

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2051: Targeting Emperors

The flying sword was extremely small at only three inches long.

However, when it slashed out, it was like a sun shining alone in the sky, glowing brightly.

That sword qi had a type of supreme fierceness, giving people the feeling that it could split open the heavens, separate yin from yang, and sever life and death.

Let's chop it down with a sword first!

The divine arc of light filled with the laws of the Emperor Stage that was all over the sky broke in the void instantaneously, like a neatly cut piece of straw.

When the sword qi reached him, the old man who was standing thousands of feet away coughed up blood and his internal organs were severely damaged!

He shook and almost fell from the void, his expression full of horror.

The power of the sword qi was so ferocious!

The quasi-Emperors present were also shocked and felt their hair stand on end.

This old man was from Panwu Dao Court and was known as Battle Emperor Qingyuan. He was a true Emperor Stage existence and was at the first realm of Emperor Stage cultivation.

When compared to other Emperors, the first level of the Emperor Stage was not that impressive, but this was still a true Emperor Stage cultivator!

Compared to the vast majority of cultivators, Emperors could be regarded as giants that reached the sky.

Yet now, Battle Emperor Qingyuan had been severely injured by a sword!

This three-inch flying sword was naturally Sword Spirit Yezi.

Although Yezi was seriously damaged, Ji Xuan, the Faded Lightning Emperor, and Jun Huan had joined forces and still failed to take him away from Mount Heedless.

One could only imagine how ferocious Sword Spirit Yezi was.

"Flee!"

Battle Emperor Qingyuan chose to escape without hesitation.

He finally realized that his previous hunch had been correct. Although the disciples of Fangchun Mountain had gone, they had left Lin Xun with many ways to keep him safe.

For example, that sword spirit was unimaginably terrifying!

"Yezi." As Lin Xun had a telepathic connection with him, Sword Spirit Yezi had already turned into a ray of light, piercing the sky to pursue Battle Emperor Qingyuan.

"Now, we are the only ones left."

Lin Xun looked at the remaining quasi-Emperors and smiled brightly.

Since setting foot in the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he had not experienced many bloody battles. He had only killed Jing Tiannan, Shang Ziyan and a few others when he was in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone.

"Run away!"

Those quasi-Emperors had been frightened for a long time. Seeing that their biggest supporter, Battle Emperor Qingyuan, had fled, how could they still have the courage to challenge Lin Xun alone?

With moments, they all shuttled away, fleeing with all of their might and wishing that their parents had given them two more legs at birth to run with.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun moved in the void, and his figure was like a flickering stream of light. Every time he reappeared, he took away the life of a quasi-Emperor. Blood sprayed out like fireworks.

In just a short moment, four senior quasi-Emperors had been executed, and none of them were able to resist Lin Xun's attacks. They were shredded like tissue paper.

Just as Lin Xun was preparing to chase the only two remaining quasi-Emperors...

Buzz!

A ferocious and monstrous sword sound echoed, and in the distance, a dazzling sword qi flashed. The two quasi-Emperors who had already fled far away were like popping bubbles, and their souls were scattered.

At the same time, Sword Spirit Yezi returned.

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "That old guy..."

"Dead."

The sword spirit's voice was low as it turned into a ray of light and became dormant again in Lin Xun's hair. All of its ferocious qi was gone, and it was so quiet that there was no breath of movement at all.

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile bitterly.

After killing an Emperor, he had also helped him deal with two quasi-Emperors. Yezi's combat power...was a bit too fierce.

Lin Xun muttered, "Next time, if you encounter an Emperor-level figure again, try to...keep them alive."

"Why?" Yezi was puzzled.

Lin Xun's eyes were hazy as he licked his lips and said, "I lack an opponent, or in other words, a target to hone my combat power. The average quasi-Emperor is no longer enough for me. In fact, in this world, regular supreme quasi-Emperors won't cut it either. There are very few good opponents for me, so we can only find some Emperor-level characters to help me spar."

If other people heard this, they would be shocked. Regarding the Emperor Stage as a target to hone themselves?

Within the Ancient Nebula Road, any quasi-Emperor who dared to make such a declaration would be destroyed in minutes!

However, Yezi revealed an understanding look and said, "So that's it, then I'll have to control myself the next time I act."

Lin Xun suddenly smiled and then remembered something, "Yezi, you had the opportunity to go to the other side of the cosmos. Earlier when I asked you to leave with Senior Ji Xuan, why didn't you agree?"

After that huge game came to an end, Lin Xun had once mentioned this matter to Sword Spirit Yezi.

"I'm only familiar with your aura." Yezi said, "I only believe that you can take me back."

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment and nodded.

The sword spirit had a baffling sense of trust in him, but Lin Xun believed that he was telling the truth.

Without delay, Lin Xun operated the Grand Universe Ark and continued moving forward.

Two days later.

Lin Xun was once again besieged and was overtaken by a group of experts from Heaven and Earth Dao Court. Their leader was also an Emperor, and he was known as Sword Emperor Hunkong.

Sword Emperor Hunkong was very arrogant, even more domineering than Battle Emperor Qingyuan. As soon as he caught up with Lin Xun, he immediately asked, "How would you like to die?"

His declaration was full of strength and smugness.

However, in just a moment, the screams of Sword Emperor Hunkong began to echo in the area, resembling a ghost crying or wolf howling.

Naturally, Sword Spirit Yezi had taken action.

In the end, Sword Emperor Hunkong ended up with long cuts all over him. Blood gushed from him after he was captured alive like mere prey.

All the quasi-Emperors who came with him were slaughtered by Lin Xun. From beginning to end, Lin Xun and Yezi didn't encounter any obstacles or accidents.

In fact, when killing these quasi-Emperors, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel bored as it felt like he was killing chickens with a sledgehammer.

It was not that these quasi-Emperors weren't strong. Instead, his current combat power was far beyond the reach of these quasi-Emperors.

"What do you want to do?"

After Sword Emperor Hunkong woke up from a coma, he discovered he was in a valley. Then he spotted Lin Xun, who seemed to have been waiting there for a long time. His eyes were dark and burning with an inexplicable flame, making him resemble a ferocious beast that was staring at its prey, ready to move at any time and full of desire.

Sword Emperor Hunkong felt so embarrassed and angry that his face turned green.

When had a junior ever dared to look at him in such a disrespectful way?

At this moment, Sword Emperor Hunkong had the odd feeling that he was similar to a young maiden who was being targeted by a lustful demon. Uneasiness rippled over him, and his hair stood on end.

Lin Xun hooked his finger and said, "Come, fight with me."

Sword Emperor Hunkong was stunned for a moment before laughing angrily. This little guy really thought he could look down on him because he was seriously injured?

He was biting off more than he could chew!

He struggled to get up, shook his groggy head, and glanced around vigilantly as he said decisively, "Little thing, you do realize you are only relying on that sword spirit to do this, right? Don't think you can use this to humiliate me!"

"It's just a sparring session, why do you have to be so chatty?" Lin Xun said as he blinked out of thin air and launched an offensive.

Boom!

He used his own power to the fullest, and the power of his dao law was intertwined around him. They were dazzling as they resembled fierce dragons swimming around, stern and powerful.

As he punched out, the void suddenly collapsed, and the rolling mountains nearby also crumbled one after another, frightening countless ferocious beasts.

This was the power that belonged to a supreme quasi-Emperor!

Lin Xun did not hold back at all. He had already witnessed the power of Emperors, so he had a very good understanding of their sheer strength. In fact, probably knew more than any other cultivator in the world.

Even if one was seriously injured, a dragon was still a dragon and was destined to be different from an ant.

Just like Sword Emperor Hunkong, no matter how seriously injured he was, he was still a genuine Emperor!

"You are begging for death!"

Sword Emperor Hunkong revealed a ferocious expression as he was completely ready to fight. He waved his sleeves and robes, and sword qi swept out like a waterfall, stirring up the world as it roared like thunder.

In an instant, Lin Xun's fist attack was defeated, and he was so shaken that he staggered backwards.

He was not surprised but instead overjoyed. Fighting intent surged in his black eyes, making them resemble a pair of burning suns, and his whole body's energy was boiling.

"Come again!"

He rushed forward, activating his dao and dharma arts to the extreme as he released them wantonly.

Realizing that the sword spirit had not intervened, Sword Emperor Hunkong relaxed completely. His eyes flickered as he was ready to capture Lin Xun as a hostage.

Boom!

He no longer held back and used all his strength. The sword qi all over his body rushed to the nine heavens and ten earths.

Even though he was seriously injured at this moment and could only exert twenty percent of his peak combat power, the strength of an Emperor was still earth-shattering and terrifying.

This mountainous area became engulfed in turmoil as mountains and rivers collapsed. Cracks formed in the earth as the sky and clouds rampaged. His terrifying destructive power was like a storm, raging in all directions.

In an instant, Lin Xun was defeated dozens of times, making him resemble an earthworm shaking a big tree, looking very embarrassed and miserable.

However, every time he was defeated, he rose up again and fought hard. The more he was sent back, the more courageous he became, and the more he fought, the stronger he became.

This surprised Sword Emperor Hunkong. He had wanted to capture Lin Xun as a hostage, but failed at every attempt.

The incredible fighting power that Lin Xun displayed made him feel frightened.

It should be noted that he was a true Emperor. Even though he was seriously injured, the power he controlled and the dao he possessed were more than enough to easily kill any normal quasi-Emperor.

Despite that, he had repeatedly failed to do anything to Lin Xun, who was a young man who had just stepped into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. How could this not surprise Sword Emperor Hunkong?

At least, in his countless years of experience, he had never heard of such a person in this world!

However, Sword Emperor Hunkong could also tell that Lin Xun could not hold on for much longer.

Boom!

A moment later, when Lin Xun was defeated again, Sword Emperor Hunkong seized the opportunity and thrust out suddenly, trying to capture Lin Xun alive like a bug.

But at this moment—with a bang, Sword Emperor Hunkong felt as if his forehead was being hit by a heavy hammer. His vision went black, his consciousness suddenly blurred, and he fainted.

Just before he fell unconscious, his heart was filled with an indescribable grief and anger. He was an Emperor yet he was being knocked unconscious by a sneak attack...

The one who did that was naturally Sword Spirit Yezi.

Yezi gazed at Lin Xun who was beaten with a bruised nose and face, and was in extremely miserable condition. He couldn't help but worry and asked, "Are you okay?"

Lin Xun took a deep breath, shook his head, and said, "It's okay."

Yezi asked, "Then...should we still regard Emperors as our targets?"

"Yes!"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth, his black eyes were bright, his nose was bruised and his face was swollen, and he said excitedly, "I can sense that if I continue to practice like this, not only will my combat power adapt, but my understanding of the power of the Emperor Stage will also be further improved!"

Yezi groaned, as if he had just realized something, and said, "So you like to improve your combat power while being tortured. You are really a masochistic pervert."

Lin Xun: "..."

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2052: Ice Devouring Sword Emperor

For other people, being hunted down by the major forces in the Central State of the Great Primordial Chaos World would be enough to make them despair and collapse.

However, for Lin Xun, it was better to say that he was still on his own journey rather than being hunted down.

No matter how serious and dangerous the situation was, it did not make him change his mind on going to the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect.

Furthermore, sparring and fighting with Sword Emperor Hunkong had become a compulsory task for Lin Xun along the way in order to temper himself.

This also gave him a deeper understanding and awareness of the power controlled by Emperors.

After fighting Lin Xun many times and being knocked unconscious by Sword Spirit Yezi every single time, Sword Emperor Hunkong had to angrily accept a fact: He, an Emperor who could shake the heavens, was now really a human punching bag...

When needed, he would be taken out and used.

When not needed, he would be knocked unconscious and thrown aside.

This made him ashamed and angry, and the thought of suicide came to mind multiple times.

It was too depressing. A dignified Emperor had become a living punching bag for a junior to practice on. From ancient times to the present, which Emperor had ever suffered such a great humiliation as he has?

No one else!

If such a thing were to spread...

Just thinking about that made Sword Emperor Hunkong want to die immediately

In the end, he still couldn't kill himself. It was not that he didn't want to, but that he didn't dare.

Those who could become Emperors like him had experienced countless hardships and dangers in their lives before finally stepping into the Emperor Stage that most of the cultivators in the world could not cross.

The more he climbed, the more unwilling he was to end his life like this!

Furthermore, as Sword Emperor Hunkong, he had an extremely tenacious and strong state of mind. Although he was ashamed and angry, he only thought about killing himself instead of actually carrying that action out.

As time passed, an unprecedented obsession formed in his heart. He needed to seize the opportunity to capture the damned Lin Xun alive before the damned sword spirit hit him to sleep!

This obsession made Sword Emperor Hunkong learn how to endure humiliation and hardships. He firmly believed that those who worked hard would be rewarded by heaven, and one day he would be able to avenge his previous shame!

Lin Xun didn't care about this at all. He just regarded the other party as a perfect target to hone himself.

Sword Spirit Yezi didn't care either. Even if he wanted to pay attention to someone who was at the first realm of the Emperor Stage...he wouldn't be able to muster an iota of interest at all.

If Sword Emperor Hunkong knew what Lin Xun and Yezi thought of him, then it was possible that it would douse his obsession to endure and wait for revenge with despair, causing him to kill himself immediately.

In short, although Lin Xun was on the road, he was living a fulfilling life.

In addition to practicing the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic and tempering his five internal organs, he was looking for opportunities to surpass Sword Emperor Hunkong, a living sparring partner.

Although he fought again and again with repeated, miserable defeats, he enjoyed the process immensely.

...

More than ten days had passed by in a hurry.

The journey was not peaceful; on the contrary, it was full of dangers and disasters.

The enemies were like hyenas on their heels, lingering around. They were always able to sniff out traces of Lin Xun within the shortest possible time.

Then, group after group of them launched siege operations one after another.

However, for Lin Xun, this was like a group of prey delivering themselves to his doorstep. Naturally, Yezi would take care of the powerful Emperors, whereas the quasi-Emperors were dealt with by Lin Xun.

Unfortunately, throughout this entire time, Lin Xun did not encounter any opponents who could make him really exert himself.

From the death of Battle Emperor Qingyuan and his group at the beginning, to the various experts who had suffered in the following period of time, the news of his massacre could not be concealed at all.

Like the start of a tide, it spread out in waves and became known by the various forces that were chasing Lin Xun.

"Battle Emperor Qingyuan and his party have fallen."

"Sword Emperor Hunkong and his party have also been defeated."

"Outside Cuiya Mountain, the bodies of Battle Emperor Fengdu and his party were found."

"Sword Emperor Fengxun of the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan and his party have disappeared for many days, and no news has been heard. It is suspected that they have met with disaster."

Various news came like flying snowflakes.

Each one was shocking. For a time, innumerable experts trembled and countless Emperors were shocked.

In order to hunt Lin Xun this time, the ancient forces headed by the Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu Dao Courts in the Central Plain State had united with the Great Ten Battle Clans and a group of primeval imperial clans. This was an extremely powerful lineup.

According to statistics, there were nearly twenty Emperors in pursuit alone!

The other experts who participated in the hunt were innumerable, and the weakest of them were at the Quasi-Emperor Stage. Such a lineup could easily run rampant on the Ancient Nebula Road.

Everyone thought that their target was just a supreme quasi-Emperor, who would not be able to cause any big waves even if he died.

To their dismay, despite pursuing him for more than ten days straight, their initiative had encountered frequent setbacks, and even the Emperors had been killed one after another!

How can people not be shocked?

Emperors were considered supreme and intimidating figures. Since the end of the Dao War of Emperors, almost no one had heard of an Emperor falling in the countless years since then.

However, during and after that huge game, those Emperors, who seemed to be high above and could only be looked up to, fell like comets.

This had already caused the heavens to fall into turmoil and caused a great sensation that affected the world. Who would have thought that after the end of this huge game, just when chasing a remnant of Fangchun Mountain, the bloody incident of Emperors falling like rain would be seen again?

What people could not accept the most was that the one who had killed those Emperors was just a young man with the cultivation of a supreme quasi-Emperor!

Those big forces suddenly realized that the target they were hunting this time had become extremely difficult.

"Everyone should be careful, this boy is accompanied by a sword spirit, and his combat power is amazing. Those below the third realm of the Emperor Stage are no match for this sword spirit."

Soon, the matter about Sword Spirit Yezi became widely known, causing Emperors to gasp.

It was just a sword spirit, but it had the power to kill Emperors?

Just thinking about it made people tremble.

"This must be the life-saving method left by the remnants of Fangchun Mountain for this boy before they left!"

"Hurry up and ask for support. In my opinion, only the experts above the fifth realm of the Emperor Stage can suppress the sword spirit."

"But...most of those experts who have achieved great success have already embarked on the journey to the other side of the cosmos. The only behemoths left have to guard the sects. How could they be easily sent out?"

"We have to try! We made such a big fuss. If we can't kill such a small bastard, then how will the people of the Ancient Nebula Road view us?"

The big forces chasing Lin Xun discussed countermeasures minutely and finally made a decision to ask for support from the sects behind them to suppress the sword spirit beside Lin Xun!

"Sword spirit?"

In a cold and dark underground cave in Panwu Dao Court, a skinny man suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes were like a dazzling heavenly sword that illuminated the dark cave.

An old servant beside him said respectfully, "That's right. It is said that the sword spirit is extremely fierce. No one below the third realm of the Emperor Stage can defeat it. If it weren't for his protection, that little bastard surnamed Lin would have been defeated by us already..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by the skinny man, "I only care about the sword spirit!"

As he spoke, he stood up. In an instant, like a blade that had been silent for thousands of years, he showed his edge in the darkness. His terrifying aura spread, oppressing the old servant so much that he had to sit on the ground after being almost suffocated by it.

"Tell me the whereabouts of the sword spirit."

The skinny man walked out.

"Yes!" replied the old servant in a trembling voice.

On this day, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor who had been in seclusion for 39,000 years in Panwu Dao Court came out of the underground cave as he desired to capture the sword spirit for himself.

When they heard the news, the forces chasing Lin Xun all breathed a sigh of relief and looked forward to it.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was a terrifying existence at the sixth realm of the Emperor Stage. He was extremely powerful and his swordsmanship was majestic!

When Taishu Hong, the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court, learned of the news, he couldn't help but sneer.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was indeed an extremely powerful character, but compared with many Emperor Stage figures who had participated in that huge game, he was not much stronger. In fact, he was considered to be far inferior.

Not to mention the descendants of Fangchun Mountain, even if Ultimate Demon Sword Emperor Xia Xinglie took action, he could easily suppress Ice Devouring Sword Emperor!

"It's not surprising. When there is no longer a tiger reigning in the mountains, the monkeys will clamor to become king..."

Taishu Hong sighed and looked into the depths of the starry sky.

With the reappearance of the path leading to the other side of the cosmos, countless old antiques who had been dormant for a long time and innumerable other Emperors had embarked on the journey to the other side.

Even in the Mythical Huang Dao Court, there were originally nine old antiques present who were Emperor Ancestors, but now only two were left!

The same must be true for the other major forces!

When those who had been trapped in the Ancestor Stage for many years finally glimpsed a hope of breaking through to the next stage, who among them would be willing to continue to stay in the Ancient Nebula Road?

In fact, Taishu Hong also wanted to go to the other side of the starry sky, but he couldn't.

After all, he was the leader of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Taishu Hong knew that while many old guys had left, there were also many old guys who stayed.

The reason was easy to guess. The 'sky' of the Ancient Nebula Road...had changed!

In the years to come, the forces and patterns of the world would be reshuffled. Now it depended on which major force could seize the opportunity!

"None of you are doing this for so-called revenge, we all know it's for the treasures and fortunes on this boy..."

Taishu Hong revealed a hint of playfulness and ridicule.

The power of Fangchun Mountain had already shocked the entire Ancient Nebula Road after the end of that huge heavenly game.

Lin Xun carried the inheritance of Fangchun Mountain and controlled the secret behind becoming an Emperor and Ancestor. Therefore, whoever could capture him would get unimaginable benefits.

This was the reason why so many major forces had been dispatched together for this hunting operation!

Otherwise, who would spend so much effort to dispatch so many Emperors on mere revenge?

Taishu Hong had seen through things clearly. Although he was quite disdainful of this approach, he had no intention of interfering.

After all, the reason why Mythical Huang Dao Court could survive to this day was that, first, its own foundation was strong enough, and second, it had always adhered to the 'neutral' attitude since primordial times!

Despite that, lately Taishu Hong had felt a bit uneasy.

He had a hunch that when the next Nameless Emperor appeared, an unpredictable change would inevitably set off within the entire Ancient Nebula Road!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2053: A Killing Force

Over a canyon.

Boom!

The aura of people fighting penetrated the area while shattering the clouds. Two figures were battling heavily, resembling two gods fighting each other.

Upon closer look, one would see that it was Lin Xun and Sword Emperor Hunkong.

Sword Spirit Yezi was watching the battle.

When he saw that Lin Xun was now able to fight the seriously injured Sword Emperor Hunkong on equal terms, the sword spirit was surprised.

More than ten days ago, Lin Xun had been defeated and frustrated repeatedly. He had not been the match of Sword Emperor Hunkong at all.

Now, he was already able to compete with the Emperor.

This progress was simply horrifying!

"It turns out that he is really a perverted genius..." Sword Spirit Yezi muttered.

A young man at the peak of the first realm of the Quasi-Emperor Stage was able to fight against a real Emperor who had lived for a long time. This was undoubtedly too incredible.

Even though Sword Emperor Hunkong was injured and could only exert twenty percent of his peak combat power, it was still amazing that Lin Xun could do this. If news of this were spread out, it would definitely cause an uproar in the world.

After all, the Emperor Stage was like a natural chasm that cannot be crossed.

From the primeval times to the present, there had never been an example of a supreme quasi-Emperor confronting an Emperor on equal footing!

However, it was obvious that Lin Xun was creating this unprecedented miracle!

Furthermore, Sword Spirit Yezi could tell that the quasi-Emperor laws controlled by Lin Xun, although slightly flawed, were almost close to real Emperor Stage laws. Furthermore, his control of the dao was beyond imagination. After tempering himself in battle for more than ten days, he had also undergone a transformation...

Sword Emperor Hunkong was the sledgehammer, constantly hammering, and Lin Xun was a piece of iron with the qualities of a supreme quasi-Emperor. He had been tempered and transformed to the extreme.

Of course, Sword Spirit Yezi also knew that this kind of training was only suitable for Lin Xun. If it were any other supreme quasi-Emperor, they would have been crippled long ago, let alone undergo an astonishing transformation.

Boom!

At the end of the fight, Lin Xun's spirit and energy seemed to be boiling, and his power suddenly rose to a fever pitch.

In just a moment, Sword Emperor Hunkong was suppressed by Lin Xun and fell into a disadvantage!

This scene not only shocked Sword Spirit Yezi, but also made the Emperor's eyes widen in disbelief.

Being used as a punching bag by a quasi-Emperor for training was shameful enough, but now he was also being suppressed. Such a scenario could drive any Emperor crazy.

In fact, at this moment, Sword Emperor Hunkong was indeed almost going insane, with blood-shot eyes.

During this period of time, he had endured humiliation and hardships, but wasn't it all done to seize an opportunity to capture Lin Xun before he was knocked unconscious again?

Now, he hadn't been knocked unconscious yet, but he was suppressed by Lin Xun instead. How could he bear this?

Seeing that Sword Emperor Hunkong was beginning to fight desperately, Yezi attacked without hesitation.

With a bang, Sword Emperor Hunkong, who was on the verge of madness, was knocked unconscious again. He fell straight down, and his expression was full of grief and anger...

Lin Xun was still unsatisfied, but he also knew that if the Emperor began to fight desperately, even if he was seriously injured, the power he could burst out would not be something he could resist.

After letting out a long exhale full of foul air, Lin Xun turned and walked into the Grand Universe Ark, and immediately began to digest the insights he had gained from the battle.

Yezi followed silently with the unconscious Sword Emperor Hunkong.

Lin Xun was very hardworking. Even though he had a fighting power that could be called heaven defying, he did not show any arrogance or conceit. Instead, he became more and more attentive when he cultivated.

This made Yezi admire him.

Those who achieved great things in the past not only had extraordinary talents, but also had unyielding determination!

...

When the Sword Emperor Hunkong woke up again, his eyes were dim and empty.

He suddenly realized that even if he endured humiliation and bore heavy burdens, it seemed that he could not escape the fate of becoming a living punching bag in the end.

At this moment, Sword Emperor Hunkong suddenly heard Lin Xun's voice. "Yezi, help him heal his wounds."

He was stunned by this. *This little thing is such a hypocrite, so he must be playing some kind of trick!*

He sneered, "Young man, do you think that you can make me grateful to you by pretending to be merciful? Don't even think about it!"

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun simply took out an extremely rare and precious medicine and handed it to Sword Spirit Yezi, saying, "Go and give it to him. After all, he is an Emperor, and he is so seriously injured. He has sparred with me many times these past few days. So it is worth it for me to do this."

Sword Emperor Hunkong was stunned again, and a strange feeling settled into his heart. Did this kid really have a change of plans?

He could see that the precious medicine was indeed extremely rare and of amazing value. If he could swallow it, his injuries would definitely be restored to a large extent!

However, before Sword Emperor Hunkong could become happy, Lin Xun added, "Don't help him recover all at once, take it slowly. Well, let him recover to thirty percent of his peak combat power."

As he said that, he stroked his chin, revealed a smile from the heart, and said, "By doing this, we can continue to spar again."

Sword Emperor Hunkong was confused for a moment.

So... It turned out that this kid didn't have a conscience at all. The reason why the kid wanted to heal him was to continue to use him as a living punching bag!

His face was as black as the bottom of a pot, and the veins on his forehead almost burst. He was so angry that his whole body was shaking. *It's too much, too much!*

"Come on, open your mouth." Sword Spirit Yezi came over.

"I won't let you get what you want!" howled Sword Emperor Hunkong. His eyes were blood-shot, but the next moment, he felt a sharp shock and pain at the back of his head. Everything went black, and he fainted again.

Yezi crushed the precious medicine into pieces and stuffed it into his mouth, then said, "To deal with this old thing, you have to use force, otherwise he won't listen at all."

Lin Xun was speechless. Even he felt that it seemed a bit rough to treat an Emperor like this...

When Sword Emperor Hunkong woke up again, his expression was wooden.

There was no greater sorrow than a dead heart.

Recently, he felt like he was in a nightmare. His dignity and pride were constantly humiliated and trampled on. Now...he had no face to speak of.

When Lin Xun woke him up to spar with him again, the older man didn't move at all, as if he was willing to lay on the chopping board and get sliced up.

This made Lin Xun frown. Could it be that the old guy's state of mind had collapsed? Otherwise, how could he become so indifferent?

"It seems that it's time to find a new sparring partner for you."

Yezi speculated, "Originally, I thought that if this old guy cooperated a little, I would let him live in the end, but now it seems..."

"Really?" Sword Emperor Hunkong, who was like a walking corpse, suddenly seemed to come back to his senses, and his eyes showed a burning desire to survive.

Yezi said calmly, "Believe it or not, how can you know if you don't try it? At least there is still hope, isn't it?"

Sword Emperor Hunkong's expression was uncertain for a while, and he took a deep breath after a long time, as if he had made the most difficult decision in his life. He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, then I will believe you this once! Come on, don't you want to spar with me?"

He stared at Lin Xun with his eyes full of fighting spirit.

Lin Xun smiled immediately and gave Yezi a thumbs up.

Yezi said in a voice transmission, "This old guy didn't act like he was ready to die. He looked like a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water just because he was waiting for me to say this. Don't be fooled by him."

Lin Xun said in a voice transmission, "No matter what he thinks in his heart, in my eyes, he is still just a living punching bag."

As he said that, he jumped up.

"Yes, a living target..."

Yezi barked out a rarely heard laugh.

When one was completely fearless of Emperors, then this state of mind alone could propel one to the Emperor Stage!

At the moment, what Lin Xun lacked was nothing more than a breakthrough in cultivation.

...

Sword Emperor Hunkong, who could now exert thirty percent of his combat power, immediately oppressed Lin Xun and put him into a situation of repeated defeats again.

In fact, this was exactly what Lin Xun wanted to see.

This kind of competition and tempering at least proved that his own strength was undergoing a rapid transformation!

On the nineteenth day of the journey.

In the evening, the skinny Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, who was extremely fierce, had come.

From a distance, he saw Sword Emperor Hunkong who was fighting with Lin Xun. For a moment, he felt dizzy.

Just when...could a supreme quasi-Emperor compete with a real Sword Emperor?

This incredible scene made Ice Devouring Sword Emperor stop in his tracks, and his eyes were a little erratic. He had only been in seclusion for 39,000 years, yet the young people in the outside world were already so cruel?

At the same time, Sword Emperor Hunkong had also discovered Ice Devouring Sword Emperor. He was stunned at first, and then he felt an unprecedented ecstasy in his heart.

His savior was finally here!

As a fellow Emperor, how could he not know how powerful Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was?

"Ice Devouring..."

He opened his mouth to shout, but there was a bang on his forehead, and a familiar aura, strength, and dizziness all surged over his body.

Then, everything went dark and he fell into a coma.

Even this feeling of fainting, he actually felt was extremely familiar...

"That sword spirit!"

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor's eyes lit up, and he instantly locked onto Yezi, who had knocked out Sword Emperor Hunkong. His cold and icy expression did not hide his desire.

Boom!

His aura swept out like a tide, covering the world, and all the nearby mountains and rivers collapsed and turned into dust.

In a flash, everything here collapsed, and the world was in turmoil.

This scene that seemed like the destruction of the world was only caused by the power emanating from Ice Devouring Sword Emperor!

The power of a sixth realm Emperor was fully being demonstrated here.

In comparison, Sword Emperor Hunkong, who was only at the first realm, was not good enough at all.

At this moment, Sword Spirit Yezi also revealed a solemn expression as he said, "If it was in ancient times, I could kill such an opponent without any effort, but now..."

Now, nearly a hundred thousand years had passed, and Yezi, who was already seriously injured, has lost his strength over the years. He simply said seriously, "I will restrain him now, you run first."

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered slightly. Yezi's remarks made him realize the seriousness of the problem.

"Run? Is it possible?" In the distance, a loud laugh sounded, and groups of dazzling divine rainbows broke through the air and turned into powerful figures. Among them, there were some emperors, such as Battle Emperor Ruiyang!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2054: Xi's Transformation

For the major forces that were hunting down Lin Xun, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was their strong ally.

With him around, they could suppress the extremely ferocious sword spirit.

If he wasn't there, then no one would be stupid enough to come and die.

Therefore, when Ice Devouring Sword Emperor appeared, they also appeared and surrounded their target, sealing off this space.

The area became solemn and oppressive.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was after Sword Spirit Yezi, while the cultivators from the major forces were after Lin Xun.

To be more precise, they were after Lin Xun's inheritances and fortunes!

However, for Lin Xun, this lineup still couldn't make him change his expression, so he was still as calm and composed as ever.

Since the beginning of this hunt, Lin Xun had never been afraid. Rather, he had enough confidence not to be scared of all this.

Therefore, along the way, he had either cultivated in silence or sparred with Sword Emperor Hunkong. Neither panic nor worry dogged him.

Even if he was surrounded at this moment, it was still the same.

It was obvious that those enemies all thought that he was doomed.

Sword Spirit Yezi's expression was unprecedentedly serious and solemn at this moment.

He whispered, "If you fight to the death, I can open a way for you to live, but from now on...you can only go forward alone..."

There was a steely determination in his voice, and there was also a hint of reluctance.

It seemed that he had also gotten used to the days of working with Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's heart was inexplicably touched and he said, "Yezi, listen to me, these pieces of trash...are not worth your life."

Yezi was stunned.

At this time, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor declared, "Follow me and one day, I will make your name resound throughout the world."

He stared at Yezi with a burning gaze, as if he had encountered a rare treasure that he had long admired and desired.

This sword spirit was able to kill an expert from the third realm of the Emperor Stage and below. Such a treasure...was too rare! It could even be called unique!

He was sure that if there was an old Sword Ancestor around, they would also definitely have the same irrepressible desire to get the sword spirit themselves.

As for Lin Xun, he was completely ignored.

He was just a remnant of Fangchun Mountain, a young man who was only in the Quasi-Emperor Stage. In that huge game, if it weren't for someone's protection, he would have died countless times.

Similarly, in this chase, if it weren't for the protection of the sword spirit, this boy would not have survived until now.

Swish!

Yezi answered with his sword qi that was like the sun across the sky, brilliant and blazing. It covered the sky and was terrifying.

Countless experts were frightened by the power of this sword. Some Emperors became breathless and their faces changed suddenly.

Sure enough, this sword spirit was terribly fierce!

However, in the eyes of Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, this display also made him more determined to suppress Yezi.

It was incredible. A sword spirit had such a peerless sword intent, which was completely beyond his imagination.

Boom!

Although he was scheming in his heart, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was not slow. With a grasp of his palm and fingers, a piece of sword qi condensed and turned into an icy sword formation, whistling out.

The sword qi was dense, flowing with the power of the supreme law belonging to the Emperor Stage, and the sword intent emitted made the area around them become covered with a layer of frost.

Buzz!

The sword qi that Yezi slashed out was like a fish frozen in the ice, stagnating in the void, and then breaking into pieces.

Then, the icy sword formation enveloped Yezi, like a cage falling from the sky, blocking the sword spirit's retreat in all directions.

Yezi's figure flickered, turning into strands of illusory sword qi, and easily rushed out of the sword formation.

"Wonderful!" Ice Devouring Sword Emperor couldn't help but exclaim, "Wonderful!"

Kill!

At this moment, the cultivators from various forces, including Battle Emperor Ruiyang, also launched an attack.

The target was Lin Xun alone.

Yezi's eyes flashed with a sharp light, and just as he was about to rescue his companion, he was stopped by Ice Devouring Sword Emperor who had come to attack him.

"Your opponent is me." Ice Devouring Sword Emperor's expression was full of ecstasy, and his eyes seemed to want to eat the sword spirit alive.

"Scram!"

Yezi exuded a terrifying and ferocious sword intent, and it was clear he was about to fight to the death.

Although Lin Xun's combat power was heaven defying, he was only a supreme quasi-Emperor after all. How could he stop the attacks of a group of powerful people from major forces?

At this moment, Yezi was really anxious.

For countless years, Lin Xun was the only person who made him feel that familiar, although his memory had long been seriously damaged.

Yet, the feeling was still there!

At this moment, Yezi made a move that was beyond everyone's expectations.

He resolutely gave up the opportunity to resist against Ice Devouring Sword Emperor. Instead he turned around without hesitation and rushed towards Lin Xun.

So decisive!

A trace of surprise flashed across the eyes of Ice Devouring Sword Emperor.

Sword spirits were absolutely loyal to their masters, which was what every Sword Emperor valued most.

However, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor knew very well that Yezi's master could not possibly be a supreme quasi-Emperor like Lin Xun, but at this moment, Yezi did exactly what a loyal sword spirit would do!

When Lin Xun saw this, he was stunned, and his heart was in turmoil.

Only then did he realize that he was this important in Yezi's heart, so important that he didn't even care about his life...

Boom!

The world was in chaos.

Anyone could see that even if Yezi could help Lin Xun out, he would also be severely injured by Ice Devouring Sword Emperor.

This was like an unsolvable deadlock.

Rather, Yezi really didn't care about his life!

However, at this extremely dangerous moment, a sigh sounded, "He is not your master, so why should you protect him with your life..."

When the voice echoed, a dreamlike light and shadow emerged, turning into a graceful and slender figure.

She raised her hand.

Sword Spirit Yezi, which was only three inches high, fell into her palm.

At the same moment when she raised her hand, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor was hit by a mountain, and he flew backwards fiercely, causing the void to collapse.

While the figure stood firm, he couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood!

The experts from various forces who were besieging Lin Xun, whether they were Emperors or other quasi-Emperors, all stopped at this moment. Their expressions flickered suddenly.

Who is the person who repelled Ice Devouring Sword Emperor with one blow?!

In the field, the illusory figure was graceful and beautiful, and the laws on her body were intertwined like the divine chain of order. Particles of light rain were floating, like smoke and fog, which made her mysterious and transcendent.

This person was naturally Xi.

After she appeared, she ignored the other people as if they were nothing and only looked at Yezi in her palm. With a hint of sadness in her tone, she said, "It turns out that you are another poor soul like me..."

Yezi looked at her in confusion.

Lin Xun explained from the side, "This is... Senior Xi, I just told you not to risk your life, it's not worth it, why didn't you listen?"

His voice was a little reproachful.

Before Yezi could speak, Xi turned her head, glanced at Lin Xun, and said, "Do you still need my help?"

There was a hint of resentment in her voice.

Lin Xun's face became slightly stiff, and he felt a little embarrassed.

In that huge game, Xi was originally going to take action, but who would have thought that his senior brothers and sisters from Fangchun Mountain had come one after another. This made Xi, who had been ready to play, once again become a mere 'spectator.'

The dissatisfaction revealed in Xi's tone at this time was probably because he had rarely taken the initiative to ask her for help in recent years.

This might have made her feel uncomfortable, just like the eagle who no longer needed to protect its chick after it had spread its wings.

Her subtle change in mood was difficult to describe with words alone.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor had a gloomy expression, and his face was filled with solemnity.

The experts from the other forces were also confused and felt cold in their hearts.

Xi's appearance had made them all feel that something was wrong, so even though they saw her talking to Lin Xun as if no one was around, none of them dared to act on their own.

Some even wanted to back off without attacking anyone!

"Yezi."

Xi looked at the sword spirit in her palm again, and her voice, as cold as ice, became much gentler than usual.

"Hmm?"

Yezi had a hint of doubt. He could keenly feel that the mysterious woman in front of him seemed to have a special...gentle interest in him.

"How about I help you kill that old guy?"

Xi's voice became gentler, but her words were full of undisguised murderous intent.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor snorted coldly, but he felt nervous and began to calculate how much of a chance he would have if he went all out.

Yezi thought for a moment, pointed at Lin Xun, and said, "It's not me, it's him. Also, I never liked it when others helped me."

Lin Xun felt warm in his heart, and secretly made up his mind that he would do everything he could to help Yezi heal his wounds in the future!

However, Xi sneered, "This boy is very stubborn; he doesn't need help."

This was the first time Lin Xun had ever seen Xi mock him. For a moment, he was surprised and bewildered before he finally smiled bitterly.

He truly felt that Xi seemed to have really changed. She used to be like a fairy in the sky, cold and aloof, with almost zero emotional fluctuations.

However, in recent years, she seemed to have finally been touched by the events of the world, showing some subtle changes in her temper and emotions.

This was of course a good thing.

However, Lin Xun could only smile bitterly at this moment. Xi was complaining that he no longer asked her for help when he encountered dangerous and unpredictable things now...

This was clearly a different kind of care.

What else could he say?

"He didn't ask you because he wants to prove that he is strong enough, and you standing up now is equivalent to helping him."

Yezi thought for a while and said, "Although I don't understand the relationship between the two of you, I know that only people with emotional ties between them will act like this."

Lin Xun was stunned.

Xi was also flabbergasted.

The two glanced at each other and felt uncomfortable all over.

"As a sword spirit, how can you understand anything about emotions?"

Xi tapped Yezi's little head with her fingers, "Okay, don't make the enemy wait for too long, I will go kill them."

As she spoke, she had already locked onto Ice Devouring Sword Emperor in the distance.

At this moment, she seemed to have become the cold, illusory and ethereal fairy that she used to be.

It was also at this moment that the Ice Devouring Sword Emperor felt goosebumps rise all over, and the confidence he previously had disappeared instantly.

He had only one thought in his mind: Escape!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2055: A Man's Nightmare

Run and escape!

The farther the better!

To Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, at this moment, Xi was like the supreme ruler who controlled life and death, making him tremble and shudder in fear uncontrollably.

Swish!

Almost out of instinct, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor fled without hesitation at a speed that was shocking.

Xi did not chase him.

She only stretched out a slender white jade hand and gently pinched in the void.

In the far distance, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor who had been moving was snatched out of the space like a bug.

He looked horrified and struggled desperately, but it was in vain.

Bang!

Finally, as Xi's palm and finger exerted force, Ice Devouring Sword Emperor cracked and exploded inch by inch, just like a bug whose body had been pinched to pieces...

Blood flew like a waterfall, and the sky and the earth turned scarlet.

Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, a sixth realm Emperor who had been in seclusion for 39,000 years, had escaped being slaughtered in that huge game, but could not escape the fate of falling!

All the experts who witnessed this scene took a sharp breath of air, and their hands and feet became cold.

Xi was too strong, and she could decide life and death with just a raise of her hand!

The field was oppressively silent as everyone from various forces were incredibly frightened. Even the Emperors were stunned.

This time they had been careful and cautious enough. When they realized that Yezi was extremely difficult to deal with, they chose to ask for help without hesitation.

It was not until Ice Devouring Sword Emperor came that they were relieved and believed that this massive pursuit would finally come to an end.

However, who would have thought that what greeted them was a disaster instead!

In addition to Sword Spirit Yezi, there was also a more terrifying and intimidating supreme being lurking beside Lin Xun!

"We know we are wrong, and we hope you will spare us," said an Emperor with a trembling voice, his face full of fear.

This attitude of actively admitting defeat was undoubtedly very embarrassing for someone at the Emperor Stage, but at this time, who would care about pride?

If one could kill a sixth realm Emperor with a wave of a hand, then killing the rest of them would be a piece of cake.

"I finally have the opportunity to come out and walk around, so how can you...admit defeat so quickly?"

Xi's eyes were cold, and her statement made people feel uneasy. They all had a bad premonition, so some Emperors decided to escape immediately.

"Go!"

"Run!"

For a time, the field was in chaos, and the experts from various forces fled in all directions like frightened birds.

Just as Yezi was about to make a move, Lin Xun stopped the sword spirit, "Let her vent her anger, or else she will feel constipated."

Constipated...

Suddenly, Xi looked back at him from a distance, her eyes resembling a sharp blade. Lin Xun's back turned cold and he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Did I say something wrong?

"I really need to vent my anger."

Xi muttered to herself, and immediately waved her sleeves. A series of laws that resembled divine rainbows whistled out.

From a distance, it was like a spear of judgment from heaven, turning into a force that covered the sky and the sun, piercing through the void and sweeping towards all directions.

Bang!

In the mountains far away, an Emperor was pierced, and his body turned into ashes within an instant.

Boom!

A rolling mountain range was cut in half, and an Emperor who was dodging was also cut in two horizontally, before his body was torn into pieces...

A group of quasi-Emperors were fleeing, but they all immediately saw a black screen before their eyes. Then they were submerged by a law-like power of order, and their bodies and souls were destroyed.

On the other side...

This series of deaths happened almost instantaneously, and it was so fast that it was shocking.

No matter who the enemy was, no matter how high or low their cultivation was, and no matter where they fled, they were almost killed at the same time!

In short, as soon as Xi's attack fell, the experts from various forces were all slaughtered on the spot!

Their thick scarlet blood dyed the mountains and rivers, making them unrecognizable and looking like a bloody purgatory that had appeared in the world.

Lin Xun was stunned, and the waves in his heart were as high as tidal waves.

One strike to kill all enemies!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, then he wouldn't have believed that even Emperors could be so fragile.

Yezi was stunned, and couldn't help looking at Xi, saying, "You are much stronger than me."

Xi raised her hand and held Yezi in her palm, carefully stroking his little head with her fingertips as she said softly, "When your injuries recover, you can also be this strong."

Then she looked at Lin Xun, "What is your thought?"

Lin Xun subconsciously responded, "Strong, incredibly strong."

"And when compared to your senior brothers and sisters?"

This sentence made Lin Xun suddenly wake up from his shock. He looked at Xi, who had a graceful figure with particles of light flowing around her like an ethereal and cold fairy. However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't see her face clearly, and naturally couldn't see her expression at the moment.

"Each has their own strengths." Lin Xun gave a vague answer.

Xi said, "From today on, I will be your partner and spar with you, so that you can learn very well who is stronger between me and your senior brothers and sisters."

This was not a question, but instead a decision. Although her voice was flat, her will was unquestionable.

Lin Xun suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart, and hurriedly said, "Senior, it is enough to have that old guy Sword Emperor Hunkong spar with me."

Xi frowned, "Do you think I am not as good as that old wretch?"

Lin Xun shook his head, "How dare I, it's just..."

Xi interrupted, "Are you worried that I will be targeted by the taboo power? Don't worry, the so-called Nameless Emperor has been defeated."

Lin Xun was speechless, and he felt that Xi's initiative and enthusiasm were big problems now.

He made his final struggle and said, "But, rumors say that the next Nameless Emperor will be coming soon."

Xi said indifferently, "Then just wait for him to come."

"I..."

Lin Xun was about to say something, but was interrupted by Xi, "It's decided. You can go and collect the spoils first. In the meantime, I have something to say to Yezi."

Lin Xun smiled bitterly. Xi's change had made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Shaking his head, he walked away.

This time, the forces sent by Heaven and Earth, Primordial, Panwu and other major forces were extremely large and powerful. There were nearly twenty Emperors alone.

Therefore, Lin Xun had successively harvested extremely rich spoils, including various kinds of Emperor-grade treasures, divine materials, elixirs, rare treasures, and spiritual objects...

When counting the spoils on this battlefield one by one, Lin Xun couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

The bounty was too big!

These treasures could be piled up to build a small mountain, and not a single one of them could be considered an ordinary good.

Come to think of it, the weakest of those enemies were quasi-Emperors, and there were even powerful ones in the Emperor Stage. How can the treasures on them be comparable to ordinary ones?

This once again confirmed the truth that has been unbreakable since ancient times: No one can be rich without unexpected gains!

...

The news that Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, Battle Emperor Ruiyang and other powerful people from the major forces were killed soon spread out. Like a bloody storm, it caused a sensation in the entire Great Primordial Chaos World.

"How can a remnant of Fangchun Mountain have such a powerful killing power?"

Some people trembled.

Others gloated, "This time, those high-ranking major forces have fallen majorly. Do you really think that the disciples of Fangchun Mountain are easy to bully?"

"Today's world is no longer the same as before. The forces on the entire Ancient Nebula Road will be reshuffled soon. If those major forces still think highly of themselves, then they will only fall more miserably..."

Some people sighed.

The world had really changed.

In the past, the Great Six Courts such as Heaven and Earth, Primordial, and Panwu were like supreme existences. No one dared to provoke them, and no one dared to slander them.

Any of their disciples would be respected like the moon surrounded by stars whenever they went out.

But now, with the end of that huge game and the defeat of the Nameless Emperor, the foundations of those major forces have been severely damaged, their vitality has been greatly damaged, so they were in a precarious situation. The power they once had has already fallen to the bottom.

At this time, the bad news that Ice Devouring Sword Emperor and other powerful experts from the major forces were killed was simply adding insult to injury, making the status of those major forces become even weaker!

"On this Ancient Nebula Road, is there really no one who can stop this kid Lin Xun?"

"Perhaps only Emperor Ancestors can suppress this kid's arrogance..."

There were also many powerful people with complicated emotions and deep feelings.

When Taishu Hong of Mythical Huang Dao Court heard the news, he was not surprised. Since the descendants of Fangchun Mountain had dared to leave Lin Xun alone, how could they not prepare different means to keep him safe?

Unfortunately, Taishu Hong had guessed incorrectly.

According to Combat Emperor and the others, giving Lin Xun external aids to keep him safe would only do more harm than good and would be detrimental to his future cultivation.

Therefore, no life-saving treasures were given to Lin Xun.

However, with the existence of Sword Spirit Yezi and Xi, Lin Xun did not need any of those at all.

...

Ten days later.

The sky and the air were clear and the wind was gentle.

In front of a green lake with willows around it, with a bang, a figure slammed into the lake like a falling meteorite, splashing with thousands of waves.

When the figure just emerged from the lake with difficulty, a palm force had already slapped him from a distance, and he sank again.

"Is he...okay?"

By the lake, Sword Spirit Yezi squatted on a green lotus leaf, looking worried.

"Don't worry, I'm confident. This world has been covered by my power. Even the flowers, grass, sand, and stone here will not be damaged."

Beside him, Xi sat leisurely on a willow tree. Her figure was ethereal and bright light particles flowed around her, making her look like a dream.

Yezi couldn't help but say, "I meant him... Not those flowers and grasses."

Xi said casually, "He is thick-skinned and has never been afraid of death. He must be fine. After all, I have acted as a live target to spar with him this time."

Bang!

As she spoke, she raised her hand and lightly tapped, and Lin Xun, who had finally struggled to get up from the lake, was oppressed and fell into the water again.

"A drowned chicken and a drowned dog... That's all..."

Yezi couldn't bear to watch any more.

For the past ten days, Xi would take the initiative to 'spar' with Lin Xun almost every few hours. Every time, Lin Xun would be tortured to the breaking point and would beg for mercy.

Even though Yezi was just a sword spirit and a spectator, he was terrified when he saw the blows Lin Xun had suffered during these practice fights..

Once a woman was strong enough, she was indeed a man's nightmare...

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2056: Meeting the Purple-Clothed Woman Again

When this 'sparring session' was over, Lin Xun was completely and utterly exhausted. He lay on the bank of the lake like a beaten salted fish, and there was a hollow look in his eyes.

He was a supreme quasi-Emperor, with a foundation so strong that it was beyond imagination. Furthermore, the quasi-Emperor laws he had mastered were almost the same as those of a real Emperor.

However, after sparring with Xi these past few days, he was beaten to a pulp like a salted fish[1] every time.

Any attempts at resistance were futile.

What was despair?

Lin Xun had finally realized it.

A sense of powerlessness and numbness permeated him, and a long period of time passed before Lin Xun finally came back to his senses.

Yezi had already quickly rushed over, breaking a handful of rare precious medicine into pieces and stuffing them into Lin Xun's mouth.

There was no other way. Lin Xun's physical strength had already reached the point of being tapped dry, and he didn't even have the strength to lift his fingers.

"Senior, this competition is almost over, right?"

After a while, feeling the new power surging around him, Lin Xun turned his head with difficulty and looked at Xi who was sitting on the willow branch.

"Well, why are you in a hurry? When the new Nameless Emperor comes, we will end the competition." Xi's voice was indifferent.

Lin Xun's eyes went dark.

If the new Nameless Emperor never came, wouldn't he be ravaged, tortured, and beaten like this forever?

"Lin Xun, your cultivation has broken through," Yezi suddenly interjected with a hint of surprise.

Lin Xun was stunned as he felt the wonderful changes happening all over him.

Just like that...I broke through?!

His eyes became dazed again.

The last time he broke through was when he stepped into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage after experiencing a bloody and brutal fight in front of the Gate of Ruination. He had become seriously injured and was on the brink of death while entering the gate.

Therefore, that breakthrough had happened while he was unconscious.

Now, only a month had passed since then, but his cultivation has transformed again. He had entered the second realm of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!

This rapid and unparalleled advancement speed was simply shocking, and even Lin Xun himself found it incredible.

"Ten days ago, you sparred with Sword Emperor Hunkong nineteen times in total. The first fifteen times ended in complete defeat. After that, you began to turn the situation around and had the strength to suppress him."

Yezi beside him continued quickly, "But after Sword Emperor Hunkong began using thirty percent of his combat power, you fell into a situation of being suppressed and defeated again.

"This kind of practice, although you were defeated repeatedly, allowed you to be extremely tempered in battle. Thus your own dao and combat power was unprecedentedly consolidated and transformed.

"Then in these past ten days, Xi sparred with you ten times. Each time she oppressed you to make you give your all and drained all your strength. This was like undergoing a rebirth again and again, allowing your power to undergo an unprecedented transformation from bad to exquisite."

At this point, Yezi stated in admiration, "What's really important is that every time Xi attacked, the force used was just right. Any bit stronger would damage your foundation, and any bit weaker would not allow you to release your maximum potential. This method can be said to be completely wondrous."

Lin Xun was stunned. "Now that you put it that way, I really have to be grateful instead?"

Yezi said seriously, "It's only been about a month, and your cultivation has made a breakthrough. Any other cultivator in the world would have been so happy that they would have kowtowed."

Lin Xun could feel the constant transformation around and in him, and a sense of strangeness settled in his heart. He had been tortured for so many days, but it turned out to be for his own good?

Hadn't she just been venting her anger under the guise of 'sparring'?

Yezi added, "Of course, during this period of time, you have consumed a total of seventy-six rare and precious medicines, each of which is priceless. Ordinary Emperors can't afford this kind of expenditure. Fortunately, you have a rich background, otherwise, it would be difficult to break through in such a short time."

Lin Xun was truly really rich and powerful now. The spoils he had collected during this period of time were huge and countless.

After all, when he was in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he had also won a lot of spoils, including some treasures that even Emperors would covet!

Therefore, even though he knew that he had consumed so many rare medicines, he did not feel any pain from doing so.

At this moment, he has completely recovered. He sat cross-legged in meditation, cultivating, in order to consolidate the new power he had after the breakthrough.

After hesitating for a while, Yezi still said, "So, I suggest that the sparring sessions should continue."

Lin Xun's lips twitched fiercely.

The previous ten days were like a nightmare. Not only was his body suppressed, but his mind and soul were also always under the blow of despair and powerlessness.

Even with Lin Xun's strong and resolute temperament, he was almost unable to bear such a situation.

However, when he realized that this unique way of training could transform his cultivation in the shortest time, Lin Xun hesitated for a moment then gritted his teeth and agreed.

Yezi couldn't help but admire him in his heart. *Sure enough, he's a true masochist who likes to be tortured while cultivating...*

Xi glanced at Lin Xun and said, "You have made a breakthrough in your cultivation. When we spar next, I will increase my strength accordingly. You must be prepared."

Lin Xun's heart skipped a beat and he couldn't help but ask, "Senior, how much strength did you use when you sparred with me earlier?"

"How much?" Xi's tone was a little weird.

Yezi thought about it and said seriously, "According to my guess... it should be... Far less than ten percent..."

Lin Xun was speechless.

Fog Spirit State.

As one of the forty-nine states in the Great Primordial Chaos World, the territory of Fog Spirit State was neither the largest nor the smallest. Consequently, the cultivation forces of this state were also neither the strongest nor the weakest.

In short, Fog Spirit State was very ordinary. No matter which aspect was being compared with other states, it was neither outstanding nor inferior. It was very mediocre and average.

The Divine Apparatus Profound Sect was entrenched in Fog Spirit State. Its foundation was extremely ancient, but its power could only rank among the top ten in Fog Spirit State at most.

After more than ten days of travel, Lin Xun successfully arrived at Fog Spirit State and came to the blessed land where the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect was entrenched—Tong Mountain.

However, when Lin Xun arrived, he suddenly discovered that there was not a shadow of a person in this famous mountain and blessed land in Fog Spirit State!

Moreover, the gate of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect was open, and the formation covering the mountain was not operating.

When he walked into the sect, he saw that the ancient buildings were empty and everywhere showed signs of disorder.

Lin Xun searched for a long time, almost turning the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect upside down before finally confirming that all the cultivators had evacuated from Tong Mountain.

Furthermore, they had obviously been in a hurry when they left as they didn't have time to clean up some of the magical herbs in the medicine garden.

There were no signs of fighting, which only proved that the people of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect had evacuated on their own initiative. As for the reason for the evacuation, Lin Xun could not tell.

"Darn it..."

Lin Xun frowned. At this time, he was standing in front of an ancient and desolate temple, alone. The setting sun cast a long shadow on the mottled and weathered bluestone slabs[2].

The Divine Apparatus Pavilion and the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect were from the same origin. Lin Xun had come here to inquire about some matters related to going to the True Dragon World.

Unfortunately, he had never expected that such an ancient force would disappear under such odd circumstances, leaving only an empty Tong Mountain behind.

"The evacuation of a sect will inevitably cause a lot of commotion, so there must have been some signs in advance..."

Lin Xun pondered and planned to go to the city closest to Tong Mountain to investigate this.

However, just as he was about to leave, his heart suddenly trembled and he felt a deadly sense of danger.

Almost at the same time, Xi appeared quietly and took him away with a quick lift of her hand before settling on the eaves of a palace far away.

"A powerful person has appeared, so don't make a sound."

Particles of light flowed around Xi, turning into a magical power that covered the two of them together, making it seem as if they had disappeared into thin air.

Wooooo~

In front of the hall where Lin Xun had been originally standing, the void fluctuated, and several figures emerged. Although their auras had been suppressed, they had an invisible terrifying power shrouded around them.

They stood under the afterglow of the setting sun, resembling mighty gods and goddesses standing in the dusk!

When he saw the figure in the lead, Lin Xun's eyes immediately flickered, and the memory that had been dormant in his heart for many years was awakened.

The leader was a woman clothed entirely in purple robes. She had an extremely slender figure, a golden ribbon wrapped around her slender waist, and long purple hair that fell behind her like a shining waterfall. There was a strange luster on her hair.

She carried a war spear, standing there like a chasm across the sky, giving people a feeling of being tall and boundless and looking up.

Those who faced her felt like an ant looking up at the sky!

It's the purple-clothed woman who was chasing Mister Lu! [3]

Pure surprise coursed through him. How could he ever forget this woman?

In the past, he had returned to the lower world and the courtyard where he had once lived in Feiyun Village. It was there that he accidentally saw a trace of will power left by Mister Lu.

The scenes preserved by this trace of will power had allowed Lin Xun to see the purple-clothed woman who was chasing Mister Lu.

This also let Lin Xun know that the purple-clothed woman had come from the other side of the cosmos, and had come specifically to hunt down his mother Luo Qingxun and Mister Lu!

However, Lin Xun never expected that he would see this purple-clothed woman in the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect, which had long been deserted!

This was undoubtedly too incredible.

"I want to go to the True Dragon World, but the sect that knows the path to the True Dragon World has disappeared overnight..."

In front of the hall, the purple-clothed woman spoke. Her voice was extremely pleasant, but it was chilly and indifferent.

Beside her, the three men who followed her trembled all over at this moment, revealing fear and panic.

An old white-haired man explained anxiously, "Senior, we have not leaked any news at all, and we don't know why all the people of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect have disappeared overnight. You... Please don't misunderstand."

The purple-clothed woman gently patted the old man's shoulder and said, "I don't care about misunderstandings, I only care about why this situation happened, understand?"

When her slender white fingers came off the old man's shoulder, the latter's body turned into ashes like a piece of burnt paper!

1. When people dry and salt fish, they also beat the flesh vigorously ㄟ
2. Bluestone 青石 is a type of limestone in Chinese. The term bluestone is actually used to refer to different types of rocks in other areas of the world, but in this context it's a type of limestone used for buildings and paving roads ㄟ
3. See Chapter 1395 for first mention of her. Also, back in 1395 she was referred to as 'purple-haired' (紫发), but now the author refers to her as 'purple-clothed' (紫衣). Don't ask me why, maybe the author just forgot. ㄟ

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2057: Soul of Nameless Esteemed Emperor

In the distance, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. The white-haired old man was clearly a true Emperor.

However, in a flash he vanished like smoke!

Most frighteningly, the purple-clothed woman had simply patted him on the shoulder—a seemingly gentle and soft touch.

This was what made the scene so chilling!

The remaining two, like the white-haired old man, were also Emperors. Yet, the previous event drained the color from their faces, contorting them with panic and terror.

“Go find out about the whereabouts of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect experts. I will give you seven days. In seven days, I want leads that will guide me to the True Dragon World.”

The purple-clothed woman looked at the gray-robed middle-aged man. “You can try to escape, but the clan behind you, your family, and friends will be buried with you.”

“Yes.” The middle-aged man’s face turned cloudy. Though unwilling, he gritted his teeth and accepted the order.

Before the purple-clothed woman could say anything, the remaining silk-robed man quickly reported, "Senior, I have found out that Lin Xun, the remnant of Fangchun Mountain, does not belong to this world, but comes from the Ancient Wasteland Domain!"

"Oh?"

Clearly, she was not happy with the answer.

A wave of fear washed over the man and he quickly added, "Lin Xun once caused a huge disturbance in the Kunlun Dominion, but before that, no one had heard of him in the Ancient Nebula Road. Also, I asked a friend from Earth Treasury Realm, and he also said that Lin Xun previously trained in the Ancient Wasteland Domain..."

In the distance, a shadow crossed Lin Xun's face.

That woman in purple is inquiring about me!

Does this mean she is aware of my identity and origin?

Sure enough, when the silk-robed man finished speaking, the woman nodded. "It turns out that this remnant of Fangchun Mountain is indeed that bitch's child..."

Her voice carried a rare note of excitement. She was like a beast eyeing her prey.

"Where is he?" she asked.

"A while back, he was being hunted down by various major forces of the Central Plain State..." The silk-robed man answered promptly, as if he had been well-prepared. Then, he reported everything he knew about the hunt for Lin Xun that happened a while ago.

"They all died?" The outcome of the pursuit surprised the purple-clothed woman, and she adopted a contemplative expression.

The silk-robed man answered, "Yes, based on external analysis, Lin Xun should hold many life-saving trump cards on him. Ordinary Emperors are just no match for him."

"Then do you know where that boy is now?" asked the purple-clothed woman.

The silk-robed man shook his head. "Since that failed attempt to kill him, no one has heard of any news about him, nor does anyone know where he went."

The purple-clothed woman fell silent for a moment.

After a long while, she said aloud, "Go and find out where he is and give me a satisfactory answer within seven days."

The silk-robed man's voice trembled. "What if...what if I find nothing?"

The purple-clothed woman simply glanced at him and said nothing.

However, the silk-robed man already knew the horrible consequences of failing the task. His face turned deathly pale, and after a long pause he finally agreed in a bitter tone and turned away.

In front of the ancient hall, only the purple-clothed woman remained.

Swoosh!

On her shoulder, an illusory figure suddenly emerged. It was only one foot tall and was enveloped in black taboo aura that blurred its appearance.

Upon seeing the figure, Xi, who had been watching disinterestedly, couldn't help but narrow her eyes.

"Yanxing, at this time, you are still concerned about a worthless remnant of Fangchun Mountain?"

The illusory figure thundered, "Quickly take me back to the clan! Otherwise, I will completely perish!"

He seemed extremely irritable and angry.

Despite that, the purple-clothed woman who was called Yanxing remained calm and collected. "Ninth Granduncle, your cultivation and your real body have already been destroyed by Combat Emperor. If I hadn't rescued you, I doubt your extremely weak soul would have survived."

After a pause, she continued, "Besides, even if I take you back to the clan now, given the clan's present strength, it is impossible to restore you."

"Yanxing! How dare you curse me?"

An enraged roar erupted from the blurry figure. "If it weren't for me, how would you have leaped through the dragon's gate and be regarded highly by the clan leader?"

Yanxing responded expressionlessly, "Nine Granduncle, trouble comes out of the mouth. You should rationally think about your current situation first. The clansmen probably already thought you were dead. Tell me, if I accidentally wiped out your remaining wisp of soul, would I be punished for it?"

The blurry figure suddenly stopped speaking.

“Ninth Granduncle, I was ordered to come to the Ancient Nebula Road during the primeval era, and I have yet to complete the mission. Do you think I don’t want to go back to the clan...” Yanxing uttered. “You know better than anyone else that if I fail to complete the mission, I would face the most horrible punishment upon return.”

The blurry figure said hoarsely, “What on earth are you planning to do?”

“You don’t need to know, just follow me.” Yanxing said indifferently, “If my guess is right, in about a month, a big shot like you will come to the Ancient Nebula Road and take control of the taboo law order power that covers the world. At that time, it will be time to close the net...”

The next moment, she disappeared with the blurry figure.

Only the setting sun remained, casting a vast and desolate hue over the world.

.....

The ancient buildings were huddled together in a hushed, empty stillness.

Watching this from afar, Lin Xun couldn’t stop his emotions from fluctuating.

He was certain that his mother Luo Qingxun and the others had fled from the other side of the cosmos a long time ago to escape the pursuit of the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing and the clan that she belonged to!

Xi suddenly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun. “Do you know who that wisp of soul was?”

It finally struck Lin Xun. “Could it be...Nameless Esteemed Emperor?”

“That’s correct. It’s him.”

Xi’s voice was ice-cold. “When I was in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, every time I came out of the Omega Secret-Realm, the attacks I encountered were from the taboo law power that he controlled. I didn’t expect that a wisp of his soul was still lingering in this world after being killed by your senior brother.”

Lin Xun’s expression changed.

The culprit who hunted down his mother Luo Qingxun turned out to be from the same clan as the Nameless Esteemed Emperor and even addressed him as ‘Ninth Granduncle’!

All of a sudden, thoughts raced through Lin Xun’s mind.

“According to what that woman said, a new Nameless Esteemed Emperor will appear in one month...” Xi’s voice took on a solemn tone for a rare moment.

One month!

The shadows of the taboo law power would once again shroud the Ancient Nebula Road. At that time, it was unknown what kind of terrifying changes would happen to the world, but there was no doubt that the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor would avenge ‘Ninth Granduncle,’ and his target was most likely Lin Xun!

“Back in the primeval era, a woman called Yanxing came here to hunt down my mother and Mister Lu. She came to the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect because she wanted to find out about the True Dragon World, does this mean that my mother and Mister Lu...are in the True Dragon World?” Lin Xun suddenly asked aloud.

“It’s possible, but I think if she knew about your whereabouts, she would definitely abandon her plan to head to the True Dragon World and instead deal with you.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes flashed. Xi was right.

After remembering the scenes left by Lu Boya back then, which were created by the imprint of his will, Lin Xun understood that he himself, who possessed the complete Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer Aeth Artery, was the target that Yanxing wanted to eliminate the most!

Taking a deep breath, he said aloud, “Senior, I plan to go look for the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect experts. If I can get to the True Dragon World before Yanxing, maybe I can avert the disaster.”

Xi nodded.

For countless years, she had been guarding the Omega Secret-Realm. She had met Lu Boya and had witnessed the frightening power of the will left by Omega Lord Luo Tongtian.

Of course, she also knew about Lin Xun’s identity and background better than anyone else.

That day, Lin Xun and Xi traversed the cities near Tong Mountain, inquiring along the way.

However, to Lin Xun’s surprise, no one knew about what happened with the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect.

Of course, no one also knew where the descendants of the sect had gone.

Before they knew it, seven days passed by.

Lin Xun still found out nothing, which made him realize that the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect must have detected danger ahead of time and vanished without anyone noticing.

He and Xi returned to Tong Mountain. Unlike seven days ago, the entrance to the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect was crowded with countless cultivators.

It was like they had discovered a treasure house, searching everywhere for rare treasures left in this blessed land. After all, the clan that occupied one of the most blessed spots in the world had completely disappeared, making it a prime target for many cultivators.

There were even some forces that wanted to take over this blessed land.

“I wonder if Yanxing has found descendants of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect...”

Lin Xun furrowed his brows in a deep frown. He realized that Yanxing would likely not show up here again.

After a while, he shook his head and turned away.

On the way, he remembered something. In around half a month, a new Nameless Esteemed Emperor would appear in the world and he likely would stop at nothing to deal with him!

“You can expose your whereabouts and let Yanxing know about it. That way, she will definitely not head to the True Dragon World and you won’t have to worry about her harming your family.” Xi suddenly said aloud. “But if you do that, Yanxing will target you instead, which is the same as inviting disaster upon yourself.”

Her suggestion took Lin Xun aback, but then his eyes gradually regained clarity.

Xi added, “I am confident of winning if it was just Yanxing, but if this new Nameless Esteemed Emperor also appears, it will be tricky. You also know that if the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor comes, he will go to all lengths to kill you.”

Lin Xun inhaled deeply and his eyes bore a look of determination. “Don’t worry, senior, let’s go with it!”

He already had a bold plan in mind.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2058: The Ship to the Ancient Nebula Underworld

“For seven days...you, an Emperor, failed to find a single clue. Don’t you feel...ashamed?”

On the summit of a steep, isolated mountain, Yanxing had a cold and indifferent look in her eyes, her long purple hair fluttering in the wind.

Beside her, the gray-robed middle-aged man had dropped to his knees out of fear, his face deathly pale.

In the past seven days, he had exhausted all means to find traces of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect, but unexpectedly, the sect members seemed to have vanished without a trace.

“Senior, give me a little more time, I will definitely find the people of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect!” The middle-aged man gritted his teeth and pleaded.

Yanxing glanced at him. “In your view, do you think the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect has sensed something, so they chose to go into hiding?”

The middle-aged man answered right away, “That must be the case! Otherwise, how could such a large clan that had been standing for so many years disappear overnight and not leave a trace behind?”

“Then tell me, in this Primordial Chaos World, besides the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect, which other forces know how to get to the True Dragon World?”

The gray robed middle-aged man shook his head. “Since ancient times, the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect has acted as the guardian of the True Dragon World. Anyone who wants to come into contact with the True Dragon World must do so through the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect.”

At this moment, the space rippled, revealing the figure of the silk-robed man.

“Senior, Lin Xun showed up!”

He reported in an excited voice, “Just last night, Lin Xun was spotted in the underground world of Black River City and he was asking the Fog Obscured Alms for information about how to go to the Ancient Nebula Underworld.”

Lin Xun!

Yanxing's eyes flashed. "Is he planning to go to the Ancient Nebula Underworld?"

"I believe so." The silk-robed man answered without hesitation.

"You believe so?" Yanxing shot a glance at him.

The silk-robed man trembled at those words, and with a wave of his sleeves, a figure rolled to the ground.

"Senior, this is the person in charge of the Fog Obscured Alms of Black River City. He has personally seen Lin Xun. If you don't believe it, you can ask him."

The figure on the ground was a majestic-looking middle-aged man clad in a brocade robe and fur coat, but at this moment, he found himself gripped by panic and unease.

"Look at me." Yanxing looked down at him, an unusual purple light shining in her eyes.

When the brocade-robed man met her gaze, he felt his spirit being torn apart, as if a huge hand was inserted into his spirit and stirred constantly.

At the same time, Yanxing 'saw' the scene—Lin Xun entered the underground world of Black River City. An attendant brought him to meet the person in charge and he was then led into a quiet room...

After a while, Yanxing raised her head, and the eerie purple light faded from her eyes.

She uttered ruminatively, "Could the boy have sensed some danger and plans to hide in the Ancient Nebula Underworld?"

On the ground, the brocade-robed man was drenched in cold sweat, blood trickling down from his lips. "I...am still alive?" he gasped.

The gray-robed middle-aged man and the silk-robed man both looked at Yanxing.

"I have a clear distinction between reward and punishment. Although we captured you, you have assisted me, so I will reward you with a chance to live."

Yanxing signaled with her hand, and the man was immediately swept away by a terrifying force and disappeared.

"Time is running out. Since you can't find the way to get to the True Dragon World, then you should come with me to the Ancient Nebula Underworld." Yanxing decided.

From those memories extracted from the brocade-robed man's soul earlier, she firmly remembered Lin Xun's appearance, aura, and demeanor.

.....

A boundary ship set off from the Primordial Chaos World and after following along the fixed starry sky route for half a month, it gradually deviated from its original route, navigating towards the depths of a chaotic starry sky.

The stars were like weeds running wild, dotting the vast void of the universe, and terrifying natural disasters were happening everywhere.

Spatial cracks rapidly spread across the universe, like a gigantic mouth swallowing up the starry sky.

There were beautiful and magnificent strips of light that floated about like thin, delicate gauze, but they could instantly wipe out stars upon contact.

Occasionally, spatial storms unleashed a violent force that would fill even Emperors with terror, sweeping across the void with an endless rumble.

There were more...

Those terrifying sights were enough to send chills down any cultivator.

However, the boundary ship skilfully passed through the natural disasters, narrowly avoiding the dangers again and again.

This starry sky might be full of chaos and dangers, but the one steering the boundary ship was very experienced.

The boundary ship was extremely huge, almost like a floating continent, and it belonged to the Fog Obscured Alms.

Its destination was the Ancient Nebula Underworld!

The boundary ship was divided into three areas.

The upper deck area was dotted with quiet courtyards rich with aeth qi, and only the most distinguished guests were allowed to stay in them.

At the entrance to one of the courtyards, an attendant gave three respectful knocks on the door before he stepped back and bowed his head.

“Senior, the ship has entered the most dangerous and turbulent Dark Night Star Field. We may encounter some bumps and obstacles along the way, but I am just here to inform you that there is nothing to worry about.”

The attendant was a middle-aged man with gray hair and beard, and surrounded in a fierce and powerful aura. He was a supreme Saint-King, yet he appeared extremely polite and respectful.

“Thank you for the reminder. I understand.” A voice that was as calm as a still lake sounded from the courtyard.

The fierce middle-aged man quickly responded, “Please don’t be polite, senior. This is my responsibility.”

Then, the middle-aged man took his leave.

In the courtyard, the grass and plants were lush green, while the ancient trees stood unevenly. A tall and handsome figure was relaxing inside a refined room. He was dressed in a moon-white robe with his long hair draping loosely down his body, framing his handsome face.

It was none other than Lin Xun.

Half a month ago, he went to the Black River City and found the Fog Obscured Alms that was based in the underground world to inquire about the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

After that, he boarded a boundary ship belonging to the Fog Obscured Alms and headed for the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

“Given Yanxing’s ability, she must have found out about my trip to the underworld a long time ago. I wonder if she has caught up with me...” Lin Xun pondered in the room.

There was a saying in the Ancient Nebula Road: ‘When the world is filled with enemies and there is nowhere left to retreat, the Ancient Nebula Underworld is the last way out.’

However, Lin Xun was not fleeing for his life, but instead he was coming here on his own initiative.

Firstly, he wanted to lure the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing there and make her forget about heading to the True Dragon World.

Secondly, he had a matter to take care of.

Before the golden cicada youth left, he handed him a letter with the following words written on it:

“In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, someone is waiting for you to untie the bell.”

There had to be great meaning behind those words since it came from the golden cicada youth before he headed to the other side of the cosmos.

Naturally, Lin Xun, who had given up on going to the True Dragon World, thought of making a trip to the Ancient Nebula Underworld to see who needed him to “untie the bell.”

He might be targeted by the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing, but with Xi around, he had nothing to fear.

However, he had to consider one thing: When the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor showed up and dealt with him with all means, how should he fight back?

He knew he couldn’t just leave Xi to handle everything.

However, before Third Senior Sister Ruosu left, she mentioned that the second disciple of Fangchun Mountain, who had never appeared and seemed extremely mysterious, was most likely hiding in the Ancient Nebula Underworld!

This was the reason why he decided to go to the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

While in deep thought, Lin Xun turned his hand over, and a small green, crystal tree was sitting on his palm. The veins on the trunk were like markings of the great dao, exuding a mysterious aura, and the soft green leaves sprinkled wisps of dreamy green mist.

It was the Bodhi tree seedling!

“Luckily, although Mount Heedless has disappeared, I have this Bodhi tree seedling with me. It will be of use if the taboo law power appears. At least, it shouldn’t have any problem in concealing my aura...”

Lin Xun studied the Bodhi tree seedling. With his current foundation, he wouldn’t stand a chance against the taboo law power, let alone be able to fight against the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

However, with the Bodhi tree seedling masking his aura, he could avoid the detection of the taboo law power that was all over the world.

Crack! Crack!

A cracking sound came from the table.

The incomparably sharp and magical Emperor-grade sword seemed to have lost its spiritual intelligence and shattered into pieces.

On the other side, the Broken Blade emitted a hazy rain of light, showing all sorts of mysterious and obscure dao runes.

Next to it, the No-Nonsense Bow gleamed with magnificent radiance, flooding the room with its light.

“It swallowed another Emperor-grade weapon...”

The corner of Lin Xun’s lips twitched.

Weapon Spirit Wuque was sleeping within the No-Nonsense Bow and it needed the essence of many treasures to repair the wounds it had suffered over the years.

Similarly, when the Broken Blade condensed one hundred Natal Treasure Runes, Lin Xun was struck with the realization that an extremely terrifying existence was also lurking within the Broken Blade.

The figure sat silently in the darkness, hair disheveled and with chains as thick as a thumb coiled around his throat, waist, legs and feet, exuding an obscure law power.

When it opened his eyes in the darkness, a powerful and dazzling beam of light seemed to burst forth from them, shattering the eternal darkness.

It evoked the image of a god meditating in the darkness, capable of obliterating the world with a single thought. The feeling was unimaginably terrifying.

At that time, Lin Xun was at the Supreme Big Saint Stage, but that figure said to him:

“You are...far from being able to completely refine my power with your current strength. Come back later.”

It was this sentence that made Lin Xun speculate that the figure was highly likely the spirit of the Broken Blade!

The way that Wuque refined the essence of treasures to repair itself gave Lin Xun the idea that he could also use a similar method to raise the power of the Broken Blade.

Unexpectedly, it worked.

During this period of time, the Broken Blade, just like the No-Nonsense Bow, had continuously devoured and absorbed the essence of Emperor-grade weapons, significantly enhancing its grade and power!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2059: The Three Levels and Nine Tiers of Emperor Weapons

Previously, when Lin Xun was not considered wealthy, he could only offer ordinary Saint treasures for the weapon spirit to refine and absorb.

During those years, most of the treasures from his spoils became ‘elixirs’ for Wuque to repair itself.

After his trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone, he had picked up many Emperor-grade treasures and began to refine them into ‘elixirs’ for Wuque.

Unquestionably, he was extremely wealthy now!

If some Emperors knew about this, they would definitely be furious and scold him for ‘wasting heaven’s gifts.’

After finding out that the spirit of the Broken Blade did not reject his offering of Emperor weapons, the number of Emperor weapons he had on him began to drop significantly.

It could not be helped. Regardless of how wealthy someone was, they wouldn’t last long with two gluttons, Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit, having such greedy appetites.

Now, apart from the Dao Endless Pagoda, Three Thousand Vicissitudes, Dao Lawless Blade, Dao Immeasurable Bottle and other Emperor weapons of Kunlun, Lin Xun had only fewer than twenty other Emperor weapons left that could serve as ‘elixirs.’

Of course, twenty Emperor weapons was still a shocking number. Even so, Lin Xun was already getting worried.

Every three days or so, Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit would completely devour the essence of an Emperor weapon.

At this rate of consumption, his remaining Emperor weapons would be used up in less than three months!

If Lin Xun had no new Emperor weapons, how was he going to satisfy the appetite of Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit?

He had other rare and precious materials on him, but Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit disregarded them completely.

It was similar to people accustomed to lavish meals and delicacies would tend to scorn simpler dishes.

What made Lin Xun speechless was that after swallowing so many Emperor weapons, both Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit showed no change at all...

When one threw a meat bun to a dog, it would always eat it, and they could never get it back.

However, according to Xi, both the No-Nonsense Bow and the Broken Blade were extraordinary weapons, and highly likely to be top spirit-grade Emperor treasures.

Ordinary Emperor-grade weapons could not compare to them at all.

The Emperor weapons' essence absorbed by Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit was accumulating, and they were set to undergo a transformative change once it reached a certain level.

Of course, Xi also said that until the No-Nonsense Bow and Broken Blade were fully restored, it would be difficult to accurately determine their grades.

But one thing was certain: Emperor weapons that had weapon spirits were at least of the spirit-grade!

Lin Xun learned from her about the grade classification of Emperor-grade weapons.

Based on their power and wonders, they were divided into three grades and nine tiers.

The three grades were mythic-grade, spirit-grade, and divine-grade.

Mythic-grade Emperor weapons were endowed with Emperor dao law powers and had derived Emperor dao runes, and they were further divided into three tiers: upper, mid, and lower.

Those that had derived nine Emperor dao runes were classified as a lower-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapons.

It was also the most commonly seen Emperor-grade weapon in the world.

Most of the Emperor weapons that were devoured by Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit were of this grade.

Those with forty-nine Emperor dao runes could be called a mid-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapon.

Mid-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapons were distinctly superior to lower-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapons in both power and appearance.

When fifty-nine Emperor dao runes were formed, it could be called an upper-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapon.

Upper-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapons were exceptionally precious, with most found only in major forces such as the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans. Each one of them had unique power and origin.

These were the three tiers of the mythic-grade.

.....

Spirit-grade Emperor weapons were Emperor-grade weapons that had a spiritual intelligence. In other words, a weapon spirit had been born within the weapon, giving it spiritual essence and intelligence.

Spirit-grade Emperor weapons were also divided into three tiers: upper, mid, and lower.

Each tier had its own distinctive and profound qualities.

The weapon spirit of a lower-tier spirit-grade Emperor weapon could transform into a tangible form, but in battle, it could only unleash its full power by coordinating with the Emperor weapon itself.

The weapon spirit of a mid-tier spirit-grade Emperor weapon possessed intelligence and wisdom that allowed it to command the Emperor weapon in battle.

At the upper-tier spirit-grade, the weapon spirit possessed its own cultivation—It could fight independently from the Emperor weapon and practice the dao itself!

Regardless, every tier of spirit-grade Emperor weapons were extremely rare and precious. Even powerful forces such as the Great Six Courts owned only a handful of spirit-grade Emperor weapons!

In this world, whenever a spirit-grade Emperor weapon was born, it would no doubt cause a sensation and spark enthusiastic discussions among countless cultivators

It should be noted that although life-bound Saint weapons could also give birth to a weapon spirit, they could not compare with mythic-grade Emperor weapons.

At the beginning, Lin Xun did not imagine the Broken Blade to have such a remarkable origin and simply regarded it as his life-bound Saint weapon.

It was only when he discovered the existence of the Broken Blade spirit that he realized that the blade was far from as simple as he had imagined. A Saint weapon could not compare to it at all.

Now, he finally realized that the Broken Blade was not only not a Saint weapon, but also unlike any ordinary Emperor-grade weapon!

.....

Divine-grade signified an Emperor weapon was connected to the divine!

Such Emperor weapons were far more powerful and magical than spirit-grade Emperor weapons; however, they were extremely rare, almost like a myth.

In the entire Ancient Nebula Road, the known divine-grade Emperor weapons were all in the hands of the Great Six Courts.

Generally speaking, unless it was a matter of life and death, such divine-grade weapons were never brought out.

Legend had it that divine-grade Emperor weapons were also known as Emperor Dao Ultimate Weapon, possessing ultimate divine power that could crush the sky and destroy the earth!

.....

After understanding the classification system, Lin Xun realized that with Wuque, the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow, the Broken Blade spirit and Sword Spirit Yezi, he owned three Emperor weapons of at least the spirit-grade.

He said at least because Wuque, the Broken Blade spirit, and Yezi were all seriously damaged, which meant that it was impossible to know their true grade and appearance until they recovered.

In addition, he also had the Dao Endless Tower, Three Thousand Vicissitudes and other Emperor treasures of Kunlun. All of them were no ordinary Emperor-grade treasures.

It was no exaggeration to say that even influential and fearsome forces in the world did not own as many Emperor treasures as Lin Xun.

After putting away the Bodhi tree seedling, Lin Xun took out another lower-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapon as an 'elixir' for Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit.

He then asked, "Yezi, do you really not need my help?"

Yezi was a sword spirit and also a weapon spirit, but he was different from Wuque and the Broken Blade spirit—It had no interest in Emperor-grade treasures.

Quietly hibernating in Lin Xun's hair, Yezi said aloud, "My real body has long been destroyed, which means I can no longer absorb the essence of Emperor treasures. I must cultivate by myself if I want to recover."

Lin Xun asked with interest, "How does a weapon spirit cultivate?"

It was undeniably incredible that a treasure or weapon could give birth to a spirit able to develop its own intelligence and consciousness, and that could embark on the path of cultivation.

Yezi answered, "I was born from an Emperor sword, so the dao I seek is of course the sword dao. As for the inheritance that I practice, it was given to me by my master. It is called the Eight Fiends Divine Execution."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Who is your master?"

Yezi shook its head, "I have long lost my memory so I can't remember anything."

Its voice was low and tinged with sorrow.

"Just like me." Xi's voice suddenly rang out. "Maybe you will regain your memory when you fully recover."

After a pause, she continued, "Yezi, your body might be destroyed, but cultivation is not the only way to repair the damage. As far as I know, the Origin Mother Qi may help you."

Origin Mother Qi!

Lin Xun gasped. This was a motherly energy that existed at the very beginning of life. It was very mysterious and it was revered as a Xiantian Divine Artifact.

In terms of rarity, it was comparable to divine-grade Emperor weapons. It was like a mystical legend that the world had only heard about.

At least in the Ancient Nebula Road, no one had ever acquired Origin Mother Qi!

Sure enough, Yezi said aloud, "Such a rare treasure is hard to come by, and I have stopped hoping to find it. Although my rate of cultivation and recovery is a little slower, for me, it feels like I am walking on the path of the great dao, which itself brings many benefits."

Although Yezi did not hope to obtain Origin Mother Qi, Lin Xun still kept it in mind.

Even if there was only a glimmer of hope of finding it, he would help Yezi!

.....

Time flew by, and a month had passed since he left the Primordial Chaos World.

The boundary ship of Fog Obscured Alms had already sailed deep into the Dark Night Star Field, witnessing several terrifying natural disasters and strange scenes along the way.

Chaos, turmoil and danger...were found in every area of this star field.

This was the route that led to the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

According to the fierce middle-aged man of Fog Obscured Alms, only the Three Dark Giants, Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Earth Treasury Realm and Copper Sparrow House, controlled teleportation arrays in the Ancient Nebula Underworld that allowed one to travel across the starry sky.

If anyone else wanted to enter or exit the Ancient Nebula Underworld, their only option was to brave enormous risk and navigate the perilous star field Dark Night.

Anyone unfamiliar with the route, even if they possessed a cultivation of the Emperor Stage, was very likely to get lost or meet with disaster!

Knock! Knock! Knock!

On this day, Lin Xun who was meditating and tempering his Five Viscera Spirit was interrupted by a loud and rude knocking on the door.

He scrunched his brows.

He was a distinguished guest on the ship, and the courtyard where he resided was located on the upper deck of the ship, an area that ordinary passengers were forbidden to enter.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Lin Xun planned to ignore it, but the knocking sounded like drum beats, as if it were about to shatter the courtyard door into pieces.

The knocking should have alerted experts of the Fog Obscured Alms and they would have come to stop it.

Despite that, this did not happen.

Lin Xun thought about it and stood up from his meditation.

Without leaving the courtyard, he could detect the situation outside the courtyard with his spirit sense.

A slender man clad in a fiery red crane cloak stood at the courtyard gate, surrounded by a group of servants.

The one who knocked on the door was one of the servants, looking very impatient.

The middle-aged man from the Fog Obscured Alms who was responsible for serving Lin Xun was standing on the side, as silent as a cicada and with a troubled and uneasy expression on his face.

Upon seeing this scene, Lin Xun couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

It was clear that the slender man in the fiery red crane cloak had a powerful background that caused the fierce middle-aged man to bow his head in submission.

But why were they looking for Lin Xun?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2060: Shi Lezhi is Just Like His Name

Lin Xun opened the courtyard door.

"Are you deaf? You made our young master wait so long!"

The servant who knocked on the door brought his hand into the air, aiming to strike Lin Xun's door.

He turned to violence right away!

Evidently, the servant was used to doing what he wanted, otherwise he would not behave so arrogantly.

In recent years, Lin Xun had rarely encountered a situation like this so he was a little taken aback.

However, that did not mean he was slow to take action.

He caught the palm as it swung down, his grip so firm that it couldn't budge an inch.

Unexpectedly, the servant was not surprised but infuriated. "You bastard, how dare you block? Do you not want to live anymore?"

He lashed out with another kick.

It was a very powerful kick, as though only he could strike, while the other party could only passively accept the blow.

Such an arrogant and domineering servant must have a powerful backing. Otherwise, he would have been killed already.

Crack!

As soon as the servant attacked with that powerful kick, his wrist was snapped by Lin Xun. He screamed in agony, staggering, and was forced to his knees by Lin Xun.

This all happened in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun remained silent and indifferent, but his dark eyes turned cold.

Those people showed up without notice, rudely banged on his door, and behaved arrogantly and domineeringly as soon as he opened the door. He would have killed the servant already if it wasn't because he wanted to find out what they wanted.

“How dare you!”

“How dare you touch people from the Star Fiend Mountain!”

“Do you really want to die...”

The group of servants around the man in the fiery red crane cloak raged, fixing Lin Xun with a disbelieving glare.

The middle-aged man from Fog Obscured Alms quickly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Senior, please calm down and show some tolerance. Those people are from Star Fiend Mountain...”

According to the fierce middle-aged man, Star Fiend Mountain was a powerful force in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, second only to the Three Dark Giants.

The man in the fiery red crane cloak was the son of a supreme elder of Star Fiend Mountain. He was called Shi Lezhi and he held a distinguished status within the sect.

A chaotic and perilous place such as the Ancient Nebula Underworld had no shortage of wicked and fearsome characters, but many people were still afraid of offending and angering Shi Lezhi.

This was because his father was like a demon overlord. He was fiercely protective and was known for his extremely bad temper. He had the nickname Yin Devourer Demon Emperor!

Additionally, Star Fiend Mountain was exceptionally strong, and in recent years, it had been rapidly catching up to the Three Dark Giants in terms of influence and power.

“Oh, interesting.” Shi Lezhi chuckled.

The servant who was forced to his knees crawled over, crying out in anger, “Young Master, please get justice for me!”

“Do you not feel ashamed?” Shi Lezhi slapped him across the face.

Bang!

The servant’s head exploded and blood splattered everywhere. A few drops landed on Shi Lezhi’s face, but he didn’t care at all. Instead, he gently licked it, sending chills down everyone.

The servants turned pale, frightened into silence.

“My friend, my servant was too rude just now. He has paid the price for it.” Shi Lezhi turned to look at Lin Xun and uttered in a soft voice, “As the old saying goes, when you beat a dog, you have to see who its owner is first. You forced my servant to kneel in front of me, don’t you think you also have to pay a price?”

The fierce middle-aged man was sweating profusely and spoke in a desperate tone, “Young Master Shi, one who does not know is not guilty. This gentleman is a distinguished guest of our Fog Obscured Alms. Can you please let him off this one time?”

“If you say another word, don’t blame me for being rude.” Shi Lezhi glared at him.

The middle-aged man immediately shut his mouth and repeatedly made eye signals at Lin Xun, as if telling him to tolerate them and to not act recklessly.

Lin Xun ignored him. “I’ll give you one chance. Get out of my sight now. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences.”

Shi Lezhi stared blankly at him for a good while, as if he couldn’t believe his ears.

His servants were just as dumbfounded, as if they couldn’t believe that someone would dare talk to their young master in such a way.

“You seem very confident.” Shi Lezhi sized Lin Xun up, as if seeing him for the first time.

However, given his ability, he could not tell how terrifying the young man with an ordinary aura standing before him was.

Moreover, he had always thrown his authority around. Even cultivators stronger than him dared not anger him because of his identity and background.

Therefore, he was struggling to handle Lin Xun's unyielding attitude.

He couldn't help but frown and asked, "Is this your first time going to the Ancient Nebula Underworld?"

He was testing him.

However, Lin Xun grew irritated.

He had lost count of the number of people he had killed from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm. How would he care about a little young master from Star Fiend Mountain?

With a cold look in his eyes, he looked at the middle-aged man standing beside him and asked, "If I kill them, will it bring trouble to your Fog Obscured Alms?"

Those words made the middle-aged man's hair stand on end. "Senior, please calm down, senior calm down, let's talk rationally, why do you have to use violence?"

"Hahaha, did you hear that? That guy threatened to kill us." Shi Lezhi laughed in fury.

He believed he had been patient enough, but who would have thought that the other party would be so ungrateful!

His servants also burst out laughing, their eyes ice-cold. It was obvious to them that it was the other party's first time going to the Ancient Nebula Underworld, which meant that he did not understand the weight of the name Star Fiend Mountain!

"Hurry up and get out of here and apologize to my young master!" Someone thundered, murderous intent swirling around his body.

The other servants also started to shout out, all showing their murderous intent.

"Being ignorant also has its consequences." Lin Xun sighed; he finally lost his patience.

Boom!

The next moment, endless terrifying murderous intent surged out like a raging storm.

Lin Xun, who was thought to be an ordinary person, was like a divine being stepping out of a purgatory!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With a burst of chaotic noise, the servants were forced to their knees by the overwhelming aura emanating from Lin Xun. Without even the chance to struggle, their heads smashed into the ground and their knees were crushed. A chorus of spine-chilling screams rang out.

“No—!” Shi Lezhi roared, his long hair flying around him as he desperately fought with all his might.

Despite that, the next second, his body felt like it was being crushed by a sacred mountain. His skin cracked and blood oozed from the wounds.

The fierce middle-aged man’s eyes bulged wide, as if he had been struck by lightning.

The servants were all cultivators from Star Fiend Mountain. The strongest of them was at the Quasi-Emperor Stage, while the weakest still possessed the strength of the Saint-King Stage.

But they had been overpowered without even a chance to struggle!

The most terrifying thing was that Lin Xun did not make any visible moves. The aura emanating from his body alone was enough to suppress them all!

It should be noted that the forces in the Ancient Nebula Underworld were different from those in the outside world. Most of their disciples and descendants were wicked and cruel characters who had fallen into the dark underworld.

This was particularly the case in Star Fiend Mountain. The disciples of the sect included outlaws, mafia bosses with bloodstained hands, and demon leaders who had committed heinous crimes in the outside world...

Among the servants of Shi Lezhi, there were many of such wicked people.

Now, they were all kneeling down!

It was no exception for Shi Lezhi, a character of high, noble status.

When the fierce middle-aged man looked at Lin Xun again, his eyes were glowing with deep awe.

“Speak, why did you come to find me?”

Lin Xun looked down at Shi Lezhi who was lying on the ground. His expression was unfathomable.

“Kill me if you dare!”

Shi Lezhi’s face was contorted with rage and his eyes were about to crack in the corners. For the first time in his life, he was defeated so miserably. It was also the first time that he was humiliated by being forced to kneel down.

“Who wants to speak?” Lin Xun shifted his gaze over to the servants.

The servants looked at each other in dismay, but no one responded.

Lin Xun flicked his finger.

Bang!

A servant was pierced in the middle of his forehead and died on the spot.

“You talk.” Lin Xun’s gaze landed on one of them.

The man trembled uncontrollably and spoke in a quivering voice. “Young Master...we heard that you boarded the ship with the purple jade badge of Miss Qing Ying, so we suspect that there might be something between you and Miss Qing Ying. We planned to come here...and inquire about it.”

Lin Xun scrunched his brows.

Qing Ying was the woman who carried a blood-red umbrella, wore a green dress, and exuded a mysterious and enchanting aura.

Back when Lin Xun was in the underground world of Lin’an City, he was stunned by the woman’s unique charm.

The woman had wanted to compensate Lin Xun so she gave him the purple jade badge.

Lin Xun was indeed only permitted to board the boundary ship of Fog Obscured Alms and arranged to live in a private courtyard on the upper deck of the ship because he held the purple jade badge.

He turned his hand over, and the purple badge emerged on his palm. “Because of this?”

“The badge is not the problem.”

The servant stuttered. Trying hard to ignore Shi Lezhi's murderous gaze, he gritted his teeth and said aloud, "Everyone in the Ancient Nebula Underworld knows that my young master is infatuated with Miss Qing Ying..."

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun. It turned out that the badge made Shi Lezhi suspect that he and Qing Ying had a close relationship, so he came here in such an aggressive manner to find out the truth.

"You can't win the girl's heart, so you prevent others from being close with her. You are truly overbearing," sneered Lin Xun.

Shi Lezhi, who was kneeling on the ground, had a darkened expression on his face. He gnashed his teeth. "Then tell me, what is your relationship with Qing Ying?"

"Nothing," Lin Xun answered nonchalantly.

However, Shi Lezhi did not believe him and snapped. "If there's nothing between you two, then why would she give you the purple jade badge that she always carries with her? She has been wearing it since she was a child! In all the years that I have known her, she has never showed me it once!

"That token is now in your hands, how can you say that there is nothing between you two? Do you think I'm an idiot?"

There was unmistakable resentment in his voice.

Lin Xun's face twitched strangely. *He caused such a big fuss and came here to give me trouble because of jealousy...*

He couldn't help but say aloud, "Your name is very apt."

Shi Lezhi was taken aback. "What do you mean by that?"

Lin Xun answered in a serious tone, "You've really have lost your mind." [1]

1. Shi Lezhi is 石乐志, which is a homonym for 失了智, which can be translated as 'lost your mind' or in more colloquial terms, lost your marbles 🎲

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2061: How Death is Written

Lost his mind...

The fierce middle-aged man almost failed to suppress his laughter.

Shi Lezhi's face flushed with anger, as if he had suffered a great humiliation.

After a thought, Lin Xun took out an antique-looking copper mirror and asked, "Do you know what this is?"

"She...she even gave you the Guiding Copper Mirror that leads to the Dark Lair?" Shi Lezhi choked out as if he was struck by lightning.

His voice was filled with jealousy and anger. "How can you still say there is nothing between you and Qing Ying?"

Guiding Copper Mirror!

A thoughtful expression crossed his face.

When he was about to leave Lin'an City, Qing Ying came to find him and said something intriguing: *"Young Master, if you have the chance to see a person called Lin Xun in the future, please tell him Qing Ying of Fog Obscured Alms wishes to meet him, and when I do, I will tell him something that will only prove beneficial to him."*

At that time Lin Xun was disguised as Yu Xuan, but Qing Ying seemed to have known something.

Then, she gave him the Guiding Copper Mirror and told him that inside the copper mirror was a map that would help him find her. Once he fulfilled her request, she would reward him with something that he wouldn't be able to refuse.

"Does that mean you also know about the Dark Lair?" Lin Xun asked.

Shi Lezhi said aloud, "That's where the Fog Obscured Alms originated. Who in the Ancient Nebula Underworld doesn't know it? But without the Guiding Copper Mirror, no one can find the Dark Lair."

Lin Xun asked another question, "So, does that mean the Dark Lair is in the Ancient Nebula Underworld?"

"Isn't it obvious?" He felt that Lin Xun was the one who had lost his mind!

Only then did Lin Xun realize that when Qing Ying gave him the Guiding Copper Mirror, she had a different intention in mind.

What did she want to tell him that would only prove beneficial to him?

The middle-aged man stepped forward and said with an apologetic smile, “Senior, now that the misunderstanding has been cleared up, can you spare Young Master Shi and the others out of respect for Fog Obscured Alms?”

Shi Lezhi and the others also turned their gazes towards Lin Xun. No matter how foolish they were, how would they not realize that they had kicked a huge iron plate this time?

Lin Xun said indifferently, “If they want to live then it’s easy. Hand over an Emperor-grade treasure and I will let them all go.”

“Emperor-grade treasure?”

The request took Shi Lezhi and the others aback. This was an exorbitant demand!

Although Shi Lezhi was of noble status and his father was Yin-Devouring Demon Emperor of Star Fiend Mountain, he only held one Emperor weapon, which he would only use in an emergency to protect his own life.

“Haha, a supreme quasi-Emperor dares to lay his hands on an Emperor weapon. How brave, but do you not fear death?”

A cold sneer rang out, and an old man in black suddenly appeared in front of a courtyard not far away.

He had crane-like hair, a youthful face, eyes like a hawk, and radiated the aura unique to the Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. “Old man, watch what you say.”

Hiss!

Everyone gasped audibly. Since when did a quasi-Emperor dare to scold and threaten a real Emperor like that?

Did he not want to live anymore?!

The middle-aged man was so shocked that his soul almost left his body. He quickly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Senior, that’s a mighty Emperor of the dark arts from Yellow Spring Sect in the Spirit State of the Primordial Chaos World. You...you should bow your head and apologize, otherwise your life will be in danger!”

After saying this, he was soaked in cold sweat.

Emperors must not be insulted!

Moreover, that old man in black was a demonic Emperor feared by the world. Was there a quasi-Emperor in the world who dared to insult him?

The old man in black looked surprised, then his face darkened rapidly and his eyes were filled with an ominous, swirling light. “Young man, do you know how to write the word death?”

Lin Xun chuckled, “You’re already this old, but you still don’t know how to write. Why don’t... I teach you?”

Shi Lezhi and the others as well as the middle-aged man were all struck dumb, flabbergasted. *They only had one thought in their minds: Crazy! That guy has gone absolutely crazy!*

Who in the world would be so crazy as to offend an Emperor?

“Look, that guy is so crazy and arrogant! No wonder he wants to escape to the Ancient Nebula Underworld. He must have caused a lot of trouble in his world.”

“He dared to disrespect an Emperor. Even if he reaches the underworld, I don’t think he will survive for long!”

“Young man, hurry up and get down on your knees and apologize!”

Shouts erupted from the crowd, some mocking and some full of disdain.

There were many courtyards on the upper deck of the ship, and the commotion had long alarmed the guests in those courtyards.

When they saw Lin Xun disrespect an Emperor, their jaws dropped in disbelief.

The clamor was made by those people.

The old man in black said with a stormy face, “Fine, then I would like to ask you how to write the word death!”

He swung a palm forward.

Boom!

Amidst roaring thunder, rolling dark light condensed into a giant black palm, radiating pulses of terrifying Emperor Dao law power that tore apart the surrounding space in a violent explosion.

Anyone who witnessed the power of the blow was chilled to the bone, breathing nervously.

The power of the Emperor Stage was vividly displayed in that palm strike. Even a mere glance at it from afar was enough to fill people with despair.

It's over!

The middle-aged man felt his blood run cold. *If this senior dies, how am I going to explain things to Miss Qing Ying?*

On the other hand, Shi Lezhi and the others were overjoyed. They never imagined that a powerful Emperor would suddenly emerge from nowhere and even help them eliminate a formidable enemy!

The spectators couldn't help but tremble with fear. *That's the fate for those who insult an Emperor! As they say, Emperors must not be insulted!*

Everything happened in a flash. Lin Xun stood motionless in the same spot, but a streak of sword qi flashed out from between his hair.

Shua!

As the sword qi slashed through the air, a blinding ray of light erupted, threatening to tear the sky apart. The light was so intense that many people were left squinting, their eyes stinging from the brightness.

Right after that, an earth-shattering explosion erupted, sending the entire ship swaying violently. Some meteorites floating nearby all ruptured into tiny fragments and drifted away.

Before the explosion had subsided and the smoke had dispersed, a roar of shock and anger rang out, "How is that possible?!"

The voice came from the old man in black.

It was also at this moment that many people started to regain their vision, only to see that the old man in black, whom they viewed as an untouchable god, standing motionlessly with his face twisted in shock and fury.

A sword wound had split open his chest and blood was gushing out uncontrollably.

Someone wounded an Emperor with just one sword strike.

The entire area fell utterly silent.

The middle-aged man, Shi Lezhi, and everyone else stared in stunned silence, their eyes blank and unfocused.

Who could have imagined that the quasi-Emperor who spoke so arrogantly, the young man who disrespected an Emperor, actually possessed the ability to do that?

Unbelievable!

At this moment, Sword Spirit Yezi stood on Lin Xun's shoulder and said nonchalantly, "He is just an old geezer at the second level of the Emperor Stage. Should we keep him alive to use as a live target or kill him directly?"

"Kill him." Lin Xun sighed helplessly.

The present him was not strong enough to use an expert at the second level of the Emperor Stage as a live target.

The spectators noticed the existence of Yezi, and felt another wave of dizziness. *It spoke in such a nonchalantly tone. What does it think the Emperor Stage is? Prey it can take and devour as it wished?*

A fish on a cutting board?

However, when the old man in black noticed the Sword Spirit Yezi, the fire of his rage faded, leaving behind an icy cold that seeped into his bones.

He sensed a deadly aura.

Shua!

Without hesitation, he teleported across the void to flee.

Even if he had to travel through the perilous Dark Night Star Field, even if there was a high chance of him losing his life if he got lost in it, he could not care at that moment.

As a mighty Emperor, he had been through countless dangers and deadly situations to reach his current level of cultivation.

He was certain that if he did not run, his life would be in danger!

"Old man, you haven't even learned how to write the word death, why are you running away? Come here, I'll teach you."

Yezi laughed, turned into a streak of light, and went after him.

In a flash, Yezi and the old man in black disappeared into the vast starry sky.

It was not until this moment that the spectators who were paralyzed by shock came to realize that the Emperor from Yellow Spring Sect had bolted without a fight!

The fierce middle-aged man fell into a trance-like state, the shock of the scene too much for him to process, leaving him struggling to calm his emotions.

The minds of Shi Lezhi and others were also in disarray.

Even an Emperor was scared away. Who would believe this?

The spectating cultivators were like eggplants wilting in the frost. They all clamped their mouths shut, expressions changing rapidly, as if trying to mask their shock and unease.

Moments ago, they were laughing and mocking Lin Xun for being too arrogant and ignorant, and overestimating his own abilities. However, what had just happened had hit them like a slap in the face, leaving their cheeks burning with an uncomfortable heat.

The next moment, a sharp scream pierced the stillness of the starry sky, fading away as quickly as it had erupted.

Then, Yezi returned as a stream of light. With a raise of his hand, he tossed a storage belt bag into Lin Xun's hand.

"That old geezer looks impressive, but he turns out to be rather poor. He only owns two lower-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapons." Yezi sounded disappointed.

Only then did people realize that the storage belt bag was originally around the old man's waist, but now it had become a trophy!

It was obvious that the scream earlier was from the mighty Emperor of Yellow Spring Sect. He had lost his life before he could reach the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

His death was a perfect example of how 'misfortune comes from the mouth'...

The silence in the area was so thick it felt suffocating. An Emperor had been killed as effortlessly as taking something out of a bag. In their eyes, Lin Xun and Yezi had become deadly dangers.

Lin Xun put away the storage belt bag and shifted his gaze to Shi Lezhi who was still kneeling on the ground.

Before he said a word, Shi Lezhi, pale with terror, took out a crystal clear crimson-red jade ax.

It was his only Emperor-grade weapon.

"Fellow Daoist, please, please spare us." He begged for mercy.

Lin Xun examined the crimson jade ax and was surprised to find that it was actually an upper-tier mythic-grade Emperor weapon, with a total of sixty-six Emperor dao runes.

It was an extremely precious treasure. Just one step away from being able to give birth to a spirit weapon!

After storing away the Supreme Martial Crimson Axe, Lin Xun paid no attention to Shi Lezhi and the others who were trembling on the ground, and swept his gaze around, saying indifferently, “Earlier, many people have been disrespectful to me, should they also pay a price for it?”

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2062: Heavenly Emperor Shi!

The spectators on the uppermost deck of the ship were all considered ‘distinguished guests’ by the Fog Obscured Alms, and none of them were ordinary people.

However, the death of the mighty Emperor from Yellow Spring Sect left them so shocked and horrified that they went numb, their hearts gripped by fear.

Therefore, when Lin Xun remarked that those who disrespected him should also pay the price, they quickly offered him compensation, though reluctant and uncomfortable.

Pills, elixirs, divine materials, rare treasures...

There was an array of items.

Lin Xun no longer fussed about the matter and simply shot another glance at Shi Lezhi and the others who were still kneeling on the ground. “Don’t let me see you again.”

He turned around and entered the courtyard.

Shi Lezhi and the others all breathed a sigh of relief, feeling incredibly fortunate, and swiftly left the area.

.....

“Third Senior Sister said that I won’t need to look for Second Senior Brother when I reach the Ancient Nebula Underworld, as he would be able to detect my presence...

“I just don’t know if Second Senior Brother would come to meet me if he senses my arrival?”

Once Lin Xun returned to the courtyard, a frown creased his face as he thought about his purpose of going to the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Also, before the golden cicada youth left, he asked him to ‘untie the bell.’ Aside from this, he had no other clues to work with, leaving him unsure of where to begin.

“Maybe I’ll go to the Dark Lair and meet the mysterious Miss Qing Ying?” he contemplated.

The power of Fog Obscured Alms must not be underestimated. In every city of the Primordial Chaos World was an underground black market, and all of them were controlled by Fog Obscured Alms!

Lin Xun had never imagined that the origin of Fog Obscured Alms, a force with branches throughout the Primordial Chaos World, would be in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

While Lin Xun was in deep thought, Xi’s voice suddenly rang out—

“The new Nameless Esteemed Emperor is here.”

Those words made Lin Xun stiffen all over as if a lightning bolt had struck him.

Finally...

Here?

.....

On this day, the ownerless taboo law power throughout the Ancient Nebula Road suddenly underwent an alarming change.

It felt like an unattended prison had a new controller.

“He has appeared!”

“From today on, will we once again live under the shadow of taboo law power...”

“This world...how would it change?!”

“Alas!”

On this day, countless big shots, who had played a significant role in the world, sensed the changes in the great dao law power between heaven and earth, and a gloom settled over their hearts.

For the vast majority of living beings in the Ancient Nebula Road, today was no different than usual, and they had not noticed that a boundlessly frightening being had come from the other side of the cosmos!

Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Meditating, Taishu Hong was jolted awake.

He got up, came out of his training place, and saw that the sky had been shrouded in jet-black taboo law power.

Instantly, his pupils shrank.

Rumble!

The pitch-black sky rumbled like muffled thunder as an aura of destruction enveloped the entire Mythical Huang Dao Court.

“What’s going on?”

“A taboo aura!”

“Heavens!”

“How could this be...”

All of a sudden, endless cries and shouts rang out. All disciples of Mythical Huang Dao Court were alerted and immediately stopped what they were doing and stared aghast at the sky.

A wave of indescribable panic and fear swept through them.

Even Emperors were panicking as they couldn’t figure out why the taboo law power would descend upon their Mythical Huang Dao Court.

“Activate the sect protection formation. Everyone, retreat into the formation, and do not act without permission!”

Amidst the oppressive atmosphere and rising panic, Taishu Hong’s majestic and powerful voice boomed out, shaking the heaven and earth.

At the same time, he drew a deep breath, teleported away, and came to the restricted rear mountain.

The air here was thick with primal chaos qi, crackling with occasional faint flashes of lightning. The ancient Mythical Huang Dao Stele stood here, emitting an obscure and mysterious glow.

Taishu Hong breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the Mythical Huang Dao Stele.

The Mythical Huang Dao Stele, a chaos treasure born in an uncharted land, possessed the mysterious and unfathomable power to withstand against and shield from the taboo law power.

During the countless years when Nameless Esteemed Emperor controlled the taboo law power, the Mythical Huang Dao Court was able to remain neutral and not obey his orders because of the existence of the Mythical Huang Dao Stele.

“Sect Leader.”

Boom!

The space rippled and two figures emerged.

On the left was a tall and slender figure in a daoist robe. His gray hair and beard were unkempt. It was none other than Emperor Ancestor Qingye.

At the Dao Debate Assembly, Emperor Ancestor Qingye had also made an appearance, and confirmed Ruo Su to be part of the Absolute Origin Dao Court.

Standing next to Emperor Ancestor Qingye was a man in hemp clothing with a serious and cold expression on his face. He was none other than Snow Hawk Emperor Ancestor, a living fossil of the Mythical Huang Dao Court.

Just like Emperor Ancestor Qingye, he did not go to explore the other side of the cosmos, but chose to stay in the sect. Presently, Mythical Huang Dao Court only had two Emperor Ancestors watching over the sect.

“Martial Uncles.” Taishu Hong gave them a cupped fist salute.

Emperor Ancestor Qingye and Snow Hawk Emperor Ancestor nodded, both wearing extremely solemn expressions on their faces. It was obvious that they also sensed that something was off.

“It might be an unprecedented tribulation, but as long as the Mythical Huang Dao Stele is still standing, the legacy of our Mythical Huang Dao Court will not end,” Emperor Ancestor Qingye said resolutely.

“Is that right?”

At this moment, a voice echoed across the world, followed by swirling masses of dark, cloud-like taboo law power, spiraling into a staircase descending from the heavens!

Then a god-like figure descended the staircase with his hands behind his back. The heavens and earth were wailing at his every step, and all beings were shaking in submission.

Taishu Hong, Emperor Ancestor Qingye, and Snow Hawk Emperor Ancestor all turned ashen-faced.

The figure was majestic, radiating supreme and boundless power, with taboo law power swirling around him, making him appear as the very embodiment of the heavenly dao itself.

The next second, the figure was standing not far from Taishu Hong and the others.

Even though the distance between them was close, Taishu Hong and the others couldn't make out the figure, even with their extraordinary cultivation!

The figure was too dazzling, like the great sun shining alone, standing unrivaled in the world. A mere glance at the figure was enough to make one feel suffocating under its presence.

It was like seeing a divine being!

Undoubtedly, the figure was the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

Taishu Hong and the others all looked grave as if faced with a formidable enemy.

However, the figure still had his hands behind his back, casting a glance over at the Mythical Huang Dao Stele not far away, and then shifting his gaze onto Taishu Hong and the others.

He stated indifferently, "I came here for two reasons; the first one is to take back control of the taboo law power, and the second, is for revenge."

The voice was ethereal and tinged with superiority as though it looked down on all living beings in the world.

After taking a deep breath, Taishu Hong said aloud, "My Mythical Huang Dao Court has always remained neutral. It has been that way since ancient times and it will remain so in the future. Can I ask what brings you here, fellow daoist?"

"Did you call me 'fellow daoist'?"

The figure made no attempt to conceal his disdain, “Remember, in this Ancient Nebula Road, I am...the supreme ruler! You all can call me...Heavenly Emperor Shi!”

“On the other side of the cosmos, the great dao is like the heavens, and I am the Emperor; hence, I am called the Heavenly Emperor.”

The expressions of Taishu Hong and the others changed indefinitely. The Nameless Esteemed Emperor who called himself Heavenly Emperor Shi had displayed an air of being above them the moment he appeared, which made them all feel extremely uncomfortable.

“I came here for one thing,” Heavenly Emperor Shi stated indifferently. “From today on, everyone of Mythical Huang Dao Court must obey me. If anyone dares to disobey this rule, then Mythical Huang Dao Court will no longer need to exist.”

He spoke very directly, like it was not a negotiation, but a command!

Taishu Hong turned livid, and just as he was about to say something, Emperor Ancestor Qingye dragged him back.

“Heavenly Emperor Shi, Mythical Huang Dao Court has never fought against the taboo law power and has never taken part in the conflicts of the world. Why...are you forcing us?” Emperor Ancestor Qingye questioned him in a deep voice.

Heavenly Emperor Shi thought for a moment before he answered, “Since you all are still somewhat useful, I will tell you that, from now on, regardless of who you are or what force you are from, everyone in the Ancient Nebula Road has to submit to me.

“In short, those who obey me will prosper, and those who go against me will perish!”

Buzz!

The Mythical Huang Dao Stele suddenly produced strange waves of energy as it rose from the ground, and landed in the hands of Emperor Ancestor Qingye.

A terrifying aura radiated from Emperor Ancestor Qingye and his eyes flashed like lightning. “We just want to remain neutral, but you had to force us into a corner. Do you really think that you can enslave the entire Ancient Nebula Road?”

Heavenly Emperor Shi narrowed his eyes at the Mythical Huang Dao Stele for a moment, then he said aloud, “That treasure may be able to protect your life, but it can’t save the entire Mythical Huang Dao Court. If you don’t believe me, then try it.”

The veins on Emperor Ancestor Qingye’s forehead popped as he struggled with the inner conflict tearing at his heart.

In the end, he sighed, “Sect Leader, you make the decision.”

He did not dare to gamble with the life and death of Mythical Huang Dao Court at stake.

Taishu Hong fell silent for a long while.

In the end, he bowed his head in bitter resignation.

On this day, Mythical Huang Dao Court, which had remained neutral since ancient times, surrendered to the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor Heavenly Emperor Shi.

As soon as the news broke, the entire world was shaken, causing a massive upheaval that terrified countless powerful forces.

It should be mentioned that ever since that grand game of chess came to an end, among the Great Six Courts, Mythical Huang Dao Court, which had suffered no damage at all, had been recognized as the number one dao court in the world!

Unfortunately, on the first day when the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor arrived, Mythical Huang Dao Court had abandoned the neutral stance it had maintained for years!

Who would not be shaken?

The moment that Heavenly Emperor Shi descended, he targeted Mythical Huang Dao Court in order to establish his authority and to announce to the world that, from now on, there could only be one stance for everyone in the Ancient Nebula Road—That was the position of Heavenly Emperor Shi!

When Ling Hongzhuang heard the news, she felt an indescribable sense of sadness.

Not long ago, when Lin Xun was being hunted down by various forces, she tried to persuade Taishu Hong to protect Lin Xun with the power of Mythical Huang Dao Court.

However, Taishu Hong refused with the reason that Mythical Huang Dao Court had always adhered to a neutral stance!

“Is the stance that you have held on to for countless years correct? In the end, weren’t you still forced to bow your head and surrender?” Ling Hongzhuang was filled with disappointment.

Neutrality!

In the face of absolute power, how ironic a stance it became!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2063: Become the Enemy of the World

The submission of Mythical Huang Dao Court helped the title of Heavenly Emperor Shi spread at a terrifying speed and became known to countless cultivators in the world.

The former Nameless Esteemed Emperor who controlled the taboo law power was extremely mysterious—He did not even have a title and he had rarely shown his face in the Ancient Nebula Road in the countless years he ruled over the starry sky.

Only some old antiques from powerful forces knew about his existence.

However, the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Heavenly Emperor Shi, was completely different. Not only was he overbearing and domineering, but he also showed no care about any repercussions of his actions. Upon arrival in the Ancient Nebula Road, he immediately displayed his absolute power and ability, striking fear across the world!

Similarly, the submission of Mythical Huang Dao Court also caused a sudden shift in the world. Countless major forces were filled with unease and anxiousness, and their hearts were heavy with worry.

Many people even started to voice their complaints about Combat Emperor and the others of Fangchun Mountain.

This was because although the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor was defeated, the root cause of the problem, the taboo law power had yet to be eradicated.

Now that Heavenly Emperor Shi arrived, the Ancient Nebula Road was plunged into an unprecedented situation.

With such a comparison, many people subconsciously believed that if the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor were still around, there would not have been such a huge and unsettling shift in circumstances.

But no matter what, everyone realized that following the grand arrival of Heavenly Emperor Shi, the world would eventually undergo unpredictable changes...

Sure enough—On the second day after Mythical Huang Dao Court submitted, Heaven and Earth Dao Court in the Primordial Chaos World also announced its submission to Heavenly Emperor Shi!

Soon after that, the Panwu Dao Court, Primordial Dao Court and All-Demon Dao Court also successively expressed their stance in assisting Heavenly Emperor Shi in maintaining order in the starry sky!

Afterwards, the Great Ten Battle Clans including Heavenly Ghost, Taowu, Blood Qilin, Red Sun, Qiongqi, and Blackwater, as well as many ancient imperial clans, also expressed their stance and submission to Heavenly Emperor Shi one after another.

All of a sudden, the Primordial Chaos World, and even the entire Ancient Nebula Road, was in turmoil because of these explosive pieces of news.

Heavenly Emperor Shi!

This name had become the ultimate existence in the hearts of countless cultivators, just like a god who solely ruled the heavens!

“Since ancient times, when has such a thing ever happened? They...they are all top clans and sects in the world, but they willingly became slaves to Heavenly Emperor Shi!”

Endless voices filled with grief and outrage rang out.

“The taboo law power has been blocking our path of seeking the dao. It should have been our shared enemy, but...even the Great Dao Courts have bowed their heads to it...”

“From now on, can we escape the fate of being enslaved?”

“I hope...that Combat Emperor will return to kill again... In this world, likely only the disciples of Fangchun Mountain dare to go against Heavenly Emperor Shi, right?”

“This is no doubt going to be a period of shame, but unfortunately...born and raised here, we are fated to be unable to escape it.”

Sighs, sorrowful, grief-stricken and angry cries filled the starry sky.

Everyone knew that, as long as Heavenly Emperor Shi lived, the haze over the Ancient Nebula Road would never be lifted!

The news of Heavenly Emperor Shi’s arrival in the Ancient Nebula Road also quickly spread to the Ancient Nebula Underworld, and similarly provoked waves of chaos for a while.

On the third day after Heavenly Emperor Shi gained control of the taboo law power, he issued his first order:

“I command the world, hunt down Fangchun Mountain disciple Lin Xun! Capture him dead or alive, and anyone who dares to shelter him will have their entire clan eradicated!”

That order was simple and direct, yet full of murderous intent.

The whole world was shaken once again. Everyone knew that this was revenge against Fangchun Mountain!

“It’s over for Lin Xun...” When the command was given, everyone’s reaction was strangely unanimous.

In this world under the rule of Heavenly Emperor Shi, no matter where Lin Xun fled, he had no chance of survival.

He would find himself becoming an enemy of the entire world!

However, while the world was in turmoil, Heavenly Emperor Shi Tian seemed to have vanished. He was never seen again, nor did anyone know where he had gone.

.....

Dark Night Star Field.

On a boundary ship, in a courtyard, in a room.

Lin Xun was meditating in a cross-legged position.

The most mysterious thing was that, sitting beside him was another Lin Xun who was dressed in green and also meditating.

Before long, when the green-clothed Lin Xun opened his eyes, they revealed visions of the wither and thrive of all things, and the flow of life and death, which made them look particularly frightening.

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun also opened his eyes, and when their gazes met in mid-air, a wonderful feeling arose in both of their hearts.

The feeling was identical, without the slightest difference.

“Interesting.”

Lin Xun and green-clothed Lin Xun smiled at the same time; even their smiles were exactly the same.

This green-clothed Lin Xun was his Green Wood Dao Body!

However, unlike before, his Green Wood Dao Body now possessed consciousness and cultivation, allowing it to cultivate and battle independently!

Of course, the consciousness of his Green Wood Dao Body was still Lin Xun's consciousness. Even if it was independently controlled by his Green Wood Dao Body, Lin Xun was still able to take complete control over his dao body with just one thought.

For example, a branch grew out of a towering tree, but the branch was still connected to the trunk.

“From today on, you will focus on practicing the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, Green Lotus Grotto Art, and Sky Repairing Art...”

With just a thought, he channeled the many inheritance powers within his body and passed them on to Green Wood Dao Body through his consciousness.

At the same time, Lin Xun gave the Dao Emptiness Plate to the Green Wood Dao Body.

This was an incredible Emperor weapon of Kunlun. By utilizing the power of this treasure, one could greatly accelerate their comprehension of the art and in tempering their cultivation.

After this, Green Wood Dao Body turned into a green cloud and returned to the liver chamber of Lin Xun's body, where he sat cross-legged and went right into training.

Lin Xun revealed a satisfied grin.

This was the wonders of the Five Virtues Stage of the Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic.

One was able to create a dao body that possessed consciousness and cultivation by just using one's spirit and cultivation as the foundation. Although it was an independent existence from the original body, everything the dao body possessed, whether it was its training or dao comprehension, was controlled by the original body.

“Everything is difficult at the beginning. Now that the Green Wood Dao Body has formed its own consciousness and cultivation, it is equivalent to stepping into the world of the Five Virtues Stage. Next, I should not need to spend so much effort to condense the other dao bodies...”

Lin Xun counted the days and realized that it had taken him about three months to condense the consciousness and cultivation of the Green Wood Dao Body.

However, now that he had the help of the Green Wood Dao Body in comprehending the dao in the future, he reckoned that he would only need half the time when condensing the consciousness and cultivation of the next dao body!

“My own combat ability is already enough to deal with an injured Sword Emperor Hunkong, who only has half of his strength remaining. If I have the help of the Green Wood Dao Body too, I will definitely be even stronger.” Lin Xun pondered.

In the period leading up to this, Xi would often appear and ‘practice’ with him.

Although he was still only enduring a beating every time, his strength had skyrocketed and his cultivation had also progressed steadily.

Now, he was only one step away from the perfect second level of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!

A few days ago, when he sparred with Sword Emperor Hunkong who was suppressed in the Dao Endless Pagoda, he distinctly felt the changes in his own strength.

It was no exaggeration to say that he no longer considered quasi-Emperors, or even supreme quasi-Emperors, as significant. He had set his sights on those at the Emperor Stage!

Moreover, he had a strong premonition.

The more dao bodies with consciousness he formed, the faster his cultivation would improve!

A person had limited energy. He had to not only temper his cultivation, comprehend the dao, study his dao scriptures and also refine his arts...

In addition, he had to deal with and resolve the various difficulties and obstacles he encountered on his cultivation path.

Clearly, immense effort and time were needed to achieve all of this. This was also the key reason why those of a higher cultivation level took longer to break through to the next stage.

However, if the task of raising one’s cultivation was divided among five clones, how could the progress possibly be slow?

In the midst of thinking, Lin Xun thought of Xi.

A few days ago, the taboo law power that shrouded the world underwent a tremendous change and was taken control by the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor. On that day, Xi returned to the Omega Secret-Realm and lay in wait.

This also freed Lin Xun from the beating-like practice sessions that he had with her.

However, the absence of that kind of extreme pressure and training was hard for him to adjust to, as if something was missing.

“It seems like you come to like the feeling of taking a beating.”

Yezi, who had been quietly concealed in Lin Xun's hair, suddenly said aloud, "If you need me, I can also be your sparring partner."

Lin Xun said irritably, "I don't like taking a beating, I was just improving my strength!"

"That Yanxing still has not appeared, but the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor has descended upon the world. Lin Xun, you have to be careful."

He then added, "Danger can strike at any moment!"

Lin Xun felt a chill in his heart.

Having been traveling on a boundary ship across the chaotic and turbulent Dark Night Sky Field, he knew little about what was happening in the outside world.

However, without thinking, he already knew that when the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor appeared, he would definitely not spare him, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

Moreover, his identity was not just simply a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. His background and the Omega Secret-Realm that he possessed would also bring him great danger.

He glanced at the Bodhi tree seedling, glowing with a blue-green hue, hazy like smoke.

"No matter how powerful the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor is, as long as I have this Bodhi tree seedling, I can at least avoid being detected by the taboo law power." He murmured, "What I am most worried about now is the woman called Yanxing."

He suddenly raised his head and looked outside the courtyard.

At the same time, someone knocked on the courtyard door three times, and the voice of the fierce middle-aged man from Fog Obscured Alms sounded from outside the courtyard:

"Senior, in about a quarter of an hour, the ship will steer into a starry sky vortex that leads to the Ancient Nebula Underworld. When that happens, the ship will face the destructive force caused by the violent fluctuations in the fabric of space and time. I just came to reassure you not to worry."

Only then did Lin Xun realize that, after nearly two months of crossing the starry sky, this boundary ship was about to reach the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2064: The Marking of the Law of Time

In the infinite stretch of the night sky, a tremendous vortex of darkness formed. As it swirled in the void, the starry sky seemed to warp around it.

A mystical array of colors swirled around the black hole vortex—A spacetime light shower! The spectacle was so magnificent that it stole the breath away from every soul.

The boundary ship of Fog Obscured Alms cautiously approached the area, looking as small and insignificant as a speck of dust when compared with the huge black hole vortex.

When the cultivators on the boundary ship laid eyes on the ethereal rain of splendid light, they couldn't help but gasp.

Time!

This was one of the most supreme and terrifying law powers. Even the great Emperors were not immune to the relentless corrosion of time.

This kind of law power was more terrifying than taboo law power. Moreover, since ancient times, in the Ancient Nebula Road, no one had been able to comprehend the mystery of time!

“Time is like a knife that can sever the lives of Emperors and Ancestors, putting an end to the lives of all beings. It is as terrifying as fate and the great dao,” Yezi couldn't help but murmur.

Lin Xun looked unfazed, but strange emotions were surging in his heart.

The innate talent power of his Origin Aeth Artery was related to the law of time as it could freeze time for a brief moment!

As his cultivation improved, he started to realize the terror of his innate bloodline power—Time Stopping. Undoubtedly, it could be called a heaven-defying ability.

Amidst everyone's shocked and captivated gazes, the boundary ship slowly sailed into the huge black hole vortex.

At that moment, the ship seemed to be caught in the chaotic currents of time, rumbling and swaying violently, and all cultivators on board were trembling inwardly.

Even though the attendants of Fog Obscured Alms had already informed the guests in advance and reassured them not to worry, it still shocked and terrified those who experienced it.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun felt the heat of something powerful stir deep in his chest. His dormant Origin Aeth Artery had suddenly awakened, producing a strange and obscure flow of heat.

Shua!

Suddenly, as if being pulled over, a wisp of beautiful and dreamy light of time fluttered over and sank into Lin Xun's body without anyone noticing.

Lin Xun only felt a chilling force burrow into his heart before everything darkened and he lost consciousness.

The sudden change caught him off guard, leaving him with no time to react at all.

Boom!

His chest felt like a volcano quietly erupting, the heat spreading through his body, making his skin flush red as though it were bleeding.

The pain was like thousands of swords piercing into his heart; he couldn't help but grunt in agony.

"Lin Xun, what's wrong?"

Yezi noticed something strange.

"I'm fine." Lin Xun only managed to squeeze out these two words after much difficulty.

At this moment, a wisp of the power of the laws of time was attacking the Origin Aeth Artery in his heart, as if trying to corrode and seize it.

Given Lin Xun's current level of cultivation, there was nothing he could do nor did he know how to deal with it. He could only force himself to endure it.

A quarter of an hour later.

The wisp of time's power rampaging through his heart like a wild horse tearing through the plains was gradually being swallowed up by a strange power emanating from the Origin Aeth Artery until it completely disappeared.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's face was ashen. His clothes were drenched in cold sweat, and he looked as though he'd just been pulled from the water.

He panted rapidly, his heart still pounding with fear.

What happened earlier felt like a desperate struggle between life and death. It was too sudden and too terrifying.

“Are you really okay?” asked Yezi.

“I am really fine this time.” Lin Xun exhaled and calmly tried to assess the situation.

A wisp of the law of time had actually pierced into his Origin Aeth Artery. Was this unforeseen event a blessing or a misfortune?

The Origin Aeth Artery glowed a wondrous, ethereal light, like a flawless piece of smooth white jade, shrouded in mystery.

The magical Time Stopping power was stored within it.

When Lin Xun checked on it, he noticed a difference right away.

A subtle, almost imperceptible grain had appeared on the smooth surface of the Origin Aeth Artery.

This texture resembled the faint traces of the great dao, or the natural intricate grain of bone. It was so subtle that it would be unnoticeable unless one observed it closely.

The sight of it sent Lin Xun’s heart pounding violently, and an uncontrollable thought surged into his mind.

That...could it be a wisp of the law of time?!

If so, did it mean that he was given the opportunity to touch upon and comprehend the secrets of time?

At this thought, Lin Xun’s eyes brightened, and he felt that the pain he had suffered before was considered nothing at all.

After all, time was regarded as an ultimate force, untouchable and beyond comprehension even for Emperors!

If the old antiques in the world learned that such a seemingly tiny and insignificant wisp of time’s law was hidden in his body, they likely would go as far as smashing their own head in a fight to seize it.

However, when Lin Xun calmed his emotions and tried to sense the great dao imprint that he suspected to be a wisp of time law power, he found that he could not detect it at all.

He stood stunned, his expression flickering indefinitely.

He was almost certain that this mark of the great dao that was very likely to be connected to the power time was beyond his reach right now...

Of course, he was not discouraged at all.

After all, it meant that he had the opportunity to comprehend and control the laws of time in the future, and he would be able to comprehend it sooner or later.

Other people in the world would not even have such an opportunity!

“The power of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer is so terrifying...”

It was also at this moment that he deeply understood how extraordinary his Origin Aeth Artery was.

“If there’s another opportunity, I should make a trip to that huge black hole vortex again...”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but turn back around and look at the way he came from.

The land stretched endlessly in all directions and the landscape distorted. The boundary ship was moving through a tunnel and the black hole vortex was no longer in sight.

However, Lin Xun reckoned that if he encountered another spacetime light shower in the future, it might be an ultimate fortune to him!

After all, who could have imagined that his Origin Aeth Artery could absorb the laws of time?

Boom!

Suddenly, the boundary ship lurched, and in the next instant, it seemed to break free from the movement that felt like the shifting of stars.

“Everyone, we have arrived in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.”

The fierce middle-aged man’s voice echoed across the boundary ship, carrying a joyful relief.

After almost two months of crossing the perilous and unpredictable Dark Night Star Field, they had finally safely and even fortunately arrived!

On the ship, all the nervous passengers smiled with relief.

Lin Xun looked ahead.

It was a quiet, vast, and boundless starry sky, dotted with billions of stars, forming rivers of stars, nebulae, star clusters and constellations... What a spectacular sight!

And in the depths of the distant starry sky was a vast world suspended in space like a giant eggshell turned upside down.

The air was thick with chaos qi, and countless stars were orbiting around it. Dazzling divine light and auspicious rain descended upon the vast world like the waves of the starry sky.

If Lin Xun hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes, he could never have imagined that the Ancient Nebula Underworld, which was regarded as 'a land of evil', and a 'realm of chaos' would be so magnificent!

"Everyone, I know that for many of you, this is the first time you've stepped into the Ancient Nebula Underworld. Before we arrive at the destination, I have something to say to you all."

The middle-aged man's voice rang again.

"In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, the greatest rule is...there are no rules at all! It is not called the land of evil by the outside world for no reason. It is home to the most ruthless demons in the world. In this place, evil knows no bounds, and wicked people are everywhere.

"There is only one way to survive here: Either you are tough enough or you are strong enough!

"There are three kinds of people you should not mess with here: the disciples of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, the disciples of the Earth Treasury Realm, and the disciples of the Copper Sparrow House. Of course, if you don't believe it, you can try provoking them. I believe that death will come to you very soon if you do so.

"Before coming here, I believe you all already have some understanding about the Ancient Nebula Underworld. I won't blabber on. Before we part ways, I wish you all...to live long."

When those words were uttered, some people's faces turned solemn, while others grew lost in thought.

Some also looked unhappy and questioned, "Fellow Daoist, what do you mean by wishing us to live longer? Are you cursing us?"

The middle-aged man said calmly, "When you are able to survive and gain a foothold in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, you will realize that it is a blessing to live long."

He waved his hand. “Raise the flag of our Fog Obscured Alms!”

Swoosh!

A giant flag ascended from the ship’s bow, fluttering in the wind. Three words in ancient writing were inscribed on it: Fog Obscured Alms. Each word exuding frightening great dao energy.

“Let’s enter the Ancient Nebula Underworld.” He ordered.

Everyone looked baffled. *Why is he raising the flag when we are about to arrive in the Ancient Nebula Underworld? Isn’t this unnecessary?*

The next moment, everyone understood the reason.

As the boundary ship navigated forward, from time to time, extremely vicious and menacing auras rushed out from the nearby stars.

One could faintly make out groups of figures looming on the numerous stars along the way.

“It’s a ship of Fog Obscured Alms.”

“What a shame. I thought a flock of lambs had come...”

“Alas, life is getting harder and harder. If we don’t rob for cultivation resources, are we just supposed to live on nothing every day?”

As they traveled, similar discussions arose from different places from time to time, making everyone aboard the ship feel uneasy.

It felt like they had entered a world full of murderous plots and countless murderers, and danger might appear at any time.

They understood why the middle-aged man put up the flag of Fog Obscured Alms—To deter the wicked characters lying in wait along the way!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but sigh emotionally in his heart. *This Ancient Nebula Underworld indeed lives up to its name. We have only just arrived but we have already encountered so many terrifying and ruthless figures along the way.*

He dared not imagine what sort of attacks and violent plunder they would have faced if they were not on the ship of Fog Obscured Alms!!

If that happened, how many of them would survive?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2065: How a Real Man Should Be!

In the vast expanse of the starry sky, the ship of Fog Obscured Alms was being watched by countless fierce eyes as it traveled across, making all the passengers on the ship feel uneasy.

It was as though they were being driven into a land of peril, with murderous intent lurking in every corner.

The middle-aged man's calm voice sounded, "Don't worry, everyone. The guys we encountered along the way can only make a living in the starry sky. They are not powerful characters.

"I am not bragging, but in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, under normal circumstances, no one dares to touch our Fog Obscured Alms!"

He spoke with unwavering confidence.

However, before everyone could relax, a scream rang out from the ship, "Someone...is coming!"

Startled, the fierce middle-aged man snapped his head up.

In the distant starry sky, a lone and slender figure was coming this way. She wore a purple robe that matched her purple hair and she carried a battle spear on her back. Her beautiful face was masked by an ice-cold, detached expression.

She clearly came alone, but as she approached, the nearby starry sky undulated without a sound, with stars trembling as if they were about to fall from the sky.

Some ruthless figures who were lying in ambush on the nearby stars had no time to dodge before their bodies exploded into blood and flesh.

In purple robes and with purple hair, battle spear in hand, she strode forward like the goddess of slaughter. The starry sky quaked at her every step!

The boundary ship came to an abrupt halt in mid-air, unable to push forward, as though caught in the grip of an invincible giant hand.

On the ship, the middle-aged man's face was deathly pale, and his body was drenched in cold sweat. An indescribable sense of fear coursed through his body like an ice-cold current.

Moments before, he had confidently reassured everyone that no one in the Ancient Nebula Underworld dared to provoke the Fog Obscured Alms.

But in the blink of an eye, a great calamity of death descended on them!

The middle-aged man was paralyzed, unable to speak or move a muscle.

The other passengers on the ship were all frozen with fear.

Who was she?

How could she be so terrifying?

The air felt suffocating and heavy, and each breath felt like a struggle.

In the far distance, the woman in purple came to a stop, running her indifferent and emotionless eyes across the ship.

Anyone who met her gaze trembled in fear, as though they were being watched by the eyes of death, even their minds and wills almost broke down.

“Evil creature, you finally appeared...” As the purple-clothed woman's emotionless voice reverberated across the ship, she already launched into action.

A slender, fair hand extended into the air and made a grabbing motion.

Boom!

Around the boundary ship, the void collapsed inward like a water balloon had been crushed, causing terrifying unpredictable energy flows and deafening earthshaking roars.

As the ship was about to be crushed, a ray of divine, dreamy light shot up.

Instantly—

The collapsing and rumbling void came to a standstill, as if it had been frozen. The terrifying chaotic energy flows also bizarrely stopped.

Then, everything faded, leaving only the boundary ship!

At the same time, a beautiful and illusory figure walked out from the boundary ship, standing tall in midair, with strands of law power swirling around her body. Light cascaded around her, as if she was a divine being.

It was none other than Xi!

Swoosh!

It was quickly followed by Lin Xun's tall figure. He stood beside Xi, his handsome face serious and solemn. He did not expect the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing to come so soon.

How did she find him?

"Turns out you have a protector." Yanxing's eyes flashed a threatening purple light as she shifted them over to Xi. "It's just that, do you think you can stop me?"

Xi flourished her sleeve and the Fog Obscured Alms ship was immediately teleported away, disappearing from this star field.

Only then did she say aloud, "Yezi, take him away. I'll handle that bitch."

The word 'bitch' clearly showed Xi's disgust and disdain for Yanxing.

"Okay." Yezi flew out and agreed right away.

A wisp of sword light emanated from him and shrouded Lin Xun before it darted straight for the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

"Go after that evil creature." Yanxing wrinkled her brows. She did not take action but just issued a command.

Xi's appearance triggered a faint feeling of danger within her, so she dared not distract herself at this moment.

"Yes!"

Two figures suddenly appeared in mid-air. One was a man in a gray robe and the other was an old man in fine robes. Both radiated the terrifying aura unique to the Emperor Stage.

In a flash, the two went after Yezi.

Xi also frowned, but she also did not do anything.

"Now, only you and I are left."

With a casual motion, Yanxing took the spear off her back and held it in her hand. Her purple, menacing eyes were swirling with ice-cold murderous intent. “How about a fight to the death?”

“Alright.”

Xi stretched her beautiful and slender figure as she said in a serious tone, “It’s been a long, long time since I have fought with full-strength in battle. If you disappoint me, I promise that you will die an ugly death.”

Yanxing giggled out loud, “Alright.”

With a flash, she swung the battle spear.

Boom!

The starry sky was instantly plunged into chaos. Countless stars that were already swaying suddenly exploded in that moment, and chaotic energy spread in all directions like a tide.

“Fighting here is a bit restrictive. Do you dare to come with me and fight elsewhere?”

Xi’s figure whirled in the void, and in a flash, she was teleporting across the vast starry sky.

“Why wouldn’t I dare to?” Yanxing stepped forward and with a boom, she followed after her, breaking the constraints of the void.

.....

“Heavens, what kind of existences are they?”

“They...at least should be at the Emperor Stage!”

“Emperor Stage? More like the Ancestor Stage. Didn’t you see the starry sky quake when the woman appeared?”

“Frightening!”

Far away, on the boundary ship that had avoided the calamity thanks to Xi’s help, the fierce middle-aged man and others finally recovered from their shock and terror.

Although Xi and Yanxing were gone, their terrifying aura still lingered in the starry sky, which was enough to make people’s souls leave their bodies.

“Why are we discussing it now?! Quickly run!” The middle-aged man commanded.

.....

In the starry sky, Yezi turned into a stream of light and teleported across the void.

“Yezi, will Xi be okay?” Lin Xun asked worriedly.

“Of course.” Yezi answered without any wavering. “Although she has lost her memories like I have, I sense that she must have been an extremely extraordinary person in the past.”

Lin Xun sighed. “Yes, she is indeed incredible.

Watching over the Omega Secret-Realm like a gatekeeper, she had spent endless, unimaginable years in the Ancient Nebula Road. Every time she appeared, she could solve any problem.

Even when she faced the taboo law power in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, not a single flicker of fear ever crossed her face.

She had forgotten who she was.

She only knew that she had been in the Omega-Secret Realm ever since she had regained consciousness.

A long, long time ago, Xuan Shangchen, the head of the Xuan Clan, had once entered the Omega Secret-Realm and passed the nine levels of the Great Azure Cloud Path and even cracked the door open slightly.

Even though he failed in the end, he was now the head of the Xuan Clan, possessed earthshaking might, and regarded as the most powerful Sword Emperor in the starry sky!

Furthermore, Xi had witnessed Xuan Shangchen’s growth!

This fact alone was enough to highlight Xi’s incredible background.

However, her opponent this time was also incredibly strong. In the primeval era, she had come from the other side of the cosmos to hunt down Lu Boya and Luo Qingxun, forcing them to hide in the lower domain...

This was why Lin Xun was worried about Xi.

“Lin Xun, they are catching up.” Yezi cried out. “One is at the fourth level of the Emperor Stage, and the other is at the fifth. I’m confident I could handle one in a one-on-one fight, but two...I will fight with my all!”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but look behind him.

In the starry sky behind him, two terrifying Emperor figures ripped through the void's restraints, closing in on him with alarming speed.

Lin Xun had seen the two on Tong Mountain of the Divine Apparatus Profound Sect. Both were old monsters of the Emperor Stage who followed Yanxing's orders.

He just did not expect the two to possess such terrifying cultivation!

"Lin Xun, there's another problem." Yezi said aloud, "The Star Field where the Ancient Nebula Underworld is located is also shrouded in taboo law power. If we fail to quickly get rid of the two opponents behind us, we will likely be targeted by the taboo law power."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank.

Yanxing herself was already terrifying enough. If their presence was detected by the taboo law power and it alarmed the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor...

The consequences were unimaginable.

Lin Xun's heart sank.

Before they had reached the Ancient Nebula Underworld, a terrible catastrophe had already descended upon them, something that Lin Xun had never imagined before.

"Lin Xun, I will stay here to stop those two. You head to the Ancient Nebula Underworld alone." Yezi decided. "If I survive, I will go find you."

His voice was as calm as always.

However, the determination in his voice made Lin Xun's expression dramatically change, and he refused right away. "Yezi, listen to me this time! We are just killing two old bastards, there's no need to risk your life at all!"

The last time, when he was surrounded by Ice Devouring Sword Emperor and the others, Yezi already fought with everything he had without regard for his own safety. Lin Xun still vividly remembered those scenes. How would he let the same thing happen again?

Yezi said softly, "Lin Xun, I am a sword spirit, I am not afraid of death. Throughout history, weapon spirits exist to protect their masters. You may not be my master, but if I can die for you...what's the harm?"

Lin Xun spoke firmly "So what if you're sword spirit? Who the hell decided that sword spirit must throw away their lives like an idiot? Remember, as long as I am here, even if we are really at the end of our rope, we must die in battle together!"

Yezi was stunned.

Lin Xun's angry words left an impact on him like never before, leaving him speechless for a long time. Suddenly, he grinned, "I suddenly remembered that someone had said those same words to me before."

"What?"

Yezi took a deep breath before he answered. "It's better to die together than to live alone. This way, even if we die, it will be a happy death!"

Lin Xun resonated with those words. "This is how a real man should be!

"But..." His dark eyes were unfathomable. "We are not at the end of our rope just yet. Yezi, if I can buy you a moment of time, can you kill those two old bastards?"

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2066: Arrow Shoots Across the Starry Sky

An instant!

In the eyes of ancient Buddhists, an instant was one thought, twenty thoughts make one moment, and twenty moments were one snap of the finger.

Jun Huan was associated with the phrase, 'The path becomes empty in an instant, the path of the sword is the most elegant,' which described the astonishing speed of her swordsmanship.

As for Lin Xun, his Time Stopping power allowed him to suspend the laws of time for a brief moment!

For cultivators at the Emperor Stage, a brief moment was long enough to do a lot of things.

For example, decide life and death!

Thus, when Yezi heard what Lin Xun said, he subconsciously uttered, "If I have a moment of time, I can kill the old man who is at the fifth level of the Emperor Stage, but it will be tricky to kill the other at the same time."

“That’s enough.”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes glowed brightly. “We’ll kill the difficult one first, and the remaining one will be easy to deal with, isn’t that right?”

Yezi looked bewildered at Lin Xun, wondering where he got his confidence from.

“Yezi, listen to me. You just need to follow my instructions later.”

Lin Xun did not explain the secret of Time Stopping. It was also difficult to explain. After all, it involved the power of the law of time. At least, in the Ancient Nebula Road, likely no one could explain the secret behind it.

“Okay!” Yezi agreed without any wavering.

“Now, let’s face the two old bastards.”

Lin Xun and Yezi both stopped running.

In this vast starry sky, dotted with shining stars, the Ancient Nebula Underworld was no longer in sight. It looked extremely desolate and empty.

“Evil creature, why are you not running?”

Rumble!

Within the turbulent void, two divine arcs of light cut through the sky with immense force and then transformed into the figures of the gray-robed man and the old man in fine robes.

The one who spoke was the gray-robed man, a terrifying being at the fifth level of the Emperor Stage.

His expression was cold and menacing. He only glanced at Lin Xun before his gaze landed on Sword Spirit Yezi. Right away, his eyes blazed.

He remembered that not long ago Ice Devouring Sword Emperor of Panwu Dao Court had taken action because he was after that incredibly mysterious sword spirit!

As soon as he saw it with his own eyes, a burning desire ignited in his heart.

“It’s mine.”

“Then, let’s see who gets it first.” The old man in fine robes beside him suddenly spoke, his eyes also fixed on Yezi.

The gray-robed man refused to give in.

As soon as the two arrived, they treated Yezi as their prey and completely ignored Lin Xun.

Lin Xun sighed loudly, “You two are not nobodies in this world, but you willingly became someone else’s dogs. Of course, that’s fine, since it is your business. But you came here to die. How stupid is that?”

The gray robed man and the fine-robed old man were flabbergasted for a moment.

Given their identity and status, a stomp of their feet was enough to make the world tremble three times. They were respected and worshiped no matter where they went.

Who would have imagined that a young man would dare to call them ‘dogs’ in front of them?

Their faces instantly darkened.

“The remnants of Fangchun Mountain have all left, and the woman with you has been restrained by Lady Yanxing. I believe it won’t be long before she is killed. I am really curious, what gave you the courage to behave like this when your death is imminent?” The gray-robed man’s voice was ice-cold. “Or do you think the sword spirit can protect you, which is why you’re behaving so arrogantly?”

This was not just pointless chatter.

It was a sign of cautiousness.

After all, Lin Xun’s identity was not ordinary. Who would forget what terrifying beings his senior brothers and sisters were?

Who could forget how Ice Devouring Sword Emperor had died? If it were any other quasi-Emperor, the gray-robed man wouldn’t have bothered to talk and would have attacked directly.”

“Old dog, I sense concerns in your heart.” Lin Xun laughed, his voice tinged with mockery. “Otherwise, why would you say so much nonsense?”

“Indeed.” Yezi nodded.

The gray-robed man’s expression changed as he exchanged glances with the old man in fine robes.

The next moment, both of them launched their attacks together, and their target was the same.

It was not Yezi, but Lin Xun!!

This might seem unbelievable, or perhaps even absurd, but those who truly knew about Lin Xun's past would understand that this was the wisest thing to do.

To them, Lin Xun, who seemed like a tiny ant that could be easily ignored, was actually extraordinary.

In that earthshaking chess game, it was his appearance that drew out the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, and it was also because of the chaos treasure Mount Heedless that he had in his hand that helped Combat Emperor to defeat Nameless Esteemed Emperor in one fell swoop!

Moreover, he had a sword spirit following him and a mysterious woman protecting him. How could he be someone ordinary?

To defeat the enemy, first capture their chief!

Boom!

The starry sky quaked, and the nearby stars swayed violently.

Two Emperors had launched an attack together. An ordinary quasi-Emperor would have been frightened out of their wits, unable to resist, and would have no choice but to await death.

However, it was different with Lin Xun.

The moment the two men struck, Yezi, who had been ready for battle, received Lin Xun's order and charged forward right away.

The two men were not surprised by this, nor did they care. It was just a sword spirit. Could he stop them from killing a quasi-Emperor?

At this moment—A ray of brilliant light flashed out from Lin Xun.

Time froze at that moment.

Everything in the world, every star in the sky seemed to pause for a moment.

It was also at that moment that a streak of sword qi shot forth. The sword qi used up every bit of Yezi's life force, illuminating the starry sky.

Pu!

By the time the gray-robed man reacted, the sword qi had already pierced through his defense, splitting his body into two. Terrifying sword power erupted, pulverizing his primordial spirit like it was a dead tree.

Without any scream, without any struggle, an old monster at the fifth level of the Emperor Stage was killed, and both his body and spirit were utterly wiped out!

All this happened in that moment when time froze.

The scene petrified the old man in fine robes. He frantically retreated far away as if he had received a tremendous shock.

Even Yezi was stunned into silence.

If it was a head-on battle, given the power he currently possessed, it would be difficult for him to shake an Emperor at the fifth level of the Emperor Stage!

Despite that, he had killed the gray-robed man with one sword strike!

He could not believe it.

It was at this moment that he finally realized how remarkable Lin Xun's 'one moment of time' was!

"How...how is that possible?" The old man cried out in horror and shock. He couldn't imagine such a frightening and strange thing would happen. It completely overturned everything he knew.

His mind trembled, his face contorted in shocked disbelief, and his hands and feet went ice-cold.

If he had died in that head-to-head clash, he would not have been so shocked, because what terrified him was that he did not know how the gray-robed man was killed!

The unknown often brought fear.

"Yezi, kill him." Lin Xun commanded.

Shua!

Yezi launched into attack. He had absolute confidence that he could defeat an opponent at the fourth level of the Emperor Stage.

In the starry sky, sword qi surged up, boundlessly ferocious. In that moment, Yezi resembled an invincible sword emperor rampaging across the void.

The fine-robed old man's first reaction was to flee.

The gray-robed man's death was such a shock to him that he began to worry that he might also suddenly drop dead.

Shua!

He madly bolted.

Yezi chased after him, not intending to let him go.

"Wuque."

At the same time, Lin Xun took out the No-Nonsense Bow. "I need your help."

"Alright."

Wuque, who had been lying dormant within the No-Nonsense Bow for all these years, made an appearance for the first time in a while, taking the form of a young gray-haired man exuding a fierce, intimidating aura of deadly intent.

The next moment, Wuque raised the No-Nonsense Bow, took a deep breath, and a wave of frightening power spread outwards from him.

The bow, formed entirely of skulls, rumbled like a thunderstorm approaching, and a fierce and menacing aura swept across the whole starry sky.

At that moment, Wuque was clearly different from before.

He resembled the god of arrows, standing tall and proud in the starry sky, his intense aura making even the stars themselves quiver.

As he drew the blood-red bowstring to its full stretch, the surrounding void appeared to be drained of air, collapsing with a thunderous roar.

Lin Xun, who was standing on one side, felt his eyes sting with sharp pain and his mind shake.

Bang!

When the arrow was fired out, he couldn't even open his eyes. It was too dazzling and blinding, and the power it contained was too frightening and fierce.

In the distance, Yezi, who was in pursuit, stiffened and instinctively turned around.

Then, a divine arrow tore through the starry sky with breathtaking speed like a fleeting illusion, causing stars to explode like paper in its wake.

Bang!

Farther away, the fleeing old man let out a sharp scream before he watched his body being skewered by a blazing arrow and exploding.

Striking red blood rained down.

A straight crack, tens of thousands of feet long, had split the sky, and around it, stars and meteorites were reduced to dust and smoke. Yet, a sharp roar continued to reverberate through the air.

That was the damage left by Wuque's arrow!

An arrow shot across the starry sky and took the life of an Emperor at the fourth level of the Emperor Stage!

Yezi's eyes went blank at the unbelievable scene.

Lin Xun originally did not expect Wuque to take action, and when he saw Wuque actually making a move, he also did not expect the arrow to unleash much power.

In his opinion, it would be enough as long as it could prevent the old man from escaping.

However, Wuque's performance completely turned his mind upside down. He couldn't help but gasp audibly at the earth shaking power of that arrow, his mind and soul both shaken to the core.

He did not imagine that, after years of silence, Wuque had become so fierce.

It should be mentioned that back when they were in the Sunset Current Valley, Wuque, in a badly wounded state, could only kill quasi-Emperors.

But now...

He killed an Emperor with just one arrow!

Moreover, it was an old monster at the fourth level of the Emperor Stage!

"The way of archery is to gather your strength into one arrow. The core secret could be summed up with four words: Kill with one strike!"

Wuque, who looked like a young gray-haired man, put away the No-Nonsense Bow, and a wide grin spread across his face that was full of wild spirit and confidence. “My young master, I hope that arrow didn’t disappoint you.”

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2067: Most Prideful Person

Wuque’s move was like an unexpected surprise.

“Have your injuries healed?” asked Lin Xun.

“How would they recover so fast?” The ferocious aura around Wuque had long receded, and at that moment, he looked like an untamed youth with a bright smile.

He stroked his chin in thought, “I’ve recovered around thirty percent of my former strength.”

Lin Xun’s expression flickered. *With only thirty percent of his strength, he managed to kill a fourth level Emperor?*

How powerful was Wuque in his peak state?

Then he looked at Sword Spirit Yezi who was flying over from a distance, while thinking about the terrifying figure lurking within the Broken Blade...

It suddenly dawned on him that he had become the weakest one of them...

Wuque suddenly said aloud, “My Little Master, I may not be able to come out for a long time, unless...”

“Unless what?” Lin Xun asked.

Wuque mumbled awkwardly, coughing every now and then. “Well, Little Master, you know that I have only barely restored some of my former strength after absorbing the essence of quite a few treasures over the years...”

“Emperor-grade treasures?” Lin Xun understood his hints before he even finished speaking.

Wuque nodded and added, “The more the better.”

Lin Xun's lips twitched imperceptibly. "Don't worry, I will definitely collect more Emperor treasures in the future."

Wuque seemed a little embarrassed as he explained, "Little Master, you also saw it just now. Although I only swallowed some Emperor-grade treasures and recovered a bit of my former strength, killing that old man earlier didn't require the slightest effort for me."

Yezi suddenly interjected, "That attack just now seemed to have drained all your strength. I wouldn't call it effortless at all."

Wuque's smile stiffened, then he stared at Yezi intensely, saying "Little Master, if you let me swallow this little sword spirit, my severely damaged life force will be fully restored in less than a day."

Yezi said calmly, "I am different from you. I do not need to absorb the essence of Emperor-grade treasures to repair myself. And I am certain that, as a weapon spirit like me, your cultivation at your peak state won't be better than mine."

After a pause, he continued, "Thus, your idea of wanting to swallow me is no different from a toad craving to eat swan meat—It is wild and unrealistic and you are overestimating your own capabilities."

Those words were as sharp and direct as his swordsmanship, leaving Wuque dumbstruck for a moment.

He suddenly exclaimed, "Little Master, that little sword spirit is very sharp."

"I am called Yezi and not 'little sword spirit.'" Yezi corrected him.

Sensing the tension between the two, Lin Xun hurriedly stepped in and intervened, or a fight would have erupted.

"Little sword spirit, next time we meet, maybe I'll have a taste of you." Wuque smirked before retreating into the No-Nonsense Bow and falling into silence again.

"That guy..." Yezi remarked after a thought, "...wants a beating."

He spoke in a fiery tone.

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh. "Let's go."

When he thought of Xi, his heart became heavy again, and the smile quickly faded from his face.

After taking a deep breath, he began to take action—gathering the spoils left on the battlefield first, and then teleporting to the distant starry sky.

“Where are we going?” Yezi asked.

“The Ancient Nebula Underworld,” Lin Xun answered without hesitation.

“Are you not worried about Xi?” Yezi couldn’t help but ask.

“She will come find us,” Lin Xun uttered in a low voice.

“What if...”

“There’s no what if...”

“I understand.”

While talking, Lin Xun and Yezi had disappeared into the vast starry sky.

Not long after they left.

In the depths of the starry sky, a figure appeared, standing there quietly. His eyes reflected strange visions such as the ever-changing heavens and the transformation of the world.

Even if he was just casually standing there, he radiated the majesty of a supreme ruler of the starry sky. He was a lone, towering figure that existed independently from the world.

“Lord.”

As an extremely respectful voice sounded, a formidable, burly man of almost ten feet appeared, his body crackling with black lightning.

His aura was unparalleled, and with each breath, the very starry sky trembled in response!

Despite that, in that moment, he stood respectfully beside the lone figure, bowing his head.

“Speak.” The figure was very direct with his words, and that one word was like the sound of the great dao, directly reaching the mind.

“Heavenly Emperor Shi has appeared in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. The leaders of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm have all submitted to him.” The burly man’s voice resounded like thunder.

“As predicted.” The figure’s voice was tinged with a touch of scorn.

The burly man hesitated for a moment before he said, “Lord, Heavenly Emperor Shi has sent a message through the Earth Treasury Realm, instructing you to go pay your respects.”

“Pay respects?”

When those two words came out of the figure’s mouth, the starry sky dimmed and countless stars rocked wildly in the sky.

The burly man went stiff, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The figure was silent for a moment, then he sighed, “You are just a dog from the other side of the cosmos. Do you really think you are the ruler of the starry sky?”

The burly man smiled wryly in his heart. *In this Ancient Nebula Underworld, perhaps only my lord dares to address Heavenly Emperor Shi like that...*

However, he knew his lord very well.

He could be described with one word: Prideful!

He was so consumed by pride that no other person mattered in his eyes!

In fact, it was not only in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, but even in the Ancient Nebula Road, only very few existed in his eyes.

That excessive pride, or rather arrogance, was based on absolute confidence and absolute foundation!

To this day, the burly man still distinctly remembered something his lord once said: *‘Not even the weight of the great dao can crush my unyielding pride.’*

‘Even if everyone in the world is my enemy, my pride will not be diminished in the slightest!’

In the eyes of the burly man, in this world, throughout history, the person of highest pride had to be his lord!

He remembered that once an Emperor visited his lord with the intention of discussing the dao with him, but his lord just said, “The great dao is beyond words, and great words are meaningless. Your dao is a minor one, and you are not worthy of discussing with me.”

Those words made the Emperor leave in shame and anger.

“Tell that old dog that I’m heading to the other side of the cosmos,” the figure said suddenly.

The burly man looked blankly at him and could not help but remind him, “Lord, everyone knows that with the appearance of Heavenly Emperor Shi, the path to the other side of the cosmos has been cut off again.”

“So what?”

The burly man smiled wryly. *How would the mighty Heavenly Emperor Shi not be able to see through such a poor excuse?*

“Go now. When the time comes, I will have a talk with that old dog.” He waved dismissively.

The burly man nodded and left.

The figure’s gaze focused back on the direction where Lin Xun left and he murmured in his heart, “Master gave you the supreme fortune that he left in Kunlun Dominion. I’m curious to see how big a storm you can stir up in this Ancient Nebula Underworld...”

After a long while, he silently disappeared.

.....

Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Since ancient times, it had been known as the Land of All Evil, the Realm of Chaos. For endless ages, countless wicked beings and heretical forces had run rampant in this land.

Rules and laws did not exist here. If one wanted to survive, one either had to be tough enough to withstand it, or strong enough to overcome it!

There were many legends about the Ancient Nebula Underworld, but almost all were related to crimes, killing, carnage, and turmoil.

The territory of the Ancient Nebula Underworld was vast, divided into thirty-three regions, and covering a land area equivalent to that of the forty-nine states of the Great Primordial Chaos World.

Nightmare City was located in the Frosty Air Region, one of the thirty-three regions of the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

There were countless similar cities in the Frosty Air Region.

Nightmare City had fallen into decay, its walls crumbling, and only a handful of buildings were standing among the empty streets.

This was expected.

In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, order had collapsed and murders and destruction happened endlessly every day. The aftermath made it difficult for any city to stand for long.

Nightmare City might have fallen into ruin, but it was already amazing that it was still existing to this day.

Unlike the outside world, no clan or sect had been able to occupy an ordinary city like Nightmare City for a long period. Just last year, Nightmare City had experienced a change of leadership.

The previous city lord was killed by the current city lord, Daoist Croc.

Over the past one thousand years, Nightmare City had seen the rise and fall of one hundred and forty-nine city lords, and each of them had died a violent death.

This was not an uncommon situation in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, once one seized a city, one would draw powerful figures to their side, allowing them to build a force that helped them better survive in this brutal and turbulent world.

Everything was for survival!

The strength of one person was ultimately too weak. Only when one had their own force could they survive longer in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

At dusk, Lin Xun appeared on the periphery of Nightmare City.

Night was about to fall, and outside Nightmare City, only a sparse few figures drifted in and out.

“Fellow Daoist, you don’t look familiar. Is there anything I can help you with?”

A dark-skinned young man in black with a slender and well-defined figure came over and greeted Lin Xun.

“What can you help me with?” Lin Xun swept a glance over him.

The young man in black said with a smile, “As long as the price is good enough, I’m willing to sacrifice my life for you.”

Lin Xun said, “I’m new here. How do you think I should prepare myself if I want to live here for long? Tell me something useful.”

As he said that, he tossed a storage bag over at the young man.

After taking a look inside the storage bag, the young man in black smiled more enthusiastically, “Fellow Daoist, then you found the right person! Arriving somewhere unfamiliar is not a problem, what’s truly terrifying is being clueless and losing your life before you even realize what’s going on. Fellow Daoist, I can tell that you’re a smart man.”

Lin Xun stared at him. “I also hope you’re smart.”

The young man in black felt a chill in his heart, but he still put on a smile and said, “Rest assured Fellow Daoist, good relations lead to fortune, I definitely won’t do anything stupid.”

The young man in black looked around. “The periphery of the city is the most dangerous place. It is not convenient to talk. Please follow me.”

As he said that, he was already walking into the city.

Lin Xun put his hands behind his back and followed him.

He indeed needed a local to understand the situation of the city, provided that this local would not do something foolish.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2068: Rules of the Ancient Nebula Underworld

The young man in black was a seventh longevity tribulation King expert called Mu Chuan.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Kings who had undergone longevity tribulations were prominent figures who could dominate a region.

In Nightmare City, however, Mu Chuan was clearly just a small fry. Otherwise, he wouldn't have to find business outside the city.

At the dilapidated city gates, two guards openly displayed stern and intimidating expressions.

One of the guards appeared to be familiar with Mu Chuan and teasingly said, "Oh? Another transaction is here."

The other guard looked at Lin Xun and stiffly said, "Three thousand dao crystals."

Mu Chuan explained in a low voice, "Dao Friend, that's the fee newcomers have to pay when they enter the city for the first time. With this, you can receive an identity badge which will allow you to enter and leave Nightmare City at will."

Lin Xun acknowledged with a soft grunt and tossed out a storage bag.

Mu Chuan and the two guards were taken aback, not expecting that Lin Xun would hand over such a large sum of money so readily.

Lin Xun asked, "Is there a problem?"

Mu Chuan smiled and said, "No problem, no problem."

"Take it." One of the guards handed Lin Xun a bronze nameplate.

A crocodile was engraved on the nameplate, making it easy to recognize.

In Lin Xun's eyes, however, the nameplate was so crude that he could easily make it if he wished.

However, he didn't make any remarks. Since he had just arrived, he wasn't going to make a big fuss over a mere three thousand dao crystals.

"Dao Friend, please." Mu Chuan led Lin Xun into the city.

One of the guards stroked his chin and said, "It seems that Mu Chuan has caught himself a cash cow..."

The other guard replied in a deep voice, "There are no ordinary people among those who have managed to arrive at the Ancient Nebula Underworld. We're just people guarding the gate so it's best not to worry about other things. Living...is already not easy for people like us."

It was equally run-down inside the city, with the ruins of several collapsed buildings overrun with weeds. The streets were crowded with pedestrians, and restaurants and teahouses could be found everywhere. It was no different from the outside world.

Along the way, Mu Chuan quickly transmitted, "The current city lord of Nightmare City is Daoist Croc. He's a ruthless individual with Supreme Big Saint Stage cultivation and is considered a top expert even in the Frosty Air Region."

Lin Xun silently listened, although he didn't pay much attention.

At his current level, even supreme Saint-Kings and supreme quasi-Emperors weren't worth his attention, let alone a mere supreme Big Saint.

Upon seeing Lin Xun's disinterest, Mu Chuan asked, "Dao Friend, may I inquire why you have come to Nightmare City?"

"I'm waiting for someone."

Mu Chuan was taken aback. He tactfully didn't probe any further and said, "If you wish to reside in the city, you'll have to pay a daily fee of one thousand dao crystals to the City Lord Residence."

"Of course, Dao Friend may also choose to serve the City Lord Residence. For example, you can serve as a city guard, mine minerals, collect materials... In short, as long as you work for the City Lord Residence, you'll be able to stay in the city forever."

Surprised, Lin Xun asked, "Why is it so complicated just to stay in the city?"

Mu Chuan sighed and said, "Only by staying in the city will you receive the protection of the City Lord Residence and you won't have to worry about any unexpected incidents. If you're killed outside the city, there won't even be anyone to collect your corpse."

Lin Xun immediately understood. At the end of the day, it was all for survival.

"It's the same for other cities in the Frosty Air Region. If you wish to survive, you must pay the corresponding price."

Mu Chuan said, "That's the law of survival in the Ancient Nebula Underworld."

While they were talking, a sudden scream rang out from the street ahead, followed by a burst of laughter.

Lin Xun frowned.

In an instant, his spirit sense found a robed man whipping a woman with a silver whip.

The woman, stripped bare and with disheveled hair, was curled up on the ground screaming in agony. Her once fair and graceful body was covered in raw, bloodied lash marks.

The robed man had a cruel gleam in his eyes as he swung the whip which crackled with fierce, divine light. While whipping the woman, he said in a cold, sinister tone, "Bitch, are you going to submit or not? Hurry up and submit. It is a great blessing to be the concubine of the young city lord."

"Exactly, exactly."

A crowd had gathered nearby. Their expressions were filled with excitement, mockery, cruelty, and indifference—without a single trace of pity.

By this juncture, the woman was barely clinging on to life.

Unsurprised, Mu Chuan said, "Look, Dao Friend. That's Daoist Croc's adopted son, Dong Jinrong. He's known for his indulgent lifestyle and foul temper."

Lin Xun didn't respond. His black eyes were deep and inscrutable.

Mu Chuan cautioned, "Dao Friend, as a newcomer, I would advise you not to meddle in other people's affairs. That woman may look pitiful, but you must remember that this is the Ancient Nebula Underworld."

Young City Lord Dong Jinrong ordered, "Men, take this bitch back and lock her up. Sooner or later, I will make her completely submit to me!"

Several guards immediately rushed over and carried the horribly wounded woman away.

Lin Xun, who had been silent for a while, asked, "Didn't you say that anyone who enters the city will be protected by the City Lord Residence? Is there no one who will manage such situations?"

Mu Chuan revealed a strange expression. "Dao Friend, he's the young city lord. The rules of the city are decided by his father."

Lin Xun suddenly remembered the words of the middle-aged man from Fog Obscured Alms.

"The most important rule in the Ancient Nebula Underworld is that there are no rules! The rules are dictated by the strong!"

Soon after, Mu Chuan brought Lin Xun to the entrance of a crumbling hall and said, "Dao Friend, since it's getting late, you can rest here tonight. I will take you to the City Lord Residence to register tomorrow."

Lin Xun inquired, "Register?"

Mu Chuan explained as he led Lin Xun into the hall, "Yes, in addition to the daily one thousand dao crystal fee you pay to the City Lord Residence, you'll also have to pay rental fees. Again, I strongly suggest you work for the City Lord Residence because it will save you a lot of money."

The shabby old hall was covered in dust. A bonfire flickered in the corner, chasing away the shadows.

A group of figures stood or sat around the hall. Each of them carried a faint yet unmistakable ominous bloodthirsty aura.

Gazes immediately locked onto Mu Chuan and Lin Xun when they walked in.

A skinny old man said in a raspy voice, "Mu Chuan, you only brought back a single person after a whole day?"

There was a hint of dissatisfaction in the voice.

Mu Chuan's face turned ashen as he stammered, "Uncle Huai, you should know that fewer and fewer newcomers have been coming to Nightmare City in recent times, and business isn't good."

The skinny old man called Uncle Huai coldly snorted. He revealed a strange look as he stared at Lin Xun and said, "Mu Chuan, what drug did you feed this friend, that he so obediently fell into your trap?"

The other people in the hall laughed as they looked at Lin Xun in amusement.

Lin Xun appeared indifferent as if he was unaware of the situation. He looked at Mu Chuan, who was walking away after entering the hall, and asked, "What is this?"

Someone couldn't help but chuckle. "Haha, I can't believe he still hasn't realized. Could he be a little chickling who has come to the Ancient Nebula Underworld for the very first time?"

Others joined the laughter.

Lin Xun continued to ignore them and looked at Mu Chuan, who clearly felt uncomfortable. He couldn't help but respond in a slightly embarrassed and annoyed tone, "Idiot! Are you still asking what's going on? This is the Ancient Nebula Underground! What kind of fool will trust others as easily as you?"

Lin Xun said, "You're not very smart yourself."

Mu Chuan sneered, clearly disdainful.

The skinny old man said, "Young man, since you're new here, I will teach you how to survive in the Ancient Nebula Underworld."

After a slight pause, he said, "First, hand over all your treasures. This is called paying your respects. Second, prove your worth, because the only fate that awaits useless trash is death. These are the rules."

A pretty woman giggled and suggestively said, "Let's see how a strapping young lad like you performs."

The others murderously stared at Lin Xun.

The atmosphere grew tense.

"So those are the rules..."

Lin Xun sighed softly.

Although his tone was calm, each word slammed into the hearts of the thin old man and the others like heavenly thunder. Their vision blurred and blood spurted from their noses and mouths as they collapsed one by one.

Their faces immediately filled with horror and disbelief.

Without lifting a single finger, he had subdued them with words alone. What kind of terrifying cultivation must one possess to achieve such a feat?

Mu Chuan was the only one who wasn't harmed, but he was frozen in shock by the scene he had witnessed.

He could never have imagined that the newcomer he deceived outside the city would turn out to be such a frightening entity!

"Elder, please have mercy!"

With a thud, Mu Chuan fell to his knees. He repeatedly slapped his face as he begged, "This pathetic one was blinded by greed and failed to see your greatness. I hope you can be magnanimous and spare my pitiful self!"

Lin Xun nonchalantly looked at him and said, "I told you that you're not very smart."

Bang!

Mu Chuan trembled, then silently crumpled to the ground. His spirit had been shattered.

Uncle Huai and the others were scared out of their wits, a complete opposite of the fearless expressions they had shown earlier.

Lin Xun walked to the bonfire and casually sat down. He took out a wine gourd, drank from it, and said, "I want some information. If you guys cooperate, I will spare your lives."

Uncle Huai and others nodded repeatedly, each desperately trying to appear more obedient and honest than the others. Their eyes were filled with the desire to survive.

They didn't disappoint Lin Xun. No matter what he asked, they eagerly scrambled to provide answers.

Of course, his questions were mostly related to the situation in the Ancient Nebula Underworld and weren't difficult to answer.

After his final question, Lin Xun couldn't help but nod in approval. "Okay, you guys performed well."

Uncle Huai and the others perked up. One of them could no longer hold back and asked, "Elder...may we leave now?"

"Sure, I'll send you guys off."

After hearing that, Uncle Huai and the others felt a chill in their hearts and their expressions changed drastically.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2069: The Ten Region Lords

"Elder, you must be joking...right?"

Uncle Huai forced a smile.

"This is the Ancient Nebula Underworld. What kind of fool would trust others as easily as you guys?"

Mu Chuan's earlier words were now repeated by Lin Xun.

"Go!"

Uncle Huai and the others immediately jumped up and tried to flee.

However, they soon turned into ashes like rapidly decaying wood. It was the wither and thrive power of the Green Wood Dao Body.

The flickering flames of the bonfire illuminated Lin Xun's handsome face as he picked up the wine gourd again, pulled back his head, and drank.

His original body had previously exhausted itself after using Time Stopping. Hence, he was currently using his Green Wood Dao Body.

After a while, Lin Xun softly sighed. "I wonder when Xi will come looking for me..."

The more time passed, the more he worried about Xi. If she was confident in winning, why hadn't he heard anything from her yet?

Suddenly, a voice sarcastically sounded from outside the hall, "Uncle Huai, how's today's harvest?"

A man dressed in a luxurious robe swaggered into the hall with his hands behind his back. He couldn't help but be stunned upon seeing that Lin Xun was the only one present.

The robed man's expression abruptly changed at the sight of Mu Chuan's corpse and he immediately turned to leave.

However, a terrifying force immediately pressed down on him, making him unable to move a single finger.

His expression changed indeterminately, but he quickly displayed a respectful expression. "I am Ji Leng, a Saint under the City Lord Residence. I have no quarrel with this esteemed one, and I'll hope that you'll show mercy."

Lin Xun didn't move from the spot as he casually asked, "What are you doing here? I only want to hear the truth."

The man who called himself Ji Leng quickly answered, "Today is the collection deadline set by the City Lord Residence. I'm here to collect dao crystals from Uncle Huai and his subordinates."

"Collect dao crystals?"

Ji Leng hurriedly explained, "Yes, Uncle Huai and his men are robbers. By regulation, they have to pay the City Lord Residence ten thousand dao crystals every seven days."

Lin Xun couldn't help but be stunned. To think that even robbers like Uncle Huai and his subordinates had to make regular tribute to the City Lord Residence...

From the looks of it, the Nightmare City Lord, Daoist Croc, was a truly cutthroat individual.

From the entrance fee, to the daily residence tax, to how one had to work for the City Lord Residence in order to get protection...

With so many layers of exploitation, the City Lord, Daoist Croc, must be living it up.

Lin Xun thoughtfully remarked, "No wonder everyone is envious of the city lord position. Lording over a city is equivalent to having an endless stream of wealth."

Ji Leng smiled apologetically and said, "Dao Friend, you might not be aware of this, but the city lord has to hand over at least sixty percent of his monthly earnings, so the wealth he actually keeps isn't that much."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, "To whom?"

Ji Leng answered, "To one of the ten region lords of the Frosty Air Region, Region Lord Heikong."

At this point, he seemed to realize something and couldn't help but say, "Could it be that...Dao Friend, is this the first time you've been to the Ancient Nebula Underworld?"

Lin Xun openly admitted to it, "That's right."

Ji Leng wore an expression that seemed to say 'Just as I thought.'

His attitude also grew increasingly respectful.

In the outside world, a strong dragon could not suppress a local snake. However, in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, the most feared individuals were the 'dragons' who managed to cross over. [1]

The local snakes here were mostly people who sought protection from the strong, and were hardly worth mentioning.

Otherwise, they would never willingly accept the many layers of exploitation.

Uncle Huai, Mu Chuan, and the gang were perfect examples. Although they looked like ferocious bandits, they still had to pay tribute to the City Lord Residence to stay in the city.

Lin Xun said, "Tell me about Region Lord Heikong."

By this juncture, Ji Leng had become incredibly cooperative. He spilled everything he knew and displayed an exceedingly respectful and humble attitude.

According to him, Region Lord Heikong was an actual Emperor and the forces under his command controlled a hundred and nine cities.

Regardless of who managed these hundred and nine cities, they had to pay tribute every month. Otherwise, they would be destroyed by Region Lord Heikong's forces.

Among the ten region lords of the Frosty Air Region, Region Lord Heikong's power ranking was near the bottom. Although he wasn't the strongest, he wasn't someone ordinary people could afford to offend.

After understanding this, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Why doesn't Region Lord Heikong appoint the city lords himself?"

Ji Leng said, "Dao Friend, you might not be aware that the Ancient Nebula Underworld is extremely chaotic. There is no order here and countless murders occur every day. Although Region Lord Heikong's forces are strong, they can't manage every city because it would be too exhausting. Instead, it's better to sit back and reap the benefits."

Lin Xun finally understood.

Next, he asked a few more questions which Ji Leng answered to the best of his abilities.

For example, he found out that the first region lord of the Frosty Air Region was a grand elder of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, known by the moniker Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter.

Meanwhile, the other nine region lords could only move according to his whims!

From this, Lin Xun deduced that although the waters in the Frosty Air Region were muddy, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect reigned above the ten region lords!

Simply put, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was the 'grand emperor' of the Frosty Air Region.

The Ancient Nebula Underworld consisted of thirty-three regions. The Holy Illumination Ancient Sect's influence extended far beyond a mere Frosty Air Region.

In truth, the influence of the Three Dark Giants, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Earth Treasury Realm, and Copper Sparrow House, had already seeped into every corner of the thirty-three regions.

There were countless cities in the Frosty Air Region and every city lord had to pay tribute to their region lord, who would in turn pay tribute to the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

In the end, the biggest beneficiary would naturally be the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

Not to mention that this was only accounting for the Frosty Air Region!

Of course, there was far more to the Ancient Nebula Underworld than the Three Dark Giants. Other powerhouse factions such as Star Fiend Mountain and Fog Obscured Alms also existed in this infinitely vast land.

Ji Leng suddenly said, "Dao Friend, if my guess is correct, you...are definitely no ordinary person. It probably won't be difficult for someone like you to acquire the position of city lord. If you desire such authority, I may be of some assistance."

Through their conversation, he had realized that Lin Xun was an extremely formidable newcomer 'dragon.'

Lin Xun smiled ambiguously and asked, "You're not trying to egg me on to kill Daoist Croc, are you?"

Ji Leng hurriedly shook his head. "Daoist Croc is a formidable powerhouse. It's also said that he has close ties with some of Region Lord Heikong's most powerful generals. Additionally, I still have to rely on Daoist Croc for my survival, so I dare not have any evil thoughts related to him.

"However, just because the position of city lord in Nightmare City is too hot to handle, that doesn't mean that the other cities are the same."

Lin Xun firmly said, "You don't have to probe me any further. I'm not interested in such things and may leave at any time."

Ji Leng seemed a little disappointed. He said, "Dao Friend, it's obvious that you're extraordinary and it's understandable that a mere city might not be able to catch your eye..."

Lin Xun issued an order to leave, "Go back and tell Daoist Croc that I'll only attack if someone else attacks me first."

Ji Leng immediately agreed, deeply relieved that he had survived the encounter.

As he watched Ji Leng scuttle away, Lin Xun muttered to himself, "I hope that...you'll be smart."

.....

Nightmare City.

The night was dark as ink, yet the enormous City Lord Residence was brightly lit.

In one of its resplendent halls, a group of beautiful dancers swayed gracefully. Their nearly transparent skirts revealed glimpses of their alluring, snow-white bodies with each movement.

Daoist Croc lay sprawled on the soft couch, his posture completely relaxed.

He was a handsome man with long, dark-green hair and dark brown eyes which occasionally flashed with divine light.

The soft body of a naked beauty nestled in his arms. She rested against him, red lips slightly parted and eyes dreamy while her exposed back curved gracefully, exuding an intense allure.

Daoist Croc gently rubbed the beauty's soft and warm back. As he listened to her faint breathing, a small flame of desire slowly grew in his eyes.

However, Ji Leng appeared and rushed over at this moment.

Daoist Croc frowned and unhappily said, "What are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

Ji Leng quickly said, "City Lord, a dragon with unfathomable strength has arrived in Nightmare City today!"

He began to recount his meeting with Lin Xun.

After hearing everything, Daoist Croc's pupils flickered in thought. He abruptly sat up from the couch, causing the beauty in his arms to fall to the ground with a soft yelp.

Daoist Croc impatiently shouted, "Get out."

The beauty and the dancers in the hall trembled and hurriedly left.

Before long, only Daoist Croc and Ji Leng were left.

Ji Leng softly sighed. "I originally planned to trick him into snatching the Flame Sin City Lord position. Unfortunately, he didn't fall for it..."

The city lord of Flame Sin City was Daoist Croc's sworn enemy and they had even fought recently over a newly discovered dao crystal mine.

In the end, Daoist Croc lost and the mine was also seized by the city lord of Flame Sin City.

This had already become a sore point for Daoist Croc.

Daoist Croc said, "You don't actually think that he can defeat Butcher Meng, do you?"

Butcher Meng was the nickname of the Flame Sin City Lord.

"I believe he can."

Ji Leng said, "City Lord, in my opinion, if we can rope him over, it won't be difficult to take over all the nearby cities, let alone defeat Butcher Meng."

Astonished, Daoist Croc asked, "Is he really as powerful as you say?"

Ji Leng confidently said, "City Lord, my judgment is never wrong. The best part is that he just arrived in the Ancient Nebula Underworld and doesn't belong to any faction yet. He isn't familiar with the Ancient Nebula Underworld either. If we can obtain his help, we won't be limited to a mere Nightmare City in the future."

Daoist Croc's interest was roused.

1. Dragons refer to bigshots while local snakes are local gangsters 🐍

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2070: You Forced Me

"If what you say is true, this is indeed a golden opportunity."

Daoist Croc pondered the idea. He said, "But I'm worried, what if I'm letting a wolf into the house?"

To enlist the help of a dragon that could defeat Butcher Meng was akin to playing with fire — if not handled carefully, one might end up being burned!

Ji Leng said, "Don't worry, City Lord. I can feel that he is someone with lofty ambitions. Unlike us, he is not interested in occupying cities or expanding his influence. Even if we want to keep him here, it'll probably be impossible."

Daoist Croc frowned and said, "If that's the case, how can we enlist his help?"

Ji Leng's gaze deepened as he answered, "We can entice him with benefits and cater to his wants. People like him must have some reason for coming to the Ancient Nebula Underworld. However...we probably won't be able to offer him much help given our limited capabilities, so leveraging profit is our only option."

Daoist Croc couldn't help but say, "How should we go about it?"

Ji Leng gritted his teeth and transmitted something.

Daoist Croc's expression immediately darkened, "Absolutely not! What if he becomes greedy?"

Ji Leng sighed and said, "City Lord, how can one hope to gain greater rewards without paying a sufficient price? There's only one chance, whether you try to grasp it will be for you to decide."

Daoist Croc's expression fluctuated uncertainly. After a long while, he took a deep breath and said, "Ji Leng, I can agree to this, but I will hold you accountable if anything goes wrong!"

Ji Leng nodded.

The next morning.

"You're inviting me to the City Lord Residence?"

Lin Xun looked at Ji Leng in surprise, who was standing respectfully to the side.

He hadn't expected Ji Leng to have the audacity to approach him voluntarily.

Ji Leng respectfully said, "Dao Friend, to be frank, last night, I visited City Lord Daoist Croc to tell him that if he could win over a master like you, he would be able to swiftly expand his power base. As a result, the city lord agreed to fulfill any of your requests as long as it's within his power."

He seemed incredibly candid.

Lin Xun grunted in acknowledgement and said, "So you're here to convince me?"

Ji Leng shook his head and said, "I know my limitations. Words alone won't be enough to persuade a great god like you. I merely wish to invite you to the city lord's treasury."

"Treasury?"

Even Lin Xun had to admit that Ji Leng was very eloquent and couldn't help but grow slightly interested.

"Ah, right."

Ji Leng quickly said, "As far as I know, while the city lord is only a supreme Big Saint, he has collected many treasures over the years. Some of them are even ancient treasures with long histories. I understand that you might not believe me, but if you're interested, you can come and take a look for yourself."

Lin Xun knew that this was an attempt to win him over.

He asked, "Are there any Emperor-grade weapons in the treasury?"

Ji Leng was stunned. He bitterly chuckled and shook his head. "Dao Friend, Saint treasures wouldn't be a problem but if it's an Emperor weapon...how can a mere city lord ever possess one?"

He quickly added, "Although there are no Emperor-grade weapons, the city lord's treasury does have some treasures of mysterious origin. While their functions are currently unknown, you might be able to find something of use among them."

Lin Xun contemplated for a while before he agreed.

He owned numerous treasures, and just his battle spoils alone were enough to support him until he became an Emperor.

However, he also lacked treasures such as the two sacred trees, Cangwu and Kunwu, the clear and turbid soul star sand, and the absolute breath water.

Upon seeing Lin Xun agree, Ji Leng immediately revealed a joyful look as if a burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

.....

The City Lord Residence.

For many cultivators in Nightmare City, the City Lord Residence was undoubtedly the most luxurious and safest place in the city. It was heavily guarded, with countless sentries and boasted a near impenetrable defense.

Ji Leng led Lin Xun along a winding path. They passed several pavilions and towers before they finally arrived at the 'restricted zone' of the City Lord Residence.

It was not only guarded by many powerful experts but also covered in layers of arrays.

After arriving, Ji Leng enthusiastically explained, "Dao Friend, City Lord Daoist Croc's treasury is hidden underground."

As he spoke, he took out a token and gently waved it.

Rumble!

The air began to churn and flicker as numerous array runes gathered to form an illusory door.

Ji Leng took a deep breath and made an invitational gesture. "Dao Friend, please."

However, Lin Xun didn't move. He said, "There's an ambush."

The sentence made Ji Leng's pupils abruptly shrink. His footsteps froze mid-air as he blurted out in bewilderment, "This is the City Lord Residence. Who would dare to set up an ambush here?"

Lin Xun paid no attention to him and instead glanced toward a nearby spot. In a calm voice, he said, "Come out, don't force me to take action."

"I didn't expect that you would be able to see through the illusion array."

In the wake of the icy voice, the nearby scenery suddenly changed, revealing an empty space as numerous figures appeared to surround Lin Xun and Ji Leng.

Each individual radiated ferocious auras that pierced the heavens!

Their leader was none other than the handsome Daoist Croc. Dressed in a silver robe, his deep brown eyes flashed with undisguised murderous intent.

Ji Leng's expression drastically changed as he cried out in alarm, "City Lord, what is this?"

Unfazed, Lin Xun watched with the detached eyes of a bystander.

Daoist Croc revealed a sinister smile. "Ji Leng, you've been with me for many years and have always been resourceful and loyal. I used to regard you as my right-hand man, but you've been rather dishonest recently."

Ji Leng's expression changed indeterminately as he said, "I don't understand."

"Don't understand? That doesn't matter because I'll make you understand now."

With that Daoist Croc lightly clapped.

Immediately, a young man in luxurious robes appeared from the distance with a cold sneer. He held a silver whip which was tied to a bloodied, mangled body.

As the young man approached, the body was dragged across the ground, leaving a chilling trail of blood in its wake.

Lin Xun recognized the young man.

When he entered the city yesterday, the young man had been violently whipping the woman on the street.

According to Mu Chuan, he was the adopted son of Daoist Croc, Dong Jinrong!

However, Lin Xun didn't expect to meet him under such circumstances.

Soon after, Lin Xun noticed Ji Leng's expression change at the sight of the body being dragged over as a hint of anger flashed in his eyes.

Daoist Croc coldly asked, "Ji Leng, do you recognize this woman?"

Ji Leng took a deep breath. A dark look appeared on his face as he clenched his jaw and answered, "Of course I recognize her. Her name is Jin Die and she arrived in Nightmare City last year..."

"She's beautiful, clever, and, most rare of all, kindhearted. Someone like her is rare beyond measure in the Ancient Nebula Underworld..."

His voice was low and somber, as though lost in reminiscence.

"I couldn't bear to see her being harmed by the bastards in the city, so I took her in and treated her like my own daughter. I devoted all my efforts into nurturing her, hoping that if the day comes that I'm no longer around, she would at least be able to survive on her own in this bloody and turbulent Ancient Nebula Underworld."

Ji Leng took another deep breath as if trying to suppress his surging emotions.

"However, I never imagined that disaster would strike so quickly!"

He suddenly turned to Dong Jinrong, not hiding his hatred in the slightest. "City Lord, it was the bastard you adopted who kidnapped Jin Die while I was away, intending to use her as a tool for sexual gratification, and humiliate and torture her in every manner possible!

"When I learned about this, I took our friendship into consideration and didn't kill that little bastard on the spot. Instead, I pleaded with you to intercede and help me get her back..."

His expression began to twist as he continued, "However, you rejected me because of that little bastard!!"

Toward the end, he could no longer restrain his anger and roared out.

Daoist Croc appeared indifferent as he said, "You're just a lowly person, yet you chose to betray me, even leading a wolf into my house and targeting my treasury. Ji Leng, you really disappoint me."

Ji Leng's face turned ashen as he gnashed his teeth and growled, "You forced me to do this!"

Daoist Croc suddenly laughed and said, "Ji Leng, now that things have come to this, I might as well tell you that my adopted son only dared to kidnap the little bitch Jin Die because of me."

Ji Leng felt as if he was struck by lightning. Furious, he asked, "What did you say?"

Daoist Croc laughed wildly. "I said that I was the one who ordered this. Aren't you surprised?"

"Why?" Ji Leng trembled uncontrollably as his expression distorted.

Daoist Croc callously said, "Ji Leng, you're too smart, resourceful, and cunning. How can I not be wary of you?"

After a pause, he continued, "I naturally knew that Jin Die is very important to you, so I did it to test your loyalty."

Ji Leng's eyes bulged in anger. "Using such dirty and despicable means to test my loyalty?"

Daoist Croc sneered, "But you can't deny that it was a very effective method. Everyone can see now that you, a capable subordinate who has followed me for many years, chose to betray me because of a little bitch. What loyalty do you have to speak of?"

Dong Jinrong said, "Father, why waste time talking to this traitor? Just kill this ungrateful bastard!"

He suddenly snapped the silver whip.

Pah!

Jin Die's mutilated body was flung into the air and exploded, splattering blood and flesh everywhere.

The bloody scene triggered the already furious Ji Leng, causing him to scream hysterically, "Jin Die—!"

His voice boomed across the area, filled with grief and indignation.

Lin Xun remained silent as a statue throughout, only frowning slightly at the final scene.

He wasn't overly surprised that he was being used by Ji Leng because he had already considered this when he agreed to come.

Of course, while being used in such a manner wasn't enough to anger Lin Xun, it was also impossible for him to feel any pity for Ji Leng, who was overwhelmed by grief.

Lin Xun only felt a little disgusted.

The woman named Jin Die had already died yet they still mutilated her corpse. This was no longer just cruel but utterly inhumane.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2071: The Human Heart is More Treacherous than the Mountains and More Difficult to Fathom than the Weather

Despite being grief-stricken, Ji Leng quickly regained his composure.

He was, after all, an 'old-timer' with many years of experience in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. After regaining control, the first thing he did was apologize to Lin Xun.

In a sorrowful and pained voice, he said, "Dao Friend, I thought the plan would go smoothly and never imagined that I would be tricked by that trashy old bastard Daoist Croc. I...will stake my life on the line in order to buy you a chance at survival!"

Lin Xun's expression remained impassive. He merely glanced at Ji Leng and nonchalantly declared, "You will pay the price for your actions."

Ji Leng's expression momentarily stiffened before fluctuating indeterminately like a flickering flame. In the end, he gritted his teeth and turned to Daoist Croc. "I admit defeat. Kill me or chop me up, it's up to you, but can you let this Dao Friend go?"

Daoist Croc displayed a clearly superficial smile and said, "Do you think...that's possible?"

The others also sneered.

"Then I have no choice but to fight."

Ji Leng took a deep breath, looked at Jin Die's mangled remains, and murmured, "Maybe it's better to die. At least I won't have to suffer anymore in this god forsaken Ancient Nebula Underworld..."

Dong Jinrong shouted, "Ji Leng, stop with your phoney act! Everyone knows that you are full of tricks and have a glib tongue but you won't be able to escape death no matter what you say today!"

Daoist Croc glanced at Lin Xun and chillingly said, "My friend, I can see that you've been hoodwinked by that traitor Ji Leng. Unfortunately, you'll have to be buried together with him."

He waved his hand and ordered, "Kill them!"

Rumble!

The experts immediately moved without hesitation. Ferocious auras swiftly spread from them along with the stench of blood.

These were Daoist Croc's most capable subordinates. They had followed him for many years in the Ancient Nebula Underworld and were highly experienced in bloodshed and killing.

In the eyes of ordinary cultivators, they were no different from fiendish monsters!

"Attack!"

There was no way that Ji Leng would willingly allow himself to be killed. His vital energy rose like steam and terrifying divine light spread from him as his aura suddenly shot to its peak.

A blood-red spear emerged from his hand and swung across the air with great force.

Rumble!

Unparalleled blood light swept forth like a raging sea. The front few experts had no time to avoid and were swallowed by the blood-red power, marking their demise.

"That old bastard has advanced to the Supreme Big Saint Stage...he's hidden his power well!"

Daoist Croc's eyes narrowed, realizing that Ji Leng had dared to turn coat because his cultivation had increased.

On the battlefield, Ji Leng loudly shouted as he fought as if berserk, "Dao Friend, leave quickly! I will open a path for you!"

An earth-shaking aura stormed around him as his dancing spear took down opponent after opponent.

Boom~

The numerous arrays enveloping the area shuddered as if unable withstand such dreadful power.

“Leave? Dream on!”

Dong Jinrong and a group of experts menacingly rushed at Lin Xun.

In Lin Xun's eyes, however, their assault wasn't the least bit threatening.

The scene resembled a group of ants trying to attack a dragon in the sky...

How ridiculous!

Lin Xun, who had been watching like a spectator, softly sighed as he suddenly realized something.

Ever since arriving at the Ancient Nebula Underworld, he had tried to steer away from trouble and potential problems. Was this too...low-key?

While pondering such thoughts, Dong Jinrong and the other experts arrived.

However, Lin Xun didn't show any indication of moving from the spot. He resembled a solitary pine tree on the cliff, indifferent to the rest of the world.

Despite his inaction, the rapidly approaching attacks suddenly stopped mid-way as if they had been restrained by some invisible power and exploded with deafening booms.

Bang bang bang!

Regardless of whether they were in the form of gorgeous dao arts or brightly glowing treasures, all of the attacks popped and disappeared like bubbles.

Only Lin Xun's solitary figure remained.

"This..."

Dong Jinrong's and the others' pupils shrank.

The incredible scene had completely overturned their view of the world.

After all, how could cultivators at their level possibly understand the powers of a supreme quasi-Emperor?

Strong!

In the midst of battle, Ji Leng's eyes lit up.

Shit!

Daoist Croc's expression abruptly changed as an indescribable sensation of danger surged in his heart.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun finally moved.

He reached out a single hand and casually waved.

Rumble!

The sky and land were flipped as endless explosions rocketed across space.

On the battlefield, figure after figure was splattered to a pulp as if a giant hand was smashing them from above.

From a distance, it looked like a string of bloody firecrackers blossoming one after another, creating a poignant yet beautiful scene that would make anyone's heart tremble.

In the end, only Daoist Croc remained amidst a thick fog of blood. Everyone else had been utterly destroyed in both spirit and form.

It was a bloodbath!

Moreover, this was merely the power from a wave of Lin Xun's hand.

Pale-faced, Daoist Croc stiffened in fear as his lips quivered uncontrollably, unable to believe his eyes. Indescribable fear swallowed his heart like a tsunami, making him feel as if his heart and liver were about to burst!

It was simply far too terrifying!

In the snap of a finger, everything had been obliterated from existence!

Ji Leng was also stunned, his eyes bulging from their sockets in shock. While fighting earlier, the enemies around him were suddenly vaporized into bloody mists.

In that moment, he had nearly shrieked in terror.

Although he already knew that Lin Xun was an extraordinary 'dragon,' he never imagined that the 'dragon' would possess such terrifying capabilities.

This was completely beyond his imagination!

Amidst the spreading blood mist, Lin Xun stood with his hands behind his back and calmly said, "Isn't it boring that a thrilling internal fight ended so suddenly?"

Daoist Croc shuddered, fell to his knees, and said in a trembling voice, "I was blind and ignorant, please forgive me, Elder!"

He repeatedly banged his head on the ground with loud thuds.

Lin Xun glanced at him and asked, "Do you think...that's possible?"

Daoist Croc's earlier words were now being returned to him.

On the ground, Daoist Croc's eyes flashed ominously as he lowered his voice and said, "Elder, people make mistakes, and it's never bad to forgive them when possible. No matter how useless I am, I am still the lord of Nightmare City and I have close relations to some of Region Lord Heikong's trusted subordinates. If it's discovered that I'm dead...it would only cause unnecessary trouble for you!"

"How dare you threaten Elder when your death is imminent. I'll kill you, old bastard!"

Suddenly, Ji Leng lunged forward and stabbed his blood spear at Daoist Croc.

Just as Daoist Croc was about to dodge, he felt himself being firmly restrained by an invisible force, making it impossible to move.

In the next moment, the blood spear pierced his head.

Bang!

Blood spurted like a fountain as Daoist Croc twitched for a brief moment before falling into a pool of his own blood.

Ji Leng was momentarily stunned by how easily Daoist Croc had been killed. Soon after, he threw down his spear and knelt on the ground.

His face was full of gratitude as he loudly said, "Thank you, Elder. Thank you for helping my poor daughter get revenge! I have no regrets even if I die now!"

Presently, only he and Lin Xun were left.

Lin Xun's eyes appeared unfathomably deep as he said, "Then why don't you die?"

Ji Leng was taken aback. He looked up at Lin Xun and asked with a stiff expression, "Elder, are you...joking?"

Lin Xun nonchalantly asked back, "Do you think I'm joking?"

Ji Leng's expression was uncertain. He bitterly said, "Elder, are you blaming me for trying to use you? That was indeed a huge mistake, but I never expected that old bastard Daoist Croc to do that."

Lin Xun's eyes remained ice-cold. "Did you truly not anticipate it?"

Ji Leng suddenly had an ominous feeling.

Lin Xun continued, "With your cultivation, it shouldn't be difficult to rescue Jin Die from Dong Jinrong. Yet, you didn't do so."

The day before, Lin Xun witnessed Dong Jinrong fearlessly whipping the already wounded and dying Jin Die on the street.

From the combat power Ji Leng had shown, he could have easily rescued Jin Die if he took action at that time, yet he didn't do so.

"Additionally, you tricked me into coming here today because you were aware that Daoist Croc, who was already suspicious of you, would never tolerate you bringing an outsider into his treasury.

"Or rather, it was precisely because of my appearance that Daoist Croc became increasingly suspicious of you and your motive for bringing me to his treasury.

"In that case, it would be easy to understand why Daoist Croc set up an ambush here in advance."

Even before Lin Xun finished, Ji Leng's face had already turned pale as he sweated profusely.

With an ashen expression, he bitterly said, "Elder is right, I did anticipate that all of this would happen. However...I did this in order to avenge my daughter Jin Die. Elder, you also saw that my daughter was tortured to death by them and even her corpse wasn't spared in the end. It was unforgivable!"

Lin Xun's eyes were cold. "I said that you had the ability to save her earlier, but you didn't. Her death is entirely on your hands."

Ji Leng summoned his courage and said, "Would I have dared to use Elder's power if not to avenge my daughter?"

"But you weren't avenging your daughter at all."

Lin Xun appeared indifferent. "You will be the biggest beneficiary if Daoist Croc dies and the entire Nightmare City will fall under your control."

After a pause, he continued, "At that time, even if Region Lord Heikong's subordinates who have close ties to Daoist Croc find out about this matter, you can just put the blame on me."

"You get to kill Daoist Croc with a borrowed knife and kill multiple birds with one stone, while I, an outsider, take the blame. Why wouldn't you go for it?"

Ji Leng prostrated himself on the ground, trembling uncontrollably as his expression filled with panic. "Elder, I genuinely didn't have such insidious intentions. I swear upon the heavens!"

"If the heavens are unfair, what's the point of swearing in their name?"

Lin Xun inwardly sighed as he recalled the taboo order power that had regained control over the world and the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2072: Mysterious Sword Case

"Get up."

Lin Xun glanced at Ji Leng, who was paralyzed with fear on the ground, before walking towards the door leading to the treasury.

It took quite some time before Ji Leng finally returned to his senses and realized that he wasn't going to die...at least for now.

He climbed to his feet, feeling grateful that he had survived despite being soaked in sweat.

Ji Leng watched Lin Xun disappear into the door and followed without hesitation.

He didn't dare to escape, or rather, he didn't dare to make another mistake!

However, he was still a little confused. *Why...did the terrifying young man let me off?*

Daoist Croc's treasury was located in an extremely small secret realm that measured only a few dozen feet in radius. Despite its size, it was still a secret realm.

The most attention-grabbing sight in the treasury was the piles of dao crystals which resembled small, brightly shining mountains. Roughly estimating, there were at least eighty million crystals!

Dao crystals were undoubtedly more valuable than spirit stones and spirit essences as they were used by experts at the Saint Stage and above for cultivation.

For supreme quasi-Emperors, however, dao crystals had little effect.

Despite this, the sight of eighty million dao crystals piled up into mountains was an eye-opening experience for Lin Xun. Although he had seen numerous rare treasures on his cultivation journey, this was the first time he had seen so many dao crystals in a single place.

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun collected the many dao crystal hills.

"Why did Daoist Croc pile these dao crystals here instead of storing them in storage treasures?"

Ji Leng, who was respectfully standing nearby, quickly explained, "Elder, you might not know this but the Ancient Nebula Underworld is a chaotic land where misfortune can befall anyone. Daoist Croc worries about losing his wealth to his enemies if he carries his riches on him.

"If his wealth is left in the treasury instead, even if he dies, his adopted son or one of his close subordinates can inherit it so his enemies wouldn't be able to benefit."

Lin Xun acknowledged the explanation with a soft grunt.

In addition to the tremendous amount of dao crystals, there were also many godly tonics and spirit materials stored in bronze chests.

While such treasures might be rare to Saint experts, they held little value to someone like Lin Xun.

He casually stored them away and continued to look around.

"Elder, over here."

Ji Leng walked to the center of the secret realm like a good lackey and lightly stomped the ground, causing wisps of light to emerge.

Next, a rusty bronze sword case appeared from the ground.

Lin Xun approached and observed that the bronze sword case was extremely old and gave off a timeless aura. Numerous dao rune patterns were engraved on its surface, such as the sun, moon, mountains, rivers, flowers, birds, insects, fishes, depictions of ancestral rituals, and the immutable laws of nature...

The sword case made Lin Xun feel a vastly profound and weighty sensation.

At closer inspection, he even began to sense an obscure, heart-palpitating aura from the dao runes on its surface.

Ji Leng explained from the side, "Daoist Croc found this sword case on the previous city lord who was killed last year. Anyone who sees it can tell just how extraordinary and astonishing it is.

"Unfortunately, the sword case is empty."

"Empty?" Lin Xun was startled and reached forward to open the sword case.

Sure enough, it was completely empty.

He picked up the sword case. It felt cold and extremely heavy in his hands as if he was holding a sacred mountain. He tried to probe it with his spirit sense but could only feel that obscure, heart-palpitating aura.

A mysterious ancient symbol resembling a vertical pupil was carved onto the bottom of the case. The sight of it filled one with an uncomfortable and strange sensation.

Yezi, who had been resting in Lin Xun's hair, suddenly spoke, "Let me try."

Swish!

Yezi silently flew into the sword case. Soon after, his voice was heard, "Lin Xun, close the sword case."

Lin Xun immediately realized that Yezi must have discovered something!

He closed the sword case, intending to put it in the Dao Endless Pagoda. However, the sword case emanated a bizarre power that made it impossible to be stored inside.

Surprise flashed in Lin Xun's eyes.

The Dao Endless Pagoda had suppressed several Emperor weapons over the years, and even the terrifying Sword Emperor Hunkong was currently trapped inside it.

This made it all the more clear to Lin Xun that this mysterious sword case was no ordinary item!

Lin Xun thought to himself, "We might be able to learn some of its secrets when Yezi comes out."

He continued searching the secret realm, nearly digging up the entire place, but ultimately didn't discover any more treasures that could catch his eye.

Come to think of it, Daoist Croc was only a supreme Big Saint. It probably wasn't easy for him to have accumulated eighty million dao crystals and so many divine materials.

Deciding not to waste any more time, Lin Xun walked to the secret realm's exit.

Ji Leng hurriedly followed.

At the moment, he was no different from a loyal lackey.

.....

The City Lord Residence.

The magnificent palace that once belonged to Daoist Croc was now occupied by Lin Xun.

Comfortably seated, he casually said, "From today, you'll be the lord of this city."

Ji Leng was taken aback.

It already felt unreal to have somehow snatched his life back from the jaws of death. To have Lin Xun make him the lord of the Nightmare City now felt even more unbelievable than a dream.

Lin Xun ignored Ji Leng's reaction and continued, "I'm waiting for someone and I don't want any more trouble to happen before I leave. Do you understand?"

After being briefly dazed, Ji Leng finally dared to believe that all of this was real!

He immediately agreed without hesitation, "Fear not, Elder. I will do my best to atone for my crimes and not let down Elder's kindness in sparing my life!"

People without value could never survive in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Ji Leng was a cunning and resourceful individual. If he was utilized well, he could be a capable talent, but if used poorly, he could also be a dangerous viper.

This was Ji Leng's value and why he had been forgiven by Lin Xun.

Like he said, he had no plans to leave Nightmare City until Xi returned.

Of course, when the time came to leave, Lin Xun wasn't going to linger a second longer.

Lin Xun suddenly said, "My name is Daoyuan."

Although it seemed weird to introduce one's name at this juncture, Ji Leng was only momentarily stunned before he displayed a flattering smile akin to a blooming

chrysanthemum and said, "So it's Elder Daoyuan. Dao as vast and boundless as the abyss. What an excellent name!"

Ji Leng was unaware that this was Lin Xun's Dharma name, and Lin Xun wouldn't explain it either.

However, Lin Xun did know that starting tomorrow, every cultivator in Nightmare City would know the name Daoyuan.

When Xi arrived, she would definitely know who Daoyuan was!

.....

Early the next morning.

The news of City Lord Daoist Croc's demise spread throughout Nightmare City. However, it didn't cause much of a commotion because the city lord frequently changed over the years.

In fact, Daoist Croc had only taken the position of city lord last year, so it wasn't surprising that he was now killed by someone else.

However, other news caused much conversation.

For example, the new city lord, Ji Leng, was a ruthless character who had followed Daoist Croc for many years and was known for his resourcefulness.

In a single night, he deployed iron-blooded methods to firmly control Daoist Croc's forces without incident.

Another example was Daoyuan, the formidable expert who killed Daoist Croc and now served Ji Leng.

This also made the cultivators in the city increasingly respectful and fearful of Ji Leng.

In their opinion, the fact that Ji Leng could recruit someone who killed Daoist Croc showed just how much more scary and formidable he was.

Of course, only Ji Leng himself knew the truth that he was merely a puppet.

In short, Nightmare City gained a new city lord and the name Daoyuan became known to everyone in the city.

Lin Xun naturally didn't care about these matters and instead focused his time on cultivation.

The fact that Xi's current situation was still unknown and she hadn't returned until now made him realize how terrifying the purple-clothed lady, Yanxing, was.

With the taboo order power under control again and the arrival of the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor, Lin Xun knew that the enemy would immediately come for him the moment they discovered he was in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

This was also why he tried to keep a low-profile after arriving in Nightmare City, and even deliberately concealed his aura.

However, his low-key attitude only made others view him as easy pickings. Not only was he initially regarded as an easy target, but he was also used by others as a tool, thus triggering a series of complications.

This made Lin Xun deeply aware of the Ancient Nebula Underworld's chaotic and dangerous nature. If one wanted to establish oneself here, trouble and disaster would come knocking even if one didn't offend anyone.

In the City Lord Residence, Lin Xun meditated as he thought to himself, "In terms of cultivation, I am still a long way from reaching the third realm of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. Although Xi isn't present at the moment, I can still hone myself by sparring with Sword Emperor Hunkong.

"Besides this, I should focus on cultivating my dao clones. The more dao clones that have their own consciousness and cultivation, the more benefits I will reap..."

He was currently using his original body.

It was because only by improving the power of the original could his dao clones also undergo a transformation.

After all, his original body was the foundation of his cultivation.

Hmm?

Suddenly, the bronze sword case to his side vibrated slightly. Lin Xun immediately stopped cultivating and opened the sword case.

Whoosh!

Yezi rushed out, flowing with misty and dreamy sword qi. His intent was so bright that it illuminated the entire room.

Lin Xun immediately noticed that although it had only been a single day, Yezi's aura was clearly stronger!

Although it wasn't a big change, it was very much amazing!

Could it be because of the sword case?

Just as the thought popped up in Lin Xun's mind, Yezi said, "Lin Xun, this is no ordinary sword case."

There was a rare hint of joy in his voice.

When he wasn't fighting, Yezi usually had a calm and tranquil personality. Hence, it was clear that he had encountered something incredible this time.

Without waiting for Lin Xun to speak, Yezi said, "There's another world inside this sword case!"

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2073: Sword Demon Daoyuan

Yezi couldn't contain his joy and continued, "If my guess is correct, it would be more accurate to call this sword case a sword world instead. There aren't any divine weapons or peerless blades hidden within it, but a world for sword spirits to cultivate in.

"A world derived from the supreme sword dao laws, where every plant, tree, mountain, and river is branded with the supreme truth of the sword dao!"

Lin Xun's expression couldn't help but change as he listened. He said, "This seems very similar to a sword field."

Yezi repeatedly nodded. "Yes, the sword field is the embodiment of a sword cultivator's cultivation, while this sword world is a real world. While there are similarities between them, the difference is that the sword world genuinely exists."

At this point, he couldn't help but sigh. "Cultivating a sword dao world in a sword case is a feat that even sword dao Ancestor Emperors will have great difficulty achieving..."

Lin Xun's pupils shrank. *Difficult for even Sword Ancestors?*

It was an inconceivable notion.

"Emperors may have the power to destroy a world, but it is extremely difficult to create one. Do you know that those with such power are basically akin to creators?"

Yezi continued, "However, this is a rather peculiar sword world. It seems to have been specially created for sword spirits, so only sword spirits like me can enter it to cultivate and learn the sword dao laws of this sword world."

Only then did Lin Xun realize why the sword case had remained sealed after falling into Daoist Croc's hands. It couldn't be used by cultivators.

"Cultivating inside it will not only speed up my recovery, but will also allow me to comprehend more profound sword dao laws..."

Yezi seemed very excited and Lin Xun was also happy for him.

Wuque had the No-Nonsense Bow, and the Broken Blade's spirit had Broken Blade, allowing them to absorb Emperor-grade weapons to recover. However, Yezi couldn't do so because he had lost his body.

With the sword world inside the sword case, Yezi now had a place to cultivate and no longer needed to hide in Lin Xun's hair like before.

Yezi said in a slightly embarrassed tone, "Lin Xun, this sword case contains a world and can't be stored away. Hence, I'll have to rely on you to carry it."

Lin Xun chuckled. "What's so difficult about that? It's a small matter."

From that day, Yezi entered the sword case world to cultivate.

In the near future, a formidable individual carrying a sword case on his back would make his debut in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

.....

A few days later.

Ji Leng hurriedly arrived and reported from outside the hall, "Elder, bad news."

He was addressing Lin Xun as Elder even more naturally now.

Although he could tell that Lin Xun was extremely young based on his bone age, Ji Leng felt it only appropriate to address him as Elder.

After all, those who walked ahead on the road of cultivation were to be respected!

In the hall, Lin Xun awoke from his meditation and asked, "What is it?"

"After hearing the news of Daoist Croc's death, Butcher Meng, the lord of Flame Sin City, has come to attack us with a group of capable subordinates."

There was no hint of panic in Ji Leng's calm expression.

Butcher Meng was a ruthless individual who had defeated Daoist Croc before. However, Ji Leng was more afraid of the excessively young Elder Daoyuan.

"There is no doubt that they've come to take over Nightmare City!"

Ji Leng couldn't help but reveal an awkward expression as he said, "So...so I have no choice but to trouble you, Elder."

Lin Xun sighed.

He had only enjoyed a few days of peace before trouble came knocking once more...

"Let's go." Lin Xun stood up and walked out of the hall.

Ji Leng immediately perked up like an old rooster and followed closely behind. He was the very picture of a lackey.

.....

Outside the city.

Amidst a chilling atmosphere, a group of figures stood in the air, radiating ominous auras that made heaven and earth pale in fear.

The leader was a thin middle-aged man dressed in a scholar robe and holding a feather fan in his hand.

Without seeing it for themselves, no one would have thought that this thin middle-aged man was the city lord of Flame Sin City and a supreme Big Saint known as Butcher Meng.

"Remember, we're here to probe Ji Leng's bottom line. If something goes wrong, we'll leave immediately."

Butcher Meng lightly waved his feather fan as his eyes flickered in thought.

Someone said, "City Lord, that cunning Ji Leng must have had a hand in Daoist Croc's death. As for the one called Daoyuan, he's obviously some puppet head set up by Ji Leng to fool others."

Butcher Meng's eyes gleamed coldly. "If that's the case, we'll take Nightmare City today. However, it's better to be careful and test the waters first."

"They're here."

A dignified figure carrying a sword case on his back appeared above the city gates in the distance.

Ji Leng followed behind like an old dog, appearing extremely obedient.

The scene caused Butcher Meng's pupils to shrink and his eyelids to twitch violently. He suddenly realized that they might be wrong about the situation.

City Lord Ji Leng looked more like a puppet head here!

A member of the group said in a sinister voice, "Ji Leng, our city lord heard that you've become the City Lord of Nightmare City, so we came to congratulate you.

"Additionally, we wish to see what kind of expert managed to kill Daoist Croc."

However, Ji Leng ignored the speaker. Instead, he lowered his head submissively and said, "Elder, that guy in the middle is Butcher Meng. Do not be fooled by his scholarly appearance because he's a truly vicious individual whose hands are stained with blood. After all, that's how he got the title Butcher."

The scene bewildered Butcher Meng.

One of Butcher Meng's subordinates laughed loudly. "Elder? Hahaha, Ji Leng, you old fox. What kind of schemes are you up to now? I can't believe you're addressing a young man as Elder. Have you no shame?"

Ji Leng also smiled. His smile, however, was one full of pity. He couldn't explain why, but he hoped that these guys would act out more so that he would feel better when he saw them being beaten up later.

However, Lin Xun could no longer be bothered to listen any further. His time was too precious to waste on such people.

Therefore, just as Butcher Meng was about to speak after carefully deliberating his words, Lin Xun made his move.

He waved his sleeve.

Countless cultivators who were nervously watching from the city felt a sharp pain in their eyes as they saw countless dazzling sword qi rain from the sky.

Plop plop plop!

Crimson blood spread like dye, staining the air a glaring red.

When the people were able to see clearly again, Butcher Meng and his group were nowhere to be found. The only thing that remained was the blood flowing on the ground...

Everyone trembled in silence.

With a wave of his sleeve, sword qi rained down and destroyed all of his enemies!

Such a peerless and awe-inspiring demeanor made them suspect that he was a supreme sword god who had descended onto the world!

"You clean up the battlefield."

Lin Xun turned around and left. His opponents were simply too weak, leaving him with no sense of accomplishment. The only thing he felt was boredom.

Ji Leng was in a daze even after Lin Xun disappeared. His mind trembled uncontrollably, wondering...just what kind of terrifying existence was this?

A gust of cold wind blew over, accompanied by the choking stench of blood, and woke Ji Leng from his stupor.

He took a deep breath and thunderously shouted, "Come and collect the battle spoils! The rest of you, follow me to Flame Sin City!"

After overcoming his shock, Ji Leng felt an unprecedented sensation of excitement. With Butcher Meng and his subordinates dead, Flame Sin City was now...ownerless!

Boom!

Soon after, Ji Leng impatiently led a group of people to Flame Sin City, stirring up dust all the way.

On this day, Butcher Meng and his group were destroyed, Flame Sin City fell, and all the wealth Butcher Meng had accumulated over the years was seized.

On this day, the title 'Sword Demon Daoyuan' spread like wildfire to numerous nearby cities and caused quite an uproar.

Swords filling the skies with a wave of his sleeve!

Sword Demon Daoyuan's debut battle was wildly discussed by countless people, shocking even some of the most vicious and ruthless veterans of the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

From this day, many experts from all over began to flock to Nightmare City. As a result, the originally unremarkable and dilapidated city began to glow with new vitality and life.

This was the influence of Lin Xun's battle!

The Ancient Nebula Underworld was a chaotic land where fighting and murders occurred on a daily basis. For the sake of survival, most experts had no choice but to stay in cities to obtain the protection of the city lords.

Although they would be exploited many times over, they would at least enjoy some safety and could live a little longer in the turbulent world.

Lin Xun's appearance and the terrifying battle prowess he displayed instantly made Nightmare City a 'land of refuge' in the hearts of many cultivators.

City Lord Ji Leng found himself grinning from ear to ear due to the situation. Every additional cultivator in the city meant an additional stream of income. How could he not be happy about this?

As a resourceful old-timer who wasn't lacking in strength, Ji Leng successfully established order in Nightmare City, allowing it to begin flourishing.

On the other hand, Lin Xun didn't care about such matters.

He almost never left his residence and spent all of his time cultivating.

However, he still discovered that the City Lord Residence's wealth was constantly increasing like a growing snowball!

Naturally, most of this wealth ended up in Lin Xun's pockets.

This showed that Nightmare City was indeed different from the past and the ever resourceful City Lord Ji Leng was doing a splendid job.

However, everything had its pros and cons. While Nightmare City attracted many experts, it also drew out dissatisfaction and wariness from many of the other city lords in the region.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2074: Astonishing Tribute

Due to the rising popularity of Nightmare City and a deep wariness of Sword Demon Daoyuan, the lords of the nearby cities chose to hold back for now.

They would observe the situation and act accordingly to the developments!

After all, this wasn't the outside world but the Ancient Nebula Underworld where order was broken and the strong prey on the weak. The more conspicuous someone was, the more likely he would encounter a mishap.

"Although Nightmare City is currently occupied by Sword Demon Daoyuan and Ji Leng, it's still one of the many cities under Region Lord Heikong. Additionally, when Daoist Croc was alive, he had good relations with several of Region Lord Heikong's capable generals.

"Without their recognition, Sword Demon Daoyuan and Ji Leng will only die more miserably the more of a fuss they cause now!"

A city lord predicted.

"Just wait. In half a month, it will be time for Region Lord Heikong's monthly tribute. At that time, Region Lord Heikong's subordinates will definitely pay Nightmare City a visit to collect the tribute. Who knows...that might be when Sword Demon Daoyuan finds himself in big trouble!"

Someone sneered.

"Half a month huh...I can wait a little longer then."

.....

Although the Ancient Nebula Underworld was extremely vast and on a comparable scale to the Primordial Chaos World, it was a land with barely any aeth power.

The aeth power here was thin and sparse, while most of the land was inhospitable and barren.

In contrast to the Primordial Chaos World where aeth power was extremely rich and blessed lands could be found everywhere, the Ancient Nebula Underworld was akin to the desolate barrens.

Moreover, the Ancient Nebula Underworld was a chaotic place without order. It was a place where small factions usually wouldn't survive for long.

In Nightmare City, for instance, the city lord had been replaced more than a hundred times in a mere thousand years!

Only a few titan-like factions could survive longer in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

For example, each of the Three Dark Giants possessed strong and old foundations that could match the likes of the Great Six Courts and the Great Ten Battle Clans.

On the other hand, most of the other Ancient Nebula Underworld factions always seemed to be in a precarious position where they could be destroyed at any moment.

Therefore, although Sword Demon Daoyuan had become rather famous recently, the majority of the Ancient Nebula Underworld old-timers felt that he could also be eliminated at any time!

Woo woo woo~

Sandstorms raged outside Nightmare City, creating a hellish and hostile environment where the many years of bloodshed had left a lingering scent of blood in the air.

Lin Xun sat alone on the city walls as he drank from his wine gourd.

It was the twenty-third day since he arrived in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, but Xi still hadn't appeared.

What had been the outcome of that battle?

Lin Xun couldn't guess.

Xi and Yanxing were both so unimaginably powerful that to them, killing a normal Emperor was as easy as slaughtering a chicken.

Hence, the result of a battle between two such individuals was something that even Emperors couldn't predict.

"Elder, you're here."

Ji Leng flew over with a respectful expression.

"What is it?"

Lin Xun didn't bother to turn his head. Perhaps, due to the constant fighting and turmoil, the atmosphere was filled with an ominous aura and the environment was horrible beyond belief.

It was especially so outside the city, where thick ominous energy seemed to cover the land like a fog. If one stayed there for too long, even one's mind would eventually become tainted.

This reminded Lin Xun of something someone else once said: the Ancient Nebula Underworld had never been a place to live and thrive, but a training ground where life was as worthless as grass and the fighting never ended.

No one would willingly come to the Ancient Nebula Underworld unless they had no choice.

It was indeed so. Here, one could only cultivate through dao crystals, so whoever had more dao crystals would become stronger and survive a little longer.

Ji Leng reported in a low voice, "In three days, two generals under Region Lord Heikong will come to collect the tribute."

Lin Xun was aware that Region Lord Heikong controlled a hundred and nine cities in Frosty Air Region and the lords of these cities needed to pay tribute to him every month.

The so-called tribute was basically sixty percent of the wealth collected by each city every month!

Nightmare City was one of the many cities under Region Lord Heikong's control.

At present, since Daoist Croc was dead and Ji Leng was the city lord, Nightmare City's tribute naturally needed to be paid by Ji Leng.

"Then give it to them." Lin Xun was unconcerned.

He had no intention of expanding his territory or influence in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, so he didn't mind paying some money to avoid trouble if possible.

Ji Leng was taken aback. He lowered his voice even more and said, "Elder, our forces have taken over four of the nearby cities. In addition to Nightmare City, there's also Flame Sin City, Beituo City, and Water Caltrop City.

"The seven small dao crystal mines controlled by these cities and several mineral veins have also been taken over by us.

"I estimate that we collect about three million dao crystals per day. In a month, that totals to ninety million dao crystals, leaving about seventy million after deducting all expenses."

At this point, Ji Leng took a deep breath and said, "The sixty percent we'll have to give as tribute to Region Lord Heikong...is no small amount."

These days, Ji Leng was like a warmonger who had been invading everywhere. He first swallowed up Flame Sin City which used to be ruled by Butcher Meng, then successively conquered Beituo City and Water Caltrop City.

In truth, after learning about Butcher Meng's death, the city lords of Beituo City and Water Caltrop City had realized the situation didn't bode well, abandoned their cities, and fled with their wealth.

This was one of the reasons why Ji Leng had conquered more territories so easily.

However, Lin Xun never imagined that the wealth collected from a mere four cities would reach a staggering amount of three million a day!

That was ninety million a month!

Even someone with his cultivation and wealth of experience was shocked when he learned of this number.

However, after a brief contemplation, Lin Xun calmly said, "Forget it, just follow the rules."

"We really have to hand over sixty percent as tribute?"

Ji Leng was unable to remain composed. That was sixty percent of the seventy million dao crystals he had earned in a month, which was forty-two million dao crystals!

Who wouldn't be agonized by this?

Lin Xun glanced at him. "Are you planning for me to go against Region Lord Heikong?"

Ji Leng suddenly broke out in a cold sweat and hastily shook his head. "How can this lowly one dare to? I promise to act according to your wishes, Elder."

The incident left Ji Leng suddenly feeling confused.

He couldn't understand the young man who called himself Daoyuan. He had such terrifying strength, but seemed to have no ambition whatsoever.

Any other expert with such power would have been busy expanding their influence to earn more dao crystals, so they could grow stronger and survive longer in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Yet, Daoyuan...was simply lacking in desire and ambition!

It was undoubtedly very strange.

In the end, Ji Leng could only think of two possibilities. He either had something bigger in mind, or simply didn't care about the dao crystals that were to be handed over!

No matter which it was, Ji Leng became increasingly frightened the more he thought about it, making him more and more respectful and fearful of Lin Xun.

Ji Leng understood that the smartest thing for him to do now was to be a good 'city lord'!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Region Lord Heikong's two generals arrived as scheduled.

One of them had the appearance of a strong young man. He wore a scarlet cloak and his eyes were as cold as a blade. His name was Shan Yong. The other was called Xing Lianqi. He wore a brocade robe and was short and round like a ball.

Both of them had reached the third quasi-Emperor Stage.

Ji Leng, who was already waiting outside Nightmare City, immediately greeted them with an extremely friendly and humble smile, "This lowly one is Ji Leng, and I am here to greet the two lords!"

Piak!

As soon as he finished, he was sent flying with a slap. Blood gushed from his mouth and nose as he miserably crashed onto the ground.

Shan Yong's expression was cold and unsympathetic, and his aura was imposing and oppressive. "I heard that it was you who killed Daoist Croc?"

Ji Leng climbed to his feet and covered his swollen red cheek with an uncertain expression.

He never expected that he would be slapped without warning the moment they met. The brutish treatment made him feel humiliated like never before.

He took a deep breath, lowered his head, and answered, "Lord, you may go ahead if you're here to avenge Daoist Croc. However, please watch your behavior if you're here to collect tribute for Lord Heikong."

Ice flashed in Shan Yong's eyes. Just as he was about to strike again, he was stopped by Xing Lianqi.

"Why get angry over a small fry?" Xing Lianqi smiled and said, "What's more, Daoist Croc is already dead and dead people have no value in the Ancient Nebula Underworld."

After a pause, he asked Ji Leng, "Is the tribute ready?"

Ji Leng nodded. "Everything has been prepared. The four cities, Nightmare City, Flame Sin City, Beituo City, and Water Cantrope add up to a total of forty-two million dao crystals."

Xing Lianqi praised, "I can tell that you're a very resourceful person. However, this alone is far from enough."

Ji Leng immediately understood and said, "I have also prepared some small gifts for the two lords and will be grateful for the two lords to have a look."

Xing Lianqi burst into laughter. He turned to Shan Yong and said, "See, this guy is a smart man, much better than Daoist Croc."

Soon after, he smacked his lips and sighed. "However, that still isn't enough..."

Taken aback, Ji Leng forced a smile and said, "Lord, as the saying goes, a steady stream of water will last a long time. I will definitely hand over more tribute once I'm able to better manage the four cities. Of course, I won't forget to give extra gifts to the two lords as well."

Shan Yong coldly snorted and said, "Ji Leng, do you know that we've already decided to get rid of you when we came here? Yet you still dare to bargain. Do you think that I won't kill you right now?"

Overwhelming murderous intent spread from Shan Yong and smothered Ji Leng, making him tremble as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Meanwhile, Xing Lianqi smilingly said, "How about this, on account that you're quite smart, we won't pursue the matter of you killing Daoist Croc as long as you have over a hundred million dao crystals. What do you think?"

A hundred million!

Ji Leng felt a sudden sense of hopelessness.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2076: A Sword has Two Edges

In the end, Nightmare City's popularity only lasted a few days. As the news spread that Lin Xun had offended Region Lord Heikong, the entire city swiftly returned to its original state. In fact, it even became more deserted than ever before.

The City Lord Residence.

"Elder, should we...run?"

Ji Leng gritted his teeth as his eyes flashed fiercely. "There are ten region lords who rule over different territories in the Frosty Air Region. If Region Lord Heikong won't tolerate

us, we can go to other territories. If the entire Frosty Air Region won't tolerate us, we can go to other regions."

After a pause, he continued, "As the saying goes, if one isn't welcomed here, there are other places one can go. Given Elder's strength, is there any need to worry about making a comeback?"

Lin Xun was seated on the ground experiencing the marvels of his newly completed Red Fire Dao Body. He nonchalantly replied, "Aren't you overthinking?"

Overthinking?

Ji Leng was momentarily taken aback. Soon after, he grew anxious. "Elder, from what I know, although Region Lord Heikong is an Emperor, he is also a very narrow-minded individual who will take revenge for any slight. Since we killed Shan Yong, he will definitely not let us off..."

Before he could finish, Lin Xun interjected, "The situation hasn't gotten so bad yet. You may leave if you wish to, but if you want to stay, I'll ensure that you won't get into trouble."

Ji Leng was bewildered. He couldn't comprehend where Lin Xun got his confidence from.

Lin Xun waved his hand. "Leave."

"This humble one won't bother Elder any further."

Ji Leng left feeling extremely conflicted. Should he leave...or stay?

On the other hand, Lin Xun couldn't care less about Ji Leng's worries.

With a thought, the Red Fire Dao Body clad in a fiery-red robe emerged.

Just yesterday, he had successfully created its consciousness and cultivation. For Lin Xun, this meant he could save even more time and energy in his cultivation!

"From today, you will practice the World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture, the Burning Dao Wonder Sutra, the Three Talents Origin Method, and the No Return inheritance..."

Lin Xun mentally transmitted these inheritances to the Red Fire Dao Body.

Among them, the Burning Dao Wonder Sutra was a supreme inheritance created by his Fifth Senior Brother Blazing Jun. Senior Brother Blazing Jun was someone so terrifying that even Senior Sister Ruo Su acknowledged she was inferior to.

Hence, his dao scripture was naturally extraordinary.

The Three Talents Origin Method was a dao scripture created by Fifteenth Senior Brother Qing Ting and was also equally magical.

No Return was an inheritance from Battle Emperor Mo Yang...

After imparting the inheritances, Lin Xun put away the Red Fire Dao Body.

"With the Green Wood Dao Body's and the Red Fire Dao Body's help to cultivate and study the dao, I should be able to create the Yellow Earth Dao Body's consciousness and cultivation within a month!"

After creating the Red Fire Dao Body's consciousness and cultivation, Lin Xun clearly felt a substantial improvement in his cultivation. The distance to becoming a third level supreme quasi-Emperor was rapidly narrowing!

The most amazing part, however, was that his cultivation growth was also shared by his dao clones.

"At this rate, I will be able to thoroughly comprehend the Quasi-Emperor Stage parts of my many dao inheritances and make them my own before I reach the Emperor Stage.

"By learning from the strengths of others and integrating them together, my preparations will be well-rounded and I'll be primed for success.

"After all, my dao is to contain all the daos and arts in the world. This is the only way to make my dao the one and only in all of time..."

Lin Xun fell into deep thought again.

While waiting for Xi, he became increasingly aware that his future situation would become increasingly precarious if he didn't raise his combat power as quickly as possible.

.....

Frosty Air Region, Tianwu Mountain.

A majestic mountain stood thousands of feet tall. Grand, ancient buildings could be seen winding up from the foot of the mountain all the way to the top.

Additionally, there were layers of cryptic and terrifying prohibition array power covering the entire Tianwu Mountain.

In a snow-white crystalline building atop the mountain, Region Lord Heikong sat on his throne with a slight frown and an intimidating sharpness in his eyes.

He was dressed in a black robe, with thick, blood-red hair draped behind him, revealing a handsome face and a pair of deep pupils which seemed to shine brighter than the stars.

Region Lord Heikong, whose dharma name was Evil Emperor Heikong, first appeared in the Ancient Nebula Underworld 139,000 years ago. There were many varying opinions about his origins.

Some said that he used to be a supreme elder of an imperial clan from the primeval era who was jailed by the clan after committing an unforgivable crime. He then somehow escaped and fled to the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Some said that he was an old monster from one of the Great Ten Battle Clans, the Heavenly Ghost Battle Clan. Due to excessive murdering, many powerful factions placed wanted notices on him, forcing him to hide and lay low in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Some also said...

In short, regardless of what was rumored, the one common factor was that Evil Emperor Heikong was very powerful! He was so powerful that even the rumors about him made cultivators inwardly shiver.

Xing Lianqi was kneeling in the silent hall, feeling so anxious that he didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

After a long silence, Evil Emperor Heikong finally sighed and remarked, "He suppressed the two of you with a single dao word. It seems that this so-called Sword Demon Daoyuan is quite the remarkable individual."

Xing Lianqi gritted his teeth and said, "Supreme One, no matter how great he is, his actions are a direct challenge to your dignity. He cannot be forgiven!"

Evil Emperor Heikong chuckled. "Xing Lianqi, let me ask you this. Why did he only kill Shan Yong, but let you live and even allowed you to bring the tribute back to me?"

Xing Lianqi was startled. Before he could speak, Evil Emperor Heikong said in a cold voice, "If you aren't truthful, don't blame me if I stop being polite."

Xing Lianqi shuddered as his expression changed indeterminately. He had indeed concealed some facts earlier when he was reporting to Evil Emperor Heikong and only said bad things about Lin Xun.

However, it was obvious that his little tricks had been seen through.

"Supreme One, I understand my mistake!"

Xing Lianqi revealed a panicked and frightened look and hurriedly kowtowed.

"I merely want to know the truth." Evil Emperor Heikong remained expressionless. "If you don't tell me what happened, you will only die a more miserable death when I find out."

Xing Lianqi's expression changed drastically. With a deep breath, he braced himself and revealed everything, including how he and Shan Yong received bribes from the city lords to suppress Lin Xun and Ji Leng. He didn't dare to hide even the smallest detail.

After hearing everything, Evil Emperor Heikong laughed. However, his smile only made Xing Lianqi feel so unnerved that his soul nearly left his body.

"A dog will bite when it's cornered, let alone extorting a hundred million dao crystals from someone..."

When Evil Emperor Heikong stood up, there was no longer any trace of a smile on his face. "If it were me, I would have killed you two long ago.

"While there are indeed no proper rules in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, in my territory, the rules I set are the highest laws. I never expected that you two...would dare to break my rules for mere bribes.

"How very bold of you!"

Xing Lianqi was soaked in cold sweat as if he had fallen into an icy cave.

He suddenly recalled Lin Xun's comment, "I can forgive you, but I don't know if Region Lord Heikong will forgive you."

This was also the moment he realized that compared to having his subordinate killed, Region Lord Heikong was more concerned that the rules he set had been disobeyed and broken by his subordinates!

"Shan Yong will naturally be avenged. After all, he was my subordinate. It's not logical for me to sit back and watch him be killed like this."

Evil Emperor Heikong thoughtfully said, "However, before he is avenged, don't you think you should pay the price for your mistakes?"

Xing Lianqi's face rapidly filled with terror. "Supreme One, although your lowly subordinate has made some mistakes, my crimes....do not deserve death!"

"No, you must die."

Evil Emperor Heikong didn't look like he was joking around. "Only with your death can I avenge the both of you with more righteousness, right?"

As the words rang out, he nonchalantly reached out as if plucking something from the air.

Plop!

Xing Lianqi's head was plucked like a fruit and fell into Evil Emperor Heikong's hand. His expression was smothered with thick fear even until his death.

Evil Emperor Heikong closed Xing Lianqi's eyes and softly said, "Men, take this head to Sword Demon Daoyuan of Nightmare City, tell him that I clearly distinguish between reward and punishment, and I am always eager to recruit talented people. From today, as long as Sword Demon Daoyuan submits to me, I will forget any past transgressions."

A hoarse voice sounded from outside the hall, "Understood."

At the same time, Xing Lianqi's head was tossed out of the hall.

In the hall, Evil Emperor Heikong leisurely said, "A good blade should be used well. It would be a pity to kill someone like him..."

.....

Nightmare City.

Lin Xun was startled from his cultivation when he saw Ji Leng appear with Xing Lianqi's bloody head in his hands.

Lin Xun asked, "He wants me to submit?"

"Yes." Ji Leng's expression was filled with awe and flattery. "This shows that Region Lord Heikong is indeed able to distinguish between reward and punishment and has amazing insight. He can see that Elder is a great fighter and cherishes your talent. This is excellent news."

Toward the end, his voice grew increasingly excited.

"Heh." Lin Xun chuckled with an odd look in his eyes. "Sure, I will be happy to oblige as long as he isn't worried about getting into trouble."

Ji Leng was stunned. *What does this mean?*

However, Lin Xun didn't explain. He waved his hand and said, "Go ask Lord Heikong what are the conditions after submitting. I can agree to everything as long as it's within reason."

Doubt began to creep up in Ji Leng. He felt that Lin Xun was agreeing too readily, which made him feel uneasy instead...

However, he didn't dare question anything and hurriedly left to fulfil Lin Xun's instructions.

After Ji Leng departed, Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh again as he inwardly muttered, "You're the one who's trying to jump into this pit. It'll be too late when you want to climb out later..."

Lin Xun was certain that his identity would be revealed sooner or later in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

When his identity was revealed...

Wouldn't his 'boss,' Region Lord Heikong, end up being implicated?

At the thought of this, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel some pity. *The sword has two edges. If not used properly...one might end up cutting oneself...*

Upon receiving Lin Xun's reply, Evil Emperor Heikong joyfully chuckled.

In his opinion, Sword Demon Daoyuan was absolutely a smart man who understood that he could only survive longer by bowing his head and submitting.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2077: Trial Seekers

Swish!

An exquisitely made map of the power dynamics in the Frosty Air Region unfolded, revealing details of the various cities sprawled across the land.

The ten region lords' territories were clearly marked on the map.

Evil Emperor Heikong's eyes gleamed as he stared at it.

In the end, he fiercely pointed at an area of the map and said in a low voice, "Send a message to Sword Demon Daoyuan and tell him to seize old bear Xuening's territory. Whatever territory he manages to take over will be given to him!"

"Supreme One, what if Sword Demon Daoyuan refuses?"

"How can he avoid work after choosing to submit? Just go, he is a smart man who knows what decision he should make."

“Understood.”

.....

Nightmare City.

In the City Lord Residence, Ji Leng nearly tripped on himself when he learned of Region Lord Heikong’s order.

“Not just anyone would dare to provoke that old bear. Region Lord Heikong clearly wants to send Elder Daoyuan to his death...”

Ji Leng was distraught.

He originally thought that Region Lord Heikong highly regarded Lin Xun, and even felt that they would no longer need to worry about survival after obtaining Region Lord Heikong’s protection.

Who would have thought that the complete opposite would happen?!

"Elder, horrible news!"

Ji Leng immediately found Lin Xun and told him everything with an agonized and anxious expression.

Region Lord Heikong’s territory only encompassed a small part of the Frosty Air Region. The territory next to his was controlled by Region Lord Xuening, one of the ten region lords.

Over the years, Region Lord Heikong and Region Lord Xuening had engaged in countless territorial clashes, which often resulted in bloody and brutal conflicts.

Most of the time, however, Region Lord Heikong would suffer slightly more losses.

In the past, Region Lord Heikong controlled more than 190 cities, but was now left with only 109.

Nearly all of the lost cities were currently under Region Lord Xuening’s control.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that there was a mortal feud between Region Lord Heikong’s and Region Lord Xuening’s forces.

In recent years, Region Lord Heikong had tried to recover the lost territories, but was never able to achieve his wish, causing it to become a sore spot for him.

Hence, Ji Leng immediately realized that the situation wasn't good when he heard the order!

After finishing his explanation, Ji Leng couldn't help but say in frustration, "Elder, while we can't afford to offend Region Lord Heikong, we can't afford to offend Region Lord Xuening even more. In my opinion, we should...run away..."

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered in thought as he said, "Don't you think this is an opportunity?"

Ji Leng was stunned, "Opportunity?"

Lin Xun's eyes glimmered. "Region Lord Heikong is hoping to use me against his enemy to test my loyalty. While it might not make him happy if I die, he certainly won't feel any regret. But...what if I survive?"

Ji Leng smiled bitterly and said, "Survive? How is that possible? Region Lord Xuening's forces are far more terrifying. While it might be profitable for us in the short term, do you think Region Lord Xuening will let us off in the end?"

Clearly serious about the matter, Lin Xun said, "We're only responsible for capturing the city. If we do encounter fatal danger, we can escape to Region Lord Heikong's territory. At that time, do you think he will idly sit by and do nothing?"

Still hesitant, Ji Leng asked, "Isn't that...too risky?"

Lin Xun grinned and meaningfully said, "If we don't achieve anything, how can we make Region Lord Heikong determined to protect us?"

He added in his heart. *Region Lord Heikong, you won't be able to escape the blame!*

Ji Leng took a deep breath and asked, "Elder, are you...really confident?"

Lin Xun stood up, patted Ji Leng on the shoulder, and said, "Ji Leng, you're a talented person, which is also why I didn't kill you. You've been doing well so far and I haven't been able to find any fault in the way you've handled things."

By this juncture, Ji Leng was already sweating buckets. He realized that Lin Xun had been observing his every move.

"I will now give you a chance. As long as you seize it, even becoming a region lord won't be impossible, let alone a city lord. The only issue is whether you're brave enough."

Ji Leng shuddered after hearing Lin Xun's words. Someone like him becoming a region lord?

If it had been said by someone else, Ji Leng would have spit in his face. What kind of joke was this?! He wasn't even a quasi-Emperor but a lowly supreme Big Saint, how could he dare to even dream of the position of region lord?

That was nothing short of a delusional fantasy!

However, when these words came from Lin Xun's mouth, Ji Leng's heart shook and he couldn't help but consider such an unrealistic notion.

He violently shook his head as if trying to sober himself up, before he cautiously asked, "Elder...are you serious?"

"Do you think that I'm kidding?" Lin Xun displayed an earnest expression.

Ji Leng grew increasingly conflicted. "It's just that...it feels far too unrealistic to me...can you explain a little?"

Lin Xun said, "You won't believe me even if I tell you now. Why don't you just follow me to Region Lord Xuening's territory? Of course, I won't force you if you don't want to. How about this, I'll set off tomorrow morning so you have until then to think it through and give me your answer."

Ji Leng quickly agreed.

Until Lin Xun watched Ji Leng leave, he couldn't help but inwardly sigh.

"Where has Xi gone? Am I not famous enough that she doesn't know I'm in the Frosty Air Region?"

"If so, it's time to go all out and make a scene. At the very least, I'll make the name Daoyuan become known in every corner of the Frosty Air Region!"

.....

Early the next morning.

When Lin Xun awoke from his meditation, Ji Leng, who had a sleepless night, was already waiting outside the hall.

Lin Xun stood up and walked out of the hall with a smile. "Have you made your decision?"

Ji Leng took a deep breath and nodded.

After an entire night of struggling, he was ultimately unable to resist the unrealistic ambition in his heart and made his choice.

Ji Leng took out a jade strip and handed it to Lin Xun. "Elder, this is the map of Region Lord Xuening's territory that I compiled...

"Region Lord Xuening's influence covers 249 cities, and he has 59 quasi-Emperor generals under his command. Those are also his most feared core force.

"Among them, there are two people who need to be taken note of, Lu Xian and Mu Qingyang. They are both supreme quasi-Emperors who are notorious even in the entire Frosty Air Region. They are also Region Lord Xuening's left and right hand men."

Lin Xun couldn't help but reveal a slightly surprised expression.

Supreme quasi-Emperors!

Such experts were extremely rare even throughout the cosmos. Who would have thought that there would be not one but two of them working under Region Lord Xuening!

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Does Region Lord Heikong also have a supreme quasi-Emperor subordinate?"

Ji Leng answered, "Yes, but only one. His name is Lie Guang."

Lin Xun softly grunted in acknowledgment as he opened the jade slip and began to flip through it. "Continue what you were saying."

"After much analysis last night, the safest method is to attack some of the weaker cities in the outer perimeter..."

Ji Leng had obviously done his homework. He talked with confidence as if he knew all of the information like the back of his hand.

This was precisely what Lin Xun valued in Ji Leng.

Although his combat abilities weren't impressive, he was resourceful and meticulous. When given trivial matters to handle, he was guaranteed to do a great job.

"Elder, in my opinion, we should start with Vibrant Mulberry City. It is right next to Region Lord Heikong's territory and although its city lord, Lan Jiao, is a supreme Saint-King..."

Before Ji Leng could finish, Lin Xun interrupted, "We shall do as you suggest."

Ji Leng was stunned. He hadn't even finished explaining the pros and cons. How could Lin Xun make a decision already?

Lin Xun patted his shoulder and said with a smile, "I'll have no worries when you're handling things."

Ji Leng was an old-timer who had experienced countless bloodshed and dark events over many years. As such, his character had long been tempered to be unfeeling and tough.

At this moment, however, a warm sensation flowed in his heart as his nose felt sour. It was really rare...to be trusted in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

.....

That same morning, Lin Xun and Ji Leng left Nightmare City.

By evening, the two of them arrived at a dangerous mountain range three thousand miles from Vibrant Mulberry City.

Woo woo woo~

A ghastly air rose between the mountains, tinged with the pungent smell of blood and decay while the cold mountain winds howled.

Atop a mountain, Lin Xun stood with his hands behind his back and said, "There is no order in the Ancient Nebula Underworld and countless killings take place every day. A city can be destroyed at any time with the power of a Saint, so why are people so obsessed with taking over cities?"

He truly couldn't understand.

"Elder, you may not know this but a city can be rebuilt if it is destroyed. Only by occupying a city can one attract the experts drifting in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. The more people come, the more cultivation resources can be taxed, which can in turn grow one's forces."

Ji Leng quickly said, "Take Vibrant Mulberry City for example, it is adjacent to Region Lord Heikong's territory, and is one of the bloodiest and most chaotic areas.

"In the past thousand years alone, the city has been destroyed more than fifty times and the city lord has changed more than a hundred times.

"But even so, the city will be rebuilt from the ruins after every battle and continue to attract numerous experts.

"Most of these experts are desperate criminals who come to Vibrant Mulberry City for a very simple reason. It's because battles will frequently break out here. As long as they are strong and tenacious enough, they will be able to earn more rewards the more people they kill.

"In short, they are risking their lives to gain wealth.

"There are also some experts whose goal is to hone their cultivation. While they are few in number, they are also the most feared and are known as the trial seekers.

"These people often possess frightening foundations and power and polish their dao through countless battles. They've taken innumerable lives and are far more frightening than any desperate criminal!"

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2078: Nightmare Dread

Trial seekers!

This was the first time Lin Xun had heard of such people.

Ji Leng continued, "Generally speaking, trial seekers are almost all members of the Three Dark Giants, and some are disciples of sects from the other worlds of the Ancient Nebula Road.

"These guys regard the Underworld as a trial ground, killing without restraint, and have many means of saving their lives, which is the most difficult to deal with."

Lin Xun finally understood.

"Senior, although the ten region lords of the Frosty Air Region are extremely feared, the only one who can truly influence and manipulate the overall situation of the Frosty Air Region is the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Ji Leng continued quickly, "Like the number one region lord of the Frosty Air Region, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, he himself is actually an elder in the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, with tremendous power.

"So if we encounter a trial seeker from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect this time, we must not provoke them, otherwise, it will definitely cause countless issues."

Lin Xun did not comment on this.

When the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was mentioned, Lin Xun thought of quasi-Emperor Baqi, and an uncontrollable murderous intent arose in his heart.

The truth of the tragedy that had befallen the Lin Clan that year had been revealed. Yun Qingbai had just been a chess piece at the mercy of others, and the mastermind behind the scenes was quasi-Emperor Baqi!

When the tragedy broke out, the taboo law power had also appeared, which made Lin Xun come to the conclusion that the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was probably a dog of the previous Nameless Emperor!

"Let's go."

Without thinking any more, Lin Xun took action.

Ji Leng hurriedly chased after him and couldn't help saying, "Senior, we're... just going to attack them like this?"

In his opinion, if you wanted to seize a city, you first needed to make sufficient plans and preparations. If possible, you needed to first find out the enemy's strengths and weaknesses and take it slowly.

However, it was obvious that Lin Xun had no intention of doing so. Instead he responded directly, "Speed is of the essence in war. It's just Vibrant Mulberry City, let's just go and attack them directly."

Ji Leng's lips twitched. *Isn't this...too simplistic and crude?*

Not long after, the huge and majestic outline of Vibrant Mulberry City appeared on the horizon, and the setting sun bathed the entire city in a layer of blood-red light.

The city gate was open, and many cultivators were coming in and out. Each of them was extremely powerful and fierce.

"Senior, there is a beacon tower in Vibrant Mulberry City. If there is a dangerous situation, people will light the beacon tower and the experts under the command of the Region Lord Xuening will come as soon as possible."

After arriving, Ji Leng's expression became solemn, and he said quickly, "Over the years, Region Lord Heikong has sent countless cultivators to retake Vibrant Mulberry City, but in the end they all returned empty-handed. The reason is this beacon tower.

"My suggestion is that we'd better control this beacon tower first."

Lin Xun's spirit sense spread, and instantly covered the entire Vibrant Mulberry City. After a slight thought, he asked, "Is the beacon tower you mentioned in the Vibrant Mulberry City Lord's Mansion?"

Ji Leng nodded repeatedly, "That's right."

"Let's go."

Lin Xun walked straight to the city gate.

On both sides of the city gate, there were two fierce guards stationed. When they saw Lin Xun appear, one of them shouted, "You look strange; you must be new here, so you need to pay five thousand dao crystals to enter the city!"

Lin Xun seemed to be unaware of their demands and walked forward on his own.

Seeing that he was ignored, the guard's eyes flashed with a fierce light, and he grabbed Lin Xun with a palm, "You dare to force your way in, you are simply courting death!"

Bang!

Before the guard's palm power touched Lin Xun, his sight turned black and it felt like he had been hit hard by an ancient wild bull. With a bang, he flew backwards and hit the city wall, becoming embedded in the wall before fainting.

The other guard was shocked and was about to speak when he saw Lin Xun waving his sleeves.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, this guard was smashed into the ground like a wooden stake, leaving only his head above ground. His eyes rolled as he fainted.

Lin Xun had already disappeared inside the city gate.

Ji Leng stared at him with his eyes wide open. *He really wants to force his way in!*

He did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly chased after Lin Xun.

"Who is that guy?"

"His methods are too cruel. Is he here to snatch the position of city lord?"

"Let's go and watch the fun."

Many strong experts inside and outside the city gate were shocked. When they saw what Lin Xun did, they were all surprised, but not scared.

In fact, many people chased after him with the mentality of watching the fun.

After all, in the Underworld, turbulent events like this happened way too frequently.

City Lord's Mansion.

Lan Jiao was sitting cross-legged in meditation. He had fair skin and an elegant appearance, but there was a lingering sinister aura around his face.

As the city lord, he was known for his extortionist methods and sheer greed. After becoming the city lord of Vibrant Mulberry City six years ago, the number of dao crystals he collected every month had reached an astonishing eighty million!

Of note, the four cities controlled by Ji Leng, Nightmare, Flame Sin, Beituo, and Water Caltrop, could only collect a total of ninety million dao crystals every month.

With such a comparison, it was clear that Lan Jiao's means of plundering and exploiting people for dao crystals were quite ruthless.

Only Lan Jiao himself knew that while he was a supreme Saint-King with a strong foundation, he would not be able to sit in the position of the city lord for too long.

Vibrant Mulberry City was too turbulent. It was adjacent to the territory of Region Lord Heikong and was regarded as the hardest hit area of the war between the two region lords.

Lan Jiao had thought carefully about this. In the past thousand years, on average, every ten years, the current city lord of Vibrant Mulberry City would encounter some sort of accident, either being killed or becoming a subordinate of others.

Lan Jiao did not dare to take those stats lightly.

In the past six years, except for the times when he was collecting dao crystals, he almost never left his territory and stayed in the city lord's mansion.

"Are you Lan Jiao?"

Suddenly, a calm voice rang out, waking him up from his mediation session.

He stood up, his body exuding a terrifying power, and shouted, "Who?"

As he said that, he waved his hand, and a dark blue divine flame swept out and rushed to the beacon tower that was only three meters away from him!

In the six years since he had become the city lord, Lan Jiao had been very careful. Even when he was cultivating in seclusion, he stayed by the beacon tower.

He did this in order to be able to light the beacon tower as soon as danger came knocking and get help from the experts under the command of the Region Lord Xuening.

However, what made Lan Jiao blanch with fear was that the dark blue divine flame he released was extinguished silently halfway, as if it was wiped out by an invisible big hand.

Whoosh!

Without hesitation, Lan Jiao moved through the void and fled with all his strength.

Such an alert and sharp response made Lin Xun, who witnessed everything, reveal a strange look.

However, he would not watch Lan Jiao attempt to escape without doing anything.

Bang!

The next moment, Lan Jiao stumbled and fell from the void. He crashed to the ground, covered his head, groaned in pain as he saw stars streaking in front of his eyes.

This experience was like hitting a thick steel wall while running madly.

However, compared with this pain, what made Lan Jiao even more scared was that through this blow, he completely understood the horrific strength of the newcomer!

Lan Jiao immediately chose to bow down and kneel on the ground. "Senior, please show mercy, I admit defeat!"

When Ji Leng followed Lin Xun and witnessed this happening, his eyes became wide again.

Within seconds, Lan Jiao had reacted immediately to his sudden crisis, and his actions could only be described as textbook perfect!

He had wanted to light the beacon tower at the first moment, but when he saw that the situation was not right, he chose to escape without hesitation. When his escape route was blocked, he then immediately knelt down and admitted defeat.

Ji Leng was amazed and deeply impressed by the other man's reaction speed. There was no doubt that Lan Jiao's desire to survive was really extraordinary.

"Just like that...you admitted defeat?" Lin Xun was also stunned.

Lan Jiao looked respectful and said, "If one is not strong enough, then one should know their own limitations. I am not as skilled as you, and I still want to survive. How dare I resist? Senior, whether you are here for the position of the city lord or for the wealth I have accumulated, you can take it all."

"This guy is too smart." Ji Leng couldn't help but say, "Senior, in my opinion, it would be best to kill him directly."

Lan Jiao's expression flickered slightly, and he whispered, "Fellow Daoist, we are all trying to eke out a living in the Underworld, so why do you need to be this overbearing?"

Lin Xun looked down at him, his eyes shining with a mysterious light, "Don't be scared, since you admit defeat, I will give you a chance."

Lan Jiao looked up, and when he met Lin Xun's eyes, his mind suddenly shook violently, as if the world was turned upside down. He immediately became confused.

"Opportunity?" He looked as if he was at a loss.

"Yes, from today on, if you obey me, you can not only survive, but also continue to serve as the city lord of Vibrant Mulberry City." Lin Xun's voice was low.

"Okay!" Lan Jiao agreed.

Boom!

At this moment, the turbulent power in Lan Jiao's mind suddenly calmed down, and his eyes gradually regained clarity.

However, when he looked at Lin Xun again, his eyes were filled with uncontrollable fear. He said in a trembling voice, "Thank you for your mercy, Senior."

"Now, hand over the wealth you have plundered over the years," Lin Xun said.

"Yes."

Lan Jiao opened his mouth and spat out a dark blue crystal bead, which was a storage artifact that could be nurtured inside someone.

Lin Xun reached out and took it. After a quick look, he could not help but frown, "You have been the city lord for six years, yet you have only collected 150 million dao crystals?"

Lan Jiao replied respectfully, "Senior, you don't know that eighty percent of the dao crystals I collect every month need to be handed over to the Region Lord Xuening, and most of the remaining have to be used for various expenses. In the end, I can only keep less than ten percent of what I collect."

"This Region Lord Xuening is even more evil than Region Lord Heikong." Ji Leng sucked in a breath of cold air.

Lin Xun put away the storage bead and said, "When I need you to take action, I will notify you."

After that, he turned and left.

"Yes!"

Lan Jiao crawled on the ground, respectful like a humble and obedient servant.

After they left the City Lord's Mansion, Ji Leng couldn't help but ask, "Senior, what did you just do to Lan Jiao? Why did he become so obedient?"

Thinking of what he had just witnessed now, Ji Leng felt that something was a little weird and abnormal, which made him feel uneasy.

"A little trick that targets the state of mind. It's called Nightmare Dread," Lin Xun said casually, but he didn't explain much.

However, just that phrase Nightmare Dread made Ji Leng think of many things. The more he thought about it, the more scared he became, and cold sweat dripped from him.

Could it be that his state of mind had already been hit by this Nightmare Dread without knowing it?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2079: A Great Gift

The experts who had followed them to the city lord's residence to watch the excitement were disappointed to find that the anticipated fierce battle did not break out.

In just a moment, the two people who had rushed into the city lord's residence walked back out.

This was undoubtedly disappointing to them.

However, only Ji Leng knew that as long as Lan Jiao was not dead, Vibrant Mulberry City would be controlled by Senior Daoyuan from now on!

"Don't worry, I won't use the Nightmare Dread on you."

After leaving Vibrant Mulberry City, Lin Xun glanced at Ji Leng, who looked detached and uneasy, so he couldn't help laughing.

This guy had obviously been frightened by what had happened just now.

Ji Leng mumbled and laughed awkwardly, but he was actually relieved after hearing that.

As a cultivator, the most taboo thing was to have problems with one's state of mind. Nightmare Dread could actually influence someone's state of mind, which made this kind of secret technique undoubtedly too terrifying.

In fact, Nightmare Dread was indeed a mysterious dao art as it had come from the Great Genesis Heart Sutra taught to him by Third Senior Sister Ruo Su.

This inheritance, like the Sacred Combat Art of his eldest senior brother and Extreme Absolute of his forty-ninth senior brother, was regarded as one of Fangchun Mountain's nine great inheritances!

Unlike the other arts, the Great Genesis Heart Sutra was extremely obscure, and it contained many secrets for the cultivation of one's state of mind and dao heart.

It was with this inheritance that Ruo Su had embarked on a heart-refining path that was very different from most other cultivators in the heavens pursued!

Therefore, almost all of the dao arts recorded in this scripture aimed at a cultivator's heart and state of mind.

For example, Nightmare Dread could allow someone to sneak into their opponent's heart and brand it with a shadow, causing them to have boundless fear when facing the caster.

In addition, there was the Big Autumnal Dream, which could make targeted cultivators fall into a deep sleep and never wake up again.

Then there was the Sword of Heart Punishment, the Genesis Heart Seal and so on...

In short, these magical methods that targeted the heart and state of mind often had incredible power, killing people invisibly while being hard to guard against.

"It's still early, so which city should we go to next?" Lin Xun asked.

Ji Leng said without hesitation, "Boulder City."

Before the action started, Ji Leng had made all kinds of plans and preparations, so he had also finalized their route of action and the goals to be conquered.

"Okay." Lin Xun nodded.

...

Two hours later.

Lin Xun arrived at Boulder City.

The lord of this city was named Lei Zhong, who had the cultivation of the first level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage. Among the many cities controlled by Region Lord Xuening, Lei Zhong's strength was already considered quite good.

Despite that, when Lin Xun suddenly appeared, Lei Zhong knelt immediately. His mind had been shrouded by Nightmare Dread's shadow brand.

Until Lin Xun and Ji Leng left, no one noticed that Boulder City, located in the territory of Region Lord Xuening, had already fallen.

"What is the next target?"

"Crimson City."

"Let's go."

Lin Xun did not stop.

For him, even if some Emperors appeared, he would not be afraid. Therefore, why would conquering a few cities phase him?

In fact, this whole operation was completely effortless.

...

After a whole day, the nine cities on the territory of Region Lord Xuening that were adjacent to Region Lord Heikong's lands, fell into Lin Xun's hands one after another without any fanfare.

Throughout this entire time, the outside world knew nothing about it, and it didn't even cause much sensation!

It was only late at night that Lin Xun felt a little tired.

It was not because of the battle. Instead, the journey they had taken was too long. The nine cities he had conquered were located in different areas and were far away from each other.

It only took a moment for him to deal with the enemy, but traveling all the way was rather torturous.

"Take a break and we will leave early tomorrow morning."

On the top of a mountain, Lin Xun casually set up a large formation and began to meditate.

Ji Leng sat quietly on the side, his eyes dazed.

Before setting off today, he was full of confusion and anxiety. Even when he finally decided to act with Lin Xun, he didn't have the confidence at all.

How could Region Lord Xuening be so easy to deal with?

After today though, he was shocked to the point of numbness.

What Lin Xun revealed was too terrifying, and it was still difficult for him to imagine how there could be such a powerful person in the world.

Within seconds he could suppress the lord of a city, making them feel fear and kneel down in submission!

Such strength was even more terrifying than that of the legendary ancient demon!

What Ji Leng found most mind blowing was that, in one day, nine cities had fallen without causing any movement or disturbance...

If this continued, by the time Region Lord Xuening reacted, how many cities would still remain in his grasp?

When he thought of this, Ji Leng's heart trembled.

The means displayed by Lin Xun made him suddenly realize one thing. If Lin Xun had used this method to invade the territory of Region Lord Heikong...

How could Region Lord Heikong detect it?

The more he thought about it, the more Ji Leng became in awe of Lin Xun. Who exactly was this senior?

"Let's go."

At dawn, Lin Xun stood up from his meditation session.

After a night of thinking, when Ji Leng looked at Lin Xun again, there was a touch of awe in his eyes that he himself did not even notice.

...

Seven days had passed quickly.

"It's almost time for us to go back."

When Lin Xun said this, Ji Leng let out a long breath as if relieved, and nodded repeatedly, "Yes, it's time to go back."

In the past seven days, he followed Lin Xun, working day and night, almost non-stop between different cities, and successively conquered one city after another.

Now, fifty-four cities have fallen in Region Lord Xuening's territory as the city lords had been suppressed by Lin Xun and completely surrendered.

Seven days!

Fifty-four cities!

This number made his heart tremble just thinking about it.

Ji Leng couldn't help but suspect that when Region Lord Xuening noticed such a "big change", he would be so angry that he would vomit blood.

"How happy would Region Lord Heikong be if he found out suddenly that the lords of fifty-four cities chose to surrender to him?" Lin Xun asked.

Ji Leng was stunned for a moment and said, "I'm sure he'll be happy, but I doubt whether Region Lord Heikong will really send people to take over these cities. After all, when Region Lord Xuening realizes what's happening, he will be furious and put the blame on the Region Lord Heikong."

Lin Xun laughed, "That is none of our business. Let's go."

Ji Leng was stunned for a moment, and suddenly an irresistible thought came to his mind. *The fact that Senior Daoyuan did all this... Could he be planning to trick Region Lord Heikong?*

With a hiss, Ji Leng sucked in a breath of cold air. If his speculation was true...then it would be too scary!

On the day Lin Xun and Ji Leng left, a shocking upheaval suddenly occurred in the territory controlled by Region Lord Xuening.

"Lan Jiao, the city lord of Vibrant Mulberry City, announced that he is willing to obey the orders of the Sword Demon Daoyuan and submit to Region Lord Heikong!"

"Lei Zhong, the city lord of Boulder City, announced that he is willing to obey the orders of the Sword Demon Daoyuan and submit to Region Lord Heikong!"

"Fei Lengzhen, the city lord of Bright Underworld City, announced..."

"Dragon Bone City..."

One after another explosive news swept across the vast territory controlled by Region Lord Xuening like a hurricane,.

For a time, this territory was plunged into turmoil, and countless uproars rang out.

"Who is Sword Demon Daoyuan? How could he have such incredible means to make so many cities choose to betray Region Lord Xuening in one day?"

"Oh my god, are those city lords crazy?"

"It's not that those city lords are crazy. Instead this is clearly an attack by Region Lord Heikong, who is planning to completely break off relations with Region Lord Xuening!"

"In the next period of time, between the forces controlled by the two major lords... I'm afraid there will be an unpredictable bloody massacre..."

"Sword Demon Daoyuan? Humph, how could an unknown guy have such great power? He is obviously a puppet, and the mastermind behind the scenes must be Region Lord Heikong hiding in the dark!"

...

Tianwu Mountain.

Region Lord Heikong, who was cultivating in the hall, suddenly opened his eyes and asked, "Lie Guang, seven days have passed, and there is still no news about Sword Demon Daoyuan?"

Outside the hall, a figure that seemed to be bathed in a thunder and lightning waterfall appeared out of thin air, and said in a deep voice, "No, my lord, according to what I have seen, this person may have escaped."

Region Lord Heikong frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes as he said, "Escape? If so, I am very disappointed in him..."

"My lord, just received news that the lords of fifty-four cities on the territory of Region Lord Xuening have expressed that they have submitted to you!"

Suddenly, an exclamation full of ecstasy sounded outside the hall. It was followed by an old servant who rushed into the hall happily, his face full of excitement and pure joy.

"What?" Region Lord Heikong was stunned and stood up, "Say it again!"

The old servant took a deep breath, suppressed his excitement, and repeated the news he had just received.

"Fifty-four cities had surrendered together?"

Outside the hall, the man named Lie Guang, who was bathed in thunderbolts, was also stunned. His eyes flickered, and he almost couldn't believe his ears.

In the territory of Region Lord Xuening, there were only two hundred and forty-nine cities under his control.

Now one-fifth of the cities have chosen to betray and surrender to Region Lord Heikong, which was undoubtedly too incredible.

It was like pies suddenly falling from the sky!

When it was finally confirmed that the news was true, Region Lord Heikong couldn't help laughing, "Sword Demon Daoyuan... What a Sword Demon Daoyuan! I didn't expect that you would give me such a big surprise in just seven days!"

Even as an Emperor, when he learned that more than fifty city lords in his enemy's territory had chosen to surrender to him, he couldn't help but feel elated and extremely happy.

"My Lord, if the fifty-four cities have truly defected together, Region Lord Xuening will likely be furious, and he might even point the finger at you. Do we...really have to break all relations with him and take over these fifty-four cities?"

Outside the palace, Lie Guang spoke in a deep voice.

This sentence startled the Evil Emperor Heikong, who gradually calmed down from his previous excitement. He frowned, saying, "The fifty-four city lords chose to surrender... If I refuse to take them, wouldn't it chill their hearts? Who will dare to surrender to me in the future?"

"But if I accept, I will have to break off all relations with that old bear, Xuening, and a full-scale conflict may break out... What a pain in the arse!"

At this moment, Evil Emperor Heikong was extremely conflicted and agitated.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2080: The Faithful and Devoted Lin Daoyuan

Chapter 2080 The Faithful and Devoted Lin Daoyuan

Suddenly, the old servant gritted his teeth and said, “My liege, we used to have a hundred and ninety-three cities under our control, but now, there are only one hundred and nine left!

“That old bear Xuening took all those cities from us! How can we not take our revenge?

“Now, we have Sword Demon Daoyuan who has performed brilliantly and helped us reclaim fifty-four cities in one fell swoop. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! Reject it, then we will not only disappoint those city lords who have submitted to us but also dishearten an outstanding character like Sword Demon Daoyuan!”

The speech was impassioned, but Lie Guang frowned heavily. “We don’t know what kind of person Sword Demon Daoyuan is as we haven’t even seen him yet. Who knows what his real intentions are for doing all that?”

The old servant said angrily, “Master Lie Guang, Sword Demon Daoyuan has completely offended Region Lord Xuening in doing so. Is that not enough to prove his loyalty to our liege?”

“Alright, that’s enough!” Evil Emperor Heikong waved his hand and interrupted them. “Stop arguing, I have my own thoughts on this.”

Lie Guang and the old servant both turned to him in unison, wanting to know his decision in the face of such an unexpected situation.

However, Evil Emperor Heikong said, “Where is Sword Demon Daoyuan, why hasn’t he come to see me?”

The old servant and Lie Guang were stunned as the realization had only come to them at this moment. *That’s right, why hasn’t Sword Demon Daoyuan come to claim credit from the lord after having done such a sensational deed?*

“Hmph!” Evil Emperor Heikong’s face flashed with a hint of ruthlessness. “That kid just quietly claimed fifty-four cities within seven days, so reasonably, he should have come to pay respect to me right after. Yet he’s nowhere to be seen at all, so is he...blaming me for using him? ”

The old servant hurriedly said, “It is possible! An outstanding expert like Sword Demon Daoyuan is bound to be very proud. It's understandable that he'd take this opportunity to express his dissatisfaction.

“But I believe that with your ability, my liege, you can definitely reason him into submission and make him obediently work for you.”

Evil Emperor Heikong's expression eased up quite a bit as he said, “Forget it. He has made a great contribution this time, so I will not punish him for this small matter. However...”

Saying this, there was a cold flash in his eyes. “Since he has captured those cities, they shall be my reward to him. Let us see if he is capable of keeping them firmly under his control.”

The old servant was dumbfounded. “This...”

Lie Guang, on the other hand, laughed, “My liege is wise. Sword Demon Daoyuan has put in so much effort, it's only right to reward those cities to him.”

He had sensed that something was wrong, but only now had he suddenly realized exactly what it was. While it appeared that Sword Demon Daoyuan had presented a heavenly gift to their liege lord, at the same time, he had pissed off Region Lord Xuening, who would only vent his hatred on their lord!

By giving the cities to Sword Demon Daoyuan, their lord was throwing back the target on him.

At that time, even if the city lords of those fifty-four cities were to be killed by Region Lord Xuening, the blame would only be put on Sword Demon Daoyuan!

The old servant had to voice his doubt, “But how can Sword Demon Daoyuan be a match for Region Lord Xuening?”

Evil Emperor Heikong's eyes gleamed as he sneered, “Don't look down on him; he was able to take down fifty-four cities in just seven days. First we'll let him block Region Lord Xuening's wrath, and if he can't...then I don't mind stepping in to help him out.”

Lie Guang couldn't help but sing praises again, “My liege is wise.”

In his opinion, the region lord had taken a seasoned and thoughtful approach. If Sword Demon Daoyuan thought he could spark a war between the lord and Region Lord Xuening so easily, then he would be very wrong.

At least, the first to suffer would be him, Sword Demon Daoyuan!

Evil Emperor Heikong laughed, “That brat actually took the opportunity to plot against me, truly a ruthless character he is. I would like to see what other tricks he can pull off next.”

The old servant was in a daze. “So you have already anticipated that Sword Demon Daoyuan’s actions harbors evil intentions, my liege?”

“You only realized it now? The profit really had you blinded!” Lie Guang's voice was permeated with mockery.

The old servant broke into a cold sweat and dared not say anything else.

He had never thought that there was such a great risk and evil behind a heavenly, joyous news like that.

Evil Emperor Heikong waved his hand. “Go and make my decision public. Make sure the old bear Xuening knows that Sword Demon Daoyuan is the main culprit!”

.....

“Region Lord Heikong announced that he is rewarding me with all those cities, you say?”

Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment upon learning the news.

He hadn’t returned to Nightmare City but instead was waiting in Vibrant Mulberry City.

As this city used to be the base of Region Lord Xuening’s territory that was also adjacent to the territory of Region Lord Heikong, it would allow him to return to Nightmare City in the shortest amount of time.

“Yes.” Ji Leng moped. “It’s over. Who would have thought that despite the great gift presented to him, Region Lord Heikong would make such a decision?”

Lin Xun, however, wasn’t worried at all. He laughed, “That old man obviously noticed that something was amiss. Perhaps he’s already seen through my intentions. He's not as stupid as I thought he was.”

Ji Leng stiffened, and his face changed drastically. “Senior, you wouldn't have really intended from the beginning to use this matter to incite a war between Region Lord Xuening and Region Lord Heikong?”

Lin Xun asked back, “What do you think?”

Ji Leng instantly understood. His heart tumbled as he didn’t dare imagine where Senior Daoyuan got the guts to do such a thing from.

Even if he was just a little careless, he might end up getting killed by either Region Lord Xuening or Region Lord Heikong. Wasn't he worried about that at all?

“Send my message to the lords of those fifty-four cities to lead their armies to Region Lord Heikong's territory.” Lin Xun made his decision.

Those fifty-four city lords who had submitted had all gathered in this Vibrant Mulberry City with the forces under their command, waiting to be at Lin Xun's disposal.

Ji Leng was stunned. “We're abandoning those cities?”

“We don't need that kind of headache.” Lin Xun's eyes were dark. “Old man Heikong wants the benefit without making a contribution, but how can it work like that? After all, I'm so faithful and devoted to him...”

Ji Leng almost suspected that he had misheard. *You call yourself faithful and devoted when you're digging such a big hole for Heikong to fall in?*

Lin Xun waved his hand. “Go. We still have to do something to express our loyalty after this. At the very least, the world must know that I, Daoyuan, have my heart set on expanding territory for old man Heikong...”

It didn't take long for the fifty-four city lords to receive the order and lead their forces toward Region Lord Heikong's territory.

“There's no way you can shift the blame from yourself, Old Heikong.” On the city wall, Lin Xun smiled as he watched those city lords depart.

Turning to leave, he said, “Make preparations, Ji Leng. We shall continue attacking the cities in Region Lord Xuening's territory. This time...there's only one condition when choosing a target: it has to be a surprise. Make it impossible for Region Lord Xueing to predict which city we will attack next.”

Ji Leng couldn't help but ask, “We're not seizing them?”

“Correct, we are not. Region Lord Heikong doesn't like cities, so what we will do is to set fire everywhere in Region Lord Xuening's territory to show how faithful and devoted we are as Region Lord Heikong's subordinates!”

Again with this faithful and devoted talk...

Of course, Ji Leng didn't dare to say this thought out loud.

.....

The speed at which Region Lord Xuening got the news was faster than that of Region Lord Heikong. After all, it had occurred in his territory.

Fifty-four cities had betrayed him!

This sudden and shocking turn of events sent him into a rage, and an unstoppable murderous intent surged in his heart.

Region Lord Xuening, whose dao title was Demon Emperor Xuening, was slightly stronger than Region Lord Heikong in terms of battle prowess. He was also a ruthless and violent character with an incomparable thirst for killing.

Rumored to be a descendant of the Primeval Brown Bear Clan, he possessed immense physical strength and an amazing bloodline talent.

His height was about ten feet. His robust body looked like it was made of cemented bronze, radiating a monstrous Emperor aura. When his eyes closed and opened, they zapped with a ferocious light.

“That old scumbag Heikong is simply tired of living!” roared Region Lord Xuening, his eyes bloodshot. “Lu Xian, Mu Qingyang, bring your people and go out with me. We’ll first exterminate those traitors, then go and settle the score with Heikong!”

“Roger!”

“Yes!”

Very quickly, forty out of fifty-nine quasi-Emperor generals under Region Lord Xuening's command set out with him, while the rest stayed behind to guard their lair.

However, they murderously arrived at the cities under the traitors only to find that those traitors had long since vanished.

They searched city after city and, without exception, turned up empty-handed every time.

“Those bastards were actually quick to flee!” The failure left Region Lord Xuening full of anger with nowhere to vent it. His face was unsightly.

He said through clenched jaws, “Let’s go, we’ll find Heikong!”

“My liege, this might be a scheme against us,” Lu Xian had to put forward his advice.

This man who looked like an attractive gentleman was a supreme quasi-Emperor who had the blood of countless lives on his hands, and he had always been regarded as the right arm of Region Lord Xuening.

Region Lord Xuening frowned. “What do you mean?”

Lu Xian analyzed, “We only know that a person called Sword Demon Daoyuan is doing all this. It’s still unclear whether or not he has the authorization from Region Lord Heikong.”

Region Lord Xuening impatiently said, “Bullshit! How would Sword Demon Daoyuan have the guts to do this without the support of that old man?”

“That is reasonable, my liege, but if that’s really the case, then Heikong certainly has planned and made ample preparations to set this all up. By barging straight into his territory, we may risk falling right into his trap...”

Lu Xian hadn't finished, but Region Lord Xuening had already understood what he was getting at. His brows furrowed, and his expression became uncertain.

Is this a plot by that old bastard Heikong or not?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War - Chapter 2081: Successive Ransackings

Just as Region Lord Xuening was hesitating, someone hurriedly came to report, “My liege, we just got the latest news: Region Lord Heikong has announced that he has put Sword Demon Daoyuan in charge of the fifty-four cities under those traitors.”

Region Lord Xuening was first stunned, and then laughed in utter anger, “Damn that old bastard. He really thinks those cities already belong to him, doesn’t he?”

He was truly angry.

Within a day, fifty-four city lords had betrayed him and surrendered themselves to Region Lord Heikong.

As if that wasn't enough, Region Lord Heikong had directly announced that Sword Demon Daoyuan was in charge of taking over those cities!

They...were clearly completely disregarding him!

Next to him, Lu Xian quickly said, "My liege, the more arrogant the other party acts, the more we must take care not to lower our guard. We should fully grasp the situation before making a decision."

A gloomy Region Lord Xuening asked, "What do you think should be done?"

Lu Xian pondered, "Those traitors all declared they would follow Sword Demon Daoyuan's orders to show their submission to Heikong."

"Then, Heikong announced to let Daoyuan take charge of their cities..."

"Without a doubt, Daoyuan plays a key role in this. Capture him, and we might figure out what exactly that old man has in mind!"

After hearing this, Region Lord Xuening calmed down. His scarlet pupils gleamed with an intimidating light. "Sword Demon Daoyuan? Is a puppet like him really so important?"

In his opinion, Sword Demon Daoyuan was simply a front put up by Region Lord Heikong, and thus was insignificant.

“Important or not, we’ll know when we catch him,” said Lu Xian seriously. “Didn't Heikong say to put him in charge of those fifty-four cities? I would like to see if Daoyuan will actually dare to do so!”

Region Lord Xuening revealed undisguised killing intent. “Very well, I'll leave this matter to you! I only want to see him in person, whether alive or dead.”

“Yes!” Lu Xian accepted the order.

“Mu Qingyang.” Region Lord Xuening turned to the silver-robed woman on another side. “Your task is prying into Heikong’s situation.”

“Yes.” The silver-robed woman nodded.

Her appearance was outstanding, and she had a demeanor cold and proud as snow. Like Lu Xian, she was a supreme quasi-Emperor who was considered the other arm of Region Lord Xuening.

“Get to work, don't make me wait too long.” Region Lord Xuening waved his hand, his eyes frosty. He just could not swallow this grievance.

Someone had to pay the price!

.....

On this day, every force in the territory under Region Lord Xuening was mobilized. Led by supreme quasi-Emperor Lu Xian, an all-out manhunt was launched on Sword Demon Daoyuan.

Instantly, the name Sword Demon Daoyuan shone like a comet in Region Lord Xuening's territory, sparking countless attention and discussions.

“When did Evil Emperor Heikong have such a powerful subordinate?”

“He alone beat the lords of fifty-four cities into submission in a single day, simply too terrifying. How exactly did he do it?”

“Region Lord Xuening has been completely infuriated. A war will soon follow, and Sword Demon Daoyuan will be the first target to be exterminated!”

In the territory of Region Lord Heikong, the deeds of Sword Demon Daoyuan were also like a storm and raised a great sensation.

Regardless of what attitude people took when discussing him, Lin Xun's title of Sword Demon Daoyuan had become popular throughout the land of the two great lords!

Even in territories under other city lords in Frosty Air Region, some hearsay about Sword Demon Daoyuan also started appearing.

.....

“That darned bastard!”

In his palace on Tianwu Mountain, Region Lord Heikong's face was as dark as a rain cloud.

He had just received the news that the lords of those fifty-four cities had fled to his territory with their underlings!

What he found most disgusting was that if he denied them shelter, then he would discourage and disappoint those who wanted to yield to his leadership, while just accepting them meant he would be picking up a huge vat of trouble.

What would Region Lord Xuening feel once he knew?

“I told that brat to take over those cities, but he only pretended to obey and then threw those traitors to me!” An infuriated Region Lord Heikong gritted his teeth. “Now, great! You get mud on your pants, and people’ll take it for shit no matter how you try to explain! That old bear definitely won’t leave this matter at that!”

Lie Guang's voice was ice-cold, “My liege, it’s confirmed that Sword Demon Daoyuan has no intention of submitting to you, otherwise he wouldn’t have gone against your order. He’s harbored ill will since the very beginning!”

“Since he played dirty tricks with me, he can’t blame me for being discourteous!” declared Region Lord Heikong before taking a deep breath, his flashing with a glint of ruthlessness. “Spread my message that these are all unauthorized actions from Sword Demon Daoyuan...”

Before he could finish, however, Lie Guang's face changed drastically as he interrupted, “My liege, we cannot do this!

“You just announced to the public that the fifty-four cities would be awarded to Sword Demon Daoyuan. It's been recognized in both our and Region Lord Xuening's territory that he is your subordinate.

“If you turn around your attitude toward him now, it may trigger some bad repercussions!”

Region Lord Heikong was stunned as he also realized the problem.

Indeed, it would inevitably lead to many misunderstandings if he did so.

This was because in the eyes of the world, Sword Demon Daoyuan had performed outstandingly and done Region Lord Heikong a great service by winning fifty-four cities for him.

Under such a circumstance, how would the world view him if he brushed off their relationship and forsaken Sword Demon Daoyuan?

Who would dare to faithfully serve under his wing after that?

Moreover, even if he tried to say there was nothing between him and Daoyuan now, would Region Lord Xuening believe it?

He would not!

The lords of those fifty-four cities had now all run to his territory. No matter what he did, it was unlikely that Region Lord Xuening would let it go.

Region Lord Heikong's old face clouded over at this thought. With a stuffy feeling in his chest, he said, "So I have no choice but to swallow this bitter pill?"

Lie Guang said heavily, "This is not necessarily a bad thing, my liege. Sword Demon Daoyuan is acting under your banner. The better he performs, the more favorable it will be for your reputation, won't it?"

Region Lord Heikong grunted, "But I will still be the one dealing with that berserk old bear, no?"

Lie Guang said, "My liege, I know you are not afraid of that old bear with your power. And I do think we have a perfect chance in front of us.

"Sword Demon Daoyuan has just captured fifty-four cities and triggered a great upheaval. If we take advantage of this and make sufficient preparations for a full-scale war, then we may just be able to take back all the cities we lost before!"

Lie Guang took a deep breath and continued, "My liege, we have been at a disadvantage in the competition with Region Lord Xuening in recent years. I know your heart has also accumulated quite a bit of hatred. Although Sword Demon Daoyuan is cunning and deceitful, he still unintentionally won an opportunity for us. We can just handle him after everything else."

Region Lord Heikong fell silent.

Only after a long time did he let out a long sigh, “Alright, let's do as you suggest.”

In truth, he also knew that this was an excellent opportunity to go on the offensive. He was just too upset and irritated after being plotted against by Lin Xun.

.....

Blackgold Mountain was where Region Lord Xuening's base camp was located.

In a palace, Mu Qingyang, who had returned in a hurry, reported quickly, “My liege, news has just arrived that those traitors have fled to the territory of Region Lord Heikong with their armies.

“We can now confirm that the one behind all the recent events is old man Heikong.”

“Hmph, I knew it! Without his support, how would that damn Sword Demon Daoyuan have the guts to do this?” a ferocious light surged in Region Lord Xuening's eyes. “Pass my word to Lu Xian after he returns: he is to mobilize all his forces and go settle this score with Heikong!”

“Yes.” Mu Qingyang nodded.

Still, she was a bit puzzled in her heart. With Lu Xian's combat power and all the forces being coordinated with him, he should have captured Sword Demon Daoyuan long ago.

However, there had been no news coming back until now. Could it be that something unexpected had happened?

“Report—!” an urgent voice suddenly rang out from outside the hall, “Sword Demon Daoyuan appeared in Eagle Water City and ransacked everything of value.”

Region Lord Xuening had a look of disbelief on his face as he said, “That darndest thing! He dares to stir trouble in my territory even at a time like this?!”

Mu Qingyang was also taken aback.

Currently, who didn't know that Region Lord Xuening had been enraged and had since dispatched Lu Xian and a host of experts to seize Sword Demon Daoyuan?

In such a situation, Sword Demon Daoyuan didn't seem scared at all and was still acting recklessly in Region Lord Xuening's territory like he had a death wish.

“Report—!” Before Region Lord Xuening and Mu Qingyang could react, another urgent voice resounded, “News has come from Wood Blue City that Sword Demon Daoyuan has shown up there, subdued City Lord Mo Ganhe, and robbed all valuables.”

Crash!

The teacup in Region Lord Xuening's hand shattered before the report had even finished. He shot to his feet, his beard and hair flaring in rage, "That little scumbag is definitely tired of living! Where is Lu Xian, why hasn't he captured him?!"

Mu Qingyang was also bewildered. Who gave Sword Demon Daoyuan the courage...to be so audacious?

"Report—!" another urgent voice echoed, "News from High Moon City: Sword Demon Daoyuan has appeared..."

Just like a relentless death knell, news after news arrived, almost identical as they were all about Sword Demon Daoyuan.

"Outrageous!" Region Lord Xuening's eyes reddened with rage. "Does that bastard Heikong think he can turn my territory upside down with just a Sword Demon Daoyuan?"

He viciously gave an order, "Mu Qingyang, take your men to Heikong's territory at once and do precisely what Sword Demon Daoyuan has done!"

"Yes!" Mu Qingyang hurriedly left.

.....

In Jade Dipper City.

When Lin Xun and Ji Leng walked out of the city, the area of the city lord's mansion was already in ruins, with screams ringing everywhere.

The city lord had fainted, and all the wealth in the mansion had been looted. The whole Jade Dipper City was into turmoil.

“Senior, this is the sixth city that we have plundered. Region Lord Xuening should have already gotten the news by now. I wonder how riled up he will be,” chuckled Ji Leng sinisterly.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2082: That Familiar Bloody Scene

Instead of being apprehensive and flummoxed like he was at first, Ji Leng had now become used to Lin Xun's unbelievable tactics.

Moreover, having accompanied the latter all the way so far, he would feel an indescribable satisfaction and joy every time they captured a city.

Ji Leng finally understood what people called the sense of conquest!

Recently, he had even become a little bit addicted to this feeling...

“We’ll continue tomorrow. Let’s find a place to rest.” Lin Xun walked off.

“We still want to continue, Senior?” Ji Leng was dumbfounded.

As far as he was concerned, they should have accumulated enough enmity for Region Lord Heikong. There was no need to even doubt that the greatly infuriated Region Lord Xuening would definitely find him to settle this.

“As faithful and devoted subordinates, of course we have to do our best to help Master Heikong,” replied Lin Xun casually.

The corners of Ji Leng’s lips twitched. *Faithfully and devotedly pushing Master Heikong into hell, you mean?*

However, at the thought that he could continue going on campaigns with Lin Xun, his heart was on fire. In a dark and chaotic world, every ambitious man aspired to wield his weapon and make an unparalleled achievement for himself!

While Ji Leng was well aware that he was only a follower, it didn’t stop him from enjoying this feeling of conquering the world.

Hm?

Lin Xun suddenly frowned as an inexplicable, palpitating chill crept up his heart. He quickly looked up at the extremely distant horizon.

Almost at the same time, the Bodhi sapling quietly appeared on his palm, glistening with a turquoise green haze.

A taboo tribulation power that ordinary people could not detect swept through the far sky over Frosty Air Region like a storm.

“He’s here...” Lin Xun’s eyes deepened as he realized that it was most likely the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

After a quiet moment of pondering, Lin Xun continued on his way.

In the presence of the Bodhi sapling, he wasn’t worried about being detected by the taboo tribulation power.

However, he knew chances were high that the Nameless Esteemed Emperor had come to the Underworld for him!

Meanwhile, Ji Leng behind Lin Xun was oblivious from start to end.

As a matter of fact, not to mention supreme Saints like Ji Leng, even Emperors would hardly be able to detect the fluctuations of the taboo tribulation power in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

In front of the two, an undulated mountain range came into view that was shrouded in a churning, baneful air.

Lin Xun chose a random peak and sat down cross-legged. He intended to rest here before resuming his conquest tomorrow.

However, he woke from his meditation shortly after.

He got up and went to the cliffside. Standing there, he leisurely took a sip from his green wine gourd.

Rustle~

The distant void tumbled, from which splendid rainbows emerged in succession and transformed into people.

The leader of the group was a graceful, white-robed man. Every time he blinked, a divine light meandered, intimidating beyond measure.

“Lu Xian!” Ji Leng's face suddenly changed. How could he not recognize Region Lord Xuening's right-hand man who was a powerful supreme quasi-Emperor?

Upon seeing the people following Lu Xian, Ji Leng's heart lurched to the bottom. This was clearly a group of quasi-Emperor experts!

Twenty-nine of them!

“Finally found you...” Lu Xian's eyes were fixated on Lin Xun in an instant, his face terrifyingly cold.

His group had been searching for Lin Xun's whereabouts after he had received the order from Region Lord Xuening.

Lin Xun's traces had been erratic and caused him to come away empty-handed many times. As such, a boiling rage and killing intent had been building up in him.

Although they had never met before, Lu Xian concluded at a glance that the young man carrying the old sword case and drinking from the green gourd was Sword Demon Daoyuan!

Lin Xun glanced at them with a natural expression. “You guys are really slow.”

This kind of reaction made Lu Xian frown. He forced down the killing intent that was close to bursting out in his heart and said, “Daoyuan, I'm quite curious, who gave you the courage to even forsake your own life?”

Lin Xun gave him a half-hearted reason, “As Lord Heikong's subordinate, I naturally act on his orders.”

Lu Xian snorted, “Acting on his orders? So if he orders you to die, you’ll follow it?”

Lin Xun laughed, “It can't be helped. One day, the world will understand how faithful and devoted I, Daoyuan, am to Lord Heikong.”

Next to him, Ji Leng's lips twitched.

Lu Xian was also stunned, then his face sank. “Now that death is knocking at your door, I'd like to see how loyal you actually are!”

While saying this, he had already jumped to action.

Boom!

A bronze spear flowing with a brilliant light appeared in Lu Xian's hand. His aura also changed, causing heaven and earth to quake and the terrains to collapse one after another in continuous rumbles.

“Attack!” he shouted, his might like a god as he shot toward Lin Xun while wielding his spear. The strength of a supreme quasi-Emperor was fully demonstrated at this moment.

“Die!” The quasi-Emperors behind Lu Xian also struck out without delay.

They were all ruthless characters who had lived in the Underworld for many years, each having experienced countless bloodshed. Their skills and techniques were undeniably powerful and tyrannical.

When they attacked together, the region was thrown into disarray, the stars dimmed, and even the void beyond was plunged into turmoil.

Ji Leng shivered as his face turned white with fear. He almost dropped to the ground paralyzed.

He was merely a supreme Big Saint whose strength was far below that of quasi-Emperors. There was absolutely no way he could resist the latter. If Lin Xun hadn't been by his side, then he would have surrendered in a heartbeat...

Now, he could only pin his hope of survival on Lin Xun, which he had no certainty for...

In Frosty Air Region, a supreme quasi-Emperor plus a group of quasi-Emperors could simply make anyone despair!

“With a gut so small, how can you hope to become the lord of a region in the future?” Lin Xun's voice rang out.

Ji Leng was startled and almost went crazy. *My good senior, this is what you care about in this kind of situation?!*

Lin Xun had already made his move while asking that question.

With a calm demeanor, he took a light step into the air.

Kaboom!

Heaven and earth seemed to swap. The fabric of space crumpled as if it had been subjected to the suppression of a deity.

The group of charging quasi-Emperors suddenly staggered like they were also under that pressure. Their attacks also started to show signs of disorganization.

Lu Xian suffered the smallest impact as his bronze spear kept splitting the void with an unstoppable momentum and a ferocious might.

Lin Xun made no attempt to evade. When the spear approached, he reached out and grabbed it. Like a snake being pinched by its weak spot, the bronze spear that flowed with the might to destroy the world was firmly trapped.

Lu Xian's pupils shrank. Letting out a loud roar, he mobilized all of his strength, and immediately, terrifying, bloody runes surfaced on the spear with eye-piercing light.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the spear was unable to escape Lin Xun's grasp!

“Is this all you’ve got? No wonder you can only serve as underling of a regional lord,” sighed Lin Xun with disappointment.

Lu Xian's face drastically sank as he felt a tsunami of monstrous force from his spear, which then entered him through his right arm.

Boom!

The next second, blood dripped from his seven orifices, and he was viciously sent flying.

Before he could stabilize himself, a terrifying pressure swept over him, pressing him to his knees with a bang while he was still mid-air!

His mind went blank in that instant, horror filling his pupils. *How...how is this possible?*

As a supreme quasi-Emperor, he had always been a proud expert who never paid attention to ordinary cultivators. But today, he got suppressed in one fell swoop!

The quasi-Emperors who were still a distance away felt their scalps go numb. They also hadn't expected to see a character of Lu Xian's caliber in this powerless state.

"Run!" They listened to their instinct and fled without hesitation.

Lin Xun waved his sleeve.

Boundless sword qi whistled out and poured down like a rain, so radiant and blazing that they stole the color from this side of the world.

Ji Leng had seen such a scene before.

It had been outside Nightmare City, when Butcher Meng had furiously come at them with a group of subordinates. However, the other party had been covered by a sky-blotting rain of swords in an instant.

When the sword qi had dissipated, Butcher Meng's group had been reduced to blood all over the soil.

This time, that same ocean of swords had appeared again. It was only that the targets were each many times more powerful than Butcher Meng.

The result, however...was the same.

When the ocean of swords dissipated, the twenty-nine quasi-Emperors under Region Lord Xuening had become a rain of blood that sprinkled down the air and slowly dyed the earth red.

It wasn't much of a difference from the fate of Butcher Meng and his group.

However, Ji Leng still froze and stared blankly, while waves of shock stirred within him.

Saints weren't enough for Lin Xun, and neither were quasi-Emperors!

Kneeling in the void, Lu Xian, who was crazy in rage, was also dumbstruck. His pupils dilated and his soul flew off.

Twenty-nine quasi-Emperors had been slaughtered in the blink of an eye!

Who else in the world could do this except Emperor experts?

However, Lu Xian was certain that Sword Demon Daoyuan wasn't one. Although his aura was unfathomable, he didn't have the might that belonged to the Emperor Stage!

This meant the other party was a supreme quasi-Emperor just like himself, but his battle prowess was stronger and more terrifying.

"Ji Leng, how angry do you think Region Lord Xuening would be if Lu Xian also turns traitor?" Lin Xun's voice rang out, jolting Ji Leng out of his shock.

He blurted out, "Region Lord Xuening will lose his mind if that happens."

Only after saying this did Ji Leng realize what Lin Xun planned to do, and he looked at Lu Xian with a touch of pity.

Poor fellow, I'm afraid he's going to have to live in fear of Senior Daoyuan from now on...

"Want me to surrender? Delusional!" Lu Xian's voice resounded loudly and clearly, his expression resolute and ruthless.

A moment later.

He was kneeling respectfully, meek as a tamed beast, with awe and fear of Lin Xun written all over his face.

The contrast between the before and after was so stark that Ji Leng's eyes and jaw were wide open.

This is a supreme quasi-Emperor, but even he couldn't escape the subjugation of Nightmare Dread?

Lin Xun stood in the air, his clothes fluttering as he asked with a smile, "See, Ji Leng? We've done so much for Lord Heikong. If you were him, would you still be able to refrain from taking advantage of this situation?"

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2083: Finally Clashing

Lu Xian had betrayed and was currently acting under Sword Demon Daoyuan's orders, showing his submission to Region Lord Heikong!

This news was like a bolt out of a clear sky, triggering a massive quake in the territory under Region Lord Xuening.

“Lu Xian is a supreme quasi-Emperor, how could he choose to betray?” Countless people were in disbelief with their mouths agape and eyes wide open.

“It’s real! Some people saw with their own eyes Lu Xian suddenly kill several generals under Region Lord Xuening's command.”

“Sword Demon Daoyuan is too terrifying. How did he get Lu Xian to defect?”

“A great chaos is bound to be unavoidable.”

Everyone in the territory of Region Lord Xuening was on edge.

It had all happened in a short time, starting from the betrayal of the fifty-four city lords that had caused an uproar.

Who would have thought that after only a few days later, even Lu Xian, one of Region Lord Xuening's right-hand men, would also become a traitor. This was just frightening.

On Blackgold Mountain.

An utterly enraged Region Lord Xuening let out a roar that shook the sky, “Heikong, you son of a b*tch! You and I cannot exist together!”

On this day, the furious Region Lord Xuening mobilized all of his forces and murderously headed toward the territory of Region Lord Heikong.

.....

On Tianwu Mountain.

“What? Even Lu Xian betrayed him?” When receiving the news, Evil Emperor Heikong was stunned and had some difficulty believing it.

Lu Xian was a supreme quasi-Emperor and, more importantly, the most trusted warrior of Region Lord Xuening. His betrayal could definitely make Region Lord Xuening go berserk!

“Is Sword Demon Daoyuan really that capable?” Evil Emperor Heikong's expression flickered dimly. Originally, he should have been extremely happy, but he just couldn't feel so at all.

The series of recent events had happened too suddenly and unreasonably, leaving him in a very passive state.

“My liege, this war is already inevitable...” Lie Guang appeared outside the grand hall and said in a serious voice, “A report has just arrived that Supreme Quasi-Emperor Mu

Qingyang under Region Lord Xuening has already made her way into our territory with a group of powerful experts.”

Region Lord Heikong's pupils froze, and then he fiercely clenched his jaw. “Transmit my order: mobilize all available forces and declare war on old man Xuening!”

“Yes!” Lie Guang took the order and left.

.....

“Region Lord Xuening and Region Lord Heikong are at war. An all-out bloodbath has been unveiled between their armies!”

This news swept through the entire Frosty Air Region like a typhoon, immediately startling all the others among the ten great regional lords.

An all-out war breaking out between two great regional lords was definitely an earth-shaking event!

This was rare even in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, so it was hard not to draw any attention.

“Have the two of them gone crazy?”

“Going to a full-scale war for the sake of territory without any regard for the consequences? They are muddle-headed!”

“When the sandpiper and clam war together, and the fisherman catches both. Aren't they worried that the other lords will reap benefits from this?”

Endless discussions and clamor resounded across the vast land of Frosty Air Region. Even the forces of the other regional lords were also paying close attention to this conflict.

“They’re finally clashing!” Ji Leng's breathing became rapid and heavy as he couldn’t hide his excitement.

He and Lin Xun had arrived at a city called Silver Light and were currently drinking wine in a restaurant.

As a result of the war between two great forces under Region Lord Xuening and Region Lord Heikong, frontline places such as Vibrant Mulberry City had been reduced to hardest-hit areas. There, the flames of battle raged and bloody killing could be seen everywhere.

Places like Silverlight City, although extremely distant from the battlefield, were still in a state of panic as well. Many cultivators had long fled, fearing that they'd be caught in the fire of war should they stay too long.

Lin Xun was calmly drinking his wine.

Seeing him like this, Ji Leng's heart suddenly welled up with an indescribable emotion. Who could imagine that this war that could shake Frosty Air Region was actually planned by this young man in front of him?

When he recalled the experience and actions done when following Lin Xun around several days ago, Ji Leng felt like he was in a dream.

It was all too surreal!

Lin Xun suddenly said, "Ji Leng, I'm going to leave for a while tomorrow."

Ji Leng was stunned. "Where to?"

Lin Xun casually replied, "To continue to fan the flames."

Ji Leng froze. Region Lord Heikong and Region Lord Xuening had already clashed. Wasn't such a commotion enough yet?

Lin Xun said, "Remember what I told you? As long as your guts are big enough, becoming a regional lord in the future is nothing hard."

Ji Leng smiled bitterly. He was only a supreme Big Saint. Even if he became the lord of a region, he would be in constant danger of being overthrown and killed.

The Underworld never lacked ruthless characters!

Lin Xun seemed to read Ji Leng's mind with a glance. His gaze was ghostly as he said, "What if I get everyone who I've subdued to follow your orders? For example, with Lu Xian around, normal cultivators under the Emperor Stage won't be able to kill you."

Ji Leng only felt an explosion inside his mind. The moment he was able to react, he asked tremblingly, "Senior, are you saying that you will put those under Nightmare Dread in my charge?"

If that was possible, then becoming the lord of a region...indeed no longer seemed to be a difficult task!

Lin Xun nodded. Ji Leng was smart and capable. His only flaw was his inadequate combat strength. But if there were a bunch of powerful experts at his beck and call, then it would be a completely different story.

Ji Leng couldn't help but ask, "But what about...Emperor opponents?"

Lin Xun laughed as he could see that Ji Leng hadn't gotten carried away.

He provided the latter some food for thought, "In the case that there are Emperors who want to beef with you, we have Region Lord Heikong who will help out with that. Just like right now, isn't he fighting Region Lord Xuening?"

Ji Leng gasped in a daze, "I...seem to get it a little..."

An unprecedented ambition erupted like a volcano in him. Ji Leng's blood was close to boiling as he imagined the bright future ahead.

"In the next few days, Lu Xian will follow you around, carry out your orders, and ensure your safety," said Lin Xun, who then got up and vanished from the restaurant.

At the same time, Ji Leng noticed that Lu Xian, who looked like a gentleman dressed in his silver-colored robe, had appeared at some point and was staring at him.

Ji Leng inexplicably panicked.

Lu Xian lowered his head and spoke in a deep voice, "I'm under your command."

Ji Leng's expression altered for a moment. Then, a glint of determination flashed in his eyes. "Lu Xian, from this moment on, you will be at my side and protect me!"

"Yes," Lu Xian agreed without thinking.

It was only at this moment that Ji Leng deeply realized how terrifying Nightmare Dread was!

.....

Vibrant Mulberry City, which was adjacent to the territories of two great regional lords, had long been destroyed in battle. Everywhere were ruins and marks of destruction.

Under the sky seven thousand miles away from Vibrant Mulberry City,

Kaboom!

Heaven and earth were in disarray, and terrains had been wiped out. Only boundless, terrifying lights swept across the area, making it seem as if this place was going through an apocalypse.

This was the battlefield of Region Lord Xuening and Region Lord Heikong.

“Old bastard Heikong, this time, I shall kill you even if it costs me my life!” roared Region Lord Xuening thunderously. Radiating monstrous blood qi, he was ferociously charging forward with a huge axe that was wrapped in lightning arcs.

He was obviously injured, but it didn’t stop him from being unreasonably powerful in combat. His every movement diffused rolling Emperor Law Power that crushed the void around.

“Old bear, if I say that none of this was directed by me, would you believe it?” Region Lord Heikong's face was unsightly.

At this point, he was also injured and worn out. What he found most troubling was that Region Lord Xuening was clearly fighting with his life on the line, which put immense pressure on him.

At the thought that this war was the result of another’s manipulation, and he himself was only passively involved, Region Lord Heikong was full of irritation and frustration.

Region Lord Xuening roared, his eyes red with anger, "F*ck you, Heikong. It's already come to this, and you still don't admit it? Do you take me for an idiot?"

Boom!

He ruthlessly slashed his axe at Region Lord Heikong. The force shook the latter to the point that his energy and blood tumbled, which infuriated him.

“Old bear, do you really think I’m scared of you?”

“Only scared? I want you dead, old scumbag!”

For a while, the two Emperors fought like mad, and the heat got to their heads.

Before long, Region Lord Heikong gained many more injuries. Region Lord Xuening wasn't doing well either, but he didn’t care at all as he had already bet his life on it.

Region Lord Heikong was anxious. He didn't want to end up in mutual destruction with the other party because then there would be nothing to gain.

“Stop!” he bellowed, his eyes almost bursting out. “I highly suspect that this is a conspiracy by Sword Demon Daoyuan; the purpose is to make you and I fight to the death!”

“Conspiracy? You still won't admit it now?” Region Lord Xuening stamped with fury, his strikes becoming more and more frantic.

Region Lord Heikong felt indescribably stifled, exasperated, and wrathful. Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and said, "I admit, okay? Can you stop now?"

Region Lord Xuening hissed, "You admitted, yet still want me to stop? Old Heikong, you are too much!"

Rumble!

The fight became more and more intense as Region Lord Xuening had completely thrown all care out the window. He wielded his huge axe with the momentum to split the sky and cut across the eight lands.

When Lin Xun, who had just arrived not long ago, saw such a scene from afar, a strange look surfaced in his eyes.

Region Lord Heikong probably...loathes me to death now.

Lin Xun transmitted, "Yezi, this is your cue."

Clank!

The bronze sword box on Lin Xun's back produced a loud noise. From it, a leaf that was like a radiant ray of light swiftly flew out and disappeared.

The next second, Region Lord Xuening, who was raging like a madman, suddenly stiffened, causing his attack to stagnate.

Clang!

At the same time, a sword qi blocked the halberd wielded by Region Lord Heikong, and the impact forced him to stagger back.

"Who?" Region Lord Heikong's face suddenly changed.

Then, he saw Region Lord Xuening's stout, mountain-like figure fall straight down from the air and plunge headfirst into the ground, kicking up a cloud of rubble and dust.

"What the..." A chill ran through Region Lord Heikong's heart, and he turned to flee.

It was also at this moment that an indifferent voice rang out, "Your subordinate, Daoyuan, has come to pay respects to Lord Heikong."

The single sentence echoed through the turbulent land, causing Region Lord Heikong to freeze on the spot. His face instantly darkened and took on the color of a crow.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2084: A Sudden Wanted Notice

In the distant void, a young man stood out of the void, handsome and ethereal like an immortal in his neat and clean outfit.

“You are...Sword Demon Daoyuan?” Although Region Lord Heikong’s face was extremely gloomy, he was doubtful and anxious inside.

The sudden suppression of Region Lord Xuening had greatly shaken him, and he didn't need to think to know that it had come from the young man before him.

This also made Region Lord Heikong apprehensive and alert.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun replied with a faint smile, “Yes, it is I, your subordinate.”

Upon hearing the word subordinate, Heikong inwardly cringed and felt stifled. His expression in turn became increasingly unsightly.

Inhaling deeply to resist the urge to slap Lin Xun to death, he said, “I don’t have a subordinate as ‘capable’ as you. Just give it to me straight, what exactly are you plotting, having done so many things under my banner?!”

Lin Xun laughed, “Of course it’s to open up your territory and achieve an unparalleled feat.”

The veins on Heikong’s forehead popped up one by one as he gritted his teeth. “Is that so? I really didn't expect you to be so loyal.”

Lin Xun wore a humble expression. “You flatter me, my liege.”

Region Lord Heikong felt that he would vomit blood in anger if this conversation continued like this.

He took a deep breath and said icily, “Stop talking in circles and be straightforward, or don't blame me for being impolite!”

Lin Xun asked laughingly, “Do you dare?”

Right at this moment, Sword Spirit Yezi arrived like a radiant flash and floated down on Lin Xun's shoulder, his voice calm, “What about this one?”

As he said this, he gazed at Heikong. A seriously wounded second-realm Emperor could be easily suppressed with a single strike.

Feeling Yezi's stare, Region Lord Heikong shivered as chills crept up his heart. He finally understood where the young man in front of him got his confidence from.

Lin Xun put on a serious look. "Lord Heikong, you are a great person for taking me in as your subordinate. You demonstrate imposing courage and righteousness.

"Therefore, I've decided to do as much as I can to aid you, my liege, so that your mighty name will resonate throughout Frosty Air Region, and everyone will know of you and your deeds."

A strongly unpleasant feeling washed through Heikong, and he said in shock and anger, "You... What exactly do you want to do?"

"You need not be alarmed. I'm only here to make sure that you get prepared for the future when all the forces in this Frosty Air Region will follow your lead. Only when that happens can I express my gratitude to you." Lin Xun finished his speech with a smile and took his leave.

"Stop!" shouted Region Lord Heikong, confused and furious as the feeling that something was wrong kept growing stronger.

"My liege, I'm going to give you a bright future, so don't do anything stupid and ruin it." Lin Xun didn't look back as he left.

Heikong felt the impulse to make his move several times during this, but he ultimately held back.

He didn't dare.

The lesson of Region Lord Xuening was still fresh in his mind!

"Who on earth is Sword Demon Daoyuan...?" Only after a long time did Heikong calm down.

His face clouded over as he felt as though he had fallen into an invisible net, one that he could not break free from.

.....

On this day.

Region Lord Heikong had slain Region Lord Xuening and achieved a total victory, annexing the latter's territory in one fell swoop.

As soon as the news spread, there was a sensation in the entire Frosty Air Region.

For normal cultivators, changing regional lords made no difference to their lives because as long as they lived in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, they were destined to be exploited anyway.

However, to the other eight regional lords, Region Lord Heikong's triumph held a completely different meaning.

It meant that from today on, the situation where the great ten regional lords of Frosty Air Region standing on equal ground had become history, as ten had been reduced to nine.

As for Region Lord Heikong who had taken over Region Lord Xuening's territory, his overall force had more than doubled. His might and influence was now on an entirely different level!

"When did that fogey Heikong become so strong? Could it be that his cultivation has broken through to the third realm?" A regional lord was in disbelief.

"Now that his power has expanded twice as much, the monthly tribute he receives will reach an astronomical figure. His cultivation resources will be very rich..." Some people frowned in apprehension.

The Ancient Nebula Underworld was lawless and turbulent, and on top of that, the aeth qi in the air was thin. While this was fine for the average cultivator, for Emperor experts such a harsh environment was unable to fulfill their cultivation needs.

The great regional lords of Frosty Air Region each controlled a territory that had hundreds or even thousands of cities, from which they collected up to hundreds of millions of dao crystals every month.

However, Emperors like them needed to hand over a portion of that to the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Only by doing so would they have the opportunity to exchange for some precious resources from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect that fulfilled their own cultivation needs!

In short, if the average cultivator wanted to survive in the Underworld, they would need to enter a city and pay dao crystals for shelter.

The lord of each city would likewise need to pay tribute to their respective regional lord in order to gain the latter's recognition.

Regional lords, for their own cultivation, also needed to pay tribute to Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, from whom they could purchase cultivation resources...

Without a doubt, the one who stood atop all those layers of exploitation and gained the most benefit was Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

From this, one could see how powerful Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was as one of the Three Dark Giants.

Moreover, this was not only the case with Frosty Air Region. After all, there were a total of thirty-three regions in the Underworld!

To Region Lord Heikong, the expansion of his territory meant he would have more dao crystals to exchange with Holy Illumination Ancient Sect for the cultivation resources he needed.

This was what made the other regional lords uneasy.

All in all, Region Lord Heikong's annexation of Region Lord Xuening's territory was of extraordinary significance.

However, Region Lord Heikong himself...couldn't feel one bit happy!

At the thought that it was all calculated and arranged by someone else, indescribable shivers ran through him.

Sword Demon Daoyuan... What exactly is he going to do?

He couldn't figure it out.

.....

Only a month had passed since Lin Xun had set foot in the Underworld.

A month ago, he had arrived at Nightmare City with no fame to his name, thus had been viewed as a naïve fat sheep and raised a small storm.

A month later, the name of Sword Demon Daoyuan was like a dazzling comet that shone brightly in the territories under Region Lord Heikong and Region Lord Xuening.

Many thought that without such a powerful subordinate as Sword Demon Daoyuan, it was impossible for Region Lord Heikong to take over the territory of Region Lord Xuening so smoothly.

Countless people lamented how capable Region Lord Heikong was for cultivating such an outstanding subordinate.

In short, although Lin Xun had become renowned, his fame was dependent on Region Lord Heikong.

People thought that he couldn't have risen to fame in Frosty Air Region so quickly without the latter's support.

This viewpoint was exactly what Lin Xun was happy to see.

The further the name Sword Demon Daoyuan spread, the sooner Xi could find him, but at the same time, the tallest tree in the woods suffered the most. Being too well-known came with a great deal of unnecessary troubles and storms.

After all, the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor had already descended in this world, while Lin Xun had no idea if Xi had successfully killed the purple-clothed woman called Yanxing or not.

Because of this, the first thing he thought of when making a name for himself was to put all the responsibility on Region Lord Heikong. In this way, the world would only deem that his rise was inseparable from the support of Region Lord Heikong no matter how famous he became.

Even in the scenario that someone would find and harass him, Region Lord Heikong would make an excellent shield.

This was Lin Xun's main intention!

It wasn't because he was bent on being sinister and wreaking havoc on Region Lord Heikong, but because it was Region Lord Heikong who had taken the initiative to come to his door wanting to subjugate him!

In a nutshell, Lin Xun had been happily playing along, and Heikong now had reaped what he had sown.

However, Lin Xun currently had other ideas.

Of the Three Dark Giants, both Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm had a deep enmity with him.

In the past years, whether in the Ancient Wasteland Domain or on the Ancient Nebula Road, the disciples of those two forces had only appeared before Lin Xun with the purpose of killing him!

How could Lin Xun not hold a grudge over this?

Moreover, he would never forget that the culprit behind the Lin Family's massacre was quasi-Emperor Baqi of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

The situation of Frosty Air Region was that it was under the control of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, and the ten great regional lords here had to rely on this sect to survive.

If Frosty Air Region was stirred up, would Holy Illumination Ancient Sect...still be able to be a mere bystander?

Lin Xun was eager to test this out!

However, just as Lin Xun started to take action, an order issued by Holy Illumination Ancient Sect spread through the whole region at an unbelievable speed.

The content was simple: all the great regional lords were to search every corner of Frosty Air Region for the whereabouts of Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain!

The sudden event sent the region into an uproar.

The reason was that this order came with an extremely attractive reward. Merely being able to provide valuable clues would earn one a billion dao crystals!

Capturing Lin Xun was attached with an even more generous reward from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect: it would, within capability, satisfy any request one made!

A billion dao crystals might not be much in the eyes of Emperor experts, but they could not escape the temptation posed by a promise from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

The news of this order spread not only in Frosty Air Region but also in the other thirty-two regions of the Underworld almost immediately!

In other words, the entire Ancient Nebula Underworld heard of the wanted notice on Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun in just one day!

The implication of this was extraordinary.

Who could be so generous as to mobilize the power of the whole Underworld to deal with one person?

When Lin Xun heard of this, the first answer that came to his mind was...the newly arrived Nameless Esteemed Emperor!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2085: When Being Caught in a Dead End

The Underworld was a place of chaos and turbulence and made up a vast area comparable to that of the Great Primordial Chaos World.

It encompassed all sorts of characters and organizations. Menaces who lived to fight could be seen everywhere, and there was no lack of cruel criminals wanted by the Ancient Nebula Road.

However, an order had been sent out today to mobilize every force in the entire Underworld in order to search for one person, which in itself was unimaginable.

After all, the vast majority of powerful cultivators who had fled to the Underworld had done it to seek refuge.

Now, ironically, the Underworld had put up a bounty on a person. It truly made people wonder what kind of serious crime the target had committed to receive such a special treatment.

Only Lin Xun himself knew the exact answer to this.

However, he was not worried in the slightest.

With the Well-Wishing Dao Robe from Senior Sister Ruo Su as well as his five dao bodies, even Emperors couldn't see through his real identity.

In this boundless Underworld, as long as he wanted to hide, no one would be able to find him in a short period of time.

On this day when the Underworld was shaken by the order to search for Lin Xun, the man himself had left the territory of Region Lord Heikong.

From beginning to end, he had never seemed to be affected in any way.

.....

On Tianwu Mountain.

When the order to hunt for Lin Xun arrived, Region Lord Heikong had still been in contemplation with a gloomy expression.

“He said that all the forces in Frosty Air Region will follow my lead... What exactly is he trying to do?

“Could it be that he's going to repeat what he did to Region Lord Xuening?”

The thought of this made Heikong's cheeks twitch. He swore that he wouldn't fall for it again!

Taking a deep breath, Heikong then opened the jade slip in his hand.

The jade slip contained the wanted notice on Lin Xun and displayed some of his information.

Identity: Fangchun Mountain's disciple.

Cultivation level: Supreme quasi-Emperor.

Battle prowess: Once ranked number one on the Starry Sky Big Saint Rankings; defeated the number one on All Heavens Saint-King Rankings, Mi Wuya; killed Emperors with his trump cards...

Seeing this, Heikong felt a heart attack and couldn't help but smack his lips. *This fellow...is definitely a heaven-defying savage.*

No wonder he is wanted by the whole world. Even after he fled to the Underworld, there is still no room for him here. This kind of character is indeed too dangerous!

Continuing reading, he learned that the target was skilled at disguise and had a decisive personality. Therefore, it was encouraged to capture on sight any person who seemed suspicious and verify their identity later.

The jade slip also included a portrait, which was Lin Xun's real appearance.

Seeing this, Heikong couldn't help but sneer. How could such a heaven-defying character who was proficient in disguise be easy to capture?

Even if someone found him, what could they even do?

Who would be foolish enough to start a fight with someone who had trump cards that could kill even Emperors?

From the generous rewards promised by Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, they obviously knew that it was impossible for a normal cultivator to capture the target!

Thinking so, Region Lord Heikong wanted to put the jade slip away, but he was suddenly struck dumb.

He was reminded of a certain person.

That person was also a supreme quasi-Emperor, and he also had means to suppress Region Lord Xuening. Although his appearance was different from the one in the portrait, the jade slip said that Lin Xun was extremely skilled in disguise.

Sword Demon Daoyuan!

Bam!

The jade slip in his hand was crushed as Heikong's expression changed drastically. *It can't...really be him...?*

A series of emotions fled across his face, and a long time later, he suddenly laughed. His booming laughter was filled with satisfaction and elation as it shook the grand hall.

"Who cares if you are really Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain? I have decided that you are. I will give you a good lesson for daring to use me for your scheme!"

Heikong took a deep breath and decided to immediately pass this news to the strongest region lord of Frosty Air Region, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter.

Since Wind Slaughter was an elder of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, it would be better that this matter be reported upward by him.

"Once this is done, I'd like to see how you will escape your calamity, brat!" Region Lord Heikong stood up and ordered in a deep voice, "Come."

From outside the hall, a figure walked in, "Do you have an order, my liege?"

The mere voice of this person caused Heikong to stiffen. He raised his eyes to look and immediately revealed a look of disbelief, "Sword Demon Daoyuan? How?!"

The handsome and refined figure was indeed Lin Xun.

He said with a smile, "I've just heard that the Underworld is currently hunting down Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain. I was worried that you would overthink it, so I came to take a look."

Saying this, Lin Xun also sighed inwardly. His original plan was to get Region Lord Heikong bear all the blame, but who would have thought that a wanted order would disrupt it?

Fortunately, the only person so far in the Underworld that had doubted his identity was Heikong, meaning this threat was an easy one to eliminate.

Therefore, Lin Xun had come.

Heikong's face sank. "What do you mean by this?"

Lin Xun casually said, "My liege, you must have seen the wanted order. Have you really never suspected that someone who was able to defeat Region Lord Xuening with the cultivation of a quasi-Emperor is Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun?"

“It's really you?” Heikong looked startled.

“Don't pretend. You've actually guessed it long ago, haven't you?” Lin Xun snickered. “If I'm not wrong, you must have intended to tip me off at the first opportunity, aren't you?”

Heikong's heart sank to the bottom, while his mouth forced a smile. “Daoyuan, I only know that if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been able to annex Xuening's territory so easily. You've done me a great favor, so how could I...how could I possibly do something so despicable and shameless to you?”

After a pause, he said reassuringly, “What's more, I don't believe at all that you are that guy Lin Xun of Fangchun Mountain. If you're not convinced, I can swear to Heaven!”

Lin Xun said, “I don't believe in oaths.”

“Then...what can I do to convince you?” Heikong tensed up like a drawn bow.

“I'll believe it if you swear loyalty to me,” said Lin Xun seriously.

His words were still echoing when Heikong deployed a strike through the distance.

This strike contained his full power. As if he was fighting for his life, he didn't dare to hold back at all.

Having witnessed Region Lord Xuening being crushed, Heikong had long understood how terrifying Lin Xun was.

Boom!

He then teleported in a sudden manner, and the might belonging to an Emperor spread fiercely. He didn't seek to kill the enemy, only an opportunity to escape.

However, he was still in mid-teleportation when a dazzling sword qi swept up and, with ferocious sharpness, flashed in the void.

Poof!

A terrible cut appeared on Heikong, almost ripping him in half. Blood splashed like a waterfall.

Yezi raised and pressed his palm in the air. The next second, Region Lord Heikong was pressed against the ground and confined. He looked like a frail ant throughout this entire time.

Of course, it wasn't that he wasn't strong, but instead that Yezi's battle prowess was far above his, giving the former the ability to crush him.

Heikong revealed a horrified look that was laced with disbelief.

I couldn't even block one sword attack?

“Lin Xun, do I kill him or not?” asked Yezi as he landed on Lin Xun's shoulder.

Lin Xun thought for a moment and said, “He is still useful, so just imprison him for now.”

Saying that, he walked up and stuffed the severely injured Heikong into the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Then, he morphed his appearance into that of Region Lord Heikong, and the Well-Wishing Dao Robe on him also transformed into a black robe.

Finally, he walked out of the grand hall in a relaxed manner.

“Starting today, I’m going to enter a seclusion. Unless there are pressing matters, no one is allowed to come in and disturb me!

“On another note, I have tasked Sword Demon Daoyuan with an important job, the exact details of which will be announced to you all after a certain period of time. My only order to you is that: treat the demands of Sword Demon Daoyuan as though they were mine!”

It didn't take long for Heikong's voice to echo up and down Tianwu Mountain, getting heard by all his subordinates.

For a time, the whole mountain was restless.

Regarding Region Lord Heikong's seclusion, no one found it abnormal. What stirred and caught them off guard was how highly their lord valued Sword Demon Daoyuan!

He was treating Sword Demon Daoyuan like a confidant!

However, none of them dared to question it.

Sword Demon Daoyuan had made an important contribution in the annexation of Region Lord Xuening's territory, and this was a great achievement for all to see, so it was only natural that he was valued.

Lin Xun remained on Tianwu Mountain for two more days, until he was sure that the absence of Heikong had not caused any storms, before leaving quietly.

.....

Lin Xun had thought that after the explicit order from the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, the atmosphere in Frosty Air Region would become solemn and oppressive.

At the very least, the various major organizations would mobilize their forces to carry it out.

However, what went on in reality was completely unexpected.

After days of observation in dozens of cities after leaving the territory of Region Lord Heikong, Lin Xun realized that while the wanted order on him made a big noise, it was all bark and no bite.

Not to mention the big organizations, every city lord only cared most about one thing: their own survival!

After all, this was the Underworld full of turmoils, dangers, and killings. Surviving was already difficult, so who would risk going after a stranger just because of an order?

Of course, talks about Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun were still heard everywhere, but that was all it ever was: talks.

Such was the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

No matter how tempting Holy Illumination Ancient Sect's offer was, any desire to search for the target was directly snuffed at the thought that one was going to face a menace capable of killing Emperors.

Even regional lords only took some insignificant actions.

To them, trying to find someone who was both good at disguise and incredibly powerful was obviously a thankless task.

It wasn't much different from finding a needle in a stack of hay.

From this, Lin Xun realized that unless he took the initiative to drop valuable clues and expose himself, he didn't have to worry about being hunted down, at least in the Frosty Air Region.

"Once caught in a dead end, the Ancient Nebula Underworld is the only way to survive!"

It was also now that Lin Xun truly understood the significance of this advice.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2086: The Calamity of Ruin

With the passage of time, calm was restored to Frosty Air Region.

This kind of calm was relative, considering that killings were staged in every place and every city here at any given time.

Turbulence and blood had long become the eternal sights in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

In Silverlight City.

Ji Leng was sitting in a restaurant and contemplating some matters.

One month had passed, but there had been no news or traces of Senior Daoyuan, as if he had evaporated from the world.

Where on earth had he gone?

.....

Meanwhile, in Spirit Vase City, one of the two hundred and thirty-four cities under Region Lord Huanghou.

Lin Xun was walking on a bustling street with his hands on his back. He was heading out of the city.

He had spent the past one month roaming the territory of Region Lord Huanghou, leaving his footprints at various cities.

By now, he had visited all the two hundred and thirty-four cities, including Spirit Vase City.

“It's time for a meeting with Region Lord Huanghou.” Lin Xun exhaled a long breath outside the city and teleported away.

Maple Dawn Mountain was the lair of Region Lord Huanghou.

Compared to Region Lord Xuening's Blackgold Mountain and Region Lord Heikong's Tianwu Mountain, Maple Dawn Mountain was even more expansive, lofty, and packed with buildings. It was also fully covered in restrictive arrays that created a tight defensive layer.

However, in the eyes of an expert dao rune founder like Lin Xun, such a strict defense was no different from a useless decoration.

Noiselessly, he entered Maple Dawn Mountain.

On the peak stood an ancient palace. Basked in sunlight, it radiated a holy and solemn aura.

In the palace, Region Lord Huanghou was sitting properly at his desk and scrutinizing an old leather scroll with something drawn on it.

He had a majestic physique and wore his long hair down. Clad in a loose, dark-violet robe, he exuded the might of someone who peered down upon the world by just sitting there.

Staring fixedly at the scroll, he mused, “Will the Calamity of Ruin really appear one year from now? Despite its long history, there are only two records of it.

“One was its first appearance in the primeval era. Under this tribulation, the Underworld suffered unprecedented chaos and destruction and became known as the Graveyard of Gods...

“The other record was in the early period of the ancient era. This calamitous tribulation came out of nowhere and drained the life out of everything.

“Foreign beast spirits descended from the sky and wreaked havoc in the Underworld, cutting off the path that connected it with the outside world. The Underworld turned into an isolated island...

“What about this time, what kind of disaster will erupt when the Calamity of Ruin befalls us?

“Strange. According to this scroll, the next Calamity of Ruin will be completely different from the previous two, for the Nirvana of Transcendence will emerge afterward as the greatest ever ground for Nirvana...”

Huanghou furrowed his brows.

Nirvana of Transcendence?

The greatest ever ground for Nirvana?

He couldn't make any sense of this which he had never heard of before.

Suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps.

Outside the grandhall, a handsome figure appeared.

Huanghou frowned and didn't even look up as he said, “Haven't I told you not to disturb me unless it's an emergency?”

His voice was full of displeasure.

“Sorry I came uninvited.” The handsome figure entered the grand hall in a leisurely manner.

Huanghou suddenly looked up, his eyes beaming out an intimidating light. “Who are you?”

He put away the leather scroll and stood up. His violet robe fluttered as an Emperor aura surged out from him like tidal waves.

Lin Xun casually said, “On behalf of Region Lord Heikong, I am here to demand your submission.”

Demand submission?

Region Lord Huanghou almost couldn't believe his ears. “You're saying that old man Heikong wants me to swear loyalty to him?”

Lin Xun nodded. “Precisely.”

Region Lord Huanghou laughed in his utter rage, finding what was happening extremely absurd. *When has that old bastard become so pretentious, putting on an air and sending a single man to demand me to submit to him?*

“How did you get in here?” He then suddenly realized the problem.

His Maple Dawn Mountain was extremely tight-guarded, yet the other party...had just soundlessly appeared inside!

“By foot, of course,” replied Lin Xun casually.

The rage on Huanghou's face turned into a dark cloud. With a scowl, he scrutinized Lin Xun for a long time before suddenly asking, “Don't tell me you are...the currently most talked about Sword Demon Daoyuan?”

“That's indeed me.” Lin Xun nodded, appearing very calm.

As an Emperor who had been a reigning figure in the Underworld for millennia, he had never seen a quasi-Emperor who dared to confront him like this.

For a while, he was mired in shock and confusion. *Where does this brat gain the confidence to run to my place all on his own and behave atrociously?*

Huanghou then quickly understood why.

Clank!

There was a resonating, metallic chant as Yezi turned into a ray of light and swept out from the case on Lin Xun's back with a blazing and intimidating sword aura.

Huanghou's pupils constricted, and he waved his sleeve.

Boom!

Boundless black lightning bolts shot out and formed a splendid lightning rune edict, heading toward Yezi.

This miraculous edict contained brimming and raging thunder and lightning law power. Mid-flight, it manifested beings with eagle heads and human bodies who emanated monstrous destructive aura.

When it approached, it felt as though a whole world of murderous lightning came crashing down!

Yezi shot out like a brilliant rainbow, ripping the air with unstoppable madness and sharpness.

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, the lightning rune edict was torn apart, diffusing a storm of bolts before dispersing into nothingness.

Huanghou's gaze focused. A glistening, flying blade appeared before him, flowing with overwhelming sharp lights.

In this moment, he was putting forth all of his Emperor strength. Dazzling black bolts made of lightning law power circled him, pushing his might to the peak.

Whoosh!

The azure flying blade slashed out. Region Lord Huanghou also darted out in the same second at an inconceivable speed.

With a loud noise, however, the flying blade was knocked astray, while a sword qi pressed against Huanghou's neck.

It had happened all too fast.

So fast that when Huanghou could finally react, the sword qi had already arrived. He was forced to stop dead in mid-air, not daring to advance an inch.

In just seconds, an Emperor had been restrained with one sword strike!

Huanghou's face drastically changed. Just as he wanted to pull back, the sword qi at his neck buzzed, piercing through his skin and drawing a stream of blood.

"You are only a second-realm Emperor. Struggling is futile," said Yezi indifferently as if stating a fact.

Chills ran through Huanghou who didn't dare to fidget. He looked at Lin Xun, his voice hoarse, "No wonder Heikong could take over Xuening's territory so smoothly; it turns out that he has such a competent subordinate like you."

Lin Xun smiled faintly. "I'm flattered."

"To kill or not to kill?" asked Yezi.

"Just knock him out and imprison him."

"Good."

Thud!

Yezi knocked Region Lord Huanghou unconscious and sealed his cultivation with a secret method.

"Lin Xun, look." Yezi suddenly noticed the old scroll made out of beast skin, which Huanghou still tightly clutched despite having fainted.

He pried it out and handed it to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun opened the scroll and saw lines of old, messy handwriting. Some parts had become blurry, obviously from being eroded by its long existence.

After reading through it, Lin Xun was stunned.

This scroll recorded the two Calamity of Ruins that had once appeared in the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

The first time was in the early primeval era. After the outbreak of this calamity, the Underworld had been plunged into a great wreckage where many powerful existences who had been regarded as gods had gotten buried.

Since then, the Underworld had been regarded as the Graveyard of Gods.

The second Calamity of Ruin had occurred at the beginning of the ancient era, having suddenly befallen and drained the vitality out of the whole world. Many foreign beasts and ferocious spirits had invaded and attacked from all directions, shattering the path that led outside the Underworld.

Since then, the Underworld had been like a lonely, isolated island floating outside the Ancient Nebula Road.

According to what was written on the scroll, in another year or so, the Calamity of Ruin would once again descend upon the Underworld.

However, it would be different from the past as it would be accompanied by a Nirvana of Transcendence, a place known as the greatest ever ground for Nirvana!

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Yezi, have you ever heard any exclusive secrets about the Calamity of Ruin?"

Yezi shook his head.

Lin Xun pondered it a little more but couldn't think of anything, so he put away the scroll, thinking that if its content was true, then he might be able to see it in a year...

A year... There's still a long time until then...

Lin Xun's walk out of Maple Dawn Mountain didn't alarm anyone.

On this day, all the two hundred and thirty-four city lords under Region Lord Huanghou announced to the world that they had submitted to Region Lord Heikong and were now at the disposal of Sword Demon Daoyuan!

As soon as the news came out, Frosty Air Region, which had only calmed down for a month, was once again in an earth-shaking uproar.

"What? Sword Demon Daoyuan again?! Isn't he a little too diligent? It's only been a month and he's making such a big commotion again already!"

"Too terrifying, all cities under Region Lord Huanghou defected on the same day. What exactly did Sword Demon Daoyuan do?"

"He must have the support of Region Lord Heikong, or else how could he alone have this much power?"

Countless shocked exclamations rang out that were mixed with apprehension.

Just as everyone was waiting to see Region Lord Huanghou's reaction, yet another shocking news suddenly came out.

"Region Lord Huanghou was suppressed. He surrendered to Region Lord Heikong!"

Like a stone that rippled a whole lake, the news turned the world upside down. The other regional lords of Frosty Air Region were unable to sit still anymore.

There had been at least a fierce war after Region Lord Xuening's territory had been robbed.

Region Lord Huanghou, however, had been directly dominated and surrendered without anyone's knowledge!

This was undoubtedly inconceivable, and it sent chills down people's spines.

Many even refused to believe it, thinking that it couldn't possibly be true.

However, as time passed and the details were verified one by one, people finally came to accept the fact that Region Lord Huanghou had been defeated!

This was because there were no longer any signs of him on Maple Dawn Mountain, as if he had evaporated from the face of the earth without leaving a trace.

If he had still been alive, if he hadn't been suppressed, then how could he not take action against the city lords who had betrayed him?

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2087: Sudden Attacks From the Region Lords

When the news traveled back to the territory of Region Lord Heikong, it also caused a big sensation.

Even cultivators under Heikong's wing couldn't believe that another regional lord had submitted to their master just a month after the last one.

The most ridiculous thing was that they had been completely unaware of it until now!

Some actually recalled what Region Lord Heikong had said a month ago before his seclusion: *"I have tasked Sword Demon Daoyuan with an important job, the exact details of which will be announced to you all after a certain period of time..."*

Now, they finally knew what it was. However, the thought that Sword Demon Daoyuan, all by himself, had helped their master complete such a huge mission sent a tremor of shock and fear through them.

Isn't that fellow a little too ferocious?

“Seclusion? As if. I bet Lord Heikong is in Region Lord Huanghou's territory now, or else how could Sword Demon Daoyuan alone defeat Region Lord Huanghou?” Someone made a speculation and quickly gained the approval of the majority.

This was the only explanation that seemed reasonable.

“Region Lord Heikong my arse. It’s definitely the work of Senior Daoyuan alone.” Ji Leng was sure upon hearing the news that it had nothing to do with Region Lord Heikong!

Still, the thought that even Region Lord Huanghou was no match for Senior Daoyuan startled him for a good moment.

Strong!

Too strong!

Within one month, one person had claimed the influence and power of a regional lord!

.....

After this incident, the name of Sword Demon Daoyuan resounded throughout Frosty Air Region!

However, of course, the mention of his name was always accompanied by that of Region Lord Heikong because no one had any idea when he had collected such an outstanding aide.

As for the other regional lords of Frosty Air Region, Heikong had naturally become a great threat.

A month ago, he had annexed Region Lord Xuening’s territory.

Now, he had annexed Region Lord Huanghou’s territory.

This kind of expansion speed was nothing short of astounding, and no one could guarantee if it wouldn’t happen again next month.

On Moqi Mountain, Region Lord Linfeng was wearing a gloomy expression. “Old Heikong’s gotten too greedy! I cannot sit back and wait for death!”

He had a slender physique and an appearance of a boy. His hair was a striking red, and his eyes reflected terrifying visions of the sky burning and earth collapsing every time they blinked.

Half of his territory bordered that of Region Lord Huanghou, while the other side bordered the land that originally belonged to Region Lord Xuening.

Therefore, it only made sense that he was worried about becoming the next victim of Region Lord Heikong's annexation.

"Report—" rang an urgent voice outside the hall. "My liege, Region Lord Mingyue, Region Lord Feiya, and Region Lord Huishuang have come together wishing to pay a visit. They are currently waiting outside the mountain gate."

Region Lord Linfeng was stunned briefly before revealing a joyful expression. "Quickly invite them in!"

He could already guess that these three regional lords also felt threatened by Region Lord Heikong's action.

Before long, three figures appeared outside the grand hall.

One was a thin, dignified old man with most of his hair shaved except for a neat, peach-shaped, yellow patch above the forehead. He held a blood-red whisk duster, and his pupils gleamed with a ghostly blue light. This was Region Lord Mingyue.

Another was a stout, middle-aged man clad in black armor. His facial features were fierce and rugged. When he walked, he was like a moving mountain that posed incomparable pressure. This was Region Lord Feiya.

The last person was a petite, stunning woman. Her long hair was coiled into a bun, and her face was cold and lofty. This was Region Lord Huishuang.

The three of them were all Emperor experts who had been entrenched in Frosty Air Region for a long history. During this, they had experienced many dangers and hardships, and were accustomed to seeing blood and storms.

However, at the moment, their expressions were all clouded.

"Please come in." Region Lord Linfeng welcomed them into the grand hall and took them to their respective seats.

Region Lord Mingyue, who looked like a thin old man but had demonic and intimidating eyes, said with a deep voice, "Fellow Daoist Linfeng, I'm sure you've already guessed our intention, so I might as well get straight to the point.

"We are here to invite you to join us in exterminating old Heikong!"

In his voice was an undisguised murderous intent.

Region Lord Feiya gritted his teeth. "That's right. Frosty Air Region was originally governed by the ten of us regional lords together. We've all had occasional conflicts and friction among each other, but they are still within the scope we can accept.

“But what we have now is that Heikong has just swallowed the territories of Daoist Xuening and Huanghou in just two months. This kind of behavior is simply rampant and arrogant!”

Region Lord Huishuang's expression was frosty, and her tone was filled with anger, “From what I’m seeing, if we don't step in and put a stop to it, then our territories...will probably be eaten away and annexed one by one by that old fogey.”

The balance between them being broken was like a big wave in a still lake. Anyone in it was bound to suffer the repercussions.

Region Lord Linfeng was not in a rush to agree, but instead asked, “Do you three know Fellow Daoist Wind Slaughter’s idea regarding this matter?”

He was referring to Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, the strongest regional lord of Frosty Air Region who was also an elder of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

Such titles put him in a supremely influential and noble position in Frosty Air Region.

“Him?” Mingyue revealed a faint sneer. “He's busy deploying his forces to carry out the new order from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, searching for the whereabouts of that infamous Fangchun Mountain's disciple. He just doesn't have the time of day for this matter.”

Region Lord Feiya said, “As a member of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Fellow Daoist Wind Slaughter naturally never has to worry about Heikong daring to make a move against him, unlike us who only have ourselves to rely on in order to maintain our foothold in Frosty Air Region.”

Region Lord Linfeng instantly understood. “I see.”

Region Lord Huishuang continued, “Fellow Daoist, the four of us together can easily take down Heikong, so there's no need to find an extra helper.

“Moreover, after we destroy him, his territory shall be divided among us. The others will have to cross all of us first if they want to get their hands on the pie.”

This statement was what motivated Linfeng.

Currently, Heikong was controlling not only his original territory but also those of Region Lord Xuening and Region Lord Huanghou.

The daily yield of dao crystals from these territories were enough to make anyone drool.

“Alright, then let's do as you say!” Linfeng was quick to agree.

This plan would not only eliminate Heikong and resolve a potentially great threat but also rake in huge benefits. It suddenly dawned on Linfeng that this problem was actually a blessing in disguise that let him kill two birds with one stone.

His reaction drew a round of satisfied laughter from the three other regional lords.

“When do we start?” asked Region Lord Linfeng.

“There's no time like now, so let's set out!” Region Lord Mingyue stood up, a killing aura flaring in his blue eyes.

.....

A day later, on Tianwu Mountain.

Region Lord Mingyue and the other three arrived through teleportation, each displaying a terrifying might that belonged to the Emperor Stage. Their murderous intent covered this piece of heaven and earth.

Such a sight scared the wits out of the cultivators under Region Lord Heikong. Their blood ran cold as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

We're so screwed!

No one had expected that retaliation would come so fast, and that four entire regional lords would show up together.

It was simply a heavenly calamity that could cause anyone to despair.

“Old man Heikong, get out here!” shouted Region Lord Mingyue, his voice rumbling like thunder through the region.

Up and down Tianwu Mountain, chaos reigned as many figures could be seen running for their lives, fearing they'd be affected by the great battle that was about to ensue.

Everyone, including supreme quasi-Emperor Lie Guang, made the immediate decision to flee.

There was no way to resist because their resistance would be like that of praying mantises trying to stop a chariot, which was no different from a death wish.

In this dangerous and turbulent Underworld, the most valuable thing was loyalty, and the least valuable thing was also loyalty!

It was a common sight for people to run separate ways in the face of great difficulties.

Region Lord Mingyue's group paid no heed to the small, fleeing characters.

They knew very well that as long as they killed Region Lord Heikong, the latter's force would fall apart overnight.

When a tree fell, the monkeys on it scattered!

However, what the four of them had not expected was that after they barged into Tianwu Mountain and searched every nook of it, they would still find no trace of Region Lord Heikong.

Region Lord Feiya's face was unsightly. "Damn it, that old thing is not here! Did he sense something bad and hide away?"

They had come with great vigor and fury, not imagining that they'd kill their way into the target's lair only to pounce on air!

"Bastard!" Region Lord Linfeng was so angry that his palm struck out.

Boom!

The majestic Tianwu Mountain of one hundred thousand feet in height was directly smashed to fine powder and scattered in the air.

Linfeng then said through gritted teeth, "Even if we destroy all of his forces now, as long as he's alive, he will sooner or later make a comeback!"

Region Lord Mingyue and the other two also looked unsightly.

If Heikong was alive, how could he not retaliate after learning that the four of them had joined forces to kill him?

Thinking about what had happened to Xuening and Huanghou, the four felt a great deal of pressure.

Region Lord Huishuang took a deep breath and said coldly, "Gentlemen, we must find Heikong as soon as possible. The longer this drags on, the more unfavorable it will be for us."

Region Lord Linfeng asked, "If that old thing wants to hide, how could we possibly find him?"

"It's actually not hard." Region Lord Mingyue gritted his teeth. "We'll start a massacre in his territory together and annihilate all the forces under his command. How will he still endure and not show up then?"

Region Lord Feiya faltered. “That’s too cruel. What if Heikong loses his mind and goes to our territories to exact revenge?”

“Who cares about that when it has come to this?” There was a flash of ruthlessness on Region Lord Linfeng's face. “We can only rest easy after we force Heikong out of hiding and get rid of him once and for all. Otherwise, don’t even think about sleeping in peace!”

On this day, the four regional lords started ravaging Region Lord Heikong's territory like a storm, setting off a bloody killing spree.

The chaos caused by a single Emperor expert was already mind-boggling, let alone four of them together!

In barely a day’s time, Region Lord Heikong's territory was plunged into utter turmoil. Fleeing people were sighted everywhere.

“Crazy, all those region lords have gone crazy...” Ji Leng was also chilled to the bone when he heard of this. Such a quick and ruthless response went beyond what he had ever expected.

“Where is Senior Daoyuan, where is he now?” Ji Leng was anxious.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2088: Bringing Down Heaven and Earth with One Sword

The Ancient Nebula Underworld never had such a thing as good and evil, black and white, right and wrong.

Here, there was only life and death.

In order to force out Region Lord Heikong, the four lofty Emperor regional lords, Mingyue, Linfeng, Feiya, and Huishuang, showed absolutely no regard or mercy as they massacred his people.

In the Underworld, all beings were akin to weeds!

In Gale City.

The streets were empty and desolate, with not a single soul to be seen.

It had approached the end of dusk. The light spilled from the sun was like blood.

On the city's wall, the four regional lords were either sitting or standing. The Emperor auras emanating from them obscured the region's atmosphere, outlining a forbidden zone that even gods and devils didn't dare to intrude.

"I didn't expect Heikong to actually be able to still hold back..." lamented Region Lord Mingyue.

Region Lord Feiya looked somber. "If his subordinates die, then he can just recruit and cultivate new ones, but if he himself dies, then there would really be nothing left."

It had been three days.

During these three days, they had together stormed through the territory of Region Lord Heikong and caused a carnage.

Anyone who had some degree of relationship with Region Lord Heikong was their target.

By now, they had wiped out almost all experts who had been under Heikong's wing.

Yet, there had been no movement whatsoever from Heikong!

Region Lord Mingyue suddenly asked, "Fellow Daoist Huishuang, have you been able to figure out the whereabouts of Sword Demon Daoyuan?"

The others also turned to Region Lord Huishuang.

Sword Demon Daoyuan!

He was a powerful expert who had suddenly risen to prominence like a comet a few months ago and was currently considered one of the most outstanding warriors under Region Lord Heikong.

Even Emperors like Region Lord Mingyue had become familiar with this name.

This strongly suggested to them that as long as they captured Sword Demon Daoyuan, they might be able to force Region Lord Heikong out of hiding!

"Not at all. His trajectory has been erratic, and no one has any idea where he has gone," replied Region Lord Huishuang. "But someone reported seeing a Big Saint named Ji Leng serving by Daoyuan's side, and not too long ago, Ji Leng appeared in Silverlight City."

"Where is Silverlight City?"

"Thirty-nine thousand miles from here."

“There's no time to lose. Let's go there and try out luck instead of waiting here.”

The group immediately made a decision.

However, they were about to get moving when they noticed a figure in the extreme horizon who was traveling toward them.

He was alone, treading air. Bathed in the light of the setting sun, his handsome figure radiated a mysterious and ethereal aura.

The regional lords looked slightly surprised.

When the four of them had arrived at Gale City, the cultivators inside and in the vicinity had already scrambled to flee in utter fear.

Therefore, that someone was coming toward them of his own accord undoubtedly seemed abnormal.

A cold gleam flickered in Region Lord Huishuang's eyes. “It's him, it's Sword Demon Daoyuan. I've seen his portrait.”

Sword Demon Daoyuan!

The other three region lords were dumbfounded. They had just planned to go looking for this person, but who would have thought that the other party would take the initiative to deliver himself to their door?

“Haha, traveling far enough to make our feet weary with no result, only to find him so easily!” laughed Region Lord Feiya with joy.

“Why do I feel that...the situation is a bit off?” Region Lord Liefeng frowned.

While they didn't actually take a small character like Sword Demon Daoyuan seriously, how could he actually be ordinary, being able to acquire the fame that he had now?

It was unlikely that someone like that would be stupid enough to come here to die!

“Let's not act rashly,” said Region Lord Mingyue, not showing anything on his face. “No matter what this kid has in plan, him showing up probably means that Heikong can no longer sit still.”

The others all nodded.

As Emperor experts who had undergone countless dangers during their long sovereignty in the Underworld, they naturally wouldn't be afraid of a supreme quasi-Emperor.

When Lin Xun was ten thousand feet outside the city, he stopped in the void.

He was tall and slim, and he carried an ancient bronze sword case on his back. His eyes were clear as he sighed softly, “My apologies. I just took a trip to Maple Dawn Mountain, and after arriving in a hurry, I realized that I had been keeping you all waiting.”

Maple Dawn Mountain was Region Lord Liefeng's base!

The four regional lords were inwardly shaken by the information.

A few days ago, Heikong was annexing Huanghou's territory, and yet this guy Daoyuan had appeared in Liefeng's place.

Does this mean old Heikong has already planned to seize Liefeng's territory?

“Stop with your scaremongering talks, little brat. You, breaking into my Maple Dawn Mountain? What a joke!” berated Region Lord Liefeng, his thunderous voice stirring the atmosphere.

Lin Xun was unperturbed. “A joke or not, it doesn't matter. What matters is that the four of you are all here so that I don't have to run around, which is a good thing.”

Region Lord Mingyue revealed a look of disbelief. “You...shouldn't be thinking of fighting the four of us on your own?”

The other three were also stunned for a good while.

However, their answer was Lin Xun patting the sword case behind his back and saying, “In here contains a sword that I'd like to invite you to have a look.”

Clang!

A clear sword chant resonated through the nine heavens.

Yezi swept out of the sword case and diffused a boundlessly terrifying intent, which was also sharp and ferocious to the extreme!

The expressions of the four regional lords froze in shock. They finally understood why a small supreme quasi-Emperor had dared to come at them so fearlessly.

The aura of the sword spirit was so intense that it spread across the horizon and shook the stars. The pressure it posed weighed on them and caused their muscles to jerk in pain.

If they weren't seeing it with their own eyes right now, no one would have believed that a mere sword spirit could possess such a savage and heaven-defying might!

“One, two, three, four... Yet none of them has cultivation that exceeds the Emperor Stage third realm...” sighed a seemingly disappointed Yezi. “Lin Xun, do you believe that I can suppress them all with one strike?”

One strike?!

Lin Xun's lips twitched. Yezi was never a sword spirit that liked to brag and talk big. Since he had said so, he naturally had great certainty.

However, Lin Xun still couldn't remain calm at the fact that Yezi dared to declare that he would dominate four regional lords with a single sword strike.

Meanwhile, the faces of the four regional lords all darkened, their eyes glinting with anger and doubt.

Yezi's statement had deeply hurt their egos as Emperor experts, and it had been a very long time since they had experienced such a taste.

“Together?” asked Region Lord Mingyue in a heavy voice.

“Alright!” agreed the other three with ruthless expressions.

As they operated their qi, a terrifying pressure belonging to the Emperor Stage surged out like a tsunami and covered the region.

Beneath their feet, the countless buildings exploded, the streets sank, and the city walls collapsed. In an instant, the huge Gale City was reduced to a dust-filled ruin.

Just the might of these Emperors alone had destroyed a city!

Lin Xun stood still.

His vision and spirit sense had all been suppressed by the terrifying Emperor might, and he himself was under an unprecedented sense of suffocation.

This made him realize that even though his current cultivation already allowed him to compete with a first-realm Emperor, he was still too weak when facing these four combat-experienced Emperors who were in their peak condition.

The crucial thing was that none of the opponents...was a first-realm Emperor!

In fact, to be able to stand firmly on the spot was already a rare accomplishment for Lin Xun. He knew that it was impossible for anyone else in the same stage as him to perform better in this kind of circumstance!

Rumble!

The battle broke out without any suspense. Heaven and earth were in turmoil. The mountains and rivers around were all subjected to horrifying impacts and quickly wiped away like paper.

The sound of the dao boomed, and blazing Emperor law power rushed through the nine layers of clouds and ten layers of soil, crushing the whole region. Such a scene could be written into history and caused all living beings to tremble.

In the face of it all, Yezi flicked his wrist, his expression solemn as he softly whispered, "As far as my sword reaches."

The moment his voice fell, a sword qi shot out.

This vast and disrupted side of heaven and earth was instantly illuminated by a streak of light. It overpowered everything else and became the only thing eternal.

"The world shall crumble as fast as it was constructed."

When the sword qi dropped, a shocking scene appeared.

Endless sword light bloomed. In it, the sky, earth, and everything between them dried out like withered leaves and turned to ashes.

If this world was a painting, then the sword strike was like a fire that was incinerating it!

Beyond terrifying.

Beyond inconceivable!

A long time later, when the smoke dispersed and the scene of chaos and destruction faded away, what was revealed underneath was only ruins.

Everything was broken and lifeless. Everywhere was the sight of destruction!

When a gust of wind whiffed up the palpitating smell of war, Lin Xun, who stood alone among the rubble, finally looked like he was waking up from a dream and heaved a long sigh.

In his eyes was a lingering shock.

The might of the Emperors had destroyed a city.

Then, Yezi's sword strike had dominated those four Emperors!

Lin Xun could clearly see Mingyue, Liefeng, Feiya, and Huishuang lying in the ruins, bleeding all over and on the verge of death.

This was the power of Yezi's strike!

Lin Xun could be considered a knowledgeable and experienced person. He had been directly involved in an epic game of chess and witnessed the unparalleled elegance of his Fangchun Mountain senior brothers and sisters in battle.

However, at this moment, he still couldn't help but be amazed by Yezi's strike.

“I wouldn’t have had to use so much energy if I was at my peak,” commented Yezi seriously after gasping for breath several times as he stood on Lin Xun’s shoulder. He seemed to be...not too satisfied with how he had executed his attack.

Lin Xun's cheeks twitched. What could he even say to this?

.....

On this day, the four regional lords, Mingyue, Liefeng, Feiya, and Huishuang, had all been suppressed in the territory of Region Lord Heikong!

As soon as the news came out, it sent a tremor through Frosty Air Region as countless cultivators were immensely shaken.

To this day, it had only been two months during which Region Lord Heikong had successfully annexed the territories of Region Lord Xuening and Huanghou, and then squashed the joint attack of other four regional lords!

Such a performance was more than enough to shine for eternity and shake history. Many even felt like they were dreaming as this was too surreal.

When did Region Lord Heikong become so powerful?

Countless people found this fishy.

After all, in the long years prior to this, Region Lord Heikong had only been barely ranked somewhere in the middle of the ten regional lords in terms of battle prowess.

Now, however, it had only taken him two months to unstoppably expand his territory and successively knock down six regional lords. He was simply like a completely different person!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2089: Eternal Supremacy Path

The name of Region Lord Heikong had shaken up Frosty Air Region.

Along with it, Lin Xun's acquired fame as Sword Demon Daoyuan had also spread to the next level. While it hadn't reached the height of the sun at noon, he could now be considered a dazzling household name.

However, no one knew that whether it was Heikong, Xuening, Huanghou, Mingyue, or the other two regional lords, they were all currently imprisoned in the Dao Endless Pagoda!

Ji Leng vaguely guessed some details, but he didn't dare to delve deeper into it, for the truth of the matter was so dangerous that he could only play dumb.

After the heavenly battle, Region Lord Heikong's exceptionally outstanding performance finally caught the attention of Frosty Air Region's number one regional lord, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter.

.....

On Exquisite Cloud Mountain, the place where Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter was entrenched.

"Fellow Daoist Wind Slaughter, if you don't intervene, I fear that Frosty Air Region...will soon become Heikong's personal world!"

In one of the palace halls, an old man clad in a gray robe and a feathered crown was speaking with brimming indignation on his face.

"I agree. The two of us are here for your advice, Fellow Daoist Wind Slaughter. We would like a clear decision against old Heikong's evil behavior," a man clad in an elaborate outfit with sword-sharp eyes chimed in.

He and the gray-robed old man were both among the ten great region lords of Frosty Air Region. The former was Region Lord Xuanchong and the latter Region Lord Hongyu.

Currently, only their and Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter's territories hadn't suffered from annexation.

However, the ten great regional lords were intimately interdependent. Seeing Heikong's expansion of power spreading like a forest fire, Hongyu and Xuanchong were completely flustered.

Therefore, they had come here hoping that Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter could step in and put a stop to it.

"Heikong...has indeed gone too far," said Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter in the main seat, his voice full of authority.

He had white hair and beard, triangular eyes, and a hawk nose. Dressed in a navy blue dao robe, he emanated a cold and intimidating aura.

With a distant expression, he continued, “The two of you need not be alarmed. Since things have reached this point, I definitely will not stand by and watch, nor will I let Heikong behave stupidly any longer!”

Region Lord Hongyu’s and Region Lord Xuanchong’s spirits were instantly lifted.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter was the one with the strongest cultivation among the ten of them, having stepped into the third realm of the Emperor Stage long ago.

Most importantly, he was also an elder of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

This identity alone discouraged anyone from messing with him in Frosty Air Region because after all, this region was ultimately under the control of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

“Someone, come. Pass my message that within three days, Heikong must come to me and receive punishment in exchange for forgiveness. And if he dares refuse, then he will suffer the consequences,” said Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, his voice traveling out of the hall.

“He can be forgiven as long as he accepts his punishment? Isn’t this being too easy on that old fogey?” Region Lord Hongyu was puzzled.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter leisurely said, “This is merely a test. If he really follows my demand, then it proves that he still has respect for Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. In that case, I will not punish him with death.”

Region Lord Xuanchong asked, “What if he refuses?”

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter said expressionlessly, “Then it shall be his demise!”

On this day, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter sent out a secret letter to Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, in which he related the evil deeds of Region Lord Heikong and requested powerful experts be dispatched to suppress him!

.....

Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was built in a vast and sacred secret realm.

It was a world filled to the corners with aeth mountains and waters, blessed abodes and scenic spots, divine sunlight, and streaming haze. Even the atmosphere was overflowing with rich chaos qi.

Compared to the barren Underworld where aeth qi in the air was thin, this place was like a paradise in legend!

This was the impressive heritage of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect as one of the Three Dark Giants!

In fact, the secret realm was not a natural blessed land, but rather, it had been created with the joint efforts of the old relics of the sect!

There was a rumor circling the world that in order to maintain the operation of this secret realm, Holy Illumination Ancient Sect had to spend several hundred million dao crystals daily!

In a ceremonious building surrounded by green bamboo trees and drizzling auspicious light were a group of people sitting casually.

In the center seat at the top was a handsome man in a wide-sleeved scholar robe. His long, black hair hung loosely. His eyes were bright and deep.

Wisps of the law power streamed around him, painting a dreamy picture. Behind him was a wheel of light.

As the wheel of light rotated, it broadcast heavenly phenomena.

This man was the leader of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Yu Kunzi, a supreme figure who had been stationed in the Ancient Nebula Underworld for infinite years and widely known as the Hand of Darkness!

The others who were sitting in the room were all big names of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. Each of them held a prestigious position and could make the Underworld tremble with a stamp of their foot.

“Everyone, one year from now, the third Calamity of Ruin will descend the Underworld, and it will be accompanied by the legendary Nirvana of Transcendence.

“This will be both a supreme opportunity and an unpredictable catastrophe. According to the intel brought to me, all the big organizations on the Ancient Nebula Road have already begun making preparations for this.”

Yu Kunzi's voice resounded clearly and majestically between heaven and earth, “Holy Illumination Ancient Sect should naturally make our own plan as well.”

The crowd of high-ranking personnel present all sank into their own thoughts.

The path of eternal supremacy, the Nirvana of Transcendence transcendence;

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.

This was a dao verse that had been passed down since the beginning of time. It concerned the Calamity of Ruin and contained an abstract implication that made one's imagination roam.

The 'endless calamity of ruin' was precisely the Calamity of Ruin that had befallen the Underworld in the early primeval era and then the early ancient era.

The lotus flower, in Buddhism of any other dao lineages, was regarded as an auspicious symbol that signified opportunity and fortune.

The only part in the verse that was both difficult to comprehend and tempting was perhaps the 'path of eternal supremacy.'

Up until today, no lineages or ancient cultivators had ever expected that the so-called Eternal Supremacy Path would appear in the Nirvana of Transcendence!

As for what this path actually looked like and what kind of mystery it held, no one could give a reliable answer.

One of the elders suddenly asked, "Sect Leader, any chances that the Calamity of Ruin is related to the taboo law power?"

The question caused the pupils of everyone present to shrink. It was a palpitating event that the taboo law power had once again come under the control of Heavenly Emperor Shi.

"They should be unrelated." Yu Kunzi's eyes gleamed brightly. "Don't forget that when the first Calamity of Ruin descended at the start of the primeval era, the taboo law power that originated from the other side of the cosmos...had not yet appeared on the Ancient Nebula Road."

Another asked, "Speaking of the taboo law power, has there been any news on that Fangchun Mountain's disciple named Lin Xun?"

Lin Xun!

Yu Kunzi was silent for a moment before he replied, "The entire Underworld, including our sect, Earth Treasury Realm, and Copper Sparrow House, is searching for his whereabouts. I've even heard that thousands of potential suspects have been apprehended throughout the regions under Earth Treasury Realm alone.

"Unfortunately, none of them turned out to be Lin Xun.

“It’s a similar situation in the regions under our sect, but as you all know, the Underworld is a refugee shelter for outlaws. With uncountable bloody battles erupting every day, no organizations are actually going all out to search for him.

“The crux of the problem is that Lin Xun has certainly grown much stronger. When he was in the Great Primordial Chaos World, he already had the means to kill Emperor experts. Now that he’s here in the Underworld, there are almost no chances of catching him if he wants to stay hidden.”

Speaking of this, Yu Kunzi couldn't help but sigh.

The other big names of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect also frowned.

A person voiced their doubt, “What about Copper Sparrow House? They’ve always prided themselves on being the defender of order of the Underworld, especially their leader who is so arrogant that he refuses to take anyone seriously. They really haven’t found a single clue even with their power?”

“Copper Sparrow House?” With a cold glint in his eyes, Yu Kunzi disdainfully said, “Don’t even hope to count on them. There is no doubt that their leader is the most arrogant person in the Underworld, but as haughty as he is, he has long gone into hiding nowadays.”

Everyone chuckled at this.

The last time Heavenly Emperor Shi visited the Underworld, he had ordered for the leader of Copper Sparrow House to come and pay respects to him, but Copper Sparrow House had sent a reply that their leader had long since traveled to the other side of the cosmos.

When Heavenly Emperor Shi was informed of this, he had only said, *“If he doesn't come to pay his respects today, then he shall do so with his head on a plate in the future!”*

This incident made both Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm aware that Copper Sparrow House had completely offended Heavenly Emperor Shi, and it probably wouldn’t be long until a major crisis hit them!

“It's a pity that for some reason, Heavenly Emperor Shi hurriedly left the Underworld for the Return Dominion quickly after. Otherwise, no matter where the leader of Copper Sparrow House is hiding, he would have been captured by Heavenly Emperor Shi right away,” commented Yu Kunzi with some regret.

An ancestor character asked, “Sect Leader, do you know what Heavenly Emperor Shi went to the Return Dominion for?”

Yu Kunzi shook his head. “Who can guess the thoughts of a supreme being like him?”

“But as you all know, that’s where the base of Fangchun Mountain was once located. Even though it was long destroyed in the ancient era, it’s ultimately considered to be the ancestral ground of Fangchun Mountain.

“I very much suspect it to be the destination of Heavenly Emperor Shi in the Return Dominion. He probably wants to investigate something there.”

As Yu Kunzi was speaking, someone suddenly came to report, “Sect Leader, there is a message from Elder Wind Slaughter of Frosty Air Region.”

A sophisticated, jade-adorned letter was then presented to Yu Kunzi.

Yu Kunzi opened it and immediately raised an eyebrow. “So a small regional lord has dared to annex almost an entire region. No wonder Wind Slaughter couldn’t sit still and decided to ask the sect for help.”

Yu Kunzi then raised his hand and swept his gaze over all the big names around. “Unexpected circumstances have arisen in Frosty Air Region. Do any of you want to take a trip there?”

As soon as the question was dropped, a tall and slender man in a black robe stood up. After a long stretch, he leisurely said, “I have not gone out for a walk in a long time. You can leave this matter to me.”

Everyone present was stunned.

Even Yu Kunzi revealed a surprised look. It was as if no one had expected that the tall and slender man would volunteer himself for this task.

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2090: The Enormous Gap to the Emperor Stage Can Be Crossed

In the city lord mansion of Silverlight City.

A convergence array rumbled in operation, transforming a mountain of dao crystals into surging torrents of aeth qi. The torrents then were drawn toward Lin Xun and absorbed by him who was sitting cross-legged inside the array in meditation.

The aeth qi in the Underworld was so thin that even Lin Xun had to resort to external resources in order to maintain his cultivation needs.

Moreover, his strong and deep foundation meant he required a terrifying amount of resources far beyond that of a cultivator in the same stage.

Fortunately, his conquests during the last two months, robbing city after city, allowed him to have no worry about this.

For example, the current amount of dao crystals in his possession was over one hundred and eighty billion!

The vast majority of this came from the seven region lords, each of whom had been operating in Frosty Air Region for many years and had accumulated astonishing wealth.

Now, all of their wealth had fallen into Lin Xun's pocket.

Apart from the dao crystals, the spoils of war included various types such as pills, exotic treasures, Emperor-grade weapons and the likes, which were worth a fortune.

However, Lin Xun didn't let himself be satisfied with this.

For one, his cultivation needed to be supported by a constant supply of resources, and for another, the Broken Blade's weapon spirit as well as Wuque needed Emperor-grade weapons, which they could refine to recover their strength.

The only one that Lin Xun was least worried about was probably Yezi.

After the acquisition of the bronze sword case, it was as if Yezi had found his paradise where he could simultaneously train his sword dao and recuperate.

Rumble!

Several hours later, the convergence array stopped after a total of forty-nine hundred thousand dao crystals got turned into powder.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

With a thought in Lin Xun's mind, the Green Wood, Red Flame, and Black Water Dao Bodies emerged one by one and sat down on one side.

The Black Water Dao Body had just condensed its consciousness and cultivation a few days ago. Lin Xun had then done what he had always done: passing the clone some of his own inherited techniques and skills to study.

After the three dao bodies appeared, they transmitted fluctuations of their consciousness and created a magical communication channel with Lin Xun's primordial spirit.

Immediately, all sorts of knowledge and experiences on the skills he had passed to them surged into his mind and became his own.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's own knowledge and dao power were also fed back to the three dao bodies, enlightening them one by one.

In this kind of mutual support and exchange, Lin Xun's cultivation was like water overflowing and naturally broke through to the third-realm of the Quasi-Emperor Stage!

In that instant, his qi boiled and rumbled. Endless streams of dao light steamed around him as his might kept climbing upward, making the sky and earth tremble.

If he hadn't already laid down a concealing array beforehand, this kind of commotion would have caused unimaginable damage to Silverlight City.

It was only after a long period of time did the phenomena around Lin Xun subside. Once his qi was contained, his entire person glowed with an ethereal aura that could belong to an immortal.

Just his breathing alone rippled the air around him. Such an invisible might made him look particularly powerful.

Compared to before, he clearly felt that his own combat power had more than doubled!

This power concerned a breakthrough not only in cultivation but also the improvement in his knowledge of the great dao, as well as his comprehension and control over his dao, all of which had undergone a drastic improvement.

“My dao, it's getting closer to flawlessness...” Lin Xun carefully perceived the changes.

The dao law powers controlled by a quasi-Emperor were regarded as incomplete Emperor laws.

However, ever since Lin Xun had stepped into the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, the law powers under his control had already been almost complete and not much weaker than true Emperor laws.

Now that his dao had just greatly transformed and his understanding of the great dao had deepened, his quasi-Emperor laws were almost indistinguishable from real Emperor laws, barring the limitations posed on them by his own cultivation level!

This was undoubtedly incredible.

His cultivation had not yet been certified, but the power of his dao law power had reached that of the Emperor Realm. Since the beginning of time, there had never been any other supreme quasi-Emperor who had been able to accomplish this!

It would not be too much to call it unprecedented and unique throughout history.

“It's time to test out how high my power has reached...”

Lin Xun got up and left the city lord's mansion.

.....

Two hours later.

In a vast stretch of terrains extremely far away from Silverlight City, a shocking battle had just come to an end.

The mountains here had collapsed, and rocks had turned to ash. There was nothing but a chaotic mess.

Sword Emperor Hunkong got up from the ground with a bruised and swollen face. Raising his head with difficulty, his expression had confusion written all over it.

Ever since he had gotten suppressed within the Dao Endless Pagoda like a prisoner, he had been reduced to being Lin Xun's living target, getting used when needed and then tossed aside when done.

Just now, he had once again performed that job so that Lin Xun could test his own battle prowess.

This time, Yezi hadn't interfered at all, allowing Hunkong to exert his full strength, but in the end...

He had been suppressed again!

This blow was too great for Sword Emperor Hunkong to accept.

After all, back in the Great Primordial Chaos World, Lin Xun had only been able to make him use at most forty percent of his power.

Only half a year had passed since then, yet he was no longer a match for Lin Xun even though he had used a hundred percent of his strength!

To think that a supreme quasi-Emperor was able to dominate an actual Emperor. If word of this got out, it would definitely break the world's inherent view and overturn the cognition of all cultivators.

The gap to Emperor Stage was like a heavenly rift that was insurmountable?

However, at least in this age, one person existed who had crossed it!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had gotten caught up in his thoughts. Sword Emperor Hunkong had been seriously injured before this, so even if he had gone all out, it still wasn't his peak.

Under such a circumstance, despite sustaining no injuries in the end, Lin Xun still had used up over half of his strength to defeat him!

The question Lin Xun had in mind was that if he were to face a first-realm Emperor expert in their peak condition, then how much of a chance would he have at victory with his current combat power?

If he were to deploy all three of his dao bodies together to coordinate with him, would it add to his chance?

By the same token, if he were to use his killing move like the Dao Lawless Blade and the Dao Immeasurable Bottle, would he have a better chance of winning?

The only thing Lin Xun was certain of was that if he utilized Time Stopping, then killing an Emperor was no longer a difficult task!

“Whew~” Lin Xun exhaled a long breath after a long contemplation and suddenly said, “Sword Emperor Hunkong, if you are willing to submit to me, I will not mistreat you. Do give it some thought.”

Sword Emperor Hunkong was stunned. Before he could react, he was once again locked up in the Dao Endless Pagoda.

.....

When Lin Xun returned to Silverlight City, an anxious Ji Leng had already been waiting there.

“Senior, we have an emergency at hand. Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter has ordered for Region Lord Heikong to go accept his punishment in exchange for forgiveness at Exquisite Cloud Mountain within three days!” Ji Leng immediately relayed the news he had just received quickly. “Or else there will be consequences.”

“Accept punishment in exchange for forgiveness?” Lin Xun's gaze was dark and cold.

“Yes. Although this order specifically points at Region Lord Heikong, it...” Ji Leng suddenly stopped. Just a little bit further and he would have had a slip of the tongue, stating his speculation out loud.

Lin Xun glanced at him. “You suspect that I killed Region Lord Heikong?”

Ji Leng stiffened and was just about to say something when Lin Xun nodded and said, “You guessed wrong, but it's not far off.”

Lin Xun only provided him a vague answer, but Ji Leng didn't dare to inquire further. Instead, he said, "Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter is the strongest region lord of Frosty Air Region, and he himself is an elder of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. Offending him is the same as offending his whole sect."

His words were filled with anxiety and worry as he continued, "So Senior, the situation looks bad whether or not you go there and accept punishment."

"What's to be afraid of about a mere Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?" Lin Xun's smile displayed his disagreement. Over these years, he had killed numerous Holy Illumination Ancient Sect members, so how would he care about their threat?

Moreover, the huge commotion he had made during the last two months in Frosty Air Region was not only to make a name for himself, but also in itself to initiate a war with Holy Illumination Ancient Sect!

"What's to be afraid of..." Ji Leng was in a daze. In the Underworld, besides Earth Treasury Realm and Copper Sparrow House who were also among the Three Dark Giants, who else wasn't scared of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?

Lin Xun decided, "From today on, you will start taking over all the territories and forces left by Heikong. I will put all the experts under Nightmare Dread at your beck and call."

"You must remember to only act in secret. Playing the role of a region lord who acts behind the curtain, you will be in danger once your real identity is exposed."

Hearing this, Ji Leng instantly speculated something, "Senior, are you planning to leave already?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Just making some preparations and precautions before I do."

Two months had already passed, and his fame as Sword Demon Daoyuan had already resounded throughout Frosty Air Region. Once Xi arrived at the Underworld, she would be able to easily acquire all the news about him.

Meanwhile, his confrontation with Holy Illumination Ancient Sect had become inevitable.

In the face of Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter's threat, he could have just dusted off his butt and slipped away, as the whole blame had always been shouldered by Region Lord Heikong.

The consequences wouldn't affect him at all even if he left Wind Slaughter hanging.

However, Lin Xun did not intend to do so. He might be able to just walk away from this, but once Wind Slaughter carefully investigated the matter, he would definitely realize

through various clues that the mastermind behind Frosty Air Region's turmoil was Sword Demon Daoyuan.

The identity of Sword Demon Daoyuan simply could not stand up to scrutiny. So long as they delved deep enough, it was highly likely they would be able to deduce his true identity!

After all, it had long been informed all around the world above and under that he was a supreme quasi-Emperor who had the means to slay Emperors.

The fact that Heikong and the other region lords had been suppressed would also make the enemy party more certain that Sword Demon Daoyuan was him.

Therefore, Lin Xun decided to go and meet Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter. The most ideal outcome would be that he would suppress the other party without attracting too much attention.

Of course, the worst outcome was his true identity would be exposed, which he didn't think was a big deal since he could just leave Frosty Air Region if that happened.

On the same day, Lin Xun left Silverlight City and traveled alone toward Exquisite Cloud Mountain, the residence of Frosty Air Region's strongest region lord, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2091: Great Emperor Baqi

On Exquisite Cloud Mountain.

In a magnificent palace hall, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter was drinking wine with Region Lord Hongyu and Region Lord Xuanchong.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter looked relaxed and seemed to be enjoying the conversation, while Hongyu and Xuanchong looked uninterested and weren't tasting the wine at all.

They were still preoccupied with the worry that Region Lord Heikong would take advantage of their absence to annex the territories.

"No need to panic, the two of you. It will only take less than a day for my sect to send experts. At that time, regardless of whether or not Heikong will apologize and accept his punishment, he cannot escape." Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter smiled faintly.

As he lifted his cup, wanting to drain it, he suddenly sensed something and looked outside the hall.

Someone had appeared there at some point. Their figure was tall and slender, but the shadow it left on the floor was huge.

That shadow had eight heads with each having the size of a house, and eight tails that were as big as mountain ridges!

Bam!

The wine cup in Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter's hand dropped on the ground, spilling all the wine, but he was oblivious as he had already frozen and was staring blankly.

Never in his wildest imagination had he expected that the sect expert sent to his support would be the menace known for his ruthlessness and love for bloodshed!

“Your heart is trembling. If I cut it out from your chest now, then the flavor is definitely going to be quite tasty,” rang a low, hoarse, and chilling voice as the figure slowly walked into the grand hall.

In that instant, Hongyu’s and Xuanchong’s breath lodged in their throats. It was as though they were seeing endless darkness surging in and drowning this room. A boundless fear washed through them like a cold current.

A name surfaced in their minds at once – Great Emperor Baqi!

He was the most brutal and cold-hearted Emperor of the Underworld who had mercilessly slaughtered millions of beings, all for the sake of refining a demonic weapon.

Once, he had also broken into a primeval battlefield and devoured the countless souls there to cultivate a horrifying secret technique.

Rumor had it that Great Emperor Baqi's original form was a primeval exotic python, who had been born in a turbid place with eight heads and eight tails.

Each head wielded a natural evil talent!

The Underworld never lacked vicious and ruthless characters, but they were still far inferior in front of Great Emperor Baqi.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. He abruptly rose and bowed. “Greetings, Senior.”

“Even after so many years, your guts are still so small.” The person glanced at Wind Slaughter and shook his head, seemingly a little disappointed.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter remained as quiet as a cicada in winter, not daring to argue.

“Don’t find it strange that I’m here. As you know, one naturally itches to act after a prolonged rest. I have just concluded my seclusion session, so I’m full of energy, and since I happened to hear that there was some ruckus in your Frosty Air Region, I decided to come and take a look.”

The person casually took a seat. He was clad in a black, wide-sleeved robe. His face was handsome, his skin was fair, and his eyes were like scarlet gemstones that glowed with a demonic, deep, and icy luster.

He sat there casually, but the aura radiating from him was infinitely horrifying, reflecting the visions of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, of ghosts howling and gods crying.

Region Lord Hongyu and Region Lord Xuanchong were unable to sit still, shivering as their faces became white as a sheet.

In Frosty Air Region, they were supreme existences looked up to and feared by countless cultivators, but in front of Great Emperor Baqi, they didn't even dare to lift their heads!

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter respectfully stood to the side and said in a humble voice, “With you here, Senior Uncle, even a heavenly scourge will be easily handled.”

“Heh.” Great Emperor Baqi expressionlessly said, “Wind Slaughter, you are already at the third realm, yet you still haven’t learned that there is no such thing as an easy thing for people like us? Take Demon Emperor Heikong for example, how can he be an ordinary character, being able to conquer Frosty Air Region in just two months?”

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter's face stiffened in mortification.

Great Emperor Baqi asked, “Where is he now?”

Wind Slaughter hurriedly said, “I have given him three days to come and accept punishment. I think if he still has scruples about Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, then he certainly won’t dare defy my order.”

Baqi frowned, a hint of displeasure flashing through his scarlet pupils. “If I were Heikong, I would have long stopped having any scruples since I dared to raise such a commotion. It is foolish of you to think that he still has fear for our sect.”

Cold sweat seeped out on Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter's forehead.

At this moment, he even somewhat regretted asking the sect for help. They could have sent anyone, yet they had chosen Senior Uncle Baqi. This was simply a nightmare.

“I'll give you one incense stick of time to gather all the information on Demon Emperor Heikong, including everything he has done in the last six months, the more detailed the better,” ordered Great Emperor Baqi, his voice ice cold.

“Yes,” Wind Slaughter hurriedly obliged.

In fact, as the number one region lord of Frosty Air Region, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter knew Heikong too well. He didn't even need an incense stick of time to assemble everything on Heikong.

Great Emperor Baqi casually flipped through it and didn't find anything noteworthy.

However, when he read about the events around Heikong in the last two months, a trace gleam flashed across his eyes.

A long time later, he looked up and stared at Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter. The latter's hair stood on end as he fell into great discomfort.

“If my speculation is correct, then it's actually this person called Sword Demon Daoyuan who is the true culprit behind it all. As for Heikong, he is...nothing more than a scapegoat,” said Great Emperor Baqi. The short statement caused Wind Slaughter, Hongyu, and Xuanchong to all freeze.

Sword Demon Daoyuan?

He is only a supreme quasi-Emperor. How could he be the true culprit?

Baqi didn't explain. Returning his gaze to the gathered intel, he said in a low voice, “Is it confirmed that Sword Demon Daoyuan only first appeared in Frosty Air Region two months ago?”

“Yes,” replied Wind Slaughter without missing a beat. “With his courage and skills, there is no way he could have remained anonymous in Frosty Air Region before.”

Great Emperor Baqi suddenly laughed, his scarlet pupils glowing with an intimidating light. “No wonder when my seclusion session reached the end, I suddenly felt an urge to do something. Turns out... It's because I'm soon going to meet the infant of that year again...”

Toward the end of his words, his cold and icy voice took on a rare trace of lamentation.

A very long time ago, he had been tasked by the sect to descend to the Ancient Wasteland Domain. In order to do so, he had first sealed a part of his cultivation with a secret method, then entered the Absolute Yin Ancient Domain as a quasi-Emperor before sneaking into the Great Emperor Pass.

It had taken him through several twists and turns before he had finally arrived at the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The only purpose was to destroy the Great Emperor Pass!

Only by doing so could the forces of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect be able to drive straight into the Ancient Wasteland Domain and take control of the place that was regarded as the Origin of all Paths.

In the old records of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, the primeval Dao War of Ten Directions had erupted right outside the Great Emperor Pass!

Since eons ago, the Great Emperor Pass had been titled ‘the number one heavenly barrier of Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocks all Emperors.’[1] In fact, it had been the main battlefield of the Dao War of Ten Directions.

It was also due to that war that the origin core of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had been shattered. The domain itself had been crippled and reduced to a small realm, sinking toward the vicinity of the Return Dominion.

During the Dao War of Ten Directions, a group of Emperor experts of the Ancient Wasteland Domain had teamed up to fight against the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor. They had taken station at the Great Emperor Pass and fought until the world was flipped upside down.

To this day, the vicinity of the Great Emperor Pass still hosted countless remnant souls of fallen primeval Emperors, as well as floating fragments of the big original world that had once been there.

At that time, both Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm had been under the command of the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor. They had also participated in this battle, but had suffered heavy casualties.

In the end, after the Dao War of Ten Directions had reached the end, the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor had divided the taboo law power into the three taboo tribulations, which would then envelop the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

However, the Great Emperor Pass hadn’t been destroyed. It still stood tall on the Frontline Battlefield like a symbol of eternity!

Therefore, to Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, only by taking down the Great Emperor Pass could they truly dominate the Ancient Wasteland and claim the Origin Land of all Paths for themselves.

Baqi had traveled there for this reason.

However, a part of his cultivation had been sealed, making the task impossible to accomplish for him as a quasi-Emperor. At his wits' end, he had been left with no choice but to lay low and slowly plan it.

Therefore, he had killed an elder of Omega Sword Sect called Fan Qi and occupied the latter's shell.

Despite the limitation on Baqi's cultivation, his wisdom, techniques, and wealth had remained. He had been certain that with the right training, he could produce a character capable of leading the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Controlling such a person would be the same as having a pawn that could overturn the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the future.

Yun Qingbai was his chosen successor.

As a matter of fact, Yun Qingbai hadn't let him down. In just a few decades, he had grown to be a dazzling star, regarded as the number one expert in his cultivation stage by the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

However, Baqi had later heard about a baby boy born with the talent of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer in the so-called 'lower world' that was floating around the Return Dominion...

Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

In the whole universe, perhaps Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and Earth Treasury Realm, due to having served the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor, knew that such a natural talent did not belong to the Ancient Nebula Road at all!

In response, Baqi had brought Yun Qingbai and headed toward the lower world without delay.

However, to his surprise, the last Nameless Esteemed Emperor's will power had arrived even before him with the help of the taboo law power.

It was then that Baqi had learned the reason why the last Nameless Esteemed Emperor had traveled to the other side of the cosmos: merely to capture a woman named Luo Qingxun.

Furthermore, the baby boy who had in him the vein of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer was her son.

Later, while the taboo law power had appeared and started covering the sky over the Ziyao Empire, Baqi had also made his move and ripped out that baby boy's Origin Aeth Artery.

Even now, Great Emperor Baqi still clearly remembered the heart-breaking cry of that baby in his swaddling cloth. He still remembered the bright red blood gurgling out from the open wound on his chest...

The only thing Baqi found regretful was that before he could have gone and done anything else to the baby, something unexpected had happened.

1. See 1630 for first mention of this ❸

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2092: Hatred Peaked At This Moment

That incident had been so unexpected that Baqi's heart palpitated whenever he recalled it, even to this day.

The mood in the hall was heavy. Looking at Great Emperor Baqi who seemed to be deep in thought, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, Region Lord Hongyu, and Region Lord Xuanchong were all surprised and confused.

Seeing that the atmosphere was becoming more and more oppressive, Wind Slaughter couldn't help but say, "Senior Uncle, the infant you mentioned...wouldn't happen to be Sword Demon Daoyuan, would he?"

The question woke Baqi from his recollections. He nodded. "It is him. If my speculation is correct, then his real name...is actually Lin Xun."

Lin Xun, that Fangchun Mountain disciple!

Wind Slaughter and the two region lords all looked incredulous. *How could it be him?*

Hongyu was the first to react, "I see. There are rumors that, back in the Great Primordial Chaos World, Lin Xun was able to kill Emperor experts such as Ice Devouring Sword Emperor, which raised a whole commotion in the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

"Only a character like him could help Heikong continuously annex the territories of Xuening, Huanghou, Mingyue, and the others!"

Wind Slaughter immediately became excited. "That explains it! Daoyuan came out of nowhere only two months ago, and old Heikong would never have the power to make it this far alone. It really makes perfect sense that Daoyuan is Lin Xun."

Who could have imagined that the target of the Underworld-wide bounty hunt had been right under his nose?

“Your stupidity isn’t beyond saving after all,” commented Great Emperor Baqi indifferently. “Starting now, Heikong no longer holds any weight in this. The most important thing is to find Lin Xun, who is using the identity Sword Demon Daoyuan.”

Wind Slaughter took a deep breath and said murderously, “Don't worry, Senior Uncle, I'll mobilize all of my forces to search for him!

“No matter what, I will not let him escape from Frosty Air Region!”

Hongyu and Xuanchong were also in high spirits.

However, Baqi frowned and looked at them like they were idiots. “What’s the point of mobilizing all your forces when he has the means to kill even Emperors?”

Wind Slaughter’s expression froze and turned into one of embarrassment. Inwardly, he actually felt some fear of what could have happened if he really went and did that.

Honestly, Lin Xun's status as a supreme quasi-Emperor made it so easy for people to belittle and disregard him, especially for an Emperor expert like Wind Slaughter who had never taken cultivators below the Emperor Stage seriously.

However, it was obvious that Lin Xun was different!

Not to mention the far past, in the last two months, he had squashed six region lords: Xuening, Huanghou, Mingyue, Linfeng, Feiya, and Huishuang.

This was clearly not something that Heikong alone was capable of.

Wind Slaughter even suspected that Heikong had also been suppressed long ago.

Under such a circumstance, sending normal Emperors to capture Lin Xun...was indeed no different from sending them to their death!

From the changes in the expressions of Hongyu and Xuanchong, apparently they had also realized this as well. Their blood ran cold. If it wasn't for Great Emperor Baqi deciding to come here, who in Frosty Air Region could be a match for Sword Demon Daoyuan...no, for Fangchun Mountain’s Lin Xun?

“Senior Uncle, what do you think should be done?” Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter looked incredibly humble at the moment as he asked for advice.

Great Emperor Baqi's gaze was unfathomable, his scarlet pupils flickering with a bizarre light. "Since he walks around the Underworld as Sword Demon Daoyuan, it's clear that he's afraid to expose his true identity and become hunted by the entire universe.

"But he is also raising a ruckus in Frosty Air Region, acting with so much audacity when he knows that our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect won't stand idly and tolerate it... Why do you think...he is doing this?"

Wind Slaughter and the two region lords exchanged looks before shaking their heads.

To their surprise, Baqi said, "I also have no idea why.

"But I'm sure that since he has gone to such great lengths, he definitely won't stop until he achieves his goal. This means that he shouldn't be leaving Frosty Air Region anytime soon."

With that, he turned to Wind Slaughter and asked, "Didn't you order for Heikong to come and accept punishment within three days?"

Wind Slaughter repeatedly nodded.

Baqi mused, "Whether or not Heikong will show up, it will be Lin Xun who makes that decision. On top of that, he should have already guessed that our sect will take action after this.

"But he won't give up on whatever he's planning, so, faced with such a disadvantageous situation, what would he do to get out of it?"

Wind Slaughter was stunned. "Don't tell me he'll actually come and accept punishment?"

Baqi said, "Now you got that right."

Wind Slaughter was dumbfounded. He had just said it mindlessly and actually didn't believe it himself, but shockingly, his guess seemed to be correct!

Baqi continued, "However, it's definitely not to accept punishment, but rather to solve the difficult problem on his path. So, all we need to do is wait here."

Toward the end, his tone was firm with certainty.

If Lin Xun had been here and heard this, he would have marveled at Baqi's meticulous deduction and analysis. He had completely speculated the whole thing!

Such intelligence was undoubtedly terrifying.

“We’ll see. In fact, I also want to meet him. An infant who should have been bound to die after losing his natural talent, yet incredibly, he lives until now, and has done one staggering thing after another in the nebula. Simply a miracle.”

Great Emperor Baqi’s gaze traveled out of the hall with a hint of emotion.

He was suddenly reminded of Yun Qingbai.

If Yun Qingbai hadn’t died at Lin Xun’s hand in the Supreme Realm, then he would also possess the kind of strength and influence that could shake the nebula today, wouldn’t he?

A pawn born with an innate sword bone who then had refined the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer artery into his own, destroyed just like that...

It was truly a pity.

.....

The next day.

From afar, Lin Xun finally saw Exquisite Cloud Mountain.

“Yezi, you good?” He patted the bronze sword case on his back.

“There hasn’t been enough time. Can only sustain for less than a quarter of an hour.” Yezi’s calm voice resounded from the case.

“That’s more than enough to deal with just an old fogey from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.” Lin Xun smiled and continued shuttling toward Exquisite Cloud Mountain.

To his surprise, there was not a single defensive measure installed on Exquisite Cloud Mountain. There wasn’t even a silhouette of a cultivator.

“Maybe Wind Slaughter guessed that I would come and was worried that his important subordinates would get caught up in the fire of battle, so he let them evacuate beforehand?”

As Lin Xun was pondering, he suddenly perceived a horrifyingly cold intent that shot out from Exquisite Cloud Mountain and swept across the sky toward him.

His pupils constricted, and he instantly came to a stop with a look of gravity.

“After so many years, we finally meet again, Lin Xun,” echoed a flat, hoarse voice that was laced with a hint of lamentation.

With it, Great Emperor Baqi appeared out of thin air above Exquisite Cloud Mountain. He was clad in a black, wide-sleeved robe. On his handsome, fair face was a pair of scarlet eyes that shone like jewels with a demonic luster.

Lin Xun suddenly looked up, his eyes profound as he stared fixedly at that figure. He realized that he had underestimated Holy Illumination Ancient Sect after all, since the other party had obviously figured out his identity.

It took only a second for Lin Xun's state of mind to recover. There was not a ripple on his expression as he said, "So you have been waiting for me here, no wonder this place is silent and deserted. But may I ask...who you are again?"

Great Emperor Baqi laughed. Standing in the air like an evil god, he said leisurely, "You don't remember? When you were an infant, I personally ripped out your Origin Aeth Artery and gave it to Yun Qingbai."

Boom!

As if struck by lightning, Lin Xun's rock-solid mentality was still shaken at this moment, and his face turned frosty.

The killing intent and hatred that had been accumulated for so many years in his heart boiled up like a torrent, getting close to spiralling out of control.

Baqi!

The culprit behind the massacre of his family!

Previously, Lin Xun had contemplated how to go to Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and meet this mortal enemy whose face he had never known.

To think that today, right before Exquisite Cloud Mountain, Baqi had appeared!

This actually caught Lin Xun off-guard.

Baqi sighed, "Speaking of which, I'm just as taken aback as you are, but it seems that we are fated to meet here in the Underworld."

He had decided to come to Frosty Air Region on a sudden whim, with the purpose to resolve the turbulence caused by Region Lord Heikong.

Who had thought that it would lead him to accidentally discover the infant from back then!

Therefore, looking at the silent Lin Xun, Great Emperor Baqi could understand his feelings quite well. This meeting really was too coincidental.

“Wouldn't that be better?” Lin Xun inhaled deeply as he seethed with a fighting spirit. The desire to kill and resentment that he had pent up surged out and washed over him like a storm.

He had endured it so far, far too long, and at this moment, he was unwilling to endure it anymore!

He simply needed to vent!

From his early childhood until now, the shadow of the Lin Family's tragedy had always loomed over his cultivation path: his parents had disappeared, his Origin Aeth Artery had been mercilessly stripped away, and Mister Lu's condition was still unknown.

Over the years, the unspeakable doubts, rage, and hatred buried deep in his heart had constantly reminded him that for as long as the culprit lived, his resentment and regret would never fade away.

For this reason, he had conquered the Ancient Wasteland Domain. After various perilous trials and tribulations, he had finally slain Yun Qingbai in the Supreme Realm...

Only to realize that the culprit was actually someone else, and that Yun Qingbai was only a miserable character who could not control his own destiny....

Only later on had Lin Xun learned from the jade slip left by Lone Man and the old seer that Holy Illumination Ancient Sect was the one behind everything, and only then had he peeked into the various conspiracies and inner workings behind the Lin Family's bloodshed.

Although, without the help of the taboo law power, that tragedy wouldn't have happened so easily.

None of it could change the fact that Baqi was the culprit!

“I've really...waited for you for so long...” Lin Xun's voice was ice-cold and brimming with resentment.

Standing in the void, his clothes fluttered, and his long black hair danced wildly. A horrifying murderous aura pierced the sky and drowned the earth, causing the region to shake and wail.

All the accumulated hatred erupted at this moment!

For the first time in his cultivation life, Lin Xun no longer suppressed the enmity in his heart. He let the fire of fury roam free inside and outside around him.

His rationality and composure were replaced by an unprecedented killing intent.

Today, no matter what the cost, he wanted the culprit...dead!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2093: An Imbalanced Fight

In the palace hall on Exquisite Cloud Mountain, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, Region Lord Hongyu, and Region Lord Xuanchong stood together.

When they saw the monstrous killing intent emanating from Lin Xun, they were inwardly shocked and couldn't believe that this was the might that a supreme quasi-Emperor was capable of having.

Meanwhile, the depths of Baqi's eyes flashed with a strange light when he watched Lin Xun's killing intent and energy change.

He had to admit that the man in front of him, who should have died as an infant, was one of the most outstanding geniuses in existence. It was probably impossible to find a match for him even if one were to search the entire Ancient Nebula Road.

Baqi was intrigued. How had Lin Xun defied the heavens and switched his fate around after the loss of his Origin Aeth Artery and then achieved so much? It was as if he had been blessed with nirvana.

Kaboom!

The region quaked as Lin Xun strode up in the void. His boiling murderous intent threw the space around him into disorder. Endless divine radiance flowed around him.

Baqi suddenly asked, "Starting the fight already? Don't you want to know about the things that happened back then?"

"I'll get the answer myself after I squash you and extract the memories from your spirit," Lin Xun said coldly, then took a deep breath. "Yezi!"

From the bronze sword case, Yezi swept out like a brilliant flash of light.

Yezi could clearly feel that Lin Xun had become a different person with the extreme hatred and killing intent he currently presented.

Such a display had never occurred at all before this.

Yezi did not inquire Lin Xun about it, and neither did he tell him that the man in the sky opposite them possessed unfathomable cultivation, suspected to be at the seventh realm of the Emperor Stage!

To be exact, Yezi was aware that Lin Xun still would never back down even if he just told him this cruel fact.

Therefore, without a word, Yezi jumped right into action.

Swish!

A sword qi pierced the clouds like a dazzling rainbow and shook the starry sky. Its overwhelming aura seemed to want to cut down this world.

This was Yezi's strongest strike that he poured every bit of strength into. With it, he had once easily dominated the four region lords Linfeng, Mingyue, Huishuang, and Feiya!

Baqi's bright red eyes gleamed eerily, his voice low, "This is the sword spirit who aroused Ice Devouring Sword Emperor's greed? Extraordinary, indeed."

As he spoke, scarlet Emperor law power manifested in front of him and formed a gigantic, hideous python head. Facing the sky, the head opened its mouth and sucked in.

Rumble!

The savage and acute sword qi looked like the most fragile thing in the world as it got swallowed up by the python head, leaving not a trace behind.

Baqi acted as though he had just done something very casual and said to himself, "Unfortunately, you're still too weak to fight me."

Yezi's pupils constricted.

Lin Xun quietly clenched his fists. Hatred surged in his eyes and the fire of fury raged inside him, but they had not burned away his sanity.

This exchange alone made him realize how naïve his previous perception of Baqi was. How could such an existence be something a quasi-Emperor could ever compare to?

On Exquisite Cloud Mountain, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the two region lords looked greatly relieved.

Yezi's attack had caused them to break out in a cold sweat. The sword qi had been so strong that their hairs stood up under a great sense of threat.

Fortunately, it was...inadequate against Great Emperor Baqi!

“I’ll give you a chance. Use every life-saving treasure and skill you have now, or else...you won’t be able to when I make my move.”

Baqi's voice resounded between heaven and earth with immense conceit, while his demeanor was ever indifferent and cold like that of a lofty god’.

“ROARR!”

As the python head before him roared, the surrounding terrains exploded and collapsed. Terrifying Emperor law power in the form of infinite scarlet waves swept toward Lin Xun with an engulfing momentum.

Yezi struck out, deploying thousands of crisscrossing sword qi that slashed through the distance.

RUMBLE!

The world turned upside down, and the sun and moon vanished when the dense sword qi and blood-red waves clashed.

The power generated by their collision was so horrifying that it straightaway looked like it was destroying this side of heaven and earth.

When the smoke and dust dispersed, Yezi's figure became dim.

The difference in strength was too great!

Had he been at his peak, a seventh realm Emperor wouldn’t be a threat to him at all, but unfortunately, the current him could at most kill a fourth realm Emperor.

However, Yezi showed absolutely no fear. His merely three-inch-tall figure in the vast void had the enormous might of someone who could stop an entire army.

This time, Lin Xun had disregarded his life, deciding to fight to the end, so what did he, Yezi, have to fear?

A sword spirit never feared death!

“This sword spirit is on his last leg. Since you were able to run all the way from the Primordial Chaos World to the Underworld, surely he’s not your only lifeline?” commented Baqi as he stood between Exquisite Cloud Mountain and the sky. The fact that he seemed untouchable was hair-raising.

This was the might of a Hand of Darkness.[1] In the Underworld, even Emperor experts would pale at the mention of this name.

“So much nonsense only proves that you have scruples.” Lin Xun's eyes were dark, cold, and overflowing with killing intent. “Otherwise, why don't you dare to go all out?”

Baqi went silent for a moment, then nodded. “You are correct. In fact, neither you nor the sword spirit is worth a glance from me. The only thing I’m being careful about is any card you might be hiding in your sleeves. After all, staying cautious allows a ship to sail for a myriad of years. I definitely don’t want my ship to capsize in a puddle.”

Then, his attitude suddenly took a complete turn as his gaze became intimidating. “However, no matter what kind of unexpected situation gets in my way, it won’t change the fact that you shall die today!”

His declaration was flat but unquestionable.

He possessed supreme power of a deity, but from start to end, he had neither been arrogant nor careless. Instead, he was calm and callous.

The more so, the more chilling and despairing it was for the other party.

As Wind Slaughter and the other two watched, their hearts palpitated under pressure. They didn’t dare to imagine how frightening and powerless it would feel to be the enemy of Great Emperor Baqi.

Lin Xun, however, didn't seem to be affected in any way. In the face of Baqi's complete confidence in victory, only one word came out of his lips: “Kill!”

Immediately, Yezi once again attacked. His figure was brilliant as though he was burning, he charged toward the enemy.

Baqi frowned.

In his eyes, it was like an ant trying to shake a big tree, and he refused to believe that Lin Xun wasn’t aware of this.

However, both Lin Xun and the sword spirit seemed so determined, wanting to use their lives in exchange for a slim hope.

Did they really have a death wish?

Baqi didn’t think so.

Therefore, faced with Yezi who had approached, he used his true power.

A hand probed out from thin air and gently folded!

Boom!

The void fractured. Scarlet Emperor law power formed thick chains, which intertwined into a bloody prison.

In the prison were appalling visions of demons dancing, gods falling, and worlds crumbling.

Forbidden Blood Prison!

It was a supreme secret skill that exploited one's cultivation and space law power to the fullest.

However, something bizarre happened.

Before the Forbidden Blood Prison could demonstrate its divine might, there was a hint of lag.

In actuality, the world came to a standstill as the supreme law power of time was disturbed in that instant.

Despite having made sufficient preparations and sensing something was wrong right away, Baqi couldn't react in time.

Meanwhile, in that split second of stillness, a glistening jade bottle appeared in the grasp of Yezi who was in mid flight. From the mouth of the bottle, a sword qi slashed out.

Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

The sword qi that swept out from it was Yezi's best strike when he had been in peak condition!

After that split second, just when Baqi finally returned to his senses and saw the sword qi that had unknowingly appeared, it had already arrived. It was too late for him to dodge.

The sword qi roared as it arrived. With incredible speed and boundless sharpness, it tore Baqi's defensive layer, shattered his chest armor, and split his chest!

Poof!

Blood splashed. Great Emperor Baqi, who was like a supreme deity, let out a pained, muffled grunt. His face changed drastically, and his cold, scarlet eyes flashed with anger.

The sword qi had almost disemboweled him!

Although he ultimately made it stop, his skin and flesh had been ripped out, revealing white bones, and blood would not stop flowing. The ferocious sword qi invaded his body and continued raging inside, causing internal injuries.

This was simply inconceivable.

It had all happened in just a blink of an eye!

Baqi couldn't help but doubt that it would have been enough to kill him if it hadn't been for his high cultivation. The more he thought about it, the more fearful and angry he became.

He had been vigilant enough to take everything into calculation, only to still have suffered a big loss in a split second!

Rumble~

Only now did the Forbidden Blood Prison that he had conjured finally collapse in the void due to his injury. From this, one could imagine how fast the attack had happened!

In the distance, Lin Xun's pupils shrank, and there was a slight change in his expression.

This was the first time ever that the power of Time Stopping failed to aid him in killing his opponent, and it was when being coordinated with the Dao Immeasurable Bottle at that!

Without a word, this seemed to prove how terrifying an Emperor existence Baqi was, someone far beyond the reach of an average Emperor.

Meanwhile, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the two region lords were staring blankly. The almost fatal attack had been so fleeting that it caused their heads to spin. They just couldn't imagine how someone as powerful as Great Emperor Baqi could have suddenly sustained such a heavy wound!

The uncanny event sent chills down their spine. If the receiving end had been them...then they would have fallen on the spot.

Swish!

Everything took a long time to describe but had all unfolded in just that moment. Seeing that the strike had failed to kill Baqi, Yezi immediately charged up again, wanting to use the momentum to end the opponent.

“Scram!” bellowed Baqi, his energy rumbled and spread, sweeping through the nine layers of heaven and ten layers of earth. Its terrifying might instantly knocked back Yezi.

Bang!

Yezi was sent flying. His figure dimmed as he staggered, obviously displaying the fact that he was unable to hold on for much longer. Gasping for breath, he transmitted, “Lin Xun, the old bastard is actually at the eighth realm!”

Eighth realm Emperor Stage!

Just such a cultivation was enough to cause any opponent to crumble in despair.

The difference...was more than that between the sky and earth.

Lin Xun's eyes flickered. Xi wasn't here, and Yezi was injured. Even with Time Stopping, he had only been able to wound Baqi instead of killing him.

This could be considered the biggest crisis that Lin Xun had encountered in his cultivation!

1. Yes, the raws calls Baqi a Hand of Darkness too, if you recall, Yu Kunzi was called that back in 2089 ㊞

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2094: A Mere Little Reptile

However, Lin Xun did not retreat.

His black eyes were fixed on Baqi in the distance. In them was a determination of utter insanity.

“Yezi, get back in the case,” said Lin Xun softly.

Yezi, however, shook his head and refused, showing the same extreme determination.

For a sword spirit...there was no such thing as retreat.

It wasn't like death was something to be feared!

Lin Xun was stunned, and then he laughed out loud, “Well, forget it then. Today, us brothers shall fight this old beast to the death!”

Brothers?

Even in this perilous situation, the form of address held such an indescribable power that Yezi couldn't help but smile.

It was a big smile.

He was really happy. It turned out that Lin Xun regarded him as a brother!

Meanwhile, Baqi also laughed, seeing that Lin Xun and Yezi were at the end of their rope. His expression was disdainful, frosty, and murderous.

The heavy flesh wound he had suffered earlier had already been repaired as his blood and qi tumbled around him, but the internal injuries were unable to recover in such a short time.

However, that no longer mattered.

Even if he had been dying, he would still have absolute confidence that he could squash these two ants who didn't know how high heaven was!

“Little fellow, that year, I took away your Origin Aeth Artery and gave it to Yun Qingbai. Today, I will take both your spirit and soul and refine you into a puppet. It will be a fate worse than death for all eternity!”

As his cold and hoarse voice resounded, Baqi had already made his move without further delay.

Behind him, a blood-colored light wheel emerged. Within it reflected the figure of a mountainous ferocious beast with eight gigantic heads whose roars shattered the void beyond.

When the eight tails swayed, the whole world was stirred into disorder!

The heavy restrictive arrays on Exquisite Cloud Mountain were directly reduced to clouds of ash. The three region lords were scared out of their wits and immediately scrambled to retreat.

Even so, they still felt an incomparable fear that nearly suffocated them.

In his rage, Great Emperor Baqi resembled a supreme devil who was walking out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, shrouding this side of heaven and earth in great terror!

Boom!

With a wave of Baqi's sleeve, a snake tail as thick as a mountain ridge swept out. Like a divine whip in the hand of a god, it shattered the void and whipped away even the yin and yang.

A wisp of breath from an eight-realm Emperor could already flatten mountains, let alone an attack like this. The snake tail was terrifying to the extreme.

Lin Xun didn't evade...because it was impossible to do so.

Yezi didn't evade either. He knew very well that Lin Xun, who was only a third realm supreme quasi-Emperor, would die under the mere pressure of this strike, not to mention blocking it.

Therefore, he could not dodge. He remained there, calm and resolute.

Matchless and crazy sword energy was accumulating within him, as if he was burning himself to fuel it.

However, coming even faster than Yezi's strike was an eye-piercing divine arrow. It looked like it came tearing through the fabric time and space, emitting an extremely savage aura.

The world dimmed under this arrow!

Yezi was stunned, and his eyes bloomed with a strange light.

It's that fellow!

Back then, before they had come to the Underworld, it had been this same arrow that had pierced through the stars in the boundless universe and utterly crushed a fourth realm Emperor.

It was a stunning sight.

However, the arrow slashing across the sky right now was even more ferocious!

In this same instant, the lag once again took place. Time stood still, and everything fell silent for a split second.

The snake tail was frozen mid-slash. Only the arrow still whistled on as it cut through the painting-like world.

BOOM!

Baqi in the extreme distance, whose aura was overwhelming the heavens, abruptly exploded. His blood rained down and dyed the area red.

The earth-shattering roar also disrupted the static frame.

The instant that happened, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the other two region lords saw Great Emperor Baqi being blown up by the arrow. Each of them gawked so hard their eyeballs almost fell out, and they screamed in shock.

“How is this possible?!” Their minds went blank.

They had already found it incomprehensible when Great Emperor Baqi’s stomach had almost been cut open.

Now, in another blink of the eye, he had been killed on the spot by an arrow!

The gory and unbelievable scene almost made them go crazy.

The powerful, terrifying Great Emperor Baqi, an eighth-realm Emperor, the Hand of Darkness was feared by countless beings...

How could it be possible that he...had just died like this!?

Yezi's eyes glazed over as he looked at the figure at Lin Xun’s side, who looked like a gray-haired teenager. He stood in the air with the No-Nonsense Bow in his hand. The aura he emanated was feral and overbearing.

However, Yezi keenly perceived that the arrow strike had consumed him greatly, as could be seen from his face that was pale to the point it was almost transparent.

When Yezi turned to Lin Xun, he was even more taken aback.

At this moment, Lin Xun’s black hair had long since turned into the color of snow, as if he had aged centuries all of a sudden. His breathing was weak, and his eyes were lightless.

“Lin Xun, you...” Yezi's heart trembled.

“I’m fine,” uttered Lin Xun hoarsely. Casting Time Stopping twice in a row had burned up his entire cultivation, causing him to suffer a certain degree of backlash.

“He's still not dead,” said Wuque suddenly with an unsightly expression.

Lin Xun and Yezi were dumbstruck, and they looked up in unison.

There, in the far horizon, they saw rolling blood mist spread and tumble noiselessly. It seemed to be alive, constantly converging and writhing.

In the end, it formed into a colossal beast whose body was like a mountain range that stretched across the sky and earth and covered in scarlet, ice-cold scales.

It had eight heads, each as big as a house and demonstrating a different emotion: ferocity, evil, greed, violence, rage, desire to kill, madness...

At the back of the beast, eight snake tails were held high like sky-piercing whips. When they meandered, a blood-red haze was diffused and caused the air around to collapse.

This was the original form of Great Emperor Baqi!

RUMBLE!

The region quaked as the color of blood spread like waves. Great Emperor Baqi in his beast form roared, and the area of ten-thousand-mile radius around him was plunged into turmoil. Even the sky dome was crumbling. Infinite chaotic currents and murderous aura overshadowed the sun and moon, turning the world upside down.

It was truly a horrifying scene!

The three region lords quivered like leaves in the air, filled with both joy and fear.

It was a pleasant surprise to them that Great Emperor Baqi was still alive, while the might currently spreading from Baqi scared the souls out of their bodies.

Lin Xun, Yezi, and Wuque all looked grave as their mood sank to the bottom. Even they couldn't have imagined how terrifying Great Emperor Baqi could be.

The deadliest problem was that...all three of them were running out of strength!

“Little scum, whatever other trump cards do you have? You might as well use them all together now!” chorused the eight heads of Great Emperor Baqi, stirring up the clouds with endless cold killing intent.

He had indeed been completely enraged.

Having been heavily wounded twice in a short time despite being an eighth realm Emperor was something he still refused to believe, and he viewed it as utter shame!

“If I possessed my peak battle prowess, how could I be despised like this by such an ugly worm?” lamented Wuque.

Yezi looked calm. “If I had my past strength, then why would I even need you to deal with such a worm? It's useless to talk about this now.”

Wuque shrugged. “Then to the death we will fight. What do you say about teaming up with me and cleaving a path to life for our little master?”

Yezi didn't think twice. "Although I don't like your arrogance, I can agree to this proposal of yours."

Wuque couldn't help but grin.

Right at this moment, Lin Xun opened his mouth to speak, "Risking your lives? Fine, but only if we'll do it together. You guys will attack together while I give you another split second of a key opportunity!"

His tone was calm, but his eyes flashed with mad determination and hatred.

This time, he would fight to the end even if he had to use up his own life!

Wuque's and Yezi's expressions sank drastically. Lin Xun's hair was already as white as snow, and his breathing was almost lifeless. If he risked his life again...

Then his dao foundation might suffer an irreparable trauma!

"A split second of a key opportunity?" Great Emperor Baqi shook his eight gigantic heads, his aura horrifying. "Is that your new natural power?"

If one talked about the one who was most knowledgeable about Lin Xun's natural talent, then it was undoubtedly Baqi.

The horror of Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer had been demonstrated vividly by Yun Qingbai.

Now, Baqi vaguely guessed something from Lin Xun's words, but he just didn't dare to be certain.

It was because the answer would involve the mysteries of time, which would just be too inconceivable. Even he was unable to believe that such a power would appear on a supreme quasi-Emperor.

However, he already had plans to dissect Lin Xun after suppressing him to see what kind of astonishing mysteries were hiding in Lin Xun's new natural talent!

Ignoring Baqi, Lin Xun took a deep breath and said unquestionably, "Attack."

Wuque and Yezi glanced at each other and decided against dissuading him.

Boom!

Great Emperor Baqi took the opportunity and attacked first. His immense figure oppressed the void around as he pounced toward Lin Xun's trio at an incredible speed.

“Third time’s a charm, so do you really think that I’ll let myself be troubled by your same old trick again? Go to hell!” shouted Baqi.

He had obviously learned his lesson, which could be seen from his all-out attack that unleashed hundreds of different skills in an instant!

Each skill presented a different dao power but was the same in its limitless ferocity. Together, they densely raged forward like a storm, blotting out heaven and earth.

The region was wholly engulfed!

In this way, even if the momentary lag happened again, he would still be in a position where he would win.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, Yezi, and Wuque were about to act.

At that instant, however, an utterly indifferent voice rang out, “Why are you risking your lives on a mere little reptile?”

The question was so sharp that it stabbed at one’s heart like a blade. Lin Xun, Wuque, and Yezi all stiffened.

A figure automatically surfaced in Lin Xun’s mind. In the endless, suffocating darkness, he sat in boredom. A thumb-thick chain, with obscure law power pulsed along it, was wrapped around his throat, feet, legs, back...

When he opened his eyes, a pair of great suns were revealed and burned through the darkness. Yet, they were also peerlessly sharp like a blade that could split the nine heavens!

It was him.

It was the weapon spirit of the Broken Blade!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2095: Complete Destruction

Clang!

When the figure of the Broken Blade’s spirit flashed in Lin Xun's mind, accompanied by a clear chant, the Broken Blade suddenly flew out from his body.

Its clear chant spanned the heavens and earth, and everything shook.

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, Region Lord Hongyu, and Region Lord Xuanchong were all impacted as blood oozed out of their seven orifices. The sound waves were heavy, almost making them collapse into a faint.

They were shocked, and their souls wavered.

A simple chant was this terrifying?

As the Broken Blade flew up, it was like a galaxy rising from the earth, shining above the nine heavens. An incomparable murderous aura spread like a landslide and tsunami.

Boom!

The thick blood-colored light covering the world exploded and dissipated immediately, disappearing like clouds being shredded by a gale. Only a dazzling blade edge remained, and it turned into the most luminous light between heaven and earth.

Under the killing blow of the Broken Blade, the thousands of dao arts displayed by Emperor Baqi were all swept away, crushed like withered trees and rotten wood, with rumbling explosions and flying particles of light.

Of note, he was at the eighth realm of the Emperor Stage. Therefore, each dao art of his was branded with the most intimidating strength, with the power of spanning the sky and the earth and cleansing the universe.

However, at this moment, all of them were destroyed in an instant!

Great Emperor Baqi, who thought he had a sure victory and a predetermined situation, had no time to dodge. A head as big as a house was slashed off.

Crash~

Blood splashed like a torrent, scarlet and hot. Great Emperor Baqi was in great pain, and his other seven heads let out a heart-wrenching, pained roar.

The origin and foundation of his dao had all been accumulated within these eight heads. Cutting one off was like cutting off a part of his dao!

"Roar!"

He hollered as his huge and boundless body emitted a violent and ferocious blood-colored light, and he shivered involuntarily from a distance, "What kind of treasure is this, how can it be so terrible?"

His voice was full of fear.

He had been slashed by Yezi's sword qi and pierced by Wuque's arrow, but he had never been as panicked as he was now. His previous almost smug composure had completely disappeared.

Lin Xun, Wuque, and Yezi stared at this scene in a daze before looking at each other. Each of them were indescribably shocked.

Earlier, they had all made plans to fight desperately, but the appearance of the Broken Blade spirit blew everything to pieces, like a hurricane sweeping across the world, sweeping away everything, unstoppable!

This was undoubtedly incredible.

"That guy turned out to be this powerful..." Wuque murmured.

He had often competed with the Broken Blade to see who got to refine Lin Xun's superfluous Emperor-grade treasures, so he had definitely known of the weapon spirit's existence.

Despite that, he had never thought that the spirit of the Broken Blade would be this strong!

"Lin Xun, why didn't you mention him before? In fact, you didn't even ask him for help?" Yezi couldn't help but ask.

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile bitterly. The spirit of the Broken Blade could be considered to be one of the most mysterious existences. In fact, the Broken Blade had been following him in battle since he was young.

However, it was only in the Great Primordial Chaos World that he found out that there was such a terrifying existence that made his heart thump lurking in the Broken Blade.

To this day, Lin Xun still remembered what that figure who had been sitting in the darkness with extreme indifference and calmness had once said.

"With your current strength...you are far from being able to fully refine my power. Come back later."[1]

There had been a trace of melancholy in that voice.

At that time, just seeing this scene made Lin Xun almost suffocate and become soaked in cold sweat.

However, over the years, the spirit of the Broken Blade had never appeared again, so Lin Xun had never expected that the other party would help him.

Therefore, Lin Xun had no idea that the spirit would take action at this moment.

Swish!

The spirit of the Broken Blade did not speak, or rather, he simply disdained to converse with a bug.

Only the weapon flashed in the void, as if it was controlled by an invisible giant hand. It raised a monstrous edge, as if it was about to split the heavens and earth and to separate the clear from the turbid, and it was extremely fierce and domineering.

Great Emperor Baqi tried his best to dodge and resist, but as the Broken Blade flashed...

Puff!

Another head was chopped off, and a head as big as a house fell to the ground, smashing open a giant crater.

Baqi let out a shrill, painful roar as blood sprayed from him. He looked absolutely hideous.

Pure fear had permeated him.

At his current strength, he would dare to fight even if he met an expert at the ninth realm of the Emperor Stage.

Yet, under the Broken Blade's attacks, he didn't even have the strength to struggle and resist!

Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the others were dumbfounded.

It was just a broken blade, but it had the power to crush Great Emperor Baqi! If they hadn't witnessed this with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed it was true.

The appearance of Yezi and Wuque before had already made them feel incredulous, but in comparison, this broken blade was obviously more terrifying!

Yezi and Wuque were also stunned.

In front of Lin Xun, they both seemed very docile, but when facing enemies, they were extremely proud. Wuque was fierce and flamboyant, and Yezi was ferocious and sharp while being as aloof and proud as pure snow.

However, at this time, witnessing the power of the Broken Blade, both of them felt a little uncomfortable. It felt like their limelight had been snatched away by someone else.

Boom!

The terrifying blood-colored light tumbled, the void became turbulent, and the completely terrified Baqi chose to flee. He did not dare to hesitate at all and almost desperately lunged in the void.

The Broken Blade flashed, and endless divine silver light that resembled starlight flowed, covering the sky and earth in all directions.

Then, the huge body of Great Emperor Baqi seemed to hit a natural wall. With a resounding bang, he stumbled and fell, and the void where he had been exploded and collapsed.

At this moment, the voice of the Broken Blade spirit sounded for the first time, "It was with great difficulty that I managed to awaken and recover some vitality, but I have to waste it on a little reptile like you. If I let you escape, then who will compensate me?"

His voice was sharp and indifferent like a keen blade piercing the sky, and it was also full of dissatisfaction.

Puff!

The Broken Blade flashed, and the third head of Emperor Baqi was cut off. The pain made his huge body roll in the air, and his eight tails that were as big as mountains thrashed.

"So, he can whine too?" Wuque was stunned.

Yezi said seriously, "It seems that he is very unhappy about this, so he is venting all of his anger on this reptile."

"Who are you? How dare you choose to go against my Holy Illumination Ancient Sect?" Great Emperor Baqi hollered, angry and terrified.

"Trying to threaten me? Ha, just how many years have passed that I am now being threatened by a small reptile born in the source of turbidity..."

The spirit of the Broken Blade seemed to be becoming more and more unhappy.

Swish!

The Broken Blade flew across with a might that shocked the ages. In just a moment, it cut off the heads of the Great Emperor Baqi one after another, and blood poured like heavy rain.

Between heaven and earth, there was only the sound of the heavily injured Emperor Baqi shrieking. His voice was full of severe pain, and it was incredibly shrill and caused goosebumps to rise.

Lin Xun, Yezi, and Wuque couldn't help but gasp.

An existence at the eighth realm of the Emperor Stage was being ravaged and suppressed by the Broken Blade. The impact of this was too strong.

As for Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the others, they were already in a state of despair and their minds had gone blank. The scenes before their eyes had completely overturned their imagination and cognition.

Great Emperor Baqi finally couldn't hold on any longer and begged in a hoarse voice, "Senior, spare me. I am willing to do everything I can to compensate you!"

With his current status and power, he had not been this embarrassed and miserable for a very long time. In fact, he had never bowed his head and begged for mercy before.

Now, he no longer cared about his dignity.

"Compensation? Are you worthy?"

The spirit of the Broken Blade sounded extremely arrogant, revealing disdain from its very being.

"Even compensation depends on whether the other party is qualified? He...is much more arrogant than you..." Yezi commented, glancing at Wuque.

Wuque's lips twitched.

Seeing that Great Emperor Baqi had only a single head left, Lin Xun couldn't help but interject, "Senior, please spare his life!"

Baqi was the culprit behind the tragic bloodbath of the Lin Family all those years ago. He knew many secrets and truths behind that event. What Lin Xun wanted to know most was whether his parents were dead or alive after that disaster.

The Broken Blade hummed and suddenly stopped in the void, followed by his voice, "You didn't ask me to take action before, but now you ask me to stop?"

His voice was still as indifferent as before, but it had a hint of complaint to it, as if he was venting his dissatisfaction.

Wuque laughed out loud, "Ha, it turns out that he feels that it is very embarrassing that the little master didn't ask him to take action before he took the initiative to attack."

Yezi thought about it and said seriously, "This can only prove that this guy is very arrogant, has a big head, and doesn't know how to be grateful."

Swish!

The Broken Blade burst out with a terrifying sharp qi, locking onto Yezi from a distance, "You claim I am ungrateful?"

Yezi refused to give in, "Over the years, how many Emperor-grade treasures has Lin Xun destroyed to help you recover your vitality? But he has never asked you once for help."

The sharp qi around the Broken Blade gradually subsided. After a moment of silence, the spirit said, "You are right. All in all... I owe him..."

His voice was low, with a trace of barely perceptible guilt.

Boom!

The next moment, Great Emperor Baqi was suppressed by a terrifying divine light. His huge body kept shrinking before it was finally restored to its humanoid form.

However, his face was extremely pale, and his body was bleeding, as if he was imprisoned. His aura was extremely weak.

Witnessing this scene, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, Region Lord Hongyu, and Region Lord Xuanchong felt that the world was spinning in front of them and the sky had collapsed.

Great Emperor Baqi, a terrifying existence who had intimidated the Underworld for countless years, had been completely suppressed just like that!

Need to escape!

At the same time, the same thought came to the minds of Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and the others.

However, before they could act, they saw a flash of light in front of their eyes before they completely lost consciousness.

Before Lin Xun's and the others' eyes, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter and others in the distance were silently slaughtered as their bodies were torn into pieces.

There was no resistance, no screams, and even no time to react!

Lin Xun couldn't help but look at the Broken Blade as the voice of the spirit echoed, "From today on, give me a hundred years to recover at most. At that time, I will help you kill every enemy on your path to the great dao!"

As the voice faded, with a clang, the Broken Blade swept back into Lin Xun's body and fell silent.

"Was I inappropriate for scolding him?" Yezi asked in a daze, a little embarrassed.

Wuque smiled and comforted the sword spirit, "You were right, and what he did was also right."

Yezi looked at Lin Xun, and Lin Xun nodded, "Wuque is right."

Only then did Yezi hum a bit as if he was relieved.

The world was silent as blood continued to trickle everywhere.

Looking at the imprisoned and unconscious Great Emperor Baqi in the distance, Lin Xun began to walk over.

1. See Chapter 1859 for its first appearance ❹

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2096: Three Ultimate Assassins

Lin Xun looked very calm.

At the beginning of the battle, his expression had been filled with extreme hatred and murderous intent, but now all of this had been wiped away, leaving only an extreme calmness.

However, the more calm he became, the more uneasy other people felt.

The imprisoned and heavily injured Great Emperor Baqi felt a chill in his heart at this moment followed by an indescribable sorrow.

As an existence of the eighth realm of the Emperor Stage, he had slaughtered countless lives for countless years, and his reputation was so fierce that no one ever dared to go against him now.

Despite that, he had now plummeted to the miserable point of being pushed around by others. He almost couldn't accept this huge fall from grace.

Seeing Lin Xun approaching step by step, Great Emperor Baqi struggled frantically, but everything he did was powerless and futile.

"I won't let you die right now."

Lin Xun stepped forward and gazed down at the bloody and miserable Baqi.

With one sentence, Great Emperor Baqi's heart sank to the very bottom. It was as if he could see that he would face endless torture and humiliation in the years to come...

Lin Xun then suppressed Great Emperor Baqi with the Dao Endless Pagoda.

Following that, he took a deep breath, looked at the world full of signs of destruction, and said, "Yezi, let's go."

It was really time to go.

After today's events, this Frosty Air Region was destined to become a nebulous area..

...

On this day, Exquisite Cloud Mountain was reduced to ruins, and the elders of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, Region Lord Hongyu, and Region Lord Xuanchong were all killed!

On this day, Great Emperor Baqi, who was also known as a Hand of Darkness, was completely suppressed, and no one knew whether he was alive or dead!

On this day, the matter of Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, using the pseudonym Sword Demon Daoyuan was exposed. In addition the various things he had done in the past two months under the guise of Region Lord Heikong also became widely known.

When the news came out, Frosty Air Region was shaken, and countless cultivators trembled.

"It turns out that this Sword Demon Daoyuan is actually the wanted Fangchun Mountain disciple Lin Xun. He was the driving force behind all of this turmoil!"

Some people were shocked.

"How could Lin Xun be so powerful that he can sweep through the ten region lords in two months?"

Some people were amazed.

"Great Emperor Baqi, a Hand of Darkness, is an extremely murderous and vicious Emperor of the eighth realm, but he was actually suppressed by someone..."

Some people couldn't believe it.

"It's obvious that Lin Xun must be protected by a terrifying expert, otherwise, with his strength alone, he would never be able to do this!"

Some people were sure of it.

"He is destined to die now. Whether it is the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect or other forces in the Underworld, they will surely launch a monstrous campaign against him!"

...

Soon, the entire Underworld and its thirty-three domains were in an uproar. The name of Fangchun Mountain's disciple Lin Xun was mentioned again by countless people.

The reason was very simple: Even a powerful expert like Great Emperor Baqi had stumbled and suffered a misfortune!

This was undoubtedly too astonishing.

In the Ancient Nebula Underworld, Great Emperor Baqi was like an evil god with the blood of innumerable people on his hands. Every time he appeared, it was accompanied by bloody storms.

His strength even made other Emperors tremble in fear.

Despite that, such a horrifying existence was suppressed by Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain who was only a quasi-Emperor. How could people not be shocked?

"What kind of terrible trump card does this boy hold in his hand?"

"No wonder such a supreme existence as Heavenly Emperor Shi would also issue an order to arrest him. This boy is really too heaven-defying!"

"Great Emperor Baqi is in trouble, Frosty Air Region is in chaos, and the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect... They are the ones who are the most angry now, right?"

...

Holy Illumination Ancient Sect.

In a sacred fairyland-like temple, a cloudy haze appeared on the face of the sect leader Yu Kunzi.

Frosty Air Region was an area controlled by the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, but now, with the downfall of the ten region lords including Demon Emperor Wind Slaughter, it had fallen into chaos and turmoil.

Great Emperor Baqi was a terrifying existence in the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, but now, he too was also suffering...

Under these continuous heavy blows, the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect also fell into turmoil and the sect members were furious.

"Senior Uncle Baqi is dead..."

Yu Kunzi's expression was uncertain.

Someone said coldly, "Sect Leader, if we don't avenge this, how can our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect keep its face? How can we keep our foothold in the Underworld in the future? I'm afraid we will become the laughing stock of the masses instead."

Within the sect, a group of big shots from the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect were sitting together, and their expressions were full of icy coldness and rage.

"When a wall falls, everyone will push at it, and when a tree falls, the monkeys within will scatter. In this Underworld, just how many people are there waiting to see our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect make a joke of ourselves?"

"Sect Leader, let alone some other things, this boy Lin Xun is the one being targeted by Heavenly Emperor Shi. Just for this reason alone, he must not be allowed to live."

Voices rang out one after another, and all of them were filled with murderous intent.

Yu Kunzi frowned and said in a deep voice, "The power in this boy's hands is enough to kill Senior Uncle Baqi, who is at the eighth level of the Emperor Stage. Do you think that ordinary experts can be his opponent?"

This sentence made everyone speechless, and they subsequently revealed ugly expressions.

This was indeed a pertinent yet depressing point. Lin Xun was no longer the Lin Xun of the past, someone who could be bullied by anyone. Now he did not even take ordinary Emperors seriously.

In addition, Great Emperor Baqi's defeat was too chilling.

In this case, who else could still deal with him?

Yu Kunzi continued in a deep voice, "After that huge game ended, four of the seven Emperors Ancestors of our Holy Illumination Ancient Sect left and went to the other side of the cosmos. Now we only have three Emperor Ancestors left. Do you want me to ask them to take action? "

For any ancient sect, an Emperor Ancestor was like a magic pillar that stabilized them. They would not be dispatched easily unless the sect was at the point of extinction.

If such a terrifying supreme existence was dispatched to deal with Lin Xun, then what it implied was completely different.

"Sect Leader, can we only swallow our anger?" Someone's face was as gloomy as water.

The little ants that they didn't take seriously before in the past had suddenly risen to jump on their heads today. This feeling made them want to go crazy.

"Don't worry, the Earth Treasury Realm will be more eager to kill this kid than us!"

Yu Kunzi's eyes flashed, and he said, "Of course, we can't sit back and do nothing either. "

He then gave an order, "Come, go and invite Senior Uncle Skyborne over!"

Skyborne Sword Emperor!

The eyes of all the big shots present flickered, and a majestic figure emerged in their minds. He had once appeared on the Ancient Nebula Road and wiped out thirty-nine opponents with his sword!

He was regarded as the judge of the Emperor Stage. Under his Sword of Sin, countless souls have died!

If the fierce power of Great Emperor Baqi was enough to make all living beings tremble, then the name of Skyborne Sword Emperor was enough to make all Emperors in the world scared.

In the Underworld, the Heavenly Buddha Emperor of the Earth Treasury Realm, the Skyborne Sword Emperor of the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, and the Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor of the Copper Sparrow Tower were collectively called the Three Ultimate Assassins!

In short, in the dao of assassination at the Emperor Stage, there was no one who could match these three!

Immediately, everyone became excited.

If Skyborne Sword Emperor took action, could this boy Lin Xun still escape the fate of being killed?

Silently, someone appeared in the sect, wearing plain clothes that paired with his long hair and bare feet.

He was clearly standing there, but among all the people present, no one seemed to notice him.

It was not until he spoke that everyone shuddered and suddenly became aware.

"Give me the soul lamp of Baqi."

The voice of that figure could be heard everywhere. It was floating and ethereal, calm and indifferent, but it made people feel cold.

Taking a deep breath, Yu Kunzi stood up and handed over a bronze lamp that was dim.

He said, "Martial Uncle Baqi's life is hanging by a thread, and he has not fallen yet. Whether he can be saved depends on Martial Uncle Skyborne."

After taking the soul lamp belonging to Baqi, the figure disappeared silently without making a sound.

On this day, Skyborne Sword Emperor, who was also called the Judge of the Emperor Stage and was one of the Three Ultimate Assassins, left the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect quietly.

...

Frosty Air Region.

In the Silverlight City Lord's Residence, Ji Leng sat there alone in a trance.

"So...Senior Daoyuan is Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain..." He was emotional and couldn't calm down.

Frosty Air Region had long been exploding with all of the sensational news, and people were talking about Lin Xun's deeds everywhere, which made Ji Leng excited and feel an indescribable emotion.

He finally felt relieved and understood.

Only a disciple of Fangchun Mountain could have such heaven-defying means!

"Senior, don't worry, this Frosty Air Region will be controlled by me sooner or later. At that time, as long as you give an order, I will fight with you!"

Ji Leng made a decision. He didn't know where Lin Xun had gone, but he knew that the power he controlled was all given by Lin Xun.

In the Underworld, loyalty was the least valuable thing, but loyalty was also the most valuable thing to be had.

Ji Leng was going to prove to Lin Xun that he was the latter!

Outside the City Lord's Residence.

A figure stood silently, wearing a plain robe paired with his long hair and bare feet. No aura fluctuations could be sensed around him.

People came and went around him, yet no one noticed his existence.

In the end, he shook his head, took a step, disappeared from the spot, and came to the outskirts of Silverlight City.

He was one of the Three Ultimate Assassins of the Underworld, known as the Judge of the Emperor Stage. For countless years, his Sword of Sin has only killed those at the Emperor Stage!

Ji Leng was just a small character, and so was not taken seriously by him. He didn't come to Silverlight City to find Ji Leng.

"I will find you."

Outside the city, Skyborne Sword Emperor gazed at the sky in the distance, and his mind was calm.

He was about to leave when he frowned and looked not far away.

A man who looked down and out arrived drunk with a wine gourd in his hand. His hair and beard were disheveled, his eyes were blurry, his nose was red, and his steps were unsteady.

He looked like an ordinary drunkard.

However, when he saw this drunk and down and out man, Skyborne Sword Emperor's eyes narrowed and he said, "Are you looking for that Lin Xun too?"

The down and out man burped, his eyes were hazy with drunkenness, and he muttered, "Idiot, can't you see that I'm looking for you."

Skyborne Sword Emperor said, "What's the matter?"

The down and out man raised his wine gourd and guzzled it wildly. A long period of time passed before he smacked his lips and sighed, "You are really an idiot. When we meet of course we can only fight. "

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2097: Prideful Man and Dog

Fight?

Skyborne Sword Emperor frowned. "Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor, you should know that if you and I were to fight, it would take at least ten days or even half a month to decide the winner."

Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor!

The drunken, disheveled man before him was Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor of Copper Sparrow House, also one of the renowned Three Ultimate Assassins!

"I don't think ten days or half a month would be enough."

Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor's head shook like a rattle drum, "It should take at least...a year, isn't that right?"

Skyborne Sword Emperor was silent for a moment, then asked, "What exactly does your Copper Sparrow House plan to do?"

In a drunken state, Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor mumbled, "Fight."

Skyborne Sword Emperor said coldly, "What if I don't agree to it?"

Swoosh!

As soon as those words rang out, his figure vanished from the spot.

"Are you running? Where can you run to if I have my eyes on you."

In the midst of drunken mumblings, the disheveled man swung his leg in a powerful kick. The void rumbled with a deafening roar as a passage tore through the fabric of space.

He tottered in and disappeared.

.....

As soon as the two figures left, a shadow emerged in the void and suddenly turned into an ordinary-looking monk in black.

Gazing into the direction where Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor and Skyborne Sword Emperor disappeared, the monk smiled. "Fight to your heart's content. As for Lin Xun...leave him to me."

He turned around and was about to leave when a big yellow dog slowly walked up to him from a distance.

It was a very ordinary-looking mutt, but the distinguishing features were its sleek and shiny coat and its remarkably bright eyes.

Even the way it walked radiated pride, confidence, and ease.

If that was all that set it apart, then it would only mean that the mutt belonged to a wealthy family.

However, when the black-robed monk laid eyes on the big yellow dog, he froze, his face went pale, and without a second thought he turned and fled.

The big yellow dog's eyes flashed with undisguised disdain. This was likely what it meant by the expression 'looking down on others with a dog's eye.'

"Awoo!"

With a low howl, it went after the monk.

Even when chasing, it held its head high, with pride in its eyes, as if it looked down on all beings in the world.

The most unbelievable thing was that it caught up to the black-robed monk in no time and matched his teleportation speed.

The black-robed monk's face paled even more, and he was forced to come to a halt.

The big yellow dog opened its mouth and spoke in a condescending tone, "Keep running, why did you stop? Isn't the great Heavenly Buddha Emperor, one of the Three Ultimate Assassins, best known for his mastery of the technique 'thousands of miles in a flash, coming and going without a trace'?"

The black-robed monk was none other than Heavenly Buddha Emperor, a terrifying being who walked in darkness and brought death wherever he passed.

However, if someone saw what was happening at this moment, they would no doubt go crazy.

Who would believe that Heavenly Buddha Emperor would be chased by a dog? And the dog had actually caught up to him?

Who had ever seen a dog that dared to mock and ridicule Heavenly Buddha Emperor?

This would completely overturn a person's worldview.

However, to Heavenly Buddha Emperor, the dog standing before him was several times more terrifying than the most vicious monster in ancient times. Facing it, he couldn't prevent his face from contorting with fear.

"Fellow Daoist, why the relentless pursuit?" Heavenly Buddha Emperor asked in a low voice, keeping vigilant.

Others might not know, but as someone who had lived in the Ancient Nebula Underworld for years, how would he not know about the terror of the big yellow dog?

"What do you think?" The big yellow dog tilted its head, a look of ridicule and taunting on its face.

"Because of Lin Xun?" Heavenly Buddha Emperor wrinkled his brows.

"Yes," answered the big yellow dog. "What? Are you going to stop now?"

"Isn't it better for us to pursue our own goals in our own ways?"

The frown on Heavenly Buddha Emperor's face deepened.

The big yellow dog simply spat out one word, "No."

"I heard that your master has offended Heavenly Emperor Shi. Even a haughty man like him has no choice but to hide. You...are you not afraid?"

"Roar!" The big yellow dog bellowed and pounced over.

Chi!

The edge of his robe was torn off.

Even given Heavenly Buddha Emperor's mighty power and ability, he barely escaped from being bitten. One could imagine how ferocious the big yellow dog was!

Without any hesitation or without any attempt to counterattack, Heavenly Buddha Emperor bolted once again. He knew very well that once he was caught by the dog, it would be near impossible to escape.

Thus, he immediately fled with all his strength this time.

“Baldy, you can’t escape!” The big yellow dog barked and ran at full speed, putting power into every step with its four legs.

Very quickly, the man and the dog disappeared from the Frosty Air Region.

.....

In a mysterious secret realm world, the mountains, rivers, and all the landscape were cloaked in a chaotic and obscure energy, giving the world an ancient and primitive charm.

In the center of this mysterious world stood a dao platform, on which sat two figures.

One was a slender and beautiful figure sitting silently, with dreamy wisps of law power and misty light swirling around her, making her look as mysterious as an immortal.

It was none other than Xi!

The figure sitting opposite her was also silent, but he sat like the supreme ruler of the starry sky. His lone and imposing figure was like the backbone holding up heaven and earth.

The two sat silently for a long while.

Whether out of pride or a quiet competition, no one wanted to be the first to speak.

Two months had passed since they came to this secret realm, but not a word had been exchanged between the two.

This was of course very unusual.

However, it could be seen that both of them were very patient. It felt as if the silence would continue for countless years.

Jingle!

A delicate sound like the chime of jade pendants broke the silence in this world.

The aloof and proud man furrowed his brows, looked at Xi who was sitting opposite him, raised his hand and a jade slip landed in the palm of his hand.

After reading the jade slip, he looked at Xi again and finally spoke aloud, “Children are the only ones who think silence can convey their pride.” His voice was like the sound of the great dao, directly reaching the mind. “I saved you, so you should take the initiative to express your gratitude.”

Xi shot him a glance and said nothing.

However, the man seemed to have understood the meaning of her glance—‘You are the first to speak, which means in terms of arrogance and pride, you are inferior to me.’

The man couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows, feeling something strange inside.

For countless years, he had been so prideful, conceited and arrogant that he acknowledged no one else in this world.

He once said that the weight of the great dao could not crush his pride, and even if everyone in the world was his enemy, his pride would not be diminished in the slightest.

He did not think that there was anything wrong with it.

Or rather, he thought it was very normal, because that was his character, a person whose life is marked by pride. Therefore, he did not understand why Xi wanted to compete with him in such a way. Pride....was pride worth comparing?

So, he uttered in a serious voice, “Childish.”

Xi still did not say anything, and just looked at him silently.

“Interesting.” The man laughed inexplicably, then he waved the jade slip in his hand. “It’s news about the boy you’re most concerned about. Are you not curious?”

At that moment, Xi thought about those words and finally spoke, “He is your junior brother, you should be the one who is most concerned about him.” Her voice was as cold as ice.

But seeing her speak, the man couldn’t help but laugh again, “No matter what, he is a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. Even if he has not received my approval, it doesn’t hurt to pay attention to his movements.”

As he spoke, he handed the jade slip to Xi.

Xi hesitated for a moment, but in the end she took it and quickly looked through it.

“It took him two months to cause this kind of storm. I don’t know when I will finally want to meet him for real,” the man said indifferently.

Xi raised her head, stared at him and asked, “If you were still at the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, what would you have done if you had to face an expert at the eighth level of the Emperor Stage?”

The man answered right away, “I would never give an eighth level Emperor the chance to suppress me.”

“What if you come across them?”

The man seemed extremely conceited and said calmly, “There’s no what if.”

“Then I will tell you the answer. If you were in his place, based on the pride and arrogance you showed, you would end up dead, because you would not run away, nor would you seek help. If you go all out, then it would be like hitting a stone with an egg, and death is the only possible result.”

The man said indifferently, “Everything you said is hypothetical. I might as well tell you that ever since I started cultivating, I have never given the enemy a chance to kill me. And now...you also see that there are not many people in this world who can kill me.”

Xi was silent for a moment then she said, “You are more arrogant than I thought.”

The man corrected her, “I carry pride in my heart and in my bones, but not arrogance. The difference between the two is as great as the difference between heaven and earth.”

Xi looked at him and went silent again.

The man stood up. “When it’s time, I will let you go, but not now.

“Also, that woman called Yanxing...she did everything she could, and by sheer luck, she managed to survive. If nothing unexpected happens, she will definitely seek help from Heavenly Emperor Shi.”

At this point, the man revealed a secret, “But Heavenly Emperor Shi has gone to the Return Dominion. He won’t be able to get away anytime soon. Return Dominion...is not somewhere that anyone can come and go as they please.”

Xi glanced at him and said, “You haven’t told me yet why you won’t let me leave.”

“If you are by his side, then you will only interfere with his opportunity in seeking the dao.”

“Opportunity?”

“Yes, an opportunity related to the Eternal Supremacy Path.”

The man turned around and walked away.

“I know you’re worried about him, but don’t forget that, in name, I am his senior brother, and since a long time ago...I’ve been waiting for him...”

Before his voice faded, he had already disappeared from the mysterious world.

Xi sat alone on the platform, lost in thought. Her beautiful figure was hazy and illusory.

A few months ago, she fought with Yanxing and although she was gravely injured, she managed to defeat her. However, just as she was about to kill her, something unexpected happened. Taboo law power suddenly descended, and she was put into a dangerous situation.

At the critical moment, a man who claimed to be the senior brother of Lin Xun appeared and saved her...

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2098: Boy Called Zhong Qiu with Dao Name Humble Jade

After emerging from the secret realm, the man took a gentle step forward.

The next moment, he was hovering above the vast starry sky with his hands behind his back as he quietly looked over the tremendous Ancient Nebula Underworld.

A long, long time ago, he already knew that the taboo law power from the other side of the cosmos could only shroud the Ancient Nebula Road, but not replace the origin law power that belonged to it.

In the uncharted lands that had yet to be explored in the Great Primordial Chaos World, origin law power also existed. This was why they could give birth to chaos treasures and dispel taboo law power.

He also knew that the two Calamities of Ruin that had occurred in the past resulted from the changes in the origin law power of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Furthermore, the third Calamity of Ruin that would happen in a year would be the final transformation of the origin law power of the Ancient Nebula Road!

That transformation was unstoppable and no one could stand in its way.

Not even the taboo law power controlled by Heavenly Emperor Shi could intervene!

The path of eternal supremacy, the nirvana of transcendence;

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.

This was a daoist verse that had been circulating for years, but no one knew where it originated.

However, he knew.

This daoist verse was left by his master, the Master of Fangchun Mountain, in the primeval era.

He still remembered that his master had to pay an extremely heavy price to deduce the changes caused by the origin law power.

Otherwise, given his master's cultivation, he would not have left like that...

Thinking of this, the man felt a wave of fear and unease that surged in his heart.

After a long period of silence, he drew a deep breath and his eyes regained a look of determination.

He had been in the Ancient Nebula Underworld for countless years and had never left, not even when that epic chess game broke out.

This was all to wait for the lotus that bloomed in solitude.

This was his master's long-cherished wish.

"Lord." A voice as resounding as thunder suddenly rang out, followed by a burly man of around ten feet tall appearing out of nowhere. Fierce black lightning crackled around him, and his every breath felt like the roar of thunder.

"Speak."

The man had an indifferent look on his face as he stood in a relaxed manner, as if he was detached from the world.

"The operation is going smoothly. Heaven-Dooming Martial Emperor has obstructed Skyborne Sword Emperor." The burly man reported respectfully, "It's just that...there's a little problem on Big Yellow's side." His expression twisted strangely.

The man seemed to have guessed something and asked, "Is that dog causing trouble again?"

The burly man nodded and continued with a wry smile, “Big Yellow chased Heavenly Buddha Emperor all the way into the territory of Earth Treasury Realm. Along the way it kept shouting that it’s rare that it gets to go out and it must get rid of all the baldies of Earth Treasury Realm...”

The man was taken aback for a moment, then a rare smile lit up his face. “Big Yellow knows me best. It knows that I hate those baldies the most.”

“Lord, I heard that the Earth Treasury Realm is going to send an Emperor Ancestor to deal with Big Yellow. I fear...” The burly man sounded worried.

The man interrupted, “When beating a dog, you have to check who its owner is first. Would they dare to kill Big Yellow?”

“But...they all said that you have angered Heavenly Emperor Shi and that you have gone into hiding, so you won’t dare to show up in the Ancient Nebula Underworld again.”

The man was silent for a moment before he said, “They are right. I will not appear in the next year or so. Tell Big Yellow that if it dares to ruin my plan, I will make it into a stew.”

Make into a stew...

When the burly man thought of the innumerable rare ingredients and treasures that the big yellow dog had devoured over the years, and of its juicy and tender meat, he almost salivated.

Ever since Big Yellow had joined Copper Sparrow House, they had not eaten dog meat...

The reason for it was very simple. Anyone who was caught eating dog meat would be viciously torn apart by the crazy Big Yellow. After all, Big Yellow possessed abnormal strength and several people of the Copper Sparrow House have had the painful experience of being chased and bitten.

The burly man quietly swallowed his saliva and said, “Lord, I will definitely pass on your response.”

He then hurried away.

“In the past year, I have protected you from the wind and rain. After one year, if you still can’t obtain my approval...”

The man gazed at the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

“Then you are not worthy of being the junior brother of I, Zhong Qiu.”

.....

In the primeval era.

There was a boy named Zhong Qiu, who was born with an unyielding pride. The master of Fangchun Mountain accepted him as his second disciple and gave him the daoist name Qianyu (humble jade).

A humble and modest gentleman as gentle as jade.

It was a pity that Zhong Qiu had nothing to do with being a humble gentleman. Since he started cultivating, he had no idea what humility was.

He was too arrogant. Some said that his pride knew no bounds, others said he considered everyone beneath him, and some others said that he was too insufferably arrogant and would meet with disaster sooner or later...

Because he was too prideful, the master of Fangchun Mountain made an exception and took back his daoist name. He smiled and said, “Zhong Qiu’s pride is like his heart. As his cultivation grows, so does the pride in his heart. This can’t be changed, but there is also no need to change it...”

From then on, among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, he was the most prideful man.

In the eyes of the world, there was no one more prideful than the Lord of Copper Sparrow House in Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Ultimately, unless something unexpected happened, the word ‘pride’ would define Zhong Qiu’s life.

.....

There were thirty-three regions in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, with the Frosty Air Region being one of them.

After suppressing Emperor Baqi, Lin Xun left Frosty Air Region and, after half a month of constant travel, he arrived at Qingfeng Region.

In a canyon enveloped in sinister fog.

He sat down cross-legged and activated dao rune arrays to block off attacks from the sinister fog.

After spending half a month refining precious herbs and elixirs, he had restored his cultivation that had been drained by the use of his Time Stopping powers. His snow-white hair reverted to black, and his qi was back to its peak state.

Yezi went into closed-door cultivation in the sword box, Wuque returned to the No-Nonsense Bow, and the Broken Blade spirit also returned to the Broken Blade.

The three weapon spirits played crucial roles in the battle against Emperor Baqi, but they also suffered serious damage as a result.

Their vital energy was still recovering, and the battle had set them back to square one.

They would not be able to assist Lin Xun any time soon.

However, Lin Xun was not worried.

If his opponent this time was not Emperor Baqi, but other eighth realm Emperors, he would not have fought so desperately.

Therefore, such desperate battles were unlikely to happen again.

Hu—

After a long time, he woke up from meditation. Feeling the surging power around him and the roaring qi within his body, he exhaled.

He had finally fully recovered!

Without further hesitation, he took out the Dao Endless Pagoda, and with one thought—
Bang!

The imprisoned Emperor Baqi fell to the ground, his breathing faint and weak. He awoke from his unconscious state, but his qi was entirely drained.

When he regained his vision, he saw Lin Xun standing in front of him and he couldn't help but say in a hoarse voice, "Little bastard, you can't stand it and want to ask me to tell you the truth about back then, am I right?"

"Ask?" Lin Xun shook his head. "No, I would never believe what comes out of your mouth."

As he spoke, he flicked his finger, and wisps of ethereal azure light sprinkled down like a misty rain.

Baqi's pupils shrank, and panic flooded his heart. "If you think you can search my spirit, then you are deluded. Don't forget that I am an eighth realm Emperor. With just one thought, I can crush your spirit power!"

Lin Xun seemed to not hear him, and just lightly pressed his fingertip on the center of Baqi's eyebrows.

If Baqi still had his spirit and will, he could no doubt kill Lin Xun in a flash.

Unfortunately for him, the spirit of the Broken Blade had already crushed his spirit, and his cultivation had been destroyed. All he had left was a wisp of remnant spirit, and it was firmly imprisoned.

In Lin Xun's eyes, Baqi was no longer an eighth realm Emperor with almighty powers, but a lamb to be slaughtered.

"Little bastard, be careful or you may end up losing the rice while trying to steal the chicken! How can a trash like you shake the will of an Emperor?"

Baqi's eyes were about to burst. The bad feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger, and he could no longer hold back and let out a hoarse roar.

Soon, his expression dramatically changed. "What power is this? How can it penetrate my mind..."

"No—!"

His voice was tinged with fury, but before he could say anything, his head snapped to one side and he fell into a strange state of sleep.

It was as though he was being hypnotized.

Lin Xun withdrew his finger. This was a mysterious technique of his Senior Sister Ruo Su, called the Great Autumnal Dream.

It could put the opponent into an unconscious state, thus making them lose all resistance.

Buzz!

Lin Xun took a deep breath before he folded his hands into a strange hand seal. Then, an invisible force rushed out and penetrated Baqi's body.

Suddenly, countless fragmented scenes appeared in front of Lin Xun's folded hands, flashing by like a light show.

This was another secret technique called the Genesis Heart Seal, which could awaken all the memories and experiences in an opponent's spirit and mind, and transform them into scenes.

The scenes that appeared in front of Lin Xun at this moment were from Baqi's memory.

As an eighth realm Emperor, he had lived in the world for countless years and had experienced countless events in the world. His memory was no doubt huge.

After the time it took to burn an entire incense stick, Lin Xun finally found some of the ‘truths’ that he wanted to know!

He finally learned that Baqi was ordered to destroy the Great Emperor Pass.

The main battlefield of the Dao War of Ten Directions was at the Ancient Wasteland Domain’s Great Emperor Pass, which was known as the number one heavenly barrier of the Ancient Wasteland Domain that blocked all Emperors...

Once one destroyed the Great Emperor Pass, one could take control of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which was known as the origin of all daos.

He also learned that the lower domain world that he was familiar with was transformed from the origin power of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which was shattered in the Dao War of Ten Directions...

When he saw the scene of Baqi taking Yun Qingbai into the lower domain world and arriving at the Ziyao Empire, his hands clenched uncontrollably, and his usually unshakable heart tensed up inexplicably.

He had already guessed the truth about the Lin Clan massacre, but it was, after all, speculation, and he had not truly witnessed the horrific scenes that happened back.

And now, the scenes were about to be presented to him one by one from Baqi’s memory!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visite "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2099: The Truth Back Then, Fortune Sword

Images flashed before Lin Xun’s eyes like flowing water...

The Ziyao Empire.

In the Forbidden City, the sky above the Mind Cleansing Peak of the Lin Clan was as dark as ink, cloaked in taboo law power, making the world feel oppressive and stifling.

Baqi pointed at Mind Cleansing Peak in the distance and commanded in an icy voice, “You possess the innate talent Innate Sword Bone, but it is not strong enough. There is a baby there who was born not long ago. He was born with an unimaginably powerful Origin Aeth Artery. Go and seize it.”

Beside him, the young Yun Qingbai was dressed in a robe and hat whiter than snow, and with an austere, cold expression on his face.

However, when he heard Baqi's order, he refused for the first time in his life.

"No!"

He thought of the traumatic incident that happened in his childhood. His parents met with disaster because he possessed the Innate Sword Bone. He could not forget the scene of his parents laying in a pool of blood.

He did not want a similar thing to happen again!

PA!

Baqi slapped Yun Qingbai ruthlessly across the face and uttered expressionlessly, "If you don't do it, I will strip you of your Innate Sword Bone and give it to the baby for it to be my successor, and you...will die!"

Yun Qingbai trembled all over. He went silent for a long while, then he reluctantly raised his foot and walked towards the distant Lin Clan Mind Cleansing Peak.

His white robe became dull in the darkness.

In the darkness of the night, taboo law power rolled like a storm and a supreme will power swept over.

At the same time, Baqi received an order: "Act now!"

It was the voice of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. Baqi's expression dramatically changed. He gritted his teeth and followed Yun Qingbai in the direction of the Lin Clan's Mind Cleansing Peak.

.....

On Mind Cleansing Peak, it was brightly lit and the place was buzzing with activity.

However, the appearance of Yun Qingbai destroyed this lively atmosphere and a battle inevitably broke out...

The image changed.

Baqi used the chaos on the Mind Cleansing Peak as cover to sneak into a candlelit room.

The room, decorated with lanterns and colored banners and filled with many toys, was blanketed with a cozy warmth. On the bed, a newborn baby lay quietly in his cradle.

Baqi stepped forward, his eyes burning with uncontrollable intensity, and he swung up the fine bone blade that he had prepared...

The next moment, the newborn let out a gut-wrenching cry as bright red blood poured out from the slender cut across his weak and soft chest.

Baqi collected the luminous white Origin Aeth Artery that was dripping with blood and carefully put it into a bronze box.

“Good, I only want your innate talent. Your life belongs to the Nameless Esteemed Emperor. Ah, you are still too young so you won’t know about the Nameless Esteemed Emperor...”

Baqi reached down to pick up the baby when something strange happened—*Bang!*

The door was blown to pieces and a tall and thin figure rushed in.

The horrific and brutal scene in the room sent his eyes blazing with fury, and he struck out in rage.

The figure was Mister Lu!

The image suddenly shattered and disappeared here.

Lin Xun had clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his palms and his knuckles had gone white with suppressed fury.

His breathing was rapid, his eyes were bloodshot, and his face was livid.

Those scenes were all from Baqi’s memories, and although they were fragmented and incomplete, they were enough for Lin Xun to see how the bloody incident in the Lin Clan unfolded!

.....

When the next scene was presented, the Lin Clan’s Mind Cleansing Peak was already engulfed by a raging sea of flames.

Baqi stood in midair, his left hand holding Yun Qingbai tightly.

Yun Qingbai roared in a hoarse voice, “Why? Did you not say you just wanted to seize the Origin Aeth Artery? Why did you have to kill!?”

“Naive!” Baqi glanced up at the sky.

In the depths of the darkness, taboo law power surged violently, while a man and a woman were locked in a fierce battle within it.

Strictly speaking, it was the woman who was fighting. She was wearing a green dress, with her black hair whipping about in the air, and she exuded a terrifying boundless power.

“See? If it weren’t for the will power of the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, do you think...you could come to this place?” Baqi’s voice was cold as always, but it was tinged with unsuppressable fear.

However, Yun Qingbai could hear nothing, as if he had lost his mind. He roared over and over again, “Why, why...”

“Elder Lu, take my child and run!”

From the depths of the darkness in the sky, the woman’s anxious voice boomed out, “He must...he must live!”

“Miss—”

Lu Boya howled madly like a wild beast, his hair flaring out.

“Run!”

A sword suddenly appeared in front of the woman, and she swung it with ease.

The sea of taboo law power split open with a huge crack that led into the outside world.

Boom!

The scene shattered once again.

Lin Xun’s expression morphed indefinitely as the image of the woman fighting against the taboo law power repeatedly appeared in his mind.

Her green dress, her fluttering black hair, and the terrifying boundless aura around her.

Mister Lu called her ‘Miss.’

And with a swing of her sword, she cleaved through the world to open up a path for Mister Lu to escape from the taboo law power.

Luo Qingxun!

It was his mother!

Lin Xun felt an indescribable feeling of oppression flooding his chest, as though he was drowning, suffocating in an invisible grip.

He gasped for breath.

The truth back then turned out to be this!

.....

When another image of Baqi's memory appeared, it was no longer the scenery of the Lin Clan's Mind Cleansing Peak.

It was a dark void.

"I saved you from Lu Boya. From now on, your life belongs to me." An emotionless voice sounded in the darkness.

It was the voice of the former Nameless Esteemed Emperor.

Baqi agreed without hesitation, "I am willing to live and die for Nameless Esteemed Emperor!"

"Remember Lu Boya and remember the baby he rescued. It doesn't matter how many years pass by, as long as that baby shows up in the world, treat him as a heretic and get rid of him with all your strength!"

The voice of the former Nameless Esteemed Emperor rang out.

"Yes!" Baqi agreed, then after taking a deep breath, he asked, "Esteemed Emperor, the woman..."

"If you ask about things that you shouldn't know, you may lose your life."

Baqi trembled all over and dared not utter another word without permission.

"Have you heard of the Fortune Sword?" The Nameless Esteemed Emperor suddenly asked.

Taken aback, Baqi blurted out, "Are you talking about the sword that the woman held?"

The Nameless Esteemed Emperor's voice was heavy with disappointment. "It seems like you don't know either. I must be so furious that I have lost my mind. Otherwise, why would I ask a mere ant a question?"

Baqi's face clouded over. Although the Nameless Esteemed Emperor treated him like a lowly ant, he dared not show any dissatisfaction.

The scenes changed again...

Baqi brought Yun Qingbai back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and they appeared in the Omega Sword Sect.

Seeing this, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Mother...did she survive or not on the night of the Lin Clan's massacre?"

Lin Xun fell into silence.

After seeing all those scenes, he came to understand everything.

On the night of the Lin Clan's massacre, Yun Qingbai appeared and attracted the attention of all members of the Lin Clan. Meanwhile, Baqi took the opportunity to slip in and seize the Origin Aeth Artery from Lin Xun...

The reason why Baqi's operation went so smoothly was because taboo law power had appeared and lured his parents away!

By the time Mister Lu came, he was one step too late, and he could only save Lin Xun whose Origin Aeth Artery had already been taken away....

"So many things happened back then, but why didn't Mister Lu tell me anything? Was he worried about something?"

Lin Xun's expression turned complicated, tinged with a hint of sadness.

"Huh?"

All of a sudden, Lin Xun noticed the scenes from Baqi's memory changed again. He was presented with the scene of a martial hall filled with a sacred atmosphere.

"Sect Leader, have you ever heard of the Fortune Sword?" Baqi stood in the martial hall and asked Sect Leader Yu Kunzi.

Yu Kunzi looked taken aback. "Fortune Sword?"

"Yes, a mysterious sword that can easily destroy taboo law power."

Yu Kunzi's eyes widened in surprise. "Does such an amazing sword really exist? I have only heard that if one wanted to enter the Fortune Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions, one must first find a sword called the Fortune Sword. But this is just a legend..."

"Since ancient times, no one has ever seen the Fortune Sword. Why did you...say the sword can destroy taboo law power with ease? Have you seen this sword?"

Baqi sighed in disappointment, “No, I just know that the Nameless Esteemed Emperor values the sword greatly. And this sword...was wielded by a woman whose life and death is still unknown.”

His voice faded and he turned around and left.

The scene also disappeared.

Lin Xun stood still in astonishment. He also thought about the scene where his mother Luo Qingxun swung a sword to carve a path for Mister Lu to escape.

The sword was no doubt the Fortune Sword!

The sword had to be extraordinary if it could destroy taboo law power. Moreover, according to Yu Kunzi, the sect leader of Holy Illumination Ancient Sect, the sword was also key to entering the Fortune Dominion!

Lin Xun had entered the Return Dominion and Kunlun Dominion before, so he knew very well how mysterious and extraordinary the four great dao dominions were.

Among the four great dao, the most mysterious were unquestionably the Fortune Dominion and All-Wonder Dominion!

“Could it be that my mother had planned to go to the Fortune Dominion? Otherwise, why would the Fortune Sword be in her hands?

“Based on this speculation, if my mother is still alive, to avoid being hunted down by the Nameless Esteemed Emperor, would she have taken the Fortune Sword and headed for the Fortune Dominion?”

For a moment, all sorts of speculations emerged in Lin Xun’s mind. Although he reached no definitive conclusion in the end, the scene of the Fortune Sword remained firmly etched in his mind!

He continued to go through Baqi’s memory, but none of the scenes had anything to do with the Lin Clan’s massacre anymore.

However, the scene of Baqi coming to Frosty Air Region and talking with Yu Kunzi and the others in the sect caught his attention.

A year later, the Calamity of Ruin would descend. It was both a catastrophe and an unprecedented blessing!

This blessing was related to a daoist verse.

The path of eternal supremacy, the nirvana of transcendence;

The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude.

“It turns out that not only Region Lord Huanghou, but even the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect has set their sights on the Nirvana of Transcendence...”

At the same time, Lin Xun finally learned that the new Nameless Esteemed Emperor was addressed as Heavenly Emperor Shi!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2100: I Want to Become a Supreme Emperor

In Baqi’s memory, Heavenly Emperor Shi arrived in the Underworld a month ago, but he suddenly left one day, and it was said that he had gone to the Return Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions.

After learning about this, Lin Xun realized that Heavenly Emperor Shi’s purpose of going to Return Dominion was most likely because of the ruins of Fangchun Mountain!

However, the entrance to Fangchun Mountain had been destroyed long ago. Why would Heavenly Emperor Shi go there?

At the same time, Lin Xun also learned about the lord of Copper Sparrow House refusing to pay a visit to Heavenly Emperor Shi and thus angering him.

“That guy is indeed full of pride!” Lin Xun exclaimed.

After arriving in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, he also learned that the lord of Copper Sparrow House was hailed as the most prideful person in the world.

However, he still did not think that he would dare to refuse to visit Heavenly Emperor Shi. In the entire Ancient Nebula Road, there likely would not be many people who had the guts to do that!

After all, facing the threat from Heavenly Emperor Shi, even Mythical Huang Dao Court had to bow its head and submit.

Such a comparison even more emphasized the remarkable courage demonstrated by the lord of Copper Sparrow House.

At this moment, Lin Xun was still unaware that the prideful Copper Sparrow House Lord was his Senior Brother Zhong Qiu, the second disciple of Fangchun Mountain.

Even so, that made no impact on his admiration for the lord of Copper Sparrow House.

In other words, anyone who dared to go against Heavenly Emperor Shi was worthy of admiration.

.....

When Baqi came to his senses, he saw Lin Xun standing in front of him, holding a bright and sharp blade in his hand.

Baqi narrowed his eyes. "The Imperial Shang Clan's precious treasure, Dao Lawless Blade! What...are you going to do?"

Lin Xun pointed to his own chest. "That year, you dug out my Origin Aeth Artery. Today, I will give you a taste of your own medicine."

Pu!

Before he finished speaking, he lunged the blade into Baqi's chest, piercing his skin, tendons and bones, and directly reached his heart. With a twist of his wrist and a muffled sound, scarlet blood spurted from Baqi's chest.

As an eighth realm Emperor, Baqi had experienced countless dangers in his life and would not be intimidated by a little trick.

As though he felt no pain, he stared expressionlessly at Lin Xun and said aloud, "You don't understand the Emperor Stage, and you don't know what it means to be at the eighth realm of the Emperor Stage.

"With your strength, even if you crushed my bones, tore up my body and shredded my spirit, you still can't kill me."

His voice was calm, yet carried a tone of superiority and condescension.

Lin Xun seemed to be completely unaware as he continued to slash open Baqi's heart with the sharp blade before he stated, "I am just letting you have a taste of your own medicine. I have no intention of killing you like this."

After a pause, his gaze shifted down to Baqi's blood-soaked chest, as still and unruffled as an ancient well, and he added, "I already said that there is only one outcome for you."

His voice was even calmer and emotionless.

Looking at the seemingly unfazed Lin Xun, Baqi felt an inexplicable chill in his heart. “What outcome?” he asked.

“An outcome worse than death,” Lin Xun stated nonchalantly.

Those words brought a change to Baqi’s expression. An outcome worse than death meant that one could neither end their life nor live.

It also meant that one would suffer endless torment, torture, despair...without a chance to escape!

“Are you not worried that something unexpected might happen in the future?” After taking a deep breath, Baqi said calmly, “The moment I grasp the slightest opportunity, you will die for sure.”

“Don’t worry. Even when I die, I will make sure that you are in a state worse than death for eternity.” Lin Xun remained unperturbed.

As he spoke, he summoned the Dao Endless Pagoda and suppressed Baqi inside it again.

After that, he withdrew the array he set up around the canyon, and he darted into the distance with a flash.

In his grip, an antique copper mirror appeared. It was given to him by Qing Ying, the mysterious woman from Fog Obscured Alms.

It was called the Guiding Copper Mirror, and it contained a map that pointed to the Dark Lair

The Dark Lair was the origin of the Fog Obscured Alms.

Qing Ying once told Lin Xun that when he came to find her with it, she would tell him something that would only prove beneficial to him.

Lin Xun had no interest in this. What interested him was whether or not Qing Ying actually knew some secrets.

For example, secrets related to his second senior brother of Fangchun Mountain.

For example, the secret to the ‘The person who tied the bell must be the one to untie it.’

.....

The sun rose and set; time passed by.

The stir caused by Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, gradually subsided as time went by.

For the cultivators who were only trying to make a living in the Ancient Nebula Underworld, their lives were filled with constant life-and-death decisions, so they definitely would have little time to concern themselves with the lives and deaths of others.

The order to capture Lin Xun was still being carried out, but only major sects such as Earth Treasury Realm and Holy Illumination Ancient Sect actually dispatched forces to complete the order.

However, those major sects also knew that it was as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack to capture a young man who had the power to suppress Great Emperor Baqi...

Half a month later.

Lin Xun crossed the territories of three regions and entered the Dongkong Region.

Not long after arriving in the Dongkong Region, he successfully condensed the consciousness and cultivation of the White Metal Dao Body.

At the same time, his cultivation soared once again, and he was showing signs of breaking through into the perfect third-level Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Sword Emperor Hunkong had mostly recovered, but he was still defeated in a sparring match against Lin Xun.

In response, Sword Emperor Hunkong fell silent for a long time, before he said one thing, "Throughout history, you are the first person to cross the barrier between quasi-Emperor and Emperor, and defeat an opponent at the first level of the Emperor Stage. Although I hate you to the core, I have to admit that you are indeed unusual."

Lin Xun did not comment on this. He also did not tell Sword Emperor Hunkong that he could have overpowered him sooner if he had activated his great dao bodies.

.....

One month later.

In a dense forest where the sky and sun were completely obscured, Lin Xun was meditating cross-legged.

During this period, he was not rushing on his journey, but instead treated it as training. Traveling day and night, through wind and rain, had allowed him the opportunity to settle his thoughts and immerse himself in cultivation.

The turmoil, bloodshed and murders in the Underworld had long had no impact on him. Even if he encountered some difficulties and troubles along the way, he was able to quickly deal with them.

Buzz–

With a peculiar wave of energy five dao bodies appeared around Lin Xun: Green Wood, Yellow Earth, Black Water, Red Flame and White Gold.

Each of them possessed their own consciousness and cultivation, and naturally resonated and harmonized with Lin Xun's real body.

At this point, Lin Xun had passed on all the inheritances he possessed to his five great dao bodies for them to comprehend and practice.

As for himself, he focused his time and energy on improving his own cultivation and honing his martial arts.

He no longer needed to spend time and energy on things like understanding scriptures, comprehending the great dao, and practicing secret techniques.

In the past, he cultivated alone.

But now, the six of them cultivated together!

Through this unique cultivation method, all the powers he had mastered began to transform at an astonishing rate.

After all, he had an abundance of dao crystals, divine herbs, scriptures, secret techniques...and the assistance of five dao bodies. It would be odd if his strength did not improve.

On this day, his cultivation reached the perfect third level of the Quasi-Emperor Stage, meaning he was only one step away from ascending the dao and becoming an Emperor!

Once he achieved that step, he would be an Emperor of the Supreme Path!

If he failed to complete that step, all his cultivation would amount to nothing.

He had a strong sense that the obstacle of becoming an Emperor would be the most difficult and terrifying challenge in his cultivation journey!

.....

From the past to the present, quasi-Emperors could be found throughout the Ancient Nebula Road, but supreme quasi-Emperors were few and far between.

Whether it was in the primeval era, the ancient era, or the present era, it was near impossible to find a supreme quasi-Emperor among tens of thousands of quasi-Emperors.

This was because it was too arduous and difficult to be 'Supreme.'

In comparison, Emperors were also very rare. Generally speaking, if a sect or clan had an Emperor, it could be considered an elite force in the world!

For example, the Frosty Air Region of the Ancient Nebula Underworld encompassed vast territories, but only ten region lords possessed cultivation of the Emperor Stage.

This was why Emperors were regarded as the highest, ultimate existence in the world. In the eyes of cultivators below the Emperor Stage, Emperors were the strongest force in the world!

Compared with Emperor Stage experts, supreme Emperors were even rarer...

The Emperor Stage was like a heavenly barrier that stood in the way of countless cultivators in the world.

Therefore, if one wanted to attain Emperor Stage cultivation on the Supreme Path, it was harder than ascending to heaven!

In the Ancient Nebula Road, from the ancient times to the present, only a handful of people had been able to achieve Supreme Emperor status.

Consequently, such existences were all fearsome characters who dominated the Emperor Stage, possessing powers that would make all ordinary Emperors recoil in fear!

According to ancient records, during the early primeval era, many supreme Emperors came into being, and even in the ancient era, supreme Emperors were born from time to time.

However, in the past one hundred thousand years, rarely would one hear about cultivators embarking on the supreme Emperor path in the Ancient Nebula Road.

The purpose of the trip to the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone not long ago for the core disciples of the Great Six Courts was not only to compete for the chaos treasure but, more importantly, to also reach the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Only then would they have the opportunity to become a supreme Emperor!

Peerless monsters such as Mi Wuya and Ling Hongzhuang all had such ambitions and aspirations.

Lin Xun was no exception.

Now, he had reached the perfect third-level of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage. His cultivation experience over the years made him know how dangerous and difficult it was to become a supreme Emperor.

Even so, he would not shrink back!

He sought an invincible dao of the past and the present!

If he struggled to even become a supreme Emperor, how could he even talk about an invincible dao?

However, Lin Xun was in no hurry.

The perfect stage did not mean that his own cultivation had reached the utmost perfection.

For example, there was still room to further understand the great dao and refine his dao arts.

Regardless, at this moment, when he broke through to the perfect Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he had a premonition that he was not far from the day when he would become a supreme Emperor!

"This translation was made by our team, to read more translated novels please visit "