

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2001: Looking Down On Others Like a God

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"Since Brother Lin has this desire, then how can I, Mi Wuya, refuse? Let's compete in this melee battle!" His voice resounded through the sky.

Everyone's expressions changed as sharp bitterness filled their mouths.

Before, they had thought they could happily sit on the sides and watch the two hegemons fight, knowing that they would inevitably be depleted when the battle ended.

However, if this fight broke out in the struggle for the dao platform, it would be an inescapable war that would affect them all!

Buzz~~

The dao platform exuded a vast aura, as delicate particles of light floated and rained in the void.

The experts looked at each other, but no one dared to take the lead, fearing that whoever acted first would be the target of the hoard.

It should be noted that the dao platform would stay in this outside world for the time it took to burn a stick of incense. Even if someone was able to snatch it, they could not rush directly into the Gate of Ruination.

Because of this, although everyone was ready to act, no one was willing to be the first to step forward.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the field became weird.

The opportunity was clearly there, but they were all wary and alert of each other, and no one attacked.

"You are all smart..." Xuan Jiuyin grinned and said, "How about this, let me go up first to take a gander at it, and when you are ready to fight, I will immediately give up my position and let one of you take over?"

As he said, he took a step to walk over.

However, at this moment, a series of terrifying murderous intentions swept over and locked on Xuan Jiuyin, making him stiff all over and retreat.

"Okay, I give up, it's okay to watch the fun instead." He sniffed and said unhappily, "I want to see how many of you will die later."

"There will definitely be a river of blood, so I will watch the battle too," Ling Kezi said from the side.

Xuan Jiuyin glanced at him, as if he realized something, and said viciously, "Little monk, don't you dare to use your Dustless Buddha Heart to look at me. Otherwise don't blame me if I try to dig it out of your chest!"

Ling Kezi shook his head quickly, "I dare not."

Xuan Jiuyin smiled triumphantly.

Ling Kezi felt quite helpless. *You are the only son of the head of the Xuan Clan. Why are you proud about bullying a poor monk like me?*

Obviously, not only did Xuan Jiuyin seem to know some of Ling Kezi's secrets, but Ling Kezi also knew some of Xuan Jiuyin's secrets.

As time passed, the atmosphere in the field became more and more depressed and tense.

From different areas, the cultivators stared at the dao platform floating in the void. Their exuded aura became stronger and stronger, making the world change color.

They were all waiting, waiting for the moment when the dao platform began to return to the Gate of Ruination.

Only at that time could they have the best hope of seizing the dao platform and entering the Gate of Ruination.

Suddenly, Ji Xuan's voice sounded in Lin Xun's heart, "My friend, didn't Jun Huan leave you a mark related to Mount Heedless? Now you can try to use the aura of this mark to communicate with the dao platform. Perhaps something unexpected will happen."

"Could it be that Senior Sister Jun Huan left a backup here?" Lin Xun's eyes flickered slightly.

"Yes, but I only know that Jun Huan once said that although she returned without success, she had left a glimmer of hope. Sooner or later, this glimmer of hope will come in handy."

Ji Xuan continued, "Along the way here, I thought about it for a long time, and finally I only thought that if Jun Huan really did prepare a backup, then it must be in the mark given to you."

"So that's it."

Lin Xun gave his thoughts a twist, and the power of the mark related to Mount Heedless emerged in his mind.

At the same time, he tried to sense the dao platform.

Boom!

In an instant, his mind was shaken violently, and the mark left by Jun Huan shone brightly. A strange 'restrain' symbol emerged.

Almost at the same time, the dao platform suspended in the void trembled violently, and with a buzzing sound, it acted as if it was imprisoned by an invisible big hand and flew towards Lin Xun.

Everyone who had been tense from waiting for a long time showed astonishment when they saw this.

Was Lin Xun really going to act now?!

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun realized that a series of terrifying murderous intentions were locked on him like an overwhelming force, and he suddenly smiled bitterly in his heart.

The ray of hope left by Senior Sister Jun Huan was indeed useful, but it was too useful. It had directly imprisoned the dao platform!

He was now the target of everyone present!

"Kill!"

Someone shouted loudly, and directly unsheathed an Emperor sword as they shuttled through the air to attack.

Such an incident made people subconsciously think that Lin Xun was secretly doing something, and it was a spark that had completely ignited this long-suppressed battle.

"Take action!"

"Lin Xun, you dare to do this in front of everyone! You are simply overestimating yourself. You want to seize the dao platform? No way!"

"Kill!"

A burst of shouts resounded, and various treasure lights and dao arts swept out from different areas, dazzling and terrifying.

By now, more than forty experts had gathered in front of the Gate of Ruination. Each of them was either a peerless genius who was exceptional, or a stunning talent with a great reputation.

When they attacked together and focused on one person, the scene was so terrifying that it could make ghosts and gods retreat and all living beings despair.

Too terrible!

The dao arts being used were all the best in the world, and the treasures they used were all incredibly powerful with many Emperor-grade weapons among them. When all of this was combined, only the word 'horrifying' could describe this spectacle.

"This guy...is he too impatient?" Xuan Jiuyin was dumbfounded.

Ling Kezi took a breath, "Alone, with enemies everywhere is the most dangerous situation."

"How could this be..." Mi Wuya frowned. He didn't believe that Lin Xun was such a fool that he would choose to take the initiative at this time.

At this moment, Lin Xun was completely speechless. He never thought that the trump card left by Senior Sister Jun Huan would have such an unpredictable effect.

The most frustrating thing was that he didn't even have the chance to give up or dodge!

At this critical moment, Lin Xun's fighting spirit, which he had tempered for many years of fighting, exploded. All distractions were abandoned.

His state of mind also became clear and ethereal, as tranquil as snow!

His eyes were deep and determined.

Boom!

His Primal Chaos Great Dao Field emerged and turned into a great abyss, covering the sky and the sun.

Above Lin Xun's head, the Dao Endless Pagoda emerged. The body of the pagoda, which seemed to be cast from luminous divine gold, was emitting infinite light.

Clang—

A deafening sound resounded, and a glowing Emperor-grade halberd came shuttling through the air. It burst with the light of billions of stars as it collided with the Dao Endless Pagoda.

For a moment, the stars exploded and a rain of light splashed.

The halberd filled with the aura of an Emperor was shaken away by the pagoda.

However, immediately afterwards, many other treasures and techniques came roaring from all directions, drowning the area where Lin Xun was.

There were bolts of lightning, water and fire raging, and dao swords, blades, spears, and bronze hammers coming to attack him like a raging storm!

Rumble~~

Strange phenomena erupted, and the aura of destruction was stirring the nine heavens and ten earths. Terrifying turbulence swept across, as if it was going to wipe out this area!

Xuan Jiuyin and Ling Kezi both blanched, and their hands and feet turned cold.

Such a large-scale group attack was unprecedented in the world.

After all, every individual attacking was a hegemon in the Supreme Saint-King Stage. They were behemoths and had amazing fighting power.

Now they were all attacking with all their strength, pointing their spearheads at Lin Xun alone, which was enough to make anyone despair!

There were still some people in the field who had not made a move, such as Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang and some others. However, everyone knew that they wouldn't stand idly to the side for the fight for dao platform. Instead, they were planning to take action when the right opportunity arose.

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Tang Su's eyes flickered as she had also not made a move, but the battle that was breaking out at this moment made her feel cold all over.

"This Lin Xun... What a pity..." Hua Xingli sighed in his heart.

Originally, Lin Xun should have been a very threatening existence like Mi Wuya, but because he had taken the lead in making a move, he had attracted the attacks of all parties!

How could someone fight against this?

There was absolutely no chance of winning!

Boom~~

The sky and the earth roared, and the void exploded.

Unexpectedly, under such a wave of attacks, the abyss that had appeared around Lin Xun only vibrated turbulently, but it had not completely collapsed!

In addition, despite being targeted by multiple Emperor-grade treasures, the Dao Endless Pagoda only roared continuously. While it showed signs of being suppressed, it still defended against all kinds of attacks!

"This..."

Many people narrowed their eyes as their hearts sank.

At this moment—*Boom!*

With Lin Xun at the center, the obscure and inexplicable Primal Chaos Great Dao Field suddenly expanded, just like a voracious abyss, as an earth-shaking roar echoed.

Wherever it passed, everything became empty, crushed, and annihilated!

The Dao Endless Pagoda roared, releasing a series of dark golden dao lights. They were full of supreme repressive power as they broke through the siege of multiple Emperor-grade treasures. Dao sounds rumbled, shaking the universe and sounding sacred and boundless!

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Ling Kezi was relieved. *People like him would not be wiped out so easily.*

"It's really...surprising..." Tang Su was stunned.

Hua Xingli was also flabbergasted.

Anyone who witnessed this scene felt like they were dreaming.

At this time, Lin Xun was standing on the platform. No one knew when he had appeared on it. The pagoda floated above his head while obscure light and chaos flowed around him.

His cold eyes were like lightning, surging with a frightening cold luster. Then, his clothes moved with the wind, which made him stand out even more.

At this moment, he was like a demon god coming to the world, with an overwhelming momentum!

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Mi Wuya sighed in his heart as he was also surprised by Lin Xun's domineering attitude that had turned the situation around in one fell swoop.

"I, Lin Xun, will take this platform!"

Lin Xun's voice was indifferent, but it was loud as it resounded throughout the venue.

His spirit and energy were boiling, like burning molten lava, and the various laws of the Great Dao were intertwined around him, making him seem invincible.

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Chapter 2003: Injured

At this moment, he was surrounded by many enemies and was suffering from unprecedented oppression, but at the same time, his fighting spirit was completely ignited, boiling like a furnace!

"Die!"

In the fierce battle, Lin Xun suddenly shouted loudly, resembling a dragon roaring and a tiger growling. His long hair flew behind him as the Dao Structureless Flag appeared, and he slashed out with a brilliant sword qi.

Scree!

That sword qi contained billions of runes and was wrapped in supreme power as it cut through the entire sky, sharp and dazzling. In the eyes of everyone present, it was like a thick lightning bolt passing through the sky, extremely blazing.

However, in the eyes of the white-robed man whose arm had been cut off before, this was like a sharp blade of death, which was going to harvest his life!

He suddenly spit out a mouthful of blood, burning his life essence, and dodged with all his strength.

Boom!

Time and space collapsed, and the sword qi was too sharp and indestructible, illuminating the mountains and rivers within ninety thousand miles. No matter how hard the white-robed man evaded, he was unable to flee and was finally hit by it

Puff!

In an instant, the defensive treasure in front of the white-robed man was shattered. Unfortunately, the remaining sword qi did not decrease as it cut the man in half.

Bloody rain poured down, and his shrill screams suddenly broke through the sky and the earth, shocking everyone present!

The white-robed man was an ancient freak from a primeval imperial clan, but he had died just like that. There was confusion and even great fear in his eyes as he died just like that with them wide open.

Everyone present was numbed, breathless, and astounded. It was hard to accept what had just happened.

How could this be?

This was beyond their imagination.

Under the siege of a group of peerless figures, Lin Xun actually made a strong counterattack. Up to now, he had killed two opponents one after another. What kind of power did he have?

The people who had died were two overlords in the same realm. Such geniuses would be hard pressed to appear once every thousand of years on the Ancient Nebula Road. They even didn't take quasi-Emperors seriously.

Despite that, they had been easily killed here!

Many people had seen clearly that when Lin Xun was killing the man in the white robe, he was also being besieged by all sides, but everything had been shaken away by Lin Xun. No one could save his victim!

Who would not be shocked by such domineering prowess?

Not long ago, Lin Xun had killed Kong Zhao, Huangfu Shaonong and his party alone, which was an unparalleled outstanding achievement.

Today, that incredible miracle was still continuing!

In fact, this was even more incredible and unacceptable. With such a shocking and heaven-defying combat power, if he had the opportunity to survive this time, then what would happen in the future? It was hard to imagine but something like this may really shock the ancient and modern times and look down on the kings of the world!

Only very few people understood how terrifying Lin Xun's combat power was.

This was because, when Lin Xun was still in the advanced Supreme Saint-King Stage, he had been able to defeat the group encirclement of Zu Feiyu, Tu Qianjue, Yan Yurou and the others!

Furthermore, if they had not been defeated by Lin Xun, with Tu Qianjue's and their backgrounds, they would also be qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Additionally, Huangfu Shaonong and Kong Zhao, who had been killed by him, were both heavyweights. One was ranked second on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings while the other was ranked fifth!

In fact, the combat power of these two people was so strong that they could have suppressed some strong experts currently present!

Unfortunately, in the end, they still died.

Not to mention, Zhi Bai was a freakishly strong expert and the Black and White Chess Game he controlled was even more terrifying than imaginable. Yet even he had been defeated by Lin Xun too!

All this was enough to prove how horrifyingly strong Lin Xun's combat power was now.

Moreover, he was not lacking behind in terms of Emperor-grade treasures or killer aces!

His Dao Endless Pagoda had once belonged to the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, and the Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag were two of the nine Emperor weapons of Kunlun that had been born in the Kunlun Dominion.

Each of them had a mysterious power!

In this way, looking at the entire world, who in the same realm could possibly be his opponent?

At this moment, not only were the experts who were besieging Lin Xun surprised, but even those figures who were eyeing them from a distance and planning to take action when the opportunity arose also took a breath of cold air. They found it difficult to calm down.

Lin Xun was too terrifying. He was an unparalleled enemy whose strength was simply beyond reason!

In fact, Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang and the others have all revealed solemn looks.

...

On the battlefield, the experts were facing their great enemy, and each of them used all their strength. Overwhelming divine light and murderous intent filled the entire atmosphere.

They were like sacred mountains standing side by side, emitting blazing light, echoing each other, filling the world with endless dao light.

After this incident, they completely understood how powerful Lin Xun's fighting power was, which was beyond their cognition and inconsistent with what they considered logical.

This was a very dangerous situation!

Originally, they were fearless, thinking that with the joint efforts of everyone, they would be able to easily kill him.

But now...

Lin Xun's amazing combat power that could not be measured by common sense made the situation turn dangerous.

Swish!

None of this affected Lin Xun at all. After killing the man in the white robes, he kept moving. He stepped on the dao platform and continued to rush forward.

He embodied the sentiment of, "I will go even if there are thousands of people in my way!"

His Great Dao Field pulsed around him as it spread like the eternal night and pressed forward with a rumble.

At this moment, Lin Xun's momentum was too strong. He was using three mysterious and unpredictable Emperor-grade treasures, the Dao Endless Pagoda, the Dao Lifeless Seal, and the Dao Structureless Flag, and exuded infinite light.

In addition, his own combat power was also terrifying, which made every expert's heart feel unprecedentedly heavy.

A cold voice sounded, "Disgraceful!"

Then a handsome man wearing a feather crown and a crane cloak flew through the air. His whole body was roaring like the wind and thunder, and his might moved the nine heavens.

Feng Beiling!

He was ranked sixth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings and was a descendant of the Primeval Imperial Feng Clan.

He controlled a glittering silver Emperor-grade sword that had wisps of divine sword light rotating around it. It shot off in an attack, like a peerless sword king patrolling the world.

Boom!

The sky turned upside down, and a gorgeous scene of light rain piercing the blue sky appeared. This entire place became an ocean of sword qi that were unparalleled and overwhelming.

Immediately after, Lin Xun was blocked from moving forward by Feng Beiling!

However, before everyone could rejoice, Feng Beiling coughed up blood in just a moment, and was knocked away by Lin Xun's Broken Blade. He staggered and blood splattered on his clothes.

"I have to say, you are far worse than Kong Zhao, and you can't compare with Huangfu Shaonong," Lin Xun remarked with sarcasm and indifference.

Everyone was shaken, and Feng Beiling's experience made others even more afraid to not go all out. One by one, they tried their best and dared not to hold back at all.

The world was full of destructive power fluctuations, strong and violent, that generated a terrifying oppressive force as it crushed towards Lin Xun together.

This kind of joint attack was so terrible that it made people tremble in their hearts and it was difficult to generate the power to resist.

However, Lin Xun, who was in the game, was like a dragon out of the abyss. He never dodged this entire time and pushed forward.

Although his attacks were frequently blocked, he was gradually approaching the gate in the distance.

Boom! Boom!

The world seemed to be collapsing, sinking, and breaking. The terrifying collision wave turned this place into a chaotic area. Beams of light were everywhere, making it difficult to see what was going on.

Shocking beyond measure!

Suddenly, a sharp scream came from the middle of the battle that was covered by the light rain.

Then, an extremely miserable roar resounded, "Evil creature! I will fight you!!"

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun's solemn and quiet voice rang out, "You want to perish with me, but do you think you are worthy?"

Before the voice fell, everyone saw that Lin Xun, who was dressed in a moon-white robe, was shining and radiant, transcendent and unworldly. He suddenly stepped into the void and appeared in front of a man in a yellow robe.

Swish!

A flash of sword qi came out, like a ray of light from the depths of the starry sky, and suddenly a head flew up into the air, and bloody rain burst out!

The head flew high. Fear, unwillingness, confusion and disbelief was on his face.

In his last glance, he only saw Lin Xun's incredibly transcendent figure. After killing him, he was calm and tranquil, decisive and sharp, and the whole person was shrouded in an invisible power.

Plop!

The headless body fell to the ground, and the flesh and blood exploded.

Another peerless figure was beheaded, his body was destroyed, making him completely dead.

The blood of a Saint-King was very bright, flowing with dao light, but it soon turned into a blot of nothingness, dispersing between heaven and earth.

This scene shocked the whole audience again, making people almost want to choke. It was unimaginable that in just a moment, another expert had died at the hands of Lin Xun!

Did this mean that even if a group of peerless figures join forces, they would not be able to get the upper hand on Lin Xun?

At this time, Lin Xun was less than a hundred feet away from the ruined gate!

The battle was still going on.

In fact, because of the three people who had died one after another, the battle situation became even more desperate.

No one dared to be careless anymore, and they fought Lin Xun with their lives on the line.

Lin Xun also didn't hesitate while alone in the crowd. His long black hair was flying, his eyes were like cold lightning, and with every move, a wisp of chaotic light lingered around him. Millions of misty sword qi shot in all directions, like an invincible monarch, looking down and arrogant.

That kind of divine and martial spirit shocked everyone present, and their hearts were shaken and they couldn't help themselves from being affected

Puff!

Not long after, Lin Xun seized a chance, jumped up, and crushed the head of another expert with one foot!

Crash~~~

Bloody rain came down, and the man didn't even have time to scream before he was killed on the spot. The tragic death shocked everyone present.

However, just as Lin Xun was killing this man, a tear in the void appeared behind him. A pretty woman in green surfaced while taking out a bone-shaped Emperor-grade treasure and slammed it towards his left shoulder.

Bang!

After suffering a heavy blow, Lin Xun shook, and his blood and qi rolled all over his body. He almost coughed up blood.

However, to the surprise of everyone present, Lin Xun did not retreat but instead advanced, taking advantage of this opportunity. He suddenly crashed into the arms of the woman in green.

The woman had originally succeeded in the sneak attack and wanted to take the opportunity to kill Lin Xun, but she didn't expect that the other party would not dodge. Because he had rushed over, she was caught off guard.

Crack!

The sound of bones shattering resounded, and the woman in green felt as if she was being pummeled by a sacred mountain. Every inch of her skin, bones, and even her spirit were all blown apart, causing her to scream shrilly.

Immediately, her whole body exploded with a bang, and blood and flesh flew everywhere!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2004: Lawless Blade!

Everything all happened too fast, from Lin Xun crushing the man's head with a stomp, to getting his left shoulder injured, to knocking the woman in green down and killing her, it all happened in the blink of an eye. It all ended before anyone had time to react!

When the sudden series of attacks came to an end, there were two fewer people on the battlefield.

So far, five peerless figures with reputations that shook the starry sky had been killed by Lin Xun in the battle.

Overall, it took less than a moment!

Many people paled at his overwhelming strength and the way he killed with irresistible force.

However, at that moment, Lin Xun also had his left shoulder wounded and his clothes were stained with blood!

This was also the first time he had been injured since the battle first began.

"He's injured, which proves that he is not invincible!" Someone's eyes gleamed.

"Kill!"

The others buzzed with excitement and their attacks intensified, becoming more swift and terrifying than before.

The fact that Lin Xun was able to forge ahead despite being surrounded and even killed five opponents had already struck fear into many people and made them draw back.

In addition, Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan and other top figures had yet to take action, which made many people keep their wits about. They were worried that these elite personages were waiting to take advantage of the situation.

Therefore, everyone held back even when attacking Lin Xun, ready to withdraw completely if the situation looked unfavorable.

After all, although the prize was good, they were not as important as their life.

But once Lin Xun was injured, they saw hope, a possibility of killing Lin Xun and seizing the platform!

“Kill!”

The area became increasingly turbulent, with lights beaming all over the place and dao arts raging across; the world was plunged into chaos.

“It's just a little wound, do you really think this is your chance?”

Lin Xun's voice was icy and his expression was as calm and chilling as before, as if he had not been wounded at all.

Additionally, his aura was as powerful and menacing as ever.

Rumble!

The air around him crackled with murderous intent, and the next moment, another expert dropped dead.

He was overpowered by Lin Xun and tried to move away, but Lin Xun instantly ended his life with the Broken Blade.

This was the sixth person to die at the hands of Lin Xun. The shock it caused spoke for itself.

“Lin Xun, you are already injured, are you still going to resist?”

Feng Beiling glowed like a deity descending upon the earth. With a flourish, he suddenly brought out a black horsetail whisk and came charging over with mighty power.

He was left frustrated and furious when he was overpowered by Lin Xun earlier, but this time, he brought out his trump card—an ancient Emperor weapon.

Fallen Soul Horsetail Whisk!

Boom!

It was a horsetail whisk with a divine aura swirling around it, as if it could whisk away all chaos and wipe out the void with its unparalleled power.

A smile curved Lin Xun's lips as he strode forward and brought the Dao Lifeless Seal to meet it.

Shua!

His robe fluttered gracefully and ethereally, contrasting with his mighty and commanding presence. He attacked Feng Beiling straight on.

Rumble—

Between the two, weapons clashed repeatedly and all sorts of techniques were activated.

One was like a daoist deity descending upon the earth, capable of destroying everything with a sweep of the horsetail whisk.

The other was like a demon god moving unhindered across the world. The Dao Lifeless Seal glowed lethally, unleashing destruction and chaos upon the world.

It was obvious that, as soon as the battle began, Feng Beiling had fallen into a disadvantageous position again, almost completely overpowered by Lin Xun. Without the incredible treasure in his hand, he would have long been suppressed by Lin Xun already.

“So aggressive!”

Realizing this, Feng Beiling raged and suddenly spat out a mouthful of essence and roared.

An illusory golden Dharma body took shape and transformed into a furious heavenly lord. Equipped with the Fallen Soul Horsetail Whisk, it sped downwards with terrifying killing intent.

The void shook violently. The golden heavenly lord apparition was powerful and majestic, and the Fallen Soul Horsetail Whisk was an unfathomable Emperor-grade treasure. This strike had to be deadly.

“Hmph!” Lin Xun snorted coldly, his gaze unyielding and resolute, and a horsetail whisk also flew out from his hand.

It was as bright and white as snow, and it had a beautiful dreamy glow. It seemed to have been floating in the endless river of time, experiencing the vicissitudes of life.

Three Thousand Vicissitudes!

Although the treasure left by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain had been severely damaged, its power was still incredible.

Rumble!

Three Thousand Vicissitudes swept across the air, blocking the attack of the heavenly lord apparition and completely suppressed the Fallen Soul Horsetail Whisk, making it whimper and buzz endlessly.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun raised the Dao Lifeless Seal and pounced down like a human-shaped whale.

Feng Beiling's expression dramatically changed as he frantically took out an Emperor sword to fight back.

Boom!

The Dao Lifeless Seal and the Emperor sword collided with a resounding clang, sparks flying from the point of impact. Even time and space seem to distort and explode. Then, with a loud boom, the sword was propelled across the air.

Everyone was rooted to the spot with shock. Lin Xun was too strong. Even Feng Beiling was completely crushed and stood no chance at all. It was truly unbelievable.

Pu!

In the end, Feng Beiling coughed up blood and staggered backward. He had been gravely injured and his body had become incomparably dim.

His pale face was contorted with fear, as well as shock and bewilderment.

“Die!”

Lin Xun wore a bone-chilling expression as the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field shrouded the sky like a curtain, completely submerging Feng Beiling who was trying to escape.

“No—!”

A roar of anger and bitterness rang out, but soon ceased abruptly.

As the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field roared, Feng Beiling's body was worn away bit by bit. His primordial spirit was reduced into dust and he was completely obliterated from the world.

Another peerless expert had died!

At this moment, cold dread settled in everyone's heart. They felt an unprecedented anger, fear and terror from the inside out.

Despite being wounded, Lin Xun was still as strong and superior as he was at the start of the battle. How could they fight him?

Many people's fighting spirit was shaken again.

"Too fierce, too damn fierce..."

Xuan Jiuyin excitedly slapped Ling Kezi on the shoulder and exclaimed with joy, "Little monk, have you ever seen someone as fierce?"

Ling Kezi furrowed his brow in discomfort and grumbled irritably, "Can you not hit your own shoulder? Also, is that the only word you know? You keep saying the word 'fierce' over and over again. Even if you haven't said it enough, I have heard enough."

Xuan Jiuyin burst out laughing and slapped Ling Kezi on the shoulder again. "My father once said that there are thousands of words in this world, but the word 'fierce' is the most catchy. I am just complimenting that guy!"

Ling Kezi could only rub his aching shoulder and smile wryly.

In the distance, Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu and others all wore solemn expressions, fighting intent flashing in their eyes, ready to act.

They had been waiting for the perfect opportunity!

It was at this moment when—

On the battlefield, a snow-bright blade sliced through the void, passing through the various attacks, and slashed straight towards Lin Xun!

It was so fast, as if it bypassed the shackles of space, and it was too sharp, as if the tip of the blade could pierce through anything with unstoppable force.

The most bizarre thing was that it went through the Primal Chaos Great Dao Field around Lin Xun like it was cutting through the air, and it instantly was inches away from Lin Xun!

Terrified, Lin Xun swiftly dodged to the side.

Even at this moment, he was unwilling to take a step back!

Pu!

A terrifying scene followed. The defensive power intertwined around Lin Xun seemed to have failed. The blade easily pierced through and left a narrow and long slash across his chest!

There was no doubt that if Lin Xun had dodged a little slower, he would have been split open!

The scene astonished all the experts around Lin Xun.

That blade was too bizarre and terrifying!

Immediately, everyone felt a surge of excitement and their eyes lit up.

Lin Xun had actually finally sustained significant injuries and was almost split open by the blade!

It was also at this moment that everyone saw the attacker.

It was an elegant and handsome young man in a gray robe. His eyes burned with a fierce intensity, as strong as the aura that surrounded him

Shang Ziyan!

He was a core disciple of Panwu Dao Court and ranked tenth on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings.

He might be ranked lower than Feng Beiling and Kong Zhao, but he had an outstanding performance in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm.

Even the leader of the Mythical Huang Dao Court, Taishu Hong, couldn't help but remark that it was time to re-rank the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings after witnessing Shang Ziyan's performance!

This indicated that the current ranking did not represent the true strength of Shang Ziyan!

However, everyone's attention was drawn to the blade in his hand.

It was two feet and four inches long, three fingers wide, and as bright as snow. The blade shimmered with a dreamy and illusory glow, its light both mesmerizing and frightening.

"The Dao Lawless Blade, one of Kunlun's nine Emperor weapons!" Xuan Jiuyin blurted out, and his expression changed.

Everyone shuffled restlessly, struggling to remain calm.

Compared to other Kunlun's nine Emperor weapons, such as the Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag that Lin Xun held, the Dao Lawless Blade had a resounding reputation in the starry sky.

As early as the ancient era, the blade had fallen into the hands of the ancient Imperial Shang Clan, becoming the clan's most precious Emperor weapon.

Legend has it that its most frightening ability lay in the fact that it could pierce through any technique, art, weapon, or item no matter how amazing it was.

It was as free and unrestrained as a fish swimming in the water!

For a cultivator, their most powerful skill was their dao and arts. Only that gave them the ability to control life and death.

However, under the blade, all dao and arts were nothing but decorations!

This was where the name Lawless came from.

Shang Ziyan was also only able to severely wound Lin Xun by relying on the unique power of the blade!

"Lin Xun, it's all over for you."

Shang Ziyan stepped forward, blade humming in his hand. Its surface was so bright and magnificent that everything in the world seemed dull and muted in its presence.

Everyone lit up with excitement. A turning point...seemed to be coming!

The eyes of Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu and others all glinted. They were all ready to take action.

"It's over? Nonsense."

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and the wound on his chest visibly healed. However, his face was still somewhat pale from the earlier injury.

This was the terror of the Dao Lawless Blade. External injuries could heal up easily, but the destructive power released by the blade was not so easy to deal with.

"You have been fighting till now, your strength is constantly depleting, and now you are wounded. You are like a beast in a cage. What else do you have to fight with?" Shang Ziyan's voice reverberated throughout the battlefield.

A menacing expression twisted his face.

He marched forward as he spoke.

Shua!

The two-foot-four-inch long Dao Lawless Blade slashed through the air, blade qi sweeping across the sky like a river of stars. It gleamed with a dazzling yet domineering brilliance.

This blade strike was endowed with Shang Ziyan's cultivation and will. It was impossible to describe how terrifying it was with just words!

Many experts who had originally surrounded Lin Xun swiftly moved away, fearing that they would be swept into the destructive power of the blade.

However, Lin Xun's dark eyes flashed an unfathomable look. He did not dodge or evade, but simply stretched out one hand and uttered calmly, "Today, this blade will have a new owner."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2005: You Overestimate Your Strength

Shua!

When that streak of blade qi that disregarded all laws of the universe slashed out, everyone felt their blood run cold and frantically leaped to one side to avoid being affected.

The blade qi moved astonishingly fast!

When Lin Xun spoke, the bright-as-snow blade qi was already a breath away.

The defense power around Lin Xun seemed to not exist as the blade qi passed through without any obstruction.

However, this time, Lin Xun had no intention of evading.

He did not even attempt to at all.

He simply stretched out one hand.

At this moment, the blade qi that was coming straight at him came to an abrupt stop one foot away from his head and silently dissipated.

Everyone's pupils shrank. No one could believe their eyes.

Then, Lin Xun's voice rang out.

"Today, the blade will have a new owner!"

It was an indifferent and calm voice, yet it seemed to have a strange magical power.

Then—

Clang!

The excited hum of a blade followed.

The Dao Lawless Blade shook violently in Shang Ziyang's hand, and the sharp blade tip produced waves of terrifying power.

"No—!"

Shang Ziyang's expression dramatically changed while he mobilized all the strength in his body and clung to the blade as if his life depended on it. The veins on his forehead seemed ready to burst.

This was the Dao Lawless Blade passed down from his Imperial Shang Clan. It bypassed all laws of the world and possessed heaven-defying divine powers. It was far superior to any ordinary Emperor weapon.

If he had not had the opportunity to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone this time, the old monsters in the clan would not have been willing to lend him this precious treasure.

Unfortunately, now, the blade was about to escape from his control and fly out of his hand!

Boom!

However, no matter how Shang Ziyang held onto the blade with all his everything he had, the next second, the blade jerked out of his hand, transformed into a streak of splendid light and landed in the palm of Lin Xun's hand.

Just like a young swallow returning to its nest or a wanderer returning to its hometown, the blade erupted in an excited cheer like the crash of a powerful wave.

Everyone looked at each other in astonishment and bewilderment. They could not understand how that bizarre and unbelievable scene happened.

The Dao Lawless Blade was famed throughout the starry sky for its ferocious power and was feared by many Emperor-level experts. All laws of the world were meaningless under the power of the blade.

The best proof of this was when it almost sliced Lin Xun open earlier.

Everyone thought that the blade could stop Lin Xun from guarding the platform and entering the Gate of Ruination.

Who would have imagined that the blade would submit to him after he uttered just one sentence?!

Many people felt a wave of dizziness when they saw the blade hum joyfully and excitedly in Lin Xun's hand. Traitors were not uncommon in this world, but it was very rare to see a traitorous Emperor-grade treasure.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun felt pleased and delighted.

Even though the blade had dealt a blow at him earlier, at least...it was in his hand now!

This was because of the copper piece left from the Treasure Refining Furnace of the Kunlun Dominion. The Lawless Blade seemed to have seen its nest when it sensed the aura coming from the copper piece.

"No, return the blade to me!" With an enraged roar, Shang Ziyang charged forward, eyes red and bloodshot like he had gone berserk.

He came all the way here to seize the chaos treasure, but now, before he even encountered the chaos treasure, the precious treasure of his Shang Clan had been snatched away!

Shua!

Lin Xun shook his wrist, and the bright-as-snow blade slashed out a waterfall of blade qi in the air.

Shang Ziyang swiftly dodged the blade with a crazed look on his face and dared not meet it head-on at all.

He knew well about the terror of the blade.

It was impossible to deal head-on with a weapon that bypassed all laws. He could only counter it with another treasure.

But how would ordinary treasures be a match for the Dao Lawless Blade?

“Kill, quickly attack together!”

The others dared not let down their guards for a moment and attacked with all their strength together with Shang Ziyan.

Lin Xun was already frighteningly strong before, and even though he had been wounded, he was now armed with an Emperor weapon with heaven-defying powers!

Most importantly, Lin Xun was only thirty feet away from the Gate of Ruination!

Although Lin Xun’s progress had slowed significantly under the encirclement and he faced incomparable obstacles at almost every step, he had never taken a step back once!

“Kill”

At the same time, Lin Xun also did everything he could to advance forward. The Dao Endless Pagoda hovered above his head, restraining the treasures of all attackers, while the Dao Lifeless Seal and Dao Structureless Flag worked together to kill anyone that came close.

And the Dao Lawless Blade became a killing machine in Lin Xun’s hand!

Shua! Shua! Shua!

One after another, waterfalls of blade qi gushed forth, dazzling the eyes with its white brilliance, and pierced through all daos and arts of the attackers. It was simply unstoppable.

Some experts dodged in time and blocked it with their Emperor-grade treasure, but those unable to evade in time were left with terrible blade slashes across their bodies.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun raised his blade and brought it down in a swift arc, slicing the expert blocking his path in two. Blood poured out like a torrent, spilling to the ground in a crimson cascade.

The scene chilled many people.

Lin Xun was too strong!

Although he had been wounded twice in a row, it seemed to not affect him in the slightest and he continued his assault, each strike more imposing and domineering than the last.

Moreover, the appearance of the Dao Lawless Blade added a threatening quality to him.

Countless people cursed at Shang Ziyang in their hearts. Not only did he start off on the wrong foot, but he also gave a powerful weapon to the enemy.

Shang Ziyang was just as furious and frustrated that he was about to go crazy. He countered with everything he got several times, trying to retrieve the Dao Lawless Blade, but he was forced back by Lin Xun every single time.

Adding to that, he was injured while dodging the attacks. He had become a gruesome sight, with his clothes torn and stained with blood, and his body riddled with blade wounds.

“Tsk tsk, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I would have suspected that Shang Ziyang was in cahoots with Lin Xun. He couldn’t have given him the blade at a more perfect time.”

Xuan Jiuyin gloated, smiling from ear to ear.

Ling Kezi couldn’t smile.

This was because he had sharply noticed that Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu and others who were watching from a distance had started to show signs of taking action!

Pu!

With a sudden flash, the dazzling blade burst onto the battlefield, cutting through the sky like a comet.

Immediately after that, a bloody head hurled into the air. Bitterness and unwillingness warped its face into something unrecognizable and its eyes were bulging wide.

Another amazing figure had been eliminated!

Furthermore, Lin Xun was only twenty feet away from the Gate of Ruination!

At this moment, the swirling chaos qi, several Emperor-grade treasures and terrifying dao light flaring around him made him look like an invincible demon god.

He advanced through the bloody path, stepping over the corpses of peerless figures!

“Is he really unstoppable?”

“How...how could he be so strong...”

“If this continues...is it worth it?”

Everyone's fighting spirit had been shaken. Their expressions shifted between fear, shock and hesitation, and every moment seemed to compel them to retreat

It was just a fight for the platform, so it was not worth losing their lives for it.

Ultimately, although these experts were regarded as the top supreme Saint-Kings in the world, they were not all from the same sect, so it was impossible for them to truly work together to fight to the death in order to kill Lin Xun.

When they realized that Lin Xun was unshakable, their first thought was to protect their own lives.

Lin Xun also noticed this, so his assaults grew increasingly relentless, each blow landing with greater force.

Before long, he had reached within ten feet of the Gate of Ruination!

Here, he could clearly see that beyond the door that was shrouded in an aura of destruction were countless law powers flickering mysteriously like a gorgeous shower of light.

At this moment, even Xuan Jiuyin and Ling Kezi held their breath and watched closely.

Ten feet!

Only ten feet remained!

"Brother Lin, it's time to stop and take a rest."

As a deep voice sounded, an azure-colored divine lotus appeared out of nowhere in front of Lin Xun. It was formed from pure sword qi.

The divine lotus bloomed, and a torrent of sword qi gushed forth to block Lin Xun's onslaught!

On the battlefield stood another figure. He was dressed in a purple robe and he had sharp brows and star-like eyes. His forehead was marked with a silver sword-shaped symbol.

Wen Yu!

He was a monster-like figure from another world in the starry sky and a rare sword genius who has never been in the world!

A fully expanded purple umbrella stood above his head, sprinkling billions of flecks of purple light.

It blocked the blade qi of the Dao Lawless Blade like a shield!

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. Undoubtedly, the purple umbrella was a remarkable Emperor-grade weapon!

The purple robe, purple umbrella and silver sword-shaped marking enhanced Wen Yu's already fearsome demeanor.

"You can't take the platform."

Wen Yu's unique deep and low voice conveyed a sense of superiority and condescension. "If it's one-on-one, I might not be as good as you, but right now, you're not only injured, but also depleted your physical strength. You're no longer as strong as before and there's not much hope for you to break through into the Gate of Ruination."

The experts surrounding Lin Xun all perked up. They had lost their fighting spirit because they thought that Lin Xun was unshakeable.

However, the appearance of Wen Yu gave them hope.

"For you, I have four words."

Lin Xun's eyes were dark and deep, without a ripple of emotion. "You overestimate your strength."

Boom!

As he spoke, the aura around him flared sharply, and the qi and energy in his body were activated to the extreme level by the secret technique Yazi's Rage.

It should be noted that the Yazi's Rage was something that unleashed one's potential. When activated with full power, it could raise a cultivator's strength to a whole new level.

Wen Yu's face blanched.

When he came onto the battlefield, he believed that he had seized the perfect opportunity, but it turned out that Lin Xun had another trick up his sleeve!

Unfortunately, he had no time to think because Lin Xun's deadly attack was coming right at him.

Rumble!

The Dao Lawless Blade slashed across the sky, leaving a shimmering trail that resembled a river of stars, and a mighty force swept across the world.

“Go!”

Wen Yu snapped his fingers and thirty-six shining silver swords flew out and gathered to form a sword formation.

A world-shattering collision reverberated through the land like two volcanos had collided with each other, sending shockwaves rippling across the world. Many experts had to frantically dodge to avoid being swept in.

Bang!

Wen Yu stumbled back as if he was being pushed by a tremendous mountain. The void beneath his feet exploded, and blood and qi pulsed chaotically within his body. His face paled even more.

“This is what I mean when I say ‘you overestimate your strength’.”

In the distance, Lin Xun’s expression was cold and indifferent. He charged at Wen Yu once again. His sheer might and commanding presence struck fear into everyone.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2006: Everyone Comes Together to Kill

Unquestionably, Wen Yu was very strong.

Not only was he skilled in swordsmanship, but he also possessed a terrifying foundation and owned incredible Emperor-grade weapons. His strength far exceeded that of the majority of people present.

He was stronger than even Huangfu Shaonong!

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun had unleashed his full power and brought his cultivation to an unprecedented level. Even if he was encircled, his progress could not be stopped by Wen Yu or any of the others.

After just a moment, Wen Yu could barely raise his head!

It was no exaggeration to say that if Lin Xun had not been up against so many enemies at the same time, Wen Yu likely would have been defeated long ago.

Xuan Jiuyin couldn't help but gasp out loud and tremble inwardly.

The battle had only been going on for a quarter of an hour, and from the moment that Lin Xun was surrounded to now, he had been pressing forward relentlessly, advancing step by step with unwavering determination. At least nine peerless figures had died at his hands!

Who would have thought that this would happen?

Now, he was only nine feet away from the Gate of Ruination.

"Brother Lin, Wen Yu is right. It's about time that you should stop now."

Following a light sigh, Jing Tiannan charged onto the battlefield. His tall and imposing figure was matched with a beautiful jade robe.

His golden eyes glowed like the sun, captivating and mesmerizing. The imposing aura around him soared into the sky, as though he was a deity gracing the earth with his presence.

In front of him, an alms bowl was filled with swirling flames and cast all sorts of terrifying scenes of destruction.

Boom!

As he made his entrance, a gorgeous rain of fire swept out from the flaming alms bowl, as if to refine the void, spreading the supreme power of the Emperor dao.

Lin Xun came to a halt, his dark eyes even more unfathomable than before.

Jing Tiannan was regarded as the number one figure among those from other worlds of the starry sky. He possessed immense power and unmatched strength, and he once displayed his prowess in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, astonishing all the influential figures of the Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun would not pay Jing Tiannan any attention if it was just him.

However, he had joined forces with many peerless figures, including Wen Yu.

Lin Xun felt the pressure.

However, that only made his will to fight stronger, and his blood seemed to be burning and pulsing with an unquenchable fighting spirit.

To date, this battle had to be the most dangerous and terrifying that he had ever faced, and it could even make one lose all hope.

Despite all that, Lin Xun was unafraid!

It had been a long, long time since he had felt this close to despair.

“Brother Lin, you have earned all our respect with your strength. But now that it has come to this, we can’t just sit and do nothing.”

A cold voice sounded, then Ling Hongzhuang also appeared on the battlefield. Her eyes flashed like lightning, and she was armed with a whip that was wrapped with azure thunderbolts and coiled like a python, ready to strike.

The attacks on the battlefield seemed to still for a moment.

This was because Lin Xun had stopped advancing forward and because formidable characters such as Jing Tiannan and Ling Hongzhuang had appeared, thereby quietly reversing the situation!

However, the atmosphere around the battlefield was even more oppressive and murderous than before, so much so that many people struggled to breathe and the tension was palpable.

Xuan Jiuyin’s eyes flashed, and his hands were already balled into fists.

Ling Kezi folded his hands together, looking solemn.

“Ah, I don’t want to be an enemy of Brother Lin, but we are all here to compete for that chaos treasure, so we must also fight for this opportunity.”

Hua Xingli also came floating over, his snow-white hair fluttering around his bewitching face.

He was followed by several All-Demon Dao Court experts, each one donning murderous looks with qi roaring within their bodies.

At this point, Lin Xun was only nine feet away from the Gate of Ruination, so they could not sit still and do nothing.

Ultimately, Hua Xingli was right.

Everyone was allowed to compete for the chaos treasure and no one would willingly want to miss such an opportunity. It was not an act of hostility or malice.

Naturally, Lin Xun, who currently firmly occupied the platform, was their target of attack.

However, at the same time, such a competition would inevitably be full of bloodshed, carnage, and life-or-death stakes, and ultimately breeding enmity between the competitors!

From ancient times to the present, there had been numerous instances where competitions turned participants into enemies.

Amidst the murderous and tense atmosphere, Lin Xun suddenly turned his head, his eyes landing on a certain person not far away.

“Brother Mi, we agreed to compete to see who is better before, why have you not come forward to fight?”

His eyes were deep and his tone of voice was calm.

Everyone widened their eyes in surprise. Lin Xun had ignored the dangerous situation that he was in and directly challenged Mi Wuya to a showdown!

No matter what Lin Xun was thinking, the courage that he showed at this very moment earned him respect and admiration from many people!

“I wanted to fight you fairly. I don’t want to take advantage of the situation you are in.” Mi Wuya let out a light sigh.

His eyes that were as clear and calm as a still lake showed a rare ripple of emotions.

He had watched Lin Xun advance forward in an unstoppable manner and overpower the rest of the people. He couldn’t help but marvel at the courage and power of this fellow daoist.

At the same time, it made it difficult for him to take action.

It was not easy to meet a worthy opponent on the path of the great dao. He objected to doing something so dishonorable as ganging up on someone.

“In this world, is there fairness?” Lin Xun chuckled.

His face was pale, his clothes were stained with blood, his body was marred with wounds and his physical strength had been depleted.

Even so, he had a look of unshakable confidence!

After a moment, a look of superiority flashed across Lin Xun’s eyes, and he spoke nonchalantly, “Besides, even if you join in, I don’t think you can stop me.”

His words surprised many people.

Lin Xun...doesn't even attach importance to Mi Wuya?

"I know that this is Brother Lin's way of provoking me, but if that's the case, how can I, Mi Wuya refuse anymore?" Mi Wuya let out a sigh and stepped forward.

His face had become devoid of emotions.

As he moved, an invisible terrifying power spread outwards from him, stunning the crowd into a strange silence.

As if captivated by the sheer force of his presence.

Many experts took a deep breath. Mi Wuya's aura seemed ordinary, but in their eyes, he was like the incarnation of the dao itself. His majesty and imposing bearing compelled people to respect him!

Even the brilliance of Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu, Ling Hongzhuang and others was overshadowed by Mi Wuya!

He was Mi Wuya, the person who had occupied the number one position on the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years. He was an incredible character who was regarded as truly invincible in his cultivation stage.

"How can he fight now..."

Xuan Jiuyin's eyes flashed. A rare look of seriousness passed over his mischievous face.

Ling Kezi pursed his lips and said nothing, but his eyes flickered between Mi Wuya and Lin Xun.

At the Supreme Saint-King Stage, is there really someone invincible?

What kind of incredible power would the invincible have?

If one wants to find an answer to this question in this world, then it must be from either Mi Wuya or Lin Xun!

Who would it be?

Lin Kezi did not know.

Although Mi Wuya finally decided to join the battle, it was already an unfair fight!

"Brother Lin." Mi Wuya looked directly at Lin Xun when he arrived on the battlefield.

"Go ahead," said Lin Xun.

“I won’t go easy on you,” Mi Wuya stated in a calm and serious tone.

“If you do, I will look down on you.”

Lin Xun smiled like he had met someone who understood him. Deep down, he also didn’t want Mi Wuya to hold back because he felt it was an unfair battle.

He did not want to be pitied by an opponent!

Mi Wuya was regarded by the world as truly invincible.

Senior Brother Xuan Kong was hailed as absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage.

And Lin Xun had already reached the pinnacle of the Saint-King Stage and tempered his cultivation to the absolute perfect level.

He sought a path to never be afraid of competing with anyone!

This included Mi Wuya.

And it also included his senior brother Xuan Kong!

“In this battle, many heroes have gathered together to target you alone. If I can’t stop you under these circumstances, then consider me the loser,” Mi Wuya uttered calmly, voice filled with absolute confidence.

“Alright!” Lin Xun laughed heartily.

He was surrounded by formidable enemies but he disregarded them all!

“Please!”

As Mi Wuya said aloud, a perfectly round and almost translucent bronze plate took shape. Spinning, it rained clusters of obscure and mysterious symbols around his body.

He brought out this unfathomable Emperor-grade weapon to defend against the power of the Dao Lawless Blade.

At the same time, with a raise of his hand, strands of splendid law power intertwined to form a life-like purple qilin. It threw its head back with a resounding long roar and soared into the sky.

Boom!

The void cracked and split, while blinding rays of light beamed from the purple qilin. It exuded an imposing aura like it was unrivaled in the world. It swooped down with terrifying killing intent.

Many people were gripped with fear when they saw it.

That blow was effortless, yet the power it contained was beyond earthshaking.

The purple qilin seemed to come out of an ancient myth!

“Mi Wuya...Mi Wuya...it turns out that he’s a descendant of that clan...”

Xuan Jiuyin seemed to realize something as his pupils suddenly shrank.

“That clan has not appeared since the ancient era...”

Ling Kezi’s mouth also dropped in surprise.

Boom!

On the battlefield, the purple qilin roared across the air, as if to devour everything in its way.

Lin Xun inhaled deeply, and a snow-white hornless ice dragon emerged below him. It raised its head and its tail arced through the air, meeting the attack with a powerful strike.

The two collided, unleashing devastating shockwaves that rippled across the battlefield. Blinding light engulfed the land, and a deafening explosion shook the ground, throwing the entire area into chaos.

Some cultivators scrambled to escape to avoid being caught in the destructive aftermath.

The power displayed in the collision sent chills down them.

When the smoke dissipated, Mi Wuya’s face was devoid of emotions and his eyes were as clear as a still lake.

Lin Xun swayed a little before he could steady himself. However, instead of panicking, he laughed out loud, “Fantastic! With formidable enemies in this world, I know I won’t walk this path alone!”

A smile graced Mi Wuya’s lips and his eyes shone a bright light. “I also won’t be lonely on my path now that I have met my match.”

“Hmph! It’s just a fight for a chaos treasure. What nonsense are you two talking about?”

Jing Tiannan snorted. He was irritated to see Mi Wuya and Lin Xun stand facing each other as if no one else was around.

It felt as though they disregarded everyone else, including him, Jing Tiannan.

Naturally, he was unhappy.

As he spoke, he suddenly launched an attack. The flame-filled alms bowl rushed across the air in the direction of Lin Xun.

The force was as domineering and powerful as a thunderbolt!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2007: Eliminate Wen Yu

Boom!

The flaming alms bowl erupted in blazing light, unleashing flames that were as bright as the morning sun. Unexpectedly, it blocked the power of the Dao Lawless Blade and stopped it from advancing any further.

Undoubtedly, this treasure was also a mysterious Emperor-grade weapon.

In fact, after Wen Yu, Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan, Hua Xingli and others appeared, they all brought out Emperor-grade weapons right away to counter the powerful Dao Lawless Blade.

The terrifying blade simply defied heavens, treating all laws and daos as nothing but decors.

“Do you dare to take a fist of mine?”

At the same time, Jing Tiannan swung his fist forward. Beautiful clear light swept up as stars emerged within the power of the fist. It was just a punch, yet it felt as though the vast and boundless starry sky was crashing down upon the world.

From afar, he looked like the lord of the stars. Many people couldn't help but tremble inwardly at his commanding and domineering presence.

“Why wouldn't I dare to?” Lin Xun sneered as he brought his fist up to meet the attack.

Heavenshaking Punch!

Primal chaos qi swirled around him as though he was a divine being. The entire world quaked under the force of his punch. Terrifying shockwaves spread outwards from him, crushing and shattering the stars that it touched.

It immediately blocked Jing Tiannan's fierce thunder-like strike. The force of his fist that was as vast and boundless as the starry sky seemed particularly weak in front of Lin Xun's attack.

That was the Heavenshaking Punch that could shake the sky and engulf the stars!

Jing Tiannan grunted coldly before he let out another long roar and attacked once again.

However, Lin Xun was even more domineering. He dealt another attack before the force of the previous punch had faded, unleashing all his daos and arts without any restraint.

The Dao Endless Pagoda, Lifeless Seal, Structureless Flag, Lawless Blade...four Emperor weapons of unfathomable power circled around him, each demonstrating their own marvelous abilities. His imposing bearing was so powerful that nothing could conceal it.

Jing Tiannan was terrifyingly strong, stronger than even Wen Yu, but his efforts failed to force Lin Xun to retreat even a single step!

“Go!”

A thirty-foot-long whip cracked through the air, crackling with roaring lightning.

Ling Hongzhuang also took action, attacking Lin Xun from the other side. Her long whip surged directly towards the platform that Lin Xun was standing on.

“Brother Lin, apologies.”

Hua Xingli sighed as he grasped a twenty-foot-tall bronze spear. With a swift swing, a purgatory-like bloody world emerged in front of him, endless demonic shadows roaring within it.

“Kill!”

Wen Yu and the others also took advantage of the situation to strike back.

The battle resumed after a brief lull, but the situation had completely shifted.

With the addition of Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang, Wen Yu, Hua Xingli and others, the number of people surrounding Lin Xun had increased to thirty-five!

Not only did they have an absolute advantage in numbers, but every one of them was also unquestionably a fierce peerless figure in the cultivation world.

In particular, as soon as Mi Wuya, Jing Tiannan, and others joined the battle, Lin Xun found himself facing an unprecedented crisis, surrounded by dangers on all sides!

The scale of the battle, the powerful lineup, and the danger of the situation were all unprecedented.

It was no exaggeration to say that the cultivators who had gathered today represented the strongest group of Saint-Kings in the world. They were all incredible and unmatched.

One could easily imagine the pressure that Lin Xun was under to deal with them all by himself and what sort of dangerous situation it was for him.

If this matter spread across the starry sky, it would definitely set off storms!

“Kill!” Roars and shouts echoed to the sky, shaking the heavens and stirring the entire area.

The area within ten feet of the Gate of Ruination was like the eye of a storm—drowned by daos and different Emperor-grade weapons.

Figures were everywhere, as though countless gods had been dispatched to slay the world. Each of them had such terrifying auras that they filled everyone with a sense of overwhelming despair.

People like Mi Wuya and Jing Tiannan shone even more brilliantly and had an unrivaled presence.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was only ten feet away from the Gate of Ruination.

However, this short distance felt like an insurmountable wall that he could not cross.

Suddenly, Lin Xun was wounded.

His face was pale and blood was trickling down his body. Some of his wounds were slashes made by swords and blades while others were caused by Emperor-grade treasures...

Although none of the injuries were life-threatening, they were still a horrifying sight.

This all happened in the blink of an eye, but Lin Xun was no longer unstoppable like he was before and seemed to be completely overpowered.

Everyone was buzzing with excitement. Previously, Lin Xun gave them the feeling that he was undefeatable. His power made people tremble with fear and shook their fighting spirit.

Now, he had suffered a heavy blow!

“The presence of Mi Wuya alone is already enough to make someone lose hope, but there’s also Jing Tiannan and others. How long can Lin Xun...hold on?”

Xuan Jiuyin’s eyes flashed. His expression was grave and his body was extremely tense.

Most of the injuries on Lin Xun were dealt by Mi Wuya, Jing Tiannan and the others. Those people were all huge threats to Lin Xun.

Indeed, as Mi Wuya said, he did not hold back in his attacks!

“Within a radius of ten feet, the line between life and death is decided!”

Ling Kezi had a serious and solemn look on his face, while his sleeves and robe fluttered in the wind.

PA!

On the battlefield, a whip lashed out, blue lightning crackled, and the skin of Lin Xun’s shoulder cracked open, splattering blood everywhere.

A muffled groan escaped his lips, and his face turned paler.

Ling Hongzhuang’s clear eyes flashed like lightning as she asked in a hoarse whisper, “Brother Lin, you are already on the brink of death, why don’t you give up?”

“How would he be willing to do that?”

Jing Tiannan sneered and with a swing of his fist, sent a vast starry sky rolling across the area.

Rumble—

The primal chaos law power surged around Lin Xun to dispel the attack.

However, at the same time, Mi Wuya’s killing palm strike came speeding down at him. With a boom, his body shook violently and blood overflowed his lips.

Mi Wuya let out a sigh, “Brother Lin, if you change your mind now and give up on the platform, I am willing to help get you out of the crisis.”

“There’s no need to persuade me, I am only ten feet away. Ever since the battle began, have you seen me take a step back?” Lin Xun sneered.

His body was dripping with blood, his hair was disheveled, and his skin was marred with hideous scars. Even so, his dark eyes were as bright as the sun, blazing like fire.

“But you can’t advance any further, and...you are near the end of your life!”

Wen Yu’s eyes glinted coldly as purple light shrouded him and a silver sword-shaped symbol glowed in the middle of his forehead, shooting out a blinding beam of law power.

This beam of sword-like light was Wen Yu’s innate power and the ultimate manifestation of his cultivation.

“Die!”

The silver sword of light came slashing through the air.

“Can’t advance any further?”

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, and his dark eyes became distant and emotionless, while the qi around him soared, becoming even more terrifying than before.

With a buzz, the Dao Lawless Blade suddenly slashed free from the restraints of the other Emperor-grade treasures

Shua!

The blade qi swept up like a rainbow, slicing through the air with unstoppable force, piercing the dome of the sky itself.

With a pff, one of Wen Yu’s arms was severed off. If he had dodged any later, he would have been sliced in half!

Lin Xun took a step forward. Although it was only a small step, he had proved to everyone that he could still advance further! Many people paled at his unparalleled power and fearlessness.

“How could his aura grow so much stronger?”

“How is that possible?”

Everyone frowned with disbelief.

He was clearly wounded terribly already and covered in blood, so how could he still be so powerful?

Even Mi Wuya and the others looked surprised.

Only Wen Yu, whose arm was cut off, was screaming in pain and fury. Despite the protection of the purple light that shrouded him, he was still wounded!

“Near the end of my life?”

Suddenly, Lin Xun seemed to be burning like flames as a willful and aggressive aura raged around him. With a deafening boom, endless streaks of Taixuan sword qi shot out from him.

It crushed and dispelled all nearby attacks!

Several experts who were unable to dodge in time were torn apart by the waves of sword qi, wailing in agony.

The audience was aghast once again; many people gasped in horror.

Lin Xun had indeed become stronger, much stronger than before, as if he had become a completely different person!

It seemed like the situation was about to be reversed!

This was because, while Lin Xun was activating Yazi's Rage, he also activated the Extreme Absolute technique, which brought his entire cultivation as well as will power and mental power to an unprecedented level.

“Die!”

Jing Tiannan violently pounced over. He could not sit and do nothing while Lin Xun launched a counterattack.

Boom!

The alms bowl that was imbued with ancient aura suddenly soared into the sky and poured out endless rivers of magnificent flames, as if to incinerate the sky.

The power of this blow was truly immeasurable!

If Lin Xun failed to block this blow, he would no doubt fall into a passive and dangerous situation once again.

“Get lost!”

Lin Xun raged and summoned the Dao Lifeless Seal. With one strike, the rivers of flames exploded and the bowl was blasted away.

Jing Tiannan shook violently as if he was struck by lightning. He came fast, but he left even faster. The power of the Dao Lifeless Seal sent him staggering backwards and coughing up blood.

Lin Xun was so powerful and domineering that he seemed invincible.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, the one-armed figure of Wen Yu approached Lin Xun, a golden divine wheel spinning wildly in his hand and aiming straight for Lin Xun.

The speed was alarmingly fast!

Clearly, Wen Yu took advantage of the moment when Lin Xun was dealing with Jing Tiannan to end Lin Xun's life with one blow!

“Divine Slayer Wheel!”

Xuan Jiuyin recognized the golden divine wheel in Wen Yu's hand.

Ling Kezi also trembled inwardly, realizing the critical danger that Lin Xun was in!

However—

At this critical moment, a golden rope darted out from Lin Xun's sleeve and instantly wrapped itself around the Divine Slayer Wheel!

Treasure Bind Golden Rope!

It was an ancient Emperor-grade treasure with no destructive power, but it had the ability to restrain and imprison all kinds of treasures in the world.

It was a precious treasure of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, but after Lin Xun killed Huangfu Shaonong, the treasure also fell into his hands.

“That...” Wen Yu's pupils shrank.

“Die!”

Lin Xun's eyes flashed like a cold lightning as dao light surged around him, transforming into a Great Dao Field to swallow up Wen Yu.

Rumble!

The Great Dao Field rippled. Wen Yu's shrill voice rang out, but it ceased abruptly soon after, cutting off as quickly as it had begun.

He was killed in Lin Xun's Great Dao Field.

Not even a single bone of his was left!

Everyone turned ashen-faced.

Wen Yu was a powerful swordsman, a peerless monster-like character, but in this battle...

He was killed!

“Huangfu Shaonong's Treasure Bind Golden Rope...”

Mi Wuya, Jing Tiannan and the others all looked frightened and surprised. For the first time, they found that it was not easy to defeat Lin Xun.

He appeared to be terribly wounded and fighting desperately, but his strength and fighting spirit were growing unprecedentedly stronger and stronger, as though—

He was an invincible god!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2008: Like the God of War!

Wen Yu's death struck everyone like a thunderbolt.

From that moment on, Lin Xun, who had been outnumbered and repeatedly wounded, launched an unstoppable counterattack.

Blood-soaked, he continued to fight like his body was on fire, and his fighting spirit blazed so strong that it frightened the world.

Watching his lone figure slay enemies left and right from afar, Xuan Jiuyin and Ling Kezi felt an indescribable wave of shock sweep over them.

Before the Gate of Ruination, countless heroes were all shining brightly, such as Mi Wuya and Jing Tiannan. They represented the strongest group of supreme Saint-Kings in the world.

They all had achieved magnificent feats and had dazzling reputations. Every one of them was a remarkable talented hero feared throughout the starry sky.

However, so far, they had failed to defeat Lin Xun despite joining forces!

Unbelievable!

It should be noted that from the very beginning, Lin Xun solely occupied the platform and fought anyone who came in his way. Heroes fell at his feet and blood flowed endlessly.

Just moments ago, he was left terribly wounded, dripping with blood and in a critical condition, almost to the point that he could not even raise his head.

Now, he was counterattacking again!

His tenacious and tyrannical fighting style was comparable to that of an invincible god of legend. Who would not be aghast by such a fearsome and unyielding fighter?

How many people in the world could carve a bloody path out of a battlefield?

Rumble!

The battlefield roared and boomed constantly as if thunder was raging in the nine heavens. Beams of dao light danced endlessly as Emperor-grade treasures and weapons unleashed chaos and destruction across the battlefield.

“Ah—”

Following a tragic scream, the body of a core disciple from All-Demon Dao Court exploded to pieces.

His death was the most unjust, because he had suddenly got swept into the fierce fight between Mi Wuya and Lin Xun, and was immediately killed by the shockwaves of the violent clash.

This was terrifying!

It should be noted that he was also an authority figure in the outside world. But in this battle, he seemed to have overestimated his own strength.

Bang!

Not long after that, Mi Wuya staggered back.

Lin Xun also coughed up blood, but he still took a powerful step forward and reached nine feet of the Gate of Ruination!

“Kill him!”

“Stop him!”

Roars rang out as the heroes became frustrated and anxious. Even under the encirclement, Lin Xun was closing in on the Gate of Ruination. They were gripped by a sense of urgency, pushing them to act.

“You guys...can’t stop me...”

Lin Xun’s hoarse voice sounded. His hair was disheveled, his face was pale, almost to the point of being transparent, and blood was constantly oozing from the horrible wounds all over his body.

Even so, his fighting spirit never once wavered or weakened. Instead, it grew stronger and more determined. His will was so firm that it seemed as if it would never be swayed at all!

“Human strength is limited, Brother Lin, if you continue to be so stubborn, even if you don’t die in this battle, you will end up with a damaged cultivation base. Why do you have to do this?” Mi Wuya sighed.

At the same time, he was secretly terrified. He had not held back at all in the battle, but even so, Lin Xun still managed to block his attacks again and again.

How could he be so powerful?

Mi Wuya could not understand.

As the battle progressed to this point, he came to discover that the only person he viewed as a kindred spirit actually had many things that he did not know about him.

His strength lay not only in the power of the grand daos he controlled, but his state of mind and will were also equally as terrifying!

“I haven’t reached the end of the line yet.” Lin Xun paused for a moment, “Brother Mi, if you don’t fight with all your strength now, you will regret it later!”

Boom!

He resumed fighting. His eyes glowed with determination, blazing with a fierce fighting spirit.

Mi Wuya drew a deep breath, and qi wildly circulated his body. He exuded an aura of unprecedented resolve.

“I...will let you lose with dignity!”

There was no longer any wavering in his heart. He regarded Lin Xun as a close friend but also the only formidable enemy he had ever faced in his life!

Everyone sensed that Mi Wuya had changed. At this moment, he seemed to possess an extraordinary and invincible presence!

It was also at this time that they truly realized how terrifying Mi Wuya was, the person who had dominated the top of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years!

“Lose?”

A smile graced Lin Xun’s pale lips.

He had fought across the starry sky to this day, had he ever been defeated?

“Within this nine feet of land, we shall duel to the death. My dao...will be undefeatable here...”

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun ran his eyes across the opponents on the battlefield. All distracting thoughts were discarded from his mind at this moment.

His mind became empty and clear, without self and without form.

The fatigue and excruciating pain from the wounds all over his body...all seemed to have faded away.

Boom!

In the fierce fight, a boundlessly terrifying aura emanated from Lin Xun.

His cold eyes appeared ignited, and his body seemed to burn with intensity. Every movement he made seemed to radiate the power to strike heaven and earth.

The nearby void shattered with a piercing wail.

“He...”

A wave of cold fear washed over many people.

“Impossible! He is already so badly injured, so how could his power suddenly grow so much stronger?”

Someone panicked and couldn’t believe what he saw.

This scene was indeed unbelievable. Everyone could see that Lin Xun was riddled with injuries and physically exhausted, and looked like he would be defeated at any moment.

Strangely, even in such a critical situation, his aura changed once again, becoming even stronger and more terrifying than before!

His fighting spirit that was as fierce as the burning sun made many experts feel uneasy, and their expressions changed dramatically.

“Are you unleashing everything that you have as a final desperate struggle...”

Jing Tiannan smiled coldly. He reckoned that Lin Xun was just desperately trying to defy death and his strength must have reached its limit.

Ling Hongzhuang sighed.

To be able to survive until now despite being encircled by so many peerless figures, Lin Xun had already exhibited signs of being invincible among those of the same cultivation stage!

It would be a pity if he was killed.

“He can only blame himself for being so greedy and refusing to give up. How is that different from seeking his own death?”

Many peoples’ expressions were ice-cold.

Although Lin Xun exuded a terrifyingly powerful aura, it was perceived as a final burst of energy before his demise.

Mi Wuya’s eyes were clear and without a ripple of emotion. He had pushed his strength to its extreme and would show no mercy in his attacks.

Just as he said, fighting with everything he got was perhaps the greatest show of respect he could give to his ‘kindred spirit’!

“Is this really a final desperate struggle?” Xuan Jiuyin muttered in a daze, his expression changing indefinitely.

He could not tell, but he was extremely nervous and tense.

“Rise from slaying, attain enlightenment in destruction, aim to become invincible of them all, and subdue all enemies in the same cultivation stage...” Ling Kezi murmured with a distracted look on his face.

Boom!

On the battlefield, Lin Xun was fighting like a madman, qi rapidly swirling around him.

He had discarded all distractions in his mind, completely forgotten himself, and immersed his body and mind in an absolute, pure combat state.

Kill!

Emperor-grade treasures and weapons raged around him, illuminating the nine heavens. His mighty power seemed to have become even more terrifying than before.

Kill!

His body seemed to be ignited as he forged ahead and slaughtered any one in his way, pushing his dao and dharma to the extreme.

Streaks of dazzling Taixuan sword qi burst forth from the acupoints all over him.

“My sword started from one and turned into infinity. All the things I created, I transcended. The journey of my sword is infinite and adaptive, and its essence, like sand, was numberless!

“This is the sword dao that I created. It is called ‘Taixuan’.

"Nurture the quintessence of Taixuan with your soul, and house its sword intent in your eight hundred and forty million acupoints. Each of them is like a sacred treasure that can be as big as an abyss, and can be used as a sword-refining furnace!"

Waves of secrets related to the Taixuan Sword Scripture echoed in Lin Xun’s mind during this state of extreme combat where he had forgotten his true self.

Rumble—

Everyone was shaken by the terrifying sword qi, sword light, sword intent, sword formation, and their expressions dramatically altered.

Even Mi Wuya and Jing Tiannan felt their blood pulsing chaotically within their bodies and did not dare to face the attack head-on. Their pupils shrank.

At the same time, the wave of splendid sword qi broke through the defense of three peerless figures and completely drowned them.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

As though their bodies were crushed, they exploded into a rain of blood and stained the sky a striking scarlet color.

A burst of screams rang from the battlefield, horrified by the scene.

Seizing the opportunity, Lin Xun moved within eight feet of the Gate of Ruination!

However, he was completely unaware of all this. At this very moment, he was like the god of war, dominating the nine heavens and looking down on everyone!

Rumble!

The power around him changed once again. He seemed to have transformed into an abyss and was about to devour the sky.

Great Endless Devour Scripture!

“Devour the sky, swallow the earth, and seize the great power of the void as my own. The great void is boundless, my power is infinite, my body is immeasurable, my arts are endless...”

The secrets of the inheritance left by the Omega Lord roamed about Lin Xun like lava, before it transformed into a powerful force that fully unleashed itself.

“No—!”

Instantly, several experts who were charging at Lin Xun seemed to be swept up by a deadly storm and swallowed into the depths of the abyss.

With an unsettling rumble, their bodies exploded, and their spirit, qi, and essence were all devoured and refined. They were no longer seen in the world.

Lin Xun’s domineering power stunned everyone once again; they couldn’t believe their eyes.

How can he be on the verge of death?

How can this be a last desperate struggle?

Looking at Lin Xun from afar, many people felt a chill run down their spine, as if they had plunged into the heart of an ice cave.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun took another step forward!

Mi Wuya’s expression became serious for a rare moment, and his fighting spirit was burning like fire.

The present Lin Xun made him feel a terrifying pressure bearing down on him, which surprised him, but also ignited a spark within him—a thrill and excitement he hadn’t felt in ages.

“Let’s see how long you can hold on in this desperate struggle!” Jing Tiannan uttered bitterly. Then, with a loud roar, he pounced forward like swift lightning shot out of a stormy sky.

At the same time, Lin Xun activated the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture. The grand abyss transformed into a raging cauldron, then multiplied into nine and crashed down with tremendous force.

The number nine represented the ultimate, and once the nine cauldrons emerged, they could unleash a storm of unimaginable power to subdue the world!

Boom!

Instantly, Jing Tiannan was coughing up blood like he was struck by lightning. He stumbled back several steps before he could just barely dispel the attack.

His face blanched.

How is that possible?

Ling Hongzhuang lashed out with the glowing green whip from the other side. However, before the whip struck, the immense power of the nine cauldrons knocked her back, sending her staggering. Her pretty face turned pale, lips trembling as she tried to steady herself.

She took a deep breath. The shock and power of the cauldron left her visibly shaken.

Lin Xun was like an invincible ruler in this battle, making people feel that they were no match for him.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2009: Berserk Warrior

Seven feet!

If Mi Wuya hadn’t been stationed in the central position and obstructed Lin Xun, he would have easily passed through already.

Even so, fear and shock filled everyone.

He’s so strong!

The present Lin Xun exuded the might and power of a berserk, invincible warrior, which crushed everyone's fighting spirit, leaving them shaken and almost unable to continue to battle.

Especially when, with just a flick of his finger, he killed three peerless figures with the Taixuan sword qi and devoured four into the grand abyss!

Even though Jing Tiannan and Ling Hongzhuang tried to stop him, they were knocked back with one blow!

Those scenes simply turned everyone's minds upside down.

After all, everyone thought that Lin Xun was severely wounded and hanging on his last breath. Even if he fought with his all, he would not be able to hold on for long.

Now...

No one was so sure of his condition!

Rumble—

The battle grew increasingly intense. Dao sounds echoed endlessly, spreading to all directions.

Lin Xun, who had sunk into a complete combative state, was like a divine being unleashing his most powerful dao and skills!

“The east represents wood, the south fire, the west metal, the north water and the central area represents earth. Yellow is the color of the center and the court refers to the center of the four directions...”

After activating the Taixuan Sword Scripture and the Great Endless Devour Scripture, the essence and secrets of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic rippled in Lin Xun's mind.

All of a sudden, Lin Xun's aura changed once again, giving off the majestic aura of ‘I am at the center of the great dao.’

It was as if a divine being was sitting within his body, radiating a divine brilliance!

Shua!

Lin Xun suddenly thrust up one finger, activating the Thorn of Sharpness. The thorn of blindingly bright light showed a complete new change, exhibiting a chilling, devouring power.

A cultivator attempted to deal with it head-on, only for it to pierce straight through his shoulder, while the devouring power condensed within the thorn corroded most of his body. All he could do was let out a piercing, terrified scream.

He thought that he had only been pierced in the shoulder and had survived the calamity, but he never imagined that the thorn would possess such frightening devouring power that killed him on the spot!

Boom!

Next, two beams of flame shot out from Lin Xun's eyes as the power of wither and thrive surged from the abyss around him. In his hand, the Seal of All Beings took shape...

He had integrated the innate abilities and divine powers of the five viscera spirits into his own cultivation and unleashed them fully with his own power.

“Ah—”

A shrill scream rang out as the body of a cultivator was incinerated into ashes; both his body and spirit were obliterated. He stood no chance against the power of the Eyes of Smoldering Flames.

At the same time, the power of wither and thrive and the Seal of All Beings, the innate talents of the Green Wood Dao Body and the Yellow Earth Dao Body, respectively, blasted away the experts coming at Lin Xun from the other direction. Some staggered back, coughing up blood, while others were injured and screaming in pain.

It was a chaotic and turbulent scene.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun took another step forward, coming within six feet of the Gate of Ruination. Bathed in blood, his fighting stance stood out starkly from everyone else!

“So overbearing!” Mi Wuya had a solemn expression on his face, and a sacred glow surrounded him.

He charged at Lin Xun, every one of his movements seemingly altering the very fabric of the great void. His every little move and gesture was filled with the dao of perfection.

It was precisely due to his obstruction that Lin Xun's offensive was thwarted. This demonstrated the terror of Mi Wuya.

Even Lin Xun who was fighting with his all found it difficult to completely suppress and defeat Mi Wuya.

“Kill!”

Jing Tiannan roared, his long hair flying around him.

He rushed forward with all his might, unleashing his trump cards in a brilliant display, exuding a fearsome power that shook the very sky.

No one dared to let down their guard at this moment, including Ling Hongzhuang!

However, the other cultivators' fighting spirits had already been shaken, leaving them paralyzed with fear.

When Lin Xun was previously surrounded by Mi Wuya and others, he was still able to slaughter enemies one after another. His fierceness and ruthlessness instilled fear in those around him, forcing them to hesitate with every move.

Who would not worry about being the next victim?

Therefore, whenever they sensed danger, their first reaction was to move away and they dared not linger around.

If Lin Xun was dead, no one knew who would take over the platform. However, if they all met with disaster before Lin Xun was dead, then it would be over for them all.

Therefore, no more than a dozen people were actively fighting against Lin Xun, including peerless figures such as Mi Wuya and Jing Tiannan.

Only those dozen people were determined to take over the platform that Lin Xun was on!

Although the other experts had made no great efforts to attack Lin Xun, it instead made Mi Wuya and the others no longer as restrained as they were before.

After all, sometimes weak teammates were an issue.

However, the experts who dared not face Lin Xun directly still did not give up. Instead, they were like haunting ghosts, waiting for the right opportunity to strike, which brought a lot of trouble to Lin Xun.

Unfortunately for them, Lin Xun, who had sunk into an extreme combative state, had nothing else in his eyes, mind and soul except for thoughts to kill the enemy. There was nothing he was afraid of.

Rumble!

Thunder raged and lightning tore through the air.

The secrets of the Great Faded Lightning Scripture which he had just comprehended not long ago were also unleashed to its fullest.

Thunder and lightning, filled with destruction and murderous intent, were the most powerful killing force in the world.

His Primal Chaos Dao Field seemed to transform into a huge abyss of thunderbolts. Violent lightning arced across the great dao field, splitting the world with explosive energy, growing more and more terrifying.

Before long, Mi Wuya was struck by a blindingly bright lightning bolt and was sent swaying like crazy, forcing him to retreat.

Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang and others were also overpowered by the terrifying thunderstorm and had to counter with all their might.

Under such circumstances—

Bang! Bang!

With two muffled explosions, two bodies were hurled skyward, killed by the terrifying thunderbolts. They dissipated into ashes and not a trace of them remained in the world.

Lin Xun took another step forward.

He stood only five feet away from the Gate of Ruination!

However, no one was aware that the present Lin Xun had forgotten everything and all that was in his mind was a blazing fighting spirit.

On the battlefield, everyone paled with shock.

.....

When the battle first broke out in front of the Gate of Ruination, over forty cultivators had gathered, all of whom were authority figures of the same cultivation stage and possessed terrifying supreme foundations. Now, almost twenty had been ruthlessly slaughtered by Lin Xun.

This was no doubt a number that would shake the world and cause a huge uproar if the matter spread out.

After all, the number included many peerless monsters who were as strong as Huangfu Shaonong.

For example, Feng Beiling and Wen Yu.

Either they were characters admired and respected by the world, or they were undefeatable existences of a star field. Yet, Lin Xun had killed them by himself!

If it was in the outside world, such carnage would never have happened.

This was because no old monster of any sect or clan would do nothing and watch their disciple or descendant being killed.

However, the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was not like the outside world. At least, Emperors such as Taishu Hong could only wait outside, unable to interfere or know what was happening inside.

“The blood and corpses are paving a path of invincibility for him. Or rather, his invincible path is being built in this bloodshed...” Ling Kezi muttered absentmindedly.

Before this, he was full of worries for Lin Xun, but at this moment, his mind had been overtaken by shock, paralyzed by the overwhelming, invincible power displayed by Lin Xun.

“Throughout history, there have been many legendary and invincible figures who have shaken the starry sky, and many epic battles have also broken out...”

Xuan Jiuyin’s eyes gleamed with excitement, and his lips quivered. “But I’ve never seen anyone like this guy, and I’ve also never heard of a battle as thrilling as this one!”

“Fierce!

“So fierce!

“Absolutely fierce! This is what it means to be invincible!”

Xuan Jiuyin clearly had lost control of his emotions.

.....

In less than ten snaps of the finger.

Mi Wuya, who was seen as an indestructible pillar, was finally wounded in the violent collision. A thin streak of blood slipped from his lips.

Despite that, his eyes burned as brightly as torches. He was unfazed, instead his will to fight grew even stronger.

At the same time, another expert was killed by Lin Xun’s Pulao Roar. His spirit shattered and blood oozed out from the seven apertures, tracing dark lines down his terror-warped face.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun showed not a hint of exhaustion!

After twenty finger snaps.

In a head-on clash, the mighty Jing Tiannan, who had been refusing to give up all along, unleashed a furious roar and launched a killing strike.

With one palm strike, he created a frightening vision of the sun and the moon sinking, and stars falling from the sky.

Even Mi Wuya's eyes widened in surprise.

Ling Hongzhuang paused her attack, frozen in astonishment at the power of the palm strike.

Boom!

Amidst world shattering rumble, Lin Xun thrust out his palm to meet the attack head-on, and endless light and sparks sputtered out between the two. The force of the impact sent shockwaves through the air.

The cultivators around Lin Xun all subconsciously dodged for fear of being swept in.

The clash was too terrifying. Jing Tiannan was clearly enraged, unleashing his full ferocious power.

But the next moment—

Crack!

With a sharp sound of bones shattering, Jing Tiannan's sleeve was seen tearing apart into shreds and fluttered everywhere like butterflies as his right arm exploded inch by inch.

He screamed in terror, blasted away in the collision of the palms.

It seemed like even someone as powerful as Jing Tiannan was no match for Lin Xun. He was overpowered in the confrontation and lost an arm in the struggle!

Everyone's expression changed.

Taking advantage of the situation, Lin Xun stepped forward, reaching within three feet of the Gate of Ruination!

His clothes were soaked in blood, his hair was disheveled, and his body was riddled with bloody wounds, but his fighting spirit was so towering that it nearly blotted out the sky!

Some experts had given up at this point and dared not move forward.

These included Tang Su and Hua Xingli.

Lin Xun's strength and ruthlessness had shook them to their very core and they no longer saw any hope of them stopping him from advancing.

At the same time, a feeling of admiration and awe blossomed in their chests.

They had gone up against Lin Xun not because of hostility or revenge, but to compete for the platform.

At this point in the battle, they all knew well that, given their strengths, not only were they no match for Lin Xun, but even if they managed to occupy the platform, it would not be long before they were eliminated by the others.

In other words, the two had given up on fighting for the chaos treasure.

Everyone had the opportunity to compete for this heaven-defying fortune, but not everyone was fated to fight for it.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2010: Why Am I Not As Good As You?

This three-foot space was undoubtedly the most dangerous.

If they wanted to stop Lin Xun, they had to stand at the Gate of Ruination and block his path.

The fight in this three-foot space would be close-quarters combat, with the available area extremely confined!

At this moment, Mi Wuya seemed like a completely different person.

Previously, he was ordinary like plain water. Although he exuded an invisible, yet powerful, aura of authority, he was neither aggressive nor made a showy display of his abilities.

Now, he was like an erupting volcano that had been dormant for years. His clothes whipped around him, his long hair fluttered, and his entire body was enveloped in surging dao lights. His might caused the heavens themselves to tremble.

He was also pushing himself to the limit!

At the same time, Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang, and the others were panicking. If they failed to stop Lin Xun in this three-foot-space, then the great fortune of the chaos treasure would slip out of their hands.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

Furious roars echoed endlessly as the intensity of the battlefield escalated. The atmosphere was thick with destruction, as though ancient gods were warring.

Lin Xun’s offensive was blocked, yet the pressure on the battlefield continued to rise alarmingly.

This was because Lin Xun’s aura was surging in power, visibly intensifying with each passing moment, as if there was no end to it!

Too terrifying!

After all, at this point in the battle, even Ling Hongzhuang and the others were becoming physically exhausted. How could Lin Xun, who had been fighting longer than them, continue to grow visibly stronger and stronger?

Rumble!

Amidst an explosion of light, an already wounded expert was about to withdraw from battle, but unfortunately for him, Lin Xun jumped at the chance to kill him on the spot.

Just as Lin Xun was about to take advantage of the opportunity to leap through the Gate of Ruination, a figure lunged forward.

It was a man dressed in black and with a resolute expression on his face. He was none other than Wuxuan, a disciple from Earth Treasury Realm!

His gaze burned with a frenzied madness.

He did not dodge or block Lin Xun’s attack, but instead charged straight at him.

Blood splattered from his body, but he seemed oblivious to it.

Ling Hongzhuang, Jing Tiannan and Mi Wuya narrowed their eyes. *That guy...is he planning to take Lin Xun down with him?*

What grudge does he have with Lin Xun?

Wuxuan would no longer be able to fight for the chaos treasure if he lost his life, but it seemed like he did not care about that anymore!

“Heretic, die!”

His body was split open, but his eyes blazed with a crazed look. A string of black skull prayer beads appeared in front of him.

Rays of Buddhist light shot from the prayer beads, giving off a sinister and eerie aura that would send chills down even ghosts and demons.

With a flick of his hand, the string of black beads exploded in the air.

Boom!

Terrifying power flooded the three-foot space like a violent storm. At that moment, even Mount Heedless seemed to be quaking. The sky dimmed and the sun lost its brilliance.

Mi Wuya and others who had already retreated turned pale with shock and terror. *What frightening power! The string of black skull beads is likely a forbidden treasure of Earth Treasury Realm!*

“Earth Treasury Soul Eliminator Beads!”

Xuan Jiuyin’s heart leaped to his throat.

Each bead was made from the skull of a fallen Emperor.

Eighteen beads made up the string of prayer beads in Wuxuan’s hand, which meant that the skulls of eighteen fallen emperors were used to create this treasure!

“His mind and body are both in darkness, yet he regards himself as someone on the path towards bodhi and his actions show not a shred of compassion...” Ling Kezi’s eyes flashed with indescribable disgust.

Earth Treasury Realm, one of the three dark giants of the Ancient Nebula Underworld, was repulsed by many Buddhist forces in the world.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. As soon as the Earth Treasury Soul Eliminator Beads exploded, dense, black light spread and instantly drowned the figure of Lin Xun.

Everyone trembled inwardly, emotions rising and falling like waves.

Lin Xun was incredibly powerful, almost invincible. He had overpowered many experts and no one had been able to defeat him!

Despite that, the power of the forbidden treasure that Wuxuan brought out had submerged him...It felt too sudden and unexpected.

“If I do not descend into hell, who will?”

On the verge of dying, Wuxuan smiled with satisfaction and relief.

The next second, the smile froze on his face as he watched the black light of his Earth Treasury Soul Eliminator Beads torn apart by a slash of unparalleled sharp sword qi.

Pu!

Before he could react, the sword qi slashed off his head.

Even at death, the smile was solidified on his face, but against the bloody backdrop, it looked particularly sinister.

The black light dissipated, revealing the blood-soaked figure of Lin Xun, his cold, distant eyes and the fighting intent blazing around him.

In his hand was a white jade bottle.

Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

It was precisely the power sealed within the Dao Immeasurable Bottle that crushed Wuxuan’s killing attack!

“He’s not dead...”

Jing Tiannan’s face twisted with disbelief.

Ling Hongzhuang and the others were just as shocked. *Is that guy...really unbeatable?*

Boom!

Lin Xun resumed fighting again, without pausing, without any hesitation, and without uttering a single word. He was so cold and calm that it was as if he had drained himself of all emotions.

In truth, he was immersed in the state of combat, and thus nothing could cause a ripple in his mind or emotions.

Only the word ‘fight’ was in his mind and body.

This was the Sacred Combat Art.

His First Senior Brother left it in the Return Dominion and it was regarded as one of the nine most precious techniques of Fangchun Mountain!

It was under the power of the Sacred Combat Art that Lin Xun's aura and combat skills were raised to an extreme level.

During battle, his power and might also reached an unprecedented level!

Back then, his First Senior Brother was so strong and unstoppable that he crushed all who stood before him across the nine heavens and even the divine beings paled in his presence. He was so domineering and superior that he felt like the master of war.

And now, Lin Xun was crushing everyone at the Gate of Ruination, slaughtering genius talents, powerful monsters and formidable enemies left and right, carving a path of blood and corpses at his feet. He was equally as amazing as his senior brother!

Under such an attack, the experts around Lin Xun were more or less injured. Some of them made prompt decisions to retreat and dared not join in the battle anymore.

Some gritted their teeth and fought with all their might, such as Jing Tiannan. His severed arm had regrown, but deep wounds still marred his body, leaving him struggling to fight.

Yet, he still did not give up!

His resilience and determination amazed many people.

In the end, he was still no match for Lin Xun. Overpowered by Lin Xun, blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils as his skin cracked, raw and seeping with fresh wounds.

Bang!

With a dull thud, Jing Tiannan was smashed to the ground, roaring in fury and bitterness. "We are all on the extreme path, but why am I not as good as you?!"

His voice reverberated throughout the area.

Everyone sympathized with him. Lin Xun's strength was indeed too abnormal. Time and time again, he turned their knowledge and imagination upside down. It was impossible to measure his strength at all.

Meanwhile, Xuan Jiuyin couldn't help but chuckle. "How are there so many 'whys' in this world? Jing Tiannan has clearly lost his mind to ask such a silly question."

Lin Xun, who was in a state of blazing battle trance, paid no attention to Jing Tiannan and continued to fight his way towards the Gate of Ruination.

Only five people remained standing in his path: Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang and others.

The rest had either been eliminated or had their fighting spirit crushed and had given up!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2011: Make Way for You

Jing Tiannan had been severely wounded and had no strength to fight any more. Only Mi Wuya and four other experts were left.

In the three-foot space, they were fighting like crazy!

They attacked with all their might, using every possible means at their disposal.

Unfortunately, in just a moment, another one of them was defeated by Lin Xun. The Dao Lifeless Seal roared and the person split apart, both his soul and body shattered.

Lin Xun had brought many Emperor-grade weapons in this battle, but they had previously been restrained by the opponent's weapons.

Now things were different. He had only a few opponents left in the three-foot space!

Rumble!

The Dao Endless Pagoda buzzed. The Dao Lifeless Seal, Structureless Flag and Lawless Blade all unleashed their mighty powers, working with Lin Xun to remove those standing in their way.

"At this cultivation stage, Brother Lin is indeed second to none. He can be called truly invincible. I admit defeat." A wounded expert let out a long sigh and withdrew from the battlefield, his expression gloomy and dull.

Seeing this, those who had given up long ago couldn't help but sigh emotionally. They had never expected that the most dazzling person here was not Mi Wuya, but instead Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

This was so unexpected that it shook everyone's mind.

"Suppress!"

On the battlefield, Ling Hongzhuang roared and launched a palm seal that was as bright as the blazing sun.

Flawless, invulnerable power surged around the palm, intertwined with powerful dao laws. Its appearance immediately illuminated the mountains and valleys.

This was Ling Hongzhuang's trump card and also her most powerful attack, called the Great Xumi Martial Seal. Three thousand techniques were condensed into that palm seal!

Lin Xun drew his finger across the air, and a streak of sharp sword qi roared out uncontrollably.

As if it would not return!

In midair, the Great Xumi Martial Seal and the sword qi clashed, creating an earthshaking spectacle. Within the thunderous chaos, the Great Xumi Martial Seal fragmented into countless shards before dissipating in a rain of light.

Boom!

Ling Hongzhuang coughed up blood, face pale and bleak.

A bitter look spread across her face. As she watched fierce blows exchanged between Lin Xun and Mi Wuya, complex emotions swirled in her heart.

The failure of my life is this defeat here!

She sighed, turned around and left, eyes flickering with disappointment.

"Unhappy? If it was a one-on-one fight, who here is a match for that guy?" Xuan Jiuyin sneered.

In his opinion, the battle was very unfair to Lin Xun from the very beginning, so he felt no sympathy for anyone who was defeated.

Ling Hongzhuang's defeat turned the atmosphere even more oppressive.

Only Mi Wuya and another cultivator were left. The battle turned incredibly intense, the audience's hearts palpitating with anxiety.

"Move aside!" Suddenly Mi Wuya thundered.

It was not directed at Lin Xun, but at the person fighting beside him.

It was a tall young man with jet-black hair. He was called Hou Zheng, a peerless monster-like character from another star field.

The fact that he was still fighting was a testament to his strength, but in truth, a strange emotion was brewing in his heart.

Although he was shocked and terrified by Lin Xun's strength, a sense of pride and satisfaction welled within him.

Peerless figures such as Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang, Feng Beiling and Shang Ziyan had all been defeated, and only he and Mi Wuya were left to stop Lin Xun!

Even if he were to lose now, he would still be hailed as a hero, his story destined to be recounted far and wide.

However, Mi Wuya's loud roar took him aback. "Brother Mi, what do you mean by that?"

"Move!"

This time, Mi Wuya was straight to the point. That one word echoed like thunder, sending a ripple of shock through the audience.

Hou Zheng's face flushed red, and he felt indescribable shame and anger in his heart. Mi Wuya actually humiliated him like that in front of everyone!

What did he think he was?

At this moment, frightening murderous intent radiated from Mi Wuya and locked onto Hou Zheng, causing his entire body to freeze and his hair to stand on end.

"I will remember this!" Hou Zheng turned around and left.

The chorus of laughter from the audience made Hou Zheng want to bury himself. He was so smug before, but one word from Mi Wuya actually made him willingly 'move' away from the battlefield. This...was indeed shameful.

This was just a little interruption.

Hou Zheng's departure meant that Mi Wuya was the only one standing in Lin Xun's way!

.....

"Now, I finally have the chance to fight Brother Lin one-on-one, which sort of fulfills my wish to prove my strength without any distractions."

Mi Wuya laughed, seeming delighted and pleased.

His body radiated with a brilliant glow, intertwined with immense dao law power, as his might soared to the nine heavens.

Lin Xun said nothing, focussed solely on the battle, his fighting spirit blazing as fiercely as ever.

The clash between the two was akin to a competition between the sun and the moon, each vying to outshine the other!

The attention of the entire audience was captivated, dazzled, and left in a state of awe!

One was a monster-like character who had dominated the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings

for six hundred years and known as invincible at the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

The other was a disciple from Fangchun Mountain, who once conquered the world with the identity Jin Duyi and continuously pulled off one impressive feat after another.

Right now, the two were fighting with their all in front of the Gate of Ruination. From the power and abilities they demonstrated, this was no doubt the strongest showdown of the Supreme Saint-King Stage.

Throughout history, this showdown could be said to be unprecedented, powerful enough to astonish both past and present generations!

It was no exaggeration to say that regardless of who emerged victorious, the showdown was destined to etch their names into history.

Boom!

Mi Wuya's Great Dao Field was called Clear Mirror.

The mind becomes as clear as a mirror, and my dao is like a mirror, reflecting all things in the world in my mind!

In battle, all the techniques and means of the enemy were presented clearly to Mi Wuya, allowing him to easily capture their weaknesses and defeat them with ease.

However, against Lin Xun, Mi Wuya's Clear Mirror reflected nothing but indescribable chaos!

It was chaos, formless, indescribable and untraceable. Mi Wuya failed to capture anything from it.

However, this only ignited his fighting spirit even more. He truly felt that he would not be lonely anymore now that he had met a formidable enemy.

Few moments later.

He coughed up blood and his face was drained of color. Lin Xun had dealt a blow to his shoulder causing blood to splatter from him.

At the same time, Lin Xun staggered, wounded by the force released from Mi Wuya's finger. His abdomen was torn and oozing blood.

However, both seemed to not notice and continued to fight.

Countless spectators gasped in shock, eyes wide with disbelief.

Previously, Lin Xun fought desperately like he had gone mad, slaughtering one enemy after another!

Now, Mi Wuya was clearly fighting with everything he had, with his very life on the line, unafraid of death, unleashing a power more terrifying than ever before.

"Compared with those two, I am...far inferior..." someone said glumly.

"So, in the Supreme Saint-King Stage, this is the ultimate power that can truly be called invincible!" someone exclaimed.

Witnessing the battle was like opening a window to a new world, broadening their horizons and making them feel as if clouds were parting to reveal the sun.

"We just don't know which of them will get the platform..." All attention was fixed on the battle.

They had all given up on competing for the platform, knowing that they stood no chance at all. Lin Xun was standing firmly on the platform and only three feet away from the Gate of Ruination.

The only one who had a chance of winning against him was Mi Wuya!

"Even if Mi Wuya wins, it's not fair. He won't be thinking that defeating Lin Xun here will make him invincible at the Supreme Saint-King Stage, right?"

Xuan Jiuyin's eyes then sparkled. "On the contrary, if Lin Xun wins...he can be called truly invincible! Little monk, what do you think?"

Ling Kezi said aloud, "Fangchun Mountain already has someone hailed as absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage. I'm curious whether that guy can surpass all those of the past and present and become the best of his cultivation stage."

Xuan Jiuyin blinked blankly for a moment, and then his heart trembled.

The best of the past and present!

Can...can he do it?

.....

A moment later.

Mi Wuya's clothes were torn and stained with blood, his face was pale, and his hair was disheveled. It was no different with Lin Xun.

The flames of war blazed within both their eyes.

However, the bearing of the two was entirely different.

Mi Wuya was like a great sovereign patrolling the land, each swipe of his hand radiating a mighty power, capable of quelling conflict and bringing peace to the world.

Whereas Lin Xun was like the ruler of the abyss, exuding the might to swallow up the heaven and the earth, and the power to destroy the universe.

The two fought fiercely, each matching the other's skill.

They both had reached the pinnacle of their dao, exuding a powerful presence and commanding an aura of unquestioned superiority over all others!

The audience wore stunned, dazed expressions, overwhelmed by the intensity of the battle. Their minds were like roaring waves, struggling to find calm.

Lin Xun's strength set their hearts racing, while Mi Wuya's unwavering determination filled them with terror.

A moment later.

In the fierce clash, Lin Xun staggered, shaking violently.

Despite that, Mi Wuya did not look much better, repeatedly coughing up blood.

Though both were gravely injured, they fought on fiercely, each refusing to retreat!

Everyone's chest tensed up.

The battle was too brutal!

However, they also sensed that the outcome of the showdown would soon be decided.

Suddenly, Mi Wuya let out a long sigh, "Brother Lin is already invincible on this path, I...should make way for you."

His voice carried a note of genuine admiration and respect.

As he spoke, he moved away from the Gate of Ruination.

Everyone was speechless, filled with disbelief. The battle had reached the critical moment where the winner would be decided at any moment, but Mi Wuya suddenly admitted defeat.

“Perhaps, he thinks he has lost...” someone speculated.

Ever since the battle started, Lin Xun had been encircled by a group of peerless cultivators. He had sustained heavy injuries and consumed a lot of physical strength. Based on that, Mi Wuya already had a huge advantage over him.

Even so, he still couldn’t defeat Lin Xun. This was enough to show who was stronger between them!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2012: Invincible in the Past, Present, and Future!

A hush fell over the audience in front of the Gate of Ruination.

As Mi Wuya willingly made way for Lin Xun, this earthshaking showdown, unprecedented in history, had come to an end.

Everyone’s emotions were rising and falling like waves.

Mi Wuya’s sudden decision surprised, shocked and puzzled them.

Regardless, his action was tantamount to admitting that even he could not stop Lin Xun from advancing into the Gate of Ruination.

The atmosphere was tense, and the air was thick with the nauseating stench of blood.

In front of the Gate of Ruination, Lin Xun had his back facing everyone. Behind him was a path of blood and corpses.

This path had buried many peerless cultivators and had witnessed the defeat of powerful experts one after another...

All was quiet, and a heavy silence hung over the crowd.

Lin Xun's body was a canvas of gruesome scars, with blood still oozing from his wounds.

With disheveled hair and a tall, straight figure, he stood before the thousand-foot-tall Gate of Ruination, radiating an aura of superiority that left the world in awe.

All eyes were fixed on him and all expressions were filled with amazement.

He was the person who, in less than the time it took to burn an incense stick, fought relentlessly. Blood-soaked, he left twenty-four dead and thirteen severely injured.

He was like the god of war, unstoppable and invincible!

Even Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang and other peerless figures were defeated at his hand. Even someone as powerful as Mi Wuya willingly made way for him.

Who would have imagined this to happen?

Who would have imagined that the battle for the platform would end with Lin Xun emerging victorious?

No one!

Everyone was in a level of shock never seen before.

A moment later, Lin Xun seemed to come back to his senses as a muffled cough escaped his lips and blood trickled down the corners of his lips.

"Brother Mi, you admit defeat?"

His voice was hoarse, his face alarmingly pale, and his blood-soaked body was on the brink of collapse.

At this point in the battle, about an hour had passed. Throughout this time, he had pushed himself to the extreme, taking down as many opponents as possible. Although he had killed many powerful enemies and intimidated others into retreating, only he knew how serious his own condition was.

Even so, he still exuded an air of confidence and superiority just as before!

Brother Mi, you admit defeat?

That question broke the silent atmosphere and sent chills down everyone. What did Lin Xun mean by that?

Did he not want Mi Wuya to admit defeat?

Mi Wuya let out a sigh, “It’s impossible to not admit defeat...”

The battle was originally unfair to Lin Xun, but even under such circumstances, he still failed to take down Lin Xun.

He knew well that if it was a fair fight, he was no match for Lin Xun!

Therefore, he had to admit defeat.

The audience was flabbergasted.

Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, forged his way through to the Gate of Ruination, stepping over pools of blood and on corpses. Now, he was finally standing before the Gate of Ruination!

Even someone as powerful as Mi Wuya had to express his respect for him and make way for him!

He was truly invincible at this cultivation stage!

He created a path of invincibility for himself with fresh blood and ruthless killing. Throughout history, no one had ever achieved such an impressive, invincible feat.

“Even Xuan Kong back then didn’t have such a battle achievement...” Xuan Jiuyin sighed.

Among those present, he was the one who knew Xuan Kong’s background best. He was also the only one who understood how extraordinary was Xuan Kong, who was hailed as ‘absolutely invincible in the Saint Stage.’

However, after witnessing Lin Xun’s battle, Xuan Jiuyin realized that, in terms of being invincible in the Saint Stage, Lin Xun was perhaps better than his senior brother Xuan Kong...!

“Little monk, what’s wrong?”

Suddenly, Xuan Jiuyin noticed a trace of blood spilling out from the corner of Ling Kezi’s lips, and his face turning pale.

As if jolted awake, Ling Kezi exhaled and uttered in a trembling voice, “I... I’m fine.”

In truth, his mind was in turmoil, and he nearly lost control of it.

This was because he had been watching Lin Xun with the Dustless Buddha Heart and saw some unbelievable and horrifying scenes.

In those scenes, there seemed to be a long river of time weaving its way through the past, present, and future, and Lin Xun was like the great sun illuminating the vast river.

Majestic figures, all with terrifying auras, rushed out from the endless river of time, attempting to replace Lin Xun.

Yet, without exception, they all failed!

Lin Xun's presence was akin to an unassailable wall in the sky, stretching across the past, present and future, impossible to cross and unshakable!

"This is what it means...to be invincible in the past and the present..."

After a long while, Ling Kezi gasped like he was talking in his dream.

By probing into those chilling scenes with his power, he endured an impact that almost led to the collapse of his mind.

However, it was also because of this that he was certain that no one at the same cultivation stage could compare to Lin Xun.

In the years to come, no one would be able to surpass his achievement of standing invincible in this cultivation stage!

"Did you see something?" Xuan Jiuyin asked suspiciously.

Ling Kezi shook his head. The secret was too frightening. If it got out, it would definitely cause unimaginable storms.

After all, being invincible in a cultivation stage was already a remarkable feat.

For example, Xuan Kong had achieved this feat.

Unfortunately, he also met his end at the Saint Stage!

If the world learned that Xuan Kong's junior brother Lin Xun had reached the state that he could be hailed as invincible in the past, present, and future...

What sort of storm would it set off?

.....

The Gate of Ruination was enveloped in the aura of destruction.

Lin Xun did not turn around. With his back to everyone, he broke into a fit of violent coughs. “Whether you accept it or not, this battle...originally, I didn’t have to do anything...”

As he spoke, he stepped forward with great effort, the platform at his feet following him into the Gate of Ruination, which was cloaked in an ominous aura of destruction.

No one knew that he possessed the magical power of Time Stopping, which could allow him to freeze time for a moment. Although it was only a brief moment, it was more than enough time for him to enter the Gate of Ruination with the platform.

How could the present people stop him?

They likely would not react in time!

No one was also aware that, when he was battered and exhausted, Sword Spirit Yezi who was lying dormant in his hair, and Emperor Faded Lightning Ji Xuan who was concealed within the Sky-Blotting Talisman, both expressed that they would help him eliminate all the enemies present.

Despite that, Lin Xun declined their offer without hesitation.

He had wanted to fight this battle by himself!

In the end, he proved that everyone, including Mi Wuya, was no match for him!

Very quickly, Lin Xun’s wounded, blood-soaked figure disappeared along with the platform.

As they watched him leave, their hearts tumbled in their chests, mingling with feelings of confusion.

What did Lin Xun mean by those words?

They couldn’t figure it out nor did they understand that Lin Xun had the chance to directly enter the Gate of Ruination...

“So many treasures!” someone suddenly said.

The weapons of those who had been slain in the battle were left scattered across the battlefield, their bloodstained surfaces emitting an alluring luster.

Those words made many people’s expressions change.

Among the remnants were magical Emperor-grade treasures!

“If you only have eyes for external objects, when will you find your own dao?” A trace of disdain crossed Mi Wuya’s features. He turned around and left. Among those at the same cultivation stage as him, he only had respect for Lin Xun.

The rest was unworthy of his attention.

Although he failed to win the chaos treasure, he had little regrets.

On the contrary, the battle with Lin Xun made him realize some shortcomings in his own dao. He considered this a great harvest.

He had decided to break through to the next cultivation stage in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!

“Although those treasures are tempting, don’t forget that a group of Emperors is waiting in the outside world. Do you think you can leave this place alive with those spoils?” Ling Hongzhuang swept a look over the crowd before she left.

Like Mi Wuya, she had also decided to find a good location to attempt a breakthrough!

In fact, she had long had the foundation and confidence to break through into the Quasi-Emperor Stage. She only suppressed her own cultivation to have the chance to explore the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

She had missed out on obtaining the chaos treasure, so breaking through into the next cultivation stage was now the most important matter to her.

“It’s not just those spoils. Even if Lin Xun gets his hand on the chaos treasure, he will very likely run into great danger when he leaves.” Jing Tiannan’s expression flickered; he glanced at the treasures before finally leaving the battlefield.

In the following time, many experts also made the decision to leave.

Some people stayed, eyes gleaming.

Several moments later.

Only a dozen or so people were left in front of the Gate of Ruination.

As though he read the minds of those that remained behind, Xuan Jiuyin sneered aloud, “Everyone, you’ve been beaten like that, yet you’re still after those treasures. Are you not afraid of losing your life here?”

“What do you mean by that?”

Xuan Jiuyin’s smile faded, replaced by a look of disdain.

“What do I mean? It’s very simple. These are Lin Xun’s spoils. I will look after them for now. If you don’t want to die, hurry up and get lost!”

Everyone fixed him with darkened, hostile stares.

Xuan Jiuyin paid no attention to them and turned to pat Ling Kezi on the shoulder. “Go, help Lin Xun collect the spoils. Leave these guys to me.”

Ling Kezi said awkwardly, “Monks don’t touch blood. Moreover, those people are dead. If I take their belongings, will those Emperors in the outside world allow me to live?”

“Are you going or not?”

One sharp look from Xuan Jiuyin was all it took to frighten Ling Kezi into compliance. He reluctantly stepped forward and began to gather the spoils left along the trail of destruction caused by Lin Xun.

Someone immediately got angry and yelled out, “Monk, if you don’t want to die then don’t touch them!”

It was Hou Zheng.

Not too long ago, he was threatened by Mi Wuya to withdraw from battle, but now, he seemed to be full of confidence.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2013: Bewildered Emperors

Hou Zheng threatened Ling Kezi, making no attempt to conceal his rudeness.

However, Xuan Jiuyin couldn’t help laughing, “This is called asking for death.”

With a cackle, he vanished from the spot, and the next moment, he was right in front of Hou Zheng, palm swinging down like a blade.

With a rip, the void tore apart like a piece of paper as a wave of unparalleled palm force mixed with mysterious great dao power spread outwards.

“Do you think I’m afraid of you?” Hou Zheng thundered, charging straight into the fight without hesitation.

The two clashed, but the winner was decided within seconds.

Pu!

Xuan Jiuyin swung his silver sword in fury and effortlessly overpowered Hou Zheng's Emperor-grade weapon and beheaded him.

Amidst the splattering of blood, Xuan Jiuyin sheathed his sword and said nonchalantly, "Does anyone else want to try?"

Having been watching the battles only until now, his strength and condition were at their absolute peak. Naturally, he had no problem taking down Hou Zheng, who was already in a wounded state.

In fact, at this moment, except for him and Ling Kezi, no one else in front of the Gate of Ruination was in perfect condition!

Hou Zheng's death terrified the others and made them flee like panicked beasts.

A frustrated look crossed Xuan Jiuyin's face as he scratched his head, muttering, "Why do I feel like none of them is worthy of a duel with me...am I too strong...or are they too weak?"

Ling Kezi, who was collecting the spoils, suddenly spat out.

Xuan Jiuyin's hand froze mid-stroke as he ran it through his hair and he asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Ling Kezi pointed at the blood on the ground. "I feel sick when I see blood. I want to vomit."

Xuan Jiuyin fumed silently. *This monk was clearly directing that at me!*

Before he could say anything, Ling Kezi said aloud, "Do you want to stay here and wait for Lin Xun?"

Xuan Jiuyin answered, "The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is a land of great danger, but it also hides many great fortunes. In addition to the chaos treasure, there are also great things in other places.

"For example, the tree that grows below an inverted volcano. It has given birth to three fruits that look like little babies and they seem to each have their own intelligence. They sit on the branch of the tree, absorbing the essence of the lava. It's amazing and I want to take a look. Do you want to come with me?"

Ling Kezi quickly shook his head. "That little tree is so bizarre and terrifying. Over the years, countless Emperors have been buried there. Even if it hides great treasures, I won't survive to take them."

Xuan Jiuyin pursed his lips. “Coward!”

Ling Kezi organized the spoils and walked over, saying, “I’m not cowardly, I just want to meditate in seclusion.”

After a discussion between the two, they decided that Ling Kezi would take care of the spoils and return them to Lin Xun later, while Xuan Jiuyin set off alone.

He wouldn’t be happy if he did not satisfy his curiosity by checking out the strange little tree and having a taste of its fruits.

Knowing that he could not dissuade him, Ling Kezi could only remind him to be extra careful.

Before long, the two left the Gate of Ruination area one after another.

Meanwhile, on the outside of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, things were no longer as calm and peaceful as it was.

Even though it was impossible to pry into the situation at the Gate of Ruination of Mount Heedless, the bigshots of the Emperor Stage were able to piece together some of the truth!

When the battle broke out at the Gate of Ruination—

On Mount of Clouds, the life lamps that were in front of the Emperors went out one after another. It symbolized the experts killed by Lin Xun in the battle.

Unfortunately, Taishu Hong and the Emperor Fire Spirit had no idea about this.

The only thing they could grasp was that the battle for the chaos treasure had begun!

The Emperors began to analyze and deduce the situation, nervously watching the life lamps in front of everyone.

“Impossible! How would our Feng Beiling be killed so quickly? He holds...the Fallen Soul Horsetail Whisk!” The furious bellow of an Emperor from the ancient Imperial Feng Clan drew a lot of attention.

Feng Beiling!

That kid is known to possess extraordinary combat skills. It’s indeed surprising that he’s killed so quickly.

In the following time, Emperors turned ashen-faced one after another. Some yelled furiously, some speechless, and some were petrified.

The bright lamps in front of them had gone out, which indicated that their respective disciples had fallen in the battle for the chaos treasure!

The mood became somber.

Taishu Hong and other Emperors also tensed up nervously.

Their emotions shifted with the flicker of the lamps.

“I sent out Shang Ziyan and gave him the Dao Lawless Blade, but why is his light flickering like it is about to go out? Could he be fatally wounded?”

The face of Great Emperor Yun Yan of the Panwu Dao Court twisted with fear and dread.

Meanwhile, the other Emperors were astonished to hear that Shang Ziyan carried the Dao Lawless Blade, such a heaven-defying Emperor weapon.

What was most unbelievable was that, even armed with the Dao Lawless Blade, Shang Ziyan was showing signs of dying!

Based on this, how fierce and brutal was the battle at the Gate of Ruination?

All the Emperors could no longer remain calm.

This was not because their state of mind was not strong enough, but because the battle involved a chaos treasure, so they had to pay close attention to it.

“I wonder who will get this great fortune.”

“No matter what, casualties are inevitable. I just hope that this battle will end soon.”

“In my opinion, Mi Wuya, Jing Tiannan, Ling Hongzhuang, Wen Yu, and Xuan Jiuyin...these five people have the best chance of getting the fortune.”

The Emperors exchanged their views.

“How can you forget the remnant of Fangchun Mountain?” Emperor Fire Spirit interjected, her voice sharp and cold. “Of course, no matter how fierce and violent he is, he likely won’t be able to escape death!”

Many Emperors’ expressions changed subtly.

Come to think of it, he had not only killed Huangfu Shaonong and his group, but also Kong Zhao and the others. He must have long angered many fierce characters.

Additionally, he was a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. His appearance on Mount Heedless was sure to provoke hostility in many powerful cultivators!

“I don’t want that boy to die like that...” Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court muttered, his words filled with meanings.

The eyes of other Emperors flashed. They were all aware that only if Lin Xun was alive could he act as a real bait and be of use when the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone came to an end.

A dead bait would only have limited use to them.

The orders that the disciples of the three great courts, Primordial, Heaven and Earth and Panwu, received were also to capture Lin Xun alive and only kill him as a last resort!

All of this was to use Lin Xun as bait for the big fish!

Unfortunately for Emperor Fire Spirit and Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, the battle unfolded in a way that they would never imagine.

“What? Wen Yu of our clan has died?” An Emperor cried out, drawing glances from everyone else.

Just now it was said that Wen Yu had a high chance to fight for the fortune, but the next second, this peerless monster-like character was said to be dead!

Moreover, the competition only just started.

Next, lamps extinguished one after another, all of them representing extraordinary figures who many had high hopes for.

Their deaths left the Emperors in shock. They could not imagine what sort of horrific battle took place on Mount Heedless!

It was not until they saw the life lamps of Jing Tiannan and Ling Hongzhuang dimming that they felt their hearts race with anxiety.

At this point, the vast majority of talented geniuses who they had high hopes for seemed to be on the brink of death. This was undoubtedly alarming.

What exactly was happening in that earthshaking battle?

“How...how could this be?” Great Emperor Yun Yan mumbled, face showing utter disbelief.

Everyone looked over and were aghast to see the lamp that represented Mi Wuya flicker weakly!

The atmosphere suddenly became silent and still as every Emperor was engulfed in bewilderment.

Even someone as powerful as Mi Wuya was in life-threatening danger. Something terrifying and huge must have happened in the battle.

Someone suggested, “Could it be the doing of the remnant of Fangchun Mountain?”

Emperor Fire Spirit, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, and the others wrinkled their brows.

“How could he possess such heaven-defying powers?”

“A battle is bound to involve conflict and killing. Lin Xun may have performed remarkably in the battle, but it’s absurd to say that it was all his doing.”

During discussion, they ruled out the possibility that Lin Xun was responsible for all that.

Even Mi Wuya could not achieve that!

“No matter what, once all this is over, the truth will reveal itself.” Taishu Hong drew a deep breath and spoke calmly.

At this point, only a month remained before the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone came to an end.

The Emperors all had their own agenda.

In fact, for them, the truth was not particularly important. What was important was who would get their hands on the chaos treasure.

Similarly, when the operation in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone ended, it would be time for the real show to begin!

.....

Thud!

Just as Lin Xun entered the Gate of Ruination, he was so exhausted that his body gave in and collapsed on the platform. A wave of indescribable fatigue and pain swept over him.

Although he finally emerged victorious in the battle and successfully entered the Gate of Ruination, he paid an extremely high price for it. He was on the brink of collapse, with his body threatening to fall apart.

He could barely lift his finger.

Fatigue hit his mind and body like a crashing wave, making him fall into a state of emptiness and numbness.

In the end, he succumbed to his exhaustion and fell unconscious.

On the inside of the Gate of Ruination, great dao law power morphed into a cascade of light, swirling gracefully in the air. Its brilliance could instill terror even in the hearts of mighty Emperors.

The most magical thing was that when the great dao law power neared Lin Xun, they were instantly dissolved by the platform beneath him.

Not long after Lin Xun lost consciousness, the platform seemed to be summoned and carried him deeper into the Gate of Ruination...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2014: The True Face of the Chaos Treasure!

Inside the Gate of Ruination, thick threads of law power were intertwined like rainbows, engulfing the world and filling it with waves of destructive aura.

It was a sight that would plunge even Emperors into despair.

It was no exaggeration to say that without the protection of that platform, even formidable Emperors were doomed to a tragic fate if they barged into here.

Back then, Jun Huan also had to retreat when she came here.

Ji Xuan, who was unwilling to give up, also faced terrifying danger and had been suppressed ever since, left in a foggy state after almost losing his life.

Swoosh!

Carrying Lin Xun, the platform sailed through the great dao law power like a boat on a river, effortlessly dissolving this deadly power that could take the lives of powerful Emperor cultivators.

There had been frightening moments but no danger.

An unknown amount of distance was crossed, but suddenly a towering stone wall had appeared, blocking the path ahead.

The stone wall had a glossy, mirror-like finish, with obscure and mysterious great dao power surging up to the surface, morphing into all sorts of visions across the wall.

In a corner of the stone wall, a small hole was visible.

Originally, the stone wall exuded an aura of perfection, but the emergence of this hole marred its flawless charm, revealing the essence of 'the imperfect great dao.'

The platform came to a halt and remained still.

On the platform, the unconscious Lin Xun was also completely still.

Only the sea of law power danced around in the unknown world, while the atmosphere remained shrouded in mystery and silence.

Several days passed by.

The platform remained motionless, and Lin Xun also showed no signs of waking up from his deep slumber.

Even Ji Xuan who was hiding in the Sky-Blotting Talisman and Sword Spirit Ye Zi who was lurking within Lin Xun's hair fell silent after entering the Gate of Ruination.

Their powers had been completely suppressed, making it impossible for them to sense anything here!

Time seemed nonexistent within the Gate of Ruination. Before they knew it, half a month had passed.

Overhead, a torrent of forbidden tribulation aura suddenly surged out.

If this happened in the outside world, it would instantly capture the attention of countless powerful figures. This was because the aura was too overwhelmingly taboo and terrifying, as if it heralded the end of the world, plunging people into despair.

However, in this world of the Gate of Ruination, the appearance of the taboo tribulation aura immediately set off the great dao law power that enveloped the world, sending it surging into the air.

Rumble!

A low rumble reverberated through the sky.

Visibly, the taboo tribulation power was being eradicated by the great dao law power, receding like a tide.

At the same time, Lin Xun, who had been motionless for a half a month, twitched his fingers.

Immediately after that, an astonishing transformation power erupted from his bloodstained body.

It was like a withered tree coming back to life in spring!

Within him, his long-drained cultivation, along with his depleted energy, spirit and qi, miraculously surged back to life, flowing into every part of his body like a gurgling stream.

His limbs, meridians, blood vessels, organs, acupoints, and bones...all glowed with renewed vitality like parched land being refreshed by the spring rain.

This transformation continued for seven days.

A week later.

His external injuries had long since healed, leaving his skin crystal clear and smooth, with every pore filled with mysterious dao power, as if he had been reborn.

Meanwhile, the inside of his body was rumbling like thunder!

Divine power was roaring like the great Yangtze River, cleansing his organs, bones, and limbs.

Upon a closer look, his meridians had become supple and strong, as if they were polished from divine jade. In addition, they were imbued with wisps of great dao law power that glowed splendidly like shimmering vein lines.

Dao Veins!

In his five major organs sat the five great dao bodies. Each one was bathed in divine light like divine beings: Green, white, yellow, black and red. They all exuded a spiritual power.

Furthermore, his chaos hole, which resembled the initial form of a world, had transformed into a complete world, with boundless spirit power taking the form of mountains, rivers and various landscapes of the universe!

Chaos Hole Transformed World!

Additionally, in his mind-sea, his primordial spirit had transformed into a deity dharma form, an exact likeness of himself, standing tall in midair with great dao law power guarding it from every direction. Its majestic appearance and splendid glow illuminated the vast mind-sea!

When the spirit condensed, the dharma form was born.

This was called the Spirit Divine Form!

Whether it was the Dao Veins, the Chaos Hole Transformed World, or the Spirit Divine Form, they were all characteristics unique to the quasi-Emperor Stage.

It seemed that, during the deep slumber, Lin Xun had broken through and stepped into the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

At this moment, Lin Xun's consciousness gradually restored, as if he was awakening from a dream. He immediately noticed the tremendous transformation in himself.

Sensing the completely unfamiliar and frightening power within him, Lin Xun froze in shock, drifting into a state of confusion and astonishment. A long time passed before he came to the conclusion that he had become a quasi-Emperor!

However, rather than looking surprised, he instead seemed somewhat nervous.

Did this breakthrough lead to the supreme path?

There is a world of difference between a supreme quasi-Emperor and an ordinary quasi-Emperor!

He racked his brain, trying to bring back the memory.

He seemed to pick up some fragmented and blurred images from his ocean of memory, and scenes from seven days ago began to flash across his mind.

That day, a taboo tribulation emerged deep in the sky, but it was dispelled by the great dao law power within the Gate of Ruination...

That must have been my tribulation for breaking through!

Seven days ago, an earthshaking tribulation struck down from the depths of the sky in an attempt to kill him, but it was wiped out by the great dao law power that shrouded this place.

In a state of muddled confusion, he triumphed over the terrifying tribulation, which led to a transformative change in himself, allowing him to leap from the Saint Stage to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!

Inhaling deeply, Lin Xun silently investigated the unfamiliar power swirling within him.

In the end, he let out a long sigh of relief.

He concluded that the cultivation he possessed was beyond the ordinary Quasi-Emperor Stage!

It should be noted that Lin Xun had exchanged blows with quasi-Emperors before, and the number of quasi-Emperors who had died at his hands was greater than he could count on his fingers.

Moreover, before participating in the Dao Debate Assembly, he had battled several quasi-Emperors from Xuanji Dao Sect.

He believed he had a good understanding of a quasi-Emperor's power.

The cultivation he possessed right now, whether it was in terms of strength or quality, was superior to that of an ordinary quasi-Emperor.

If the power of an ordinary quasi-Emperor was likened to a lake, then the power possessed by a supreme quasi-Emperor was like a vast ocean!

"I unleashed my cultivation in an ultimate battle, and faced a great tribulation in a state of ultimate exhaustion, engulfed by an emptiness... This can be considered as an ultimate transformation and being reborn..." Lin Xun murmured.

A sense of satisfaction that he had never felt before surged into his heart.

If he just wanted to enter the Gate of Ruination, he could have simply activated his Time Stopping power and no one would be able to stop him. He would not need to do anything else.

However, that was not what he wanted!

At that time, he had reached the perfect Supreme Saint-King Stage, but no one had ever been able to truly push him to the point of unleashing his ultimate power.

He had always been disappointed by this.

But that earthshaking battle gave him what he wanted, providing him with a chance to unleash his ultimate strength and to prove himself.

In the entire world, none of my peers is a match for me. At least, in the Saint Stage, my dao...can be called invincible!

I wonder how I compare to Senior Brother Xuankong back then...

Not long after that, he opened his eyes, and was immediately greeted by the strands of dancing great dao law power in the sky.

This was the Gate of Ruination!

At this point, Lin Xun was fully awake. He looked at the platform below and the towering stone wall on the other side.

He stood up and surveyed the surroundings.

Where would the chaos treasure, which has captured the attention of the world, be hidden?

Lin Xun looked around cautiously. He did not dare to step away from the platform or release his spirit sense, for fear of coming into contact with the great dao law power nearby and triggering a fatal disaster.

After a long while, he frowned slightly.

There was no chaos treasure here. Apart from the endless rain of law power, the nearby stone wall and the platform he was sitting on...

The platform?

Suddenly, he seemed to realize something. He stood up and studied the platform closer.

This platform is magical. It treated the law power of heaven and earth here as nothing and it was able to freely move in and out of the Gate of Ruination.

It was because his Senior Sister Jun Huan left behind an imprint of power that it created an inseverable bond between him and the platform, which also provoked attacks from many cultivators.

But it was also this platform that gave Lin Xun the opportunity to enter the Gate of Ruination!

However, neither he nor Mi Wuya and the others had ever thought about whether the platform might be the precious chaos treasure!

Is it really the platform?

Lin Xun attempted to communicate with it with his spirit sense and mind.

After a moment, silently, a wisp of unfathomable willpower rippled.

“I am the spirit of Mount Heedless, formed from the willpower of Mount Heedless. A long time ago, a woman informed me through a secret technique that someone would take me away in the future. I believe...she had been talking about you.”

The spirit of Mount Heedless!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly, and at the same time he guessed that the woman that the Mount Heedless spirit mentioned must be his Senior Sister Jun Huan.

“No wonder...” Lin Xun mumbled, then it struck him, “Could it be...you are the chaos treasure?”

The platform glowed a dim light as it released another ripple of energy. “No, I am just a wisp of willpower. The real chaos treasure is this Mount Heedless.”

Lin Xun’s eyes bulged wide, as if he had been struck by lightning.

Mount Heedless?

Chaos treasure?

Everyone knew about Mount Heedless, but who would have imagined that it was the chaos treasure that everyone coveted?

“One does not know the true face of the sacred mountain because one is standing on it...”

Lin Xun’s emotions fluctuated.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2015: A One-Of-a-Kind Supreme

In truth, it was understandable that no one thought of that. After all, Mount Heedless was extremely vast and shrouded in terrifying destructive aura and deadly dangers.

One felt as tiny as an ant when walking through it. Who would have imagined that such a tremendous mountain was a treasure?

Lin Xun suddenly remembered something. “Oh, right, you just said you wanted me to take you away?”

The platform was silent for a long while before it spoke again. “If I fall into your hands, it would be a disaster rather than a blessing for you.”

“What does that mean?” Lin Xun raised his brows.

“You’re too weak.”

Lin Xun felt a knot form in his heart when he heard Mount Heedless spirit’s answer. He had heard such words before.

Some had said it with pure contempt and ridicule, deeming him too weak to be a disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

Others had stated this with disappointment, thinking that a disciple of Fangchun Mountain should not be so weak...

However, Mount Heedless spirit’s answer was more direct.

“Because you are too weak, you failed to sense my willpower when you were outside the mountain gate. And you were unaware that I told you that you did not need to enter to take me away...”

Lin Xun stood speechless.

So, does that mean when I was outside the Gate of Ruination, when the spirit of Mount Heedless followed me, I could have just left with the chaos treasure of the mountain?

Thinking of this, Lin Xun was speechless again, overwhelmed by disbelief as he smiled awkwardly.

After all his painstaking efforts and bloody battles, he finally was qualified to enter the Gate of Ruination, but it was totally a waste of time!

He now understood that this must have been an arrangement made by his Senior Sister Jun Huan, so that he could easily take away this great fortune upon arriving at Mount Heedless.

Unfortunately...

He had no idea about it!

Despite that, he could not say that he regretted his action. If he had not gone through those fierce battles, would he have proven himself and achieved a breakthrough?

“It is because of your breakthrough that you are faintly able to sense my presence and communicate with me.” The spirit of Mount Heedless explained, “But it seems like the power you have now is still...too weak.”

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. That blunt assessment from the spirit of Mount Heedless filled him with a sense of gloom.

"I might be weak now, but I will not be like this in the future!" Lin Xun took a deep breath and said in a determined voice, "As for what you said about it being a disaster rather than a blessing, I don't care."

His true identity had been exposed, and he had killed countless disciples of powerful clans and sects in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Moreover, a group of old monsters of the Emperor Stage was waiting outside!

Would he have done all that if he was afraid?

"Compared to the woman back then, you are far inferior, but since she asked you to come, I will not refuse to leave with you." Although the words were harsh, it lifted Lin Xun's spirits.

"However, given your current strength, you can't possibly control or mobilize the power of Mount Heedless. And I am just a wisp of willpower and can't help you with much."

The spirit of Mount Heedless continued, "Now, are you sure you want to take me away?"

"Of course!" Lin Xun answered without any hesitation.

He never expected the chaos treasure to help him with anything. Instead he just thought of it as a foundation stone for rebuilding Fangchun Mountain.

Besides this, he asked for nothing else!

"This mountain has a flaw, so it is not considered complete." The voice of Mount Heedless spirit rang again. "The mountain is missing a piece of sacred stone, which is also its core and origin. The great dao law power that envelops this mountain is all born from that stone."

"Then where is this missing piece of the sacred stone now?" Lin Xun asked anxiously.

The Mount Heedless spirit was silent for a moment before it responded, "Beneath your feet."

Lin Xun was flabbergasted. Only then did he realize the spirit of Mount Heedless was talking about the platform!

"The hole in the stone wall is where this sacred stone was born. If you take this sacred stone away, you will take the entire Mount Heedless with you."

Lin Xun looked over and saw that there was indeed a hole in a corner of the towering stone wall, and it was more or less the same size as the platform beneath him.

The spirit of Mount Heedless did not lie.

“When you take away this sacred stone, my power will fall into a dormant state, and only when your power reaches a level strong enough to awaken me will the true secret of Mount Heedless be revealed to you.” The voice of Mount Heedless’s spirit was devoid of emotions.

It made sense. It was formed from a wisp of willpower and did not possess its own spiritual intelligence.

“I understand.” Lin Xun nodded. “But I don’t plan to leave just yet.”

He had just regained consciousness. Although he had confirmed that he had reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he needed time to familiarize himself with and grasp the new power.

A new cultivation stage signified an entirely new source of power and a different path forward.

After reaching the Quasi-Emperor Stage, the power that Lin Xun possessed was infinitely close to the real Emperor Stage, but as for how powerful it was, he himself had no idea yet.

Therefore, he needed time to properly understand it.

The spirit of Mount Heedless did not object.

Lin Xun immediately sat down cross-legged on the platform and began to meditate, comprehending the secrets and mysteries of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Quasi-Emperors stood above the Saint Stage and were infinitely close to the Emperor Stage.

The Quasi-Emperor Stage was divided into three levels.

The three kinds of cultivation bases of a cultivator, namely physical cultivation, spirit cultivation and qi cultivation, would each condense to form a Dao Divine Flame.

This was also known as the Quasi-Emperor Triple Flame!

Once one condensed a Dao Divine Flame, one was considered to reach the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Two flames were regarded as the second level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

And when one had formed three Dao Divine Flames, it was called the third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Ninety-nine percent of quasi-Emperors in the world were stagnant at the first level of the quasi-Emperor Stage.

The reason for that was because cultivators tended to either focus solely on physical cultivation, spirit cultivation, or qi cultivation

Since the path they sought was limited only to one kind, even if they attempted to practice the other two in the future, it would be challenging for them to advance beyond the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage due to an inadequate great dao foundation.

For example, almost all the quasi-Emperors that had died at Lin Xun's hands were at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

However, unlike them, Lin Xun was already a supreme quasi-Emperor who practiced all three paths and had already integrated them into one.

This made him different from other supreme quasi-Emperors. At the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage, his condensed Dao Divine Flame had already integrated the wonders of the three cultivation bases: physical cultivation, spirit cultivation and qi cultivation!

It should be noted that, for a typical quasi-Emperors, at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage, regardless of the kind of Dao Divine Flame they condensed, the flame would only be integrated with powers of one of the three paths!

This indicated that Lin Xun's cultivation was completely different.

However, this did not mean that Lin Xun's cultivation was good enough to soar to the third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage. Instead, it meant that the Dao Divine Flame he condensed was too unusual.

Lin Xun had also noticed this, so after carefully understanding it for a while, he came to a vague conclusion.

Although my Dao Divine Flame is unusual, it is unique and the power condensed in it is extraordinary!

At the Quasi-Emperor Stage one can grasp incomplete emperor laws. This is why it's called the quasi-Emperor Stage...

Lin Xun pondered while trying to stabilize and understand his own cultivation.

I practice the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic. With my current strength, I should now be able to grasp the secrets of the Five Virtues Stage. If I succeed, the five dao bodies will gain consciousness and cultivation that are as strong as those of my original body...

At that time, if we are attacked again, I can fight back with the strength of six!

As time went by, Lin Xun gradually immersed himself in training.

.....

In the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, deep in the mountains, at the foot of an inconspicuous mountain, there was a natural underground cave.

“In less than ten days, this trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone will come to an end.” Xie Yuhua murmured as she woke up from her training, “Time really flies.”

“I wonder how Brother Jin is doing now. He is by himself. I wonder if he can successfully get his hands on the chaos treasure,” Leng Xiujia said worriedly.

“He definitely can!” Jintian Xuanyue’s beautiful eyes flashed with determination.

Next to the three was a lake spewing out cold air. The waves rolled, producing snow-white foam and filling the air with a clean and delicate fragrance.

This was an extremely mysterious pool of water. The cold air gushing out of it was filled with unimaginable great dao power

Training here brought unexpected benefits to all three of them.

After entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, the three very quickly met up with each other and started to explore the dangerous world together.

They did not covet any fortune. The only thing they had in mind was to protect themselves and leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone alive.

Then, they accidentally discovered the underground cave and the mysterious ice-cold lake.

From that day on, the three had been training in the cave and had never left once. Fortunately, they had also not encountered any danger.

However, as the trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was about to come to an end, the three couldn’t help but think of Lin Xun and started to worry about him.

“Why don’t we go outside and scout around?” Leng Xiujia suggested.

Jintian Xuanyue and Xie Yuhua exchanged a glance, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded in agreement.

Right away, the three set off together and left the underground cave.

Unfortunately, not long after they left, they ran into two cultivators who were exploring the mountains.

It was a man and a woman. The man had a muscular build, broad shoulders, and menacing eyes. The woman was in a green dress and had a bewitchingly captivating face.

Both came from other worlds in the starry sky.

The two were startled by Jintian Xuanyue and the others and immediately became vigilant.

However, after identifying Jintian Xuanyue and the other two, a look of relief crossed their faces, quickly followed by disdain that creased their brows.

How would they not know that if it weren't for Lin Xun's protection in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm, those three would not have become qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2016: Bent On Doing Evil

"Hand over the treasures on you, and...then get out of our sights!"

The tall and built man was called Cheng Xiang. He swept a cold look over Jintian Xuanyue and the others.

The girl in green reminded Cheng Xiang in a whisper, "Brother Cheng, they're Lin Xun's friends."

"So what?" Lin Xun has killed many people at the Gate of Ruination, even if he is indeed invincible among us, once he steps out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, do you think those Emperor big shots will let him go?" Cheng Xiang said disdainfully.

"That's true. Even if he is invincible at the Saint Stage and even if he gets his hand on the chaos treasure, he will surely meet with disaster when he leaves here." The woman in green thought about it, and her worries melted away.

The contempt that the two showed infuriated Jintian Xuanyue and the others.

At the same time, a feeling of puzzlement arose in their minds.

Lin Xun?

Why does this name sound so familiar...

Also, why do those two think that we are Lin Xun's friends?

They had gone into hiding soon after entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone and knew nothing about the situation in the outside world.

Naturally, they had no idea that Lin Xun was the Jin Dui who they knew.

“What are you doing standing there? Hand over the treasures right now!” Cheng Xiang thundered, his expression a mix of frustration and deadly intent.

“Don’t tell me you think Lin Xun will come and rescue you now?” The woman in green also wore an ice-cold expression.

Jintian Xuanyue and the others felt their hearts drop. They were completely caught off guard by the deadly attack, especially since they had only just emerged from their hiding place.

At this moment, a calm voice sounded, “Brother Lin won’t come, but I will deal with you on his behalf.”

A figure strode over from the distance. His eyes were as clear as a lake, and his aura was calm and ordinary.

Even so, the sight of him sent Cheng Xiang and the woman trembling in fear and their faces paled.

“Run!” The two bolted as fast as they could.

The figure lightly tapped the air twice.

Pu! Pu!

Thousands of feet away, Cheng Xiang and the woman in green dropped from midair, their heads crushed by a frightening force.

They could not react even before death!

Jintian Xuanyue and the others gasped audibly. A simple, nonchalant gesture was enough to take the lives of two cultivators who were qualified to enter the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

This was undoubtedly terrifying!

At the same time, Jintian Xuanyue and the others recognized the figure.

Mi Wuya!

He was the legendary figure who had dominated the top of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for six hundred years!

However, none of them could figure out why Mi Wuya, a core disciple of Panwu Dao Court, would save them.

“Quasi-Emperor! No...it’s the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!” Jintian Xuanyue gasped in shock.

She noticed that Mi Wuya’s aura had surpassed the realm of the Saint Stage and had become even more terrifying and unfathomable than before.

“In ten days, our trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone will be over. If you see Brother Lin, tell him that he must escape to the outside world right away when there’s a chance otherwise...” Mi Wuya left those words and turned away.

He did not finish his sentence.

However, even a fool would understand the meaning behind it.

It was just that...

Jintian Xuanyue and the others couldn’t figure out why Mi Wuya also thought that they knew Lin Xun?

Who was Lin Xun?

Unfortunately, before they could ask Mi Wuya, he had already disappeared into the distance.

“Could it be...Brother Jin?” Leng Xiujia suddenly exclaimed.

“How is that possible? When we were in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, Brother Jin was confirmed to be a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court. Would those big shots make such a mistake?” Xie Yuhua frowned.

“Lin Xun...I remember now. That guy caused havoc in the Kunlun Dominion back then, slaughtering experts from various clans and sects and leaving utter carnage in his wake!”

Jintian Xuanyue’s beautiful clear eyes lit up. No wonder she found the name Lin Xun so familiar.

“But Lin Xun did not participate in this Dao Debate Assembly... No, could it be...could it really be Young Master?”

A shiver ran through Jintian Xuanyue’s heart. She realized something. She had always believed that Lin Xun’s real identity was Yu Xuan.

Now it suddenly occurred to her that since the identity of Jin Duyi was fake, then the identity of Yu Xuan could also not be real.

“Yu Xuan...Jin Duyi...Lin Xun...” Jintian Xuanyue murmured, trying to make sense of the words that Mi Wuya left before he disappeared.

The young master whom she greatly admired was most likely Lin Xun!

“From what Mi Wuya said, Young Master...may have already obtained the chaos treasure...”

Jintian Xuanyue’s heart raced with a wave of excitement. “Let’s go! Let’s see if we can find out more about it!”

.....

As the date to the end of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone approached, the place became more and more turbulent, and disturbances were breaking out one after another in different areas.

The news that Mi Wuya had become a supreme Quasi-Emperor rapidly spread and alerted many interested parties.

Soon after that, news came out that Hua Xingli and Ling Hongzhuang had also reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!

It attracted the notice of countless people.

“Breakthroughs in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone avoid triggering taboo calamities!”

When this news came out, everyone was buzzing with excitement

After all, in the Ancient Nebula Road, anyone who wanted to step into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage only had a very slim chance of succeeding.

Even the most extraordinary talent with the most terrifying foundation was very likely to meet with disaster when they faced the taboo calamity.

For example, in the Primordial Chaos World, it was not uncommon to find quasi-Emperors, but it was extremely rare to see supreme quasi-Emperors.

Even in the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans, the number of supreme quasi-Emperors was also limited.

In short, there was a world of difference between ordinary quasi-Emperors and supreme quasi-Emperors!

Thus, when everyone learned that they could avoid the taboo calamity if they broke through in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, they were all stirred up.

Facts had proved that the rumors were true.

In the following time, supreme Saint-Kings who were regarded as overlords in the Saint Stage broke through one after another and became supreme quasi-Emperors!

“I wonder if Lin Xun has made a breakthrough or not. I want to challenge him again!”

After reaching the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, some people were eager to make trouble again and turned their attention to Lin Xun.

“Forget about it. We all have broken through to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, how would that freak not?”

“We would get ourselves killed if we went to find him!”

However, more people wisely gave up the idea of going up against Lin Xun again.

The earthshaking battle that took place in front of the Gate of Ruination remained vivid in their minds, like a shadow looming over their hearts—one that might never be dispelled in their lifetime.

.....

“Is that Mount Heedless?”

Shock and unease gripped Jintian Xuanyue, Xie Yuhua and Leng Xiujia as they gazed at the tremendous mountain shrouded in the aura of destruction from afar.

They had come all the way just to confirm one thing.

“It’s so terrifying. I wonder where the so-called Gate of Ruination is?” Leng Xiujia donned a solemn expression.

“Do we really have to go?”

Xie Yuhua glanced at Jintian Xuanyue.

Jintian Xuanyue was also hesitant. Mount Heedless was known to conceal hidden perils and terrors. If they failed to find Lin Xun and lost their lives there, it would not be worth it at all.

“You don’t need to go, he will definitely come out.”

Suddenly, a voice rang out, and a youthful-looking monk with gentle eyes and shiny forehead appeared out of nowhere.

Ling Kezi!

Jintian Yuanxue and the others recognized him right away.

Ling Kezi seemed to be reassuring Jintian Xuanyue and the others as he added, “I am also waiting for him to return the spoils to him.

Jintian Xuanyue and the others exchanged glances, remaining on guard and alert.

Ling Kezi did not explain much. He looked around and said, “Mount Heedless is vast, but everyone has to pass through here to get to the Gate of Ruination. Similarly, if Lin Xun returns from the Gate of Ruination, he will definitely appear in this area.”

“Huh?”

Suddenly, his pupils shrank, then he scrunched his brows. “You guys are still bent on doing evil. Or perhaps you think you don’t need to be afraid of that guy now that you have reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.”

He flicked his sleeve.

A shower of light flowed out to envelop Jintian Xuanyue and the others beside him. He whispered, “Don’t make a sound.”

Startled, Jintian Xuanyue and the others looked up, only to see that a number of figures had gathered in the distance, each emitting an extremely terrifying aura.

They were led by Jing Tiannan.

Whether intentionally or unintentionally, Jing Tiannan swept a glance at where Ling Kezi was standing.

Then, he inhaled deeply, and staring at the majestic Mount Heedless, he said aloud, “Everyone, are you sure you want to join me? You should know very well that if Lin Xun has also reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, his strength would be even more terrifying than before.”

Standing beside Jing Tiannan were five powerful cultivators, three core disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and two core disciples of Panwu Dao Court.

Among them was Shang Ziyan, who had the Dao Lawless Blade taken away by Lin Xun.

Although he was severely wounded in that earthshaking battle earlier, he was fortunate to have survived.

Now that he had ascended to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he wanted to retrieve the Dao Lawless Blade!

“If the situation turns unfavorable, I have my own means to deal with it” He said expressionlessly in response to Jing Tiannan’s question.

Everyone else nodded.

“Alright, if you all are so unlucky to encounter any misfortune, then don’t blame me for not reminding you,” Jing Tiannan said in a low voice.

“They indeed came for Lin Xun...”

Ling Kezi’s eyes sparkled with wisdom, and he thought to himself, “Since ancient times, the greatest struggle on the cultivation path is overcoming the heart thief that leads one astray on their path. Greed, anger, delusion, hatred, love, evil, and desire...the harm of greed, how many people in the world can truly escape its clutches?”

With this thought, he let out a sigh.

He said nothing else.

Just when Jing Tiannan and his group were preparing to take action, a strange rumble echoed from the depths of Mount Heedless...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2017: Slaughtered Like Chickens

The vast, boundless Mount Heedless was shrouded in an aura of destruction, mysterious and foreboding.

Following the thunderous rumble, its entire body began to quake, sending tremors through the sky and the earth.

From afar, it was as though an ancient dragon was awakening from a deep slumber!

Jing Tiannan and the others turned ashen-faced, pupils rapidly shrinking.

What's going on?

Rumble—

The sounds intensified, reverberating through the earth and nine heavens. The aura of destruction that covered the mountain was visibly receding like the tide.

A moment later.

It looked as though Mount Heedless had shedded a layer of its skin. The aura of destruction around it had completely dissipated, revealing its true face to the world for the first time!

It was just that...

Billions of auspicious clouds floated gracefully in the air, while millions of rays of light descended from above. Streams of chaos qi surged and flowed over Mount Heedless like rivers of the nine heavens.

Every rock emitted a divine sheen and gave off a spiritual aura, imbued with traces of the great dao, evolving into various wondrous visions. Waves of melodious dao sounds resonated, mesmerizing both mind and body...

Jing Tiannan and the others were utterly dumbfounded.

What a magnificent mountain!

They had seen many famous mountains and blessed spots in the world, but they could not find one that could compare with the one before them!

It was immeasurable in size, bathed in auspicious light interwoven with divine mist, and enveloped in chaos qi. It was like the place of origin of the great dao. It stood tall, towering into the sky like a bridge connecting the world to the heavens.

The Qingmang Sacred Mountain of Mythical Huang Dao Court was impressive and considered to be one of the most auspicious and blessed places in the world, but compared with this mountain, it was far inferior!

“So this is the true face of Mount Heedless...”

Ling Kezi, Jintian Xuanyue, and the others were also stunned by the sight. A mountain full of unknowns and dangers had suddenly transformed into a sacred mountain of unparalleled beauty. This was undoubtedly unbelievable.

“If someone sets up a sect in this mountain, they will surely become a formidable force in the future!” Jing Tiannan’s eyes blazed.

Shang Ziyang and others also struggled to remain calm.

It was at this moment that someone noticed that the vast mountain began to shrink...

The auspicious clouds, divine mist, dao light, chaos qi...everything that was around the mountain was also fading.

“That...”

Whether it was Jing Tiannan and his group, or Ling Kezi and the others, they were all astonished, unable to comprehend how such an unbelievable scene would happen.

Next, under their gazes, the once mighty Mount Heedless turned to a mere thousand feet tall.

Though it had shrunk countless times in size, it remained gorgeous and dazzling, exuding a blazing aura that painted the sky in splendid hues.

Magnificent and immeasurable!

Even at their cultivation level, when everyone gazed at the mountain, they felt a stinging pain in their eyes and an overwhelming heaviness in their mind and body.

It was as if they were witnessing the birth of a supreme sacred mountain, compelling them to kneel and bow in respect!

“Who...is that?”

Suddenly, someone noticed a figure bathed in brilliant light at the foot of the thousand-foot mountain, resembling a divine being, though his face remained obscured.

This figure came towards them from a distance.

As he strode forward, the thousand-foot-tall mountain continued to shrink...yet its light grew brighter and brighter, and more and more intense and terrifying.

The nearby sky and earth trembled, as if bowing their heads in submission!

“Could it be...a divine being born from Mount Heedless?” Someone uttered in a shaky tone.

At this moment, Jing Tiannan and the others felt an overwhelming sense of oppression, their expressions morphing constantly. They could not figure out why Mount Heedless had become like this.

They also could not see who the figure approaching them was.

But they all had a bad feeling in their hearts.

Ling Kezi seemed to have guessed something, his mouth agape and his eyes wide with surprise. “Could the legendary chaos treasure be...”

Buzz!

When Mount Heedless shrank to three feet tall, it suddenly turned into a streak of brilliant light, darted into the approaching figure, and disappeared without a trace.

The bright and blazing aura between heaven and earth was also gone.

The true face of that figure was also finally revealed.

He wore a moon-white robe, and his black hair was loosely tied behind his head, accentuating his handsome and resolute features. He had a tall and imposing figure, and a demeanor that was as calm and serene as the wispy clouds in the sky, transcending the mundane world.

He was like an immortal from the legends.

“Lin Xun!”

Jing Tiannan and the others gasped. *It is indeed him.*

“Young Master!”

Jintian Xuanyue's beautiful eyes lit up, and the mystery that felt like a knot in her heart had finally been unraveled.

So Young Master is indeed Lin Xun!

Xie Yuhua and Leng Xiujia reacted with expressions of bewilderment.

It turned out that the legendary Lin Xun, who had fought invincibly in front of the Gate of Ruination, was actually Jin Dui!

"Young Master, be careful, those guys are here to deal with you!"

Jintian Xuanyue couldn't help but exclaim. Although Ling Kezi had reminded her not to make any sound, how could she just stand and watch Lin Xun being attacked?

However, Ling Kezi showed not a hint of anger. Instead a strange look crossed his face. "Can't you tell that this guy is already a supreme quasi-Emperor?"

When he fought at the Gate of Ruination, he already single-handedly defeated all his enemies, standing invincible. How would it be any different now?

But Ling Kezi didn't say anything.

He was also curious to see the terrifying strength of Lin Xun after he became a supreme quasi-Emperor!

.....

Jintian Xuanyue's voice broke the silent atmosphere, and made Jing Tiannan, Shang Ziyan and the others' expressions change.

They had all reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, so how would they not know that Lin Xun had also made a breakthrough?

Originally, they thought they could take advantage of the chance to overpower Lin Xun before he broke through and get revenge for what happened earlier.

Unfortunately, their hopes had been crushed.

When they laid eyes on Lin Xun's immortal-like figure, they couldn't help but think back to the earthshaking battle that had happened in front of the Gate of Ruination.

Those bloody scenes flashed through their minds, filling them with unease and thoughts of retreat!

Lin Xun nodded to Jintian Xuanyue and the others, then shifted his gaze to Jing Tiannan and the others. He instantly figured out their intentions.

A hint of a smile graced the corner of his lips. “You still won’t give up? Or are you trying to seek death?” Lin Xun stated indifferently, his voice dripping with unmasked mockery.

He understood them.

They were bitter about the fact that they were defeated and missed out on the opportunity to obtain the chaos treasure. And since they had broken through to the Quasi-Emperor Stage, they believed they were strong enough to get revenge on Lin Xun.

Unfortunately...

They had miscalculated!

The expressions of Jing Tiannan and the others darkened. In the past, if they had been humiliated and mocked like this, they would have already exploded in rage.

Now, they were hesitant to take action!

“Hmph! In ten days, the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone will come to an end. At that time...let’s see how you will face those Emperors waiting in the outside world!” After taking a deep breath, Jing Tiannan uttered menacingly before he turned around and left.

“Now you want to leave, don’t you think it’s too late?” As Lin Xun’s voice rang out, he flicked his fingers.

Chi!

A streak of sword qi shot forth, infused with the obscure and mysterious law power of the Quasi-Emperor Stage. It was as powerful and fierce as it was beautiful.

The heavens and earth seemed to be eclipsed by this streak of sword qi.

Jing Tiannan was chilled to the bone. He frantically tried to teleport away, but the sword slashed down so fast that he had no way of escaping.

Without any wavering, he fought back with all his strength.

His back arched like a mighty dragon, releasing beams of green law power that converged into a colossal green bell, shining brightly as it enveloped him in protection.

The bell was an ultimate secret technique that Jing Tiannan mastered after reaching the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. It was called the Indestructible Dipper Bell and it possessed astonishing defensive power, capable of withstanding all forms of attacks.

Clang!

The sword qi slashed down, but the green bell that Jing Tiannan wielded so proudly was swiftly cleaved open, causing a deafening explosion that erupted in a brilliant blaze of light.

Immediately after that, the bell collapsed, and the sword continued downwards with unstoppable force.

Pu!

Under Jing Tiannan's incredulous and horrified gaze, his body split into two, blood spurted like a waterfall, and he died on the spot.

When the sword qi struck, it carved a straight bottomless chasm into the ground!

One sword strike.

Calm and nonchalant.

It eliminated Jing Tiannan, a peerless monster-like character!

Ling Kezi, Jintian Xuanyue and the others froze, gasping in astonishment.

“Run!”

Shang Ziyang and the others' first reaction when they saw the horrifying scene was to flee!

Jing Tiannan was a peerless genius from another star field. He was the leader of their group and his power and strength were evident to all.

He had reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, yet he was still no match for Lin Xun and was defeated by just one sword strike!

How terrifying was that?

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve.

Rumble!

With a resounding explosion, endless Taixuan sword qi shot out, tearing through the sky and transforming into a violent rain of swords before it roared across the world.

The void quaked, and everything within a thousand miles was trembling.

As the sword qi crisscrossed, the figures of Shang Ziyan and the others were engulfed within it, then blood seeped out from the sea of dazzling sword qi.

Tragic screams ended abruptly, cutting off as suddenly as they had begun.

Only the resounding clang of a sword remained echoing across the world, reverberating through the air and lingering long after.

Shang Ziyan and four other supreme quasi-Emperors were eradicated with one sword strike!

From beginning to end, Lin Xun stood in the same spot and simply flicked his sleeve nonchalantly.

Shock crashed over the minds of Ling Kezi and the others like a tidal wave, leaving them dazed and stunned.

He killed supreme quasi-Emperors like he was slaughtering chickens!

Now that Lin Xun had broken through to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, what sort of terrifying power did he possess?

When he was at the Supreme Saint-King Stage, he already wielded invincible powers. Now, was he also invincible at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was unperturbed.

His Supreme Path had always been different from that of others, which allowed him to wield unimaginably terrifying strength even after reaching the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

If Lin Xun's previous cultivation journey was described as a long process of accumulation, then becoming a quasi-Emperor represented an unprecedented unleashing and transformation!

Of course, he was a little surprised that he was able to kill Jing Tiannan and the others so effortlessly.

He did not expect Jing Tiannan and the others to possess strength that was far less remarkable than when they were at the Saint Stage, despite having broken through to the Quasi-Emperor Stage...

Shaking his head, he walked towards Ling Kezi and the others.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2018: The Last Three Days

Mount Heedless vanished, leaving the world suddenly vast and empty.

Jintian Xuanyue, Leng Xiujia, and Xie Yuhua sat down in different areas and went into a meditative state, preparing for their breakthroughs.

There was only ten days left until this trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone came to an end, but Jintian Xuanyue and the others had yet to break through to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

If they were to leave like that, it would undoubtedly be a waste of the perfect opportunity to breakthrough into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

After all, the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone's great dao law power protected cultivators from the taboo calamity that struck down from the depths of the sky during their breakthroughs!

Lin Xun and Ling Kezi were standing in the distance.

Ling Kezi had already returned the spoils to Lin Xun.

In the earthshaking battle before the Gate of Ruination, Lin Xun had taken down more than twenty peerless figures, including some with powerful backgrounds such as Wen Yu and Feng Beiling.

This also meant that the spoils collected by Ling Kezi were abundant and amazing, and there were as many as sixteen Emperor-grade treasures!

It included battle spears, dao swords, battle blades and divine seals...all of which were incredible and far superior to ordinary Emperor-grade treasures.

In addition, there were many storage treasures that were filled with huge numbers of elixirs, precious herbs and rare ingredients...

Not only were the number of items remarkable, but their value was also astonishing!

After checking the spoils, Lin Xun handed two of the Emperor-grade treasures and a storage bag brimming with an assortment of treasures to Ling Kezi. "I can't let you work for nothing. These are for you."

Ling Kezi firmly declined the offer, "Brother Lin, this will harm me instead. If I accept these treasures, I will definitely be targeted by the powerful forces behind the owners of

the treasures the moment I step out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.” After a pause, he added, “Only you, Brother Lin, are unafraid of anything. So, you should take them back.”

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment, then he uttered with an awkward smile, “Do you mean I am up to my ears in debt so there is no point in worrying or I am covered with lice and don’t feel the itch anymore?”

Ling Kezi looked embarrassed. “I...am just telling the truth. After all, those Emperor-grade treasures all have amazing origins. They are either the precious treasure of a sect or the powerful weapon of a major clan. Ordinary people...wouldn’t dare to claim them as their own.”

Lin Xun did not force him and just put away the treasures. “In ten days, we will have to leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. If you hang around with me now, I’m worried that you will be dragged into danger when you leave...”

Before Lin Xun could finish, Ling Kezi stood up taller and reassured him, “Brother Lin, don’t worry. I’m not afraid of being implicated.”

His voice was full of confidence.

“Good.” Lin Xun looked at Ling Kezi, deep in thought.

He thought of Xuan Jiuyin, who had never been afraid about associating with him, but Xuan Jiuyin had the support of the Xuan Clan.

What about Ling Kezi? Where did he get his confidence from?

Lin Xun shook his head. The monk was too tight-lipped. He would not find out anything even if he questioned him directly.

In the sky, a foreboding dark cloud suddenly formed, and a terrifying taboo aura quietly spread outward from it.

Sitting cross-legged in meditation, Jintian Xuanyue snapped open her eyes.

She was about to face her tribulation!

Almost at the same time, a mysterious great dao law power surged between heaven and earth, rising into the sky to engulf the taboo tribulation aura.

Seeing this, Lin Xun retracted his gaze. Under such circumstances, given Jintian Xuanyue’s talent and foundation, she would have no trouble in breaking through into the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

“Brother Lin, when you leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, your identity will no doubt be exposed and everything you have done here will be known to the Emperors waiting outside. Aren’t you worried?” Ling Kezi couldn’t help but ask.

Lin Xun appeared too calm, as if he had not a single worry.

“Would worrying help?” asked Lin Xun

Ling Kezi was stumped by the question.

“Don’t worry, when enemies come, I will resist; when a flood comes, I will block it with earth.” Lin Xun’s dark eyes were calm and unfathomable.

He thought of what his Third Senior Sister Ruosu once told him: As long as he could get ahold of the chaos treasure, it did not matter even if his identity was exposed.

This gave him the reassurance that his senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain...would not sit idly by and watch him suffer.

Similarly, Lin Xun had plenty of trump cards in his hands, so even if he encountered great perils, he was confident that he could escape unscathed!

“Brother Lin.” Ling Kezi took a deep breath and said, “Didn’t you want to know what I saw in you?”

He seemed to have made his decision.

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes slightly, staring at Ling Kezi’s serious face, and he couldn’t help but chuckle, “About that...we can talk about that later.”

Ling Kezi was taken aback then he couldn’t help but say anxiously, “But what if something unexpected happens to you when you leave the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, wouldn’t it...”

“Yes, if something happens to me, what’s the point of knowing about it? So, you should pray that nothing happens to me.”

Lin Xun grinned and tapped Ling Kezi on the forehead.

Ling Kezi scratched his head, confused. *Could it be that he knows that I would suffer terrible consequences if I told others about what I had seen?*

Or is he worried that knowing about it would affect his state of mind?

“Stop looking so troubled. Once I survive this impending calamity, I will sit down and have a good talk with you.”

Lin Xun couldn't help but tap Ling Kezi on the forehead again. The monk who looked like a little boy had gentle features and an innocent expression, making him quite endearing.

.....

One day later.

Jintian Xuanyue successfully broke through and reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. Her aura had completely transformed, becoming more ethereal and cold, like a fairy of an ice mountain—stunningly beautiful, as if she had stepped out of a painting.

Three days later.

Leng Xiujia also successfully broke through.

Seven days later.

Xie Yuhua also made a breakthrough.

If this happened in the outside world, it would definitely cause a huge uproar and attract countless attention. After all, it was incredibly difficult to set foot into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

However, in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, as long as one had a strong foundation, it was a breeze to break through!

In fact, almost everyone who was still alive in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was breaking through one after another, advancing to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

These days, Lin Xun maintained a clear state of mind, comprehending and honing his own cultivation, and he encountered no further troubles or accidents.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, a storm was brewing.

.....

“Only three days left...”

The sigh of Taishu Hong, the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, was full of emotions.

They had all been waiting outside all this time. Although they could not pry into the situation in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, they could roughly infer what was happening from the extinguished life lamps.

At this point, all twelve core disciples of the Primordial Dao Court who entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone had been wiped out.

Of the nineteen people from the Heaven and Earth Dao Court, only two were left.

Of the fifteen Panwu Dao Court disciples, nine were left.

In addition, the Mythical Huang Dao Court only had eight disciples still alive out of the seventeen who entered.

All-Demon Dao Court...

Almost half of the core disciples from the Great Six Courts had been killed; the disciples from Primordial Dao Court and the Heaven and Earth Dao Court were almost completely wiped out!

This was enough to highlight the danger and brutal battles within the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Right now, only twenty-nine life lamps were still burning!

This was a number that would send the world trembling.

It should be noted that, although there were only one hundred and eight experts who entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, each of them was regarded as an elite of the Supreme Saint-King Stage. However, only twenty nine of them were still standing. The casualties were undoubtedly severe!

In recent days, the big shots of the Emperor Stage all had somber looks on their faces and did not say a single word.

Taishu Hong knew that those old fellows were all suppressing the emotions in their hearts.

“Yes, there are only three days left...”

Emperor Fire Spirit also sighed, “Let’s not talk about the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Just the area near the Mount of Clouds alone is already brewing with tension, like a storm ready to break.”

All the Emperors’ expressions subtly changed.

All eyes in the world were on the chaos treasure, and in the shadows, countless old monsters were watching the movements in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

No one knew what kind of storm would erupt when the competition in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone ended in three days!

However, there was no doubt that a storm would break out.

It was unknown who would be the hunter and who would be the prey by then.

“Say, how many people of our generation have already gathered near the Mount of Clouds right now?” Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court suddenly asked.

“It’s going to be a huge storm, how would those like-minded cultivators not want to join in?” someone chuckled.

“Are all the people there like-minded? Not necessarily,” someone said coldly.

“Regardless of who wants to join in this storm, they must first weigh the consequences,” Emperor Fire Spirit said proudly.

In a faraway quiet valley.

The game between the old monk and the black-robed young man had reached its most intense stage. Yet neither of them appeared particularly nervous; they remained as calm and tranquil as ever.

“Emperor Fire Spirit of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court has a really poor memory. If those wandering souls from Fangchun Mountain come, why would they need to weigh the ‘consequences’ first? Does she think she is the one playing chess?” The black-robed young man sneered.

He wore a lotus crown on his head and was dressed in a black robe, looking like a teenager, but his eyes were filled with the weight of years and the vicissitudes of life.

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect did not mask his disdain.

“It’s hard to say who is the chess piece and who is the chess player. This storm is full of variables, and the chess pieces may sometimes become chess players.” The old monk said calmly, his thin face etched with wrinkles.

He was dressed in a simple monk robe. But in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, the mere mention of his name could make the world go pale—Emperor Ancestor Niekong!

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu picked up a chess piece and said thoughtfully, “Not to mention anything else, this huge setup is likely going to lead to another Dao War of Emperors. Fellow Daoist, are you ready for it?”

Emperor Ancestor Niekong nodded. “Do your best and leave the rest to fate. If I succeed, it’s my luck. If I fail, it’s my fate.”

“I agree.” Emperor Ancestor Shenxu smiled. “But I am different from you in one respect.”

“Oh?” Emperor Ancestor Niekong asked, “What’s different?”

"I will risk my life for that chaos treasure." As Emperor Ancestor Shenxu stated, he lightly set the chess piece in his hand on the chessboard.

He spoke indifferently, but his words made Emperor Ancestor Niekong raise his brows. "In that case, I look forward to seeing your brilliance."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2019: Angering Emperors

Three days later.

The day that the expedition at the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was ending had come.

Beside the Mount of Clouds, Mythical Huang Dao Court's sect master Taishu Hong stood up. He gazed solemnly at the bigwigs present and said, "At this point, there are some things...I must make it clear first."

This statement made everyone raise their brows.

Taishu Hong continued in a deep voice, "These Fellow Daoists lurking in the dark, listen carefully. No matter what happens today, my Mythical Huang Dao Court will not get involved. If anyone dares to drag my Mythical Huang Dao Court into these murky waters, I, Taishu Hong, will not be the first to forgive him!"

His voice was not loud, but it resounded throughout the nine heavens and ten earths.

Everyone present was no longer surprised.

From the past to the present, no matter how big the event was on the Ancient Nebula Road, the Mythical Huang Dao Court's attitude has always been very clear: Remain neutral!

"Let's get started."

After Taishu Hong clarified his sect's attitude, he did not delay any more and took action.

Immediately, Emperor Fire Spirit of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor of All-Demon Dao Court, Great Emperor Yun Yan of Panwu Dao Court, and Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court all followed.

At the same time, whether in the open or in the dark, all eyes were focused on them.

"Rise!"

Taishu Hong waved his sleeves, and a dao seal with a surging golden divine light emerged. On the dao seal, a layer of dense innate dao rune patterns was imprinted.

It was the Mythical Fire Golden Stamp, the sect treasure of Mythical Huang Dao Court!

Immediately afterwards, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor activated the Thousand Spirits Auspicious Incense Burner of Primordial Dao Court; Emperor Yun Yan activated Dao Sword of Gods of Panwu Dao Court; Emperor Fire Spirit activated Qingliu Ruyi of Heaven and Earth Dao Court; Flaming Sky Demon Emperor activated Three Thousand Demon Scrolls of the Demon Dao Court

Each item was a sect treasure with an amazing origin and an incredible and terrifying power.

Boom~

The sky was filled with precious light that swept across the world, causing turmoil.

On the side of Mount of Clouds, which was piled with heavy white clouds, a huge crack was forcibly opened, leading to the distant depths!

After a moment, the crack that was artificially created kept tunneling, and finally turned into a slender and transparent passage.

From a distance, it was like a galaxy was spread out there, extending to the boundless depths. Various rays of light flowed in the passage, and the divine light was like an amazing and beautiful waterfall.

Countless eyes were staring at the exit of this passage.

Who on earth had claimed the chaos treasure?

And who had killed almost all the disciples of Primordial and Heaven and Earth Dao Court?

The answer was going to be revealed soon!

The atmosphere around them also became extremely heavy at this moment.

An invisible undercurrent surged.

Whoosh!

Not long after, a figure rushed out with a stream of light particles at the exit of the void tunnel.

This was a gray-robed youth with a fair complexion and extraordinary bearing. He was filled with the aura of the peak Quasi-Emperor Stage.

However, when he appeared, his whole body froze and his scalp went numb.

A group of real Emperor-level figures were not far away, all looking at him. It was as if he was a little rabbit being stared at by a group of lions.

"Who took away the chaos treasure?" sounded a hurried voice.

It was from Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court. He was like a master sitting high above the nine heavens as he exuded an intimidating aura.

All of the other Emperors around here were also curious about the answer to this question.

For a moment, the gray-robed youth who was the first to walk out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone felt an unprecedented pressure and was about to suffocate and collapse.

He didn't even dare to hide it and answered subconsciously, "Lin Xun."

Lin Xun?

Taishu Hong and the other Emperors were all startled. As far as they could remember, among the hundred and eight cultivators who had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, there was no one named Lin Xun.

"Could this Lin Xun you are talking about be the young man who caused a big disturbance in the Kunlun Dominion?" suddenly interjected an Emperor.

The eyelids of the other Emperors instantly twitched as they recalled the event that had shaken the entire Ancient Nebula Road more than a decade ago.

The young man who had obtained the fortune behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor was called Lin Xun!

All of a sudden, the Emperors present stared at the gray-robed young man even more obviously, causing the latter's soul to tremble and his state of mind to almost collapse.

"It's him!"

The gray-robed young man told the truth without hiding anything, "That guy pretended to be Jin Duyi and was only exposed in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone!"

Jin Duyi!

It's him!

Taishu Hong, Emperor Fire Spirit and the other Emperors were all shocked, and their expressions changed. Some were enlightened, some were excited, and some were surprised and astonished.

This news was too unexpected.

Although they had already guessed some of the secrets behind "Jin Duyi," none of them had ever thought that this "Jin Duyi" would overlap with the character "Lin Xun."

"The Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone is so terrible, and there are so many strong Saint-Kings participating. How could this boy win the chaos treasure?"

Some big shots frowned.

Many Emperors were also puzzled.

"Doesn't this mean that this boy not only has the chaos treasure, but also holds the secret behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor in his hands?"

When Emperor Fire Spirit said this, everyone present narrowed their eyes and revealed strange looks.

Just a chaos treasure alone was enough to drive the world crazy, not to mention the secret behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. The most incredible thing was that both were in the hands of the same person!

For a moment, everyone present had their own thoughts.

Whoosh!

Another figure flashed out of the void tunnel.

This was a purple-clothed man. When he saw Emperor Fire Spirit, he immediately showed a look of grief and shouted, "Emperor Fire Spirit, please avenge my brothers who were killed!"

"Yu Zhong, who killed Huangfu Shaonong and the others?" asked Emperor Fire Spirit directly in a murderous tone. This burning question had been circling in her heart for a while and she had been tormented by it.

The purple-clothed man called Yu Zhong gritted his teeth and said with a voice full of hate, "It was Lin Xun!"

There was an uproar in the field.

Lin Xun again!

Nineteen disciples of Heaven and Earth Dao Court had entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, but only two were left alive in the end. Who would have thought that all this was done by just one person?

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court seemed to realize something, and his expression changed slightly as he said, "Could it be that Kong Zhao of Primordial Dao Court and the others were also..."

Yu Zhong took a deep breath and said, "Senior, Daoist Kong Zhao and his group were also killed by Lin Xun."

What?

The Emperors present felt their hearts skip a beat. Their eyes flickered as they almost couldn't believe their ears.

Previously, they had speculated that the deaths of Huangfu Shaonong and Kong Zhao had to be related to some unfortunate events. But they never thought that this would be done by one person!

Another emperor asked, "Who killed Wen Yu from my clan?"

"Lin Xun!" Yu Zhong said without hesitation.

"Who killed Feng Beiling from my clan?"

"Lin Xun!"

"My sect..."

"Lin Xun!"

One after another, the Emperors present spoke up and asked about their descendants and disciples, and the answers they got were almost the same.

Lin Xun!

This made the atmosphere in the field depressing, and the faces of the Emperors became gloomy and ugly.

A remnant of Fangchun Mountain had actually killed their people and caused such heavy casualties that blood had flowed like a river!

How could they not be angry?

The many old monsters who were secretly paying attention to all this were also incredibly shocked. This remnant of Fangchun Mountain...was really cruel!

Buzz~

The void tunnel was flowing with magnificent particles of light, and one after another, experts walked out of it.

Everyone who came back to this familiar world felt relieved, but when they saw the gloomy faces of the Emperors, they couldn't help but be shocked.

"I'll ask you, what did Lin Xun do in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone?"

"Who can tell me what evil things Lin Xun did in front of Gate of Ruination?"

"Was Huangfu Shaonong really killed by this kid?"

For a while, many Emperors kept asking questions as if they didn't believe it, but the answers they got were surprisingly similar.

Whether it was the death of Huangfu Shaonong, Kong Zhao and the others, or the suffering of Wen Yu and the others, they were all caused by the same person—Lin Xun!

When they learned the whole story, those Emperors finally couldn't control their anger, and their faces were extremely dim and gloomy.

"This damned little thing!"

"I will not stop until I get rid of this kid!"

Seeing one Emperor after another getting angry, those cultivators who walked out of the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone all had difficulty breathing and their bodies went stiff.

Was it normal for an Emperor to get angry?

"Even you...are not his opponent?"

Emperor Yun Yan of Panwu Dao Court looked at Mi Wuya who had walked out of the void tunnel with a complicated expression.

Mi Wuya nodded calmly.

He did not explain anything. He knew of the grudge between Panwu Dao Court and Fangchun Mountain, but this could not affect his attitude regarding Lin Xun as a "fellow daoist."

Emperor Yun Yan sighed and said, "Forget it. Anyway...this boy will definitely die today."

"Dead or not..." Mi Wuya murmured in his heart. Looking at the great figures of the Emperor Stage present, his mood inexplicably became a little heavy.

"Hongzhuang, come here."

Taishu Hong waved his hand and called Ling Hongzhuang, Yan Yurou, and other disciples of Mythical Huang Dao Court to his side, and warned them in a voice transmission, "There will be a great deal of chaos here later. You stay with me. When everyone from our sect is back, we will leave this place."

"Master, Lin Xun is not a very evil person, why..." Ling Hongzhuang couldn't help from asking.

Taishu Hong interrupted her with a wave of his hand, "The inside story involves a dispute over the orthodoxy, and Lin Xun is just a small chess piece involved."

Ling Hongzhuang sighed in her heart. Although they were competitors, she admired Lin Xun's courage and strength. Under normal circumstances, she would definitely help by doing something.

However, even the leader of her Mythical Huang Dao Court was unwilling to get involved. This made it obvious that the upcoming storm was going to be horrible!

In fact, as time went by, as one after another expert walked out of the void tunnel, the atmosphere near Mount of Clouds became more and more oppressive.

Overtly and covertly, countless terrifying will intents covered this place, firmly locking onto the void tunnel.

They were all waiting quietly.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2020: Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu

The sky was dark.

The atmosphere was oppressive and tense in the area thousands of miles around Mount of Clouds.

Mi Wuya, Ling Hongzhuang and the other experts who came back have now stepped into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, but at this time they also felt an indelible oppression.

They all knew what those old monsters in the Emperor Stage were waiting for.

"It's that monk!"

When Ling Kezi walked out of the void tunnel, he was immediately spotted. "He was the one who helped Lin Xun count the spoils, so he can be called an accomplice!"

This accusation made many Emperors look unfriendly.

"Little monk, hand over the things!" Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor shouted, his voice like thunder.

Ling Kezi was gentle and honest, and very timid. He trembled fearfully and said, "I gave those things...to Lin Xun. If you don't believe me, you can search me."

"So, you really are Lin Xun's accomplice?" Emperor Fire Spirit's eyes were like lightning as they flashed with a cold light.

"Accomplice?" Ling Kezi looked at a loss, "I have no relationship with him, so why did I become an accomplice?"

"Little monk, don't pretend to be confused in front of us!" Emperor Fire Spirit scolded, "If you are not an accomplice, then why did you help that evil creature to collect the spoils?"

Ling Kezi looked aggrieved, "I was forced..."

The Emperors fell speechless for a moment. This little monk was too timid.

"Whether you were forced or not, stay here for me first. I will settle accounts with you after catching that evil creature!" Emperor Fire Spirit looked impatient.

Ling Kezi shook his head and responded, "No, I have to go soon."

In the void tunnel behind him, the figures of Jintian Xuanyue, Xie Yuhua and Leng Xiujia walked out one after another.

Someone whispered, "These three people are also the accomplices of Lin Xun, just like the little monk."

Emperor Fire Spirit said coldly, "Then capture them first!"

She stretched out her right hand and grabbed in the air.

Boom!

A huge hand of fire that covered the sky and the sun gathered and enveloped Ling Kezi, Jintian Xuanyue, and the others.

The terrifying power of the Emperor Stage made the world wail.

Ling Kezi was so scared that his face turned green, and he shouted, "I'm going to die, Master, Master! Come quickly..."

Jintian Xuanyue and the others also had pinched expressions.

Even though they had stepped into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, they still felt great fear in their hearts when facing this palm. It felt like they had been imprisoned by the terrifying pressure.

This was the true power of the Emperor Stage, which could allow one to look down upon the stars and intimidate the heavens!

Seeing that Ling Kezi and the others were about to suffer, a helpless voice suddenly sounded. "I told you not to cause trouble, but you refused to listen. Why bother?"

Following that, the huge hand of fire that covered the sky and the sun suddenly stopped in mid-air, as if it was blocked by an invisible force.

Then, a monk who was dressed in tattered clothes and had a round belly and was holding a broken palm leaf fan appeared out of thin air.

He had a fat head and big ears, and his face was shiny as if it was covered with a layer of oil. If it weren't for the string of black prayer beads around his neck, then people would suspect that he was a butcher.[1]

When this sloppy, fat monk appeared, the gigantic hand of fire that had been paused exploded and turned into a rain of light all over the sky.

Every Emperor present felt their eyes narrow involuntarily.

"Senior Chan Tu!?"

Taishu Hong was surprised and recognized the other party.

Chan Tu!

This was a terrifying figure who could be on par with Emperor Ancestor Qingye from Mythical Huang Dao Court. In fact, he had already achieved his dao as an Emperor in the primeval times. In the ancient times, he was revered by the world as Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu!

For a moment, the eyes of all the Emperors in the area flickered, and they obviously figured out that this fat monk who looked dirty and sloppy was actually an extremely terrifying existence.

"This dao friend wants to get involved?" Emperor Fire Spirit asked coldly.

"Whoever gets involved in this kind of thing will be unlucky. I, a mere monk, have come here to take away my stupid disciple. How about you all give me some face?" said the greasy and fat monk with a smile. The fat on his face rolled like waves.

The eyes of the Emperors present gazed around surreptitiously.

"You...really don't plan to get involved?" Emperor Fire Spirit pondered.

This was an Emperor Ancestor. Even if the leader of Heaven and Earth Dao Court was present, he would have to give face to him.

In addition, Ling Kezi was just a so-called accomplice. At this moment, if they offended an Emperor Ancestor because of such an insignificant character, it would definitely do more harm than good.

"When have I ever said things falsely?" The fat monk stroked his round belly and smiled kindly.

Emperor Fire Spirit finally decided to stop blocking him.

The monk urged quickly, "Go, go, go, don't stay here any longer and harm other peoples' eyes. The two of us...can't get involved in this game, so we can only leave now with our butts intact."

If one hadn't seen him with their own eyes, it would be really hard to believe that this slick guy was a terrifying existence in the Emperor Ancestor Stage!

"Master, we need to take them with us." Ling Kezi pointed at Jintian Xuanyue, Xie Yuhua, and Leng Xiujia.

The big monk suddenly felt a headache looming as he stretched out his thick fingers and poked Ling Kezi's bald head. He cursed, "You only know how to cause trouble for your master!"

As he said that, he looked around, "Do you have any objections, Fellow Daoists?"

"Yes, these three are accomplices of the remnant from Fangchun Mountain, so they must stay!" interjected Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor from Primordial Dao Court without any hesitation. His tone of voice was murderous and resolute.

"Oh?" The big monk looked surprised as his face that was full of fat wiggled, as if he didn't hear clearly, "So...do you want to say that again?"

Taishu Hong, who was not far away, trembled inwardly. *Things are not going well!*

This big monk seemed kind and harmless at first impression, but it was obvious that when he got angry, the world would be overturned!

Chan Tu, the butcher of Zen[2]!

It was easy to tell from his Dharma name alone that this guy was out of the ordinary.

As he glanced at the seemingly astonished and unimpressive-looking monk, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor felt a sense of tension and depression creeping into his heart.

How could he not have heard of Chan Tu before?

Despite that, since he dared to state his opinion, he had his own confidence in doing so.

However, just when Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor was about to say something, an old voice sounded in his head, "It is better to offend the King of Hell than Chan Tu. Ultimate Seal, you don't need to say anything more. Let Chan Tu and the others leave."

The voice was faint and mysterious, but it had a magical power that went straight to people's hearts.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's expression morphed indefinitely for a moment before he finally nodded and remained silent.

Chan Tu patted his round belly and said emotionally, "It seems that after today, it will be difficult to see some old bones again."

He flipped his sleeves and covered Ling Kezi, Jintian Xuanyue, and the others in an instant.

"Everyone, take care of yourselves. In the future... I, this humble monk, may suddenly feel like cleaning up your corpses and burning incense and paper to pay tribute to you."

Chan Tu then strode away with a smile.

However, everyone present frowned. Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu's tongue was so vicious. Was he cursing them?

"There seems to be another meaning behind what Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu said..." Only Taishu Hong pondered that remark as he had sensed a hint of something different.

No matter what, the departure of Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu still made many Emperors present secretly relieved.

Buzz!

At this moment, another figure flashed out of the empty tunnel.

He was dressed in hemp, looked sloppy, and exuded a lazy atmosphere. It was Xuan Jiuyin.

When he noticed that the auras of many Emperor-level masters covering this area, he couldn't help but sneer, "I, Xuan Jiuyin, am just a junior, how could I have the honor to have all the seniors come to greet me? I am really... flattered and overwhelmed!"

As he spoke, he clasped his fists and bowed to all directions, which looked very perfunctory.

The originally tense and solemn atmosphere in the field became strange at this moment.

This little guy surnamed Xuan...

He is a bit suicidal, isn't he?

1. Butchers were considered coarse and crude in ancient China, so it's basically saying that this guy's appearance and his actual status are at odds with each other. ㄟ_ㄟ

2. The name is 禪屠, where 禪 can be translated as 'Zen,' and 屠 is the word for slaughter ㄟ_ㄟ

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2021: Want to Make All Emperors in the World Bow Down

"How dare you?!" Emperor Fire Spirit shouted, "Don't think that just because your surname is Xuan that all of us here will tolerate you. If you dare to do it again, I'll have you know that I will teach you a lesson on behalf of your elders!"

Xuan Jiuyin lazily responded, "Forget it, I won't squabble with you old seniors here."

As he said that, he raised his foot to leave, as if no one was around.

"Stop!" Emperor Fire Spirit's eyes were cold, "I heard that you and Lin Xun have a close relationship, is that true?"

Xuan Jiuyin rolled his eyes and said unhappily, "Bullshit. Why else would I help him collect spoils in front of the Gate of Ruination?"

His carefree attitude was extremely rude.

Many Emperors visibly became angry after hearing the word 'spoils.' They began to eye Xuan Jiuyin in an unfriendly manner.

Emperor Fire Spirit barked out an infuriated laugh, "Young man, so, is your Xuan Clan planning on colluding with Fangchun Mountain?"

This statement was extremely vicious. If Xuan Jiuyin agreed to it, then it would definitely cause great misunderstandings and even affect the Xuan Clan behind him.

Xuan Jiuyin narrowed his eyes and retorted, "What do you mean by colluding with others? Are you maliciously slandering my Xuan Clan? It seems that Heaven and Earth Dao Court has a lot of opinions about the Xuan Clan..."

What a gutsy young man!

Many Emperors gave each other strange looks.

Emperor Fire Spirit was also startled and said coldly, "You are sharp-tongued. You are just a junior. Who gave you the courage to talk to me like this? Even if someone from your Xuan Clan came, I'm afraid they wouldn't be so presumptuous!"

Xuan Jiuyin laughed and then laughed again loudly.

At the same time, a laugh echoed between the heavens and the earth, like wind and thunder, shaking the sky and the earth, and all things trembled.

That laughter was equally unbridled. It was obvious that the person did not care that there were many terrifying figures on scene as their laughter was extremely willful.

Along with the laughter, a majestic and heroic voice resounded, "Who gave him the courage? His old man gave it to him!"

With one sentence, a golden sound wave condensed and finally turned into a line of ancient golden dao text.

Each word was the size of a millstone, and they flowed with terrifying law power. They were glorious and dazzling as they floated above Emperor Fire Spirit's head, resembling a line of shining little suns.

All the Emperors present were stunned.

Immediately afterwards, shocked gasps sounded. This was truly a slap to the face, and it was extremely strong and fierce!

With one sentence, it condensed into a line of dazzling dao text, as if he was afraid that people didn't know how arrogant his statement was.

A person couldn't help but emerge in everyone's mind—The current head of the Xuan Clan, Xuan Shangchen!

He was a sword master who was known for his ferocious temperament in the ancient times, a fierce Emperor with a temper as strong as iron, a temperament as unruly as a wildfire, and a conduct as arrogant as the sun!

A line of golden words appeared in the void, flowing with dao light, and even some bigwigs who were watching all of this in secret couldn't help but react.

This Xuan Shangchen...is really domineering!

Emperor Fire Spirit couldn't speak at this moment. Her body was tense, her pupils were contracted, and her pretty face was full of solemnity and fear.

That line of dao text was undoubtedly the most humiliating experience for her and the greatest form of trampling on her dignity.

It should be noted that everyone was paying attention to the area near Mount of Clouds. Any slight movement here was likely to elicit news to spread throughout the world in the shortest time.

It was conceivable that if this scene was spread out, it would cause a huge sensation.

Despite that, Emperor Fire Spirit did not dare to move without permission.

The line of dao characters floating in the air was like a terrifying deterrent, filled with power. It reassembled a dao sword that was pressed right up against the throat of Emperor Fire Spirit. Once she acted without authorization, the consequences would be disastrous.

At this time, Xuan Jiuyin said with a smile, "Senior, my father is here now. Do you think he is being presumptuous?"

All of the other Emperors had different expressions on their faces as their hearts churned. It was more than presumptuous, it couldn't be more presumptuous!

Some people couldn't help but feel pity when they saw Emperor Fire Spirit motionless in the distance.

Before the endeavor to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone began, Emperor Fire Spirit had been slapped in the face by the woman from Absolute Origin Dao Court and lost her dignity.

Now, her face had been unscrupulously trampled on by the head of the Xuan Clan who hadn't even shown his true appearance...

Her status as an Emperor of Heaven and Earth Dao Court was immensely high, but she had been humiliated repeatedly. If this spread out, she would become a laughing stock of the world.

How could this not make other people pity her and sigh out of sympathy?

"Brother Xuan, stop now."

A cold voice sounded, like an icy wind, as it dispersed the golden text hanging in the void.

"Old man, since you have asked for mercy, then I will let her go."

Xuan Shangchen's majestic and heroic voice sounded again, "Little bastard, you don't have your old man's ability, but you like to make trouble. Do you want me to clean up after your ass for the rest of your life?"

"Who made me surnamed Xuan, who made you my father, I want to refuse... Can I?" Xuan Jiuyin wasn't the least bit afraid and instead pouted helplessly.

Xuan Shangchen still did not show up in person. Instead he laughed and said, "You haven't got my ability but you definitely have a bit of my temper. Not bad, you've made some progress during this trip out to the wide world."

Swish!

The next moment, a golden light flashed that covered Xuan Jiuyin before he disappeared instantly.

Throughout this entire time, none of the Emperors attempted to stop him.

That cold voice sounded again, "Brother Xuan, we have given face to your Xuan Clan, so please restrain yourself!"

"Hahaha..." Only Xuan Shangchen's heroic laughter resounded in response before it finally gradually disappeared.

At this period of the time, relief flooded Emperor Fire Spirit, but her face still looked extremely gloomy and ugly.

Her dignity had been trampled on repeatedly, which made her lose face. In addition, she had to hold back a lot of anger with nowhere to vent, so she felt stifled.

Everyone had seen Ling Kezi and the others being taken away, and Xuan Jiuyin sauntering off with his father.

Although none of the Emperors present said anything, the atmosphere became more and more depressed.

This was because everyone knew that while it looked like Emperor Fire Spirit, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor and the others were leading everything at Mount of Clouds, it was truly only surface level.

In fact, the old antiques who were hiding in the dark and had not yet appeared were the most fearsome variables!

For example, when Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu had appeared, the one who spoke out to stop Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor was an old antique from the Primordial Dao Court.

Another example was the one who had spoken up to stop Xuan Shangchen, the head of the Xuan Family. This guy was a terrifying character in the Heaven and Earth Dao Court.

It was no exaggeration to say that compared with these old antiques hiding in the dark, these Emperors openly in the field were inferior.

Due to this, everything had become more depressing and tense.

"Let's go."

Taishu Hong sighed lightly and decided to withdraw before this storm came, otherwise it would be too late to leave by then.

He waved his sleeves and moved away through the void with Ling Hongzhuang and others who were slightly unwilling.

No one stopped him.

In fact, Taishu Hong's departure made some Emperors feel more relaxed, which at least proved that Mythical Huang Dao Court did not intend to get involved in this brewing storm!

Just as Taishu Hong and his group left, a tall figure walked out of the empty tunnel with a stream of light rain.

He was dressed in moon-white clothes with long hair as black as ink. He was handsome and elegant, and his aura was as calm as water, like a banished immortal who was detached from the world.

It was Lin Xun!

When he appeared, the world became still, and the air seemed to solidify.

The eyes of all the Emperors were all locked on him, and an indescribable terrifying and murderous aura also spread.

This young man, as Jin Duyi, had risen like a dark horse in Cloud State and showed his prowess.

He once made great strides in the Mythical Huang Secret Realm and suppressed all of his competitors.

He was once regarded as a disciple of Absolute Origin Dao Court, causing a great sensation.

He was also seen through by others, who regarded him as bait and set up a huge situation just to lure out the lonely ghosts behind him!

However, no one expected that this character who was treated as a chess piece by the bigwigs was actually named Lin Xun. He had caused a big disturbance in the Kunlun Dominion in the past, killing experts and causing blood to flow like a river, and ultimately held the supreme fortune of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor!

No one expected that such a character could kill others in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone with his own strength, causing a tide of blood. In fact, no one in the same stage could defeat him, and even the chaos treasure was taken away by him!

When thinking of the bloody events that happened around this young man, some Emperors could not calm down.

How terrible was it that one person could conquer and suppress everyone else in the same cultivation stage?

Furthermore, he had obtained the chaos treasure and the fortune of becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. If he was allowed to become an Emperor in the future...

Who could suppress him in this nebula?

It was chilling to even think about it!

The atmosphere was oppressive and dead silent. The Emperors had their own thoughts, but no one chose to take action. They seemed to be waiting for something, or they seemed to be afraid and wary of something.

Or, in their hearts, killing Lin Xun was not an issue. What really concerned them were the people behind Lin Xun!

Lin Xun looked calm. Behind him, the void tunnel leading to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone was disintegrating and disappearing.

He was alone, but at this moment he was like a lamb surrounded by wolves!

Despite that, he did not show any panic, or perhaps he had already made plans for the worst and had expected such a thing to happen.

When he was in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he was relieved that he could entrust Jintian Xuanyue, Xie Yuhua, and Leng Xiujia to Ling Kezi.

That was why he had refused Xuan Jiuyin's help and let him leave early.

Doing so was nothing more than not wanting to let Ling Kezi, Xuan Jiuyin and the others from being implicated by him.

As for himself...

He was ready to face the storm!

The atmosphere was dead silent. Lin Xun was alone. His eyes swept through the Emperors present one by one, looking at their undisguised indifference and coldness.

Suddenly, a strong impulse surged in his heart for no apparent reason.

If I become an Emperor one day, I will make all the Emperors in this world bow down to me!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2022: The Game Begins

In a quiet valley far away from Mount of Clouds.

When Lin Xun walked out of the created tunnel, the old monk who was playing chess with the young man wearing a lotus crown suddenly smiled.

"From this moment on, the game begins, and the pieces will also be staged. This game... depends on who can win in the end, and we are lucky enough to have been able to wait so long."

He sighed, and the criss-crossing wrinkles on his face told a story of his age.

"Chan Tu hasn't really left, and Xuan Shangchen is also a question at this point. They should be considered two variables in this game, but it is likely impossible for them to take advantage of this precarious situation."

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu picked up a chess piece and said casually, "As for myself, I don't care about any variables or Fangchun Mountain. As long as I get the chaos treasure, this trip will be considered worth it."

As he said, he was about to make a move, but his hand was suspended in the air and stopped.

Almost at the same time, the old monk raised his eyebrows and said in amazement, "It seems... that the variables have come in advance."

"Since it is a game of chess, if you want to break the game, you should find another way and start from the unexpected."

A clear laugh sounded.

Then, a thin figure came from a distance, with billowing sleeves and a graceful demeanor. This was especially true for their pair of eyes, which were as bright as stars and without any impurities.

As the person took a step, the world seemed to be moving, everything changed, and the scene in front of them collapsed like bubbles.

In the end, it turned into a deep black void with no sky, no earth, and only nothingness!

In other words, the valley and the world from before were all illusions. The reality was that the old monk and the black-clothed youth had been sitting in this black void alone and playing chess!

However, at this time, the thin figure broke through the illusion and walked in, which basically meant he had broken into the other party's world!

"Li Xuanwei from Fangchun Mountain?" The young-looking Emperor Ancestor Shenxu frowned.

"Other than this green lotus planted in chaos qi by the Lord of Fangchun Mountain, who else in the world can easily break into our Imperial Boundary?"

The old monk-like Emperor Ancestor Niekong sighed, "Am I right, Sword Emperor Qingxiao? Or should I call you Sword Ancestor Qingxiao instead?"

Li Xuanwei had come!

He smiled and said, "It's just a title, so it doesn't matter what you call me. The important thing is that I have come uninvited as I would like to play chess with you two."

About a thousand feet away, Li Xuanwei stopped. His figure was straight and slender, and a gentle smile was on his countenance. "Whoever loses will leave his life behind, how about it?"

"What a big variable." Emperor Ancestor Niekong sighed.

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu stood up. His cold eyes flashed like lightning as they locked onto Li Xuanwei from afar. "I've heard that your Green Lotus Grotto Art is as powerful and mysterious as the creation of nature, but I don't know if it's true or not."

An invisible aura of terror spread from him.

Li Xuanwei smiled and said, "You'll know if you give it a try, what do you think, monk?"

Emperor Ancestor Niekong, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the chessboard, slowly stood up. His turbid old eyes became bright and clear, and his hunched figure became straight.

Even the wrinkles on his face disappeared, turning into the skin of a baby's.

He put his hands together, looking solemn, "Then let me apologize in advance."

Boom!

The huge black world of nothingness became filled with endless and deep Sanskrit sounds and Buddha's light, making Emperor Ancestor Niekong resemble a supreme god.

Li Xuanwei stretched his body in a long and lazy manner as if he needed a change in posture and said with a smile, "Come, come, the sooner you die, the sooner you can be reborn."

...

The area around Mount of Clouds was deathly silent.

Seeing Lin Xun's calm and composed expression, without showing any trace of fear, many Emperors were a little surprised.

"It seems that you know what will happen?" Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor of Primordial Dao Court sneered, "Then I might as well tell you that even if those lonely ghosts come, they can't save you!"

Lonely ghosts!

After hearing that, Lin Xun came to the conclusion that this act to fight for the chaos treasure was indeed not as simple as it seemed at the surface.

In fact, he himself may have become bait to lure out his senior brothers and sisters from Fangchun Mountain!

"Old man, you are so impatient, I'm afraid you will be the first to suffer later." Lin Xun's expression was as calm as before.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor sneered, as if he was too lazy to argue with Lin Xun. He demanded directly, "Hand over the chaos treasure and the supreme fortune, and I will make sure to let you die quickly!"

His voice was like thunder, full of oppression.

The terrifying pressure of an Emperor swept across, resembling the power of a landslide and tsunami, disturbing the area.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's move was like the spark that lit up the fuse. The intents that had covered this area and were locked on Lin Xun immediately became alert.

It was as if they were afraid that Lin Xun would be killed by Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor first!

"The remnants of Fangchun Mountain haven't appeared yet, so can't you hold back a bit? Don't you know that the current situation is incredibly volatile?"

An indifferent voice sounded, scolding Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor for the commotion he caused.

Another solemn voice rang out, "If you really want to do it, then this evil beast should be dealt with by my Heaven and Earth Dao Court first. The disciples of my Heaven and Earth Dao Court can't die in vain!"

"You want to fight now? Well, I won't be polite anymore. Let me tell everyone, the chaos treasure on this boy belongs to my Primordial Dao Court."

"Really, old man? You're claiming it? I haven't seen you for so many years, but you are still so arrogant!"

Voices rang out one after another. They were full of tension, making the world change color.

Lin Xun looked upon this scene coldly, and an inexplicable emotion arose in his heart. How presumptuous these old guys were. Were they treating him as a mere fragile prey to fight for?

Boom!

The void was broken, and someone acted directly and stretched out a giant hand that covered the sky as it grabbed at Lin Xun.

Halfway there, it was blocked by several other big hands, resulting in a shocking collision, and dao sounds echoed loudly.

"Come here!"

In the smoke and dust, a gray whip shadow suddenly appeared above Lin Xun's head, covering him. It was incredibly fast.

A surprised voice sounded, "The Hidden Void Whip!"

By the time the others spotted it, it was too late to stop it.

"Release!"

Lin Xun was motionless, but a needle-like sword qi swept up between his hair and gently slashed in the void.

Silently, the gray whip was cut in half before it dissipated and disappeared.

Then the sword qi turned into a three-inch little man; it was Sword Spirit Yezi!

His figure was extremely small, but in the eyes of an Emperor, it was like seeing a sun shining alone in the sky, glowing brightly and unmatched.

"Sword spirit!"

The originally chaotic situation suddenly became quiet, and many powerful figures narrowed their eyes, as if they were very surprised.

Only a natal Emperor-grade treasure could give birth to a true weapon spirit, which was extremely rare and precious. Even Emperors found it hard to raise such a weapon spirit.

A cold voice sounded, "It seems that this boy has a lot of good things in his possession."

Many Emperors were ready to move. In the dark, there were countless terrifying will intents waiting.

"I am even more surprised. At this time, why haven't those lonely ghosts from Fangchun Mountain appeared yet..." someone whispered, which made many people feel uneasy.

The curtains to this deadly game of chess had been opened ever since Lin Xun appeared.

In addition, the reason why they didn't kill Lin Xun immediately was that they were worried that killing the bait would scare away the disciples of Fangchun Mountain.

However, the situation had developed to this point, and Lin Xun's situation was even more dangerous. Those descendants of Fangchun Mountain have not appeared yet, which made them alert.

However, there were also some people who were relying on something and were therefore fearless in their conduct.

This was true for Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor as he waved his hand without hesitation, and another gray whip appeared again above Lin Xun's head out of thin air, covering him.

Obviously, the owner of the so-called Hidden Void Whip was Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor!

Sword Spirit Yezi looked very cold as he raised his hand and lightly swept down. Sword qi crossed the sky and cut off the attack.

"Haha, let me do it, this sword spirit is not bad, it can be sacrificed to the soul of a demon soldier, so it can't be ruined by you."

A loud laugh sounded, and a mountain of bones appeared in the void. Flaming Sky Demon Emperor stood proudly on it as he pressed down on Lin Xun with a palm.

"You want this sword spirit, but I want this boy's life!"

Emperor Fire Spirit also made a move, taking off the cover of a container that had a fire dragon on it. It spewed billions of fiery raindrops, turning into a sea of fire that resembled a torrent of chaos as it rushed towards Lin Xun. It burned everything along the way and was terrifying.

"Humph! That depends on whether the others agree to this or not!"

"That's right."

In just a moment, several big hands covered the sky like covering the sky, and some secret treasures crossed the sky, emitting shocking power.

At this moment, a towering figure with endless arcs of lightning around him appeared in front of Lin Xun, resembling an ancient thunder god.

Boom!

He raised his fist and blasted, bringing up the law of endless thunderstorms. It roared and split the void while the lightning shook the nine heavens!

In a flash, the attacks from all directions disappeared.

Sparks of light flew, making the figure look more extraordinary. He was the incarnation of the thunder, dominating the world!

A surprised old voice echoed, "Emperor Faded Lightning! You are not dead?"

All the Emperors in the field were shocked.

For example, Emperor Fire Spirit, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor, and the others had their expressions change suddenly.

Ji Xuan, Emperor Faded Lightning, was a legendary figure in the ninth realm of the Emperor Stage. He was a legend who could not be challenged in the attainment of thunder and lightning!

Facing such an existence, Emperor Fire Spirit and other Emperor-level figures present were no different from mere juniors!

"It was rumored that in the ancient times this person had already fallen in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone."

Many people were in a state of turmoil and could not calm down.

Lin Xun was just an insignificant junior, yet he not only had a sword spirit, but also the protection of Emperor Faded Lightning. This was completely beyond everyone's expectations.

Who would have thought that just dealing with a small character, before the disciples of Fangchun Mountain appeared, would lead to such twists and turns?

"It turns out that after so many years, there are still people who recognize me."

Ji Xuan's figure was brilliant, bathing in the blazing and violent thunder law, as he said coldly, "But what I didn't expect was... people like you would work together to deal with a young man. Don't you think...this is too shameless?"

His voice was full of undisguised contempt and disdain.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2023: A matter that can be resolved with a single punch

Ji Xuan's words swept across the area like a hurricane, causing several Emperors to narrow their eyes.

Although they had anticipated that there would be some variables, they didn't expect that these variables would first appear on the chess piece, Lin Xun.

"Everyone, there's nothing to fear. Although Emperor Faded Lightning was once a legendary Ninth Realm Emperor, he only has a sliver of primordial spirit power left."

A composed voice leisurely echoed across the area. It belonged to one of the old ones hiding in the dark.

Several of these concealed old ones had already made their presences known before Lin Xun walked out of the void tunnel.

These unknown entities were potentially more worrisome than the powerhouses in the open like Emperor Fire Spirit and Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor.

The reason why they hadn't revealed themselves earlier was to guard against potential variables!

"So it's just a sliver of primordial spirit power."

The expressions of the Emperor Fire Spirit and the others relaxed. After all, the existence of a Ninth Realm Emperor was more than enough to make them despair.

However, if it was just a sliver of primordial spirit power...

There was practically nothing to fear!

Ji Xuan noticed the change in the atmosphere. He couldn't help but chuckle and confidently say, "It's true that all I have left is a wisp of primordial spirit power. However, would you guys like to guess how many of you I'll be able to bring down with me if I decide to fight to the death?"

Several people's expressions changed.

The composed voice rang out again, "Unfortunately, even if you, the mighty Emperor Faded Lightning, risk it all, you won't be able to change the outcome."

"All-Demon Dao Court's Wen Tianlan?"

Ji Xuan frowned as his eyes glowed intimidatingly.

After a moment of silence, the composed voice suddenly laughed and said, "It seems that Brother Ji Xuan has a pretty good memory."

Wen Tianlan was a Ninth Realm Emperor from the All-Demon Dao Court. He was also a hegemon who had achieved Emperor Ancestor status and was known as Emperor Ancestor Tianlan!

Ji Xuan sneered. "How can I forget someone who lost to me?"

The sentence made several people gasp, shaken by the revelation that Emperor Ancestor Tianlan had once lost to Emperor Faded Lightning.

It was a huge secret that no one had known before!

Wen Tianlan coldly snorted.

"Hmph! Unfortunately, the current you isn't worth my time. It would be better for you to think about how you'll get out of this predicament!"

He didn't reveal himself from start to end.

"Teacher-Uncle Tianlan is right. He's just a sliver of primordial spirit power and is of little concern. He's delusional if he thinks he can save that little devil!"

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, who was also from All-Demon Dao Court, encouraged everyone to first destroy Ji Xuan.

Ji Xuan was silent while Sword Spirit Yezi glowed and buzzed.

Lin Xun's expression was calm. Even if his senior brothers and sisters from Fangchun Mountain didn't arrive, he still had a trump card up his sleeve!

It was at this moment that another variable emerged—A golden palace that seemed to be made of Genesium suddenly descended from the sky, blazing with endless brilliance as the surrounding space wailed in agony due to its presence.

It landed some distance from Lin Xun with a loud bang, causing the earth to shake as dust filled the air.

"The Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace!"

The crowd of Emperors frowned. They had a rough idea of who the newcomer was.

The golden palace began to shrink until it was only a foot tall and landed in the hand of a figure that had appeared out of nowhere.

The imposing figure exuded a formidable and unbridled aura that soared into the sky. As he casually stood there, dao laws emerged around him like the tide.

Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor, Xia Xinglie!

Lin Xun immediately recognized the newcomer and was surprised. He didn't expect Xia Xiaochong's father to get involved.

Xia Xinglie revealed a cocky smile and said, "If Ji Xuan's primordial spirit isn't enough, what if I'm added in as well?"

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Xia Xinglie, didn't you leave? Why have you come back?"

Xia Xinglie had been present outside the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone even before the operation began but suddenly left midway. Everyone thought he had withdrawn because he didn't favor the odds.

Hence, none of them expected him to suddenly return, let alone take Lin Xun's side!

Xia Xinglie sighed. "I can't help it. I only have one daughter and my daughter can't bear to see this kid suffer. I owe my daughter too much so I have no choice but to risk my life to come back and play with you guys."

Everyone was speechless.

You would throw away your life because of that? Is Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor crazy?

Even Lin Xun was surprised. He was sure that a mighty hegemon like Xia Xinglie would understand how terrifying and dangerous of a clash this would be.

Yet, he still came!

Regardless of Xia Xiaochong's involvement, Lin Xun was deeply touched and viewed it as a gargantuan debt.

The elderly voice that stopped Xuan Shangchen previously rang out, "It's easy if you want to die. It just so happens that I have some interest in your Great Dao Ninth Heaven Palace. How about you leave it here together with your life?"

A figure in fiery-red robes appeared. His skin was as white as jade, his face was handsome without equal, and terrifying fire light gleamed from his eyes.

Fire Law Power swirled around him like fire dragons, making him resemble a god born from divine flames!

Emperor Ancestor Chihong!

He was an old one from Heaven and Earth Dao Court whose reputation would make anyone tremble. Legends about him could be traced all the way back to the primeval era!

The atmosphere immediately became extremely stifling.

Emperor Ancestor Chihong was the first hidden hegemon to reveal himself. Contrary to what his youthful appearance might suggest, he was an absolute powerhouse who had lived for tens of thousands of years.

Xia Xinglie's expression turned grave. He took a deep breath before he suddenly smiled and said, "There may be a cultivation level gap between us but I only need one final push to break through to the next level. You seem like a good whetstone I can use."

Astonishing fighting spirit erupted from him, accompanied by intense sword chiming.

Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor traveled wherever he pleased, and he had never been afraid of anyone!

"Whetstone? Aren't you afraid that the stubborn piece of iron you are will be grounded to nothing instead?"

Although Emperor Ancestor Chihong looked young, he gave off a terrifying aura.

Emperor Faded Lightning icily said, "What if I help quench the blade while it's being sharpened?"

"You?" Emperor Ancestor Chihong shook his head and uttered a single word, "Insufficient."

The atmosphere became increasingly suffocating.

Even Lin Xun had trouble breathing properly. If it weren't for Sword Spirit Yezi's and Emperor Faded Lightning's help, he would have long collapsed from the dreadful omnipresent Emperor pressure.

This also made Lin Xun feel increasingly aware that even though he had reached the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, the gap between him and the Emperor Stage was still far too big!

The giant chasm was simply impossible for him to cross at the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Xia Xinglie looked at Ji Xuan. "Shall we try?"

Ji Xuan nodded. "Sure."

Emperor Ancestor Chihong frowned. "The boy will have no one left to protect him if the two of you commit to this. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Be truthful, you're worried that you might miss your opportunity if you get tangled with the two of us."

Xia Xinglie's eyes blazed with fighting spirit.

He had hit the nail on the head. Since the Fangchun Mountain disciples had yet to appear, Emperor Ancestor Chihong had already lost the initiative by showing himself first. If he became entangled with the two of them, he would only fall into a further disadvantage as the situation developed.

However, Emperor Ancestor Chihong couldn't tolerate Xia Xinglie's provocation.

He coldly said, "Then I will grant your wish and send you on your way first!"

Clang!

Xia Xinglie summoned an ink-black sword and tread across the void as mighty sword intent shook the surrounding stars.

"Come up and fight!"

Emperor Ancestor Chihong coldly snorted and rose upward with a flourish of his sleeves.

A fierce battle erupted in the blink of an eye. However, all anyone could see was endless galloping flames and surging sword qi.

If such a clash occurred on the ground, it would have most certainly caused unimaginable destruction.

For a time, many Emperors' attention were drawn in by the battle.

"I'm going."

Ji Xuan glanced at Lin Xun. He had agreed to help Xia Xinglie because Lin Xun said that he still had a trump card hidden up his sleeve.

Lin Xun nodded with a calm expression. "Elder, feel free to go ahead."

"Okay!"

Ji Xuan soared upward and transformed into a raging thunderstorm.

The dreadful duel between Emperors distorted even the cosmos itself. Scenes of unimaginable terror appeared in the sky as if armageddon had arrived.

At Lin Xun's current level, it was impossible for him to glimpse into the battle proper. However, merely watching from afar made him feel breathless and shaken.

Soon after, a sensation of extreme danger suddenly blared in his mind.

Whoosh!

A giant green hand condensed out of thin air and grabbed at him.

Its owner was obviously trying to capture Lin Xun while Xia Xinglie and Ji Xuan were busy.

Sword Spirit Yezi attacked with fierce and domineering sword qi. However, the mighty torrent of sword qi was pushed back inch by inch, unable to stop the approach of the giant green hand.

"Evil creature, come here!"

Meanwhile, Emperor Fire Spirit, who had been keeping her focus on Lin Xun, laughed as she reached out to grab him.

A deep voice slowly rang out, "Why should he go over when this can be settled with a single punch?"

Meanwhile, a burst of fist force moved even faster than the voice could ring out.

The simple punch boldly advanced with unstoppable momentum as if it could blast through anything in its path.

It was as if the punch was responding on behalf of Lin Xun.

In the face of the punch, the power of Emperor Fire Spirit's grab shattered like fragile glass as she shrieked in terror.

The punch was so overwhelming that her will to fight immediately crumbled. No matter how many supreme arts she had learned or how desperately she fought, she was unable to slow it even for a split second.

Boom!

With a thunderous boom, Emperor Fire Spirit was crushed as she was being run over by a millstone and exploded into a bloody mist.

With a single punch, a mighty Emperor of the esteemed Heaven and Earth Dao Court had been erased from existence!

Everyone was in shock.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2024: Killing an Ancestor with A Slash

Only those at the Emperor level best understood how much easier it was to defeat a peer compared to killing them.

The reason for this was that an Emperor's cultivation had reached such an incredible level that it would be possible for them to recover even if all that was left of them was a tiny spirit fragment.

Yet, Emperor Fire Spirit, a Third Realm Emperor, had been utterly destroyed by a blast of fist force.

This could only mean that the fist force's owner far surpassed Emperor Fire Spirit in terms of cultivation!

Because only then was it possible to destroy one's opponent with overwhelming power.

Everyone present was deeply shaken by the horrifying and gruesome scene.

While several unexpected variables had occurred so far, no one could have imagined that Emperor Fire Spirit would be the first to die!

The death of an Emperor!

It was an earth-shaking event that would cause an enormous uproar even in the Ancient Nebula Road.

What's more, Emperor Fire Spirit wasn't your run-of-the-mill Emperor but an Emperor from Heaven and Earth Dao Court, one of the Great Six Courts!

At this moment, the crowd realized that there was a figure in front of Lin Xun.

This person had straw sandals, a rusty hoe, a tanned body, and a coarse appearance. He was the very picture of a simple farmer from the countryside.

No one had noticed where he came from or how he had come. It was as if he had been standing there since the beginning!

The sight of him simply standing there made others feel as if he was a sturdy pillar that could support the entire sky!

"Fangcun Mountain's eleventh disciple, Pu Zhen!" whispered someone, revealing his identity. The Emperors present inwardly trembled as they recalled certain rumors from long ago.

It was rumored that there was once a peerless demon lord who was killed by a single punch from a farmer-like expert.

There was once an unrivaled sword Emperor who was killed by a single punch from a farmer-like expert.

There was once a Buddhist Emperor proclaimed to have an indestructible body, but he was killed by a single punch from a farmer...

In all of these rumors, there was a farmer and his unparalleled, unstoppable punch!

Only later did the people find out that the farmer-like man was the eleventh disciple of Fangchun Mountain and his Dharma name was Pu Zhen!

From then on, he was revered by the world as Emperor Zhenwu!

Zhen was taken from his Dharma name.

Wu represented the power of his punch. [1]

When put together, they formed Zhenwu which was a title that perfectly fit him. [2]

Amidst the silent atmosphere, a slightly depressed voice rang out in Lin Xun's heart, "Beaten to the punch again..."

Lin Xun's lips curled up slightly as a peculiar expression arose in his eyes.

The speaker was Xi, who was still waiting in the Omega Secret-Realm.

It was due to the Whirlwind Ship incident where Senior Brother Pu Zhen had beaten Xi to the punch and killed Old Monk Dukong of Earth Treasury Realm.

Earlier, Xi had planned to attack Emperor Fire Spirit only to be beaten to the punch by Pu Zhen who had suddenly appeared.

This made her a little dejected.

Lin Xun tried to comfort her. "Elder, there will be many variables in the clash today so you'll definitely have your chance."

It was strange to think that in the past, Lin Xun would never ask Xi for help unless it was a life or death situation.

Who could have imagined that Xi would become so proactive...

However, the subtle change did make Lin Xun happy.

Pu Zhen said, "Junior Brother, you'll probably have nothing to do from now on, so why don't you stay here and watch how it'll play out?"

His sincere words sounded extremely offensive to the other Emperors, making them feel that this honest-looking Emperor Zhenwu was simply too arrogant!

Lin Xun chuckled. This was indeed his Eleventh Senior Brother. His words were like his fists: simple, direct, and domineering without equal!

A deep voice rang out, "A foolish big fish has been caught in the net without even realizing it. Pu Zhen, do you think you can escape?"

A biting cold suddenly appeared, threatening to cover everything in frost and freeze even space itself.

Even the Emperors shivered as they felt a chill seep into their souls.

A figure soon emerged.

It was a robed young man with a topknot hairstyle. Whenever his eyes opened or closed, a horrifying vision of the world being destroyed seemed to appear.

Emperor Laws surged around him like wind, making him resemble a supreme ruler descending upon the mortal world!

Panwu Dao Court, Emperor Ancestor Fengting!

He was an ancient who had earned many great achievements in the Dao War of Emperors and the dreadful might of his wind thunder art could shake even the nine heavens.

The other Emperors began to have difficulty breathing because his presence was simply too strong.

However, this was merely the beginning.

After Emperor Ancestor Fengting appeared, another chuckle sounded, "Pu Zhen, have you forgotten how your Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu, Fourteenth Junior Brother Ji Xiu, Twenty-Sixth Junior Brother Wu Zang, Thirty-Seventh Junior Sister Wen Liu, Forty-First Junior Brother Gu Qingqu, and Forty-Fourth Junior Brother Xuan Yuanzi died in the Dao War of Emperors?"

A ray of silver light swirled and transformed into an elderly silver-robed figure with flowing hair and beard and a ruddy complexion.

Another commotion arose.

The elderly man was Emperor Xuwen of the Imperial Xu Clan!

In an instant, two Emperor Ancestors had appeared and directed hostility at Pu Zhen, causing the atmosphere to grow incredibly tense.

Their appearance made the other Emperors, such as Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor and Great Emperor Yun Yan, suddenly seem much less impressive.

A hint of iciness emerged on Pu Zhen's face. The farmer-like man seemed to have been angered.

It was because the names mentioned by Emperor Xuwen belonged to Fangchun Mountain disciples who had died in the Dao War of Emperors!

"Do you know why I came?"

Pu Zhen's voice hardened as he uttered each word with a noticeable pause in between, "Revenge for the past!"

Rumble!

Alarming murderous intent burst from Pu Zhen as endless dao power rose with each flap of his clothes. In this moment, he displayed the supreme aura that could only belong to Emperor Zhenwu!

"Heh, we'll see if you have the ability to do so."

Emperor Fengting and Emperor Xuwen laughed, finding it ridiculous that a big fish like Pu Zhen was acting so arrogantly after being caught in their trap.

At this moment, an alarmed roar suddenly rang out from the depths of the cosmos, "No—!"

Everyone's expressions rapidly changed.

Deep in the cosmos, Emperor Ancestor Chihong, who was locked in combat with Xia Xinglie and Emperor Faded Lightning, was suddenly engulfed by sword qi.

The sword qi was extremely ethereal and elegant as if it was one of the world's greatest wonders!

Every Emperor who witnessed the sword felt their hearts twitch violently as a chill spread throughout them.

Plop!

In the blink of an eye, Emperor Chihong was reduced to cinders while his alarmed roar continued to echo deep into the endless vastness of space.

The crowd of Emperors trembled.

Emperor Fengting's and Emperor Xuwen's expressions changed.

An Emperor Ancestor was killed by a single slash!

Who in the world possessed such terrifying sword dao?

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp as well. Although he couldn't properly see the fight or appreciate the intricacies of the sword qi, he knew that its power would astonish the universe.

Who?!

Numerous spirit senses began to scan the depths of the cosmos.

After all, Emperor Chihong was the first Emperor Ancestor level expert to die!

It was already extremely difficult to kill an Emperor, let alone an Emperor Ancestor.

Even in the entire Ancient Nebula Road, only a small handful of people were capable of such a feat.

Soon, a graceful figure walked down from above.

She wore a dress decorated with pink rose cloud patterns, and her long black hair was held in place by a hairpin, revealing a face so beautiful that heaven and earth paled in comparison.

She had a slender figure, skin as white and delicate as jade, and a pair of phoenix eyes that twinkled like stars and were filled with natural charm. As she walked down from above, the grace she exuded could steal the breaths of even light and time.

Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie and Emperor Faded Lightning closely followed behind her.

Xia Xinglie had a helpless look on his face. He had hoped to hone himself through the battle to achieve a cultivation breakthrough, only to be interrupted by that impossibly dazzling sword.

On the other hand, Emperor Faded Lightning had a mesmerized expression, his eyes filled with tenderness and emotion. He was already completely entranced from the moment that graceful figure he could never forget appeared.

Only when the graceful figure arrived in front of the Mount of Clouds did everyone return to their senses and reveal varying expressions.

Some were amazed, some were shook, and some were deeply fearful!

It was Jun Huan!

Lin Xun's eyes widened as a strange revelation dawned upon him. No wonder Emperor Faded Lightning was so infatuated, Senior Sister Jun Huan...was simply too beautiful!

Jun Huan ignored all the Emperors, looked at Lin Xun, and smilingly said, "Junior Brother, please don't blame us for only showing up now. We wanted to see how far you could go alone but Senior Brother Pu Zhen was so worried about you that he couldn't help but come out early to help."

Lin Xun was speechless. So they were hiding and watching to see the extent of his capabilities?

Senior Sister Jun Huan was far too cheeky!

A split second later, however, he received a transmission from Jun Huan, "The most troublesome old bastards have yet to appear. If things start to look bad, let Ji Xuan take you away. Of course, that's just a precaution. No one can know what the outcome will be until it's over."

Lin Xun inwardly shivered.

Would his senior brothers and sisters make such an arrangement if they were fully confident?

How terrifying were those troublesome old bastards who were still in hiding?

The arrival of the second Fangchun Mountain disciple immediately drew everyone's attention.

It also made the situation become even more turbulent!

An austere aura spread across the area, causing the Emperors' expressions to turn grave.

Emperor Ancestor Fengting softly sighed and said, "Nothingness in an instant and the elegance of that sword dao...Fangchun Mountain's Sword Emperor Jun Huan is indeed worthy of your reputation."

"That's the second big fish." Emperor Ancestor Xuwen suddenly said, "Everyone, Jun Huan has appeared. How much longer are you guys going to wait?"

His voice rumbled across the vastness of space.

1. Wu 武 is usually interpreted as martial might 武

2. Zhenwu 真武 can be interpreted as true martial, making him the True Martial Emperor 真武

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2025: Hoe and Sword

As soon as Emperor Ancestor Xuwen's voice sounded, a golden rainbow pierced the void with a loud rumble, carrying a man wearing a tall crown and a wide belt.

Rumble!

He gave off the aura of a ruler looking down upon his empire with eyes that seemed to reflect the grand dao itself.

All-Demon Dao Court, Emperor Ancestor Tianlan!

He was the one who had previously argued with Emperor Fading Lightning.

"Hmph, loser, you're finally willing to show yourself?"

Emperor Fading Lightning coldly snorted in disdain. Although he was only a sliver of primordial spirit power at the moment, he displayed an extremely strong front in the face of Emperor Ancestor Tianlan.

"Ji Xuan, do you think that you can do whatever you want because you joined forces with Fangchun Mountain?"

Emperor Ancestor Tianlan's expression was ice-cold. "Let me tell you that the puny primordial spirit power that remains of you better not dream of leaving alive today!"

Jun Huan asked, "Just you?"

Emperor Ancestor Tianlan calmly replied, "Of course it isn't just me. Given how mighty Dao Friend Jun Huan's sword dao is, we have to be serious in order to catch such a big fish like you."

Following that, the nearby space churned as figures appeared one after another.

There were seven people in total. While each of them was unique in their own way, they gave off a similar dreadful aura filled with boundless power as if they were ancestors of the dao itself!

When they appeared, the surroundings wailed in agony as if unable to bear the weight of their mighty presences.

Several Emperors tensed up as they were engulfed by a suffocating atmosphere.

Normally, Emperors like them would more than intimidate the heavens and could do as they pleased wherever they went. Yet, even they could only look up in admiration at the figures who had just appeared!

Because all of them were Emperor Ancestors who had not appeared in the world for many years. Some were from the Great Six Courts, some were from the Great Ten Battle Clans, and some were from the primeval imperial clans...

However, for Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, Lin Xun and other Fangchun Mountain disciples, these people had a common name — the enemy!

The appearance of Emperor Ancestor Tianlan and the other seven Emperor Ancestors naturally shifted the scales again.

After all, it was a force that could dominate any world they pleased!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed slightly.

Although he knew that this would be an extraordinary clash, he never imagined that it would be this terrifying.

At present, ordinary Emperors had been reduced to minor characters and the only ones qualified to speak were ancients who could make the entire Ancient Nebula Road tremble with a light stamp of their feet!

Such a situation could probably only be found during the Dao War of Ten Directions in the primeval era and the Dao War of Emperors in the ancient era.

Despite this, Jun Huan didn't show the slightest hint of panic as she said, "Senior Brother Pu Zhen, these eight old guys want to deal with us. Shall I take three while you take the remaining five?"

Pu Zhen was startled and hesitantly said, "Why...can't we split it equally instead?"

Jun Huan righteously said, "You're the Senior Brother. Of course you should take on more responsibilities."

Under Jun Huan's gaze, Pu Zhen could only force a smile as he mumbled, "That...does seem logical."

"The two of us can help," said Xia Xinglie while Emperor Fading Lightning nodded.

Jun Huan bluntly rejected their help and light heartedly said, "It'll be better for you guys to stay here and take care of my fragile little junior brother."

Xia Xinglie and Emperor Fading Lightning looked at each. They were both powerful figures who wielded tremendous power and influence in the Ancient Nebula Road, yet, it felt as if they were being looked down on...

Lin Xun was flabbergasted. What did she mean by fragile?

He inwardly grumbled, "Senior Sister Jun Huan is not only cheeky but also says such hurtful things. I can't comprehend why Elder Ji Xuan is so crazy about her..."

The trio weren't the only ones to have such thoughts. Emperor Ancestor Tianlan and the rest were also taken aback by Jun Huan's arrangement. When had they ever been underestimated like this?

A youthful and arrogant-looking Emperor Ancestor sneered. "No wonder Fangchun Mountain was destroyed. Their disciples brag far too much."

Jun Huan pointed at him and said, "Brother Pu Zhen, leave that old brat to me. I will make him kneel and repeat those same words later."

Pu Zhen readily agreed. "Sure."

"Hmph, death-seeking fool!"

The youthful Emperor Ancestor's expression darkened.

He was replied with a sudden sword strike from Jun Huan that was brilliant, gorgeous, and breathtakingly beautiful.

It also marked the start of the battle.

"Go!"

Emperor Ancestor Tianlan and others attacked together.

The Emperor Ancestor Stage was the stage where the Emperor returned to the Ancestor.

It was such a sublime cultivation realm that even Emperors like Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor could only gaze up at it in awe, let alone a supreme quasi-Emperor like Lin Xun.

When the battle erupted, they immediately moved to the depths of the cosmos, because it was the only place where they could properly unleash their power.

A battle on the ground would not only feel cumbersome but also cause unimaginable destruction that none of them wished to see.

Senior Brother Pu Zhen raised the hoe from his shoulder and hefted it in his hands as he also rushed forth.

The pitch-black, twelve-foot-long hoe had a rough-looking silhouette due to its rusty exterior. However, it gave off the dignified feeling of returning to the origin.

When held in his large, palm-leaf-like hands, Pu Zhen's entire presence changed. Thick divine power spread from his towering figure that made it seem as if his aura could swallow the world.

When it came to taking action, Pu Zhen showed zero hesitation. He dashed across the void and swung his hoe at one of the Emperor Ancestors' heads.

Rumble!

Although it was merely a hoe, it seemed to view the entirety of heaven and earth as a field. Pu Zhen hoed as he moved, turning space itself into nothingness and leaving a horrifying scene of destruction in his wake.

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

The Emperor's expression darkened. Pu Zhen and Jun Huan had been condescendingly ignoring the rest of them since the beginning and suddenly attacking out of nowhere was simply the last straw!

Red divine chains wildly spewed from him and transformed into a red axe as he leaped upwards to meet Pu Zhen's attack.

Bang!

A thunderous collision resounded across the area as divine power unfurled like a hurricane. Gods and demons seem to wail in the background as various bizarre phenomena scattered in all directions.

The Emperor staggered dozens of steps back, his face becoming a mix of white and green.

After the successful strike, Pu Zhen spoke in a dull voice, "I'm a simpleton who only knows farming and trusts the hoe in my hand. In my eyes, you guys are like weeds in the field which must be removed. You alone aren't enough so come at me together."

His bronze skin surged with almighty power as he swung his hoe again in a simple and savage manner.

"Kill him!"

The other Emperors were already ready and waiting. Two of them immediately joined the fray and attacked Pu Zhen together.

The remaining five rushed at Jun Huan.

"Junior Sister Jun Huan told me to kill five of you. Why aren't you guys listening?"

Pu Zhen suddenly brandished his hoe. In a flash, he unleashed thousands of attacks that pushed away the combined efforts of the three Emperor Ancestors.

At the same time, he moved to obstruct two of the Emperor Ancestors who were rushing at Jun Huan.

In other words, Pu Zhen was now facing five Emperor Ancestors alone!

The courage to fight one against many and the way he seemed to look down upon other Emperors made Pu Zhen resemble the one and only supreme in the world.

"You're asking for death!"

"Damn bastard, you're asking for your own death!"

Pu Zhen's extremely arrogant attitude triggered the Emperor Ancestors. They immediately turned their attention toward him and mercilessly unleashed their killing moves.

For a time, the area was flooded by figures pulsing with god-like power. They crisscrossed into the depths of the cosmos and fiercely fought into the nine heavens until the sky darkened and the sun and moon lost their light.

This was a clash between Emperor Ancestors!

Every move used was a supreme Emperor-grade secret art. One could only imagine how crazy of a battle it was.

The aftershocks from the battle affected even the state where Mount Cloud was located. It caused horrific scenes of the darkness covering the sky, the void fracturing, the land collapsing, and the sun and moon falling from the sky.

Thunder rumbled and lightning flashed everywhere as chaotic divine power caused the weather to fall into turmoil!

A single state of the Primordial Chaos World was akin to a vast world of its own that housed billions of living creatures. At the moment, all of these living things, regardless of cultivation, shivered in fear, believing the end had come.

Some of the more timid ones were so frightened that they pissed themselves and fainted. There was chaos and disaster everywhere.

All of this was caused by a single battle between Emperor Ancestors!

.....

"Brother Pu Zhen is indeed from a farming background. His methods are rather brutish..."

Jun Huan sighed before she narrowed her beautiful phoenix eyes. "If I don't put in some effort, things might take a turn for the worse. Looks like I'll also have to be brutish this time."

Nearby, the three Emperor Ancestors, including Emperor Ancestor Tianlan, had already formed an encirclement around her.

While speaking, Jun Huan waved her sleeve.

An invisible sword surrounded by divine radiance appeared out of thin air. In an instant, the surroundings seemed to fade away as endless divine power rushed into the invisible sword.

In the vast darkness of the cosmos, sword characters emerged one after another. Some squirmed like worms, some looked simple, some appeared awkward, some were cryptic and mysterious demonic script, some seemed to be filled with endless meaning like the primal chaos of the beginning...

These distinct characters gathered together to form a single sword qi. It was branded with the power of history and contained the might of time. As soon as it was formed, it moved to swirl around the invisible sword.

In an instant, the invisible sword seemed to come alive. Infinite divine will burst from it and soared into the nine heavens, shaking billions of stars!

An aura of such magnitude was almost never seen in the world!

Every living thing in the state immediately noticed the vast and supreme sword force that was endlessly spreading in the sky!

Jun Huan raised a slender hand, grasped the invisible sword, and darted forth.

Swish!

In a flash, the sky collapsed, the earth shattered, and all matter disintegrated!

Tianlan's and the other two Emperor Ancestors' expressions drastically changed as they fought back with all their might.

Rumble!

With a loud boom, terrifying and endless dao light blossomed from the depths of the cosmos and filled the infinite darkness of space.

Although Tianlan and the other two Emperor Ancestors should have been god-like powerhouses, everyone could see that they were suppressed from the very beginning by Jun Huan's sword!

"Jun Huan is still the same. Once she takes action, she is stronger and fiercer than any man..."

Upon witnessing this scene, Ji Xuan revealed an infatuated look again as his heart wildly beat in his chest.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2026: Emperor Dao Top Scholar Lang

Emperor Zhenwu fought one against five, displaying unparalleled bravery and absurd strength. Every swing of his hoe sent the surroundings into turmoil with an explosion of divine light.

Sword Emperor Jun Huan displayed sword dao so magnificent and gorgeous that its beauty could not be expressed in words. She singlehandedly suppressed three Emperor Ancestors until they couldn't even raise their heads.

The extraordinary skills displayed by the two of them made the group of Emperors inwardly tremble and caused their expressions to change.

Strong!

If they hadn't personally witnessed it, they would never have imagined that these Fangchun Mountain disciples would possess such heaven-defying strength.

One must know that an Emperor Ancestor was an almighty entity who had reached the Ninth Realm Emperor Stage and achieved Ancestor reversion. Even in powerful factions like the Great Six Courts, such existences were akin to pillars that could support the entire faction.

Yet, even eight of these Emperor Ancestors seemed powerless against two Fangchun Mountain disciples!

"If I reach that realm, won't I be able to go anywhere in the universe?"

Desire burned in Xia Xinglie's eyes.

He was only a single step from reaching the Ancestor reversion realm!

Lin Xun opened his eyes wide, hoping to get a better look.

However, the battle between Emperor Ancestors was simply too vast and dreadful. It was impossible for him to get a proper view at his current level.

All he could see was that despite being surrounded, Senior Brother Pu Zhen and Senior Sister Jun Huan were easily handling the situation and were even in an advantageous position!

Lin Xun couldn't help but inwardly tremble, unable to believe that such a situation was possible.

People said that he possessed heaven-defying combat prowess and was essentially invincible in the Saint Stage. However, he was nothing compared to Pu Zhen and Jun Huan.

Suddenly, an indifferent voice sounded, "Dao Brothers, please lend a helping hand to Tianlan and the others."

Several figures appeared as the words rang out.

Each of them felt akin to a supreme ruler and pulsed with power that made the void wail in agony.

It was another group of Emperor Ancestors!

As soon as they appeared, they rushed to the depths of the cosmos to join the battle against Pu Zhen and Jun Huan.

"Great!"

"This should let us easily kill the two surviving Fangchun Mountain devils!"

A commotion arose as Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor and the other Emperors cheered. Although they couldn't intervene in a clash between Emperor Ancestors, they knew that it would be difficult for Jun Huan and Pu Zhen to break out of the encirclement no matter how powerful they were.

Lin Xun's heart sank as he quietly clenched his fists.

He couldn't help but wonder how many more Emperor Ancestors were still lurking near Mount Cloud at the moment.

"I'm going to help Jun Huan!"

Ji Xuan could no longer idly sit by. Thunder roared from him as an astonishing aura spread.

Xia Xinglie frowned. "You only have a little primordial spirit power left yet you still want to risk your life?"

"If something happened to Jun Huan, my life would become meaningless."

With a deep breath, Ji Xuan rose into the air.

"You overestimate yourself!"

A sneer sounded as Flaming Sky Demon Emperor and Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor moved to stop Ji Xuan.

Rumble!

Flaming Sky Demon Emperor raised his hand and a golden halberd rushed forth, accompanied by waves of ferocious Emperor Dao Laws.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor twirled his fist, summoning a giant fist seal that pressed from the side.

In the blink of an eye, Ji Xuan was stopped in his tracks.

If he were in his prime, he could have destroyed the two of them with a wave of his hand. Unfortunately, all that was left of him was a sliver of primordial spirit power.

Even if he attacked with his full power, he wouldn't be able to break free from them, let alone help Jun Huan.

Ji Xuan was furious. "Do you think this can stop me?"

"Please don't risk your life!" Xia Xinglie's pupils shrank as if guessing Ji Xuan's thoughts.

Lin Xun quickly said, "Elder, please go and help Elder Ji Xuan."

Xia Xinglie frowned. "What about you?"

"I naturally won't be completely helpless."

Lin Xun's expression was calm.

"Good!"

Xia Xinglie moved immediately. With a clang, his sword cried out as he soared into the air, emitting a terrifying and boundless pressure.

To Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor, with the exception of Emperor Ancestors, no other Emperor was a threat to him.

He had only held back previously because he wanted to protect Lin Xun.

However, Xia Xinglie was targeted by a terrifying intent the moment he moved, causing him to pause as iciness flashed in his eyes.

A low, raspy voice sounded, "Xia Xinglie, your opponent is me."

A purple-haired man appeared out of nowhere. He had a cold expression and wore a scarlet crane cloak that made him look rather heroic.

In his hand was a dark green spear whose tip seemed to glare endlessly.

"Nalan Qi, are you opposing me as well?"

A fierce light gleamed in Xia Xinglie's eyes as alarming sword intent spread.

Nalan Qi!

He was an ancient from the Imperial Nalan Clan. He was an Emperor who had attained the pinnacle of the spear and was known as the Spear Point Emperor!

"Is there any reason why I can't?"

Nalan Qi's expression was cold and stern as he brandished his spear and advanced.

"In that case, I will chop off your head today!"

Xia Xinglie laughed as he aggressively positioned his sword.

One was the Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor while the other was the Spear Point Emperor. A sword and a spear carved open their own zone in the battlefield, marking the start of the battle.

Boom!

Dreadful Emperor power swallowed the battlefield. All that could be seen were sweeping sword qi and numerous spear shadows reflected onto the sky.

Lin Xun grew nervous.

Ji Xuan and Xia Xinglie were being restricted while Jun Huan and Pu Zhen were surrounded by a group of Emperor Ancestors.

It seemed that the scales had tipped once more.

Even the Emperors present were dazzled and unable to believe their eyes.

In other words, even they had not expected so many terrifying and legendary figures to appear one after another.

Someone whispered, "Could it be that after nearly a hundred thousand years, another Dao War of Emperors is about to take place again?"

Rustle!

A golden lotus soundlessly appeared beneath Lin Xun. Its rapidly blooming petals flowed with mysterious Emperor dao light as it sought to swallow him whole.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun appeared completely oblivious.

An Emperor had made his or her move and that power was far beyond someone of Lin Xun's level.

In the dark, a gray-robed old woman smiled.

However, her smile stiffened a split second later.

The golden lotus she released was suddenly struck by a jade ruler.

Pah!

The golden lotus shuddered as its blooming petals withered one by one and turned to ashes.

Immediately after, the jade ruler did a circular sweep around Lin Xun.

In an instant, an alms bowl was sent flying, a red jade belt was struck and rolled back into itself, and a jade-green gourd was knocked down from the air...

In other words, the jade ruler struck down three treasures which were originally hiding and waiting to ambush Lin Xun!

Evidently, the gray-robed old woman wasn't the only one to take action. Three other terrifying individuals had also made their moves, aiming to capture Lin Xun and seize his chaos treasure!

If not for the jade ruler, they would have probably succeeded.

Lin Xun, who only now realized what was happening, shivered in fear. His scalp tingled wildly as cold sweat soaked the clothes on his back.

"Who?"

"Damnit!"

"My plan failed..."

Angry voices rang out, attracting the attention of other powerhouses present.

Everyone looked over and saw that a figure had appeared beside Lin Xun at some unknown time.

He wore a scholar's hat, a wide belt, a wide-sleeved scholar robe, and was holding a book in his hand. He had clear eyes, a straight posture, and a presence that felt as gentle as jade.

It was the picture of a well-mannered and well-read nobleman.

However, the sight of this scholarly man made the other Emperors feel a heart-palpating chill!

"Junior Brother, my Dharma name is Xue Ya, and I am number nineteenth in the sect."

The scholarly man's eyes were clear and gentle as he spoke.

His voice flowed into Lin Xun's heart like a stream and washed away all of his anxiety, replacing it with peace and tranquility.

Nineteenth Senior Brother, Xue Ya!

Lin Xun recalled that Thousand Feather Sword Flower had asked him to give the Hearing Snow Bamboo Sword to Senior Brother Xue Ya.

However, he never imagined that he would meet Senior Brother Xue Ya in such a situation.

"Greetings Senior Brother."

Lin Xun felt a surge of gratitude. He knew that if it weren't for Senior Brother Xue Ya, he would have most certainly met with a horrible mishap.

"We can talk after we resolve the current situation."

Xue Ya smiled and patted Lin Xun on the shoulder. He then looked to the battlefield as a hint of coldness emerged in his clear, gentle eyes.

Meanwhile, the crowd of Emperors revealed bewildered expressions.

Xue Ya was an unfamiliar name to them. However, was there anyone who didn't know Fangchun Mountain's nineteenth disciple, Top Scholar Lang?

As the saying went, Emperor Top Scholar Lang's wisdom could move the world!

Since long ago, Xue Ya had been regarded as one of the most outstanding Emperors and was a legendary figure who earned the title of Top Scholar due to his Emperor Dao attainments!

A deep voice sounded, "Top Scholar Lang, I didn't expect you would still be alive...wasn't it rumored that you had encountered a mishap on your way to the other side of the cosmos?"

"How can rumors be taken seriously?"

Sadness filled Xue Ya's eyes. "My biggest regret is that I went searching for the other side of the cosmos. Otherwise, I would not have missed the Dao War of Emperors..."

A cold snort sounded. "Hmph! You would have probably died if you participated back then."

"Is that so?"

The sadness in Xue Ya's eyes vanished and was replaced by a hint of indifference.

He raised his hand and pointed at the void.

Swish!

A green jade ruler flew out and abruptly swung at the void.

The jade ruler smashed onto a certain spot, causing it to collapse with a loud boom.

At the same time, a figure groaned and staggered out. It was the gray-robed old woman who had attacked Lin Xun earlier.

She quickly clasped her hands together, creating several golden lotuses to stop the approaching jade ruler.

Rumble!

An earth-shaking collision followed, causing the surroundings to darken.

The green jade ruler easily smashed through every obstruction and repeatedly struck the gray-robed old woman until she bled profusely. All of her resistance was rendered useless.

In the end, her body and primordial spirit was smashed to pieces.

It had taken only a brief few moments for an extremely powerful Emperor to lose her life!

"The one who dies...is you..."

Xue Ya softly sighed as his robe fluttered in the wind.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2027: The Scholar Classic

An Emperor was killed by a blow from a jade ruler!

The frightening power displayed by Xue Ya caused everyone's expressions to change.

Emperor Zhenwu and Sword Emperor Jun Huan were already unimaginably powerful. Now, there was another Emperor Dao Top Scholar Lang who wasn't inferior to either of them. This was definitely not within anyone's expectations.

Only a few of the old-timers who had participated in the Dao War of Emperors knew better than anyone that while the Fangchun Mountain disciples were few in number, each of them boasted unimaginably terrifying combat power!

Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many casualties in the Dao War of Emperors.

"Junior Brother, while it isn't easy to become an Emperor, it isn't the end-all and is divided into different levels of power. Each of the so-called Nine Emperor Realms are huge hurdles to cross and the power an Emperor wields at each stage can be completely different."

Xue Ya patiently explained, "For example, Senior Brother Pu Zhen and Senior Sister Jun Huan have both stepped past the threshold of the Ninth Emperor Realm and can become Emperor Ancestors once they complete their Ancestor reversion.

"In order to avoid the taboo calamity, however, they had no choice but to suppress their cultivation, making others mistake them for ordinary Emperors. However...that's no longer the case now."

There seemed to be a deeper meaning to these words.

Despite the intense on-going battles, Xue Ya seemed unconcerned as he explained the mysteries of the Emperor Realm to Lin Xun, causing him to be taken aback.

Jun Huan's slightly impatient voice sounded from the depths of the cosmos, "Nineteenth Senior Brother, why are you talking so much nonsense? Quickly come help me and Senior Brother Pu Zhen."

"Bookworm!"

Pu Zhen's voice also sounded. Evidently, this was his assessment of Xue Ya.

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. Senior Sister Jun Huan and Senior Brother Pu Zhen were probably the only ones who dared to talk to Senior Brother Xue Ya in such a manner...

However, Xue Ya merely chuckled and shook his head. He sat down in the void and opened the book in his hand.

His expression was calm, his eyes were clear, and he exuded a majestic aura.

Dao sounds emerged from Xue Ya's lips, "Confucius does not discuss strange phenomena."

Every word felt as if it was imprinting itself onto the essence of the dao. The words resounded across heaven and earth like a mighty bell, rumbling like thunder in everyone's hearts.

Meanwhile, an intense aura rushed into the sky and soaked into Pu Zhen and Jun Huan.

In an instant, their auras abruptly rose as if they had received some kind of divine help!

"The Scholar Decree!"

"A supreme secret art that's rumored to improve a cultivator's combat power. It is one of Fangchun Mountain's nine great inheritances."

"Does such a miraculous dao art actually exist?"

Surprised voices rang out one after another.

In the depths of the cosmos, Jun Huan's and Pu Zhen's combat power had clearly increased. It even seemed as if they were beginning to turn the tables.

Moreover, even Ji Xuan and Xia Xinglie, who were fighting Ultimate Battle Seal Emperor, Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, and Spear Point Emperor, had also clearly received an increase in combat power!

All of this happened due to a single sentence from Xue Ya!

The inconceivable scenes left Lin Xun repeatedly exclaiming in admiration.

"The knowledgeable won't be confused, the kind won't have worries, the brave won't be afraid.

"Those with lofty ideals are benevolent, do not harm others for their own survival but kill only for good causes.

"While the commander of an army may change, the soldiers' beliefs should not.

"A noble person should not seek fullness in eating nor seek comfort in residence and should be cautious with one's words."

Xue Ya sat in the void and chanted the Scholar Classic, causing a grand and brilliant atmosphere to emerge as dao words shone and danced in the air like glittering pearls.

Lin Xun listened in fascination as if he was hearing the dao itself.

Meanwhile, hearing the words made Jun Huan's, Pu Zhen's, Xia Xinglie's, and Ji Xuan's combat power rise. The more they fought, the braver and stronger they became.

For the other Emperors, however, the words were akin to invisible swords that viciously slashed their dao hearts and wills, causing their qi and blood to churn wildly and their hearts to waver.

It was a scene that would make heaven and earth cry out in alarm and ghosts and gods weep!

A furious shout rang out, "Stop him!"

Several Emperors rushed out, summoning their Emperor treasures and displaying their Emperor arts against Xue Ya.

Rumble!

Treasure lights covered the sky as dao light surged ferociously, crushing the void with terrifying momentum.

Xue Ya sat there unconcerned and unfazed. Bathed in a majestic aura, he continued to recite the dao scriptures, like a god who could not be blasphemed.

Rows of blazing dao words glowed as they rushed out of his body to block and neutralize the incoming barrage.

A few Emperors ended up suppressed and to their horror, soon began to cough blood.

It was simply too terrifying!

It was inconceivable to think that a single person could create such an unbelievable effect by merely sitting there and chanting alone.

This was Emperor Dao Top Scholar Lang and the Scholar Classic!

At this moment, everyone deeply understood the true meaning of his title.

The Scholar Classic was like the law that decided life and death!

Rumble!

Deep in the cosmos, Pu Zhen swung his fist and killed an Emperor Ancestor, dyeing the surroundings red with his blood.

"How exhilarating!"

A touch of joy appeared on Pu Zhen's face.

Another Emperor Ancestor had fallen!

The shocking scene left them in disbelief and made their hands and feet turn cold.

An Emperor Ancestor's death was an earth-shaking event with grave ramifications that would make even the heavens tremble!

Yet, two Emperor Ancestors had already died after the appearances of Pu Zhen, Jun Huan, and Xue Ya!

Plop!

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor was hit by a blinding thunder seal, causing him to shatter to pieces.

His primordial spirit immediately flew out only to be swallowed by a grand aura just as he was about to escape.

Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's primordial spirit screamed, "No—save me, save me!!"

So what if one was an Emperor?

In the face of death, there was no avoiding the feeling of fear.

In the blink of an eye, Ultimate Seal Battle Emperor's primordial spirit was burned to ashes!

The death scene caused yet another commotion to occur.

It was no exaggeration to say that Xue Ya's appearance had single handedly turned the tables.

He was the reason for Jun Huan's and Pu Zhen's rise in combat power.

At the same time, he was also hindering the opposing Emperors!

"Enough!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded as an imposing, godly figure appeared and waved his hand.

A palm seal rapidly condensed in the void. Its five fingers were akin to mountains and its palm seemed like a world with its own stars and dao laws.

Although it was just a palm seal, it felt as if an entire world was attacking.

Rumble!

The grand aura that filled the area was rapidly scattered by the palm as it continued toward Xue Ya without slowing in the slightest.

Words bloomed from Xue Ya's tongue, "Confucius says that rotten wood should not be carved and a wall of dung should not be plastered."

Immediately, the all-powerful palm began to crumble inch by inch.

Soon after, the imposing, godly figure was revealed to be a man with eyes that were as dark as purgatory who carried an ancient sword on his back.

Panwu Dao Court, Sword Ancestor Yunguang!

An uproar ensued due to the revelation of his identity. He was one of Panwu Dao Court's five Ancestors who had been famous since the primeval era.

It was said that innumerable enemies had died at his hands!

Xue Ya's expression turned serious, aware of Sword Ancestor Yunguang's fearsomeness.

The man sneered, "Top Scholar Lang, you dare to call me rotten wood and a dung wall? How very brave of you!"

He raised his hand and pointed. With a clang, the ancient sword on his back rose into the air and shot toward Xue Ya.

The ancient sword was two feet long and its body was as white as snow. Although its blade had no edge, it projected numerous dao marks.

The slash seemed to cut the world into two as if it was a painting.

The terrifying sword intent made the Emperors feel as if their spirits were being ripped apart as a piercing pain assaulted their eyes.

What a powerful sword!

A green jade ruler appeared in front of Xue Ya and clashed with the sword qi.

Boom!

The sky shook as the sun and moon went dark for a moment.

Xue Ya swayed somewhat but managed to remain seated. However, his expression grew increasingly grave.

"You may be able to hold out for a while if you focus on the fight against me. Unfortunately, having to help Emperor Zhenwu and Sword Emperor Jun Huan means you'll definitely lose."

As Sword Ancestor Yunguang spoke, his ancient sword glowed brightly and slashed again.

Swish!

Boiling sword intent cut across the void.

The entire state where Mount Cloud sat trembled violently as numerous mountains suddenly collapsed, resulting in the destruction of countless houses and screams of alarm and terror...

A slash with the power to agitate an entire state!

Xue Ya took a deep breath. Just as he was about to stand up to fight, a soft and pleasant voice sounded, "Junior Brother, you may concentrate on your chanting."

In the wake of the voice, a strand of flowing light appeared and wrapped around Sword Ancestor Yunguang's attack.

Before the attack could break free, it was cut to ribbons by the strand of light.

"What..."

"It was stopped?"

An uproar spread as the Emperors felt a chill in their hearts.

How could that unrivaled slash have been neutralized?

The corners of Xue Ya's lips curled into a knowing smile.

He quickly cleared his mind of unnecessary thoughts and focused on chanting the Scholar Scripture again.

Sword Ancestor Yunguang's pupils shrank while his ancient sword floated beside him without any intention of attacking for the moment.

A graceful and beautiful figure quietly appeared in front of Xue Ya and Lin Xun. Her long jet-black hair was tied in a bun, revealing a clean and serene face.

From start to end, she gave off a sensation of being as supple and clean as water. Despite this, a series of exclamations rang out in response to her appearance.

"It's her!"

Great Emperor Yun Yan and the others recognized her as the woman who had appeared earlier as a member of the Absolute Origin Dao Court and slapped Emperor Fire Spirit.

"Why is she here, this can't be!"

An unknown voice sounded from the dark as if unable to believe how someone who should never have appeared had somehow appeared.

Emperor Ancestor Yunguang revealed a surprised expression as his eyes flickered rapidly in bewilderment.

The lady with a simple and neat appearance was naturally Ruo Su, the third disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

Lin Xun's anxiety faded away as he grew somewhat expectant to see his Third Senior Sister in action.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2028

**No chapter name in the raws.*

Deep in the cosmos, Jun Huan and Pu Zhen were still locked in fierce combat against their opponents, one displaying elegant sword dao while the other showing unmatched valiance.

At another corner, Ji Xuan and the Flaming Sky Demon Emperor tussled amidst wildly rushing thunder and demonic qi.

The battle between Xia Xinglie and Nalan Qi was the most intense, with sword and spear engaged in an unprecedented showdown.

In the void, Xue Ya sat cross-legged as he chanted, producing a grand aura which permeated the nine heavens and ten lands. Despite being a single person, he was affecting the entire battlefield.

His Scholar Decree not only enhanced Jun Huan's and the others' combat power but also disrupted the enemies' minds and hearts with its miraculous abilities.

Each battle attracted the attention of Emperors at differing cultivation levels.

When Ruo Su appeared, however, all eyes were immediately drawn toward her.

Despite her calm and subdued air, her appearance immediately stirred up the entire place!

It was as if no one had expected her to appear.

"Junior Brother, do you know why they're so surprised?"

Ruo Su's voice was as supple as water. It resounded across the area without any intention of hiding anything.

"Why?"

Lin Xun was also curious. He had noticed that whether it was Great Emperor Yun Yan and the other Emperors or Sword Ancestor Yunguang, they all looked as if they had seen a ghost when Senior Sister Ruo Su appeared.

"They thought I was dead." Ruo Su softly said, "Do you remember when we were in Mythical Huang Dao Court?"

Lin Xun nodded.

"After I left, I was tailed by several old guys who clearly didn't intend to let me live..."

Ruo Su's lips curled into a playful arc. "To be frank, I didn't expect that they would go to such great lengths and dispatch four Emperor Ancestors and even a taboo dao treasure. That was honestly quite threatening.

"Junior Brother, you might not be aware of this but we Fangchun Mountain disciples have been drifting around the world for countless years like wandering ghosts, not daring to show our whereabouts. This is because once our whereabouts are exposed, we will be targeted by the taboo power that covers all of heaven and earth.

"That's why those four Emperor Ancestors brought a taboo dao treasure with them as a trump card to deal with me."

At this point, the expressions of Sword Ancestor Yunguang and other Emperors present turned somewhat unnatural.

Lin Xun's heart tightened, recalling the Nameless Esteemed Emperor who could control the taboo order power!

He couldn't help but ask, "What happened next?"

Ruo Su smiled and uttered two words, "They died."

Her nonchalant answer caused the atmosphere to suddenly fall silent.

"Died?"

Sword Ancestor Yunguang's pupils shrank and the other Emperors' expressions changed.

"That's impossible!"

"Those four Emperor Ancestors have reached an unimaginable level in the Ancestor Stage and are practically eternal who cannot be destroyed or die. How could they be killed by you?"

"The God Prison Tower is unfathomably powerful and even contains some taboo order power. How could it have failed to kill you!?"

Shocked and angry voices sounded from the darkness.

They were evidently unable to accept Ruo Su's words.

Lin Xun inwardly trembled, realizing that there were still many dreadful entities lurking in the darkness who had yet to reveal themselves until now!

Ruo Su smiled and flipped her palm.

A bloody head appeared. Its white hair was stained with blood, eyes still round in anger, and there was an alarming hole at the center of its forehead as if it had been pierced by a sharp blade.

"That's Emperor Ancestor Linghe of my Heaven and Earth Dao Court!"

An alarmed cry rang out, sending chills down the spines of everyone present.

Emperor Ancestor Linghe was a living fossil of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court. He proved his dao in the primeval era and was a direct disciple to the founder of the Heaven and Earth Dao Court. In other words, his seniority was practically unchallenged.

It was rumored that he had been immersed in the Ancestor Stage for countless years!

Yet, his head was now in Ruo Su's hands...

It was obvious to anyone that this legendary living fossil had met his demise!

"You wretched bitch!"

A figure rushed out from the darkness and revealed itself to be a black-robed middle-aged man. Green divine flames swirled around him as his beard and hair bristled in anger.

Heaven and Earth Dao Court, Emperor Ancestor Qiangu!

He couldn't help but reveal himself after learning Emperor Ancestor Linghe's fate.

"Why the rush? The game has only just begun. Don't be so impatient."

As Ruo Su spoke, she flipped her palm and a purple jade gourd appeared. Chaos qi diffused from its crystalline body as if it was born from the dao source itself.

However, there was a hole in the purple jade gourd which greatly diminished its spirituality, making it become dull and dim.

Ruo Su asked, "Do you recognize this?"

As soon as the words left her mouth, an old man wearing a wind and fire dao robe and a feather crown walked out from the darkness.

Lightning seemed to flash in his pupils as he furiously shouted, "That's my Primordial Dao Court's Emperor Ancestor Tunjiang's life-bound Emperor treasure, the Purple Qi Gourd of Creation!"

Ruo Su nodded and said, "Correct, that's exactly what it is. While there's not much to regret over Emperor Ancestor Tunjiang's death, it's such a shame that his treasure's spirit also self-destructed along with him."

The dao-robed old man from the Primordial Dao Court was so enraged that his eyes bulged from their sockets.

Everyone else was shocked and couldn't help but inwardly shiver. Both Emperor Ancestor Tunjiang and his life-bound Emperor treasure had been destroyed?

Before anyone could recover, Ruo Su lightly snapped her fingers.

A bloody heart appeared along with a bloodied and tattered piece of animal skin.

Ruo Su asked, "Does anyone recognize these two objects?"

Deathly silence dominated the area as the Emperors' hearts churned wildly, unable to remain composed.

After a while, a trembling voice sounded, "That...could that be Emperor Ancestor Jiuning's Dao heart and Emperor Ancestor Miaolun's skin?"

A sinking feeling rose in Sword Ancestor Yunguang, Emperor Ancestor Qiangu, and the dao-robed old man as their hairs stood on end.

Countless gasps rang out from the dark.

"That's right, that old fogey Jiuning is from the Taowu Battle Clan so all of his cultivation is condensed in his Dao heart. If utilized properly, it can be refined into a supreme Ancestor pill."

Ruo Su's voice clearly echoed across the endless darkness of space.

"Although that old fool Miaolun is a little shabbier, he's still an ancestor of the Qiongqi Battle Clan. His skin is just barely good enough to make into a passable dao robe for my Junior Brother."

The Emperors were inwardly shaken and couldn't help but feel pity for the two Emperor Ancestors.

Emperor Ancestor Jiuning and Emperor Ancestor Miaolun were two venerated elders who had achieved extremely high attainments in the Emperor Stage.

Yet, these two esteemed figures were not only killed but their heart and skin were also likely to be used as ingredients for a pill and a robe!

How sad would such a fate be?

Several Emperors felt their hearts turn cold. The third disciple of Fangchun Mountain looked like a simple and gentle lady, but her methods were unimaginably gruesome.

Senior Sister...is going to make a robe for me from the skin of an Emperor Ancestor.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be flabbergasted. He had never heard of such a thing, let alone thought of it. The very notion of it was simply too inconceivable.

At the same time, an indescribable sense of pride surged in his heart.

Although Senior Sister Ruo Su had yet to show her power, the items she brought out horrified everyone. It felt as if she had complete control over the entire situation at the moment.

Emperor Ancestor Linghe, Emperor Ancestor Tunjiang, Emperor Ancestor Jiuning, and Emperor Ancestor Miaolun Emperor...to think that she had single handedly dispatched four Emperor Ancestors who possessed unimaginable abilities.

Although Lin Xun had not witnessed the battle, the thought of it alone made his blood boil in excitement!

A timeless voice sounded, "I'm curious to know how someone like you, who is regarded as a heretic by the taboo power, could have survived."

Ruo Su smiled. "Are you referring to the God Prison Tower? It is indeed a fearsome treasure and contains taboo order power that is extremely threatening to me. Unfortunately, things are no longer the same as the past..."

She casually continued, "After the Dao War of Emperors ended, I traveled to many unknown lands in search of a way to neutralize the taboo order power. Thankfully, my efforts paid off and I discovered a trick to produce a small toy that can block the taboo order power's detection.

"Although it only lasts for a quarter of an hour, that's more than enough for me to kill my enemies."

Although she didn't elaborate on the 'small toy,' everyone understood that it was key in countering the God Prison Tower!

Moreover, she had slaughtered four Emperor Ancestors in less than a quarter of an hour!

The thought made everyone shudder in fear.

Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, and Xue Ya had their own unique styles and possessed mind-boggling combat power. Compared to them, however, Fangchun Mountain's third disciple was far more frightening!

Plop!

Blood suddenly began to rain from the sky.

It turned out that an Emperor Ancestor had been killed by Jun Huan, his body and spirit destroyed by a single slash of her sword!

Countless people's expressions changed because that was the second Emperor Ancestor to die at Jun Huan's hands!

The truth was that the battle deep in the cosmos had continued without pause even after Ruo Su's arrival.

It was only when Jun Huan killed one of the enemies that everyone else abruptly returned to their senses.

Sword Ancestor Yunguang's ice-cold voice sounded, "Quickly, we cannot afford to delay any longer!"

"Attack her together and see if she can truly hold out for a quarter of an hour!"

Emperor Ancestor Qiangu gnashed his teeth.

"Sure!"

Rumble!

Terrifying murderous intent spread from Sword Ancestor Yunguang and the others like a boiling ocean, covering the sky and land.

"Kill her!"

Sword Ancestor Yunguang brandished his ancient sword and took the lead as his sword intent angrily pierced the skies.

Emperor Ancestor Qiangu and the dao-robed old man also quickly followed.

Ruo Su remained composed as she softly said, "Junior Brother, I heard that you are proficient in the art of runes. Why don't you have a look at your Senior Sister's Heavenly Garment Array?"

A shuttle zipped through the air, outlining countless complex rune patterns in the void. It was as if the world was the canvas, the shuttle was a needle, and the rune patterns were silk threads that were being sewn into a heavenly garment!

Mysterious and unfathomable dao law power swiftly formed a mysterious rune array.

All of this occurred in the blink of an eye.

Ch!

Sword Ancestor Yunguang's sword arrived with earth-shaking momentum, burning with terrifying sword intent.

However, when it struck the array, it was entangled by numerous string-like runes as ripple-like dao light soundlessly grinded it to nothingness...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2029: Toying with Emperor Ancestors

The shuttle whizzed back and forth as if it were weaving cloth.

Meanwhile, Sword Ancestor Yunguang's swift and deadly strike was soundlessly neutralized.

Although Lin Xun was standing behind Ruo Su, he wasn't able to garner a single insight.

All he could sense was an astonishing power that was far beyond anything he could imagine. It was simply not something he could comprehend at his current level.

However, he knew that if the sword was aimed at any other Emperor present, it would have immediately taken their life.

Ruo Su seemed unconcerned as she said, "The dao I seek is to see the big from the small, to see the whole from the subtlest of hints, to silently unveil the truth like the spring breeze turning to rain."

Rumble!

Emperor Ancestor Qiang's punch approached, overflowing with supreme oppressive force that made the surrounding space collapse. Only the area around Lin Xun, Ruo Su, and Xue Ya remained unaffected as if it were an impenetrable fortress.

The dreadful fist force was also noiselessly disintegrated by the power of the Heavenly Garment Array.

"Open!"

The dao-robed old man from the Primordial Dao Court summoned a fire dragon cauldron. Countless divine flames poured out from the cauldron, flooding the entire area.

However, it was also neutralized by the Heavenly Garment Array in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

The dao-robed old man was called Emperor Ancestor Zhenjue. The fire dragon cauldron he wielded was an extraordinary supreme treasure whose power would make any Emperor shiver in fear.

His expression abruptly changed at this moment.

He wasn't alone. Sword Ancestor Yunguang and Emperor Ancestor Qiangui were also in a similar state.

The three of them had attacked together only for their attacks to be neutralized without shaking the opponent in the slightest. It was undoubtedly an inconceivable result.

Ruo Su continued her monologue, "Junior Brother, every grain of sand, every stone, every blade of grass, and every tree is like a world of its own. While discovering the greatness of the dao, one should remember to also take note of its subtleties. Only then can one comprehend the essence of 'big and small.'"

Her nonchalant air was completely at odds with the perilous situation.

Despite this, anyone who looked at her couldn't help but display an extremely grave expression.

"Attack!"

The three Emperor Ancestors, Yunguang, Qiangui, and Zhenjue took a deep breath and attacked again.

The power of an Emperor Ancestor was naturally incredibly terrifying. With a single thought, they could bring forth thousands of the most supreme dao arts.

Boom~

The area fell into turmoil as reality itself teetered on the brink of collapse.

It was fortunate that Mount Cloud was located in the sparsely populated extreme northern region of the Primordial Chaos World. As such, the titanic clash between Emperor Ancestors didn't result in excessive casualties.

Even so, the region around Mount Cloud was devastated by major earthquakes that left several cities shuddering in fear.

Even the cultivators were frightened out of their wits and fell into a state of panic.

They could see inconceivable scenes of destruction reflected in the sky as if the gods were fighting in the heavens above.

An air of destruction spread as the sky was dyed scarlet-red, making it feel as if the end of the world was coming!

.....

A clash between Emperor Ancestors was naturally far beyond the level of a quasi-Emperor like Lin Xun.

It was as if an ant was watching dragons fight in the sky. He knew the battle was terrifying, but he had no idea why or how.

He watched Senior Sister Ruo Su skillfully weave her Heavenly Garment Array as she defended against the attacks of three Emperor Ancestors with ease.

He watched Senior Brother Xue Ya recite the dao scriptures, producing a grand and boundless aura that pierced the heavens.

He watched Senior Brother Pu Zhen and Senior Sister Jun Huan valiantly fighting deep in the cosmos.

For the very first time, Lin Xun felt just how insignificant he was. It was as if he had become an unimportant spectator.

Without the protection of his senior brothers and sisters, he would have long been destroyed by the aftershocks of the battle!

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder if the Dao War of Ten Directions of the primeval era and the Dao War of Emperors of the ancient era had also been this terrifying.

Boom!

The earth and sky shuddered as stars shattered and fell from the heavens.

The battlefield was flooded with endless scenes of destruction, grand dao sounds, and violently surging divine light. It was a picture of absolute mayhem.

Several Emperors even had to retreat to avoid being caught up in the destruction.

Urgh!

Not long after, Emperor Ancestor Yunguang coughed blood. In that momentary opening, thread-like Law Power swiftly entangled him, causing him to be horrified as he hastily tried to escape.

When he turned around, however, he suddenly realized that he had been cut off from the outside world as if he were trapped in a cage without any way out!

Meanwhile, Ruo Su's gentle voice sounded, "Look Junior Brother, when the array is complete, the Heavenly Garment Array becomes an inescapable trap. Even an Emperor Ancestor is reduced to a turtle in a jar."

"To think that she's still explaining things to him at this juncture. Does she not see us as opponents?"

Sword Ancestor Yunguang's face reddened as an indescribable sense of shame and anger surged in his heart. It had been many years since he had been ignored in this manner.

Sword Ancestor Yunguang roared, "Open!"

Rumble!

Infinite dao light shone from him and condensed into supreme Law Power, unleashing the full power of his Ancestor Stage cultivation.

However, it was futile no matter how he attacked because the Heavenly Garment Array was simply too incredible. It seemed to have completely isolated him from the rest of the world, making it impossible for him to escape.

To make things worse, Sword Ancestor Yunguang gradually realized that as his attacks grew in power, the oppressive force of the array was also becoming increasingly intimidating.

He felt like a worm trapped in its own cocoon. The more he struggled, the stronger the restraints became!

"How can this be...how can this be..."

Sword Ancestor Yunguang was an old Ancestor who had lived for countless years and experienced innumerable dangers and storms. Despite this, he never felt more frightened and helpless than at this moment.

Meanwhile, Emperor Ancestor Qiangu and Emperor Ancestor Zhenjue were also in a similar situation.

They were unable to wrap their heads around how they had unknowingly become trapped in the world of the array.

Worst of all, when they turned around to try and retreat, they realized that they were alone in the array.

It was as if heaven and earth had abandoned them and they were now stuck in a prison of despair!

For a time, they desperately attacked as if they had gone crazy but were unable to break out like Sword Ancestor Yunguang.

.....

"What's going on?"

"I can't see inside..."

"What a horrifying technique! Could the three Emperor Ancestors...have already..."

At Mount Cloud, the crowd of Emperors trembled in fear as their faces paled, unable to believe their eyes.

Although they didn't dare to participate in the fighting, they had been closely observing everything from the beginning.

Despite this, they only now realized that the trio of Sword Ancestor Yunguang, Emperor Ancestor Qiangu, and Emperor Ancestor Zhenjue had suddenly disappeared from the battlefield!

Amidst the rising divine light, booming dao sounds, and spreading dust, a shuttle zipped back and forth in the sky, pulling runes as if they were threads to obscure a part of the cosmos.

How had the three almighty Emperor Ancestors disappeared just like that?

From afar, Ruo Su's graceful figure was still talking to Lin Xun as if they were uninvolved spectators.

Everyone felt as if their hearts had been plunged into icy water. What was going on?

"They've been trapped in the array!"

A deep voice sounded from the darkness, causing everyone to stiffen as if they had awakened from a dream.

Trapped in the array!?

What kind of terrifying array could soundlessly trap three Emperor Ancestors without them knowing?

"It's about time."

Ruo Su suddenly raised her hand.

Omm!

The shuttle suddenly buzzed as the Heavenly Garment Array formed by countless threads began to shrink...

In the end, the array transformed into three cocoon-like objects which fell onto Ruo Su's palm along with the shuttle.

At this moment, all the Emperors present seemed to realize something as they revealed looks of horror.

Could it be that...the three Emperor Ancestors are trapped in the three pigeon-egg-sized cocoons?

The thought made the Emperors nearly lose their composure and caused their scalps to tingle wildly. That was an Emperor Ancestor whose body could blot out the sky and whose aura could crush the land!

In the eyes of Emperors, Ancestors were akin to indestructible and omnipotent supreme beings.

Who would dare to imagine that such an expert could be trapped in a tiny cocoon?

In the darkness, many entities' hearts trembled.

"Senior Sister, they..." Lin Xun couldn't help but ask as a vague notion began to form in his mind.

"Yes, those three old bones are trapped in these heavenly garment cocoons. In a sense, it's similar to how silkworms wrap themselves in cocoons before transforming into silk moths."

Ruo Su smiled. "However, the only fate that awaits those trapped in my heavenly garment cocoon is death."

Her words were akin to a rock being thrown into the calm waters of a lake!

They also confirmed everyone's speculation. However, the truth was so frightening and bizarre that no one could accept it for a time.

Sword Ancestor Yunguang of Panwu Dao Court, Emperor Ancestor Qiang of Heaven and Earth Dao Court, and Emperor Ancestor Zhenjue of Primordial Dao Court...it was simply unthinkable that three Ancestors had been trapped in cocoons like worms.

Who had ever heard of an Ancestor being reduced to a worm?

"This...this..." Lin Xun was also rendered speechless.

Although he knew that Senior Sister Ruo Su was extremely powerful, he never expected that her techniques would be so inconceivable!

The sight of the three cocoon-like objects in her palm made Lin Xun think of a certain sentence: Toying with Emperor Ancestors in the palm of your hand!

"This is a killing move of the Heavenly Garment Array which I call Self-Binding Cocoon. Its essence lies in the words 'Those who see and understand the subtleties can will the big and small.'"

Ruo Su explained to Lin Xun, "In the eyes of cultivators, Emperor Ancestors are akin to almighty supreme gods. But in my eyes, there is no difference between Emperor Ancestors and everything else.

"To know greatness is to understand smallness. That is all."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2030: I was Originally a Chaos Green Lotus

Lin Xun listened attentively to Ruo Su's teachings, committing every word to memory, even though he couldn't grasp their deeper meanings

This was how the dao worked: if one's cultivation was insufficient, it didn't matter how long or hard one listened.

Of course, Lin Xun believed that he would one day be able to understand Senior Sister Ruo Su's intentions when he stepped into the Emperor Stage.

The entire place was engulfed in shock as everyone looked at Ruo Su with fear and dread.

The very fact that she had toyed with the Emperor Ancestors was utterly terrifying!

Even the ancients lurking in the shadows fell silent at this moment.

At this juncture, Fangchun Mountain had deployed only four disciples, yet they had already gained a clear advantage.

When even Emperor Ancestors weren't enough, what else could be done?

Truthfully, all of this was completely unexpected.

Initially, they used Lin Xun as bait for their grand plan. They aimed to not only seize the chaos treasure but, more importantly, also to take the opportunity to eliminate the Fangchun Mountain disciples in one fell swoop.

The plan was perfect but too many variables kept cropping up!

Variables such as Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, Xue Ya, and Ruo Su who were so unfathomably powerful that ordinary Emperors were no match for them.

To make matters worse, six of the almighty Emperor Ancestors had already fallen!

Two were killed by Jun Huan, one was killed by Pu Zhen, and the last three were suppressed by Ruo Su and turned into cocoons.

Adding in the four Emperor Ancestors who died to Ruo Su previously, a total of ten Emperor Ancestors had died!

It was a number that would make anyone feel suffocated.

Even in behemoth factions such as the Great Six Courts, an Ancestor was regarded as a stabilizing force, akin to a pivotal anchor. Moreover, their numbers were exceedingly limited.

Since the Dao War of Emperors, no bloody incident of this scale had occurred for nearly a hundred thousand years.

Now, Emperor Ancestors were falling like rain!

If word of this got out, the entire Ancient Nebula Road would undoubtedly be thrown into unprecedented turmoil and rocked by unimaginable chaos.

"Junior Brother, this is just an appetizer and I know that many of those old undying bastards are still patiently waiting for their chance. However, that doesn't matter because the game is filled with too many unpredictable variables. Since they can be patient, so can we."

Ruo Su's words stunned Lin Xun.

Such a dangerous and bloody clash between Emperor Ancestors was just an appetizer? If so, how terrifying were those 'old undying bastards'?

Before Lin Xun could recover, Ruo Su transmitted, "Junior Brother, lend me the Three Thousand Vicissitudes."

Lin Xun instinctively nodded.

Omm!

Three Thousand Vicissitudes emerged.

"If Master were still around, I wonder what he would feel to see this treasure in its damaged state."

Ruo Su softly sighed. She held the Three Thousand Vicissitudes and gently shook it.

Rumble!

What appeared to be a river of time emerged and rushed into the sky.

Surprised gasps sounded as Flaming Sky Demon Emperor, who was fighting Emperor Faded Lightning, was swallowed by the brilliant river of time.

In the blink of an eye, the Emperor from All-Demon Dao Court was erased from existence.

Ji Xuan was taken aback, momentarily at a loss for how to respond.

Rumble!

Without any hint of slowing down, the time river continued to unfurl across the sky.

The expression of Spear Point Emperor, Nalan Qi, who was locked in combat with Xia Xinglie, abruptly changed. He immediately withdrew and disappeared from the battlefield in a flash.

"How amusing."

Ruo Su only glanced at the fleeing Nalan Qi then paid no further attention to him.

As she controlled the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, the terrifying river of time rushed straight into the depths of the cosmos.

"Senior Sister, why are you interfering?"

Jun Huan appeared somewhat dissatisfied.

She was getting in the mood and was about to finish off an injured opponent only for Ruo Su's attack to frighten him into narrowly avoiding the deadly blow.

Ruo Su softly replied, "Time is ticking..."

"What a pity."

Jun Huan reluctantly glanced at her opponents but ultimately teleported away and appeared next to Ruo Su.

Without waiting for Ruo Su to call, Pu Zhen also withdrew from the battle and returned with his hoe locked between the back of his neck and his hands.

"It's indeed getting rather late."

Xue Ya also put away his book and rose to his feet.

Xia Xinglie and Ji Xuan also returned. Although both of them were confused, they were tactful enough not to ask any questions.

The development surprised their enemies. *Why did the Fangchun Mountain disciples suddenly stop when they had the upper hand? Were they planning to escape?*

Despite this, none of the Emperors in the open nor the ancients hiding in the dark tried to stop the Fangchun Mountain group.

"Only Junior Brother Li is left."

Ruo Su lifted her head slightly and thoughtfully peered into the distance.

Although they were surrounded by enemies, no one dared to attack!

.....

In a dark and empty world.

"Despicable, so despicable."

Li Xuanwei shook his head and laughed. However, the murderous intent in his eyes didn't decrease in the slightest.

Jade-green lotuses blossomed around him and gracefully swayed. Each of them was made from pure sword intent.

"That's how it is."

Emperor Ancestor Niekong's expression remained as still as the water in an old well. Various seals continued to condense in front of him such as treasure bottle seals, great light seals, vajra wheel seals, acala seals, and so on...

Every seal exuded supreme dao power.

On another side, the youthful-looking Emperor Ancestor Shenxu coldly said, "We will not underestimate Fangchun Mountain, so we naturally prepared everything we had."

A sword as black as the eternal night hovered in front of him as it emitted frightening ripple-like jet-black light.

"Li Xuanwei, you won't escape this time."

In another area, three figures stood in the air.

One was a purple-robed middle-aged man with a curly beard. He stood atop a cloud like a dignified god as his eyes seemed to reflect layers of whirlpool-like dao light.

One was a gray-robed young man with double pupils. He held a sword in each hand with strands of sword qi flowing and resonating between them, forming the shapes of suns and moons.

Lastly, there was a tall woman holding a red pagoda. Draped in clouds and rainbows, her beauty was both striking and icy.

Their auras were no weaker than Emperor Ancestor Niekong and Shenxu!

Li Xuanwei's earlier despicable comment was referring to the presence of these three Emperor Ancestors.

"However, it will be difficult for just the five of you alone to change the tides."

Unexpectedly, Li Xuan smiled slightly and said, "It's getting late. I will send everyone off now."

Clang!

A sword chimed loudly as Li Xuanwei walked across the air. Countless green lotuses bloomed, spouting chaos qi that condensed into numerous streams of sword qi.

"What a death-seeking fool."

Emperor Ancestor Shenxu's expression was ice-cold as his ancient black sword rose into the air and swooped in for the kill.

Meanwhile, the seals in front of Emperor Ancestor Niekong began to shine brightly.

The curly-bearded middle-aged man, gray-robed young man, and the woman holding the pagoda also made their moves.

Boom!

The empty world shook as it was filled with the chaos of battle.

Li Xuanwei fought one against five with the carefree confidence of an aloof sword god. Green lotuses illuminated the area as endless swords rained down from above.

Every wisp of sword qi possessed the power to kill ghosts and gods. For a time, both sides appeared to be evenly matched despite one side's clear numbers advantage.

Both Emperor Ancestor Niekong and Shenxu were inwardly startled. Li Xuanwei's sudden offensive had caught them by surprise.

If not for the backup of their three companions, the two of them alone would not have been able to withstand Li Xuanwei's assault!

After a while, Li Xuanwei frowned slightly and said, "I didn't plan on getting entangled with you lot and since time is running short, I will show you guys my true power."

Li Xuanwei's robe billowed as a green lotus quietly bloomed in front of him and transformed into a sword. Endless chaos qi swirled around it as if seeking to devour the stars.

It was Li Xuanwei's life-bound Emperor weapon, the Green Lotus Emperor Sword!

"In the boundless world, life and death can be decided in the snap of a finger."

With a soft sigh, Li Xuanwei grasped the sword and stepped forward. He moved with the domineering air of a sword immortal as his sword intent rapidly filled the empty world.

The sword rose and the sword fell.

Plop!

A bloody head was tossed into the air.

The dual-sword-wielding Emperor Ancestor had been soundlessly beheaded!

Emperor Ancestor Niekong's, Shenxu's and the others' expressions changed. In this very moment, Li Xuanwei seemed to have become an entirely different person and resembled the sole sovereign of the sword!

The intensity of his sword intent alone made them stiffen as their hairs stood on end.

Such a drastic transformation was simply unbelievable.

"I am but a chaos green lotus who soars across eternity."

Li Xuanwei's sleeves fluttered, his expression filled with absolute confidence.

He seemed to transform into a green lotus, propping apart the chaos as its leaves reached into the sky and cast green light onto the entire cosmos!

Plop!

Another Emperor Ancestor was killed. His body was shredded to bits by sword qi, along with his primordial spirit.

It was the curly-bearded middle-aged man!

Emperor Ancestor Niekong's and the others' expressions changed again as a chill spread in their hearts. When did Li Xuanwei become so terrifying?

From what they knew, Li Xuanwei had not reached the Ancestor Stage during the ancient era. Yet, he was now even more terrifying than an Ancestor!

There was only one explanation: He had deliberately concealed his strength in the past!

"The mountains, rivers, wind, and clouds rage when the sword rises; where the sword falls becomes the yellow spring of hell."

Li Xuanwei stood tall and unbending as countless green lotuses furiously bloomed amidst his sword qi, blazing brilliantly with unmatched intensity.

"Break!"

With a howl, the pagoda-wielding woman unleashed all of her power as her pagoda shook the sky.

However, her resistance was swiftly crushed by the blazing sword qi!

Bang!

The pagoda wailed in agony as it was sent flying by the sword qi. Meanwhile, she was swallowed by endless green lotuses and eventually burned to ashes.

She was destroyed along with her dao!

"My heart is bright enough to illuminate eternity; my sword is limitless in its greatness!"

Li Xuanwei howled. His figure became illusory and ethereal as his aura grew stronger and stronger. He resembled an immortal dancing with his sword whose cold light shimmered across the nine heavens.

Before he could strike, Emperor Ancestor Niekong and Emperor Ancestor Shenxu fled without hesitation.

The deaths had shattered their resolve, and they no longer had the courage to face Li Xuanwei.

Li Xuanwei couldn't help but sneer, thinking that the two old fools were utterly incompetent.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2031: The One Who Escaped

"Is it here..."

Li Xuanwei raised his head and looked at the sky.

Rumble!

The empty world he was in shattered like glass, allowing him to see an obscure power converging deep in the cosmos.

"Junior Brother Li, it's time to go."

Ruo Su's gentle voice echoed in Li Xuanwei's heart.

He nodded and suddenly disappeared.

.....

The atmosphere at Mount Cloud was extremely stifling.

On one side, the five Fangchun Mountain disciples, Lin Xun, Ruo Su, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, and Xue Ya were gathered with Ji Xuan and Xia Xinglie.

On the other side, the crowd of Emperors wore grave expressions, not daring to make any careless movements.

Hidden in the dark, countless ancients didn't move either, seemingly silently waiting for something.

When Li Xuanwei appeared, the opposing forces held their breaths.

Another one!?

They couldn't help but inwardly tremble.

Jun Huan muttered, "Senior Brother Li, your combat prowess is much stronger than Senior Brother Pu Zhen's, why are you so late?"

Li Xuanwei answered with a bitter smile, "I thought I only needed to deal with two old bones from the Ancient Nebula Underworld, but it turned out that they had some helpers. In the end, I only managed to kill three of them while the remaining two escaped."

Although he downplayed it, the implication of his words made everyone's scalps tingle.

"That's no longer important. We're going to have to face a tough battle soon..."

A solemn look emerged from Ruo Su's brows.

Her gaze was fixed on the depths of the cosmos as if trying to figure out something.

Pu Zhen slowly said, "Don't worry, Senior Sister. I'm ready to risk everything to secure an opportunity for our youngest junior brother."

Xue Ya chuckled. "We've waited a hundred thousand years for this very moment. If we can contribute in any way to Fangchun Mountain's revival, we will have no regrets even if we die nine times over."

"Pui! We waited a hundred thousand years for this opportunity, how can you guys raise such death flags?"

Jun Huan glared at Pu Zhen and Xue Ya. "I only have one thing to say: we live or die together."

Her words were sweet, concise, and resolved.

"Exactly, we live or die together."

Li Xuanwei's eyes were filled with sadness. "I still feel guilty about the deaths of Senior Brother Ge Yupu and the others all those years ago. This time, I won't let the same thing happen again..."

The mention of Ge Yupu and others also made Ruo Su, Jun Huan, and others feel a wave of sadness.

It was a pain that could never be erased!

Startled, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Senior Brothers and Sisters, what are you guys talking about?"

Ruo Su and the others were acting as if they were about to march to their deaths, which made him feel an inexplicable sadness.

"Junior Brother, you'll find out later."

Ruo Su patted Lin Xun's shoulder and softly said, "Just watch for now."

Lin Xun grunted in acknowledgement. He had faint inkling that it might be related to the taboo order power...

Jun Huan asked, "Senior Sister, can we take action now?"

Ruo Su pondered and said, "Wait a little longer."

An eerie silence spread as if a strange stillness had fallen upon everyone.

The enemy was silent and seemed to be waiting for something.

Ruo Su and the others also seemed to be waiting for something before they left.

.....

On a certain barren star field in the Ancient Nebula Road.

An ice snow divine tree was suspended in the void. Its roots and branches reached into the depths of the cosmos as giant stars revolved between its leaves.

A golden cicada was lying on one of its icy leaves.

"Of the fifty grand daos, only forty-nine are derived from the heavens while one escaped. A'Bai, do you still remember that young friend Lin Xun?"

An annoyed voice answered, "Why are you bringing up that brat again?"

It originated from a young girl in white seated in the void some distance from the tree.

Her skin was smooth and radiant like the finest white jade and her long black hair was tied behind her head, revealing a pretty face. Her eyebrows resembled crescent moons and her dark eyes were filled with vitality.

Even her voice was pleasant to the ear like wind chimes tinkling in the wind.

The golden cicada said, "In Mulberry Woodland, I once said that he's from Fangchun Mountain and greatly resembles a certain someone."

The girl in white frowned and thought for a while, before she shook her head and said, "It's been too long. I've forgotten."

The golden cicada said, "You know, but you are always reluctant to mention him."

"Why are you bringing up that fighting fanatic bastard again?"

Hostility flashed in the eyes of the girl in white. "If he hadn't been so stubborn back then, would you and I have needed to wait in Mulberry Woodland like idiots?"

"That's different."

The golden cicada sighed softly. "Regardless, ever since the path to the other side of the Ancient Nebula Road was blocked, he, the first disciple of Fangchun Mountain, has been the only one to almost succeed."

The girl in white said with a noticeable pause between each word, "Whether it was to prove his strength or to break the chains that shackle the Ancient Nebula Road, he ultimately failed!"

"No, he didn't fail."

As golden cicada spoke, he suddenly transformed into a youth with a gentle expression. He wore hemp clothes, was barefooted, had a wooden hairpin in his hair, and was entirely spotless from head to toe.

"The Ancient Wasteland Alliance was established to break the three great taboos covering the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Yet, you, me, and the others from the Ancient Wasteland Alliance can only continue to wait on this 'abandoned land.' Do you know why?"

The golden cicada youth slowly said, "It's because the cage has not only cut off the hopes of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, but also the path to the other side of the Ancient Nebula Road. In this many layered cage, anyone from the Ancient Wasteland Domain will be regarded as a heretic."

Confused, the girl in white asked, "Golden cicada, what exactly do you want?"

The golden cicada youth raised his head and peered into the distance as gaze seemed to penetrate the endless starry sky.

"To find the one that escaped."

As he spoke, he took a step forward and vanished.

The girl in white tried to follow but there was already no trace of the golden cicada youth in the vast starry sky.

Her expression flickered indeterminately. After a while, she angrily said, "Golden cicada oh golden cicada, how many secrets are you hiding from me?"

"Oh?"

Suddenly, the girl in white noticed a figure emerge from the depths of the chaotic and desolate star field.

"Hey, where are you going?"

The figure was extremely tall and majestic like a lone mountain that reached toward the heavens with light drizzling around it.

He was clearly someone with a remarkable appearance.

Upon hearing her call out to him, he suddenly turned his head and looked at the girl in white.

It felt as if billions of stars were vanishing with every blink of his eyes as scenes of the universe restarting and countless living beings being born and dying were reflected within them!

A mere glance from him made the girl's hairs stand on end as her soul involuntarily shivered.

However, when she tried to look again, there was nothing in the man's eyes but extreme tranquility and calm.

"I'm also looking for someone."

The man heartily chuckled and turned to leave.

"This Chen guy has always been a recluse who never cares about worldly affairs and has almost no presence. However, it appears...that I've been deceived by him..."

The girl in white couldn't help but feel a little sullen when she recalled the brief moment his gaze had first landed on her.

It made her realize that the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, which had been secluded away on the 'abandoned land,' was far more complex than she had initially believed!

.....

Ancient Wasteland Domain, the lower world.

On the Ziyao Empire's stargazing platform, the old seer stood with his hands behind his back as he leaned on the railing and gazed into the distance.

The clear sky was no different from any other night. What was reflected in his eyes, however, were numerous horrifying scenes that no one could see.

The old seer murmured, "The day has finally come."

A hint of satisfaction was reflected in his clear, baby-like eyes.

Under the stargazing platform, a spindly old man with unkempt hair and beard raised his neck and shouted, "Undying old man, have you seen enough?"

Although the streets were crowded with people, no one seemed to notice the existence of this spindly old man nor hear his voice.

The old seer asked, "You've abandoned the dao and have been hiding here for countless years. Have you...finally decided to take that step?"

The spindly old man cursed, "I finally caught a glimmer of hope. Why would I stay in this godforsaken place?"

The spindly old man was naturally Lone Man of Rotating Stars Hibernating Moon House.

The old seer murmured, "Godforsaken...this place is the origin of the Ancient Nebula Road's dao..."

He gazed across the vast lands of the Ziyao Empire as he was able to see Spirit Burial Sea and even Return Dominion.

Lone Man impatiently asked, "I'm asking you, are you leaving?"

"Is it possible for me not to leave?"

The old seer smiled bitterly and shook his head.

On that day, the old seer and Lone Man disappeared without anyone noticing.

In the eyes of ordinary people, they were far too old — so old that no one cared to ask about them.

Perhaps, this was what one would call to be so secluded from the world that one became nameless.

.....

The Return Dominion was known as one of the four great dao dominions in the ancient era.

It was rumored that every river, even the silver river of the cosmos, ultimately converged in the mysterious Return Dominion.

In the ancient era, the Return Dominion was surrounded by the five sacred mountains, Yingzhou, Penglai, Fanghu, Daiyu, and Yuanjiao.

Each sacred mountain was thirty thousand miles in circumference and they were each separated by a distance of seven hundred thousand feet. Their peaks were connected to the skies and their bottoms touched the deepest underground.

However, these five sacred mountains disappeared after the Dao War of Emperors and the Return Dominion underwent an astonishing transformation.

Many years ago, Lin Xun entered the Deva Secret Domain in the Return Dominion and obtained a dao verse related to the Dao Endless Pagoda.

It was also there that he received the Sacred Combat Art inheritance.

Long long ago, when the Ancient Nebula Road had yet to be blocked, the master of the Omega Secret-Realm, Luo Tongtian, had once appeared in the Return Dominion...

There were also rumors that the entrance to Fangchun Mountain was located in the Return Dominion.

In short, there were many mysterious legends which involved the Return Dominion.

At present, in the depths of the Return Dominion, a figure gradually awoke after countless years of slumbering and opened his eyes.

"It's finally come..."

In an instant, a boundless, terrifying fighting spirit surged.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2032: The Taboo Arrives

Mount Cloud.

At some point in time, the sky had grown dark as the inky shades of the eternal night quietly spread across the cosmos.

The silent and stifling atmosphere underwent a subtle change at this moment.

"It's finally unable to hold back..."

Profound light surged in Ruo Su's clear eyes as her tension seemed to ease.

Li Xuanwei thoughtfully said, "If 'he' can't remain calm, it must mean that he's not absolutely certain this time."

Xue Ya frowned and muttered, "But we aren't fully confident either. It's hard to say who will win this time..."

Jun Huan nodded. "Senior Brother Xue Ya is right. Before thinking about winning, one should first consider defeat."

Pu Zhen didn't say anything. His expression was very stern and serious.

Lin Xun didn't speak either because he didn't know what his senior brothers and sisters were talking about.

He only knew that the subsequent clash would be more terrifying than ever before!

The crowd of Emperors in the distance and the ancients silently waiting in the dark seemed to breathe a sigh of relief at this moment.

They also looked towards the depths of the cosmos with varying expressions.

Only a few ancients who had participated in the Dao War of Emperors knew that this same phenomenon had occurred back then as well.

It was the moment when the Fangchun Mountain disciples started dying one after another!

The sky was soundlessly covered by ink-black darkness.

Everything went dark as if the eternal night had descended.

The oppressive and heart-palpitating aura of the taboo spread from the depths of the pitch-black darkness.

At this moment, every living being in the vast Primordial Chaos World, regardless of cultivation level, trembled.

At this moment, the darkness covered the entire world.

Countless eyes scattered across the cosmos inwardly shivered as the same thought emerged in their minds — after nearly a hundred thousand years, was the taboo order power returning?

Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Atop a mountain peak, Taishu Hong gazed at the sky with a complicated expression. After some time, he sighed, "Isn't this no different from facing the very heavens themselves?"

Taboo power!

Lin Xun's blood ran cold.

He had encountered taboo calamities when he reached the Supreme King Stage, Supreme Saint Stage, and Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

In fact, he had already witnessed its horrifying power as early as when he obtained the rotten Bodhi wood in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

According to the golden cicada, the three taboo calamities covering the Ancient Wasteland Domain came from an almighty being known as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

Later on, Lin Xun learned that the taboo power of order was merely controlled by the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, and no one knew its origin.

The ink-black darkness that covered the cosmos seemed to cast a deathly silence over the world. It felt as if everything was trembling as the terrifying taboo aura engulfed the air, making it difficult to breathe.

At this moment, even Ruo Su and the other disciples revealed grave expressions.

Rumble!

A muffled boom broke the silence.

A huge vortex emerged from the depths of the cosmos, resembling an inverted funnel and a gateway to the heavens.

Dark and obscure taboo order power flowed in the vortex like numerous dancing snakes, flickering with the supreme aura of calamity.

Merely looking at it from afar made one's scalp tingle and one's heart thud loudly in fear.

"It's finally about to happen..."

The ancients lurking in the dark felt relieved as feverish anticipation arose in their eyes.

The taboo was the utmost supreme like the dao!

At the very least, no one in the cosmos could resist the taboo-like calamity order power!

Amidst the incomparably tense atmosphere, Ruo Su smiled and asked Lin Xun, "Junior Brother, do you know why cultivators always curse the heavens when they encounter misfortune?"

Before Lin Xun could answer, Li Xuanwei explained, "The path we cultivators take goes against the will of the heavens. Hence, we naturally regard the heavens as our enemy. It is not unreasonable for us to curse the heavens."

Jun Huan continued, "However, there is one misconception regarding this. We cultivators seek understanding from heaven and earth to wield the dao. In that sense, our power comes from the dao.

"The dao is a nameless concept that is hidden in all things. The origin and beginning of chaos, the cycle of all things, the change of worldly affairs, the life and death of living beings...are all imprinted with the mysteries of the dao.

"That is what people call the heavenly dao.

"While the taboo order power is also a type of dao, it is the mortal enemy of us cultivators!"

Xue Ya added, "As cultivators, we will encounter many tribulations. Unlike these tribulations, however, the taboo order power represents strangeness and unpredictability that brings unimaginable destruction when violated.

"This strange and unpredictable power is the true taboo order power!"

Toward the end, Senior Brother Pu Zhen concluded, "The heavens we curse isn't the heavenly dao nor the tribulations we face on the road of cultivation, but the strange and ominous taboo power."

At this point, Lin Xun finally understood.

The heavenly dao was the dao that covered the world and was hidden in all things. On a similar note, the taboo order power was also classified as a kind of dao.

However, the taboo order power represented a foreboding strangeness and was a terrible calamity that surpassed ordinary disasters!

Lin Xun's mindset was completely different when he looked at the strange vortex in the sky again.

Rumble!

In the sky, the slowly revolving vortex seemed to tear and distort the ink-black darkness as terrifying thunder rumbled across the skies of Primordial Chaos World.

"What's...happening?"

"Has doomsday arrived?"

"What a dreadful aura. Could this be a calamity that will affect the entire world?"

"Such a terrifying calamity has only occurred during the Dao War of Ten Directions and the Dao War of Emperors..."

The number one world of the Ancient Nebula Road, the Primordial Chaos World, consisted of forty-nine states. Each state was as vast as a world of its own.

Presently, countless cultivators and living beings across all forty-nine states were deeply horrified as they screamed out in fear and lay on the ground trembling.

The taboo calamity aura was simply too dreadful.

Even titans like the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans were on high alert. Although they didn't fully lose their composure, they felt suffocated by an incomparably stifling sensation.

Although this taboo-like heavenly pressure had only appeared twice since the dawn of time, it had caused monumental changes each time it appeared!

Its first appearance brought an end to the primeval era.

Its second appearance brought an end to the ancient era.

Would this mean that its third appearance was going to mark the end of yet another era?

At the moment, everyone in the Primordial Chaos World was in a state of panic.

The situation wasn't much better in the rest of the cosmos either.

Almost no one had anticipated the treasure hunt in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone to end up in this scenario.

Only a few ancient orthodoxies were aware that this was merely a continuation of the Dao War of Emperors.

The goal was to wipe out the remnants of Fangchun Mountain!

Ling Kezi anxiously asked, "Master, you've already been watching for so long. Why aren't you going over to help?"

He and his master, Emperor Ancestor Chantu, were using a secret method to observe from a very distant zone.

Pah!

Emperor Ancestor Chantu slapped Ling Kezi's bald head and unhappily said, "I've never seen a disciple like you who wants his master to die. Don't you have any conscience? " That's the taboo order power. I'll be screwed even if I go."

Ling Kezi hugged his head and disappointedly said, "Then what should we do..."

"Disciple, do you know that it's precisely due to that taboo order power that the path to the other side of the cosmos is blocked? This is also why the Ancient Nebula Road does not truly live up to its namesake."

Emperor Ancestor Chantu inadvertently divulged a secret, "At the beginning of the primeval era before the taboo order appeared, anyone who proved one's dao and became an Emperor had hopes of reaching the other side of the cosmos."

Ling Kezi blurted out, "So the taboo order power is the culprit that blocks the path to the other side of the cosmos?"

"It appears that you're not overly stupid."

Emperor Ancestor Chantu said, "As such, whether you can go to the other side of the cosmos in the future will depend...on who wins this game..."

Toward the end, his gaze became fleeting and distant.

The taboo order power was akin to supreme heavenly power that was filled with a foreboding strangeness. It was a zenith power that no one had managed to defeat even in the Dao War of Ten Directions and the Dao War of Emperors.

Will the Fangchun Mountain disciples...succeed this time?

.....

Rumble!

Deep in the cosmos, the churning vortex released power that shook all of reality, making it feel as if doomsday was approaching the entire Primordial Chaos World.

Wisps of golden light faintly flickered deep within the vortex of taboo power.

"Little Nine."

At a zone extremely far from Mount Cloud, a tall and majestic, god-like figure emitted an air of dominance as if he was the sole supreme in the world.

It was the head of the Xuan Clan, Xuan Shangchen!

Oppressive dao light flickered in his eyes as he gazed into the distance and said in a low voice, "Haven't you always wanted to know how your Uncle Xuan Kong died? I'll tell you now...he died to that blasted taboo order!"

Pain flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Xuan Shangchen took a deep breath before he continued, "If he hadn't died, he would have been the most formidable individual in our Xuan Clan. Even I, your father, who became an Emperor long ago, could never have achieved as much as he could have in the future. Unfortunately...he was killed by that godforsaken taboo power!"

Next to him, Xuan Jiuyin's expression changed indeterminately. His usually mischievously smiling face was filled with hatred.

Xuan Kong, the forty-ninth disciple of Fangchun Mountain, had been known as invincible among the Saint Stage!

However, almost no one knew that Xuan Kong wasn't his Dharma name but his real name.

Moreover, no one could have imagined that Xuan Kong was also the Xuan Clan Head's younger brother and Xuan Jiuyin's uncle!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2033: Disciples of Fangchun Mountain

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That huge vortex slowly rotated and released a taboo aura that was even more intimidating than before.

At the moment, Ruo Su, Jun Huan, and the others also operated their own power. As radiant lights intertwined around them, the horrendous, oppressive aura was finally dissolved.

Their expressions were all unprecedentedly grave, while their gazes were firm and calm.

They had waited too long for this day!

Meanwhile, the crowd of Emperors in the distance frowned, finding it strange that even when things had already reached this point, they still had no intention of leaving.

Could it be that those remnants of Fangchun Mountain want to contend with the taboo forbidden Law Power?

Boom!

In the depths of the enormous vortex, wisps of golden light gathered and eventually formed into an extremely illusory golden figure.

At that instant, many people stopped breathing. Their minds trembled, feeling as if they were witnessing the birth of a deity deep in that vortex!

The golden figure's might was beyond horrifying. Holding a battle spear made of taboo power, it was filled from head to toe with a bizarre and ominous aura.

“Taboo Spirit!” whispered an old fossil in the shadows.

This ‘divine spirit’ transformed from taboo tribulation power had once appeared during the Dao War of Emperors and demonstrated a supreme killing ability.

Lin Xun's heart was also shaken immensely. He recalled the scene in which Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen were killed, and the murderer was a golden figure that had descended from the sky!

Right at this moment, a voice rang out from a great distance, “Senior Sister Ruo Su, it's ready.”

Ruo Su, Jun Huan, Li Xuanwei, and Pu Zhen all looked relieved upon hearing this. In fact, the reason why they had stayed here was to wait for this voice.

“Go.” Without hesitation, they took Lin Xun and rushed in the direction of the voice.

Boom!

Heaven and earth were in disarray. The void trembled violently like a raging ocean.

Ruo Su's group was immediately hindered. The pressure from the terrifying taboo tribulation power made it extremely difficult to teleport.

Swish!

At the same time, the golden figure leapt out from the vortex.

An indescribable catastrophic air also spread like a hurricane and quickly covered the region, plunging it into a great peril.

“How terrifying!” The scalps of the Emperor experts went numb, and chills crept into their flesh and spirits. They didn't dare to move in the slightest lest that golden figure also perceive them as a target.

Even the old fossils hiding in the shadows were as silent as cicadas in winter.

This was a Taboo Spirit whose killing power rivaled the might of the heavens!

Boom!

As soon as the golden figure emerged, it swung its spear and charged toward Ruo Su's group.

In that split second, it became a golden lightning bolt that tore through time and space, bright, sharp, and filled with destructive power.

Its targets seemed unaware as they didn't look back and kept teleporting away. However, this region had been permeated by taboo power. They had to run their full cultivation in order to offset it.

Still, their speed was incredibly slow, as if they were trying to walk in a quagmire.

The golden figure had almost approached. Right at this moment—*Swish!*

A golden abacus arrived across the sky.

Each line of beads looked like it was made of cemented gold, clattering nonstop. When the beads hit each other, an unfathomable Law Power was produced, which proceeded to block the golden figure's spear, although barely.

The two clashed with a loud explosion. The aftershock caused the void around to collapse, and together they spread as a horrifying turbulence.

The golden abacus was sent flying, but only after successfully fending off the Taboo Spirit's attack!

The Emperor onlookers were stupefied.

A Taboo Spirit was a deity and the divine form of heavenly tribulations. Its strike just now could easily kill any Emperor expert.

Yet, it had been parried by an abacus!

Then, everyone noticed the presence of a mustached, merchant-like, lean man who had unknowingly appeared at some point.

Reaching out to grab the golden abacus, the mustached man smiled. "Senior Sister Ruo Su, leave this ordeal to me. You guys keep moving."

He calculated the impermanence of the world and the unpredictable human heart.

He was the eighth disciple of Fangchun Mountain, Clairvoyant!

Jun Huan looked back and shouted, "Money God, you better be careful!"

"Hurry up," said Clairvoyant who had already engaged in a fight with the Taboo Spirit. With a wave of his hand, the golden abacus danced around the air with a brilliant and miraculous aura.

Despite its full-on offense with the spear, the Taboo Spirit still couldn't quickly suppress him!

Seeing this, Ruo Su went back to leading Lin Xun and the others to teleport away.

On the way, Jun Huan quickly informed Lin Xun about Clairvoyant, "Eighth Senior Brother is the richest member of our sect, the God of Money to Fangchun Mountain who possesses countless exotic treasures. If there are any divine materials and treasures that you need, he will definitely be able to get them for you."

Lin Xun couldn't help but turn around to take a look at his eighth senior brother, Clairvoyant, who was fighting with the Taboo Spirit. He worriedly said, "Can we just leave him there to fight it alone?"

"In this urgent situation, that's the only way to win this game," sighed Li Xuanwei. "Don't worry about Eighth Senior Brother. His fighting skills may not be as good as mine, but he has endless self-preservation tricks up his sleeve, far beyond what I could ever have."

Boom!

While they talked, the terrifying vortex in the sky rotated again. Inconceivably, another golden figure rushed out with a sword made of taboo Law Power in its grasp. It instantly bolted after them with a murderous attack.

Ruo Su's group seemed to have long anticipated this as they didn't show any trace of panic.

A loud laugh suddenly echoed, "Hahaha, it's finally my turn! Well, my brothers and sisters, boldly forge ahead, and never worry for me. By the way, my lil' junior brother, my dao name is Shen Yan[1], and I'm number twelve in seniority. Master complained that I talk too much and it's all nonsense, so he told me to think hard before I speak. But I just can't help it, making me shut up is worse than killing me..."

The rambling, chattering string of words made Lin Xun's head spin.

How can that fellow have the mood to spew so much nonsense even at a time like this?

A man with an ordinary appearance and a frivolous manner then appeared out of thin air. He was holding up a huge, green gourd with his hands.

The gourd was even taller than him. Its aura was brilliantly green and permeated with chaos qi.

The man only needed a thought to make the gourd spin around. As it did, a gleaming flying sword shot out from the mouth and chopped at the sword-wielding golden figure.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two fiercely clashed a second later.

Speechlessly, even in the midst of this treacherous battle, the man still talked nonstop.

"Senior Brother Shen Yan is always like this. Actually, he's normally as quiet as a mouthless gourd, but once he's in a fight, he can't control his mouth," explained Jun Huan with a smile.

Having met Clairvoyant and Shen Yan, Lin Xun realized that his senior brothers and sisters had long prepared themselves to face this heaven-splitting calamity!

Will there be other senior brothers and sisters appearing later?

As Lin Xun pondered this question, a violet-clad figure had already appeared in the air. He had flowing white hair, a pair of eyes as bright as stars, and an aura of loftiness and recklessness.

Wielding a huge halberd that was eighteen feet long, he looked like a god of war.

No sooner had the third golden figure swept out from the vortex than he charged toward it without hesitation with a domineering momentum.

“That’s your Fifteenth Senior Brother, dao name Qing Ting. He has a lofty-kind of lonely temperament and is very decisive. The person he admires the most is Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu, so ever since Ninth Senior Brother fell in that disaster nearly a hundred thousand years ago, Qing Ting has not spoken a word...”

There was a hint of sadness in Jun Huan's voice.

The group continued on without looking back.

Meanwhile, the Emperors as well as the old fossils watching from afar were unable to maintain their composure.

With the successive appearances of Clairvoyant, Shen Yan, and Qing Ting, they were horrified to realize something.

If these three disciples of Fangchun Mountain had all shown themselves from the very start, who amongst those present would be able to fight back?

Even just thinking about it made their hearts tremble!

“Can we infer from this that these disciples of Fangchun Mountain have never regarded us as a threat at all? Rather, the only thing they consider their opponent in this game is the taboo tribulation power!” Some of the old fossils were feeling bitter.

This fact was a heavy blow to their egos.

The people they viewed as great adversaries had never taken them seriously at all. This taste of being ignored was something they hadn't experienced in a long, long time.

At the same time, the vigorous power displayed by Fangchun Mountain force sent shivers down their spines.

Who would have thought that these remnants whom they had contemptuously referred to as ‘wandering souls’ could possess such might once they gathered together?

Just like at this moment, each and every disciple of Fangchun Mountain was able to block the Taboo Spirits’ attacks head-on. Even if this was a dream, it was still an unimaginable one!

Boom!

The sky tumbled violently, growing darker and more turbulent by the second. Around the rumbling, spinning vortex, the taboo Law Power became increasingly thicker and more intimidating.

One golden figure emerged after another, using all types of weapons made of taboo power. They descended into the mortal world in order to stop Ruo Su’s group from leaving.

However, every time that happened, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain would also make an appearance and fight back with peerless skills.

It was as if they had already anticipated this!

Among them, there was the sixteenth-ranked Cheng Yu, who resembled a young lady of a noble family with her delicate and heart-wrenching beauty.

There was the twentieth Well Moon[2]. He was an athletic and tough young man with bronze skin and a murderous touch on his face. He carried an arrow bag as his weapon was a bow and arrows made of animal bones. According to Jun Huan, Senior Brother Well Moon came from a hunter’s family...

In addition to Cheng Yu and Well Moon, there was also Twenty-Second Senior Brother Lancang Armor and Twenty-Fifth Senior Brother Xiangliu Ruler...

Each of them possessed power that could shake history. The moment they appeared, they deployed horrific techniques that caused Lin Xun to marvel nonstop.

He couldn't help but wonder how many senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain had arrived in this area in advance.

Under the obstruction of those Fangchun Mountain disciples, Ruo Su’s group was able to bring Lin Xun away without any trouble despite the risky situation.

However, before Lin Xun could heave a sigh of relief, Ruo Su at the very front suddenly came to a halt.

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The Prodigies War

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2035: Sacred Combat Spirit Returns!

After the ancient-era Dao War of Emperors, the death of Ge Yupu and many others had given rise to a fierce conflict between the remaining disciples of Fangchun Mountain.

One party, spearheaded by Fifth Disciple Blazing Jun, had insisted on taking revenge for the fallen even if it would cost them their lives.

The other party, led by Ruo Su, had opposed this idea, believing then that the right time hadn't come, and that it was too risky to do so.

In a fit of rage, Blazing Jun had led a group of fellow brothers and sisters and left.

The conflict had thus become a knot in Ruo Su's heart. Over these countless years, she would feel downcast and guilt-ridden whenever she thought of it.

That was the reason why she was so emotional and elated when she finally saw them again.

Meanwhile, the newly arrived disciples of Fangchun Mountain couldn't help but look ashamed after hearing Ruo Su's lament.

"Senior Sister, we were wrong back then."

"Eldest Senior Brother has long been gone, and Second Senior Brother is still nowhere to be found, so you are now the pillar of Fangchun Mountain, Senior Sister. Please don't say something like that again."

One after another, they spoke up to comfort and pacify Ruo Su.

Seeing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but think, *How nice would it be if this horrible showdown never happened, so that the brothers and sisters could catch up on each other's situation over wine and really enjoy this reunion...*

Just at this moment, a sneer rang out, "Ruo Su, why don't you turn around and take a good look at these brothers and sisters of your Fangchun Mountain?"

The voice thundered through the nine layers of heaven and ten layers of earth.

Lin Xun instantly looked back, only to see an ocean of blinding dao lights and rumbles generated by the intense fights stirring the region. As such, he didn't understand why the voice had said that.

The expressions of Ruo Su's group, however, all changed drastically.

In their field of vision, a horde of Taboo Spirits had jumped out at some point and poured into different areas in the battlefield. Each of them radiated brightly with the fluctuations of taboo tribulation power.

Immediately, Clairvoyant, Shen Yan, Qing Ting, Moon Well, and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain were all under siege by two to three Taboo Spirits!

It had already taken a toll on them when there had only been one opponent, as they only had the power to counter and not kill the latter.

Now that the number of opponents had suddenly increased, their situation instantly became perilous.

Many of them had started becoming injured!

Clairvoyant's shoulder was impaled and bleeding profusely.

Well Moon's back was slashed, splitting open his skin and exposing bones.

Qing Ting coughed up blood repeatedly, his face as white as a sheet.

Pu Zhen was drenched in red as if he was a man made of blood.

They weren't the only ones, and the tragic scenes caused the hearts of Ruo Su's group to leap to their throats. They all visibly faltered.

In the Dao War of Emperors, the taboo tribulation law power had also made an appearance and sent a stream of golden spirits after them.

Despite that experience, they were still caught off guard by the number of Taboo Spirits emerging this time!

Rumbleeee!

The battle was beyond terrifying. It was as if the world was crumbling.

However, under this incredibly treacherous circumstance, whether it was Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, or Clairvoyant, Qing Ting, Moon Well, and any other Fangchun Mountain disciple, they continued fighting fiercely with their jaws clenched in the bloodbath.

None of them called for help.

None of them pulled back!

Ruo Su's eyes reddened.

She knew they weren't calling out for help because they were worried about affecting her group's action.

They didn't retreat because they wanted to buy them time to leave!

"You fools. You said that we would live and die together, but why wouldn't you guys listen..." muttered Ruo Su as her rationality got crushed by a flood of emotions.

She couldn't just stand by and watch her junior brothers and sisters suffer anymore.

It was no longer possible!

The guilt born from the fall of Ge Yupu and the others in the ancient era had been following Ruo Su even to this day. If she forsook these brothers and sisters this time...

Even if she lived in the end and won in this showdown, what was the meaning in it if...everyone else was dead?

Taking a deep breath, Ruo Su's eyes flashed with determination.

"My fellow brothers and sisters, I only ask you to do one thing: take our youngest junior brother and leave. As long as he survives until the end, the winner of this game will be us, Fangchun Mountain!"

Her voice was gentle as ever, but it allowed no questions.

Lin Xun instantly realized that the situation was bad. Senior Sister Ruo Su clearly had an intention to risk her life in battle!

However, before he and Ruo Su could react, the brothers and sisters around them suddenly launched into action.

They charged into the battlefield at the back!

“Senior Sister, it’s best to leave this kind of thing to us,” said a senior brother smilingly who looked like a handsome teenager.

“That’s right! Fangchun Mountain can do without us, but it cannot do without you,” said a senior sister who looked distant and lofty, emphasizing her every word.

“Senior Sister, forgive us for defying you once again...”

As many of them chimed in, their voices echoed between heaven and earth. Meanwhile, they had long rushed into battle.

Resolutely, without turning back!

At this instant, Ruo Su froze, and tears welled up in her eyes.

They had waited countless years for this difficult reunion and reconciliation, all just to...part again like this?

Quietly clenching her fists, she started trembling slightly from the emotions that were about to spiral out of control.

She had been walking a path that the common folk could not imagine. She had long gotten used to the unpredictability of the world and how impermanent life could be.

Despite that, she was still feeling so much pain at the moment. Her chest felt as if it was blocked by a boulder of frustration, and it was suffocating her.

Lin Xun was also dumbstruck.

Since the beginning of his cultivation, there had never been a time that had caused his feelings to toss and turn so much. Indescribable torrents of emotions impacted his mind and soul, to the point that he almost forgot to breathe.

Today, he had exited the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone and walked into the siege of a group of Emperors, each one high and mighty as they treated him as a prey whose life was in their clutches.

Then, Senior Sister Ruo Su and the others had arrived one after another, relieved him of his predicament, helped him take revenge, and protected him!

When facing the disastrous power of taboo tribulation, those senior brothers and sisters had thrown their lives on the line without a second thought so that he could escape...

Having gone from a small miner boy to today, Lin Xun had encountered many perils, shed much blood, and swallowed an unknown amount of bitter pills on the path of cultivation.

He had thought that nothing could ever make him shed tears again, but at this moment, hot mist was filling up his eyes.

Today was the first time he had met the majority of these senior disciples, but they...were ready to die for him!

Lin Xun couldn't endure it anymore and had to speak his mind, "Senior Sister, I don't want to leave like this, or else, I will regret it for the rest of my life and won't be able to forgive myself!"

He pointed to the gruesome battlefield. "Just like Senior Sister Jun Huan said, we live or die together!"

Ruo Su was stunned, but she quickly shook her head, then resolutely grabbed Lin Xun and marched forward.

"Your survival is the meaning of them risking their lives, so you cannot die. Even if you'll feel guilty and regret it later...you cannot die..." she whispered. "It's a cruel decision, I know, so in the future...if you need someone to blame it on, just blame it on me alone."

Looking at Ru Su's calm face, Lin Xun took a deep breath to hold in his tears several times. The dense water in his eyes evaporated like a mist as he sank into complete silence.

He could tell that Third Senior Sister was in much more pain than he was ...

"Ruo Su, if you don't turn around, all of these people are going to die just like Ge Yupu's lot back then!"

Out of nowhere, that sneering voice boomed once again, stirring the region.

Ruo Su did not turn around, but in her mind, scenes of incomparable bloodsheds flashed.

Many familiar faces seemed close to being wiped out in the grind of blood and fire. Perhaps after today, they might never see each other again...

Are you really not going to take even just once glance?

This question tormented Ru Su as she struggled immensely inside.

However, she knew better. Once she turned back, she would not be able to control herself, which would lead to their camp losing this game!

“Ridiculous. If these people die, then your Fangchun Mountain will be completely finished. Do you really think the little pup named Lin Xun can revive and make it thrive again one day? A mere supreme quasi-Emperor like him?!”

That sarcastic voice followed them like a relentless ghost as it deliberately irritated Ruo Su.

Ruo Su ignored it and did not stop moving.

Lin Xun, however, was unable to act like her. He couldn't help but say, “Senior Sister, when exactly will we be able to utilize Mount Heedless? When can we finally see success?”

“Soon,” replied Ruo Su curtly.

“Hahahaha, defeated, your fellow disciples have been defeated! Ruo Su, you and the little pup already cannot escape the same fate!”

The cold sneer had grown into an ecstatic shout that resounded through the clouds.

It was this instant that Ruo Su stiffened and finally turned her head.

She then saw, in that fierce battle at her back, a wounded and blood-covered Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, Blazing Jun, Clairvoyant...

Like trapped beasts who were about to fall, they were still struggling.

Each was fatally injured, but never once had they called for help. They were all exhausting the last drops of their strength to fight.

Had they truly lost?

Not yet.

Ruo Su, however, still felt her blood run cold. Her eyes were red, for despite her unwillingness to admit it, she could see that her junior brothers and sisters would soon truly fall down one by one... In fact, they already could at any moment now.

The emotions that had been suppressed within her heart were only a hair's breadth away from exploding and overcoming the last bit of sanity left in her mind.

At this very instant, a gust of wind blew across this piece of heaven and earth.

Woowoooo~

The whistling wind was filled with an indescribable combat aura. It was like a fire that burned a rip in the darkness shrouding the sky.

The oppressive, chaotic, and turbulent atmosphere in the field were all blown away by that gust of wind!

Almost in the same second that happened, the madly rotating vortex in the sky stagnated briefly.

The crowd of Emperors who were watching from an extreme distance, as well as the old fossils hiding in the shadows, felt inexplicable chills creeping up their spines.

Ruo Su, whose emotions were already spinning out of control, suddenly looked up with relief in her red eyes.

It was as though the wait of nearly one hundred thousand years had finally unveiled its result.

At this moment, as if his heart was resonating with her feelings, Lin Xun subconsciously looked up at the sky as well and felt the gust of wind that had blown from nowhere.

What a familiar scent. This seems to be the power of...the Sacred Combat Art...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2036: Wild and Unruly, Just Like Back Then

In that instant, the inky night sky above the Primordial Chaos World was torn open by a blazing light.

Any cultivator who happened to see it felt their hearts tremble.

Meanwhile, the various secluded old monsters of major powers were all terrified. What formidable combat intent!

In the Kunlun Dominion, a delicate violet silhouette appeared out of nowhere in the Flat Peach Secret Realm and stood atop the Flat Peach Tree. On her face that seemed to come straight out of a painting, tears were overflowing.

The hemp-clothed, barefooted golden cicada youth, who had crossed galaxies and had just arrived at the Primordial Chaos World, seemed slightly stunned before revealing a heartfelt smile. "He's really come back."

"The biggest variable has finally appeared. The feud that has dragged on since the ancient era will surely be settled today." Lone Man grinned as he tread among the stars, then turned his head and said impatiently, "Hurry up, oldie, or you'll miss the show!"

The old seer in the back was helpless. "The him of that year lost. Can the him of today...really secure victory?"

After some pondering, he answered his own question, "Perhaps he can."

.....

At the Mount of Clouds.

The abrupt gust of wind had everyone in shock.

That sarcastic, maniacally jubilant voice also came to an abrupt end at this moment as if it had realized that something was amiss.

After a long silence, it sneered again, "Another variation? Too bad, though, all variations are to be nipped from the bud under the power of taboo tribulation. No matter who comes, they cannot change the fate of these Fangchun Mountain remnants, which is total annihilation!"

The voice echoed throughout the region, but it could no longer draw any sadness or pain from Ruo Su. Her eyes were bright and clear as she quietly anticipated.

Lin Xun also guessed something and was inwardly stirred, feeling as though the blood in him was boiling with excitement.

"See that? Those remnants of Fangchun Mountain are dying!" shrieked the sarcastic voice.

The war was still in full swing. Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, and the others were bathed in blood and on the verge of collapsing. It was a staggering scene for anyone who saw it.

Right at this moment, the gust of wind came to a still, and a low, hoarse voice suddenly rang out, "Disciples of Fangchun Mountain shall not die!"

The statement was executed with difficulty, as if it had been a very long time since this person had spoken, but despite that, the attitude it communicated was arrogant, assertive, and overbearing.

Every word was sky-piercingly proud!

Heaven and earth shook, and the void wailed as if they were intimidated by the might emanating from this voice.

Everyone present felt a stabbing pain in their eyes. In a daze, they could only see the golden flicker of a long club.

The next second, the sneering voice produced a terrified hiss.

“NO!”

It was extremely short-lived, cutting off abruptly as soon as it rang out.

In the darkness of an extremely distant place, an old fossil who was hiding here exploded into a rain of blood, staining the air red.

Evidently, the relentless sarcastic voice had come from him, but in the moment of being attacked, all he could do was issue a brief ‘No!’ before dying on the spot.

Destroyed in both body and spirit!

Although no one in the area had been able to witness this appalling scene, their hearts shuddered as they could imagine it clearly.

“Yapping and buzzing like a fly, but utterly useless!” The rough voice again sounded, still with a domineering and unruly attitude.

Just like back then!

It was also at this moment that everyone spotted a majestic figure who had appeared in the void at some point.

Around him flowed a piercing aura that was bright and vigorous beyond compare. It was like a fire that was left unchecked to burn for eternity.

He alone was lighting up the dark sky!

Indescribable palpitations and chills surged up in the Emperors and old fossils in the shadows, unable to be suppressed or dispersed.

They felt like they were seeing the lord of combat breaking free from his ancient shackles. His presence made heaven and earth tremble, and dimmed the sun and moon!

Upon seeing this magnificent and untamed figure, Ruo Su couldn't help but shout out emotionally, “Eldest Senior Brother!”

Those mere three words brought along an earth-shattering shock.

Lin Xun's heart trembled as a scene surface in his mind: a figure kneeling in front of the collapsed mountain gate, and then that same figure conquering heavens and slaughtering until even history was terrified!

That figure and the silhouette in the distant void overlapped in this instant...

“Eldest Senior Brother...” muttered Lin Xun in a trance.

In his heart, Eldest Senior Brother was an untouchable legend.

Whether it was Ge Yupu or Ruo Su, they would naturally display a sense of respect and pride whenever Elder Senior Brother was mentioned.

Back then, he had been wild and unruly. Transforming himself into thousands, he had single-handedly created Absolute Origin Dao Court, the only sect whose members were all Emperors.

His master had praised him, saying, *‘A disciple does not necessarily have to be less than their teacher.’*

Back then, he had once taken part in the Ancestral Court Assembly, where he had successively defeated the Ancestor participants of Heaven and Earth, Primordial, Panwu, All-Demon, and Mythical Huang Dao Courts. This feat had in turn let Absolute Origin Dao Court enter the ranks of the Great Six Courts, shaking the world.

Back then, he had waged war against the Nameless Esteemed Emperor as the first disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

No one knew the details of that battle.

It was also after that battle that Fangchun Mountain suffered a calamity that had erupted into the Dao War of Emperors...

For this reason, Eldest Senior Brother had been ridden with guilt, thinking that it was him who had brought this catastrophe upon his sect. He had left Fangchun Mountain all alone, leaving nothing but his life-long cultivation masterworks in the Return Dominion...

No one had any idea where he had gone.

Today, after almost a hundred thousand years, under this descent of taboo tribulation power, he...had returned!

Just like a legend once again making a grand entrance!

The blazing figure in the sky glanced at Ruo Su and Lin Xun, and only said, “I'm back.”

His two words were like a declaration to heaven and earth!

To Ruo Su and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain, these two words were the best reassurance to their one hundred thousand years of waiting.

Boom!

He moved, tearing through the void with his fiery figure.

“This battle, which continues to this day, should be ended by me.” His voice was low, calm, and determined as he appeared on the battlefield as if he was returning to his most familiar environment.

Astonishing combat power spread out from him like a roaring sea of fury and swept across the entire region.

Bang! Bang!

The two Taboo Spirits in front of Clairvoyant were unable to escape in time. In just a blink, they were blasted into a rain of sparks.

“Eldest Senior Brother, we have been waiting for you for far too long!” shouted an excited Clairvoyant.

The man was covered in blood and looked close to dying from his wounds, but upon seeing that familiar, unruly figure, he was so happy that the corners of his mouth were ripped open.

“Little Abacus, wipe off the blood on your body, and then Eldest Brother will help you vent some anger, how about that?” When his voice boomed, Eldest Senior Brother had already rushed to another area.

Clairvoyant took a deep breath and nodded fiercely. “Alright!”

When he had joined Fangchun Mountain as a disciple, he had only been a little child whereas Eldest Senior Brother had long become a famous combat lord.

Even though he now possessed a cultivation power that could amaze the nebula, he was still overjoyed to be called ‘Little Abacus’ by his Eldest Senior Brother.

Rumble!

The two Taboo Spirits fighting Shen Yan were wiped out in a crushing fashion like they were made of paper, unable to withstand a single blow from the blazing figure.

“Eldest Senior Brother, hahaha, I knew you’d come back. There is finally hope...for our Fangchun Mountain...cough!”

Shen Yan coughed violently, his face so pale it was almost translucent.

“With such heavy injuries, less nonsense is advised. I always found you to be the most annoying brat of the batch back then, don’t you know?”

His words were still ringing when he had already charged toward another fight.

Shen Yan grinned. “How could I not know? The more you find me annoying, the more it proves that you care about me deep down...cough...”

He had another coughing fit after saying that.

Kaboom!

Immediately following, the Taboo Spirits before Qing Ting were ruthlessly shattered.

This stone-faced man, who had been silent all these ages since the fall of Ge Yupu and the others, took a deep breath and uttered, “Eldest Senior Brother.”

Almost a hundred thousand years of silence only amounted to these three words at the moment!

“Leave this vengeance to me.” This was Eldest Senior Brother's reply. Curt, but it caused Qing Ting's eyes to redden.

Next, the unruly figure proceeded to roam across the field. Wherever he passed, one Taboo Spirit after another got blasted to nothing. Domineering and savage, he resembled an invincible combat god.

Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, Blazing Jun, Well Moon...all the rescued disciples of Fangchun Mountain looked as contented as they were excited.

It was as if time had turned back to very long ago.

Back then, with Eldest Senior Brother at the helm, all the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain would feel bored because he could dominate any opponent and any enemy, leaving them no chance to intervene at all.

He was like a god who was born to fight and forge his great dao in battle!

To the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, the phrase ‘Eldest Senior Brother’ only had one meaning: Invincible, all-conquering!

“Such is Eldest Senior Brother.” Ruo Su's eyes shone with an unprecedented light as she solemnly said to Lin Xun. “Whenever he is present, he is our pillar of support. Even if the sky collapses, there's no need to be surprised, because it's him that has caused it for sure.”

Lin Xun had long entered a shocked trance as he watched the unruly figure shuttling left and right around the battlefield, slaughtering the enemies like a whirlwind. Upon hearing Ruo Su's words, he only had one thought.

This is a living legend!

RUMBLE!

An earth-shattering explosion echoed as the last Taboo Spirit was blasted to death and dissolved in a splash of light.

That unruly figure stood proudly in the air in the middle of smoke and dust. A radiant aura that was like a burning flame enveloped him, making him look like an eternal light that illuminated heavens.

The vortex high above sank into an utterly still state.

The crowd of Emperors and old fossils watching from afar lost contact with their minds for a moment, and their eyes glazed over.

Silence reigned over this piece of heaven and earth as everything within was taken over by shock!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2037: Undefeated in Combat, Competing with Heaven

Taboo Spirits were manifestations of taboo tribulation power.

In the eyes of cultivators, they were the physical form of heavenly tribulation and filled with supreme might.

Their horror had been testified as early as in the Dao War of Emperors with the fall of Ge Yupu and many other disciples of Fangchun Mountain.

In the heavenly game today, the Taboo Spirits had indeed displayed a terrifying power that shook the nebula.

The disciples of Fangchun Mountain were no doubt beyond strong, having killed Emperors and Emperor Ancestors left and right, but when faced with the Taboo Spirits, they had been dominated to the point they were seriously injured and on the verge of death!

This astonished those Emperors and Ancestors who were hostile to Fangchun Mountain but at the same time enraptured them. They felt as though they had finally seen the dawn of victory.

However, when that gust of wind blew...

When that legendary figure reappeared in the world...

It dispelled their joy and shattered their hope like a wind blowing away the fog!

.....

Who is he?

When did Fangchun Mountain gain a menace so powerful that he could easily destroy a Taboo Spirit?

The enemies of Fangchun Mountain were filled with doubt.

“Could it be...” Some old fossils trembled in disbelief.

“Who else other than that combat maniac who lost to the Nameless Esteemed Emperor back then?” Those who had figured it out looked unsightly.

None of them could have dreamed that the nebula-defying legend, who had been suppressed and supposedly killed, could appear again today.

“It's him!”

“Is it really him?”

“So it's him...”

A surge of fright rose in the hearts of the onlookers as they gazed into the smoke-filled battlefield in the horizon.

Looking at that untamed, towering figure that burned bright like a fire, they all recalled a person.

Someone who was undefeated in combat and dared to compete with Heaven.

The first disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

The world never knew his name, so they all called him Combat Emperor.

Meanwhile, Ruo Su had rescued the seriously injured fellow disciples and took them out of battle. The tragic color of blood on them filled her with pain and sadness.

Fortunately, Eldest Senior Brother is here.

The thought of this reassured her greatly, and she got right to treating the wounded.

This game of chess, of course, wasn't over yet. That taboo vortex was still suspended in the sky. Although quiet and motionless, the aura it was diffusing grew increasingly bizarre and ominous.

However, Ruo Su knew that she had nothing to worry about as long as Eldest Senior Brother was here.

"Senior Sister, why can't I see Eldest Senior Brother's face clearly?" asked Lin Xun.

He had been staring fixedly at the figure who seemed capable of propping up the sky and shattering the clouds under his feet, but all he could see was a raging flame.

"Remember what I said about him transforming himself into thousands and single-handedly creating Absolute Origin Dao Court? Only two people in existence know what he really looks like."

"Who?" Lin Xun was naturally curious.

"One of them is our Master, and the other..." Ruo Su paused for a moment before continuing through transmission, "The other is a girl as gorgeous as a violet sunset."

"I might just know who she is..." Lin Xun instantly thought back to the violet figure that he had met in the Flat Peach Secret Realm.

"A long time ago, there was a guy who was much more powerful than you who barged into this place. With a devil-may-care attitude, he attempted to cut down the Flat Peach Tree and take all the fruits with him, saying that he had to bring these delicious peaches back to the sect so that his brothers and sisters could have a taste.

"But in the end, he wasn't able to get what he wanted because this is the only Flat Peach Tree in existence. How could it be shaken by an ignorant guy who doesn't know how immeasurable the world is?"

“Later, when he left, he vowed that he would return in the future to cut down this Flat Peach Tree for resisting him and use it as firewood, for only by doing that would his resentment be vented to satisfaction.

“And then... Anyway, I am going to wait until he comes back...”[1]

Lin Xun recalled his conversation with the violet-clad figure and then looked at Eldest Senior Brother in the distance, thinking that only a character of his caliber could win the adoration of such a woman that made her wait for him so stubbornly...

“Hmph!” Out of nowhere, an emotionless voice broke the tense and silent atmosphere.

Everyone immediately felt their eardrums buzzing. Their minds almost collapsed, and it was so painful that they almost coughed up blood.

Ruo Su's pupils shrunk. “He is here.”

He is here!

These three words seemed to weigh ten thousand pounds.

The first person that came to Lin Xun’s mind was...the Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

Standing in the void, Eldest Senior Brother raised his head slightly and gazed at the vortex. In a low voice, he said, “The world addresses you by the title of Nameless Esteemed Emperor, seeing you as one who holds supremacy in the Emperor Stage, but as far as I’m concerned, you are nothing more than...a mere dog.”

Huhhh!

Gasps rang out in unison from different areas.

Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

Only the old fossils understood the weight of this title. Signifying absolute power, it was simply almighty and terrifying. In all history, who dared to insult him like that?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun inwardly marveled at how...brutal Eldest Senior Brother was!

“When I spared your lowly life back then, I imagined you would cast away your arrogance and ignorance to change for the better. Who could have thought that you’ve remained willful and impetuous since? You really don’t know what’s good for you.”

It was impossible to hear any emotions in the unknown voice or discern the source.

However, when it fell into the ears of the people present, they felt as though they were receiving the will of Heaven. It went straight to their hearts, shook their spirits, and made them tremble.

“Hahaha!” Eldest Senior Brother threw his head back and laughed up at the sky, his demeanor brazen and his voice vibrating through the entire region. “In the battle of that year...I did not lose!”

“But did you...win?” The Nameless Esteemed Emperor's voice was indifferent.

Even now, no one was able to capture his location.

After a long period of silence, in a low and calm voice like he was talking about a trivial matter, Eldest Brother said:

“Today, I will smash your worthless head.”

Everyone's hearts quivered.

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor seemed to have no emotions as his voice remained flat, “What a pity, I see no difference between the current you and the past you. How disappointing.”

Rumble!

His voice had yet to dissipate when the quiet vortex suddenly emitted a dull, thunderous noise from its depths. Then, blinding rays of Law Power poured down from it like frantically dancing chains of great dao.

In the blink of an eye, they shot toward various corners of the area and shrouded the old fossils who were hiding in the shadows.

“What...” The targets were caught off guard, and their expressions changed drastically.

However, they quickly realized that this Law Power didn't cause them any harm and instead let them master it in just a second.

They found this power unfamiliar and full of an unimaginable supreme aura. It was just as mysterious and obscure as the power of taboo tribulation, which struck them with horror.

“I have granted you power. Now, go and kill that madman,” resounded the Nameless Esteemed Emperor's voice.

The old fossils exchanged glances with bitter hearts.

They came from different forces, from the Dao Courts of Heaven and Earth, All-Demon, Primordial, and Panwu to various old clans like the Great Ten Battle Clans and Primeval Imperial Clans.

Each and every one had always been a supreme existence that could shake the nebula with a stomp of their feet. The average Emperors were nothing in their eyes.

At this moment, however, they hesitated as they went through an inner struggle.

The reason was that the opponent was a supreme legend who was undefeated in combat and could compete with Heaven, a terrifying existence that could easily bring down Taboo Spirits!

“So scared of me that you’re sending those useless bags of old bones to die in your stead?”

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor's voice rang out, “No, it’s only because the current you is no longer qualified to make me act in person.

“As for you lot, I have bestowed upon you abundant power. What is there left on this Ancient Nebula Road that is worth you fearing?

“Or is it that compared to me, you are even more afraid of this unruly maniac?”

The questions were directed at the old fossils, and the implication in it caused all of them to stiffen.

They didn't dare to hesitate anymore.

Immediately, they appeared in succession in the middle of the field. Covered in taboo tribulation power, each of them looked like a deity who was executing holy punishment in place of Heavenly Dao!

“These old farts have become even stronger than the Taboo Spirits after acquiring taboo tribulation power!” Jun Huan frowned.

“They are Emperor Ancestors after all. Since their cultivation has all reached the ninth realm of the Emperor Stage, they stand at the peak of the Ancient Nebula Road like gods. Those spawns with no soul and intelligence could hardly compare.” Ruo Su looked solemn as a touch of gloom surfaced in her expression.

Currently, Eldest Senior Brother had to face a bunch of Emperor Ancestors while keeping his guard up against the Nameless Esteemed Emperor who had never shown himself. His situation was utterly passive.

Right at this juncture, Lin Xun suddenly shouted, “You old bones have worked so hard to cultivate to where you are now, and you've lived for so long, yet you're willing to be a slave to a villain? You have no sense of shame at all, simply shameless!”

Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and every other Fangchun Mountain member was stunned, then they couldn't help but laugh. *The guts of our lil' Junior Brother aren't any smaller than that of Eldest Senior Brother's!*

“Don't waste your breath on them, Junior Brother. They are only willing to be slaves to this dog because they want to borrow his power to go to the other side of the cosmos.” Eldest Senior Brother's voice exuded thick scorn as he casually revealed a shocking secret!

Lin Xun was struck with realization. *So these old fossils do this...also for the purpose of traveling to the other side of the cosmos!*

“Little scumbag, if you didn't have the protection of those Fangchun Mountain remnants, then I would have squashed an ant like you with a finger.”

The expressions of the old Emperor Ancestors were like rain clouds. It was already humiliating enough being mocked by the eldest disciple of Fangchun Mountain. Now that even Lin Xun, a mere supreme quasi-Emperor, dared to disparage them like that, how could they endure it?

Even Emperor Ancestors could be infuriated!

However, Eldest Senior Brother suddenly spread his arms, and his aura expanded. He looked like a raging flame that aimed to incinerate the sky.

His voice was low as it echoed through the nine heavens, “Have you all forgotten what I said back then? Those who belittle the disciples of Fangchun Mountain...die!”

1. See chapter 1722 for when this conversation happened 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2038: Taboo is A Thief that Steals from the Great Dao

A matchless killing intent spread with the voice. The surrounding air trembled under it.

Boom!

Eldest Senior Brother strode in the void. Emanating a burning combat aura, he resembled the lord of war.

Right at this moment, a weirdly unpleasant voice rang out, “Combat Emperor, leave those revolting old things to us two.”

As it resounded, the air tumbled violently and two figures emerged.

One looked withered and had thinning hair. The other was dressed in clean clothing and had a tidy appearance.

Lin Xun froze the instant he saw them, his eyes filled with shock.

These two old men were none other than Lone Man and the stargazing platform’s old seer of the Ziyao Empire!

“How come they...they’re here?” This was so unbelievable that Lin Xun almost couldn't believe his eyes.

“Du Xingkong[1]! You didn’t die?!” an enraged voice rang out from the group of old fossils in the field, who were also all wearing expressions of disbelief.

Du Xingkong!

He was a powerful existence that had made a big splash in the primeval era Dao War of Ten Directions and had once made an ineffable declaration, *‘The laws of Heaven are not to be feared, the rules of ancestors are not to be strictly followed, Taboo is a thief that steals from the great dao.’*

In the Dao War of Ten Directions, he had been regarded as a heretic and target by taboo tribulation power. Despite these circumstances, he had still been able to slaughter thirteen Emperor Ancestors before getting restrained.

After that battle, the name Du Xingkong had shaken everyone whenever it was mentioned!

No one had expected that this primeval menace, who considered Taboo as a thief, was still alive, and that he would appear here at this juncture.

Lone Man laughed up at the sky, “Hahaha, I didn’t think there were still people who remembered me after so many years.”

The old seer sighed, “Who could forget someone like you, old timer?”

He then shifted his gaze toward Lin Xun and nodded at the latter with a smile before turning to the unruly and majestic figure in the sky. “Nearly two hundred thousand years

have passed since we parted ways after the Dao War of Ten Directions, Combat Emperor. I hope you don't mind that the two of us have come here uninvited."

Eldest Senior Brother also laughed out loud, "Still as garrulous as ever, aren't you? Since you're already here, just fight alongside me."

Obviously, Lone Man and the old seer were acquainted with Eldest Senior Brother!

Lin Xun was flabbergasted as he watched this unfold. Who could have thought that Lone Man and the old seer who had secluded themselves in the Ziyao Empire had such an extraordinary background?

"And you are?" said an old fossil in a heavy tone, his eyes like electricity as he looked at the old seer.

"So...you guys remember the old fool there but not me..." mumbled the old seer as if he was mocking himself. "That's actually for the better, since we've never been of the same kind regarding our outlooks anyway."

"Whoever you are, don't even think of leaving now that you've delivered yourself here!" a cold shout resounded.

"Is that so? We'll see that in action," said the old seer as he exchanged a glance with Lone Man.

Immediately after, the two struck out.

Boom!

Lone Man's withered silhouette became lofty all of a sudden, crowding the sky as he radiated a monstrous killing intent.

He was like a god of killing as he stomped through mountains and rivers.

"Die!" With a roar that stirred like thunder from the nine heavens, he raised his fist and blasted a punch at an Emperor Ancestor in the distance.

The region rattled, and the planets in the sky lost their shine as his punch actually manifested a supreme might of opening up heaven and earth.

On the other side, the old seer's sleeve fluttered as he gently waved his hand. The sleeve instantly became immeasurable, holding the sun, moon, and stars, as well as the development of a whole starry sky.

Body like a boundless land, holding the universe in one's sleeve!

“You seek death!”

“First handle these two!”

“Kill them!”

The old fossils glanced at each other and actually heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. Since they were resistant to the idea of facing Combat Emperor, the appearance of Lone Man and the old seer actually made them happy.

Rumble! Rumble!

An intense battle erupted, plunging this side of heaven and earth into turmoil.

These old fossils were all Emperor Ancestors. This coupled with the fact that they were currently in control of the taboo tribulation power had allowed their battle power to soar to a level above that of the Taboo Spirits. The might that they unleashed was terrifying beyond imagination.

Moreover, they outnumbered Lone Man and the old seer by more than ten people.

To everyone’s shock, however, Lone Man and the old seer didn’t get suppressed and were instead able to fight evenly with them!

Although Lin Xun couldn't see the details of this terrific battle, he was still immensely shaken.

How are the two old guys actually this strong?

With such amazing power, why were they hibernating in such a humble place as the Ziyao Empire?

Doubts surged in Lin Xun's mind one after another, and he couldn't help but voice them to Ruo Su.

After thinking about it, Ruo Su explained, “They were both powerful experts who certified themselves as Emperors at the beginning of the primeval era. At the time, there still wasn’t such a thing as taboo tribulation power in the Ancient Nebula Road, and the path to the other side of the cosmos hadn't been cut off yet....

“With their cultivation, they could have long crossed the nebula to the other side of the cosmos right then. I’m not sure why they didn’t.

“Though from what I know, when the Dao War of Ten Directions broke out, both of them, like Eldest Senior Brother, had participated in it with the intention to destroy the taboo tribulation power.

“Back then, there were many other fellow cultivators who shared the same idea, most of whom came from the Ancient Wasteland Domain – the place of origin of all Heavenly Dao.

“But in the end... They all lost...”

Ruo Su had some knowledge about these past tales, but she wasn't clear about the specific details.

“Junior Brother, you only need to remember one thing: those who certified as Ancestors before the emergence of the taboo tribulation power are far stronger than those who have done it after.

“The reason is simple: the taboo power blocks not only the path to the other side of the cosmos but also any possibility of Ancestor cultivators advancing further on their dao paths.”

Lin Xun instantly understood what this meant because it was the same with the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It had been blocked off by the three taboo tribulations, which had acted as a cage that prevented the cultivators within from going further!

For the cultivators on the Ancient Nebula Road, the presence of the taboo tribulation law power was also like a shackle that sealed off all hopes of Ancestor experts to seek a higher path!

He couldn't help but ask Ruo Su, “Does that mean the two seniors are even more powerful than us Fangchun Mountain disciples?”

“What, you're not convinced?” Ruo Su laughed, “They came from the same era as Eldest Senior Brother, and like him, they are considered nebula-defying giants. I and our other fellow disciples are juniors in front of them.

“However, besides Eldest Senior Brother, our Fangchun Mountain still has another disciple who is even stronger than them.”

“Who?” asked Lin Xun.

“Second Senior Brother.” Ruo Su's eyes flashed with a strange gleam.

Second Senior Brother!

Lin Xun was just about to inquire about this person when from the battlefield, there was a loud shout that shook the region and caused everything to wail.

“Nameless, you old dog, it's already come to this point yet you still don't intend to show yourself?”

The shout belonged to the unruly figure. Like a sky-incinerating ball of fire, Eldest Senior Brother was looking up at the vortex.

“A mere chaos treasure actually gives you the confidence that you can defeat me?” rang Nameless Esteemed Emperor's voice. “If so, it only proves that you are still as foolish and ignorant as you were back then. You have not a single clue what Taboo is!”

The implication in those words caused Ruo Su and the others to falter slightly.

The Mount Heedless that Lin Xun had obtained was regarded as their trump card, but it seemed that...Nameless Esteemed Emperor was not afraid of it!

If that was true, then the consequences would be very serious!

“Turns out that you have also learned to bluff, Old Dog Nameless. As strong as the taboo tribulation power is, for millennia, it has never been able to cover the uncharted land of the Primordial Chaos World. You should know better than anyone the reason for this.”

After saying that, Eldest Senior Brother turned to Lin Xun. “Junior Brother, let me borrow Mount Heedless for a while.”

“Alright!” agreed Lin Xun without a second thought as he had been waiting for this moment.

Mount Heedless, which had long been turned to the size of a fist, took to the air and was caught by Eldest Senior Brother.

At this moment, the energy he had been accumulating erupted like an ancient volcano.

“Old Dog Nameless, do you really intend to hide in that vortex forever? Then I’ll just have to go to you and smash your worthless head!” He flew up and shot straight into the vortex.

In an instant, he vanished.

Immediately following, a heaven-shattering rumble and turbulence came from the depths of the vortex. Vaguely, the sound of a fierce battle echoed.

Clearly, Eldest Senior Brother and the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had started exchanging blows.

It was a pity that the huge vortex prevented everyone from seeing anything that occurred within.

Even so, it still took the full attention of Ruo Su's group.

Their expressions were all unprecedentedly grave.

Before the ancient-era Dao War of Emperors, Eldest Senior Brother had declared war on the Nameless Esteemed Emperor all by himself, wanting to shatter the restraint that Taboo imposed on all the worlds in the nebula. However, he had ultimately failed.

Now, after nearly a hundred thousand years of hibernation, would Eldest Senior Brother succeed?

No one had the answer.

It was true that Mount Heedless could resist and counter the power of taboo tribulation, but who knew just how terrifying the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was?

Ruo Su said softly, “Even if there’s only a small hope of winning, then all of our efforts are already worth it.”

Lin Xun, Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, and the others all nodded in agreement.

Rumble!

The battle between Lone Man, the old seer, and those Emperor Ancestor fossils grew increasingly intense. Heaven and earth seemed to turn upside down in a blanket of chaos.

The entire Primordial Chaos World became shrouded in an apocalyptic atmosphere that struck fear into the thousands of billions of beings.

Anyone who followed the development of this showdown was well aware that despite all the unexpected variables, it had come to the moments of deciding the victor and loser!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Ruo Su's gaze suddenly became focused.

At some point, a handsome, hemp-clothed, barefooted youth had mysteriously appeared near the vortex in the sky.

The fight of Lone Man and the old seer seemed unable to pique his interest at all.

He looked ethereal and desolate, and his eyes were clear and profound as he gazed into the depths of the vortex.

After a long time, he let out a long sigh, “How great would it be if Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor was still alive...”

1. Du means lone, alone. Xingkong means to travel in the void 虚空

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2039: This Cicada is Small, But His Dao is Above Heaven

It's him!

The moment Lin Xun saw the handsome young man in hemp clothes, he was struck with shock and surprise.

How could he have forgotten this senior who had once hibernated in the Mulberry Woodland and had 'chatted' with him?

It was precisely the golden cicada who had declared his noble aspiration to allow 'all beings to become Saints one day.' He was the legendary figure that had, step by step, broken through the restraint of taboo tribulation power and soared away!

It was the golden cicada youth who had cleared some of Lin Xun's confusion and informed him about the Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

To Lin Xun, the golden cicada youth was an extremely mysterious existence. Anyone, upon contact and getting to know him, would find themselves unable to feel any hostility toward him.

He was like a gentle spring breeze, like warm jade that often made people overlook the unfathomable cultivation and power he actually possessed!

"It's that golden cicada!"

Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain seemed to recognize the solitary and ethereal figure standing on thin air as well, and they were all astonished.

A long, long time ago, there was a golden cicada who had traveled to Fangchun Mountain and perched on an old tree right outside the mountain gate. There, he had listened to the teaching of the Master of Fangchun Mountain on the great dao for thirty years.

During that time, the Master of Fangchun Mountain hadn't driven the cicada away, and instead had instructed the disciples not to disturb it.

After those thirty years, the golden cicada had transformed into a young man. After bowing and cupping his fist toward Fangchun Mountain, he had then turned and departed.

At the time, the Master of Fangchun Mountain, during a lecture with his disciples, had smiled faintly and said something that still left a deep impression on Ruo Su and the others until this day.

“Thirty years of knowledge and meditation, all to gain enlightenment in one day. This cicada is small, but his dao is above Heaven!”

His dao was above Heaven!

How could they forget such a high praise that came straight out of the mouth of their master?

It was also then that the golden cicada had been carved into the memories of all those Fangchun Mountain disciples.

Now that he had once again appeared before them, standing in the air and gazing into the depths of the vortex, he instantly attracted their attention.

What is he here for?

After a long time, the golden cicada youth suddenly shifted his gaze to Ruo Su’s group. “Do you know what would happen if the Nameless Esteemed Emperor is defeated?”

He didn’t wait for an answer as he continued, “Once that happens, the taboo tribulation power that encases the Ancient Nebula Road still won’t be dispelled, for its root is on the other side of the cosmos, while the Nameless Esteemed Emperor is merely the person in charge for it on this side.

“After he dies, there will be another ‘Nameless Esteemed Emperor,’ so unless the origin source of this taboo tribulation power is destroyed, the shackle that binds down the Ancient Nebula Road will not dissipate.”

The information caused the expressions of Ruo Su’s group to falter as they had never known of such things.

Li Xuanwei asked, “Golden Cicada, are you serious?”

The golden cicada youth said, “I wouldn't dare to make unproven statements on such a serious matter.”

Rumble!

Deep within the vortex in the sky, the fierce battle between Eldest Senior Brother and the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was still going on. Earth-shattering sounds of collisions would escape from time to time.

In the distance, Lone Man and the old seer were still tangling with the group of Emperor Ancestors, causing the region to tremble in disarray.

This heavenly game of chess had reached the point where a winner was about to be decided.

However, the hearts of Ruo Su's group grew heavy after hearing the words of the golden cicada youth.

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor controlled the power of taboo tribulation as if he was the distributor of Heavenly Punishment. His existence was the reason for the cage of taboo tribulation power over the entire Ancient Nebula Road, which also blocked the path to the other side of the cosmos.

Who would have thought that this taboo tribulation covering everything would still not dissipate even if he was defeated?

This was like a match they were bound to lose. Even if they defeated the opponent in the end, it still wouldn't be able to change the current situation of the Ancient Nebula Road!

Is this...really it?

Ruo Su asked, "Do we really have no possibility of winning this game at all?"

The golden cicada youth said, "Combat Emperor declared war on this person back then in order to break the taboo shackles for the possibility of traveling to the other side of the cosmos. What about you all?"

Ruo Su said without hesitation, "We have the same purpose, naturally."

Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, and the others also nodded.

Traveling to the other side of the cosmos was tantamount to jumping out of the cage, which might let them advance further on the path of cultivation instead of stopping dead where they were for the rest of their life.

Hearing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but say, "Senior Sister, didn't you say that with Mount Heedless in our possession, we can rebuild our sect without any fear for the taboo tribulation power?"

Ruo Su quickly explained through transmission, "Our original plan is that after we defeat the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, we will take the chaos treasure with us to the other side of the cosmos together and rebuild our sect there. But now, it seems that..."

Her words ended with a sigh.

The current reality, according to the golden cicada youth, was that they wouldn't be able to achieve their wish even if the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was defeated.

At the thought that the wait and efforts of almost a hundred thousand years would likely go down the drain in the end, Ruo Su and the rest couldn't help but feel hollow inside.

"Fellow Daoists, don't misunderstand," said the golden cicada youth suddenly. "While eradicating the taboo tribulation power may not be achievable through this battle, there is actually a glimpse of hope to travel to the other side of the cosmos if we defeat the Nameless Esteemed Emperor."

What? Everyone was stunned. What does he mean?

The golden cicada youth's voice was gentle, "Once the Nameless Esteemed Emperor is defeated, the taboo tribulation shrouding the Ancient Nebula Road will lose control like a prison without its guard, so naturally, we have a chance to leave the cage before the next guard appears."

The clear explanation allowed Ruo Su's group to understand it right away. One by one, their eyes lit up.

So that's how it is!

The golden cicada youth looked into the vortex and said, "Therefore, whether or not your wish will be realized depends on whether or not Combat Emperor can emerge victorious."

Then, he suddenly remembered something and turned to the group of Emperor Ancestors who were fighting Lone Man and the old seer.

"From what I've gathered, the fall of Ge Yupu and the others was caused by the taboo tribulation power, but the ones who destroyed Fangchun Mountain after the Dao War of Emperors are the forces behind those people, such as the Primordial, Panwu, and Heaven and Earth Dao Courts..."

The golden cicada youth slowly concluded, "Don't you intend to take revenge?"

Ruo Su took a deep breath and said, "The Nameless Esteemed Emperor is the main culprit. After he is defeated, these slaves of his will no longer have anything to rely on, and so we will be able to take our revenge on them at any time.

"Compared to that, traveling to the other side of the cosmos and rebuilding our base is much more important."

The golden cicada youth mused, "Not bad. With your legacy and power, if you hadn't been under the threat of the taboo tribulation, then I'm afraid no force on the Ancient Nebula Road would have been able to stop your attacks."

Lin Xun couldn't help but recall what Ruo Su had once said.

The world thought that Fangchun Mountain had lost to Heaven and Earth, Panwu, and Primordial Dao Courts in the Dao War of Emperors.

However, the truth was that without the taboo tribulation power, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain could suppress these major organizations to the point that they couldn't lift their heads!

As a matter of fact, in the previous clash with the old relics from those major powers, Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, Jun Huan, Pu Zhen, and everyone else had demonstrated dominating strength!

At this point, Lin Xun finally understood how deep the foundation and heritage of Fangchun Mountain went. He also understood why his senior disciples had never taken revenge despite being more than powerful enough to.

It was all due to that Nameless Esteemed Emperor who wielded the power of the taboo tribulation!

Ruo Su asked, "Fellow Daoist, what is the reason for your presence here?"

The golden cicada youth smiled faintly, "I had listened to the dao teachings of Fangchun Mountain's founder for thirty years. It was his grace that allowed me to have life-changing enlightenment, and I consider him a mentor and a friend. Therefore, I've come this time to extend a helping hand to you."

Saying that, he flicked his finger.

A line of bright, golden texts emerged. It quickly transformed into an awe-inspiring chapter that shone radiantly between heaven and earth.

From afar, it looked like a divine scripture unfolding and revealing its content to the world.

Every word was a treasure, and the light of wisdom reached the stars!

"Go." With a wave of the golden cicada youth's sleeve, golden lights of Law Power shot out from the splendid scripture.

Rumble!

In that second, the crowd of old fossils fighting with Lone Man and the old seer in the distance all quivered.

At the same time, the taboo tribulation forces in their control were shattered one by one like the most fragile paper by the rapid golden lights.

In the rains of sparks, their auras plummeted by a large chunk.

“This isn’t good!”

“Who is that person? How come he can crush the taboo tribulation power so easily?”

Those old fossils were so horrified that their hair stood up on end.

This was simply inconceivable for them.

When Combat Emperor had charged out and annihilated every Taboo Spirit with a sweeping momentum of a whole army, it had already sent chills up and down their spines.

And now, the golden cicada youth had displayed a might not any inferior with his first strike. How could they not be appalled?

Lone Man and the old seer could not help but glancing over in shock.

This fellow...is too strong! Who is he?

As for Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain, they were also shaken to the core, while the words of their masters replayed in their minds: *‘His dao is above Heaven!’*

“Retreat!” Knowing that their situation was bad, the old fossils unhesitantly used teleportation to escape.

They only had the courage to fight Lone Man and the old seer thanks to the imbuelement of the taboo tribulation power. Now, without it, where would they get the confidence to continue?

Not to mention Lone Man, the old seer, and even the mysterious and unfathomable golden cicada youth, just the Fangchun Mountain disciples alone could already deal a fatal blow to them!

“From every single drink to every single bite, nothing is ever preordained. Let the blood debt of that year be paid back today,” said the golden cicada youth indifferently.

Boom!

The splendid scripture suspended in the air abruptly spread and turned into a sky full of dao texts. Like dense and infinite stars, they came down from all directions.

Every text that fell was like a comet that blazed across the sky. Their might was unimaginably terrifying!

Poof!

In a mere blink of the eye, an Emperor Ancestor who had lived for who knew how long was struck by a bright 'slay' character. The body and primordial spirit of this old fossil instantly crumbled into a sprinkle of ashes in the wind!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2040: The Weather is About to Change

The radiant dao texts whistled like raindrops.

It was impossible to describe the grandeur of such a sight unless one saw it with their own eyes.

Under the bombardment, the old Emperor Ancestor fossils were struck to utter death one after another. Their fresh blood dyed the air with a blinding scarlet color.

This was a picture that was enough to make the nebula shiver and all beings despair.

Emperor Ancestors looked down at worlds and laughed at the heavens with their supreme power. They were like the unofficial rulers of the Ancient Nebula Road.

However, at this moment, they were mercilessly dominated and executed in succession!

They frantically fled and resisted using everything they had, but they still seemed so powerless against the onslaught of dao runes...

Lone Man and the old seer had long retreated far away as it was simply impossible for them to intervene. Watching the bloody scene unfolding from a safe distance, they couldn't help gasping as well, and their eyes became blank.

Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei and the rest of their group, too, couldn't suppress the shock that surged up in them.

Back then, that golden cicada had perched right outside the gate of Fangchun Mountain. He had been so tiny, but their master had praised his dao to be above Heaven.

It was only now did they deeply realize the full weight of ‘above Heaven.’

Even with their current cultivation, they were still wonderstruck by the golden cicada youth and had only one thought in their minds: *Perhaps only Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother would be able to compete with such a character, right?*

Meanwhile, as Lin Xun watched the golden cicada youth attack and the Emperor Ancestors fall like rain, his eyes went wide open, shocked to the core.

Everything he had seen today was completely beyond his imagination, and it also made him realize the gap between himself and the experts.

Supreme quasi-Emperors might be the strongest under the Emperor Stage, enough to make the vast majority of cultivators in the world look up to them.

However, they were far inferior to Emperors. On top of that, above the nine realms of the Emperor Stage, there was still the Emperor Ancestor Stage!

Yet, in the battle happening before him, Emperor Ancestors...weren’t even enough to look at!

All the comparisons only let Lin Xun see how vast the difference was between his current cultivation and that of the true supreme giants.

In fact, he had nothing on them at all!

Ruo Su's voice suddenly rang in Lin Xun's ears, “Junior Brother, it's only been a hundred years since you started cultivating, and you're already a supreme quasi-Emperor... None of us Fangchun Mountain disciples were able to compare to you back then.

“Look at those Emperor Ancestors, each of them has lived since time memorial. Given enough time, your achievements will be destined to surpass them!”

It was as if she had also predicted the unimaginable impact that could be caused to Lin Xun's mentality, so she had been keeping an eye on him in case his dao heart was shaken.

“Today, you are a part of this heavenly game. You have seen, engaged, and closely observed everything from within. Who else in your generation is able to have such an experience?

“And this kind of experience will benefit you aplenty in your future cultivation.”

Ruo Su's voice was like warm spring water that rustled in Lin Xun's mind, causing his dao heart to become calm and clear.

“Thank you for your guidance, Senior Sister,” said Lin Xun earnestly.

He himself knew that even though he was merely a spectator in this mighty game of chess, being able to participate throughout its length was already an unparalleled experience that would benefit him for the rest of his life.

In just moments, the killing in the field had come to an end. A total of fifteen Emperor Ancestor old fossils had been killed on the spot, spilling blood all over the blue sky.

Through it all, the golden cicada youth stood in the void, indifferent and ethereal.

If one didn't get to see it with their own eyes, how would they dare to believe that such a gentle and serene young man had just slaughtered fifteen Emperor Ancestors in a matter of moments?

If news of this were to spread, the entire Ancient Nebula Road would be in an uproar!

The Emperors watching from an extremely distant place were also so terrified by the gruesome scene that their hair stood on end and their blood ran cold.

Combat Emperor was infinitely powerful, unrestrained, overbearing, and arrogant.

In comparison, the golden cicada youth seemed unassuming, but the might he had casually displayed was nothing inferior!

Who is he? How could there be someone so strong in this nebula?

"My disciple, if you can be on an equal level with this person one day, then I, as your master, will be able to enter my grave with a smile," lamented Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu.

"Master, even you can't do it, let alone me," retorted Ling Kezi.

He, like Lin Xun, had been unable to see the details of this battle at all, but he knew very well how terrifying an existence that could easily subdue multiple Emperor Ancestors was, and how inconceivable it was to even want to reach their level.

"Too unambitious." Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu rapped Ling Kezi's bald head.

On another side, Xuan Jiuyin asked dully, "Father, do we have anyone in our Xuan Clan's ancestry who is as fierce as him?"

Xuan Shangchen's lips twitched, and only after a long time did a word come out from them, "Yes."

Xuan Jiuyin was dubious. "We do?"

“Of course.” A strange light flashed in Xuan Shangchen's eyes. “Kid, never forget what our last name is!”

.....

Between heaven and earth was nothing but smoke and a thick stench of blood.

The chaotic aftershock of the battle still rippled the air, while the fierce fight in the depths of the vortex was still going on.

However, all the eyes in the area had been drawn by the golden cicada youth in the void.

After a long stupor, Lone Man couldn't help but ask, “Fellow Daoist, could it be that you have stepped into the Ancestor Stage?”

The golden cicada shook his head and said, “Cultivation level is no longer important to me.”

What does this mean?

The level of one's cultivation determines the strength of their dao, so how can it not be important?

As everyone was taken aback, only Lone Man and the old seer seemed to realize something that revealed a startled look.

“The winner is about to be decided...” whispered the golden cicada, his eyes glowing with an arcane light as if he had seen everything that had and would happen during the battle inside the vortex.

His remark shook everyone in the area.

.....

The sky of the Primordial Chaos World was covered in eternal darkness. An apocalyptic aura of havoc filled the air, plunging the billions and billions of beings into inexplicable panic.

After the golden cicada killed the Emperor Ancestor old fossils, behemoths like the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans, and Primeval Imperial Clans were thrown into turmoil and trepidation.

“How could the casualties be so severe?”

“It can't be that those Fangchun Mountain remnants can resist the killing of the taboo tribulation power?”

“Nooo! How could Old Ancestor have fallen?!”

Voices permeated with fright and shock resounded all over these great powers.

Although they weren’t involved in this war, their deep heritages allowed them to have methods that kept them up to date about it.

Upon learning that the Emperor Ancestors who had gone there had been slaughtered, countless people were lightningstruck. Their vision went black, and their minds became dizzy.

If they hadn’t known that the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had stepped in and was suppressing Combat Emperor, then these great powers would have been thrown into turbulence and disarray.

The news was indeed too overwhelming for them.

Of note, in order to deal with the members of Fangchun Mountain as well as compete for the chaos treasure, dozens of Emperor Ancestor experts had been deployed from the Primordial Chaos World alone!

The great courts of Heaven and Earth, Panwu, and Primordial had nearly exhausted their forces, while the Great Ten Battle Clans and various Primeval Imperial Clans had also sent no small number of Emperor Ancestors.

This coupled with the taboo tribulation power made a supreme lineup that was invincible in the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

Who could have imagined that despite that, those Emperor Ancestors would still meet with misfortune and get annihilated?

Not to mention, the number of Emperor experts that had fallen during this game wasn’t small either!

An Emperor Ancestor was the ancestor of a dao. Even in organizations like Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu Dao Courts, there were only a handful of them.

Now that so many were dead all of a sudden, this ginormous blow was enough to ruin the vitality of those sects and even shake their foundations!

The only one that wasn’t affected was Mythical Huang Dao Court.

The moment that the development reached their ears, all the old fossils of Mythical Huang Dao Court realized that...regardless of the outcome of this heavenly game, the power structure of the entire Ancient Nebula Road would welcome a drastic alteration.

The weather was about to change!

.....

The vortex in the sky began to rumble violently and showed signs of disorder and collapse. A terrifying combat aura raged within it, and just the sounds of clash emitted from its depths caused people's hearts to palpitate in fright.

In the end, the vortex exploded with a heaven-shaking noise!

Rumble!

At that instant, it was as if the dome of the sky was crumbling down. All the worlds in the Ancient Nebula Road violently trembled, and countless living beings were so frightened that their souls almost left their bodies.

The moment the vortex collapsed, endless taboo tribulation power poured out like a flood that had been accumulating momentum for a long time. It cascaded down and spread in all directions.

The golden cicada youth instantly waved his sleeve.

A golden light rushed up into the sky and transformed into a curtain of light that enveloped Lin Xun, Ruo Su, and the other Fangchun Mountain disciples, allowing them to narrowly avoid the impact of this terrifying power.

It was only after a long time that the turbulence gradually returned to calm.

When everyone's field of vision cleared up, there were nothing but ruins to be seen in the region, with marks of wreckage and destruction everywhere. In the void, there was a huge crack that expanded into the horizon.

The sky was dull and gray, and the air was filled with a destructive aura. As far as the eye could see, this piece of heaven and earth seemed like it had been shattered!

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp.

“Where is Eldest Senior Brother?”

“Who won?”

The disciples of Fangchun Mountain scanned the entire field with their spirit senses with anxious looks on their faces.

“He has won...” The golden cicada youth stood among the ruinous world, his clothes fluttering. His clear and unperturbed eyes revealed a rare touch of trance.

This result had always been within his expectations, but when it really came true, he still felt a kind of inexplicable impact. This time, they had finally...won...

Right at this moment, however, the void suddenly rumbled. The region rattled nonstop as a figure swept out from the ground.

Like a burning flame, it shot up from the destruction and devastation and illuminated the depressingly gray world.

The figure was ridden with injuries and blood, but it was still as arrogant and untamed as ever. The might emanating from it made the nine heavens tremble.

The moment that person appeared, time seemed to stand still. Everything froze into an eternal picture where he was the only light on earth.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2041: Irreplaceable

Lin Xun stood there frozen in place.

Looking at the proud and lofty figure in the sky, an unspeakable shock surged through his heart.

He won!

Eldest Senior Brother won!

It felt as though Lin Xun had just witnessed an unparalleled miracle happen with his own eyes. He was unable to describe his feelings at this moment in words.

"I knew it! Eldest Senior Brother is invincible, and he never disappoints! Never!" Li Xuanwei laughed loudly.

Ruo Su, Pu Zhen, Blazing Jun, Cheng Yu, and Well Moon also beamed.

The tension and anxiety that shrouded their hearts were all swept away. There was nothing but lamentation and joy on their faces.

Standing above the ruins of battle, Eldest Senior Brother laughed up at the sky. Although he was ridden with wounds and blood stains, his laughter was wanton and full of satisfaction as it vibrated the air.

Every great triumph should be properly enjoyed. Now that his pent-up anger and resentment of a hundred millenia had finally been vented, what was the harm in letting his feelings run free?

Lone Man and the old seer also smiled, their hearts tossing and turning with countless emotions.

With a warm and mellow voice, the golden cicada youth commented, “This sky can no longer cover your eyes. This land can no longer detain your body. Your delight, I can also experience to an extent.”

Eldest Senior Brother's laughter came to a stop as he said, “You got one thing wrong, Golden Cicada. The restraint of that taboo tribulation power is still there. The one that I defeated is only a watchdog!”

He gazed at the sky with a boiling combat aura. “Only when the taboo tribulation power is eradicated from the root will I be truly delighted!”

The golden cicada youth asked, “Is a trip to the other side of the cosmos truly necessary?”

Eldest Senior Brother nodded without any hesitation.

Seemingly with a sigh, the golden cicada youth said, “It’s as I’ve expected.”

Meanwhile, Eldest Senior Brother had turned to Ruo Su’s group. For once, his unruly and domineering aura was visibly retracted.

He didn't say anything and just smiled, but that smile was already worth a thousand words.

When his eyes landed on Lin Xun, he tossed out a wine gourd.

“Have some?”

“Alright!” Lin Xun caught the gourd, then tilted his head back and drank from it.

“Looks like I’ve found my kind, hahaha.” Eldest Senior Brother laughed jubilantly as he took out another gourd of wine and chugged it down.

The rest of the Fangchun Mountain disciples couldn't help but laugh out loud as well.

Back then, whenever a new disciple had first entered the sect, Eldest Senior Brother had also offered them a drink like this.

This was his way of expressing his recognition.

.....

The region was dark as the aura of ruin and destruction steamed.

This war was finally over, but the taboo tribulation power that covered the nebula still remained. It was only that there was no one left to take charge and control it because the Nameless Emperor was dead!

What exactly was his true identity and origin?

Eldest Senior Brother mentioned nothing about this and only contemptuously regarded him as a watchdog.

After draining his gourd without saying anything else to Lin Xun, Eldest Senior Brother waved his hand and strode toward the distance. He had something he wanted to ask the golden cicada.

“Junior Brother, it's thanks to you that we were able to win this game!” suddenly said Ruo Su who stood beside Lin Xun, her clear eyes smiling.

The others all nodded in agreement.

Lin Xun was stunned. Confusion was written all over his face.

But I've been nothing but a spectator. I never helped one bit since the beginning!

Ruo Su proceeded to clear his doubt.

This heavenly game could be traced back to the ancient era after the Dao War of Emperors had ended.

Since then, in order to evade the taboo tribulation power, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain had scattered and wandered around the nebula like lonely souls.

Not only had their sect base been destroyed, but they were also regarded as sinful remnants by their enemies!

During these nearly one hundred thousand years, they had searched for uncharted lands while keeping a low-profile, all to wait for the day when they could finally take revenge and wash away the past shame.

Only forty-nine of the fifty daos could be derived, while the last one escaped.

Lin Xun was that ‘last one.’

In the past, almost no one had known that Lin Xun was a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. Moreover, since he hadn't yet become an Emperor, he hadn't been strong enough to be noticed by those hostile forces.

Meanwhile, this game of chess had actually started unfolding quietly since the moment Lin Xun had obtained that legacy of the Master of Fangchun Mountain in the Kunlun Dominion.

After his trip to the Kunlun Dominion had come to an end, Li Xuanwei had quietly appeared to escort him out, beheading a number of Emperor experts along the way. This had allowed Lin Xun to enter the Ancient Nebula Road without any danger.

When Lin Xun had boarded the boundary ship to the Great Yu World and became targeted by Earth Treasury Realm, it was Jun Huan who had appeared dressed up as a man and handled the killers from the shadows for him.

When Lin Xun had crossed the starry sky and headed to the Primordial Chaos World on Whirlwind Ship, Pu Zhen had made his entrance, slain Old Monk Dukong, and cleared all the obstacles for him.

When Lin Xun had finally arrived at the Primordial Chaos World and entered Xuanji Dao Sect, Li Xuanwei had appeared once again and informed him about the chaos treasure.

Afterward, Lin Xun had taken part in the Dao Debate Contest of Cloud State, then the Dao Debate Assembly...

By all those things he had done until entering the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone as well as capturing the chaos treasure that was Mount Heedless after that, he had already helped increase the chance of victory for Fangchun Mountain in this heavenly game!

It was by seizing this chance that Eldest Senior Brother, who had been silent for nearly one hundred thousand years, had emerged like a bolt in the blue and defeated the Nameless Esteemed Emperor right inside the vortex!

Lin Xun didn't realize his contribution since he had been a part of the situation, but how could Ruo Su and the others not be aware of it?

Those hostile forces had used Lin Xun as bait to lure out the remaining disciples of Fangchun Mountain, which had lifted the curtain on this showdown.

However, in reality, that was precisely what the Fangchun Mountain camp had wanted to happen.

That was why Ruo Su had told Lin Xun before he entered the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone that he wouldn't need to worry about exposing his identity!

This was their plan that had spanned over nearly a hundred millenia. Lin Xun, the ‘escaped derivative,’ was the hidden chess piece via which the two sides had exchanged blows in this heavenly game.

Therefore, while it had looked as though he was only an insignificant spectator in the real showdown, he was in fact the key to victory!

Upon learning all of this, Lin Xun was dazed.

He recalled his course of actions on the Ancient Nebula Road over these years and finally understood what kind of role he had played in this game.

It also became apparent to him why his senior brothers and sisters had always said the same thing when he had first met them: *‘You will understand in the future.’*

Indeed, he really understood everything now!

“We never told you this before because we could not afford to make the slightest mishap. If this makes you comfortable, just blame it all on us.” The taciturn Pu Zhen was actually the first to speak up about this with an apologetic expression.

Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and the rest all looked at Lin Xun.

Although they had won in the end, they had neither revealed much of the inner workings to Lin Xun nor gained his consent, which made them a little nervous.

Lin Xun's emotions fluctuated. Then, he said helplessly, “I’ve always felt useless about not being able to do anything to help as a member of Fangchun Mountain. Now that I’ve learned that I was actually of some use, how can I feel uncomfortable? Happy isn’t enough to describe my mood!”

With that, he handed the gourd in his hand to Pu Zhen, “Senior Brother, if you still feel bad about it, just finish the wine in this gourd.”

Pu Zhen grinned, “Not a problem.”

He then threw back his head and chugged it.

The crowd could not help but smile.

Jun Huan’s beautiful phoenix eyes blinked as she said, “Junior Brother, what do you think of A’hu? Isn’t she pretty? She's a nominal disciple that I casually took in. If you’d like, I'll betrothe her to you so she can take care of you forever.”

Only then did Lin Xun know that A’hu was Senior Sister Jun Huan’s nominal disciple!

No wonder she had given him the Grand Universe Ark at Spirit Burial Sea when it had only been their first meeting.

No wonder she had trusted and aided him so much during those past years...

Recalling all this, he couldn't help but ask, "Senior Sister, where is A'hu now?"

The question immediately drew a burst of teasing laughter from the crowd around.

"Look at that, our junior brother is interested." The already stunning Jun Huan seemed to brighten up the ruinous world with her smile.

A while later, Ruo Su suddenly said, "Junior Brother, we will be departing for the other side of the cosmos after this. Do you want to join us?"

All eyes landed on Lin Xun.

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor had been defeated, but the power of the taboo tribulation hadn't been dispelled. If they didn't leave now, then they wouldn't be able to when the next Nameless Esteemed Emperor appeared.

"He can't go with you," said the golden cicada youth before Lin Xun could reply. The man had been talking to Eldest Senior Brother, but now he was walking over to them.

"Why not?" Ruo Su frowned.

"If he goes to the other side of the cosmos now, he'll be falling right into a trap." Lone Man and the old seer also came over with complicated looks in their gazes.

Having hibernated in the Ziyao Empire all these long years, how could they not be aware of Lin Xun's origin?

Lin Xun was shaken inside, and his expression flickered.

Falling right into a trap!

This reminded him of a past event.

Long, long ago, his mother Luo Qingxun had crossed the nebula under the protection of his uncle Star Annihilation Battle Emperor and Mister Lu in order to escape pursuit!

The pursuit was still going on even now, otherwise, his parents and Mister Lu wouldn't have vanished so strangely back then.

“They are right,” agreed Eldest Senior Brother who also came over as wisps of burning combat flames streamed around him. Even though he stood right beside them, no one could see his face clearly.

“Staying behind is the best protection for our little junior brother. Once he becomes strong enough to travel to the other side of the cosmos, he can go there on his own.” Eldest Senior Brother's voice was low. He seemed to know something as well.

Ruo Su and the other disciples were stunned.

She couldn't help but ask, “Even with our strength, it’s still not enough to ensure his safety?”

Lone Man said, “The other side of the cosmos is not only the source of the taboo tribulation power but also an entire unknown world. If my speculation is correct, then Lin Xun's background concerns a monstrous organization there, and he’ll attract a great calamity the moment he makes an appearance. It’s best that you don’t bring him there with you.”

Next to him, the old seer nodded.

Both he and Lone Man knew Luo Qingxun and also had dealings with Lu Boya, so they had long gained a certain understanding of Lin Xun's life. They knew very well that it would be a disaster rather than a blessing if Lin Xun went to the other side of the cosmos now.

At this moment, Lin Xun's expression was cloudy.

He believed what Lone Man and the old seer had said, but his heart was full of doubts.

Just what kind of background did he actually have?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2042: The World Calls Me Burning Immortal

“If you want to go with us, Junior Brother, then all you have to do is tell us and we will take you. Our Fangchun Mountain hasn’t survived this long because we fear any calamity, including whatever that awaits us on the other side of the cosmos,” said Ruo Su with a serious look.

The eyes of Jun Huan, Li Xuanwei, Xue Ya, and the other fellow disciples all fell on Lin Xun as well.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun made his decision, "Senior Sister, I've decided to stay."

What falling into a trap, what disaster instead of a blessing, he didn't care nor was he scared.

However, he had to take into consideration one thing, which was that if his parents and Mister Lu were still alive, then they must still be here on the Ancient Nebula Road!

In that case, how would he find them if he just left like this?

Lone Man and the old seer were both relieved to hear his decision. They had been quite worried that Lin Xun would follow the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, which was too risky.

Seeing Lin Xun's firm attitude, Ruo Su and the other Fangchun Mountain disciples didn't try to persuade him otherwise.

Li Xuanwei proposed, "How about this, we each give our little junior brother a life-preserving item. That way, he won't fall into a bad situation if he ever encounters any perils in the future."

In the heavenly showdown, those hostile forces had lost a great number of old fossils. Once the members of Fangchun Mountain camp left, their enemies would definitely go crazy to take it out on Lin Xun!

"Let's do that." Ruo Su's group all agreed.

Almost at the same time, Eldest Senior Brother and the golden cicada youth said in unison:

"No."

"That's not a good idea."

Eldest Senior Brother's voice was heavy, "In cultivation, relying on external forces will only do more harm than good. Junior Brother isn't far from the Emperor Stage, and if he seeks the supreme path when certifying his Emperor dao, then his state of mind must be independent from any kind of support, or else all his previous cultivation efforts will be wasted."

The golden cicada youth calmly agreed, "Correct. Only by growing through challenges and transforming through deadly situations can an unprecedented dao be built. External forces...are detrimental."

Jun Huan said anxiously, “But we can't let him fight by himself on the Ancient Nebula Road, right?”

The golden cicada youth replied, “He is not one person.” His eyes said no argument was needed.

Pu Zhen was displeased, “Fellow Daoist, why are you saying that my Junior Brother is not a person?”

The golden cicada youth was flabbergasted.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, had already understood what the golden cicada was referring to. He smiled at Ruo Su's group. “Senior Brothers and Sisters, if you really want what's best for me, then listen to Eldest Senior Brother.”

Of course he wasn't just one person; Xi was still right there in the Omega Secret-Realm!

Since Lin Xun had spoken up, Ruo Su's group could only stop.

The next moment, however, they made a shocking move.

“Junior Brother, there's not much help I can offer you before you become an Emperor. This is the Mighty Vast Scripture that I spent my entire life creating, take it.” Senior Brother Xue Ya handed a jade slip to Lin Xun.

“Junior Brother, this is a compilation of some insights I've gained during my cultivation. I call it True Explanation of Origin. It may be useful for your future cultivation.” Blazing Jun also handed a jade slip to Lin Xun.

“Junior Brother, this is my Green Lotus Grotto Art...”

“Junior Brother, this is the Tornado Sword Scripture, take it...”

For a while, all the senior brothers and sisters came forward and one by one gave their cultivation legacies to Lin Xun.

These could be described as wondrous and unfathomable supreme dao scriptures, fusing different mysteries of the great dao. Just any one of them could make Emperor experts salivate!

After all, the level of the Fangchun Mountain disciples present was far beyond the reach of almost all Emperor cultivators. Each of them was more powerful than the last, to the point that even Emperor Ancestors were inadequate in front of them.

These scriptures were the imprint of their dao and not something that ordinary arts could compare to.

And currently, all of these dao scriptures were being passed on to Lin Xun, their youngest fellow disciple!

Such a scene dazzled both Lone Man and the old seer. Inwardly, they couldn't help but sigh that being the little junior brother of Fangchun Mountain was really something to be envied.

“Junior Brother, a jack of all trades is a master of none. You can study them, but don't let them affect your own dao,” advised Ruo Su earnestly.

Lin Xun nodded as a warmth filled up in his heart.

“There's not much time left, I'm going to meet someone first,” said Eldest Senior Brother suddenly before teleporting away.

“Must be to meet that violet-clothed girl,” lamented Li Xuanwei.

Jun Huan also seemed to remember something and walked to the distance. Then, with a wave of her hand, the wisp of primordial spirit of Emperor Faded Lightning Ji Xuan emerged.

Seeing that, Ruo Su and the other disciples sighed again. How could they not know of Ji Xuan, the man who was deeply infatuated with Jun Huan?

“I'm also going to see someone.” Li Xuanwei recalled his nominal disciple, the little fisherman.

“Uh, I suddenly remembered some unfinished business.”

“I still haven't packed that furnace of pills.”

“Go, take care of everything before we leave.”

One after another, the disciples of Fangchun Mountain hurried away. Soon, only Ruo Su, Xue Ya, and a few others were left.

In the distance, the golden cicada youth, Lone Man, and the old seer were talking.

Farther away, Xuan Shangchen took Xuan Jiunyun, and Emperor Ancestor Chan Tu took Ling Kezi and left quietly.

The heavenly game of chess had ended, but they knew full well that its impact had just begun.

It was only at this moment did Lin Xun realize that their parting was drawing very close...

.....

In a dull, dark world full of wreckage and an aura of destruction.

Boom!

Heaven and earth rumbled in rolling clouds of smoke and dust.

A tragic and intense battle had been going on for many days.

One side was a young girl clad in black and wore a hat that covered half of her face. Her physique was slender, and her hand was holding a white, skeletal spear that flowed with dreamy starlights.

Her opponent was a starry sky beast who was charging down from the void. It was the size of a mountain and covered in icy scales. Its four legs were like heavenly pillars and its eyes resembled big, blood-red lakes that radiated a ferocious aura.

Swish!

The girl suddenly leapt up and twisted her waist. In that instant, the force that she had been accumulating was fully poured into her spear, and she fiercely stabbed out.

The strike was incredibly fast and powerful to the extreme.

Poof!

The bone spear turned into a bolt of light. It penetrated the neck of the starry sky beast and dragged out a string of green, foul-smelling blood.

The beast let out a roar of excruciating pain, shaking heaven and earth.

However, its mountainous body ultimately collapsed with a rumble, splashing up dust all over the sky.

Seeing this, the delicate-looking girl fell from the void and hit the ground with a thud.

Under the brim of her hat, blood seeped out from the corner of her lips.

Despite that, she did not make a sound. Her tightly pursed lips displayed a kind of stubbornness.

In fact, from the first day she had arrived at this battlefield, she had never uttered even just a word.

Over all these years, in this vast expanse of heaven and earth, she had been alone with her spear. She had been fighting and killing, bleeding, and had sustained wounds innumerable times.

She had encountered uncountable dangers, many of which had been life-threatening.

Nonetheless, she was still alive.

And as long as she was alive, she would not stop fighting!

However, she was somewhat unable to hold on this time. Lying on the ground, the blood at the corner of her lips would not stop flowing.

Wooooo~

A raging wind blew across the earth, swirling up sand and dust.

The region trembled as a huge, sky-blotting figure appeared from the black void beyond and descended into this world with a heavy pressure.

It was another starry sky beast, and it was unimaginably powerful. Its horrifyingly savage aura caused the atmosphere to whimper in turmoil.

Boom!

The beast stomped through mountains and rivers as it approached. Deep in its pupils was nothing but a cold and violent aura.

The girl twitched as she attempted to struggle to get up and continue fighting, but in the end, she failed.

Her injuries were too severe.

All the old wounds she had accumulated over all the years of battle had also acted up all at once since the moment she had fallen, ravaging and destroying her vitality.

At this juncture of unparalleled peril, she who had been utterly quiet all these years as if she had no emotions, softly called out a name.

“Lin Xun...”

The two words seemed to drain all the strength left in her.

Exhausting her last shred of energy, she tightened her grip around the spear.

Right at this moment, a light ‘huh’ rang out.

The mere sound actually caused the starry sky beast to stiffen despite its raging momentum. It was experiencing an unprecedented fear.

The next moment, a figure appeared out of thin air. Shrouded in a rain of light, the person looked blurry like a hazy dream. The only thing discernable was his dignified and lofty posture that reminded one of a desolate, sky-piercing mountain peak.

The most special feature about him was his eyes. Everytime they blinked, one could see millions of stars form, tumble, and fall apart in them as if to reflect the changes of the universe and the life circles of all beings!

As soon as he emerged, he paid no attention to the starry beast who had been scared stiff and just went straight to the girl.

“To receive such a heavy injury, and still be alive...” When his eyes fell on her, he was visibly astonished.

He had had his fair share of sightings with death, but this was still the first time he had seen someone surviving through such a serious injury!

In his eyes, the black-clad girl was a piece of porcelain that had sustained countless cracks. New injuries upon old wounds left no inch of her intact.

Her internal organs, meridians, acupoints, sinews and bones...had all been severely damaged. Her qi and vitality were about to run out!

Any other cultivators would have died many times over if they had gone through the same thing.

It was simply a miracle that she was able to persist until now.

Upon seeing her hand that was clutching the spear, he fell silent for a while. *Even in this state, she still wants to fight?*

He sighed and turned to the starry sky beast in the distance.

With just one glance from him, the powerful beast who had caused the region to cry and shiver, was instantly incinerated into a rain of ash!

“Looks like the golden cicada invited me to this world because of you...”

As he pondered, he gently pressed his fingers between the girl's brows, and a gentle force of vitality surged into her.

Immediately, she seemed to regain a bit of strength. As she tried to get up, the man gently kept her down and said, “Don't be nervous. If you keep struggling, you'll lose your life.”

The girl's clear and cold voice rang out, "Who are you?"

With a faint smile, the man replied, "My name is Chen Linkong. The world calls me Burning Immortal." [1]

1. If you recall, Burning Immortal was first mentioned almost a thousand chapters ago, to be exact, chapter 1147, when Lin Xun and crew were back in the Supreme Realm of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Feel free to go back if you want a refresher. 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2043: The Shackles of the Grand Dao of Fate

Chen Linkong!

If Lin Xun were here, he would definitely recognize this peerlessly refined figure who resembled a deity.

Back then, in the Burning Immortal World in the Supreme Realm, he and Toady had run into this man who called himself Burning Immortal Chen Linkong.

It had been in a palace situated in a canyon, and through this man, Toady had learned that his ancestor had been one of the one hundred and eight divine generals under Chen Linkong.

It was also then and there that Toady had acquired an opportunistic fortune.

Meanwhile, one thing that Chen Linkong had said had still left a deep impression on Lin Xun.

"You remind me of the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, but obviously, you are different from the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor and your path is also destined to be different from his. I look forward to seeing what kind of path you would walk."

At that time, Lin Xun's reply was: *"I was very lucky to meet a golden cicada some time ago and chatted with it. It also said something similar."*

Chen Linkong then asked, *"Then did the golden cicada not tell you what price you have to pay to walk a unique path to the world?"*

Lin Xun answered, *“It only said that the laws of fate are like an illusion and as empty as anything. It is best to follow your heart and desires. But if you persist obstinately, then you will fall to a lower level and oppose the great dao.”*[1]

That conversation had practically announced that Chen Linkong not only knew Star Annihilation Battle Emperor but also the golden cicada.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun wasn't here, or else he would have definitely asked Chen Linkong about Star Annihilation Battle Emperor.

As for the girl, she had never heard of Burning Immortal Chen Linkong at all. Anyway, she wouldn't have cared much even if she had.

For in her world, there was only room for one person, Lin Xun.

The girl was naturally Xia Zhi.

Feeling a gentle flow of vitality continuously pouring into her, Xia Zhi stopped struggling and sank into silence.

The atmosphere became a little dull, but Chen Linkong wasn't bothered by it and only smiled faintly.

Immediately, however, his brows furrowed, and there was a flash of suspicion in his eyes.

The girl in front of him was badly injured, but her condition was still something that he supposedly could easily repair.

Yet, he keenly sensed an extremely obscure power deep behind all her wounds!

This mysterious power was beyond horrifying as it was like many chains that lurked within her body and firmly bound down her life essence!

“What kind of power is this that can sneak into a person's life essence? Doesn't this mean that this child's fate has long been altered?”

“Could this be...a power that can tamper with a fate destined by Heaven?” Chen Linkong was startled by the unexpected finding.

The power of life was most mysterious and abstract as it was capable of carrying the weight of the almighty dao and prompting cultivators to grow time and time again.

The nature of life was known as fate, which was regarded as the course that a person was destined to go through.

The so-called fortune-telling was to deduce one's fate and probe one's destined course, thereby peeking into their whole life.

However, this art of fortune telling was only applicable to mortals.

In the eyes of cultivators, the power of life was as unfathomable and impenetrable as the heavenly laws. When cultivators diligently sought to transform and break through, they were in fact metamorphosing their own lives into something higher.

It was precisely because of such metamorphoses that made the life of a cultivator full of variables. As such, wanting to deduce their fate and destiny was a very difficult task.

In short, anything that was related to the changes in life could be called the dao of fate.

To cultivators, the dao of fate, like the dao of time, was a supreme dao that was almost ungraspable!

As far as Chen Linkong knew, only upon reaching the Emperor Ancestor Stage could one barely touch the means of fate divination, which still couldn't even be considered the start of researching the grand dao of fate.

The current situation, however, was that the girl in front of him carried in her a mysterious power that enveloped her entire life essence like a prison. This was beyond inconceivable!

"Could it be that a great expert who could control the Law Power of Fate has tampered with her destiny?"

At the thought of this, Chen Linkong looked at Xia Zhi completely differently, with a hint of astonishment in his eyes.

"The golden cicada invited me here, he must know something. Let's not take the liberty of probing into it..."

In the end, Chen Linkong decided against testing out the power that was like a shackle in Xia Zhi.

As a matter of fact, he didn't dare to mess around this kind of power that involved a person's fate. Otherwise, it would definitely produce unpredictable variables.

"I see..." He soon made a new discovery.

Xia Zhi's injuries were so fatal that she had been on the verge of dying and her vitality was slipping away, but under Chen Linkong's watchful eye, the power chaining her life essence suddenly sent out strands of miraculous force that surged into different parts of her body.

Right away, her broken shell seemed to be nourished all over and started recovering in silence.

Even her vitality that had been drying out showed a tendency to come to life again

In just a quarter of an hour, a drastic change had occurred to the dying girl right before Chen Linkong's eyes.

Not only had her wounds healed, but her entity had also undergone a whole transformation, now gushing with strange and unpredictable power fluctuations.

Sure enough. The average cultivator would have been long gone with such a serious injury, but she instead achieved nirvana and even metamorphosed on the brink of death, all thanks to the mysterious power that tethers her life essence...

No wonder she's been able to fight nonstop with only a spear in this barren world of nothing but great perils...

To her, that mysterious shackle may just be an inexhaustible treasure trove that lets her transcend and improve in the face of death.

At this moment, Chen Linkong finally understood what was going on. He couldn't help marveling at the power of fate!

It was so magical, unfathomable, and almost mythical!

From beginning to end, Xia Zhi was as quiet as a rock. She wasn't at all aware of the amazing occurrence in her body that was shocking even Burning Immortal Chen Linkong.

When she finally felt that she had completely recovered, she silently got up. Carrying the bone spear, she headed toward the gray horizon alone.

Before leaving, she only said two words, "Thank you."

She was frugal with them as if they were made of gold.

Chen Linkong, however, was not upset. Watching her walking away, an inexplicable pity suddenly welled up in his heart.

What was she fighting this never-ending battle for?

"Isn't it interesting?" suddenly rang a gentle and clear voice.

"You asked me to come here just to show me the power of fate? Honestly, it's not like I've never seen someone who can wield the Law Power of Fate before." Chen Linkong already knew that it was the golden cicada without even having to turn his head.

Hemp-clothed and barefooted, the golden cicada youth was as ethereal as ever.

He gazed at Xia Zhi's delicate figure in the distance and said, "Your surname is Chen, so it's not strange that you have seen someone who can control the power of fate. But you have to know that she's not the only one on the Ancient Nebula Road whose destiny has been altered against the will of Heaven."

Chen Linkong revealed a surprised look, "Who else?"

The golden cicada youth casually replied, "The Lin Xun she spoke of."

"So it's him." Chen Linkong then suddenly remembered something and asked, "So Fangchun Mountain won?"

The golden cicada youth nodded. "Nameless Esteemed Emperor has been defeated. You, I, or any of those fellows in the nebula who aspire to travel to the other side of the cosmos will have Fangchun Mountain to thank for this favor, whether we like it or not."

Chen Linkong sighed, "The 'Eldest Senior Brother' of Fangchun Mountain...is indeed an extraordinary character. In the past, I would never have believed that there could be someone of his caliber on the Ancient Nebula Road."

The golden cicada youth said, "Let's go."

Chen Linkong turned toward the departing Xia Zhi with curiosity. "Don't be in such a hurry. Can you tell me why that child insists on battling without stopping here?"

The golden cicada youth thought about it a little and decided not to hide it. "Where we are is regarded as the 'source of calamities' of the Underworld, and also known as the Law Extinction Zone. However, very few know that the calamities filling this place actually come from the other side of the cosmos."

Chen Linkong nodded as he seemed to understand right away. "I see. No wonder I've seen some starry sky beasts that don't belong to this world."

The golden cicada youth continued, "She is here to fight and prevent those starry sky beasts from descending to the world simply because she must, otherwise, they will hunt down someone who she regards as more important than even her own life."

Chen Linkong raised his brows. "Lin Xun?"

The golden cicada youth nodded.

Chen Linkong felt a burst of emotions. He asked, "Does that boy know about this?"

The golden cicada youth seemed to evade the question. “This is the most treacherous Law Extinction Zone of the Underworld where vitality doesn’t exist and everything withers. Only the power she wields can easily tear apart this realm’s Law Power to create an entrance.

“After entering here, she is to face endless calamities and battles. If no one helps to resolve them, then she will have to spend her entire life here.”

Chen Linkong's eyes flickered. “You're not going to help?”

The golden cicada youth shook his head, “Whoever starts it should be the one to end it. Even if we take her away, do you believe that she will return?”

Chen Linkong asked, “What if we help her eradicate the calamities?”

The golden cicada youth sighed softly, “It's impossible. Like with the taboo tribulation power, their source is on the other side of the cosmos.”

Then, he turned and walked off. “Let's go.”

Chen Linkong, after taking one last look at that solitary figure walking between heaven and earth, also turned to leave with a long sigh.

Against the gray backdrop, Xia Zhi traveled alone. The brim of her hat covered her beauty as she remained ever silent.

However, right after the golden cicada youth and Chen Linkong left, her pace slightly lurched, and her clear, unadulterated eyes looked up at the sky.

A thought echoed in her mind. *They mentioned your name... It seems that you are still alive... Then...I'm relieved...*

A smile, even though very faint, alighted on the corners of her lips.

This was her first smile during all these years in this place.

1. See chapter 1148 for that interaction between Lin Xun and Chen Linkong ㊞

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2044: The Day All Emperors Go Outside

The inky veil covering the sky of the Primordial Chaos World started receding like a tidal wave once the Nameless Esteemed Emperor was defeated.

The depressing, doom-laden aura of destruction that had been striking fear into all living beings also dissipated little by little.

“Is it over?”

“So we haven’t reached the end of the world. This is great!”

“It felt so terrifying. I don’t know what kind of horrible disaster just descended, but luckily, it's all over now...”

“But what exactly just happened?”

Countless clamors rang out throughout all forty-nine states of the Primordial Chaos World. Many still held a lingering fear as they celebrated the feeling of surviving the calamity.

“It's over! The Nameless Esteemed Emperor was killed by the first disciple of Fangchun Mountain, Combat Emperor. There’s no one to control the taboo tribulation power now!”

“Doesn't this mean that Fangchun Mountain...won this game?”

Meanwhile, Mythical Huang, Heaven and Earth, Primordial, Panwu Dao Courts as well as various other major organizations were also in an uproar.

“No, how could the Nameless Esteemed Emperor lose? This is a supreme existence who’s like the Heavenly Punishment incarnate we’re talking about!”

It was impossible to keep count of the exclamations of shock and disbelief that echoed.

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor had been killed!

This was definitely the most sensational event ever to occur on the Ancient Nebula Road, and it would definitely affect all worlds!

Furthermore, in this heavenly game of chess, the monstrous power displayed by Fangchun Mountain also sent chills into the hearts of those behemoths.

They had reaped the lives of Emperor experts like cutting grass. They had slaughtered Emperor Ancestors like killing farm animals. They had taken down even the Nameless Esteemed Emperor who represented the supreme Taboo Law.

This was simply horrifying, to the point that it was inconceivable!

Since the primeval era to this day, there had only been two large-scale catastrophes on the Ancient Nebula Road that had affected all worlds: the Dao War of Ten Directions and the Dao War of Emperors. The noteworthy fact was that the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had been involved in both.

He had been like a shadow shrouding all the heavens for eons. No organizations and no cultivators had ever been able to shake him in the slightest.

Today, however, such a peak, governing existence who rivaled eternity...had lost!

This turn of event was as shocking as the sky collapsing.

“Hm? There seemed to be an unprecedented change as soon as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor died...”

Many accomplished old fossils keenly noticed an entirely new change in the Law Power of the nebula.

“An opportunity to travel to the other side of the cosmos!” Some of them instantly guessed the answer, and unprecedented joy surged in them.

“Hahaha, so that's how it is... For millenia, the taboo tribulation power covering our nebula also blocked the path to the other side of the cosmos... Even though it didn't dissipate after the Nameless Esteemed Emperor's death, that path has been unblocked!”

“In that case, we have to thank Combat Emperor for this. Had he not risked his life to fight to kill the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, then how could we possibly have this excellent opportunity now?”

“The more something is delayed, the higher chances that it may get out of hand. It's time we ventured to the other side of the cosmos. I heard that only in that place exists eternal dao to infinite longevity...”

For a while, from corners beyond the human eye could pry into, numerous figures swept out and flew into the depths of the starry sky.

They were mostly old fossils who had been dormant for countless years, whose mastery over their Emperor dao had reached a degree on par with Creation.

After the drastic change happening to the taboo tribulation power, they had immediately realized this to be their opportunity and jumped into action in a heartbeat.

Some Emperor experts even forcefully pulled themselves out of their secluded meditation state to do so.

The other side of the cosmos!

To characters of their level, these six words represented something that was far beyond the comprehension of normal cultivators.

Rumor had it that if one wished to seek to be immortal with their dao, then they needed to seek it on the other side.

Rumor had it that there was a supreme being on the other side of the cosmos who controlled the law of fate and time, and that figure was regarded as the true master of the almighty dao.

There were all sorts of other rumors about the other side of the cosmos that had been passed down since the primeval era, and they were all attached with unimaginable embellishments.

As for the old Emperor fossils who had reached the realm of Ancestor reversion, it was already impossible for their cultivation to break through any further on the Ancient Nebula Road.

Perhaps only a trip to the other side of the cosmos could bring them to the next level!

It was just that the taboo tribulation power had been like a prison that sealed the path to the other side from them, thus making many people wonder if it had long been cut off.

However, they had finally seen new hope now!

If someone had the full view of the Ancient Nebula Road, they would see powerful figures shooting out from different star fields, worlds, and secret realms today.

Some ancient clans suddenly saw their old fossils, who they considered as good as passed away, leave their seclusion places in ecstasy. Those old fossils only dropped a hurried 'I'm leaving' before teleporting into the horizon.

In the 'graveyard' of some renowned sects, some buried ancestors broke out of their coffins in roars of laughter as they leapt into the sky, frightening the wits out of their disciples and followers.

Obviously, those ancestors hadn't really been dead...

In short, the Ancient Nebula Road had been lively and thrilling today. An unknown number of Emperor Ancestors and Great Emperors were emerging from their caves, creating a rain of comets in the process. The sight had startled countless beings and had them staring with jaws agape.

This day would be known as 'The Day All Emperors Go Outside' in the historical records of later generations!

.....

On the Mount of Clouds.

Eldest Senior Brother, Li Xuanwei, and the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain returned one after another and gathered together.

With their cultivation levels, they had naturally noticed the strange movements taking place all around the nebula, at which they couldn't help but sneer.

Jun Huan mocked, "Those old bastards were nowhere to be seen when we were dealing with the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, but they leave their holes faster than rabbits as soon as the opportunity to go to the other side of the cosmos appears."

Xue Ya laughed, "Expecting them to deal with the Nameless Esteemed Emperor? That would be worse than killing them."

Li Xuanwei commented seriously, "It is already good enough that they were not slaves to the Nameless Esteemed Emperor like Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu Dao Courts."

On his remark, the crowd burst out laughing.

Meanwhile, Lone Man and the old seer had called Lin Xun over to them.

Lone Man handed a jade slip to Lin Xun. "This contains some records concerning your mother and Lu Boya.

"However, don't get your hopes up. Lu Boya keeps many things secret in order to protect your mother. The things recorded in this jade slip are only what two of us know.

"Read it after we leave," concluded Lone Man.

Clutching the jade slip, Lin Xun took a deep breath to suppress the urge to look through it right then and there. He said, "Thank you, Seniors, for helping me toward my goal."

The old seer had a kind look in his eyes. "Do you remember the visions I once divined for you? Soon, you'll be on your own on this Ancient Nebula Road, so make sure to act with care. If you encounter an opponent you can't beat, then there's no shame in running away."

Lin Xun nodded.

Of course he remembered those visions, but he had never paid much mind to them.

After all, he was never the kind to believe in predestined fate.

“Little friend, I'm going to bring Xiaochong along with me to the other side. To avoid making her feel down, I won't let her see you.” Xia Xinglie walked over with a sentence that rendered Lin Xun speechless for a moment.

After some thought, he said, “Then please help me tell Xiaochong that when I travel to the other side of the cosmos one day, I will definitely find her to express my gratitude in person.”

How could he not know the vital role Xia Xiaochong had played in making Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie take the huge risk of aiding his side in this heavenly game of chess?

Upon hearing Lin Xun's promise to find Xia Xiaochong in the future, Xia Xinglie was filled with worry, fearing that his precious daughter would ‘fall victim’ to this kid.

However, he was slightly comforted by the fact that such a future was only speculative, and who knew how long it would take, right?

“Junior Brother.” Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, Xue Ya, Pu Zhen, Blazing Jun, Cheng Yu, Well Moon, and the rest of the fellow disciples all came over to bid farewell to Lin Xun.

After parting ways this time, their next meeting would be uncertain. Lin Xun also felt a pang of sorrow, but he quietly buried it in his heart as he said goodbye to all his senior brothers and sisters with a smile.

“The golden cicada asked me to give you this when he left.” Eldest Senior Brother also came over.

Although he was right within reach, Lin Xun could not see his face clearly. All he perceived from the man was an overwhelming conceit and combat aura.

Eldest Senior Brother handed Lin Xun a letter that was jade-smooth to the touch, then patted his shoulder and said, “The dao of combat only achieves breakthroughs in fatal ordeals. Since you have embarked on your own path, little Junior Brother, I look forward to the day when you can fight alongside us all.”

Lin Xun suddenly felt a surge of bravado rising within him, and he declared, “Just wait and see, Senior Brothers and Sisters!”

Eldest Senior Brother nodded, turned around, and waved his hand. “We're going.”

Their youngest junior brother was no longer a child, and this parting was not one of life and death, so saying too much would only seem pretentious.

Ruo Su's group understood this, and of course Lin Xun did as well.

However, when this moment really came, he still couldn't help but feel somewhat reluctant and downcast.

It hadn't been easy to get together with all the senior brothers and sisters, only to part with them in a hurry. Life had always seemed so unpredictable.

Whoosh!

Eldest Senior Brother shot up, ripping the air as he went.

The next second, the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain followed closely behind.

Xia Xinglie and Emperor Faded Lightning Ji Xuan were also among them as they had decided to join in this journey to the other side of the cosmos.

Lin Xun stood alone on earth as he watched those familiar figures disappear into the sky one by one, keeping his arms waving and a smile on his face all the way through.

Inside, however, there was this hollow feeling in his heart.

Suddenly, Senior Sister Ruo Su's gentle voice resounded in his mind like a gurgling stream.

"Little Junior Brother, do you still remember our Second Senior Brother I told you about? From my understanding of him, he definitely won't leave the Ancient Nebula Road like this. So, if you ever run into a problem you can't resolve, take a trip to the Underworld. He will notice your presence without you having to look for him."

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2045: The Pitiful Demon Crow

Great Emperor

Second Senior Brother!

Stunned, Lin Xun fell into contemplation.

Ruo Su's words clearly implied that Second Senior Brother, who had never shown his face so far, was currently in the Ancient Nebula Underworld!

"What kind of character is Second Senior Brother...?" Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder.

In the sky, the senior brothers and sisters of Fangchun Mountain could no longer be spotted. Lone Man and the old seer had also left one after another.

Lin Xun was left alone in the ruins of this heaven and earth.

“Senior Thousand Feather Sword Flower, your request...has been completed,” Lin Xun exhaled a long breath.

Back then, at the Great Emperor Pass, Thousand Feather Sword Flower had handed Lin Xun the Hearing Snow Bamboo Sword, asking him to pass it on to Xue Ya.[1]

Just now, Lin Xun had given it Senior Brother Xue Ya. The latter had been slightly stunned upon seeing it before he chortled, “I didn’t think that the little sword flower still remembered this, that’s very sentimental and faithful of her. I made the right decision helping her develop an intelligent mind.”

Lin Xun had also smiled.

Such was good karma. There was nothing quite like harvesting the fruits of your own good will.

After standing there alone for a long time, Lin Xun turned to leave.

He still clearly remembered what the golden cicada had said. The Nameless Esteemed Emperor had been defeated, but the source of the taboo tribulation power remained, so sooner or later, a new Nameless Esteemed Emperor would appear.

Once that time came, the Ancient Nebula Road would once again be shrouded in the shadow of taboo tribulation.

However, Lin Xun was no longer afraid.

Having witnessed Elder Senior Brother’s dashing style in combat and the peerless skill the golden cicada had casually displayed, it only strengthened Lin Xun’s belief in one thing—As long as one was strong enough, they would find that defeating the taboo tribulation power...was completely possible!

.....

In a broken, barren, abandoned starfield.

The golden cicada youth and Burning Immortal Chen Linkong emerged from thin air.

The former’s eyes landed on a pretty girl whose original form was a white cicada. “It’s time. Get ready to leave, A’ Bai.”

A look of annoyance flashed across the girl's face. "How many times have I told you not to call me A'Bai in front of outsiders!"

The golden cicada youth replied half-heartedly, "Okay, A'Bai."

The girl was enraged, itching to rush up and give the golden cicada youth a crazy beating.

Chen Linkong, on the other hand, laughed in amusement. Then he asked, "Do you want to call the others?"

The golden cicada youth gazed into the depths of the barren star field, and only after a long time did he chuckle, "I'm afraid there's no need. Among the fellows of this Ancient Wasteland Alliance, those who are able to leave have already set out before us."

Chen Linkong did a brief scan with his spirit sense and was speechless. "Also, I think the ones who haven't left have no intention to leave."

The golden cicada youth nodded. "They've all been certified as Emperors and yet still can't let go of trivial stuff. Whether they want to leave or not, there's no need to force them."

However, he suddenly frowned, "Wait, why is the Demon Crow Great Emperor among those who want to stay behind?"

A'Bai casually answered his question, "I heard someone chopped down the Sacred Fusang Tree in Sunset Current Valley in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It infuriated the old bastard so much that he swore to get back at the culprit, and it's become his obsession. Although he's in seclusion now, he's surely going to take revenge once he's out."

"I see." The golden cicada youth then asked, "Where is Fei Lan?"

Fei Lan was a terrifying being in Mulberry Woodland whose true form was a blood-colored moth. He had also been a sworn friend of Tianque who was the original master of the No-Nonsense Bow.

Back in Mulberry Woodland, he had once helped Lin Xun kill his enemies.

"Gone," replied A'Bai.

The golden cicada youth sank into silence.

The master of the No-Nonsense Bow, Tianque, was a worldly hero highly regarded by the golden cicada, but long ago, he had fallen victim to a fatal ambush, which Demon Crow Great Emperor had taken advantage of to kill him.

After the No-Nonsense Bow had fallen into Lin Xun's hands, its weapon spirit Wuque had broken free from Sunset Current Valley. The golden cicada youth didn't even need to

guess to know that the cutting down of the Sacred Fusang Tree and the escape of Wuque had to do with Lin Xun.

“The kid cut down the Sacred Fusang Tree that the Golden Crow Clan considers their lifeblood. No wonder Demon Crow Great Emperor is so angry that he refuses to leave for the other side of the cosmos...

“Another blood feud, and ultimately the blame is definitely going to be put on that kid...”

The golden cicada youth shook his head at the thought of this. He had no intention of interfering in this matter.

The disciples of Fangchun Mountain had departed, but how could they not have left some preparations on the Ancient Nebula Road?

If Demon Crow Great Emperor deemed the young Lin Xun an easy target, then he would be gravely mistaken.

“Let's go.” The trio vanished shortly afterward.

Meanwhile, in the depths of the seemingly abandoned starfield, there was a boiling lagoon of molten lava that stretched across the void. Even the stars circulating around it were ablaze with flames that reached hundreds of thousands of feet.

Deep under the lagoon, fire law power took the form of thick python dragons, and they were all swimming around an old man clad in a golden robe.

He sat cross-legged, and with every breath he took, this body and spirit seemed to transform into a vast world filled with nothing but terrifying flames.

He was Demon Crow Great Emperor, a patriarchal figure in the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, a cold-blooded, supreme expert who had claimed countless lives!

As soon as the golden cicada's group left, the eyes of the secluded Demon Crow Great Emperor flew open.

In that instant, a pair of blazing suns seemed to rise in his pupils!

“If you, golden cicada, hadn't been restraining me all these years, then I would have long since broken out of this place and conquered the stars. Instead of being trapped here, I could have stopped that thief from chopping down our clan's Sacred Fusang Tree!”

His eyes raged with a frightening fire that looked eager to devour people. “Now, I can finally leave...”

Boom!

Demon Crow Great Emperor rose to his feet. All of a sudden, the huge lagoon of molten lava that spanned across the stars was swiftly swallowed into him.

He was like a great sun of infinite radiance that illuminated the whole barren starfield.

“This old man finally couldn't hold back.”

“The Sacred Fusang Tree is one of the Four Sacred Trees, and it's also the main reason why the Golden Crow Clan can exist to this day, so how could old Demon Crow not be anxious after it was destroyed?”

In the dark void, one force of will appeared after another when they sensed Demon Crow Great Emperor's actions.

“Are you waiting to see what kind of show I'll act out?” questioned Demon Crow Great Emperor icily, his voice echoing through the starfield.

The conversing forces of will immediately became quiet like cicadas in winter.

Swish!

Demon Crow Great Emperor proceeded to set out the next second!

However, before he could leave the starfield, a bang resounded. He only felt a sharp pain in the back of his head as though he had been viciously slapped there. It caused him to stagger, and his vision went black.

“Who!?” he roared in rage while emitting fire law power that incinerated the heavens. Vaguely, the figure of a three-legged golden crow obscured the starry sky with immeasurable might.

“For the next one hundred years, you may not take a step out of this place,” rang an ethereal voice.

Demon Crow Great Emperor was terrified. Even with his cultivation, he was unable to capture the source of the voice.

This meant that the other party's cultivation level was far above his!

Demon Crow Great Emperor's face was instantly clouded over. The sudden event was upsetting him so much that he almost vomited blood. All these painstaking years of waiting for the moment the golden cicada finally left, only to be thwarted as soon as he tried to roam free!

“Did you hear me?” resounded that ethereal voice again.

Demon Crow Great Emperor remained silent because how could he be willing to submit?

Bang!

He received another slap on the back of his head. Gold stars filled his eyes.

He was a Great Emperor, an unearthly lord of a great territory, and yet, someone was treating him like they were a senior lecturing a child. Shame washed over him, and it caused his face to redden.

It was simply bullying!

“Who are you?! Do you dare come out and fight?” shrieked Demon Crow Great Emperor, shaking the galaxy with his voice.

His reply was a gigantic, white, slender hand that came down across the billions of stars. The hand was unimaginably big, with each finger looking like they held the power to shatter this piece of the universe.

Demon Crow Great Emperor was unable to dodge. The hand grabbed him like a bug and ruthlessly threw him to the deepest part of this barren starfield.

Boom!

Countless sparks of Law Power surged forth from nothing. They formed a huge mountain, which suppressed Demon Crow Great Emperor underneath it.

It was only at this moment did Demon Crow Great Emperor feel an unprecedented fear. His opponent was too strong, so strong that he had no chance to fight back or struggle!

“I have sworn that I would not kill a single member of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, so you can get yourself out after a hundred years, old Demon Crow. You are advised to be on your best behavior.”

After leaving those remarks, the ethereal voice then completely vanished.

This marked the bad ending of Demon Crow Great Emperor’s furious emergence and plan to embark on the path of revenge. He had been dominated and imprisoned before he could even leave!

The people behind the forces of will who were watching from the shadows were all dazed. *Such a powerful character like Demon Crow Great Emperor got suppressed just like that?*

“How could it be you...” Demon Crow Great Emperor seemed to finally remember something and revealed a look of disbelief.

The one who once swore not to kill a single member of the Ancient Wasteland Alliance is that golden cicada!

But how did his cultivation get so terrifying?

Just who exactly is he...?

Demon Crow Great Emperor's heart tumbled as it went through a storm. He knew the golden cicada. Over these boundless years here, the one he had always found most unfathomable and most unlikable was precisely that golden cicada who liked 'chatting.'

However, never in his dreams had Demon Crow Great Emperor expected that the unshowy, seemingly ordinary cicada would be so powerful!

On a small path separated by countless galaxies away, the golden cicada was smiling. "One hundred years...should be enough."

Next to him, Chen Linkong said, "In the end, you still couldn't help but do something about it."

The golden cicada sighed, "Very long ago, I listened to the dao being preached at Fangchun Mountain for thirty years before a complete epiphany finally dawned upon me. The Master of Fangchun Mountain commented that my dao was above Heaven, but to me, the favor he had given me is much bigger than that. Even now, I still haven't reached his level."

Even if my dao is really above Heaven, how could it be greater than the favor he bestowed upon me?

Chen Linkong asked, "How strong do you think the Master of Fangchun Mountain was?"

"Far beyond what you and I can imagine," the golden cicada said while striding away.

Chen Linkong was startled, and there was a flash of shock in his eyes.

He had always reckoned that the Master of Fangchun Mountain was an extremely lofty existence, but if that person was even loftier than that, then what kind of level was he?

Meanwhile, on the other side of the Ancient Nebula Road that had been isolated for eons, in a palace surrounded by immortal aura, an alarming cry rang out and cut through the silence that had reigned this place for forever.

"We have an alarming situation...on the other side of the cosmos!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2046: The Other Side, The Clan That Controls Taboo

Shrouded in drifting mist, the sacred palace looked just like a place where the gods resided. It was immensely big and fully surrounded by streaming star rivers.

On the huge square at its front, there stood a mysterious and ancient bronze pillar engraved with dense dao runes and strands of taboo tribulation law power.

The loud, alarming cry had come from a fiery red Vermillion Bird with a handsome and divine appearance.

It had been practicing cultivation in this palace while also acting as the steward since time immemorial.

Today, the taboo tribulation law power coiling around the bronze pillar began to scatter a little and seemed spiritless as though they had lost all vitality!

This meant that the existence in charge of taboo tribulation on the other end of the cosmos had very likely run into trouble!

“Stupid creature, why are you making a ruckus?!” resounded a loud shout, along which a hundred-foot-tall figure emerged from thin air.

It was a young-looking man who had fair skin and eyes like deep abysses. His whole body radiated ripples of arcane dao light.

Beneath his feet were vaporizing clouds of lightning law power, which made him look like a fierce deity who came from Heaven.

Despite being a peerless, divine flying creature who would be deemed an unseen legend on the Ancient Nebula Road, the Vermillion Bird was shaking like a leaf as it prostrated on the ground when faced with the young man.

“Reporting to my Lord, the...the Taboo Pillar has just displayed a drastic change. The master who is in charge of the taboo tribulation power on the other end of the cosmos is most likely in trouble.”

Swish!

The youth's eyes were like lightning as they immediately locked onto the huge bronze pillar which was the Taboo Pillar. As long as this pillar stood tall, then the source of the taboo tribulation power would not dry up.

In that instant, the youth's pupils also shrunk with shock. “There are still people in that lowly, fallen place who can actually defeat Ninth Granduncle even when he wields the power of taboo tribulation?”

Thinking of this, the youth teleported into the palace behind the square.

“What?! People on the other side defeated Ninth Granduncle?”

“Looks like they’ve transcended the Emperor Ancestor Stage, which allowed them to have the power to break out of the cage.”

“That's impossible! The taboo tribulation lightning power our clan has at its disposal is sufficient to exterminate all heretics on that Ancient Nebula Road who dare to violate it! Combined with Ninth Granduncle's cultivation, it's possible for him to kill even experts above the Emperor Ancestor Stage.”

“Don't forget that before Ninth Granduncle traveled to that Ancient Nebula Road. Quite a few powerful characters not any weaker than him had emerged from that side.”

“Indeed, I also remember a fellow known as Sword Emperor Taixuan who was incredibly strong. As soon as he arrived in our world, he demonstrated astonishing might.”

“But...Ninth Granduncle has been in charge of the taboo tribulation lightning power covering the Ancient Nebula Road for tens of thousands of years already... How could he...be defeated now?”

All sorts of bewildered voices resounded inside the palace.

This was indeed a shocking turn of event that had caught everyone off guard!

The power of the taboo tribulation encasing the Ancient Nebula Road was under their clan’s control. Since it had been born from the taboo lightning origin, it was also known as the taboo tribulation lightning power.

Ninth Granduncle was a high-ranking elder of their clan, who had left hundreds of thousands of years ago to cross the cosmos and arrived at the Ancient Nebula Road.

He had brought with him the taboo tribulation lightning power to the other side of the cosmos, the place that they all regarded as a lowly and fallen realm.

No accidents had ever occurred during those long millenia.

Today, however, credible news came out that their Ninth Granduncle had fallen, leaving the taboo tribulation that had been under his control unchecked. How could the clansmen not be horrified?

Right in the midst of the uncertain atmosphere, an old voice came out from the depths of the palace, “What are you panicking for, has the sky fallen? It’s nothing more than a little change in the tiny Ancient Nebula Road. Why are you acting like it can shake the foundation of our clan?”

All the people in the great hall were silenced.

“Hmph, I actually want to see how many flies from the Ancient Nebula Road will come to our realm after this!” an ice-cold, ruthless voice broke the silence, causing the hearts of the people in the hall to tremble again.

“After I finish my secluded session in three months, I shall travel to the Ancient Nebula Road in person. The taboo tribulation power must not remain outside our control like this,” echoed a hoarse voice.

“Very well. Since Sixth Brother is taking action, we will learn who the murderer of our Ninth Brother is very quickly. I will only say this: this revenge must be repaid a thousand fold!”

“Well said. Executing the murderer alone is far from enough; their entire family must go down with them!”

On this day, the terrifying expert who was called Sixth Brother by this clan's old fossils and Sixth Granduncle by the descendants, had made a decision to set out for the Ancient Nebula Road three months later!

Apparently, Sixth Granduncle was going to be the next Nameless Esteemed Emperor that the golden cicada youth had mentioned!

On the huge platform surrounded by divine auras outside the palace, the Vermillion Bird was lying flat on the ground listlessly.

Staring fixedly at the Taboo Pillar, she whispered in her heart, *Miss, you must be careful on the Ancient Nebula Road... Do not let them capture and take you back...*

.....

On the Ancient Nebula Road.

One day had passed after the end of the heavenly showdown. News about it was sweeping like a hurricane through all the worlds, triggering major upheavals.

Countless people trembled in fear, and many were scared to half death.

During the entire game, forty-seven Emperor experts had fallen!

In the eyes of normal beings, the Emperor Stage was a realm of supreme lords who possessed the power to shake heavens and roam the void.

Yet, they had fallen into oblivion so easily in that heavenly game!

How could the nebula not be shaken by this?

Meanwhile, what truly terrified the great organizations about this was the death of those Emperor Ancestors!

Emperor Ancestor was a title for those who had mastered a dao path. This represented the most supreme power on the Ancient Nebula Road that utterly outshone that of the average Emperors.

Despite that, many Emperor Ancestors of Heaven and Earth, Primordial, Panwu, All-Demon Dao Courts as well as of the Great Ten Battle Clans and various Ancient, Primeval Imperial Clans had gone down one after another, leaving behind not even a shred of their souls!

Some people had made statistics and counted as many as twenty-three Emperor Ancestors who were known to have died!

This was an appalling number enough to drastically change the power structure of the entire nebula!

The great courts of Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu suffered the heaviest casualties. Since they had lost so many Emperor Ancestors, their shaky foundations would very likely send them into a dire situation.

“How can those wandering ghosts of Fangchun Mountain be so terrifying?” Many were astonished as the name Fangchun Mountain was etched in their memories.

In the ancient era, the Fangchun Mountain Lineage had been destroyed. Its base had crumbled, and its disciples had been hunted down everywhere while being contemptuously regarded as ‘remnants.’

In the past one hundred thousand years, any information on Fangchun Mountain had been almost wiped off.

Not even in their dreams had anyone expected that the long-destroyed dao lineage would display such horrifying power in an epic game of chess!

They had killed Emperors like cutting grass and executed Emperor Ancestors like slaughtering chickens!

This completely overturned people's perceptions and imaginations.

For a time, discussions on Combat Emperor, Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, Pu Zhen, Xue Ya, Blazing Jun, and the other members of Fangchun Mountain were making clamors in every corner of every world, and it only intensified with time.

For behemoths like the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans, there was only one thing that truly sent chills down their spines – the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had also been defeated by Fangchun Mountain!

This was like horrible news that prevented them from carrying on with their daily lives. They were in constant fear that the winner of the game, Fangchun Mountain disciples, would proceed to come and trample down their doors.

Even though such a thing never happened as those disciples had already left for the other side of the cosmos, the taste of panic and despair was still imprinted on the hearts of those major powers like a shadow.

Similarly, the news about the taboo tribulation power losing its controller and the reappearance of the path to the other side of the cosmos also spread and caused an uproar.

The shackles that had bound down the Ancient Nebula Road for countless years had been broken, revealing the hope of reaching the other side. This was a sky-shattering change!

Indeed, for all beings in the nebula, the heavenly game of chess was the same in nature as the primeval Dao War of Ten Directions and the ancient Dao War of Emperors.

The only difference was that this time, it was Fangchun Mountain who had won!

Without the control of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, the prison of taboo tribulation had opened up and caused the entire world to change.

“After this change...what kind of turmoil and calamity will come to this Ancient Nebula Road next.” The older generations were generally worried.

“This Ancient Nebula Road has witnessed a shocking change every one hundred thousand years, and this time is no exception. Now that the Emperors have journeyed to the other side of the cosmos, I wonder who here will be able to take the lead and make a splash.” Some were satisfied, thinking that this shocking change would lead to a new power structure!

In particular, the departure of many Emperor and Emperor Ancestor veterans one after another was tantamount to a sharp decrease in forces to feel deterred or apprehensive about!

To many organizations and experts, this meant an opportunity to go up!

In the vast nebula full of variables, who would rise and dominate?

Countless people kept a tight watch in either anxiety, anticipation, or secret preparedness.

In Mythical Huang Dao Court, Sect Master Taishu Hong's brows furrowed with worry.

Mythical Huang Dao Court had stayed out of the heavenly game and suffered no damage. Thus, it had suddenly become the most prosperous and powerful one among the great powers.

However, only Taishu Hong knew that the current situation was still full of uncertainties.

One instance was the matter with the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. Now that this one had been defeated, when would the next appear, and what would become of the Ancient Nebula Road?

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2047: The Truth Behind That Year's Incident

Half a month later in Central Plain State, Yanjing City.

In a window seat of a restaurant, Lin Xun was drinking by himself while deep in thoughts.

Upon their departure, Lone Man and the old seer had left him a jade slip that recorded some matters concerning Mister Lu and his mother Luo Qingxun.

As Lin Xun combined this with what he had already known, he made some rough guesses.

A long time ago, in order to escape someone's pursuit, Luo Qingxun had carried the Omega Secret-Realm and crossed the nebula under the protection of Mister Lu and Lin Xun's uncle Star Annihilation Battle Emperor. They had arrived in the Ziyao Empire in the lower plane that was the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, Luo Qingxun had been heavily wounded along the way and fell into a coma that had seemed to last forever.

When she had awakened from it, her memory had been damaged, resulting in her forgetting many things in the past...

Afterward, she had participated in the Ziyao Empire's national examination and won first place that year. As a result, she had been able to enter Qinglu Academy to practice cultivation.

During the same year, she had befriended Lin Wenjing and soon fallen in love with him, the man who would later become Lin Xun's father.

Naturally, the pair had then gotten married, about which Lu Boya had done nothing. In fact, he simply couldn't have stopped Luo Qingxun because she had forgotten too many things due to memory loss, including who he was...

Luo Qingxun had no idea that during her long coma, Lu Boya had used his extraordinary power and skills to reach a great height in the Ziyao Empire. He had founded Qinglu Academy, established the Rune Master Association, and set up the Black Glory Sacred Hall headed by Dark Night Queen.

Back then, Lone Man and the old seer, who had also been hibernating in the Ziyao Empire, had been able to tell that Lu Boya's origin was not simple at all. Thus, they had sought a conversation with him.

Unfortunately, Lu Boya hadn't revealed much, saying that he was just a passer-by and that he had come to the Ziyao Empire merely to guard a person.

The great founding emperor of the Ziyao Empire had also talked to Lu Boya.

After that talk, Lu Boya had become the great founding emperor's eldest son, who was also the cultivation mentor of Zhao Jingxuan's father, Zhao Yuanji...

Upon learning this information from the jade slip, Lin Xun was amazed for a good while. Although Mister Lu hadn't left his name in the history records of the Ziyao Empire, he had still invisibly influenced it a great deal!

Later, Lone Man and the old seer had learned that the person Lu Boya had been guarding was Luo Qingxun, who was married to Lin Wenjing, the eldest son of the Lin Clan.

Up to this point, everything had been uneventful.

However, the bloodshed that suddenly happened to the Lin Clan had shattered it all.

Lin Xun had long since learned the truth behind this: Yun Qingbai had broken into his family, killed his clansmen, and robbed him of his Origin Aeth Artery, but the actual mastermind was quasi-Emperor Baqi of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

In the past, Lin Xun wouldn't have suspected that there was anything amiss with this.

However, after having witnessed the terrifying power of Lone Man and the old seer in that heavenly game, he realized a problem.

If Lone Man and the old seer had been acquainted with Mister Lu and Luo Qingxun, then how could they have possibly watched a quasi-Emperor create a bloodbath in the Lin Clan right under their noses?

The jade slip from Lone Man and the old seer contained the answer to this.

That year, the sky above The Forbidden City had been obscured by the power of taboo tribulation. It had forced Lone Man and the old seer to retract all their senses and lie low.

When the taboo tribulation power had finally dissipated, the Lin Clan's demise had already been irreversible...

Lin Xun's heart jumped in fright upon reading this.

He was certain that Lone Man and the old seer hadn't lied to him because under all heavens, only the taboo tribulation power could deeply threaten experts of their caliber!

However, another doubt arose that sent shivers down Lin Xun's spine.

Baqi was only a quasi-Emperor from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. How would he have gotten the right to utilize the taboo tribulation power?

If he didn't, then why did the taboo tribulation power descend to the lower plane back then?

Lone Man and the old seer had relayed their guess in the jade slip: The taboo tribulation power had wanted to capture Luo Qingxun, who had escaped from the other side of the cosmos!

Meanwhile, quasi-Emperor Baqi, who appeared to be the true culprit, had merely been following orders, for there was only one person who could control and wield the power of taboo tribulation – the Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

This theory made Lin Xun's blood run cold.

Only now did he realize that he had likely been targeted by that Nameless Esteemed Emperor since the moment he had been born, and that the strange disappearance of his parents most likely had something to do with the Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

The more he thought about it, the more sense the two old men's guess made. The taboo tribulation power originated from the other side of the cosmos, and his mother had also escaped from that place very long ago.

She had then been gravely injured and fell into a coma for many, many years.

That taboo tribulation power had similarly covered this heaven and earth for many, many years!

How could there be such a coincidence?

There was definitely a connection between them!

This was Lin Xun's speculation.

Shortly after the bloody tragedy of the Lin Clan, Lin Xun, as an infant whose Origin Aeth Artery had been ripped out of him, had been taken away by Lu Boya and hidden away in an unknown mine prison.

According to Lone Man and the old seer, that mine prison had been built by Lu Boya himself, covered in mysterious and terrifying rune arrays.

Yet, more than ten years later, it had been destroyed.

Destroyed at the hands of the people who had pursued Luo Qingxun and Lu Boya back then.

Up to this point, Lin Xun had finally smoothed out those past events.

However, the truth he had arrived at left him in utter shock and, at the same time, gave rise to many new doubts.

For example, of all the places they could have chosen in the Ancient Nebula Road, why had Luo Qingxun and Lu Boya gone to the small plane where the Ziyao Empire was located?

Lin Xun knew that small plane was not simple; the Blood Kill Battlefield there had been the hibernating place of the golden cicada youth, the Ten Thousand Tribulation Great Emperor, and many other terrifying beings.

Similarly, the Return Dominion, which was one of the four great dao dominions, was located in the depths of Spirit Burial Sea in that plane.

The past base of Fangchun Mountain was most likely entrenched within the Return Dominion!

Lin Xun, who had pushed open Omega Door and met the force of will left behind by Omega Lord Luo Tongtian, knew that Luo Tongtian had also entered the Return Dominion a long time ago!

Of note, Luo Tongtian was the ancestor of Luo Qingxun!

From this series of fragmented clues, Lin Xun made a bold speculation: The reason why his mother and Mister Lu had come to the lower plane was not necessarily just to escape pursuit, but most likely also to get into the Return Dominion!

It was because Omega Lord Luo Tongtian, who was claimed to have conquered all the heavens without a single defeat, had been frightened back into retreating by a voice upon entering the Return Dominion.

That voice had come from the Master of Fangchun Mountain!

The existence that could frighten away Luo Tongtian was certainly considered an extraordinary supreme figure by Luo Qingxun and Lu Boya.

Perhaps, searching for the Master of Fangchun Mountain was the reason why they had come to the lower plane.

Of course, this was only Lin Xun's speculation.

Probably only his mother and Mister Lu knew all the real details.

“Mister Lu is definitely still alive. I wonder where he is now...” Lin Xun poured himself a cup of wine and drained it in one go.

He found his parents to be unfamiliar figures in his life and had no feelings for them. Since he had been brought up by Mister Lu from infancy, the bond he had with Mister Lu was actually deeper.

It wasn't that Lin Xun was cold-blooded. After all, how could he have strong feelings for his parents when he didn't even know what they looked like?

This was a regret he had.

As a child of someone, who didn't long to be around their parents always?

After Lin Xun finished a pot of wine, the restaurant was much livelier and noisier as the number of guests had increased.

They were all cultivators in Yanjing City, and what they discussed the most was still the epic showdown that had taken place half a month ago.

After news of that sensational event spread to all worlds, its impact remained unabated even after half a month. In fact, it only intensified as all kinds of insider information kept being brought to the surface.

By now, not only the Great Primordial Chaos World, but also the various other worlds in the nebula were all analyzing this heaven-shaking event.

Some people debated the heavy impact suffered by the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans, while others discussed the god-like disciples of Fangchun Mountain.

There were also people who were on the topic of the path to the other side of the cosmos.

With regards to all of this, Lin Xun didn't bother to pay any attention despite being someone who had been directly involved.

Ordering another pot of wine, he recalled the content of the letter left by the golden cicada youth.

"In the Underworld, someone is waiting for you to end their trouble."

The letter contained only this one sentence, which was baffling.

However, Lin Xun perceived something special from it.

The phrase 'end their trouble' had quite the subtle implication, as anyone who read it would immediately think of saying 'who started the trouble should end the trouble.'

The crux of the matter was that Lin Xun had no idea when and what trouble he had started, not to mention that the location was in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

However, for a character like the golden cicada to leave only this short message before he had departed for the other side of the cosmos, this matter had to be of extraordinary importance!

Who on earth is it that needs me to go to the Underworld and solve their problem?

Lin Xun pondered for a long time, combing through his memories on Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, on Earth Treasury Realm, and also on what Senior Sister Ruo Su had said about Second Senior Brother hiding in the Underworld.

After going back and forth through them all, he still couldn't come up with a single clue.

"I guess there's no harm going there when the opportunity arises," mused Lin Xun.

When he had traveled through stars on Whirlwind Ship and arrived at the Great Primordial Chaos World, he had made many plans.

For example, returning the bamboo leaf-shaped hairpin from Senior Brother Xuan Kong to Jiang Xingque.

For another example, finding Xuanji Dao Sect's Bo Yazhi and getting information on Senior Brother Li Xuanwei from him.

Currently, Lin Xun had long accomplished them.

However, there was one plan that he had always kept a secret in his heart, and that was to pay a visit to Divine Apparatus Profound Sect.

Back then, in the Great Yu World, Lin Xun had asked Blade Emperor Yu Qingyang about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance and the True Dragon World.

Yu Qingyang had told him, *"If you are looking for clues about the Ancient Wasteland Alliance, then you may as well pay Divine Apparatus Profound Sect a visit."*[1]

The reason was simple: the most mysterious organization of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Divine Apparatus Pavilion, belonged in the same lineage as Divine Apparatus Profound Sect!

It was worth mentioning that Ao Zhentian, a descendant of the True Dragon Clan, had once traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Domain with Yin Huan, a disciple of Divine Apparatus Profound Sect. The purpose of their trip had been to invite Zhao Jingxuan to take part in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly at the True Dragon World!

1. See chapter 1799 if you want to go back 📖

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2048: Incoming Calamity

"I wonder how Jingxuan is doing in the True Dragon World..."

Lin Xun sank into a trance. He mindlessly drank his wine and ate the food without tasting it.

That year at the Ancient Wasteland Domain's Star Chess Sea, Zhao Jingxuan had left with Ao Zhentian and Yin Huan for the True Dragon World to participate in the Thousand Dragon Celestial Assembly.

He, on the other hand, had traveled to the Kunlun Dominion to train together with A’hu, Toady, and A’lu.

Counting the time, more than ten years had passed since then.

“To us cultivators who go against the tide of Heaven, the concept of time is as light as a feather...”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and made up his mind...to next visit Divine Apparatus Profound Sect!

Suddenly, there was a clamor in the restaurant.

A purple-shirted man was shaking his head and sighing, “You guys only pay attention to the Emperors and Emperor Ancestors, and all that concerns you is how to go to the other side of the cosmos, but those things are...still too far beyond the reach of those like us.

“If I may say so, there was a person who cannot be taken lightly at all in this heavenly game, but is currently ignored by most people!”

Hearing this, someone couldn't help but wonder, “Who?”

The man in the purple shirt said, “Who else could it be? It’s Fangchun Mountain’s Lin Xun!”

Lin Xun!

The crowd of diners were all stunned by this name and then revealed odd looks. *So he means that fellow!*

Over ten years ago, no one on the Ancient Nebula Road knew this name.

However, once the Kunlun Dominion had come to a close, it had resounded through the nebula almost overnight, causing tremors.

Powerful and ferocious, he had wreaked havoc in the Kunlun Dominion. He had been unstoppable, creating a river of blood as he had repeatedly killed and scared back many experts. In the end, he had seized the supreme fortune related to becoming an Emperor and an Ancestor!

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Lin Xun’s gory feats in the Kunlun Dominion had caused his name to spread all over the Ancient Nebula Road all at once.

After that, he had been listed as wanted by various great courts, great battle clans, and other behemoths, and was regarded as the ‘most wanted criminal in the nebula.’

The entire starry sky had been crazily searching for him as a result, but a dozen years had passed afterward without anyone seeing his traces. The stories of his deeds had also gradually fallen silent.

Now, as the expedition in Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone had ended and the curtains had closed on that epic showdown, people suddenly realized how complicated a character Lin Xun was!

Under the identity of Jin Duyi, he had participated in the Dao Debate Assembly organized by the Great Six Courts after winning first place in Cloud State's Dao Debate Contest like a dark horse.

In the test in Mythical Huang Secret Realm, he had overpowered everyone and claimed first rank!

In the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he alone had fought against a good many experts in front of the Gate of Ruination of Mount Heedless, setting off a bloody storm in the process!

Huangfu Shaonong, Kong Zhao, Feng Beiling, Jing Tiannan, Wen Yu...

Each and every one of those nebula-shaking geniuses and talents from various worlds had all been defeated and killed by him.

Even Mi Wuya, who had dominated the top place of the All Heavens Saint-King Rankings for five hundred years, had eventually conceded defeat and sung Lin Xun's praises!

This series of achievements was simply like a miracle that amazed and shook history, and the one who created it was Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain who had assumed the fake name of Jin Duyi!

In the past, Mi Wuya had been regarded as invincible in the Supreme Saint-King Stage, but Lin Xun had shown everyone with a bloody battle what it meant to be truly unrivaled in the same stage!

Unfortunately, the heavenly game of chess had been staged right after the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone had closed, leading to the fall of many Emperors and Emperor Ancestors, as well as the execution of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. Then the path to the other side of the cosmos had resurfaced...

The outbreak of these events that could be called 'heaven-changing' had outright overshadowed Lin Xun's performance in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

Consequently, there was relatively little talk about him on the Ancient Nebula Road today.

However, there was no doubt that as long as this name was mentioned, people would without fail recall the various deeds of this legendary character!

“We have to admit that Lin Xun is frighteningly powerful. It’s impossible to find such a heaven-defying menace like him in all history, and I’m afraid that in the years to come, very few will be able to compete with him.”

“So he’s unprecedented and unique in the past, present, and future?”

Lamentations of marvel echoed all around the restaurant. The diners present were all cultivators of Yanjing City of the Central Plain State, so there was no lack of famous and noble figures among them.

In the past, they all carried a sense of superiority in front of cultivators from the other states or other worlds in the nebula.

Now, however, when Lin Xun was mentioned, every one of them could only curb their pride and sigh in admiration even if they didn’t want to!

A young woman was wearing an infatuated expression as she murmured, “If only I have the chance to witness his dashing style in person.”

Someone immediately laughed, “Wake up. I heard he’s long since traveled to the other side of the cosmos with the other Fangchun Mountain members. You’ll never see him again on the Ancient Nebula Road.”

“That's not necessarily the case,” suddenly rang an icy voice. It was a black-robed young man who had been drinking by himself like Lin Xun.

He put down his cup and continued, “From what I’ve learned, he hasn’t left, but instead remained in this Primordial Chaos World. Although it's not clear why he chose to do so, it won't be long until he falls into a place of no return!”

His declaration sent the atmosphere of the restaurant into silence.

Someone couldn't help but say, “Dare I ask, is your news verified?”

The black-robed young man coldly replied, “Just you wait, it won't take long for his wanted notice to spread throughout the whole nebula.”

Hearing this, everyone looked over with different expressions.

Someone voiced their disbelief, “Fangchun Mountain has just won a great victory and defeated the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. How can there be anyone in this world who dares to touch Lin Xun?”

Upon being questioned, the black-robed young man revealed a displeased expression. “Those remnants of Fangchun Mountain have already left, so who else does Lin Xun have to protect him on this Ancient Nebula Road?”

Remnants!

Hearing this epithet of hostility and insult made Lin Xun, who had been listening indifferently, narrow his eyes slightly, but he didn’t act out.

This was Yanjing City of Central Plain State, a big city that was only several tens of thousands of miles away from the renowned Primordial Dao Court.

Lin Xun dared to openly drink here because he was using his Green Wood Dao Body and therefore was not afraid of being recognized.

Once he made a move, however, it would definitely cause a commotion and unnecessary trouble, which might draw the attention of some watchful characters to him.

A person analyzed, “If what your claim is true, then Lin Xun...is probably going to face a great calamity.

“Just think about all those disciples of the old, major powers he killed in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone. Not to mention the others, the three great courts of Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu would definitely not let him off.

“In addition, more than just a few Great Emperors and Emperor Ancestors died at the hands of the Fangchun Mountain camp in that showdown. Those supreme figures belonged to various terrifying forces. This blood debt will definitely be put on Lin Xun too.

“Considering all this, the Ancient Nebula Road cannot tolerate him! Even if he escapes to the Underworld, he will be targeted by Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm!”

The analysis drew a collective gasp from everyone in the restaurant. Even just from listening, their hearts still trembled at the enmity and hatred piled up from all the bloodshed.

It could be imagined how horrible the disaster Lin Xun was going to face if he really remained on the Ancient Nebula Road!

“If there is really no room for a worldly character like Lin Xun, then this nebula would be too disappointing...” The young woman from earlier looked angry and frustrated. “They can't beat Fangchun Mountain, so they decide to vent all their hatred on Lin Xun alone. How sad is this...?”

The crowd’s expressions demonstrated their disapproval of her opinion.

This was just how the world had always been since ancient times; it was just the cruel law of the jungle.

The black-robed young man got up and walked to the woman, his expression cold with a touch of arrogance and warning.

He said, “Young miss, Lin Xun does not deserve your admiration. He is an unforgivable maniac whose hands are stained with blood, and sooner or later, he will be exterminated as a warning to the whole world. In order to avoid misunderstandings in the future, I advise you to take caution when you talk. Don’t make people think that you are in the same gang as those remnants of Fangchun Mountain.”

The young woman's face sank and flickered dimly.

The black-robed young man put his hands behind his back and walked out the restaurant.

“Bill, please.” Lin Xun then tossed a storage bag that contained his payment and walked out as well.

A shocked cry came from behind, “I know! That person in black just now is a disciple of Primordial Dao Court, Xu Lingzhen!”

“So he's a descendant of the Primeval Imperial Xu Clan, no wonder he speaks so confidently.”

“Does that mean Lin Xun might not have left?”

“Let’s just wait, there will definitely be more news coming out.”

.....

Outside the city.

The mountains were undulated, and divine radiance flowed. Multicolored sunlight cascaded down from the sky, spiritual and majestic.

This kind of scenery was everywhere in Central Plain State. It was also an assertion of how extraordinary this vast territory was.

As a matter of fact, that a single state could accommodate the Great Six Courts, Great Ten Battle Clans, and many Primeval Imperial Clans was extraordinary in itself!

This was also the reason why the Primordial Chaos World was considered as the top world on the Ancient Nebula Road, and why its Central Plain State was regarded as the ‘Heart of Heavens.’

Emperors rose to prominence in this place, and Ancestors lived in seclusion here, the meaning of which wasn't as simple as it sounded.

Xu Lingzhen teleported past the vast mountains. When zooming through a canyon, he suddenly stopped and revealed a hint of murderous intent.

“Friend, you’ve followed me all the way from the restaurant. Do you really think that I wouldn’t notice?”

He turned his head and looked at a certain place in the void with scorn. The other party’s sneaky tailing technique was so sloppy that it couldn’t incite the slightest hint of vigilance in him.

Rustle~

The void tumbled, from which Lin Xun emerged, his aura faint and unadorned.

Noticing Xu Lingzhen’s disdainful attitude, Lin Xun couldn't help but sneer.

What an idiot. I never tried to hide my presence along the way. If he couldn't have noticed me, then his incompetence would be beyond saving.

Xu Lingzhen looked impatient as he coldly said, “I’ll give you a chance to redeem your life: state your purpose of following me and tell me who sent you honestly. If I’m not satisfied with your answer, then this place shall be your grave!”

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2049: Passing Emperors Unnoticed

The base of Primordial Dao Court was only several dozen thousand miles away from Yanjing City.

As a disciple of Primordial Dao Court and the descendant of a Primeval Imperial Clan, Xu Lingzhen wouldn't be too scared even if he were to face an Emperor.

Under all heavens, which Emperor dared to attack a disciple of Primordial Dao Court in its vicinity?

It was simply a death wish!

Moreover, the guy in front of him had used such a crude tailing technique that Xu Lingzhen...really didn't feel like putting his guard up at all.

Unfortunately, Xu Lingzhen had forgotten one thing.

The atmosphere of the nebula had changed, and his Primordial Dao Court was among the forces that had received the worst blow in that heavenly showdown, having lost many Emperor and Emperor Ancestor experts.

Even the Primeval Imperial Xu Clan had suffered heavy casualties.

Of course, a thin camel was still bigger than a horse. To the average cultivator, both Primordial Dao Court and the Xu Clan were still powerful enough to make them tremble.

However, Lin Xun was obviously not one of them.

Therefore, in the face of Xu Lingzhen's undisguised contempt and killing intent, Lin Xun's response was simple: he grabbed out through the air.

The next second, Xu Lingzhen was clutched like an ant, breaking many bones while his aura dispersed in an instant.

After a brief moment of confusion, he felt boundless pain and panic coming in. He wanted to scream, but he couldn't make a sound.

Looking at Lin Xun again, his gaze was now filled with fear.

“How can the disciples of Fangchun Mountain be someone you can denigrate and insult?” said Lin Xun emotionlessly.

These words struck Xu Lingzhen like a lightning bolt. His pupils dilated when he realized who the person in front of him was.

However, Lin Xun was too lazy to say anything else to him.

Xu Lingzhen quickly became like a piece of dead wood, rustling into ashes and dispersing.

This was the Green Wood Dao Body's natural talent: controlling wither and thrive, life and death!

In a relaxed manner, Lin Xun left the scene immediately afterward.

A few hours later, a dazzling rainbow tore through the void and arrived, transforming into a white-robed old man. After scanning the area, he grabbed up a handful of ashes.

“Xu Lingzhen...is utterly dead...” The white-robed old man's face was livid, and monstrous killing intent flooded his eyes.

Shortly after, he appeared in Yanjing City and arrived at the same restaurant where Xu Lingzhen had dined at.

With his means, it didn't take long for him to gather some useful information.

For example, Xu Lingzhen's statement here, as well as his undisguised hatred and denigration for Fangchun Mountain disciples.

Or how he had declared that it wouldn't be long before Lin Xun, the young disciple of Fangchun Mountain, would soon face an unprecedented calamity.

Furthermore, when Xu Lingzhen had left the restaurant, a man had followed him...

From the string of clues, the white-robed old man instantly made a bold deduction: It was very likely Lin Xun who had killed Xu Lingzhen!

After all, Yanjing City was in the territory of Primordial Dao Court. Who else in all the nebula had the lion's guts to kill a Primordial Dao Court disciple here?

The white-robed old man's eyes flickered. "It must be that Fangchun remnant!

"Just when I'm worried where to find that scumbag. Aren't you tired of living, taking the initiative to reveal yourself? How long can a little worm like you jump around without the protection of your fellow disciples?"

On this day, Primordial Dao Court was enraged, and the sect leader issued an order—to find Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun and kill him on sight with no mercy!

Immediately following, Primordial Dao Court became an infuriated savage beast as the various forces in its territory launched into action.

Innumerable powerful experts were deployed, countless spies were sent out, and all the organizations under Primordial Dao Court's wings were mobilized....

On this day, a complete uproar washed through Central Plain State.

As one of the Great Six Courts, Primordial Dao Court had stood tall for eons. Even though it had been heavily damaged in that heavenly showdown, the power it possessed could still make all the worlds tremble.

Therefore, the hunt it launched against Lin Xun attracted the attention of the nebula and startled many cultivators.

This, however, was not the end of it.

In the following time, Heaven and Earth, Panwu, All-Demon Dao Courts, and Taowu, Blackwater, and Heavenly Ghost Battle Clans mobilized... All these behemoths issued a wanted notice on Lin Xun to the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

On top of that, they attached with it extremely generous rewards that would make any Emperor salivate!

In just a short time, the atmosphere of the entire Central Plain State entered a state of flux. Every city in its boundless territory posted the bounty on Lin Xun's head.

This raised a murderous intent that pierced heaven!

"How stupid is Lin Xun to choose to stay behind by himself? This time I'm afraid...it's truly over for him!"

Many cultivators clamored in shock at this.

Only then did the world learn that Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun had really decided to remain on the Ancient Nebula Road instead of going to the other side of the cosmos.

"Now that those major powers who had suffered at the hands of Fangchun Mountain camp have finally found a target to vent their anger on, Lin Xun is no different from a street rat that everyone wants to beat." Some were excited.

"Hmph, if the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain were still around, then which organization would dare to do this? Using all their depth and influence to target one person together, Primordial, Heaven and Earth, Panwu Dao Courts are really...utterly shameless!" Some people couldn't stand to see it, but they didn't have the courage to say it in public and could only curse in private.

After all, under these heavens, the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans were still ultimately the strongest!

"The current Lin Xun is very different from his past self as now a supreme quasi-Emperor. Even if we search the whole nebula, how many heaven-defying characters like him can we find?"

"I'm afraid that only Emperor experts can suppress him, but the problem is, would Lin Xun be foolish enough to wait for someone to come and suppress him?"

.....

Upon learning of all the news, Mi Wuya let out a long sigh.

“With the power of the Fangchun Mountain camp, which force in this nebula can block them if they really want to take revenge? Yet, they have all left, and those forces still don't intend to call it quits. Simply...insane.”

Mi Wuya suddenly felt an indescribable disappointment in the Panwu Dao Court that he was a part of.

From this day on, he entered seclusion, turning a blind eye to all the storms happening outside. He had decided that once he was certified as a supreme Emperor, he would leave for good.

.....

In Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Ling Hongzhuang came to Sect Leader Taishu Hong and said, “Sect Master, nowadays, I'm afraid that our Mythical Huang Dao Court is the only one that can shelter Lin Xun.”

When the news that Lin Xun was wanted had reached her, she had felt an indescribable anger.

It was true that she had been Lin Xun's rival, but she was even more displeased with the way this nebula acted. It was too despicable, too shameless, and completely without a bottom line!

Taishu Hong frowned. “Are you suggesting that our court helps him?”

Ling Hongzhuang nodded.

“Hongzhuang, do you know why those courts of Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu are so desperate to deal with Lin Xun?” said Taishu Hong. “Simply because for as long as he lives, he'll be a thorn in their sides that will keep them up at night.”

Ling Hongzhuang couldn't help refuting him, “But he's just a supreme quasi-Emperor.”

Taishu Hong shook his head. “Wrong, he's more than just a supreme quasi-Emperor; he's also a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, a heaven-defying character with unfathomable heritage who was once invincible in the Saint Stage.

“If he's given time to grow...then one day, he might just become the next Combat Emperor! And that...is exactly what scares those great powers the most!”

Ling Hongzhuang was horrified. Combat Emperor was already extremely powerful as he was able to crush the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. If Lin Xun also came to possess such supreme power in the future, then the enemies of Fangchun Mountain would indeed have a hard time sleeping!

“Hongzhuang, our court was able to preserve itself after that heavenly game ended precisely because we remained neutral during it. This time, we will likewise not get involved,” concluded Taishu Hong in a deep voice that allowed no objection.

Although Ling Hongzhuang had already predicted this outcome, she couldn't help but feel a pang of disappointment.

This kind of neutrality seemed impartial but in reality was spineless. Could their court stand strong forever if it maintained this attitude all the time?

Ling Hongzhuang let out a long sigh in her heart.

.....

Outside a big city,

Lin Xun couldn't help but scoff inwardly as he looked at the wanted notices posted all over the walls everywhere.

He had gotten his fair share of being hunted down, and each time, he had had to flee in a miserable state, experiencing many bloodshed and dangers.

However, would the current him care about that?

Back in Mythical Huang Dao Court, neither Emperor Fire Spirit nor a host of other Emperor experts had been able to see through his real identity despite him having been right under their noses, let alone now when his cultivation had improved greatly since then.

However, Lin Xun was still surprised to see a real Emperor expert on the citadel of this city!

From the talks of people around, he quickly learned that this was Battle Emperor Ruiyang from Primordial Dao Court. The man had just arrived here not long ago, and was stationed here in order to search for and kill Lin Xun.

Moreover, not only this city, but all the other cities in Central Plain State also had an expert on the level of Battle Emperor Ruiyang stationed in each of them!

With this, they were weaving a dragnet to catch Lin Xun.

They really think too highly of me. Lin Xun sighed in his heart. Then, with no hesitation whatsoever, he calmly entered the city.

The moment he walked through the gates, a terrifying Emperor spirit force swept over him, but it quickly disappeared.

Lin Xun looked as though he was oblivious to it and blended into the sea of people.

On the citadel, Battle Emperor Ruiyang was leisurely savoring his tea, not even realizing that the fish wanted by the nebula had just now walked past right under his eyes in a confident manner.

In the center of this city, there was an ancient teleportation array. Lin Xun went straight there and paid a sizable sum of dao crystals before walking into it.

His destination was Divine Apparatus Profound Sect located in Fog Spirit State, which was separated from Central Plain State by nine states.

If he were to travel there using his own teleportation, then it would take him three to five months.

Since Lin Xun didn't have much time to waste on the road, using the teleportation arrays naturally became his first choice.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2050: Blood Drinking Lantern

The ancient teleportation arrays worked like a passageway in every city as they were connected to each other.

According to Lin Xun's itinerary, his trip to the Fog Spirit State would require him to enter thirty-nine cities and use their teleportation ancient arrays in order to arrive at the destination.

This was already the best option to save time..

However, the price would be a sky-high sum of dao crystals.

Luckily, the current Lin Xun wasn't lacking in terms of dao crystals.

Buzz~

In a wave of obscure spatial fluctuation, Lin Xun vanished inside the teleportation array.

"Make way!" a loud shout resounded as a powerful figure rushed toward the array.

It was a gray-robed youth who was holding a bronze lantern, the oil in which was bright red like blood. As the flame flickered, strands of strange fluctuations were diffused.

“Damn it, he escaped!” Looking at the empty ancient teleportation array, the gray-robed young man’s face became gloomy, and he was so furious that his eyes wanted to pop out.

“Lu Chu, what happened?” Battle Emperor Ruiyang appeared out of thin air.

He was thin and had gray hair. The monstrous Emperor-stage might radiating from him was so oppressive that all the cultivators around retreated in horror like they were seeing a deity!

“Reporting to Elder, just now, the Blood Drinking Lantern captured Lin Xun’s blood qi fluctuation, but I got here a step too late and let him escape via this teleportation ancient formation...” The gray-robed young man called Lu Chu looked frustrated.

He came from Heaven and Earth Dao Court, but he recognized Battle Emperor Ruiyang of Primordial Dao Court, so he didn’t dare neglect the latter in the slightest despite his vexation.

Blood Drinking Lantern!

Battle Emperor Ruiyang’s eyes flashed as he knew the properties of this extremely miraculous lantern. As long as the blood of the target was collected and used as the oil in it, then the target’s location would be firmly locked onto no matter where they ran.

Battle Emperor Ruiyang’s face quickly turned unsightly. “Are you saying that just now, that little scumbag Lin Xun escaped right under my nose?”

Lu Chu subtly confirmed this with his silence.

Battle Emperor Ruiyang’s expression dimmed. He felt like he had taken an invisible slap but he had only realized it at this point. His face was on fire.

“The blood in this lantern...” He gazed at the Blood Drinking Lantern.

Lu Chu quickly said, “It’s indeed Lin Xun’s. Outside the Gate of Ruination in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he was severely wounded and bled profusely. Our sect’s disciples collected some of it.

“According to what my Heaven and Earth Dao Court knows about him, he is extremely good at disguise and stealth, to the point you can say that he constantly changes. Normal tracking methods, even those used by Emperors, would still have difficulty pinpointing him.

“But this Blood Drinking Lantern is different.”

Battle Emperor Ruiyang acknowledged that statement with a nod. Taking a deep breath, he said, “Since he left via the teleportation array, he must be aware of his current

situation. It's time we put in our full force so as to prevent him from escaping Central Plain State."

Lu Chu also had the same opinion.

Battle Emperor Ruiyang sent out his message on the same day. Right away, he received the cooperation of Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Panwu Dao Courts, who mobilized their various forces from every region.

Also on that day, all the ancient teleportation arrays in the territory of Central Plain State were blocked off.

Other than members of Primordial, Heaven and Earth, and Panwu Dao Courts as well as the organizations in their alliance, no other cultivators could use them anymore.

They were trying to cut off the possibility of Lin Xun leaving the state through teleportation arrays!

In Yongqiao City.

When Lin Xun saw the blocked teleportation array, he immediately realized that the enemy had most likely found a method to track him!

"Looks like I have no choice but to change my strategy." Lin Xun wasn't actually nervous. Since teleportation arrays were no longer viable, he could just use his own teleportation skill. The only inconvenience was that it would take more time.

Whoosh!

As the Grand Universe Ark sailed through the clouds, Lin Xun sat down and started meditating.

In the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone not long ago, he had broken through to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Unlike other supreme quasi-Emperors, as soon as he had entered the first level of this stage, the Dao Divine Flame condensed in him had been fused with the profound power of all three ways of physical refinement, qi refinement, and spirit cultivation!

Of note, the Dao Divine Flames of other quasi-Emperors could only break through a realm with each fusion of one of those three ways.

From this, it could be seen how special Lin Xun's current dao was.

It wasn't about how his cultivation had been able to jump to the Quasi-Emperor Triple Flame in a single leap, but rather how unique his Dao Divine Flame was.

This also allowed him to embark on an entirely different, unique path from everyone else in the world.

When one reached the Quasi-Emperor Stage, they would be able to control an incomplete version of Emperor law power, hence the title ‘quasi-Emperor.’

However, Lin Xun had recently realized although the grand dao law powers at his disposal were also incomplete, they weren’t far from that of the true Emperor Stage!

“Perhaps it’s because my Dao Divine Flame is too unique?” Lin Xun fell into thought.

It was undoubtedly incredible that the law power he wielded as a quasi-Emperor was already almost comparable to that of a true Emperor expert.

At least, there had never ever been such a thing in the past!

Lin Xun stroked his chin as he suddenly had a bold idea. “I must definitely put it to the test when the opportunity arises.”

Soon, he discarded all distracting thoughts and got to tempering the five viscera spirits.

Currently, he already possessed the basic insight to start cultivating the Five Virtues Stage of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic. If he could successfully cultivate it, then the five bodies of Green Wood, Yellow Earth, Red Flame, Black Water, and White Metal would each gain a spirit and cultivation no weaker than that of his own!

At that time, he alone would be able to have the battle prowess of six of himself!

The most wondrous thing was that even outside of combat state, the five clones could study the great dao and dao scriptures on their own. Without a doubt, this would allow Lin Xun to save a great deal of energy and time in his cultivation.

Before Ruo Su, Li Xuanwei, and the other senior disciples had left, they had all passed their legacies to Lin Xun, so he was now in possession of a great variety of techniques.

If he were to study them all on his own, then the time and energy needed would be indefinite.

However, it would be a completely different story if there were five clones to simultaneously help him do that.

Therefore, the most important thing for Lin Xun was not to break through in cultivation levels, but to perfectly cultivate the Five Virtues Stage!

.....

Even though Lin Xun had long suspected that the enemy had the means to track him down, he had not expected that they would come so quickly.

A day after he left Yongqiao City, Lin Xun, who was meditating in the Grand Universe Ark as it passed through a boundless desert, was awakened by a power fluctuation.

Stepping out of the cabin, he saw a group of brilliant rainbows sweeping down from the sky. Bright and blazing, their might kicked up a storm of sand.

At the head of the group was a scholarly, refined old man who held a snow-white whisk duster. He emanated an Emperor aura that compelled heaven and earth to wail.

Behind him was a group of quasi-Emperor experts, each with a powerful and intimidating aura.

In the Central Plain State full of hidden dragons, crouching tigers and ancient forces, such a lineup was not overly impressive, but it was still more than enough to deal with a single supreme quasi-Emperor.

“They came quite quickly...” Not a trace of panic could be seen on Lin Xun’s calm face.

He reckoned that the other party had used ancient teleportation arrays, and that was why they could catch up with him so quickly.

“Criminal, where can you escape to now?” said the leading old man majestically, his thunderous voice shaking the ten directions. The air was instantly filled with a solemn and murderous intent.

Meanwhile, every expert in his group had already firmly locked onto Lin Xun with their energy, the killing intent on their faces unconcealed.

Lin Xun seemed oblivious to it all, his eyes profound as he calmly said, “State your name, old beast, and maybe I’ll set up a tombstone for you if my mood is good enough.”

That old man scowled. “You are all alone these days, so I really don’t understand where you get your confidence to clamor like this from.”

Lin Xun retorted flatly, “Try me, and maybe you’ll see?”

The calmer he appeared, the more unsettled the old man felt.

Those disciples of Fangchun Mountain had since departed after the end of the heavenly game, leaving Lin Xun on his own, but who dared to guarantee that they hadn’t left him powerful measures to fend for himself?

“Go and capture the brat. I will guard you all from behind,” the old man gave his order in a serious voice.

The quasi-Emperor experts behind him were stunned and exchanged looks of hesitation.

They weren't stupid. How could they not know that the current Lin Xun was nothing his past self could compare to, having become a true supreme quasi-Emperor!

In terms of cultivation, he might not have reached the same level as older-generation quasi-Emperors like them, but the key word was ‘supreme’!

The old man's face sank. “What’s the problem? Are you worried something bad will happen even when I’m present?”

Lin Xun snickered, “Old beast, if you're not afraid, just come and fight me yourself instead of sending others to die.”

These words were exactly what those quasi-Emperor wanted to say; they just didn't dare to express their dissatisfaction to the face of a true Emperor.

Meanwhile, after being repeatedly insulted with the phrase ‘old beast,’ the old man’s expression darkened as he flew into a rage.

As an Emperor who overlooked worlds and was admired by all beings, when had someone below his cultivation level ever gotten the guts to be so unbridled and slanderous to him?

“Little scum, I never had any intention to bully people who are so much weaker than me, but you took advantage of that to stomp over me. Since it’s your wish, I shall execute you here!” The old man suddenly waved the snow-white duster in his hand.

Rustle!

Glistening white rainbows imbued with Emperor dao law power emerged, spreading out like rain and filling the sky. The air around collapsed in explosions as it was unable to withstand that kind of terrifying might.

This piece of heaven and earth was plunged into turmoil in the process.

Such was the power of an Emperor. A simple attack turned the world upside down and frightened devils and gods!

The quasi-Emperors behind were shaken. When would they be able to cross the threshold of the Emperor Stage and remove the word ‘quasi’ from their title?

On the Grand Universe Ark, Lin Xun stood completely still.

However, between his hair, a needle-like flying sword emerged and gently slashed in the void.

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