

## Prodigies 461

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#### Chapter 461

Shock erupted in the audience once Lin Xun's identity was revealed.

Heaven Ascension cultivators had fallen at the hands of the ruthless youngster, and even the heaven-defying blade was subdued by him!

He wasn't just invincible at the Spirit Sea Stage, but he also possessed the heaven-defying power to compete with Heaven Ascension cultivators!

"Turns out it was him. No wonder! No wonder!"

"But, who is he? When did such an abnormal monster appear in the Ancient Spirit World?"

Uproars broke out.

Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan, Yun Ke and the others turned ashen-faced on the battlefield. They had also heard about the feats of the ruthless youngster.

However, they didn't expect the handsome young man before them to be the ruthless youngster instead!

Die!

Lin Xun could care less about their reactions. He didn't belong to the Ancient Spirit World, so he wasn't afraid of turning the world upside down and launching a bloodbath.

Clasping the broken blade, he performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step again. He tread across the air, oppressing the audience like a peerless sharp blade.

Pu!

Instantly, an ancient sect descendant was slaughtered!

Han Zhongpu, the descendant of the Supreme East Sword Sect!

Another rare genius talent had died tragically after Lu Ping.

Everyone was aghast. Would the ruthless youngster start a killing spree and wash all the genius cultivators with blood?

Was he not afraid of revenge?

It wasn't easy to raise a genius cultivator. They were the treasured possession of an ancient sect. The death of one was equivalent to suffering a heavy blow!

All the ancient sect cultivators shook, their faces livid. They had suffered such humiliation, but they couldn't do anything to the ruthless youngster.

Their sects had been established in the Ancient Spirit World long ago, and they had watched the world go through turbulent times. No one dared to provoke them, let alone humiliate or bully them.

However, a youngster seemed invincible, and they had no power to stop him!

The scene deeply shocked everyone. Many people's jaws dropped as they had never seen such a courageous and powerful young man before. His abilities were unrivaled in the world.

"Little Junior, how dare you!" A roar resounded in the distance like a rumble of thunder. Chu Lintian from the Supreme East Sword Sect soared into the sky. His face was contorted with anger, and his eyes were about to pop out. He madly charged at Lin Xun with killing intent.

"Zinuo, come over here. He's too violent and ruthless. Let us old guys deal with him!"

"The boy has to be killed." A mighty and imposing voice rang out. The Heaven Ascension cultivators all acted. They had realized the problem and couldn't tolerate Lin Xun slaughtering another person.

Otherwise, they would lose another descendant.

Great cultivators of the Heaven Ascension Stage emerged one after another under the vast sky. Their monstrous, mighty power oppressed the mountains and rivers like rising suns and terrified everyone.

At the same time, Ling Zinuo, Tie Qianhan, Yun Ke and other disciples were reluctant to do so, but they knew that Lin Xun was too fierce and ruthless so they all chose to move away in the end.

"You want to leave? It won't be that easy!"

However, Lin Xun seemed unaware of the impending danger. He was still oozing with superiority and contempt. He tightened his grip around the broken blade and brought a silvery river of a thousand stars around. It wrapped around two ancient sect disciples who couldn't escape in time.

They screamed and struggled frantically, only to be incinerated and killed on the spot.

"Little bastard, you must die today!" Chu Lintian roared as he charged over. His terrifying, imposing aura transformed into a cloud of black light before crashing down.

They weren't in Treasure Drop Blood Plain anymore, so their Heaven Ascension cultivation was no longer suppressed. His attack made in anger caused the world to pale.

"Young man, your murderous intent is too strong. You have angered everyone here. You should obediently accept death and don't make unnecessary struggles anymore."

On the other side, a white-robed old man soared into the sky, and a silvery resplendent moon emerged from his body. It was surging with the aura of the Dao.

Several other Heaven Ascension cultivators also attacked at the same time. Their figures integrated perfectly with heaven and earth, and their monstrous power complemented the world's.

Cultivators in the distance darted further away one after another, trembling with fear.

Lin Xun felt a sense of danger and a rapidly increasing sense of pressure was bearing down on him. He wasn't facing one or two great cultivators of the Heaven Ascension Stage but a group!

However, he wasn't afraid. His eyes flashed like lightning, and he burst out laughing. "A group of old dogs is bullying a teenager and spewing out so many bullshit reasons! How ridiculous!"

While he was speaking, the broken blade erupted in a blaze of light. He launched Star-Gather with all his strength.

Rumble—

The black cloud of light released by Chu Lintian shattered into a rain of dust and light.

However, Lin Xun was unscathed!

“He—”

“-is a monster!”

Uproar broke out. Based on that, the ruthless young man had demonstrated he was superior to the top genius cultivators!

“Young man, your murderous intent is too strong! You have to die!”

The white-robed old man launched another attack. A splendid silver moon smashed through the air with the imago power of the great Dao, oppressing the sky and shaking the earth.

“Ridiculous! You guys are the ones trying to kill me to get the treasure, do you have any shame?”

The broken blade slashed through the air, stars floating in its silvery brilliance. It produced endless visions as it launched its fiercest attack.

It had to be said that the broken blade already had earthshaking fierceness, but combined with Lin Xun’s Star-Gather, it erupted with unimaginable powers.

Bang!

The moon exploded, and shockwaves spread in all ten directions.

A look of surprise washed over Lin Xun’s face as he took a few steps backwards. He could tell that the white-robed old man’s power wasn’t ordinary.

However, the white-robed old man was even more shocked. His attack could easily obliterate any Spirit Sea cultivator, but the young man had unbelievably blocked it.

“You have a death wish!”

Several Heaven Ascension cultivators charged over from the other side, manipulating imago power one by one. Gorgeous light bloomed and shrouded the entire area.

Too strong!

It was as though they wanted to smash the space to pieces with their attacks. Many cultivators felt their scalps go numb, and they frantically retreated, again and again, to avoid being impacted.

Lin Xun, who was in the middle of the battlefield, was faced with a crisis. Regardless of the heaven-defying powers he possessed, he was alone. How could he fend off so many great cultivators of a higher cultivation level than him all at once?

“Die!”

Chu Lintian, the white-robed old man, and other great cultivators of the Heaven Ascension Stage assumed icy-cold expressions like they were looking at a dead object.

Everyone could tell that Lin Xun was doomed!

However, a mocking smile touched Lin Xun's lips. He didn't dodge or counterattack. Instead, he swept his black eyes over the great Heaven Ascension cultivators.

At the same time, he crushed a jade talisman in his palm.

Buzz!

A strange wave of energy suddenly gushed out from the talisman and enveloped Lin Xun.

Even a terrifying attack from one of the great Heaven Ascension cultivators failed to break through the strange wave of energy.

"What is that?" Everyone was bewildered.

The strange energy was soft and gentle like a rippling wave as it completely shrouded Lin Xun. However, it radiated an indescribable aura.

The Heaven Ascension cultivators all retreated in panic. They sensed a deadly threat from the aura that chilled them to the core.

"If I have a chance to return in the future, I will kill all the barking old dogs one by one!"

Lin Xun laughed loudly. It was a gesture of contempt, but also a form of disdain and arrogance. He regarded them as completely useless people.

The Heaven Ascension cultivators seethed with rage, and their blood and qi churned furiously in their bodies. They felt humiliated after receiving such a threat from a teenager!

However, following a buzz, the teenager vanished amidst the loud laughter. The strange wave of energy had taken him away.

"Hateful!" Chu Lintian roared skywards in a berserk rage. A teenager had repeatedly humiliated him and had killed a genius of his sect in front of him. How would he not be angry?

The other Heaven Ascension cultivators looked just as bad. So many people had attacked together, but they still failed to kill a teenager. It was the utmost humiliation.

"It's over, Luohou's secret treasure has been taken away."

Yun Ke's face became overcast and dim. The other genius cultivators fell silent, their hearts churning like the sea. Lin Xun's superior attitude toward destroying everything in his way had deeply shaken them.

"When we meet next time, I will remove the seal in my body and use my true power to fight you!"

Ling Zinuo was a renowned genius maiden admired and respected throughout the world. She had never been defeated. However, she was unable to do anything to Lin Xun. The thought of that sent a vortex of emotions swirling inside her.

However, no one knew that the power she had used before was not even one-tenth of her true power.

The rest of the cultivators were astounded that the battle had ended in such a way.

“If the ruthless young man doesn’t die, he will surely reach the pinnacle of the great Dao given his abnormal strength!”

“It is rumored that the pinnacle of the Spirit Sea Stage, perfect Spirit Sea, is the road to becoming the supreme. The ruthless young man is so powerful. He likely is a legendary Spirit Sea supreme.”

Hearing the discussions, many ancient sect descendants’ faces grew even more overcast.

Everyone thought they were inferior!

“This battle will spread throughout the Ancient Spirit World in less than a day, and the name of the ruthless young man will rise like the great sun in the sky and cause a sensation in the world!”

Many people had the same thought because the battle had been too extraordinary and earth-shaking.

“But—who is he?”

However, no one knew who the ruthless young man was or where he came from.

“Perhaps, Lian Dieyi will know. Didn’t she travel around with the ruthless youngster?”

Many people believed that they needed to find Lian Dieyi to find out more about Lin Xun.

“We must capture the demon girl and force her to tell us the whereabouts of the youngster!”

“Yes, the demon girl must be that youngster’s accomplice!”

The ancient sect members also thought of Lian Dieyi.

How would Lian Dieyi feel when she learned that she had brought trouble to herself by pushing Lin Xun into a pit?

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The Omega Secret Realm.

With a strange ripple, Lin Xun’s figure emerged on the Great Azure Cloud Path.

He felt a little dazed. Everything that he had experienced in the Ancient Spirit World felt like a dream, but now that he returned, he couldn’t calm his emotions.

Before long, the familiar cold and empty voice resounded, “The level has been completed. The fifth level of the Omega Secret Realm requires a cultivation base of the Heaven Ascension Stage.”

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The fifth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path!

In the training room on the third floor of Mind Cleansing Hall, Lin Xun slowly woke up from his meditation with a cold voice ringing in his mind.

Hu—

Lin Xun exhaled a breath of turbid air as he glanced around the quiet and empty hall.

I'm back.

More than a month had passed since he had challenged the fourth level. Everything felt like a dream. He had gone through life and death situations on Mount Louhou of the Ancient Spirit World and had suddenly returned to the familiar Mind Cleansing Peak.

"If those old people knew that I don't belong to the Ancient Spirit World, I wonder how angry they would be."

Lin Xun cast his mind back to the exasperated expressions on the Heaven Ascension cultivators' faces, and a smile spread across his face.

Soon, he ceased his thoughts and started to summarize his gains from the level.

Swoosh!

His mind-sea swayed turbulently for a while. Suddenly, Lin Xun spewed out thin strands of hair-like light from his nostrils.

Upon a closer look, they were pin-shaped insects with entirely black bodies and a chilling aura.

They were tinier than grains of rice, but they could make any cultivator shudder at their name—God Devourer Insects!

Lin Xun had sealed a total of seventy-three God Devourer Insects with his spirit power. He took them all out and stored them in a jade bottle.

Lian Dieyi had thought that Lin Xun was dead meat when God Devourer Insects penetrated his mind-sea in the forbidden area of the Ancient Blood Wasteland.

However, she didn't know that he had suppressed and sealed the terrifying insects with Star-Gather when they entered his mind-sea!

It was a mysterious effect of the Little Divine Meditation Art. The art had not only strengthened his spirit-sensing power and improved his comprehension ability, but it also had an incredible effect on his spirit-attacking power. It had helped him through many dangers in the past.

"These are precious treasures. Not even Heaven Ascension cultivators can defend against them and one is enough to inflict heavy damage to the spirit of a Heaven Ascension cultivator and cause terrifying consequences."

Lin Xun carefully put away the sealed God Devourer Insects. They can be used as trump cards and will be useful in the future.

Lian Dieyi had mentioned that God Devourer Insects were able to devour the spirits of even divine beings in ancient times.

God Devourer Insects had long been extinct in the Ancient Spirit World, but she had never expected them to exist in the forbidden area of the Ancient Blood Wasteland.

The thought of Lian Dieyi, a sly and scheming woman, made Lin Xun feel a tightness in his chest. He had been extra cautious, but the woman had still managed to push him into a pit.

Her reason for doing so was simply because he had previously refused to cooperate with her.

The more beautiful a woman, the more vengeful they are, is that right?

Lin Xun didn't believe her ridiculous reason.

"That woman is a five-colored lotus. If I run into her again, I'm going to refine her into a pill!"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth. If he didn't have a means of escape, he wouldn't have been able to escape from the encirclement of so many peerless genius cultivators and the watchful eyes of a group of Heaven Ascension cultivators.

His crisis had been brought about by Lian Dieyi!

Before long, Lin Xun brought out a luminous white horn, a jet-black broken blade, and a fiery-red gourd.

They were his biggest harvests from the Ancient Spirit World.

The horn was rumored to belong to Luohou Monster-Beast King in ancient times and was believed to hold the supreme inheritance of Luohou Monster-Beast King

However, Lin Xun had already learned from Lian Dieyi that the horn wasn't a secret inheritance art from Luohou but a mysterious treasure map instead.

He carefully examined the horn in his hand. It was only half a foot long, but it was brilliantly white and emitted an ancient Dao aura.

It was imprinted with the great Dao and hadn't been corroded over time!

The horn was extraordinary from just its appearance.

Lin Xun instilled his spirit-sensing power into it, and he instantly saw a vast world, sapphire blue sea, rose-tinted clouds, and divine rays of light shining down.

Ferocious beasts hovered above the ninth heaven, and strange-looking beasts roamed the mountains and rivers. It was like the vast plains of ancient times.

Old vines hung across the towering sacred mountains, and ancient trees towered into the sky. The divine medicinal plants produced a dazzling sheen and everywhere was vibrantly colored. The place was like a paradise for immortals.

A thin figure sat in front of a stone house, shrouded in divine light. It was so hazy that it was impossible to see what was happening.

But he held a treasure map in his hand.

“Is the Blood Wasteland a land of burial or a place to ascend to the Dao? Jade Pearl Map has presented itself, a great change has descended—to go or not to go?”

Vaguely, a sigh sounded. It sounded conflicted, bleak, and lost.

Suddenly, all the illusions shattered and turned into a treasure map. Two ancient and strange characters were written on the treasure map: Jade Pearl. The map was glowing brightly and covered with grid patterns. It seemed to be the map of a mysterious area.

“As expected, the horn is just a treasure map.”

Lin Xun withdrew his spirit sensing power, but his mind was still in a daze. Everything he saw was too magnificent and astonishing.

The immortal mountain, ferocious birds, exotic beasts, and divine medicinal plants all looked extraordinary. The skinny old man was likely Luohou Monster-Beast King of ancient times!

Once Lin Xun settled his emotions, he quickly deduced that the treasure map named Jade Pearl was connected to the Ancient Blood Wasteland that he had previously entered!

In other words, the map led Luohou Monster-Beast King to Ancient Blood Wasteland, but he, unfortunately, perished there!

Inexplicably, the scenes of Ancient Blood Wasteland flashed across Lin Xun’s mind. The river flowed silently, the ancient corpses bobbing along the blood river, the solitary tomb, and the ancient tablet.

Then, he remembered the sword qi rushing out from the rolling blood-colored fog, the endless battle cries, the booming war drums, and the fluttering flags before he left the world.

That was the forbidden area of Blood Wasteland!

However, what exactly happened there? Were gods really buried there? Did Luohou Monster-Beast King launch a bloodbath there?

Lin Xun was lost in thought for a good while. In the end, he shook his head and put away the Luohou horn. If I have a chance to enter the Ancient Spirit World again, I will explore it further.

But I can’t right now.

He then picked up the fiery-red gourd. The treasure was called Refining Gourd and was equally as mysterious as the horn. It belonged to an ancient sect called Pure Land of Supreme Unity.

A drop of purple blood was sealed inside the gourd and contained the skills and learnings of an ancient powerful figure.

The aura of that drop of blood was so powerful that Lin Xun had only obtained some vague information from it despite him exhausting all his means. He only learned that the owner of the drop of purple blood had once held three thousand Dao truths, possessed extraordinary abilities, and wielded earthshaking powers!

However, he was plotted against and died a tragic death. The three thousand drops of blood essence, each containing one of his abilities or learnings, had been gouged from his heart.



The drop of purple blood sealed in the Refining Gourd was one of them.

Lin Xun had attempted to refine the drop of purple blood to grasp the cultivation it contained, but he almost caught fire when he tried.

The power of the drop of purple blood was too tyrannical and terrifying. Even if it was only a tiny drop, it contained a majestic power that could trigger the eruption of a terrifying thunderbolt from just the slightest contact!

Lin Xun couldn't refine the power with his current strength.

"Unfortunately, I can't use this treasure for now," he said helplessly.

The Refining Gourd was no doubt extraordinary to be able to seal the purple blood, but it was of no use to Lin Xun.

Unless he could refine the drop of purple blood one day.

"Fine, there's still the broken blade!"

His gaze drifted over to the broken blade. Its body was jet black, and it was unknown what it was cast from, but it weighed tens of thousands of pounds.

Its hilt was marked with dark-red blood stains that hadn't faded despite the years that had passed. Moreover, it emitted a chilling aura like a god who had been stained with blood.

A simple pattern was engraved across the surface of the blade, but it didn't resemble runes or Dao characters. Its origin was unknown.

It made it more mysterious.

Lin Xun still remembered the broken blade roaring under the vast sky and producing a wave of dazzling silvery starlight the first time he saw it. It had slaughtered countless cultivators like a river of stars engulfing the world. Everyone fled frantically, and no one was able to subdue it!

It was just a broken blade!

It was controlled by no one, but its fierceness and power still shook the world. How terrifying would it be in its perfect state?

Lin Xun had previously fought a fierce battle with it and almost lost. Fortunately, he finally succeeded in transforming his Origin Aeth Artery and managed to subdue it.

However, he knew that he hadn't completely controlled the blade because it had its intelligence and was still attempting to break free of his control. It was unwilling to coordinate with Lin Xun.

Otherwise, it could unleash even greater power!

Buzz!

Lin Xun clasped the broken blade and applied strength to it. Silvery starlight flowed around the surface of the blade and illuminated the entire quiet room with an illusionary starry glow.

“It is indeed ancient and unpredictable and contains incredible legends and powers. I wonder who made the broken blade for it to have such magnificent power,” Lin Xun marveled.

He was a rune grandmaster and also proficient in casting aeth tools, but he couldn’t identify the materials, grade, and origin of the broken blade. It seemed like a masterpiece of heaven.

The broken blade was still resisting, refusing to submit, which made Lin Xun smile slightly. He looked forward to the day when the blade would obediently bow its head and pledge allegiance to him!

Lin Xun put away the broken blade and counted his other harvests from the Ancient Spirit World such as the aeth crystal obtained from slaughtering the wood charm spirit, a storage ring obtained from Qian Huai, a Heaven Ascension cultivator, and pieces of skins, bones, teeth from monster-beasts and other rune materials.

Those items might not be a big deal in the Ancient Spirit World, but in the Ziyao Empire, materials obtained from the monster beasts were rare treasures with remarkable value.

Lin Xun had also suffered some losses in the Ancient Spirit World. His aeth treasure Purple Soul Blade had been destroyed by the broken blade.

In addition, he had used up his storage of aeth medicine and elixirs to stabilize his Origin Aeth Artery.

However, those losses were nothing compared to his harvests.

“I wonder how the outside world is after one month.”

He stood up and walked out of the training room.

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#### **Chapter 463**

Lin Xun stepped out of Mind Cleansing Hall and saw rosy clouds slowly rising, the morning sun breaking through the clouds. The aroma of flowers and trees filled the air, relaxing and calming the mind.

The familiar environment made him feel much more at ease.

However, he found it strange that he didn’t see a single figure along the way, not even Lin Zhong.

“Oh, Young Master, have you finished your training?”

Soon, a female servant rushed past Lin Xun, but she quickly turned around and bowed respectfully when she realized it was him.

“Where are Uncle Zhong and the others?” asked Lin Xun

“They all went to the North Light Pavilion,” the servant said anxiously. “I heard that a young master was beaten up.”

Lin Xun frowned. “Tell me everything.”

The female servant stammered, “I don’t know the details. I only heard that the incident is related to those people outside Mind Cleansing Peak.”

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. "There are people outside Mind Cleansing Peak? How dare they block Mind Cleansing Peak? Who are they and what are they doing there?"

The servant became more and more flustered and couldn't utter a word.

Lin Xun's frown deepened as he quickly hurried down the mountain.

He had only been gone for less than two months, but it seemed that many things had happened on Mind Cleansing Peak while he was gone.

The North Light Pavilion.

The North Light Pavilion clan members who had relocated back to Mind Cleansing Peak were clamoring indignantly.

"They have gone too far! They have gone too far! The descendants of the Zuo and Qin Clans are causing trouble on our Mind Cleansing Peak!"

"The most irritating thing is that the descendants of the three collateral branches of the Lin Family, West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak, are also helping them. They even wounded Younger Cousin Yunwen. They are an embarrassment to the Lin Family!"

"What traitors! They do not belong to the family."

When Lin Xun arrived, he saw the chaotic scene. Everyone was irritable, indignant, and filled with hatred.

This matter is related to the Zuo Family and the Qin Family.

A cold glint flashed in Lin Xun's dark eyes. He stormed towards the great hall of the North Light Pavilion without any hesitation. He knew that Lin Zhong, Spirit Vulture, and Xiaoke were all gathered in the North Light Pavilion Hall.

"Hey, Cousin Lin Xun has come out of closed-door cultivation!"

A commotion broke out when someone recognized Lin Xun. The disciples of the North Light Lin Clan cried out as their pillar appeared.

"Cousin Lin Xun, you're finally here. Our Mind Cleansing Peak is being badly bullied by other people!"

"Yes, you must stand up for us. We've almost suffocated from the bullying these days."

"Cousin Lin Xun is finally back! This is great!" A teenage girl burst into tears from excitement.

Their reactions to Lin Xun's return indicated that something aggravating must have happened to Mind Cleansing Peak during the time he was gone.

Lin Xun drew a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, I will deal with everything once I understand the situation!"

He turned around and headed into the main hall of the North Light Pavilion.

In the huge hall, the atmosphere was a little heavy and tense. A young man was lying unconscious on the ground, covered in blood.

Blood Thorn was tending to the young man's injury.

Blood Thorn was a war medical practitioner, but also a remarkable alchemist master. The young man had to have sustained a severe injury for Blood Thorn to be called over to treat him.

Spirit Vulture, Xiaoke, Lin Zhong, and high-level figures from the North Light Lin Clan were gathered together, their faces overcast and troubled as they discussed.

"What happened?" Lin Xun asked as he walked in.

"Young Master, you're back!" Lin Zhong cried out in surprise.

Spirit Vulture and Xiaoke turned their heads at the same time, their faces alight with joy.

Lin Xun had been in closed-door cultivation for almost two months. It wasn't a long period, but many things that required his decision had happened on Mind Cleansing Peak and they had hoped Lin Xun would show up earlier.

"Yes, what happened?" Lin Xun asked with a frown.

He was in no mood to catch up. From what he had seen and heard, he knew that something huge had happened during his time away.

Lin Zhong sighed, his expression a little aggrieved and a little helpless like he didn't know where to start.

"Let me say it," Spirit Vulture said, his eyes clear and calm.

It turned out that the incident of Lin Xun forcing the Marquis of Rising Sky Zhao Jingyin to kneel during the duel at the empress' birthday banquet had caused a sensation in the Forbidden City.

Many people thought that Lin Xun was being too harsh and as a result has gotten himself into a huge disaster by angering the imperial family.

Moreover, many people felt that Lin Xun had behaved too violently. He had disregarded the opposition of many powerful and influential figures, spoke arrogantly and disrespected many people, which indirectly offended many aristocratic clansmen.

He would no doubt suffer retaliation and oppression.

The most direct proof of that was that Bai Lingxi, Yuchi Ze and Song Yi had caught the attention of an expert for their outstanding performance at the empress' birthday banquet and were selected as disciples to train in a mysterious place.

Lin Xun had performed equally as well, but he wasn't chosen. Many people believed that the empress had deprived Lin Xun of the opportunity to cultivate in the mysterious domain as punishment.

That day, after Lin Xun left the palace, he had asked Qingluo Academy for leave and returned to Mind Cleansing Peak to train. After the news of his closed-door cultivation spread out, many people in the

Forbidden City believed that he was cowardly hiding as he had realized the serious consequences of his action.

Based on that, the Zuo Family and the Qin Family took the lead in launching revenge on Mind Cleansing Peak!

During the period of Lin Xun's closed-door cultivation, the two high clans released the words that if Lin Xun didn't show up and apologize, the Lin Family would be expelled from Mind Cleansing Peak under the pretense of revenging the insult the imperial family suffered.

Moreover, they had secretly instructed West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak, the three Lin Clan collateral branches, to work together to retaliate against Mind Cleansing Peak.

The first to suffer was the North Light Lin Clan. The properties under their control were almost taken away by the West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak Lin Clans, and they had suffered great damage as a result!

The majority of their properties had already been returned to Mind Cleansing Peak, so it was no different to taking properties away from Mind Cleansing Peak.

Fortunately, under Spirit Vulture's arrangement, the majority of North Light Lin Clan members had relocated to Mind Cleansing Peak, and they hadn't suffered serious personnel losses.

Hearing that, Lin Xun felt suffocated for a while, and then, a cold current swirled in his black eyes and he asked, "Why don't we fight back?"

"With the support of the Zuo Family and the Qin Family, they are too powerful for us to fight them directly. Our losses will only be greater," Xiaoke explained.

Lin Xun also understood that, but he still couldn't contain the anger in his heart. Before he had gone into closed-door cultivation, he had worked extremely hard to build a good situation for Mind Cleansing Peak.

However, the North Light Lin Clan had suffered tremendous damage, which was equivalent to Mind Cleansing Peak suffering a blow. How could Lin Xun accept that?

"That's not all. The most troublesome thing is that many people have been sent to block the entrance to Mind Cleansing Peak in turn to pressure you to show yourself and apologize to the imperial family. If not, they will mobilize their powers to remove the Lin Clan from Mind Cleansing Peak," Spirit Vulture sighed.

"Remove the Lin Clan from Mind Cleansing Peak?"

Suddenly, Lin Xun's black eyes became a frozen tundra, and an insuppressible murderous intent spread out from his body.

Lin Zhong, Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture and the others all looked at Lin Xun with wide eyes. In less than two months, the aura around Lin Xun's body had become twice as strong as it was in the past!

His powerful aura made even Xiaoke feel oppressed. She had long reached the perfect Spirit Sea Stage, and she had watched Lin Xun grow up as his instructor, but now, he was overflowing with a magnificent aura.

That kid must have gotten a great harvest from his closed-door cultivation this time!

Lin Zhong, Spirit Vulture and the others were equally astonished. Lin Xun had changed. He had changed massively. He exuded an indescribable, imposing bearing like an abyss that could devour the sky if it erupted.

Lin Xun drew a deep breath to forcibly suppress the murderous intent in his heart. "What actually happened?" His gaze shifted to the unconscious youngster on the ground. If he remembered correctly, the young man's name was Lin Yunwen, and he was his fourteen year old cousin.

"He was wounded by the people blocking the outside."

Lin Zhong reddened with shame. "Recently, people have been standing outside every day. They have humiliated and provoked anyone who stepped out of Mind Cleansing Peak. Yunwen is still young, so he couldn't control his emotions and got into a fight with them. He was ruthlessly beaten. It's my fault. I didn't take good care of him and caused such a disaster."

Spirit Vulture sighed. "It's not your fault. It's because I didn't consider everything. To avoid conflict, I just silently tolerated them. I just didn't expect that would aggravate their provocation and make them more and more lawless."

Lin Xun felt trouble breathing like his chest had been blocked. We were provoked, humiliated and beaten by others outside their home!

They are not only arrogant and aggressive but are also trying to trample on me to show off!

"How is Yunwen?" asked Lin Xun.

Blood Thorn frowned and shook his head. "Not good. Even if his injuries heal, he likely can't restore his cultivation to its previous level without resting for three to five years."

Three to five years?

He will likely fall behind his peers in terms of cultivation if he has to rest and recover for three to five years!

Anger rushed up Lin Xun's chest like molten lava. He took a deep breath, turned his head and stormed out of the hall.

"Lin Xun, where are you going?" Xiaoke asked.

"I'm going to take a look outside Mind Cleansing Peak," Lin Xun stated without turning his head around.

"Young Master, don't be reckless at such a time," Lin Zhong urged anxiously.

The others spoke out one after another, trying to persuade Lin Xun.

Lin Xun came to a stop at the entrance of the main hall, turned his head, and gave a bright smile. "Everyone, don't worry. Someone once said that I can turn the Forbidden City upside down if I have the ability. I have been too kind to them. From now on, I will show them trouble!"

His smile might have been bright, but there was not a tinge of warmth in his jet-black eyes. They remained as cold as ice.

He turned around and left.

Everyone trembled inwardly and then quickly ran after him.

## The Prodigies War

### **Chapter 464**

On the outskirts of Mind Cleansing Peak.

A young man with bronzed skin was meditating in a lush forest. As he breathed in and out, the surrounding grass rippled up and down in a rhythmic manner.

It was a mysterious scene. A person was able to influence the movements of the surrounding plants with his qi. His cultivation had to have reached an advanced level of the Spirit Sea Stage to be able to do so.

Undoubtedly, the young man was an extremely powerful figure in the Forbidden City and a leading figure among his peers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, blades of grass floated up from the ground around the young man before they crumbled into dust inch by inch as though struck by lightning.

It wasn't intentional. It was caused by the tremendous force generated from the taking in and sending out of qi.

"An improvement!"

Zuo Yang's eyes sprang open and shot out two bolts of cold lightning. His aeth power rumbled vigorously within his body, seeped out his skin, and circulated his body like he was a giant furnace.

It was a symbol that his powerful cultivation foundation had reached a point of perfection!

A middle-aged man rushed over and complimented, "Young Master, you're a genius of your generation. In just a few months, you have reached the seventh stage of the Great Sky Incineration Art. You have been completely reborn and are completely different from before."

He was right. Zuo Yang was considered a prodigy in the Zuo Clan, and very few of his peers had better aptitude or talent than him.

Zuo Yang stood up and said indifferently, "Unfortunately, I missed Her Majesty's birthday banquet because I went into closed-door cultivation."

The middle-aged man couldn't help but sigh. "Young Master, your cultivation is not inferior to either Bai Lingxi, Yuchi Ze or Song Yi. Young Master, please don't let it affect you. You will have the opportunity to train in the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the future."

"You also attended the birthday banquet, how am I compared to Lin Xun?"

Zuo Yang's eyes were tinged with a hint of arrogance mixed with unruliness.

The middle-aged man's eyelids twitched and then he said with a sneer, "How can Lin Xun be compared to Young Master? That kid has angered the imperial family, offended the influential figures of the empire, and will soon suffer from his actions. He is nothing to worry about."

"But he defeated the Marquis of Rising Sky."

Zuo Yang peered at Mind Cleansing Peak in the distance and said indifferently, "The reason I came here is to find out whether Lin Xun is worthy of his fame."

The middle-aged man smiled. "You will be disappointed, Young Master. The kid has been hiding on Mind Cleansing Peak and hasn't come out once. He's afraid of being beaten."

Zuo Yang scrunched his brows. "I don't have the patience to wait any longer. Pass on my order, immediately capture anyone who walks out of Mind Cleansing Peak and hang them up at the entrance to Mind Cleansing Peak. This humiliation will no doubt force Lin Xun to emerge!"

The middle-aged man nodded and hurried away to take care of the order.

In another open area, a burly young man stood with his hands behind his back, surrounded by attendants armed with all sorts of weapons: swords, spears, swords and halberds.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The youngster remained motionless as swords slashed down at him but his body sputtered sparks like it was constructed from steel. He was unscathed from the multiple attacks.

He didn't try to mobilize any power and just relied on his physical strength and body to make himself impenetrable to any weapon!

"A bunch of trash! Do you have any strength?"

The young man's scolding echoed like a clap of thunder.

The attendants shuddered, gathered all their strengths and continued to attack.

Showers of bright sparks continued to fly off around the young man's body. To everyone's surprise, he remained undamaged under the endless attacks and only streaks of white marks were left on his skin.

"Young Master Qin Xing is amazing. Very few of your peers in the Forbidden City can compare to you in terms of strength."

A young woman's voice sounded not far away.

Qin Xing was a genius among the younger generation of the Qin Clan. He was known to possess the innate talent of Golden Bone Body.



“Lin Zhi, I heard that you wounded a young man. If my guess is correct, that young man is a descendant of the North Light Lin Clan. That reminds me he’s a relative of yours.”

Qin Xing sent the attendants away with a wave of his hand.

The girl called Lin Zhi giggled, “Haha since the North Light Lin Clan betrayed us and joined Mind Cleansing Peak, I don’t regard them as my clansmen anymore.”

Qin Xing chuckled, “Glad you realized. With the support of our Qin Clan, your West Creek Lin Clan will receive endless benefits!”

Lin Zhi said with a smile, “I did that to anger Mind Cleansing Peak and force Lin Xun to come forward so that you, Young Master Qin Xing, can demonstrate your ability and get rid of him.”

Qin Xing burst into laughter again. “Is there any response from Mind Cleansing Peak yet?”

Lin Zhi said proudly, “I have almost crippled Lin Yunwen, how would they not do anything?”

“Aren’t you worried that doing so will make others criticize you for killing your blood relatives?”

The corners of Lin Zhi’s lips were slightly curled upwards as she said indifferently, “I’m helping the Lin Clan eradicate a pest. That bastard Lin Xun appeared out of nowhere and wanted to take charge of Mind Cleansing Peak. It’s ridiculous! Since he has occupied Mind Cleansing Peak, I will kill everyone related to him!”

Qin Xing was a little surprised to see the girl act so ruthless at such a young age.

He ordered, “Go, I’ll wait here for good news from you.”

Lin Zhi bowed slightly and took her leave.

Not long after that, Lin Zhi returned to the entrance to Mind Cleansing Peak, where groups of cultivators from the three collateral branches of the Lin Clan, West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak, had gathered.

They had been blocking the path for some time. They had been ordered to provoke and humiliate anyone who stepped out of Mind Cleansing Peak to force Lin Xun to come out.

Of course, that wasn’t all. Their real purpose was to use the opportunity to start a conflict as the Qin and Zuo clan would no doubt help to suppress the people on Mind Cleansing Peak if they dared to resist!

“Cousin.”

A young man came over to Lin Zhi and gave her a respectful nod. He was Lin Wenbao from the Cloud Weight Lin Clan.

“What’s the situation?” asked Lin Zhi.

“Nothing has happened yet.”

Lin Wenbao stated and then he said hesitantly, “Cousin, are we not too cruel? Lin Yunwen is from the same clan as us after all.”

Lin Zhi interrupted discontentedly before he finished, "I already told you that they are traitors! We must use the most brutal means on them!"

Lin Wenbao kept quiet.

Lin Zhi smiled and said leisurely, "Cousin, we have the help of the Qin and Zuo Clans this time. We will be able to regain control of Mind Cleansing Peak. This is the Mountains of Aristocratic Clans, and it represents supreme glory and status! Only we are qualified to live here!"

"As for Lin Xun and the North Light Lin Clan, they should be killed!" Her brows wrinkled with disgust.

Lin Wenbao sighed inwardly. Isn't it too cruel to kill another of the same clan?

The entire Forbidden City knows that the Lin Family has been facing internal strife for some time, and many people view us as a joke. It would be even more embarrassing if this matter spread out!

Lin Wenbao felt very uncomfortable with killing their clan members.

However, he knew they couldn't turn back. A bloody conflict was inevitable unless they could get rid of Lin Xun and regain control of Mind Cleansing Peak.

Lin Xun knew that Spirit Vulture was correct to adopt a cautious strategy. Presently, Mind Cleansing Peak indeed lacked the power to deal with both the Zuo and Qin Clans at the same time.

However, he knew that Mind Cleansing Peak's situation would only worsen if they continued to do nothing!

He could tell that Spirit Vulture was waiting for him to come out of his closed-door cultivation and formulate a plan to deal with the current situation.

However, he didn't want to wait any longer.

People were causing trouble on Mind Cleansing Peak! Lin Xun would be seen as a coward if he didn't do anything.

"Hey, someone is coming out."

"Hahaha, it seems like the traitors on Mind Cleansing Peak can't sit still anymore after we took care of Lin Yunwen."

"Stand aside. Let me take care of it this time. I didn't get the chance to beat up Lin Yunwen before."

The outside was filled with clamor as Lin Xun walked out of Mind Cleansing Peak.

A group of cultivators was standing not far away with mocking and arrogant looks as they rolled up their sleeves.

"Kid, are you by yourself?"

A young man in a luxurious robe rushed out and sneered, "How disappointing! Did you come out to die like Lin Yunwen did?" the others snickered.

Lin Xun ran his eyes across everyone and grinned. "I'll give you a chance to hand over the one who wounded Lin Yunwen and then kneel and apologize and I will spare you all."

The group of people were all from the West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak Lin Clans, but due to the backing of the Zuo and Qin Clans, they had been fearless and lawless in recent days.

Moreover, the fact that they had suffered little damage made them increasingly smug, so they couldn't believe what Lin Xun had said.

"Who are you? Kneel!"

The young man in a luxurious robe was getting more and more restless. He couldn't believe a teenager would dare to speak arrogantly. He stormed forward and brought his hand up to slap Lin Xun.

"Get lost!" Lin Xun snapped, his voice quaking the surrounding space and forming an invisible power. With a boom, the young man in a luxurious robe blasted into the air, smashed across dozens of feet and into the ground, whipping up a cloud of smoke and dust.

Boom!

Dark powerful energy collided within the young man's body, causing him to be embedded into the ground. The blood gushing out from his mouth and nose made him look incredibly tragic.

"Ah—" he screamed, struggling to get up. His face was flushed with anger, his hair was disheveled and his face was contorted. "You have a death wish! Hurry up and kill him!"

He clearly had always bossed people around. After suffering such humiliation, he couldn't wait to slaughter Lin Xun.

The nearby people looked at each other in dismay. The teenager has to be amazing if he could defeat the luxurious-robed youngster with his aura alone.

"You deserve to die!" Lin Xun spat out. His aura surged around him as he sped toward the young man in the luxurious robe.

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#### **Chapter 465**

Boom!

It was just an aura, but it seemed tangible like raging tides as it ruthlessly roared toward the luxurious-robed youngster.

"Destroy it for me!" the luxurious-robed youngster screamed as he folded his hands together and activated a secret art, mobilizing all his power to defend against it.

However, it was too late. The aura might seem invisible, but it could shake mountains and valleys. Such mountainous weight was bearing down on him.

Immediately, the luxurious-robed youngster screamed in agony once again like a giant hammer had crushed him to the ground.

Bang!

A pit was smashed into the ground. The rocks crumbled, and the luxurious-clothed youngster twitched violently. He had broken multiple bones over his body, and blood was gushing out of his nose and mouth.

"You want to die!"

"You dare to use violence, do you not want to live anymore!?"

The nearby cultivators were all enraged.

They had done whatever they wanted in recent days, so they didn't expect a teenager to launch such a ruthless attack the moment he stepped out of Mind Cleansing Peak.

However, they could tell that Lin Xun's aura was very terrifying. He was no doubt a powerful Spirit Sea cultivator since he could oppress someone with just his aura alone, a feat no ordinary person could do.

Therefore, they didn't dare to act rashly despite their anger.

"Little trash, you are only causing trouble for your Mind Cleansing Peak! If you don't give a good enough explanation today, everyone in your Mind Cleansing Peak will suffer!" someone threatened.

"Nonsense!"

Lin Xun's eyes flashed coldly like lightning. He thrust his palm forward and a gush of pale azure light burst forth from him. It instantly transformed into a giant hand and slammed downwards.

With a thud, the man was crushed to the ground like a fly. His eyes rolled backwards and foam gathered around his mouth. He lost consciousness.

The other cultivators blanched with horror. The teenager was too ruthless, fearless and terrifying.

"You...do you know what you're doing?" someone acted tough while cowering inside.

However, he shuddered when Lin Xun cast a glance at him. He was so terrified that his face turned deathly pale, and he stumbled back several steps.

A hint of contempt flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes, and the anger blazed even more intensely in his heart. It turned out the people causing trouble at the entrance to Mind Cleansing Peak were just a bunch of trash eager to show off their powers.

"Do you know what price you will have to pay for attacking us?"

"Young man, I advise you to not act recklessly. Otherwise, you will suffer from your actions!"

The cultivators were very unwilling to retreat, but they didn't dare to confront Lin Xun so all they could do was throw threats at him.

"Haha, it seems that you all didn't hear what I said just now. Well then, I'll remind you!"

Lin Xun smiled brightly as his figure vanished from the spot.

This is bad!

The cultivators' expressions dramatically changed as they sensed the looming danger. They fled in a panic but it was too late.

A streak of azure light descended with unbelievable speed like a ghost.

Hornless Ice Dragon Step!

Enraged, Lin Xun didn't hold back. He roared across the air with unstoppable force and his fist started flying. He destroyed everything in his way with one swift strike like he was cutting bamboo!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

People tripped and horses tumbled. Every cultivator was screaming and collapsing to the ground like chickens being slaughtered.

Some wanted to counterattack. They brought their aeth tools up into the air, but Lin Xun crushed the weapons with a palm strike and sent them flying.

After only a few seconds, bodies were strewn in disarray across the ground, screaming and wailing.

Lin Xun didn't hold back at all. He was enraged. He could have easily suppressed those lower-level characters even before he had gone into closed-door cultivation, yet they dared to cause trouble on Mind Cleansing Peak. He had no tolerance for them.

Although he also knew those cultivators had the support of powerful figures, they were still insignificant people and he didn't plan to let them go.

"Stop!"

A coquettish voice sounded in the distance, followed by Lin Zhi strolling towards him. There wasn't a tinge of anger on her pretty face, but instead, there was a hint of a smug smile.

When she severely wounded Lin Yunwen, she already knew that the people on Mind Cleansing Peak wouldn't tolerate it.

The scene proved that she was right!

"Sister Lin Zhi, you're here!"

"Hurry up and kill that little bastard. He's so arrogant. He doesn't attach any importance to us."

Lin Zhi's appearance made many cultivators' faces lit up. Their pillar had come.

However, Lin Xun didn't seem to notice that. He roamed across the area like a Hornless Ice Dragon, sending cultivators slamming to the ground with a thud. Some people lost their consciousness, some people's bones were broken and some faces wouldn't stop twitching.

"You want to die!"

Lin Zhi's face darkened. The teenager didn't try to tone down when she arrived, but he acted violently before her eyes.

Lin Xun raised his eyes, searching for a new target. The cultivators on the battlefield had all been suppressed.

“You’re...Lin Xun?”

Suddenly, Lin Zhi narrowed her eyes. She seemed to have realized something, and her heart was filled with wild joy. That guy had finally shown himself!

They blocked the path hoping to capture and kill Lin Xun!

“What? That guy is the little trash Lin Xun?”

“Hurry, hurry, kill him! Once we get him, we can regain control of Mind Cleansing Peak.”

The cultivators struggling to get up from the ground finally reacted with yelling.

Boom!

Lin Xun remained still, but a terrifying aura rushed out from his body and enveloped the area. The yelling cultivators all simultaneously lost consciousness.

It suddenly became much quieter.

“Are you the one who wounded Lin Yunwen?”

Lin Xun studied Lin Zhi from afar. She was only in her teens, but she seemed very conceited and haughty with her pointy, raised chin.

“Not bad.”

Lin Zhi smiled slightly and said leisurely, “He’s not as good as me but he dared to fight back. I had no choice but to make him suffer a little pain.”

“A little pain?”

Lin Xun’s dark eyes were as cold as ice. Lin Yunwen’s cultivation base had almost been destroyed, and it would take him at least three to five years to restore it. That was a huge blow to a young man!

However, it was only considered a little bit of pain to the woman before him!

“Hehe, why are you so surprised? It’s already merciful for me to not kill him after he angered me!”

Lin Zhi smiled. “Lin Xun, you’ve finally shown yourself. Tell me, are you going to surrender or make us capture you?”

Behind her stood a group of people consisting of descendants of the three collateral branches of the Lin Clan, West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak.

“You all are also from the Lin Family?” asked Lin Xun.

“Yes, but we are not descendants of the ‘Lin Family’ you belong to!” Lin Zhi corrected him, her eyes sparkling with pride. “You and the North Light Lin Clan have already been regarded as traitors and don’t deserve the surname Lin!”

“Traitor...”

Lin Xun almost couldn't contain the murderous rage brewing in his heart. He was the direct descendant of the Lin Family. He had been entrusted to be in charge of Mind Cleansing Peak, and he was responsible for restoring the former glory of the clan, but the descendants of the collateral branches regarded him as a traitor!

“Not worthy of the surname Lin—”

“What nonsense...” Lin Xun murmured. Two abysses were faintly taking shape within his jet-black eyes and a storm-like aura was forming around him.

He was enraged!

Lin Zhi couldn't help, but draw a few steps back when she sensed the change in Lin Xun's aura. Then, she quickly instructed, “Uncle Hong Kun, go and capture that boy!”

She took another step back. Even if she was haughty, she knew the terror of Lin Xun's strength. He was a young genius able to defeat Hua Wuyou and Chi Cangfeng and forced the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel!

She wouldn't be so stupid to take action herself.

“Leave it to me.” A middle-aged man stepped forward with a cold and stern look. He was a guest steward of the West Creek Lin Clan.

He charged forward without any hesitation. Following a deafening roar that shook the area like a rumble of thunder, he raised his hand and a wide blade appeared in his grip. He swung it down with mighty force.

His imposing bearing stirred the wind and clouds.

Lin Xun stood motionless, indifferently watching the blade slash through the air in his direction. Then, without any visible movement, he was next seen clutching the blade tight.

Huh?

Hong Kun's pupils shrank. He couldn't believe that the young man would dare to block his attack with bare hands. He's too arrogant!

“Die!” he thundered and exerted all his strength. The blade erupted with dazzling light and ruthlessly cut through the air as though it wanted to kill Lin Xun in one strike.

Kacha!

With an ear-piercing crack, the earth-grade aeth blade shattered to pieces.

At the same time, a terrifying force counterattacked. It rushed toward Hong Kun like a fierce wave battering the ninth heaven.

Boom!

Hong Kun violently trembled as though a bolt of lightning had struck him, and blood spurted out from his nose and mouth.

He couldn't believe it. He was ashen-faced and visibly shaken, but he roared again, mobilized all his strength, and charged forward.

Lin Xun remained in the same spot. He balled his hand into a fist, and there was a blast of air that crushed the surroundings and met Hong Kun head-on.

Rumble!

After the earth-shattering loud noise, Hong Kun screamed like a wild beast under horrified gazes. Half of his body exploded, and bright-red blood splattered everywhere.

When he slammed to the ground, his eyes rolled back to his head, and he died instantaneously. The punch had crushed his internal organs.

The audience inhaled sharply. Lin Zhi and the others all turned ashen-faced. Hong Kun was a perfect Spirit Sea cultivator and was considered a powerful figure of the older generation.

However, he had been killed in seconds!

Although many people knew that Lin Xun had demonstrated his fierce power at the empress' birthday banquet by defeating Chi Cangfeng and the Marquis of Rising Sky in succession, they didn't expect him to be able to kill a Spirit Sea cultivator of the older generation like a piece of paper!

Too terrifying!

Their gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was still standing in the same spot as he uttered coldly to Lin Zhi, "Now, it's your turn."

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 466**

Lin Zhi drew a deep breath and sneered. "Who are you? Do you think you're worthy of going up against me?" Lin Xun was indeed one of the strongest among the younger generation in the Forbidden City, but she didn't come to have a showdown with him!

Boom!

Without a word, Lin Xun walked forward in large strides. His body radiated a pale azure glow and illuminated the mountains and rivers as he soared into the sky.

It was the manifestation of the sea of qi in his body reflecting the heaven and earth after he had reached the perfect Spirit Sea Stage. It wasn't intentional but natural.

Everyone gasped, their expressions dramatically changing. They realized that Lin Xun had set foot into the pinnacle of the Spirit Sea Stage!

Swoosh!

Multiple figures raced forward from behind Lin Zhi, all of whom were Spirit Sea cultivators from the West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak Lin Clans.



Unlike the geniuses of the younger generation, they had established themselves in the Spirit Sea Stage for years. They were ruthless and fierce characters of the older generation. Perhaps they weren't as talented as those in the younger generation, but they had a solid cultivation foundation.

"Kill!"

A simple and unadorned bronze plate hovered into the air and transformed into a light barrier that sealed off a space of around ten feet. They wanted to imprison Lin Xun and kill him.

Lin Xun dealt with the attack head-on. His black hair whipped in the air, and his eyes flashed like lightning. He wielded his fist upwards and created a force with the power to devastate the universe.

The ten-foot light barrier instantly shattered, and the ancient bronze plate whimpered as it blasted away.

"Attack together!"

Several other people roared while summoning their aeth tools and all sorts of weapons. Swords and blades roared and glinted and filled the area with splendid lights.

Rumble!

Lin Xun strode forward, neither dodging or blocking. His figure was like a Hornless Ice Dragon soaring into the ninth heaven. A gust of wind whipped up the rocks and sand, the sky paled, and the clouds roiled.

At the same time, he mobilized the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and combined it into a punch. As he brought his fist up, it was as though the great sun was rising and destroying everything in sight.

The area sank into endless quaking. Aeth tools flickered, dazzling light roamed frantically, and the air flowed turbulently.

Many nearby cultivators retreated for fear of being impacted by the shock waves.

"Unbelievable, he has reached the perfect Spirit Sea Stage during his closed-door cultivation."

Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture, Lin Zhong and Third Old Zhu had arrived at the mountain gate of Mind Cleansing Peak and were watching the situation intently.

Their eyes were drawn to Lin Xun, who was shrouded in pale azure light and maneuvering like a Hornless Ice Dragon. His every movement and gesture oozed with superiority and exuded incredible might.

He continued to charge forward and kill despite the obstruction of a Spirit Sea cultivator of the older generation. No one could stop him.

Xiaoke and the others realized that Lin Xun had transformed after his training.

Boom!

An aeth sword was flung into the air, shaking the sky with its wailing. Lin Xun then aimed his punch at another old man.

“How is he so strong?” The old man’s face turned deathly pale.

Although he had already witnessed Lin Xun in battle, it was completely different to personally experience it. Especially since they had failed to suppress Lin Xun despite their joint attacks.

Bang!

The old man managed to narrowly escape, but the force of the fist exploded the huge boulder beside him and launched stone fragments into him. He felt sharp piercing pain spread throughout his body.

“Ahh...”

Someone screamed. It was a middle-aged man on the other side. Lin Xun broke through the defense with his fist force, crushed his shoulder, and sent him hurling into the air.

Lin Zhi and the others turned ashen-faced. Lin Xun is too strong. Even experts of the older generation have failed to suppress him. It’s unbelievable.

In the eyes of Xiaoke and Spirit Vulture, Lin Xun was like a young fiendish god—unstoppable and invincible. They couldn’t help but palpitate at his power.

Boom!

Suddenly, a tremendous shaft of clear light shot into the sky. It was only the light from Lin Xun’s fist, but it cut through the sky with unrivaled fierceness like a bolt of lightning.

Too dazzling!

Another middle-aged man gathered all his strength, but in the end, his chest was crushed by the punch. A hole had been smashed into his chest, and he died an instant death.

He had been studying martial arts for decades yet he was slaughtered like a chicken.

Many people felt chilled to the core. Lin Xun’s punch was too strong. He could easily crush earth-grade aeth tools and Spirit Sea cultivators. Its divine power was unstoppable.

That power was only the combination of five portions of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art!

With a swoosh and a flash, Lin Xun’s robe fluttered, and he charged toward another old man again. His black eyes were like an abyss and his body was cloaked in blazing light.

Chi!

The old man roared and brought a jade ruler streaking across the sky like a scarlet rainbow.

The jade ruler was an aeth treasure. It emitted a lustrous shine and terrifying aura as rune patterns circulated the outside.

At the same time, a beautiful, middle-aged woman acted on the other side. A rosy light glowed in the palm of her hand before a long violet whip lashed through the air in Lin Xun’s direction.

It was another aeth treasure called the Soul Whip. It was a terrifying killing weapon that could imprison a cultivator’s soul.

Boom!

However, a shower of endless, brilliant light circulated Lin Xun like a clear, undulating ocean, illuminating the sky and blocking the jade ruler.

At the same time, he reached out to grab the Soul Whip with his bare hand while an unfathomable force emerged from his fingers and palm. It was as though the sun, moon and stars were orbiting inside his palm.

Instantly, the area rumbled and boomed, the layers of clouds dispersed, the nearby rocks and plants crumbled to dust, and the ground split with multiple cracks.

The duel between Spirit Sea cultivators could impact the sky and wipe out mountains and rivers.

Pu!

Soon, the old man coughed up blood from the impact. His face contorted with horror. This young man is only in his teens but he's already so strong. What will he be like in the future?

The many North Light Lin Clan disciples gathered in front of Mind Cleansing Peak cheered with excitement. They had suffered countless humiliations during Lin Xun's absence and now that they were witnessing Lin Xun on a killing spree and standing up for them, they felt their blood pulse through their bodies.

Meanwhile, Lin Zhi's face had turned overcast. Lin Xun's unimaginable strength had sent a chill down her spine.

She didn't dare to imagine how much more powerful he would grow in a few more years.

Fortunately, Lin Xun has shown himself! Neither the Zuo nor Qin Clan would miss such a good opportunity to capture and kill him!

Boom!

The fierce battle intensified. Lin Xun was like a demon god as he smashed a punch into the jade ruler aeth treasure and sent it hurling across the air.

On the other hand, the old man's bones shattered and his internal organs bled from the frightening force of the punch like a mountain had crushed him. He let out a blood-curdling scream, collapsed to the ground, and couldn't rise again.

The punch had destroyed his entire cultivation base. Even if he was lucky enough to survive, he was no different from a cripple.

Chi!

Lin Xun suddenly grabbed the whip with lightning speed like a dragon claw stretching out from the clouds. Then, he flicked it fiercely.

An indescribable terrifying force exploded from the Soul Whip like a landslide and rapidly spread towards the middle-aged woman.

Following a bang, like an electric shock, the middle-aged woman screeched and her entire right arm exploded, flesh and blood flying everywhere.

Her hair was disheveled, and her soul almost left her body. She spun around in a panic and frantically fled.

That youngster is too terrifying. He is only in his teens, but his cultivation has reached such a frightening level. He is like an invincible king.

“You’ve come, but you want to leave now?”

Lin Xun drew his finger across the air, and a streak of splendid light shot out, shredding the air along the way.

Pu!

Running for her life, the middle-aged woman couldn’t dodge in time. The streak of light pierced right through her chest, and she dropped to the ground with a hysterical scream.

Three Spirit Sea Stage cultivators had been killed and only one remained.

Xiaoke and Spirit Vulture donned strange expressions. Lin Xun was only a Heaven Dipper teenager when he first took charge of Mind Cleansing Peak, but he had now reached the pinnacle of the Spirit Sea Stage. He was like a young eagle spreading its wings or a young phoenix starting to learn to sing!

The North Light Lin Clan disciples were all buzzing with excitement. The way that Lin Xun suppressed the enemies with such amazing power and might dazzled them.

On Lin Zhi’s side, everyone was trembling with terror. Lin Xun had effortlessly slaughtered Spirit Sea experts of the older generations with his bare hands. It was too unbelievable.

Lin Zhi’s heart was dripping blood. Their loss was huge. She had never thought that Lin Xun alone would be able to utterly defeat them.

“Ah...”

A tragic cry snapped Lin Zhi and the others out of their shock and fear.

It was the last older generation Spirit Sea cultivator. Lin Xun had pounded his fist into the top of his head. His body exploded into a shower of flesh and blood, and his body and spirit were destroyed.

The scene was so bloody and brutal that many people shuddered.

“Are Young Master Zuo Yang and Qin Xing here?” Lin Zhi screamed.

She was truly terrified. Even a genius couldn’t be that strong!

The older generation of Spirit Sea cultivators had attacked together, but Lin Xun had slaughtered them one by one.

The conceited and cruel look faded from Lin Zhi’s face, replaced by a look of fear tinged with shock and panic.

Indeed, Lin Zhi had never thought that Lin Xun would dare to kill without hesitation as soon as he showed up. He was completely different from the others who only endured silently and backed down on Mind Cleansing Peak!

Boom!

Lin Xun unhesitatingly dove down at Lin Zhi like a hornless ice dragon.

He hated the arrogant woman to the bone. She had severely wounded Lin Yunwen and had brazenly wanted to take Mind Cleansing Peak from him.

“Little guy, your murderous intention is too strong!”

Suddenly, a thunderous voice resounded throughout the audience.

A Heaven Ascension cultivator!

As the voice rang, a stretch of black light rapidly obscured the sky before taking the shape of a giant hand and slamming down at Lin Xun from a height!

Instantly, Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture, Lin Zhong and Third Old Zhu narrowed their eyes from afar.

Lin Zhi’s face lit up. Finally here!

Lin Xun didn’t dodge or retreat. His eyes flashed a cold glint and he roared skywards, “What are you? Get lost!”

He integrated the power of six heavenshaking destructions arts into his fist. The mighty force of his punch resembled a river of stars engulfing the world as it collided with the giant hand.

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#### **Chapter 467**

Rumble—

The entire area shook like a volcanic eruption, even the sky was quaking.

During the chaos, a thin old man with sunken eyes emerged on the battlefield. An aura unique to the Heaven Ascension Stage was raging around his body.

The smoke and dust settled in the air, revealing Lin Xun’s figure. His clothes were billowing outwards around him, his black hair was fluttering in the air, and a calm, indifferent look crossed his handsome face. To everyone’s surprise, he was unscathed.

Hiss—

Gasps rippled throughout the audience.

The young man has blocked even the attack of a Heaven Ascension cultivator. Not many people in the entire Forbidden City can do that!”

“I underestimated you.”

The skinny old man’s eyes glinted savagely. With a cold sneer, he approached Lin Xun with a fast attack.

“You dare!” Lin Zhong charged forward.

He had always looked ordinary and average, but he seemed to have changed into another person—His figure was as straight as a spear, and he looked around haughtily. It was as though he was watching over the mountains and rivers within tens of miles. His imposing bearing seemed so strong that it overflowed into the ninth heaven.

White Casanova Shen Jinglun!

Spirit Vulture’s eyes lit up. That guy is finally taking action.

The disciples of the North Light Lin Clan all stared, astonished at his appearance. It had never crossed their minds that an old servant who had been managing Mind Cleansing Peak for years would be a powerful Heaven Ascension cultivator!

“Do you think you can kill my young master?”

As Lin Zhong stepped across the air, his figure radiated a pure, white brilliance. He had completely transformed. His eyes were piercing, his demeanor disdainful, and his bearing seemed unrivaled.

A long time ago, he had taken the national examination and received high praise from the emperor, but he had since withdrawn from the world and lived a reclusive life like a dormant dragon.

The skinny old man’s face dramatically changed. “You...are not dead!?”

“I won’t die until I get revenge.”

Lin Zhong’s voice was somber, and a hint of sadness imperceptibly flashed in his eyes. He faced the thin old man from afar, suppressing him.

“Uncle Zhong, I’ll leave it to you. If the old man dares to do something, just kill him!”

As Lin Xun was speaking, he performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and sped toward Lin Zhi in an unusually tyrannical manner.

“Little trash, how dare you act with murderous intent! You have a death wish!” the skinny old man thundered.

As he stretched his hand out into the air and made a grabbing motion, the air shattered and the blast of wind generated from the motion raged like thunder. It was filled with the imago power of the great Dao.

“Stop!”

Almost at the same time, Lin Zhong also acted. Without any visible movements, sharp streaks of sword qi rushed into the sky, glowing like rainbows and enveloping the world.

The two were immediately locked in a fierce battle. The sun dimmed, the sky paled, and the world darkened.

“You dare—!”

Meanwhile, Lin Zhi screamed, her face deathly pale. She didn’t expect Lin Xun to be fearless of Heaven Ascension cultivators. Moreover, Lin Xun seemed determined to kill her.

“Haha, a little trash of the Lin Family is still so arrogant when doom is looming and won’t surrender.”

Suddenly, another chilling sneer rang out like a rumble of thunder, stinging the eardrums and shaking the souls of many cultivators.

Another Heaven Ascension cultivator!

It was a black-robed man with fierce blade-like eyes. His appearance sent a terrifying aura rushing toward Lin Xun to oppress him.

“Elder Qin An!”

Lin Zhi’s face lit up immediately. Qin An was a Heaven Ascension cultivator of the Qin Family, who could command the wind and clouds. He had been protecting Qin Xing for many years.

“Lin Xun, you’re dead!” Lin Zhi hissed, assuming her usual ruthless look.

However, Lin Xun didn’t flinch at all. As he watched such a powerful master speed towards him, he simply ordered out loud, “Third Old Zhu, kill whoever blocks the path!”

Boom!

Third Old Zhu didn’t utter a word before his mighty figure darted into the battlefield with lightning speed like a killing god descending into purgatory.

Bang bang bang—

The void shattered and collapsed with his appearance like they couldn’t withstand the murderous qi coming from him.

His terrifying might numbed everyone’s scalp and shook their spirits. So terrifying!

“Huh?”

Qin An narrowed his eyes, a feeling of bewilderment swirling inside him. What a strong killing intent!

Boom!

However, Third Old Zhu didn’t utter a word. A beam of blood-colored light shot upwards before dividing into multiple shadows of blade and speeding across the air.

His face was devoid of expression, but there was an indescribably savage and fierce aura around him.

“That...”

Lin Zhi froze. She had smugly thought she had averted the crisis, but the situation had taken a turn.

At that moment, Lin Xun was nearing her!

Boom!

Lin Zhi was also a fierce character. She didn’t try to run from the danger any longer, but gritted her teeth and counterattacked.

A giant golden stamp enveloped in a divine glow appeared before her. Faintly, it sent a ferocious beast charging toward Lin Xun.

The Beast Stamp!

It was a special treasure from ancient times. It could split mountains and valleys and shatter the sun and moon.

However, Lin Zhi's, of course, wasn't the real beast stamp, but an imitation. It was stronger than an aeth tool and similar to an aeth treasure.

Naturally, it couldn't stop Lin Xun.

Boom!

Lin Xun slammed his fist into the fierce beast shadow, and it exploded in a shower of light before it had a chance to demonstrate its power.

Many people stared dumbfounded at Lin Xun. How strong is he?

At the same time, Lin Xun charged toward Lin Zhi.

"I'm going to kill you!" Lin Zhi screamed, operating a secret art.

She was a leading figure in the younger generation of the Lin Family. She had supreme abilities and extraordinary talent, so she had long reached the pinnacle of the Spirit Sea Stage.

Unfortunately for her, she was facing Lin Xun.

Bang!

Lin Xun destroyed her secret art with a kick, making her cough up blood from the impact.

Lin Zhi mobilized all her strength to fight back, but under Lin Xun's violent attacks, she stood no chance. Within seconds, she had already screamed out multiple times.

Chi!

Lin Xun's hand was like a dragon claw. It was wrapped in an azure glow and moved with lightning speed. Although Lin Zhi had done everything she could to evade the attacks, her sleeve was torn and her fair arm was exposed. Five visible bone-deep claw cuts were left across her skin.

Lin Zhi screamed in agony and intense fear. She felt her life was in danger.

Bang!

Unfortunately, she couldn't escape. Lin Xun grabbed her by the neck and lifted her off the ground.

"How dare someone like you bring people to disturb my Mind Cleansing Peak?"

Lin Xun's icy voice slapped Lin Zhi's face like a whip, causing her severe pain and endless shame.

Many people were too shocked to react to the rapidly-changed scene.



The skinny old man and Qin An, two Heaven Ascension cultivators, had appeared one after another but they had still failed to stop Lin Xun. Instead, they had brought Lin Zhong and Third Old Zhu into the battle.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun launched the strongest attack. In the blink of an eye, he had captured Lin Zhi. How would the other people not be terrified?

Lin Zhi was regarded as a powerful figure, and many people in the Lin Family dared not anger her.

However, she had been suppressed. Her hair was disheveled, and Lin Xun carried her like a little chick in front of so many people. That was undoubtedly the greatest shame for her and was worse than death.

“Heavens! Lin Xun is so strong!”

Many people on the North Light Lin Clan’s side cheered with excitement, and their hearts filled with joy.

Lin Zhi coughed violently as she struggled in Lin Xun’s clutches. She wanted to scream, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she felt her breathing become obstructed and almost suffocated.

Bang!

Lin Xun slammed her to the ground. The pain made her body convulse and her face twist, but she was filled with murderous rage. When had she ever been treated like that?

“Kill me if you dare!” Lin Zhi threatened maliciously.

Lin Xun looked down at her and said indifferently, “Even if you didn’t ask for it, I will kill you. You are an embarrassment to the Lin Clan!”

Lin Xun’s fingertips glowed a sharp, cold light.

Many people blanched with horror. Lin Xun—he—is he going to kill?

Even Xiaoke frowned. If he did that, it would be equivalent to starting a war with the collateral branches of the Lin Clan

“You dare!”

A look of sheer terror washed over Lin Zhi’s face as she trembled all over. Is this guy unafraid of going to war with us? Is he not afraid of going up against the Zuo and Qin families?

Without hesitation, without mercy, without even the slightest frown, he sliced Lin Zhi’s throat with a streak of cold light.

“You...really...dare...do...it...”

On the verge of death, Lin Zhi’s eyes went wide with disbelief as she looked at the indifferent and calm face of the young man in front of her.

She couldn’t believe that Lin Xun would kill her.

The disciples of the North Light Lin Clan and other Lin Clan branches fell dumbstruck.

He killed her!

Lin Xun had actually killed her. According to the seniority within the clan, Lin Zhi was his older cousin, but she had died in his hands.

Moreover, Lin Zhi's identity wasn't ordinary. He had destroyed all relationships with the other collateral branches of the Lin Clan by killing her, and he would no doubt trigger a war with them!

The outcome was too unexpected.

"She is a disgrace to the Lin Clan! If I didn't kill her, I would be letting down the ancestors of the Lin Clan!"

Lin Xun's expression was indifferent, but he exuded an imposing majesty as his voice reverberated throughout the audience.

"From now on, anyone who doesn't want to repent and continues to treat the clansmen on Mind Cleansing Peak as enemies must pay in blood, no matter who they are and no matter what their status is!"

His voice was sonorous and filled with a murderous intent that stabbed into people's hearts. Many people couldn't help but shudder when they heard his voice.

Lin Xun not only said those words to the West Creek, Cloud Weight and Flying Peak Lin Clans but also to let the North Light Lin Clan know that he would not tolerate such a thing happening. That was his limit and no one could touch it!

In the sky, the Heaven Ascension cultivators continued to fight fiercely.

On the ground, everyone's gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun. No one dared to treat him as a teenager anymore.

His iron will and resoluteness made them fully realize that he was now the head of the Lin Clan and the leader of Mind Cleansing Peak!

"Impressive, you dared to kill even your own people. I finally understand why you could force the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel."

A prideful voice rang out, followed by a young man in a purple robe strolling over with his hands behind on his back.

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Dressed in a splendid purple robe, the young man exuded a heroic and remarkably elegant bearing. His aura circulated him like the flames of the giant furnace, making him unusually threatening and terrifying.

It was a sign that his blood and qi had been tempered to an extremely terrifying level.

A group of attendants, composed of both women and men, closely followed him like stars surrounding the moon and made him look even more extraordinary.

Zuo Yang!

Instantly, many people recognized the purple-robed youngster. He was a dazzling genius of the younger generation of the Zuo Clan. He had extraordinary talent and was seen as a dragon among men.

The attendants following him were no doubt all from the Zuo Clan!

As one of the seven high clans, the Zuo Clan had monstrous authority and a terrifying foundation. They even had a Life Death Stage King within the clan!

Their appearance made Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture and the others assume solemn expressions. The people behind the scenes had finally shown up.

As soon as the purple-robed youth Zuo Yang arrived, he looked up at the sky and gave an order, "Sixth Uncle, stop!"

Boom!

The skinny old man who was locked in a fierce battle with Lin Zhong suddenly let out a roar, withdrew from the battle, and returned to stand next to the purple-robed youth.

The skinny old man was Zuo Yang's sixth uncle.

"Qin An, you should also come back."

A deep voice sounded from another area like a metallic ring. Then, a dignified young man with gray hair and dark clothes stepped forward in large strides.

He had a metal-like aura around his body, bright eyes, a majestic gait, and a calm graceful bearing.

A group of attendants were also following the young man like Zuo Yang.

Qin Xing!

He was a descendant of the Qin Clan and a genius who had long made a name for himself in Forbidden City. He had unfathomable potential, extraordinary talent, and possessed the innate talent of Golden Bone Body.

Spirit Vulture's and Xiaoke's faces became overcast. Now that the people of the Qin and Zuo Clans appeared, a huge storm would no doubt break out soon.

"Uncle Zhong and Third Old Zhu, come back," Lin Xun said aloud.

His expression remained indifferent and calm. He might not recognize Zuo Yang and Qin Xing, but he could tell that they were from the Zuo and Qin Clans!

Third Old Zhu and Lin Zhong stood behind Lin Xun.

Lin Zhong's face was overcast with worry.

Third Old Zhu was as still and quiet as ever.

On the opposite side, the group of people from the Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan had come onto the battlefield, which made the situation appear to be a tripartite confrontation.

However, everyone knew that the Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan were allies working together to defeat Lin Xun!

Xiaohe, Spirit Vulture, and the clansmen of the North Light Lin Clan all realized the seriousness of their situation and that a true threat had come.

Lin Zhi and the group of cultivators from the Lin Clan collateral branches were nothing but a group of small potatoes. Conflicts with them could only be regarded as internal strife in the Lin Family.

However, the appearance of the Zuo and Qin Clans indicated that the internal strife had escalated to a situation of fending off foreign enemies.

The Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan!

They were both part of the seven high clans of the empire. Their clans had tremendous foundations and countless masters. They were behemoths with the powers to perch high in the Ziyao Empire.

In comparison, Mind Cleansing Peak wasn't even considered a lower aristocratic clan. The difference between them and the high clans made many people feel hopeless and despair.

"You're Lin Xun? I thought you were hiding on Mind Cleansing Peak and didn't dare to come out. I didn't expect you to kill someone from your Lin Family. You surprised me!" Zuo Yang crossed his arms as he spoke. His calm expression was tinged with a hint of conceit and his voice had a touch of mockery.

"This is an internal matter of my Lin Family. What does it have to do with you? What are you? Do you want to be killed for intervening in the affairs of my Lin Family?" Lin Xun retorted, his expression indifferent and his words became even ruder.

Xiaohe and Spirit Vulture trembled inwardly as they had realized that Lin Xun was ready to risk anything to vent his fury.

Xiaohe couldn't help but ask, "Is this...a good idea?"

"We have nowhere to go now, and Lin Xun wants to break the situation with force. It might work, but the risk is huge." Spirit Vulture's calm eyes sparkled with stars of wisdom.

"How dare you! How dare you be rude to my young master! Hurry up and apologize! Do you want to die!?"

The attendants behind Zuo Yang bellowed when they heard Lin Xun's words.

The area outside of Mind Cleansing Peak belonged to the Lin Clan, but even servants dared to lecture Lin Xun. This showed how arrogant the Zuo Family was.

"You're just a bunch of slaves. If you dare to bark again, don't even think about leaving here alive today," Lin Xun warned them.

The servants were boiling with rage. That kid is so crazy! Does he not have any eyes? Can't he see what the situation is?

"Little junior, you want to die!"

Zuo Yang's sixth uncle was also seething and exuding a baleful aura.

"Old thing, you're the one who wants to die."

Lin Xun's black eyes were ice-cold. "You not only interfered in the internal affairs of my Lin Family but you also caused a scene on Mind Cleansing Peak. Do you want me to cut off your tongue?"

Hiss—

Many people gasped. The skinny old man was called Zuo Shengjin and was Zuo Yang's sixth uncle, an older generation Heaven Ascension cultivator.

However, Lin Xun wasn't the slightest afraid. He called him an old thing and threatened to cut off his tongue!

Zuo Shengjin angrily laughed. "Little guy, are you not afraid of death? Don't tell me you think that the little strength of Mind Cleansing Peak can challenge our Zuo Clan?"

His expression turned chilly. "I'm not afraid to tell you that it won't be long before your branch of the Lin Clan will be wiped out!"

"Old thing, can you do nothing but talk?" Lin Xun shot him a sidelong glare as though he was unafraid.

The clansmen of the North Light Lin Clan smacked their lips. Although they had heard about Lin Xun forcing the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel, they hadn't seen it with their own eyes. It was only now that they had finally witnessed his strength and power.

Zuo Shengjin was so furious that he almost coughed up blood. How could he stand being called an old thing by a kid?

"Hahaha."

Peals of laughter rang in another area. The group of cultivators from the Qin Clan watching afar couldn't help but laugh mockingly.

Many Zuo Clansmen's faces darkened. They hated the fact that they couldn't immediately skin Lin Xun alive and crush his bones.

Zuo Shengjin was about to say something when Zuo Yang stopped him "Sixth Uncle, please step back. Leave Lin Xun to me."

As he was speaking, his expression was colder than ice, but his body was blazing like a cauldron, and he was haloed with terrifying light and mist.

Zuo Yang was no doubt extraordinary since he could release such a terrifying imposing bearing from just the circulation of his aura. He was no doubt one of the top figures of the Spirit Sea Stage.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He had to admit that the Zuo Clan had a powerful foundation since they could cultivate a genius such as Zuo Yang.

"Lin Xun, do you dare to fight against me?"

Zuo Yang asked as his eyes locked on Lin Xun like sharp blades. His voice echoed like a clap of thunder, stirring the wind and clouds.

“You want to fight against me?” Lin Xun sounded surprised.

“Correct.”

Zuo Yang’s eyes were threatening and aggressive. “I heard that you defeated Chi Cangfeng and forced the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel. I’m very curious whether those rumors are true, so I want to find out for myself.”

Zuo Yang was very prideful so he wanted to suppress Lin Xun with his strength.

Many people on the Mind Cleansing Peak’s side turned ashen-faced. Zuo Yang came prepared!

However, Lin Xun shook his head. “No, you’re not qualified.”

He spoke nonchalantly like it was an insignificant matter.

The entire audience was dumbstruck.

Zuo Yang was a dazzling genius figure known throughout the Forbidden City, but Lin Xun felt that Zuo Yang wasn’t worthy of challenging him! How arrogant!

“Kid, could it be that you’re afraid? You don’t dare to fight against our young master?” mocked one of the attendants of the Zuo Clan.

“He’s a coward who only knows how to act tough!”

The people from the Zuo Clan ridiculed and humiliated Lin Xun in different ways.

“Haha, you guys are shameless. Lin Xun dared to force the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel at the empress’ birthday banquet. Who here would dare to do the same?” someone from the North Light Lin Clan couldn’t help but interrupt. “Your young master is indeed not qualified to fight against Lin Xun!”

It was just a sentence, but it shut everyone up. Everyone in the Forbidden City knew that the Marquis of Rising Sky had been forced to kneel, so if Lin Xun was a coward, how would he dare to do so?

“Hmph, the Marquis of Rising Sky and my young master are different people! Lin Xun, if you are afraid, just admit defeat!”

The clansmen of the Qin Clan couldn’t help but laugh mockingly at the farce.

“The high and mighty Zuo Clan is arguing with a child like the women bickering on the streets. How embarrassing!”

“Haha, I didn’t expect the Zuo Clan to be so useless to be humiliated by Lin Xun. How funny!”

Zuo Yang’s face darkened. All his people glowered at the Qin Clan. These guys are fanning the flames! How irritating!

“Leave Lin Xun to me.”

Qin Xing stepped forward with the majestic gait of a king and the corners of his lips curled in an imperceptible smile.

“Lin Xun is my opponent!”

Zuo Yang’s expression was ice-cold as his scorching and terrifying aura pervaded the air, threatening Qin Xing from afar.

“Ridiculous! You can’t stop me!”

Qin Xing’s expression also turned chilling and filled with confidence and conceit.

Instantly, the atmosphere had palpably altered. No one had expected Qin Xing to intervene at such a time.

It became still and quiet.

Zuo Yang and Qin Xing were both superb genius talents with a monstrous clan behind them. How would people not be surprised to see famous figures like them fight over the chance to go up against Lin Xun?

“I understand. If someone can defeat Lin Xun, it is equivalent to them defeating Hua Wuyou, Chi Cangfeng, and the Marquis of Rising Sky. After all, Lin Xun has defeated them all!” whispered someone from the North Light Lin Clan.

“This is the chance to step on Lin Xun and rise to fame!”

Many people suddenly understood that Lin Xun was like the highest mountain peak of the younger generation. Whoever stepped on him would become famous in the empire!

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#### **Chapter 469**

Geniuses from the high clans never lacked cultivation resources, but it wasn’t easy for them to prove themselves and build a reputation that matched their status for themselves.

After all, there were as many cultivators in the world as the clouds in the sky. The world would never have a shortage of genius and talent, so it wasn’t easy for a cultivator to create a name for themselves.

However, if they seized an opportunity, they could rise to fame in one battle!

For example, Lin Xun’s name had shaken the world, and he had become the most famous figure of the younger generation after he defeated Hua Wuyou and Chi Cangfeng and forced the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel.

Zuo Yang and Qin Xing had both already made a name for themselves, but for different reasons, they had missed out on the empress’ birthday banquet and lost the opportunity to become famous.

As a result, everyone in the Forbidden City thought that Zuo Yang and Qin Xing were inferior to Bai Lingxi, Song Yi, Yuchi Ze, and other genius figures.

That was the power of fame.

Even if Zuo Yang and Qin Xing were confident that they were not inferior to any other young geniuses, they had no opportunity to prove that.

Now, their opportunity had come.

As long as they defeated Lin Xun, they could rise to fame!

This was because Lin Xun had participated in the empress' birthday banquet and had defeated Hua Wuyou, Chi Cangfeng and the Marquis of Rising Sky. If they defeated Lin Xun, they would prove that they were stronger than those famous geniuses!

Therefore, Zuo Yang and Qin Xing wouldn't miss such a good opportunity.

Undoubtedly, they saw Lin Xun as prey and a stepping stone to fame.

"Qin Xing, are you trying to snatch my prey? Are you not afraid of starting a conflict between our families?" Zuo Yang said threateningly.

"Nonsense! Zuo Yang, can you represent your entire Zuo Clan? I'll tell you now that I will be the one who defeats Lin Xun today and not you!" Qin Xing laughed without restraint.

People from the Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan all donned different expressions. They had never expected a quarrel to first break out between the genius of their families.

The clansmen of the North Light Lin Clan at the Mind Cleansing Peak entrance stared, speechless at the ridiculous situation. Those two guys are idiots if they see Lin Xun as prey. They are too arrogant!

Lin Xun wasn't the least bit angry, but instead, he suggested with a bright smile, "Why don't you two battle it out first to see who has the qualification to challenge me? What do you say?"

"How dare you!"

"Shut up!" Zuo Yang and Qin Xing snapped at Lin Xun.

"Zuo Yang, why don't you step back and I will defeat Lin Xun, and then I will give you a chance to challenge me?" Qin Xing said after taking a deep breath.

"If you take a step back now, I can also give you a chance to challenge me." Zuo Yang's gaze was threatening and unyielding.

As the situation grew tenser, Lin Xun's smile grew brighter. "It seems like you two should battle it out first. I promise to not interfere and give you two a chance to perform freely first."

"You want to die!" Zuo Yang bellowed.

"Who are you to intervene? Just wait there quietly and I will deal with you later!" Qin Xing's voice was ice-cold.

In their view, Lin Xun was their only prey and had no choice but to sit and wait for them.

The smile faded from Lin Xun's lip as he clasped his hands behind his back and he said ruminatively, "How about this? Since both of you are in a hurry to die, why don't you fight me together? If together, I guess you two are almost qualified to be an opponent for me."



Everyone was dumbstruck.

Zuo Yang and Qin Xing were already thought to be extremely arrogant, but Lin Xun was worse. He had challenged two people at the same time!

“That boy has to be killed!”

The clansmen of the Zuo Clan and the Qin Clan all fumed as they glared at Lin Xun.

“I’m going to kill you!”

Zuo Yang couldn’t stand him any longer. He launched the first attack!

Chi!

Zuo Yang left blurry images behind him as his figure sped forward and vanished like an illusionary shadow. Then, he appeared in front of Lin Xun.

Boom!

As he raised his right hand, it blazed brightly and transformed into a giant blood-colored grinding stone. It rumbled and boomed like the roar of a real dragon. It was the Blood Dragon Stamp, one of the Zuo Clan’s famous secret arts.

The air exploded from the impact and even the area quaked violently!

Although everyone already knew that Zuo Yang wasn’t an average person, they were still astonished by his tremendous powers and overwhelming murderous intent.

The Blood Dragon Stamp seemed to be an ordinary attack, but it could pulverize cultivators to smithereens!

Zuo Yang smiled coldly. The Blood Dragon Stamp was very mysterious and had suppressed many geniuses in the past.

Of course, Zuo Yang also knew that Lin Xun was very strong. Otherwise, Lin Xun wouldn’t be able to defeat the Marquis of Rising Sky. Even so, he was very confident that he could utterly crush Lin Xun!

However, Lin Xun grinned and causally threw out a punch.

“Ridiculous! Are you mocking me? How dare you look down on me? Do you want to die?” Zuo Yang fumed.

His blood-red grinding stone hand blazed brighter and produced bursts of dragon roar like he wanted to shake the universe.

Zuo Yang wanted to end the battle with a single blow to demonstrate his power but also to not give Qin Xing the chance to intervene.

Therefore, he frantically mobilized all his powers.

As a cautious person, he knew that he shouldn’t underestimate Lin Xun, even if he was confident that he could utterly defeat him.

Boom!

In a split second, a violent explosion quaked the area and shot beams of light everywhere.

A figure blasted into the air, blood gushing from their nose and mouth.

Qin Xing was furious to see Zuo Yang rush out and attack first so he also charged forward to obstruct Zuo Yang from defeating Lin Xun. However, when he saw the terrifying explosion, he stood rooted to the spot and his lips twitched imperceptibly. He felt pain for Zuo Yang.

This was because Zuo Yang had been sent flying into the air from one punch like a swatted fly. The frightening power was unparalleled.

“Ahh...”

While screaming, Zuo Yang smashed into a distant boulder and hurled rock fragments into the air. His entire body throbbed with excruciating pain while he sank into a dazed state.

What’s going on? It feels like a bull has rammed into me. My bones almost shattered from the blow, my chest feels tight, and I want to cough up blood.

How is that possible?

The Blood Dragon Stamp was broken like that?

Everyone else was frozen with shock. The clansmen of the Zuo Clan were about to cheer for their young master, but an unexpected scene had happened just as the fight started!

Zuo Yang was the pride of the Zuo Clan, but he had been blasted into a rock from one punch even though he had activated the Blood Dragon Stamp.

Everyone else was bewildered.

Qin Xing, who was charging forward, retreated. He realized that something was odd and decided to watch from the side, hoping to use Zuo Yang to test out Lin Xun’s true strength first.

Perhaps, he would lose the chance to defeat Lin Xun by doing so, but it was no doubt the wisest decision.

“I already told you that you’re not qualified.”

Lin Xun smiled brightly, but in the eyes of the clansmen of the Zuo Clan, the smile was irritating and obnoxious.

“You should come out too. Stop hiding or I will look down on you too.” Lin Xun shot a sidelong glance at Qin Xing.

Qin Xing’s face darkened. This kid is too arrogant. He had held himself back because he felt that Lin Xun had to have some sort of tricks up his sleeve since he had been acting so arrogantly.

“Ah...” Zuo Yang roared furiously. His body raged with qi like it was burning. He sprang up from the rock, and his imposing bearing soared even higher.

After all, he wasn't an average person. He realized that he had been too careless.

Boom!

His body was like a furnace—his bones were rattling and booming, and his blood and qi were blazing like divine rainbows. He displayed the power belonging to the Perfect Spirit Sea Stage to its full majesty.

“Lin Xun, you will be defeated today! You are destined to be a stepping stone on my path to fame!”

Zuo Yang's long hair danced in the air, and his qi surged around him like smoke signals, generating a terrifying power capable of incinerating everything it touched.

The Great Sky Incineration Art!

The Zuo Clan members all buzzed with excitement. The art was an inheritance of the Zuo Clan and only core members of the clan were allowed to learn it.

“Stop talking nonsense! Can you do nothing but talk?!” Lin Xun shouted.

“Die!”

Zuo Yang was so infuriated that his eyes blazed with murderous rage. He had mobilized his trump card yet he suffered such humiliation in front of so many people. How could he stand it?

Rumble—

Shafts of blood-colored light fired across the sky like furnaces emerging one after another and then hovered around Zuo Yang. Flames spiraled into the air like it was about to incinerate the sky and distort the void.

The scene stunned many people because it contained imago power, which showed how terrifying the Great Sky Incineration Art was. It was indeed worthy of being called a secret inheritance art of the Zuo Clan.

A cold light swirled in Lin Xun's eyes. He sensed the terrifying imago power and that it belonged to the fire attribute.

“Die!”

Zuo Yang soared into the sky and sent one furnace crashing down after another. Waves of flames rolled across the area as though a collapsed volcano was about to incinerate the area into nothingness.

“That guy has become so powerful, no wonder he dared to fight with me before.” Qin Yang's eyes glinted.

Lin Xun smiled subtly and threw another fist out.

Boom!

A dazzling glow of azure light illuminated the mountains and valleys like an enraged dragon emerging from the depths of an abyss.

He had combined six heavenshaking destructions into that punch!

When he was in the Ancient Spirit World, he had amazed even Heaven Ascension cultivators with the power of his fist!

For a moment, beams of light collided, wind engulfed the area, and blinding light poured out and swallowed up the furnaces.

Shock erupted in the audience. The scene was too earthshaking.

Soon, a miserable scream filled the air and Zuo Yang was blasted up. He had sustained heavy injuries and was bleeding all over his body. His skin was torn, and his body was convulsing with unbearable pain.

He had used the mysterious Great Sky Incineration Art, his strongest cultivation art, under the impression that he could suppress Lin Xun. It had never crossed his mind that his power would be shattered in seconds, and he would be close to death!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 470**

Thud!

Zuo Yang fell to the ground, coughing up blood.

It was just a punch, but he seemed to have sustained heavy injuries. He struggled to rise to his feet, and it made the entire audience stiffen with disbelief.

That was the Great Sky Incineration Art!

It is a unique art of the Zuo Clan! How could Zuo Yang be suppressed and defeated in one move?

Who would believe that?

The Zuo Clan members were dumbstruck by the ugly defeat. He couldn't stand a single strike and lost...

The Qin Clan members' expressions morphed indefinitely as they could tell it wasn't that Zuo Yang wasn't strong enough. Instead, Lin Xun had reached an astonishing level in the Spirit Sea Stage!

If their young master Qin Xing had attacked first...

The expressions on the Qin Clan members' faces changed dramatically, and they dared not think about it anymore.

Even Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture, Lin Zhong and Third Old Zhu were all taken aback. Lin Xun's changes had been too extraordinary after he stepped out of closed-door cultivation. He had become several times stronger than he was before.

"I already told you that you're not qualified to challenge me, but you didn't believe me. Are you satisfied now?"

Lin Xun landed next to Zuo Yang with a flash, picked him up, and smiled brightly.

However, the smile was extremely unpleasant to Zuo Yang, so unpleasant that he almost went berserk. He roared and writhed, wanting to fight again.

However, his only movements were his dimming eyes and his mouth feebly coughing up blood. He was too badly wounded and could struggle no more.

“Lin Xun, don’t be so smug!”

Zuo Yang screamed, his hair awry. Previously, he exuded an extraordinary demeanor but now, he was dripping with blood, riddled with wounds and restrained. Compared to Lin Xun, he looked very tragic and many people couldn’t help but pity him.

“How dare you!”

“Let go of my Young Master!”

“Young man, don’t make a mistake. You have already won the battle. Let go of Zuo Yang now. Otherwise, not only you, but the entire Mind Cleansing Peak will also have to suffer with you!”

The cultivators of the Zuo Clan shouted threateningly, worried that Lin Xun would kill Zuo Yang.

Lin Xun smirked and tossed Zuo Yang over to Lin Zhong like garbage. “Take care of him. If anyone dares to do anything then kill him.”

“Young Master, don’t worry.”

Lin Zhong grabbed Zuo Yang like a little chick. As a Heaven Ascension cultivator, he could easily take Zuo Yang’s life with a lift of his hand.

“You want to die!”

The clansmen of the Zuo Clan were so angry that their eyes almost popped out. They didn’t think that Lin Xun would be so fearless to detain Zuo Yang and threaten them with his life.

“Lin Xun, do you know what you are doing?”

The skinny old man Zuo Shengjin donned a murderous expression as he threatened, “If anything happens to Young Master Zuo Yang, all of you will have to bear the wrath of my Zuo Family!”

“Old thing, are you threatening me at such a time?”

Lin Xun frowned. “Uncle Zhong, maybe it’s better to kill Zuo Yang first.”

“Don’t—”

Zuo Yang screamed at the top of his voice. He was utterly terrified. Lin Xun was fearless and had even forced the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel before. What would he not do?

Moreover, Zuo Yang had witnessed Lin Xun kill Lin Zhi, who was Lin Xun’s own cousin!

Based on that, how would he not be scared witless?

“Don’t you dare!”

Zuo Shengjin had no choice but to compromise. With a livid face, he said through gritted teeth, “As long as you let Young Master Zuo Yang go, we can negotiate anything.”

“Oh, I’ll let him live for now,” said Lin Xun casually. Then, he shifted his gaze over to Qin Xing and grinned. “You’ve watched enough. It’s your turn now.”

Qin Xing shuddered all over. The burning fighting spirit in his heart had long been extinguished and replaced with fear. How would he dare to fight now?

Zuo Yang was a tyrannical character who could rival him in strength, but Lin Xun had utterly crushed him in one punch. Regardless of how conceited Qin Xing was, he knew that he was no match for Lin Xun even if fought with all his strength.

However, just as he was about to retreat, Lin Xun came speeding toward him with lightning speed.

“Come on, Let’s fight! Don’t you want to beat me to become famous? I’m giving you the chance!”

As Lin Xun roared, he soared into the sky like a Hornless Ice Dragon. The power of his fist smashed through the air like a tsunami.

“You dare!”

Qin Xing panicked. He was about to retreat, but Lin Xun suddenly charged forward to capture him.

He’s too arrogant!

That guy attaches no importance to me at all!

For a brief moment, Qin Xing wanted to risk everything and fight, but his instinct made him dodge with lightning speed.

Shua!

He bolted to the Qin Clan’s side.

However, Lin Xun had already predicted his movements. He suddenly appeared in front of Qin Xing and blocked his path like a ghost.

“Move aside!” Qin Xing roared.

Golden lights frantically circulated his body as he gathered all his strength to blast Lin Xun away.

He operated his ancestral secret art and his innate talent Golden Bone Body to form a golden metal-like cast around his body.

He trod on air like a golden mountain, crushing everything in his way and distorting the airflow.

However, with one punch, Lin Xun shattered the golden light around his body and launched him into the air.

The audience felt their scalp go numb and their eyes went wide with shocked disbelief. Even Qin Xing was defeated in one strike! What kind of fist art is that? It’s too abnormal!

With a thud, Qin Xing fell right in front of Lin Zhong.

Lin Zhong picked him up and restrained him.

“Little trash, you’re dead!”

With a boom. Qin An, a Heaven Ascension cultivator from the Qin Clan, launched an attack. He raced over to Lin Xun with unbelievable speed and attempted to rescue Qin Xing!

Although he was fast, someone was faster!

Shua!

An imposing and majestic figure emerged in front of Lin Xun and thrust his palm forward, blasting Qin An into the air.

It was Third Old Zhu!

Although he had been standing there with an indifferent face, he had been watching everything closely. He suddenly attacked and defeated Qin An in one blow before Lin Xun issued an instruction!

Taking this opportunity, Lin Xun safely returned to stand beside Lin Zhong with a flash.

“Little trash! Quickly release our young master!”

The clansmen of the Qin Clans all roared. Everything had happened too quickly. Who would have thought that not only was Zuo Yan utterly defeated, even Qin Xing couldn’t stop Lin Xun?

It was indeed unbelievable. Two famous young geniuses in the Forbidden City were suppressed in an instant.

The cultivators of the Zuo and Qin Clans didn’t know how to react to the abnormal strength that Lin Xun had shown!

Too fast!

Now, both Zuo Yang and Qin Xing had been captured, which made the clansmen of the Zuo and Qin Clans afraid to make any moves. All they could do was throw out threats and curse.

“Lin Xun, you are seeking death and only bringing disaster to your Mind Cleansing Peak!”

“Little trash, I’ll give you one last chance—release our young master now and we will not pursue today’s matter. Otherwise, you will have to bear the consequences!”

“Release our young master!” everyone thundered.

Lin Xun didn’t panic in the least and just raised his hand into the air. Then, in one swift motion, he slapped both the cheeks of Zuo Yang and Qin Xing. They roared in fury as their cheeks swelled up and bled.

It was utter humiliation!

They had been restrained, had become captives, and had suffered a full-force slap from Lin Xun. The two quivered with anger and almost went berserk.

They had come from aristocratic clans, had extraordinary talent, and enjoyed supreme status. Their respective clans regarded them highly, and they were respected wherever they went. When had they ever suffered such humiliation?

“You’re dead! One day, I will crush your bones into ashes!”

“Just you wait!” Zuo Yang and Qin Xing roared.

Their clansmen were all livid, their chests were heaving up and down!

“If you yell again, I will cripple you first and then torture you. Don’t worry, I have patience. I will make both of you realize what real torture and humiliation are.” Lin Xun smiled brightly.

However, his voice and smile were incredibly chilling. Zuo Yang and Qin Xing both clamped their mouths shut and stared at Lin Xun maliciously. They were very worried about what Lin Xun had planned to do.

As for Xiaoke, Spirit Vulture and the members of the North Light Lin Clan, they were palpitating with fear and shock. Lin Xun was too fearless and showed no hesitation in killing both Zuo Yang and Qin Xing.

“What do you want?” Zuo Shengjin’s cold voice rang out from the Zuo Clan’s side.

On the other side, Qin An also stood forward and pinned a glare at Lin Xun.

“Now that you all have finally stopped barking, can you listen to what I want to say?”

Lin Xun turned around with a smile and swept a calm glance over the cultivators of the Zuo and Qin Clans.

However, his calm smile chilled the cultivators even more. This kid is a little evil devil. He’s not normal at all. Would other cultivators dare to treat the Zuo and Qin Clans like this?

He seems to have no fear and does whatever he wants!

They finally understood the reason why Lin Xun dared to duel against Hua Wuyou and force the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel in the imperial palace!

He was a monster. He disregarded the rules, ignored threats, and didn’t care about the consequences!

After taking a deep breath, Zuo Shengjin said coldly, “Say it, what do you want? We have limited patience.”

Everyone was silent.

All eyes gathered on Lin Xun.

“If I say that I want all the clansmen of the Zuo and Qin Clan to be killed, would you agree?” said Lin Xun with a smile.

“Lin Xun, I’m going to remind you for the last time—don’t make a mistake!”

The veins on Zuo Shengjin’s forehead were popping, and he almost couldn’t control the murderous rage erupting in his heart.

Everyone else was the same. Lin Xun’s arrogant words had made their faces darken.



All of a sudden, murderous intent pervaded the world.

As though Lin Xun didn't feel the change of atmosphere, he grinned. "Of course, I know you all won't agree. So, I don't have any other condition. I just want to keep the two young masters on Mind Cleansing Peak for a few days. I will release them depending on my mood."