-blotting hand of lightning came crashing down!

"Run!" Huangfu Shaonong's soul almost flew off. Without hesitation, he led the crowd and fled toward the horizon like crazy.

He even triggered an escape talisman. It was one of his very valuable life-preservation means, but he couldn't care less about that now.

His entourage vanished in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun had started escaping even faster than Huangfu Shaonong's group, but the instant he had done it, something imprisoned him and rendered him completely immobile.

In his ears, a hoarse and low voice rang out, "You fired an arrow at me and still want to run?"

The next second, Lin Xun's vision flashed as he was taken away.

When his eyes regained clarity, he found himself deep in the swampland and enveloped in nothing but a raging lightning storm. Like rushing torrents, like giant pythons roaming around, the eye-piercing bolts flickered and emitted an aura that suffocated Lin Xun.

He had a strong premonition that being struck by just one of them would take his little life on the spot!

However, the strange thing was that even though he was in the midst of the storm, those lightning bolts seemed to have eyes as they all meandered to avoid him. Not even a hair on his head had been harmed.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun saw a cage made of interwoven, colorful bolts of lightning law power.

Green, blue, black, white, yellow... Every lightning force was magnificent and dazzling. Even the cage built on them gave a dream-like feeling, as if it was not something this world could have and hold!

Inside the cage was an imprisoned figure sitting cross-legged. His breaths were so faint that he seemed to be on the verge of death, but at the same time, he emanated a god-like majesty and supreme feeling of being immeasurable!

His long, gray hair grew unkempt like the leaves of a grasstree, and his skin was full of scars left by lightning strikes.

Although his face was unclear, his gaze was as sharp as a sword, blazing with terrifying and boundless dao power.

The moment those eyes landed on Lin Xun, he stiffened feeling like an ant being stared down by a god!

Lin Xun was horrified inside. *To think that the uncanny mountain deep in a swampland has actually transformed into an endless lightning storm of Law Power that suppresses a deity-like figure here!*

This is simply inconceivable!

Who is he?

Why is he imprisoned here?

“When has a disciple of Fangchun Mountain ever been so weak?” the hoarse and low voice rang again with undisguised disappointment and indescribable resentment. “You nearly fell at the hands of a group of punks from Heaven and Earth Dao Court. You are a disgrace to Fangchun Mountain!”

Lin Xun was stunned. “You can discern my identity, Senior?”

“Nonsense! If it wasn't for the fact that you are a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, that arrow you shot would have been enough reason for me to take your life!”

In the beautiful cage of lightning law power, the scar-ridden figure raised his head. His long gray hair flowed behind him like drifting watercresses.

When he opened his mouth again, his voice had mellowed down considerably, “No need to be nervous. On account of my relationship with Fangchun Mountain, I can’t bother harming a little guy like you.”

His relationship with Fangchun Mountain?!

Lin Xun's tense heart relaxed a little. It made sense when he thought about it carefully.

A mere strand of lightning law power here could have killed him at any moment, but since it had never happened, it at least proved that the caged man had no intention of hurting him for the time being.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, “May I know your name?”

This time, it was the caged man who was stunned. “Did Jun Huan not tell you about me before you came to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?”

Jun Huan!

Lin Xun had found out that the stunningly beautiful guy who liked to dress himself in pink, rose-patterned clothes was actually his senior sister.

The map of Mount Heedless, which had been carved into his memory in preparation for the trip here, had actually originated from her.

However, both Jun Huan and Li Xuanwei had never mentioned to Lin Xun about an ‘old friend’ who was imprisoned by lightning law power in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1986: Emperor Faded Lightning

After thinking about it, Lin Xun still shook his head and said honestly, “No.”

“No?!” The figure in the cage seemed to lose his calm a little. “Think again, has Jun Huan really not said a single word about me?”

“I wouldn’t lie to you, Senior,” replied Lin Xun.

The man leapt to his feet and fiercely grabbed on the bars of the lightning prison. "Impossible! How could Jun Huan be so heartless? You must have forgotten! Think again, think long and hard!"

If one listened to his voice carefully, one could tell that he was pleading.

Lin Xun was dumbfounded. *This person, who is god-like despite having wounds all over, seems to harbor some deep feelings for Senior Sister Jun Huan, doesn't he...?*

However, he ultimately said, "All she gave me was a mental map of a 'Mount Heedless.'"

The man said anxiously, "What did she say at the time? Tell me all the details."

Lin Xun replied, "Senior, I never got to meet with her during the period before I came here. In fact, the one passing the map to me was my Senior Brother Li Xuanwei."

"Is that so..." The man fell into a daze. He sat down paralyzed as though all of his strength had been drained, looking incomparably forlorn and despondent.

However, he soon pulled himself together and slapped his thigh with a laugh. "Jun Huan and I once entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone together and then we explored Mount Heedless together.

"Since her map was passed on to you, it means she still remembers what happened back then even if... even if she never mentioned me..."

As he said that, his voice became heavy again, and his expression was bleak.

Lin Xun finally dared to conclude that this imprisoned man was so deeply in love that he was still being trapped by love!

The man inhaled deeply and said in a gentle voice, "Little Friend, since you are Jun Huan's junior brother, you are not an outsider. It is fate that we meet here, while I am still sane. So can you...tell me a bit about Jun Huan?"

"Sane?" Lin Xun keenly noticed that something was amiss.

The man sighed, "A long time ago, after I was trapped here, I suffered a severe 'dao injury' that has led to my mind becoming muddled and my consciousness going completely absent..."

"I was able to wake up this time because your arrow stimulated me, but as long as this cage of lightning law power remains, it won't take long for me to fall back into that muddled state..."

Lin Xun scanned the radiant lightning cage and asked, "It cannot be broken?"

The man shook his head, “Unlike that of outside, this is a lightning dao power unique to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. It’s beyond mysterious and powerful and not one bit weaker than the taboo great dao power distributed throughout the Ancient Nebula Road.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp.

The current, well-informed him was all too aware of the horror of the taboo power distributed in the Ancient Nebula Road. With such a comparison, one could imagine how extraordinary the lightning dao power of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was.

The man suddenly said with a self-deprecating attitude, “Back then, I, Emperor Faded Lightning, was second to none regarding my attainments on the path of lightning, and no one in the nebula could be my match. Even Jun Huan had nothing but praises for me....

“Who would have thought that after entering this forbidden zone, I would actually be defeated by the lightning dao that I am most familiar with... A ginormous irony, don’t you think?”

Emperor Faded Lightning!

Crowning the nebula on the great dao of lightning!

Lin Xun was so shaken that he struggled to believe this.

Indeed. A supreme being so powerful that he was worshiped as an Emperor of Lightning had lost to the dao power he was most knowledgeable of. If this got out, who wouldn’t find this ridiculous? Who would dare to believe it?

“Let’s not talk about those old stories,” sighed the man. “Little Friend, can you tell me about Jun Huan now?”

Lin Xun thought for a moment, and then related to the man his encounter with Jun Huan when he had been traveling through the nebula.

“Haha, Jun Huan is still roaming worlds as a man like she did back then. With her skill, not to mention you, even some Emperor experts cannot see through the fact that she is a woman.”

The man’s booming laughter was filled with joy, and he glowed with an indescribable vigor as he seemed to be recalling the beautiful silhouette that haunted his dreams.

“When I became her friend, nothing could describe my surprise either because how could there be such a beautiful and outstanding man in this world, right? Later on, after a long journey in each other’s company, I finally found out that Jun Huan was actually a woman...”

His voice carried reminiscence, and his expression was all smiles. “You have no idea how utterly excited and happy I was. There was a voice in my heart that said, ‘How lucky you are to be able to meet the love of your life on the long road of the dao...’

“But...” His smile was replaced by thick bitterness as he continued, “Jun Huan only saw me as a brother, a friend who she could confide in...”

I knew it! Lin Xun thought.

This was probably what they called ‘the falling flowers are yearning for love, but the heartless brook ripples on.’ One might be able to understand a tiny bit of that saying by taking a look at this once-mighty Emperor Faded Lightning.

He had been trapped here for forever with numerous wounds and his consciousness withering away. Yet, the moment he regained some clarity, the first thing he thought of was Jun Huan and not how to get out of the cage...

He was simply a love-struck man!

“I’ve made a joke of myself.” The man seemed to also realize that he had overshared and changed the subject, “I don’t have much time left. Before you leave, my little friend, I have something to give you.”

A glistening electric arc swept out like a small, snow-white snake and slowly transformed into a mark.

“I certified my dao in the primeval era after painstakingly cultivating the dao of lightning. Although I walked a beaten track, I had found my own unique lightning path by the time I became an Emperor. When I broke through to the ninth realm of the Emperor Stage, there was no longer anyone in the nebula who dared to compete with me in the dao of lightning.”

His voice was permeated with conceit and superiority.

“This mark embodies the Great Faded Lightning Scripture that I single-handedly created, as well as some of my experiences and understanding during my quest for the dao. It will be my gift to you, and no matter whether you decide to study it yourself or pass it on to someone else, I would be glad that my knowledge and skill won’t be cut off. ”

Saying that, he gazed at Lin Xun earnestly and solemnly. “I hope that you will accept it.”

Lin Xun's heart trembled. He said, “Senior, do you think that you’ll never be able to get out of this cage?”

The man shook his head. “There is not enough time. This period of clarity is about to drain my last bit of energy. Once my consciousness falls back into the muddled state again after this, without any surprise...I won’t be able to ever wake up...”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, “I’d like to try something.”

“You?” The man said, “Not to put you down, but I know better than you how supreme and powerful this lightning law power is. If you think that you can break it by virtue of some Emperor-grade treasures...”

He phrased it euphemistically as if afraid of dampening Lin Xun’s spirits.

Halfway through, though, his voice came to an abrupt end. His pupils dilated in shock. “This is...Bodhi wood?”

Lin Xun had taken out a piece of charred Bodhi wood at some point. He nodded and said, “Before I came here, my Senior Sister Ruo Su had told me that this Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone housed a grand dao power of lightning and thunder that has never been seen in the outside world, and perhaps it would be able to spark life in this Bodhi wood.”

“Ruo Su? I remember her. She is the most low-profile among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, therefore her existence is known by few people. But anyone who does know her, without fail, would be awed by her style,” sighed the man. “Even Jun Huan speaks of her with admiration and respect...”

Then, he suddenly realized the problem. “Wait, as far as I know, Ruo Su has never been to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. How could she know about the power of thunder and lightning here? Could it be...”

Lin Xun laughed, “I’ve only just come to realize this as well. It means that Senior Sister Jun Huan must have told her about it.”

The man became emotional, his voice trembling, “So...so it was Jun Huan who navigated you here... She...she still remembers and cares about me...”

Lin Xun couldn't help but say, “Senior, this is only an attempt. I’m not sure if this Bodhi wood can really help get you out of there.”

The man laughed out loud with indescribable joy, “Hahaha, that's enough! So what if I can't get out? As long as Jun Huan still thinks of me, I can fall here forever and still have no regrets!”

Emperor Faded Lightning, a hegemon that had once shaken the Ancient Nebula Road, was laughing like a child at this moment.

Even Lin Xun had to lament that 'love' was truly something insoluble. Whether it was a humble mortal or a powerful Emperor, no one seemed to be able to avoid this hurdle.

Suddenly, the man issued a muffled grunt. He looked like he was suffering from immense pain, but he was still laughing, "In all these countless years, today is the best day ever!"

There was no time for lamentation as Lin Xun saw that the man was not in the right condition and showing signs of a muddled consciousness.

Without delay, he threw the Bodhi wood at the sky-blotting torrent of lightning bolts.

KABOOM!

Right away, the ocean of lighting was like a shark that had smelled blood, emitting an earth-shattering rumble as it surged toward the Bodhi wood.

The piece of scorched wood was struck to bits in the blink of an eye. Even the strand of taboo tribulation power sealed in it was all wiped out!

Lin Xun was somewhat caught off guard. *Did it really fail?*

"To be reborn in nirvana, one must transcend oneself in destruction. That is the dao of lightning."

The man's voice echoed, majestic as a stirring bell.

"Spring thunder awakens hibernating insects. The quintessential mysteries of the lightning path lie in destruction and rebirth. Watch closely, little friend."

When these words dropped, a faint touch of green started congealing under the impact of the churning storm of thunder and lightning. It was extremely inconspicuous.

However, with the passage of time, the tender green deepened little by little, spreading an ineffable breath of life along with it. That breath of life was also extremely indistinct at the start but soon became rich after!

Lin Xun could not help but be attracted. It resembled the beginning chaos period, or a new life after breaking out of the shell. His frame of mind shuddered as he witnessed this wondrous metamorphosis from utter destruction.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1987: The Bodhi Tree's Transformation

Rumble! Rumble!

With a horrifyingly destructive energy, the torrential lightning storm covering the area struck constantly at the green touch of vitality.

It was the sheer force of lightning law power, which was filled with nothing but a most supreme destruction!

Despite his lofty cultivation, Emperor Faded Lightning had been imprisoned here for countless years. Even his sanity had been polluted, rendering him powerless to break free. From this, one could imagine how terrifying this lightning law power was.

Yet, that green touch of vitality had still been managing to block all of those lightning strikes!

Green pulses of vitality flowed along its crystalline body. Like a small grass ravaged by a raging storm, it appeared incomparably tough and tenacious.

Every destructive impact resulted in terrible damage, but it miraculously pulled through every single time!

“Destruction and rebirth are like the alternating cycle of life and death, like the phoenix that bathes in fire so it can achieve nirvana. The life rhythm of all things under heaven is hidden in the mysteries of the lightning grand dao.”

The man's voice became inspiring as if he was preaching his dao, “However, lightning is on the extreme offensive end, thus it is...simply difficult for one who walks the path of destruction to find the power of life in the destruction of lightning!

“That is why countless cultivators have perished under the sky full of tribulation lightning during their attempt to break through to the next stage, but for those who are able to overcome it, their dao will welcome a complete transformation...”

Listening to the man's teaching, Lin Xun stared at that touch of tender green in a daze as it constantly transformed and developed amidst the destruction of lightning. As he did, all kinds of epiphanies dawned on him.

He had cultivated the Green Wood Dao Body and gained mastery over wither and thrive, life and death, so upon witnessing the metamorphosis of the dried Bodhi wood into a green stalk, he had gained a different, deeper understanding.

At the same time, the lightning dao mysteries expounded by Emperor Faded Lightning gave him a whole new perception of destruction and rebirth.

“The dao of lightning is most rigid and overbearing, and is pro-killing and execution. It transmutes life and death, and performs nirvana... Even the aura of tribulation that permeates heaven and earth uses the power of lightning as its means of heavenly punishment...”

When the man’s voice stirred in Lin Xun's mind, the Great Faded Lightning Scripture that was in the form of the mark also quietly surged into his mind-sea before turning into a lightning bolt-shaped symbol.

Boom!

In that instant, the various profound mysteries of the lightning dao poured into Lin Xun’s mind like a tidal wave. They included diagrams and great phenomena related to the lightning grand dao, as well as rumbling thunder ...

All of them coalesced into a divine heritage force that sent Lin Xun into a strange realm of enlightenment, one that he was unable to extricate himself from.

This was the supreme dao scripture single-handedly created by Emperor Faded Lightning, which even contained the experiences and epiphanies during his cultivation so far!

If those who knew Emperor Faded Lightning knew about what was happening at the moment, then they would be absolutely shocked and find it hard to believe.

A long, long time ago, even when looking at all the worlds on the Ancient Nebula Road, he had been recognized by all as the number one Emperor expert in the dao of lightning!

He was a proud, conceited, and peak talent. Everywhere he had traveled, he had been worshiped as the ‘Supreme Lord of Lightning.’ His might and influence was like the only great sun in the sky as he had forged numerous legends that forever shook history.

A heavenly figure like him had been more than qualified to establish his own heritage and sect!

However, it had also been known to everyone how proud Emperor Faded Lightning was, so much so that he had deemed there was no one in the vast nebula who could be his heir. As a result, he had not accepted a single disciple before he had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

Yet, just because Lin Xun was Jun Huan's junior brother, he was currently passing all of his knowledge to him!

What would people think if they knew about this?

This was definitely the definition of 'love for a person extends even to the crows on her roof'!

"Jun Huan... Jun Huan... If I can get out of this place, I will definitely go find you. I know you've always worried about getting me involved because you are a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, but how would I, Ji Xuan, ever care about such a thing? "

A murmur came from the lips of the man in the cage.

"As long as I can see you again...so what if I'll make an enemy of the whole nebula?"

Meanwhile, Lin Xun in the distance appeared mesmerized in his trance as he was uncontrollably submerged in a sea of enlightenment.

In the destruction of the thunderstorm and torrential lightning, the green, crystalline touch of vitality repeatedly broke out its skin like a sprouting seedling. As time passed, it thrived healthily and steadily under the impact of lightning law power...

.....

In an extremely distant place from the swampland.

Huangfu Shaonong and his group felt as though they had just escaped a great calamity as their expressions flickered.

The previous scene was too terrifying!

Even the Emperor Decree had been easily crushed by the massive lightning hand. Huangfu Shaonong and his companions did not dare to imagine the horrifying consequences if they had been just a little slower to flee.

One of them suddenly gloated with a smile, "That guy couldn't escape."

When the others processed these words, they instantly rejoiced as well.

Lin Xun had actually hoped to use the power of that bizarre mountain to harm them, but in the end, he had fallen prey to his own plot!

This was what they called digging his own grave. Who else did he have to blame now that he had to lie in it?

“No, he won't die so easily,” snorted Zhuanxu Heng. “He's a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. How could he possibly die like that?”

The crowd was stunned.

Someone was unconvinced. “In the old days, Fangchun Mountain was indeed powerful enough to shake the nebula, but its lineage was destroyed in the ancient Dao War of Emperors. He's only a remnant now, so how can he survive that?”

Another agreed, “That's right. The power of that lightning hand just now was at least at the Emperor Stage. How can a supreme Saint-King like him withstand it?”

Inhaling deeply, Zhuanxu Heng coldly said, “Don't forget that he not only has the two Kunlun Emperor weapons, the Dao Lifeless Seal and the Dao Structureless Flag, but also that heritage pagoda. It's a supreme treasure left behind by the very master of Fangchun Mountain. You all can't possibly think that it cannot save his life?”

The others looked at each other in confusion, wondering why Zhuanxu Heng was so optimistic about the situation of their enemy.

To their surprise, Huangfu Shaonong said, “Junior Brother Zhuanxu is right. Lin Xun cannot be gauged by common sense, and anyone who underestimates him will end up very miserable.”

After a pause, he continued, “Let's not forget how he repeatedly crushed Zu Feiyu's group in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. And let's also not forget that not too long ago, Kong Zhao and his fellow disciples of Primordial Dao Court were all killed by him!”

Everyone fell silent, their emotions tumbling.

Lin Xun!

He was a remnant of Fangchun Mountain who had once shaken the nebula after raising a commotion in the Kunlun Dominion and creating a river of blood through slaughter. After that, he had taken the spotlight at the Dao Debate Assembly under the name ‘Jin Dui’ with his invincible, unstoppable momentum.

Still, could he really survive that lightning hand?

None of them could bring themselves to believe it, but after hearing Zhuanxu Heng's and Huangfu Shaonong's opinions, they no longer dared to assume that he had died either.

Taking a deep breath, Huangfu Shaonong decisively said, “Let's wait here for a while, then we go back to that swampland to take a look.

“If he is alive, then we’ll go all out and kill him together. If he is dead...then I say we will help him collect his corpse!”

Someone's eyes lit up. “Right, he not only possesses a variety of powerful Emperor-grade treasures but also a great fortune relating to ‘becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor.’ We...must not miss out on all that!”

This instantly sparked the greed in many hearts.

To the surprise and dismay of Huangfu Shaonong’s group, however, the lightning power shrouding the depths of that swamp just kept on raging without any signs of subsiding...

One of them frowned. “There must be a reason for this abnormal occurrence. Senior Brother, should we really keep on waiting like this?”

After all, their top priority in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was to seize the chaos treasure in Mount Heedless. The longer they were delayed here, the more it would inevitably affect their next actions.

After some contemplation, Huangfu Shaonong came to a decision, “Let’s wait a little longer. The chaos treasure at Mount Heedless is not something that can be obtained easily, while Lin Xun’s life and his fortune are right within our grasp. We can't just miss out on this opportunity.”

.....

Lin Xun, who was deep in enlightenment, was awakened by a strange sound.

He looked up and was greeted with the sudden appearance of a small tree amidst the blinding torrent of lighting. It was only half a foot long. The stem bark was like a layer of protruding dragon scales that shone with a clear, jade-like yet also iron-like luster.

Its only branch was tender and green, having only three plump, verdant leaves that sprinkled divine green light.

A pulse as vast as the sea rippled out from the small tree. Even the churning lightning storm couldn't block it.

Looking from a distance, the green tree rooted in the destruction of thunder seemed so small, yet the feeling it gave off was sacred and lofty. It resembled the spine of the blue heaven, permeated with nothing but the obscure and mysterious breath of the dao!

The strange sound just now had come from the small tree.

Lin Xun froze on the spot as he was greatly shaken.

Undoubtedly, the scorched piece of Bodhi wood had been reborn from destruction, achieving nirvana in the strikes of lightning law power, and had completely come back to life!

Although it was still in its infant stage, its aura was already so marvelous that it rattled Lin Xun's heart and mind.

Even the naked eye could see the little Bodhi tree greedily absorbing the lightning force from the storm around.

The lightning law power that could suppress Emperor Faded Lightning became the richest nutrients in front of the Bodhi tree. It prompted the tree to grow and thrive, and bloom and pulsate with vitality, allowing it to transform and transcend in destruction...

In the cage, Emperor Faded Lightning who called himself Ji Xuan commented, "This kind of sacred tree that possesses mysterious great dao power has only ever been seen in uncharted lands. It's actually my first time seeing one.

"I once heard that the Bodhi tree is regarded as the 'Ancestral Tree of All Paths' as it contains traces of every grand dao.

"When it truly matures, every branch it has grown will be the manifestation of a grand dao, and each leaf will be imprinted with the respective law power...

"Until one day, the sacred tree bears Bodhi fruits, that's when it has the ability to become a whole universe!"

Hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp in utter astonishment.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1988: The End's Needfire

The Bodhi tree!

Lin Xun had once seen a real Bodhi tree in a flashback to eons ago. It was the scene of Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen.

That tree looked as tough as a coiling dragon and had branches that reached the sky to inform that it was from bygone eras. The leaves were verdant as if carved from jade, sprinkling billions of green rays that dyed the heaven and earth with a sacred weather.

At that time, Saint Monk Duji was sitting under the Bodhi tree alongside Black Phoenix Saint Queen, delving into the great dao and deducing secret arts.

After endless years of work, the two of them had eventually created the supreme Great Treasury Silent Scripture.

Lin Xun still remembered clearly the serious vow Saint Monk Duji had made with a smile on his face.

“If I were a demon, I would save all buddha from becoming demons!”

“If I were a buddha, there would be no demons in the world!”[1]

Those words were domineering to the extreme, carrying a lawless, ‘what I say is the law’ kind of spirit.

However, the Great Treasury Silent Scripture they had created was too heavenly so they had been struck with a taboo tribulation power. Their condition thereafter was unknown, and they had left only a piece of Bodhi wood that sealed within it the breath of that taboo catastrophe, which had ultimately fallen into Lin Xun’s hands.

At the moment, after having listened to the information from Emperor Faded Lightning, Lin Xun suddenly caught onto a problem.

Who destroyed the Bodhi tree that I saw back then, reducing it to only a charred piece of dead wood?

Was it that taboo tribulation power?

But according to Senior Sister Ruo Su, the Bodhi tree, which is only produced in uncharted lands, can resist and even seal taboo powers!

Inexplicably, an idea popped into Lin Xun’s mind. “Could it be the Nameless Emperor?”

His eyes flickered as he couldn't figure it out.

However, he was certain that the verdant, dazzling Bodhi tree that had been destroyed back then had now been reborn in the bombardment of the lightning law power storm in front of him!

Although it was still a baby, one day it would definitely grow back into that sky-blotting tree again, shedding billions of green rays upon the world!

Emperor Faded Lightning Ji Xuan said, “Of course, what I've just told you is just a rumor. Whatever mysteries the Bodhi tree contains, perhaps only you can personally find out about them in the future.”

Lin Xun nodded. Right at this moment, amidst the lightning storm, a strange gray flame abruptly appeared and blanketed toward the Bodhi tree.

“The End’s Needfire!” Ji Xuan's face changed drastically, and he fiercely grabbed out through the cage.

Boom!

An ancient and solid lightning seal engraved with lightning dao runes emerged and blocked the strange gray flame.

“Quickly put away the Bodhi Tree!” shouted Ji Xuan.

Lin Xun immediately waved his sleeve and retrieved the Bodhi tree sapling into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Almost in that same instant, a thunderous sound resounded as the gray flame overbearingly incinerated the lightning seal.

Lin Xun broke out in a cold sweat. That was a strike from Emperor Faded Lightning, but it was no match for ‘The End’s Needfire’ and had acted like a piece of paper in front of the latter!

Just at this moment, however, The End’s Needfire soundlessly vanished.

Ji Xuan said with relief, “Luckily, that fire didn’t touch the Bodhi tree, otherwise it would have been burned down.”

He then proceeded to explain it to Lin Xun, “The End’s Needfire was born from the highest law power of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, so its terror is beyond what you can imagine. Be it a cultivator or a sacred object like the Bodhi Tree, their only outcome would be utterly incinerated upon contact.

“It’s probably because the Bodhi tree's metamorphosis was so astonishing that it attracted the attention of that Needfire and almost led to a great disaster.”

Only then did Lin Xun realize the dreadfulness of The End’s Needfire. His expression couldn't help but falter slightly as he said, “So to speak, the Bodhi Tree can no longer get you out of the cage?”

Ji Xuan's eyes gleamed strangely, as if he hadn’t expected that Lin Xun was still thinking about getting him out at a time like this.

“It's already done enough.” Ji Xuan breathed in deeply. “The Bodhi tree has drawn roughly thirty percent of the lighting law power. Since it’s much weaker than before, I may be able to break free if I exert all of my strength.”

Lin Xun's eyes lit up. "Do you still need my aid?"

Ji Xuan smiled faintly. "No need."

Saying this, he stood up. His long, disheveled gray hair danced as a terrifying might spread from his majestic figure.

In that second, he resembled a lightning lord rising from the midst of destruction, causing the area to quake.

Buzz! Buzzzz!

The cage that was imprisoning him produced waves of strange fluctuations, and the colorful lightning bolts ruthlessly struck down with earth-shattering power.

However, Ji Xuan stepped forth, grabbed on the wall, and violently tore it apart!

It forcefully created a huge gap in the cage wall. Countless electric sparks viciously splashed against Ji Xuan, splitting open his skin and flesh. He became so badly mangled that he looked like he could die at any moment.

However, he seemed oblivious to it as it took another step forward, this time stamping hard on the crack he had just torn, and got out of the cage!

His dashing valor was matchless. His attitude was domineering and unbridled like a deity breaking his shackles and rushing into freedom!

Rumble!

The lightning law power all around went completely berserk. They struck toward Ji Xuan like crazy while releasing such overwhelming might that made Lin Xun's blood run cold.

This was too terrifying!

Not to mention helping, he was not even qualified to intervene!

In a matter of moments, Ji Xuan was drowned out by the lightning storm, his flesh annihilated inch by inch.

Just as Lin Xun's anxiety reached its peak, a loud laugh rang out from the blazing storm.

"Go!"

Swish!

Instantly after, Lin Xun felt a gentle force wrapping him up, and he disappeared in place.

.....

When his field of vision cleared up, Lin Xun realized that he was still in the depths of the swampland. He could still see the torrential lightning bolts raging in the far distance, sending explosions and shivers through the region.

The only problem was that Ji Xuan was nowhere to be seen.

The next moment, however, Ji Xuan's voice rang out, "Little Friend, thank you."

Lin Xun looked down and only then noticed that a black jade talisman was hanging from his lapel. The talisman was flowing with abstract lights that made it look incomparably mysterious.

Ji Xuan's voice came from this talisman.

He informed Lin Xun quickly, "All that's left of me currently is my primordial spirit, and only by hiding within this Sky-Blotting Talisman can I avoid the suppression of that lightning law power.

"Therefore, I can only trouble you to bring me out with you when you leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone."

Lin Xun agreed without hesitation, "I am obliged."

Ji Xuan said, "Although I can't help you kill your enemies, I can tell you what I know about Mount Heedless. Perhaps it can help you avoid some of the perils there and find that one chaos treasure faster."

Lin Xun's eyes lit up.

Ji Xuan, like Senior Sister Jun Huan, had also explored Mount Heedless. As an Emperor expert, the information he had gotten from Mount Heedless was bound to be better-quality than that of others.

If someone like that were to be his guide, then the benefit would be self-evident.

"I really appreciate it, Senior!" Lin Xun thanked him earnestly.

"You don't need to stand on ceremony with me like that. Since you are Jun Huan's junior brother, we can be considered of equal seniority. Since I'm older than you, you can just call me Big Brother Ji Xuan from now on," said Ji Xuan.

Lin Xun revealed an odd expression. *The mighty Emperor Faded Lightning actually regards me as his peer and lets me call him big brother...*

Ji Xuan teased, “What’s wrong, you don’t want to?”

Lin Xun hurriedly said, “Big Brother Ji Xuan!”

Ji Xuan revealed a satisfied smile, “From now on, you only have yourself to rely on. However, should you encounter fatal trouble, I, as your big brother, won’t hesitate to put my life on the line to keep you safe.”

After that, the black talisman fell into silence.

Lin Xun wanted to say something, but in the end, he didn’t bother Ji Xuan.

He knew very well that Ji Xuan had already exhausted the little strength he had left in order to break free.

“As long as he lives, he’ll eventually fully recover...”

Lin Xun couldn't help but look forward to the future. When Emperor Faded Lightning appeared in front of the world again, just how magnificent and striking would he be?

The lightning law power that covered the distant horizon gradually dissipated into quietness.

“It turns out that four days have already passed...” Lin Xun sank into thought.

During this period of time, he had befriended Emperor Faded Lightning Ji Xuan and obtained the Great Faded Lightning Scripture. Even the charred Bodhi wood had been reborn into a true Bodhi tree sapling. The harvest could be considered bountiful.

In fact, his cultivation had improved greatly during the consecutive days of enlightenment. He was only a hair's breadth away from reaching perfection in the Supreme Saint-King Stage!

Quietly feeling the sea of surging qi around him, Lin Xun took a deep breath and looked far outside the swamp.

“Time to leave this place. I wonder how Huangfu Shaonong and his lot will feel when they know I’m still alive...”

Lin Xun started moving toward the distance.

.....

“Senior Brother, it's already been four days. Do we really have to wait any longer?”

Outside the swamp, Huangfu Shaonong's group was hiding in an ancient forest. Everyone's expression already showed signs of impatience.

Suddenly, Zhuanxu Heng perked up. "Look, the lightning power is starting to dissipate!"

The crowd looked up toward the depths of the swamp and saw that the terrifying lightning power covering that area was really receding like a dying tide.

"Get ready to move. Remember, take utmost caution! If we encounter anything out of place, make sure to attack with everything you got, and never have any reservations." Huangfu Shaonong's eyes were calm, and his voice was loud and clear.

The group nodded in unison.

"Let's go!"

When the lightning law power in the swamp completely disappeared, Huangfu Shaonong and his companions, who had been waiting for days, did not delay to jump into action.

Their hearts were burning with enthusiasm.

If Lin Xun had died, then he would definitely leave behind those divine Emperor-grade treasures of his, as well as a supreme fortune relating to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor.

Even if he managed to stay alive by sheer luck, then he probably could never have imagined that they would come back to kill him, right?

Twaang!

Huangfu Shaonong's group had only just entered the swampland when suddenly, a thunderous bowstring vibration pierced across the sky, leaving an echo in its wake.

Danger!

Their expressions dropped in unison, and their immediate decision was to evade.

1. See chapter 960 if you want to go back and read that part ㊦

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1989: The Overbearingly Fierce Demon God Lin Xun

In fact, even Lin Xun hadn't expected to see Huangfu Shaonong's group upon leaving the swamp.

After all, it had been four days. Who would believe that he would be able to walk out alive from that area covered in lighting law power?

After a brief surprise, a boundless killing intent had surged in Lin Xun's heart so he had attacked without hesitation, thus the thunderous sound of vibrating bowstring.

It naturally had come from the No-Nonsense Bow, and what had been fired was the Biluo Arrow.

A single shot caused one to fall into the underworld!

Boom!

An arrow raged across the sky like a light that tore through time and space. Its sharpness in this moment was so overwhelming that it dimmed the sky.

Huangfu Shaonong and his companions quickly reacted. They dodged while also activating their armor forces and deploying all kinds of treasures to defend themselves.

Bang!

Sparks flew, and blood cascaded down.

The bronze shield held up by a Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciple as well as the defensive aura enveloping him were skewered by the bright arrow light without any obstruction.

The arrow then entered his flesh. When he looked down, he saw a bloody hole in his heart!

"How..." He could only utter a single word before collapsing to the ground with a loud thud.

What the arrow had pierced was more than just his heart; his spirit had also been shattered in an instant!

One arrow hit, one life gone!

Chills crept up the hearts of Huangfu Shaonong's group. They suddenly recalled that not long ago on the road, many Primordial Dao Court disciples of Kong Zhao's group had died under Lin Xun's bow and arrow.

Buzz!

Huangfu Shaonong summoned the violet cauldron of seventy-two flying swords and blasted an all-out attack at Lin Xun in the distance.

His companions also didn't dare to delay and struck with all their might.

However, Lin Xun didn't even give them a chance to get near him, pulling out his No-Nonsense Bow and firing three arrows in one breath.

Twang! Twang! Twang!

The sounds the bowstring made were like the roars of a dragon. The three arrows tore through the heavens with tremendous murderous intent.

Poof!

Scarlet blood splashed as a woman's head was pierced between the brows. As the force blasted open her skull, she died with a tragic scream.

Clang!

Another arrow was blocked by a spear. Amidst the sound of collision, the wielder of the spear was viciously knocked flying. Blood sprayed out from his mouth and nose.

Bang!

The last arrow shattered a flying sword of a blue-clad man. The man's face paled as he almost fell from the air.

Three arrows fired, one person was killed, two seriously wounded!

Watching that kind of acute and rapid killing power, the eyes of Huangfu Shaonong's group bulged out in fury.

Rumble~

Approaching Lin Xun, they started casting their trump cards at full capacity. An array of treasures and skills whistled out with dazzling lights that caused heaven and earth to lose color and threw the region into turmoil.

Lin Xun did not retreat but instead called upon the Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag. Then, he himself charged forward while manifesting his Primal Chaos Great Dao Field.

For a time, the swampy land presented a scene of ruins and chaos and seemed like it was about to be blown apart.

In the middle of it all, Lin Xun was shrouded in chaotic vapors. His every movement he had the might to make heavens crumble and shatter the universe beyond.

Releasing all of his cultivation and laws, he couldn't be more domineering at this moment. In addition, the Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag were restraining any Emperor-grade treasures that tried to attack him from the sides.

Just a few moments later, in a deafening explosion, the blue-clad man, who had been wounded by the previous impact, was blown up by the fist force from Lin Xun's punch.

Splash!

Bloody pieces of flesh flew. The gory scene stimulated Huangfu Shaonong's group to the point their eyes turned red.

"Kill him!" they roared with rage. As each of them utilized their full power, they filled the sky with rolling divine might and monstrous killing intent.

However, no matter how they attacked, they were unable to break through Lin Xun's Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, let alone injuring him.

Boom!

Before long, one more person was executed in a split second amidst a tidal wave of sword chants, with the body cut into countless pieces by an ocean of Taixuan sword qi!

Lin Xun didn't spare his latest victim a glance as he rushed toward another target without mercy.

His overbearing attitude and his unstoppable momentum to conquer the whole field were simply like that of an unrivaled demon god!

Huangfu Shaonong and his group were unable to believe their eyes.

They had besieged Lin Xun just a few days ago, and despite having not been able to gain any advantage over him at the time, they had still been evenly matched.

Now, however, they were at a complete disadvantage, suppressed to the point that they could barely lift their heads!

The reason was actually quite simple.

Before the battle a few days ago, Lin Xun's energy had been depleted and had yet to recover more than half.

It was a different story now as not only his physical condition had returned to its peak state, but he had also furthered his cultivation during the enlightenment over the last few days!

Under these circumstances, the power that Lin Xun erupted with was naturally nothing that the previous him could compare to.

“Die!”

A cup of tea time into the fight, Lin Xun executed the Thorn of Sharpness. As he extended his finger, an expert who was four feet away from him died on the spot.

This made the fifth opponent that Lin Xun had killed in this battle!

Adding the two that had died at his hands several days ago, that was a total of seven Heaven and Earth core disciples dead!

This was definitely a shocking number. If the world knew about this, there would most likely be a huge, shocking uproar.

After all, each and every one of them was a dominating figure in the Supreme Saint-King Stage, a one-in-a-million talent!

“Die!”

As Lin Xun charged over, an opponent couldn't dodge in time and got swallowed by Primal Chaos Great Dao Field. Their body and spirit ground down inch by inch before the person fell into oblivion.

“Lin Xun, you must die!” Huangfu Shaonong was completely triggered. He was no longer able to return from the verge of going crazy.

In order to deal with Lin Xun, he had made ample preparations and never dared to be careless since he treated him as his number one enemy.

However, the terror of this enemy still exceeded his every expectation, so heaven-defying that it overturned all of his perceptions and speculations.

Lin Xun's eyes were cold and indifferent, and he was unrelenting in his strikes.

There had been as many as seventeen experts following Huangfu Shaonong this time, but now there were only nine left. The casualty rate had almost reached fifty percent.

However, Lin Xun had no pity for them.

The purpose of this trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was to compete for the chaos treasure, but whether it was Kong Zhao's group of Primordial Dao Court disciples or Huangfu Shaonong's group of Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples, all of them regarded him as a thorn in their side and spared no effort in trying to kill him.

How could Lin Xun not be angry?

On top of that, he no longer had any scruples since his identity had long been exposed. Therefore, it was impossible for him to show any mercy.

Poof!

Soon, another person was taken down. The Broken Blade slit their throat and chopped off their head, spilling hot, scarlet blood.

The region was in disarray, bloody, and tragic. Emperor-grade treasures clashed and dao arts collided, staging a battle that could only be described as appalling.

And on the battlefield, Lin Xun was killing like a gust of wind!

“Go!” One of them was eventually unable to hold up and turned to flee in fright.

Seeing this, the others followed suit.

There was no one who wasn't scared of death.

Even someone as lofty as an Emperor would still panic and cower in fear when truly faced with death.

Not to mention that these Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples had an extremely bright future ahead of them, a life of fame and admiration envied by the world. As such, who was willing to perish here?

Lin Xun's power shocked and frightened them. By this point, their fighting spirit had collapsed and started to be replaced by panic and horror.

If they wanted to live, then escaping was their only option!

When Huangfu Shaonong saw this, he couldn't help but feel a wave of sorrow, and his blood ran cold.

He knew that their momentum had gone!

Huangfu Shaonong also fled, running even faster than the others.

Dignity, pride, or whatever, everything was thrown to the back of his mind.

He was second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, a dazzling genius who was known throughout the nebula and unanimously regarded highly by many old monsters....

However, right now, he only wanted to survive!

Lin Xun wasn't surprised to see this, or rather, he had seen more than his fair share of similar occurrences over all the years of fighting and killing.

No matter the status of the opponents or how powerful they were, they would inevitably flee upon realizing that they couldn't win.

However, Lin Xun did not intend to stop here.

Ignoring the others, he chased after Huangfu Shaonong!

After all, it was always recommended to capture the leader first. Once Huangfu Shaonong went down, the other disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court would lose their pillar of support.

From afar, Lin Xun extended a finger.

Great Diffusion Void Breaker Finger – Omni-Finger!

Tens of thousands of feet away, a teleporting Huangfu Shaonong suddenly swung his palm and blocked the finger force.

Kaboom!

The collision merely caused Huangfu Shaonong to stagger.

However, before he could recover, an exploding *twang* resounded, followed by a divine arrow that ripped through the air with an eye-piercing, world-destroying, and savage aura.

“Rise!” shouted Huangfu Shaonong.

His violet cauldron of seventy-two swords swept out. After another shocking collision, this arrow was also blocked.

However, it had managed to delay him. When Huangfu Shaonong was about to continue his escape, he saw that Lin Xun had already seized the opportunity to approach in a flash of teleportation.

“I didn’t think that the second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, the mighty Huangfu Shaonong, could also be scared out of his wits.”

Lin Xun punched out as he said that. Laced with his Great Dao Field and wondrous dao laws, his fist shattered the void around like breaking fragile glass.

“Lin Xun, be forgiving where possible, or your relentless onslaught may just lead to an ugly death later.” Huangfu Shaonong glowered after taking a deep breath. His aura heightened as he gathered all his strength, and he resisted the punch head-on.

The next second, he was shaken into staggering back. His face alternated between green and white as a wave of bitterness and sadness washed through his heart.

It turned out that, one-on-one, even he, the second talent on All Heavens Saint-King Rankings...was actually so powerless as well!

At this moment, Huangfu Shaonong, who had always been confident and proud about his heritage and strength, suffered an incomparably heavy blow to his state of mind.

“You fled when you found out you couldn’t win, and you made threats when you found out you couldn’t escape. Such a lousy showing is commonly seen, but I just didn’t expect that it could come from a character like you. This is simply disappointing.”

Lin Xun didn’t hide his contempt as he continued attacking. In the shroud of his Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, he was like a demon god who pushed across everything with astonishing killing momentum.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1990: A Man Dies Like A Lamp Goes Out. All Hopes and Efforts Come to Naught.

Huangfu Shaonong’s hair was disheveled, and his face was horribly livid.

He had also realized that it was impossible for him to escape, so instead, he started putting his mind to igniting an unprecedented battle spirit in himself.

This was the quality of a supreme figure!

“Lin Xun, you’ve forced my hand. Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!” Huangfu Shaonong took a deep breath and formed his Great Dao Field.

Boom!

A hazy, blue world emerged, its vast territory accommodating mountains and rivers. Every speck of sand, every stone, blade of grass, and tree that grew within presented an aura that was as sharp as a sword.

Blue Sky Sword Domain!

As Huangfu Shaonong attacked, countless sword qi descended like a blue curtain.

In addition to this, he also summoned the violet cauldron of seventy-two swords and blasted it at Lin Xun.

“Drag me down with you? You think too highly of yourself,” mocked Lin Xun.

His Primal Chaos Great Dao Field emitted an explosive sound as it transformed into an abyss. Like a whale swallowing water, it devoured the ocean of sword qi.

The two Great Dao Fields collided in the air like two worlds trying to conquer each other. One was home to infinite and volatile sword qi, while the other was swallowing heaven and devouring earth. Their clash was a scene that amazed history.

Meanwhile, the Dao Lifeless Seal was steadily restraining the violet cauldron and its flying swords!

Rumble~

A few moments later, the vast Blue Sky Sword Domain, after having been continuously engulfed by Primal Chaos Great Dao Field, crumbled into a rain of light.

Huangfu Shaonong paled, and his pupils dilated.

A Great Dao Field was the embodiment of one’s entire cultivation. Therefore, the reality right now was that in this one-on-one, direct confrontation, or to be exact, in this battle of dao, he had been utterly defeated!

“No wonder Elder Taishu Hong announced that he would update the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings after this Dao Debate Assembly. He has probably noticed that trash like you doesn’t deserve second place at all,” said Lin Xun blandly.

“Even if it’ll be updated, there will definitely be no place for you, Lin Xun. Don’t forget that you’re a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!” retorted Huangfu Shaonong icily.

As he talked, he once again struck out with his dao arts. He was like a cornered beast, knowing that it was impossible to rebuff Lin Xun but still refusing to give up.

This was a bit of a surprise to Lin Xun.

However, it made sense after he thought about it. Even though Huangfu Shaonong was no match for him, he was still an exceptional, dazzling talent in their generation. Such a character naturally would not yield easily.

Boom!

Lin Xun was not polite, and his strikes were even less merciful. He tightly suppressed Huangfu Shaonong, beating the latter into a passive state where he couldn't lift his head at all.

In mere moments, Huangfu Shaonong was already coughing up blood nonstop and ridden with injuries from inside out. The blood from them dyed his clothes red.

Lin Xun suddenly said, "If you still have a treasure like the Emperor Decree on you, then you might be able to struggle longer."

Being reminded by his enemy so kindly, an indescribable sense of shame and anger flooded Huangfu Shaonong's heart.

"Lin Xun, you are too much!" he roared in a state of madness. Then, completely disregarding his life, he launched a barrage of attacks.

If he had another Emperor Decree, then why would he be fighting for his life at the moment? He would have already used it to kill this enemy!

"I'm too much? How could it have come to this point if you lot hadn't overestimated yourselves and sought your own death?" snorted Lin Xun.

Shortly after, he executed Bi'an Stamp and smashed Huangfu Shaonong with it. The latter fell hard from the sky.

Bang!

Dust filled the air as a human-shaped pit appeared in the ground, in which Huangfu Shaonong lay. He was drenched in blood, and his muscles twitched viciously from the pain.

This nebula-renowned genius who was second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings was now lying flat like a dead dog, miserable to the extreme.

If any other Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples were to see this, then they probably wouldn't believe that this person was the number one core disciple of their sect.

“I...don't accept this... I...have not lost...ah...”

A hoarse and low voice came out from Huangfu Shaonong's mouth like the hissing of a dying wild beast. It was filled with unwillingness, rage, and hatred.

“And why don't you?” Lin Xun drifted to the ground and looked down at the man, his expression neither happy or sad.

Abruptly, Huangfu Shaonong used every last drop of his strength to turn around and stressed every word, “Being defeated at the hands of a Fangchun remnant like you...even if I die...I'll never admit that I've lost!!”

Lin Xun was stunned. Such unwillingness, such unacceptance just because he was a member of Fangchun Mountain?

This seemed truly unreasonable.

However, Lin Xun could see clearly that this was the Heaven and Earth Dao Court's resentment toward Fangchun Mountain. They...really hated Fangchun Mountain to the bone!

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun categorically said, “Don't worry, sooner or later, I, Lin Xun, will beat your Heaven and Earth Dao Court up until you have no choice but to accept it!”

Poof!

A strand of Taixuan sword qi swept out and reaped a bloody head.

The number one disciple of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, the number two expert on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, and nebula-famous genius, had fallen into oblivion.

In the void, the violet cauldron of seventy-two swords wailed as it was completely suppressed by the Dao Lifeless Seal.

“You dug your own grave so you died in it. So what if you have a great reputation and influence? When you die, everything comes to naught.”

Lin Xun shook his head, his heart devoid of any ripples as killing Huangfu Shaonong also couldn't make him feel much at all.

Next, he collected the loot and turned to leave.

In this battle, even though he had yet to kill the Heaven and Earth Dao Court camp to the very last member, after careful calculation, he had taken down at least ten of them.

Even their leader and pillar, Huangfu Shaonong, was included!

It was already a great feat, considering that there were only seventeen Heaven and Earth Dao Court disciples in total who had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone this time.

“Time to head to Mount Heedless...” The map of the mountain was pulled up in Lin Xun's mind as he made this decision.

However, he was not in a hurry.

It had only been less than half a month since the opening of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Lin Xun didn't believe that anyone would be able to seize that chaos treasure at Mount Heedless in such a short period of time.

.....

The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was full of unknowns. No one knew exactly how big it was, and no one knew just how many perils lurked here.

The one hundred and eight experts who had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone this time were distributed in different areas. As a result, the fact that Lin Xun had decimated Huangfu Shaonong and his other ten companions hadn't reached the ears of the others so quickly.

However, there was no doubt that with the passage of time, such earth-shattering news was bound to spread.

Just like how the news of Kong Zhao and his group being exterminated by Lin Xun the other day had only become known to the other areas now.

Regardless, the first people to learn about it were outside the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Next to Mount of Clouds.

The atmosphere was oppressive and heavy. The eyes of the Emperor crowd flickered as a touch of shock lingered in their hearts and could not be dispelled.

Just a moment ago, the life lamps on the desk in front of Emperor Fire Spirit had gone out one after another. This meant the core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court were encountering a horrendous calamity! When the life lamp representing Huangfu Shaonong also went out, the expressions of all the Emperors present drastically changed in shock!

No one could imagine what had actually happened in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, but this kind of casualty rate was enough to shake anyone!

As for Emperor Fire Spirit, her face was already so gloomy that it could rain. Her jaw was tightly clenched, and she wouldn't utter a word. Anyone could see that she was in an unprecedented rage.

This was normal. Who wouldn't fly into a rage when their disciples suffered such a disaster?

Especially when one of them was Huangfu Shaonong...

He was an exceptional talent with an extremely bright future ahead of him. It was nothing but a surprise that he had died prematurely in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

Many Emperor experts recalled what had happened a few days ago when the disciples of Primordial Dao Court had also undergone something similar. Including Kong Zhao, all twelve of them had been wiped out, which many Emperors had found inconceivable.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor then, like Emperor Fire Spirit at this moment, had also seethed with fury and almost gone on a rampage several times.

"This is definitely the work of the same person!" Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's voice broke the deathly silent and oppressive atmosphere.

His expression was grim and his voice cold, "Other than Jin Duyi, I really can't think of any other young cultivator in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone who dares to be so brazen and reckless!"

The expressions of the other Emperors became unnatural.

Jin Duyi!

If it's really him, then could it be that he has noticed something, and that's why he has started to act without scruples?

"No matter if it's him or not, when the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone draws to a close, I will definitely avenge my dead disciples!" declared Emperor Fire Spirit in a heavy voice, her killing intent overflowing.

Taishu Hong watched this quietly. In his heart, he couldn't help lamenting: *If it wasn't for the orders of your Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu Dao Courts to deal with Jin Duyi, then how could such a tragic thing have happened?*

However, he could not say this out loud.

No matter who would ultimately have the last laugh in this storm, his Mythical Huang Dao Court would not get involved.

.....

In the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

“Impressive. Wiping out all twelve members of Primordial Dao Court all by himself, Jin Duyi is far stronger than we thought.”

The exclamation came from a surprised Yue Ruhuo, who was sitting neatly on a rock in a flame-covered canyon.

Next to him, Zhi Bai stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes profound, “No, he's Lin Xun, the one who made a big mess of the Kunlun Dominion and seized the fortune related to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor!”

Yue Ruhuo pondered, “It can't be that...you also desire that fortune in his possession?”

“Who doesn't?” Zhi Bai was indifferent. “We don't have to worry about becoming quasi-Emperors now that we've reached the very peak of the Supreme Saint-King Stage. However, when it comes to the threshold of the Emperor Stage, who dares to claim that they will definitely be able to certify their Emperor dao?”

Yue Ruhuo laughed, “If so, are you not scared of making a troublesome enemy out of Lin Xun?”

Zhi Bai leisurely said, “On the quest for the great dao, being able to find one or two soul mates can be considered a great fortune, but likewise, being able to find a rival to compete with means your path won't be lonely.”

“Looks like you're seriously interested.” Yue Ruhuo stroked his chin. “Then when do you plan to make your move?”

Zhi Bai thought for a moment and replied, “How about when he arrives at Mount Heedless?”

Yue Ruhuo remained silent for a moment before letting out a soft sigh, “You won't listen even if I advise you against it, so why ask me?”

Zhi Bai instantly smiled, “Then it's decided!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1991: Great Thunder Refinement Art

The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was mysterious and full of perils.

However, Lin Xun's following journey was relatively calm in contrast.

He was alone, traveling through mountains and rivers, and he also encountered quite a few menacing and bizarre regions on the way.

However, he was no longer as nervous as he had been initially.

What he had experienced in the past days had long since allowed him to familiarize himself and understand the general situation in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. He could now often avoid fatal ordeals without any danger.

The evening approached as the big sun fell into the twilight, radiating a brimming purple glow that dyed layer after layer of clouds into a beautiful picture.

This kind of purple sunset glow was extremely rare. It bathed everything from mountains to rivers in a divine, pure aura.

Walking in it, Lin Xun felt an indescribable stillness from within.

"Purple qi is coming from the east, shining its auspicious light on every corner and feeding it to all things. When cultivating here, one can clearly perceive the traces of the great dao that can barely be sensed in the outside world..."

Lin Xun walked in light steps with his hands on his back. As he was basked in the sunset glow and breathing in and out the pure aura of the great dao permeating the air, he became enveloped in a layer of ethereal mist.

Walking was also a kind of meditation just as sitting was. Whether one talked or remained silent, moved or stayed static, one achieved Zen so long as one could experience peace and stability.

At the moment, as Lin Xu's qi and vitality circulated in him, he was in tune with heaven and earth, and resonated with all existences. It was like he had melted into one with this world.

This kind of feeling was refreshing and comfortable to the extreme, as if he was floating with the wind in an ascent to immortality.

“Wisely switching between training and relaxing is the right way to cultivate. While this world holds great dangers, it also holds great scenery. If you rush the journey, you will miss the beauties along the road.”

Lin Xun's body and mind were pleasantly tranquil, which was a reflection of a full spirit and energized qi.

The other day, in a battle of life and death with Kong Zhao's group, he had chased them a long way before he had been able to wipe out so many strong enemies, only for it to be quickly followed by a fight with Huangfu Shaonong's entourage.

Those successive fights had left his mind constantly tense, and he hadn't dared to let down his guard once.

Now, on the contrary, his mind was empty, his body was relaxed, and his aura was languid. He was trekking through the mountains and crossing the rivers with a carefree demeanor, so what he saw, experienced, and felt was naturally different.

Heaven and earth held great scenery, they just didn't call attention to it. The seasons came and went according to explicit laws, they just didn't discuss it.

Walking alone in this unknown world, Lin Xun understood better and better the truth in the saying, 'The great dao has no name and therefore is omnipresent.'

Along this journey, his aura became increasingly nimble and ethereal. He seemed to have become a ray of light, assimilating into the terrains and harmonizing with all beings within. His body and mind entered a deep level of enlightenment.

His insights from past cultivation swirled like a wave in him before transforming into a part of his cultivation.

A black python was coiled above an ancient tree. It had turquoise pupils, dragon scales on its head, and countless dao rune patterns on its huge body. It emitted an aura ferocious enough to cause despair to even quasi-Emperors.

When Lin Xun passed by the depths of the ancient forest, he only looked up and swept a glance at the black python before continuing on his way.

The creature lazily lay in its territory the whole time, completely unaware that someone had just passed right under its nose.

Only after a long time did it notice something. It looked over at the spot where Lin Xun had disappeared with a hint of doubt.

By this time, Lin Xun had long since left this ancient forest.

His body and mind were still immersed in a state of enlightenment where he forgot himself and experienced the wonders of creation.

Where was the road?

Under the feet.

Where was the great dao?

Everywhere!

The body and mind had their own senses. Everything was dao. Walking or staying still, it was all cultivation!

After an unknown time had passed, Lin Xun had arrived at a wilderness when he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Like many other places in this world, this wilderness was extremely bizarre. Each grass was colorful and several feet tall, having plump stems and leaves. Walking among them was like walking in a colorful ocean.

The second Lin Xun had come to a halt, a sword light shot out from a ghostly blue grass.

It was indistinct, formless, and incredibly fast like a flash of light. The most frightening thing was that it had never raised a single energy fluctuation.

When this sword light arrived a foot in front of Lin Xun, however, it was steadily clamped by two fingers.

Bang!

The sword light directly exploded into a rain of sparks.

At the same time, Lin Xun vanished into thin air.

In the place where he had originally stood, a wisp of blade light, a smudge of spear shadow, and a sharp spike had soundlessly appeared in a flash before disappearing just as quickly.

Even though he had blocked the oncoming sword light, if his reaction had been slightly slower just now, then he would still have been struck by that ambushing set of attacks from behind!

However, Lin Xun appeared calm from beginning to end. The moment he had avoided this treacherous and vicious siege was the moment he had attacked without hesitation.

Buzz!

Dense Taixuan sword qi swept out and spread in all directions. In the blink of an eye, they shred the huge bush of grass nearby, which was several dozen feet tall, to fine dust.

This also exposed the four figures who had been hiding in it.

There were three men and one woman, all of whom possessed obscure and bizarre auras. Wielding a sword, a blade, a spear, and a short dagger respectively, they resembled supreme assassins of darkness.

Anyone else wouldn't be able to recognize their identities, but Lin Xun was too familiar with their breaths.

Without even having to think about it, he concluded that these four were disciples of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, just like Wu Huang!

Rumble~

Facing the expanding ocean of Taixuan sword qi, the four opponents were constantly fighting back and resolving it with impressive skills.

Compared to the core disciples of Primordial and Heaven and Earth Dao Courts, they weren't any inferior. In fact, they seemed to be even stronger!

Unfortunately, they were still not strong enough for Lin Xun.

Without any nonsense or mercy, he started an onslaught.

Swish!

He disappeared in a flash before reappearing the next second before one of the men. Then, he pressed out his palm, and a crushing force of destruction shattered the attack the latter was executing as well as his defensive layer.

Bang!

The man was smacked and went flying. His body burst in the air, splashing a rain of blood.

"Go!" shouted the sword-wielding man who then fled in a different direction from the other two.

In this instant, Lin Xun deployed a Heavenly Yuan Slash, Omni-Finger, and Heavenshaking Punch all at once.

Poof!

Twenty-three thousand feet away, the sword wielder let out an unwilling scream as his body got split in half.

In the other two directions, one person experienced their heart being pierced through by a chaotic finger force, while the other was blown to pieces by an abyss-like, all-devouring fist force.

In the whole process of mere seconds, the four Holy Illumination Ancient Sect disciples had been exterminated on sight!

Such a gory scene could horrify the whole world.

Lin Xun appeared unperturbed the entire time. He found one thing a little strange, though. *Is this...the power of the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage?*

Yes, Lin Xun had broken through and achieved perfection in the Supreme Saint-King Stage. It had happened during his solitary walk through this world, while he had been comprehending the mysteries of the great dao contained in the thousands of existences!

This had also elevated his battle prowess to a terrifying state completely different from before.

Cultivation was the root of the great dao.

When Lin Xun had been at the advanced level of the Supreme Saint-King Stage, he had been able to annihilate Kong Zhao and his entire group, let alone now.

Of the four disciples of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect that he had just destroyed in a flash, each could be considered a peerless expert in the generation, and they were all much more powerful than Holy Imperial Apostles such as Wu Huang.

However, in front of Lin Xun, they had been as powerless as farm animals!

After looting the spoils, Lin Xun resumed on his way.

The only thing he regretted was that the ambush had interrupted his state of mind. He was no longer able to immerse himself in that indescribable enlightenment and perceive the great beauties in the scenery of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

However, he did not remain idle along the way, and began to silently study the wonders of the Great Faded Lightning Scripture.

Created by Emperor Faded Lightning, this supreme dao scripture was profound, subtle, and difficult as it contained the highest mysteries of the lightning dao.

It also recorded his experiences and insights on his cultivation path, which could be considered invaluable.

With Lin Xun's current cultivation level, it was not too difficult for him to start comprehending this scripture.

Several hours later.

Rumble!

With a single thought in his mind, a thunderstorm resounded inside Lin Xun. His five visceras and six bowels boomed, seemingly covered by interwoven bolts. His crystalline bones also vibrated with divine sounds.

He felt no pain but instead was very comfortable as both his spirit and physical body were being simultaneously combed through and cleansed. His hidden potential even awakened under the impact of the rhythmic vibration, then thrived, and started tempering his entirety.

This was the Great Thunder Refinement Art, which used the abstract echos of thunder to refine one's qi, and vibrate the internal organs and skin membranes, all in order to achieve the purpose of cleansing the body and tempering the cultivation.

The benefits didn't stop there. With an average cultivation method, it was difficult to touch the root of one's own dao, but it was a different story with the Great Thunder Refinement Art. Since this art used thunder to generate impacts, it allowed the cultivator to resonate with their body from inside out and trigger their potential. It was something most miraculous.

Lin Xun soon realized the true wonders of the Great Thunder Refinement Art. This was not a method of refining the qi, body, or spirit, but rather a means of purifying and tempering one's cultivation, thus making one's dao more coalesced, stable, and pure!

On the path of great dao, the most worrying thing was a feeble foundation and shaky cultivation. At the same time, the injuries suffered in battle having a possibility of turning into hidden damage was also a cause of concern.

However, one no longer needed to worry about all that with the Great Thunder Refinement Art. Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel at this, and was more and more aware of what an extraordinary figure Emperor Faded Lightning was.

Aside from the Great Thunder Refinement Art, the Great Faded Lightning Scripture also recorded various battle techniques such as the Total Annihilation Lightning Seal, the Sky-Rider Five Bolts, the Demon Suppressing Lightning Prison, the Small Astral Thunder Deity, the Great Faded Five Element Thunder, so on and so forth.

Each art had its own divine capability and unfathomable power!

The more Lin Xun studied it, the more startled he became. He couldn't help lamenting that the dao of lightning truly deserved its fame as the most rigid and overbearing way of destruction under the heavens.

It was pro-killing and execution, it transmuted life and death, and performed nirvana!

Lin Xun suddenly had a strange idea:

“When I’m certified as an Emperor, perhaps each of my five dao bodies can study and master an Emperor-grade scripture. Then, their knowledge and insights can all be integrated into my own, original dao. In this way, not only does it save me time and energy, but it also won’t affect the cultivation path that I’m seeking...”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1992: Great Perils of Mount Heedless

Currently, the dao scriptures Lin Xun had at his disposal were Taixuan Sword Scripture, Great Endless Devour Scripture, World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture, Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic, and Great Treasury Silent Scripture.

In addition to those, he also possessed a variety of inheritance techniques such as No Escape, Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, Sacred Combat Art, Extreme Absolute, and so on.

Having so many scriptures and heritage arts under his belt as one person was something that could make the world green with envy.

However, when truly cultivating them in depth, one would inevitably have to put in a great deal of effort and time.

Most importantly, it was easy to bite off more than one could chew!

After all, just any scripture among those in Lin Xun’s possession already contained a sea of profound knowledge and included all major cultivation stages, not to mention the various techniques and insights recorded in it.

For an average cultivator, just one scripture like that was enough to take them their entire life to study and practice.

Even the most gifted geniuses would be overwhelmed when juggling between so many scriptures.

The current Lin Xun was going through an intimate experience of this.

He had all sorts of heritage arts and no shortage of combat techniques. The only thing he lacked was time and energy.

If he was able to develop his five dao bodies to the point they gained their own spirits and cultivation, then it would be the same as having five more of himself to study the scriptures together.

In that case, he would no longer have to worry about this matter.

Lin Xun reckoned that only after becoming a quasi-Emperor would he be strong enough to refine the respective spirit and cultivation for his five dao bodies.

Currently, he was only one long step away from the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

.....

While comprehending the Great Faded Lightning Scripture, Lin Xun traveled forward, avoiding each and every unpredictable and perilous area along the way without any danger.

During his journey, he had also collected many divine materials and aeth resources that didn't exist in the outside world, all of which were extremely valuable due to their unique and miraculous uses.

On this day, after passing through a silver-colored desert, Lin Xun felt an aura of destruction sweeping at him like a wave.

In the extreme distance was a big, seemingly never-ending mountain range that stretched across the horizon. It was majestic, ancient, and primitive.

Just a glance at it from afar made one feel small.

It was too big, immeasurably big!

A sketch of a mountain surfaced in Lin Xun's mind that was identical to the one in the distance.

Mount Heedless!

Lin Xun finally confirmed that the magnificent, undulating mountain of who-knew-how-many thousands of miles was the legendary Mount Heedless, which had given birth to a chaos treasure!

Without hesitation, he rushed in its direction.

This region was permeated with a substantial air of destruction that struck depression into people's hearts and minds, making them feel as if a terrible catastrophe would descend at any moment.

Even the sky presented a dull, gray color. When the wind whistled, it swept up dust and clouds of killing intent, which emitted whimpers as they rolled on the soil.

The closer Lin Xun got to Mount Heedless, the more intimidating that destructive air became, oppressing him to the point he had to run his energy to counteract and dissolve it.

His eyes deepened as he inwardly put his guard up.

Rumble~

When he approached the foot of Mount Heedless, the various types of gray lightning bolts in the sky became visible. Vaguely, there were figures of gods and demons fighting in it, shaking the void with their roars and causing it to collapse with their strikes.

However, when he tried to look closely, those visions disappeared like smoke.

Heaven and earth were silent around the boundless and lofty ancient mountain range, the rocky surface of which was ridden with signs of damage and destruction.

There was not an inch of grass here, and not a single fluctuation of vitality. The only thing that lingered around was wisps of destructive breath. They wove a mysterious veil that covered the entirety of Mount Heedless.

Lin Xun took a deep breath, operated his qi, and headed toward Mount Heedless for a search.

Clank!

Just seconds later, a demonic, blood-colored light shot out from the gray mist toward Lin Xun.

Upon closer inspection, it was actually a broken bronze sword. It was stained with dried blood and emitted a terrifying aura of destruction.

Clang!

Lin Xun repelled it with the Broken Blade, but he was shaken to the point he staggered back a few steps. His mind was also shaken by how terrifying the sword's power was!

With his current cultivation, killing a quasi-Emperor was not a difficult task, yet he had fallen into a disadvantage to that broken bronze sword. Who would not be shocked?

However, when Lin Xun intended to continue the fight, the bronze sword suddenly vanished.

"A bizarre place indeed..." Lin Xun's eyes flashed as he pondered for a moment before moving forward once again.

Mount Heedless was massive and imposing as it seemed to run infinitely. Being on it put one at a loss of where to go.

Looking around, there was nothing besides the hard surface but cold, craggy rocks!

Shortly after...

Hmm? Lin Xun pupils constricted at the sight of a boulder not far away. On it lay a corpse of a handsome man clad in violet. However, the panic written all over his face made it hideous.

In his chest was a bowl-sized hole that was still bleeding with a gurgling noise, but his heart was missing.

Lin Xun recognized this person, who was a supreme freak from another world in the nebula with formidable battle prowess. It was unimaginable that he had died here with his corpse exposed to the wild!

"Was he killed by another cultivator, or was he the victim of an uncanny menace in Mount Heedless?" Lin Xun was a little creeped out.

This mountain was quiet and full of unknown perils. Even when just trying to probe around with one's spirit sense, one would be blocked by the bizarre air of destruction.

Ignoring the corpse, he resumed moving forward. He was mentally and physically taut like a pulled bowstring, ready to fight at any time.

Not long into this trek, a broken, bloody beast claw soundlessly appeared behind Lin Xun. Its nails were like the sharpest of daggers as they gleamed with a demonic luster of blood.

Seeing that its prey seemed to be defenseless, it viciously clawed down.

Boom!

Lin Xun didn't turn around, but the shadow of the Bixi suddenly appeared behind him. Lifelike and intertwined with the power of dao, it clashed with the beast claw with a sky-shaking roar.

What ensued was a strange phenomenon. The beast claw passed through Bixi as if the latter was air, rendering it utterly ineffective.

In the nick of time, the Broken Blade whistled out!

Clang!

The bloody beast claw was blocked, but was completely unhurt despite the sharpness of the Broken Blade. Their collision only produced a rain of sparks.

“This is the claw of an Emperor beast tainted by the destructive aura of Mount Heedless. It can ignore all dao arts and skills below the Emperor Stage, and can only be resisted with Emperor-grade treasures.”

The voice of Emperor Faded Lightning suddenly rang from the Sky-Blotting Talisman, providing Lin Xun pointers.

“I understand,” acknowledged Lin Xun.

Swish!

After its first strike failed, the beast claw glowed with a demonic blood-colored light. Its destructive aura soared to a monstrous level as it once again attacked.

The erupting power was even more terrifying than that of a quasi-Emperor!

Lin Xun flipped his palm. The ancient and heavy Dao Lifeless Seal took off into the air with a bronze luster before fiercely stamping down.

With a deafening noise, the scarlet beast claw trembled violently, but it ultimately couldn't withstand the suppression of the seal and smashed onto the ground with a bang.

Then, the claw seemed to have lost all its ferocity. Its blood-red, destructive aura vanished, and it completely stopped moving.

If Lin Xun hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have been able to believe that this beast claw could explode with such terrifying power.

Ji Xuan transmitted, “The Law Power covering Mount Heedless is the most terrifying you could know of. When Jun Huan and I explored this place together, we also encountered an attack from another ferocious object just like this beast's claw.

“If my guess is correct, then the owner of this claw is a great ferocious beast whose cultivation was at the Emperor Stage. It probably fell after intruding into Mount Heedless, and its claw was tainted with the Law Power here. That's why it transformed into this ferocious thing.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp. Even Emperor beasts had been killed and then had the parts of their corpses turned into ferocious objects, which the bloody beast claw from just now was a prime example of. This was simply bizarre and terrifying.

“But you need not worry, from this moment on, I will show you the way,” said Ji Xuan.

Hearing this, Lin Xun felt much more reassured.

“Follow this road southwest. Do not use teleportation, otherwise you will be attacked by all sorts of weird and ferocious creatures.”

With Ji Xuan's instructions, Lin Xun once again hit the road.

Whoosh!

It wasn't long before a blood-stained, broken feather emerged. Demonic and sharp like a demonic sword, it cut through the void on its way to kill Lin Xun.

This was a ferocious object just like the beast claw.

Lin Xun summoned the Dao Lifeless Seal and easily suppressed it.

Ji Xuan informed him, “This is the true feather of an Emperor bird. Although it's incomplete, it's still one of the supreme materials to forge an Emperor-grade weapon. You are hard-pressed to come across one like this in the outside world, so I advise that you collect it. You will find a use for it sooner or later.”

Lin Xun's spirits were lifted, and he hurriedly put away the broken feather. He hadn't expected to be able to acquire this kind of treasure after entering Mount Heedless.

Perhaps, this was what Taishu Hong meant by ‘a place of great perils would be accompanied by great fortunes’!

As Lin Xun proceeded, one ferocious object after another appeared on his way in all shapes and sizes. There were broken arms, disfigured skulls, damaged beast bones....

Although Lin Xun dominated them all with the Dao Lifeless Seal, he was unable to calm down in the slightest.

This was because according to Ji Xuan, the owners of these ferocious objects had all been mighty Emperor existences in their lifetime!

Only the body parts left behind by Emperors could be tainted by the Law Power of Mount Heedless and turned into those bizarre ferocious creatures.

Lin Xun didn't even dare to imagine how many Emperor beings had been buried by Mount Heedless over its long existence!

“Back then, Jun Huan once laughed that this mountain is a grave mound for all Emperors as it has buried enough ferocious menaces to destroy the nebula,” lamented Ji Xuan.

Coming back to Mount Heedless walked him down the memory lane of the time when he had ventured to this place alongside Jun Huan.

A grave mound of Emperors?

What a frightening description!

Lin Xun realized more and more how lucky he was to have Ji Xuan's guidance. He couldn't tell how many perils he would have to face if he had gone wandering around on his own.

A quarter of an hour later.

On reaching a mottled cliff wall, Lin Xun suddenly heard a series of low sword chants that radiated mourning and sorrow.

However, when it fell into Lin Xun's ears, he stiffened and his scalp tingled. In his mind, a dominating sword intent appeared and slashed down through the nine heavens.

Under its unparalleled killing aura, Lin Xun's spirit was on the verge of being ripped apart several times.

Without delay, he quickly retreated and cut off his spirit sense.

Only then did the impact of that terrifying sword intent power dissipate.

As for Lin Xun, he had already broken into a cold sweat.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1993: Sword Spirit Yezi

The sword's chant was sad and mournful.

Its intent permeated the sky with monstrous killing intent!

During his cultivation so far, Lin Xun had seen numerous dazzling and unique sword cultivators. He had also intimately perceived the great might of Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Sword Emperor Taixuan through No Escape and Taixuan Sword Scripture.

However, only this sword qi allowed him to deeply feel ‘madness.’

It was an ‘unrestrained, willful, and sharp to the point of overbearing’ kind of madness!

This was not to say that No Escape and Taixuan Sword Scripture were inferior to this sword intent. They just belonged to different sword paths.

No Escape was a path of extreme acute execution. Just like its name implied, once the sword was drawn, it left no escape for the opponent.

Taixuan Sword Scripture was profound, vast, esoteric, and it fully demonstrated the power of change of the sword path.

This sword intent, on the other hand, gave one the feeling of ‘as long as the target is within reach, I will cleave even if heaven and earth, yin and yang, life and death are blocking my way’!

Ji Xuan's voice rang out with surprise, “It's that sword. To think that it's still here waiting, crying sorrowfully...

“Back then, Jun Huan and I had also seen this sword here and listened to its mourns. I never thought that after so many years of cycles of withering and thriving the world has gone through, it is still there.”

“Sword?” Lin Xun was astonished. He looked around, but found nothing.

Ji Xuan said, “It's a sword spirit. Although greatly weakened, it's still quite terrifying. Jun Huan and I joined hands and attacked it as we wanted to take it away, but in the end, we were disappointed.

“So, you can only imagine the power of its owner. How peerlessly elegant should they be, I wonder.”

A sword spirit!

Only the most supreme of Emperor-grade swords could nurture a spirit, something otherwise only creation was capable of. This kind of existence was of profound mystery, and its battle strength was beyond terrifying.

Ordinary Emperor-grade treasures simply couldn't withstand the onslaught of a sword spirit!

Ji Xuan instructed, "Let's go around this cliff, don't go near it."

Lin Xun nodded and was about to move, but right at this moment—

A strand of horrifying sword intent appeared out of nowhere and turned into a figure so faint that it was almost invisible as it arrived in front of Lin Xun.

The figure was very small with only three inches in height, but for Lin Xun, it was like seeing a blazing sun that single-handedly illuminated everything under heaven. Its dazzling and rampant rays pierced deep into him, making him feel as if his soul was being torn apart.

"Humph! I let you go back then, yet you still dare to be brazen in front of me?" bellowed Ji Xuan in the Sky-Blotting Talisman as he seemed to perceive a grave danger.

"Take me with you..." A vibration of a thought came out from the three-inch tall figure. The voice was hoarse and tinged with a hint of excitement that was hard to conceal.

At the same time, the phenomenon filling Lin Xun's vision disappeared, and the impact to his soul also subsided. However, the figure's words stunned him again.

This illusory figure was undoubtedly the 'sword spirit' that Ji Xuan had just talked about.

Lin Xun just hadn't expected that it would ask him to take it away. What was the reason?

Ji Xuan also fell silent as he also found this quite unexpected. In the end, he asked, "You have waited here forever. Why...do you want to give up now?"

"He is just like me...." The sword spirit's appearance was extremely blurry, but his stare at Lin Xun was palpable as he said hoarsely, "We come from the same place."

Ji Xuan said, "Where?"

The sword spirit's voice was low and indistinct, "A place that doesn't belong here. My master's hometown. You all call that place...the other side of the cosmos..."

Boom!

It was as if a thunder exploded in Lin Xun's mind. *The other side of the cosmos!*

Doesn't this mean that this sword spirit, like my mom, uncle, and Mister Lu, has crossed the stars and arrived here?

Lin Xun's heart trembled at the thought of this.

This was the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, a place of great perils and unknowns that was regarded as one of the Eight Forbidden Zones of the Primordial Chaos World.

Who could imagine that a wisp of sword spirit that had been waiting here for countless years could be from the world on the other side of the cosmos?

Ji Xuan said, “You probably got the wrong person. And moreover, as far as I know, the other side of the cosmos has always only existed in legend. Many experts have set off to search for it since primeval times, but ultimately, they either never returned or returned in defeat.”

As the mighty Emperor Faded Lightning who had lived for tens of thousands of years, of course he knew about the other side of the cosmos, a place whose existence was as uncertain and surreal as a myth.

The sword spirit shook his head. “I’m not mistaken. His aura is the same as my master's. There is absolutely no mistake.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and said, “Dare I ask...who your master is?”

A long silence ensued, after which the sword spirit replied with indescribable sadness, “I...don't remember...”

Lin Xun was stunned. *You don't remember?!*

How is that even possible?

“That year, my origin power was destroyed along with my shell, so my consciousness was badly damaged as well. I've been waiting, waiting for my master to come find me...although...I forgot who he was...” The sword spirit's grief-stricken voice grew lower and lower toward the end.

Ji Xuan seemed to empathize and let out a long sigh. During the endless years of being caged in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, his consciousness and mind had also been muddled. All things considered, their situations weren’t much different.

Had it not been for Lin Xun showing up and fortunately helping retrieve this wisp of his primordial spirit, then he probably would have his eternal rest here!

“Take me with you...please...” The sword spirit once again turned his gaze to Lin Xun.

He was like a lost child who desperately longed for home but couldn't find the way back.

“I...” Lin Xun wanted to say something. Such a myth as the other side of the cosmos... He didn't dare to determine how much hope he had in finding it in this life.

“From what I know, the road to the other side of the cosmos has been cut off,” said Ji Xuan suddenly in a heavy voice. “You are bound to be disappointed if you pin your hopes on a young man!”

“No, it is definitely possible to go back.” The sword spirit appeared unswayed as he declared, “Since I could come here with my master, I can definitely return.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and made his decision, “Alright, I agree to your request.”

Ji Xuan was quite surprised but ultimately didn’t stop Lin Xun from doing so. He only asked, “Does the other side of the cosmos really exist?”

“Yes,” replied the sword spirit without thinking twice because that was where he came from!

Ji Xuan fell silent.

This answer was unimaginable for him, unlocking the doubts that had been deeply buried in his heart.

To an existence of his level, or to be exact, to every Emperor in the nebula, the other side of the cosmos...held a different and special meaning!

Why was it that all the worlds here shared the common name of Ancient Nebula Road?

The reason was very simple. As early as the beginning of the primeval era, there had been a saying that had been passed down to this day:

“All these worlds are like a grand road, and the end of this road is on the other side of the cosmos!”

In other words, the only way to reach the other side of the cosmos was to exit the Ancient Nebula Road!

Such was the origin of the name Ancient Nebula Road.

However...

For infinite years, countless powerful experts had searched all over the nebula for that exit and attempted to reach the other side of the cosmos, only to find that the road...was cut off!

Gradually, the stories about the other side of the cosmos had turned into legends, hazy and far-fetched.

However, a wisp of sword spirit had just told them that the other side of the cosmos really existed. One could imagine what a shocking piece of news this was to Emperor Faded Lightning.

Unlike him, Lin Xun had known this truth very early on because his mother Luo Qingxun, his uncle Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, and his teacher Lu Boya had all come from there.

On top of that, during his time in the Ziyao Empire, Lin Xun had returned to Feiyun Village and had seen the scene in a mark left by Mister Lu. It had let him not only know that Mister Lu was still alive but also see the woman who was hunting down Mister Lu!

That woman was tall and slender with a golden ribbon around her waist, and had a waterfall of purple hair. She carried a silver spear on her back, and exuded an aura of a god overlooking all beings!

She had once said, "As long as Luo Qingxun lives, she will be captured sooner or later, and her brother won't be able to do anything even if he has reached the Emperor stage. A traitor is a traitor after all, and sooner or later the crimes will need to be repaid."

It was also then that Lin Xun had learned that his mother, his uncle, and Mister Lu had been regarded as sinners and were fugitives from the other side of the cosmos.

He only had the rough details of those old stories, but he still clearly remembered the purple-haired woman who had appeared in Feiyun Village decades ago in a relentless pursuit of Mister Lu!

From this, it could be deduced that she was also from the other side of the cosmos, which meant she also knew a way to return there.

It proved that the road to the other side of the cosmos was not cut off!

However, it seemed that only the people from there could walk on this road....

Lin Xun couldn't help but have a bold thought.

Perhaps that road is not broken but instead is deliberately sealed up by some kind of power, so as to prevent the cultivators of Ancient Nebula Road from going there?

To put it another way, a lock has been put on the Ancient Nebula Road, and only those who hold the key can open and pass through it?

However, he quickly shook his head. This kind of uncertain thing was still too far from him right now, so any speculation was completely hollow.

Just who has such terrifying power to block the door of the vast Ancient Nebula Road to the other side of the cosmos?

Lin Xun's thoughts were flying.

Ji Xuan's emotions were similarly fluctuating.

The wisp of sword spirit had calmed down after receiving Lin Xun's consent. Currently, he seemed to be trying to recall something but failing to retrieve anything, which put a perplexed look on his face.

"Let's go," Ji Xuan finally spoke after long contemplation, breaking the silence and jolting Lin Xun to his senses.

Inhaling deeply, Lin Xun earnestly looked at the sword spirit. "I cannot promise that I will have the opportunity to travel to the other side of the cosmos in my life, but as long as I live, I will definitely try."

The sword spirit revealed a big smile.

This was his first smile since he had revealed himself. Even though his figure was illusory and blurry, the smile was incredibly bright and real.

"I can't hold out for long so I need a good meditation session now. If you ever need help, just call out 'Yezi.'"

Having said that, he transformed into a flying sword that was as thin as a needle. It inserted himself in Lin Xun's hair, illusory as if non-existent, and sank into silence.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1994: Seeing Ling Kezi Again

Lin Xun quietly memorized this name that seemed ordinary at this moment.

Ji Xuan couldn't help but lament, "Sword spirits inherit their character as well as sword intent from their owners. From the aura of this one, I judged that he was haughty and vicious in nature, but who would have thought that his temperament is actually as pliable as a leaf..."

Lin Xun also agreed. When he had been under the impact of that horrifying sword intent, what he had felt most profoundly was sheer madness!

However, once Sword Spirit Yezi retracted his intent, he was instead devoid of any trace of lunacy.

Ji Xuan said, "Let's go. We should be able to reach the vicinity of the Gate of Ruination in less than four hours."

The Gate of Ruination!

Lin Xun's dark eyes narrowed. Without inquiring further, he resumed on the move.

As he traveled, the destructive aura covering Mount Heedless grew increasingly and dangerously thicker as it turned into the very aura of great dao Law Power and took over the atmosphere.

From time to time, horrifying visions could be seen: swarms of devils coming out from the abyss, gods crying blood, the heavens crumbling, all living beings being annihilated, and the great dao collapsing and the world burning to ashes...

A chilling air seeped through each scene.

Even though Lin Xun knew deep down that they were merely visions and not real, his heart still palpitated.

Surprisingly, however, the seemingly scary journey was free from dangers. He no longer encountered any obstacles or ambushes.

Even those bizarre and frightening 'ferocious objects' appeared to have evaporated into nothingness.

"It's Yezi's aura that scares those ferocious things away. Speaking of which, Yezi also belongs to that category as he has been tainted by the destructive aura of Mount Heedless. The only difference is that he still retains his consciousness, which keeps a sliver of his spirit from being wiped out."

Ji Xuan's explanation enlightened Lin Xun.

Over two hours later, after an uneventful trek of many twists and turns over mountains and hills, all that Lin Xun had seen was a greenless and broken scenery.

"Huh?" He suddenly perceived a figure with his spirit sense who was several dozen thousand feet ahead of him.

It was a naive-looking young monk with meek facial features, who was clad in a wide-sleeved, plain monk's robe. As he walked, a sacred Buddhist aura streamed around him.

Ling Kezi, a disciple of Nanhua Ancient Temple!

Lin Xun instantly recognized him. Back in the Kunlun Dominion, he had found this silly monk very interesting. Whenever the other party saw him, he would act like a frightened rabbit.

Yet, Lin Xun had heard before the Dao Debate Assembly that such a timid monk had emerged on top in the Dao Debate Contest of Demon State!

Demon State could be considered the territory of cultivators on the evil paths. Yet, as a Buddhist cultivator, Ling Kezi had dominated them all and gotten first place!

This was, without a doubt, incredible.

It was only after reading the records that Lin Xun had learned of Ling Kezi's natural talent 'Dustless Buddha Heart' and his Great Dao Field 'Sangharama Bodhi,' which had the power to subdue people without a fight.

The word Bodhi originally referred to one's great awakening to the ability to see through the thoughts and nature of a being, as though they had suddenly woken up one day with an enlightened mind and ascended to a transcendent state.

Having 'Bodhi' in its name, Ling Kezi's Great Dao Field was destined to be extraordinary.

As a matter of fact, him being sent to the Dao Debate Assembly as a state's number one, and that he had been able to stand out in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm competition and become one of the strongest 108 to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, were enough to prove his power!

Lin Xun didn't expect to run into this guy once again in the treacherous Mount Heedless.

"Ahhhh!"

At the same time, Ling Kezi had also noticed Lin Xun not far behind him. He instantly shivered like a leaf, and panic filled his naive face as he wailed out loud and fled with a whoosh.

"How is it that in his eyes, I'm even more terrifying than Mount Heedless?" A speechless Lin Xun directly gave chase.

He wanted to ask what on earth about him that this young monk was so afraid of. The latter had acted like this in the Kunlun Dominion, and now, it was the same in Mount Heedless.

This was suspiciously strange!

After all, there was no grievance or enmity between them.

“Don't chase after me—no, don't kill me—I'll call you grandpa, okay?” Ling Kezi ran wildly like an overly frightened rabbit, constantly yelping as he did.

“You dork!” Lin Xun was angry. “When did I say I wanted to kill you?”

“But I'm... I'm scared!” Ling Kezi looked genuinely aggrieved and frightened.

Seeing the monk panicking to the point he paid no attention to the road, Lin Xun immediately shouted, “I may kill you for real if you keep running!”

Hearing this, Ling Kezi instantly skidded to a stop. Seemingly mustering all of his courage, he turned around with a posture of resignation and the word ‘terrified’ written all over his face.

“If you want to kill me, then make it quick!” said Ling Kezi, directly closing his eyes.

Lin Xun knocked on his shiny head and said, “If I wanted to kill you, would I actually need you to remind me?”

Ling Kezi opened his eyes in a daze, “Then why were you chasing after me?”

Lin Xun face-palmed with a helpless look. “If you hadn't run, why would I have to chase you?”

Only then did Ling Kezi relax. “I thought that you thought that I leaked your identity and that's why you wanted to kill me to vent your anger, Brother Lin. So that's actually not the case.”

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. “So, you saw through it a long time ago that I wasn't Jin Duyi?”

Ling Kezi was startled. “Eh!? So you didn't know?”

At this point, Lin Xun became even more curious.

After all, he had been walking around with the White Metal Dao Body and the Well-Wishing Dao Robe on the whole time. Back in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, even the crowd of Emperor experts hadn't been able to see through his identity.

Yet, Ling Kezi had managed to do so!

After some thought, Lin Xun decided, “Let's travel together.”

Ling Kezi was a very peculiar Buddhist cultivator. No matter what intention this fellow had for not divulging his true identity at all after seeing through it, it still gave Lin Xun a very good feeling.

This was also proof that Ling Kezi held no hostility to him.

“Uh, about that...” Ling Kezi’s face scrunched up. “Brother Lin, this is Mount Heedless, a place of great peril. I will definitely become a liability if I follow you around.”

“But why do I have a feeling that in your eyes, I’m even more vicious than this mountain?” asked Lin Xun.

Ling Kezi smiled bitterly. Feeling tangled and apprehensive, it took him a long time to finally utter, “Brother Lin, I know what you want to ask, but I really can't reveal the answer. It's not good for both you and me if I do. Maybe...you could just let me go like a fart, alright?”

Lin Xun was once again utterly speechless. *Isn’t this disciple of Nanhua Ancient Temple whose title is ‘Little Western Heaven,’ a supreme Saint-King who won the qualification to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, a little too cowardly in front of me?!*

He said, “I'll give you a choice: either you obediently follow me or I'll carry you along. Choose one.”

Ling Kezi's eyes widened. “You call this a choice?”

Lin Xun glared at him. “Are you going or not?”

Under his glare, Ling Kezi shivered and wailed, “Of course I am! How dare I not? I’m scared I’d drop dead otherwise!”

Lin Xun laughed and patted his shoulder. “Very wise choice.”

The two of them then hit the road together.

Along the way, Ling Kezi looked hopeless as if the world had all burned to ashes. This gave Lin Xun the urge multiple times to bonk his shiny head and ask him what exactly was going on in there.

He asked, “Tell me how you managed to see through my identity.”

Ling Kezi put his palms together before his chest. “Buddha says this cannot be told.”

Lin Xun's lips twitched. “Then, another question, why are you so scared whenever you see me?”

Ling Kezi looked down at his own nose. “Buddha says this cannot be told.”

Lin Xun was speechless.

He took a deep breath to resist the urge to punch the monk as he said, “Your natural talent is Dustless Buddha Heart, right? So you must have seen something from me.”

“Buddha says this cannot be told.” Like a dead pig who didn’t fear boiling water, Ling Kezi refused to reveal anything.

Lin Xun stopped walking and glanced sideways at the monk who was facing death unflinchingly. The latter was so scared that goosebumps sprouted high all over his skin, but he just clenched his jaw and sealed his mouth shut.

“Fine. If you don't want to say it, then stay by my side. When you change your mind, I might just consider letting you go.”

Ling Kezi looked as though he was struck by lightning. His eyes went wide open, “Buddha says...”

Lin Xun smiled. “What does Buddha say this time?”

Ling Kezi wanted to cry but there was no tear. Feebly, he said through gritted teeth, “What an upstanding suggestion!”

Lin Xun burst out laughing. He started walking forth again in strides, no longer asking the monk any other questions.

A dejected Ling Kezi followed him with a tangled expression, hesitant to speak time and time again. Lin Xun just pretended like he didn’t notice, his attitude was that of an expert who sat at ease in a small boat despite the storms around.

What surprised Lin Xun was that Ling Kezi, who was so afraid of him, held back from revealing any bit of the profound mystery he had seen.

Apparently, this guy must have seen something from me that must be kept secret... Lin Xun pondered.

Very early on, when he had still been in the Ziyao Empire in the lower world, the old seer of the stargazing platform had secretly divined his fate.

What the old man had gotten was a result shrouded in a fog and could not be glimpsed.

After that, when he had proceeded to divine Lin Xun’s luck, he had seen an appalling vision—The road ahead of Lin Xun was covered in thick fog.

Behind him, the world had collapsed, every being was annihilated, and everything ceased to exist!

Even the old seer was unable to comprehend this.

Now, Ling Kezi had obviously also seen something that made him so afraid and apprehensive of Lin Xun. However, he refused to utter a word about it despite being so intimidated.

Although Lin Xun felt helpless, he could only drop the matter.

Ling Kezi suddenly spoke up, “Brother Lin...”

Lin Xun turned to him. “Yeah?”

Ling Kezi took a deep breath and said, “When the time comes, I will definitely tell you, but you have to promise me something first.”

Lin Xun asked, “What is it?”

Ling Kezi's forehead was drenched in a layer of sweat. He looked incomparably anxious, but in the end, he still bit the bullet and said:

“One day, when you have the power to ascend the highest heights and cross the Ancient Nebula Road, could you...could you also bring me along to the other side of the cosmos...to have a look?”

He stumbled over his words, and once he finished, he looked exhausted as he wiped off the sweat on his forehead. His gaze on Lin Xun, on the other hand, contained endless anticipation.

“Alright, I promise you.” Lin Xun was stunned but still nodded in agreement.

After all, Sword Spirit Yezi had just made a similar request. And if there was really a day when he crossed the starry river to the other side of cosmos, he didn't mind bringing one or two more with him.

However, inwardly, he still found it strange.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1995: The Gate of Ruination

The other side of the cosmos was as hazy as a myth, to the point that even Emperor characters doubted it existed.

However, Ling Kezi seemed to have figured out long ago that it certainly did, and that Lin Xun would go there one day.

This was nothing but strange!

Still, Lin Xun decided not to pursue this matter any further. Doing so would be futile anyway since Ling Kezi had stated that he would tell him the answer when the right time came.

“Thank you, thank you so much...” Ling Kezi was visibly relieved. His eyes gleamed with joy, as though just a promise from Lin Xun already made him very happy.

The mountain path was rugged and winding like a snake as they traveled with Ji Xuan's guidance. The destructive aura that permeated the air only became more and more intimidating with time.

Occasionally, there were flashes of earth-shattering phenomena that could take one's soul away.

“Brother Lin, you've been here before?” Ling Kezi couldn't help but ask when he noticed that they hadn't encountered any dangers along the way, which was a completely different experience from when he had entered and traveled Mount Heedless alone.

“No.” Lin Xun shook his head, but he didn't explain.

“According to my humble knowledge, all the great perils lurking in the other parts of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone are far less scary than those of Mount Heedless. Although we have a hundred and eight experts this time, I'm afraid the number of survivors at the end...will be few and far between,” lamented Ling Kezi with pity and compassion.

“That's the price that comes with a chaos treasure,” said Lin Xun casually.

Apart from Jintian Xuanyue, Leng Xiujia, and Xie Yuhua, he couldn't care less if anyone else lived or died.

Now that Lu Dubu and Su Muhan had fallen, he didn't want anything unexpected to happen to the rest.

“Huh?”

Mid conversation, Lin Xun and Ling Kezi were suddenly alarmed. In unison, they looked toward a certain distant area.

Extremely far away, the destructive aura was so thick that it took the form of vaporizing mist. Behind the mist, a huge, natural stone archway was faintly visible. It was a thousand feet high, lofty and ancient.

From afar, it looked like a gate to heaven!

Countless colorful rainbows of Law Power flickered as they danced inside the huge arch.

“The Gate of Ruination!” exclaimed Ling Kezi with a shocked expression. “Rumor has it that the chaos treasure born within Mount Heedless is most likely in there!”

Lin Xun couldn't help but glance at him in surprise. This monk knew quite a lot of secrets.

At the same time, Ji Xuan's voice resounded in Lin Xun's mind, “The little monk is correct, but...it's not quite easy to enter that gate.

“When Jun Huan and I first arrived here, it was fully covered by terrifying dao law power. No matter what we tried, we couldn't get one step in. But if you use brute force, you'd likely die.”

Speaking of this, Ji Xuan sounded perplexed, “At that time, I didn't listen to Jun Huan's advice and risked my life forcing a way in. As a result...”

A curious Lin Xun had to ask, “What was the result?”

Ji Xuan let out another long sigh. “You saw it for yourself. It was precisely due to that attempt that I suffered the bombardment of great dao power. My spirit was nearly disintegrated, and although I was lucky enough to survive, I got trapped in this place for countless years in a mangled, muddled state ...”

Lin Xun gasped. So Ji Xuan's injuries had actually come from his attempt to break into the Gate of Ruination!

No wonder Li Xuanwei had said that Jun Huan had gone there at the wrong time back then, thus having returned empty-handed.

Ji Xuan continued, “But nowadays, the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone has undergone a strange development. The great dao law power that once shrouded this gate has dissipated, so without any accidents, you guys probably will be able to seize that chaos treasure.”

Only after hearing this was Lin Xun put at ease.

“Brother Lin, look,” said Ling Kezi all of a sudden.

Following his gaze, Lin Xun saw that in front of the Gate of Ruination, where there was an array of bizarre-looking rocks, several figures had already arrived and were standing in different areas.

With just a glance, he spotted Mi Wuya's group of Panwu Dao Court, Ling Hongzhuang's group of Mythical Huang Dao Court, as well as some other supreme geniuses from the other worlds in the nebula such as Jing Tiannan and Wen Yu.

There was also Hua Xingli of All-Demon Dao Court, Tang Su from Wild Blade Battle Clan, and so on.

All together, there were more than thirty people!

Judging by the situation, they had apparently arrived here for quite a while.

Lin Xun wasn't surprised by this. All experts who were sent to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone this time came prepared and well-informed. Even Ling Kezi knew about the existence of the Gate of Ruination, so how could the others not know about it?

“Let's go over.” Lin Xun calmly walked forward.

Ling Kezi closely followed.

Their presences gathered the others' attention right away. The sight of Lin Xun especially earned odd expressions from many.

“Lin Xun, you really are an expert at deceiving people. Those guys right there have already seen through your true identity, so be careful,” warned Tang Su.

As usual, she was wearing a wide-sleeved, black robe and a hat that covered half of her face. In her slender, jade-like hand was a shiny, long, and narrow blade.

She looked valiant, exuding a fierce and agile aura.

Lin Xun was stunned as he had not expected Tang Su to take the initiative to talk to him.

Back then, in the Kunlun Dominion, she had left a deep impression on him as the Blade Maniac who displayed great fondness for battle. Her aptitude was outstanding, and even though she was a woman, she was more bold and carefree than men, fearing nothing under the sun.

“I didn't do it with ill intentions,” replied Lin Xun with a smile.

Tang Su tilted her head. “Fair enough. If those old guys outside had known your identity, they probably would have eaten you alive in the first place.

“After all, who of those old monsters doesn't desire that great fortune related to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor in your hands? Just take a look at our fellows here, which one of them doesn't seem tempted?”

Her remark instantly caused many's expressions to become unnatural.

It caught them off guard that she would point it out in such a direct way.

“What I’ve found even more surprising is that you, Brother Lin, are actually a disciple of Fangchun Mountain,” sighed Tang Su.

Fangchun Mountain!

The gazes of many people fell upon Lin Xun.

They had all heard that some time ago, right here in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, Lin Xun had wiped out Kong Zhao and his group of Primordial Dao Court disciples in one go.

Even Heaven and Earth Dao Court’s Huangfu Shaonong and his entourage had suffered heavy casualties, with even Huangfu Shaonong himself being executed, leaving only a few survivors.

Such a gruesome battle record was naturally appalling.

However, what supreme figures like them cared more about was Lin Xun's true identity, and the things he had done!

“Making a scene in the Kunlun Dominion, stepping on the corpses of numerous experts to obtain that supreme fortune, and as such causing the entire nebula to tremble, your name is like the only great sun in the sky.

“In the Dao Debate Assembly, you successively passed challenges and cut down obstacles in a march, taking the life talismans of many worldly talents. And so far, you have not tasted a defeat, and your bravery and momentum are unparalleled.

“Perhaps, only a disciple of Fangchun Mountain could possess such heaven-defying power.”

Such flattering praises had come from All-Demon Dao Court’s Hua Xingli who had long, white hair and a devilishly handsome face. He looked firm, towering, and exceptional, standing there with his hands behind his back.

The lamentation and admiration in his voice made the hearts of the crowd waver with emotions.

Lin Xun glanced at Hua Xingli. “As a disciple of All-Demon Dao Court, shouldn’t you hate me to the bone?”

Hua Xingli shook his head with a chuckle. “You’re referring to Zu Feiyu and his companions who you defeated in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm. I'm not like them, and even though they were my fellow disciples, I don't intend to avenge them.”

After a pause, he added, "Of course, don't take this as I'm scared of you. I wouldn't be standing here if I was."

"Mhm," Lin Xun acknowledged his response and didn't say anything else.

"Lin Xun, I once said that if you qualified for the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, then I'd be obliged to a fight anytime should you want it. Those words still stand," said Ling Hongzhuang of Mythical Huang Dao Court with a sharp gaze.

She was dressed in black. Her hair was confined into a braid that flowed behind her slender figure. Her stunning face was ice-cold, and her aura was solitude and sharp.

Standing next to her was Yan Yurou.

It had been her who had intervened and saved Yan Yurou from being eliminated at Lin Xun's hands in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

"You want to fight?" asked Lin Xun.

Ling Hongzhuang replied honestly and straightforwardly, "I don't, but I'm always ready if you do."

Lin Xun casually said, "Then let's fight it out when we compete for the chaos treasure."

Ling Hongzhuang swept her gaze across the crowd around. "At that time, I'm afraid it will be a big, messy battle. You won't have much of a chance if you want a one-on-one in that situation."

Lin Xun thought about it and said, "It doesn't matter."

Ling Hongzhuang stopped there.

Tang Su reminded, "Lin Xun, since you've just arrived, you probably don't know that only one person will be able to enter the Gate of Ruination.

"This also means that when the time comes, everyone here will fight for that opportunity. A free-for-all scruffle cannot be avoided."

Lin Xun gazed at the distance, where the tens of thousands of feet tall gate enveloped in mist of destruction stood.

Its interior was filled with countless divine rainbows of coalesced great dao law power, magnificent and dreamy but also mysterious and full of unknowns.

He couldn't help but say, "How could it be that only one person can enter?"

“I knew you’d ask.” Tang Su pointed at the Gate of Ruination and said, “Two days ago, a peculiar, one-foot-high, pitch black platform once appeared inside. It can ignore the barrier of law power and freely travel through the gate.

“As long as you place yourself on that dao platform, you can be transported into the gate while avoiding being attacked by the great dao law power around.

“All of us tested it and found out that the platform would only stop for one incense stick of time outside the Gate of Ruination and could only accommodate one person.”

Tang Su then asked, “Do you get it now?”

“So that’s how it is.” How could Lin Xun not understand? The platform only allowed one person to gain a foothold, but there were many experts present. Who would willingly give it up?

Tang Su said, “A fight broke out here two days ago. Whoever got on the platform was blasted off within moments. In the end, when it returned inside the Gate of Ruination, not a single person had been able to win that opportunity from the hands of others.”

Lin Xun swept his gaze over the people present, and sure enough, he noticed quite a few with blood stains, as well as injuries on them!

Obviously, this had been left by the battle two days ago.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1996: I Only Ask, Who Dares To Fight?

Ling Kezi suddenly revealed a bitter smile. “It's over. If that’s how the competition to enter the Gate of Ruination will play out, then I'm afraid there’s no hope for me.”

Saying this, he glanced at Lin Xun.

Everyone looked odd upon hearing this, except Lin Xun who knew why he would say so. Once the battle erupted, not to mention if Ling Kezi could be a match for the others, he already wouldn't dare to fight Lin Xun.

“You chicken,” uttered Lin Xun.

Ling Kezi hung his head in shame. As the only one who could see how terrifying Lin Xun truly was, how could he not chicken out?

Lin Xun turned to Tang Su. “So to speak, there's a possibility that dao platform will appear again?”

“Correct.” Tang Su nodded, then made a strange expression. “But now that you’re here, things will be different.”

Lin Xun raised a brow. “What do you mean?”

Tang Su laughed, “Do you really not get it, or are you pretending to? You really don’t know how many people are eyeing that piece of fortune in your hands?”

She looked at the others and continued, “Before you arrived, quite a few of them declared they wanted to deal with you. After all, no one knows what exactly the chaos treasure is and what it can do, whereas that fortune of yours is no longer a secret and right within reach.”

As her voice resounded, many started to look awkward.

Even Lin Xun hadn’t expected that Tang Su would be so blunt as to point this out right in front of everyone.

He chuckled, “Is that so? It seems that the fate of Kong Zhao, Huangfu Shaonong, and their groups still aren’t enough to curb some people’s egos.”

The atmosphere immediately became tense upon this remark.

Some eyes flickered.

Some were eager to try.

Lin Xun folded his arms, his black eyes profound as he calmly said, “Since we have nothing else to do at the moment, anyone is free to come at me as long as they aren’t scared of death.”

With a single sentence, he challenged the entire field!

His attitude appeared overbearing and direct, causing many to be secretly shocked.

“How dare a remnant of Fangchun Mountain make a ruckus here? Do you really think that no one can handle you?” echoed a cold snort, but the voice was so erratic that it was impossible to determine the source.

Lin Xun's eyes flashed with murderous intent. He indifferently said, "How about you stop hiding and come out to say it to my face?"

That voice didn't respond.

Obviously, the person who had spoken was also aware of Lin Xun's power. He only dared to move his lips a little bit and had no courage to actually face him.

"Looks like you do know your place." Lin Xun did not conceal his derision.

"Such arrogance. Aren't you worried your attitude will invite a siege from everyone when competition for entrance to the Gate of Ruination breaks out?" said a man coldly. He had long, ethereally blue hair and was clad in golden clothes.

He was Tao Tianhun, the strongest supreme Saint-King of Taowu Battle Clan who possessed extraordinary and ferocious battle prowess. The fact that he was able to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone and travel to the Gate of Ruination was enough testimony to his power.

In fact, there wasn't a single average character among the thirty-odd people present.

"Kong Zhao's group of twelve besieged me, only to end up exterminated. Huangfu Shaonong's group of seventeen besieged me and ended up with heavy casualties. What makes you think that I, Lin Xun, am scared of fighting against a group?" declared Lin Xun as he glanced at the other party.

Tang Su had long made the situation clear, which also let Lin Xun know that even if he didn't want to cause trouble, there would still be people who'd cause him trouble.

Since that was the case, he might as well do it himself.

If he could weed out the blind idiots first, then he would have less resistance to face when the dao platform appeared.

Tao Tianhun was stumped by Lin Xun's answer. It took him a long time to put on a sneer, "Those whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad. Oh, Lin Xun...even if you can leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone alive, the old monsters outside...will not let you off! "

Tao Tianhun was not wrong in this.

Lin Xun's identity had been seen through. Once those Emperor bigwigs in the outside world knew about it, how could they possibly sit idly?

However, Lin Xun simply ignored this matter. His gaze remained indifferent as he said, “If you want to fight, then come. If you don't have the guts to, then shut up. Otherwise, you utter one more word, and I will kill you.”

His voice was flat, but it blew through the area like a chilling wind, causing many expressions to change.

This Lin Xun...is brazen enough!

Being threatened like that, Tao Tianhun's face shifted between blue and white, and his chest heaved with anger. He looked like he wanted to attack but he ultimately still held back, and indeed, he didn't say one more word.

“Coward,” spat Lin Xun.

It was just one word, but it was brimming with contempt.

“Lin Xun, do you really think I'm scared of you?” Tao Tianhun was infuriated. His ghostly blue hair flew wildly as boiling murderous intent surged out from him.

Swish!

Lin Xun teleported, appeared in front of Tao Tianhun, and pointed a finger.

The action was lightly executed, but the resulting finger force was condensed to the extreme, blasting out as a ray of sharpness that dimmed the sky and the earth.

No one had expected that Lin Xun would jump straight to attacking!

With a roar, Tao Tianhun punched out. Laced with the bright, eye-catching power of his Great Dao Field, his fist had the weight of a mountain and a world-destroying might.

Bang!

The next second, however, the fist force was easily poked through by the finger force like a leather ball, producing a thunderous explosion and a splash of sparks.

Tao Tianhun's expression sank drastically. In the moment of crisis, a golden chest plate suddenly emerged before him. On the shiny surface of the plate, a lifelike *taowu* appeared and emanated the terrifying aura of Emperor dao.

Lin Xun's finger force was acute and domineering, but like a clay ox sinking into the sea, it was dissolved completely by the mirror upon contact.

Taking this opportunity, Tao Tianhun chopped with his hand.

A divine sword whose blade was wrapped in ancient cloud patterns appeared and diffused a brilliant light that shook heaven.

Lin Xun flipped his palm, summoning the Dao Lifeless Seal that instantly smashed down.

With a clang, the surrounding void burst. In an endless wave of dazzling light, the divine sword wrapped in cloud patterns emitted an ear-piercing wail and flew out of Tao Tianhun's grasp.

A horrified Tao Tianhun once again used his chest plate to block the attack, but this time it failed. The seal bashed the chest plate to the point that the latter buzzed and quivered in a rain of sparks.

The backlash caused Tao Tianhun to bleed from his seven orifices. Whimpering in pain, he staggered back uncontrollably.

In the end, even he couldn't escape the onslaught of the Dao Lifeless Seal. Its oppressive aura smashed him to smithereens, producing a rain of blood.

Within a finger snap, Tao Tianhun, the strongest supreme Saint-King of Taowu Battle Clan, was sent to death!

The devastatingly bloody scene caused the crowd to pale and gasp nonstop.

Ruthless!

Too ruthless!

All it had taken was one wrong word for Lin Xun to identify an opponent and kill him, and in a sharp and efficient way at that. This was something that no one could have predicted.

Ling Kezi opened his mouth wide only to close it tightly, trembling as he recited in his heart, *Benevolent Buddha, O Benevolent Buddha...*

Tang Su and Hua Xingli had witnessed Lin Xun's dashing style in the Kunlun Dominion, but that was after all many years ago.

This was still the first time they had seen Lin Xun strike since achieving the Supreme Saint-King Stage. His elegance and might...had only become greater since!

Yan Yurou paled in fear, but more than that, she regretted having provoked such an opponent in the first place.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here," Ling Hongzhuang patted her shoulder soothingly.

In fact, Ling Hongzhuang herself also felt a little unsettled. While it had looked like Lin Xun had won thanks to the Emperor-grade treasure, it had been his confident and unstoppable aura that put a pressure on her.

She had only ever felt this kind of pressure from one person before.

At the thought of this, her gaze drifted toward Mi Wuya who was standing not far away. The latter looked calm and serene, barring the abnormally bright light in his lake-clear eyes.

As if...he had finally found an opponent that ignited his desire to compete!

The supreme freaks from the other words in the nebula like Jing Tiannan and Wen Yu were also gazing at Lin Xun with different expressions.

However, the same thought surfaced in their mind: *This is a great enemy!*

In the silence, Lin Xun calmly put away the Dao Lifeless Seal and began collecting the spoils of war in front of everyone.

An Emperor-grade chest plate called Taowu True Mirror, and a sword whose blade was wrapped in ancient cloud patterns, which was also an Emperor-grade treasure called Slaughtering Cloud.

In addition to this, there was also a storage bracelet that was filled with all sorts of divine materials and precious herbs.

This could be considered an amazing harvest, but Lin Xun was already too used to it after having killed Kong Zhao's and Huangfu Shaonong's groups. From them, he had obtained numerous trophies including a few Emperor treasures!

The people around revealed odd looks, feeling dizzy after seeing how adept Lin Xun was at killing and seizing treasures.

This guy had obviously done this sort of thing many times before!

"Taking down one is the same as having one less competitor, what do you all think?" said Lin Xun flatly as he swept his gaze over the crowd.

No one responded. This was a clear fact to everyone, but they just couldn't simply say it out loud.

Lin Xun smiled, "While there's still time, which other fellow daoist would like to try taking my fortune?"

The crowd looked at each other. Some didn't dare to meet Lin Xun's gaze.

Seeing this, Ling Kezi inwardly sighed and couldn't help but recall the visions he had seen when he had first met Lin Xun.

He was traveling alone like the god of killing, leaving a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood in his wake.

Behind him, the world crumbled, the stars fell forever, and everything was barren.

Only his figure...became the only thing eternal in the destruction!

“I, Zhi Bai, would like to take this opportunity to learn from Brother Lin's superior skills.”

All of a sudden, a clear voice rang out. Accompanying it was Zhi Bai who emerged in the distance.

A holy aura of light surged around him, but underneath his feet were demonic diagrams.

Bathed in light, but treading in the darkness!

Many people's eyes lit up as their spirits were lifted.

Lin Xun's forceful and overbearing attitude had upset and annoyed quite a few people. Now that a supreme menace had finally stepped out to suppress his arrogance, they naturally looked forward to seeing it.

They would even cheer out loud for Zhi Bai if they could.

Walking behind Zhi Bai was Yue Ruhuo, who was wearing a helpless smile.

Was it really a good idea to go and confront Lin Xun at a time like this?

Obviously not, but it was too late for him to stop it.

Lin Xun also directed his gaze toward Zhi Bai who was approaching, his eyes unperturbed as they had always been. Without any nonsense, he lightly uttered one word, “Sure.”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1997: Black and White Chess Game

“Sure!”

This one word was said casually and indifferently.

Everyone was taken by surprise as this was Zhi Bai they were talking about, a top-class demon with a horrifying heritage despite his unsung reputation.

During this Dao Debate Assembly, many big shots had commented that people like Zhi Bai and Yue Ruhuo would have long shaken the nebula if they were determined to seek fame.

Yet, Lin Xun seemed as though he didn't take Zhi Bai's invitation to fight seriously at all. His expression was ever unperturbed.

Only Yue Ruhuo's heart inexplicably tightened. He immediately said, "Brother Lin, can we decide victory and defeat with this battle and not life and death?"

"If it's just a sparring match, then I'm not interested," said Lin Xun flatly.

Sparring in front of the Gate of Ruination was a stupid idea because it would only unnecessarily waste their energy!

After all, a big group fight would inevitably erupt once the mysterious platform reappeared. At that time, what would the exhausted ones have to compete with the rest?

It was no exaggeration to say that even the slightest hint of inferiority in strength could become a fatal disadvantage in a battle of supreme experts!

"No, please don't misunderstand. Since this is going to be a fight, there should be a prize." Zhi Bai faintly smiled. "How about this, if I lose, you can take whatever I have, Brother Lin, whether it's the various treasures on my person or my life."

Some onlookers gasped. It meant the fight wouldn't be much different than a life-or-death one.

Zhi Bai continued, "If I somehow manage to win, then I only need the fortune related to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor in your hands."

The proposal was like a sky-breaking stone the moment it came out. Everyone became restless at the sudden realization that Zhi Bai had come here with a plan!

Yue Ruhuo's expression shifted quickly between emotions before it morphed into a bitter smile. *Damn Zhi Bai... He really wouldn't listen to my advice!*

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's black eyes were deep as an abyss as they stared at Zhi Bai for a while. In the end, he sighed softly, "I never thought that even a character like you wasn't an exception..."

That piece of fortune had originally been reserved for him by the master of Fangchun Mountain. It had always been his fated opportunity!

Yet, it was currently being preyed upon by countless people. Just how ridiculous was this?

Zhi Bai went silent for a moment before cupping his fist. “My wish to exchange blows with you remains, Brother Lin.”

The atmosphere had become extremely heavy at this point. All the gazes on Lin Xun and Zhi Bai were filled with anticipation.

No matter what the outcome would be, the one to suffer in the end would only be either Zhi Bai or Lin Xun. It was impossible to implicate anyone else.

Most importantly, their physical strength was bound to be depleted after such a fight, which meant they would be much less of a threat when it came to the battle for the chaos treasure!

Right at this moment, however, Yue Ruhuo said, “Brother Lin.”

Many people frowned, finding it puzzling that Yue Ruhuo repeatedly interrupted this confrontation between Zhi Bai and Lin Xun.

Lin Xun turned to him. “In the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, you said that you would like to duel me again someday. So, are you also using this chance to do it?”

Yue Ruhuo shook his head with a wry smile. “No, I just want to ask if both you and Zhi Bai can compete using only your dao in this battle.”

Lin Xun asked Zhi Bai, “He can make the decision for you?”

Zhi Bai nodded.

“Good, then we'll fight using our own dao,” agreed Lin Xun.

“Brother Lin, please.” Zhi Bai signaled for the fight to start with a calm look. With confidence, he chopped out with his hand.

Boom!

The void trembled as an endless power of light converged into a blazing hand that slapped toward Lin Xun.

The terrifying Law Power imbued in the strike caused many hearts to tremble. *What power!*

Bathed in a holy aura, Zhi Bai was like a dazzling great sun that stole color from heaven and earth.

Lin Xun waved his hand.

The divine, sky-blotting hand that was blanketing down on him burst into a rain of light.

“Time is precious, testing is pointless. You'd better use your full strength.” Lin Xun's clothes fluttered, and his eyes zapped like electricity.

“Very well.” Zhi Bai inhaled deeply.

Light streamed around him, while a demonic totem that seemed to come from hell sprang up under his feet. Black and white, light and darkness perfectly harmonized with his aura.

Being in light while walking in darkness!

Rumbleee!

The clouds in the sky quickly moved, and the sounds of dao exploded. As Zhi Bai's aura climbed to the peak in just an instant, he resembled an ancient demonic god descending the mortal world.

A wave of astonished cries rang out. Whether it was Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu, or any other peerless talents, they all revealed shocked expressions.

Knowing someone by their reputation could not compare to meeting them in person. Zhi Bai might not be famous, but the overwhelming might he was displaying at this moment was definitely horrific and heaven-defying!

“His mastery of the dao has reached the peak of his stage!” A strange light flashed across Mi Wuya's clear eyes.

“Alright!” Yue Ruhuo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

As the one who knew Zhi Bai the best among those present, he could instantly tell that the man was going all out. He did not underestimate Lin Xun in any way, but instead treated him as an archrival that he had been asking for all his life!

Soundlessly, a Great Dao Field appeared before Zhi Bai.

Black and white chess pieces were intermingled in a tight formation. In addition, there were black and white grids interlaced as though dense and profound dao laws were arranging troops and formations within.

Looking from afar, it was clearly a chess game!

Some experts felt their spirits quiver, and their expressions drastically changed as they perceived an extreme threat from the black and white chessboard.

Many even felt their blood churn. It was so uncomfortable that they almost coughed up blood. They hastily cut off their spirit senses and didn't dare to probe again.

The chess game contained infinite mysteries, changes, and murderous intent. The great dao Law Power filling it was beyond terrifying.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but narrow his eyes. The battle intent that had been dormant in his heart finally showed signs of waking.

“Brother Lin, this is the Great Dao Field that has taken my whole life of effort to build. The black and white squares are condensed with the power of darkness and light, and the chess game was the interpretation of my own dao. As they say, the great dao is like a chess game. When we set foot on the path of cultivation, we begin to play chess with the heavens!”

Zhi Bai radiated vigor, and his aura was ethereal with a unique, domineering flavor that stemmed from absolute confidence in himself.

“I honed this Great Dao Field for three hundred years until it finally reached perfection several years ago. I named it 'Black and White Chess Game,' and never once deployed it before today.”

His voice was loud and clear as it resounded through the region.

The Black and White Chess Game was like a strictly built formation. Black as night, white as day, it took into account both light and darkness. Once the game started, the pieces would move, giving rise to countless mysterious varieties.

The audience was shocked.

This kind of Great Dao Field amazed and scared them at the same time with its transcendence and wonders!

Even Mi Wuya became focused as he watched on.

“So to speak, I'm the first one who gets to appreciate it?” Lin Xun's expression finally grew serious. He had also realized the unimaginable power and mysteries in this Black and White Chess Game.

“Only in this way can I show my respect for you.” Zhi Bai smiled faintly and waved his sleeve, “Go!”

BOOM!

The world turned upside down, and the void was in disarray as light and darkness permeated everything. The crisscrossing chess game demonstrated monstrous killing intent at this moment.

Lin Xun didn't evade. As the chess game shuttled its way toward him, he actually charged right into it with a flash.

In a split second, his figure was drowned by the Great Dao Field.

The onlookers were visibly startled. Being trapped in this Great Dao Field was the same as entering a world that was under Zhi Bai's full control and falling into a passive state!

Mi Wuya's pupils flickered as Lin Xun's unorthodox approach surprised him as well.

In a normal battle between two supreme Saint-Kings, the most unadvised thing to do was to let oneself get caught inside the Great Dao Field of the opponent.

That would make one extremely passive!

Unless one had absolute confidence that they could break out of it, otherwise, doing so was no different from a death wish.

Since Lin Xun didn't look like someone who was seeking his own death, this only proved that he had the confidence to break free!

“This guy...has amazingly big guts...” Even Yue Ruhuo couldn't help but gasp.

He had personally experienced Zhi Bai's Black and White Chess Game. Upon falling into it, he had been turned into a chess piece and subjected to the utter suppression of Zhi Bai, who was the player!

In short, Lin Xun's unexpected move had the attention and interest of the entire crowd.

Even Zhi Bai himself revealed a self-deprecating smile. “So, in the eyes of Brother Lin, my Black and White Chess Game is only a place he can enter and leave as he pleases?”

Despite saying so, he kickstarted the game with his mind, and the entire board swiftly operated.

A world-shattering game of chess had begun!

The world of black and white seemed to come to life as it surged with unrivaled killing intent.

When Lin Xun appeared on one of the grids, a thunderstorm arose, from which a black, demonic spirit rushed out with ferocious might.

Black went first!

As the game started, this demonic spirit was a black piece that Zhi Bai had sent out to exterminate the intruder called Lin Xun.

Bang!

Lin Xun suddenly folded his fingers and deployed a strike. The demonic spirit instantly exploded into a rain of black lights.

Its physical shell, on the other hand, landed peacefully on the grid.

Seeing this, the corners of Zhi Bai's lips curled up. "Brother Lin, you came uninvited, and now you truly have entered the game. It has officially...begun..."

And then, on every grid around Lin Xun, whether black and white, a figure appeared. Each of them was molded based on Zhi Bai's appearance.

However, a part of them emanated the aura of eternal darkness like ruthless and overbearing deities, while the others were enveloped in boundless holy, divine light!

Rumble!

As the game progressed, these figures stormed forth with overwhelming might that wasn't any inferior than Zhi Bai's own.

This was terrifying, to say the least!

If any other person was trapped here, they would have panicked and despaired as a pawn whose fate was pinched between the fingers of someone else.

Lin Xun, on the contrary, seemed oblivious to the peril. Only his deep eyes shone brighter and brighter.

This Great Dao Field was indeed ingenious, almost on par with Creation. It even inspired him with new knowledge.

The great dao was like chess, in which cultivators were the pieces.

Such an angle, such a game was truly marvelous!

While pondering this, Lin Xun had already struck out.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1998: An Unprecedented Game of Chess

Lin Xun's figure splintered as he charged ahead, his might drowning out everything around.

Boom!

He interpreted his dao, calling upon layers of bright Law Powers to drift around him.

As he punched out, a white figure at the front looked as though it was battered by a storm. It was instantly shattered and was swallowed up by the fist force.

The figure had the aura and appearance of Zhi Bai, but it ultimately wasn't him, having neither his wisdom, nor his will, nor his mastery over his cultivation.

The figure was very powerful, just not enough to stop Lin Xun's onslaught.

Rumble!

As Lin Xun pushed forward with his fist, all the figures that came charging at him were easily killed and devoured.

"They have power, but their power is inadequate," said Lin Xun indifferently.

He knew that Zhi Bai could hear him.

Sure enough, Zhi Bai's voice rang out the next moment, "A chess game goes from simple to complex, and every big impact is executed in silence. Although you have great momentum at the moment, Brother Lin, in a while...I hope that you can still maintain it."

The tone was calm.

Lin Xun raised his brows, then scanned this chess world. All the eyes could see were intersections of black and white. The grids were as numerous as stars in the sky as they expanded into the horizon.

"I don't want to waste my time, and I can't possibly use all of my energy here, so next, I will use thunderous methods. I also hope that you...will be able to hold up."

As Lin Xun's voice rang out, an obscure dao light surged around him like vaporizing chaos.

He was like a sky-piercing divine sword that finally revealed its peerlessly sharp edge.

When he took a step, the grid under his feet suddenly produced a terrifying confinement power. This power formed wind blades of light and dark grand daos, which then attempted to suppress him.

The seemingly normal grid was actually a cage that functioned like a restrictive rune array, capable of confinement and suppression!

Boom!

A deafening sound resounded when the terrifying aura emanating from Lin Xun utterly crushed the imprisoning force. The rain of wind blades exploded inch by inch mid flight.

Without looking at the result, Lin Xun moved to the next grid.

In an instant, countless killing auras manifested. The whole board also changed this time as its might climbed by a huge chunk.

Yet, Lin Xun's reaction was to put his hands behind his back. From the obscure dao light around him, countless eye-piercing Taixuan sword qi emerged and whistled out.

Omni-Direction Sword Rain!

In just seconds, the various killing auras installed in the second grid were destroyed!

“Impressive.”

Watching what happened inside the Black and White Chess Game as he controlled it, Zhi Bai couldn't help but sigh with emotions. *Lin Xun is definitely a heaven-defying elite among this generation.*

No wonder he could kill characters like Huangfu Shaonong and Kong Zhao. He's indeed powerful beyond compare.

However, this realization only made Zhi Bai more determined and calm.

He had the same confidence in his own dao!

Two Polarities of Chess! With a thought from Zhi Bai, light and darkness started circling on the third grid that Lin Xun had just stepped on, forming a wheel of light.

Inside the wheel, yin and yang mingled, and clear and turbid was brilliantly divided. From it, one could vaguely feel the grandeur of the birth and division of heaven and earth at the beginning of chaos.

With an unperturbed look, Lin Xun extended a finger.

Bang!

The wheel of black and white light burst.

“Stream of Darkness!” Zhi Bai's gaze was also unperturbed. The environment in the board changed once again as a torrent of darkness materialized like how nightfall would invade the world.

Its power was a level above Two Polarities of Chess.

Boom!

A Hornless Ice Dragon appeared beneath Lin Xun's feet and rose into the air with its head held high. Its huge, shiny ice figure twisted around and stirred up the torrent of darkness.

“Light Eternal!”

“Ant Swallows Elephant!”

“Undercurrent Myriad Strikes!”

“Gods Are Passionless!”

“Invisible Circle of Confinement!”

.....

In the following time, Zhi Bai was like a chess master, relaxed as he drove his pieces and relentlessly targeted the pawn that was Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, inside the chess game, Lin Xun was unstoppable as he charged forward. He smoothly countered every move thrown at him like a sharp blade splitting bamboo!

This was an unprecedented game of chess.

The only unconventional thing was that Lin Xun was inside the game whereas Zhi Bai was outside, all the while staging thrilling scenes of battle.

There were constant explosions on the board. All sorts of horrifying phenomena appeared at times, tumbling and stirring.

The crowd couldn't see what was happening inside, for this was the Great Dao Field of Zhi Bai, the embodiment of his entire cultivation. Without personally being in the chess game, one could not experience the danger of it.

Otherwise, they would have been shaken immensely by the world-class battle that was occurring inside.

Whether it was Lin Xun or Zhi Bai, the skills they were displaying at this moment could be described as the very peak of the Supreme Saint-King Stage. The power released from merely their cultivation had also reached a level that could startle the nebula.

As time passed, however, Zhi Bai's expression gradually turned grave.

Lin Xun's intrusion into the chess game was tantamount to placing himself at a perilous disadvantage before the match even started.

Despite that, he was able to kill his way forward, crossing hurdles and crushing obstacles in an invincible fashion!

Although Zhi Bai had long been aware of Lin Xun's terror, he was still in disbelief at the moment.

Of note, the Black and White Chess Game was like a world under his control. He was the overlord who manipulated its fate!

However, every single one of the various moves he had performed to block and attack Lin Xun ended up being shattered.

“Thirty-Six Paths Of Flaming Galaxy!” Zhi Bai put his cultivation into full operation and executed his trump card with a solemn expression.

This battle was the toughest one he had encountered in his cultivation, and Lin Xun was also the toughest nut to crack so far.

No one else had ever come close!

Facing this reality, however, his fighting spirit only burned even hotter, and at this moment, it completely exploded.

The next second, eighteen flames of light and eighteen flames of darkness converged. Like thirty-six huge dragons, they swept through the sky and incinerated everything!

Such a scene could terrify devils and gods.

Lin Xun tilted his head up. As his eyes reflected the fiery galaxy attack, the fighting spirit deep in his heart was also completely ignited.

His right hand finally moved from his back and struck at the sky.

Kaboom!

The fist force was like a dragon flying out of the abyss and up with a might that could engulf the sky and swallow all daos.

All it had taken was one punch for the sky full of flames to crumble. Even the entire chess world shook violently.

Zhi Bai faltered slightly, and his pupils shrank.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, withdrew his gaze and continued to move forward.

He tread alone on the grids, wiping out darkness and crushing light alike, invincible and unstoppable all the way through!

Zhi Bai took a deep breath, but a hint of madness flashed across his eyes.

Rustle!

Black and white blended together and coalesced into a sword. A terrifying Law Power gushed out from the surrounding grids and entered this sword.

The naked eye could see how fast the aura of the sword soared!

The first of Six Scenarios of Chess – Cutting Off All Routes!

Chop! As Zhi Bai's mind moved, the sword, whose might had climbed to the extreme, pulled up the fabric of space of the chess world and fiercely slashed down.

Under its blade, everything was cut.

Thus it was called ‘Cutting Off All Routes’!

Lin Xun’s expression finally changed. He came to a brief halt, and behind him, a chaotic luster appeared and took the shape of a furnace.

Bang bang bang!

The chaos furnace parried the sword in shocking collisions. Immediately after, it started to steam, which made it look like it was expanding infinitely all of a sudden.

The sword fell into the furnace and was melted down to the last bit in crashing roars!

The moment that happened, the mysteries contained in the sword surged into Lin Xun's mind like a tidal wave, allowing him to gain insight into its nature.

“Not bad, even though we walk different paths, I can tell that this attack of yours is already at the peak of what this stage can bring into play. Still, its offensive power isn’t enough,” commented Lin Xun nonchalantly.

Zhi Bai's eyes glazed over as if he was somewhat unable to believe this. The Six Scenarios of Chess was already his best offensive set of skills.

The first scenario Cutting Off All Routes could easily kill a first realm quasi-Emperor!

Yet, the other party had refined it with his dao power in one fell swoop....

After hearing Lin Xun's comment, a stubborn unwillingness to yield arose in Zhi Bai's heart. It was as though he had been looked down upon, which he absolutely could not stand.

“I’d like to see how many more you can block, Brother Lin.” A sharp glint swirled in Zhi Bai's eyes.

Boom!

Inside the chess world, another sword qi coalesced, half black and half white in color as it had been formed by pure great dao law powers.

As soon as it took shape, there was a surge of dao sounds. The sword also chanted resoundingly as if expressing its fury.

The second scenario of chess – Spilled Water!

The sword struck like spilled water. It could not be retrieved!

Compared to Cutting Off All Routes, this sword qi possessed an icy and resolute aura that was vaguely similar to Lin Xun’s No Escape.

As a matter of fact, the instant Lin Xun saw the sword qi, he did not hesitate to use No Escape.

Battle Emperor Mo Yang had once said that despite having gone to countless battles and killed countless people during her time, she actually knew only one strike, and it was No Escape!

The profound mysteries and power of it could already benefit for the rest of his life as it was a complete Emperor heritage in itself.

There were no surprises with the result.

Zhi Bai's sword qi was crushed. It cracked inch by inch and dissipated into a rain of light.

The sweeping force of No Escape caused the chessboard to quake once again.

Under its extensive impact, Zhi Bai's face visibly paled and his spirit was shaken to the point he nearly coughed up blood.

He took a deep breath, and madness filled his eyes. His qi and spirit were aflame as he reserved nothing to launch an onslaught.

The third scenario of chess, Godly Concealment!

The fourth scenario, No Way Out!

The fifth scenario, Nirvana Soul!

The sixth scenario, The Big Nothing!

The densely-packed black and white grids were floating in the chess world. Sword qi after sword qi split the sky and stirred the nine heavens with their chants.

The entire board was covered in an unprecedented storm of sword qi!

Even Mi Wuya, Yue Ruhuo, and those outside suddenly perceived a terrifying breath that far exceeded its predecessor from the chessboard as it was catalyzed to the fullest.

Some felt their scalps tingle and their blood quickly freezing, while they themselves were close to suffocating!

This was undoubtedly the extreme manifestation of Zhi Bai's entire cultivation. Such an attack was bound to be horrifying beyond imagination!

Would Lin Xun, who had long caught up in this unprecedented chess game, be able to resist such killing power?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 1999: In This Match With Heaven, Heaven Loses

Inside the black and white world, the dense grids floated and gleamed as the many world-destroying sword qi crazily gathered momentum.

Each sword qi was coalesced with Zhi Bai's lifelong knowledge. To say that it was the ultimate release of his entire cultivation was no exaggeration.

At this moment, it was as if he was on fire. His qi rumbled like thunder, and in his expression was resolve and insanity.

When it was time to determine the victor of a chess game, there was no going back!

“Now!” resounded a loud shout.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

One sword qi chopped down after another, pulling in all the great dao power in the chess world and manifested visions upon visions. It looked as though the world was about to be destroyed.

Yet, Lin Xun's reaction was a smile. His pupils were like still water as they reflected the ocean of sword qi in the air.

“I've been accumulating momentum just for this moment...” With a soft sigh, he suddenly transformed into a mass of chaos.

The chaos mass was consistent as it took the shape of a furnace and the aura of an abyss. Faintly, a vast and complete world could be seen within, with a sky and the earth, a sun, a moon, and stars in the universe beyond. The four seasons alternated, and things changed...

However, when one tried to look closer, there was nothing but inexplicable chaos!

This was Lin Xun's Great Dao Field being demonstrated in its entirety at this moment.

BOOM!

An earth-shattering noise resounded.

The sky trembled as the sword qi, which were capable of slaying gods, fell from the sky like comets and got engulfed.

Immediately following, the dense black and white grids behind Lin Xun exploded one by one under a destructive devouring power.

“Pfff!” Zhi Bai coughed up blood. His pupils dilated, and his hands and feet went cold as shock and disbelief welled up in him.

How can... How can this be...

The Black and White Chess Game was his perfectly polished skill. It regarded the great dao as a chess world and cultivators as chess pieces. Once trapped inside, it was impossible for the enemy to escape domination and execution.

This was like a mortal playing a chess game against Heaven!

Who had ever seen Heaven lose?

To the chessboard world, Zhi Bai was Heaven!

The fate of everything in it lay in his palm, and he was an unfeeling creator who decided their every move!

Now, however, such 'Heaven' had lost...

Rumble!

The black and white board was in turmoil, as if a world was sinking into destruction. That terrifying mass of chaos was like a wide-open mouth that was devouring everything...

Zhi Bai was drenched in cold sweat, and his face was ashen. Every fiber of him was trembling in unwillingness, confusion, and shock.

The Black and White Chess Game was the embodiment of his cultivation. As it was greatly damaged, he also suffered a terrifying backlash.

Scarlet blood seeped out in a flow from the corner of his lips. The bright luster of his eyes also dimmed. His injuries kept getting worse!

However, he seemed oblivious to his condition as he stared fixedly at the destruction, as though he still couldn't believe that it was truly happening ...

He only felt that his lifelong quest and pride were collapsing along with the chess world!

"Why...why is my dao so powerless even though we...we are both on the extreme path?! This...this is my chessboard! Ahhh!" murmured Zhi Bai.

Boom!

At this point, the Black and White Chess Game completely crumbled in front of its master's eyes.

Lin Xun's figure was like the brightest ray of light before dawn as it shot out from the ruins of the chess world. He stopped in the void, looking ethereal as his clothes fluttered.

Seeing this, the crowd who had been anxiously watching the battle of the ages was first startled, and then all revealed astonished expressions.

“He broke out!?” Some were incredulous.

“He placed himself in danger then broke out of it. This is no different from defeating Zhi Bai’s strongest power!” Some gasped.

“Isn’t Lin Xun a little too powerful?! How did he do it?” Some were in a daze.

None of them knew how he had done because the battle had taken place in the Black and White Chess Game. Only Zhi Bai had the answer.

“On the battle of the extreme path, Zhi Bai has already lost...” lamented Mi Wuya.

Among the people present, only a few were taken seriously by him, and Zhi Bai was one of them.

Unfortunately, he had lost.

“Defeated...” Yue Ruhuo's heart tightened.

It was only then did the crowd notice Zhi Bai’s state.

His hair was disheveled, and there were blood stains on his chest. His eyes were dull, his face was deathly pale, and he was staring blankly and quietly as if bewitched.

Everyone instantly realized that the battle of dao had dealt an unimaginably blow to a supreme freak like Zhi Bai!

Yue Ruhuo couldn't help but call out, “Brother Zhi Bai.”

“I've lost...” Zhi Bai smiled bitterly, his aura despondent. He turned toward Lin Xun in the distance. “Your mastery over dao opened up my eyes and my mind as well, Brother Lin. I admit defeat.”

After a pause, he took a deep breath and said, “According to our agreement, you can have anything in my possession, including...my life!”

The field was dead silent as many felt emotional and looked at Lin Xun.

“Brother Lin, since we’ve gotten a clear result, can you...forgive Zhi Bai this once?” Yue Ruhuo had no choice but to plead for his friend.

An expert of his caliber, who was proud and unyielding, would never bow down and beg for mercy unless he absolutely had no other choice.

Apparently, Yue Ruhuo couldn't care less about this anymore.

Lin Xun indifferently said, "You want my fortune, but I'm not interested in taking your life. Since you've admitted defeat, I'll drop this matter if you hand over a treasure and leave this place immediately."

This request, to the other cultivators, was already very damaging and hard to accept.

After all, they were standing before the Gate of Ruination in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Being made to leave meant that one would miss the opportunity to fight for the chaos treasure!

Who was willing to accept that?

To Zhi Bai, however, this was quite lenient to losing his life. In fact, it surprised him.

"Many thanks, Brother Lin!" Yue Ruhuo had responded before his friend could, "As a sign of sincerity, I will leave with Zhi Bai and no longer participate in the fight for the chaos treasure."

When his statement came out, the crowd of onlookers was in an uproar!

No one had expected that Yue Ruhuo would make such a decision for Zhi Bai. Such was too hefty a price.

Zhi Bai was stunned. "Brother Yue, you..."

Yue Ruhuo cut him off, "I've made my decision."

Warmth surged in Zhi Bai's heart. He had just suffered a failure that dyed his mentality in a bleak gray, but Yue Ruhuo's action was like a ray of light that shone into his mind, dispelling the gloom and doom.

"My good brother!" Zhi Bai beamed, seeming to have completely emerged from the defeat.

"Brother Lin, please take this." He took out a small, green jade bottle and tossed it to Lin Xun.

Yue Ruhuo's eyes narrowed at the sight of the bottle, and he immediately laughed, "Looks like you really have recovered. Not bad, not bad at all."

Zhi Bai cupped his fist toward Lin Xun, then turned to leave as he said to Yue Ruhuo, "Let's go. Us brothers seek neither fame nor fortune, so let's not be an eyesore here."

"Everything in this world is nothing but passing clouds, only my dao is true. Farewell, Brother Lin," Yue Ruhuo bid goodbye and left alongside Zhi Bai.

Watching them leave, the emotions of the crowd fluctuated.

Some were glad to have two fewer tricky competitors.

Some were awed that they dared to make such a hard decision to let go. It took real courage!

Mi Wuya suddenly had a premonition. “One day, those two will be present on the road of Emperors.”

Lin Xun murmured as he fiddled with the green jade bottle, “I spared your life merely so the path to certify my dao won’t be too lonely. Hopefully...we will meet again in the future.”

The bottle stored a Guiyuan Merging Dao Pill, which was ranked second on the All Heavens Divine Pill Rankings!

It was rarer than the third ranked Mythical Huang Nine Aperture Pill as it had only appeared during the primeval era, and had been as rarely seen as a myth since.

Zhi Bai had left behind such a priceless treasure to pay for his defeat!

This caught Lin Xun off guard a little and improved his impression of Zhi Bai.

All of a sudden, Tang Su said, “Brother Lin, Zhi Bai and Yue Ruhuo have left. Although you won beautifully, your energy has definitely been consumed. Believe it or not, many people are secretly rejoicing right now.”

With this remark, she once again made the atmosphere in the area become unnatural.

Many secretly gritted their teeth. *Is this damned Tang Su a broadcast horn or what? Why does she have to say out loud the things that should be kept quiet?*

“Is that so?” Lin Xun looked around and nonchalantly said, “If that's the case, then I don’t mind killing a few idiots.”

His tone was casual, but the attitude was domineering.

He had been bold when he had first arrived, and after going through a great battle, he was still just as bold. This caused some to frown in suspicion.

Does this fellow not know how to restrain his arrogance?

Or is he really not worried about the dangers he will face due to his lack of energy?

However, no matter what their thoughts were like, no one dared to respond to Lin Xun's challenge!

The tragic defeat of Zhi Bai had let them understand much better how powerful and terrifying Lin Xun was. No one would be so stupid as to cross him again.

Upon seeing this result, Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and sat down cross-legged. Consuming a divine pill, he began to meditate.

The previous battle had indeed used up a lot of his physical strength but not to a serious degree. Therefore, he wasn't worried even if another person jumped out to provoke him.

With the passage of time, calm was restored to the area around the Gate of Ruination.

The experts were scattered in different areas, waiting silently while remaining alert of their surroundings.

Some talked via voice transmission, seemingly discussing their plans.

Lin Xun didn't bother to care about what was happening around him.

"Hahaha! Brother Lin, ah, Brother Lin, I finally know your true origin."

Half an hour later, there was suddenly a loud laugh coming from the distance. Everyone looked over and saw a hemp-clothed Xuan Jiuyin arrive with a big grin.

With an indolent and unserious manner, he ignored the various gazes on him and walked straight toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun cast him a glance. "I'm a remnant of Fangchun Mountain. Are you not worried you'll get implicated?"

After the competition in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm had come to a close, Xuan Jiuyin had faced the aggressive questioning of Emperor Fire Spirit. In response, he had spoken out righteously to fight on Lin Xun's behalf.

It had surprised Lin Xun, who hadn't expected at all that such a carefree fellow who liked to watch the bustle from the sidelines would go out of his way to defend him in that situation.

Although that appeared like Xuan Jiuyin not knowing his place at all, how could Lin Xun not appreciate it?

"What's the big deal about being a member of Fangchun Mountain? Even if you're a demonic villain who is hated by both gods and devils, I, a brave and righteous son of the

Xuan Family, will never be afraid!" declared Xuan Jiuyin cheerfully as he plopped down next to Lin Xun.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2000: Mi Wuya's Invitation to Battle

As Xuan Jiuyin sat beside Lin Xun, the expressions of some powerful experts in the area changed slightly.

The Xuan Clan was a mysterious primeval imperial clan. On the Ancient Nebula Road, most of the ordinary forces and cultivators didn't even know they existed.

Only a behemoth like those of the Great Six Courts knew how ancient the Xuan Clan's heritage was.

The fact that this family used Xuan as their surname was in itself an extremely unusual thing. The meaning represented by this surname was enough to cause fear in some Emperors.

No one knew where this clan resided, and no one was able to tell how powerful they were.

One thing was certain. Whenever members of the Xuan Clan traveled in the world, even those as powerful as the Great Six Courts would think hard before provoking them.

For example, right after the Dao Debate Assembly in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm ended, Xuan Jiuyin had gone against Emperor Fire Spirit to speak up for Lin Xun. Despite her great power and status, even she did not dare to be ruthless against him and only imprisoned Xuan Jiuyin to prevent him from causing more trouble.

From this, it was obvious that the Xuan surname was beyond ordinary. Therefore, Xuan Jiuyin, as a member of the Xuan Clan, naturally could not be underestimated.

However, no one would have expected that Xuan Jiuyin would sit with Lin Xun even though he knew that Lin Xun was a remnant of Fangchun Mountain!

"You may not be worried, but I am."

Lin Xun thought about it and told him everything about entering the Gate of Ruination.

"By now you should know that only one person can enter the Gate of Ruination. I don't want to fight against you at that time." Lin Xun looked at Xuan Jiuyin seriously.

"Damn, only one person..." Xuan Jiuyin was stunned, scratched his head, and said, "Such a pain in the ass."

Immediately after, he slapped his thigh and said with a smile, "Brother Lin, you should first think about how you're going to compete with the others first."

He swept his eyes across everyone present, "Look, there are so many tough customers here, so it'd definitely result in a chaotic melee. However, as long as you attempt to grab that dao platform, they will definitely attack you together. By then, you will face a situation where you will be surrounded by enemies and unable to make a move alone!

"Of course, it's not just you. Anyone who climbs onto that dao platform will be besieged by others. So it's not easy to enter the Gate of Ruination."

Lin Xun looked calm and responded casually, "If you want to seize a great fortune, then you must suffer from great danger. This is reasonable."

"Forget it, I'd rather watch the fun from the sides." Xuan Jiuyin sighed, "I have no interest in a chaos treasure. Even if I got it, would I dare to form another sect? My old man would kill me if he found out."

"I only came here to experience just what kind of dangerous place this Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is, and to appreciate the power of my peers. If I really competed with you all, then I would end up dying here and being completely finished."

After saying that, he lazily reclined on a nearby rock as he crossed his legs leisurely and said, "So, it's best to watch the fun."

Lin Xun asked pensively, "Are you giving up because you don't want to cause a conflict with me?"

Xuan Jiuyin sneered, "Brother Lin, Brother Lin, those of the Xuan Clan will never do anything that will wrong themselves."

At the end, he muttered, "What's more... It's just a chaos treasure. It's not like my Xuan Clan doesn't have one."

His tone was casual, but it inadvertently revealed a sense of pride.

Lin Xun then realized that this guy's family also had a chaos treasure!

What kind of primeval imperial clan was the Xuan Family?

...

Time passed by.

The thousand-foot-high Gate of Ruination was filled with destructive mist. Past it, dense particles of dao light were raining and tumbling, creating a dream-like atmosphere.

However, the only thing missing was the dao platform that could freely shuttle a person through the gate.

As more peerless figures appeared one after another, the atmosphere in the field became more and more depressed and tense.

"Brother Lin, can you recover to the peak of your strength?"

Suddenly, a plain voice rang out, breaking the silence in the field. When everyone saw the person who spoke, they revealed odd expressions.

The figure was thin. He was wearing a white robe, had a head of white hair and a pair of clear eyes like a lake.

Mi Wuya!

He was the number one core disciple of Panwu Dao Court and was a legend who had dominated first place on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years.

He was once considered to be truly invincible in the Supreme Saint-King Stage!

In front of this Gate of Ruination, if there was one person who was most feared by everyone, then it had to be Mi Wuya.

What did he want to do right now?

Everyone was curious.

Only the members of Panwu Dao Court knew.

In Mi Wuya's heart, he had long regarded Lin Xun as someone who was on the same path as him and had once expressed his feelings thus: I am not alone on my path, for I have a rival!

Because of this, Mi Wuya even gave up an opportunity to hunt down Lin Xun, saying that he would rather not obtain the secret behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor in order to have a fair fight with Lin Xun!

That was also the first time that the disciples of Panwu Dao Court had seen that Senior Brother Mi Wuya, who had always been like a free and unrestrained cloud and wild crane and did not care about worldly affairs, would actually attach so much importance to someone.

Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, opened his eyes and looked at Mi Wuya in the distance. He responded calmly, "I've already recovered. I wonder if Brother Mi has any advice for me?"

Mi Wuya said casually, "It's not a matter of advice. I want to take this opportunity to compete with you."

Boom!

As soon as those words came out, it was like a storm, sweeping everyone present and making them restless. Surprise was on every person's face.

Mi Wuya!

He was a legendary overlord who was incandescent in the starry sky, but at this time, he had taken the initiative to send out a challenge!

This was too incredible, so most people couldn't believe their ears. After all, with Mi Wuya's identity and reputation, there was no need for him to do this.

Because in everyone's mind, no matter how powerful Lin Xun was, he couldn't be compared with Mi Wuya, so there was no competition!

"Oh, why do you want to do this?"

Lin Xun continued to sit on the ground with his usual calm demeanor.

Mi Wuya thought for a moment and said, "I don't seek fame or profit. I just want to be defeated when I meet a worthy opponent."

"That's all?" Lin Xun raised his eyebrows.

"That's it."

Mi Wuya looked calm as he stared at Lin Xun and continued earnestly, "I have been invincible in this realm for far too long. I thought that before I broke through that there would be no one who could fight me. Therefore, I never thought that after meeting Brother Lin the long-dormant fighting spirit in my heart would be awakened again."

Everyone looked at each other, unable to calm down.

Only now did they find out that in Mi Wuya's heart, he had already recognized Lin Xun as a worthy opponent!

If this were to be spread, the entire Ancient Nebula Road would probably be shocked!

Lin Xun stood up, brushed off his clothes, and said with a smile, "If I refuse again, then I'm afraid that everyone would think I fear you. In this case, why not have a fight?"

A member of Panwu Dao Court anxiously piped up, "Senior Brother Mi, it's not the right time to start a fight now."

In the previous duel between Lin Xun and Zhi Bai, Zhi Bai had lost and left sadly. However, although Lin Xun had won, his own physical strength had also been greatly consumed.

Similarly, in this battle between Mi Wuya and Lin Xun, let alone victory or defeat, if that dao platform appeared, then both of them would definitely suffer a lot!

"We are about to fight, so how can we care about this?" Mi Wuya said calmly, unmoved.

Once a great figure like him made a decision, his will could not be shaken by ordinary people.

Everyone nearby was excited.

While the battle had not started yet, everyone knew that this was definitely a major event that could shake the starry sky, which was rare to see in a thousand years!

Of course, after this battle, the loser would be seriously injured, and the winner would also have consumed a lot of physical strength.

In this way, it was undoubtedly a good thing for them, the bystanders!

After all, Mi Wuya and Lin Xun were both extremely terrifying existences, and they posed a great threat to others.

Mi Wuya stepped out, his aura was ordinary, but he attracted the attention of everyone present.

He made a gesture of invitation. "Brother Lin, please."

Gods were hidden and so were people. When all accessories were washed away after experiencing thousands of things, it was necessary to return to one's true self and charm.

At this moment, Mi Wuya stood casually, but in Lin Xun's eyes, he had a sense of perfection and impeccability.

"Well, today I will reveal my true self to show respect to you."

Lin Xun took a step forward.

His figure changed, and suddenly he turned back to his true self, with his black hair flying and a calm and ethereal temperament. Compared with his White Metal Dao Body, he was less sharp and more detached.

Everyone gazed at him strangely as shock emerged in their hearts.

This guy, what he used before was just a clone? And he also defeated Zhi Bai with that?

This is too frightening!

If the clone is so powerful, then how powerful should his true self be?

Unexpectedly, a gleam of anticipation surfaced in Mi Wuya's eyes, "Brother Lin is truly full of surprises. This battle...is destined to be very interesting!"

Lin Xun felt the power of his true self, as if he had returned to his true origin, and his spirit and energy all resonated at this moment as if they were cheering.

Lin Xun's dark eyes were deep as he said, "I only have one question. Do you want this to be a life or death battle?"

Mi Wuya responded slowly, "Fight with all your strength, regardless of life or death."

"Alright." Lin Xun nodded.

The atmosphere in the field was extremely tense at this moment, and the invisible aura of terror and confrontation was also spreading.

Many people blanched as they became terrified. Soon, they retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected.

Buzz!

However, at this moment, a strange roar suddenly rang out from the gate, and a dao platform emerged, passing through the dense and blazing light rain of dao laws, and rushed out.

This dao platform was only three feet high, shaped like a lotus, with a simple and ancient body that was peppered with signs of age. As soon as it appeared, it immediately released a vast and boundless aura, oppressing the void until it trembled and hummed, as if in submission.

Everyone was stunned.

No one expected that just when Mi Wuya and Lin Xun were about to fight, the dao platform that they had been waiting for a long time would appear like this!

Immediately afterwards, the field was agitated, and every expert was full of energy and fighting spirit, and they were all ready to fight.

"Damn, such a coincidence..." Xuan Jiuyin muttered to himself.

Mi Wuya's eyes surged, and finally he sighed, "The chaotic battle is coming, and it's not the right time to fight now. Brother Lin, what do you think?"

Lin Xun gazed deeply at the dao platform that rushed out of the Gate of Ruination and said casually, "Why don't you and I compete in this battle?"

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