

## Prodigies 441

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#### Chapter 441: Biting Down On the Hatred and Leaving

Only battle could release the erupting power in Lin Xun's body.

The raging power wasn't just from the pill given by the empress but also from the enormous foundation Lin Xun had accumulated until now!

To perfectly control such a mighty force naturally required a fitting method.

As such, the new aeth artery that was forming above Lin Xun's four heart acupuncture points became his only chance to gain control of this power.

Each time he was beaten back and suppressed, the illusory aeth artery seemed to undergo tempering and refinement, becoming a little more corporeal!

This was why Lin Xun remained fearless despite being overwhelmed by a Heaven Ascension expert like Daoist Bear.

He was using the battle as training and Daoist Bear as a sharpening stone.

Clang!

Daoist Bear was fully enraged. His curved blade glowed like a golden crescent moon in the darkness as he swung it with the intensity of a raging bull. A loud clang erupted from every clash and echoed across the land.

Lin Xun's ever-rising ferocity and strength had both alarmed and angered Daoist Bear, but worst of all, it humiliated him. It was shameful for a mighty Heaven Ascension expert to be incapable of dealing with a Spirit Sea youngster.

Daoist Bear did not know that not too long ago, the Heaven Ascension expert, Qian Huai, had also shared these same thoughts. However, he had subsequently died to the Sky Suppressing Bead.

Although Lin Xun no longer had any Sky Suppressing Beads, the raging power in his body and steadily climbing aura made it difficult for Daoist Bear to slay him for a time.

Swish~

All of a sudden, Daoist Bear roared. Thousands of golden rays rose like steam from his curved blade, illuminating the surrounding land like a rising sun in the night.

Screeeee!

A strand of golden light shot from the blade, narrowly missing Lin Xun's head and cutting a strand of his hair before shooting past and severing a nearby mountain.

Everyone was horrified. Daoist Bear had clearly used his killing move, and its power was monstrous!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's fist seemed to rage as he fused the Mountain Smashing, Sea Splitting, and Soul Destructions into one and punched.

Clang!

Fist-force collided with the golden blade, causing an earth-shaking noise. It felt as if a thunder god was loudly banging his drums, which made the group of experts in the distance tremble.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art was extremely powerful. Moreover, the moves could be stacked to multiply the resulting power.

In the past, Lin Xun had only been able to fuse two moves.

With the increase of his strength and the rapid change of his power, he was now able to stack three moves together easily!

His earlier punch was the perfect example of that!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Lin Xun displayed his full mastery of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, executing tri-fusion move after move.

Mountain Smashing Sea Splitting Soul Shattering Destruction, Sea Splitting Soul Shattering Emptiness Destruction, Soul Shattering Emptiness Dragon Destruction, Emptiness Dragon Phoenix Destruction...

The moves were continuously fused into his fist, producing power that was terrifying to the extreme.

Although Lin Xun was still beaten back by Daoist Bear each time and was clearly no match for him, everyone could see that his power was still rising!

"He's too terrifying. Where did this youngster come from? How is he doing such an irrational thing? His combat power is growing way too ferociously!"

"Why do I feel as if there's a treasure vault of power in his body that lets him continuously ramp up in battle?"

The crowd felt shocked and fearful as they broke into discussion.

Heaven Ascension experts could effortlessly crush any Spirit Sea expert. They wielded the grand dao imago power and could direct the vast forces of nature.

However, a Spirit Sea youngster was somehow managing to fight an expert that was one whole greater cultivation stage higher without being completely crushed. If this wasn't heaven-defying, what was?

On the battlefield, Daoist Bear was more shaken than anyone else. He had cultivated for over a thousand years and possessed an unrivaled bloodline power. Despite all this, he was unable to convincingly subdue a mere Spirit Sea youngster. It was unfathomable even to him.

Moreover, he could see that Lin Xun's strength was still climbing. Although it was still no threat to Daoist Bear, the rapid growth made his heart shiver.

Boom!

After yet another violent clash, Daoist Bear roared and finally brought out his trump card.

A Herculean Gold Bear phantasm appeared around him as swung the golden blade with all of his might!

Everyone felt a stabbing pain in their eyes as their bodies turned to jelly, shivering as if they had been transported to an ice cave. The terrifying attack felt as if it could slay even ghosts and gods!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun had attained a peculiar state of focus and immersion. The new aeth artery glowed above his four heart acupuncture points, churning out a domineering and peerless aura that forced all of the power in his body into a volatile boiling state.

Kill!

His fists raged as space crumbled inch by inch around them.

Emptiness Destruction, Prison Suppressing Destruction, Sky Devouring Destruction, and All-Spirits Destruction layered together into a single strike.

A devastating force burst forth as the hues of the sky and land visibly changed.

BOOOM~

An earth-shaking explosion drowned out all noise as everything within a several thousand foot radius was instantly turned to dust. Even space itself violently shattered to pieces, leaving nothing but horrifying devastation!

The watching group of experts had already withdrawn much further away after sensing impending destruction. Despite this, they still turned pale with horror as they watched everything unfurl.

Lin Xun was flung backward and painfully smashed into the ground, creating a large dust cloud.

In contrast, Daoist Bear only looked a little out of breath. He was confident that his trump card had killed Lin Xun.

A heavy silence spread as if Lin Xun had indeed been killed.

Daoist Bear's spirit senses reached out to confirm that it was finally over.

Who could have expected that blade-light would emerge from the crater and shoot into the sky?

At the same time, Lin Xun appeared!

"Impossible!"

Daoist Bear furiously roared as his expression changed. He could not fathom how even his trump card had failed to kill the youth.

Boom!

He shattered the blade-light with a quick swat and looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was covered in blood and mud. His disheveled hair parted, revealing an indifferent face.

He had clearly sustained heavy injuries, ghastly white bone visible in several of his horrifying wounds.

However, his aura had also ascended to an entirely new level!

He stood there like a madly raging abyss, spewing cataclysmic storms that sought to swallow the world!

Far away, the watching experts' minds had gone blank due to shock, unable to comprehend what they were seeing.

How did that not kill him? Does he possess an undying body?

"Again!"

Lin Xun finally spoke for the very first time. Although he only said a single word, it gave off a sensation of absolute power.

His black eyes and figure seemed to become the abyss itself. Space distorted around him as if being crushed by an invisible storm.

Clang!

The Violet Soul Blade released a clear cry as it attacked

The new aeth artery in Lin Xun's body was already half-formed, gleaming like a jewel in its now corporeal state. He believed that it would fully materialize as long as he continued fighting. If he succeeded, it would become the talent he was always destined to possess — the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!

Hence, Lin Xun's battle lust was greater than ever.

"Hmph! I have something to attend to. The next time we meet will be your death date!"

To everyone's surprise, Daoist Bear refused to continue and left with a wave of his sleeve.

Although he left with a parting threat, only Daoist Bear knew how angry and unwilling he felt. Never in his long life had he ever suffered such humiliation.

Despite using his trump card, he had failed to kill the Spirit Sea youngster and continued to be pestered by him. It was shameful, to say the least.

However, Daoist Bear also understood that he could no longer kill Lin Xun. The heaven-defying youngster was constantly growing in battle and could now survive his strongest trump card. There was no longer any meaning in continuing.

The most worrying part was that if Lin Xun continued to grow stronger in the fight, it was extremely likely that he would eventually turn the tables and become a genuine threat to Daoist Bear!

If that happened, it would be the end for him!

This was why Daoist Bear had ultimately decided to leave. Although it was frustrating and humiliating, it was undoubtedly the wisest choice.

"This..."

"Daoist Bear is leaving?"

“He doesn’t have a choice. Haven’t you realized that he can’t kill that youngster? If the battle continues, it would only become worse for Daoist Bear.”

“Holy hell! I can’t believe he forced a powerful Heaven Ascension expert to withdraw. He...which sect’s successor is he?”

Upon seeing Daoist Bear suddenly retreat, the crowd was shocked and their expressions changed indeterminately.

Having the thrilling battle end in such a manner was undoubtedly deeply humiliating for Daoist Bear.

On the other side, the youngster was a monster for forcing Daoist Bear to retreat!

Who was he?

Where did he come from?

The experts’ hearts trembled as they gazed at the bloody figure of the blade-wielding youngster.

A small commotion arose some distance behind the group.

“Wei Jun, is that...the target you wanted to hunt down? You’re sending us to our deaths. Hmph, I can’t accompany you any longer. Goodbye.”

“Junior Brother Wei Jun, you’re only giving a Soaring Dipper Pill and a hundred high-grade aeth crystals to kill such a monster? You’re a piece of work, y’know.”

Several men and women displayed unhappy expressions as they stormed away one by one.

They were disciples from the Fire Refining Sect that had also been drawn over by the battle. After finding out that the youngster fighting Daoist Bear was the target Wei Jun had asked them to hunt down, their expressions immediately changed to outrage.

How could they possibly deal with someone who could face a Heaven Ascension expert?

Wei Jun was clearly setting them up for disaster!

If they weren’t fellow sect disciples, they would have already cut ties with him.

Soon, only Wei Jun and the girl in the purple dress were left.

Both of them had extremely ugly expressions, especially Wei Jun, whose handsome face had distorted hideously.

Although he had been shocked by Lin Xun’s irrational combat abilities, it only made Wei Jun more certain that Qian Huai had died at Lin Xun’s hands!

Wei Jun understood why his fellow disciples had chosen to withdraw, but he still couldn’t bring himself to accept it!

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#### **Chapter 442: Treasure Drop Blood Plain**

Wei Jun suddenly felt a chill that made his blood turn cold.

He abruptly raised his head and immediately saw Lin Xun looking at him from far away.

Those bottomless, ice-cold eyes were akin to a raging abyss that sought to devour everything!

Lin Xun was holding a sinister great bow that was made from bones with a bowstring that looked as if it had been soaked in blood. The hideous weapon seemed to seize the soul of anyone who looked at it!

Shit!

Wei Jun's expression changed drastically.

He instinctively shouted as he took out a silver animal bone. A holy glow spread from it, enveloping his body.

Buzz!

With a peculiar hum, silver light flashed and disappeared along with Wei Jun's figure.

Plop!

Meanwhile, an invisible arrow arrived at Wei Jun's original location and blasted a deep hole in the ground!

Only a split second had separated Wei Jun from death. However, he had managed to react in time and flee using a mysterious animal bone artifact.

The purple-dress girl beside him returned to her senses at this moment. Her complexion instantly turned deathly pale, and her clothes became drenched in cold sweat when she saw Wei Jun disappear and an alarming hole appear on the ground.

If that arrow had been aimed at her instead...

The purple-dress girl did not dare to continue this line of thought.

"He's coming!"

"Does he intend to start a slaughter?"

"Quickly escape!"

Terrified voices sounded as the originally watching experts panicked and scattered.

It was all because Lin Xun was moving in their direction!

Rustle!

Without any hesitation, the purple-dress girl also turned and fled.

The youngster was too terrifying. Even a great Heaven Ascension cultivator like Daoist Bear had failed to kill him and ultimately withdrew.

Who could stop the youngster if he continued his rampage?

Bang!

However, before the purple-dress girl could get very far, a mighty power surged from behind her and ruthlessly forced her to the ground, causing her to shriek in terror.

“What is this place?”

A cold, indifferent voice sounded like the interrogating voice of a demon, causing the purple-dress girl to tremble as she instinctively replied, “Please don’t kill me...I’ll tell you everything you want to know!”

“Good.”

Lin Xun appeared. His clothes were still dripping with blood, and his wounds had yet to close, making him look extremely terrifying.

“You...”

The girl was taken aback, not expecting Lin Xun to agree so easily.

Without giving her any time to think, she was picked up and they began flying toward the endless night sky.

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This was how the crazy battle caused by the ‘strange phenomenon’ ended. Although peace returned to the night, the ripples caused by the battle did not stop here.

“Have you guys heard of a Spirit Sea youngster in Ancient Spirit World who can face a Heaven Ascension expert without losing?”

“Why is such a heaven-defying youngster so unknown?”

“I’ve never heard of him.”

Heaven Ascension experts secretly communicated their thoughts under the night sky.

They had witnessed the great battle between Lin Xun and Daoist Bear from hiding and were shocked by the power the youth had displayed.

In their view, such a monstrous youngster should have become famous long ago.

Hence, they could not help but try to guess which mysterious hidden sect or ancient forbidden land the youngster came from. Why else would they have never heard of him before?

“Perhaps he is not from the Ancient Spirit World but some other world!”

Someone made a bold guess. In the history of the Ancient Spirit World, there had been similar incidents where numerous peerless heaven prides had crossed the boundary between worlds to fight as many opponents as they could and seek a more perfect road to ascend their cultivation.”

There were even invincible natural-born saints with unfathomable cultivation who had searched the land for worthy opponents and unrivaled opportunities.

Someone asked, “Could a monster like him have come to enter the Treasure Drop Blood Plain?”

All the experts immediately fell silent.

Mount Luohou had stood here for countless years and was a land of opportunity that was known to everyone in the Ancient Spirit World. Treasure Drop Blood Plain was the most famous location within it.

The path to Treasure Drop Blood Plain would open after a certain period of time. That time frame differed and spanned a minimum of three years to a maximum of twelve years.

Anyone who grasped the chance to enter would likely obtain numerous unimaginable ancient treasures!

These treasures originated from ancient ruins and could not be compared to any of the modern-day aeth treasures. In fact, some of these ancient treasures could even contain mysterious inheritances.

This had already been proven many times in the Ancient Spirit World. There were more than a few real-life examples of cultivators who had entered in the past and somehow obtained an ancient treasure that allowed them to become super successful in their cultivation journey.

“Hmph, not just anyone has the qualifications to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain. From what I know, many top elites from the established sects of Ancient Spirit World have already started gathering. It will not be so easy for this mysterious youngster to have a slice of the pie.”

“Indeed. Although he has the strength to face the Heaven Ascension stage, he’s ultimately a lone wolf. He will be destroyed if he tries to compete with those powerhouse sect successors.”

“That may not be the case. Although that youngster is alone, don’t forget that he can grow stronger in battle. Anyone who underestimates him will be in for a big surprise!”

Such discussions were rampant. Although none of them could come to a conclusive outcome, it was clear that the battle between Daoist Bear and Lin Xun had made many cultivators wary of him!

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Ten days later.

Deep in the misty and dangerous mountains.

The ground shook as an enormous creature charged out of the mist. It was more than a hundred feet long and looked like a giant centipede with a draconic head and a body covered in eerie-looking scales.

However...it was currently fleeing for its life!

Trees and boulders were crushed in its path, leaving nothing but horrifying destruction in its wake.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a figure arrived and unleashed a dazzling fist-force that rushed forward like a dragon. With a loud bang, the terrifying centipede-like monster’s head was shattered as chunks of flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

The creature’s enormous body fell to the ground with a loud thud, never to get up again.

Lin Xun indifferently cut open the monster-beast’s corpse and retrieved a sparkling green monster core.



Nearby, the purple-dress girl was in a daze as she watched.

She had been tiptoeing around broken glass for the past ten days in fear of incurring Lin Xun's wrath.

To her surprise, all Lin Xun had done was fight. She had already lost count of how many terrifying savage beasts he had killed. He was like a battle addict who saw nothing but battle.

As a result, Lin Xun had not paid her any attention for the past ten days.

Rustle~

Lin Xun returned, rousing the purple-dress girl from her thoughts. She tactfully took her spot behind him and continued to follow.

However, her pretty face soon turned pale. Unrestrainable exhaustion rose on her face as her figure began shaking unsteadily.

Lin Xun had not once rested for the past ten days. He was always either traveling or fighting and seemed to not know the meaning of fatigue.

The purple-dress girl ended up suffering as a result because she also could not rest. She could only grit her teeth and endure in order to keep up with Lin Xun.

Hence, she was already running on fumes and was nearly about to collapse.

That blasted freak, is his body made from metal and will never tire?

The purple-dress girl silently cursed Lin Xun with the last dregs of her energy.

Her consciousness suddenly turned fuzzy and her aura became unsteady as she fell from the air.

Oh no!

This alarmed the girl. She knew that she had hit her limit and would turn into a puddle of bloody pulp if she were to fall from this height.

Suddenly, a surge of power caught her falling body and gently placed her on the ground.

"You have two hours to rest."

Lin Xun's indifferent voice sounded in her ear. It was no less than a pleasant surprise that made the already despairing girl unable to believe her ears.

Since when did the cruel, demon-like youngster become so kindhearted?

Soon after, she took a deep breath and cast away these thoughts. After all, there wasn't much time to recover. She quickly swallowed a few pills and began to meditate.

They had stopped at a low peak. From here, rising mountains and the ever-present churning mists could be seen in the distance while the cries of beasts would occasionally be heard.

Lin Xun silently stood there as his abyss-like eyes scanned the surroundings. Inside, he was extremely anxious.

Ten days ago, the battle with Daoist Bear had stimulated his latent potential, allowing him to materialize half of his aeth artery. Only a little more and it would have been fully formed.

However, Daoist Bear had withdrawn, halting all progress!

For the past ten days, Lin Xun had fought whenever he could, hoping to meet a strong opponent so he could continue the materialization process.

Although Lin Xun had killed more than ten powerful monster-beasts, none of them could fulfill his wish.

Worst of all, the berserk power in his body could not be controlled without the fully formed aeth artery. If this continued, the situation would become worse.

Take now for instance. Although his injuries were no longer bleeding, they had yet to recover because of the deteriorating situation in his body.

He needed to fight!

Lin Xun took a deep breath. He knew the problem could not be solved by any medicine. Only in the extreme conditions of a life-threatening battle could he find what he needed. He had no better solution.

Two hours soon passed.

The purple-dress girl was clearly keeping track of the time and immediately got up when the appointed time arrived. Although she had not fully recovered, she felt much better than before.

Just as Lin Xun was about to resume their journey, a terrifying, thick blood-colored light suddenly surged in the sky far away.

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#### **Chapter 443: Gathering of Young Heroes**

The rich blood-colored light dyed the entire sky red!

Lin Xun's heart quivered when he saw the overly magnificent phenomenon.

"Blood-colored light illuminating the sky, it's a sign that the path to Treasure Drop Blood Plain is opening!"

The purple-dress girl was shocked as surprise surged in her eyes.

Lin Xun asked, "Treasure Drop Blood Plain?"

It was the first time Lin Xun had asked something in the past ten days, which stunned the girl. Soon after, she hurriedly explained, "Many ancient treasures will appear inside..."

Lin Xun's heart stirred. Treasures from ancient ruins that could withstand the test of time would certainly be very powerful.

"It's said that Treasure Drop Blood Plain is the most important forbidden area in Mount Luohou and attracts numerous apex heaven prides whenever it opens."

The purple-dress girl was very cooperative, perhaps because she feared for her life. "The most peculiar part is that the passageway has a mysterious and ancient restriction: only Spirit Sea stage cultivators can safely pass. If your cultivation is too high, you will suffer a deadly backlash."

"But if your cultivation is too low, it will be impossible to survive in Treasure Drop Blood Plain. Although it is a land of opportunity, it is also filled with terrifying dangers."

The purple-dress girl earnestly cautioned, "Hence why those who enter are always the most apex Spirit Sea experts of the time."

Lin Xun's eyes abruptly lit up the moment she said this. He urgently desired battle and nothing would be better than the chance to meet strong opponents.

He immediately decided that he would enter this Treasure Drop Blood Plain. He would not only have the chance to search for some amazing treasure but more importantly, also fully materialize his aeth artery!

The purple-dress girl had never imagined that her warning would not only fail to dissuade Lin Xun but also make him more determined to go.

Her heart could not help but tighten. "Not just anyone will try to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain. These individuals hail from old and powerful sects in the Ancient Spirit World. Those who aren't strong enough will only be rushing to their deaths."

Lin Xun glanced at her. "Are you afraid?"

The purple-dress girl's expression changed slightly as she bitterly said, "I am. It is not a place someone like me dares to enter."

As if trying to prove that she wasn't being timid, she seriously said, "That's not all. These ancient sect successors will be accompanied by Heaven Ascension stage servants. Due to these circumstances, not just anyone will have the qualifications to compete with them."

Lin Xun frowned. "Didn't you say only Spirit Sea experts can safely enter?"

The purple-dress girl nodded. "However, those ancient sects possess secret arts that can suppress their Heaven Ascension experts' cultivation. They use this to trick the restriction and gain entry!"

"I see."

Lin Xun mumbled to himself. Soon after, he narrowed his eyes as he looked at the purple-dress girl. "Answer a few more questions and I will let you go now."

The girl's heart shook. She did not expect the savage and ruthless youngster to be so soft-hearted.

She began to suspect Lin Xun of testing her.

However, she soon realized that she had worried for nothing. After asking her a few more questions, Lin Xun turned around and rose into the air. He did not show any killing intent from start to end.

The purple-dress girl was left dazedly standing there. Surprise, gratefulness, and confusion swirled within her.

Did he let me off just like that?

As she recalled the past ten days, she felt as if it was just a dream.

The most unbelievable part was that Lin Xun's questions had been far too easy. For example, he had asked about the Ancient Spirit World's factions, the origins of Mount Luohou...and other similar questions that were no secret to anyone.

"Could...could he be from another world?"

All of a sudden, the purple-dress girl realized something that made her heart violently shudder.

She recalled that Lin Xun had also asked about the Ancient Wasteland Domain. The Ancient Spirit World was one of the worlds in the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

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Rustle!

Lin Xun seemed to flicker through the mist.

The purple-dress girl was called Ren Miaomiao and had come from the Fire Refining Sect. She was a fellow disciple of Wei Jun, who had fled previously.

Lin Xun had obtained a piece of very valuable information from her: the Ancient Spirit World was one of the worlds belonging to the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

This was inconceivable. The Omega Secret-Realm's fourth trial, 'Conquering Domain', had sent him to the Ancient Spirit World.

Could the Omega Secret-Realm be related to the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

Since the Ancient Spirit World belonged to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, could the world where the Ziyao Empire was located also be a subsidiary world of the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

More and more questions surfaced in Lin Xun's mind.

Regardless of the answer, it changed his perspective as if he had suddenly discovered a whole new world. The Ziyao Empire no longer felt as important or big to him.

This was the influence of knowledge and experience. Like how a frog in the well would never know how vast the land or sky was.

Lin Xun was happy that he had somehow stumbled into the Ancient Spirit World, allowing his worldview to expand beyond the boundaries of the Ziyao Empire.

He finally understood why Bai Lingxi was so determined to leave and head to the Ancient Wasteland Domain during the empress's three hundredth birthday celebration.

It was for her cultivation and to see a bigger world!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Lin Xun was suddenly roused from his thoughts. He detected several dazzling figures far away all heading in the same direction.

It was a group of young cultivators. They had strong auras and were accompanied by a huge group of guards and servants.

“Heh, do you guys see that kid dressed in rags and covered in injuries? How pitiful, it looks as if some beast trampled all over him. Could he be heading to Treasure Drop Blood Plain?”

A youth in golden robes chuckled when he spotted Lin Xun.

“Hahaha, there are many ignorant fools like him who believe Mount Luohou is filled with countless opportunities and hope to somehow stumble upon one that will allow them to ascend to greatness. Unfortunately, they never realize that weaklings like them are only rushing to their deaths.”

Another youth, who was dressed in blue clothes, laughed loudly.

“Senior Brother Wen is right. You have to risk your life to fight for these opportunities.”

The other men and women echoed in agreement.

‘Senior Brother Wen’ was clearly pleased as he waved his hand and said, “Everyone, let’s pick up the pace. I heard many strong rivals from other sects will also be there. Those of us from the Supreme East Sword Sect must be prepared.”

The group had shown a complete disregard for Lin Xun from start to end. Bluntly put, they had acted extremely arrogant.

You’d better hope I don’t see you guys in Treasure Drop Blood Plain!

Lin Xun icily chuckled inside. He was currently intent on seeking out opponents to do battle with and dearly wished that some fool would jump out to be his practice partner.

As the surging blood-colored light in the sky grew deeper and deeper, Lin Xun encountered more and more experts.

As he approached the origin of the blood-colored light, he saw dazzling lights soar across the sky and weave together into a giant tapestry. Groups of heaven prides began to appear one after another.

By this point, there was no longer any need for Lin Xun to find a path on his own. He only needed to follow the other flying lights.

In the end, they arrived at a barren land.

There were no plants or animals here. It was as if all life force had dried up, leaving a desolate and bald plain.

Despite this, there was an extremely terrifying aura in the air. The ground was red as if it had been soaked in blood and gave off an ominous aura that made everyone’s hearts shiver.

The blood-colored light in the sky had originated from this place!

Upon arriving, the many heaven prides grew cautious.

A ten-thousand-foot-tall blood-colored rock pillar stood at the center of the blood plain. It was damaged in many places and deeply scarred by the passage of time.

Blood-colored light was currently surging out from the pillar to fill the land and sky. It turned the place into a bloody purgatory that was exceptionally frightening.

Everyone's faces were filled with vigilance, expectation, and nervousness as they waited.

They knew that a passageway would soon open in the blood-colored light!

It was the only path to Treasure Drop Blood Plain!

There were already far too many cultivators waiting on the plain while even more flying lights kept arriving, packing the area with more and more people.

When Lin Xun arrived, he could not help but narrow his eyes. There were ancient sect successors, disciples from the various great sects, and even more monster-beast and older generation cultivators that had stepped into the Spirit Sea stage many years ago.

Of course, the most eye-catching group was the ancient sect successors and their entourages. The men and women were very good-looking and gave off powerful presences. One only needed a glance to tell that there were definitely outstanding heaven prides akin to dragons and phoenixes!

They were accompanied by many servants and attendants. No ordinary disciple could possibly have such a grand entourage.

Many people began to point and comment about Lin Xun when he appeared. The others waited in their groups, dressed in beautiful clothes and armor, a sharp contrast to his bloody and ragged clothes. Moreover, he was all alone and covered in injuries, making him look all the more conspicuous.

"Hey, that person looks like he's in really bad shape. I wonder where a factionless cultivator like him popped out from?"

"It seems like he just experienced a terrible battle. With such injuries, I can only say that he's pretty ballsy to risk his life and come here."

Lin Xun would encounter such comments wherever he walked, which made him frown. He distanced himself from the crowd and found a spot near the blood-colored stone pillar.

Everyone's attention soon shifted away from Lin Xun as a series of gasps were heard.

"Look, it's Cloud Jade Sky Mountain's successors!"

Far away, a flurry of heavenly flowers suddenly appeared, accompanied by a sweet fragrance and a dream-like rainbow bridge.

A group of people could be seen on the rainbow bridge. They gave off divine auras like gods that had descended upon the mortal realm.

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**Chapter 444: Savage Youngster**

Cloud Jade Sky Mountain was an ancient sect of the Ancient Spirit World. Its successors were amazing geniuses who were famed throughout the land!

As the group arrived on their rainbow bridge, the cultivators present revealed wary and respectful expressions.

Even several of the ancient sect successors who had arrived earlier clearly became more vigilant and alert.

“Ling Zinuo!”

“I can’t believe she came!”

The Cloud Jade Sky Mountain successors were led by a young lady in a blue dress. Her jet-black hair fell behind her like a waterfall, her skin sparkled healthily, her starry eyes shone with intelligence, and she had excellent teeth and rosy-red lips. She was so beautiful that it felt as if she had walked out of a painting.

Her graceful figure gave off a pure and divine aura. Although there was no lack of good-looking people around her, they all appeared dull in comparison.

Numerous cultivators immediately identified the girl and gasped.

Ling Zinuo was a peerless individual who possessed the Thunder Soul Jade Body talent. She was only seventeen, but her name had shaken the world several years ago. In addition, she was Cloud Jade Sky Mountain’s most famous genius successor!

After the Cloud Jade Sky Mountain group’s arrival, the atmosphere turned rather silent. No one dared to talk too loudly for fear of disturbing them.

The ancient sect disciples were of similar status to Ling Zinuo and were thus less afraid of looking at her in admiration and adoration.

The ground shook as thunder rumbled from far away.

A tall and mighty figure strode toward the plain. He had a large frame, and the bronze muscles on his bare upper body seemed to be filled with explosive power.

A thick, black, metal club leaned against his shoulder. Every step he took felt like a mountain was moving, causing the ground to shake as dust rose into the air. It was quite an intimidating sight.

The crowd immediately gasped, recognizing him as a successor of the Solitary Star Sect — Tie Qianhan!

It was yet another famous heaven pride. He possessed the Mountain River Peak Subduer talent, inexhaustible vital energy, and herculean strength.

Swish!

Not long after Tie Qianhan arrived, an azure flash suddenly descended on a nearby mountain, revealing a young man in dark daoist robes carrying a patterned sword on his back.

Golden runes swirled in the youngster's eyes as a treasure-like glow rose around him. Anyone could tell that he was a peerless talent.

Just as the youngster's foot touched the ground, a loud rumble occurred and a black glow also arrived. It turned into an ape phantasm that immediately released a soul-shaking howl at the sky.

The youngster in the robes quickly moved away as if he had foreseen the future, and the mountain below shattered with a powerful stomp from the ape phantasm.

Roar~

The ape phantasm charged at the daoist-robe youngster again with a roar and unmatched ferocity.

The nearby cultivators had no choice but to scatter as their expressions changed. They had already identified the daoist-robe youngster and the ape phantasm.

The former was a Spirit Yuan Sword Sect successor known as Yun Ke while the latter was a Blood Divine Sect successor, monster-beast cultivator Yuan Zhan!

"Yuan Zhan, Treasure Drop Blood Plain is about to open. Do you still intend to continue fighting?"

The golden runes in Yun Ke's eyes shone intimidatingly as he avoided Yuan Zhan's charge.

"Hmph!"

The ape phantasm icily snorted as a fiendish aura rose like smoke around him, suddenly revealing a tanned man with red pupils in a black robe.

"Fine, it won't be too late to slaughter you after we enter!"

Yuan Zhan did a quick sweep of the surroundings as he withdrew his aura.

"Hehe."

Yun Ke chuckled and did not say anything else.

Both of them knew that there were too many cultivators present with no lack of strong rivals among them. Others would only laugh at them if they continued fighting.

Whoo~

A fresh and gentle breeze blew as a colorful flower appeared. Its gorgeous stem and leaves seemed to be naturally formed from numerous mysterious runes.

Gurgle~

It gently swayed and transformed into a girl wearing colorful clothes. Her flowing hair and pretty eyes allowed her to be beautiful whether she was angry or happy. She was also blessed with a graceful, slender figure and seductive charm that could stir a fire in any man.

"Lian Dieyi!"



The crowd's faces turned pale with terror when they identified the colorfully clothed girl. She was a Myriad Spirit Land successor, and her true body was a five-colored lotus. Hence, she had inborn charm abilities and was also an expert with immeasurable strength.

According to ancient texts, when a five-colored lotus gains sentience, it would be blessed by the five elements and possess a terrifying talent that surpasses the imagination.

In ancient times, there was once a five-colored lotus that attained the dao. She slayed demon gods, challenged the many saints, and rose to extraordinary fame through her power over the five elements.

The most terrifying aspect, however, was her bloodthirsty nature. With a single suck, she could capture the soul and absorb an opponent's essence blood. Such a horrifying and bizarre power was often impossible to guard against.

When Lian Dieyi appeared, numerous cultivators immediately backed away as if they were avoiding a snake or scorpion. No one dared to stay too close to her.

Even Blood Divine Sect's Yuan Zhan frowned as wariness appeared on his face.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Not long after, the loud sound of battle drums sounded from the horizon as a bronze chariot appeared. A man in golden armor stood on the chariot, holding a long spear and bearing a stern expression akin to a god of war.

"Demon Suppressor Family successor, Bai Yu!"

"My god, that little murder god is also here!"

Another uproar swept through the area.

When Bai Yu appeared, his cold eyes quickly scanned the crowd. Despite his arrogant mannerisms, no one dared to say anything.

As time passed, more and more experts arrived at the barren plain.

There were ancient sect successors, cultivators born with special physiques, unrivaled monster-beast cultivators...the frightening and oppressive auras given off by these individuals could only belong to the most powerful heaven prides of this generation.

Under these circumstances, even the most arrogant heaven pride became cautious, not daring to risk starting a dispute that would certainly lead to terrible consequences.

Lin Xun stood at his spot alone, not once turning his head from start to end.

He was not ignoring everything but instead was deeply intrigued by the stone pillar. It was ten thousand feet tall and had likely stood here for several millennia. Although it was very worn down, it seemed to contain a mysterious power.

A mysterious power that had dyed the sky in blood-red light, bathing the place in a ghastly atmosphere.

He was merely looking from a distance, but Lin Xun felt his mind turn unexplainably irritable as the berserk power in his body continued to surge violently as if it was on the verge of exploding again.

It alarmed him and left him no choice but to focus all his attention on suppressing himself. Due to these circumstances, he could not possibly pay attention to anything else.

All of a sudden, a stern shout sounded in his ear, "Move, kid! This area has been occupied by the Supreme East Sword Sect!"

Lin Xun turned his head and saw a group approaching. The one who had shouted at him was a middle-aged attendant whose face was filled with disdain.

"Eh? Isn't that the kid we saw earlier? I can't believe he came."

"Hehe, he's as foolish as I expected. I'm sure that he will be in for a rough time if he enters Treasure Drop Blood Plain."

Several members of the group gasped in surprise when they recognized Lin Xun.

Lin Xun had likewise recognized them. They were the people who had made several comments about him on the journey here.

"What are you still standing around for? Scram!"

The middle-aged attendant's face was filled with impatience.

Numerous gazes looked over in amusement. Of course, no one was intending to step in.

The Supreme East Sword Sect was one of the powerful ancient sects with deep roots. On the other hand, Lin Xun's clothes were tattered and bloody, and he looked to be in a very sorry state. In addition, he was clearly alone and did not seem to be someone with a powerful background.

Under these circumstances, it was no wonder that the Supreme East Sword Sect would act so brazenly.

Lin Xun silently pondered for a moment. In the end, he took a deep breath to forcibly suppress his irritation and turned around to leave.

He did not wish to cause trouble at such a time. There were too many cultivators present, and if a fight started, it would be very easy to miss out on the chance to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

Many of the onlookers could not help but feel disappointed by Lin Xun's decision to back down. It also made them laugh and look down on him.

The Supreme East Sword Sect disciples also chuckled. They were very satisfied with Lin Xun's 'tact.'

"I knew he was a spineless coward. He must be tired of living to come here. But at least he's still smart enough to know who he shouldn't offend."

The middle-aged attendant was clearly rather pleased with himself.

Spineless coward?

Lin Xun immediately stopped and turned his head, revealing an indescribable surging irritation in his black abyss-like eyes.

“Where do you think you’re looking? Why, do you not agree? I’m calling you a spineless coward! What can you do about it? Hurry up and scram!”

The middle-aged attendant’s expression darkened. He viewed Lin Xun’s actions as a provocation and thus did not hesitate to teach him a lesson.

Pa!

The attendant raised his hand and swung.

Lin Xun responded with a slap of his own. Faint azure light surged forth like a wave and slammed into the other party’s hand with a loud rumble.

While everyone thought Lin Xun was in for a beating, the middle-aged attendant released a blood-curdling scream. It was as if his body was being smashed by a mountain, causing his bones to shatter and blood to pour from all orifices as he was sent flying

He weakly wailed on the ground, unable to get up again.

Alarmed noises immediately sounded. A single slap had dispatched an advanced Spirit Sea attendant!

“I will kill anyone who provokes me again!”

Lin Xun’s indifferent eyes swept across the Supreme East Sword Sect successors, his voice brimming with barely restrained killing intent.

He then turned around to leave.

Numerous experts gasped, unable to imagine that the sorry-looking youngster was not only a powerful expert but also so domineering!

After all, he had threatened the Supreme East Sword Sect successors, who were accompanied by many attendants. Was this lone wolf not afraid of death?

Even the Supreme East Sword Sect successors were taken aback, unable to believe their eyes. They were...being threatened by a single youngster?

“Don’t be so arrogant!”

A youngster suddenly charged forward. Black light pulsed from his hand, rapidly spreading out in the sky as it loomed toward Lin Xun.

One of the younger generation Supreme East Sword Sect experts had attacked, causing a disturbance that drew the attention of numerous cultivators.

Lin Xun stopped again. No one else knew that his irritation had already reached its peak and was no longer restrainable.

Rumble!

Black light filled the area, crushing Lin Xun's body with the intent of destroying him in the most violent way possible.

Lin Xun did not take a single step from the spot. His hand reached out and easily extinguished the black light before he drew back and punched.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 445: The Passageway Opens**

Fist-force rumbled loudly as it raged through the air.

It contained the three-layer combination of Mountain Smashing, Sea Splitting, and Soul Shattering Destructions. The horrifying power caused several nearby cultivators' expressions to change slightly.

It was already a foregone conclusion. The Supreme East Sword Sect youngster was immediately smashed into the ground like a sprawled-out frog as blood spurted from his nose and mouth.

Hiss!

Numerous people gasped. One move again! He had subdued a formidable younger generation Supreme East Sword Sect member in a single move!

A change had occurred in their gazes when they looked at Lin Xun again. When he first arrived, several people had openly made many disdainful comments about him. They had believed he was insignificant and coming here was no different from seeking his death.

However, after witnessing the earlier scenes, they could not help but feel a little fear as their backs turned chilly. The realization had finally dawned upon them that this sorry-looking youngster was actually a deeply hidden vicious beast.

Lin Xun stepped forward, killing intent flashing in his black eyes as if he was about to finish off the youngster.

"Don't think you can do as you please!"

An elder wearing a purple robe suddenly charged out from the Supreme East Sword Sect side. A beam of silver light shot out from his forehead and rushed toward Lin Xun.

Lin Xun met the attack with his fist. With a loud rumble, space shattered as devastating energies swept outwards. The astonishing power made several people's hearts tremble.

A Heaven Ascension expert had attacked!

The purple-robed elder walked forward with an ice-cold expression as dazzling silver divine light appeared and surged through the air without the slightest resistance.

Lin Xun did not take any evasive maneuvers and instead advanced to meet the attack. Azure divine light glowed intensely from his hands and blasted forth like a raging sea, smashing into the silver light. Dazzling light immediately erupted and rained everywhere as the ground grumbled and cracked.

"Hmph!"

The purple-robed elder's expression darkened. The slight annoyance he felt had turned into genuine anger and then killing intent after Lin Xun had managed to block his attacks not just once but twice.

Rumble!

Silver light boiled around him as he extended both of his arms to the side. His aura became as terrifying as a great peng.

The crowds' hearts thumped in alarm. The purple-robed elder's aura was too strong and felt like a flash flood. He had fully manifested the pressure of the Heaven Ascension stage, making them not dare to stare too closely.

"Chu Lintian, an expert from the Supreme East Sword Sect that has already made a name for himself long ago. I didn't expect that he would be accompanying the disciples."

"Looks like the competition in Treasure Drop Blood Plain will be very cutthroat this time."

Numerous people were alarmed and surprised.

Chu Lintian moved, stirring up a strong gust of wind that blew up dirt and stones as silver light surged violently.

What shocked everyone was that Lin Xun did not back down against the formidable might of a Heaven Ascension expert.

Instead, his black eyes seemed to surge like the great abyss. Azure light pulsed from his body as his aura also became tyrannical without equal.

The two individuals clashed. One old and one young, a Spirit Sea youngster against a Heaven Ascension elder. They displayed their power, unleashing formidable attacks that raged across the surroundings.

Divine light rumbled like a devastating tsunami, reducing space to particles and making the entire area ripple violently as even the world seemed to change color around them.

There were numerous cultivators present with no lack of outstanding talents and even Heaven Ascension experts hidden as servants among them.

All of them could not help but feel their hearts stir when they watched the battle. There was nothing that needed to be said about Chu Lintian. As a Heaven Ascension expert, his capabilities were already clear to everyone.

Instead, everyone was greatly surprised by Lin Xun's showing!

No one had expected an advanced Spirit Sea youngster like him to be capable of facing off against a Heaven Ascension expert without being immediately subdued!

The thought of it was terrifying. Besides a small handful of the most dazzling younger generation experts present, it made everyone else appear dim in comparison.

Who is this youngster?

Why is he such a savage?

Rumble~

A symphony of explosions rumbled, shaking the sky and land.

Everyone could see that although Lin Xun was repeatedly beaten back, he would always charge forward again as if he was immune to injury.

The most frightening part was that his aura and power were steadily climbing in battle!

"I remember, he's the youngster that faced Daoist Bear!"

"So it's him. I heard that the Heaven Ascension expert Qian Huai, who was accompanying Fire Refining Sect's successor Wei Jun, was killed by him. Could the rumors be true?"

Cries of surprise sounded as rumors regarding Lin Xun were revealed.

Many cultivators present did not know about Lin Xun, but an uproar rapidly spread when they found out that he had killed Qian Huai and forced Daoist Bear to helplessly retreat.

It was shocking news, to say the least!

No one would have imagined that this sorry-looking youngster had accomplished such astonishing feats previously.

Killing an expert that was one greater cultivation stage higher, leaving Daoist Bear no choice but to angrily withdraw...it was just inconceivable!

Even the likes of Cloud Jade Sky Mountain's Ling Zinuo, Solitary Star Sect's Tie Qianhan, Spirit Yuan Sword Sect's Yun Ke, Blood Divine Sect's Yuan Zhan, Myriad Spirit Land's Lian Dieyi, and other famous geniuses became interested and started to properly look at Lin Xun.

Only the greatest individuals of the generation could kill Heaven Ascension cultivators at the Spirit Sea stage!

The Supreme East Sword Sect disciples' expressions fluctuated indeterminately. On the way here, they had made many rude remarks about Lin Xun and had shown nothing but disdain toward him.

Who could have expected that the very youngster they had looked down on would instantly subdue their attendant, defeat their fellow disciple, and was now putting up a fight against their sect's Heaven Ascension expert?!

This caught them completely off guard and made them both alarmed and angry.

The commotion from the crowd was also picked up by Zhu Lintian. He had originally been bewildered and suspected that Lin Xun was also a Heaven Ascension expert who had suppressed his cultivation to the Spirit Sea stage.

However, he now realized that the youngster was a remarkable genius who had even killed a Heaven Ascension expert!

This scared Zhu Lintian. Although he was no ordinary expert, even he did not dare to claim that he could defeat Daoist Bear.

From this, it could be seen how freakish the youngster was!

If Zhu Lintian failed to subdue the youngster while everyone was watching, it would be a huge humiliation for the Supreme East Sword Sect!

Lin Xun's ferocity suddenly intensified. His aura shook the sky, causing everyone to look at him. No one would dare to underestimate him any longer.

On the other hand, Zhu Lintian suddenly found himself stuck between a rock and a hard place.

A mighty Heaven Ascension expert failing to swiftly take down Lin Xun in such a public setting was undoubtedly embarrassing.

To make things worse, the Supreme East Sword Sect did not dare to send anyone else to help. It wasn't because they didn't want to but because it would be even more shameful if they sent more people to deal with Lin Xun. News of it would certainly spread to the entire Ancient Spirit World in a few days, making them a laughing stock.

Omm~

However, something unexpected soon occurred. The blood-colored light in the sky began to gather and release terrifying undulations. Soon after, the sky above the ancient stone pillar suddenly shattered, revealing a blood-colored vortex-like tunnel that swirled with frightening restriction power.

The door to Treasure Drop Blood Plain had opened!

Every gaze was immediately drawn over, no longer paying any attention to the fight between Lin Xun and Zhu Lintian.

"Go!"

"Quickly move out!"

"Hurry up, we only have a brief moment to act!"

Shouts rapidly sounded in succession.

Lights rose into the air and rushed toward the blood-colored vortex like a wave.

"Kid, I'm letting you off this time. You're dead after we enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain!"

Zhu Lintian grew anxious and no longer cared about the battle against Lin Xun. The Heaven Ascension expert left behind a threat before hurriedly flying toward the blood-colored tunnel.

There would be many chances for him to kill Lin Xun but only one chance to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain. Zhu Lintian naturally understood which was more important at this juncture.

Lin Xun was naturally rather unhappy about this.

However, he soon sensed Zhu Lintian's aura weakening. The older man was clearly suppressing his cultivation level in an attempt to avoid the restriction power of the blood-colored tunnel to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

Upon seeing this, Lin Xun immediately took out the No-Nonsense Bow and pulled back the blood-red bowstring.

Beng!

A blurry, invisible arrow tore through the air and shot toward Zhu Lintian.

Lin Xun wasn't trying to kill him but hoped to force the older man to activate his Heaven Ascension power.

If that succeeded, Zhu Lintian would have no choice but to withdraw from the blood-colored tunnel if he wished to live. Otherwise, he would suffer a huge backlash.

Shhliick!

Blood spurted as Zhu Lintian received the arrow with his body, leaving a bloody hole in his right shoulder.

"Little punk, just wait and see!" In the blood-colored tunnel, Zhu Lintian roared in pain as he quickly vanished.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. He had not expected Zhu Lintian would willingly take the attack in order to enter Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

By the time Lin Xun holstered the No-Nonsense Bow, more than half of the cultivators had already entered the blood-colored tunnel. No one was paying him any attention as they rushed toward the tunnel as if they had gone crazy.

These were cultivators. None of them could bear to miss out on the opportunity to enter a place like Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

"Handsome boy, you're pretty good. Would you like to work together in Treasure Drop Blood Plain?"

A fragrant breeze suddenly assaulted Lin Xun as a sexy and graceful figure appeared. It was the Myriad Spirit Land successor, Lian Dieyi.

Her beautiful eyes shone expectantly as her red lips, mesmerizing figure, and seductive mannerisms gave off an irresistible charm.

Any other cultivator would have been smitten long ago and willingly submitted.

However, Lin Xun merely glanced at her and coldly rejected, "Apologies, I'm used to working alone."

"Oh, what a pity."

Lian Dieyi let out a faint sigh before she turned into a flash of multicolored light that flew toward the blood-colored tunnel.

As Lin Xun watched her leave, he suddenly drew a deep breath to forcibly suppress the berserk power in his body.

The battle with Zhu Lintian had been too short, making it impossible to materialize the last part of his Origin Aeth Artery.



However, there would definitely be many chances after entering Treasure Drop Blood Plain!

Rustle!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun's figure also flew toward the blood-colored tunnel and quickly disappeared.

"He must be killed immediately if he becomes an enemy!"

Not long after Lin Xun departed, numerous cultivators that had been watching in secret revealed cruel expressions in their eyes.

Lin Xun's astonishing feats from earlier had made them wary of him.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 446: Scarlet Fire Gourd**

The dark blood-red sky was filled with black mist.

It was a thick, evil miasma that could not be dispersed, so it was left to intimidatingly float in the air.

The ground was red as if it had been soaked in blood. There was rubble and broken walls everywhere and even rotten corpses, rusted armor, and weapons!

This was Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

When Lin Xun arrived, he felt that it clearly resembled an ancient battlefield!

An evil miasma that had not changed for thousands of years, boundless empty land as far as the eye could see, blood-red mist seemingly rising like vapor, and a boundless, heart-palpitating, somber aura.

Rustle~

In the distance, numerous cultivators could be seen flying in different directions as if they had already decided on their destination.

Lin Xun quickly realized that since Treasure Drop blood Plain was a famous place that many experts had entered before, disciples from powerful and ancient factions would almost certainly possess information about it.

As such, they would not randomly wander around like flies, but instead head toward places that were worth exploring.

Phew~

Lin Xun took a deep breath and cast aside these thoughts. He had not come to Treasure Drop Blood Plain to seek treasure. Instead, he had hoped to fight until he could fully materialize his Origin Aeth Artery.

After checking his bearings, Lin Xun took off. He did not conceal his presence and boldly traveled through the domain.

Not long after, a sizzling noise was heard as a blue glow rushed out from one of the ruins and swiftly flew away like a blazing streak of light.

Numerous cultivators nearby were initially alarmed but that was quickly replaced by excitement as they crazily shouted.

“An ancient treasure! It’s an ancient treasure!”

“Chase it!”

The cultivators fell into a frenzy like sharks that had smelt blood as they swarmed into the air and gave chase.

The blue light was clearly a sentient ancient treasure. The fact that it managed to maintain its condition despite the countless years that had passed was more than a testament to its power!

It would be a huge haul for anyone who succeeded in subduing it!

There are ancient treasures in these ruins?

Lin Xun’s eyes narrowed. He had caught a clear view of the blue glow earlier and saw that it was a broken animal crystalline bone with mysterious ancient runes carved into its surface.

Rumble~

The sound of fighting suddenly erupted from another ruin as a crowd of cultivators brought out their secret arts in their struggle over another ancient treasure.

It was a small bronze hammer that shimmered with silver light. It refused to be subdued and frantically flew around in the air as it sent out blasts of terrifying lightning-like light.

It was clearly another sentient ancient treasure!

A few of the cultivators failed to avoid the attack and were injured by the silver lightning, causing them to scream in pain.

Someone exclaimed in shock, “That’s at least a heaven-grade ancient treasure! Look at that power. It’s at least several times more powerful than the heaven-grade aeth tools of this era!”

Several cultivators loudly yelled as they charged over to join in the battle for the small bronze hammer.

Lin Xun’s heart stirred. Barely any time had passed since he entered Treasure Drop Blood Plain, but two ancient treasures had already appeared. It was shocking, to say the least.

It was no wonder that so many famous geniuses and ancient factions had been drawn here. Treasure Drop Blood Plain was indeed an amazing place of opportunity that lived up to its reputation!

However, Lin Xun soon noticed that the ancient sect successors were ignoring these ancient treasures and instead focused on traveling deeper into the land.

Evidently, there were even more astonishing treasures hidden in Treasure Drop Blood Plain that these heaven prides were after.

Lin Xun pondered for a while before ultimately shaking his head and deciding to continue forward. Although he sorely wished for a battle, he would not voluntarily seek out trouble.

Treasure Drop Blood Plain was extremely vast and seemingly endless. Besides the ruins, there were also broken mountains, abysses, barren beaches, and other danger zones.

The domain was filled with faint dark blood-red light and an evil miasma, but burning treasure-light would occasionally burst out from somewhere, creating a dazzling flash.

A shriek suddenly sounded in the distance, causing Lin Xun's eyes to narrow.

It was from a lone middle-aged cultivator who had just successfully obtained a bell-shaped bronze ancient treasure.

Before he could celebrate, he was surrounded and attacked by a group of disciples who had rushed over. They quickly killed him before his body heat could even spread to the treasure!

"Pui! A lone unaffiliated cultivator dares to think about these ancient treasures? He must be tired of living."

"Haha, at least it saves us the trouble of subduing the ancient treasures ourselves. We only need to kill them and take the treasures."

The disciples happily chatted, feeling smug about their success.

"Eh, isn't that the youngster who fought Zhu Lintian?"

The disciples suddenly discovered Lin Xun, causing their expressions to sink. They immediately became on guard as killing intent spread from their brows.

Lin Xun ignored them and continued along his way.

However, he lamented inside that without power, these treasures would only bring disaster!

"Since when did he become so amicable?"

"Don't provoke him. Someone who can put up a fight against a Heaven Ascension expert is no pushover. Our priority is to obtain as many treasures as possible."

The disciples' eyes flickered in thought as they watched Lin Xun leave. In the end, they restrained themselves from making a move.

For the next two hours, Lin Xun encountered countless similar situations where bloody conflicts occurred over treasures.

He witnessed many more cultivators meeting their end amidst the cruel competition like the middle-aged expert.

It was a land of opportunity, but it was also a burial ground that was filled with unpredictable danger!

Lin Xun ignored all the conflicts and treasures. Treasure Drop Blood Plain was vast beyond imagination and was definitely filled with many more opportunities. There was no point in voluntarily seeking out trouble.

Woowoo~

Scarlet light suddenly rose, accompanied by a deep humming noise as a scarlet gourd flew out from the boulders to his side. It pulsed with power that seemed capable of burning down an entire district.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun immediately gave chase. He was naturally not going to miss out on an ancient treasure that had sent itself right to his doorstep.

Moreover, the scarlet gourd was extraordinary. It looked slightly bigger than a palm and gleamed like jade. A dense fiery glow burned around it as terrifying flames overflowed around it. It was a rare find.

Boom!

Lin Xun waved his sleeve, sending out a wave of light that instantly enveloped the scarlet gourd.

However, the gourd suddenly twisted, spewing out a spiraling wave of dazzling golden-crow-like fire that allowed it to escape!

Oh?

Lin Xun's eyes brightened. What amazing spirituality!

Rumble~

He unleashed his full power, sending out a stream of azure light.

At the same time, however, the air vibrated as a silver river appeared and slashed at Lin Xun with deadly force.

He narrowly avoided the attack with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, causing the silver river to cleanly slice through a nearby mountain!

It was a peerlessly sharp blade attack that would have killed anyone who was hit.

While this was happening, a figure emerged far away and caught the scarlet gourd with a wave of his sleeve.

Lin Xun's expressions darkened as a sliver of irritation and killing intent flowed out in his eyes.

The attacker was an elder in white robes with a gray beard and gray hair while the person who had caught the scarlet gourd was a middle-aged man with a scar on his face.

The two of them had clearly planned this. One of them would stop Lin Xun while the other would seize the ancient treasure. Moreover, their teamwork and timing had been impeccable.

"Hahaha, this treasure is overflowing with spirituality and has no signs of damage. What a rare find."

The middle-aged man let out a hearty laugh.

The white-robed elder icily shouted at Lin Xun, "Young man, this treasure belongs to our Golden Light Sect. Hurry and scram if you don't want to die!"

As he spoke, several young men and women appeared from the distance and gathered behind the white-robed elder and middle-aged man.

They were clearly from the Golden Light Sect as well.

“You guys should not have provoked me.”

Lin Xun’s indifferent voice sounded. His wrath had been invoked after having an ancient treasure that was nearly in his hands snatched away.

“Is that so? Do you think facing Zhu Lintian gives you the right to say whatever you want? What a fool!”

The white-robed elder sneered, clearly recognizing Lin Xun.

Lin Xun did not waste any time arguing. A terrifying pressure erupted from his body like a long-suppressed abyss as he charged.

Boom!

A loud boom shook the heavens as he punched.

“So you do want to die!”

The white-robed elder’s expression darkened as a silver blade appeared in his hand.

The terrifying clash made the surrounding area ripple. To his surprise, the white-robed elder found himself staggering backward as his blade wailed in misery.

His expression abruptly changed after finally experiencing Lin Xun’s dreadful power!

“Attack together! We will end this quickly!”

The middle-aged man howled as he activated his secret art. His aura seemed to become capable of swallowing mountains and rivers as thousands of black beams shot toward Lin Xun.

“Kill!”

The Golden Light Sect disciples did not dare to sit by any longer. They swiftly fanned out and attacked Lin Xun from all sides.

There were no rules in Treasure Drop Blood Plain. Things such as honor could easily be thrown away in order to kill Lin Xun as quickly as possible.

After all, there were far too many factions in Treasure Drop Blood Plain and others would certainly arrive if they delayed any more than necessary.

Boom~ Boom~

A great battle erupted.

Lin Xun’s black hair danced wildly around him. A murderous and cold look filled his face as his aura boiled around him like a mighty abyss.

Although he was all alone, he was not suppressed. Instead, he appeared extremely overwhelming.

This made the Golden Light Sect group's expressions change. None of them had expected Lin Xun to still be so unstoppable even in such circumstances.

Moments later, his fist-force hurtled through the air and smashed into the chest of one of the young cultivators, leaving a bloody hole. His body sailed through the air as he shrieked one last time before dying.

The other young cultivators' expressions changed. Only after facing Lin Xun in battle did they finally understand his heaven-defying strength and savageness.

He was nothing like an advanced Spirit Sea cultivator and instead resembled a young demon god who could go toe-to-toe with Heaven Ascension experts!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 447: Almighty Restriction Power**

The land shuddered as gorgeous light rippled across the sky.

Lin Xun's body became akin to the abyss and his aura akin to a demon god as he displayed his full mastery of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Although he was alone with enemies on all sides, it began to feel as if no one would be able to stop him.

Rumble~

Fist-force surged amidst blazing azure light, containing the unimaginable scenes of mountains crumbling, the vast sea splitting, space collapsing, dragons soaring...

Oh no!

The white-robed elder's expression changed slightly as he defended with all his might.

However, he was ultimately forced back. Fist-force swept forth, knocking away a young man beside him who vomited blood and cried out in fear.

The others gasped in alarm, feeling shocked, angry, and confused. They could not understand how Lin Xun's combat power was so irrationally terrifying.

They had over a dozen people on their side plus two Heaven Ascension experts.

The Heaven Ascension experts had suppressed their cultivation to the Spirit Sea stage, but they could still wield the mighty imago power and possessed superior combat ability that allowed them to easily crush all Spirit Sea experts.

Despite all this, they could do nothing against Lin Xun and were starting to be overwhelmed by him instead!

Chop!

The middle-aged man suddenly summoned a frost-like sword that turned into a stream of white as it slashed at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun swung his fist at the attack. Dreadful fist-force smashed into the sword, causing it to wail as it glowed erratically.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed. What irrational, almost heaven-defying power!

"If neither of you uses your Heaven Ascension power, all of you will die here today!"

Lin Xun's indifferent voice sounded as if to warn them. Battle lust surged within him as burning power wildly thrashed about in his body, reminding him that he urgently needed to face a powerful expert.

Hence why he had tried to provoke the other party.

"How hateful!"

"Use your full power and kill him!"

The white-robed elder roared and waved his finger, activating a secret art that bathed his silver blade in deadly energies that could sever yin and yang and reverse the five elements.

Meanwhile, everyone else gritted their teeth as they brought out their full power. Various secret arts and treasures were rapidly thrown out in an attempt to kill Lin Xun.

Lin Xun's black eyes brightened. He could finally feel some pressure, and it filled him with exhilaration.

"Now we're talking!"

He released a howl that rippled across the sky as his battle lust erupted like a volcano.

Lin Xun was completely immersed in battle and had nearly forgotten about the scarlet fire gourd.

In his body, a bright sacred glow pulsed from his new Origin Aeth Artery as if it was breathing while it materialized little by little.

Bang!

Not long after, a spear was shattered by Lin Xun. Its wielder failed to avoid it in time and was swallowed by endless fist force. She died on the spot, splattering blood everywhere.

Howls of rage immediately rang out around him as everyone glared at him with angry red eyes that bulged from their sockets.

Lin Xun had already killed two people while he remained unscathed. Moreover, the more he fought, the more powerful and ferocious he became!

It was pure horror. Who had ever seen someone who could continuously raise their power in battle?

Who had ever seen an advanced Spirit Sea youngster appear invincible despite being heavily surrounded?

"Kill!"

The white-robed elder's face had taken on a steely-green shade as killing intent surged from him like the tide. Light rose like smoke around him as he shook in anger.

Despite this, he still held back from releasing the seal in his body and regaining his Heaven Ascension cultivation.

The middle-aged man also made the same decision.

This made Lin Xun frown. These two Heaven Ascension experts were being far too tolerant.

However, he soon understood their decision a little. It wasn't that they didn't want to but because they did not dare to!

The restriction power in Treasure Drop Blood Plain only allowed Spirit Sea experts to enter safely. The old bastards who had suppressed their cultivation to the Spirit Sea stage obviously did not dare to reveal any of their Heaven Ascension power in fear of the backlash from the restriction power.

With a loud rumble, Lin Xun ramped up once again. Space shattered as unrivaled fist force roared forth like a tsunami.

The middle-aged man was blasted away in an instant, causing him to cough blood as his face turned pale. His expression was filled with frustration, rage, and a refusal to accept what was happening.

"Gu Lei, take them away!"

The white-robed elder angrily roared as he charged forward. A terrifying aura abruptly exploded from his body and soared into the sky, making him seem as if he had turned into another person.

Rumble~

Qi swept outwards as explosions rapidly occurred in succession. Intense silver light rushed forth and firmly suppressed Lin Xun.

The white-robed elder had clearly realized the severity of the situation and could no longer allow Lin Xun to continue his rampage. Hence, the elder took a dangerous gamble and released his Heaven Ascension power!

Chiii~

Lin Xun was not alarmed and was instead overjoyed by this development. His body glowed brightly as he sprinted through the air using the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to face the white-robed elder.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man called Gu Lei loudly shouted to gather all of the Golden Light Sect disciples before quickly bringing them to escape.

The white-robed elder had clearly decided to take a huge risk and give them a chance to flee. No matter how angry Gu Lei felt at this moment, he had no choice but to follow along for now.

"Trying to escape? Leave your lives behind!"

However, Lin Xun seemed to rise up like an all-powerful dragon as he drew his blade to unleash Star-Gather.

An eternal night descended as thousands of stars began to fall from the heavens. Earth-shaking destructive power pulsed from the blade as it severed heaven and earth!



Star-Gather's power was clearly vastly different from before. Its terrifying aura spread, making it difficult for even the white-robed elder to stop it.

Plop plop plop~

Blade-light swept through the air, leaving behind eternal-night-like destruction. It caught numerous fleeing Golden Light Sect cultivators, chopping off some arms, splitting open several backs, slicing off a few heads...amidst endless blood-curdling screams.

"AHH—"

"No!"

It was total carnage. The unstoppable blade-light left a sad yet beautiful trail of blood-colored light, killing four people and severely injuring eight.

Even Gu Lei failed to escape its grasp, causing his body to stagger and nearly fall from the air.

Such power was far too terrifying and would make anyone's soul tremble. Star-Gather truly was a technique that would amaze the world.

"Abominable!"

The white-robed elder's eyes nearly popped from their sockets as he furiously bellowed. Never would he have imagined that even after releasing his Heaven Ascension cultivation, he would still fail to suppress Lin Xun and instead allow him to run amok and inflict serious injuries to the Golden Light Sect members. It was simply vile.

Clang!

The elder sent the silver blade accelerating through the air with force akin to a thousand-ton wave. All of a sudden, it seemed to turn into a humongous savage beast that was as tall as a mountain and was covered in scales that flickered icily under the light.

Roar~

It was an attack that contained imago power. The sky rippled the moment it appeared as restriction power began to gather.

Lin Xun's eyes abruptly narrowed as he felt tremendous pressure. Despite this, he fearlessly charged forward to meet it.

Bang bang bang~

The two clashed hundreds of rounds in an instant, causing dirt and rock to fly everywhere as space fractured and crumbled around them. The glorious scene would make even the sun and moon lose their splendor in comparison.

Lin Xun was defeated in each clash, but it looked like he felt no pain as he continued to charge again and again. His presence continued to climb.

The white-robed elder was nearly going crazy with frustration, finally understanding why Lin Xun had been able to face Zhu Lintian previously.

He was a monster that grew stronger with each defeat! A freak that seemed impossible to kill!

“Again!”

Lin Xun’s long hair danced around him as his black eyes surged like a grand abyss that sought to devour the world. Resplendent light flowed on the Violet Soul Blade as if it was also in a battle frenzy.

“Since you want to die, I’ll grant your wish!”

The white-robed elder flew into a rage and spat out a mouthful of essence blood. He was barely able to cling to his sanity at this stage.

A black flag emerged and released a sound akin to wind and thunder after being splattered with the essence blood.

Rumble~

With a gentle wave, a hair-raising screech rang out as torrential killing intent spread.

It was obviously an extremely terrifying treasure. The raging killing intent felt like the chilling winds of hell that sought to wreak devastation onto the world.

Lin Xun turned rigid as he was knocked back by the dreadful power, causing his pupils to abruptly shrink.

What a frightening treasure!

The white-robed elder's body was wrapped in a layer of black smoke. He seemed to turn into an asura from hell as he brandished the black flag, unleashing its sinister and oppressive power.

Densely packed cryptic runes flickered around him, appearing mysterious and terrifying.

Rune armament!

Lin Xun’s heart violently shuddered. He had finally realized that the black flag was a terrifying rune armament.

“Kill!”

The white-robed elder bellowed as he waved the flag. A shriek rang out, turning into a sound wave that could paralyze the soul as killing intent madly surged forth like the tide.

His power had ascended to a completely new level, allowing him to suppress Lin Xun in the blink of an eye.

The overwhelming power crushed Lin Xun, causing him to repeatedly cough blood as various emotions churned within him. It was the first time he had faced the might of a rune armament, and he was now finally able to comprehend the true terror of such a weapon.

Boom!

He was soon sent flying.

Despite this, Lin Xun felt excited because the berserk power in his body was rapidly being tempered into submission as his new aeth artery materialized faster and faster!

“Kill!”

Lin Xun roared as the Violet Soul Blade shone brightly. Stars seemed to emerge and swirl in his blade qi, turning it into a silver river.

“Still not dead?”

The white-robed elder was shocked as his hair and beard danced around him.

Rumble!

However, just as he was about to continue suppressing Lin Xun, a bewitching blood-colored vortex of lightning emerged in the sky, churning with restriction power!

This...

Oh no!

The white-robed elder nearly jumped out of his skin. It was the restriction power! His usage of Heaven Ascension power had finally summoned it!

He immediately dropped everything and crazily fled while trying to withdraw his aura and suppress his cultivation.

The restriction power was no ordinary force. A single blow would instantly kill him no matter how high his cultivation was! It was not something that mere humans could ever hope to face.

Lin Xun’s heart thumped wildly as he looked at the sky. In the end, he gritted his teeth and pursued the white-robed elder.

Boom!

The white-robed elder failed to escape and was struck by a beam of bewitching blood-colored light from the sky. He howled in agony as he fell from the air.

Lin Xun immediately took advantage of this opening. With the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, he zipped past the white-robed elder like a bolt of lightning and snatched away the black flag.

Almost instantly after, another beam of bewitching blood-colored light descended from the sky. It enveloped the white-robed elder as his body melted away like snow. He had been completely erased from existence, leaving nothing, not even ashes, behind!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 448: Femme Fatale**

A Heaven Ascension expert had ultimately fallen to the domain’s restriction power. It made Lin Xun feel surprised and shocked but also filled him with a sense of disappointment.

If the restriction power had not come, the earlier battle should have been enough to fully materialize his Origin Aeth Artery.

Unfortunately, the process had come to a halt once again.

Buzz~

In his hand, the black flag gleamed cryptically.

Lin Xun could not help but feel a pang of pain as he examined it. The rune armament had been damaged by the restriction power and was now broken.

"I'll have to find a chance to repair it in the future..."

Lin Xun stored the black flag and took a deep breath as he looked in a certain direction.

It was the direction Gu Lei and the injured successors had fled in.

Rustle!

Lin Xun disappeared from the spot.

He could not forgive them for snatching away his scarlet fire gourd!

.....

"That kid's far too frightening!"

Sometime after Lin Xun left, numerous cultivators emerged in the vicinity. Their faces were still filled with shock from witnessing the earlier battle.

"A single person practically slaughtered the entire Golden Light Sect group. Even a Heaven Ascension expert like Liang Yaozhen was forced to use his full power which ultimately led to his demise by the restriction power. How pitiful."

Many people sighed as their expressions changed indeterminately.

"Who is that youngster? With such frightening combat power, isn't he essentially unstoppable in Treasure Drop Blood Plain?"

"Yeah, due to the restriction power here, Heaven Ascension experts do not dare to use their true power unless it's a matter of life and death. On the other hand, this youngster is already strong enough to face a Heaven Ascension expert. This is honestly quite terrifying."

The cultivators looked slightly scared as they talked about Lin Xun. They could not imagine where such a demon-god-like youngster had come from nor understand why no one had ever heard of him before.

.....

Swoosh~

Lin Xun flew through the sky as his enormous spirit power spread outwards in search of the Golden Light Sect successors.

Meanwhile, he was also assessing his current condition.

The berserk power in his body was still in a highly dangerous and volatile state while the new Origin Aeth Artery above his four heart acupuncture points was just a step away from fully materializing.

It made Lin Xun feel rather helpless.

This was an example of the walls cultivators encountered in their cultivation journey.

Lin Xun's Origin Aeth Artery had originally been the extremely unique and peerless Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

He had never considered there would be a possibility of regaining it after it had been taken from him all those years ago.

Due to a series of coincidences somehow aligning together, there was now a chance for his Origin Aeth Artery to be reborn anew. However, nothing seemed to go his way and it felt as if this was no longer just a streak of bad luck.

To be more precise, his new Origin Aeth Artery was very possibly too powerful and heaven-defying. Hence, the difficulty of materializing had also been greatly increased.

At times, Lin Xun could not help but wonder if there was some mysterious force at work that was stopping its formation.

In the battle against Daoist Bear, the latter had given up and withdrawn at a critical moment.

The fight with Zhu Lingtian had been abruptly interrupted by the opening of the tunnel.

Earlier, during the duel with the white-robed elder, just as Lin Xun was about to fulfill his wish, the restriction power appeared and annihilated his opponent.

Never mind if it had merely happened once but after something similar happened three times, Lin Xun could not help but suspect that his new Origin Aeth Artery was too special and fate could not allow things to go smoothly.

"It doesn't matter. No one in Treasure Drop Blood Plain can stop the birth of my Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer!"

Lin Xun took a deep breath as his black eyes filled with determination.

An incense stick of time later.

Lin Xun suddenly stopped. He could sense that a battle had just ended in the sky some distance away.

What made his expression darken was that the side that was being slaughtered was the Golden Light Sect group.

The culprit was a beautiful and sexy young lady. Her fair skin seemed to gleam like a crystal, and her bewitching mannerisms exuded a charm that could cause the downfall of nations.

It was the Myriad Spirit Land successor, Lian Dieyi!

The smell of blood spread in the air. Even the Heaven Ascension expert, Gu Lei, had been killed.

Lian Dieyi gracefully stood amidst the carnage as her slender fingers toyed with a scarlet gourd. Her beautiful eyes gleamed in anticipation while a smile emerged from the corners of her lips.

Without personally witnessing it, no one would believe that this bewitching beauty had single-handedly slaughtered all of the Golden Light Sect successors!

“Ah, we meet again, handsome brother.”

Lian Dieyi did not seem surprised when she discovered Lin Xun. With light steps, she gracefully walked through the air toward him.

“Return that ancient treasure to me.”

Lin Xun coldly stared at Lian Dieyi.

“This is my prize. Is there perhaps some misunderstanding?”

Lian Dieyi blinked her beautiful, limpid eyes. The corners of her mouth curled slightly up as she displayed her pearly-white teeth, making her appear crafty and mischievous.

Any other cultivator would have long been captivated by her charm and have lost their composure.

However, Lin Xun remained indifferent. “Did you think I wasn’t aware that you were secretly watching while I was fighting those Golden Light Sect successors earlier?”

Lian Dieyi was slightly taken aback. She clasped her hands together and sighed in admiration. “How amazing. As expected, I was right about you. Little handsome brother, you’re truly formidable.”

She was basically admitting to it.

“Give it to me.”

Lin Xun’s tone remained forceful as if he was ready to draw his blade and attack at any moment.

Lian Dieyi’s brows knitted together as she pitifully said, “Little handsome brother, you’re too heartless. Is this how you treat me after I helped you?”

She pouted a little while revealing even more of the fair, glowing skin of her ample bosoms. It was a seductive posture that could take anyone’s breath away.

Shiang!

Lin Xun drew the Violet Soul Blade and pointed it at Lian Dieyi. Even a fool would know what this gesture meant.

Lian Dieyi’s expression finally changed slightly. However, she was not angry but instead sighed deeply before tossing the scarlet gourd to Lin Xun.

“Are you happy now?”

There was a sliver of resentment between Lian Dieyi’s brows.

Lin Xun was somewhat surprised that she would hand over the scarlet fire gourd so easily. He stared at her for a long time before ultimately sheathing his blade and turning to leave.

Although her beauty was indeed very pleasing to the eye, to Lin Xun, such a woman was also very difficult to deal with. It was impossible to guess her intentions and, from how she had slaughtered the Golden Light Sect successors, it was clear that her combat power was also extremely terrifying.

Lin Xun did not wish to come into contact with her any more than necessary.

“Hey, are you leaving just like that? Aren’t you being too heartless?”

Lian Dieyi angrily caught up and glared at him with her large eyes. She lightly bit her full, moist, red lips, producing an irresistibly charming sight.

“What else do you want?”

Lin Xun frowned. The more she acted like this, the warier he became.

“Haven’t you figured it out yet? I want to cooperate with you to seek out a big opportunity!”

Lian Dieyi could tell that it would be difficult to gain Lin Xun’s approval without showing sincerity and thus came clean.

“Why me?”

Lin Xun glanced at her.

“It’s simple. You’re strong, very strong. Moreover, I can tell that your power is still evolving.”

Lian Dieyi’s eyes glowed as she said, “It might not be much in the outside world, but in Treasure Drop Blood Plain, your power makes it worth it for me to seek your cooperation.”

Lin Xun understood and could not help but feel surprised by her keen insight.

It was true. In Treasure Drop Blood Plain, Heaven Ascension experts did not dare to use their true power because they were worried about the backlash from the restriction power.

Under such circumstances, Lin Xun, who could wield power comparable to the Heaven Ascension stage while not being at the Heaven Ascension stage, became a very special existence.

“How about it? Do you want to take a risk with me?”

Lian Dieyi looked straight at him with a rarely seen sincerity on her beautiful oval face, “I can tell you that if we manage to grasp this opportunity, we will not only obtain numerous, unimaginable ancient treasures but even Monster-Beast King Luohou’s secret arts and inheritance!”

Monster-Beast King Luohou!

Lin Xun’s heart violently shuddered as he recalled something he had heard before. It was said that Mount Luohou was the burial ground of the all-powerful Monster-Beast King Luohou!

If such a supreme power’s inheritance was indeed hidden in Treasure Drop Blood Plain, it would indeed be a peerless opportunity.

A faint smile rose from the corners of Lian Dieyi's mouth. She knew that Lin Xun had been tempted and was satisfied by this response. It was only logical. After all, which cultivator could reject such a peerless opportunity?

To her surprise, however, Lin Xun ultimately shook his head as he replied, "Apologies, I am not interested."

After which, he turned around to leave again.

"You..."

Lian Dieyi was stunned, unable to believe her ears. Did he just reject my offer?

Soon after, a trace of anger rose between her brows. As a successor of Myriad Spirit Land, she was famous in the outside world and would never be treated lightly by anyone.

Today, however, even after displaying her sincerity and trying both the hard and soft approach, the youngster had still repeatedly turned her down. She had never experienced such a rejection in her life.

"That little punk is so aggravating. You'd better pray that you don't meet me again or I will drain your essence blood and eat you up until not even your bones are left!"

Lian Dieyi angrily stomped her feet before she also turned around and left in a huff.

That woman must be very unhappy with me.

Far away, Lin Xun thought to himself before he soon shook his head.

Lian Dieyi's proposal was very attractive. Unfortunately, Lin Xun was focused on materializing his Origin Aeth Artery and had no interest in such matters.

Most importantly, he could not discern her true intentions!

That was why he was being this cautious. To be safe, he would rather keep his distance from that abnormally sexy woman than take a gamble on his life.

Swoosh!

He quickly cast away these thoughts and chose a random direction to fly away in.

On the way, he took out the scarlet fire gourd and began to inspect it. It was the first time he had obtained an ancient treasure, and he was curious to know what kind of magical abilities it had.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 449: Three Thousand Drops of Blood from the Heart**

Ancient treasures able to connect with one's spirit had to be an aeth treasure!

As a young rune grandmaster, Lin Xun knew that better than many people.

Aeth tools were powerful but their power was still inferior to aeth treasures of the same grade. After all, aeth treasures possessed a unique spiritual intelligence while aeth tools didn't.



However, in comparison, ancient treasures that were able to survive since ancient times while maintaining their spiritual intelligence were much more mysterious.

The Purple Soul Blade in Lin Xun's hand was an aeth treasure, but Lin Xun was certain that it wouldn't withstand years of erosion and survive from the ancient times.

That demonstrated the unique value of ancient treasures.

The Scarlet Fire Gourd in his hand was an ancient treasure overflowing with spiritual intelligence. It was in perfect condition and seemed able to communicate with one's spirit.

It shined lustrously like fiery jade and blazed like a divine flame.

On closer look, mysterious and peculiar rune patterns were flowing around the treasure like the veins of clouds and circulating with spiritual intelligence like they were alive.

If that were its only characteristic, it would be no different from the Violet Soul Blade in Lin Xun's hand.

The key was that the runes marked around the gourd radiated an ancient Dao aura!

Dao aura was the energy of the great Dao and was mysterious and unfathomable.

It was no wonder that an aeth treasure possessing Dao energy was able to remain undamaged for so long and be full of spiritual intelligence.

It could be called unparalleled and invaluable!

Lin Xun closed his eyes, heart pounding with excitement. He began to carefully fathom the mysterious uses of the treasure.

Secret runes sealed the mouth of the gourd, producing swirling flames. They were in perfect condition like splendid stamps.

Neither Gu Lei from Golden Light Gate nor Lian Dieyi had fathomed the mystery of the ancient treasure.

Bang!

A cloud of purple flames spewed out as the seal was removed.

Rumble—

The intense heat incinerated everything it touched, and a wave of terrifying, searing heat swept the area.

The nearby clouds evaporated, and the air sizzled. Lin Xun felt chilled to the bone. The power of the purple flames was so terrifying that it could burn even rivers and seas.

Lin Xun waited for the gourd to stop spewing out purple flames from its mouth before he instilled his sensing power into it.

"A drop of blood!"

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes when he saw a drop of blood rolling around the inside of the gourd. It was a vivid and beautiful purple color. Terrifyingly, bright lightning flickered inside the tiny drop of blood, producing a terrifying aura of destruction.

Hiss—

Lin Xun inhaled sharply. It's just a tiny drop of blood but it contains horrifying, oppressive power.

Bang!

Suddenly, a ray of lightning shot out from the drop of purple blood, penetrating Lin Xun's mind and rushing toward his spirit.

Grunting, he frantically activated Star Cycle to obliterate the wisp of lightning.

His spirit shook violently. Even so, he didn't hesitate to reseal the gourd!

What was that? Why is it sealed inside the gourd?

Lin Xun furrowed his brows in confusion. He had thought that the Scarlet Fire Gourd was an ancient killing weapon, but apparently the purpose of the gourd was to seal the drop of purple blood.

Suddenly, Lin Xun felt something strange in his mind-sea. It turned out to be a remnant trace of the obliterated lightning.

To his surprise, the trace was an incomparably cold and indifferent roar—

“Old Man Wujiu, one day, when I get out, the Pure Land of Supreme Unity will be washed with blood!”

The voice shook his mind-sea and made his blood and qi tumble violently in his body. Fortunately, it quickly vanished. Otherwise, Lin Xun felt that the voice alone could crumble his spirit and destroy his body!

Wujiu?

Pure Land of Supreme Unity?

Those unfamiliar words made Lin Xun wonder whether the voice belonged to the owner of the drop of purple blood.

As he pondered, he suddenly clenched his teeth and unsealed the gourd again. Like the previous time, he instilled a wisp of sensing power into the gourd.

Chi—

As expected, the drop of purple blood released a strand of hair-like, silvery lightning and rushed towards his sensing power.

Prepared, Lin Xun activated Star Cycle to obliterate it.

“I am devoted to the Dao, but have been schemed and suppressed by despicable people and have lost the three thousand drops of essence blood from my heart!”

Lin Xun frowned. Three thousand drops of essence blood from the heart? Could the drop of purple blood sealed in the gourd also be from there?

In the following time, Lin Xun did the same thing. He constantly released a wisp of consciousness and observed the inside of the gourd.

“It’s ridiculous and sad. Heaven is so heartless to watch such a calamity happen!”

“Hmph! Refining gourd? Do you think you can obliterate my willpower with this and capture the truth of the great Dao concealed within the essence of blood? Think again!”

“One day, the Pure Land of Supreme Unity will also suffer a calamity, be abandoned by heavens, and not tolerated by the Great Dao!”

.....

The voice raged, filled with incomparable coldness and infinite resentment and hatred.

The words puzzled Lin Xun.

After a long moment, he finally composed himself and concluded that the voice was from a wisp of remnant consciousness inside the drop of purple blood and that it was from a powerful figure of ancient times.

It seemed that the owner of the purple blood had been schemed against by someone called Old Man Wujiu and others from the Pure Land of Supreme Unity while he was realizing the Dao.

In the end, three thousand drops of essence blood were forcibly taken from his heart.

The blood contained the purple blood owner’s Dao truth, and to refine it, Old Man Wujiu had sealed it inside the Scarlet Flame Gourd.

“This ancient treasure is actually a refining gourd. The drop of purple blood sealed inside must be one out of three thousand drops of essence blood that contained his Dao truths...”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun.

Dao truth was a legendary magical power that contained the inheritance of the great Dao!

Based on that, the three thousand drops of blood essence contained three thousand kinds of inheritance of the Great Dao. The owner of the purple blood had to have been terrifyingly strong in the past!

I found a treasure!

Lin Xun’s heart pounded with excitement. Not only is the spirit-refining gourd an ancient treasure with spirit-connecting power, but the drop of mysterious purple blood sealed inside is also invaluable!

If Lian Dieyi knew about this, she wouldn’t have returned the spirit-refining gourd to me so easily, right?

Lin Xun took a deep breath and carefully put away the spirit-refining gourd.

He wanted to spend more time delving into this, but time did not permit that. Only after he had completely formed a new Origin Aeth Artery in his body would he have the energy and time to fully comprehend the mystery concealed in the spirit refining gourd and the drop of purple blood.

Lin Xun hastened on with his journey.

Rumble—

Not long after that, just as he was navigating his way through the pitch-black, barren mountains, thunderous battles seemed to have broken out in the distance.

The sky shook and the earth quaked, indicating a real large-scale battle!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 450: Heaven Defying Blade**

Rumble!

The battle cries from the fierce struggle sounded like the roar of gods. Rays of blazing light overflowed the distant void, resembling a starry river.

“This is bad. Quickly run. The blade is too terrifying. No Spirit Sea cultivator can defend against the blade!” someone roared.

Cultivators fled in disarray like a breaking wave, their faces pale with terror. Among them were even the genius descendants of ancient sects.

They were all fleeing in panic!

“What exactly is that broken blade? Why is it so terrifying? How can it kill so many heroes? Quickly run!” yelled a young man wielding a golden spear.

Like a flash of lightning, he darted across the void. He was a peerless figure from the ancient Daoist sect Gathering Stars Pavilion. He was called Ran Yin.

From afar, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as he saw a shaft of star-like blade light piercing the sky. The light blazed brightly like countless stars moving unhindered across the world, illuminating the mountains and rivers.

Many cultivators darted haphazardly, yelling in panic.

On closer look, he realized that a broken blade was releasing blinding starry light from its jet-black body. The silvery light engulfed everything with terrifying power like a river of stars.

Lin Xun’s heart pounded. A broken blade is suppressing a group of cultivators like an invincible king!

Only a terrifying ancient treasure able to connect with one’s spirit can possess such heaven-defying power.

Lin Xun thought that his spirit refining gourd was already remarkable, but he realized it was still inferior to the broken blade.

It wasn’t its power that was inferior, but its spiritual intelligence!

The broken blade seemed to possess intelligence as it launched a massacre upon the world. It was as strong as a mighty Heaven Ascension cultivator with its silvery starlight sweeping across the world, conquering mountains and rivers!

Pu!

Blood splattered everywhere. A middle-aged cultivator was fleeing frantically when a fierce ray of starlight streaked across the air. His head flew up into the air, and his body collapsed to the ground.

Ah!

Some younger cultivators let out tragic shrieks before the raging silvery starlight enveloped and incinerated their bodies, leaving nothing but ashes behind.

The scene was extremely frightening. A broken blade had massacred cultivators in all directions and plunged the world into a purgatory.

“Run!”

Terrified, the cultivators fled frantically. The power of the broken blade was too powerful and unpredictable. No cultivator could defend against its starlight wherever it passed.

In just a few breaths, Lin Xun had witnessed at least twenty cultivators die a tragic death.

That was only what he had seen. Before he arrived, many more cultivators likely had died under the power of the broken blade!

So strong!

Lin Xun felt tempted. His heart ran wildly in his chest.

The broken blade was a mysterious divine weapon from ancient times and was regarded as one of the most terrifying among the ancient treasures left in the Treasure Drop Blood Plain.

The most unbelievable thing was that it was a damaged ancient treasure. It was hard to imagine how much more astonishing it would be in its undamaged state.

The fierce battle had to be caused by the broken blade's appearance. Many cultivators' eyes gleamed covetously as they looked at it, and they wanted to take possession of it.

However, no one expected the broken blade would possess such earth-shaking power.

To Lin Xun's surprise, many cultivators were running wildly towards him, and the broken blade, shrouded in dazzling light, was catching up to them.

The cultivators sped past Lin Xun and not a single person took a glance at him. They were too focused on running for their lives.

The broken blade's power had wiped away their courage.

“Boy, who are you? Do you not want to live anymore? Run!” a red-robed old man yelled when he saw Lin Xun standing there as he ran past.

“Run?”

A steely light flashed from Lin Xun’s dark eyes and then, under the old man’s horrified gaze, he met the blade head-on.

“That kid is crazy!”

The old man’s body went stiff and he cursed out loud, “He is so damn stupid. He would rather throw away his life for the blade!”

Many cultivators’ faces twisted with horror when they saw Lin Xun.

They couldn’t believe that someone would fearlessly face a broken blade that could massacre so many cultivators at once!

He seemed not to care about his life!

Lin Xun suddenly glowed. Blazing blue light surged around his body, and the violent power within his body was escaping his control.

The broken blade might possess immeasurable power, but Lin Xun saw it as the best opponent to temper himself and form his Origin Aeth Artery through battle.

It might seem crazy to many people, but he wouldn’t let go of such a good opportunity.

Clang!

The Violet Soul Blade flashed out of its sheath, and a clear cry pierced the air. It slashed through the air, meeting the broken blade head-on.

The world paled as if eternal night had descended and sparked all sorts of visions!

That was Star-Gather. Lin Xun might appear crazy, but he wouldn’t dare to be careless against a broken blade with an aura much fiercer than average Heaven Ascension cultivators.

Chi—

The broken blade shone brightly before a gush of silvery starlight swept toward Lin Xun. Instantly, the blade’s destructive power sent him hurtling across the air.

Blood overflowed from his mouth and trickled down his lips while the color drained from his face. He realized the terrifying power of the broken blade from just one strike.

The broken blade emitted a starry brilliance in the air. Its rays of dazzling light resembled multiple falling rivers of stars.

Just as the light was drowning him, he let out a long roar and his black hair billowed out around him. He again brought the Violet Soul Blade up in a sweeping motion.

A brilliant gush of blade qi rushed into the sky like a sapphire sea soaring to the moon, illuminating everything in the world.

Moon-Catch!

Boom!

The heaven and earth incessantly roared and boomed as the blazing light cloaked the area.

Horried, many people closed their eyes tightly. Their hearts tumbled restlessly.

The silvery light suddenly flared up, blasting Lin Xun dozens of feet back, tearing his skin and aggravating his sword wounds.

He coughed up blood again and again, but he didn't die!

The fleeing cultivators came to an abrupt halt, their countenances visibly changing. They couldn't believe that someone could withstand the destructive blow from the broken blade.

Chi!

The broken blade flashed, delivering wild slashes across the universe as though Lin Xun had infuriated it. Enveloped in silvery waves, stars emerged one after another and crashed down towards him.

Boom!

It was another head-to-head clash. The air screeched while mountains and hills crumbled and collapsed one after another.

Cultivators who failed to escape in time suffered a direct impact. They collapsed to the ground with a thud, their souls almost escaping their bodies.

Lin Xun whizzed out of the bright silvery starlight with incredible speed, but his figure looked miserable and terrifying as blood dripped from all over his body. Even the air was dyed a chilling red.

He stood upright, clasping his blade tight. His black eyes flashed like lightning, and the aura around him resembled a grand abyss as it set off raging storms.

He seemed to have recovered from his severe injury and grown even stronger!

"Who is he?"

Many people had the same question, stunned by the power of the youth. The broken blade had massacred countless cultivators with its terrifying power and had caused fear to grip many others. No one dared to face the blade.

However, a young man suddenly appeared with a blade and withstood consecutive attacks from the broken blade despite being heavily wounded!

"Heavens, it's him! The ruthless youngster who fought against the Heaven Ascension cultivator of the Supreme East Sword Sect!"

Cultivators in the distance also came to a stop, their faces horror-stricken when they recognized Lin Xun.

"He killed Heaven Ascension cultivator Qian Huai and was evenly matched with Daoist Bear. In the end, Daoist Bear was forced to retreat. Now, he wants to battle against the broken blade!"

"Who is he? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

Commutations broke out from all directions!

Bang!

The broken blade erupted in a blaze of divine power, dancing under the sapphire sky and setting off starry brilliance.

Many cultivators shuddered at its terrifying power and even felt suffocated.

However, Lin Xun was unafraid. His aura continued to soar. He resembled a divine fiend looking over the world. With a boom, he charged forward, manipulating the Hornless Ice Dragon Step.

The two collided. Starlight filled the sky, and the rays of the blade drowned the world. The scene was too magnificent and too chilling.

Then, the area exploded. Brilliant rays bloomed. The broken blade slashed down through the air, filling every inch of space with dazzling starlight.

It was impossible to avoid!

Lin Xun constantly coughed up blood and continued to bleed as he staggered back.

Even so, he continued to grow stronger. He resembled a great furnace, burning all his energy, spirit, and qi to withstand the attack.

Then, there was a violent quake. The blood-red sky rippled turbulently, currents of terrifying murderous spirit flowed wildly everywhere, and blinding light engulfed the world like it was an apocalypse.

“Although he’s severely wounded, he blocked it!”

The fleeing cultivators came to a stop at the same time, watching the battle from afar with their eyes wide with amazement.

“He’s a Spirit Sea cultivator! He’s not even at the Heaven Ascension Stage yet, but he managed to block such a ferocious blade. The youngster is outrageously strong!”

“Did you see that his body was about to explode, yet his aura continued to grow stronger and stronger? I wonder if he had learned some kind of peerless secret art that strengthens himself in battle?”

“Impossible, there has to be a storehouse of power sealed within his body that is now being slowly released during the battle.”

A group of cultivators discussed spiritedly, their eyes flickering with bewilderment.

The broken blade had slaughtered even a Heaven Ascension cultivator, but the youngster at the Spirit Sea Stage was even more abnormal than the broken blade. The scene was unbelievable, as if belonging in myths and legends.

Rumble—

The fierce battle continued under the blue sky. The battle between Lin Xun and the broken blade, which everyone regarded as a heaven-defying weapon, made the world dim.



Lin Xun felt like his entire body was about to collapse. His wounds deepened, and he felt as though a mountainous weight was bearing down on him.

If it weren't for the mysterious Hornless Ice Dragon Steps coupled with his steadily increasing power, he would have died on the spot, no longer existing in the world.

The only thing that excited Lin Xun was that his Origin Aether Artery was rapidly being formed. The previous little section had completely transformed!

"I must form a complete Origin Aether Artery before my body is blown to pieces. Otherwise, not only would all my efforts be wasted, but I would also lose my life to the blade!"

During the battle, Lin Xun bore a look of determination and ruthlessness. He was going berserk.

The battle might be a rare opportunity, but it was full of fatal danger. Would he manage to resolve his crisis in the end!?