

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2151: The True Secret of Nirvana

After serving breakfast to the Third Young Master, Qing Zhu hesitated for a moment before whispering softly, “There’s news from last night... Eldest Young Master has been defeated.”

Lin Xun, who took the identity of Su Qinghan, was taken aback at first. Then, memories flashed across his mind.

Every ten years, the three great dynasties in the True Martial World would cohost the True Martial Contest.

The top ten would be rewarded with Heaven Blessed Powers!

The champion would also have the opportunity to train in the True Martial Mountain.

Every youngster who had set foot onto the cultivation path and was under the age of eighteen was eligible to take part in the True Martial Contest.

After multiple rounds of selection, the Great Gan, Great Chu and Great Wei dynasties would each select ten seed candidates to compete for the final top ten positions.

Not long ago, the True Martial Contest kicked off in the Great Qian Dynasty.

As a second-rate clan in Dragon Abyss City, the Su Clan was only given one quota for the True Martial Contest.

Without any contention, Su Qingchou, the eldest son of the Su Clan, was granted the quota.

In Dragon Abyss City, Su Qingchou was an outstanding talent among the younger generation. At the age of sixteen, he had already reached the seventh layer of the True Martial Stage.

The Little Cycle Stage!

Su Qingchou, one of the four great talents in Dragon Abyss City, was regarded as the future leader of the Su Clan. A young achiever, he exuded enthusiasm and confidence.

In Su Qinghan’s memory, he greatly admired and respected his eldest brother Su Qinghan.

But now, Qing Zhu told him that Su Qingchou had been defeated...

After a thought, Lin Xun said aloud, “Qing Zhu, gather some information about the True Martial Contest for me.”

The request took Qing Zhu aback. *Third Young Master used to never care about these things because he couldn't practice cultivation.*

Is this because Eldest Young Master was defeated this time?

Qing Zhu took the order without much thought.

Once she left, Lin Xun fell into deep thought:

The Heaven Blessed Power granted to the top ten of the True Martial Contest...could it be connected to the law power of the True Martial World?

To escape the cycle of reincarnation in the True Martial World, one must fulfil the condition of leaving behind their own great dao will in the world.

Lin Xun had a strong feeling that if he wanted to succeed, he needed to begin with the True Martial Contest.

“Should I say you're lucky or blessed? Since I temporarily borrowed your body, I shall repay you with a great fortune,” Lin Xun muttered.

Su Qinghan's inability to cultivate stemmed from the blockage of certain fine meridians in his body. As a result, he was unable to sense the flow of qi generated by qi refining techniques.

In the True Martial World, blocked meridians signified that one was not destined for cultivation in this life.

After all, the highest cultivation stage in this world was only the True Martial Stage, and people's understanding of the great dao was highly limited.

However, for someone like Lin Xun, who had reached the perfect Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, blocked meridians was no big deal.

Then, he was suddenly struck with realization—

After entering the world of reincarnation, he not only awakened his consciousness immediately, but his memories, inheritance and intelligence also remained completely intact!

However, according to the law power figure that appeared in the Nirvana of Transcendence, every cultivator who entered the cycle of reincarnation would have their

spirit, body, mind and cultivation—everything they possessed—reduced to that of an ordinary person.

If one wanted to practice cultivation, they had to start all over in the True Martial World. Even if they awakened their consciousness, their prior great dao insights, inheritance, and memories would remain out of reach.

It was no different from being reincarnated into another person!

However, Lin Xun retained his previous great dao insights, inheritance, and memories!

This was undoubtedly abnormal.

For a while, Lin Xun stood in a daze.

After pondering for a long time, he suddenly remembered that when he encountered the power of reincarnation and entered the True Martial World, his Origin Aeth Artery was awakened from its dormant state and underwent an astonishing change...

Unfortunately, at that time his consciousness had fallen into darkness and he had no time to assess the changes.

Now that he remembered, he believed that this unusual situation was most likely due to the ‘change’ in his Origin Aeth Artery!

The Origin Aeth Artery was his innate talent, allowing him to grasp the mysterious power of Time Stopping.

He also recalled that when he entered the Ancient Nebula Underworld and passed through the vortex passageway formed by the laws of time, his Origin Aeth Artery had undergone a transformation and swallowed up a strand of the law of time!

The True Martial World was created from the laws of reincarnation and time, and the essence of this power was the secret of time itself!

“If I follow this line of thought, then the fact that I was able to awaken immediately and retain all my memories from before reincarnation...is actually connected to my innate talent...”

With this thought, Lin Xun couldn’t help but gasp.

Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

What exactly does this innate talent represent? And on the other side of the cosmos, what grade of talent would it be considered as?

After a while, Lin Xun finally calmed down. He had decided to start training.

Soon, a bitter smile appeared on his lips. It was not ideal to possess too many inheritances, as having so many choices made it difficult for him to decide.

Taixuan Sword Scripture, Great Endless Devour Scripture, Great Treasury Silent Scripture, Green Lotus Grotto Art, World-Guarding Nine Cauldrons Scripture, Grand Dao Yellow Court Classic, Great Faded Lightning Scripture...

He possessed dozens of scriptures alone!

Each one was a supreme dao scripture that was powerful enough to shock the past and the present, leaving Lin Xun uncertain about what to do.

“I know!”

Suddenly, an idea flashed in Lin Xun’s mind. He realized a potential solution.

True Martial reincarnation was the beginning of the journey to nirvana, allowing him to transform into an ordinary person again and re-walk the cultivation path, just like when he first started cultivating.

In the past, practicing any cultivation technique was enough for him to embark on the path of cultivation.

However, was the journey to nirvana in the True Martial reincarnation...really that simple?

“No matter whether it is reincarnation or not, I will just treat it as a new beginning. Since it is a brand new cultivation journey, I will choose to practice the Great Dao Furnace Art that I created!”

At this moment, all distracting thoughts vanished from Lin Xun’s mind, leaving it clear and focused.

Before reincarnation, he had already reached the perfect Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage and had set foot on an unprecedented path, one that had never existed in the past or the present. It could be said that his dao was invincible and unique in all history.

Before reincarnation, he had emerged from a mine prison and grew up in the lower domain world. In the years that followed, he rose to fame in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and battled his way across the Ancient Nebula Road!

He had experienced life and death, overcome endless trials and tribulations, witnessed the vastness of the universe, discerned the boundlessness of the countless worlds, comprehended the great dao along the way, grasped many supreme dao scriptures...

He had been there, seen that, done that...

Before reincarnation, he had already reached the pinnacle of cultivation below the Emperor Stage, achieving perfection in his cultivation. But was his cultivation journey truly flawless?

No!

For instance, when he first began his cultivation journey, his body was frail, and he only practiced the techniques taught by Mister Lu. These weren't particularly profound but simply the most suitable for him at the time.

He only truly set foot onto the Supreme Path in the Supreme Realm, when he broke through to the Supreme King Stage!

When he was at the lower five cultivation stages, he never touched upon the Supreme Path, and this was a flaw in itself!

Furthermore, it was something he could not change.

It was all in the past, how could it be changed?

Now, with the opportunity to enter the Nirvana of Transcendence and undergo the cycle of reincarnation, he had the chance to re-cultivate, eliminate these flaws and correct these regrets!

This was the true meaning of nirvana rebirth!

At this moment, Lin Xun realized what an unprecedented opportunity the Nirvana of Transcendence truly was.

Perhaps, this destiny-changing journey to nirvana was the path leading to the Eternal Supremacy Path!

After coming to this realization, Lin Xun's mind grew clearer than ever, and his resolve became stronger and calmer. He would definitely not let this opportunity slip by!

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Time flew by.

The atmosphere in the Su Clan became heavy and somber after the eldest son, Su Qingchou, was defeated and lost his chance to participate in the True Martial Contest.

It was said that after Su Qingchou returned to the clan, he seemed like a different person. He became quiet, lost his former spirit, and gradually grew thinner.

The Su Clan members were sad to see him like this. Su Qingchou was the pride of the clan, but now he had suffered such a setback. It must be a huge blow to him.

It was said that the head of the Su Clan was so worried that his hair turned gray—not because he blamed Su Qingchou for losing, but because his heart ached when he saw his son unable to overcome the shadow of his defeat.

If he continued like this, he would be completely ruined.

Lin Xun stayed in his courtyard all this time and never ventured out, but through Qing Zhu, he managed to gather a lot of information about the True Martial Contest.

“Third Young Master, Second Young Master has gone to participate in the True Martial Contest!”

Early in the morning, while Lin Xun was having breakfast, Qing Zhu exclaimed cheerfully, “No one would have expected that Second Young Master, who has been in closed-door cultivation, has already broken through to the Big Cycle Stage. He’s now even stronger than the Eldest Young Master.”

Lin Xun smiled and nodded. “Second Elder Brother is indeed amazing.”

Su Qingfeng, the second young master of the Su Clan was a quiet and reserved fourteen year old boy. Since a young age, he was not very talkative and spoke only when necessary.

Despite that, he treated his third younger brother Su Qinghan very well. He would often visit him and although he rarely spoke, he would eat and read with him.

The real Su Qinghan might not know, but Lin Xun could tell that the reserved Su Qingfeng was actually more talented and capable than their eldest brother Su Qingchou.

On this day, Su Qingfeng left to participate in the True Martial Contest, and a group of clansmen personally saw him off.

Lin Xun also went with them.

Su Qingfeng, elegant as jade, exuded a heroic air and a restrained confidence. Alone, he rode off on a white horse, disappearing into the distance.

Lin Xun also saw their eldest brother, Su Qingchou. His once tall and imposing figure had grown thin, his face pale, cheeks sunken, and he appeared haggard.

At this moment, he smiled cheerfully, clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder, and said, “Third Younger Brother, the heaven blesses our Su Clan. With Second Younger Brother going to battle, he’ll definitely do better than I did. Come, I will take you to Haze House for a drink. Were you not curious what a brothel is?”

He warmly put his arm around Lin Xun's shoulders and they walked into the distance.

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. *How could an older brother take his younger brother to a brothel?*

However, he did not refuse. After all, he was just going to have a drink there.

Watching the two brothers leave, the Su Clan members smiled in relief. The Eldest Young Master had finally regained some of his spirits...

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Chapter 2152: Changes in the Su Clan

A month later.

Using a secret technique, Lin Xun refined and tempered his meridians and acupoints, ensuring that there were no flaws left within or outside his body. Only then did he decide to begin cultivating.

The True Martial Stage was divided into nine layers: Qi Drawing, Inner Strengthening, Organ Opening, Orifice Unlocking, Essence Refining, Blood Igniting, Little Cycle, Big Cycle and Aeth Transformation.

Each one brought significant changes to a cultivator's strength.

In short, the True Martial Stage was the first door on the path of cultivation, and it was also the first step in establishing one's great dao foundation.

Mighty oaks all grew from little acorns.

A nine-story tower started with a single layer of earth.

If Lin Xun wanted, given his abilities, he could easily reach the pinnacle of the True Martial Stage within a month.

However, with only one chance at nirvana rebirth and determined to rectify the flaws of his previous path, he would not prioritize speed in his training.

Two months later.

Sitting cross-legged, Lin Xun breathed rhythmically, qi surging within his body like a storm. The circulation of his qi was akin to firewood igniting, and his body blazed like a roaring furnace.

From his nostrils, streams of air flowed in and out like pythons—a sign of his qi reaching its utmost potential.

Hu—

When Lin Xun emerged from his meditation, he exhaled lightly, and his breath shot out like a sharp arrow, slicing through the air.

“Using the body as a furnace, drawing qi into oneself, and allowing it to flow unobstructed—like roaring flames or boiling water—one can ascend to the Supreme...”

Lin Xun quietly reflected and comprehended.

It took him an entire month to reach the first layer of the True Martial Stage, Qi Drawing.

“Stepping onto the Supreme Path is merely the first step. To attain an unprecedented dao, one must first build an unparalleled foundation, invincible among all at the same cultivation stage...”

Lin Xun was in no hurry.

The True Martial Stage might be the most basic first foundational stage, yet when faced with this stage, he nearly exhausted all his energy and methods.

His Great Dao Furnace Art could integrate thousands of daos and derive thousands of arts, making it perfectly suited for strengthening the foundation of the great dao.

Additionally, the various ultimate inheritances in his mind provided him with many references and insights to draw upon as he embarked on his cultivation path once again!

Dozens of inheritances were like dozens of extraordinary mentors guiding him along his cultivation path, helping him to lay an astonishing foundation as he stepped into the True Martial Stage once again.

During dinner, Qing Zhu occasionally cast furtive glances at Lin Xun with her bright eyes. After the meal was finished and the dishes were cleared, she couldn’t help but say, “Third Young Master, you...you’ve grown up so fast.”

Su Qinghan was only fourteen years old, a time when he was still growing.

However, Qing Zhu still didn't expect him to grow so much taller in just two months. His youthful features had matured, his eyes were clear and bright like stars, and he exuded an aura of boundless energy.

Lin Xun smiled without explaining and instead said, "Qing Zhu, pack some stuff. Starting tomorrow, I'll be staying at the manor on Yunhan Mountain outside the city for a while."

"Okay!" Qing Zhu nodded.

In the Su Clan, although the Third Young Master couldn't practice cultivation, he was the most favored. As long as his requests were not excessive, no one ever refused him.

Three months later.

In Yunhan Mountain, a cascading canyon waterfall flowed like a dragon.

A figure suddenly emerged from beneath the waterfall and gracefully landed on a rock. Bathed in the misty sunlight, his tall and imposing figure radiated a mysterious glow.

It was Su Qinghan, who was transformed by Lin Xun.

It had been three months since he started cultivating.

He finally reached the pinnacle of Qi Drawing, the first layer of the True Martial Stage!

"After this, it won't be so troublesome." Lin Xun revealed a satisfied smile.

Over the past three months, he had nearly exhausted every possible means to push the first step of cultivation to an unprecedented level.

As the saying went, all things were difficult at the beginning. Now that he had made that first step, future cultivation would progress smoothly without requiring as much effort and energy.

"Third Young Master, dinner is ready." Qing Zhu's energetic voice sounded from the distance.

Lin Xun picked up his clothes and left his secret training spot.

After dinner, Qing Zhu told him the latest news.

Second Young Master had successfully passed the third round of selection of the True Martial Contest and he was now heading to the capital of the Great Qian Dynasty.

What awaited him was the fourth round of selection. As long as he passed, he would qualify for the final selection in the Great Qian Dynasty.

Qing Zhu's eyes sparkled with pride. "Second Young Master is indeed amazing. His name is now known throughout Dragon Abyss City, and many clans have even visited our Su Clan, hoping to form marriage alliances."

Lin Xun listened with a smile while enjoying his meal.

In the years before entering the cycle of reincarnation, he had rarely experienced such a quiet and peaceful lifestyle.

However, this peaceful and contented way of life was soon disrupted.

That day, as Lin Xun returned from his training, he saw Qing Zhu running toward him in a panic, her pretty face as pale as paper.

"Third Young Master, it's bad, Second Young Master...Second Young Master's cultivation has been destroyed!" Qing Zhu's voice quivered with sobs, her pretty face ashen with despair and her eyes were overflowing with sorrow.

The scene of Su Qingfeng departing from the clan to participate in the True Martial Contest replayed vividly in Lin Xun's mind—

The young man, elegant as jade and exuding a heroic air, confidently rode off on a white horse.

But now, why would his cultivation be destroyed?

"Don't panic, come, let's go and take a look together."

Lin Xun stepped forward and patted Qing Zhu on the shoulder. That very day, they left Yunhan Mountain on a reddish-brown horse.

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The Su Clan.

In a gloomy atmosphere. Su Yunhai, the head of the Su Clan, along with other important figures, gathered in the hall.

In the center of the hall was a stretcher on which Su Qingfeng lay. His face was pale, drained of all color, and he remained unconscious, showing no signs of waking.

The atmosphere was tense, and everyone was seething with anger.

An elderly doctor, after carefully examining Su Qingfeng's condition, let out a heavy sigh and shook his head. "It's hopeless. His tendons and veins are completely destroyed, and

his organs are severely damaged. Keeping him alive is going to be a challenge, as for his cultivation...”

Before he finished his words, everyone knew that Su Qingfeng had been crippled!

Suddenly, Su Yunhai, the head of the Su Clan, had reddened eyes and trembling lips.

Only after a long while did he inhale deeply and said aloud, “Even if Qingfeng is crippled, he is still my son. As long as I am alive, I won’t ever let him suffer!”

The others were just as furious.

“Father, I will avenge my second younger brother!”

Su Qingchou stepped forward, his face livid and his eyes bloodshot. He looked like a beast consumed by rage.

“Do you want to make things even worse?” Su Yunhai thundered, “From today on, you are not allowed to go out without my permission!”

His second son had already been crippled, so how could he just stand there and watch his eldest son go off to take revenge?

If he were to meet with disaster as well, who would lead the Su Clan in the future?

The sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came.

Lin Xun entered the hall, his gaze sweeping over everyone’s expression before landing on Su Qingfeng who was lying unconscious on the stretcher. He quickly pieced together what had happened.

Lin Xun’s appearance caught many people off guard. It had been some time since they last saw Third Young Master Su Qinghan, and he seemed like a completely different person. Not only had he grown taller, but his every movement exuded a calm confidence.

“Qinghan, why did you come here?” Su Yunhai frowned. He usually would not let Su Qinghan get involved in such clan affairs.

“I came to see my Second Elder Brother.” As Lin Xun responded, he crouched down on the ground and carefully examined Su Qingfeng’s condition.

In his mind, scenes from Su Qingfeng’s childhood replayed. Whenever his second elder brother had free time, he would come to spend time with him. Although he spoke very little, he would accompany him to eat and study.

Sometimes he would bring him delicious snacks and food...

These were Su Qinghan's memories, and within them were his feelings toward his second elder brother—a deep brotherly bond.

In the Su Clan, Su Qinghan admired his eldest brother Su Qingchou the most, but he was closest with his second elder brother Su Qingfeng.

An indescribable anger surged in his heart, and Lin Xun knew it was the emotions of the real Su Qinghan.

He muttered, "Don't worry, I will get revenge for this. As long as I am here, your second elder brother will not become crippled."

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun stood up and asked, "Who can tell me who did this?"

A calm voice broke the tense silence in the hall. When everyone turned to look at Su Qinghan, his expression carried an undeniable authority that commanded respect and made no one dare to underestimate him!

Everyone was stunned once again, as if they were meeting Su Qinghan for the first time.

"Third Younger Brother, everyone is as angry as you, but now is not the time to lose our temper." Su Qingchou went over and said softly.

"I won't lose my temper." Lin Xun shook his head and marched out of the hall.

He suddenly realized that Su Qinghan, being unable to cultivate and still a teenager who had always lived a carefree life, had little say or authority in such clan affairs.

In that case, even if he explained his plan to them, it would take a great deal of effort to convince them.

"Third Younger Brother, where are you going?" asked Su Qingchou.

"To do something that I should." Lin Xun answered without turning around.

It was indeed time to leave. The True Martial Contest between the three dynasties would commence in three months. If he didn't secure the qualification to participate now, he would miss the opportunity entirely.

"Don't...don't tell me you are planning to avenge your second elder brother?" Su Qingchou's face blanched.

"Why can't I?" As Lin Xun said, he had already stepped out of the hall and quickly disappeared.

The hall fell into a shocked silence. In the entire Dragon Abyss City, who didn't know that the third young master of their Su Clan was unable to practice cultivation?

Despite that, he planned to avenge Su Qingfeng?!

Had he lost his mind from anger?

"Third Younger Brother, you can't bring more trouble to the clan now, come back here!" Su Qingchou ran after him.

At that moment, Lin Xun suddenly turned around, looked directly at Su Qingchou and said in a serious tone, "Eldest Brother, you can't stop me. While I'm away, I'll have to trouble you to take care of our parents. Don't worry, I'll be back in no more than half a year."

Su Qingchou stared blankly at him.

It was the first time in his life that his third younger brother had spoken to him in such a tone. He wasn't angry, but he somehow felt that his brother...

...had become another person.

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Chapter 2153: Venture into the Imperial City Alone

In the blink of an eye, Su Qingchou lost sight of his Third Younger Brother Su Qinghan.

"Qingchou, why are you still standing there? Run after him!" Su Yunhai's furious voice rang from the hall.

Panicking, Su Qingchou dashed out of the clan residence, but when he looked around, his third younger brother Su Qinghan was nowhere to be seen.

On this day, news that the second young master of the Su Clan, Su Qingfeng, had his cultivation destroyed during the True Martial Contest spread across Dragon Abyss City, causing an uproar.

Three months ago, Su Qingchou, the eldest son of the Su Clan and a dazzling rising talent in Dragon Abyss City, was tragically eliminated.

Three months later, the second young master of the Su Clan was crippled in the imperial city of the Great Qian Dynasty.

Now, it was said that the third young master of the Su Clan, Su Qinghan, who had yet to embark on the path of cultivation, had run away from home, declaring that he would avenge his second elder brother, Su Qingfeng...

This was undoubtedly absurd.

The Su Clan became a laughingstock in the city after being cursed with one misfortune after another.

On this day, Su Yunhai, the head of the Su Clan, fell ill from anger and distress, casting an even darker shadow over the entire Su Clan.

Su Qingchou, the eldest son of the Su Clan, was entrusted with the responsibility of temporarily overseeing and managing all clan affairs.

Although no internal strife had broken out within the Su Clan, all major forces in Dragon Abyss City knew that if they failed to overcome this crisis, it was highly likely to fall into decline.

Realizing this, those who had previously proposed marriage alliances with the Su Clan immediately visited the clan to return betrothal gifts and conceal the engagement agreements.

Forces that once had good relations with the Su Clan also severed ties with them, fearing they might be affected by the Su Clan's misfortune.

Gilding the lily was easy, but delivering coal to someone's doorstep in the snow was...difficult!

On that day, Su Qingchou, who was temporarily in charge of the Su Clan, felt an overwhelming sense of pressure, worry, and sorrow like never before.

Why had the Su Clan fallen to such a state?

This day marked the fourth month since Lin Xun arrived in the True Martial World.

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The vast territory of the Great Qian Dynasty encompassed numerous cities.

If Lin Xun still possessed the power of the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he could travel across the Great Qian Dynasty and back in mere moments.

Unfortunately, in his current state, after four months of training, he had only reached the fifth layer of the True Martial Stage, Essence Refining. He couldn't even fly, let alone teleport.

Therefore, he had to travel by horseback.

After half a month of crossing mountains and rivers, he finally arrived, weary and travel-worn, at the heart of the Great Qian Dynasty.

The imperial city.

The grand and flourishing imperial city astonished any outsider, making them feel small and insignificant and humbled.

However, in the eyes of Lin Xun...

It was just a bustling city, far inferior to the Forbidden City of the Ziyao Empire.

After all, the strongest in this world was only at the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage, and ninety percent of the population consisted of ordinary people.

Simply put, it was a world of mortals.

On the second day after entering the imperial city, Lin Xun spent thirty taels of silver to find out the information he wanted to know.

In the fourth round of the True Martial Contest, the one who destroyed Su Qingfeng's cultivation was Qian Yuanba, the seventh prince of the Great Qian Dynasty.

A character whose cultivation had reached the pinnacle of Big Cycle, the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage.

In the Great Qian Dynasty, Qian Yuanba was ranked fifth among the Ten Great Talents.

He was considered one of the strongest in the imperial family of the Great Qian Dynasty, surpassing even some members of the older generation.

It was no surprise—the speed at which young people rose to power always surpassed that of the older generation.

The True Martial Stage was the highest cultivation stage, limiting the lifespan of cultivators in this world to generally just around a hundred years. Even those who had reached the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage were unable to achieve immortality.

Anyone who knew this would likely abandon any thought of revenge against a fearsome figure like Qian Yuanba.

However, Lin Xun had slaughtered countless Emperors before, so how could he possibly care about a...mere True Martial Stage cultivator?

On the fifth day since coming to the imperial city.

His cultivation broke through to the sixth layer of the True Martial Stage, Blood Igniting.

It was also on this day that the fifth round of the True Martial Contest began. A total of three hundred young talents, selected from various cities of the Great Qian Dynasty, gathered in the imperial city.

Early in the morning.

A massive arena was set up in the imperial city, and three hundred young men and women from all over the kingdom waited nearby, ready for the contest.

In the fifth round of selection, thirty participants would be chosen out of the three hundred competitors.

The competition was intense, and every young participant wore expressions of solemnity, nervousness and anticipation.

Among them, Qian Yuanba was the only one seated on a throne, appearing carefree and at ease.

He was dressed in a bright yellow python robe and wore a feathered crown on his head. His physique was powerful and imposing, and his eyes emitted sharp glimmers of light with every movement.

“Boring, how boring...”

Qian Yuanba sighed, exuding an air of disdain as if looking down on all the participants.

The participants nearby didn’t dare to utter a word, nor did they have the courage to meet Qian Yuanba’s gaze.

In the previous rounds, every participant assigned as the Seventh Prince’s opponent had their cultivation destroyed without exception!

In fact, several unlucky ones were even killed during their battles!

This made Qian Yuanba the most feared person in the contest. He was not only ruthless but also had a violent temper.

“It is time, the fifth round begins now!”

A commanding voice echoed through the imperial city under the glow of the morning sun, raising the spirits of all the contestants.

“It should have started long ago.”

Qian Yuanba stretched his body, rose from the throne, and swept his gaze across the other contestants with a playful glint in his eyes, as if he was choosing his next prey.

Many people shuddered uncomfortably; some were angry, feeling their dignity had been trampled on, but none dared to challenge him.

“Now, it’s time to draw lots.”

A middle-aged man in a luxurious robe came forward and announced in a deep voice.

“I’ll go first.”

Qian Yuanba took the lead and walked forward to draw the first lot.

To everyone’s surprise, at this moment, a calm voice rang from the entrance of the imperial city, “No need to draw lots, I will be your opponent.”

The entrance gate of the imperial city was guarded by a group of soldiers, but a sudden commotion sent them scattering in all directions.

Right after that, a tall figure came over.

Everyone narrowed their eyes. *This is the imperial city, the core of the Great Qian Dynasty. Who would be so bold to come cause trouble?*

“Come, capture the bastard who broke in without permission!” The middle-aged man in the luxurious robe thundered.

Immediately, a group of heavily armoured imperial guards surged out like a tide.

“Wait!”

Qian Yuanba waved his hand, signalling them to stop, then he turned to the tall figure approaching from afar, and asked with a stern expression, “Who are you? Why have I never seen you before?”

“Su Qinghan from Dragon Abyss City.”

The tall figure was of course Lin Xun. “Su Qingfeng is my second elder brother.”

Those words sparked another commotion. Naturally, the participants knew who Su Qingfeng was, and they also knew that his cultivation was destroyed by Qian Yuanba in the previous round!

“Su Qingfeng?”

Qian Yuanba thought for a moment, then his expression lit up with realization, “Oh that piece of trash. Then does that mean you’re here to avenge that piece of trash?”

His voice carried a mix of amusement, disdain, and a hint of surprise, as if he hadn’t expected anyone in this world to be unafraid of death.

“Your Highness, this person had disrupted the order and interfered with the assessment. It is best to capture him as soon as possible.” The middle-aged man reminded him.

“Wait.”

Qian Yuanba waved his hand and smiled wickedly. “Since that guy has the guts to seek revenge, I’ll give him the chance to be turned into trash!”

With a roar, he charged forward and swung a fist brimming with killing intent.

Boom!

As the powerful fist struck out, it faintly carried dao intent and aura, raising its force and power to an entirely new level.

All the participants who witnessed the scene couldn’t help but gasp inwardly.

This was Qian Yuanba, one of the Ten Great Talents of the Great Qian Dynasty. At just seventeen years old, he had already grasped a hint of profound secrets of dao intent.

Lin Xun paused. Facing the incoming punch, his expression remained unshaken, and he made no visible effort to block or avoid it.

Qian Yuanba’s eyes flashed with disdain and disappointment. *Is he too frightened to move? Pathetic! If I had known this, I would not have taken action myself...*

Unexpectedly, at that moment, a sudden sharp pain shot through his wrist, as if it were caught by an iron clamp. That was when he realized Lin Xun’s hand was firmly gripping his wrist.

Under the eyes of everyone, Qian Yuanba’s punch halted just one foot away from Lin Xun, unable to advance any further!

Everyone’s pupils shrank.

“Is that all you’ve got?” Lin Xun asked nonchalantly, his composure unshaken, standing perfectly still.

On the other hand, Qian Yuanba’s face turned crimson, struggling to break free from Lin Xun’s grip, no matter how hard he tried.

“Get lost!”

His muscles bulged, exuding an unparalleled ferocious aura. Suddenly, he swung his left hand, aiming a punch at Lin Xun.

The punch was like a sudden thunderbolt—powerful, swift, and domineering.

Before the punch got halfway, Lin Xun seized his wrist again, rendering him unable to move an inch.

All of a sudden, Qian Yuanba’s expression dramatically changed.

Bang!

Lin Xun shook both hands and simultaneously kicked out, sending Qian Yuanba’s powerful body flying through the air before smashing into the ground over ten feet away, landing face first in an utterly humiliating manner.

Audible gasps rang out. It felt like a dream. Qian Yuanba was one of the Ten Great Talents of the Great Qian Dynasty.

Now, he looked pathetic!

“Do you accept defeat? If not, come on.”

Lin Xun crooked his finger, motioning for Qian Yuanba to come closer.

“I’m going to kill you.”

Qian Yuanba was seething with rage, or rather, he couldn’t believe that he would be defeated so quickly.

Boom!

His body moved like a tiger emerging from the mountains as he unleashed a lethal combat art. His palms radiated a dazzling golden luster, bursting with ferocious power.

Bang!

Lin Xun launched a powerful kick. Qian Yuanba came charging in quickly but was sent flying even faster. He somersaulted several times in the air before crashing heavily to the ground, his face bruised and blood spurting from his mouth.

The atmosphere turned dead silent.

Shock filled everyone's hearts. *How could Su Qinghan, a mere teenager, possess such heaven-defying strength?*

They had no idea that within Su Qinghan's body was an unimaginably terrifying 'old monster,' a soul that possessed a cultivation of the perfect Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage!

In truth, considering Lin Xun's age, he was indeed an old monster compared to those young men and women in their teens...

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2154: Qian Yuliu

Qian Yuanba was dumbstruck.

He had already realized the terror of his opponent, but he could not imagine that such a fierce character had appeared in their Great Qian Dynasty.

Was he Su Qingfeng's younger brother? But why was Su Qingfeng so weak then?

"What's your cultivation level?"

Qian Yuanba got up with difficulty, his face livid.

"Sixth Layer True Martial Stage, Blood Igniting," Lin Xun answered nonchalantly; he saw no reason to hide it.

However, his response threw everyone into confusion. How could someone at the sixth layer True Martial Stage be so powerful?

"Lies!"

Qian Yuanba roared, humiliation surging within him. How could someone at the sixth layer of the True Martial be so powerful? The other party was clearly deliberately doing this to humiliate him.

“To deal with you, I have no reason to lie.” As Lin Xun spoke, he stepped forward. “Now it’s time for you to pay the price.”

Shua!

He moved with astonishing speed, each step propelling him forward by a dozen feet.

“How dare you?!” Lin Xun was only halfway there when the middle-aged man in a luxurious robe charged over, raising a black iron spear and thrusting it toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun clenched his hand into a fist and swung it casually.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 2155: Unfamiliar Friend

That day, Lin Xun left the imperial city.

Before leaving, he was presented with a gold-plated token, signifying his qualification to represent the Great Qian Dynasty in the True Martial Contest held between the three major dynasties.

This was scheduled to take place in three months.

To the youth of the Great Qian Dynasty, the imperial city was the ultimate dream—a place of unparalleled prosperity and splendor.

As for Lin Xun, he had already achieved his goal so there was no other reason for him to stay around.

He mounted a reddish-brown horse and set off for Dragon Abyss City to continue his training.

“I wonder where Miss Xuanyue, Xuan Jiuyin, and Ling Kezi are now...”

Along the way, he thought of Jintian Xuanyue and the others and couldn’t help but sigh.

After entering the cycle of reincarnation, everyone had assumed a new identity. In this True Martial World, finding someone was as difficult as searching for a needle in a haystack.

Several days passed by in a flash.

Lin Xun was in no hurry and just let his horse roam as it pleased. He enjoyed the scenic views along the way, dined on mist and dew, and allowed himself to completely relax his mind and body.

He climbed mountains to hunt tigers and leopards, and ventured into forest to gather aeth herbs, embracing a leisurely and peaceful lifestyle.

Along the way, he observed that the law power governing this world was extremely mysterious, or perhaps exceptionally stable. It firmly suppressed the perceptive abilities of all living beings, making it difficult for cultivators to uncover the profound secrets and truths of the great dao within this world.

“In this world, the True Martial Stage is the limit. You can imagine how strange this place is...”

Late in the evening, as Lin Xun was lost in thought, he noticed a town in the distance. Without hesitation, he steered his horse toward it, hoping to find a place to stay for the night as darkness had already fallen.

However, as soon as he entered the town, a pungent smell of blood hit him.

He narrowed his eyes at the corpses lying in pools of blood across the street—elderly, young children, and frail women...

Without exception, they were all slaughtered in cruel ways; it was a horrific sight.

Clip-clop.

The huge town was eerily silent, with only the rhythmic clatter of his horse’s hooves echoing through the stillness.

Later, Lin Xun dismounted and walked forward slowly.

“Yo, another person came.” A burst of laughter rang out.

A figure appeared at the window on the second floor of a restaurant ahead, soon followed by more figures emerging one after another from other windows.

There were seven or eight of them, both men and women, all in their teens, their faces marked by indifference and coldness.

Lin Xun came to a stop, his eyes turning cold and inscrutable.

Although his spirit power was suppressed, his consciousness forged through years of fighting and killing remained sharp. It allowed him to immediately sense that those people most likely did not belong to this world—just like him!

“Do you guys want to guess if there’s an unawakened ‘reincarnator’ lurking inside that little fellow?” A young man in a silver robe grinned.

“Why guess? We’ll know after we kill him,” a woman uttered coldly.

With a swift movement, she leaped down from the second floor of the restaurant.

She was tall and slender, wielding a curved blade, her gaze as cold as ice.

Remaining calm, Lin Xun gently patted the horse beside him. It neighed in response before galloping away and vanishing down the street.

Then, Lin Xun asked aloud, “Before you take action, can I ask why you killed everyone in this city?”

“A man about to die does not need to know so much!”

As the tall woman charged over, the curved blade in her hand emitted a ray of cold, blinding light, slicing through the air with a sharp, ripping sound.

Lin Xun remained rooted in place, and with a swift motion, he snatched the curved blade from his opponent’s hand. With a flick of his wrist, the blade reversed direction and swept away in a sharp arc.

Pu!

The tall woman’s head hurled into the air, spurting scarlet blood everywhere.

In the blink of an eye, the tall woman had died on the spot!

“Junior Sister!”

The expressions of the silver-robed young man and his group changed dramatically. They all descended from the second floor and looking at the tall woman’s headless body, their faces darkened.

“Who are you?” the silver-robed youth asked through gritted teeth.

Lin Xun cast an expressionless glance at him. “Your junior sister is right. A man about to die does not need to know so much!”

Before his voice faded, he suddenly moved.

Shua!

He was like an arrow released from a bowstring. His lean and nimble figure tore through the air with astonishing speed, charging towards the silver-robed youth and the others.

“Die!”

The silver-robed youth and his group reacted with remarkable speed, each radiating an aura much greater than that of Qian Yuanba, one of the Ten Great Talents.

However, as they exchanged blows, the silver-robed youth and others quickly realized just how terrifying their opponent truly was!

With every swing of Lin Xun’s blade, a spray of scarlet blood would splatter through the air, followed by someone collapsing lifelessly to the ground, either with their head severed or their torso split open.

He killed like he was slaughtering chickens!

The battlefield was filled with nothing but thudding sounds, like the chilling notes of souls being harvested.

Within moments, the young man in the silver robe was the only one left.

Holding the blood-dripping curved blade in his hand, Lin Xun looked at the man nonchalantly and said, “Now, can we have a chat?”

Scared witless, the silver-robed youth nodded frantically, “As long as you let me live, I promise to answer any questions you have.”

Lin Xun questioned directly, “Why did you kill the people in this town?”

The silver-robed youth took a deep breath before he answered, “Fellow Daoist, you’re asking a question you already know the answer to. This is a world of reincarnation. All life here is transformed by the laws of reincarnation and time, so they are not real people. Since that’s the case, even if we kill them all, it won’t be a big deal.”

Lin Xun frowned. The silver-robed youth’s indifference towards life disgusted him.

He asked again, “Those were all defenseless ordinary people. If you are killing people, there has to be a reason.”

The silver-robed youth paused in silence for a moment before saying, “We are practicing a cultivation technique that requires the blood and souls of living beings to temper our cultivation.”

Seeing Lin Xun’s face darken, he quickly explained, “But don’t worry, Fellow Daoist, we only do this in the True Martial World. If we were in the Ancient Nebula Road, we would

definitely not do something like this. This world is too barren, lacking aeth veins and divine herbs. Advancing on the path of cultivation here is incredibly difficult...”

As he finished speaking, his voice was tinged with frustration.

The True Martial World was nothing like the magnificent worlds in the starry sky; it was practically a barren wasteland.

The most terrifying part was that, although reincarnators might have awakened their consciousness, their past cultivation, memories, and inherited powers appear to have been completely erased.

This meant that in their cultivation journey, they had nothing to rely on and had to invest all their time and effort to gather cultivation arts and resources necessary for their progress.

The silver-robed youth assumed that, after saying this, Lin Xun would understand and forgive him. After all, they were all reincarnators, enduring the same hardships and sharing similar experiences.

However, who would have thought that his words were met with a swift slash of the sharp blade?

“Fellow Daoist, you...”

Before the silver-robed youth could finish his words, he was already beheaded.

“If you have no compassion for other living beings, then your existence is nothing but a harm to the world.”

Lin Xun tossed away the blood-stained curved blade in his hand and turned around and left.

Clip-clop...

Before long, the clatter of horse hooves faded, leaving only silence in the bloodstained town.

After this encounter, Lin Xun came to realize that when those ‘reincarnators’ from across the starry sky awakened their consciousness, it would inevitably bring about all kinds of changes in the True Martial World.

Whether good or bad, no one knew.

The only thing that Lin Xun could do was to focus on his own matters and do what he could within his ability.

Ten days later.

Weary from his travels, Lin Xun made his way back to Dragon Abyss City on horseback.

As soon as he walked through the city gate, someone recognized him.

“Quickly look, the Su Clan’s Third Young Master is back!”

“It really is him!”

“Tsk tsk, I heard that he destroyed the cultivation of the Seventh Prince of Great Qian!”

“Who would have thought that the third young master of the Su Clan, who was unable to cultivate, would transform into a powerful master overnight and fight his way into the forbidden grounds of the imperial palace alone to avenge his brother?”

Clamor filled the street as many turned to look at Lin Xun, their expressions a mix of surprise, bewilderment, and disbelief.

Lin Xun realized what he had done in the imperial capital had already spread throughout Dragon Abyss City.

Despite that, he did not care.

The fact that he was capable of cultivating would sooner or later be discovered by members of the Su Clan; it was impossible to keep it hidden forever.

Lin Xun returned to the clan as if nothing had happened, handing the reddish-brown horse to the awaiting servant before making his way to the main hall.

A steward accompanied him, beaming with joy, his gaze was so fiery that it seemed capable of melting anything.

Moreover, along the way, every clansman, maid or servant they ran into would greet him warmly.

Clearly, they knew that the Third Young Master was no longer the same as before.

For the real Su Qinghan, this situation would have been overwhelming, even flattering, but Lin Xun...

...considered it trivial.

“Third Young Master, yesterday, someone who claimed to be your friend came to visit and is now in the main hall, chatting with the head of the clan,” said the steward in a low voice.

Lin Xun stopped. “Friend?”

The steward looked taken aback. “Yes, he also claimed that you asked him to come to the clan residence.”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes. “I understand.”

As he said that, he quickened his pace.

When he came to the main hall, the head of the clan, Su Yunhai, the eldest son, Su Qingchou, and other important figures of the clan were chatting with a yellow-robed youth.

When Lin Xun appeared, Su Yunhai, Su Qingchou, and the rest stood up abruptly, their faces filled with surprise, delight, and a hint of disbelief.

Obviously, they knew what had happened in the imperial city, and they also knew about Lin Xun’s feat of destroying Qian Yuanba’s cultivation.

However, even when Lin Xun was standing before them, they were still in disbelief.

When Lin Xun suddenly left and announced that he was going to avenge his second brother Su Qingfeng, everyone thought that he had gone mad out of desperation.

The Su Clan had dispatched a lot of people to search for him.

However, who would have thought that, ten days later, they would receive news about what had happened in the imperial city of Great Qian.

At first, no one believed it and everyone thought it was fake.

Later, once the news was confirmed, the Su Clan was finally convinced, but their hearts remained filled with many questions.

However, until Lin Xun returned, they had to keep them to themselves.

Now, Lin Xun had finally returned!

Lin Xun had no idea that his return would stir so many thoughts and emotions within the Su Clan, both old and young.

The moment he stepped into the main hall, he turned his gaze towards the unfamiliar-looking young man in the yellow robe.

At the same time, his ‘friend’ also looked up at him.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2156: Qing Zhu Awakens

The young man in the yellow robe had fair skin, a gentle smile, and an elegant demeanor.

Lin Xun swept a glance over him, then turned to Su Yunhai, the head of the Su Clan, and asked, "Father, can you let me talk to my friend alone?"

He spoke calmly.

Although Su Yunhai and others found it strange, they nodded and left the hall.

In the past, despite being favored, Su Qinghan, who couldn't cultivate, had little say in important matters.

Once everyone had left the hall, Lin Xun asked aloud, "How come I didn't know that I had a friend like you?"

Sitting leisurely as before, the yellow-robed youth picked up a teacup, smiled faintly and took a sip before saying, "Fellow Daoist, as reincarnators, we're naturally friends, aren't we?"

"Oh?" Lin Xun raised his brows. "Tell me, why did you come here?"

"It's very simple. I had awakened not long ago. Although I have embarked on the cultivation path, I don't have a suitable cultivation art."

The yellow-robed youth set down the teacup and looked at Lin Xun. "I heard you stormed the Great Qian imperial palace on your own and crippled the cultivation of a prince named Qian Yuanba in front of everyone. And yet, you've always been known as trash, unable to cultivate..."

Lin Xun interrupted, "Stop talking nonsense and tell me your purpose for coming here."

A hint of anger flashed in the yellow-robed youth's eyes, but he maintained his smile and said, "It's very simple. I want to borrow your cultivation art."

Lin Xun nodded. "So you came for this."

As the yellow-robed youth took a deep breath, his expression radiating pride. "To tell you the truth, before reincarnation, I was Fei Yunhe, a core disciple of the Primordial Dao

Court. If you help me now, I promise you won't be treated poorly once this reincarnation trial is over."

Lin Xun's expression turned strange. "So you are from the Primordial Dao Court..."

The yellow-robed youth nodded humbly. "What do you say, Fellow Daoist? Will you help me?"

"What if I refuse?" asked Lin Xun.

As though he had expected this, the yellow-robed youth smiled warmly. "After entering the True Martial World, I happened to recall a secret recipe for preparing poisons. Let me put it this way, everyone in the Su Clan has been poisoned, and if I choose so, the Su Clan will be destroyed."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. "This is your so-called trump card?"

The yellow-robed youth laughed. "I have no other choice. After entering the True Martial World, I lost all my cultivation and all I can rely on now are little tricks like this."

"Do you know who I am?" asked Lin Xun.

The yellow-robed youth appeared momentarily taken aback, but a smile quickly returned to his face as he said, "Fellow Daoist, you may not care about the life and death of the Su Clan, but let me remind you—you were also poisoned the moment you entered this hall! If you don't believe me, try mobilizing your cultivation and feel whether your heart and lungs ache with severe pain." His expression was laced with amusement.

Evidently, he had everything planned out and looked very confident.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment, then smiled and walked towards the yellow-robed young man.

Indeed, he detected wisps of gray energy swirling around his heart and lungs, but as he mobilized his cultivation, they disintegrated completely.

This was the power of the Supreme True Martial Stage, coupled with the wondrous effects of the Great Dao Furnace Art. His body, like a furnace, rendered him immune to all poisons!

Frowning, the yellow-robed youth's pupils rapidly asked, "Are you seriously considering mutual destruction?"

As he spoke, a beast-hide drum appeared in his hand. "A single light tap on this drum, and your heart and lungs will burst in an instant."

Lin Xun kept advancing, saying calmly, “Then go ahead and tap it.”

“You asked for it!” The yellow-robed youth’s face darkened as a deep, thunderous boom erupted from the drum in his hand, echoing like a clap of thunder.

However, to his astonishment, Lin Xun had no reaction towards it.

“You...” The yellow-robed youth’s pupils rapidly shrank and he sprang to his feet, suddenly realizing that something was wrong.

At this moment, Lin Xun darted forward like a flash of lightning, grabbing the yellow-robed youth by the neck and lifting him into the air. His cheeks flush red and he struggled to breath.

“Fellow Daoist, let’s talk it over, let’s talk it over!” the yellow-robed youth exclaimed in panic, his face turning pale with fear.

“If you were not a disciple from Primordial Dao Court, then perhaps I would have spared your life. Unfortunately, you chose to reveal your identity to me...”

Lin Xun’s expression was as cold as ice.

“You...who are you?” The yellow-robed youth thrashed wildly, his unease intensifying with every passing moment.

Crack!

The yellow-robed youth’s neck snapped and his head drooped lifelessly to the side.

“You don’t even know who the enemy is, yet you chose to reveal your identity. How stupid...” Lin Xun shook his head and began to search the yellow-robed youth’s body.

Unfortunately, he found no antidote.

Clearly, even if Lin Xun had agreed to hand over the cultivation art, the yellow-robed youth would not have given him the antidote!

However, it didn’t matter. Lin Xun possessed the All-Inclusive Plant Index, so how would he be hindered by such a low-grade poison?

What troubled Lin Xun was figuring out how to explain it to the Su Clan.

.....

After the time to burn an incense stick.

In the main hall, the faces of Su Yunhai and the other senior clan members were etched with bewilderment and confusion.

Lin Xun had fully explained himself without hiding anything, openly revealing his identity as a ‘reincarnator.’

It was impossible to keep something like this a secret.

The reincarnation trial in the True Martial World was set to last ten years. As countless reincarnators awakened in the True Martial World, the state of the world was bound to change.

At that time, there was no way to cover it up.

Since that was the case, it might be better to tell the truth now.

However, Lin Xun chose not to reveal his name because if it was leaked, cultivators from the Great Six Courts and Great Ten Battle Clans would definitely come after him.

After a long while, Su Yunhai asked, “You...if you leave one day, will anything happen to my child?”

Clearly, what he cared about most was his son Su Qinghan.

“No.” Lin Xun answered.

Not only that, but after he left, Su Qinghan’s soul would reclaim this body with its cultivation intact. Wouldn’t that be considered a blessing?

In the end, Su Yunhai and the others accepted everything. Whether they wanted to or not, everything had already happened and nothing could be changed.

However, Su Yunhai still issued an order to block the spread of this ‘earth shaking’ news.

Otherwise, people would think that his third son was possessed by a demon.

On the same day, Lin Xun wrote a prescription and handed it to Su Yunhai. By nightfall, the poison affecting the entire Su Clan had been eradicated one by one.

“More and more reincarnators are awakening...”

Late at night, after returning to his residence, Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

He knew all too well that once those guys from various worlds across the starry sky awakened, they would stop at nothing to embark on the cultivation path and find a way to leave the True Martial World!

After all, in their eyes, the True Martial World was just a stage of reincarnation. They did not care about the order of this world, nor do they care about the life and death of the people in this world!

Of course, Lin Xun alone was powerless to take care of everything, but he couldn't ignore the safety of the Su Clan. After all, his soul was occupying Su Qinghan's body.

"Third Young Master, it's late, you should rest early," Qing Zhu said in a crisp voice as she walked in.

Lin Xun hummed in response, and at that moment, footsteps sounded from outside the courtyard. "Third... Third Younger Brother, are you still awake?"

It was Su Qingchou's voice.

Lin Xun immediately got up and invited Su Qingchou into the courtyard.

"Qing Zhu, go and rest. I have something to discuss with my Eldest Brother," Lin Xun said casually.

Qing Zhu nodded and left.

Without any outsiders around, Su Qingchou whispered, "Fellow Daoist, I have an unreasonable request and I hope you can help me fulfill it."

"What is it?" Lin Xun asked.

Su Qingchou took a deep breath and said, "I want to become as strong as you. So, even if more reincarnators appear in the future and threaten my Su Clan, I can still protect them!"

His request took Lin Xun aback, but he understood. As the eldest son of the Su Clan, Su Qingchou was naturally worried about the potential impact on the clan if the reincarnators disrupted the world.

In addition, he only requested one cultivation art. Lin Xun's mind housed many inheritances, any of which could cause a significant transformation in Su Qingchou's cultivation.

Immediately, Lin Xun returned to his room, found a brush and paper and wrote down a secret qi refining art to hand to Su Qingchou.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist! Truly, thank you very much, Fellow Daoist!" After a quick glance at the secret art, Su Qingchou couldn't contain his surprise and excitement, marvelling at its wonders.

Before long, Su Qingchou left in a hurry.

From that day on, Lin Xun's life became peaceful once again, focussed entirely on training, and he barely left his residence.

One month later.

He broke through to the seventh layer of the True Martial Stage, Little Cycle.

Two months later.

His cultivation reached the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, Big Cycle.

Every breakthrough was stable and steady, like water flowing naturally, resulting in a flawless and complete transformation.

During this period, many unbelievable changes happened within the territories of the three great dynasties, Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei.

Rumors about 'reincarnators' started circulating, causing unease to ripple across the world.

This was all something that Lin Xun had predicted. Even if he did not leave the house, he learned the news from the Su Clan.

However, the number of 'awakened reincarnators' was still relatively small, and they were scattered far and wide, so the disturbances they caused remained minimal.

After all, this was only their first year in the True Martial World. Although a large number of cultivators had entered the cycle of reincarnation, not all of them could awaken.

And not anyone could awaken within the first year!

Lin Xun was the only one who awakened right away.

.....

That morning, as usual, Qing Zhu came into Lin Xun's room carrying a wash basin, towel, toothbrush, and other items.

The room was empty with no sign of Lin Xun.

On the desk, a letter and a secret cultivation art were all that remained.

The front of the letter read 'To Qing Zhu.'

It was only then did Qing Zhu dared to open it. As she carefully read the letter, tears welled up in her bright eyes, and her heart grew heavy with reluctance and sadness.

Third Young Master had left for the True Martial Contest.

Before leaving, he left behind a secret cultivation art for her.

This made Qing Zhu realize that the Third Young Master might not come back any time soon...

Just the thought of this filled her heart with overwhelming sorrow. Her emotions spiralled out of control, leaving her looking shattered and lost.

Growing up with the Third Young Master, their bond had been as close as that of siblings. Now, with their abrupt separation, she felt a deep sense of emptiness and discomfort in her heart.

At this moment, a consciousness quietly ‘awakened’ within her soul.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2157: Law Power Shrouds True Martial Mountain

Staring at the letter in her hand, Jintian Xuanyue’s eyes took on a drifting, unfocused look.

“It turns out that the Third Young Master Su Qinghan, whom Qing Zhu serves, is actually a reincarnator who awakened before me...”

At this moment, Qing Zhu’s body had been occupied by Jintian Xuanyue’s ‘awakened’ consciousness.

“That guy is such a good person.” Jintian Xuanyue picked up the secret cultivation art, her limpid eyes sparkling with a hint of a smile.

Once someone entered the world of reincarnation, their previous inheritance and cultivation would vanish. To re-embark on the cultivation path, they would have to acquire new cultivation arts.

Jintian Xuanyue felt very lucky. The moment she awakened, she obtained a cultivation art left by another reincarnator.

With just one look, she could tell that this cultivation art was remarkable!

Before long, she was stunned. Setting the letter and the secret cultivation art down, she found herself staring at the handwriting, a familiar feeling stirring deep within her.

However, she couldn't tell whether this sense of familiarity came from Qing Zhu or from herself.

Lost in thought for a long time, she eventually began sorting through Qing Zhu's memories.

Very quickly, she discovered that, from a young age, nearly all of Qing Zhu's memories revolved around the Third Young Master, Su Qinghan.

They grew up together, lived together, and spent their days together. Qing Zhu, who was a little older, had always taken care of Su Qinghan like her younger brother.

As they grew older, their relationship deepened.

After a long time, Jintian Xuanyue couldn't help but let out a sigh, *This little girl is truly a cheerful and caring elder sister. Without her by his side, Su Qinghan, who was unable to cultivate, would likely have been very lonely.*

Huh?

Very soon, Jintian Xuanyue stumbled upon some unusual memories from six months ago.

At that time, Qing Zhu suddenly found that the third young master seemed to have suddenly matured overnight...

Through Qing Zhu's emotions and memories, Jintian Xuanyue saw a Su Qinghan who was noticeably different from the past.

She immediately concluded that the reincarnator in Su Qinghan's body awakened at that time!

It was just that...

When she saw the different Su Qinghan, that familiar feeling stirred within her again.

It felt as though she had met him before, a sense of deep familiarity washing over her...

Suddenly, she felt a jolt within, as if a flash of lightning had struck her mind, clearing away the haze of confusion.

"It's Young Master!

“It has to be him!”

She finally understood where that feeling of familiarity came from.

A person’s appearance might change, but their handwriting, mannerisms, and habits were far more difficult to alter!

Jintian Xuanyue had once journeyed through the Great Primordial Chaos World with Lin Xun, becoming deeply familiar with his behavior and habits. How could she fail to realize that it was Lin Xun’s consciousness awakened within Su Qinghan’s body?

A wave of indescribable delight and joy filled Jintian Xuanyue’s heart. She had not never imagined that, after entering the True Martial World, she would find herself by Lin Xun’s side in this unexpected way.

Even more unbelievable was that her current identity and Lin Xun’s identity were intertwined in a relationship that had grown up together, like childhood sweethearts.

Could this...be fate?

Jintian Xuanyue’s emotions rippled like waves and her eyes shone with a captivating brilliance.

However, the next second, an inexplicable feeling of sadness washed over her heart.

Young Master...has left!

Jintian Xuanyue read the letter again and immediately realized that Lin Xun saw the True Martial Contest as an opportunity to leave behind his own great dao will in the True Martial World!

In fact, once he achieved this, he would most likely leave the True Martial World...

Jintian Xuanyue’s joy faded away, leaving her with a hollow feeling inside.

They parted ways before they even had the chance to reunite!

“No, I’m going to find him. No matter what, I have to see him...”

After taking a deep breath, Jintian Xuanyue made the decision.

.....

The imperial capital of the Great Qian Dynasty.

Cloud Ascension Pavilion was where Qian Yuliu and Lin Xun arranged to meet up.

“Brother Lin, tell me the truth, are you a reincarnator?” Qian Yuliu asked directly the moment she saw Lin Xun, her delicate and beautiful features unusually serious.

Lin Xun nodded, calm and composed.

“Indeed.” Qian Yuliu’s beautiful face twisted into a complicated expression, tinged with a hint of disappointment. “Then that means you will leave this world one day.”

Lin Xun glanced at Qian Yuliu with a slightly puzzled look and said, “That’s correct.”

Qian Yuliu drew a deep breath. “This is my first time meeting someone who does not belong to this world. Before you leave, can you tell me about the world you’re from?”

“Sure.” Lin Xun had a good opinion of Qian Yuliu.

Qian Yuliu smiled brightly, stood up and said, “Come on, I’ll take you to meet the others, and then we’ll set off to True Martial Mountain together.”

True Martial Mountain was where the True Martial Contest would be held.

This mountain was located at the intersection of the territories of the three great dynasties: Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei. Towering at ten thousand feet, it was revered as the tallest mountain in the True Martial World.

Previous True Martial Contests had also commenced on this mountain.

Shortly after, Lin Xun and Qian Yuliu met the other eight experts who would be participating in the True Martial Contest alongside them. They were all in their teens, exuding a heroic spirit, with remarkable looks and extraordinary bearings.

Except for Lin Xun, the other nine, including Qian Yuliu, were all at the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage!

Among them, Qian Yuliu and two others had set foot on the Supreme Path.

Still, the thought that only so few Supreme figures had emerged from the younger generation of the Great Qian Dynasty left Lin Xun feeling emotional.

This True Martial World is indeed a world of mortals.

After Qian Yuliu’s introduction, Lin Xun and the others exchanged greetings, and then she led the group to True Martial Mountain.

Along the way, whenever she had the chance, she would chat with Lin Xun, intrigued by the world beyond the True Martial World.

Lin Xun couldn't bear to dampen Qian Yuliu's enthusiasm, so he only carefully chose to share some matters about the Ziyao Empire. As for cultivation levels, he only mentioned the lower five cultivation stages.

Even so, every tale made Qian Yuliu gasp and marvel in wonder.

Her family had lived generation after generation in the True Martial World. Although she was hailed as the pride of Great Qian, when she learned that a different and magnificent world existed outside the True Martial World, she was still deeply shaken.

Though she understood that she was destined to stay in the True Martial World forever, she still felt a deep sense of unwillingness.

"True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension, Cyclic Derivation..."

On this day, Qian Yuliu abruptly asked, "Young Master Su, in the True Martial World, is it really impossible to advance beyond the True Martial Stage?"

Lin Xun shook his head. He was just a reincarnator, how would he know?

Qian Yuliu inhaled deeply, her clear eyes filled with determination. "I believe I can do it! When I break through...who knows...maybe I can leave the True Martial World."

At the end of her sentence, a trace of yearning surfaced on her fair, oval face.

Lin Xun's heart fluttered slightly. If possible, he wouldn't mind helping Qian Yuliu.

Seven days later.

In the far distance, a majestic mountain loomed on the horizon, piercing straight into the clouds.

"That's the True Martial Mountain, shrouded in fog throughout the year. The most peculiar thing is that, for countless years, no one has been able to scale it or even approach it." Qian Yuliu pointed to the distant mountain, "The elders all said that it's a sacred mountain, cloaked in the power of the heavens, making it beyond the reach of any living being in this world."

The others followed the direction where she was pointing.

True Martial Mountain was universally acknowledged as the number one 'sacred mountain' in the world by the three great dynasties. It was treated like forbidden ground. Over the years, countless experts had attempted to explore it, but without exception, none could get near the mountain.

Lin Xun turned his gaze in that direction, and his expression became odd.

True Martial Mountain was shrouded in a layer of obscure power that resembled the very laws of the heavens. Not to mention those at the True Martial Stage, even Emperors from the Ancient Nebula Road would likely be unable to approach!

Lin Xun's heart pounded. In this world of mortals there actually existed such a sacred mountain covered in heavenly laws—it was truly incredible.

Lin Xun suddenly asked, "I heard that only the champion of the True Martial Contest is allowed to enter this mountain, is that true?"

"That's correct." Qian Yuliu nodded. "The True Martial Contest is held once every ten years, and the champion alone is given the chance to enter True Martial Mountain."

"Did those who entered True Martial Mountain find anything?" Lin Xun asked, unable to contain his curiosity.

"My father stepped into True Martial Mountain thirty years ago. He said that after entering one's consciousness becomes muddled and after leaving, all memories are lost."

Qian Yuliu's bright eyes shimmered with a thoughtful expression. "Even though he couldn't remember a thing, my father could feel that upon returning from the mountain, he was imbued with mysterious luck that made everything go remarkably smoothly for him.

"In the past, those who had the chance to enter True Martial Mountain like my father also said the same thing. No one could clearly recall what the mountain was like, nor could they remember what they experienced there."

Lin Xun looked surprised. *Does entering True Martial Mountain really just enhance a person's luck?*

It can't be that simple!

As they continued chatting, they quickened their pace and soon reached a spot not far from the foot of True Martial Mountain.

Here stood an ancient arena constructed from mysterious azure stones, radiating an aura of age and history, spanning several hundred feet in size.

Looking down from above, the arena resembled a perfectly round lotus.

Inexplicably, the words 'The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude' appeared in Lin Xun's mind. This caused his gaze to turn complex when he looked at the lotus-shaped arena.

Qian Yuliu's eyes shone with excitement as she said aloud, "This is the True Martial Arena. In three days, we'll compete here with experts from the Great Chu and Great Wei!"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2158: I Am Your Opponent

The True Martial Contest happened every ten years.

The three great dynasties, Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei, would each dispatch ten elite experts chosen through rigorous selection to compete in the True Martial Arena before True Martial Mountain.

The top ten participants would be rewarded with Heaven Blessed Powers.

The champion would be allowed to enter True Martial Mountain for training.

Lin Xun, Qian Yuliu and the others had now reached the base of True Martial Mountain, and the highly anticipated once-in-a-decade True Martial Contest would kick off in three days.

Ten miles away from the True Martial Arena stood a cluster of structures resembling a small-scale fortress.

This was the encampment of the Great Qian Dynasty.

Lin Xun and the others would stay there until the True Martial Contest commenced.

The Great Chu and Great Wei dynasties were also assigned similar encampments, each located in a different area.

In the surrounding areas, elite troops of the three great dynasties were positioned to provide defense and maintain order throughout the True Martial Contest.

Every time it was held, the True Martial Contest attracted the attention of countless experts within the three dynasties.

It was no exception this time.

In the vicinity of True Martial Mountain, countless cultivators from different parts of the three dynasties had already gathered, forming an immense audience.

However, before the True Martial Contest began, these spectators were unable to get closer.

“Young Master Su, here’s the list of participants.”

In one of the buildings belonging to the Great Qian Dynasty, Qian Yuliu handed a silk scroll to Lin Xun.

“Thanks.” Lin Xun said as he accepted it, glanced over it briefly and put it aside.

Someone suddenly asked, “Brother Su, only by knowing yourself and your enemy can one win every battle. Among the top ten experts of the Chu and Wei dynasties, who do you think is most noteworthy?”

It was a young man clad in a luxurious attire, with a strong, imposing figure and a sharp gaze that exuded natural arrogance.

He was called Li Cang, a young talent who had set foot onto the Supreme Path. Within the Great Qian Dynasty, he was unrivalled, his brilliance unmatched.

In addition to Li Cang, there were three other participants from the Great Qian Dynasty who had set foot onto the Supreme Path: Lin Xun, Qian Yuliu, and Zhou Que.

Everyone was focussed on the list of participants but when they heard the question, their gazes shifted to Lin Xun, their expressions complex.

Among them, Lin Xun’s cultivation was only the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, a level below the rest.

Despite that, along the way, Qian Yuliu appeared to favor Lin Xun the most.

This left the other youngsters feeling both envious and puzzled as to why the Third Princess showed special treatment toward Su Qinghan.

Li Cang was the most unhappy among them. On the way to True Martial Mountain, he often made pointed remarks at Lin Xun, his words laced with hidden intent.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun had no desire to argue with a boy in his teens and chose to ignore him from beginning to end.

When Li Cang noticed that everyone else was intently studying the list while Lin Xun merely glanced at it briefly before setting it aside, his anger flared even more.

With the True Martial Contest just three days away, this guy’s arrogance is unbelievable. How can someone at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage be so confident?

Li Cang decided this was the perfect opportunity to ‘put him in his place.’

Neither Li Cang nor anyone else realized that, despite Lin Xun possessing only an eighth-layer True Martial Stage cultivation, he had already stepped onto the Supreme Path from the very beginning.

Qian Yuliu never explained further. In her eyes, Lin Xun was a dark horse capable of bringing glory for the Great Qian Dynasty in the True Martial Contest!

After a thought, Lin Xun said aloud, “Except for me, everyone else on the list are at the ninth layer True Martial Stage. Since the difference in cultivation isn’t huge, I believe the True Martial Contest is more of a test of combat power, technique, tactics, and strength of will.”

Everyone expected to see Lin Xun make a fool of himself, but his response instead made them secretly nod in agreement instead.

Qian Yuliu made no effort to hide her approval, her clear eyes sparkling with admiration.

Only Li Cang was irked by his answer and immediately interrupted, “Brother Su, do you know that you are still at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage?”

His voice was full of mockery.

Qian Yuliu frowned and was about to say something when Lin Xun smiled, stood up and said aloud, “I’m going to take a walk.”

He left before his voice faded away.

Li Cang sneered triumphantly, “See that? That’s what shame looks like. He’s so embarrassed that he can’t even stay to argue with me!”

“Li Cang, enough!” Qian Yuliu glared at him, her eyes flashing like lightning. The coldness in her gaze startled Li Cang, leaving him stunned for a moment.

Before he could say anything, Qian Yuliu had got up and left in a hurry, evidently to catch up with Lin Xun.

Li Cang’s face darkened and an indescribable anger surged within his heart. He still could not understand why Qian Yuliu attached so much importance to a guy at the eighth layer True Martial Stage.

.....

The night wind blew gently.

In the darkness of night, the distant True Martial Mountain seemed all the more mysterious.

Lin Xun stood quietly, hands behind his back, staring at the world as a question formed in his mind: *Is the True Martial World within the cycle of reincarnation an illusion or a real world?*

“Brother Su.” Qian Yuliu walked over, her beautiful face showing an apologetic expression. “Just now...”

Lin Xun chuckled, “No need to be like this, I’m not that petty.”

Qian Yuliu smiled brightly, “That’s true, Brother Su’s mind is vast enough to encompass both mountains and sea.”

“This is for you. Open it when the True Martial Contest is over.” Lin Xun took out a sealed letter and handed it to Qian Yuliu.

Qian Yuliu teased, “Why would you give me something for no reason? Brother Su, do you perhaps have feelings for me?”

Lin Xun stared at her speechlessly and just shook his head. “Just take it.”

Qian Yuliu bit her glossy lips in thought, then accepted the letter and said, “Brother Su, if I were to mobilize the eight thousand elite troops of Great Qian to form an inescapable net, could I make you stay in the True Martial World?”

Lin Xun looked taken aback.

Qian Yuliu smiled. “No need to answer, I already know your answer.”

Under the veil of night, the girl’s smile was as sweet and beautiful as a flower, though a barely perceptible sadness flickered in her eyes.

After receiving this letter from Lin Xun, she already had a feeling that he, who did not belong to the True Martial World, would leave after the True Martial Contest.

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Three days later, the True Martial Contest kicked off.

The lotus-shaped True Martial Arena was already crowded with people, including experts from across the three dynasties.

The armies of Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei had surrounded the area, standing in orderly and uniform military formations, serving as a great deterrent.

Lin Xun, Qian Yuliu, and the others had also arrived.

The ten participants from both the Great Chu and Great Wei Dynasties were also stationed in separate areas.

Bustling chatter filled the air, creating a lively atmosphere.

This was a highly anticipated grand event held only once every ten years in the True Martial World. To cultivators, it naturally carried great significance.

However, for Lin Xun, who had witnessed greater spectacles, it failed to stir even the slightest ripple in his heart.

Not to mention the epic chess game or the Dao Debate Assembly hosted by the Great Six Courts, even the national, provincial, and district examinations held in the Ziyao Empire were far more grand than this contest.

“This time, I shouldn’t need to worry about reincarnators causing trouble...” Lin Xun assessed as he looked around.

If he had calculated the days corrected, the ‘reincarnators’ from the starry sky had only been in the True Martial World for less than ten months, and he was the only one who awakened immediately upon arrival.

Moreover, unlike the other reincarnators, he kept his great dao insights and inheritance before undergoing reincarnation, allowing him to set foot onto the Supreme Path in the shortest possible time.

In contrast, only a small number of the other reincarnators had managed to awaken over the past ten months. Furthermore, if they wished to cultivate, they first had to search for cultivation scriptures and techniques all over again!

Simply put, the reincarnators couldn’t possibly reach a very high level of cultivation during the past ten months.

The True Martial Contest was jointly organized by the three great dynasties, with thousands of military troops deployed to maintain order.

In the face of such a formidable force, Lin Xun, confident as he was, dared not recklessly provoke any trouble.

After all, he was only at the True Martial Stage now. Even if he possessed unrivalled combat power, his stamina at the True Martial Stage was still limited.

If he were attacked by tens of thousands of troops, his only option would be to flee.

Therefore, he could conclude that, even if many reincarnators appeared in the True Martial Contest, they would definitely not dare to cause trouble, as long as they weren't stupid!

"Su Qinghan, did you hear? The experts of Great Qian question your ability." Suddenly, Li Cang's voice sounded, full of gloating.

Lin Xun did not respond, completely dismissing the disgruntled boy.

In truth, his presence did indeed spark a lot of discussions.

It couldn't be helped. After all, he was the only one at the eighth layer True Martial Stage in the True Martial Contest. It was difficult for him to not draw attention.

Even the ten participants from the Great Chu and Great Wei Dynasties displayed mocking expressions, as though they regarded Lin Xun as an easy target to bully.

Lin Xun also was unbothered by this.

In his heart, all this was trivial.

Only Qian Yuliu was aware of Lin Xun's true strength, as she had once 'sparring' with him. During the match, she was completely overpowered, left gasping for breath, her body drained, covered in sweat, and her cheeks flushed red.

"Hmph! Let's see how miserably you'll fail!" Li Cang crowed, but Lin Xun did not respond.

Li Cang's face darkened. Lin Xun's disregard made the prideful youngster feel humiliated.

Clang—

A bell rang, instantly suppressing the lively atmosphere, and the world fell into complete silence.

The True Martial Contest had officially commenced.

The contest began with a drawing of lots, where participants from the three great dynasties, Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei, determined their opponents.

The first person to draw a lot was a young man called Zhao Si from the Great Chu Dynasty. He was tall and slender, with a heroic bearing, and his cultivation was at the ninth layer True Martial Stage.

After drawing a lot, Zhao Si was surprised at first, then a look of wild joy lit up his face and his eyes locked on Lin Xun. "Brother, sorry but it seems like I'm your opponent this time," he cackled.

He was overflowing with confidence and joy was evident on his face.

Many people couldn't help but envy Zhao Si because he was actually lucky enough to draw the guy at the eighth layer True Martial Stage. He was sure to win!

"I advise you to admit defeat when you should. Don't lose so badly that you will embarrass our Great Qian!"

When Lin Xun was about to go out to fight, Li Cang suddenly spoke in a hushed tone, his expression ice-cold.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2159: Jealousy Warps the Heart

Lin Xun paused, turned towards Li Cang, and clapped him on the shoulder, "Young man, arrogance holds you back, and jealousy warps the heart. Be mindful of your actions."

With that, he strode towards the distant True Martial Arena.

Li Cang stood there, at a loss for words.

This guy looks around fourteen or fifteen years old, and he's only at the eighth layer True Martial Stage, but he actually dared to lecture me?!

Is he crazy?!

Li Cang laughed angrily, "I'm arrogant? I'm jealous? Who do you think you are, Su Qinghan?"

The more he thought about it, the more his anger simmered, as if he'd swallowed a fly. Unfortunately, with Lin Xun now in the arena, he had no choice but to suppress his frustration.

At this moment, Qian Yuliu quietly remarked, "He's right."

Those two words almost made Li Cang spit blood in anger, feeling like the entire world was filled with malice.

"Third Princess, that guy will definitely be defeated, or I will eat shit!" he uttered each word with a noticeable pause.

Qian Yuliu frowned. *How can he say words like ‘eat shit’? Has this guy lost his mind out of anger?*

Meanwhile, everyone’s focus was entirely on the True Martial Arena, watching Lin Xun and Zhao Si closely.

The discussion and chatter was thunderous.

Experts from the Great Qian Dynasty exchanged puzzled looks. *Why is Su Qinghan participating in the contest? Does he not care about ruining the reputation of the Great Qian Dynasty?*

Mocking laughter echoed from the areas occupied by Great Chu and Great Wei.

In the True Martial Arena, Zhao Si exuded confidence and energy as he gestured toward Lin Xun and said with a proud smile, “Brother, don’t blame me for this. It’s fate and I couldn’t refuse even if I wanted to.”

The mocking undertone in his voice drew a wave of laughter from the audience.

“Your name is rather apt.” Lin Xun remarked indifferently.

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, then their expressions grew odd. *Zhao Si? Seeking death? This name...is indeed unique.*

Zhao Si flushed with anger and embarrassment as he roared, “It’s Si as in mighty and powerful, not Si as in death!”

Lin Xun gave a nonchalant “oh” and said, “Sounds like there’s not much difference.”

Veins popped on Zhao Si’s forehead, with an enraged roar, he charged at Lin Xun.

Boom!

Flames erupted around his imposing figure as his power soared to its peak, resembling a volcano on the verge of eruption.

His fist swung with the force of a pounding drum, shaking and shattering the air and triggering a loud blast.

The audience erupted with cheers, exclamations and screams.

Li Cang was also visibly excited. *That damn guy is finally going to be tortured!*

Amid the cheers, exclamations and screams, Lin Xun remained standing in place and calmly stretched out his right hand, as if pressing lightly into the air.

Bang!

The force of Zhao Si's punch disintegrated, and he was slammed to the ground with a heavy thud that shook the True Martial Arena.

All noise in the audience abruptly ceased; everyone was caught off guard, as if a meteorite had fallen from the sky and smashed the table that they were happily feasting at.

It also felt like they were suddenly swept into a violent storm and thrown into chaos.

With one move, Zhao Si was suppressed!

Only after a long while did people gradually come out of their stunned and shocked state and begin to accept the reality. Their gaze changed when they looked at Lin Xun again.

Li Cang was utterly dumbfounded for the first time...

In the True Martial Arena, Zhao Si struggled desperately but failed to break free. Terror gripped him as cold sweat beaded on his forehead, and his face was drained of all color.

Lin Xun said with a smile, "You lost. This is fate. I...also can't refuse it."

Zhao Si's face flushed with shame and anger, making him wish he could bury his face.

Just a moment ago, he had proudly said, "I am your opponent," but now, he had been utterly beaten.

It was too embarrassing!

The referee stepped forward and declared Lin Xun the winner, while Zhao Si left the arena in humiliation.

"That name really suits that guy..."

Experts from the Great Qian Dynasty couldn't help but laugh, *Zhao Si, are you seeking death?*

Only now did everyone come to realize that Lin Xun, thought at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, had reached the Supreme Eighth Layer True Martial Stage!

Once one ascends to the Supreme, one becomes akin to a celestial dragon!

The participants of Great Chu and Great Wei began to re-evaluate Lin Xun's strength and no longer dared to underestimate him as they did before.

It came as a surprise to them that a Supreme figure had arisen from the younger generation of Great Qian.

“What did you say you’ll eat?” Qian Yuliu suddenly spoke.

Li Cang, already dumbfounded, muttered with a gloomy expression, “Third Princess, the True Martial Contest isn’t over yet. That guy might not even make it into the top ten!”

“Does that mean if Brother Su ranks in the top ten, you will eat it?” asked Qian Yuliu.

Li Cang answered without hesitation, “Of course!”

The three great dynasties, Great Qian, Great Chu, and Great Wei, each had three to four Supreme figures, all of whom possessed cultivations at the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage.

It was obvious that Su Qinghan stood no chance of securing a spot in the top ten.

Qian Yuliu said nothing else.

The mention of what Li Cang would eat made her body tense with discomfort. She found it absolutely revolting.

As time passed, one battle after another unfolded in the arena, and the atmosphere grew increasingly intense.

Applause, cheers, screams...all shaking the earth.

Only Lin Xun remained unaffected, his gaze focussed inward and his expression calm, resembling a monk in deep meditation.

Soon, the first round of battles were all over, and fifteen winners, including Lin Xun, emerged.

Next, they would compete for the top ten positions.

The battle rules were complex. Regardless, Lin Xun found himself back in the arena once again.

His opponent this time was a ninth layer True Marital cultivator from the Great Wei Dynasty called Nie Heng.

Li Cang felt a sense of ease as Nie Heng was a leading figure among the younger generation of the Great Wei Dynasty, with a solid and unparalleled foundation.

Everyone believed this battle was going to be completely one-sided.

Nie Heng!

He was an extraordinary character with the potential to compete for the top three spots. What did Su Qinghan, who was only at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, have to compete with him?

“Do you think you’ve won? If you change your mind now, I might be able to forget what you said earlier.” Qian Yuliu suddenly asked.

Li Cang said without a second thought, “Isn’t that obvious?”

“Then get ready to eat...that thing!” With these words, Qian Yuliu walked off.

“Third Princess, I’ve already won!” Li Cang protested angrily. Nie Heng was stronger than him, so how could he lose?

In the True Martial Arena, Lin Xun observed Nie Heng and couldn’t help but nod in approval. His opponent’s aura was concentrated and flawless, and his bearing was like the full moon in a clear blue sky, exuding a sense of great perfection that set him apart from the ordinary.

“They all underestimate you, but I won’t.”

Nie Heng’s gaze was razor-sharp like an eagle’s. He believed in using full strength in every battle, even when it was a lion against a rabbit. He would not dismiss his opponent just because they were one level beneath him.

This was also the reason why he could become a leading figure of the younger generation in the Great Wei.

“After you,” said Lin Xun.

Nie Heng stepped forward like a flash of lightning, his aura roaring around him like thunder. The sword in his hand sliced through the air with a sharp clang.

At that moment, silence enveloped the crowd, their astonished gazes following his every move in awe and amazement.

Even the older generation of experts felt ashamed.

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun demonstrated his true strength, because Nie Heng was indeed a worthy opponent.

Like a furnace in full blaze, his body surged with waves of power as he delivered a punch of devastating force.

It was the Marching Army Fist Art that he had mastered in his youth. The bold and powerful movements were like the stormy waves of a mighty sea, and its power was comparable to thunder splitting mountains and rivers.

In a flash, the two were locked in a fierce battle.

Fists and sword strikes clashed in a breathtaking spectacle, an epic duel between Supreme True Martial Stage cultivators. The audience was in a stunned silence, unable to react.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun, who was at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, could hold his own against a peerless cultivator like Nie Heng? Unbelievable!

It should be mentioned that before this, they all believed that this was going to be a match without suspense and Nie Heng was bound to win.

Now, it all changed.

Even Qian Yuliu, who had experienced Lin Xun's strength before, couldn't hide her surprise, her eyes focussed intently on the battle.

An hour later.

Clang!

With a deafening clash of fist and sword, Nie Heng's sword flew out of his grip and he reeled back dozens of steps.

With every step back, his face turned paler.

By the time he steadied himself, his face was white as a ghost, devoid of color. His throat trembled before he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were filled with shock, bewilderment, and disbelief.

At that moment, the entire place fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone looked like they had seen a ghost.

Nie Heng! He was a leading figure of the younger generation of the Great Wei Dynasty, a talented genius who was considered a strong contender for the top three positions, had actually been defeated by someone at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage.

Li Cang was struck dumb for the second time. He clenched his hands tightly. *How...how could this be?*

"Brother Su's cultivation is as deep and unfathomable as the sea. I admit defeat."

After a long pause, Nie Heng finally uttered in a bitter tone that revealed his deep disappointment. He had set his sights on first place, but who would have thought that he would be defeated before making it into the top ten!

Lin Xun nodded.

He sighed emotionally to himself. *A talent like Nie Heng, if placed in the Ancient Nebula Road, would undoubtedly rival the peerless geniuses of any ancient orthodoxies.*

Unfortunately, the law power in the True Martial World had extinguished any hope for Nie Heng to progress further on the cultivation path.

It was not until Lin Xun left the True Martial Arena that everyone recovered from their shock, but their hearts still churned and their faces reflected their complicated emotions.

There was no doubt that Su Qinghan, despite being at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage, was a strong contender for a top ten position. Moreover, judging by the strength he had displayed in his duel against Nie Heng, he had a great chance of making it to the top three!

This shocked everyone. When did such a heaven-defying monster appear in the Great Qian Dynasty?

“Remember what you said.”

At this moment, Qian Yuliu, filled with excitement, cast a glance at Li Cang.

Although Li Cang hadn't truly lost yet, his expression and mood were as miserable as if he had eaten dirt...

The True Martial Contest continued, but compared to the battle between Lin Xun and Nie Heng, the subsequent matches seemed not as remarkable.

With the top ten selected, today's True Martial Contest came to an end.

Tomorrow, the fight for the top three would begin!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2160: Figure on the River of Time

The night was as dark as ink.

In the camp of the Great Qian Dynasty, Lin Zun stood silently, gazing at the distant True Martial Mountain. The same question surfaced in his mind once more.

Is the True Martial World in the cycle of reincarnation an illusion or is it real?

“I must go to True Martial Mountain to check it out,” Lin Xun said to himself.

“Brother Su.”

In the quiet of the night, Li Cang came over with an apologetic expression. He had come to apologize.

“Do you want a drink?” asked Lin Xun.

Taken aback, Li Cang said hesitantly, “Just a little.”

Swoosh!

Lin Xun tossed over a jar of wine. “Drink this, and we’ll put the past behind us.”

Li Cang suddenly felt a weight lifting off his shoulder and even a tinge of gratitude. He had summoned great courage to come here, but his pride as a youth made it difficult to bow his head and admit his mistake.

Now, he just had to finish the jar of wine.

Eventually, Li Cang left, slightly tipsy from the wine.

Before he had walked too far, a sudden feeling made him pause and turn around.

At this moment, under the night sky, Lin Xun stood alone and silent in the distance, yet the aura around him was steadily rising and growing in the darkness.

It was as if a slumbering dragon had awoken from the abyss, soaring into the sky!

An inexplicable coldness gripped Li Cang’s heart. Facing the silhouette in the distance, he felt as tiny as an ant.

A gust of wind brushed by, making him shudder and rub his eyes.

Looking once more, he found that everything he had seen was gone, and that unsettling feeling of insignificance in his heart had also dissipated.

Have I had too much to drink?

Bewildered, Li Cang shook his head, turned around and left.

The following morning, as he woke up, shocking news swept through the camp—Su Qinghan made a breakthrough and ascended the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage: Spirit Transformation!

Li Cang was dumbfounded for a while. Thinking about the scene he seemingly saw in the darkness last night, his hands and feet began to tremble slightly.

He's actually so powerful...

.....

Today was the day the top three would be decided. The area around the True Marital Arena buzzed with activity, even livelier than yesterday, with high-ranking officials from the three dynasties arriving in droves.

As Lin Xun, Qian Yuliu, and the others arrived, numerous gazes simultaneously turned toward Lin Xun.

Su Qinghan had shone brilliantly yesterday, defeating Nie Heng, a leading figure of the younger generation of the Great Wei Dynasty, and secured a spot in the top ten!

It was hard to imagine that he was only at the eighth layer of the True Martial Stage...

Wait!

It didn't take long for someone to notice that something was different about him. Su Qinghan, who was absent last night, had broken through to the ninth layer of the True Martial Stage!

A wave of commotion swept through the crowd, countless gazes shifted, and then an uproar erupted, instantly placing Lin Xun in the spotlight.

"Did you plan this?" Qian Yuliu couldn't help but ask.

Lin Xun said nonchalantly, "I simply went with the flow. When a cup is full, it overflows."

He wouldn't deliberately force a breakthrough for the sake of being in the center of attention. It all happened naturally.

Qian Yuliu could only smile bitterly in response.

The more she got to know Lin Xun, the more she realized that he was like a monster who completely subverted people's understanding and he couldn't be judged by ordinary standards.

Clang—

With the ringing of the bell, the competition for the top three in the True Martial Contest officially began.

The rules of the battle required no further explanation.

Lin Xun would fight in three matches in total.

In the first match, he faced off against Lan Qinghe, a ninth layer True Martial expert from the Great Chu Dynasty. With absolute dominance, he overpowered his opponent in just nine moves, leaving the entire audience astonished.

In the second match, he was set to duel against Qian Yuliu of the Great Qian Dynasty, but she unexpectedly surrendered without a fight, shocking the entire audience.

In the third match, he faced Huang Yunjia, a leading figure of the younger generation in the Great Chu Dynasty. He dominated the battle and won within nine moves, plunging the audience into complete astonishment once again.

The world fell silent, not a whisper could be heard in any direction.

Lin Xun stood alone in the True Martial Arena, like an invincible god of war, while countless experts of Great Qian, Great Chu and Great Wei were shaken to their core.

At this point, Lin Xun was crowned the undisputed champion of the True Martial Contest!

.....

Amid the silence, a streak of rainbow-like law power shot forth from the majestic True Martial Mountain in the distance. It blazed like a blinding pillar of light, engulfing the entire True Martial Arena.

The lotus-shaped arena seemed to come alive, releasing a hazy and mysterious light.

Outside the arena, countless onlookers were frozen in shock, as if a miracle was unfolding before their eyes.

It was Heaven Blessed Power!

It was awarded to all top ten of the True Martial Contest.

On the arena, apart from Lin Xun, the other nine in the top ten, including Qian Yuliu, were enveloped by a cascading rain of light.

At the same time, law power intertwined before Lin Xun, transforming into a heavenly cloud staircase that stretched endlessly upward, leading to the distant True Martial Mountain.

This was the ultimate prize for the champion of the True Martial Contest—the right to train on True Martial Mountain!

At this moment, Lin Xun glanced back at Qian Yuliu, who was bathed in the glow of law power. Her eyes were shut, unaware of everything happening around her

Then, Lin Xun swept his gaze across the True Martial Arena once more, his eyes passing over the vast sea of people...

Suddenly, he paused.

In the crowd, a familiar beautiful figure stood quietly. Her graceful silhouette and stunning beauty were striking, and her clear, limpid eyes were fixed on him, faintly shimmering with tears.

Qing Zhu!

Lin Xun never imagined that the maid who grew up with Su Qinghan would travel thousands of miles here.

An indescribable feeling surged within Lin Xun. He drew a deep breath and waved to Qing Zhu.

Then, he turned around and ascended the cloud staircase formed by law power.

“Your Third Young Master will return to you soon...” Lin Xun muttered.

He was unaware that the Qing Zhu in the distance was no longer the real Qing Zhu.

In the crowd, Jintian Xuanyue tightly covered her mouth as she watched Lin Xun’s figure, glowing with light, ascend the grand cloud staircase.

Her eyes welled up with emotions.

“Young Master, I am already very happy to see that you are safe and sound...” she mumbled.

After setting off from Dragon Abyss City, she had travelled day and night across nine thousand miles. She faced numerous obstacles, eating in the wind and sleeping in the open air, but she finally arrived just as dawn was breaking.

The moment she saw Lin Xun, all the fatigue and pain of her journey seemed to disappear instantly.

She watched Lin Xun consecutively take down three opponents with overwhelming power and calmness, and then casually vanish into the distance.

It was still the same familiar him, with his familiar invincible demeanor and his unparalleled brilliance...

She wanted to call out to him, but in the end...she held herself back.

Seeing that you are good and well, I have no more worries in my heart.

She knew that this opportunity was something the young master had fought hard to attain. She could not, and also did not have the heart to disturb or reveal herself to him at such a time.

She was afraid of interfering with the young master's plans.

Even if there was a slight possibility of doing so, she could not allow it!

"Young Master, I can sense Qing Zhu's memories. Speaking of which, we have been together for almost one year." Jintian Xuanyue's eyes became unfocused as if lost in thought.

Scenes, from Lin Xun awakening to him training with Qing Zhu by his side, flashed through her mind again, bringing a gentle smile to her lips.

Sword Emperor Brave Gale had once advised her to extinguish those inappropriate feelings.

She was not stupid; she had known from the start that she and Lin Xun belonged to different worlds. No matter how hard she tried to catch up, she would still be left in the dust.

This was the path of seeking the dao. They might have once walked side by side, but in the years ahead, the gap between them would only grow greater and greater.

Jintian Xuanyue had given up on the idea of accompanying Lin Xun on the path of the great dao. She was just worried...

Seeing that you are good and well, I have no more worries in my heart.

After a while, she left alone.

This was the world of reincarnation; she had to embark on the cultivation path all over again. She did not want to make the young master worry about her.

We will meet again in the cycle of reincarnation.

I know who you are, but you don't know who I am.

I do not ask for you to understand my heart, but I only hope for my heart to grasp your thoughts.

.....

True Martial Mountain.

Laws enveloped everything while obscure great dao power surged like a tidal wave.

The moment Lin Xun appeared, the scene before him changed, as if he was drifting in the boundless river of time, the rolling waves representing the torrent of history.

Within the river of time, a figure stood tall and majestic, like a god, charging toward him atop the surging waves.

It was a young and slender young man with bright, piercing eyes and bronze skin that gleamed with a beautiful sheen. His breathing, like the roar of wind and thunder, deeply stirred people's hearts.

The moment Lin Xun laid eyes on the young man, a piece of information surfaced in his mind—Fu Zhanzhen.

He had reached the pinnacle of the Supreme True Martial Stage, ranking ninth in the history of the True Martial Stage. He achieved perfection in this stage at the age of seventeen and was hailed as invincible in the True Martial Stage of his generation!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. *Does this mean that Fu Zhanzhen's mastery in the True Martial Stage is ranked ninth in all of history?*

Unbelievable.

Throughout the long span of history, countless extraordinary figures had graced the world.

The fact that Fu Zhanzhen's strength in the True Martial Stage earned him the ninth ranking across the ages demonstrated the remarkable foundation he possessed.

Boom!

In the distance, the majestic young figure came rushing towards him with killing intent.

Each swing of his fist carried the force of a mighty mountain surging forward, radiating a commanding aura that seemed to declare that no one else in the world could rival him.

In comparison, the Supreme figures in the True Martial World were nothing special; the difference between them was too great.

“It seems like this is a test in the path of reincarnation nirvana...”

Lin Xun’s black eyes shone brightly, and the next moment, he launched into attack.

His body was like a roaring furnace, with his might and power soaring to its peak. His essence, qi, and energy bubbled like molten lava, transforming into billowing smoke that coiled into the sky.

Die!

Lin Xun charged forward, using the simplest Marching Army Fist Art. Every motion was imbued with his own will and courage.

Pushed to the extreme, unleashing power like never before.

In a flash, the two clashed like two ferocious beasts in a deadly fight, showcasing all the wonders and mysteries of the True Martial Stage in their combat.

Unless someone witnessed this battle, they would never imagine that such incredible power and might could erupt from the True Martial Stage, which was the basic foundation stage of cultivation.

Even across the starry sky, a battle like this would capture the attention of the entire world.

This was because the True Martial Stage was the starting point in cultivating the dao, the very first step on the path of cultivation. Just like the roots of a great tree, it formed the most critical foundation!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2161: Youngster Pu Zhen, Number One of True Martial Stage

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the older a sect or clan, the more importance they placed on refining and perfecting the True Martial Stage.

The cultivation of the great dao began with the True Martial Stage!

Anyone with a bit of talent could enter the door of the True Martial Stage, but not just anyone could establish a solid foundation within it.

The stronger one's foundation, the further one would progress in the future.

The intense fight between Lin Xun and Fu Zhanzhen was an extraordinary duel of the True Martial Stage that had never been seen before. Every move and strike they exchanged radiated immense power, their wills were as unyielding as iron and as immovable as mountains, far beyond the imagination of the world.

However, upon careful observation, it was clear that, from start to finish, Lin Xun had the upper hand over Fu Zhanzhen.

Several minutes later.

Bang!

With an earth-shaking rumble, Lin Xun swung his fist, delivering an unstoppable blow that ended Fu Zhanzhen's life.

Fu Zhanzhen's body burst into a shower of light before being swallowed by the turbulent waves that seemed like a boundless river of time.

Lin Xun exhaled, his eyes clear and focussed.

The battle was not exceptionally challenging, but it made him realize that, since ancient times, there had been others like him who had reached the pinnacle of the Supreme True Martial Stage.

Such as Fu Zhanzhen.

If one were to compare, Fu Zhanzhen's character, will, and strength were not inferior to Lin Xun's in any way.

The only difference between them was that they pursued different Supreme Paths!

To rebuild his True Martial Stage cultivation, Lin Xun tempered himself using the Great Dao Furnace Art, drawing upon dozens of supreme dao scriptures as references. After three months of effort, he had finally tempered himself to the first layer of the True Martial Stage, Qi Drawing, to the pinnacle of perfection.

At this point, his True Martial cultivation had already transcended the conventional meaning of the Supreme Path.

However, whether or not it was truly unprecedented remained to be verified.

Shua!

The waves surged, and another figure emerged. It was a young girl in tight black attire. Her flawlessly sculpted figure, long hair tied back in a ponytail, cold demeanor, and razor-sharp gaze were striking.

Her every step exuded a bloodthirsty fighting intent, intensifying her fearsome presence.

Chi Ying!

She had attained the pinnacle of the Supreme True Martial Stage, and her strength was ranked eighth in the history of the True Martial Stage. She had reached the pinnacle of this stage at the age of eighteen...

She was another legend in the True Martial Stage, and she was a woman!

Shua!

The moment she appeared, she launched an attack. With a flash, a black blade slashed through the air, radiating unparalleled sharpness and power.

Lin Xun didn't evade or defend but instead met the attack head-on.

His body was like a raging furnace, undergoing nirvana within the True Martial Stage and unleashing its full power on the Supreme Path.

Chi Ying was incredibly strong, her attacks as swift and fierce as lightning. A mere motion of her hand sent waves of sword qi tearing through the surroundings.

The most terrifying thing was her resilience. Even when Lin Xun seemed to have the upper hand, she always managed to hold on during those critical moments.

In the end, she was defeated, suppressed by Lin Xun's overwhelming strength. Her body exploded.

Whoosh!

As the rain of light scattered, Chi Ying vanished into the boundless river of time.

At the same time, Lin Xun noticed his depleted strength being restored as a wave of obscure law power washed over him.

Realization struck him.

If I lose, maybe all this will be over.

But every time I win, a stronger opponent will appear!

As he expected, before long, another figure appeared from the surging waves...

.....

In the vicinity of True Martial Mountain.

With the True Martial Contest over, cultivators began to leave one by one, and the area around the mountain became increasingly empty and quiet.

Qian Yuliu was still waiting.

Two days had passed, but Lin Xun had yet to return from True Martial Mountain.

“In every previous True Martial Contest, the champion who entered True Martial Mountain always returned within a day. But he...”

Qian Yuliu felt a trace of melancholy. “Did he really leave?”

She knew that Lin Xun was a reincarnator and he would leave this world one day.

“Third Princess, we should leave.” A group of Great Qian cultivators came over.

“You guys go first. I want to wait a little longer.” Qian Yuliu decided after taking a deep breath.

Very quickly another three days passed.

The area around True Martial Mountain was almost deserted. Apart from some experts who came to admire True Martial Mountain, Qian Yuliu was the only one still waiting.

True Martial Mountain was shrouded in obscure law power, with time flowing like an endless, surging river.

Boom!

Lin Xun’s figure flickered, and with a palm strike, he crushed a purple-clad youth. The youth disintegrated into a rain of light and was carried away by the rushing waves.

This was the eighth opponent Lin Xun had defeated!

In the past few days, he had defeated one legendary figure after another, each of whom had left their mark on history.

From Fu Zhanzhen, Chi Ying, to the seventh-ranked Huai Nanzi, the sixth-ranked Gu Daohun and the fifth-ranked Zhuo Jianchen...

There was also Ao Xinghai who ranked fourth and Wang Wuji who ranked third.

Every one of them had perfected their combat abilities to the ultimate level in the True Martial Stage and each was a heaven-defying genius, impossible to measure by ordinary standards.

In particular, when Lin Xun faced opponents ranked fifth and higher, he inevitably endured injuries, and victory became increasingly difficult.

The handsome purple-clad youth who he just defeated was called Qi Ning.

He was a brilliant legend at the pinnacle of the Supreme True Martial Stage, ranked second in all of history.

A peerless character who managed to seriously wound Lin Xun.

A name that sounded familiar to Lin Xun.

After a little thought, a memory from the past came to his mind.

Back when he was in Kunlun Dominion, he underwent the Saint Dao Ritual and transformed into a Sage on the Fengshan Platform, and the Fengshan Dao Stele belonging to him reached thousands of feet into the sky!

This represented the height achieved through the Fengshan Trail.

And in the past countless years, only three people's Fengshan Dao Stele had reached a height of nine thousand feet.

The first was Xuan Shangchen, also known as Great Emperor Xuanyan.

The second was Feng Tianzi, who came from Mythical Huang Dao Court, and was also known as Mythic Emperor Nine Enlightenment.

The third was a mysterious man called Qi Ning from sixty thousand years ago. No one knew about his origin or where he went afterwards.

At that time, Lin Xun made sure to remember the name Qi Ning.

Now, seeing the handsome purple-clad youth on True Martial Mountain, Lin Xun suddenly thought of the Qi Ning who underwent the grand ritual in Kunlun Dominion.

Moreover, he was sure that the two were the same person!

“Interesting, for someone to actually infuse their great dao power into the origin laws of Ancient Nebula Road, their strength must be beyond comprehension...” Lin Xun muttered ruminatively.

Nirvana of Transcendence was transformed from the origin laws of Ancient Nebula Road, and this cycle of reincarnation was happening within the Nirvana of Transcendence.

This inference struck Lin Xun with the realization that, throughout the ages, the heaven-defying geniuses who had shone brilliantly were likely remembered in the pages of history.

They were as bright and dazzling as stars, representing the pinnacle of cultivation.

While he was in deep thought, another figure emerged in the depths of the river of time. It was a youngster with an exceptionally plain and ordinary appearance.

Wearing a straw hat and sandals, he had a dark complexion, but his eyes were strikingly clear, like a pool of spring water.

When Lin Xun caught sight of the youngster, he froze.

“Senior Brother Pu Zhen?!” he gasped.

Although the guy was a teenager, he looked exactly like Senior Brother Pu Zhen!

In a trance, Lin Xun seemed to recall the time when he first met Pu Zhen.[1]

“Junior Brother, my birth name is too vulgar, so after I joined our sect, Master gave me the Dharma name Pu Zhen, and I’m his eleventh disciple.

“Before I entered the sect, I was indeed a crop farmer who didn’t know a single word. Only after I was enlightened by Master did I embark on the path of cultivation.

“I’m not like Ninth Senior Brother Ge Yupu, he’s really stupid like a block of wood, while I’m just too honest to tell lies. But Master said that all beings are born different, and that honest people also have their advantages.

“I’m best at farming. After joining our sect, I helped grow and care for all sorts of aeth articles.”

Those scenes played in his mind as though they had happened just yesterday.

He looked again at the young man in the distance. His appearance and even his demeanor were strikingly similar to Senior Brother Pu Zhen, as if they were made from the same mold!

Sure enough, a piece of information surfaced in Lin Xun's mind.

Pu Zhen!

His cultivation was at the pinnacle of the Supreme True Martial Stage, and he was ranked first in the True Martial Stage in all of history!

Lin Xun couldn't help but inhale sharply. He never thought that his Senior Brother Pu Zhen, an honest and straightforward man who preferred to let his fists do the talking, was actually the number one True Martial cultivator throughout the ages!

No one had mentioned it to him before.

Immediately, Lin Xun remembered something. In the epic chess game, Senior Brother Pu Zhen was referred to as Emperor Zhenwu.

Zhen was one of the characters in his name.

Wu symbolized the might of his fist.

The word Zhenwu, paired with the title of Emperor, truly embodied its meaning!

But at this moment, Lin Xun realized that Senior Brother Pu Zhen's title of Emperor Zhenwu [2] actually had another meaning!

In all of history, he was the strongest in the True Martial Stage.

As soon as the young Pu Zhen appeared, he sprang into attack.

Boom!

It was a plain and straightforward punch, yet it carried the mysterious charm of the simplicity of the great dao.

Caught off guard, Lin Xun was knocked back by the punch, his blood and qi surging chaotically within him. Yet, as he felt the force behind this punch, his blood seemed to ignite with excitement.

He drew a deep breath and burst into a hearty laughter, "Senior Brother Pu Zhen, since we've met here, let's settle who is number one in this cultivation stage!"

As he spoke, he charged forward and punched, just as profoundly simple yet embodying a state of purity forged through endless trials and experience.

Boom!

The brothers clashed fiercely, exchanging punches and colliding repeatedly in an unparalleled battle above the river of time.

The battle was unprecedented.

Within moments, Lin Xun was left covered in wounds, qi tumbling within him, and blood trickling down his lips.

Similarly, the young Pu Zhen was staggering back with waves of light rippling turbulently around him. After all, he was not a body of flesh and blood, but a manifestation of great dao power. His injuries were unlike those of a normal person.

“Again!”

With a thunderous roar, Lin Xun cast aside all distractions. His body and mind were consumed by a blazing fighting intent as he charged forward, radiating confidence and superiority.

Just as he had said to his second senior brother Zhong Qiu a while ago, a disciple did not necessarily have to be inferior to his master.

Junior brothers also did not necessarily have to be inferior to senior brothers!

1. See chapter 1842 ㉟

2. Zhenwu means True Martial ㉟

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2162: True Martial Stage, Unrivaled in All Time

Fight!

While in the fierce battle, Lin Xun had forgotten everything, including how much time had passed and where he actually was. All distracting thoughts in his head were gone.

His body and mind were burning with the will to fight.

Senior Brother Pu Zhen was so powerful in his youth that he was basically an abnormal freak. His dao, will, state of mind, and fighting methods were all the best in the world. He was so mighty that it was hard to even imagine.

In the past, Lin Xun was often regarded as a monster by others who thought that he could not be measured by common sense.

Now, Lin Xun believed that Pu Zhen in his youth was also the same kind of freak. The combat power he possessed was simply not someone at the True Martial Stage could conceivably have!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The punch discharged, producing a shocking explosion.

By now, Lin Xun had forgotten how many times he had been injured. It felt as if all the strength from his body had been exhausted.

Despite that, in his heart, there was still a burning desire to fight and rampage.

Fight!

Above the boundless river of time, Lin Xun fought like crazy, punching out violently. His punch looked simple but somehow resembled a huge furnace as it caused an earth-shaking roar.

At this moment, the boundless river of time began to become a little stagnant, as if it was shocked by the terrifying will contained in this punch.

Immediately afterwards, the figure of the youthful Pu Zhen, who had already been illusory and blurry, disintegrated inch by inch under this punch, and turned into a rain of light particles all over the sky.

Lin Xun panted heavily, staring at it in a bit of a daze. A long period of time before he finally grinned and said, "Senior Brother Pu Zhen, thank you!"

At this moment, he had defeated Pu Zhen in his youth, who had been ranked number one in the True Martial Stage in all of history in the long river of time.

Under his feet, the rolling boundless river of time flowed, and its waves washed away the previous combatant.

An obscure law power emerged, covering Lin Xun. He had been on his last legs, but with this he recovered within an instant.

At the same time, a figure transformed by the same law power walked out of the river of time and appeared within Lin Xun's line of sight.

"With your power, you will be recorded in history as the number one person in the True Martial stage in all of history."

This statement immediately shocked Lin Xun.

Being recorded in history was equivalent to immortalizing one's True Martial Stage accomplishments, which can be eternally recorded in the Ancient Nebula Road's origin law power. It would not be erased no matter how much time passed!

This was a supreme honor.

Just like the previous opponents who Lin Xun had defeated before. They had been listed as the top ten rankers in all of history. While the people he had fought were not real, their achievements in the dao would be eternally remembered, never dissipated, and never forgotten!

As for Lin Xun, his current achievement undoubtedly proved that the path he has re-cultivated could truly be called "invincible and unique in all history"!

"Enter this door and you can enter the Spirit Dipper World. If you refuse, you can walk out of the cycle of reincarnation."

After saying that, a wave of obscure law power suddenly appeared, and a door transformed by the power of reincarnation emerged.

Lin Xun's black eyes flickered.

Before entering the True Martial World, the law power had once told him that if he wanted to return from the cycle of reincarnation, he needed to leave his own Dao Imprint in the True Martial World.

Obviously, now he had succeeded!

Furthermore, it took only ten months for him to do this, far less than the given deadline of ten years.

Now, Lin Xun had to make a choice.

If he entered that reincarnation portal, he would be entering the Spirit Dipper World. There was no need to speculate. Lin Xun was quite certain that this Spirit Dipper World must be the same as the True Martial World.

The five initial stages of cultivation were: True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension, and Cyclic Derivation!

They were also called the lower five realms.

The trial in the Spirit Dipper World must also be a path to nirvana, but in this case it was related to the Spirit Dipper Stage.

If he decided not to enter it, then he could leave the cycle of reincarnation and return to the Nirvana of Transcendence. As for what he would face then, there were no clues given.

Lin Xun thought for a while before he finally asked, "Is the True Martial World real or illusory?"

"Everything is real." The figure made of law power said, without any emotional fluctuations.

Only now was Lin Xun finally certain that Qian Yuliu, Qing Zhu, Su Qinghan, Su Qingchou... All of those people, like him, were alive and true beings!

"But why can't they embark on a higher path than the True Martial Stage?" Lin Xun couldn't help asking.

The law power figure didn't answer.

Or, it was more accurate to say that this figure was a being created by the law power here, so it wasn't a living, breathing human at all. What it could answer was only what it 'knew.'

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun shook his head and let it go. It was destined for it to be impossible for him to touch upon this kind of mystery that involved the origins and power of one part of the world.

He took a deep breath and stepped into the reincarnation portal. As he disappeared, the portal also disappeared.

The figure of law power also disappeared.

Only the boundless river of time continued to flow.

Incredibly, at this moment, a pair of clear and deep eyes suddenly opened within the river of time.

"After thousands of years of calamity, only one lotus flower will bloom. This variable has finally appeared... Now, it depends on whether this lotus flower can bloom..."

The resonant voice echoed, sounding like the ethereal sounds of the Dao.

In the beginning of the primeval times, the master of Fangchun Mountain paid a heavy price to deduce the origin law power of the starry sky, and finally left behind a dao verse.

Now, the "mystery" imprinted within this dao verse was already being played out!

...

True Martial World.

Nine days had passed since Lin Xun had entered True Martial Mountain.

Qian Yuliu had been waiting all this time.

Deep in her heart, she just wanted an answer.

Hmm?

Suddenly, a vague obscure wave appeared in the lotus-shaped True Martial Arena, followed by a tall and slender figure.

Qian Yuliu immediately became excited. This figure was too familiar to her. It was the person she had been waiting for nine days.

"Fellow Daoist!"

Qian Yuliu went up to him, her glittering eyes full of joy.

Su Qinghan was stunned and looked a bit confused, "Where...am I?"

Qian Yuliu's cheerful steps suddenly paused, and the joy in her limpid eyes froze as she said, "Do you remember who you are?"

Su Qinghan replied without hesitation, "Su Qinghan, but who...are you?"

He looked puzzled.

However, his response was like a basin of cold water that extinguished Qian Yuliu's joy.

She now finally knew that the person in front of her was no longer *that* person!

"Do you really not remember what happened recently?" Qian Yuliu couldn't help asking.

Su Qinghan frowned and thought hard. A long period of time passed before he finally shook his head and said, "My memory is quite vague. All I recall is sleeping at home, but when I woke up, I appeared here."

Hearing this, an indescribable sense of loss surged into Qian Yuliu's heart. She stared at Su Qinghan for a long time. Finally, she lost interest and waved her hand, saying, "You can leave. I was waiting for the wrong person."

She turned and left.

Su Qinghan was still Su Qinghan, but he now lacked an...interesting soul.

On the way back, Qian Yuliu took out a sealed letter, which had been given to her by Lin Xun personally on the night before the True Martial Contest. He had asked her to open it after the True Martial Contest ended.

She had been reluctant to do so as she had been waiting for him, so she had never opened it.

But now...

She mustered up all of her courage to open the envelope with difficulty and took out the letter inside.

In the letter, there was a cultivation method related to the Spirit Dipper Stage, and it also elaborated on all the mysteries of the Spirit Dipper Stage in detail!

At this moment, it was as if a brand new door had opened in front of Qian Yuliu.

"If I can break through one day, I will definitely go to take a look at the Ancient Nebula Road you mentioned!" Qian Yuliu quietly clenched her fine, delicate hands.

...

Su Qinghan, who was famous in the True Martial World and had won first place in the True Martial Contest, returned to the Su Clan.

His appearance caused a sensation in the entire clan and also caused a sensation in Dragon Abyss City. All of the members of the Su Clan were ecstatic.

As time went by, Su Qinghan gradually learned about the many incredible things that had happened to him but he had no memory of. He also realized that in his body that could not cultivate, he had somehow reached the perfect Supreme True Martial Stage...

Later, he heard from his personal maid Qing Zhu that someone had reincarnated into his body and changed the trajectory of his life in ten months...

Later, Su Qinghan gradually learned that in the True Martial World, many other reincarnators had awakened and appeared.

In the years to come, Great Qian, Great Chu, Great Wei...the whole world, because of the appearance of the reincarnators, had undergone unprecedented drastic changes.

"The True Marital contest that will be held in a few years is our chance to leave the cycle of reincarnation!"

Almost every reincarnator who had awakened has come to the conclusion that only by participating in the True Martial Contest could one leave a Dao Imprint in this world and leave this place.

"The person who got first place in the last True Martial Contest was Great Qian's Su Qinghan, a loser who could not cultivate ten months before the competition. Could this guy also be a reincarnator?"

"It must be so!"

"Who was he? How could he have awakened so quickly?"

Every reincarnator was shocked and felt incredulous.

"It must be that guy."

After Xuan Jiuyin, Ling Kezi, and the others awakened, they almost immediately concluded that the one who had awakened in Su Qinghan had to be Lin Xun.

They went to the Su Clan to look for him, and then they saw Jintian Xuanyue who turned into Qing Zhu and she had a cultivation method from him.

However, they felt disappointed when they realized that Lin Xun had left the True Martial World after only ten months.

It was really difficult to catch up with that guy!

In fact, this reincarnation trial had a ten-year deadline, which was to allow many reincarnators to awaken and participate in the every ten year True Martial Contest.

However, it was obvious that Lin Xun was an outlier, leading the other reincarnators by nearly ten years and being the first to leave the cycle reincarnation!

...

Spirit Dipper World.

In Daliang City, snow was falling like goose feathers and the wind was cold.

Despite that, the streets were still bustling and lively, with traffic everywhere.

A skinny, pale-faced, shabby-clothed young beggar could not stand the bitterness of the storm. He stumbled and fell on the road while begging for food.

In the snowstorm, a gorgeous chariot came from a distance. The strong middle-aged man driving the carriage frowned when he saw the beggar.

However, he did not intend to stop.

He raised his long whip and planned to drive the chariot to run over the thin body that was obviously frozen to death in the snowstorm.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2163: Awakening in Daliang City

In the snow, a chariot was running at high speed. It was being pulled by four stag-horned beasts with shiny fur that looked extraordinarily majestic.

If someone got run over by it, not to mention a skinny beggar, even a strong and healthy person would be trampled to death.

A cry of surprise was heard on the nearby street just as a stag-horned beast was about to step on the beggar lying in the snow.

At this moment, a strange and terrifying soul fluctuation was released from the beggar.

Hiss—

The four beasts screamed in fear, as if they were extremely frightened.

The next moment, the four stag-horned beasts and the carriage fell on the road on one side with a loud bang, and the nearby pedestrians couldn't help but scream and flee out of panic.

Everything was in chaos.

The strong middle-aged man who was driving the carriage that had turned over had immediately jumped away. When he saw what had happened, he couldn't help but be shocked and angry as he rushed to the overturned vehicle.

"You bastard!" An angry scream came from the fancy carriage, and then a pale young man in a gorgeous robe crawled out of it.

His head was bleeding, and anger had twisted his face as he snarled, "What happened?"

"Young Master, please don't panic, it was that kid who had scared the stag-horned beast," responded the strong middle-aged man. His eyes flashed like lightning as they locked onto a specific person in the distance.

Then, the skinny beggar climbed up from the snow. His old and tattered clothes were thin and covered with snow and mud, making him look extremely miserable.

Yet, at this time, under his long hair that was as messy as dead grass, there were a pair of eyes that were deep and shining.

When the strong middle-aged man's eyes met that pair of eyes, his heart trembled inexplicably, and he couldn't help but tense up.

That feeling was like being stared at by the supreme god, and his mind was about to collapse!

"What are you still standing there for? Go after him and kill him!" The violent roar of the young man in the luxurious robes woke up the strong middle-aged man.

In the distance, the young beggar had turned and walked away, revealing his incredibly thin figure as he walked in the sharp wind and billowing snow.

Although he looked extremely desolate and lonely, he somehow gave people the feeling that he was actually just strolling in a garden with an indescribable calmness and self-confidence.

The strong middle-aged man took a deep breath, ignored his gut, stomped his feet on the ground, and rushed toward him like an arrow flying from its string.

"Stop right there!"

He stretched out his right arm. His five fingers resembled hooks as he burst out with a dazzling energy, disturbing the wind and snow.

The young beggar dodged this seemingly inevitable blow with a slight flash.

A giant pit appeared where he had originally been standing. There was no doubt that if this attack had hit, the young beggar would have definitely died.

The eyes of the vigorous middle-aged man flickered. He was a well-known earth level Spirit Dipper expert in Daliang City, but he had actually failed to subdue a mere beggar!

At this moment, an incredible scene appeared.

With the young beggar at the center, the nearby void suddenly roared, and the large flakes of snow turned into powder and scattered. The aeth qi that was visible to the naked eye poured into his body from all directions.

Boom!

The aeth qi resembled a whirlpool.

A strong aura appeared and began to grow in the thin, bony, and sallow young beggar.

The strong middle-aged man was stunned by this development.

To him, this beggar who had been on the brink of dying in the chilly weather was now like a hibernating monster that had awakened at this moment.

In fact, the beggar had actually stepped into the realm of cultivation with one fell swoop!

Following that, his cultivation improved at an astonishing speed, drawing in aeth qi, strengthening the inner body, opening orifices, cleansing his marrow, igniting his blood...

A miracle was occurring.

"Idiot, he's just a beggar, what are you hesitating about? Just kill him!" hollered the young man in the gorgeous robe again, revealing his intense anger.

The strong middle-aged man wanted to say something but stopped. The weird and terrifying occurrence in front of him had scared him completely. How would he dare to attack the beggar again?

Boom!

At this moment, the rising cultivation of the young beggar suddenly became restrained after reaching the ninth level of the True Martial stage.

Able to move like thunder and a snowstorm.

As quiet as an ancient well reflecting the bright moon.

In the midst of the snow, the young beggar seemed to have been reborn, completely different from before. His frail body was now tall and straight, and his sallow and cracked skin had become radiant, smooth, and full of vitality. He exuded an extraordinary aura, standing proudly in the snow!

The strong middle-aged man almost couldn't help rubbing his eyes. He felt that his entire worldview had been overturned. This scene was no longer shocking.

It was terrifying!

"Rong Li! Did you hear me? I told you to kill him. Kill! Him!"

The young man in a gorgeous robe rushed over with bloodshot eyes. The luxurious carriage had overturned, causing him to get a head injury, and he had nowhere to vent his anger.

The strong middle-aged man was also clearly reluctant to take action, which made him even more furious.

Bang!

As soon as the young man came over, he was slapped. His cheeks immediately became red and swollen, blood spurted from his mouth and nose, and he fell to the ground.

He was stunned and in disbelief.

Because the one who hit him was not someone else, but instead the strong middle-aged man! The guard hired by his family!

"You... How dare you hit me?"

The young man in the gorgeous robe covered his cheek with an astonished look on his face.

"Young Master, we were the ones who were wrong."

The strong middle-aged man took a deep breath, bowed to the beggar and said, "Sir, I'm sorry for what I did earlier, I hope you can forgive me."

The young beggar's eyes were deep but they were neither sad nor happy. It was obvious he was thinking about something, but in the end he didn't say anything.

Despite the lack of response, more icy cold sweat appeared on the strong middle-aged man's forehead. The wind and snow filled the sky and the earth, but the chill in his heart was even colder and more piercing than the wind and snow!

"Rong Li!"

The young man in the luxurious robe stood up, pointed at the nose of the sturdy middle-aged man, and gritted his teeth, "You got some guts, some guts! Just wait and see!"

As he said that, he looked as if he was about to leave.

"Stop." At this moment, the young beggar spoke.

It was only two words, but the young man in the expensive robe laughed angrily, turned his head around, and said grimly, "I almost forgot that I haven't dealt with you, a stinky beggar..."

Bang!

The strong middle-aged man slapped the young man in the face again, and said with an ugly expression, "Young Master, you are bringing disaster to your clan!"

The young man in the expensive robe staggered and squatted on the ground again. He was infuriated as he roared, "Rong Li, are you trying to rebel?"

The strong middle-aged man sighed for a moment. This young master of his family was good at everything, but his only bad side was that he was too domineering!

Bang!

He waved his palm and knocked the young man in the magnificent robe unconscious, then looked at the beggar boy and whispered, "Young Master, please forgive me!"

"Both of you can leave one arm each, and I will let you go."

The young beggar's eyes were indifferent as if he felt nothing.

At this moment, Lin Xun's soul had taken over this person's body. Lin Xun knew very well that if he had not awakened when he did, the owner of this body would have been trampled to death!

The expression of the strong middle-aged man changed drastically as he said, "Young Master, you are a bit too much..."

"Really?"

Lin Xun stretched out his right arm and made a grabbing motion.

The strong middle-aged man wanted to resist, but his eyes blurred. It felt as if his throat was firmly grasped, and a suffocating feeling suddenly surged all over him.

He was horrified and almost pissed his pants.

Crack!

The next moment, he felt an enormous amount of pain in his right arm that had been instantly , disabled by an overwhelming force. His bones and tendons had all been crushed. Following that, he was thrown away and fell into a snowbank.

Crack!

There was another explosion, and the young man in the expensive robe who had previously fainted woke up due to the searing pain. Then his eyes rolled back, and he passed out again from the pain.

His right arm had also been disabled by Lin Xun.

After doing all this, Lin Xun turned around and walked into the wind and snow without even looking at the sturdy middle-aged man and the young man in the luxurious robe.

On both sides of the street, many passers-by saw this scene, and they couldn't help but feel shocked. They couldn't believe that this was something a street beggar could do.

On this day, the right arm of Ma Wenhe, the second young master of the Ma Clan, the number one family in Daliang City, had become disabled. As soon as the news came out, the whole city was astounded.

Who didn't know that Ma Wenhe was the number one degenerate profligate in Daliang City?

On the same day, the Ma Clan was furious and sent out many experts to the city to arrest beggars.

Unfortunately, they could not catch the intended target.

Ma Wenhe, who was full of anger and had nowhere to vent, immediately sent down the order to execute his personal guard Rong Li to vent his anger.

His reasoning was simple: Rong Li had slapped him twice.

This was the style of a libertine cad.

However, to Ma Wenhe's surprise, Rong Li had already escaped...

...

In a courtyard in Daliang City.

"You are a smart man."

Lin Xun had changed into a clean set of clothes and was currently sitting under the eaves of a dwelling as he watched the heavy snow falling. A thick layer of white had accumulated in the courtyard.

Next to him, the middle-aged Rong Li said bitterly, "I wouldn't say I'm smart. I'm doing it out of self-protection. With Ma Wenhe's character, he would definitely not let me go..."

His disabled right arm had been bandaged, but his face was still extremely pale.

Immediately, Rong Li took a deep breath and whispered, "Now the entire city is looking for you, but you can just stay here without worry."

Lin Xun suddenly asked, "I disabled one of your arms, and because of me, you were hunted down by Ma Wenhe. Don't you hate me? I want to hear the truth."

Rong Li's expression was uncertain for a moment. After a long period of time, he finally squeezed out quietly, "I hate you!"

Lin Xun nodded.

Rong Li's face was livid, and he said, "However, this incident also made me realize that in the eyes of the Ma Clan, I am just an insignificant slave!"

"I want to cultivate in this world for a while, are you willing to follow me?" Lin Xun asked.

Rong Li was startled by this unexpected question. The young man in front of him was only around fifteen to sixteen years old, and he had only just reached the perfect True Martial Stage. Despite that, he had an invisible power around him, making him resemble a hidden dragon lurking in the abyss.

Even he, who was at the Earth Dipper Stage, wanted to tremble and be in awe of him.

After a long period of silence, Rong Li gritted his teeth and said, "I do!"

Lin Xun hummed and said, "Then when I leave, I will give you freedom. Now, I want to know something."

He had taken over the body of a beggar who had no knowledge of cultivation let alone the cultivation situation in the Spirit Dipper World.

Therefore, if he wanted to gain a holistic understanding of this world as soon as possible, he needed to find people who were actual cultivators.

This was why he kept Rong Li by his side.

Rong Li did not disappoint Lin Xun. He quickly answered some of the questions Lin Xun asked, and also let Lin Xun understand that this Spirit Dipper World did not have a True Martial Mountain like the True Martial World did.

Instead, there was a Spirit Dipper Lake that was known as the number one forbidden land since the ancient times!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2164: Fishing Alone on an Icy River; Ascending to the Spirit Dipper

The Spirit Dipper Stage was divided into three stages: Human, Earth, and Heaven.

Three months later.

At the extreme eastern lands of the Spirit Dipper World.

The land was covered in snow and ice while a bone chilling cold dominated the air. Even Spirit Dipper experts wouldn't be able to survive the cold, let alone ordinary people.

Heavy snow fell, painting the mountains and rivers pure white.

A figure fished alone on a frozen river as the snow fell up on his body like goose feathers.

The figure was motionless as if he was a statue that had stood there since the beginning of time. His right hand was positioned in front of him as if clasping a fishing rod although there was neither rod nor line to be seen.

On the thick ice in front of him was a tiny pin-sized hole that couldn't be seen by ordinary people.

The figure was Lin Xun. After leaving Daliang City, he trekked with Rong Li for a month to reach this extremely cold land.

The two of them then settled down on this frozen river.

Since a month ago, Lin Xin had stood here alone amidst the snow and wind, all the while unmoving like a statue.

If it wasn't for his occasional thunderous breathing, he would be no different from a stone sculpture.

The soft sound of footsteps sounded from afar and a middle-aged man soon emerged from the wind and snow. Upon arriving, he couldn't help but be shocked at the scene before him.

It was Rong Li.

Despite being wearing a thick leather coat and possessing Earth Dipper cultivation, he couldn't help but shiver due to the bitter cold.

Yet, Lin Xin, who was only at the perfect True Martial Stage, had managed to survive here for an entire month!

Rong Li came here to have a look almost every day, afraid that Lin Xun would freeze.

However, it was clear that his worries were for naught.

"I wonder what kind of training the young master is doing..."

Rong Li grew increasingly curious. Lin Xun was shrouded in mystery that gave rise to an unexplainable feeling of awe.

He silently watched for a long time before quietly turning away to leave.

Time continued to flow and a year soon passed.

For a year, Lin Xun neither ate, drank, nor moved. Every inch of his body had long been covered by a thick layer of snow and ice.

Rong Li came to visit once again.

He had also stayed in this icy land for the past year.

Unlike Lin Xun, the wind and snow endlessly tormented Rong Li. He suffered not only due to the harsh environment, but also because of the lack of food and cultivation resources.

There were many times when Rong Li had the urge to leave.

However, he forcibly suppressed it every time he saw Lin Xun seated alone in the ice and snow.

If a True Martial youngster could endure until now, how could an Earth Dipper expert like him allow himself to be beaten by this blasted land?

It was this conviction that fueled Rong Li, allowing him to persist until today.

"There's no sign of him awakening..." He silently gazed at Lin Xun for a long time before he inwardly sighed and turned away.

It was at this moment, however, that an alarming ripple spread.

Rong Li abruptly twisted his neck to see the thick layer of ice on Lin Xun shatter to powder as his dignified figure emerged.

"Have you awakened, Young Master?" Rong Li was elated and surprised.

"Mm."

Lin Xun slowly opened his eyes. A bolt of lightning seemed to flash from his pupils and burned away a dozen feet of snow in the air.

Rong Li shuddered. He then witnessed something he would never forget in his lifetime.

As Lin Xun rose from the ground, his aura surged like a tidal wave, climbing higher and higher with unstoppable momentum.

His cultivation swiftly progressed at a rate that could be observed by the naked eye. From the Human Dipper Stage straight to the Earth Dipper Stage, and finally zooming to the Heaven Dipper Stage without skipping a beat!

All of this occurred in the blink of an eye!

Rumble!

The wind and snow churned erratically due to Lin Xun's aura while the air shuddered like servants submitting to their lord.

Rong Li stood there in a daze as he trembled uncontrollably. The scene made him recall the first time he met Lin Xun a year ago in Daliang City.

Back then, Lin Xun ascended to the ninth layer True Martial Stage in the blink of an eye, creating an unprecedented miracle that Rong Li could never erase from his memory.

Now, a similar scene was playing out again.

Only this time, it was reaching the perfect Heaven Dipper Stage in one fell swoop!

It was exactly like a year ago. What Rong Li felt wasn't just shock but unimaginable terror!

Lin Xun quietly sensed the changes around him before he looked at the ice below, his deep gaze seemingly penetrating into the depths of the frozen river.

Deep in the river, countless fish of all shapes and sizes were scattered all over, frozen in place.

Lin Xun inwardly remarked, "I've let you guys suffer."

In the next moment, strands of transparent aeth qi emerged from the fish, swarmed toward the pin-sized hole in the ice, and returned to Lin Xun.

The fish began to swim again.

Lin Xun smiled and withdrew his gaze.

Over the past year, he had fished alone on the frozen river using his aeth qi as a fishing line. Amidst the biting cold, his mind, heart, life force, and will underwent a unique and extreme form of tempering.

At the same time, his cultivation ascended to the peak of the Spirit Dipper Stage, achieving unprecedented refinement and sublimation.

For a year, he drank only wind and snow as he sat in loneliness and proved his dao!

"Congratulations, Young Master, congratulations!" After quite some time, Rong Li finally returned to his senses. He was incoherent with emotion and his expression was filled with reverence.

Everything he had witnessed was practically a divine act that no mortal could ever hope to achieve!

"I know that you've been standing guard nearby for the past year."

Lin Xun looked at Rong Li and said, "I do not wish to owe anyone a debt. Take this cultivation method and go."

Lin Xun handed a jade strip to Rong Li.

Rong Li's heart shuddered. Instead of rushing to open the jade strip, he asked, "Young Master, are you...leaving?"

Lin Xun nodded. "I don't belong to this world."

With that, he turned around and headed deeper into the frozen land.

In the deepest reaches of the land was a lake. This place was the number one forbidden zone in the Spirit Dipper World that almost no one had ever returned alive from.

It was called the Spirit Dipper Lake.

As Rong Li watched Lin Xun depart, a sense of emptiness suddenly washed over his heart.

He had silently stood guard nearby for a year and did everything possible to prevent any disturbance to Lin Xun's cultivation.

Hence, the abrupt goodbye left him at a loss.

After a long time passed, Rong Li opened the jade strip in his hand. His hands soon began to tremble as he read its contents.

How could such an incredible inheritance exist in this world?

.....

Spirit Dipper Lake.

Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle when he saw the giant lake covered by the power of law.

In the next moment, he strode in and his figure was swiftly swallowed by law power.

When Lin Xun regained consciousness, he saw a familiar scene.

The surging river of time had reappeared, its crashing waves seemingly piling up tons of snow.

Lin Xun's clothes fluttered wildly as battle intent quietly surged in his black eyes.

"Come, I'm interested to see who's the strongest Spirit Dipper expert in history..."

Before long, a figure emerged in the distance.

It was the exact same scene as from True Martial Mountain, except, the opponents were now at the Spirit Dipper Stage.

Even the weakest among them was ranked ninth in all history!

Law power rippled as the river of time flowed. Meanwhile, unprecedented battles that could never be seen on the outside world were playing out one after another.

Injuries were inevitable.

Danger lurched repeatedly.

However, the ultimate victor was always Lin Xun.

After the first ranked Spirit Dipper Stage expert in all of history was defeated, a figure made from law power appeared once more.

"In this cultivation realm, you are now number one in all of history."

The law power figure spoke, allowing Lin Xun to realize that he no longer had any opponents in the Spirit Dipper Stage.

Next, a portal formed from the power of time, law, and samsara appeared.

The law power figure spoke in its ever familiar voice, "Enter this portal to enter the Spirit Sea World. If you refuse, you may leave the samsara."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "What else can you tell me?"

The law power figure didn't answer.

It left Lin Xun with a sensation of helplessness. Without hesitation, he walked toward the door of samsara leading to the Spirit Sea World.

In the True Martial World, there were many people who Lin Xun worried about such as Jintian Xuanyue, Xuan Jiuyin, and Ling Kezi.

However, there was no one Lin Xun cared about in the Spirit Dipper World.

Like a hurrying passerby, he fished alone amidst the cold and snow for a year and proved his dao before leaving without turning back.

.....

Three years later.

On a snowy day, Rong Li, who had reached the perfect Spirit Dipper Stage, returned alone to Daliang City.

Although the city had once abandoned him and sent pursuers after him, there were still people he cared about in the city such as his sister and nephew.

However, he learned a horrifying piece of news the day he returned to the city.

After he left with Lin Xun, the furious Ma Clan dispatched experts to kill his sister, brother-in-law, nephew...and every last member of the family, old or young.

It was a bloodbath where no one was spared!

After learning this, Rong Li sat in a stupor for a long time as he silently drank alone deep into the night.

Next, he got up and disappeared into the snowy night.

Late that same night, the Ma Clan, which was also known as the number one faction in Daliang City, was wiped out overnight. All one hundred and forty-nine of its members were slaughtered.

Ma Jiada's and Ma Wenhe's bodies were hung at the city gates.

News of this shook the entire Daliang City and countless people cheered. After years of suffering under the Ma Clan's evil, everyone was happy that the clan had finally met its end.

On that same night, Rong Li left the city which now only filled him with sadness.

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After he left with Lin Xun, the furious Ma Clan dispatched experts to kill his sister, brother-in-law, nephew...and every last member of the family, old or young.

It was a bloodbath where no one was spared!

After learning this, Rong Li sat in a stupor for a long time as he silently drank alone deep into the night.

Next, he got up and disappeared into the snowy night.

Late that same night, the Ma Clan, which was also known as the number one faction in Daliang City, was wiped out overnight. All one hundred and forty-nine of its members were slaughtered.

Ma Jiada's and Ma Wenhe's bodies were hung at the city gates.

News of this shook the entire Daliang City and countless people cheered. After years of suffering under the Ma Clan's evil, everyone was happy that the clan had finally met its end.

On that same night, Rong Li left the city which now only filled him with sadness.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2165: Traversing the Spirit Sea

Alone into the Heaven Ascension

Spirit Sea World.

A bonfire burned in an old, run down temple amidst the mountains.

A young shabbily-dressed scholar was seated on the ground, fully focused on the book in his hand. His concentrated expression gave off a strong sense of determination.

The young scholar was called Lan Yuqing. Born in a poor family, his parents had used nearly all of their family savings to provide him with an education.

At present, he was making a trek through the mountains to reach the capital and take the imperial exam.

A gust of wind blew open the doors of the rundown temple with a loud bang.

Immediately after, a sinister shadow squeezed through, and transformed into a fanged, ghastly, green-faced creature which was enveloped in smoke.

Lan Yuqing was terrified. His first thought, however, wasn't about his own life, but what would happen to his elderly parents if he died...

Wind loudly rattled the temple as the ghost-like creature's scarlet-red tongue darted toward Lan Yuqing's neck.

It's over.

Lan Yuqing couldn't help but close his eyes as sorrow swallowed his heart. His frugal parents had painstakingly raised him, but he was now going to die in this run down temple before he could repay them...the heavens were so unfair!

His throat tightened. The tongue constricted around his neck, causing his vision to fade away as he lost consciousness.

The fanged green-faced ghost couldn't help but laugh, feeling that the scholar was pathetic for being scared unconscious...

Just as its scarlet tongue was about to roll Lan Yuqing into its mouth, his eyes suddenly snapped open.

Pupils as deep as a bottomless abyss were revealed. It was a sight which would make anyone's heart tremble uncontrollably.

The fanged, green-faced ghost was taken aback.

Lan Yuqing spat out a single word, "Scram!"

The long scarlet tongue wrapped around his neck immediately began to shatter inch by inch.

Although it was in pain, the ghost hurriedly tried to evade but was still struck by the terrifying sound wave and erased without a trace.

Lan Yuqing muttered to himself, "What an ill-fated scholar..."

His aura surged as he spoke. In an instant, he transformed into a supreme cultivator at the perfect Spirit Dipper Stage!

The one who had awakened in Lan Yuqing's body was naturally Lin Xun.

He rose to his feet, pushed open the run down temple doors, gazed into the pitch-black darkness of the night, and thundered, "How dare you evil spirits disturb my lucid dreaming, ignorant fools!"

A series of horrifying screams and wails soon followed before silence quickly returned.

This land was originally a giant grave haunted by all sorts of ghosts and evil spirits, which no one had dared to approach for a hundred years.

Tonight, however, all of them were killed by Lin Xun's voice!

Of course, Lin Xun only did so as a form of retaliation for Lan Yuqing.

He had absorbed Lan Yuqing's memories and very much approved of this young scholar from a poor background.

He practiced filial piety, had good morals, and most importantly, still had ambition despite his humble background.

Lin Xun couldn't bear to watch such a person meet an unfortunate end.

"At least you no longer have to suffer after meeting me..."

On that day, Lin Xun plunged into the cycle of reincarnation, entered Spirit Sea World, and travelled the land as Lan Yuqing.

.....

In this world, there was a sea called the Spirit Sea, which was regarded as the holy land in the hearts of all Spirit Sea experts under the heavens.

It was rumored that a peerless blessing existed in the deepest depths of this sea. However, almost nobody has been able to enter since ancient times.

A year later.

Lan Yuqing suddenly awakened on the shore of the Spirit Sea.

He blankly stared into space for a long time before he finally discovered a book in his arms. The book recorded everything he had done over the past year.

While its contents felt unfamiliar, they somehow also felt all too familiar.

Long ago, Lan Yuqing had read a magical story called 'A Vanished Dream.'

However, he never imagined that such a thing would happen to him!

"No matter who you are, I, Lan Yuqing, will never forget this new lease of life you've given me. If the opportunity comes in the future, I will do everything I can to repay you!"

After a long time, Lan Yuqing stood up and bowed towards the Spirit Sea.

By this time, Lin Xun had already left Spirit Sea World.

Over the past year, he had observed nature and immersed himself in the dao as he travelled the world. In the end, his cultivation successfully reached the perfect Spirit Sea Stage.

Next, he entered the Spirit Sea. On the river of time, he defeated one opponent after another, and ultimately proved his cultivation, achieving invincibility among the Spirit Sea Stage in all of time itself!

Before leaving, he recorded down his experiences over the past year and left them for Lan Yuqing.

After all, good people should naturally be rewarded.

.....

Heaven Ascension World.

Lin Xun awoke in the body of a rich young master.

The body's original owner was an ignorant, incompetent, and frivolous young man named Liang Xiao, who usually frequented brothels.

He was the perfect example of a useless rich young master.

The only silver lining was that the young master didn't commit any evil acts and was a dashing young master in the eyes of the brothel ladies.

Unfortunately, he was a complete wastrel in the eyes of his parents and relatives, who brought nothing but disgrace and disappointment.

Liang Xiao wasn't concerned about such matters, and Lin Xun naturally didn't care either.

On the same day he awakened, Lin Xun planned to leave and travel the world in preparation for reconstructing his Heaven Ascension Stage cultivation.

After learning that Liang Xiao was planning to go travelling, no one in the manor took him seriously, nor cared, nor came to send him off.

It was because all of his relatives and friends felt that someone like him definitely wouldn't be able to endure the hardships of the outside world, and it would not be long before he returned with his tail between his legs.

To everyone's surprise, half a year passed after Young Master Liang Xiao departed...

In an instant, the entire place fell into a panic.

The old lord and the rest of the clan mobilized all of their forces to search for Liang Xiao, lest he had encountered a mishap, which had stopped him from returning.

Unfortunately, there were no leads no matter how much they searched.

Overnight, the old lord's hair turned white, and Liang Xiao's mother cried herself hoarse...

An air of depression settled over the entire manor due to their young master's disappearance.

Although everyone was disappointed in Liang Xiao, he was still family, after all. How could they not worry when there was no news from him until now?

Even the brothel ladies couldn't help but recall the good memories they had with him and felt saddened when they heard the news of his disappearance.

In late autumn, nine months after the young master left, a sudden catastrophe befell the manor.

The emperor ordered the execution of the entire clan!

It was due to a simple reason: some of the court members suspected that Liang Xiao's father was secretly working together with the empire's external enemies, which caused the emperor to grow suspicious and view Liang Xiao's father as a traitor.

Although there was only suspicion and no conclusive evidence...

By the time Lin Xun heard the news, it was already a month after the entire Liang Clan had been massacred.

After a brief silence, he changed his route.

While the destruction of the Liang Clan had nothing to do with him, it could not be denied that he was currently occupying Liang Xiao's body.

Hence, Lin Xun couldn't ignore this matter.

When he returned to the Liang Clan's manor, he was greeted by its destroyed ruins. All of the clan's former glory and wealth had been scorched from the earth.

Lin Xun stood there alone and inwardly sighed.

"The Liang Clan's survivor has appeared!"

"Is that him?"

"It's him!"

"We've finally found him, attack!"

Amidst a series of shouts, figure after figure pulsing with powerful, murderous auras appeared in the distance.

Lin Xun turned around. His gaze swept over the experts as he muttered to himself, "I will take revenge for you."

In the next moment, he reached out and clenched his fist.

Invisible sword qi condensed with a buzzing noise as a tidal wave of sword cries rippled across the nine heavens.

When the sword qi rose, heaven and earth dimmed, and the clouds in all directions shattered to pieces.

When the sword qi fell, blood erupted like fireworks, blooming one after another to create a poignant picture of red.

On that day, the Liang Clan's young master slaughtered thirty-nine imperial cultivators upon his return and began his advance north, leaving behind a road of blood.

The news shook the entire world and captured everyone's attention.

Half a month later.

The heavily guarded capital was enveloped in a stifling atmosphere.

Countless experts had been mobilized to defend the capital. Just the Heaven Ascension cultivators alone numbered in the hundreds!

The reason for all of these arrangements was a single individual eight thousand miles away: the unstoppable Liang Clan's young master who had cut down everything in his path.

Everyone knew that he was here for revenge!

On this day, the current emperor sneered and said, "Who would dare to take my head in this world that belongs to me?"

On that same day, the Liang Clan's young master appeared outside the capital. Although he was alone, he didn't hide that he was here to face the entire city!

A quarter of an hour later.

The ten perfect Heaven Ascension experts stationed at the city gates were killed along with countless others. The city gates had fallen.

An incense stick of time later.

The Liang Clan's young master mowed down sixteen great armies, leaving a road of corpses and blood in his wake.

Two hours later.

The imperial palace descended into chaos as countless figures wailed, shrieked, and fled in a panic.

When the Liang Clan's young master exited the imperial palace, he was holding a head whose eyes were still wide in anger and disbelief.

It was the head of the emperor!

This was the same emperor who had claimed two hours prior that no one in the world could take his head.

On that day, the entire world was shaken and countless people were left utterly dumbfounded.

The Liang Clan's young master's fame rose like the sun and shone upon the world.

.....

"I have taken revenge for you. Don't disappoint your departed loved ones anymore in the future..."

In the ruins of the Liang Clan's manor, Lin Xun put down the old emperor's head. He was silent for a moment before he turned to leave.

Half a month later, Lin Xun entered Heaven Ascension Utopia.

Like True Martial Mountain, Spirit Dipper Lake, and the Spirit Sea, this place was also enveloped by this world's law power!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2166: Isn't this Exciting?

Heaven Ascension Utopia.

The mighty river of time surged as its waves relentlessly rolled forward.

After nine battles, Lin Xun defeated his final opponent and became the unrivaled supreme of the Heaven Ascension realm in all of history!

Lin Xun chuckled. "Thanks for letting me win, Thirteenth Senior Brother."

The previous number one Heaven Ascension expert was Li Xuanwei, Fangchun Mountain's thirteenth disciple. A legend in his own right, he was a Chaos Green Lotus who gained enlightenment and created the Green Lotus Grotto Art.

As Lin Xun recalled the previous battles, strong emotions welled up in his heart.

In the True Martial World, he met his eleventh senior brother, Pu Zhen, who was the strongest in the True Martial realm.

In the Spirit Dipper World, he encountered his fifth senior brother Blazing Jun, who was the strongest in the Spirit Dipper realm.

In the Spirit Sea World, he met his third senior sister Ruo Su, who was the strongest in the Spirit Sea realm.

And now, he met Li Xuanwei.

Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh at how freakish the Fangchun Mountain disciples were. Each of them seemed crazier and fiercer than the next, and they were basically akin to legends.

However...all of these legendary figures who once shone brightly in the river of time had now been surpassed by him, Lin Daoyuan!

Crash~

Law power surged and transformed into a figure.

An all-too-familiar scene began to play out once more.

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun entered the door of reincarnation leading to the Cyclic Derivation World.

.....

Ning Province, Qixia Sword Palace.

Yun Changkong anxiously waited under the setting sun, his eyes fixed on the gates of Qixia Sword Palace in the distance.

He had been waiting here for six hours.

Suddenly, a chariot swiftly approached from a far and stopped before the gates. A man and a woman emerged and walked down from the chariot.

The man was tall and handsome. He wore a sword on his waist and was clearly an extraordinary individual.

The woman was beautiful and gave off a noble aura. Her green dress gently fluttered, exuding a dazzling elegance.

Several gasps sounded nearby upon recognizing the man and woman. They were the golden boy and jade maiden of Qixia Sword Palace's younger generation.

The man was called Ouyang Qing. He was the young clan leader of the Ouyang Clan, one of the five sword lords of the younger generation, and the number one sword cultivator among the Qixia Sword Palace's current generation.

The woman was called Lan Yingxue. Three years ago, she took first place in the entrance exam, and entered Qixia Sword Palace to cultivate. Over the past three years, she performed so outstandingly that she was accepted as the final disciple of the Qixia Sword Palace master!

In the people's eyes, individuals like Ouyang Qing and Lan Yingxue were akin to dragons and phoenixes. They were dazzling existences who were respected and admired by many.

Amidst the commotion, an excited voice rang out, "Yingxue! Yingxue!"

Everyone's gazes followed the voice and found Yun Changkong standing alone some distance away. From his shabby appearance, he was clearly from a poor family.

Someone shouted, "Where did this beggar come from? How dare someone like you call Senior Sister Lan's name?"

A burst of laughter erupted from the vicinity. Everyone could see that Yun Changkong was just an ordinary youngster who was completely without aeth qi. In the eyes of cultivators, such a person was no different from an ant.

As such, it was indeed very rude of someone like him to directly call out to Lan Yingxue by name.

"You're the beggar!" Yun Changkong's cheeks flushed. "Yingxue and I are childhood sweethearts who grew up together. Three years ago, we already..."

However, he was interrupted before he could finish, "Why have you come looking for me?"

Lan Yingxue walked over. The setting sun bathed her beautiful face in a holy glow which mesmerized Yun Changkong.

Yingxue has changed a lot in the past three years...

Unable to contain himself any further, Yun Changkong blurted out, "Yingxue, you said that I could come meet you once I found the jade pendant passed down from my ancestor..."

"Did you find it?" Lan Yingxue's eyes glimmered strangely. "Come with me."

She led Yun Changkong away from Qixia Sword Palace and into a nearby forest.

"Where's the jade pendant? Show me." Lan Yingxue stretched out her hand.

"Of course." Without any hesitation, Yun Changkong retrieved an old wooden box, carefully opened it, and handed it over. "Yingxue, look, this is my Yun family's ancestral jade pendant."

He eagerly looked at the beauty before him and said in a low voice, "My mother said that she wants me to bring you back this time. She has already started sending out wedding invitations and has made all the preparations. All that's missing now is you."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but reminisce about the past when he and Lan Yingxue were children. Back then, her favorite pastime had been to follow him everywhere.

Pah!

Lan Yingxue closed the wooden box and put it away. She then raised her gaze to look at Yun Changkong, whose face was full of expectation, and said, "I honestly didn't expect that you would actually find this jade pendant."

Yun Changkong smiled and proudly said, "I will naturally complete whatever tasks you have. Yingxue, we should get going soon, my mother has been waiting all this time for you to return."

"I'm sorry, but I won't be going with you."

Lan Yingxue's expression was indifferent as if she wished to keep everyone a thousand miles away. "Not now, and not in the future. It will be best if you return as soon as you can."

Yun Changkong felt as if he was struck by lightning. Blood seemed to drain from his face as he asked, "Yingxue, why? Why is this happening? You never treated me like this before, Why? "

He was on the verge of losing control of his emotions.

"I knew nothing before." Lan Yingxue's expression was calm, and her voice didn't quiver in the slightest, "Now, you and I no longer live in the same world."

With that, she turned and left.

"Yingxue—!"

Yun Changkong anxiously reached out to grab Lan Yingxue, only to miss and fall to the ground. His face was smeared in dirt and leaves, making him cut quite the sorry figure.

However, Lan Yingxue didn't even turn her head.

"Yingxue, have you forgotten how I treated you in the past? Even if you no longer like me, you should at least give me a reason, right? "

Yun Changkong got up and lunged forward like a maniac, desperate to get Lan Yingxue back.

Thud!

However, a figure blocked him, causing him to stagger and fall on his butt.

"Reason? I'll tell you." The tall and handsome young man with a sword at his waist was naturally Ouyang Qing.

He stood there with his hands behind his back as he looked down at Yun Changkong.

"Junior Sister Yingxue is the most dazzling pearl of Qixia Sword Palace's current generation. In a mere three years, she has already attained perfect Spirit Sea Stage cultivation. How can a lowly mortal like you possibly be worthy of such a prided daughter of the heavens?"

He paused briefly before he continued, "What Yingxue said earlier is right. You and her no longer live in the same world.

"Understand?"

Yun Changkong's pale expression turned even bleaker. With tightly clenched fists, he gazed at Lan Yingxue, and said, "Yingxue, even if you no longer like me, there's no reason to be so heartless, right?"

"Three years ago, my mother and I used all of our savings to send you to Qixia Sword Palace, but in return, are you...no longer going to even acknowledge me?"

His entire body began to tremble, and his hands and feet turned cold. "Yingxue, I beg you, please return with me, okay?"

Thud!

Ouyang Qing kicked him and said, "Still refusing to give up? Do you think I won't kill you?"

Yun Changkong looked as if he was on the verge of a complete collapse. He croaked, "I never imagined that you, Lan Yingxue, would be such a person! Fine, take it that I, Yun Changkong, was blind. Return my Yun family's ancestral jade pendant. From now on... you and I will no longer have anything to do with each other!"

Ouyang Qing couldn't help but laugh. His smile was filled with disdain as he said, "How can you take back what you've given away? Junior Sister Yingxue, you go ahead."

In the distance, Lan Yingxue nodded and walked away. She showed only her back from start to end and never looked back.

The sight snuffed out Yun Changkong's final glimmer of hope. Overwhelmed by despair and anger, he felt darkness engulf his vision, and couldn't help but cough a mouthful of blood.

The deeper the love, the deeper the pain.

Yun Changkong's heart felt as if it was being cut by a knife as he thought of his mother, who was arranging the marriage and waiting for him to bring Lan Yingxue back home.

Ouyang Qing slowly said, "Junior Sister Yingxue has left. Do you know what this means?" His eyes were full of pity as he looked down at Yun Changkong as if staring at an ant.

Without waiting for Yun Changkong's response, Ouyang Qing said, "It means that she no longer cares whether you live or die, and has given me full authority to resolve this situation."

Yun Changkong's expression suddenly changed, "You...plan on silencing me?"

Expressionless, Ouyang Qing answered, "If you live and tell others what happened today, it would inevitably affect Junior Sister Yingxue's reputation. How can I allow such a thing to stain a prided daughter of the heavens like her?"

As he spoke, he waved his sleeves.

Boom!

Yun Changkong was sent flying. Blood gushed from all of his orifices as he lay on the ground and incoherently mumbled, "I will...never...let you guys...off...even if...I become a...ghost..."

His voice gradually faded into nothingness.

"A ghost? We cultivators are not afraid of ghosts or gods."

Ouyang Qing laughed as he shook his head and turned to leave.

However, he suddenly felt a chill in his heart mid-way, and couldn't help but turn his head.

In the dark woods, Yun Changkong, who should have been dead, was seated up.

He didn't die?

Ouyang Qing was taken aback. He knew full-well that the previous blow should have been more than enough to easily shatter the other party's heart. Yet, something unexpected had occurred.

A sigh echoed in the forest, "Truly a fool trapped by love..."

Next, Ouyang Qing saw Yun Changkong walking towards him.

The young man looked to be about sixteen or seventeen years old. He was still covered in dirt and leaves. A bloody stain still marked the front of his chest, and his face was still deathly pale.

However, monumental changes occurred as he approached. With every step he took, his aura rapidly soared.

From mortal to True Martial, to Spirit Dipper, to Spirit Sea...

When he was thirty feet from Ouyang Qing, the ordinary-looking youth had transformed into a perfect Heaven Ascension cultivator.

His abyss-like eyes were so deep that they seemed as if they could swallow anyone whole!

Ouyang Qing was dumbfounded as he involuntarily trembled all over. This was the first time he had ever encountered such a bizarre and terrifying event.

It was like seeing a ghost!

No, it was scarier than seeing a ghost!

"You...how...how can this happen..." Ouyang Qing couldn't help but ask, unable to maintain his composure.

Yun Changkong asked, "Isn't this surprising and exciting?"

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2167: A Bitch

Ouyang Qing violently shuddered.

With a deep breath, he composed himself, frowned, and stared at Yun Changkong.

"You...who are you?"

Yun Changkong nonchalantly answered, "It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that you and the one called Lan Yingxue will pay for this."

Clang!

Ouyang Qing drew the sword at this waist. It rose into the air like a dazzling river of stars, illuminating the surrounding forest.

"Pay? You think the likes of you can make me pay?" He swung his sword without the slightest shred of hesitation. Brilliant sword intent gushed forth like a tide, infused with the intricacies of the dao.

However, the sword was easily caught by Yun Changkong, as if a mighty god was grabbing a mere earthworm.

"You dare to treat others as ants with only this much ability?" Yun Changkong glanced at him and exerted a force through his hand.

Crack!

The extremely precious sword shattered to pieces.

Ouyang Qing's heart sank, feeling as if he had fallen into an icy cave. It finally dawned upon him that he had likely encountered a difficult opponent this time.

"Come with me." As Yun Changkong spoke, he reached out and pressed his hand on Ouyang Qing's shoulder. Unable to avoid it, Ouyang Qing could only shiver as he felt his strength being sealed.

Immediately afterwards, he was lifted by the shoulder.

Shocked and angry, Ouyang Qing lashed out, "Do you know who I am? I'm the young clan leader of the Ouyang Clan. My father is Ouyang Zhenyuan, the ninth-ranked Cyclic Derivation expert in Ning Province..."

It was a clear threat.

Unfortunately, he still hadn't realized that the individual before him was no longer Yun Changkong.

The one who had awakened in Yun Changkong's body was naturally Lin Xun.

Lin Xun nonchalantly replied, "Your father won't be able to save you even if he is the heavenly emperor."

Over the course of his life, he had traversed the cosmos itself and had been threatened countless times.

Ouyang Qing's threat was utterly useless.

"What are you trying to do?" Ouyang Qing's face turned pale as unease crept up on his face.

"Relax, I won't kill you." Lin Xun casually continued, "Don't you love to look down on ordinary people? I merely want to see how you will be treated after your cultivation is crippled."

A thunderclap exploded in Ouyang Qing's head, and he felt as if he had been struck by lightning, feeling absolutely terrified.

Cripple my cultivation?

There was no doubt that he would be heatlessly thrown away by Qixia Sword Palace. To make things worse, the disciples with grudges against him would more than likely use this opportunity to humiliate and even attack him.

Even if he somehow managed to survive, he would also be abandoned by his clan if he returned.

Forget the position of young clan leader, it would be a tall task to even maintain his dignity!

As someone who had grown up in a large clan, he knew best how cruel the in-fighting could be. The moment there was an opportunity, the clan members who were usually nothing but respectful to him would transform into the most ruthless of fiends and trample him to the ground!

At that time, all of his pride, achievements, fame, status...would crumble and be blown away like dust in the wind!

For a cripple who had fallen from a high place into the abyss, the only things that would await him were endless humiliation, contempt, and ridicule.

If that happened, his fate would be far worse than the ordinary people!

Overwhelmed by terror, Ouyang Qing desperately shouted like a person who was about to drown, "No, you can't do that, you can't..."

He had been so arrogant and conceited previously. He had looked down on Yun Changkong and viewed him as an ant whose life could be easily toyed with. His every word and action had been full of condescending indifference.

In this moment, however, he was panicking like a dog which had lost its home!

Lin Xun ignored him and sent a surge of power through his palm and fingers. Ouyang Qing's mouth was sealed, and he could no longer make a sound. His eyes could only widen, filled with an expression of helplessness, fear, and pleading.

However, Lin Xun continued to pretend not to notice.

.....

Qixia Sword Palace.

As night descended, the glow of sunset bathed the buildings within in a dull gray hue.

At the towering gates of Qixia Sword Palace, the graceful Lan Yingxue, dressed in a blue dress, frowned as a hint of impatience appeared on her pretty face.

It's been so long, why hasn't Senior Brother Ouyang returned?

"Senior Sister Lan."

"Is Senior Sister Lan waiting for someone?"

"Senior Sister Lan, is there anything I can help you with?"

A few Qixia Sword Palace disciples passed by. When they saw Lan Yingxue, their eyes filled with adoration, admiration, and desire.

Several female disciples felt conflicted. Lan Yingxue was the pride of Qixia Sword Palace and the last disciple of the palace master. Given how talented she was, it was impossible to feel jealous even if they wanted to.

Lan Yingxue nodded in a dignified manner, her expression a sea of calm.

Internally, she enjoyed the feeling of being noticed, admired, and envied. It was a sensation she would never have experienced three years ago.

In order to maintain this, she had poured her everything into cultivation for the past three years.

No one else knew just how much effort she had put in to achieve her current status.

Hence, she could never tolerate returning to the life she had three years ago, a life of poverty and mediocrity...

Compared to her current life, it was basically a stinking quagmire!

Furthermore, Yun Changkong...was a toad in that stinking quagmire. It was preposterous that he wanted her to return and marry him!

Lan Yingxue inwardly murmured, "Don't blame me for being heartless. You're just an ordinary person who can't understand what I want..."

She took out the wooden box that Yun Changkong had given her. In the box, faint mysterious light seemed to linger around a dark green jade pendant which resembled a key.

It was an heirloom of the Yun family. From what she knew, a long time ago, the Yun family was a cultivation family with extremely old foundations.

However, due to this jade pendant, the Yun family suffered a devastating disaster and ultimately faded away into the long river of time.

At present, Yun Changkong and his mother were the last surviving members. They lived a hard life in a remote village.

"I didn't expect you to actually find it. Looks like my efforts to suppress my disgust and make you happy when I was little was all worth it in the end..."

Lan Yingxue kept the wooden box again.

When she was a child, she hated Yun Changkong and his life of poverty. It was funny how he believed they were childhood sweethearts and had a close relationship...

Lan Yingxue took a deep breath and told herself: *From now on... there will be no more Yun Changkong, and no more of that stinking-quagmire-like life.*

While my dao will only advance further and further!

Hm?

Lan Yingxue suddenly looked up to see Ouyang Qing walking over with someone who should not be here!

She couldn't help but blurt out, "Senior Brother Ouyang, why are you..."

Halfway through her sentence, she realized something was wrong and immediately shut up. However, a dark look had already appeared on her beautiful face.

How can this be?

Lin Xun asked with calm eyes, "Are you surprised to see me alive?"

"You..."

Lan Yingxue looked at Ouyang Qing, only to find him ashen-faced. His eyes were filled with panic and helplessness as he repeatedly tried to signal something with his eyes.

This made her stunned again.

Lin Xun asked, "Do you like this version of Senior Brother Ouyang?"

Lan Yingxue's face was ice-cold. "What's that got to do with you? Yun Changkong, on account of our past relationship, I advise you to disappear from my sight right now. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Uncontrollable hatred and murderous intent surged in her heart.

Lin Xun ignored her and lightly patted Ouyang Qing on the shoulder.

Bang!

Ouyang Qing fell to his knees, screaming in pain. His aura visibly weakened like the receding tide until it vanished completely.

Boundless despair flooded his heart, causing his final sliver of composure to snap with a shriek, "You...you actually dared to cripple me...I'm done for, but you won't survive either!"

A commotion soon ensued.

After all, this was the entrance to Qixia Sword Palace where many disciples came and went.

It would be hard not to cause a commotion when Ouyang Qing, who was regarded as the best and brightest among Qixia Sword Palace's younger generation and was one of the five sword lords of Ning Province, was turned into a cripple and kneeling on the ground.

Lan Yingxue was dumbstruck, nearly unable to believe her eyes.

Ouyang Qing, a sword cultivator who had reached the perfect Spirit Sea Stage, was crippled by that ant?

How was this possible?

"Do you still like him now?"

The commotion didn't affect Lin Xun in the slightest. He gazed at Lan Yingxue and indifferently said, "I guess you will fall in love with someone else. How can a loser who is worse than an ordinary person be worthy of the attention of a proud girl like you?"

Lan Yingxue trembled as her expression changed. A frightening glow burst from her eyes and she said, "Do you know how huge of a disaster you've brought upon yourself?!"

"Disaster? Because a mere bitch like you?" Lin Xun sneered.

Bitch!

The word made Lan Yingxue feel indescribable anger. *How does this rotten person, who has lived in a stinking quagmire all his life, dare to call me that.*

Unable to hold herself back, she swung her sword, "Die!"

Bang!

Her sword qi was sharp and dazzling. However, before it could get close, it exploded into a rain of light.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun waved his sleeve. An invisible and terrifying force spread, making it feel as if a hundred thousand mountains were crushing down from above.

Under everyone's gazes, Lan Yingxue, who was a fairy to countless people, fell to her knees, twitching.

A deathly silence saturated the air.

The number one expert among the Qixia Sword Palace's younger generation and the Qixia Sword Palace Master's final disciple were both kneeling before a plainly dressed youth at this very moment!

Lan Yingxue's face was filled with disbelief, indescribable shame, and anger. She desperately struggled but was unable to get up.

She finally realized what Ouyang Qing had been trying to tell her with his eyes.

The Yun Changkong before them was no longer the lowly country boy she once knew.

"How dare you do something so heinous in front of Qixia Sword Palace!"

"Let's go and capture this evil criminal together!"

The youngsters in the vicinity finally recovered from their shock and rushed at Lin Xun from different directions.

Lin Xun didn't even look at them as he waved his sleeve.

The nearby space shuddered as dense sword qi emerged and spread out.

Boom!

With a dull thud, the approaching Qixia Sword Palace disciples were sent flying. They screamed in agony as they crashed into the ground, sustaining serious injuries.

It was utter mayhem.

Lan Yingxue was chilled to the bone when she witnessed this scene. That...was definitely not Yun Changkong.

There was no way the useless Yun Changkong could be so powerful!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2168: Law Power Fluctuations in the Jade Pendant

The incident shook the entire Qixia Sword Palace.

Two of their most prominent disciples had been forced to kneel in front of their home. This was no different from being punched in the face at the door.

For a time, streaks of rainbows fell like rain as numerous older generation experts stormed out. Each one was a powerful Cyclic Derivation expert.

In the Cyclic Derivation World, such experts would be considered pinnacle existences.

At the sight of the crippled Ouyang Qing and Lan Yingxue kneeling on the ground with a bleak expression, the bigwigs from Qixia Sword Palace revealed stormy and furious expressions.

All of their gazes immediately homed in on a single person.

Lan Yingxue cried out like a drowning person who suddenly found a ray of hope, “Elders, save me!”

It was a distressing scene to witness for the bigwigs, causing them to grow increasingly enraged as murder filled their eyes.

However, Lin Xun softly said, “They can't save you either. Or rather, no one in this world can save you.”

There was a tone of absolute confidence in his voice.

“How arrogant!”

A short-tempered elder could no longer hold back and lunged forward ferociously. With a wave of his sleeve, a thick wave of sword qi rose up and tore through the air.

This was the power of a Cyclic Derivation expert. Even a single sword from one would produce an astonishing sight.

Lin Xun didn't try to dodge. Instead, he moved his hand as if drawing a sword.

Sword draw art - Three Inches of Eternal Silence!

Power equivalent to several thousand feet of sword qi erupted from the three-inch blade. Space was abruptly torn apart like a canvas as the approaching sword wave was effortlessly pulverized.

Plop!

The elder was sent flying by the force. His clothes were ripped apart and the armor beneath was cracked as sword qi invaded his body, seriously injuring his internal organs.

Blood gushed from his mouth and nose as he crashed into the ground, revealing a horrified expression.

Complete silence smothered the area.

A single sword move had gravely injured a Cyclic Derivation expert!

Fear flooded the Qixia Sword Palace bigwigs as their expressions changed one after another. Only now did they finally realize that the plainly-dressed young man possessed the aura of the perfect Heaven Ascension Stage.

The realization made their hearts twitch violently and filled them with even more shock. After all, the difference between the Heaven Ascension Stage and the Cyclic Derivation Stage was an entire greater cultivation stage!

Who was this youngster?

How could someone so young possess perfect Heaven Ascension cultivation while also being capable of one-shotting an opponent an entire greater cultivation stage higher?!

It was horrifying to even think about.

One must know that youths like Lan Yingxue and Ouyang Qing were already considered top talents in the Ning Province. However, even geniuses like them were only at the Spirit Sea Stage.

Lan Yingxue was also so frightened and shocked by this revelation that her mind went blank. How could a lowly youth from a rural village possibly possess such strength?

“I’m only here to seek justice on a matter that has nothing to do with all of you. Of course, feel free to try me if you aren’t afraid of death.”

Lin Xun’s expression was chillingly composed. Although he was but one person, he gave off the aura of someone who was capable of facing a thousand men alone.

His words were met by deathly silence.

The elders looked conflicted and uncertain while the younger generation disciples looked as if their souls had been frightened out of them.

Suddenly, the dignified voice of a middle-aged man sounded, “If word spreads that we allowed you to get away with this crime in front of my Qixia Sword Palace, how can we show our face again in Ning Province?”

Clang!

A dazzling blue flying sword emerged from between his brows, surrounded by a rose-tinted glow.

The dignified middle-aged man declared, “This humble one is called Yue Hengfeng and I’m the master of Qixia Sword Palace. If you manage to stop my sword, Qixia Sword Palace will admit defeat and allow you to do as you please with the two of them!”

Everyone’s expressions changed. The palace master wanted to decide the victor with one sword!

“Smart man.”

Lin Xun glanced at Yue Hengfeng. Although his current body looked like a teenager, he had remarked as if he was commenting about a junior, which triggered everyone present. Such an attitude was simply too arrogant!

Was there anyone who didn’t know that the master of their Qixia Sword Palace was the fourth most powerful sword cultivator in Ning Province?

However, Yue Hengfeng didn't appear to be offended. With a deep breath, boiling and vigorous sword intent surged from him and soared into the sky.

The surrounding space buzzed loudly while the weaker disciples were so frightened that they nearly fell on their butts.

The scene also made Lan Yingxue see a glimmer of hope. Yue Hengfeng was her master and a perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage sword cultivator.

Only a handful of people in this world were capable of stopping his sword.

“Rise!”

The flying sword in front of Yue Hengfeng rose. Dreadful sword qi undulations flowed along it, stirring the wind and clouds as if it were a divine dragon.

Everyone from Qixia Sword Palace was in shock and awe. Only now did they discover how unfathomable their palace master’s sword mastery had grown.

In fact, he could probably challenge the top three spots among the great sword cultivators of Ning Province!

The sword finally aroused a sliver of Lin Xun's interest.

He didn't hold anything back and attacked with the full invincible might of history's number one Heaven Ascension expert. The move was the same sword drawing art inherited from the number one sword exalt of the Ancient Nebula Underworld.

Three Inches of Eternal Silence!

Slash!

Meanwhile, the flying sword in front of Yue Hengfeng rushed forth like a blue rainbow. It furiously slashed downwards like a world-destroying bolt of blue lightning.

However, the dazzling, unrivaled, and terrifying sword qi was easily cut in half in the blink of an eye as if it were but a piece of cloth.

At the same time, the flying sword struck down from the air. With a bang, it was embedded into the ground, shuddering violently as a crack appeared on its blade.

Plop!

Yue Hengfeng coughed blood and trembled, his face full of horror.

A young Heaven Ascension expert had easily crushed his most prided and strongest sword!

Deathly silence hung in the frozen air and everyone was rooted to the spot, unable to believe their eyes.

The glimmer of hope Yang Yingxue had just seen shattered, leaving nothing but darkness in her sight. How was this possible...

"I told you that no one in this world can save you." Lin Xun softly said, still unnervingly calm and composed.

"Qixia Sword Palace acknowledges our defeat!"

With these words, Yue Hengfeng turned away with a flourish of his sleeves.

"See, your master can't save you either."

Every word from Lin Xun struck Lan Yingxue's heart like a heavy hammer, making her lose control and scream, "Yun Changkong, you liar. Why did you never tell me that you're

also a cultivator? Do you know how much I suffered to cultivate over the past three years? I can't believe that you've been lying to me from the start!"

Lin Xun was truly stunned this time. He never expected that Lan Yingxue would still act so self-righteous at this juncture.

Had she never...considered that she was at fault?

After a moment of silence, Lin Xun said, "Let me ask you, when you were a child wandering and begging on the streets, who was it who took you in, raised you, and treated you as one of their own?"

Lan Yingxue sneered, "You must be referring to your mother. Why do you think that old thing treated me well? Wasn't she planning from the very beginning to make me marry you when I grew up?"

Lin Xun's eyes glowed with cold indifference. He said, "Let me ask you again. Three years ago, who spent all of their savings to send you to Qixia Sword Palace to cultivate?"

Lan Yingxue displayed a disdainful expression, "Yun Changkong, are you saying this to make me repent? Let me tell you that I will never admit it even if I die!"

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel sorry for Yun Changkong and his mother. They had scrimped and saved for so many years only to raise a selfish and extremely vicious wolf.

If not for him, Lan Yingxue would probably still be a proud daughter of the heavens in the eyes of the world, enjoying the envy and admiration of countless people.

Meanwhile, the infatuated country bumpkin Yun Changkong would still be dreaming about bringing his childhood sweetheart home to marry her. In the end, he would be poisoned by his beloved...

How devastated would his old mother be to know that her son would never return?

It was such a cruel and unjust world.

However, since Lin Xun had encountered this matter, he would ensure that it was settled well.

"I'm not going to kill you."

Lin Xun indifferently said, "However, I'll take everything from you. Your prided looks, your cultivation, your status, your fame...from now on, none of these shall belong to you.

“I'd like to see who in this world will still view you as a prided daughter of the heavens. I wonder how those who flattered and fawned over you in the past will act after you've been reduced to trash.”

Word after word was ruthlessly stabbed into Lan Yingxue's heart like sharp knives. Her expression drastically changed, feeling utterly terrified.

Over the past three years, she had been a moon surrounded by stars everywhere she went. Her appearance alone made many women depressed, and she was even the Qixia Sword Palace master's disciple who enjoyed superior status in Ning Province.

But if all of this was taken away...

That would be worse than killing her!

“Nooo, noo, I was wrong, Changkong, please, I beg you, spare me on account that we grew up together.”

In a dishevelled state, Lan Yingxue cried and begged, “Weren't you going to take me home to get married? I'll go with you now. Your mother will be my mother in the future. I will definitely be a hundred times kinder to her. So please, please don't be so heartless...”

She was truly afraid at this moment.

The sight of their goddess Lan Yingxue begging so desperately made the Qixia Sword Palace disciples' admiration and adoration crumble to pieces.

However, not the slightest trace of pity was visible in Lin Xun's eyes.

On this day, a dazzling individual from the younger generation and the Qixia Sword Palace Master's disciple, Lan Yingxue, had her cultivation crippled and her face disfigured.

On this day, the young clan leader of the Ouyang Clan, Ouyang Qing, also had his cultivation crippled.

On this day, the master of Qixia Sword Palace was wounded by a single sword.

On this day, news of this incident shook Ning Province and drew the attention of the entire world, causing countless cultivators to shudder.

Meanwhile, Qixia Sword Palace was disgraced and their prestige plummeted.

On this day, the name Yun Changkong resounded across the heavens.

However, none of this had anything to do with Lin Xun. When he left Qixia Sword Palace, he took away the Yun family's ancestral heirloom.

To his surprise, he felt a familiar law power fluctuation the moment he laid eyes on the jade pendant!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2169: A Leopard Can't Change It's Spots

The jade pendant gleamed with enigmatic law power.

This made Lin Xun suddenly feel a strong sense of karma.

After entering the Cyclic Derivation World, he awakened in the body of the country bumpkin Yun Changkong. Lin Xun had merely sought to avenge and seek justice for the body's original owner out of indignation.

He had no thoughts of trying to benefit from the situation.

Hence, he was surprised to detect law power fluctuations from Yun Changkong's ancestral jade pendant.

Lin Xun couldn't help but wonder: would he still have obtained this pendant if he had instead acted as a bystander, and ignored the injustice Yun Changkong suffered?

Cause and effect sometimes worked in strange and wondrous ways.

Lin Xun put away the pendant and began his journey back to Yun Changkong's hometown.

A few days later.

Lin Xun arranged for Yun Changkong's mother to stay in a quiet, peaceful house and hired servants to take care of her.

Yun Changkong's mother was a thin, kindly old woman. Despite the markings left by time, one could vaguely see that she was once a beautiful woman in her younger years.

After settling her down, the elderly lady said, "You are not my son, but you are not a bad person since you made arrangements to take care of an old woman like me. Thank you."

Lin Xun was momentarily stunned before he said, "In at most a year, Yun Changkong will be back."

The elderly lady revealed a complicated expression and silently nodded.

When Lin Xun left, he turned to look at the old white-haired woman sitting under the eaves of the courtyard with a peaceful expression. He couldn't help but inwardly sigh and feel that this was a mother who had experienced the ups and downs of life and possessed great wisdom.

Although she was just an ordinary person, she was someone worthy of respect.

In the subsequent period, Lin Xun traveled the world, using the sky as his blanket and the earth as his mat. He lived like an immortal, eating the clouds and drinking dew as he observed the magnificence of the land and pondered over the great truths of nature.

In a blink of an eye, a year had passed.

On this day, he returned to Ning Province and arrived at the place Yun Changkong's mother lived.

As he gazed upon the quiet and peaceful courtyard from afar and recalled the kindly old woman, Lin Xun couldn't help but think of his mother, Luo Qingxun. *Where is she now?*

A familiar voice sounded, "Mom, it's cold outside, you should go inside and rest."

It was a gentle voice.

Lin Xun frowned. His spirit sense spread out and he 'saw' a slender figure sweeping the fallen leaves in the courtyard.

She wore a plain dress, a wooden hairpin, and her black hair was tied in a bun. Her appearance was simple and plain, except for her face, which was covered with a veil.

However, Lin Xun still recognized her at a glance. It was Lan Yingxue, the woman whose appearance and cultivation had been destroyed by him!

Yun Changkong's mother was seated under the eaves. She said, "Yingxue, it's great that you've acknowledged your mistakes and changed for the better. Don't dwell on the past, I will properly talk to Changkong when he returns."

Lan Yingxue shook her head, "Mom, I was wrong but I don't seek forgiveness. I just want to spend the rest of my life serving you and atone for my sins. Only then...will I feel a little better..."

As she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes.

After her cultivation and appearance were ruined a year ago, her master no longer wished to see her, while her junior brothers and sisters despised her and humiliated her in every manner possible.

Even after she left, people would point at her and ridicule her no matter where she went...

In fact, she had nearly considered committing suicide several times.

"Sigh, don't cry. You're making me want to cry too." Yun Changkong's mother hurriedly tried to comfort her.

"Mom, go rest first. I'll go to the market to buy some pork ribs and make soup for you." Lan Yingxue wiped her tears and turned around to tend to some chores.

While watching, Lin Xun's deep eyes didn't ripple in the slightest.

Regardless of whether Lan Yingxue had truly turned over a new leaf and sought to atone for her sins, she was already a cripple who couldn't cause any waves.

Moreover, he was leaving today.

Once he departed, Yun Changkong's consciousness would awaken again. With the physique and strength of a cultivator's body, Lan Yingxue wouldn't be his match even if she had evil intentions.

Oh?

While contemplating this, Lin Xun suddenly noticed Lan Yingxue walk out of the courtyard with a basket of vegetables and hurry away.

Lin Xun stealthily followed.

In a shaded area beside a remote creek.

When Lan Yingxue arrived, a figure emerged from behind one of the trees. He was tall and handsome but had a pale complexion. It was none other than Ouyang Qing whose cultivation had been crippled as well.

Lan Yingxue happily said, "The old woman said that she will intercede for me when Yun Changkong returns."

Ouyang Qing coldly snorted, "Now that Yun Changkong has a high level of cultivation, are you thinking that you'll be able to make use of his connection if you manage to gain his forgiveness?"

"Ouyang Qing, what are you talking about?" Lan Yingxue glared at him and said, "Don't worry. Once I gain Yun Changkong's trust again, I will definitely find out how he started cultivating."

Ouyang Qing asked, "What if you can't?"

Lan Yingxue's eyes flashed with resentment, "Then we'll have to employ more unscrupulous methods!"

Ouyang Qing asked, "Like threatening his mother's life?"

Lan Yingxue suddenly chuckled, "Senior Brother Ouyang still knows me best."

Ouyang Qing also laughed and slapped Lan Yingxue's butt. His eyes burned with desire as he said, "A loser who didn't know how to cultivate four years ago suddenly acquired such a terrifying level of cultivation. There must be some secret behind this. If you manage to figure out this mystery, perhaps...we can both start cultivating again."

Lan Yingxue's breathing grew heavier.

Restart the path of cultivation!

Such temptation was undoubtedly enough to drive anyone whose cultivation had been destroyed crazy.

In the distance, Lin Xun couldn't help but inwardly sigh. It was indeed true that changing the mountains and rivers were easier than changing one's nature.

Originally, he thought that Lan Yingxue had finally turned over a new leaf after experiencing the ups and downs of life, but it was now clear that this was completely false.

Lin Xun said, "Lan Yingxue."

Startled, Lan Yingxue and Ouyang Qing shuddered slightly. When they saw Lin Xun in the distance, they were utterly stupefied.

When Lin Xun left, Lan Yingxue and Ouyang Qing had been completely erased from the world.

In the quiet and peaceful courtyard.

Lin Xun murmured, "When you wake up, be filial to your mother and don't let her suffer anymore..."

Without further hesitation, Lin Xun took out the jade pendant.

Omm!

As Lin Xun's power poured into the jade pendant, a strange undulation suddenly engulfed him.

When his vision became clear again, the familiar river of time appeared once more, its snowy waves endlessly rolling forward.

Next, nine battles took place one after another.

After defeating the final opponent, Lin Xun couldn't help but burst into laughter.

It was because the one ranked first in terms of Cyclic Derivation Stage combat power in all of history was his second senior brother who was proud to the core, a young Zhong Qiu!

"Second senior brother, second senior brother, let's see if you can still be so proud the next time we meet..." Lin Xun felt strangely happy.

After all, his second senior brother was simply too proud!

Lin Xun has always wondered what his second senior brother's expression would look like when he one day obtained power beyond him.

"With your strength, you are now history's strongest in the Cyclic Derivation Stage."

The law power figure appeared again and confirmed in a single sentence that Lin Xun possessed unrivaled combat power in the Cyclic Derivation Realm throughout all of history.

At this juncture, Lin Xun had conquered the five realms of True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension, and Cyclic Derivation.

In summary, he was invincible in the Five Lesser Cultivation Realms!

The law power figure spoke, "Enter this door and you will enter the King World."

This time, Lin Xun hesitated.

Back then, he attained enlightenment in the Supreme Realm, became a supreme King expert, and eventually topped the Genius Gold Rankings, becoming the top supreme King cultivator in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In light of these circumstances, there seemed to be no need to rebuild it.

Moreover, he estimated that about five years had passed since entering the reincarnation of the worlds of the Lesser Five Realms.

Lin Xun asked, "Where will I be sent if I leave now?"

He frankly didn't expect to get a reply. Unexpectedly, however, the law power figure said, "With your combat power, you may enter the Great Wall of Thousand Daos to prove your Emperor Nirvana path."

The answer shook Lin Xun.

The Great Wall of Thousand Daos!

More importantly, the law power figure from Nirvana of Transcendence thought that he had the power to prove his Emperor path?

Lin Xun took a deep breath and asked, "Given my current supreme King combat power, can I be considered invincible throughout all of history?"

"No."

The simple one-word reply left Lin Xun stunned and a sliver of something bitter rose in his heart.

Or perhaps it would be more accurate to say that he could not tolerate such a situation.

After some contemplation, Lin Xun walked into the portal leading to the King World without hesitation.

.....

The King Stage was also known as the Realm of Life and Death. By seeing through life and death, one may step onto the path to immortality.

To enter the King Stage was to embark on the path to immortality, to make one's spirit become a lamp that could shine forever.

The King World.

After Lin Xun awakened, he spent a month reviewing his experiences and achievements on the path to immortality, and finally arrived at a cruel answer.

While he might have been invincible in the Supreme Realm back then and was the number one King expert in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it seemed that he was not considered truly 'invincible throughout all of history' if placed in the long river of time.

The reason being that although his cultivation had reached an unprecedented level in the Supreme King Stage, his path was forged from the inheritances left by his predecessors, which imperceptibly affected his attainments.

Like the phrase 'learn from the past to build the future,' he had only 'learned from the past' but had failed to 'build the future.'

After arriving at this conclusion, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel fortunate that he had not exited the cycle of reincarnation and instead chose to enter the King World.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible to discover the 'flaws' in his path to immortality.

In the following period of time, Lin Xun resolutely abandoned his previous cultivation. With the Great Dao Furnace Art as his foundation, various supreme dao scriptures as reference, and his past cultivation experiences as a guide, he rebuilt his path to immortality.

Two years later, he reached the perfect ninth longevity tribulation stage.

On this day, Lin Xun left for King's Canyon, which was regarded as the holy land in the hearts of every King expert in the world.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2170: Emperor Nirvana Path

Rumors had it that countless battles between Kings had occurred in the King's Canyon. It was a place where many Kings had risen to fame and also where many Kings had lost everything.

The canyon was essentially a record of the glory of King's World and the legends of countless experts from past to the present.

When Lin Xun arrived, a battle was already on-going in the canyon.

It was a five on five and each participant was a famous King expert. There were also numerous experts watching from outside King's Canyon.

Some female cultivators screamed excitedly, cheering for the famous King experts as if they were idols.

Even the male cultivators were buzzing with excitement.

After all, a face-off between Kings was the biggest of events in this world.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun had zero interest in the fight.

Just as he was about to enter King's Canyon, however, someone stopped him.

"Do you know the rules? Can't you see that a King battle is taking place?"

"Want to enter the canyon? It's easy, go there to register, prove your strength, and get four teammates. Then, you can fight."

Only then did Lin Xun realize that there were many rules to the King's Canyon battles.

After silently watching for a long time, Lin Xun felt bored and couldn't help but inquire, "I'm in a hurry. Can an exception be made? I promise I won't disturb their battle."

"Absolutely not!"

The experts who were maintaining order nearby immediately denied the request.

Did he think this was a joke? A clash between Kings was an event that drew the attention of the entire world. It was a sacred duel to select the strongest King expert. How could someone be allowed to break the rules?

Lin Xun asked, "What if I force my way in?"

A veteran King expert retorted, "Try it if you're not afraid of death."

Lin Xun chuckled and said, "Sure."

Swish!

In a flash, he zipped toward King's Canyon.

A furious roar rang out, "Stop him!"

Countless King experts stationed nearby rushed at Lin Xun like rainbows raining from the sky.

The commotion immediately drew everyone's attention. After all, wasn't it no different from courting death to cause a scene at King's Canyon?

Rumble!

A battle erupted as an invisible ripple spread across the area.

However, an astonishing scene soon followed. Despite mobilizing so many prominent King experts, none of them were able to stop the troublemaker!

His figure seemed ablaze as he walked across the air like a resplendent sun. No matter how many King experts charged at him, they would be sent flying like moths that couldn't withstand a single blow.

He was simply unstoppable!

The veteran King expert who had scolded Lin Xun earlier couldn't help but be dumbstruck. When had such a powerful King expert appeared in this world?

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun charged into King's Canyon like a knife through hot butter.

The battle in the canyon was about to end, only for the fighters to jump back in shock due to Lin Xun's sudden appearance.

However, their shock was rapidly replaced by anger. All ten fighters exchanged a look and attacked the intruder together.

The cultivators outside the canyon bubbled in excitement. After all, something so shocking had never occurred before.

However, everyone was dumbfounded a split second later.

Despite joining forces, the ten King experts who represented the highest power in the world were unable to stop the intruder!

To make things worse, they were even being defeated one after another!

When Lin Xun was gone, the ten King experts left in the canyon revealed ashamed and conflicted expressions. Originally, their battle was supposed to decide the 'strongest King.'

Who could have expected that their combined might would fail against a single individual? Why had they even bothered to fight for the title of strongest King?

It was also deathly silent outside King's Canyon. Countless experts were deeply shaken, their eyes quivering in shock due to what they had just witnessed.

After a long time, the veteran King expert finally sighed and said, "That was the strongest King in the world..."

His words broke the silence and resonated with countless experts.

On that day, a sensational piece of news spread in King World: a passing King expert entered King's Canyon and miraculously became the 'strongest King.'

Numerous people touched their hearts and swore that he was really just passing by...

The battle turned Lin Xun into a legend. In King World, countless people regarded him as the number one King expert who had no equal!

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was completely oblivious to everything.

After all, he was indeed just a passer-by.

The familiar river of time appeared.

Unlike before, however, the first opponent Lin Xun encountered was an expert whose combat strength ranked second in all of history.

From this, Lin Xun determined that if he hadn't entered King World, he would have been ranked third in history!

After defeating the number two, Lin Xun unsurprisingly met another familiar person.

Fangchun Mountain's ninth disciple, Senior Brother Ge Yupu, who was also known as Yellow Court Emperor!

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a little emotional. To think the young Ge Yupu was the strongest King of all time.

However, it did make sense.

With his five clones, Ge Yupu was definitely an abnormal existence in the King Stage.

The battle against a younger Ninth Senior Brother made Lin Xun deeply feel the meaning of pressure, danger, and difficulty.

Of course, he still won in the end. At the moment of triumph, however, his body was almost smashed to pieces, leaving him seriously injured.

Even so...it was his victory!

A familiar figure emerged from a surge of law power. The moment it appeared, it said, "You may leave now."

Lin Xun was taken aback. "That's the end?"

The law power figure robotically said, "You're already history's strongest Saint. Likewise for the Quasi-Emperor Stage."

Lin Xun was slightly overwhelmed for a time.

He recalled his experiences through the many reincarnations, feeling as if they had happened not too long ago.

In the True Martial World, he reincarnated into Su Qinghan, the third young master of the Su Clan. Although he had been unable to cultivate in the past, he was deeply loved and cared for by his clansmen.

There was also Qing Zhu, Qian Yuliu, and Nie Heng...

In Spirit Dipper World, he reincarnated as a beggar and awakened cold and hungry on the snowy streets. He had no parents nor anyone he could rely on.

In Spirit Sea World, he reincarnated as Lan Yuqing, a young scholar from a poor household who was pure, filial, and gentle by nature. This was the reincarnation Lin Xun admired the most.

In Heaven Ascension World, he reincarnated as the wastrel rich young master, Liang Xiao.

In Cyclic Derivation World, he reincarnated as Yun Changkong, a country bumpkin who was trapped by love.

The experiences in each of these worlds were like inconceivable dreams, yet they also felt so real.

After a long time, Lin Xun finally asked, "Is this...reincarnation?"

The law power figure remained silent.

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "If reincarnation is also a supreme law of the great dao, it should be related to the power of time, right?"

"Nirvana, fate, reincarnation, time...these laws are truly fascinating..."

In the end, Lin Xun's eyes regained clarity and he declared, "In the future, I will definitely discover the mysteries of reincarnation!"

After seven years, Lin Xun left the reincarnation world.

.....

In the cold and lonely infinite expanse of space.

High in the sky, a great wall stretched across the stars. It was incomparably majestic and seemed to extend endlessly into the darkness.

It was also so big that it made the nearby stars look as small as lamps!

Forts dotted the mighty wall every few thousand miles or so. Each fort was guarded by an Emperor Stage old monster.

Rumble!

A continent-sized colossal beast drifted forward in the depths of the cosmos, its eyes blazing like twin suns.

Its aura was ferocious and cold. As it glided through the void, the stars along its path were smashed one by one, producing dazzling bursts of light.

From afar, it looked like fireworks blooming in the cosmos, a sight that was both beautiful and poignant.

In ancient legends, it was said a true powerhouse could cleave stars with a single slash.

From this, one could imagine how impressive it was to crush stars by merely moving!

"Attack!"

An Emperor Stage old monster stood atop his fort, his sleeves, beard, and hair fluttering in the wind. Dreadful divine light radiated from his eyes whenever they opened and closed.

As the cosmic beast neared, blade light that could blot out the sky and sun shot out from his sleeve and furiously slashed at the approaching enemy.

Swish!

Astonishing blade light erupted, dimming the surrounding stars.

A horrifying battle followed.

"Here we go again..."

In a fort several tens of thousands of miles away, a yellow-robed man couldn't help but sigh at this scene.

It had been seven years.

For the past seven years, the Emperor Stage experts like them who entered the Nirvana of Transcendence from all over cosmos had been stationed at the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Every once in a while, they would be faced with a 'beast wave.'

The so-called beast wave referred to the strange beasts from the depths of the cosmos which usually appeared in groups ranging from dozens to over a hundred.

Every cosmic beast possessed the power to traverse the cosmos, and even the weakest among them was comparable to a first realm Emperor expert.

Some of the more terrifying ones could even match sixth realm Emperor experts and above!

Fortunately, the Ancient Nebula Road's origin law power covered the Great Wall of Thousand Daos like a natural supreme array.

Additionally, whenever a beast wave occurred, the Emperors stationed at the forts would join forces to hunt the cosmic beasts.

If not for this, the yellow-robed man doubted that they would have managed to defend this place for seven years.

"Hahaha, I've achieved a breakthrough!"

Suddenly, loud laughter resounded from afar, filled with incomparable joy.

The Emperor experts scattered across the many forts immediately heard it and revealed various expressions ranging from envy to desire.

The yellow-robed man also revealed a sliver of envy.

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the more cosmic beasts one killed, the more benefits one would receive.

These benefits were almost all related to the daos sought by Emperor experts!

Over the past seven years, the yellow-robed man had witnessed at least thirty-five Emperors achieve breakthroughs. It was something that would have been unimaginable in the Ancient Nebula Road.

One must know that the road of the Emperor Stage was dangerous and difficult, with each step akin to ascending the heavens.

In fact, it was normal for most Emperors to achieve no breakthroughs for thousands of years.

No matter how amazingly talented or legendary they were, it was practically impossible to achieve any breakthroughs in a few short years.

Yet, the impossible was made possible on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos!

This was the Nirvana path of the Emperors.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2171: The Number One Quasi-Emperor of the Great Wall

The yellow-robed man was from Mythical Huang Dao Court. He was known by his dharma name, Battle Emperor Fengling, and was an ancient who had reached the fourth realm Emperor Stage.

He knew that for any Emperor expert, the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was absolutely a Nirvana path which could only be encountered by chance.

As long as one defended their fort and hunted cosmic beasts, one would obtain the cultivation resources coveted by any Emperor expert. This was simply impossible to see in the outside world.

However, Battle Emperor Fengling also understood how dangerous the great wall was!

Over the past seven years, nineteen Emperors had been killed by cosmic beasts. All of their cultivation was devoured, while their bodies and spirits were completely destroyed.

Among these fallen Emperors, the weakest had first realm Emperor Stage cultivation while the strongest had reached the sixth realm Emperor Stage!

Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't help but shudder as he recalled the unforgettable scene of the only sixth realm Emperor dying in battle.

That expert was from the Imperial Kong Clan and possessed extraordinary combat power. Given his strength, he should have easily killed his cosmic beast opponent.

However, an unexpected event had occurred. A spear came out from nowhere and pierced the heart of the Kong Clan ancestor. His body turned into dust and dissipated in the cosmos.

Later on, the Emperors scattered along the great wall had arrived at an unanimous conjecture — the spear had most likely belonged to a terrifying expert from the other side of the cosmos!

The death of this Imperial Kong Clan ancestor also disheartened many powerful Emperors, making them wish they could abandon the wall and withdraw.

Unfortunately, no one could leave!

Every fort was covered in the supreme law power, making it impossible to leave their assigned fort, let alone the great wall.

According to the Nirvana of Transcendence law power figure, they needed to guard the great wall for ten years.

At present, it was their seventh year.

If possible, Battle Emperor Fengling also wanted to leave. The closest fort to his own was originally guarded by a third Realm Emperor from an ancient imperial clan.

Not long ago, however, his ‘neighbor’ fell in battle and was swallowed by a titanic lynx-like cosmic beast.

In that mouth full of sharp fangs, the third realm Emperor was turned into meat paste and was eaten alive.

That cruel and bloody scene left an indelible shadow in Battle Emperor Fengling’s heart.

Hmm?

While he was thinking about the past, Battle Emperor Fengling suddenly noticed a surge of Law Power from the nearest fort, followed by the emergence of a figure.

This stunned him.

After the demise of an Emperor, their fort would usually be left empty.

This was the first time in seven years that Battle Emperor Fengling saw someone being sent in!

Who was it?

His enormous spirit sense spread out as he wondered.

In the unimaginably long great wall, the shortest distance between two forts was at least several tens of thousands of miles.

Hence, even Emperor Fengling's divine spirit will was barely able to see his neighbor fort.

Soon, a tall figure came into view. Dressed in moon-white clothes and with his hair loosely scattered around him, his handsome face gave off a calm and otherworldly aura.

How can it be him?!

Battle Emperor Fengling's pupils contracted, unable to believe his eyes. How could Lin Xun, a disciple of Fangchun Mountain, appear on the great wall?

Moreover, only appearing after seven years?

It was simply inconceivable!

Could he have...reached the Emperor Stage?

The thought made Battle Emperor Fengling's heart shudder, but after careful observation, he realized that Lin Xun didn't possess the unique aura of the Emperor Stage.

This made him secretly relieved.

In the Great Primordial Chaos World, Lin Xun had been a mere junior.

No matter how many storms he stirred up or how many waves he caused, he was still far from being on par with Emperors.

Although he had valiantly fought against numerous powerhouses in the Ancient Immortal Forbidden Zone and transcended to the Supreme Quasi-Emperor Stage, he had still been a junior in the eyes of the Emperors.

The only thing Emperors like them needed to be wary of was his heaven-defying Emperor-killing trump cards. In terms of cultivation, no Emperor would regard him as a 'peer.'

However, Battle Emperor Fengling still felt very confused. How could a supreme quasi-Emperor arrive at the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, which should have only belonged to Emperor experts?

.....

Atop the fort, Lin Xun dazedly stared at the cosmos.

The humongous fort was shaped like a palace. A fence-shaped wall towered in front of it, constructed from some kind of mysterious stone material.

The old and mottled dark red wall was covered in layers of supreme Law Power, shrouding it in an air of unfathomable mystery.

Meanwhile, the fort behind it was completely empty save for a single straw mat.

This was the Great Wall of Thousand Daos!

It was a defense line formed from origin law power that stretched endlessly across the cosmos.

Gazing upon the boundless cosmos from here made one feel infinitely insignificant and tiny.

Lin Xun suddenly recalled the Great Emperor Pass of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It had been equally majestic, tall, and vast that even the sun, moon, and stars appeared small before it.

The Great Emperor Pass was where the Dao War of Ten Directions had started. Since ancient times, it was known as the Ancient Wasteland Domain's best line of defense which could stop all Emperors.

What about this Great Wall of Thousand Daos? Why had it been built?

Lin Xun couldn't help but think about the cosmic beasts from the depths of the cosmos, the Sky Demons from outside the domain, and the terrifying will power from a foreign domain...

Second Senior Brother Zhong Qiu had once said that certain beings outside the cosmos would never tolerate the appearance of someone with the potential of becoming eternal and achieving supreme invincibility!

This meant that in the Nirvana of Transcendence, the more brilliantly someone performed, the more likely he was to suffer unprecedented danger!

Phew~

Lin Xun deeply exhaled.

Before leaving the cycle of reincarnation, he learned from the law power figure that the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was his Nirvana path to the Emperor Stage.

All the Emperors who had entered the Nirvana of Transcendence seven years ago were currently stationed on this great wall.

On the other hand, he was the first to leave the cycle of reincarnation and the only person to set foot on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos without reaching the Emperor Stage.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Lin Xun noticed an Emperor's divine spirit will approach and observe him.

He couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

In his mind-sea, there was also an Emperor-level divine spirit will in the form of a cauldron.

It allowed him to immediately notice that the other party was a yellow-robed man at the adjacent fort.

Battle Emperor Fengling said, "Feng Lingzi of Mythical Huang Dao Court greets this young friend."

Mythical Huang Dao Court!

Lin Xun's vigilance eased slightly. Among the Great Six Courts, the Mythical Huang Dao Court was the only one to always maintain their neutrality.

In that sky-encompassing face-off between the Fangchun Mountain disciples and their enemies, Mythical Huang Dao Court had not gotten involved.

However, Lin Xun had also heard that the ever-neutral Mythical Huang Dao Court was the first to be pressured by Heavenly Emperor Shi when he descended upon the Ancient Nebula Road.

From then on, the Mythical Huang Dao Court could no longer stay neutral as they were forced to submit to Heavenly Emperor Shi!

Lin Xun also replied with his divine spirit will, "Fangchun Mountain's Lin Xun, greetings dao friend."

Battle Emperor Fengling was slightly stunned when he was addressed as 'dao friend' and felt somewhat uncomfortable. To think that a junior would dare to be on equal footing with him.

However, the discomfort soon disappeared. Although Lin Xun's cultivation wasn't high, his senior brothers and sisters were all incredibly powerful.

If they were to consider seniority, it would be difficult to decide who exactly should be the senior or junior.

However, strength was still supreme in the world of cultivation. Although Battle Emperor Fengling felt a little annoyed, he would not allow himself to be angered because of this.

He maintained the demeanor of a senior and said in a gentle voice, "Young friend, this is the Great Wall of Thousand Daos. How...did you come here?"

Lin Xun calmly replied, "Perhaps it is because the law power of the Nirvana of Transcendence believes that I, Lin Xun, possess combat power that is not inferior to that of an Emperor."

The air he exuded was incomparable to any ordinary quasi-Emperor. After all, was there any other supreme quasi-Emperor in this world who wouldn't show utmost respect and politeness in the face of Battle Emperor Fengling?

"Heh heh." Battle Emperor Fengling chuckled and said, "Ah right, although you haven't reached the Emperor Stage, you have powerful trump cards that can intimidate and kill Emperors."

While he clearly didn't acknowledge Lin Xun's combat power, he had to admit that the latter did have trump cards which could kill Emperors.

After all, more than a few Emperors had died at Lin Xun's hands over the years.

Lin Xun also chuckled. He naturally wouldn't tell the other party that he already possessed the power to suppress Silver Bat Ghost Emperor as early as in the Dark Hidden Purgatory.

It must be noted that Silver Bat Ghost Emperor was a third realm Emperor!

Upon seeing that Lin Xun had no intention of continuing the conversation, Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't be bothered either and said, "Young friend, the great wall is extremely dangerous. You should be careful."

With that, he withdrew his divine spirit will.

Lin Xun appeared unconcerned. He walked into the fort, sat on the mat and began to meditate.

Omm!

Dao light rumbled around him and rapidly thickened.

The cultivation he had rebuilt over the cycles of reincarnation had become a part of himself, allowing Lin Xun to clearly notice a few subtle changes while meditating.

True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension, Cyclic Derivation, Longevity King, Saint Stage, Quasi-Emperor Stage...each stage was akin to a perfect foundation stone of his cultivation. Together, they formed his entire cultivation.

There were no more flaws or defects, only an extremely perfect and unprecedented natural elegance.

In addition, his heart state, will, martial power, and dao...had also been perfectly integrated into his cultivation.

In this moment, Lin Xun felt like a huge furnace that could contain all daos, blend all techniques, and suppress the past, present and future!

A mysterious sensation stirred into his heart as a strange resonance occurred in his body and spirit.

Lin Xun realized that he was a mere thought away from stepping into the Emperor Stage.

He suddenly took a deep breath and suppressed the stirring as his black eyes shone with determination.

He would not become an Emperor without first attaining the supreme!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2172: Eyes Opening in the Cosmos

A beast wave occurred on the fifth day after Lin Xun arrived at the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Dozens of giant cosmic beasts emerged from the depths of the cosmos. While they came in all kinds of strange shapes and sizes, they shared the same trait of being unimaginably titanic.

On the wall, some experts rubbed their hands in excitement while others frowned, displaying grave expressions.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be shocked by the sight. Were these the cosmic beasts from the other side of the cosmos?

As expected, each one was incredibly powerful!

"See, young friend, this is the extreme danger I mentioned. In the past seven years, countless beast waves have assaulted the wall, and sometimes, several hundred of these cosmic beasts would attack us at once."

Battle Emperor Fengling transmitted, "The only thing I can tell you is that nineteen Emperors have fallen to date, and the strongest among them was even a sixth realm Emperor."

"You need to be extra careful. Although there are hundreds of Emperors stationed on the great wall, no one can help you when you encounter danger."

He spoke with the tone of a senior instructing a junior.

Evidently, Battle Emperor Fengling was still slightly upset that Lin Xun had addressed him as dao friend.

Lin Xun smiled and said, "Is that so? If even a sixth realm Emperor can run into misfortune, you should also be careful, dao friend."

The corners of Battle Emperor Fengling's lips twitched. It was obvious that this kid wouldn't listen to any advice.

Lin Xun said, "Dao friend, I heard that one can obtain Emperor cultivation benefits by hunting these cosmic beast."

Although Battle Emperor Fengling was annoyed by the form of address, he still answered, "Yes, the Great Wall of Thousand Daos is the Nirvana path which belongs to the Emperor Stage. One will gain surprising benefits from hunting cosmic beasts."

He paused for a brief moment before he said with a hint of pride, "As for what these benefits are, you will naturally find out once you have the chance to kill a cosmic beast."

Battle Emperor Fengling suddenly froze when the final word left his mouth. It was because he had spotted a cosmic beast charging straight in Lin Xun's direction!

The cosmic beast resembled a divine bull. Its entirely ink-black body was the size of a mountain, and it had a pair of scarlet eyes which were as big as lakes.

Its four hooves thundered through the emptiness as a ferocious aura comparable to the second realm Emperor Stage surged from it!

"Why can't that brute charge at me instead..."

Battle Emperor Fengling found the situation extremely regretful.

He didn't know whether to consider himself lucky or unfortunate. Although there had been many beast waves in the past seven years, only a pitiful number of four cosmic beasts had attacked his fort.

Two of them had been formidable foes comparable to the fifth realm Emperor Stage. He had barely managed to find them off with his fourth realm Emperor cultivation and the defensive power of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

In other words, Battle Emperor Fengling had only managed to slay two cosmic beasts in the past seven years...

While numerous Emperors envied him and called him lucky, how could he possibly feel that way? After all, he...also wanted to hunt cosmic beasts!

Soon after, Battle Emperor Fengling snapped back to his senses and hurriedly transmitted, "Young friend, you'd best be careful, that brute is heading straight for you..."

Before he could finish, Lin Xun had already made his move.

Countless radiant blades of sword qi sprung from him and rushed into the cosmos like a torrential sword torrent.

Upon closer inspection, the swords could be seen weaving together to form a sinister sword array which enveloped the approaching black bull-like cosmic beast.

Eight Extremes Sword Array!

Composed of sixty-four sword arrays with ten thousand swords each, they totaled 640,000 swords when added together!

At present, it was the strongest sword array Lin Xun had mastered from the Taixuan Sword Scripture.

Plop plop plop!

The black divine bull's mountain-like body was instantly diced into countless pieces by the Eight Extremes Sword Array. Blood spread like mist, dyeing the cosmos red.

Battle Emperor Fengling was dumbstruck.

In the blink of an eye, a cosmic beast comparable to a second realm Emperor expert had been killed with a sword array!

The feat nearly overturned his common sense.

It was at this moment that Lin Xun solemnly said, "Dao friend, you can't tell anyone else about this life-preserving trump card."

The corners of Battle Emperor Fengling's lips twitched. *What bullshit life-preserving trump card? Does he think my eyes have gone bad due to age?*

That sword qi was clearly from your cultivation!

Moreover, no treasures or external power could be used in the Nirvana of Transcendence. In light of this, Lin Xun's 'life-preserving trump card' was obviously pure nonsense!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun finally discovered the benefits of hunting cosmic beasts.

In the fort, streams of origin power emerged like flowing water and ultimately condensed into a pebble-like pearl.

Lin Xun grabbed the pearl and immediately determined that it contained incomparably pure origin law power.

Lin Xun had seen broken fragments of Emperor law power before, but the bead in his hand was on a completely different level.

After all, it contained law power belonging to the Ancient Nebula Road itself!

On the other hand, the Emperor law power fragments originated from how the dao was perceived by Emperors. There was a fundamental difference between the two.

One was natural, while the other was a cultivator's interpretation. They were simply incomparable.

"No wonder they call this place the Emperor Nirvana path. With such benefits, these Emperor old monsters will be able to clear all cultivation obstacles in the shortest time possible!"

Lin Xun was amazed.

Such benefits could only be encountered in a serendipitous encounter.

This could only happen in the Nirvana of Transcendence, and it was impossible for such a heaven-defying blessing to appear in the outside world.

Lin Xun carefully stored the pearl.

"Young friend, quickly collect the remains of that cosmic beast."

Suddenly, Battle Emperor Fengling's voice sounded, "Although you can't rely on any external object or power in the Nirvana of Transcendence, you can use the mind-sea of this cosmic beast to create weapons."

Lin Xun acted without hesitation. With a wave of his sleeve, a giant abyss emerged and cleanly swallowed every last bit of flesh and bone.

Crash~

In a flash, a huge mountain of flesh and blood appeared in front of Lin Xun's fort, filling the air with the pungent stench of blood.

Battle Emperor Fengling advised, "Its flesh and blood can be made into elixirs, and its tendons, bones, teeth, scales, horns, and skin can be manufactured into treasures. Don't waste them. The entire cosmic beast is a treasure trove."

"Thank you for the advice, dao friend." Lin Xun nodded.

The corners of Battle Emperor Fengling's lips twitched again. This kid seemed to love taking advantage of others. Had he become addicted to calling him dao friend?

Meanwhile, battles continued to erupt far away. The beast wave this time only consisted of a few dozen cosmic beasts. Such a small-scale attack was nothing before the endless great wall.

After all, there were more than three hundred Emperor old monsters stationed on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos!

Of course, while this might seem like a big number, one cannot forget that these Emperors had come from all over the Ancient Nebula Road.

From this, one could imagine just how rare an Emperor was.

While plenty of quasi-Emperors could be found on every world, in some worlds, it would be impossible to find even a single Emperor!

Battle Emperor Fengling cautioned, "Young friend, you'd best be careful. Beast waves usually occur every ten days or so and you may not be so lucky the next time."

Lin Xun suddenly said, "Since Heavenly Emperor Shi issued an order to capture or kill me, dao friend, aren't you afraid of getting into trouble by interacting with me?"

Battle Emperor Fengling's expression changed indeterminately. After a while, he coldly snorted, "Do you think that we Mythical Huang Dao Court people are spineless?"

Submitting to Heavenly Emperor Shi had left a scar in the hearts of everyone from the Mythical Huang Dao Court. If not for their wish to preserve the sect, none of them would have willingly submitted!

Lin Xun immediately understood and said, "I'll look forward to your guidance in the future."

Battle Emperor Fengling's expression softened and he said, "That's the attitude a junior like you should have."

Lin Xun couldn't help but laugh, "Although I'm only a quasi-Emperor, I already have the power to kill an Emperor. Why can't I call you a dao friend?"

Battle Emperor Fengling was speechless for a moment. After a while, he unhappily said, "You should still at least try to show respect for the older generation like me."

Lin Xun smilingly said, "Sure. Senior, please take care of your ignorant junior in the future."

Battle Emperor Fengling was uncomfortable and unsettled by this new form of address.

"Never mind, let's address each other by name from now on."

Battle Emperor Fengling sighed helplessly.

Truthfully, he was still unable to fully calm down. If he had not witnessed it with his own eyes, he would not have believed that someone in this world would be capable of ignoring the impossible gap of the Emperor Stage and slay a cosmic beast comparable to a second realm Emperor expert!

This completely overturned his previous knowledge and made him no longer dare to view Lin Xun as an ordinary junior.

Lin Xun smiled and didn't say anything else. His gaze landed on the mountain-like cosmic beast corpse and he fell into deep thought.

He was considering how to make use of his spoils.

.....

Meanwhile, a pair of scarlet eyes quietly opened deep in the cosmos.

Although they were simply a pair of eyes, it felt as if two giant vortexes had appeared and a heart-pounding aura spread.

The nearby space also began to shudder.

At closer inspection, its body seemed to fill the entire sector of the cosmos like a shadow, making it impossibly humongous.

"Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer...you're finally here...you won't escape this time..."

An ice-cold will emerged like the tide and spread from the strange cosmic beast.

"The Ancient Nebula Road origin law power contains an aura that can threaten this king. I'll have to depend on you guys..."

"Remember, no matter what means you use, you must capture that young man alive!"

The ice-cold will spread outwards, unfurling in every direction.

As if on cue, countless pairs of sinister and savage scarlet eyes opened in the depths of the cosmos.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2173: A Disaster Caused by BBQ?

Lin Xun's fort looked completely different three days later.

Every inch of the bull-like cosmic beast's humongous corpse had been fully utilized by him.

Its bones and skin were refined into a set of 4,900 formation flags and deployed around the fort. While cultivating, they could serve as a large aeth gathering formation.

In battle, they could be rearranged into the Killing Array of Perishment.

The array's power source was the chaos qi extracted from the cosmos, which allowed the Killing Array of Perishment to be operated at full capacity for fifteen minutes.

Regretfully, the law power of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was too supreme and cryptic to be utilized. Otherwise, the Killing Array of Perishment's power would be multiplied many fold.

The cosmic beast's blood and internal organs were extracted and refined into ninety-nine blood essence pills. The pills were comparable to dao essence crystals and could rapidly replenish one's energy.

Lin Xun refined the teeth and horn into a set of bone swords, engraving each of them with intricate rune patterns.

It was a pity that no external objects and forces could be used on the great wall.

As a result, Lin Xun couldn't retrieve his vast collection of divine materials and was greatly limited when crafting the set of bone swords.

In other words, the bone swords could only be considered an incomplete product.

Lin Xun planned to hunt more cosmic beasts in the future to continue refining the set of bone swords.

As for the bull-like cosmic beast's meat...it was used as food.

In short, a cosmic beast comparable to the second realm Emperor Stage was akin to a giant treasure trove. After some casual processing, one would obtain a tremendous amount of Emperor-grade divine materials.

An enticing aroma of barbecue wafted through the air. A row of skewers were lined atop a bonfire blazing in front of the fort. As they were roasted by the flames of the All-Wonder Dao Fire, the tender meat gradually became brown and oily. Some air-dried scale powder was sprinkled on them for seasoning, causing a mouth-watering aroma to fill the air.

Lin Xun squatted in front of the fire, fully focused on grilling meat.

Although the cosmic beast meat was incredibly delicious, it was also extremely tough. Hence, only an extremely domineering flame like the All-Wonder Dao Fire could slowly bring out its natural essence bit by bit.

Lin Xun's appetite stirred due to the fragrant aroma. It had been many years since he invested such focus into grilling meat...

Soon, Lin Xun skillfully retrieved one of the meat skewers. As he bit into it, the taste buds on the tip of his tongue seemed to loosen as the delicious taste of the grilled meat steamed in his mouth, making Lin Xun squint in pleasure.

He never imagined that the cosmic beast meat could be so delicious. His only regret was that there wasn't enough seasoning or the meat would taste even better.

"If only there was alcohol as well..." Lin Xun sighed. He had a wine gourd, but the problem was that he couldn't retrieve it in the Nirvana of Transcendence.

"Kid...gasp, that meat looks pretty good..."

Battle Emperor Fengling's voice sounded from the adjacent fort, his eyes nearly popping from their sockets as he swallowed deeply. His divine spirit sense could smell the tempting fragrance of the grilled meat far better than his own physical senses.

He exclaimed, "Such an ingredient has to be the best any world can offer. If we add some heavenly red pepper powder, brush on a layer of five flavor oil refined from a quasi-Emperor Stage Bashe Snake's inner core, and finally sprinkle a dash of star frost purple salt from Dongxuan World, the taste will definitely be even better."

He was practically drooling as he spoke.

Lin Xun couldn't help but be surprised. The old man was definitely a top-tier foodie. After all, no ordinary person could possibly be so particular and knowledgeable about ingredients and condiments.

Battle Emperor Fengling quickly said, "My dear friend, please leave some of the meat for me. When the Nirvana of Transcendence is over, I will give you treasures in exchange for them.

"Save a few of the bones as well. I bet that they'll make a very nourishing soup.

"Hmm, where's the kidney? I hope you didn't throw it away, heh heh, that thing is very precious and should be left to me as well..."

Lin Xun: "??"

He almost suspected that Battle Emperor Fengling was from the Taotie Clan^[1] and was cultivating his dao through the art of cooking...

Lin Xun casually asked while eating a skewer, "Dao friend, are you trying to get food from me?"

Battle Emperor Fengling made a strange noise and said, "That's not it. I was just bored and wanted to chat."

Lin Xun continued chewing the meat, "Sure then, go on."

Battle Emperor Fengling swallowed again as he watched Lin Xun enjoy his food.

He took a deep breath, swallowed, and said in a slightly peeved voice, "Can you stop eating first? Are you deliberately trying to tempt me?"

Lin Xun swiftly consumed everything like a whirlwind. He comfortably picked his teeth with a thin bone and said, "Okay, I'm done. What do you want to talk about?"

Battle Emperor Fengling tried to begin again but couldn't bring himself to speak. In the end, angrily muttered, "What the point, I'm not interested anymore. Let's talk next time."

Lin Xun chuckled. Old man Fengling was rather cute.

At this moment, a giant pack of shadows suddenly emerged from the depths of the cosmos, covering the twinkling stars.

Battle Emperor Fengling's voice sounded in surprise, "Eh! The small-scale beast wave was just three days ago, why is another one happening now?"

Lin Xun asked, "Is that unusual?"

"In the past seven years, a beast wave would occur at most once every seven days. Sometimes, not a single beast would be spotted in half a month."

At this point, Battle Emperor Fengling suddenly yelped in a strange manner, "Wait, why are there so many cosmic beasts this time?"

Deep in the cosmos, numerous black shadows spread outwards like thick black ink. As they approached, the bodies of the black shadows grew larger and larger...

They flooded the cosmos like the tide, blotting out the stars wherever they passed.

Lin Xun's pupils contracted. There were at least several hundred of them! This was already considered a rare large-scale beast wave!

"Damn it, another tough battle is about to occur!"

"A beast wave of this magnitude always results in casualties..."

"Crap, get ready for battle!"

Every Emperor expert on the great wall was alerted by the disturbance and their expressions rapidly turned grave.

A beast wave of such scale had only occurred a handful of times over the past seven years. Every one of these large-scale waves had been accompanied by death!

The atmosphere became rather stifling.

Soon, waves of law power began to rise from the great wall that stretched across the cosmos like a long defensive line.

"Young friend, you need to be extra careful this time." Battle Emperor Fengling's expression was graver than ever.

He could already see several cosmic beasts rushing in their direction. Each of them gave off ferocious and cold auras which would make anyone's scalp tingle in fear.

Lin Xun nodded and stood up. He walked in front of the fort, his clothes fluttering wildly around his upright figure.

"Crap! Why are these brutes heading towards us?"

Battle Emperor Fengling soon realized something was off. His pupils contracted in alarm, unable to believe what he was witnessing.

Lin Xun also sensed that something was wrong. The horde of cosmic beasts was swarming towards him like sharks that had smelled blood.

It was a scene that would make anyone despair!

The experts distributed across the Great Wall of Thousand Daos also noticed the strange scene, which left them bewildered and confused.

What was going on?

After seven years of dealing with cosmic beasts, every Emperor expert knew that while these ferocious creatures were extremely powerful, they didn't have any semblance of intelligence and seemed to be directed only by instinct.

However, they were now charging at the same place together. It was something that had never happened before.

Rumble!

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, law power gathered into a raging torrent and blasted toward the cosmos. In an instant, it scattered the several-hundred-strong group of cosmic beasts.

Evidently, the great wall's law power had also sensed the danger and launched a defensive counterattack.

Many Emperors secretly breathe a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the brutes who tried to gather together and assault the defensive line would be targeted by the great wall's defenses.

However, everyone was stupefied soon after. The scattered cosmic beasts did not retreat nor move to other areas. Instead, they stabilized themselves and charged in the same direction again.

An old monster inwardly shivered as he analyzed, "These evil brutes must be under someone's control, otherwise they wouldn't be so crazy!"

"It could also be possible that a dao friend is drawing their attention..."

Numerous people were bewildered by the turn of events.

It was the first time in seven years that such a horrifying and bizarre event was occurring.

"We're finished..."

Meanwhile, Battle Emperor Fengling revealed an ugly expression as his heart sank. Although the cosmic beast horde had been scattered by the great wall's Law Power, almost all of them were still murderously approaching.

Their enormous bodies and cold, sinister auras had already enveloped the entire sector.

Battle Emperor Fengling was a fourth realm Emperor. He had fought countless battles in his life, experienced innumerable dangers, and was accustomed to stormy situations.

However, even someone like him couldn't help but shiver at this moment!

To make things worse, he had spotted a terrifying existence comparable to a fifth realm Emperor amongst the dreadful cosmic beast horde.

How can we fight this...

"It seems that these old bones of mine will be buried here today..."

Battle Emperor Fengling felt a strong sense of bitterness. This was the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the Nirvana path belonging to the Emperor Stage that no one could leave within ten years.

In other words, he had no choice but to defend this place with his life!

"You pieces of shit, I'll drag as many as you down with me as I can!" Battle Emperor Fengling ruthlessly resolved himself.

To his surprise, however, the approaching cosmic beasts simply ignored him and continued rushing in another direction.

Battle Emperor Fengling, who had been ready to fight to the death, was stunned for a moment, before his expression rapidly changed and he yelled, "Young friend, be careful—!"

He realized that the cosmic beast horde was heading straight for Lin Xun's fort.

He couldn't believe it, how could a mere quasi-Emperor attract the attention of so many cosmic beasts?

Could it be due to the...barbecue?

Battle Emperor Fengling knew full-well that it was an absurd explanation. However, he genuinely couldn't figure out what Lin Xun had done to attract such a horrifying calamity.

1. The mythological taotie is synonymous with greed and gluttony. 餮

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2174: An Unexpected Bloody Battle

The law power of the wall rolled and spread like a tide. Although it dispersed the army of starry sky beasts, there were still many of them rushing towards him.

Lin Xun had already come to the conclusion at this moment that these evil beasts were coming for him!

He had no time to think about it and let go of all of his reservations. The power around him instantly climbed to its peak, becoming arrogant and powerful.

Roar!

The first to reach him was a beast shaped like a fierce bird with black wings like clouds hanging from the sky. It also had huge claws that were bigger than a house.

As it roared, terrifying blood-colored light rushed out, turning into a large net that covered the sky and the sun as it reached towards Lin Xun.

A third realm Emperor!

Lin Xun's eyes were steady and didn't show a flicker of emotion. He immediately assessed his opponent's combat power and then waved his sleeves.

Boom!

The rolling sword qi was like a vast ocean, rushing up into the sky.

A deafening collision sounded, and divine rays of dao light intertwined and spread in the void far away from the castle.

The beast that looked like a ferocious bird was immediately chopped by the sword qi and was about to fall. Its wings were damaged, and blood poured out like a waterfall.

It screamed in pain, shaking the area around it.

Before it could dodge, a group of bone swords whistled away. There were eighteen total and they arranged themselves into a sword formation and attacked fiercely.

Within moments, the ferocious beasts were killed, and the shining bone swords became stained with blood.

"How is he that fierce?" In the distance, Battle Emperor Fengling, whose heart was in his throat, widened his eyes and almost couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Three days ago, he had witnessed Lin Xun casually slaughter a beast that was comparable to a cultivator at the second realm of the Emperor Stage.

Now, at this moment, the ferocious bird that was comparable to a cultivator at the third realm of the Emperor Stage had been killed within moments!

This kind of heaven-defying strength was simply incredible.

In fact, there was a reason why Lin Xun was able to do this easily. Although the starry sky beast was strong, it was also being restrained by the law power of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, which had invisibly weakened it.

In addition, the starry sky beast was only acting on its instincts to attack and slaughter. It had no real mind of its own. No matter how strong it was, it was far from being comparable to the real third realm Emperors.

Therefore, Lin Xun, who already had the power to suppress people at the third realm of the Emperor Stage, was easily able to kill such an opponent.

However, Lin Xun was looking a bit solemn at this moment..

This was just the first starry sky beast, and in the distance, there were more than a dozen starry sky beasts rushing over. Each one of them was shaped oddly and had a monstrous aura that oozed ferocious, brutal bloodthirst...

The weakest one had the power of the second realm of the Emperor Stage, and the strongest one even made Lin Xun's heart rate speed up as he couldn't see through it.

Furthermore, in the distance, there were likely even more beasts that were being obstructed by the law power. Therefore, it was possible they may come to attack at any time!

This terrible and horrifying arrangement was just to deal with him, which was enough to make even true Emperors despair.

In fact, at this moment, in the forts in the other areas of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, everyone was paying close attention to this battle.

The scale of this beast tide was unprecedented, but the weird thing was that such a terrifying beast tide was being aimed at one person!

However, this allowed the other experts stationed on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos to avoid a huge calamity.

In addition, such an unexpected development also gave these Emperors the opportunity to pay attention to this battle.

Unfortunately, the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was extremely long, and the distance between each fort was extremely far.

Those old Emperor monsters from the Ancient Nebula Road could only "see" the direction of the beast tide attack, but they could not clearly identify who was suffering under such a horrible onslaught.

Only Battle Emperor Fengling was the closest, so he was able to see everything that happened, but he did not reveal Lin Xun's identity.

Boom!

In the cosmos in front of Lin Xun's fort, there was a burst of turbulence. The huge figures of the starry sky beasts filled the void and rushed in.

The law power of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos could not suppress them.

At this moment, Lin Xun took a deep breath, and his black eyes burned with fierce flames of war.

This is the Nirvana path of the Emperor Stage, but at the same time, it is also the Nirvana path for him, Lin Xun, to become an Emperor!

Crash~

A burst of light exploded, and his five dao bodies, Green Wood, Yellow Earth, Red Flame, Black Water, and White Metal, all emerged out of thin air.

Lin Xun silently said in his heart, "Although today's fight is full of dangers, as long as we can resolve it, becoming a supreme Emperor is just around the corner! Everyone, fight with me!"

Lin Xun was the first to attack. His figure was brilliant as dao light whirled around him and those observing could vaguely see a chaotic world emerging, like a furnace but not a furnace, like an abyss but not an abyss.

Boom!

A beast shaped like a huge python rushed over with its bloody mouth wide open. It looked as if it could swallow the sun, moon, and stars, while generating unparalleled suction power.

Lin Xun did not dodge and instead punched out.

His fist force was like a furnace, with a hidden power to suppress the past and present, tearing the void open, while also blasting apart the defensive power of the python beast.

In the earth-shaking collision, Lin Xun's fist force was ultimately suppressed, but the head of the python beast had been directly chiseled open by the fist force, revealing a huge, bloody hole.

It roared, and it writhed violently. Its tail that was as thick as a mountain swept across, generating an unmatched violent force.

Boom!

A beam of divine flames that was more dazzling than the sun shot out, and the huge snake tail was instantly incinerated and turned into ashes.

Lin Xun's Red Flame Dao Body had taken action, using Eyes of Smoldering Flames!

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

At the same time, his other four dao bodies also went out together, each activating their strongest means and showing different powers.

The space around them became chaotic as if it was the hottest battleground of a raging war, making the stars shudder and the sun and moon dim. Exploding dao light and the sweeping divine brilliance were like a raging sea, spreading in all directions.

This was too terrifying.

More than a dozen starry sky beasts attacked together, and the destructive power they generated could easily destroy a small world.

At this time, in front of the castle, Lin Xun was only by himself and his five dao bodies!

Boom!

The battle was fierce, with scarlet blood flying everywhere. The cacophony that shook the sky was like thunder, shaking the space around them.

From afar, it seemed as if the battle between ancient gods and demons had broken out. Everything had turned dark, and there was endless blood and turmoil.

Lin Xun and his five dao bodies stood firm before the castle as they fought crazily, not daring to hold back at all.

His body was tall and majestic as it jumped and flashed in front of the castle. All kinds of supreme dao scriptures and killing methods were at his fingertips.

Every move exuded an invincible and extraordinary style.

Furthermore, his five clones were no less inferior to him. One by one, they assisted Lin Xun in the desperate fight.

Boom~~~

This stretch of space became more and more turbulent. The Great Wall of Thousand Daos had the law power helping it defend itself, so it was naturally impossible to get shaken by this. However, this did not provide much protection to Lin Xun.

In such a situation, he could only rely on himself!

"Kill!"

His black eyes were flashing with fire, and his fighting spirit was mobilized. Every blow was filled with the momentum of crushing and withering along with the might of fierce dominance. They were extremely powerful.

Anything that was injured by him did not have the chance to follow up as they would be quickly killed by the other dao bodies. They cooperated with each other perfectly.

Within a flash, six starry sky beasts had been killed by him, and their blood spilled in the space around them.

"This kid..."

Battle Emperor Fengling was stunned after witnessing that. If he was the one being barraged by this pack of beasts, he wasn't sure that he could resist before falling immediately.

However, Lin Xun, a supreme quasi-Emperor, had been killing like a god in the fierce battle, and his momentum was indestructible. He had also taken the opportunity to kill several starry sky beasts!

This completely shocked Battle Emperor Fengling. It was hard to believe. From ancient times to the present, who had ever seen such a heaven-defying young man?

No one!

Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't help but wonder, if he and Lin Xun were to spar, what chances would he have of winning?

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became.

However, Battle Emperor Fengling also noticed that while Lin Xun was attacking powerfully, he had too many opponents. In fact, there were even more of them that were currently being blocked at a very far distance, but they could obviously come over at any time.

In short, Lin Xun's situation was still extremely dangerous!

At this moment, Battle Emperor Fengling was shocked and worried, and his hands clenched involuntarily.

"Battle Emperor Fengling, which dao friend has encountered such a calamity?"

"Powerful! Too powerful! Who is this dao friend? To have such fighting power, he must have at least the cultivation of the fifth level of the Emperor Stage, right?"

"Battle Emperor Fengling..."

The thoughts of many Emperors spread out as they asked questions, and they were all very surprised.

Battle Emperor Fengling ignored them and kept silent.

Lin Xun was a disciple of Fangchun Mountain. He was also wanted by Heavenly Emperor Shi and was therefore regarded as a target by all the major forces in the Ancient Nebula Road.

Once his identity was exposed, he would definitely attract countless hostile foes!

Of course, on this great wall, no one could leave the fort where they were stationed.

This meant that even if Lin Xun's identity was discovered, as long as this Nirvana path had not ended, he would not be killed by the other Emperors.

At least Battle Emperor Fengling would not reveal Lin Xun's identity!

In the distance, the battle was getting more and more intense.

All of the starry sky beasts that rushed over were gargantuan, and they filled the starry sky, blocking the view of countless people.

Spectators could only vaguely see that Lin Xun was flashing in front of the fort, fighting hard, and the divine light and dao light that was being released were like a volley of suns exploding over there, making the entire scene look dazzling.

A quarter of an hour later.

With countless exclamations, the last starry sky beast that had rushed to Lin Xun's castle was killed on the spot!

The area around him was dyed red with thick blood, and a blood rain was pouring down.

"In a quarter of an hour, thirteen starry sky beasts were killed!"

Battle Emperor Fengling was completely flummoxed as thoughts tumbled endlessly through his mind.

In the past seven years, he had only hunted down two starry sky beasts, but Lin Xun had killed several times more than him in this battle alone!

The most incredible thing was that in the face of such an overwhelming tide, he, a supreme quasi-Emperor, not only held on, but also won a temporary reprieve!

"The disciples of Fangchun Mountain...are really a gang of heaven-defying freaks, with each one more astounding than the last..."

Battle Emperor Fengling's eyes flickered erratically, and he became even more shocked when he recalled the amazing performance of those Fangchun Mountain disciples in that previous game of chess.

At this time, Lin Xun stood in front of the castle, panting slightly, and his face was a little pale.

Most of his strength had been consumed in the battle that had just lasted a quarter of an hour!

Even though he had slaughtered all those strange beasts, Lin Xun's mood was quite heavy.

Because there were hundreds of starry sky beasts in the distance...

This was a sight to cause despair!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2175: The Evil in People's Hearts is the Most Dangerous Thing of All

It's him!"

"It turns out to be the remnant of Fangchun Mountain!"

"How is it possible?!"

Surprised voices rang out on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Without the huge figures of the starry sky beasts covering him, some old monsters with profound cultivation could vaguely "see" Lin Xun's appearance from a very long distance.

For a moment, they all looked like they were in disbelief.

Their first reaction was that the remnant of Fangchun Mountain, who was wanted by the whole world, had actually dared to come to Nirvana of Transcendence?

Then, they felt incredulous, because the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was the Nirvana path for Emperors.

However, the remnant of Fangchun Mountain, who was only at the peak of the Quasi-Emperor Stage, had actually appeared here!

Then, an indescribable shock surged into their hearts.

They had seen the extremely dangerous battle earlier. More than ten starry sky beasts had attacked together, which made them, true Emperors, feel desperate.

Originally, they all suspected that the person stationed in the castle was a powerful figure with a cultivation that was at least at the fifth level of the Emperor Stage.

Now, the facts were telling them that it was a quasi-Emperor!

Who dared to believe it?

At this moment, those Emperors only felt dazed as their worldview had been overturned.

They all knew very well that it was impossible to use external objects or forces here.

Furthermore, this also meant that in the previous battle, Lin Xun, a quasi-Emperor, had killed a group of starry sky beasts comparable to the Emperor Stage with his own combat power.

In addition, it only took him a quarter of an hour to do so!

This was undoubtedly too shocking, and it could even shake the heavens if it spread.

Because from the ancient times to the present, no quasi-Emperor had ever been able to cross the natural barrier of the Emperor Stage to kill an enemy above them!

"How can this damn remnant be so strong?"

Many old monsters in the Emperor Stage had ugly faces as most of them had come from forces that loathed Lin Xun, such as the Primordial, Panwu, Heaven and Earth, and All Demon Dao Courts.

There were also many Emperors from the Great Ten Battle Clans and some ancient imperial clans, as well as the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect and the Earth Treasury Realm.

If possible, they would like to kill Lin Xun right now.

"The disciples of Fangchun Mountain are really heaven-defyingly strong. When Heavenly Emperor Shi sent down the command to hunt down Lin Xun, some people thought that he was making a mountain out of a molehill, but now it seems that he had been on to something."

Some Emperors who had no grudges against Lin Xun could not help but sigh.

Fangchun Mountain!

This was a sect that had produced so many legendary figures who would be considered amazing for all eternity. No one felt jealous of them as the gap between them was too large.

A beggar would not envy a millionaire, but instead would be angry at a beggar who was better at begging than him. This was human nature.

"That kid has just experienced a fierce battle. Even if he is heaven-defying, he must have depleted a bunch of his physical strength. In the far distance, there are hundreds of starry sky beasts eyeing him. This...is simply a dead end."

"So, this kid is very likely to die here?"

"Very likely? I'd say definitely dead. Let alone him, could any other Emperor here survive in such a situation?"

Many old monsters also could tell that Lin Xun's situation was still precarious and that he might die at any time!

In the distant cosmos, under the impact of the law power of the wall, hundreds of starry sky beasts were scattered in different areas.

Despite that, they seemed extremely persistent. As soon as they stood firm, they continued to rush towards the castle where Lin Xun was.

In this situation, no one would think that Lin Xun could still come out alive!

The Emperors who hated Lin Xun gloated over his misfortune. As long as Lin Xun was in trouble, they would be very happy and didn't bother to care who killed him.

"These old bastards are so shameless!"

Battle Emperor Fengling became furious after he heard those discussions. He felt very uncomfortable.

Was the Ancient Nebula Road really unable to accommodate Lin Xun?

"Young friend, can you still hold on?" He couldn't help but send a voice transmission.

"There's no way I'd die," Lin Xun responded casually.

He had swallowed the blood essence pills he had just refined and was seizing every opportunity to recover his strength.

The power of these blood essence pills surged quickly. They were originally refined from the precious blood of starry sky beasts and had amazing recovery capabilities.

"You must not die!" Battle Emperor Fengling gritted his teeth and added, "I don't know how many people on this Great Wall of Thousand Daos are eagerly awaiting your death with laughter in their eyes!"

This sentence made Lin Xun narrow his dark eyes. Then he smiled and said, "I expected this to happen. Don't worry, dao friend, I won't let them get what they want."

While conversing, he had swallowed seventeen blood essence pills, and the strength he had consumed before had finally been mostly restored. He was only a step away from completely recovering to his peak state.

Battle Emperor Fengling was still worried and said loudly, "Don't brag. As long as you can live, you can call me Fellow Daoist casually in the future, and I will never argue with you."
"

Lin Xun felt warmth trickling to his heart. *This old guy...is really not a bad guy...*

Boom!

Suddenly, the distant space shook, and nearly twenty starry sky beasts avoided being impacted by the law power. At this moment, they rushed towards the castle where Lin Xun was.

The aura of several of the beasts was comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage, and there was even a terrifying existence comparable to the fifth level.

Battle Emperor Fengling's face turned pale as it completed drained of blood, and his hands and feet were ice cold. How could someone fight against this?

Lin Xun also sensed the danger and even felt great pressure.

He could still fight against beasts at the fourth level of the Emperor Stage, but if it was the fifth level... that would be tricky!

However, this was the Great Wall of Thousand Daos after all. The omnipresent law power had a natural suppressive force on those starry sky beasts, greatly weakening their combat power.

Moreover, these beasts had no intellect, only the instinctive reactions of bloodthirstiness and attacking whatever they saw.

For Lin Xun, he was still certain about the outcome of this battle.

Boom!

The void shook, the roars of the ferocious beasts shook the earth. The starry sky beasts rushed over, and each of them was terrifying, ferocious, and full of brutish power.

Lin Xun's figure flashed, and his five dao bodies rushed out with a loud shout. As soon as they attacked, they used their peak strength and did not dare to be negligent.

Eight Extremes Sword Array.

Three Inches of Eternal Silence.

Great Dao Furnace Art.

All sorts of powerful techniques were being exerted by him with all his strength.

For a while, a fierce fight broke out again as dao sounds echoed loudly and dao lights swept through the entire space.

It was just from this moment on that the mindset of the Emperors distributed in different places of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos had completely changed.

As Battle Emperor Fengling had said, those who were hostile to Lin Xun deeply wished that he would die!

Even those who had no grudges against Lin Xun watched coldly, and occasionally they might sigh, pity, and sympathize.

However, no one was worrying about him!

After all, he was the remnant of Fangchun Mountain, the target on Heavenly Emperor Shi's wanted list, and the one who had made those big forces lose face time after time again!

This was the attitude of the Ancient Nebula Road towards Lin Xun now.

Perhaps only Battle Emperor Fengling was different from them.

"Kill! "

Lin Xun fought an incredibly bloody battle.

In the thick of things, although he had killed several starry sky beasts, he had also been injured, and his five dao bodies were also affected.

The reason was that among the starry sky beasts that invaded this time, there were beings comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage, and there was also a beast that was suspected to be at the fifth realm!

However, this injury was only a small issue to Lin Xun. In the past years, he had suffered injuries that were ten times or even a hundred times more serious than what he had now.

Boom!

The space trembled and rolled violently. The sun and the moon became dark. Scarlet blood mixed with shrill roars surged in the void.

Lin Xun was constantly being injured.

However, at the same time, the number of beasts besieging him was also decreasing sharply.

Seeing this, Battle Emperor Fengling's eyes widened, and he was shocked by Lin Xun's heaven-defying fighting power even while he couldn't help but sweat for him.

Too tragic!

If he were in Lin Xun's place, it wasn't that he'd die immediately, but instead he definitely would not be able to hold on until now!

He did not dare to imagine what sort of trials and tribulations that Lin Xun had suffered to get the strength he had now to resist being slaughtered while still at the Quasi-Emperor Stage.

Although the Emperors in other places could not see Lin Xun clearly, they could see that the number of besieging starry sky beasts were decreasing sharply.

This made their expressions change, and they almost suspected that they were dreaming. Being able to cross the natural barrier of the Emperor Stage was already against the will of the heavens.

Now, the remnant of Fangchun Mountain was able to fight against a group of starry sky beasts that had stronger strength and more powerful combat power!

The beasts comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage could not do anything to him...

"If this boy does not die, I am afraid that another Combat Emperor will appear on the Ancient Nebula Road in the future!" said an old monster with a sullen scowl.

When this statement came out, countless Emperors began trembling.

Combat Emperor!

He was a peerless madman who had defeated the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor, a mythical being who was unyielding and undefeated in battle!

If Lin Xun also possessed the power of the Combat Emperor in the future, then those forces that were hostile to him...would all suffer...

"Don't worry, everyone, this boy is as good as dead. Are you claiming that hundreds of starry sky beasts can't kill a small quasi-Emperor like him?"

Another was angry as he spat out his thoughts with a curse-like tone.

Many people felt relieved after hearing that. Hundreds of starry sky beasts could make any true Emperor collapse, let alone just a...quasi-Emperor...

Boom!

The battle was still going on. Lin Xun was already covered in blood and wounded. His tall figure showed signs of damage.

The same was true for his five dao bodies.

At this time, only about the time it took to brew a cup of tea had passed since the start of this battle, and the number of starry sky beasts killed by Lin Xun had reached fourteen.

There were only four left in the field!

However, of these four starry sky beasts, three were comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage, and one had the power comparable to the fifth realm.

Almost all of Lin Xun's injuries had been caused by these four starry sky beasts!

At this time, everyone could see that Lin Xun was about to collapse, which made countless old monsters who hated Lin Xun excited as they couldn't wait to see him fall.

Battle Emperor Fengling revealed a sad look on his face. Human power was limited. *Is this kid's heaven-defying really coming to an end? Will he truly be killed by those evil beasts?*

At this time, Lin Xun was still as calm as a tranquil lake. He took a deep breath, resisted the urge to use his secret forbidden technique and waved his sleeves.

The Killing Array of Perishment that he had previously set up around the castle roared as it began to operate!

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 2176: Could it be Him?

The Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

The Killing Array of Perishment roared as it activated, as if it was waking up from a dormant silence. Countless green divine lotuses swayed as they bloomed, flowing with mysterious dao light.

This formation was listed as the All-Heaven Ninth Array. During the ancient Dao War of Emperors, it had erupted with supreme divine power and also made Array Emperor Lu become a crowned Emperor in one battle!

At this time, although the Killing Array of Perishment arranged by Lin Xun was limited by insufficient divine materials and could not reach the peak of perfection, the kind of power it had was still enough to kill Emperors!

The heavens and the earth shook.

Battle Emperor Fengling who had been wilted with melancholy earlier perked up immediately after seeing that thousands of green lotuses had appeared in the space around Lin Xun. Each lotus resembled a phantom like a god, blooming with infinite light.

The dao sounds exploded loudly, the glowing divine light was dazzling, and the whole universe was shaking!

"The Killing Array of Perishment!"

At this moment, many old monsters who had participated in the ancient Dao War of Emperors blurted out when they recognized the infamous All-Heaven Ninth Array.

Then, three beasts comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage and one comparable to the fifth realm were spotted in the space, all covered by the Killing Array of Perishment.

Divine light streamed around them as dao runes floated in the air. From time to time there would be a burst of angry beast roars echoing out.

At this time, Lin Xun also took advantage of the situation to shuttle into the formation.

He was well aware that although the Killing Array of Perishment was strong, there was almost no hope of it killing a fifth level Emperor Stage beast on its own.

Kill!

In the formation, the sharp killing intent was like a tide as the unparalleled power swept through. Lin Xun swept through it. Within minutes, he killed the three beasts that were comparable to the fourth level of the Emperor Stage.

Although these evil beasts were powerful, they had no intellect. After being trapped in the formation, they rushed around like headless flies.

It was not difficult to kill them in such a state.

It was only when he faced a beast comparable to the fifth realm of the Emperor Stage that things became a bit hard. In the end, at the cost of receiving some more injuries, Lin Xun finally killed it with great difficulty.

"This..."

"How can the remnant of Fangchun Mountain control Array Emperor Lu's Killing Array of Perishment?"

When they saw Lin Xun coming out of the Killing Array of Perishment, an incredulous cry rang out on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Before, everyone thought that Lin Xun would die. A supreme quasi-Emperor was destined to not be able to survive after being attacked by this many starry sky beasts.

However, who would have thought that Lin Xun not only did not die, but also killed all his attackers!

"Good, good, good!"

Battle Emperor Fengling shouted excitedly, unable to control himself. This battle had been too difficult!

Lin Xun's clothes were stained with blood, and his face was pale. Although his wounds had now healed and disappeared, he had suffered from considerable injuries.

The most difficult thing was that this battle had left him on the verge of exhaustion!

Returning to the castle, he did not hesitate, sat cross-legged, and meditated after quickly swallowing a blood essence pill.

The Killing Array of Perishment was still operating, but it could only last for another half a quarter of an hour at most.

This meant that even if the starry sky beasts in the distance rushed over again, they would be blocked by it.

However, he only had half a quarter of an hour of reprieve left!

After that, the Killing Array of Perishment would collapse due to a lack of power fueling it. At that time, Lin Xun, who was stationed in the fort, could only fight on his own.

If it were anyone else with only half a quarter of an hour left to breathe, they would have collapsed and completely despaired.

Despite the dire situation, Lin Xun's state of mind and will did not fluctuate at all, and he did not waste even a moment of time.

Recover!

Recover as much as I can!

Right now, it's not the time to wail and despair!

"Roar——"

In the distant starry sky, among the hundreds of starry sky beasts that were blocked by the law power of the wall, another group rushed over.

There were nearly twenty of them, with terrifying auras and murderous intent.

Boom~~

The Killing Array of Perishment was running. While it blocked the impact of these beasts, it roiled violently while faintly showing signs of collapsing.

Lin Xun was indifferent and was doing his best to recover quickly.

In other places, at this moment, the spectators began to get agitated again, and all kinds of gloating and sarcastic voices sounded.

"I told you long ago that this kid is doomed. Just you wait, that fort will be his grave."

"Haha, it's best if he's dead. If he's alive, then the Ancient Nebula Road will be messed up by him alone."

Hearing these discussions, Battle Emperor Fengling felt uncomfortable as if needles were being pricked into his heart. His beard and hair stood up in anger. These old bastards were really shameless!

He took a deep breath and suppressed his anxiety and worry. Lin Xun had not suffered any harm yet and still had a glimmer of hope.

Even though this glimmer of hope seemed extremely dim.

Unless evidence showed him otherwise, Battle Emperor Fengling refused to believe that such a young man who defied the heavens would die here like this.

...

Crack! Crack!

In a desolate and gloomy world, a giant furrow suddenly appeared on the ground, making fine crackling sounds.

Mud and debris were scattered everywhere as a slender figure sat up from the bottom of the crack and then jumped up like it was a conditioned reflex.

Her whole body was full of vigilance as if a battle was going on.

After a while, she gradually regained her composure.

She could no longer remember which cycle of transformation she was in anymore.

After the end of each cycle, her combat power would also reach a new level. Over the years, she had long been accustomed to all of this.

She grabbed at the distance with her right hand.

Clang!

From beneath the surface in the distance, a bone spear shot out like a silver thunderbolt and fell into her palm.

She looked up at the dull gray sky, took a step, and walked silently into the distance.

The brim of her hat covered her face, her black clothes fluttered in the wind, and as her slender and straight figure walked, it was as if a dark light was spreading.

As her slender and fair five fingers grasped the bone spear, one would marvel that her right hand looked as if it was carved out of the finest marble. Each breathtaking finger was a piece of art, bringing poetry to the mind.

Her figure was extremely tall and graceful, with a unique cold demeanor as she walked in this gray and desolate world. Despite the oppressive atmosphere, she was silent yet also persistent.

However, after a long period of time passed, she suddenly stopped. A trace of confusion flashed in her eyes that were hidden under the brim of her hat.

Why haven't the starry sky beasts come to attack me yet?

She looked up at the depths of the sky.

It was a starry sky that was like darkness. In the past, starry sky beasts would come from the depths of space one after another.

As long as they sensed her aura, they would rush over like moths to a flame.

However, this time...things seemed different from before.

She silently wondered how long she had been hibernating this time, but she couldn't figure it out.

She pursed her lips as she flashed away. Her graceful figure was like a ray of light, rushing into the sky, flying higher and higher, and gradually reached the dome of the sky.

The vast starry sky was like an endless expanse, with countless stars flashing with dim light.

She stared and sensed carefully.

Time passed. A long time later, her figure flashed, like a ray of dark light, rushing to the far distance.

There!

Soon, she locked onto the aura that belonged to a starry sky beast that was shuffling to a far distance.

She released her own aura and deliberately disturbed the starry sky beast.

However, to her surprise, the starry sky beast only glanced at her from a distance and continued to move away.

This was the first time she had encountered such an abnormal reaction in all these years.

After thinking for a moment, she chased after it without hesitation.

In this world, other than hers, there was only one other person's aura that could attract these beasts...

Could it be him?

Thinking of this, her heart, which had never fluctuated after years of cycling, began to tremble.

...

Boom—!

The earth-shaking explosion resounded, and the countless green lotuses covering the starry sky all exploded, turning into a sky full of light and clouds.

The starry sky beasts that were no longer being obstructed all rushed to the fort where Lin Xun was at immediately, and a terrifying shadow enveloped it.

At this time, Lin Xun stood up, his expression calm. His dark eyes were deep, his physical strength had barely recovered to less than half of what it was at its peak, and his injuries had not yet completely healed.

None of this, however, could affect his will to fight!

Kill!

He took the initiative to attack, and compared with the huge figure of the starry sky beast, he seemed extremely small.

Yet when Battle Emperor Fengling saw this, a sense of shock and tragedy befell him, and his heart trembled at this moment.

Boom!

The battle broke out again, but it was different from before. This time, from the very beginning, Lin Xun was suppressed.

Even so, his towering figure was like a lonely mountain. Although he was stained with blood, he gave people an unshakable feeling.

So fearless, calm, and peaceful!

The bloody melee dyed the cosmos red, and starry sky beasts fell from time to time, but most of them were beasts with strength only below the third level of the Emperor Stage.

Furthermore, Lin Xun was constantly being injured, and these injuries were all from those with strength above the third realm of the Emperor Stage!

This was undoubtedly an extremely tragic and bloody battle. Many people felt suffocated, depressed, desperate, and helpless just from watching.

The old monsters distributed in other places of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos also felt like trembling after witnessing this incredible scene. Their hearts were churning.

The fact that a supreme quasi-Emperor could hold on until now had made them have to admit that this was an unprecedented miracle!

It had never occurred before in the past!

There was no doubt that this disciple of Fangchun Mountain was very strong, so strong that he could shock the ages and amaze the heavens!

At the same time, because of this, those old monsters were becoming more and more uncomfortable and more and more afraid.

If Lin Xun was able to walk out of Nirvana of Transcendence alive, then what kind of bloody storm was he going to bring to the Ancient Nebula Road?!

"Fortunately, he will die this time. No matter how hard a foreordained dead person fights against the heavens, it will be for naught..." murmured an old antique.

Puff!

In the fierce fight, Lin Xun coughed up blood, his face was pale and transparent. Not a single part of him was intact.

Although his physical strength was not on the verge of drying up, his injuries were steadily getting worse and worse.

In addition, there were still more than half of the nearly twenty starry sky beasts remaining...

Kill!

He took a deep breath. His black eyes were as firm as before as he dragged his seriously injured body and fought like crazy.

At this moment, Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't bear to watch any more. There was an indescribable depression, grief, anger, and anxiety in his heart that blocked his chest, with nowhere to vent.

This damn world is so unfair!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2177: Angry Because of You, Fighting Because of You

The fallen blood was thick and dazzling in the cosmos.

Lin Xun was like a small boat in the raging sea, which could be destroyed and drowned at any time.

Those who gloated over his misfortune also held their breath at this moment, looking forward to witnessing Lin Xun being slaughtered.

At this time, for Lin Xun, he had two choices.

One was to fight with all his strength and the other was to use Time Stopping.

However, by doing the latter, he could only seize a moment of opportunity. In fact, even if all the beasts in front of him were killed, there were still many more in the distance that could rush over at any time.

He could also take this opportunity to break through, invite his Emperor tribulation, and open a path of transformation to become an Emperor while teetering between the brink of life and death!

Huh~~ Huh~~

He panted quickly, and a touch of determination appeared in his black eyes.

He really couldn't delay this any longer, otherwise, there would be no more chances left for him.

Boom!

A beast comparable to the fifth realm of the Emperor Stage came to attack, so Lin Xun no longer hesitated.

Right at this moment, a brilliant, divine, silver beam of light came through the starry sky at an incredible speed, chiseling through the beasts in its path.

Bang!

The beast comparable to the fifth realm of the Emperor Stage that was rushing towards Lin Xun was directly pierced through, and its huge body fell apart instantly, exploding piece by piece!

The brilliant, divine, silver beam of light was actually a bone spear, surrounded by dreamy starlight. It was mysterious and made one's heart start pounding.

Lin Xun was all too familiar with the owner of this bone spear!

Eons ago, when he first walked out of the mine prison in his youth and reached Feiyun Village, he had met the owner of this bone spear.

He suddenly looked up and saw a slender figure bathed in the darkness of the starry sky in the distance. Her sleeves fluttered as she rushed towards him.

She was just like that year when he first met her: shrouded in a black cloak with her face covered by the brim of her hat.

However, she was clearly no longer the same as she was back then. Her graceful figure was tall and slender. When she walked, she exuded a unique charm that was both aloof and somehow lonely at the same time.

An indescribable sense of astonishment pricked his heart and then he became excited with his eyes filling with surprise and pure joy.

Xia Zhi!

She...

Why is she here?

This was truly incredible. After all, he was in the Nirvana of Transcendence, and Xia Zhi had come from the distant cosmos.

"Huh!"

Xia Zhi's appearance made Battle Emperor Fengling, who had been in throes of grief and sorrow, brighten. It was as if he saw a life-saving god appear, and his entire mood did a 180.

The turning point had finally appeared!

In addition, on the other parts of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, those old monsters at the Emperor Stage who had been looking forward to Lin Xun's death were all caught off guard.

"Who is she?"

"Why is she coming from the starry sky at this time?"

"Damn it! She let that kid escape death again!"

Voices mixed with surprise, anger, and depression rang out. At this moment, countless old monsters who hated Lin Xun were furious and wanted to rip something apart.

Of course, none of this affected Xia Zhi at all.

She walked in the void, like a beam of dark light passing through the vast cosmos, exuding an unparalleled killing aura.

Clang!

The bone spear swept up, like a long river of dazzling silver, and flashed casually, piercing the head of a starry sky beast, bringing a torrential blood rain.

Over the years, she had fought alone in that desolate world with a spear, killing countless starry sky beasts like this. Thus she already knew their combat power and weaknesses instinctively.

As she swept by, the starry sky beasts she met along the way were killed by her in a clean and swift manner before they could even stop or resist.

For a moment, the void was filled with a bloody rain and the sound of deafening wails echoing. One after another, starry sky beasts comparable to Emperors were killed on the spot.

Wherever she passed became covered with their blood!

"How is it possible? She... Who is she?"

"Could she also be a remnant of Fangchun Mountain? Otherwise, how could her combat power be so nonsensical?"

"Damn it——"

Witnessing these scenes, those Emperors were now completely unable to remain calm, and they were all shocked and angry, unable to believe their eyes.

A person had come from the distant cosmos. She was a mysterious lady bathed in dark light and shadow, but she tread on the corpses of those starry sky beasts.

Her fighting power was too terrible!

Who was she?

And where did she come from?

Why was she helping the remnant of Fangchun Mountain?

Doubts surged in their hearts.

Seeing this, Lin Xun took a deep breath and smiled.

Xia Zhi was still as powerful as she was back then. Every time she appeared before him, she inevitably shocked and surprised him.

Boom!

The void became turbulent, and the starry sky beasts that had been besieging Lin Xun were all killed. Endless blood and corpses rolled and spread.

Xia Zhi came to a stop right before Lin Xun.

Her graceful figure was surrounded by an obscure dark luster as her black robe rustled quietly. Her white bone spear was filled with starlight, making her look like a god walking out of the darkness.

She stood there as tall as Lin Xun, and the murderous aura that permeated every inch of her surprised Lin Xun.

He couldn't even imagine how many battles and fights Xia Zhi had to experience all these years to hone such a pure and terrifying killing aura.

"Lin Xun, you are injured."

Xia Zhi finally spoke, and her voice was as clear and ethereal as an untouchable fairy's.

Lin Xun suppressed his excitement and raised his hand to rub her head, but then he discovered that she was already as tall as him.

Xia Zhi stooped over for him.

Lin Xun was startled for a moment and then raised his hand as it naturally fell on her head. Even though many years had passed, in his heart, the Xia Zhi in front of him was still the same girl as before, and had never changed.

For a moment, a thousand thoughts and memories of the past surged into his mind.

"Lin Xun, you should take care of your wounds first, I will go to kill these beasts. From now on, no matter who wants to hurt you, they will have to ask me first if I agree to it."

Xia Zhi's unyielding statement made Lin Xun break away from his reminiscence. Without waiting for a reaction, she turned around and rushed into the distant starry sky.

Lin Xun had no idea that when she saw him covered in blood with serious injuries, Xia Zhi's heart had surged with an unprecedented anger.

He also didn't know that over the many years, even when Xia Zhi herself was facing death, she had never been this angry.

Everything was because of him.

I am angry for you, and I will fight for you!

When they witnessed Xia Zhi rushing up again and killing the alien beasts in the distant starry sky that were blocked by the wall's law power, the old monsters in the Emperor Stage on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos could not help but feel dazed.

Kill... Killing them like ants?

That was a group of alien beasts in the cosmos that was enough to make any Emperor feel chilled and desperate to their core!

Lin Xun's heart tightened, and he immediately became nervous and concerned.

The battle broke out. Compared with those starry sky beasts, Xia Zhi seemed insignificant, but the strength of her fighting power surprised everyone.

There was no dazzling light or earth-shaking power. Instead, her movements were simple and clean. Using a single spear, she stabbed, slashed, chopped, or thrust... There were no fancy techniques at all.

However, such a simple offensive was enough to set off a bloody storm in the space around them.

The bodies of the starry sky beasts exploded one after another in the void, and bloody rain poured down like a waterfall. Wailing sounds were endlessly echoing as she fought.

Those beasts comparable to the Emperor Stage, regardless of their combat power, were killed one by one by Xia Zhi holding a spear in their midst.

So neat, so sharp, and so powerful!

This made people shudder, and some Emperors even began to quake involuntarily from the shock. None of them dared to believe their eyes.

Before, when Lin Xun used his supreme quasi-Emperor cultivation to shatter expectations and kill a group of starry sky beasts, their worldview had almost been overturned.

At this time, Xia Zhi's fierce offensive even made those Emperors feel ashamed, horrified, and cold.

Just who is she...?

Unfortunately, no one knew.

Lin Xun stared silently for a moment, and then he gradually relaxed. He returned to the fortress and began to sit cross-legged in meditation.

The injuries he had suffered this time were indeed too serious, and he had consumed a great deal of his physical strength. He constantly refined and consumed blood essence pills like they were candy.

While meditating, he watched Xia Zhi's battle and couldn't help wondering in his heart, just where had Xia Zhi been all these years?

When did she become so strong?

After all, when Xia Zhi had last left, Lin Xun had been in seclusion in the Star Chess Sea of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was about to embark on the journey to the Kunlun Dominion.

Since then, Xia Zhi had been away for decades.

In just a few short decades, Xia Zhi had transformed to this point, which was undoubtedly incredible.

"My young friend, I didn't expect you to be able to survive. This is truly really great!"

The excited and joyful voice of Battle Emperor Fengling came from a distance.

"I said that I would not let those old guys who hoped that I would die get what they wanted."

Lin Xun smiled, and it was obvious that Battle Emperor Fengling had been paying close attention to the battle and was worried about him.

"Alas, to be honest, I felt desperate before, but the appearance of that girl was like a savior from heaven, which has truly shocked me..." After chattering for a long time, the excited Battle Emperor Fengling then said, "By the way, who is she?"

"Xia Zhi," Lin Xun responded concisely.

It was just two syllables, but this name was incredibly important to him, being an integral part of his heart.

"Xia Zhi..." Battle Emperor Fengling frowned and pondered for a long time before he came to the conclusion that he had never heard of such an extraordinary existence in the world.

Even among the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, there was no one with this name.

Moreover, what made Battle Emperor Fengling even more incredulous was that this Xia Zhi had clearly come from the extremely distant starry sky and was not a part of the Nirvana of Transcendence!

Although he was confused, Battle Emperor Fengling was very tactful and did not ask more questions.

A quarter of an hour later.

There was a dead silence on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos. Countless old monsters were in extreme shock and had fallen silent one by one.

In the space around them, hundreds of starry sky beasts were killed and scattered. Finally, they fled to the depths of the cosmos.

Yes, the hideous and bloodthirsty starry sky beasts had been scared off and were fleeing at this moment!

This was simply an astounding event. In the past seven years of guarding the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, it was the first time that everyone saw that the starry sky beasts that had only killing instincts could actually run away...

At this time, Xia Zhi, holding a spear, turned and walked towards the fort where Lin Xun was. Her figure was graceful, lingering in the darkness, resembling an immortal fairy or divine goddess.

However, when she was about to approach the fort where Lin Xun was, her body trembled slightly and was blocked by an overwhelming law power.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2178: He is the One Who Will End it for Her

Blocked by the law power, Xia Zhi could not enter the fort and could only stand in the void in front of it.

Lin Xun was startled by this, and then he vaguely guessed the reason why.

The Great Wall of Thousand Daos was transformed by the law power of Nirvana of Transcendence, and Xia Zhi was from the depths of the distant starry sky.

He was about to get up when he saw Xia Zhi say, "I'm here. Take the time to rest and heal your wounds."

She sat cross-legged in the void with her back to Lin Xun. Her white bone spear was lying in front of her knees. Under the brim of the hat that covered her face, her eyes, brighter than the stars, gazed into the distant space.

Just like a door god, she was guarding the most important person in her life.

"Where have you been all these years?" Lin Xun asked while recovering.

"Fighting." Xia Zhi's voice was clear and calm. After a pause, she said, "What about you?"

"I..."

Lin Xun's eyes flickered erratically, and for some reason he suddenly felt a strong desire to talk. He immediately told her about all of his experiences after leaving the Star Chess Sea.

He told her about his trip to the Kunlun Dominion to explore his destiny, entering the

Ancient Nebula Road and traveling to various worlds there, and participating in the Dao Debate Assembly in the Great Primordial Chaos World...

He only talked about interesting things and briefly touched upon the dangers he had experienced in all these years.

This was the first time he had talked to someone that he could unburden himself to in all these years. He was like a chatterbox, completely different from his usual self.

He was only willing to tell Xia Zhi about these kinds of things.

Xia Zhi sat there quietly, without interjecting throughout the entire time, but Lin Xun knew that she was listening carefully.

When he came to the part where he explained that he had come to the Underworld this time to help someone, Xia Zhi interrupted, "Some years ago, someone had helped me. When that person was chatting with another person, he mentioned you."

As she spoke, she gently fluttered her fingertips, and a curtain of light appeared in the void, reflecting the figures of Burning Immortal Chen Linkong and the golden cicada youth.

The two were standing in a gray and desolate world as they talked about something.

In a flash, the light curtain unexpectedly exploded and turned into nothingness. Xia Zhi wanted to conjure another light curtain again, but no matter what, she couldn't succeed.

"You don't need to try again, I already know who they are."

How could Lin Xun not recognize the golden cicada youth? At this moment, he also completely understood the meaning of the cryptic statement that the golden cicada youth had left for him.

It turned out that Xia Zhi had been in the Underworld all these years, and he was the one who had just helped her to solve her problem!

When he thought of this, Lin Xun felt guilty. He should have guessed it long ago.

Xia Zhi's voice was ethereal and heavenly as she said, "Lin Xun, go on."

"Okay."

Lin Xun nodded.

Two people, one sitting cross-legged in the empty fort and the other sitting cross-legged in the void in front of the fort, continued to converse.

One talked while the other listened.

In the distant starry sky, blood was still spreading, but the starry sky beasts were gone, and it had become quiet, underscoring its vastness.

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, a group of old monsters had fallen silent, thinking about their own thoughts. Lin Xun had miraculously survived the previous catastrophe, which they found difficult to accept.

In addition, Xia Zhi's unexpected appearance made them feel astounded and confused, and they needed time to digest it.

As for the neighboring Battle Emperor Fengling, he would naturally not disturb the two of them who were reminiscing at this time. No one liked an annoying third wheel.

After listening to what Lin Xun had experienced over the years, Xia Zhi was silent for a moment before saying, "Lin Xun, I didn't expect that you had such a hard time these years."

Her voice was a little low.

Lin Xun was stunned. He had cherry picked through all of his experiences and only chose the good ones for Xia Zhi to listen to. So how did she sense a taste of 'bitterness' in the air?

Xia Zhi did not look back, but her tone became extremely serious, "Lin Xun, don't use your experiences in an attempt to measure my emotions in the future. I have never been a child. I can sense things that others can't."

Lin Xun was shocked, but soon he smiled and said, "Let's not talk about these. Tell me what you have been doing over the years, well, things other than fighting."

Xia Zhi said, "Cultivating."

"Nothing else?"

"No."

Xia Zhi's response was very calm, but it made Lin Xun fall silent for a long time.

If she had been fighting and killing all these years, then...just how many dangers and hardships would she have experienced?

"Why do you do this?" he finally asked.

Xia Zhi pointed to the distant cosmos and said, "Those strange beasts came for you. What I have been doing all these years is to prevent them from finding you."

Lin Xun's heart trembled. All these years, Xia Zhi's battles alone were all for him, Lin Xun!

This should have been an extremely touching thing, but Lin Xun's heart was full of indescribable complex emotions.

From his youth until now, he and Xia Zhi had known each other for a long time, but she always regarded him as more important than her own life!

Just how much had she endured silently for this?

Furthermore, he had never thought about these things seriously. He was always shocked by the powerful strength Xia Zhi revealed, but he had been clueless about how much she had done behind the scenes for him!

Staring blankly at the graceful figure that was sitting cross-legged in the void in the distance, Lin Xun's heart surged with an indescribable bitterness and pity.

"Don't do this again in the future," Lin Xun said softly. His voice was light but revealed a firm and unyielding manner.

Xia Zhi was silent for a moment and said, "If I don't do this, then I will no longer be who I am."

Lin Xun was stunned and suddenly became a little bit angry, "You have not listened to me since childhood, and you are still like this now. I, Lin Xun, have already become a famous character in the Ancient Nebula Road. Why do I need you to protect me?"

At this moment, Xia Zhi turned around, and her eyes that were under the brim of his hat stared at Lin Xun, who was exasperated. The corners of her lips were slightly turned up.

"So what if you are famous? When you can defeat me, then we can talk about whether I don't need to protect you anymore."

Lin Xun's expression froze at that light declaration.

Even though he couldn't see Xia Zhi's face clearly as it was hidden under the brim of her hat, he knew that this girl had to have been smiling, and smiling very brightly at that!

"You..." Lin Xun was helpless.

Xia Zhi stood up and walked in the void.

"What are you going to do?" Lin Xun said.

"I almost forgot that the food can't be wasted," Xia Zhi responded as she began to move through the starry sky, collecting the flesh and corpses of the dead starry sky beasts.

As he gazed at her skillful and practiced movements, Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "Have you been replenishing your strength with the flesh and blood of these starry sky beasts throughout the years?"

Xia Zhi hummed in assent.

"In the future, I will take you to eat all over the world, flying in the sky, running on the road, swimming in the water, whatever you want to eat," Lin Xun declared seriously.

He suddenly remembered that when Xia Zhi followed him, her favorite thing was to eat and sleep, sleep and eat...

Xia Zhi hummed in assent again.

She had always been frugal with her words.

However, Lin Xun knew that this was already good. If it were anyone else, Xia Zhi would not even bother to pay attention to them talking at all, not even a single word.

...

Two hours later.

Lin Xun stood up from his meditation session.

At this moment, his physical strength had fully recovered, and most of his injuries were healed. It wouldn't take long for these remnant injuries to completely disappear.

The previous battle had allowed Lin Xun to get the "rewards" given by the Great Wall of Thousand Daos: fifty-five Origin Dao Pearls.

Each Origin Dao Pearl contained the pure power of the original law power of the Ancient Nebula Road, which had immeasurable benefits for the cultivators of the Emperor Stage. It was not an exaggeration to call them a precious, one of a kind treasure.

This was because it was simply impossible to collect it in the outside world.

In the past seven years, many Emperors stationed on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos have also relied on the power of the Origin Dao Pearls to break through new levels one after another.

Thus, it was obvious that Origin Dao Pearls had miraculous effects.

These treasures were carefully collected by Lin Xun and hidden in the fort.

Xia Zhi had already collected the flesh and blood of those starry sky beasts and handed them to Lin Xun by shuttling them across the air. They piled up into a meat mountain.

This was accidentally seen by Battle Emperor Fengling, who was so envious that he almost drooled. Those were all rare ingredients!

In the following time, Lin Xun extracted the precious blood of those starry sky beasts and planned to refine another batch of blood essence pills.

Furthermore, every single piece of meat was fully utilized by him. He cut them into small pieces, skillfully skewered them with white bone sticks, and took out the All-Wonder Dao Fire.

Not long after, the aroma of meat being barbecued spread.

Every time a skewer of meat was roasted, it was passed to Xia Zhi by Lin Xun through the air.

Xia Zhi's appetite was amazing. Although she did not eat incredibly quickly, a skewer of meat could easily be devoured by her.

Seeing that she liked to eat what he made, Lin Xun worked harder as he squatted there, as if he had turned into a street chef selling skewers...

The space around them was vast, quiet, and empty. In front of the castle, Lin Xun grilled skewers and Xia Zhi ate them. The two occasionally talked, and the scene was indescribably beautiful.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but enjoy this atmosphere.

"You won't leave again this time, will you?" Lin Xun couldn't help from asking.

Xia Zhi waved her fair and slender hand, and a string of roasted meat pieces popped into her mouth. She narrowed her eyes and chewed while saying, "There is no need for me to leave again."

"That's good, that's good. No matter where I go in the future, you can't leave me ever again." Lin Xun immediately laughed as he was excited. Pure happiness flooded him and he began working even harder at grilling skewers.

"Lin Xun, those starry sky beasts are here for you. As long as you continue to stay here, this targeted calamity will not end."

Xia Zhi, who was eating skewers, suddenly added, "Next, you have to be prepared for the battle."

Lin Xun frowned and asked, "Why are those evil beasts coming for me?" He had almost forgotten about this question.

"For your power."

Xia Zhi added, "To them, your power is like the strongest law of the universe. Cultivators practice the dao and pursue immortality, and these starry sky beasts are the same, except that the dao they seek is you."

"No wonder I, a quasi-Emperor, have attracted so many crazy attacks from starry sky beasts on this great wall..."

After hearing this, Lin Xun's expression flickered as he was surprised and astonished by this revelation.

He thought carefully for a long time and ended up vaguely coming to the conclusion that those starry sky beasts were most likely here for the innate talent he possessed—Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2179: Anger Under Extreme Calmness

A few days passed by in a hurry.

Lin Xun's injuries were completely healed, and he refined more than six hundred blood essence pills, rearranged the Killing Array of Perishment, and arranged a half-broken Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array.

While he was busy, Xia Zhi had been guarding the void in front of the fort, as if she would never feel dull and bored.

For the old monsters in the Emperor Stage stationed in different places of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, after experiencing the calmness of these recent days, they gradually accepted a fact.

With the mysterious woman who had come across the cosmos, ordinary beast tides could no longer threaten Lin Xun's life.

This made countless old monsters who were hostile to Lin Xun depressed, but they could do nothing about it.

Only Battle Emperor Fengling was incredibly happy. Recently, Lin Xun had asked Xia Zhi to send him some barbecue, and he ate it with gusto. Oil had dripped from his mouth, and he had clearly enjoyed every single bite.

This had further confirmed Lin Xun's speculation that this old guy was definitely a foodie.

On this day, Lin Xun came to the space in front of the fort and sat side by side with Xia Zhi, looking at the starry sky in the distance.

Lin Xun had tested it out previously and determined that he was limited to moving around a certain radius around the fort. If he wanted to go further than that, then the law power would stop him.

Xia Zhi could barely come within the border of that area, but to stay there, she had to endure the constant impact and oppression of the law power.

Therefore, every once in a while, Xia Zhi had to get up and leave in order to avoid consuming too much of her own power in fighting against the law power of the wall.

In other words, just sitting side by side like they were now felt very precious.

"I don't know if those starry sky beasts have really come from the other side..." Lin Xun suddenly sighed.

Xia Zhi said, "From what I can tell, these starry sky beasts are endless. Unless I can one day go to the 'other side of the cosmos' that you mentioned and completely wipe out the 'mother body' of these beasts."

"The mother body?" Lin Xun contemplated that revelation.

Xia Zhi thought for a while and said, "You can think of it as their progenitor."

Lin Xun suddenly remembered that whenever he was crossing the void, such as when he left the Ziyao Empire for the Ancient Wasteland Domain or when he was on his way back to the Ancient Wasteland Domain at the closing of the Supreme Realm, he had always been threatened by a huge and unimaginably strange beast.

That strange beast was wrapped in thousands of stars as it crossed the boundless void. Just its pair of eyes alone were as large as a pair of suns, emitting a cold and ruthless terrifying divine and blood-colored light!

Compared with its huge body, the stars around it were like inconspicuous beads...

At that time, Lin Xun even saw that in the depths of its eyes there was a pair of divine silver symbols that seemed to be burning. They were obscure and cold, as if they could swallow up people's souls, and were extremely terrifying.

Thinking about it now, Lin Xun suddenly realized a problem. Those starry sky beasts were all coming for him. Did this mean that the "strange beast" he had encountered when he was young was also a starry sky beast, and it had also come for him?

"Could it be that that guy is the mother body of the starry sky beasts?" Lin Xun's black eyes flickered, and the more he thought about it, the more suspicious he became.

Suddenly, Xia Zhi stood up, her robe fluttering, and it seemed like she was gazing far into the starry sky.

"Lin Xun, the situation this time is not good, so you should retreat to the fort first." Her clear and pure voice had a hint of a rare solemnity.

Lin Xun looked up, and gradually, he saw a black line that resembled ink appearing in the depths of the starry sky, spreading at an incredible speed.

Wherever it passed, countless stars were submerged in it and disappeared.

Upon a closer look, the line across the starry sky was made by the starry sky beasts.

They were densely packed and countless.

It was like the night had fallen, swallowing up the distant space!

Lin Xun couldn't help but gasp as his pupils contracted. There must have been thousands of those starry sky beasts!

"Oh my God! What...what is that?"

At the same time, in various areas of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the old monsters were all startled. Their faces changed as they were shocked by this scene.

"Hundreds of starry sky beasts appearing is already a large-scale event, but now there are at least thousands!"

"It's over, how can we resist this?"

Many old monsters felt depressed, their hearts were heavy, and their hands and feet became cold. This kind of a beast tide was absolutely unprecedented and could make any Emperor collapse.

"Wait, everyone, look, they are rushing towards the remnants of Fangchun Mountain again!"

"It's true."

"Hahaha, that kid is really unlucky. He almost got into trouble last time, but this time, he provoked a larger army of beasts!"

"I'm afraid that woman will also be finished!"

Immediately, many old monsters laughed, and the depression that had accumulated in their hearts these past few days was swept away. They were full of energy as they gloated over Lin Xun's misfortune.

"Don't you find it strange? Why are the starry sky beasts choosing that boy? Is it because this boy is very likely to become the only lotus on the Eternal Supremacy Path?"

An old Emperor had some doubts. All of this was too abnormal and weird.

When he said this, many Emperors were shocked and revealed changing expressions. Indeed, such an occurrence was too abnormal and incomprehensible.

Someone soon sneered, "Him? The only lotus? Haha, I only know that this boy will die this time!"

In the midst of discussions, in front of Lin Xun's fort, Xia Zhi held her bone spear as she exuded a murderous aura that soared into the sky.

Her figure was graceful, surrounded by dark light and shadow, and her robes rustled. In just an instant, she seemed to have turned into a dark god who had killed countless people.

"They...are really coming for me..." Seeing this scene, Lin Xun finally believed that Xia Zhi was right. The starry sky beasts would not give up until they caught him!

He took a deep breath and said, "Xia Zhi, leave now, quickly!"

His voice was extremely solemn.

However, Xia Zhi was indifferent as she stood in front and said, "I said that no matter who wants to hurt you, they must ask me first if I agree. Furthermore, they may not be able to defend against me."

His voice was ethereal and clear, as calm as before, but it had an unquestionable firmness to it.

As she spoke, she raised the bone spear in her hand and continued, "This spear was born to suppress these beasts from the very beginning.

"To put it simply, this spear is their natural nemesis.

"Over the years, I have fought alone, and have killed thousands of starry sky beasts with this spear.

"The only difference now is that I have more enemies to cut down."

Before she finished speaking, she rushed out, like a dark light, rushing across the distant starry sky, attacking the beast army alone!

She was incredibly efficient and decisive!

Battle Emperor Fengling, who had been anxious and worried for a long time, saw everything, and he was stunned when he saw Xia Zhi rushing out alone.

Was she really going to fight to her death for that kid?

An indescribable shock surged into his heart, and Battle Emperor Fengling blurted out, "Silly boy, go stop her!"

Lin Xun's expression flickered and he clenched his hands tightly, but in the end, he did not speak.

Xia Zhi would never be dissuaded from doing what she was determined to do!

Furthermore, this time she was fighting for herself, so how could she listen to what he said?

He knew her too well!

Because of this, when he saw Xia Zhi rushing up, Lin Xun suddenly felt indescribable anger in his heart, as if a volcano erupted in his heart, and his whole body trembled slightly because of it.

Along his cultivation journey, he became a famous figure in the world, and his combat power was even more outstanding than his peers in the ancient and modern times. He was truly invincible in this realm.

Unfortunately, he realized that even now, he still did not have the ability to protect Xia Zhi. Instead, because of him, she was going to fight to her death!

For the first time since Lin Xun started cultivating, he became extremely angry at his own incompetence!

In the distance, the first to block the beast tide was the law power from the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, which was like a surging tide, constantly attacking.

The beast tide that covered the sky and the sun suddenly became chaotic, and the invading formation was torn apart.

Even so, there were still many starry sky beasts taking advantage of the chaos and rushing towards the castle where Lin Xun was.

Xia Zhi also attacked at this moment, swinging the bone spear in her hand.

Boom——

The cosmos shook, and the roars and howls resounded. Each starry sky beast was fierce and raging, and crushed the void like crazy.

Xia Zhi rushed forward, looking incredibly small, but any opponent she targeted was instantly killed, with their bodies bursting and blood flowing.

The bone spear was like the spear of death, incredibly sharp and decisive, as it harvested lives.

However, there were too many starry sky beasts, and some of them were extremely powerful, comparable to the fourth and fifth realms of the Emperor Stage...

Xia Zhi rushed forward alone to stop them from approaching, giving people the feeling that she was like an ant trying to shake a tree or a mantis trying to stop a car.

Despite that, she seemed to ignore the imminent danger and rushed forward with all her strength. Her graceful figure was bathed in the bloody storm, never giving in, never retreating!

"Don't overestimate your own abilities!"

"This woman is so stupid. Does she really think that she can turn the tide with her own strength?"

"Anyway, the remnant of Fangchun Mountain is quite lucky. Before he dies, someone has actually put their own life on the line for him."

A wave of sneering and gloating voices sounded on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, one after another.

The distance was too far, so Lin Xun couldn't hear them, but Battle Emperor Fengling could clearly catch it. For a moment, he was so angry that his face turned blue and his lungs were about to explode.

These old guys are such assholes!

Suddenly, Battle Emperor Fengling noticed that Lin Xun, who was standing in front of the fort, had a pair of bloodshot eyes, and his aura showed signs of madness.

He just stood there, staring at the fight in the distant starry sky, with a calm expression.

However, this kind calmness made Battle Emperor Fengling's heart tremble, because under that extreme calmness, there was an extreme anger!

Battle Emperor Fengling couldn't imagine how much torment and discomfort Lin Xun must be feeling at this moment to make him so angry.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2180: Standing by Her Side, Undaunted in The Face of Death

Amidst the starry horizon, a combat-engaged Xia Zhi was bathing in blood. Her solitary figure was small, as if she could be washed away by the flooding army of beasts at any moment.

Everyone on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was paying attention to this battle, many of whom were waiting for this fire-chasing moth to fall.

Many delighted in her suffering.

Many trembled with emotions.

They all had different attitudes and expectations, but none of them thought that she would be able to survive.

There were just too many starry sky beasts. Even though they were scattered by the Law Power, there were still over a thousand of them!

This number alone was enough to drown anyone in despair.

Xia Zhi, however, did not care.

Over the recent years, she had fought alone through various dangers and fatal trials. She had long since gotten used to fighting starry sky beasts.

The force of habit was a powerful one.

Some were accustomed to enduring and obeying, some to dashing about for survival, some to being tormented by time and worldly affairs...

For Xia Zhi, it was fighting and killing!

It was not her obsession.

It wasn't that she had been born with a desire to fight.

It wasn't that she didn't want to stop for a break.

It was just that she had gotten used to fighting for a person who was more important than even her own life.

She didn't mind dying, but she could not watch him die!

The stars shook with big splatters of blood. The breath of destruction spread like a landslide or a tsunami. Soul-shattering hisses and roars of the beasts echoed in succession.

She was on her own, standing on their path. She wasn't a moth who rushed into a flame, but instead a moth who was blocking a fiery attack.

Foreign beasts fell one after another with painful wails, with their bodies split into flying blood and flesh. However, the casualties seemed insignificant when taking into consideration their huge numbers.

The starry void became a gory canvas that was about to be crumpled by chaos and turbulence.

Her power was clearly presented for all to see. Even those who hated her guts had to admit it.

However, no one thought that she would survive.

However, she never cared about her survival.

She only cared about his, and she had to make sure that he lived!

.....

"She will surely die!"

"Just a desperate struggle."

"Heh, when you throw your life away to fight for a person who's destined to die anyway, the result is that you will both be dead. How very stupid."

All sorts of gloating voices rang out from time to time. When they reached Battle Emperor Fengling's ears, his face became livid, and his veins bulged up in rage.

Unable to hold back any longer, he bellowed, “Assholes! Where do you get the audacity to mock them?”

A brief moment of silence reigned over the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, as if no one had expected that Battle Emperor Fengling of Mythical Huang Dao Court would admonish them.

“Fengling, my old man, what does it have to do with you?” Someone frowned in displeasure.

“If the Heavenly Emperor Shi was here, you and your Mythical Huang Dao Court behind you would find yourselves in serious trouble for what you’ve just said!” someone threatened.

“You yelled at us for the sake of a Fangchun Mountain remnant... Fengling, who the hell do you think you are? What qualifications do you have to clamor here?” someone mocked, filled with disdain.

“Old Fengling, you should shut up, or else you’ll become a public enemy after the ten-year period of the pact is over!”

Various voices rang out from the infuriated old monsters. Being scolded by Battle Emperor Fengling had made them very discomfited.

Battle Emperor Fengling revealed a look of utter grief and indignation, and his eyes wanted to pop out.

He shrieked through gritted teeth, “You old mongrels have the face to say that? Who risked themselves in that heavenly game and defeated the previous Nameless Esteemed Emperor, allowing the path to the other side to reappear for everyone?”

“If it hadn’t been for that, how could those old fossils of your sects possibly have the chance to travel to the other side of the cosmos?”

“You have no sense of gratitude? Fine. But don’t go kicking your benefactors when they are down!”

His speech thundered with incomparable anger.

“Ridiculous! Old Fengling, did you forget how many of our fellow cultivators died at the hands of those Fangchun Mountain disciples back then?” someone coldly chided.

Battle Emperor Fengling completely went out on a limb as he laughed hoarsely in utter rage, “Hahaha, you bastards are so used to being lap dogs that you’ve forgotten how you’re supposed to act as humans!”

“I'll just ask you, did the disciples of Fangchun Mountain, after their great victory in that heavenly game, ever go to your sects and wreck your whole lineages?”

He stressed every word, “Don't tell me that they didn't have the power to destroy all of you!”

He took a deep breath, and his face dimmed. “Facing Heavenly Emperor Shi, even my Mythical Huang Dao Court has been forced to submit in order to preserve our legacies...”

He then suddenly raised his head and looked around, his words resounding like thunder from the nine heavens, “But a human being, no matter how high their cultivation is, should ultimately have some conscience, some bottom line!”

“Look at yourselves, you can't wait for a junior to die to those starry sky beasts. Don't you feel ashamed, don't you feel disgraced!?”

Battle Emperor Fengling's eyes were wide with anger, and his voice echoed endlessly, but what he got in return was a burst of contemptuous and cold laughter.

The grief and rage filling him instantly turned into a bone-chilling disappointment.

He wanted to say something again, but found himself powerless, for it would all be in vain. These old fellows only cared about the winner and not some conscience or bottom line!

Such was the way the world worked. The competition on the path of cultivation had always been cruel!

.....

In front of the castle, Lin Xun appeared unusually calm.

His eyes, however, were bloodshot. The pupils had turned into a pair of crimson abysses that burned with rage.

Finally, he opened his mouth, letting out a voice that seemed to be squeezed from his chest. As if each word weighed a mountain, he said them with much difficulty.

“Xia Zhi, I won't let you go. Come here, we fight...together...”

It echoed around the void calmly. There was no heartbreaking roar, no mournful and anxious cry; there was only a kind of determination.

It was a declaration.

The delicate figure in the beast tide slightly trembled. She had once said before, perhaps no one else in this world could understand, but only she could intimately feel his feelings.

Therefore, she understood how much he had suffered all these years.

As such, upon his demand, she only took a brief silence to turn around and walk to him.

Clad in black and draped in flickering darkness, she had become accustomed to fighting alone, for there was another person she held in her world.

Therefore, she was not lonely.

She was also not scared of death, but at this moment, she was scared of upsetting Lin Xun.

For the first time, she truly felt how important she was to him, just like how important he was to her.

Lin Xun smiled.

His blood-filled pupils reflected only that beautiful silhouette who was walking toward him. It was as if all the stars around had ceased to exist.

At this instant, the burning rage and battle intent in him exploded. He charged forth fearlessly.

In the space of a hundred square feet before the castle, Lin Xun was like a boiling furnace as he unleashed his entire dao power and cultivation.

Xia Zhi positioned herself by his side as she also charged forward. Her aura grew even more murderous, and her white bone spear became fully covered in blood.

No one saw the flash of joy in those eyes that hid under the brim of her hat.

Rumble!

The starry sky beasts kept rushing in. Like a stormy black ocean that beat against the defensive line of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, they wanted to drown out the pair of humans blocking their way.

Void-shattering roars, bright-red rains of blood, and turbulent dao lights blended together, tumbling and stirring in this piece of universe.

This was the first time Lin Xun had truly fought alongside Xia Zhi. It was also the most perilous battle he had encountered so far in his cultivation.

Such a situation, such a risk was enough to make anyone despair.

Looking at the pair risking their lives rushing among the stars, an indescribable shock swirled in Battle Emperor Fengling's heart.

His eyes became a little misty.

Having become an Emperor for countless years now, his eyes hadn't felt the sensation of hot tears in a long time. Now, it was as if the softest part of his heart had been touched.

The line between life and death was filled with great terrors.

However, the pair of men and women before his eyes had lost all fear for it!

"This is really good... Really good..." Fengling's lips quivered.

What is there in life to rejoice in, and what is so scary about death anyway? As long as they have each other, what else should they care about?

This is great!

Battle Emperor Fengling was even a little envious of the two youngsters. Envious that they could fight for each other, live and die for each other!

Blood tumbled in torrents and poured from the void.

Starry sky beasts who had the strength of Emperors were slain one after another. As their bodies burst into bits, mournful shrieks resounded nonstop.

Gradually, Lin Xun and Xia Zhi were both ridden with injuries and panting.

Even though they had fought and with everything they had, the other party was not only huge in number, but also fearless.

There was no lack of savage beasts comparable to fifth realm Emperor experts or even above at that!

"Pfft!"

It wasn't long before Lin Xun coughed up blood. His cheeks were pale, and his clothes had long been dyed red. He couldn't tell his own blood apart from the opponent's.

He inadvertently glanced at Xia Zhi, only to see that she was also the same. Her outfit had been damaged, revealing bare skin covered in bleeding wounds.

She had never uttered a word about it. She looked as sharp and austere as ever.

However, Lin Xun's heart ached. This girl was obviously heavily injured, but she had always stood in front of him and resolved most of the dangers!

Those injuries had been shouldered in his stead!

Rumble!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun operated the Killing Array of Perishment. Huge green lotus flowers started emerging at a fast speed and densely occupied the space.

However, the array proceeded to last only eight minutes before it crumbled.

The reason was that there were too many starry sky beasts, and there were even ones as powerful as sixth realm Emperors among them.

Lin Xun didn't delay and activated the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array.

Although this array was defective, it remained terrifying. According to Qing Ying, this was a half-finished killing array created by Mister Lu. It hadn't been perfected, but its power still far exceeded the All-Heaven Ninth Array!

Visions of the sky collapsing, earth sinking, and all daos being annihilated were manifested in the void. The array's tumbling rage only took a short while to wipe out several dozen starry sky beasts!

However, it still didn't leave Lin Xun and Xia Zhi much time to catch their breath. In the time it took to drink a cup of tea, the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array also crumbled.

It wasn't crushed by the beasts, but instead had also run out of energy.

Witnessing this scene, the old Emperor monsters on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos laughed out loud in what seemed to be relief.

Their laughter was also filled with ridicule and schadenfreude.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2181: I Will Forever Be Standing Before You

The battle had been going on for forty-five minutes.

It had been precarious, difficult, bloody in a depressing and desperate atmosphere.

At least three hundred starry sky beasts had died at the hands of Lin Xun and Xia Zhi. Among those, there was no lack of menaces comparable to fifth or sixth realm Emperors.

The one who had ended them all had always been Xia Zhi.

It was clear to everyone that it would have been impossible for Lin Xun to hold out until now if it hadn't been for her.

Currently, the Killing Array of Perishment was no longer operating, and the same thing was true for the Heaven Slaughtering Dao Severing array. Even Xia Zhi had been wounded...

Their situation was uncertain and treacherous!

Meanwhile, those gloating voices were still ringing and intensifying.

Battle Emperor Fengling, despite his unutterable grief and anger, could only stand and watch!

However, none of that seemed to affect the man and woman who were bathing in blood with their onslaught.

"I once suffered injuries even more severe and faced dangers more desperate than now, so don't you worry, I can certainly hold out." A panting Lin Xun squeezed out a smile on his pale cheeks. As if to prove his words to Xia Zhi, he attacked even more ferociously.

In reality, he was merely worried that Xia Zhi would risk her life to come to protect him when she saw that he was severely injured.

"During the recent years, I have had over a hundred of life-or-death fights, undergone more than a dozen rounds of fatal stillness and then nirvana. At the worst, I was left with a mere broken shell and a soul that was close to being extinguished," said Xia Zhi in her usual clear and calm voice. "So, don't try to compete with me in this kind of thing."

As she spoke, she swung her spear and pierced the skull of a starry sky beast, drawing a downpour of blood.

Lin Xun grinned, "Compete in what, in who's more miserable? We...are already miserable enough." Blood dripped from the corner of his lips when he opened his mouth.

Xia Zhi sank into a short silence, then declared, "We will never be like this again after this."

Her aura suddenly became more stern and sharp, but Lin Xun noticed bright red blood flowing from her right hand that was holding the bone spear...

His heart trembled.

Most of the tricky and powerful starry sky beasts had been handled by Xia Zhi alone. Just how serious an injury had she sustained in order to make that possible?

She had mentioned nothing, but Lin Xun could not tolerate this situation any longer!

“You know what, the more often I get protected by you, the more uncomfortable I feel. I've been thinking, when can I no longer just stand behind you?” Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun's bloodshot eyes flooded with determination, “Now, I already have the answer. From now on, I will forever be standing before you!”

An indescribably terrifying aura spread from his blood-stained and wound-ridden body.

He turned his head and smiled faintly at Xia Zhi. “Remember, it's forever!”

Boom!

As if he had completely broken a shackle, Lin Xun released his entire cultivation to the extreme!

Like a furnace that had been countlessly hammered and tempered, he was boiling and burning in operation amidst this bloody storm!

“What's going on...” Battle Emperor Fengling trembled and quickly looked up to see Lin Xun's handsome figure blazing with infinite light like a big sun.

“What is this kid trying to do?”

“He's breaking through!”

“Ridiculous! Trying to break through and certify Emperorhood while on the verge of death? He simply doesn't want to live!”

The old monsters on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos were all startled by the shocking change in Lin Xun's aura.

Certifying Emperorhood!

How many astonishingly talents and geniuses had been trapped by these two words in the long history of cultivation?

How many people had fallen when breaking into this stage?

As people who had been there before, these old Emperor monsters knew all too well how horrifying and dangerous the tribulation of Emperorhood was.

Who among them hadn't made sufficient preparations before attempting it? They had needed not only to be on constant guard, but also many seniors staying in the vicinity to protect them, lest there be any accidents during the breakthrough.

Yet, Lin Xun, who was in the middle of a serious battle in full swing with fatal injuries and an endless tide of beasts before him, chose to break into the Emperor Stage on the spot! This was simply a death wish!

"He'll die if he doesn't, and he'll die if he tries it. The fact that this sinful remnant has chosen to do so at this time proves that he is at his wits' end. He has no other choice left but to risk his life," sneered an old relic. "Too bad, this is destined to be a futile struggle before his final death!"

Boom!

Just as the old monsters discussed among themselves, the Great Wall of Thousand Daos that stretched infinitely across the galaxy suddenly trembled.

The next second, a boundless patch of tribulation clouds emerged among the stars. A deadly aura of destruction laced with obscure and unfathomable supreme tribulation law power spread.

"Grrrrraah!" The army of starry sky beasts became agitated. Their instinctive thirst for blood and killing was overwhelmed by an utter fear that washed over them.

They let out irascible roars and fled the area in droves. They didn't stop until they were extremely far away and then dared not come any closer.

However, they didn't leave either. Their scarlet and icy eyes stared fixedly at Lin Xun with a restless urge.

Ignoring them, Lin Xun said to Xia Zhi, "Whatever happens later, you must not intervene, understand?"

His voice was soft and gentle.

Xia Zhi looked up at the sky dome full of pitch-black tribulation clouds, among which the aura of tribulation law power was rolling outward like a landslide.

That aura made even her feel suffocated.

After a moment of silence, she nodded and began moving toward a distant spot – one between Lin Xun and the starry sky beasts!

She knew that this was a tribulation belonging to only Lin Xun. Despite the extremely dangerous risk she was in, she couldn't tolerate any mishap that might happen to him.

Lin Xun smiled, took a deep breath, and gazed at the sky above.

The tribulation clouds were raging like spreading chaos. Law Power of destruction permeated the atmosphere, as if brewing something.

At the same time, this part of the galaxy entered a bizarre, deathly silent quiet. Even the starry sky beasts didn't dare to make a sound.

The various old monsters on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos were creeped out, their hearts throbbing. The heavy clouds of tribulation blotting out the stars were as dark as ink, painting a sight of eternal night so depressing that no one could catch their breath.

They had also experienced their own process of certifying Emperorhood, but none of the tribulations anyone here had triggered was as ominous as what they were currently witnessing. No matter how high their cultivation level was, their spirits and minds were still put under a horrible pressure.

Lin Xun stood alone, bloodstained and wounded but ready to become a supreme Emperor right here in this void with the strongest attitude!

Rumble~ Rumble~

Dull thunder started coming out from the depths of the tribulation clouds. The sound hit straight at the heart like war drums beaten by the gods, rattling people so uncomfortably that one felt like vomiting blood.

Such was the majesty of nature, and what it represented was the power of Heaven!

Lin Xun had a calm look in his eyes, showing no emotions as his body, mind, and spirit were unprecedentedly focused. He stood like a long spear that was rooted in the void, looking proudly at the sky.

Crackle!

A blinding flash of silver electric arcs that was thousands of feet long tore through the ink-like tribulation clouds and illuminated the starry sky.

In a split second, it struck Lin Xun, causing him to tremble violently.

This was not a skill or a dao art, but true heavenly might manifested from supreme tribulation law power.

The remnant of it – a radiant swathe of lightning – wrapped around Lin Xun and pervaded the space around and in him, seemingly trying to wreck all of his vitality.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and, like a huge abyss, quickly crushed and dissolved this lightning power.

Then, he leaped up and trod through the air, his black hair dancing.

RUMBLE!

The tribulation clouds churned. The thunder was so loud that it shook the entire starry void. In just a second, hundreds of bolts smashed down. They were so dense that they formed big patches and directly flooded the area where Lin Xun was.

Lin Xun resisted using his full strength without even the slightest idea of being careless, operating all the three ways of qi refinement, physical refinement, and spirit cultivation to the extreme as he did.

This calamity could be described as unparalleled. If it were any other cultivator, they would have turned to ashes long ago. Any bolt that descended could even threaten the life of an Emperor expert.

This was because this calamity belonged to Lin Xun, and it was a supreme heavenly tribulation that had not appeared in eons.

Just by watching from afar, the old Emperor monsters paled in horror. None of them had the heart to delight in Lin Xun's misery anymore as this kind of heavenly calamity had struck despair into them.

Too terrifying!

Never before seen since the beginning of time!

One would not dare to even imagine how there could be such a terrifying Emperor tribulation in existence.

Even further away, the army of starry sky beasts once again pulled back, trembling as they did. Their scarlet pupils were filled with fear.

Such a heavenly tribulation also intimidated and demoralized them.

Only Xia Zhi stood firm, her black robe fluttering behind her. In her clear eyes that were even brighter than the stars was the figure of Lin Xun, who was going through his tribulation in the distance.

No one cared more about his safety than her.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The sky shook and the earth shook. Thunder boomed, and the destructive aura in the depths of the black clouds seemed to have gone berserk. Thick, blinding bolts started dropping down like divine whips of Law Power, lashing the mortal world!

In a matter of moments, Lin Xun coughed up blood, his skin cracked, and his hair flew in all directions. Arcs of lightning shuttled through his muscles and caused him to drip with blood all over. He looked utterly miserable.

However, his gaze remained unyielding, and his expression showed not a trace of emotion. Like an indestructible spear, he fought on against the sky-blotting bolts.

During this confrontation, he clearly felt a new power born in the baptism of thunder, and it eased his injuries.

All of his pores were glowing due to the electricity coursing through him. This constant impact on his flesh and soul was simultaneously a kind of ruination and training.

Lin Xun had cultivated the Great Faded Lightning Scripture, and on top of that had experienced many disastrous tribulations in the past, so naturally he knew very well that lightning tribulations brought about not only great destruction but also great nirvana!

Overcome it, and one would break into the next stage with a completely new strength and step into a higher path.

Failing to pass it would result in perishment where both one's soul and body turned into nothingness.

"Whew~" Finally, Lin Xun heaved a long sigh of relief as the thousands of furious silver bolts dissipated. He had endured and overcome them.

However, without giving him any time to rest, a blood-red patch of light emerged from deep within the ink-black clouds, bizarre and eye-piercing.

It was clearly blood-colored tribulation lightning, and they had taken the form of a forest of swords and blades!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2182: Nirvana in Destruction

Lightning tumbled and rumbled, vibrating the starry void.

Scarlet, interweaving arcs of electricity transformed into countless sharp blades, flickering murderously in the depths of the pitch-black tribulation clouds!

“Taking the form of swords to perform the highest heavenly punishment!” Some old monsters were horrified, their scalps numb. The phenomenon was undoubtedly sinister.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

The blades fell from the sky with eye-piercing gleams. Coalesced from the supreme aura of tribulation, they were filled with unimaginably destructive might.

Lin Xun was doing his best to resist them. His power and energy fiercely swirled around him in maximum operation.

Even so, countless bloody cuts appeared on him in just a split second. His hair flew wildly in all directions, and so did his blood.

On top of that, a large area of his skin had been scorched, and his hair had been burnt. He looked unbearably miserable.

Eventually, his skin cracked and peeled off piece by piece like drying soil. This was a sign that Lin Xun had fallen into a huge crisis.

This Emperor tribulation was simply bizarre and frightening beyond imagination.

“Lightning contains vitality and the essence of heaven and earth. If one cannot achieve nirvana and be born anew in destruction, then one will certainly and completely turn into dust...”

Lin Xun was fighting back in a flurry. As long as he endured through this trial, both his body and spirit would definitely become even stronger. Nevertheless, this kind of honing was unreasonably perverse; the slightest hint of carelessness would result in him being destroyed in both form and spirit.

He didn't dare to think too much. His will and mind were focused like never before as he welcomed the bombardment of the bolts and resisted them without stopping.

He was heavily mangled, bleeding, scorched, and shedding large patches of burnt skin.

However, his spirit was highly condensed, and in him carried a kind of pure force that emitted a blazing radiance.

This was like the refinement of a divine metal: sieve out the slag, wash away the impurities, keep the essence, and finally forge the world's sharpest and strongest weapon.

It was just that this process was overly perilous. It required one to walk the line between life and death. Any normal Emperor expert would be unable to pull through at all.

His flesh was in acute pain, even shedding skin, but Lin Xun's energy burned even more brightly as it decocted the purest and most robust origin power.

The spot between his brows glistened like the glow of a furnace, where it interpreted the dao and derived the arts, performing a similar refinement.

This was his Will Dharma Form!

Unless one's Will Dharma Form perished, they could still survive and recover when their physical body was destroyed.

Therefore, Lin Xun did not panic even though he watched his flesh and blood dry up and his muscles fall off. Inside him, his sinews and bones shimmered, and his organs boiled as they metamorphosed of their own accord.

Finally, he sensed the vitality in the cascade of lightning. Letting out a loud battle cry, he faced the sky full of red swords and punched his fist upward.

At the same time, he rocketed into the air and, like a huge abyss, swallowed the lightning.

KABOOM!

Amidst the roars of endless lightning light, Lin Xun underwent a shocking change. His flesh bulged, and his frontal bone shone translucently as lightning streamed into him and continuously mended his parched state.

It was a wave of vitality that regenerated his flesh and blood.

Like the purple qi rising from the east with the sun, it was auspicious and prevalent.

At this moment, the second round of lightning tribulation in the form of blood-red blades dissipated. The tribulation clouds covering the sky dome fell into a brief silence.

Lin Xun stood in the void, his physical entirety almost crystalline as it flowed with wisps of lightning. Amazing vitality fermented within him and rapidly repaired his injuries.

In a trance, Lin Xun felt like he had taken the first step toward the Emperor Stage through a wondrous metamorphosis. The energy previously drained from him during all previous battles all came back, and he had also achieved an extreme transcendence.

"Nirvana in destruction..." he had a vague realization of what it was.

Far away on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the audience of old monsters was dumbfounded. They stared at the handsome figure beneath the black clouds with shaken hearts.

Such an unprecedented, great calamity... Yet he had actually endured two rounds in succession!

“Good, great!” Battle Emperor Fengling was so excited that his lips trembled. He could tell that Lin Xun, who had persevered in certifying Emperorhood in this kind of desperate situation, had gotten off to a good start.

However...

This unrivaled and unique Emperor tribulation was apparently not that simple. Even Fengling did not dare to speculate on the final outcome.

Xia Zhi remained standing quietly in the distance with a tight grip on her bone spear. She was likewise taking advantage of this precious peaceful period to repair her injuries.

Further away was the army of starry sky beasts who didn’t dare to even take half a step closer to the tribulation area. Every single one of them had been terrified by its mere might, trembling nonstop.

This also allowed Lin Xun to cross the tribulation without having to worry about disturbance.

The third round of lightning tribulation came unexpectedly fast. It had only been moments when stars suddenly fell down the sky.

Each of them had a piercing silver glow. They weren’t large, but they came down in a torrential rain!

Watching from afar, it looked as though all the stars were falling from the sky, about to stage an apocalypse! Such a bizarre scene sent shivers down many old monsters' spines.

What kind of tribulation is this?!

Crackle!

As a star shot down toward Lin Xun, it suddenly erupted with lightning and deafening thunder, posing a big threat.

This starry tribulation lightning was truly horrifying. When it exploded, the lightning power bursting out created a tsunami and sent Lin Xun flying across the sky. The force was so powerful that he coughed up blood.

His pupils were filled with gravity.

This third round of tribulation was a whole lot more powerful than the second round!

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The whole region was in turmoil as star after star kept smashing down like mountains, drowning out Lin Xun's figure.

Every explosion produced an irresistible lightning burst that deeply impacted him. His skin and flesh peeled off while his tendons and bones snapped. His body, which had only been repaired with great difficulty, was once again subjected to demolition and became heavily wounded.

At the same time, the lightning dao power slipped in through his muscles and wrecked him from the inside.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun knew that he couldn't go on like this, or else he would definitely die in this demonic lightning tribulation.

Slowly, he began to glow, and then flared. His blood rolled, and his qi boiled.

He exerted all of his strength and unleashed his full potential. Burning up like a furnace in full swing, he turned into a golden sun that blazed beyond compare.

Finally, Lin Xun rushed out from the dense coverage of starry lightning, teleporting toward the far distance.

At this moment, the restrictions from the Great Wall of Thousand Daos' Law Power seemed to have become useless, unable to stop him from flickering away.

“这.....”

“How...”

“He broke away from the ruling restrictions of the Nirvana of Transcendence!”

“What is he trying to do?”

Countless cries of astonishment and disbelief rang out.

Of note, every Emperor expert stationed on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was subject to a limitation that prevented them from even leaving the castle, let alone teleporting into the universe outside.

Yet, Lin Xun, in the middle of his tribulation, had broken this shackle!

RUMBLE!

Stars of lightning poured down and covered Lin Xun. No matter where he ran to, he was still mercilessly bombarded.

However, this time, the starry sky beasts suffered with him as Lin Xun had rushed into the area where they had been cowering. When the beasts finally reacted, countless star-like bolts had already smashed into them.

For a time, wails and whimpers echoed incessantly. Since the starry sky beasts were massive in size, they kept colliding into each other when trying to dodge, and everything was a mess. In just a second, the lightning whips reduced several dozen beasts into scorched pieces of flesh and shattered bones, with smoke whiffing out from them.

Although these beasts were not intelligent, their instinct sensed the grave danger, and so they fled without hesitation.

However, how could Lin Xun just let them go like that? He left afterimages everywhere when chasing after them. Wherever he appeared, there would be tribulation lightning and exploding stars inflicting heavy damage to the beast army.

In just a few breaths, nearly a hundred of starry sky beasts were blasted to death. Their broken carcasses ended up being annihilated in the blazing torrent of lightning.

The old monsters on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos watched this with hollow gazes, utterly speechless. *Diverting his tribulation to his enemies? How can the brat still act so boldly under this kind of unprecedented catastrophe?*

He's clearly tired of living!

However, they had to admit that this was an ingenious act. The scene of starry sky beasts either being killed or fleeing in disorder gave everyone a surreal feeling.

“Wonderful, genius!” Battle Emperor Fengling was exuberant, his blood racing. Borrowing the heavenly tribulation to kill the enemy, this was simply a masterstroke!

Unfortunately, the good time didn't last long as Lin Xun encountered a serious threat: he was once again enveloped by a storm of starry lightning.

Not daring to be distracted, he put all his mind into resisting it.

New wounds, then more new wounds appeared on him.

Until later on, his body was blown apart, completely drowned in the sea of lightning bolts.

Battle Emperor Fengling's heart flew to his throat. Going from utter exhilaration to utter worry and anxiety, he was riding an emotional roller coaster.

Truly, the situation of Lin Xun's tribulation had changed too quickly.

Xia Zhi had always been standing by as she watched, but when she saw this scene, she felt an urge to rush over to him. However, she ultimately held back.

Her spirit sense could still perceive Lin Xun's aura.

Sure enough, just a few moments later, the infinite lightning storm vanished chunk by chunk as if swallowed by a large abyss.

In the center of the storm was a rain of light, which then gradually formed a figure. It was none other than Lin Xun!

He was like a bottomless pit as he constantly devoured the lightning. Since this completely subverted everyone's perceptions, their minds went blank.

When had it become possible to absorb tribulation lightning?

This was simply insane talent, because such an inconceivable thing had never been heard of since the beginning of time.

Of course, what those old monsters found most intolerable was the fact that a world-ending tribulation of this degree hadn't managed to kill Lin Xun!

They were so upset that their chests felt stuffy.

Rumble!

Soon, Lin Xun swallowed up the lightning power like a whale, leaving not a trickle behind.

His entire person glowed, as dazzling as a dream. Burst of vigorous vitality surged around him, while within had welcomed an earth-shattering change.

This was nirvana in the midst of destruction!

Although the third round of lightning was so terrifying that it almost killed Lin Xun, he had carried himself through at the critical juncture. He had even gobbled up the vitality in the lightning, prompting himself to undergo a new metamorphosis!

This made Lin Xun more and more confident. Although this supreme Emperor tribulation was unprecedentedly dangerous, the benefits he could harvest from it would also be unprecedentedly bountiful!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2183: A Never Historically Seen Tribulation

In the Underworld.

Zhong Qiu and Xi appeared on a lonely, lofty mountain peak.

It had already been seven years. They had been waiting here, either having brief talks or quietly gazing into the distance.

To characters like them, seven years was only a snap of the fingers, as time had long become a trivial concept.

The aura of the Nirvana of Transcendence was still permeating the sky, but the entrance to it had since disappeared.

Even with Zhong Qiu's power, there was still no way he could deduce what was happening there.

Xi couldn't help but ask, "Something has been bugging me for a while now. Why are you so sure that Heavenly Emperor Shi cannot return?"

After a brief thought, Zhong Qiu answered truthfully, "The Return Dominion is one of the four great dao dominions. The taboo law power from the other side of the cosmos cannot evade it."

After a pause, he said disdainfully, "Without any taboo law power to borrow from, Heavenly Emperor Shi isn't worth a fart. In such a place as the Return Dominion, his meager strength would at least make a mess of him if not kill him outright."

His remark was a little vulgar, but Xi understood what he meant at once.

She asked, "What if he comes back?"

Zhong Qiu indifferently said, "The power of the Nirvana of Transcendence is the result of the Nebula's origin law power, so it's more than capable enough of blocking any interference from the taboo law power. Even if he returns, he wouldn't dare to rear his head. The only thing he could do then is lay low and wait for the day when the Nirvana of Transcendence disappears."

From beginning to end, Second Senior Brother appeared very confident.

Seeing him like this, Xi couldn't resist saying, "But what if he dares to rear his head?"

Zhong Qiu extended a fist and said, "If he does, do you believe I'll blow his dog's head off with one punch?"

Xi was greatly amused. *This proud and conceited fellow never changes.*

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a dull thunder in the sky above. It was so far and faint that the vast majority of the cultivators in the Underworld weren't aware of it.

However, Zhong Qiu had heard it, and his eyes gleamed brightly.

What he had been waiting for during these seven years was precisely this thunder!

"It's started?" Xi wanted to confirm.

"Yeah, it's started." Zhong Qiu actually seemed a bit nervous at this moment. For once, he took a deep breath before he said, "I have taken root in the Underworld, waiting for countless years, all for this sound of a 'flower blossoming.'"

It naturally referred to the lotus that bloomed in solitude.

Xi asked, "Can one really set foot on that so-called path of eternal supremacy by becoming a supreme Emperor in the Nirvana of Transcendence?"

Zhong Qiu went quiet briefly, then replied, "Remember what I said? Back then, my master had paid a hefty price in order to deduce the mysteries of this Nirvana of Transcendence.

"Now that it has truly descended, it's indisputable evidence that his deduction then isn't wrong.

"Therefore, the Eternal Supremacy Path definitely exists!

"What's more, the countless moons I have spent waiting must not go to waste."

Toward the end of his declaration, his expression and words became incomparably firm.

After a moment of silence, Xi asked, "But what makes you so sure that Lin Xun is that solitary lotus? Or rather, aren't you worried that it will fall to misfortune before it gets to bloom?"

“After all, you also said that some terrifying existences on the other side of the cosmos won't allow the Eternal Supremacy Path to surface.”

It wasn't that she thought a little of Lin Xun. Instead, she just didn't know what kind of monstrous difficulties he would encounter this time.

Zhong Qiu's eyes were cold as his gaze traveled beyond the sky. He said softly, “All I know is that whoever wants to sabotage it will have to pay the according price!

“Just wait and see, the great calamity has already begun. Soon, a very good show...will be staged!”

.....

.....

Lin Xun clearly felt that after every time he passed a round of life-or-death tribulation ordeal, he underwent a metamorphosis.

Each metamorphosis allowed him to take a step further on the road to becoming an Emperor!

Boom!

After a short period of peace, the fourth round of tribulation lightning descended.

From the depths of the black clouds emerged gorgeous, colorful lightning. Red, cyan, yellow, black, white...

Vaguely, one could see magnificent scenery being manifested: a towering mountain, a big river, and verdant vegetation.

However, that picturesque sight had been drawn by nothing but the power of tribulation lightning. Filling everything, down to every blade of grass, was a destructive aura.

Just a look from afar caused despair and wrecked one's mind. This kind of calamity was completely beyond the imagination of the Emperor experts present.

No one could believe that this was an Emperor tribulation.

Rumble! Rumble!

The painting made of lightning began to descend. In just an instant, the starry void violently shook and distorted.

Even Xia Zhi frowned and retreated far away without hesitation.

She sensed extreme danger.

In the meantime, Lin Xun's figure had already been engulfed in the picturesque world.

As vast as the soil expanded, as far as the undulating mountain and river stretched, they were accompanied by the omnipresent power of tribulation lightning.

The grass and trees spewed out the sharpest tribulation sword qi. The big river flooded up with nothing but wanton tribulation lightning in its tides. From the immovable mountain, pieces of rock flew out and became a rain of lightning as they fell, each piece having the power to slay gods and devils.

As soon as Lin Xun entered it, he suffered all kinds of bombardment. No matter where he ran to or what method he used to dodge, this world was like a prison, and it distributed endless fatal punishments that accurately aimed at him.

There was simply no way to escape and avoid. The only option was to endure and resist!

Fortunately, Lin Xun was no longer in a badly wounded state after undergoing two metamorphoses. Moreover, he was confident that he would be elevated after each round of tribulation.

Therefore, being trapped here didn't make him lose composure. In fact, he was burning with a fighting spirit, as well as a will that could not be shaken for eternity.

He kept striking out, and even though he was ridden with injuries, he remained tenacious.

Later on, his body was once again mangled. It was to the point that anyone would believe he could die at any time, annihilated in both body and soul.

However, after the magnificent world of lightning dispersed, his figure coalesced again in the torrent of destruction, as if he had been reborn in nirvana.

"He survived again?" The old Emperor monsters felt so agitated that their chests wanted to explode. Every time, it had looked like Lin Xun was dying, but every time, he had miraculously come back to life.

This was like a merciless slap in the face over and over again, simply unbearable to them.

On the other hand, Battle Emperor Lingfeng's heart fell back to his chest with relief. The scene of Lin Xun crossing his tribulation had been too thrilling, making one's emotions also rise and fall suddenly and it was hard to control.

Rumble!

Lin Xun's qi boiled as he quietly experienced the metamorphosis occurring to him.

For this moment of certifying supreme Emperorhood, he had put in uncountable efforts and hard work over the years.

In Dark Hidden Purgatory, he had killed his way to the ninth floor, broken the Dao Forbidden Tract, and entered the lightning forbidden zone, resulting in his mind, will, dao, and martial power reaching perfection.

In his previous trip through reincarnation, he had built his cultivation all over again, from the stage of True Martial to Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, Heaven Ascension, Cyclic Derivation, Longevity King...

This had allowed his cultivation to achieve flawlessness. His dao could now be ranked number one in all history and considered unique in all worlds!

All those endeavors had been just for this moment.

Few had been able to step onto the Supreme Emperor Stage. It was hard to even find one among a thousand of Emperor experts.

On top of that, the supreme Emperor path Lin Xun sought was not ordinary. It boiled down to six words: Invincible and unique in all history!

Soon, the fifth round of lightning tribulation descended.

In the depths of the tribulation clouds, palaces, pavilions, martial halls, altars...and various other buildings appeared. Majestically huge and mysterious, they had been manifested from the supreme power of tribulation.

The whole audience was dumbstruck. Since the beginning of time, those who crossed their Emperor tribulation would be faced with four rounds, which were also known as the 'four sets of nine punishments.'

As long as one passed through them all, they would cross the threshold and become an Emperor on the spot. From then on, one could freely roam the universe and overlook worlds.

However, Lin Xun's case had broken the inherent convention!

"Now isn't that great? As long as the tribulation is still present, this brat will definitely be lashed to death!" Some old monsters gnashed their teeth.

"Even his previous four sets of nine punishments were much more powerful than average. This is most likely a certification of supreme Emperorhood!" Some looked unsightly, and their hearts were trembling. *Turns out this kid is trying to become a supreme Emperor!*

There were immediately clamors from other onlookers.

“Supreme Emperorhood? Completely delusional! It’s been a hundred thousand years since the ancient Dao War of Emperors ended, and no one has ever been able to step onto this path during this!”

“This man is destined to fail!”

Amidst all the talk, the fifth round of lightning tribulation belonging to Lin Xun had already erupted, and it was much more powerful than the previous ones.

In the end, after Lin Xun's skin had cracked, his flesh and blood had been split to bits, and his spirit had been struck to the point of lightlessness, he endured through it.

He’s still alive!

Those old monsters looked like they had mistakenly eaten a dead fly, shocked and finding it hard to accept reality. It upset them so much that they wanted to cough up blood.

How is this possible?

Even that kind of lightning couldn’t kill him?

Lin Xun had no time to care about what anyone thought. His mind was completely focused on the tribulation. He didn't dare to show the slightest negligence.

He already had a premonition that this unprecedented calamity...would not end like this.

In other words, up next would be an unpredictable and deadly threat.

Sure enough, Lin Xun’s premonition was right.

In the following period of time, the sixth round of the lightning tribulation cascaded down from the depths of the ink-black clouds!

Endless lightning intertwined and eventually coalesced into a tribulation bell that floated among the stars. Every time it rang, the ripples from the vibration easily blew up Lin Xun's muscles, tendons, and bones, ruining his flesh and blood.

In the end, his Will Dharma Form had to take its furnace form, allowing him to tightly hold on to a trace of clarity. Only then was he able to endure until the last bit of that bell’s power was whittled away.

The peril and horror of it was something that outsiders simply could not comprehend.

After this calamity, both his physical body and cultivation had taken one step closer to the Emperor Stage as usual, but that was not the only benefit. Instead, Lin Xun keenly sensed that the most astounding change belonged to his spirit.

The Will Dharma Form, which was the energetic furnace sitting in his mind-sea, after all the hammering and refining, had gained mysterious runes on its surface and also became almost solid. It was indescribably strange and mysterious.

Only, this still was not the end.

The seventh round of lightning was crazily brewing among the tribulation clouds.

By this point, all the Emperors on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos had all frozen in shock. Even if they couldn't wait for Lin Xun to be struck to death, a calamity of this horror still hit them with an unprecedentedly immense impact.

No matter who it was, they had come to the firm conclusion that the event unfolding before them was a great tribulation that had never been historically seen!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2184: Nine is the Peak, One Escapes

At the end of it, the seventh round of lightning formed a bronze casket. Blinding bolts were interlaced along its surfaces, capable of burying all heavens.

Upon seeing this, a great terror crept into the heart of everyone!

This never-before-seen and unprecedentedly powerful tribulation had actually taken on the form of a casket. This was bizarre and hair-raising, to say the least.

A casket was meant to bury the dead!

The omen of it was already unsettling.

Even Lin Xun was startled. He found this very unexpected, but before he could react, the bronze casket of lightning tribulation had already fallen onto him, trapping him inside.

Bang!

The lid closed shut. In that instant, it felt as though Heaven wanted to bury Lin Xun alive for being so heaven-defying.

Battle Emperor Fengling paled drastically. *How can there be such an ominous tribulation?*

Xia Zhi was silent, her clothes fluttering. She could sense that Lin Xun's aura had not vanished, but there was no way to know what kind of peril and terror he was going through in there.

“Haha, Heaven really wants him dead, specifically creating a casket to bury him. This is definitely the most special treatment anyone has ever received, ever!” gloated an old fossil.

A bronze casket descending from the sky in the midst of a tribulation was a sign of great misfortune!

The eyes of the other old Emperor monsters also drifted around sinisterly. *So even the Heavens couldn't stand the sight of this sinful remnant of Fangchun Mountain anymore and decided to deal with him?*

THUD!

Very quickly, however, an intense burst of smashing sound came out from the bronze casket, followed by the casket violently shaking.

Everyone's heart jumped. *He is already suppressed inside, yet he still isn't dead?*

Thud! Bang! Thud!

The following period of time was filled with dull rattling sounds from the bronze casket. They shook the stars around and caused the expressions of the old Emperor monsters to sink.

Boom!

Finally, a hole was blasted on the bronze casket. An almost broken figure staggered out of it, covered in wounds that showed white bones. He had been fatally injured and looked like he was breathing his last breaths.

However, he was ultimately still alive!

The old monsters' eyes almost leapt out from their sockets. Their cheeks burnt in humiliation.

From the moment Lin Xun had begun his tribulation, every time when they had determined that he would surely die, reality had then come as a merciless slap in their faces.

In fact, it wasn't just a simple slap.

Because they had come in succession!

Meanwhile, what Battle Emperor Fengling was concerned about was Lin Xun's aura. It was completely different from before, now more powerful than that of an average Emperor expert. Lin Xun looked tattered and bleeding all over, but the might emanating from him was so terrifying that Fengling's heart quivered.

However, the most inconceivable thing was that this overwhelming Emperor tribulation targeting Lin Xun had yet to show signs of ending!

Dumbfounded was the only word to describe Battle Emperor Fengling at the moment. His mind had gone blank.

The only thing he was sure of was that even if Lin Xun ultimately failed to cross this tribulation, it would still accompany his name to be recorded in the history of the nebula forever, to be remembered by the generations to come!

Lin Xun panted heavily, his black eyes like two abysses as he stared fixedly at the sky above.

Around and in him, an unbelievable metamorphosis was taking place. Every previous ordeal had been like nirvana and rebirth that completely transcended him.

Even so, Lin Xun only felt the pressure on him increasing. This supreme Emperor tribulation simply wanted to exterminate him, showing no intention to give him a single path to life at all.

The starry sky sank into a depressing and suffocating atmosphere. The ink-dark clouds tumbled. Silently, a dao seal was condensed.

Rumble!

The lightning filling the sky seemed to be pulled in that instant. They madly surged into the seal, making it more and more solid, brighter and brighter. The destructive aura diffusing from it overwhelmed both time and space.

Eventually, at the bottom of the dao seal, an enigmatic 'Tribulation' character appeared. Seeing it, the old onlookers shrieked out loud as they felt palpitations in their very souls.

"What kind of gargantuan tribulation is this?!"

"Tribulation becomes a dao seal, executing heavenly punishment and dispensing death!"

No one could keep their composure anymore as the shock was too big. The bronze casket earlier was already scary enough, but now there was a dao seal branded with the character 'Tribulation'!

Not to mention a normal Emperor, even the old relics with the most profound cultivation felt chills running through their blood. They tried putting themselves in Lin Xun's shoes, and they concluded that they would despair in the struggle to resist.

This was no normal tribulation lightning. It was a sky full of tribulation lightning compressed into a dao seal. All the power of heavenly punishment had been poured into it!

BOOM!

The seal descended, and Lin Xun, who was underneath it, had no way to escape at all as he had soon been locked in. The result was that he was blasted, to the point that all his skin cracked and all his bones were shattered.

How could one even imagine the force when the full gathering of tribulation power bombarded him?

Poof!

The spot between Lin Xun's eyebrows split open, and blood splattered out. His Will Dharma Form in the form of a furnace was shaken out of its house.

Immediately following that, the Will Dharma Form also suffered a deep impact. It immediately put Lin Xun in a situation that could not get any more dangerous.

This was the eighth round of heavenly tribulation, simply no different from a world-destroying inferno. A single dao seal had erupted into an immeasurable killing tribulation!

Lin Xun's physical body was mangled, and his primordial spirit had sustained cracks. He was like a candle in the wind that could fizzle into eternal oblivion at any moment.

"Heal!" bellowed Lin Xun, sending the Great Dao Furnace Art into operation. All the daos in his arsenal erupted and burned in the utmost effort to repair his injured body and Will Dharma Form.

One had to say that Lin Xun was incomparably powerful at this moment. His strength could overwhelm anyone around his age that had ever existed, not to mention the unprecedented dao path that he sought. Soon, everyone saw his fragmented flesh and blood converge, grow, and get mended.

However, it didn't take long for the dao seal to continue its attack. In a loud collision, his shell was once again shattered, and his Will Dharma Form trembled violently.

Lin Xun growled. He was forced to the verge of death, but he did not give in. After he exhausted all his means to resist, his body was once again rebuilt.

The process was then repeated shortly after. His flesh cracked again, and his primordial spirit was in pieces. The sight was horrifyingly gory. It was like a hundred kinds of torture, a thousand kinds of honing.

Time and time again, Lin Xun suffered. Both his physical body and primordial spirit edged closer toward destruction.

However, it could also be seen that his flesh and blood, although dim, had gained an unspeakable power, which permeated them as they went through impact after impact.

The same applied for his primordial spirit.

This was how training was. Even though one might get decimated and struck down, enduring it until the end would possibly take them to a whole new level of strength.

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and remained unyielding as he resisted the heavenly tribulation. He had never been in such a sorry state. He had lost count of how many times he had been shaken to the point his whole body was ruptured to bits.

Every time, he had looked like he was going to fall and die. The torture alone could make anyone in the world collapse!

Everyone was flabbergasted and appalled to their core, watching Lin Xun constantly being blown up and reformed while he never stopped fighting back.

Even Xia Zhi never looked more anxious. Her heart was going through an immense torment as she watched Lin Xun get wrecked between life and death. Her eyes were bloodshot to the point they bled. Her delicate figure trembled. She looked like she wouldn't be able to withstand this for much longer.

KABOOM!

Along with an earth-shattering explosion, the dao seal of lightning tribulation power burst open, sending out a flood of electric sparks.

Lin Xun's figure was instantly drowned out.

Shocked, many people leapt up to the highest point and peered into the distance with widened eyes.

“Is he dead?”

“His flesh was blown into powder, and his primordial spirit dispersed into the explosion. He must have fallen!”

“No, he...he...he...”

In the void, the lightning storm was swallowed up at a fast speed. Then, countless particles of blood and flesh gathered and re-coalesced, gradually forming Lin Xun.

He...was still alive!

On the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the old monsters' breathing became heavy, their eyes bloodshot. *Even that could not kill this brat? How...just how...*

How can this be possible?!

However, no matter how unwilling or unable they were to accept it, it was already a fact that Lin Xun had survived the eighth round of the great tribulation!

At this moment, the starry sky was dead silent.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and gazed up at the sky. There was not a single hint of retreat or faltering in his heart.

On the contrary, after such a series of fatal ordeals, his state of mind and will had reached a new peak of toughness.

After experiencing his body and spirit get destroyed, he was now fearless. As long as he still had a trace of thought, he would fight to the end!

On the sky dome, the tribulation clouds roared and rolled. The ninth round of lightning tribulation had arrived.

Unlike any previous one, this time the lightning wove into a beautiful brocade decree and unfolded in the air. The content was all obscure runes made of lightning law power that resembled wriggling worms.

It was like an edict of nature, filled with the majesty of the supreme Heavenly Principle!

The aura it emitted caused this piece of universe to fall into an uncanny silence. Despite the absence of all sounds, the atmosphere was incredibly oppressive.

Some of the old monsters were sweating profusely, and their knees went weak. Their dao hearts were showing signs of crumbling!

Simply terrifying!

No one could have expected a ninth round of lightning tribulation in the coalesced form of a supreme decree. What was written on it?

Regardless of what it was, everyone had realized that this calamity was even more powerful than the 'Tribulation' dao seal earlier.

Lin Xun's expression was unprecedentedly calm. Since this was the ninth round, he was suddenly reminded that nine was the extreme number, after which everything would return to one.

Only forty-nine of the fifty daos could be derived in the world, while one escaped.

Calculating carefully, there were nine stages of cultivation starting from the True Martial stage.

And himself, what he was facing was more than just nine rounds of tribulation, but also the threshold to the ninth cultivation stage of the Almighty Dao!

Ninety-nine returned to the only origin?

The final one escaped?

Meanwhile, on the Eternal Supremacy Path, a lotus blooms in solitude!

It was as if a divine consonance of fate was occurring.

The world was utterly quiet. The supreme decree formed with tribulation lightning was distributing a terrifying aura of destruction. The worm-like runes gleamed, and the might emanating from them put all the stars in this region and every being on them under an extreme fear.

Whether it was the far-away starry sky beasts, the group of old Emperors on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, or even Xia Zhi who was standing alone in the distance, they felt an inexplicable throbbing in them. It was a fear from the depths of their souls and could not be controlled.

In the Underworld, Zhong Qiu once again took a deep breath. This was already the second time he had done this in a short time, but he himself was oblivious to it.

His gaze fixed on the sky above, he muttered, "Will this lotus, which is about to undergo a mortal calamity, bloom, wither, or be immortalized...?"

After a moment of silence, he said, "I believe that Master will not be wrong. I also believe that my junior brother will not disappoint!"

Xi stood quietly, waiting without a word.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2185: Appearance of Supreme Fortune

The lightning decree floated in the air, spreading a pressure all over the starry space around.

In the dead quiet atmosphere, some old monsters suddenly noticed that the law power covering the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was disappearing rapidly.

“What's going on?”

“No, the starry origin law power isn't disappearing. To be precise, that decree of lightning is drawing it all in!”

Alarmed shouts rang out when most of the old monsters stationed at the castle saw this as well. The law power permeating the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was surging up from all directions and flowing toward the decree underneath the tribulation sky.

Upon swallowing the law power, the glowing decree became more and more blazing and its aura more and more powerful.

Vaguely, the worm-like runes on it actually took on the shape of lotus flowers that were waiting to bloom!

“The endless calamity of ruin, the lotus blooms in solitude!” shrieked an old relic hoarsely with a greedy gaze. “The Fangchun remnant isn't just trying to certify supreme Emperorhood, he's also plotting for the greatest fortune in this Nirvana of Transcendence – he wants to become the single lotus that blooms in solitude!”

“How could that be?!” The faces of the other old monsters all changed drastically, each one agitated with shock and anger.

This time, they had come from various worlds for the Nirvana of Transcendence, all to seek the supreme fortune related to the Eternal Supremacy Path.

Rumors had it that by becoming the mentioned lotus, one would be the only immortal and indestructible supreme Emperor!

Even though it was just a characteristic rather than true battle power, it was enough to make any Emperor expert go crazy fighting over it.

Now, after seven years of guarding the Great Wall of Thousand Daos and going through dangerous battles, they finally welcomed the appearance of this supreme fortune.

However, it seemed clear right away that the fortune was not meant for them!

The fact that it would appear on Lin Xun during his ninth round of supreme Emperor tribulation caught them completely off guard!

“It’s definitely it! That supreme decree drained all the starry origin law power of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, and whoever obtains it will become immortal and indestructible!” roared another cultivator irascibly.

As a matter of fact, all the old Emperor monsters on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos were on the verge of insanity at the moment and just wanted to go berserk.

Since the supreme fortune had appeared in the middle of Lin Xun's tribulation, how would they even seize it?

Rushing into that kind of apex calamity would be no different from a death wish!

“If I can't have it, then this sinful remnant of Fangchun Mountain shall not have it either!” declared an old monster from Holy Illumination Ancient Sect in a cold voice filled with hatred.

Swish!

His figure flashed the next moment as he teleported out of the castle, without encountering any restrictions during the progress.

This surprised him, and then he laughed up at the sky ecstatically, “The heavens want to help me! Lin Xun, you will die this time, definitely!”

As his voice drifted around, he had already charged in Lin Xun’s direction.

At the same time, from the great wall that stretched infinitely, many other old monsters were also rushing out toward the tribulation area in unison.

Since the lightning decree had sucked away the law power covering the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, they knew that the restrictions had also vanished as well.

At least, they were now able to leave their stations and travel out to any part of the vast universe!

“Kid, you will definitely fail this tribulation!”

“Even if you survive it, do you think you can...walk out alive with so many of us around?”

“Go!”

For a moment, dazzling rainbows swept toward the same place from all directions as the old Emperor monsters moved at full speed, each one full of might and murderous intent.

Battle Emperor Fengling paled. The tribulation suddenly became secondary at this moment. He rushed out without hesitation, arrived at Lin Xun's castle before anyone else, and hurriedly said, “Little Friend, the situation is not good! Tell this girl to leave, or else those old fogeys will capture her to force you to submit, and they will join forces to do that if they have to!”

The ninth round of lightning, which had still been building up, was undoubtedly the deadliest threat.

If Lin Xun got distracted because of Xia Zhi...then the consequences would be unimaginable!

Lin Xun's black eyes were indifferent as he glanced at the Emperor experts approaching from all around, then he turned his gaze to Xia Zhi.

Her clothes fluttering, Xia Zhi gripped her bone spear and said softly, “You just focus on the tribulation. Don’t worry about me, they can’t kill me.”

Saying that, she strode toward depths of the starry void.

Over there were still many, many starry sky beasts waiting for the heavenly tribulation to end so that they could continue attacking Lin Xun.

Seeing Xia Zhi approaching them, their scarlet pupils flickered in a desire to take action, but as she stopped not far away from them, they once again quieted down.

Lin Xun was greatly relieved when he saw this.

Xia Zhi was not a child. She had made the wisest choice on the spot. If those old monsters attacked her, then even if she couldn't beat them, she could still rush into the sea of starry sky beasts and stir them up, using their power to repel or even handle those Emperors for her.

Of course, this was an incredibly risky action, but compared to facing all those Emperor monsters on her own, this gave her a better chance to turn the tide.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Those old Emperors soon arrived in a dense group of several hundred people, the strongest being sixth realm Emperors and the weakest first realm.

Every stomp of their foot could make the stars tremble. However, they took care to avoid the lightning tribulation zone, not daring to approach it at all.

“That cunning woman is hiding over there!”

They were eager to capture Xia Zhi as a hostage, but upon seeing her standing near the foreign beasts in the distance, they couldn't help but frown and give up on this idea.

“Bastard Lin, I’m sure you also know your situation. Even if you somehow manage to pass the tribulation, there are hundreds of us fellow cultivators in the vicinity who will take your life the moment you’re done!

“Not only so, there is a big horde of starry sky beasts watching you like watching a prey. What can you even do to put up a struggle?

“Give up!”

This was the shout from an ancestor of Primordial Dao Court who wore a dignified facade. With the dharma name of Battle Emperor Zangliu, he was a sixth realm Emperor who possessed great influence.

Right after he finished his speech, the other Emperors also chimed in and made either sneering, taunting, gloating, or threatening remarks...

Their words paired with their ruthless expressions could indeed make the average person scared out of their wits and panic.

Lin Xun, however, simply ignored these old fogeys. From beginning to end, he never even spared them a glance.

His mind and will were as solid as steel, unshakable for all eternity. He stared tightly at the decree under the tribulation cloud, waiting in readiness.

He could also tell that the change in the Great Wall of Thousand Daos was related to this lightning that had taken the form of a lotus-shaped decree.

This was most likely that great fortune called Eternal Supremacy!

Lin Xun's complete disregard for them put a gloomy look on the old monsters’ faces, but none of them dared to go and attempt to disrupt his tribulation for fear that the lightning would strike them.

“Just you wait! You are dead whether you succeed in your tribulation or not!” said one through gritted teeth.

RUMBLE!

An earth-shaking explosion suddenly interrupted the oppressive atmosphere. Over the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the law power dimmed, looking like it had lost all its power.

At the same time, the lightning decree in the sky also started flashing and diffusing an obscure energy, one that threatened to destroy this piece of the universe.

It was a sight of pure terror!

Right at this juncture, Lin Xun strode up into the void. He was actually taking the initiative to move toward that decree. As he did, his entirety glowed radiantly.

Vaguely, he seemed to have transformed into a large abyss that strove to devour the entire sky dome, including the tribulation decree in it.

Countless people stared blankly.

Someone suddenly said sinisterly, “Little scum, do you really not care about the safety of that woman over there?”

It hit right at the critical spot!

The one question revealed a cruel threat.

“After I, Lin Xun, become an Emperor, I will kill your entire family!” Lin Xun finally spoke. His calm voice resounded through the starry sky.

The person who raised the question a white-robed man with an extraordinary appearance. He was an ancestor of the Primeval Imperial Kong Clan and was known as Sword Emperor Yunguang.

Upon hearing Lin Xun’s reply, he was not angry and was instead delighted. It proved that Lin Xun cared about the woman enough that it had flustered him into responding!

The other old monsters had also arrived at this conclusion. Their eyes flickered schemingly as they brainstormed whether or not they should risk dealing with Xia Zhi first.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had fully transformed into a great abyss. Unleashing his full might, he engulfed the lightning decree in one fell swoop.

“What on earth...” Countless people felt their scalps go numb, shocked by Lin Xun's extremely daring move.

Swallowing lightning tribulation?!

Throughout the ages, who had seen such an idiotic tribulation crosser?

KABOOM!

The sky shook. The earth shook. The tribulation clouds churned fiercely. The tribulation atmosphere seemed to have been angered as it generated a boundlessly horrifying aura of destruction, causing the starry sky to show signs of collapse.

The old Emperor monsters did not hesitate to run far away.

From that terrible destructive aura, they had instantly detected a fatal threat. They knew for sure that they would have no chance of survival if it reached them!

At the same time, they saw Lin Xun, who had just swallowed the decree, glow even brighter as a thunderous sound stirred and spread within him.

In the blink of an eye, his muscles exploded, his tendons and bones shattered, including even his head. He was drowned out in the blazing tribulation lightning.

The only thing that was vaguely visible was a lightning decree. It was afloat in the air, still releasing a supreme heavenly might, while Lin Xun could no longer be seen.

He died, just like that?

The crowd's eyes went wide open. It had taken just a split second for Lin Xun to burst into nothingness and the decree of lightning to emerge again. From this, it was obvious how perverse the ninth round of tribulation was.

In fact, even sixth realm Emperors like Battle Emperor Zangliu were creeped out, their hair standing up on end and their hearts palpitating. The aura dispersed by that decree was so powerful that even characters of their level couldn't withstand it!

Battle Emperor Fengling's eyes bulged up to the point their corners were close to splitting. *How could this be?! He was so close! He was only one final step away from success!*

Could it be that his mental state was affected? Is that the reason why he unfortunately fell?

Only Xia Zhi, standing in the far distance, remained indifferent.

She perceived very clearly that Lin Xun's life force had not completely died out, but his situation...had become quite horrid...

Her heart tightened.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2186: A Battle Spear that Arrives Across the Stars

Lightning bolts raged with piercing splendor, illuminating this galaxy.

The ruling tribulation lightning bobbed up and down in the air, releasing a destructive aura that caused the void around to crumble in thunderous noises.

It was beyond terrifying, as though untouchable, and filled with a supreme taboo breath.

However, all the old monsters were puzzled why, even after Lin Xun had exploded to bits, that the lightning decree still had not dissipated.

“This is the first fortune regarding the Eternal Supremacy Path since the beginning of time. How could it possibly go away just like that?”

Many of them were restless in excitement. Lin Xun was dead, whereas they were still here!

Swish!

Suddenly, a figure rushed out and deployed a palm strike in the direction of the lightning decree.

Apparently, this old Emperor monster could no longer hold back from claiming this supreme fortune for himself.

However, a bizarre scene ensued as his palm strike disintegrated in an instant. Meanwhile, a strand of the obscure, destructive aura from the decree transformed into a chain of light and whipped out.

Pop!

The old Emperor instantly exploded, and even his spirit was reduced to bits under the lash. He was obliterated.

The others trembled. The greed that had just sprouted in their hearts was immediately extinguished, replaced by a chilling shiver.

In just a second, an old Emperor expert had been annihilated in both body and soul! Who would dare to seize the fortune under this circumstance?

Almost at that same moment, an illusory figure converged from rolling lightning and turned into a furnace.

BOOM!

The furnace shone and suppressed the decree within it.

“It's him, the little scumbag is still alive!” exclaimed an old monster in shock.

The others had also seen it. They watched on, stupefied. *That brat is still alive?!*

This was indeed unbelievable. Everyone had seen him burst into powder, his head destroyed and dissipated, but now, he had come to life again.

Rumble

—

The furnace boiled and buzzed under the churning black clouds.

All kinds of law powers emerged around the furnace and manifested a variety of arts. They were visually faint but constantly dominating everything around with a suppression that could ignore even time.

However, what the furnace was trying to suppress was the lightning decree. The latter was so overwhelmingly powerful that in a matter of moments, the furnace exploded!

This tribulation was indeed too terrifying. Any other cultivator would have been wiped out long ago if they had to go through this to certify Emperorhood.

Before the crowd of old monsters could react to the turn of events, Lin Xun's body had already started to rebuild!

Light of mysterious law power danced around him and once again formed a Great Dao Furnace, which then swallowed the lightning decree and tried to suppress it.

RUMBLE! RUMBLE!

The sky shook and the earth quaked. The light from the tribulation pierced the starry void. Destructive turbulence swept in all directions. Lin Xun in his furnace form tumbled violently like a straw amidst raging waves.

Despite that, he still held fast while doing his utmost to contain the tribulation lightning. Life, death, pain, thoughts...nothing concerned him anymore.

Right now, he only wanted to subdue this tribulation and refine it into his own!

Even if he was blasted to the point that only a trace of his will remained, he still would not give up so easily.

The audience of Emperors was dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe that this was something a young man who hadn't even become an Emperor could do.

BOOM!

Unfortunately, the furnace once again exploded shortly after, burst by the lightning decree, and vanished into the blinding tribulation sky.

“He should be absolutely dead now, right...?” Some old monsters didn’t dare to be so sure. After so many repeated slaps in the face, they couldn’t help but develop self-doubt.

“Say, even if he can really survive this tribulation, after that, how long will he...live?” commented one slowly.

Hearing this, many old monsters chuckled. So what if Lin Xun successfully passed tribulation? With hundreds of them Emperor experts here on top of the herd of starry sky beasts eyeing him from afar, how long could he live?

“But if he lives, then that also means the supreme fortune also goes to him, no?” One of them frowned.

“Even in that case, he still isn’t strong enough to use it for now. We can just take it from him,” said another leisurely.

This allowed the others to relax quite a bit.

Someone suddenly shouted, “He really still isn’t dead...!”

The crowd looked over, and sure enough, they saw Lin Xun once again coalescing among the infinite light of the tribulation.

He then transformed into a furnace and restarted the process of suppressing the lightning decree!

The old monsters looked at one another in disbelief, their hearts in turmoil. Lin Xun's display of what seemed to be immortality horrified them.

They didn't dare to imagine what kind of heaven-defying power it took to be able to do this.

“No, we can't just stand and watch like this.” Sword Emperor Yunguang of Imperial Kong Clan, the white-clad man who had used Xia Zhi to threaten Lin Xun earlier, raised his voice with a grim expression. “Who would like to join me and capture that woman?”

Saying that, he directed his gaze toward Xia Zhi in the distance.

“I'll go with you, Brother Kong.”

“How can I allow myself to be left out of such a good plan?”

“Once she's captured, Lin Xun will definitely be threatened and disoriented!”

Immediately, several dozen Emperor experts walked forward, each radiating a monstrous aura and boundless killing intent.

Sword Emperor Yunguang looked visibly uplifted. He sneered, “Lin Xun, that woman will die because of you!”

With that, he and those Emperors aggressively teleported in the direction of Xia Zhi.

“Despicable, this is too despicable...” Battle Emperor Fengling's veins exploded, his eyes blood-shot as he tightly pressed the typhoon of rage in his heart. He didn't stop them; it would be no different from trying to get himself killed because he was all alone.

Moreover, Xia Zhi was so strong that she could slay starry sky beasts comparable to fifth or sixth realm Emperors. How could she be an easy target?

Rumble!

The starry sky became increasingly stormy as the furnace that was Lin Xun was once again destroyed. However, it quickly reformed and resumed the suppression.

This cycle of destruction and suppression repeated time and time again, as if never-ending.

However, who could even imagine the dangers therein?

At the same time, the hunt against Xia Zhi had also begun.

Xia Zhi did not run, but instead even chose to take the initiative to attack. Alone, she wielded her bone spear and confronted dozens of old Emperor monsters!

They weren't unintelligent starry sky beasts. They were experienced experts who had mastered their own daos and all sorts of supreme combat techniques. The threat they posed far exceeded that of same-level beasts.

To make an analogy, a beast of first realm Emperor level would be no match at all for its human counterpart in a real battle!

To everyone's shock, however, several old Emperor monsters were killed as soon as the fight started.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Xia Zhi's fighting style was still as simple and efficient as ever. Charging forth with her spear, she set off a bloody storm.

Her first victims, two second realm Emperors and one third realm Emperor, had all died in a single strike. One had their chest stabbed through, one got their head smashed, and one was split in half!

The gory scene took all color from the faces of the rest. It suddenly reminded them of the fact that earlier, this woman had helped save Lin Xun from his crisis with a single spear, killing the beast army to the point they had fallen like raindrops!

"She's all alone. How can she be a match for us?! Do not be frightened!" shouted Sword Emperor Yunguang before he rushed forward. His sword streaked across the stars with a sharp momentum.

"Get her!" The others shot out together and besieged Xia Zhi, each of them vigilant and cautious. They intended to take things slowly as they didn't want to risk their lives.

Unfortunately, none of them knew about the fury growing inside Xia Zhi after she had witnessed the perils Lin Xun had gone through during his tribulation while being unable to help him at all.

It had filled her with resentment and killing intent with nowhere to vent, but that had all changed when Sword Emperor Yunguang and his party approached.

She struck out with rage!

She needed to vent, otherwise, she doubted she would be able to withstand this torment.

How powerful was a completely enraged Xia Zhi?

The old Emperor monsters around her intimately experienced it during what happened next.

In mere seconds, Xia Zhi charged bravely into the battlefield like a lone wolf and executed seven opponents in a crushing fashion. Pieces of flesh and blood flew across the void, triggering countless shrieks.

No one had expected that Xia Zhi would still be so tough under siege.

The other party was one of Emperors from various major forces in the Ancient Nebula Road. Each of them could be considered the apex with strength that allowed them to look down upon all other beings!

Yet, in front of Xia Zhi, they were as weak as farm animals!

Only those above the fourth realm were able to fight her equally, but when it came to suppressing her, even fifth realm Emperors couldn't do it.

This put a dark expression on Sword Emperor Yunguang's face and filled him with endless rage. Even he hadn't thought that he would fail to capture this woman despite having the help of so many fellow cultivators.

Xia Zhi marched around the field, unstoppable. Right at this moment...

Kaboom!

The depths of the starry sky suddenly produced a strange movement. A battle spear that glowed with a terrifying dao light, as if breaking the shackles of time and space, came whistling out.

Poof poof poof!

A group of starry sky beasts scattering in the vicinity didn't even have time to dodge before the weapon penetrated them, creating a bloody path!

On this bloody path were at least thirty beasts who had died on the spot regardless of their strength. They had been like paper, unable to block the spear in the slightest!

It was too terrifying, diffusing an aura that seemed to originate from eons ago. Its momentum was overbearing, ready to kill even Buddhas if they dared to block it.

"It is *it*!" screamed an old monster in terror.

Some time in the last seven years, a sixth realm Emperor had gotten killed by a battle spear who had swept out from the depths of the universe during their station at the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Many people speculated that the owner of this battle spear was most likely a terrifying expert from the other side of the cosmos.

Now, it had appeared once again!

Sword Emperor Yunguang and his group were horrified. They dodged without thinking, and then were thankful to realize that the target of the spear wasn't them.

Instead, it was Lin Xun, who was fighting his tribulation!

Seeing this, Xia Zhi froze in the middle of her conquest for a brief moment before she stormed toward the spear at full speed.

No matter who it was, she would not tolerate them interfering with Lin Xun's tribulation!

However, she despaired at the incredible speed of that battle spear. It was as if it could tear through the restrictions of space and ignore the shackles of time.

In an instant, it had arrived underneath the tribulation clouds!

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2187: Crescent Moon and Three Stars, an Arrival that Treads the Years

The battle spear pierced its way through the stars, so domineering and matchless that all the Emperor experts present felt chills of fear running down their spines.

No one dared to even imagine the lofty cultivation power that the owner of this weapon possessed.

This was the critical moment in Lin Xun's tribulation. After endless cycles of destruction and rebirth, his energy was like that of an arrow at the end of its flight.

He himself was on the verge of collapsing and perishing.

However, Lin Xun also knew that it would not take much more for the lightning decree to be suppressed and refined into his own!

Yet, right at this juncture, that spear was approaching so fast that he couldn't even react.

He could only watch as it arrived!

In his heart, however, there was indescribable anger and unwillingness.

For years, he had gone through great lengths in order to prepare to certify his supreme Emperorhood. He had even struggled through many life-or-death ordeals for it.

With great difficulty, he had been bombarded by one round of lightning tribulation after another, and had endured through to these conclusive moments. Yet, a sudden fatal disruption was going to thwart that all!

Who could be willing to accept this?

Who would not be angry?

If I survive, I shall pay it back a hundredfold!

A roar echoed in his heart as his eyes dripped blood. His entirety emanated a sense of madness.

One would not despair if there had never been a sliver of hope to begin with.

However, when one had put in their utmost efforts and even their life on the line to seize a ray of hope only to be foiled by something external, this was undoubtedly the most cruel thing in the world!

In the distance, two lines of blood-red tears streamed down Xia Zhi's face. Both her body and mind were showing signs of collapse.

She had fought on her own all these years, going through various near-death experiences, all for the sake of protecting the person in the distance whom she regarded as more important than her own life!

Even right here before the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, she was willing to exchange her own life for Lin Xun's safety.

Never had she thought that in this most critical moment, she could only watch as that spear shot toward Lin Xun...

“Girl, if you break your life-bound shackles, then there’s really no way you can live. Don't worry, he won’t die.”

A faint sigh suddenly resounded in Xia Zhi's mind. Immediately following, her crumbling energy was suppressed by a mysterious force.

Xia Zhi looked up and saw that the battle spear had abruptly stopped in mid-air, unable to move an inch further.

It was as if it had been clutched by an invisible hand!

Even Lin Xun was startled by this. Right then, a voice also resounded in his mind, “Concentrate on your tribulation.”

Those mere four words seemed to have a magical power that swept away all distractions from Lin Xun's mind, allowing him to become extremely calm.

“Huh?!” rang a voice from the depths of the starry sky, as if surprised.

The next second, the battle spear vibrated so hard it hummed. A powerful dao light streamed along it, in which a faint primordial character surfaced – Spirit!

The energy radiating from the spear struck a feeling of despair into the crowd of Emperors in the distance. It was too terrifying, even more terrifying than the aura of an Emperor Ancestor!

Yet, no matter how much the spear struggled, it couldn't move forward at all.

At the same time, *dong!*

This piece of universe trembled and was split apart, revealing a huge crack. In it, the power of time surged before bursting out like a flood, so strong it disrupted the flow of law power and caused instability.

“Someone tore through space and time!” The old Emperor monsters were all horrified.

It was like a long river of time had pierced through the portal of time to arrive here! Something that could cause the order of a plane to become unstable and interfere with the law power therein was nothing but dread.

Heaven and earth shivered.

The river of time rushed, creating torrential bubbles and waves. The endless power of time flowed, gradually revealing an imposing pattern.

Three stars in a horizontal line, and a crescent moon hung high.

There was a majestic figure standing above the waves of time, as if immortal and eternal, emanating an aura that dominated this piece of starry sky.

A river of time had broken through space, ridden by a lofty figure in the spotlight created by three stars and a crescent moon! The simply inconceivable scene caused those old Emperors to shake like a leaf.

Who on earth is this? Who can wield the power of time to jump through space?

Almost in the same instant, a voice resounded from the deepest part of the void. “No matter who you are, do not obstruct!

“Eternal Supremacy is not allowed in this place. Anyone who obstructs us shall become our enemy.

“Stand down!”

That was clearly composed of more than the voice of one person. A part of it was majestic, a part icy, a part indifferent, but when they rang out in harmony, it shook the nine layers of heaven and ten layers of earth, booming like the chant of the Almighty Dao.

It still echoed when a giant axe, a sword, and a halberd abruptly arrived by cutting through the starry sky.

Each of these treasures was permeated with an immortal aura, chaos qi, and divine light. They resembled true weapons of the gods as they aimed to strike down the majestic figure on the river of eons.

It had happened all too fast!

Every onlooker was shocked to discover their entire power was completely suppressed in front of this attack, and they themselves were unable to move in the slightest.

At this moment, the figure riding the river of time waved his sleeve. Waves rolled up and transformed into feathers of time that whistled out.

The giant axe trembled violently. The sword was knocked back. The halberd was blasted away with a buzz.

“Attempting to interrupt this unprecedented event of utmost importance with some treasures controlled by will forces? You lot have truly overestimated yourselves.”

The waves of eons tumbled. While that figure spoke, the battle spear, the axe, the sword, and the halberd had been tightly imprisoned, their wails continuously resounding in the depths of the universe.

Kaboom!

The big herd of scattered starry sky beasts in the distance burst into a rain of blood. Then, there seemed to be a sweep of invisible might that erased them in a second!

Everyone who saw it was appalled, unable to believe what had just happened. The hundreds of starry sky beasts, each having the power of the Emperor Stage, had been wiped out so fast.

Who exactly is that gigantic figure? And what kind of cultivation level does he possess?

With his protection, who can stop Lin Xun from crossing his tribulation anymore?

The more they thought about it, the colder their blood ran.

“Grrrrrh!”

Soon, a roar rang out from the depths of the starry sky. Traveling even faster than the sound was a sky-blotting claw that fiercely swatted down.

The majestic figure remained on the spot while striking out his palm.

Bang!

Dao sparks flew. Having suffered a heavy blow, the huge claw twisted. Pieces of flesh and blood fell off.

Only then did the crowd see that a mountainous starry sky beast had swept in. Its mere figure crowded out the universe. Every scale on its body was bigger than a star.

However, before they could register the full size of the beast, it transformed into a humanoid creature clad in green-gold armor. The armor even covered the face, revealing only a pair of scarlet eyes glowing with a chilling and brutal light.

He exuded the aura of a juggernaut from a foreign realm, so strong that it was immeasurable.

He stared fixedly at the majestic figure on the river of time, his pupils flashing with apprehension, disbelief, unwillingness, and many other emotions.

In the end, he couldn't hold back anymore and hurled out a bloody lance. The weapon cleaved the sky apart with a fierce momentum.

That majestic figure, with his back facing all beings, casually tapped a finger in the air.

Bang!

The bloody lance was still in mid-flight when it exploded.

Seeing this, the armor-clad humanoid creature clad unhesitantly turned and fled, vanishing into the void horizon in the blink of an eye.

“Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, no matter how long I have to wait, I will definitely seize you. You shall be mine one day!” resounded the unwilling roar of the humanoid creature from far away.

The majestic figure was indifferent and did not give pursuit.

Because at this moment, the battle spear, sword, halberd, and axe that he had been suppressing suddenly produced strange explosions, each shooting out billions of beams of gorgeous light.

The figure let out a long sigh, “To project your Will Dao Bodies over time and space even at the expense of burning away your cultivation. Looks like you lot really won’t give up...”

His voice was still drifting around when the depths of the universe suddenly bloomed with a dazzling light. At that spot, a huge, swirling crack appeared. In the crack, the power of time roared and shredded the void around.

“Girl, come here,” said the figure. Then, all of a sudden, Xia Zhi had already been moved to the front of the Great Wall of Thousand Daos.

Meanwhile, accompanied by what sounded like the Big Bang, a row of figures emerged from the vortex.

There were three men and one woman, each streaming with a brilliant aura of immortality. The power of time rushed through them with deadly friction, but they dissolved it with their energy.

As soon as they appeared, this piece of universe seemed to want to burst. Their might was so overwhelmingly terrifying that it was hard to even to estimate it!

Not to mention the normal Emperors, even Emperor Ancestors would have felt suppressed and panicked if they were here!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The four treasures permeated with immortal aura struggled free and flew out, falling into the hands of the newly arrived group respectively.

Meanwhile, the three men and the woman first glanced at Lin Xun, who was still fighting in his tribulation, and then turned their gazes to the majestic figure on the river of time in unison.

“We will leave as soon as we get him to abandon this path.” The leader of their group was a valiant man bathed in golden dao glow. His weapon was the battle spear, which was now in his grip. Clad in mysterious black armor and draped in streams of immortal light, he resembled a supreme deity.

His voice buzzed, making the stars tremble.

“This old man has waited forever for this opportunity, so how could I forsake it so easily?”

The tone of the majestic figure was as bland as water, as remote as the underworld.

He continued, “But what’s with you four? Despite your determination to cross the stars through a tunnel of time and space, what you’ve deployed are merely your Will Dao Bodies which can pose no threat.”

“Is that so?” said the burly figure in the group of four coldly. Black dao light exploded around him, weaving into immortal power that tumbled and steamed.

The giant axe in his hand suddenly chopped out.

It sent out a light of boundless power that could simply create a new world. When the axe light fell, it actually shook the river of time to the point the latter intensely churned!

Such a strike was completely unimaginable as it was capable of shaking even the power of time.

Without a doubt, the strength of the burly figure was at a terrifying level above that of Emperor Ancestors.

In the face of this strike, the majestic figure merely flicked a finger.

CLANG!

Dao light erupted in a deafening noise. The old Emperor monsters felt their ears ringing painfully, and stars filled up their vision. The impact also rattled their minds and stirred their blood and qi.

They all paled in horror. A fight of this level completely exceeded their cognition and overturned their imagination!

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The Prodigies War - Chapter 2188: The Might of Fangchun Mountain, Immeasurable and Invincible

The chaos affected every part of the starry sky except the area of Lin Xun’s tribulation. In the form of a furnace, he was focusing on suppressing the lightning decree without a hint of fluctuation in his mind and will.

The appearance of the majestic figure had freed him from fear, worry, and distracting emotions.

“After paying such a heavy price and waiting for countless eons, Master has finally made his move!”

In the Underworld, Zhong Qiu, who was proud to the bone, was currently having a rare display of excitement. His eyes were filled with joy.

Xi was stunned, and then quickly realized who he was talking about. Even she felt a bit emotional as she said, “Your teacher has long predicted this?”

Zhong Qiu shook his head, “This is an unpredictable opportunity. If it wasn’t for our youngest junior brother seizing it with his own strength and cultivation, the price my master paid that year...would have certainly gone to waste.”

Xi couldn't help but ask, “What exactly is that price?”

Zhong Qiu did not say.

The reason was that even he wasn’t clear about it. He only knew that after his teacher had paid that price, the latter had left for a place where no one knew.

After some silence, Xi said, “So, this opportunity is already destined to be Lin Xun’s?”

Zhong Qiu shook his head, “No one can say for sure until the very last moment.”

.....

BOOM!

In an explosion of immortal dao light , the giant axe was knocked to the point it buzzed and trembled, while its owner stumbled back, shattering the void with every step he retreated.

Meanwhile, the river of time flowed. The majestic figure standing above the waves said indifferently, “You might have a slim chance if it was the real Axe of Creation, but this is merely a will force of it. Using it against me is the same as trying to break a stone with an egg.”

The majestic figure was naturally the Master of Fangchun Mountain!

Those three men and one woman all frowned, their eyes gleaming with a terrifying aura. The appearance of the Master of Fangchun Mountain had genuinely caught them off guard.

Meanwhile, the Emperor experts watching from afar had been scared out of their wits. The giant axe draped in immortal dao light was so terrifying beyond imagination that none of them dared to believe it was merely the force of the will of the original treasure!

Who are these people? What era do they come from?

The one thing everyone was certain was that these four did not belong to the Ancient Nebula Road since they had emerged from that spacetime vortex.

This could be proof that they did not fear the impact of time law power!

This was too shocking and too inconceivable. On the Emperor path, time was the strongest power. Who could be fearless of its invasion?

Even Emperor Ancestors could only begin to touch upon the power of time and have a peek at the mysteries of Ancestral Reversion.

It was impossible for them to guard themselves from the law power of time as well!

Such a feat was like a myth within a myth!

Yet, everyone was witnessing such a mythical miracle together.

“Trying to break a stone with an egg? No, because are you not also a Will Dao Body? I just failed to take into consideration that a low-level plane like this could have a character like you,” said the leader of the four – the valiant man holding the battle spear. His voice rumbled like a charging army, stirring up this whole starry region.

Immortal dao light drifted around him, making him look like a supreme deity.

A low-level plane!

The old Emperor monsters’ hearts were in turmoil, unable to calm down. Their vast, seemingly infinite nebula was actually regarded as low-level!

“That is how frogs in a well view the heavens,” commented the Master of Fangchun Mountain flatly. “The place you come from is indeed extraordinary, but how many people there have stepped onto the Eternal Supremacy Path since the beginning of time?”

Their verbal exchange entailed nothing physical nor any intention to, but in reality, every movement and word from characters like them were filled with boundless power. If normal cultivators participated in this conversation, their souls would be shocked out of their shells, and they would be subdued with a single word!

“Hmph! Then I shall test your ability.” From the group of four, a thin, black-robed man stepped out.

He swiftly raised the dao sword in his hand, setting off a sky-blotting, immortal sword qi of endless brilliance.

Before he even chopped down, the Emperors in the distance were already unable to keep their eyes open. It felt as though their bodies and minds were being cut by the sharpest divine swords, giving them a sense of deadly terror.

Without hesitation, they quickly moved back like a pack of frightened dogs until they were finally on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos again.

BOOM!

The sword qi that could tear through heavens slashed down. As if capable of transcending time, everything under it went into reversal. The sight was terrifying to the extreme!

The starry sky seemed close to collapsing as it emitted miserable wails. The flow of time became unstable.

“There is a price to pay for testing me.”

On the river of eons, the majestic figure of the Master of Fangchun Mountain abruptly glowed until it was countless times brighter than all the stars and moons combined. A matchless might then surged out, enough to suppress history.

The sword qi ended up being suppressed by this might and stagnated in mid-air. It struggled violently, but was unable to keep chopping down.

The pupils of the slim, black-robed figure shrunk. He didn't hesitate to utilize every drop of energy in him and triggered the resplendent sword qi to bloom with new power.

In the same moment, the Master of Fangchun Mountain waved his hand.

A wave bubbled up on the river of time and coalesced into an obscure character. It was faintly discernible to be the word 'Fight.'

The next second, this character pierced through space and time, breaking the resplendent sword qi.

Bang!

The chest of the black-robed figure was directly blasted open. The impact sent him flying. His immortal aura churned violently, showing signs of crumbling.

“Damn it! If my true dharma body was here, how could I be injured by such meager power!” exclaimed the thin, black-robed man with rage.

The wound on his chest had already vanished, but the damage it had caused remained.

“That little fellow is about to successfully pass his tribulation. We cannot afford any more delays,” said the only woman in the group. Wearing snow-white clothes and a sharp aura, she resembled an invincible divine sword leaving its scabbard that overwhelmed people to the core.

Her eyes shone with a bursting radiance that should belong to an unrivalled flying immortal. The rain of light around her was so vast that it drowned the stars.

Under her control, the golden halberd that was draped in an immortal aura had gained an acute killing intent.

She sensed that below the distant tribulation sky, Lin Xun’s power had completely suppressed and begun to refine the lightning decree!

“We attack him together,” said the burly figure wielding the axe, his voice as heavy as thunder. His murderous aura spread out and penetrated the nine heavens and ten earths with an immeasurable might.

“It's long overdue,” said the black-robed man wielding the sword icily.

They all turned to the leader, while the latter, who filled his surroundings with a heroic and immortal aura, was looking at the Master of Fangchun Mountain.

His voice was emotionless, “This time, it's not just the four of us who are going to attack. It's simply pointless for you to guard him any longer.

“If you leave now, you will still be able to keep this Will Dao Body of yours. If you don't, then not only you or this region, but your whole nebula will be destroyed.”

The speech caused all the Emperors hiding on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos to pale. *He's threatening to destroy all the worlds in the nebula!?*

The implication was simply bewildering.

The Master of Fangchun Mountain appeared indifferent to this. His voice came out indistinctly, as calm as before.

“Spear of Many Changes, Axe of Creation, God Executing Sword, and World Destroying Halberd. Each of these treasures represents a clan, and since this old man has recognized them, I will personally pay your clans a visit in the future.”

The group of four all narrowed their eyes. This was a threat!

The most unbelievable thing was that the other party had already discovered their origins, while they had no idea who he actually was.

“In fact, you are right. There is no time to delay.”

Saying that, the Master of Fangchun Mountain walked out from the river of time. His stature was magnificent, as if he was beyond the nine heavens. His aura also changed. Every move he made seemed to look down domineeringly at everything that had ever existed, asking the worlds who could be his enemy!

“Stubborn,” growled the valiant man. Almost right away, he attacked together with the others.

BOOM!

Immortal light streamed. Grasping the battle spear, he looked like the god of war stepping out of an ancient myth. His fighting intent fractured the stars and erupted with an overwhelming energy.

Even when hiding very far away on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos, the crowd of Emperors felt despair washing through them. Such power was too strong, so strong that they couldn't even speculate or watch!

And yet, those were just the power from Will Dao Bodies... The mere thought of it wrecked people mentally.

“Slash!” The black-robed man's sword, the white-clad woman's halberd, and the burly man's axe also struck out at this moment.

For a time, streams of light stirred, the flow of time surged, and immortal qi poured out. A terrifying killing aura permeated every inch of the void.

Looking from afar, it was as if the gods were descending upon the mortal world and carrying out a conquest!

Facing this, the Master of Fangchun Mountain stepped forward. With each step falling, heaven and earth switched places, the eons changed, and one ancient and obscure word appeared after another.

Burn, Kill, Destroy, Execute, Seal...

Each character looked like cemented immortal gold, dazzlingly brilliant. Sweeping out from the river of eons, they were like the manifestation of the Great Dao.

An immeasurable aura filled the air as the Master of Fangchun Mountain seemed to be coming out from the ages. He was upright. His spirit was indomitable and invincible.

Rumble!

He walked forth, each step a world traveled. The divinely golden words gleamed and blossomed with incomparable power.

In that terrifying torrent of power, the attacks of the three men and one woman were constantly dissolved like a big world just disintegrating into nothingness. The four themselves were pushed backward repeatedly.

Their faces finally lost color, the lofty looks on them replaced by astonishment and doubt. *Who on earth is this person?*

“Go!” The Master of Fangchun Mountain flicked a finger, and the splendid ‘Kill’ character dragged a rain of billions of light as it shot toward the black-robed man.

Bang!

The sword in the latter's hand was directly shattered. His entire person was ripped apart in the blink of an eye, as if he had been ravaged.

Since the figure was made of willpower, the pieces could gather and get patched quickly.

However, he had underestimated the dreadfulness of the attack. A power immediately burst out from the 'Kill' character and shrouded the pieces of his shattered will, grinding them bit by bit.

In another blink of an eye, they all dissipated into thin air.

A man and a sword, despite their immortal and supreme might, had met their end under a single character!

That kind of scene was simply history-shaking!

The other three were frightened, their expressions rapidly shifting. None of them had expected to encounter such a terrifying opponent after having damaged their cultivation foundations to project their Will Dao Bodies in this lowly plane.

This was beyond everything they had ever predicted, and it flustered them.

"Go!" the Master of Fangchun Mountain once again flicked his finger.

The 'Burn' character whistled out like a fire source that could ignite the stars, with the power to incinerate all things and melt all daos.

BANG!

The burly man's axe was melted to liquid, and then evaporated into a mist of light before it completely vanished.

Its master was also set ablaze. His large and strong figure was drowned out by a raging flame that illuminated the whole void with a blinding light.

“No! NOOO!” roared the burly man out of severe pain, unwillingness, and fury. He looked like a god struggling desperately before his final fall.

In a few seconds, he turned to ashes.

With the snap of a finger, another expert had been slain!

The Master of Fangchun Mountain, on the other hand, had not stopped walking forward.

Before, he had stood above the river of time toweringly and unmovingly like a mountain. His attitude had been as calm as still water, without a trace of killing intent.

However, now that he had walked out from it and taken steps into the starry sky, he resembled the invincible lord of the gods, reducing them to dust with a flick of a finger!

“Let’s go!” The remaining man and woman turned to run without missing a beat. They tore open a spacetime vortex, wanting to flee through it.

The power of the Master of Fangchun Mountain had exceeded their wildest predictions and sent chills through their hearts. They simply didn't dare to hesitate to escape, or else their Will Dao Bodies would certainly be erased as well.

“Let me see the two of you off,” said the Master of Fangchun Mountain. The ‘Seal’ word shuttled out and instantly sealed the vortex tunnel, bringing it to a standstill.

The expressions of the man and the woman sank drastically. They turned back around and intended to fight back with their lives, only to find their visions being filled with the two golden characters of ‘Destroy’ and ‘Execute.’

Bang! Bang!

The valiant man was directly annihilated, as if erased. Even the battle spear in his hand crumbled like thin paper.

During the same instance, the woman was also decimated. Her beautiful silhouette split in half like a painting being torn, and then it too crumbled like a landslide.

It was also then that the Master of Fangchun Mountain stopped moving. His hands were gathered in his sleeves. An infinite might radiated outward from his magnificent figure.

Kill, Burn, Seal, Destroy, and Execute. With just five ancient characters, the four immortal figures from another plane had been slain, and a spacetime tunnel had been forced to close!

That kind of strength, that kind of invincibility had conquered and suppressed everything!

The crowd of Emperors on the Great Wall of Thousand Daos hadn't had a clear view of this battle at all. That level of confrontation wasn't something they were capable of peering into.

However, it didn't affect how shocked and astonished they were at the moment.

It had taken only moments for those three men and one woman to be obliterated in the starry void. The only one remained was the majestic figure, who stood tall with a stance that overwhelmed the ages!

Who is he?!

Everyone was rooted on the spot, stupefied with their whole imagination overturned. Despite being Emperor experts, they now realized how blissfully ignorant they had been and how small they were in front of those pinnacle characters.

Xia Zhi had also watched everything closely and had similarly been unable to see the details, but she wasn't as shocked as them.

Only an unstoppable thought surged up in her mind. *If I have that kind of power, who can ever bully Lin Xun anymore?*

She looked up at Lin Xun.

At the same time, the Master of Fangchun Mountain also looked at him.

As the tribulation clouds tumbled, Lin Xun in the form of a furnace looked almost illusory, as if he would completely collapse at any moment.

However, the lightning decree that he had tightly imprisoned also showed signs of caving in. It looked like it couldn't maintain much longer.

Xia Zhi's heart clenched once again, and she held her breath. It was impossible to peel her eyes away.

The Master of Fangchun Mountain, on the other hand, extended a hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Underneath the black tribulation clouds, three rays of light swept out in succession and transformed into the Dao Endless Pagoda, the Three Thousand Vicissitudes, and the pattern of three stars and a crescent moon.

The Master of Fangchun Mountain held the horsetail whisk in his hand. The pagoda was suspended high above him. The pattern of three stars and the crescent moon circulated under his feet. His entire aura, amazingly, changed again.

Previously, he had been imposing and majestic, supreme and immeasurable, while at the moment, he resembled the Creator who was sitting high above the nine heavens and overlooking the ages and worlds!

He turned around and gazed into the depths of the starry sky.

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The Prodigies War

Chapter 2189: On the Supreme Path, I Have Become An Emperor

The river of time flowed, in the air above which the Master of Fangchun Mountain stood. The rolling waves were unable to shake his majestic figure at all.

The Dao Endless Pagoda was currently displaying a completely different energy at the moment. The nine levels that looked like they were carved out of divine golden glass were permeated with a primordial, cosmic energy!

The severely damaged Three Thousand Vicissitudes diffused a dreamy drizzle of snow-white light as it rested quietly on the left arm of the Master.

At his feet, the pattern of three stars and a crescent moon acted like a cloud mattress, also shrouded in a rain of light.

From afar, the Master of Fangchun Mountain seemed to be standing among the nine heavens, so lofty and ethereal that one could only look up at him.

“I caused you to suffer along with me, but fortunately, as long as it comes to fruition today, all the price we’ve paid will have been worth it...” He gently stroked the Three Thousand Vicissitudes with a flash of emotion in his eyes.

At the beginning of the primeval era, he had paid a great price to divine the Nirvana of Transcendence, a world transformed from the origin power of the nebula.

No one else knew that the Dao Endless Pagoda and the Three Thousand Vicissitudes had been damaged together during that time.

“Heh, this little fellow has collected quite a few good treasures.” The Master of Fangchun Mountain quickly detected a myriad of divine materials, unique or rare treasures, and precious medicines piled up inside the Dao Endless Pagoda.

There were even quite a few Kunlun’s Emperor weapons among them.

“No-Nonsense Bow... It’s actually involved in this karma. Since this is what he wants, so be it.”

The eyes of the Master of Fangchun Mountain were as deep as the starry void. They mirrored the growth of worlds, as well as colorful changes throughout the ages.

“This Broken Blade is quite interesting; it doesn't seem to belong to this plane. However, it’s missing too much of its true strength, and wanting to repair this is no less difficult than mending the sky.

“Fragments of the Treasure Refining Origin Furnace? No wonder he was able to collect so many of Kunlun's Emperor weapons. From this, it can be deduced that he will most likely visit Kunlun again...”

“This copper block imprinted with the picture of a daoist riding a bull... It should have been left behind by that old daoist who went out to seek the All-Wonder Dominion.”

.....

As the Master of Fangchun Mountain scrutinized each and every treasure with his spirit, Wuque who had been hibernating in the No-Nonsense Bow, and the weapon spirit in the Broken Blade both trembled inside. In the quietness of their spaces, they sensed a terrifying aura that they could not block.

Fortunately, this aura had no killing intent, otherwise, they wouldn't be able to fight back with their current power!

"Here he comes." An arcane light gleamed across the eyes of the Master of Fangchun Mountain.

Kaboom!

The depths of the starry sky collapsed into an empty abyss as if it had been shot and shattered. Law power rumbled, radiating an incomparable might.

Immediately following, a figure stepped out from that empty abyss. It was slender, straight, and tall...

Crack! Crack!

The moment this figure appeared, the starry sky quaked like it was going to break apart. The power of the Great Dao crumbled into a chaotic turbulence.

It was as if a god from a different spacetime had descended. This piece of the universe looked like it was unable to withstand the mere energy emanating from him and would collapse soon!

Even the infinitely long Great Wall of Thousand Daos was trembling intensely at this moment. Web-like cracks appeared on the ancient, mottled walls. The castles shook so hard they seemed like they were about to fall down.

The Emperor experts hiding there were so shocked that their souls almost flew out. They chose to run far away at the first opportunity.

They were all running in the direction of the Nirvana of Transcendence. Initially, they had been moved from that barren land to this Great Wall of Thousand Daos that stretched across the stars.

Now that the Great Wall of Thousand Daos had lost its law power, they finally had the chance to return!

No one dared to stay any longer. The previous scene was so terrifying that it had wiped out the last shred of sanity in them. Anyone who had the guts to remain would surely be met with a terrible disaster.

Thud!

From the depths of the starry sky, that figure walked out. Every step taken shattered the void and the law power around him.

He was lean and straight, covered in an extremely bright and splendid immortal radiance, which transformed into light wheels that reflected various heavens.

Upon closer inspection, however, his appearance was that of a teenager with handsome features. He wore a black outfit and his long hair loose. A wine gourd was hung at his waist by a red rope.

Only his eyes exuded the seasoned aura of ages.

“Alas, the law of this realm is too brittle, just like fragile roof tiles. If it wasn’t required that I come this time, I would rather never come here in my life,” sighed the teenager-like figure as he shook his head.

He treaded carefully like he was walking on thin ice, as if afraid that he would shatter this galaxy out of the slightest carelessness.

“You are late,” said the Master of Fangchun Mountain emotionlessly, an obscure light streaming in his eyes.

Stunned, the teenager turned to look underneath the tribulation clouds.

As he did that, the Master of Fangchun Mountain waved his hand.

CRACK!

A terrifying collision occurred in the void, creating an explosion of light.

The teenager stopped and smiled wryly, “You won't even let me take one look?”

The Master of Fangchun Mountain said, “A normal look is no problem, but your gaze...is capable of killing.”

The teenager put on a serious expression. “Alright then, I'll look with my eyes closed.”

Then, he really closed his eyes.

Boom!

The Master of Fangchun Mountain did not move, but the Three Thousand Vicissitudes swept out and set off a blinding surge of light. That light then formed a grand diagram that slowly flowed in the air. The entire starry sky seemed to be subjected to a pulling force as it distorted and shook.

An invisible thought was shuttling through the void with a fierce momentum, but it was abruptly stopped by the diagram. As the diagram circled around, the invisible thought was worn out inch by inch.

The teenager opened his eyes and said in exasperation, "Aren't you a little too petty, Fellow Daoist?"

He was just like a young person whose emotions were openly and clearly expressed. His words and tone seemed to hide no ulterior motives.

However, the Master of Fangchun Mountain knew that the previous three men and one woman combined were still far less threatening than this teenager.

The Master of Fangchun Mountain pointed at the slowly circling diagram, "I will only be at ease with it acting as a barrier."

The teenager pouted. "Fine, count yourself smart."

Underneath the tribulation clouds, Lin Xun's figure was blurry and illusory to the point he was almost transparent. However, the power of the lightning decree was on the verge of collapsing as well.

The teenager looked over just in time to see the decree being completely suppressed and refined by Lin Xun.

He was first dumbstruck, and then he yelped, "I...actually...really came too late?"

From his wide-open stare, it seemed that he found this reality very hard to believe.

Boom!

The diagram rotated and bloomed with an obscure light, constantly shaking intensely. It obviously was suffering from a terrifying impact.

Not waiting for the Master of Fangchun Mountain to react, the teenager hurriedly waved his hands. "Don't block, don't block, I only want to look, it's really just a normal look."

As the tribulation clouds churned, Lin Xun's illusory figure was enveloped in a heavy layer of crystalline glow, boundlessly radiant.

The naked eye could see that he was undergoing something like a true nirvana. Crisscrossing rays of light gradually coalesced into his body.

BOOM!

In the endless lightning arcs, billions rays of light cascaded down from him. The next second, his aura began to grow strong and kept getting stronger...

Until later, his figure became more and more solid, more and more magnificent. Even his pores erupted with a gorgeous dao light.

An indescribable supreme might suffused him, dyeing the void with a glorious, sacred aura.

Afterward, bursts of heavenly dao chants resounded like the praises of the gods, echoing around the starry sky.

Witnessing this scene, the teenager's expression shifted quickly, sometimes gritting his teeth, sometimes frowning, sometimes stroking his chin.

Only after a long time did he say dismally, "I was really a step too late."

It was also at this moment that Lin Xun, who was bathed in divine splendor, opened his eyes, revealing a pair of great abysses that desired to swallow this galaxy!

He took a deep breath, and the tribulation energy that filled this space was sucked into him like rivers entering the sea.

In turn, a might unique to the Emperor Stage soaked his handsome figure!

A very long time ago, a sage had once described the elegance of a great Emperor as: 'Looking up, it gets higher. Looking deep, it gets deeper. Seeing it ahead, it's suddenly behind.'

The more one looked up, the higher it seemed.

The harder one tried to study it, the more unfathomable it was.

It was clearly right in front, but one found it impossible to catch up with and touch it no matter what.

This was the meaning of those sixteen words, which was also the weight carried by the Emperor Stage.

An Emperor towered over and peered down upon worlds. The power they wielded far exceeded all beings and was established high up above the blue skies!

Now, Lin Xun had passed an unprecedented tribulation and finally broken into the next level, embarking on his own path of supreme Emperorhood!

From this moment on, he was a true Emperor, a supreme Emperor!

Witnessing it happen, the teenager was disheartened and kept smiling bitterly.

On the other hand, the Master of Fangchun Mountain smiled brightly. It was a kind of relief and delight of finally achieving what one had wished for.

It was a lotus that he had waited eons for!

Looking at Lin Xun, who seemed to have been reborn, Xia Zhi's tense heart suddenly felt an indescribable happiness and joy at this moment.

From her clear and starry eyes, two tracks of tears streamed down.

It had been a great tribulation of a never-before-seen scale, with nine rounds of life-or-death ordeals. The hardship, the pain, the perils of it had been seared into her eyes, causing all kinds of torment and torture to her heart.

Now that Lin Xun had finally succeeded, the tightness binding her chest finally loosened, and she was in unprecedented ecstasy.

This kind of emotional roller coaster was something that she had never experienced before.

A fortune in life was nothing more than when something turned into a false alarm!

Lin Xun did not have the time to carefully perceive the brand new power that came with his brand new cultivation stage. He flashed a smile at Xia Zhi in the distance, then turned around and bowed respectfully.

"Disciple Lin Xun greets you, Master."

The six words resounded across the stars, filled with gratitude and veneration.

He knew very well that if it hadn't been for his Master, not to mention seizing this great fortune of the Eternal Supremacy Path, it would have been difficult for him to even certify supreme Emperorhood!

"I am fortunate to have you as my disciple. Your future achievements will surely surpass those of mine," the Master of Fangchun Mountain chortled.

This was the highest form of recognition from him. If Zhong Qiu had been present, then he would definitely be startled, for none of the other disciples of Fangchun Mountain, including him, had ever received such praise.

“Hey now, have you guys forgotten that I’m still here?” shouted the figure who had the appearance of a teenager, seemingly quite discomfited. “What's more, so what if you’ve stepped onto this path? It's still too early for you to even think about the power of supreme invincibility!”

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