

## Prodigies 541

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#### Chapter 541

The sky was silent and still, and the sea was calm, without a single ripple on its surface.

However, the eerie silence made everyone on the ship feel a blood-chilling danger.

The treasure ship emitted a dazzling glow as mysterious runes circulated and produced an invisible force around the ship.

Wisps of dark mist were imperceptibly rising from the sea surface, but as the ship slowly navigated forward, the mist grew thicker and darker.

Soon, the ship came to an abrupt stop. At the same time, an ancient altar floated up on the misty black sea!

The altar, constructed from various rare stones, was around the size of a small hill. It looked old and disused like it had survived ancient times.

Everyone's vision seemed to change when they looked at the altar. Stars seemed to be shifting, time seemed to be altering, and everything in the world was changing. Everyone's Spirit seemed to be sinking into the illusion!

"Tut!"

Elder Gao Yang's voice suddenly rang in everyone's ears, snapping the disciples out of their hypnotized state.

It was terrifying. It was an ancient altar that could make people lose their Spirit.

Even Lin Xun was bewildered. His Spirit had become incredibly powerful after he practiced the Little Divine Meditation Art, but even so, the power exuding from the altar still affected him.

"It is an ancient teleportation altar that can cross time and space, move between the nine skies and ten lands, and transport people to wherever they want."

Elder Gao Yang explained, "Unlike present teleportation formations, the ancient teleportation altars can open up the barriers of the world, penetrate the voids beyond the starry sky, and reach everywhere!"

Everyone inhaled sharply, amazed at the ability of people in ancient times.

"Only true ancient Saints and sages can set up such amazing altars. Moreover, such altars were generally used by Saints because experts below the Saint Stage lacked the power to operate them."

Elder Gao Yang's eyes shined with a strange light as he reminisced about the glorious days of ancient times.

"Elder, it's a treasure of a Saint from ancient times. Shall we take it with us?" Wen Xiang said aloud, eyeing the altar covetously. He rolled up his sleeves, eager to get into action.

The others were also tempted to act. No one expected a teleportation altar set up by a Saint of ancient times would exist in the Spirit Burial Sea.

“Even if you take it, you can’t use it. At most, you can investigate and appreciate the remains of the altar left by the Saint!”

“It’s already damaged, destroyed, and integrated with this sea region. Even a Life Death Stage King won’t be able to take it away.” Elder Gao Yang dispelled the disciples’ covetous thoughts.

“Then can we move closer and investigate?” Wen Xiang said bitterly.

“No way!” Elder Gao Yang immediately refused.

“The difference in power is too great. If you recklessly get closer, the remnant saint aura left behind can turn your Spirit to dust!”

Wen Xiang gave up.

However, Lin Xun couldn’t calm his emotions. A damaged ancient altar from ancient times still contains a wisp of Saint aura that can crumble a cultivator’s Spirit. How terrifying was the power of the Saint?

“The appearance of the altar shows that we are on the right track. From now on, you must be ready to fight at all times!” reminded Elder Gao Yang.

There were bound to be many calamities and dangers along the way so they had to pay extra attention.

Everyone was chilled to the bone.

They hadn’t reached the deva secret domain, but it was already so dangerous. They fully understood the mystery and terror of the Spirit Burial Sea.

Elder Gao Yang took out several talismans and distributed them among Xiao Ran, Zhao Jingxuan, Su Xingfeng, Yun Che, Wen Xiang and Gong Yangyu.

The talismans were golden-bright as though they were cast from bronze and were in the shape of cicadas. They were called Golden Cicada Talismans and symbolized golden cicadas shedding their shells. In situations with the danger of death, it could die on behalf of a cultivator.

In other words, the talisman provided a second life. Only ancient Daoist sects such as Spirit Treasure Holy Land could own such a valuable treasure.

Lin Xun stared at the talisman helplessly. As a servant, he was not qualified to be given one.

Zhao Jingxuan stepped forward and asked Elder Gao Yang for a golden cicada talisman for Lin Xun, but was unsuccessful.

“Hah, Junior Sister Zhao is so caring towards the servant from a lower domain world,” sneered Su Xingfeng, his voice grating and his gaze cold and indifferent.

Zhao Jingxuan shot a glance at him and said nothing.

Lin Xun pretended that he didn't hear it. He kept silent, but to his surprise, Su Xingfeng's voice rang in his ear, "Little trash, you have to be careful along the way. If you encounter an accident, even Junior Sister Zhao may not be able to save you."

It was an undisguised threat.

A flicker of murderous intent rose in Lin Xun's heart. It seems like Su Xingfeng is still thinking about getting revenge for his servant and doesn't intend to let me go.

The ship continued onwards, but it was traveling noticeably slower. Ever since it arrived at Spirit Burial Sea, the atmosphere had become eerie and deathly quiet.

Although there were no natural disasters such as thunderstorms, hurricanes, storms and turbulent airflow, everyone knew that it was more dangerous than before.

The dark sea surface was still and silent with dark mist spiraling up.

Zhao Jingxuan, an elegant and intelligent woman, couldn't help but exclaim, "Heavens! What is that?"

The others stared aghast at the scene ahead.

A corpse hundreds of feet long was floating on the sea surface. Its body was covered with tattered armor, producing a cold metallic sheen.

It had a peculiar appearance, resembling a human being, but it had three eyes and six arms!

"It's a mighty expert of the Three-Eyed Clan. The fact that he has cultivated six arms means he has set foot on the path of immortality. The clan was extremely powerful and terrifying in ancient times, but it has faded over time. I never thought a corpse from the Three-Eyed Clan would appear in such a place!" Elder Gao Yang exclaimed.

Everyone couldn't compose themselves. The Three-Eyed Clan! One of the overlord clans in ancient times. Who would dare to imagine that they would catch a glimpse of the true face of its clansmen after so many years?

It was a pity that the expert had been dead for many years and corroded into a rotten corpse.

"It is an expert who has stepped onto the path of immortality. His belongings will be of unbelievable value. Maybe they will trace back to the secret cultivation arts of the clan!" Su Xingfeng's eyes lit up.

He ordered a servant to leave the ship and investigate the corroded corpse.

Swoosh!

However, before the servant neared the corpse, a beam of black light shot out from the corpse, piercing a hole into the servant's forehead!

"Ahhh..." The servant let out a shrill scream, and before he could even struggle, the black light had swallowed half of his body.

Everything happened too quickly. The servant lost his life before Elder Gao Yang could react.

The scene was very tragic. The servant's entire body was swallowed up in the blink of an eye.

However, everyone noticed that the black light came from a black-haired monster with a nimble snake-like body and a head covered with blood-colored fangs. It resembled a malicious spirit with black qi all over its body.

What is that thing?

Everyone gasped. The servant was a Spirit Sea expert who followed Su Xingfeng everywhere, but he was killed and devoured by a black-haired monster before he could react.

Bang!

Almost at the same time, Elder Gao Yang took action. From afar, he grabbed the black-haired monster and crushed it into wisps of black mist.

The malicious spirit didn't have a real physical body.

"They are wraiths formed from the resentment and evil of the experts who perished here. I must remind you all again—be careful, there are many strange things in Spirit Burial Sea, and I can't guarantee that I can protect you all every time."

Elder Gao Yang's solemn reminder made everyone turn pale.

The ship continued to move forward. Lin Xun couldn't help but look back and saw countless wraiths gathering around the Three-Eyed Clan corpse floating on the sea. There were thousands of them, all with scarlet red eyes and malicious expressions.

Even if Lin Xun was always calm and composed, his scalp still turned numb. There were too many wraiths. They were like an army from hell.

Huh?

Just as Lin Xun was about to retract his gaze, a graceful figure flickered across the Three-Eyed Clan's corpse and vanished among the thousands of wraiths.

Lin Xun shuddered. Is that figure illusory or real?

He focused his gaze, but unfortunately, he couldn't see it again.

It only made him more aware of the strangeness and mysteriousness of Spirit Burial Sea...He first saw an altar set up by a Saint of ancient times, then he encountered a corpse of the Three-Eyed Clan and endless wraiths....

Everything was too frightening.

Spirit Burial Sea was too vast and boundless.

One hour later.

Elder Gao Yang suddenly issued a warning, "This is bad! Be prepared to fight!"

"Huh?"

"Is there an enemy?"

Xiao Ran, Zhao Jingxuan and the others were bewildered. They couldn't see any living beings, but they didn't dare to be careless.

Ahead was the deathly still black sea, but a low and deep horn suddenly sounded. It was like the bugle call of an army from hell, announcing its arrival.

At the same time, the dark fog that enveloped the world thickened.

Lin Xun tensed up and his hair stood on end.

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"What is that?"

Very soon, the others also sensed the deadly danger. They each clasped their weapons, ready to fight.

An unknown danger was approaching them.

Lin Xun also summoned a golden pagoda. It was the ancient but grand-looking inscriptionless pagoda, the Nameless Pagoda.

Lin Xun had long erased Yao Tuohai's mark within the treasure and instilled his own power into it. Unfortunately, the treasure was too mysterious, so he still hadn't been able to completely refine it and could only barely control it for now.

Huh?

When he brought out the Nameless Pagoda, he sensed several gazes briefly landing on him.

He noticed that Su Xingfeng and Wen Xiang had glanced at him. The two must have sensed something from the pagoda's aura.

The sea region grew increasingly silent and still while figures loomed in the thick dark fog on the sea surface.

They were all clad in tattered armor, wielded rusty swords, and shrouded in black qi. They resembled an army from the underworld.

Most terrifyingly, they all had a grotesque appearance. Their bodies were all mutilated. Some were missing limbs, some had their chests torn, some were just a skeleton, and some were missing a head!

However, they had one thing in common. They were all emitting chilling, baleful qi.

There were too many of them!

They blotted out the area and filled the air with baleful qi, blocking the sea region ahead. It was as though an army wanted to turn this side of the world into a battlefield.

"Wraiths return in a new form and re-establish the great dao!" Elder Gao Yang said in a serious tone.

The others looked surprised and bewildered. They could all tell that it was a bizarre army of wraiths and not living creatures.

Wraiths return in a new form and re-establish the great dao?

Who would have thought that something so unbelievable would happen in the world? It should be mentioned that the wraiths were formed from the resentment and vicious tendencies of ancient experts when they died.

Not only did the wisps of resentment not dissipate but they also began to cultivate the great dao. How unbelievable was that?

The army of wraiths silently approached them, treading mysteriously across the dark sea.

"Elder, why don't we temporarily get out of here," suggested Xiao Ran. Even if he was extraordinary, his expression also became very grave.

"It's useless. Once the wraith army appears, they won't stop until they succeed. They will catch up to us no matter where we flee to," Elder Gao Yang explained.

"Kneel and surrender your life!" An eerie voice rang from the depths of the army, chilling everyone to the bone.

The voice was terrifying and directly bombarded their Spirits!

"A wraith with the aura of a king!" Elder Gao Yang's eyes flashed like lightning.

"This might be a good thing. If you manage to kill him today then maybe you will obtain a king's stamp! Get ready for battle! This is a rare training opportunity for you all!" Elder Gao Yang's voice echoed like thunder.

"Insignificant ants, how dare you go against me! You must be punished!"

A black figure emerged in the void, standing tall between heaven and the earth. Although he was a little hazy, his aura was frightening.

Faintly, they could see a crown on his head. Although it was blurry, it was full of glowing lights and color.

Moreover, he was clasping a sword of white bones, like a king of the underworld.

Kill!

The wraith army suddenly charged toward the ship as though it had received an order.

Their dispatched figures were all shrouded in black baleful qi and terrifying murderous intent. Their might alone was terrifying enough.

Buzz!

At the same time, a glowing furnace appeared in Elder Gao Yang's hand. The surface was engraved with vivid diagrams of ancient mythical birds such as phoenixes, golden eagles and sky sparrows, illuminating this side of the world.

Myriad Bird Divine Furnace!

A precious treasure of Spirit Treasure Holy Land. It contained incomparable powers and was rumored to be an artifact handed down from ancient times!

“Start the battle!”

Clutching the Myriad Bird Divine Furnace, Elder Gao Yang sped towards the king of the wraith army.

It was destined to be an earthshaking battle rarely seen in the world!

“Kill!”

The wraith army was already charging towards them. Su Xingfeng was the first to launch an attack. His entire body seemed to be flaring up in flames as he swung a red halberd and launched flames in all directions.

Several servants followed behind him, killing the enemy together.

“Everyone be careful. Don’t stray too far from the ship!” Xiao Ran reminded them.

He did not bring out any treasures, but he maneuvered through the air like mist. He also launched a counterattack.

At the same time, Yun Che waved his blood-colored sword. Wen Xiang took off the silver hoop around his neck. Gong Yangyu transformed into an azure goat and sped head-on into the wraith army!

Their respective servants were also dispatched.

“Be careful. You not only have to kill the enemy, but also guard against Su Xingfeng taking advantage of the chaos to attack you,” Zhao Jingxuan reminded Lin Xun.

Lin Xun nodded.

Rumble—

A battle kicked off. Beams of treasure light pierced the sky, and mysterious cultivation arts were displayed in full, creating a destructive atmosphere.

The disciples of Spirit Treasure Holy Land were all incredibly powerful. They appeared invincible as they rushed fearlessly into the wraith army!

However, the number of wraiths in the army was too great. It was impossible to kill them all.

Lin Xun also acted. The wordless pagoda buzzed in his hand, releasing rays of wonder-gold dao light. As the light rays swept over the area, wraiths were engulfed like dumplings into the first level of the wordless pagoda and immediately subdued.

The treasure was extremely marvelous. In particular, the gold dao light contained unbelievable imprisoning power, making it impossible to dodge or break out of the light.

The situation didn’t seem too dangerous. Although the army was large, it posed no threat to them.

Suddenly, someone cried out, “Damn it! Their...their baleful qi will silently corrode the Spirit!”

It was Wen Xiang. His childish voice was full of anger.

Everyone else shuddered inwardly as they had also noticed their strange powers.

Although the wraiths were killed, they transformed into baleful qi and silently corroded a cultivator's Spirit.

It was no doubt a bizarre and terrifying power.

They had to eliminate the baleful qi once they were killed. Otherwise, the more they killed, the greater the impact it would have on their Spirit!

"Ahh..."

Someone screamed tragically. It was a servant beside Yun Che. A wraith resembling a monkey snuck up on him and tore him to shreds. He instantly lost his life and became a rain of blood.

Yun Che's eyes reddened with murderous rage as he watched his servant die. A blood-red sword slashed across the air with intense killing intent.

The most terrifying thing was that the wraith survived Yun Che's attack. Although its body split from the slash, it managed to flee to the depths of the wraith army and vanished from sight.

That undoubtedly proved that the powerful and tyrannical wraiths that could contend with them existed within the wraith army!

Xiao Ran and the others dared not let their guard down. They became more careful than before and always remained near the ship.

As expected, as time passed, more and more powerful experts appeared in the wraith army, bringing more and more pressure on Xiao Ran and the others.

The powerful wraiths were easy to identify because their bodies were more intact compared to the others. Additionally, they were shrouded in faint baleful qi and possessed consciousness and intelligence and knew how to do sneak attacks!

What made Lin Xun feel at ease was that the Nameless Pagoda instantly subdued the wraiths and prevented them from corroding his spirit.

Moreover, to keep a low profile, he followed Zhao Jingxuan around like a loyal servant and couldn't display much of his true power.

He felt very relaxed, but the good times didn't last long. A black beam of light shot through the air towards him like a sharp blade!

It was too abrupt and fast, and only narrowly missed his throat.

Even so, it slashed off a chunk of his black hair. He broke out in a cold sweat, and when he looked up he saw the sneak attack was made by a peculiar-looking wraith.

It had a ghost head, pale face, and sharp fangs, and looked very malicious. The weapon in its hand was also bizarre—it was the hilt of a blade!



There was no blade, but a terrifying black beam of light would shoot out from the hilt like a sharp blade when operated!

“Be careful!”

Zhao Jingxuan’s expression changed. She noticed that the wraith was not ordinary and had to be a top expert in the army.

However, just as she was rushing over to help Lin Xun, another wraith intercepted her and she couldn’t free herself for the time being.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was already locked in a fierce battle with the hilt-wielding wraith!

Shua!

Mysterious and dreamy golden light burst forth from the pagoda, but the wraith seemed to know its terror and avoided direct confrontation with it.

At the same time, it waved the hilt and launched a wave of terrifying black qi at Lin Xun.

It didn’t seem like a wraith, but a true expert instead. Moreover, its power was not in any way inferior to that of a Heaven Ascension cultivator!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but exclaim inwardly. The wraith is more extraordinary than I expected. It is formed from traces of resentment, but it possesses such power, consciousness and intelligence! Also, the hilt in its hand is no doubt a damaged treasure weapon.

How exactly did it achieve this?

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A trace of resentment left by an expert from ancient times had survived so many years without being destroyed. Not only that, but it also came back in a new form and possessed consciousness and intelligence!

It was all too unbelievable. It also made Lin Xun very curious because he had a feeling that there had to be some sort of mysterious power concealed within the wraiths’ bodies for them to undergo such a rebirth-like transformation.

Shua!

Black qi shot out from the hilt in the wraith’s hand and crisscrossed in the air, forcing Lin Xun to mobilize the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to dodge. The qi was too fierce and was as sharp as a razor.

There was nothing else he could do. To not reveal his true strength and disguise as a servant, there was a limit to the power he could display.

As a result, he couldn’t do much to the wraith that had strength comparable to a Heaven Ascension expert.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun gritted his teeth. While fending off the wraith, he quietly left the vicinity of the ship.

In truth, everyone was too occupied to pay attention to Lin Xun. The wraith army was too tremendous. There were still thousands of them no matter how many they killed. Their sheer number gave them a bit of a headache.

Moreover, there were powerful experts among the wraiths. Xiao Ran, Zhao Jingxuan, Yun Che, and Su Xingfeng were all locked in battle with them and unable to free themselves.

“Ahh...”

Another female servant suffered a vicious attack. Her chest was ripped open, and copious amounts of blood splattered out. It was a bloody scene.

The most terrifying thing was that as soon as she died, wraiths swarmed towards her and devoured her body.

The terrifying scene made the disciples of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land become more serious. They dared not hold back at all and fought with all their strength.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was already far away from the ship. He was submerged in the depths of the army like a leaf and couldn't be seen.

Die!

Murderous intent swirled in Lin Xun's dark eyes. He no longer concealed his strength. He brought out the Broken Blade without any hesitation and swung it rapidly around in a 360 degree arc, slicing everything around him.

Before the dozens of wraiths neared him, they were swept away by the dazzling blade light like a river of stars. Their bodies exploded into baleful qi.

The Nameless Pagoda rotated and buzzed above Lin Xun's head, producing rays of golden light to sweep away and engulf the baleful qi into the pagoda.

Lin Xun had noticed that the baleful qi would silently corrode a cultivator's Spirit, and he wouldn't let such a thing happen to himself.

The marvelous uses of the Nameless Pagoda were revealed at that moment. Although Lin Xun hadn't subdued or refined the pagoda, he could still manipulate the wonder-gold dao light to engulf and swallow all the baleful qi before it neared him.

Shua!

Suddenly, a wave of black qi came rushing towards him again. It was from the wraith with strength comparable to a Heaven Ascension expert. It had been watching Lin Xun all along and hid within the wraith army, waiting for the chance to launch a sneak attack on Lin Xun.

Evidently, it possessed consciousness and intelligence superior to other wraiths.

However, its sneak attack was doomed to fail because Lin Xun was no longer concealing his true strength. After all, he had left the vicinity of the ship to slaughter the wraith!

Therefore, when he noticed the wraith rushing out, his lips curled upwards in a cold smile. He stepped forward and swung the Broken Blade.

Bang!

It easily crushed the black blade qi. At the same time, Lin Xun performed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, arriving before the wraith. The Broken Blade erupted in dazzling star-like light and slashed down with incredible speed.

The wraith seemed startled as it had never expected its opponent to become so fierce all of a sudden.

It subconsciously sensed something was wrong and wanted to flee.

However, it was one step too late. With a puff, the wraith split into two!

However, it did not die. Instead, it let out a shrill scream and uttered something in a dry and hoarse voice. Its words were cryptic, difficult to understand, but full of resentment and anger.

Does it know how to speak?!

Quivering inwardly, Lin Xun manipulated the Nameless Pagoda. He sent out rays of mysterious golden light, sweeping the wraith into the pagoda.

“A wraith that knows how to speak and possesses intelligence and Heaven Ascension level strength. I might have found a treasure...”

Lin Xun’s eyes blazed. He still remembered that the hilt in the wraith’s hand was also a mysterious and terrifying treasure!

Rumble!

However, just when Lin Xun was about to turn around and return to the ship, countless terrifying figures charged out from the army, screaming and roaring.

The wraith that Lin Xun attacked clearly had an extraordinary identity within the army. Lin Xun must have poked a hornet’s nest.

Roar!

That was indeed the case. The wraiths charging in his direction were all outrageously strong!

Not only that, but strange voices also sounded from them. It was as though they were demanding Lin Xun to hand over the wraith he had captured.

“Could it be that the wraith’s background is more impressive than I imagined?”

With that thought, Lin Xun manipulated the Nameless Pagoda floating above his head to spew out rays of wonder-gold dao light.

The Broken Blade erupted with star-like light in his hand as it slashed in all directions.

Lin Xun resembled a sword immortal, oozing superiority and the power to slaughter all beings.

Puff

Lin Xun hacked at another wraith. Almost at the same time, the Nameless Pagoda rotated rapidly, engulfing and subduing all the baleful qi formed from the wraith.

Die!

Lin Xun continued to fight in the depths of the wraith army, beheading one wraith expert after another. As for the ordinary wraiths, before they could get close to him, the blade light of the Broken Blade had already crushed them.

He seemed invincible.

After all, he was in the depths of the army and surrounded by wraiths in all directions. It was as though he was encircled. Other cultivators would have been terrified and anxious and would be doing everything they could to break out of the encirclement and return to the ship.

However, Lin Xun was different. The more he fought, the more courageous and stronger he was. He didn't want to leave.

It was perhaps the only battle at the perfect Spirit Sea Stage where he could fight to his heart's content. Unlike when he was in the Forbidden City, he didn't need to suppress himself or restrain himself. The pure and intense fighting spirit was rioting in his heart!

Fortunately, he was situated in the depths of the army, far away from the ship. Moreover, Xiao Ran, Zhao Jingxuan and the others were all locked in a fierce battle and didn't notice the situation on his side.

Otherwise, if they saw Lin Xun, a servant at the Spirit Sea Stage, display such abnormal combat strength, it would shock the entire Spirit Treasures Holy Land.

After all, the wraith experts were all comparable to Heaven Ascension experts in terms of strength. But they were being ruthlessly harvested like crops at Lin Xun's hands.

It might seem unbelievable to other people, but it was normal to Lin Xun. After all, he had already killed Heaven Ascension experts when he was in the Ancient Spirit World.

Now, he had reached perfection in terms of cultivation, spirit and physique, and had grasped water imago power. It would be more absurd if he failed to kill Heaven Ascension experts with weapons such as the Nameless Pagoda and Broken Blade.

Die!

Lin Xun's black hair fluttered in the air, and his entire body glowed brilliantly. The spirit sea in his body was rolling, and the Origin Aeth Artery in his heart was emitting a pure and sacred aura. It was as though an abyss was being awakened, generating heaven-devouring powers.

He was like a young fiendish god—unparalleled and invincible even under the encirclement of the wraith army.

His blood pulsed around his body, and his black eyes were clear, bright and unfathomable. When he was in the Forbidden City, regardless of whom he was fighting against, he had to take too many things into account and had to consider many matters. He felt restrained and couldn't fight to his heart's content.

However, in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea, surrounded by the army of wraiths, he could fight without restraint and threw away all the shackles, concerns and worries. The feeling was too great!

He slaughtered many wraiths in the battle, and many were also suppressed by the Nameless Pagoda.

However, he started to look down on the ordinary wraiths. All the wraiths he suppressed were experts with consciousness and intelligence.

He had imprisoned at least a dozen wraith experts in the pagoda so far. Of course, more of them had died under the Broken Blade.

Huh?

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in the center of his eyebrows. It felt as though sharp swords were slashing towards him from all directions, trying to destroy his spirit!

It was an invisible attack on his spirit. It was too sudden and too terrifying, making it impossible to guard against.

Boom!

He gritted his teeth and operated the Star Cycle of the Little Divine Meditation Art to suppress his Mind-Sea.

Even so, a drop of blood rolled down from the center of his eyebrows. It wasn't a serious injury, but the situation was extremely dangerous.

If he hadn't suppressed his mind-sea, the attack would no doubt have damaged his spirit or even obliterated it.

Who did that?

Lin Xun darted away in a flash with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. At the same time, he scanned the surroundings, only to see that the great wraith army was shrouded in black baleful qi. It was impossible to pinpoint the direction of where the attack just now had come from.

He felt a chill down his spine, realizing that there were more powerful beings within the wraith army.

He calmed down and dared not to linger any longer. He bolted toward the ship with all his strength.

However, another silent wave of attack was launched at his spirit. It was as though a sword was about to pierce his spirit!

Moreover, the attack was accompanied by a strange black light, which transformed into a cold and eerie lotus flower and floated down towards Lin Xun.

He froze to the spot, his hair standing on end. A strong feeling of imminent danger flooded his heart. It was only a lotus flower around the size of a palm, but it seemed to contain indescribably bizarre powers that could wither and end all life.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun operated the Little Divine Meditation Art and quickly slashed through the air with the Broken Blade, performing Moon-Catch of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art!

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Moon-Catch!

Dreamy brilliance erupted from the Broken Blade and spread out while the blade rose like the moon on a river.

It was a hazy scene, but it instantly dispelled all the nearby wraiths, like snow dissolving in water.

It was no doubt one of Lin Xun's strongest attacks. Coupled with the Broken Blade, the power of Moon-Catch was brought to a whole new level.

It was sacred, ethereal and destroyed everything in its way!

However, the cold and eerie-looking lotus flower ignored the attack and landed on the Broken Blade. Black light circulated its body like it was breathing.

It was gentle and graceful, but exuded an eerie demonic aura.

Lin Xun felt his hand sink, as though a sacred mountain was crashing down on the Broken Blade. The terrifying force made his bones crackle and his blood and qi riot. It was so unbearable that he almost coughed up blood.

Boom!

The strange black lotus flower bloomed on the Broken Blade. Its petals were dark, sparkling and translucent like eternal night, and the aura it released could submerge any spirit.

Lin Xun's eyes glazed over, and he was about to lose control of his mind and spirit. The power of the lotus was too peculiar and powerful. He couldn't fight back as it spread across the Broken Blade.

Vaguely, Lin Xun seemed to see a black skull floating in the depths of the wraith army like a ghostly light.

To his astonishment, a figure was sitting cross-legged on the skull. A tattered blood-colored kasaya was draped over the figure's body, and a broken and mottled white bone rosary was in his grip.

On his shiny, smooth head was a blossoming black lotus flower symbol, emitting a demonic glow like it was alive.

His eyes were closed, and he sat there motionless like he had passed away, but he had an imposing presence like he was the ruler of hell.

Who is that?

Lin Xun's heart churned, and his consciousness felt hazy like it was a hallucination.

It was too bizarre of a scene.

Lin Xun felt like he was about to collapse. The power of the black lotus flower was spreading across the Broken Blade, making him feel imprisoned and oppressed like he was nearing death.

Why would this be happening?

Why is there a strange Buddha-like figure in the wraith army in addition to the king with a crown on its head?

Who is he?

Could it be another king?

Otherwise, how could it possess such terrifying powers that fill people with despair?

Lin Xun felt his consciousness becoming more and more blurred and his vision turning illusory. The strong feeling of death made him tremble all over.

Buzz!

At that moment, the Broken Blade produced an earthshaking clear cry in his hand and erupted with dazzling flame-like light, setting the black lotus flower aflame!

Suddenly, Lin Xun snapped awake like he had broken the shackles that imprisoned him and regained his consciousness.

Only then did he see dao symbols appear across the Broken Blade that he had never seen before. Although there were many, they were all incomplete and indistinct.

But even so, the appearance of the dao symbols provided the Broken Blade with an indescribably unique power. It incinerated the demonic black lotus flower in an instant!

A surprised cry rang out.

The Buddha figure sitting cross-legged on the black skull in the depths of the army had opened his eyes.

However, his eye sockets were empty like a pair of deep abysses leading to hell.

Lin Xun's breathing stopped for a second when he saw the horrifying sight. Although the figure had no eyes, Lin Xun still felt like an ancient demon god was watching him closely. His back was soaked in cold sweat, and he couldn't even move a finger.

The mysterious and incomplete Dao symbols disappeared from the Broken Blade, and it fell still and silent. It couldn't help Lin Xun at all.

When Lin Xun faced Shui Qianshan, a Life Death Stage King of the water tribe, he also felt unprecedented danger.

However, compared to Shui Qianshan, the demonic Buddha figure was even more terrifying!

"It is him..."

A hoarse and low voice sounded. It was as if the speaker hadn't spoken in a long time so their voice was faint and difficult to understand.

Lin Xun's heart pounded violently in his chest. The Buddha figure was talking to him!

But who was he talking about?

Lin Xun could tell that the Buddha's eyes, which were as empty and deep as the abyss of hell, were not looking at him but at the Broken Blade in his hand!

Could it be that the "him" he was referring to is the Broken Blade?

"Boundless years have passed. He is already dead..." another voice sounded. It was clear, but biting cold. Lin Xun's eardrum almost ruptured, and his mind felt like it was being cut open. A stream of blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

It was just a voice, but it inflicted such damage on him even if it wasn't directed at him.

Vaguely, Lin Xun noticed a graceful, familiar-looking figure. Then, he suddenly thought of the corpse floating on the sea not long ago.

The corpse was an expert of the Three-Eyed Spirit Clan from ancient times. At the time, wraiths were endlessly lingering around it, but Lin Xun had inadvertently caught a glimpse of a graceful figure before it vanished in an instant.

Lin Xun had thought it was an illusion, but he was now seeing the graceful figure again, standing next to the Buddha figure!

However, the figure was enveloped in a layer of obscure gray light, like an illusion. It was impossible to see its true face.

"It's him!" The Buddha figure seemed unwilling to accept it, his voice was tinged with anger.

The graceful figure was silent for a moment and then said aloud, "Let's go, we are all wrong..."

There was infinite sadness and melancholy in the voice.

"Wrong?" The Buddha figure sighed, shifted his empty eye sockets away from Lin Xun's Broken Blade before closing them again.

Then, both the beautiful figure and the Buddha figure vanished like a popped bubble as though they were an illusion.

However, Lin Xun felt a huge weight off his body as if he had gained a new life. All the oppression in his body and mind was gone.

He glanced at the wraith army. It was as though he had experienced a strange nightmare. The Buddha figure and graceful figure seemed to have never existed.

His face was pale, and his body was soaked in a cold sweat. He was certain that it was not an illusion but real!

Until now, he still couldn't forget the peculiar Buddha figure, his empty eye sockets, the black skull, the blood-stained kasaya, the mottled white bone rosary, and the demonic black lotus symbol on the top of his head...



The graceful figure was even more mysterious. Its entire body was enveloped in dark gray light, making it impossible to peep at its face...

Who are they?

Why did they suddenly appear and then disappear?

Lin Xun couldn't understand.

Kill!

However, he couldn't care about them anymore. The wraith army was charging over in a mighty manner from all directions!

Lin Xun had lost the desire to fight. With a flash, he darted in the direction of the ship.

Everything he had encountered was too bizarre and unpredictable. He needed to compose himself first.

.....

The sea region was raging, and the thick murderous intent agitated the wind and clouds.

Xiao Ran, Yun Che, Su Xingfeng and Zhao Jingxuan were still battling around the ship.

Soon, a low, deep horn sounded like an order, and the wraith army receded like the tide.

The army retreated!

Zhao Jingxuan and the others were stunned for a moment. Then, they breathed a sigh of relief. They were all wounded to some extent and couldn't hide the fatigue on their faces.

As for their servants, the casualties were more severe. Half of them had died tragically in battle.

The rest were seriously wounded and taken onto the ship for treatment.

"Junior Sister Zhao, it seems like your servant also encountered an accident," Su Xingfeng remarked playfully as he glanced at Zhao Jingxuan.

His remark took everyone aback. They didn't expect Su Xingfeng would care about a servant of Zhao Jingxuan at such a time.

Then, a ruminative look came to their faces as if they had guessed something.

"Senior Brother Su, are you laughing at me?" Zhao Jingxuan frowned, her voice quivering with anger.

She had lost her usual calmness.

She was anxious and deeply worried. She had seen a powerful wraith attack Lin Xun, but she couldn't do anything at the time.

She had never thought that he would disappear in the blink of an eye.

The enemy army had retreated, but Lin Xun was still missing. How could she not be worried?

The others regarded Lin Xun as a servant, but she knew about his special identity and never regarded him as a servant. If something happened to him, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

“Okay, let’s all return to the ship first and wait for Elder Gao Yang to return,” Xiao Ran said softly

Although his voice wasn’t powerful, the others did not dare to ignore him.

Moreover, their chest all tensed up at the mention of Elder Gao Yang. They had seen Elder Gao Yang summon the Myriad Bird Divine Furnace to face off against a Wraith King. They couldn’t help but worry whether Elder Gao Yang would be able to return safely...

Their hearts felt heavy. Spirit Burial Sea was riddled with danger and calamities. It would be troublesome without a master such as Elder Gao Yang with them.

“Hey, Senior Sister Zhao, look, your servant is still alive.” Wen Xiang pointed to the distance.

Zhao Jingxuan quickly turned around and saw a slender and handsome figure gliding across the mist-shrouded sea.

Her eyes instantly lit up, and her worries and guilt were swept away.

Su Xingfeng furrowed his brows imperceptibly. He was trapped in the depths of the enemy army yet he could come back alive. How is that possible for a little cultivator from a lower domain world?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 545**

Lin Xun’s safe return stunned everyone.

Even they were not confident to be able to return alive from the depths of the great wraith army but Lin Xun, a servant from a lower domain world, was able to do so!

It was very unusual!

Their expressions turned strange as they looked at Lin Xun, each having different thoughts.

They were all top figures of the world and regarded as geniuses of the younger generation. Naturally, they had amazing intelligence and judgment. They figured that Zhao Jingxuan’s servant wasn’t as ordinary as they had thought.

As soon as Lin Xun returned to the ship, he sharply sensed the strange atmosphere. He knew everyone was surprised by his appearance.

Then, Lin Xun stumbled and almost fell into the Spirit Burial Sea. Zhao Jingxuan quickly stepped forward to support him onto the ship.

“Lin Xun, are you wounded?” Zhao Jingxuan asked with worry.

“No...I’m fine...” Lin Xun’s face was pale to the point of transparent. Then, as if he was trying to prove that he was really fine, he stumbled to his feet and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

“You have suffered such serious injuries, but you still claim that you’re fine!” Zhao Jingxuan grumbled.

"I'm really fine." Lin Xun grinned, but he immediately coughed violently again. His handsome cheeks grew even paler.

"Stop pretending to be strong. Here, eat this." Zhao Jingxuan took out a blue-green pill that resembled a dragon eye and handed it to Lin Xun.

"Thank you, Miss." Lin Xun bowed gratefully.

"Junior Sister Zhao, I didn't expect your servant to be so amazing to return alive from the depths of the great wraith army. It's amazing. It really is amazing." Su Xingfeng's expression was stern, and his comment was tinged with sarcasm.

Zhao Jingxuan raised her eyebrows, fuming inwardly. She couldn't stand Su Xingfeng anymore. This wasn't the first time he targeted Lin Xun.

However, before she could say something, Xiao Ran gave a gentle smile and said, "Sometimes luck is also a part of strength. Well, as long as he comes back, that's the most important thing."

Both Zhao Jingxuan and Su Xingfeng kept quiet after he spoke.

Clearly, Xiao Ran had a very high status within the sect, and they dared not to disrespect him.

After this little incident, no one paid attention to Lin Xun anymore, which made Lin Xun breathe a sigh of relief. He didn't want others to be interested in him because he was too showy.

"Lin Xun, why don't you go back to your room to rest first?" Zhao Jingxuan whispered.

"No, I'm really fine. I just vomited some blood on purpose to pretend to be injured." Lin Xun whispered back.

Zhao Jingxuan glared at him through the corners of her eyes. "So, you are not injured at all?"

Lin Xun grinned.

"You are terrible. You made me worry so much." The corners of Zhao Jingxuan's plump lips twitched.

"Hey, I had no other choice. I am already being targeted by Su Xingfeng. The rest will also target me if I am too amazing. It won't be good when that happens. It's wise to protect myself, right?" Lin Xun shrugged.

Zhao Jingxuan was speechless. After a moment, she nodded, "You did a good job. That is also the reason I told you to pretend to be a servant. After all, you are a rune founder. If they know about your true identity, many unexpected things may happen to you."

At that moment, a figure streaked across the sky in the distance and landed on the ship. He had the demeanor of a transcendent being, and his hair and beard were like snow. It was Elder Gao Yang!

"Elder, you're back!"

"Elder, did you kill the Wraith King?"

Xiao Ran and the others asked aloud one after another. They were relieved to see Gao Yang return. They no longer had to worry about who would take charge.

"Although I failed to kill that guy, I managed to take away a piece of ego fragment from his body!" Gao Yang smiled, but he looked a little discomposed.

His clothes were stained with blood, but there was unconcealable joy and excitement in his expression.

Everyone palpitated, and a covetous gleam appeared in their eyes. The ego fragment of a king was a supreme treasure. It contained their insights and experience in cultivation, and, if properly refined, provided immeasurable benefits to a cultivator.

It was no wonder that Elder Gao Yang was so excited.

While everyone was surprised, they couldn't help but feel envious.

"The guy who fought against me was transformed from the remnant thoughts of an expert from ancient times. Even so, he possessed the strength of a Life Death Stage King. From this, we can imagine how powerful he was back then. I suspect he might even be a Saint in ancient times." Elder Gao Yang sighed.

Everyone palpitated again. A wisp of remnant thought that had survived endless years without being destroyed reached the Life Death Stage. How...how terrifying was that?

The figure of the Wraith King emerged in Lin Xun's mind, standing between heaven and earth with a crown on his head and a mysterious white bone staff in his hand. He scanned the world from a height, his power and might astonishing everyone!

Such a powerful existence had been transformed from the remnant thoughts of an expert in ancient times. It was too unbelievable.

However, Lin Xun was most surprised by the fact that Elder Gao Yang, a perfect Cyclic Derivation cultivator, stood his ground against the Wraith King and even captured an ego fragment of his opponent!

Lin Xun thought about it carefully, and he suddenly remembered the Myriad Bird Divine Furnace that Elder Gao Yang had summoned. He speculated that the treasure was the reason that Elder Gao Yang was able to do so.

After all, it was a precious treasure of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land!

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Elder Gao Yang to fend off a Life Death Stage King.

What was a Life Death Stage King?

An existence that began to comprehend life and death. A supreme existence that looked over the world!

The terrifying figures of that cultivation stage were almost invincible. It would be impossible for a great cultivator of the Cyclic Derivation Stage to defeat them.

"Elder, I also have an ego fragment. Please take a look at it." Xiao Ran suddenly said aloud as a ball of light formed in the palm of his hand.

It was bright and glowing with mysterious ripples of dao.

All eyes were drawn to the ball of light.

Xiao Ran explained, "I obtained it from the body of a wraith that I killed just now."

Elder Gao Yang took it in his hand and looked closer. "This is indeed a shattered ego fragment of an expert from ancient times. It contains some of the expert's experiences and insights. It is a pity that it is too damaged and incomplete."

Everyone let out a groan of disappointment.

"But don't underestimate this object. It is still an ego fragment of an ancient expert..." Elder Gao Yang patiently pointed out.

Many powerful experts existed in ancient times, but only those able to leave behind residual thoughts were regarded as peerless characters. Their power was strong enough for them to leave markings and traces after their death.

Those residual thoughts matured through opportunities and were re-cultivated to become the wraiths they saw today.

Of course, ordinary wraiths were only transformed from resentment. Only the more powerful wraiths possessed ego fragments, which allowed them to become much stronger.

The Wraith King was one of the most representative figures.

Xiao Ran was able to collect a piece of ego fragment. Although it was damaged and incomplete, it still belonged to a peerless figure from ancient times and could be considered a treasure. It would no doubt be very beneficial to his cultivation if refined.

Understanding dawned on everyone after Elder Gao Yang's explanation, and excitement fluttered inside them. This was because Xiao Ran wasn't the only one who obtained an ego fragment in the battle.

"Hey, if I knew about this, I would have specifically killed the wraith experts and snatched the ego fragments in their bodies." Wen Xiang sighed, frustrated that he had only obtained two ego fragments.

The others had a similar harvest as him and felt a little regretful that they missed such a good opportunity.

They were ego fragments of ancient experts and provided insights into the cultivation path in ancient times. They were no doubt invaluable if refined and understood.

Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged, but he was inwardly palpitating with excitement. He had suppressed over a dozen wraith experts using the Nameless Pagoda.

Of course, he wouldn't tell anyone.

"This is the Spirit Burial Sea. Although it is full of murderous spirits and riddled with dangers, there are many unimaginable opportunities hidden in it. For example, ego fragments are very rarely found even in the Ancient Wasteland Domain," Elder Gao Yang exclaimed emotionally.

"Don't be discouraged, when you enter the Deva Secret Domain, there will be even greater opportunities for you to seize."

Everyone's eyes gleamed.

After experiencing the battle, they all understood that the opportunities in Spirit Burial Sea were incredibly rare and completely different from those in the outside world!

They were full of anticipation for the Deva Secret Domain.

.....

The ship set off, navigating across the vast and mysterious sea region. The area returned to its deadly silent state with thick dark fog.

Everyone returned to the cabins. They had all consumed a lot of energy in the battle and needed to rest and recover.

Elder Gao Yang was on the ship, so they were not afraid of any danger happening.

Lin Xun returned to his room, feeling a little bewildered. "It seems that neither Xiao Ran and the others nor Elder Gao Yang noticed that the mysterious Buddha and graceful figure had appeared and disappeared..."

The mysterious Buddha and graceful figure undoubtedly possessed the strength of Life Death Stage Kings, or perhaps even were more terrifying. However, no one had noticed their appearance, and only Lin Xun faced them head-on...

Could it be...

They came for him?

No!

They came for the Broken Blade!

With a clang, Lin Xun took out the Broken Blade and studied it carefully once again.

He had obtained the ancient treasure from the Treasure Drop Blood Plain of the Ancient Spirit World and learned about its heaven-defying powers. He found that it was very mysterious and was in no way inferior to Shattered Tragedy Spear or Nine Dragons Cauldron despite being incomplete.

However, after what happened today, he realized the Broken Blade was more mysterious and powerful than he thought!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 546**

Broken Blade was jet-black and just over a foot long. The broken part was smooth and clean as though it had been sliced off during a battle against another supreme blade.

When mobilized, Broken Blade would erupt with dreamy, star-like brilliance. It could be considered a heaven-defying fierce blade.

Lin Xun investigated it closer and circulated his spirit sensing powers. He found that the inside of Broken Blade was boundless and empty like a void.

It was as though the inside of Broken Blade was a world of nothingness, and nothing could be perceived.

“Strange, where did those ancient incomplete dao markings go...” Lin Xun mumbled, creasing his brows.

He clearly remembered that when the demonic black lotus flower fluttered down and almost killed him, Broken Blade underwent a transformation. Ancient dao markings appeared densely across the blade and instantly incinerated the black lotus flower to ashes.

That mysterious transformation had saved Lin Xun’s life.

However, Lin Xun couldn’t find any traces of those dao markings no matter how he investigated the blade!

However, that made him more convinced that Broken Blade was mysterious, unfathomable and unpredictable.

“It’s him...”

“Endless years have passed, and he has already died...”

“We are all wrong...”

“Wrong?”

Inexplicably, the conversation between the mysterious Buddha figure and the graceful figure echoed in Lin Xun’s mind. Then, he thought of the empty and terrifying eye sockets of the Buddha figure!

The Buddha figure had clearly shown up because he noticed something about Broken Blade, but for some unknown reason, he and the mysterious graceful figure suddenly disappeared.

“Could it be that he was referring to the original owner of Broken Blade?” Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

In the end, he let out a sigh and put it away. He had achieved nothing after thinking it over and over again, so he decided to bury the puzzle in the bottom of his heart for now.

Perhaps one day, when his strength reached a certain level, he could unravel the secrets in Broken Blade...

Buzz!

Lin Xun brought out the Nameless Pagoda. It floated in the air, enveloped in sacred golden light.

“I wonder how many shards of ego fragments I obtained. I hope I won’t be disappointed...”

With a quiver of excitement, Lin Xun summoned the pagoda to his hand and investigated.

Huh?

However, when he saw the scene on the first floor of the pagoda, his eyes went wide and he froze up.

Wonder-gold dao light was flowing quietly and peacefully on the first floor of the pagoda like silk, sprinkling flecks of dreamy star-like light onto the ground.

However, there was a green-robed youth sitting inside in a relaxed manner, spewing golden light from his nostrils and mouth and swallowing the baleful qi of one of the wraith experts.

The wraith expert's figure gradually blurred and soon vanished completely.

The green-robed youth smacked his lips and let out an unsatisfied sigh.

Who was he?

Why would he appear on the first floor of the wordless pagoda?

Lin Xun was startled by the terrifying scene. The green-robed youth had bizarrely swallowed a wraith expert in one breath.

It should be mentioned that the baleful qi around a wraith expert was extremely terrifying and would inflict irreparable damage to the spirit. Cultivators would avoid them at all costs, but the green-robed youth treated them as food!

Don't tell me that guy has eaten the dozens of wraith experts I captured?!

Indescribable anger surged in Lin Xun's heart. The first floor of the pagoda was completely empty and only the green-robed youth was sitting inside alone. Lin Xun immediately concluded that the green-robed youth was the culprit!

Damn it!

Someone had swallowed all the ego fragments!

Lin Xun lost his composure. He thought he had a harvest greater than the disciples of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, but he never thought that such a disaster would happen!

"Hmph! Human, since you came, hurry up and pay respect to me, the king!"

The green-robed youth suddenly rose to his feet and clasped his hands behind his back. His eyes shined brilliantly as he roared.

He was extremely handsome, with red lips, thick dark brows, pearly white teeth and captivating golden eyes. His face was sharp like it was shaped by an ax, and he exuded a unique demonic charm and arrogance.

Su Xingfeng was handsome and beautiful, but he couldn't be compared to the green-robe youth.

The corners of this unknown person's lips were slightly raised. His golden eyes flashed like electricity, and his voice was deep and imposing.

Lin Xun couldn't help but narrow his eyes. "King?"

Did he call himself a king?

Baffled, Lin Xun noticed a hilt hanging by the waist of the green-robed youth, wrapped in a blood-stained cloth.

"Are you the wraith?" Lin Xun blurted out.

He remembered. He had split a wraith who had snuck up on him into two halves and suppressed it in the pagoda. The wraith was incredibly intelligent and cunning.



After that, many wraiths started to attack him from all directions to save the captured wraith. He felt as though he had poked a hornet's nest.

He speculated that the guy with the strange hilt had an extraordinary status within the army.

However, he couldn't associate that guy with the green-robed youth before him. The two were too different.

However, the strange hilt in the youth's hand made Lin Xun suspect his identity.

"How dare you?! You were rude to me before. I haven't settled accounts with you yet, and now you dare to regard me as a trash-like wraith! You deserve to be killed!" The green-robed youth thundered with arrogance.

Lin Xun was finally certain that the green-robed youth was the cunning wraith!

"In the past, I would have made an insignificant ant like you crumble to ashes with a snap of my fingers. But since you were unaware of my identity, I will let you off this one time. Quickly kneel down and invite me out of here to atone for your sins and I will spare you death!"

"Oh, since you are so powerful, why don't you come out by yourself? Why do you need me to invite you out?" Lin Xun said expressionlessly.

Not only did the guy whom he had split in half devoured the dozens of wraith experts he captured but he also arrogantly ordered him around!

"Hmph! I wanted to give you a chance but since you won't cherish it, don't blame me when I destroy this pagoda!"

The green-robed youth's handsome face was cruel and cold as he threatened. "But at that, you won't have a chance to regret it!"

Lin Xun laughed angrily. He already knew that the guy was bluffing. "Bastard, you ate so many pieces of my ego fragments, how dare you still threaten me?"

The green-robed youth froze, a bad feeling surging in his heart.

However, his expression remained so calm that there wasn't even the slightest ripple. He

coughed out loud and said, "Little boy, it's very rare to see someone with a backbone. I also admire talents, so I have decided to not make things difficult for you. I am willing to grant you an opportunity. As long as you..."

"No thanks."

Lin Xun put on a fake smile. "I have decided to let you see your current situation clearly first."

The green-robed youth's expression altered slightly, panicking. He forced himself to calm down and said, "What do you mean? You must know that I have knowledge of the profound meanings of heaven and earth, and I have mastered thousands of ancient arts. Any one of those arts will provide you with endless benefits and help you attain the great dao..."

Before he could finish speaking, he wailed in agony. A ray of wonder-gold dao light struck his body and made him stagger to the ground.

“Oh, is this the king who has mastered all kinds of arts in the world?” Lin Xun grinned as he manipulated the wonder-gold dao light to slaughter the green-robed youth.

He was infuriated. If he didn’t torture the green-robed youth, he couldn’t vent his anger at seeing his captured ego fragments go to waste!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Rays of wonder-gold dao light crackled like golden whips as they lashed the youth.

The youth screamed and dodged frantically.

“Human! Do you want to die!?”

“Damn it! How dare you be so cruel! Just you wait! When I get out of it I will crush you to ashes!”

“Ahh—ahh—noo—don’t...don’t be like this, fine, I admit defeat! I will apologize to you, okay?”

The green-robed youth wailed again and again. His clothes were torn, and his back was riddled with bloody scars.

He was insufferably arrogant and haughty and considered himself above everyone else, but now he was crying and begging for mercy. The change was too drastic.

How would Lin Xun let him go so easily? Regardless of how he begged for mercy, he would not be swayed and continued the torture.

What surprised him was that, although the green-robed youth liked to bluff and brag, he seemed extremely resistant to beatings. Other cultivators would have been severely wounded and on the verge of death after being struck by the wonder-gold dao light.

However, the youth was still alive and kicking, like an immortal cockroach.

“You have gone too far! I already begged for mercy, but you are still so heartless! Do you really want to take my life? Do you know who I am? Do you know even the Wraith King treats me with respect?!”

The green-robed youth howled madly, his face red with embarrassment and fury.

However, those kinds of threats were useless to Lin Xun. It only made him more and more ruthless.

In the end, the green-robed youth’s golden eyes became bloodshot, and his hair stood up in anger. He let out a long roar, but his words made Lin Xun’s eyes widen with surprise.

“Stop, stop, stop! Sir, please forgive me!”

The green-robed youth wailed until his voice went hoarse. It was clear how helpless and indignant he was at that moment.

His words took Lin Xun aback for a moment but then he immediately sneered, “Forgive you? After eating all my ego fragments, do you think I will spare you? Impossible!”

As he was speaking, rays of wonder-gold dao light bombarded the green-robed youth.

Pu!

To Lin Xun's surprise, after the golden light faded and the green-robed youth vanished, a golden toad was crouching on the ground, and it had only three legs...

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 547**

There was a certain saying in the empire that a three-legged toad was difficult to find, but two-legged cultivators were everywhere.

Lin Xun had just seen a three-legged toad!

An odd look immediately surfaced in Lin Xun's eyes. The green-robed youth had cultivated from a toad?

The toad was as large as a basin. Its body sparkled like gold as an auspicious light seemed to flow along its skin. Its eyes looked like a pair of gold coins while it sat there on its three legs. It did not look like a monster, but was instead wrapped in a sacred, treasure-like aura.

"Croak croak!"

It was clearly miffed, cheeks ballooning in agitation as it released thunderous croaks.

Lin Xun asked, "So you're not a resentful spirit but a...toad?"

His words were like a knife that stabbed deep into the toad's ego. It jumped three feet into the air and bellowed, "This king is a golden toad! The one and only three-legged golden toad that is super famous in ancient times and born with great luck! Divine beasts will bow when they see this king, and the ancient sages will immediately worship me! You...what does a kid like you know!"

Its voice loudly boomed like thunder, filled with frustration and anger.

"Three-legged golden toad?"

Lin Xun suddenly recalled that there was indeed some description of such a unique lifeform in ancient times. It was born with great intelligence and could identify all things. It could also chase away evil and disaster, turn misfortunes into blessings, and possessed an inconceivable mysterious power.

Legend has it that the three-legged golden toad was a terrifying variant species that could swallow the sun and moon and store the universe in its stomach. Its combat power was also extremely heaven-defying.

However, these were ultimately legends and rumors. Lin Xun did not believe that the crafty and shameless braggart before him who liked to use sneak attacks could possibly possess such an incredible background.

"Human, you've seen this king's true form. Although I can't escape for the time being, this wonder-gold dao light cannot kill me either. How about we make a deal? I will give you some guidance in exchange for letting me go. What do you say?"

The three-legged golden toad tried to broker a deal. It was clearly scared by the wonder-gold dao light and no longer dared to act so high and mighty.

As the saying went, people had no choice but to bow their heads when they weren't in a position of power. The three-legged golden toad could only console itself with this saying.

Lin Xun sighed. "It seems that you still don't understand your situation."

Whoosh~

As he spoke, wonder-gold dao light began to flow, causing the toad to tremble as it cried out, "What do I have to do for you to let me off?"

Lin Xun displayed a wide smile and said, "Answer me a few questions first."

The three-legged golden toad replied without hesitation, "Speak."

It was indeed afraid, but also felt sullen and frustrated. If it was any other expert, they would have begun worshipping it as a supreme treasure. Why did it have to encounter someone like Lin Xun who was callous, sick in the head, and did not respond kindly to soft or hard approaches?

"What's your name?"

"Jin Duyi, the one and only under the heavens and above the earth! What do you think, isn't it a domineering name? Hey wait a minute, don't hit me! We can always talk things out..."

"Did you eat my ego fragments?"

"What ego fragments?"

"Still refuse to admit it?"

A miserable scream rang out. The three-legged golden toad was repeatedly thumped by wonder-gold dao light, causing it to try and scurry away as it cried for its parents.

"I'll answer, I'll answer, okay?!" It dejectedly hung its head and spat out a dozen balls of light. The balls glimmered like crystals as dao sound flowed from them.

They were ego fragments!

Lin Xun was elated. He originally did not have high hopes and never expected that the treasures were still around and had not been absorbed.

Soon after, his expression darkened as he icily chuckled and said, "You're such a deceitful toad. If I didn't beat you hard enough, you would never have cooperated!"

The three-legged golden toad's face twitched, but it remained silent. It was clearly afraid of Lin Xun's abuse and had no choice, but to grit its teeth and endure for the moment.

Lin Xun followed up with a few more questions. This time, the three-legged golden toad was extremely cooperative and did not dare to try anything funny.

It turns out that it was indeed called Jin Duyi and had been wandering in 'Dao Burial Sea Mound' ever since it awakened.

'Dao Burial Sea Mound' was the sea region they were currently located in. It was rumored to be an ancient dao burial ground or rather a cemetery where countless ancient experts had been entombed.

Lin Xun's heart had jumped in alarm when he first heard about this secret rumor.

Dao Burial Sea Mound!

If the rumors were true, it would be horrifying, to say the least.

Although Jin Duyi had awakened its consciousness, it had forgotten many things and could only remember its name.

For the past hundred years, he had been searching for his past memories and a way to leave Dao Burial Sea Mound.

Unfortunately, he had been captured and imprisoned before he could find an exit!

The prisoner was the king of the great wraith army and was known as the 'Wraith King'.

However, the Wraith King did not harm him and merely forbade him from leaving.

As such, Jin Duyi had no choice but to take on the form of a wraith and stay at the Wraith King's side.

This continued until today when he saw the Wraith King locked in battle with someone and was preparing to use the chance to escape, only to be captured by Lin Xun instead...

This was how Lin Xun learned that the entity fighting Elder Gao Yang was called the 'Wraith King'!

Lin Xun suddenly asked, "Why did the Wraith King keep you by its side instead of killing you?"

Jin Duyi immediately displayed a proud and dignified expression, "Who do you think this king is? I am the one and only three-legged golden toad below the heavens and above the ground! No matter how formidable the Wraith King is, he wouldn't dare to show even the slightest disrespect to this king!"

This guy is clearly becoming cocky again...

Lin Xun was already tired of arguing with the toad. After a little thought, he suddenly frowned and suspiciously asked, "Since you were trying to escape, why did you try to sneak up on me and attack?"

Jin Duyi faked a cough and said, "Sigh, it's my one fatal flaw. I can never hold back when I see a rare treasure..."

"What do you mean?" Lin Xun raised his brow.

Jin Duyi's gaze swiveled left and right before he suddenly erupted, "Why else but this dumb tower! Why did it have to appear now of all times? Why did it have to entice this king? Abominable, truly abominable! If not for it, this king would have fled long ago and finally be enjoying freedom instead of being trapped here!"

Lin Xun was taken aback. It took him some time to realize that the toad had been lured by the 'Nameless Pagoda'.

Lin Xun curiously asked, "You know its origins?"

"I don't know." Jin Duyi's answer was very straightforward.

However, he seemed to be afraid that the answer would offend Lin Xun and quickly elaborated, "Although this king does not know the pagoda's origins, I am certain that it is an extremely incredible ancient treasure because its aura feels far too special. Why else would it have managed to draw this king's attention?"

Lin Xun could not help but feel somewhat disappointed.

Regardless, the fact that the pagoda could make the three-legged golden toad try to steal it instead of escaping meant that it was very special indeed.

"This king feels that you should not recklessly use this treasure or it will bring you disaster."

Jin Duyi suddenly cautioned, "This pagoda is far too abnormal. The three-legged golden toad race is born with an encyclopedic knowledge of all things and can identify even the rarest and most peculiar treasures in the world. However, this pagoda is very unusual. It is forged from the purest Genesium, and yet it somehow possesses a cryptic and mysterious power undulation that transcends everything I know. How bizarre..."

Genesium!

Lin Xun had originally been uninterested, but immediately gasped at the word 'Genesium' as his heart violently shuddered. As a rune founder, he deeply understood the value of Genesium. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it a godly material!

Such a godly material should have gone extinct long ago and be impossible to find.

Even in ancient times, a mere thumb-sized piece of Genesium could cause unspeakable chaos. Countless experts would go crazy fighting over it, leaving rivers of blood in their wake!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the word 'Genesium' could even draw the attention of the almighty Life Death Stage Kings and make them vie for it!

The palm-sized, nine-inch-tall Nameless Pagoda was made entirely of Genesium!

Even without knowing its origins, its material alone would draw a ludicrous amount of attention and greed.

The Nameless Pagoda suddenly looked completely different in Lin Xun's eyes, now covered in an aura of indescribable mystery.

The octagonal pagoda had an ancient design. Its body looked like plain jade glass, but it gave off a gorgeous and magnificent golden luster.

This was evidently the color of the legendary Genesium: a mix between glass and jade that gave off a grand and gorgeous air!

It was only the size of a palm, but the pagoda was split into eight sections. Every section appeared to be a world of its own, containing the sun, moon, mountains, rivers, sky, earth, stars, and the rest of the cosmos.

It was as if the universe itself had been split into eight sections and imprinted onto the pagoda, giving it a timeless charm.

All of a sudden, Lin Xun seemed to see a scene from ancient times—

Countless eons ago, a pagoda stood amidst the starry sky and boundless earth, overseeing the eight poles as its light illuminated the nine continents!

I thought the Broken Blade was already mysterious enough and now I find that the Nameless Tower also has such unfathomable origins...I can't even imagine...

Lin Xun let out a deep sigh in his heart.

He looked at the incomplete word at the top of the pagoda. Every stroke seemed to contain the dao of the heavens. Although it was incomplete, it still gave off a pressure that would shake anyone's heart.

On the first floor of the pagoda, Jin Duyi returned to his handsome and charming human form of a youngster with golden eyes wearing green robes.

Jin Duyi took a deep breath and asked, "This king has answered all your questions. Shouldn't you let this king leave now?"

"Leave? Since when did I say I would let you go?"

Lin Xun had a puzzled look. There was no way he would let the toad go after finding out that it was a three-legged golden toad.

This wasn't something to joke about!

The three-legged golden toad was a legendary ancient variant species that possessed inconceivable and mysterious powers. It could ward off misfortune, draw good luck, exorcize evil, and chase away disaster. Moreover, it possessed encyclopedic knowledge that allowed it to identify all kinds of treasures.

Such a treasure had to be kept right next to him at all times!

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 548**

Jin Duyi trembled in rage as he scolded, "You... you are too shameless! I've never seen someone as despicable as you!"

He was honestly infuriated. After all, he was already feeling very sullen after being forced into submission through repeated beatings from the wonder-gold dao light.

Who could have anticipated that despite cooperating and telling Lin Xun everything, he would still refuse to let Jin Duyi go? That was the final straw.

"If I let you go now, what will I do if you divulge news about the pagoda?"

Before Jin Duyi could respond, Lin Xun continued, "How about this? Didn't you want to leave Dao Burial Sea Mound? When I leave, I will bring you along as compensation for the information."

"You're shameless!" Jin Duyi yelled, clearly extremely unconvinced.

Smiling, Lin Xun followed up, "Before you continue yelling, wait a minute. Let me ask you this, do you wish to be trapped here forever?"

"Shameless! Black-hearted! I can't believe I trusted your lies earlier. I might as well be blind!" Jin Duyi continued to curse.

Lin Xun seemed unaffected as his gaze shifted toward Jin Duyi's lower body before he suddenly asked, "Toady, where did your third leg go? Could it be...hidden in that place?"

He was looking at Jin Duyi's crotch with a strange and amused expression.

Jin Duyi's handsome face immediately turned beet red as he instinctively covered his crotch. He looked as if he was about to go crazy with embarrassment.

He ground his teeth and bellowed, "You you you...bastard! Pervert! Shameless! If this king manages to escape, I will chop you up and feed you to the dogs!"

Lin Xun burst into laughter. "Toady, a capable individual will always recognize the situation that he is in. Cool your head here, and we can have another chat when you've sorted out your thoughts."

Afterwhich, Lin Xun ignored Jin Duyi's outburst and stored the Nameless Pagoda.

He had already decided that he would not reveal it unless absolutely necessary in the future.

The Broken Blade, on the other hand, was much safer. As long as those mysterious dao runes did not appear, it would at most look like a slightly peculiar blade and would not draw much attention.

The Nameless Pagoda, however, was different because it was forged from Genesium. If someone recognized the material, unpredictable disasters would certainly follow.

Gurgle~

A dozen glowing balls floated in the room, gleaming like gems as dao sound flowed within them.

They were the ego fragments that had been forced out from Jin Duyi's mouth.

Each ego fragment contained the cultivation experience of an ancient expert. Although it was incomplete and fuzzy, it was a priceless treasure that could not be found in the outside world!

Even the Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors such as Zhao Jingxuan and others had only obtained two or three of these ego fragments.

It could be said that with the exception of Elder Gao Yang, Lin Xun had the biggest haul from the battle with the wraith army!

Phew~



Lin Xun let out a deep breath and cast away all other thoughts. He retrieved one of the ego fragments before he sealed and kept away the rest of them.

He sat down, sent out a strand of his senses to pull the ego fragment into his mind-sea, and began to focus.

The ego fragments left by ancient experts had survived the ravages of time. They had become damaged and fuzzy, but they still contained the experiences and revelations of ancient experts!

Anyone who managed to decipher them might be able to glean information about the ancient cultivation paths which would be tremendously beneficial to their future cultivation.

.....

There was nothing but silence in the Spirit Burial Sea. The path was covered in a dark mist, and the atmosphere was strangely frightening.

In Su Xingfeng's room on the boat.

"Senior Brother Su, I believe you have also realized that Senior Sister Zhao's servant is no ordinary individual."

The colorfully clothed boy's voice was clear and child-like like an adorable kid. However, his eyes appeared deep and serious.

"Is this why you came to find me?"

Su Xingfeng casually sat there in his scarlet robes, a cold expression on his pretty-boy face.

"Hehe, Senior Brother Su, there's no need for either of us to be secretive. I believe everyone knows how you 'feel' toward Lin Xuan."

Wen Xiang smiled and said, "You better not tell me that you're holding a grudge just because he beat your attendant."

Su Xingfeng frowned. "Then why do you think I hold a 'grudge'?"

Wen Xiang's expression turned solemn as he transmitted, "Senior Brother Su, is there any need to continue hiding it at this juncture? Truth be told, like you, I am also eyeing that treasure he has!"

A terrifying fiery light abruptly shot out of Su Xingfeng's eyes. He stared at Wen Xiang and asked, "You've...also sensed it?"

Wen Xiang chuckled softly, "If my guess is correct, Lin Xuan's pagoda is extremely incredible because it's made from Genesium. That glass-like quality, golden gleam, and unique aura cannot be faked!"

Light surged in Su Xingfeng's eyes as he fell silent.

Wen Xiang continued, "That's Genesium. Such a peerless treasure would be coveted by countless hegemonies in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and could easily create an unimaginable uproar. Who could have imagined that a lower-world bumpkin would possess such a treasure? It's inconceivable, to say the least."

By this juncture, Su Xingfeng could no longer stay silent. He looked at Wen Xiang and asked, "You...plan on targeting him?"

Wen Xiang grinned and replied, "Of course I would love to. However, I'm afraid that Senior Brother Su will not agree."

"Hmph!"

Su Xingfeng coldly snorted, "You're correct. I am also eyeing that treasure. However, I'm still not certain if it is Genesium."

A disdainful smile rose from the corners of his mouth, "Moreover, did you think that no one else is eyeing it besides me?"

Someone else?

Wen Xiang was taken aback as his eyes narrowed slightly. Soon after, he chuckled and said, "That's why I've come to discuss it with you, Senior Brother Su, to see how we should resolve this issue."

"I can tell you that Xiao Ran and Yun Che are definitely aware. As for Junior Brother Gong Yangyu, he might have sensed something. The others, on the other hand, will not be competing with us."

"Hence, if you do have designs on the treasure, you will probably have to ask Xiao Ran and Yun Che as well."

"Senior Brother Xiao Ran..." Wen Xiang was clearly alarmed by this new information.

At the mention of Xiao Ran, wariness flashed in Su Xingfeng's eyes. Soon after, he sneered, "Why? Did you think that Xiao Ran is actually someone who is above worldly desires? Do you truly believe that he rose to his current position based on pure talent alone?"

Wen Xiang was taken aback. His eyes flickered in thought as he asked, "Does this mean that Senior Brother Xiao Ran is also thinking about targeting the servant?"

Su Xingfeng remained fully composed as he answered, "He's not just thinking; he will definitely do so! Among us disciples, Xiao Ran is the only one I can never read. The more this is so, the more unfathomable he is."

Wen Xiang suddenly asked, "Then what does Senior Brother Su plan on doing?"

Su Xingfeng calmly said, "We can discuss it after we enter the secret domain. In any case, he can't escape. What we should be thinking about is how to deal with Xiao Ran and Yun Che."

"We?" Wen Xiang immediately smiled and nodded. "Then I shall wish us a happy cooperation."

"Junior Brother Wen Xiang, I seem to recall that you've never seen Genesium before. Why are you so certain that the kid's pagoda is made from such material?"

All of a sudden, Su Wenxing asked as he stared hard at Wen Xiang.

"It's..."

Wen Xiang was about to answer, but suddenly realized his mistake. He immediately displayed a dazzling smile and said, "Senior Brother Su, there are secrets I need to keep. But don't worry, it will not affect our joint venture."

Su Xingfeng's expression remained unchanged as he made a noise in acknowledgment.

.....

Several days passed. With Elder Gao Yang overseeing the group, they did not encounter any surprises or overly dangerous situations.

However, some battles and risks were unavoidable.

The sea region was just too bizarre. It not only hid wraiths but also other strange life forms. There were creatures made from bones, creatures from the bottom of the sea, and even creatures that took the form of mist and lightning!

However, none of them posed a great threat to the group and were easily soloed by Elder Gao Yang.

It was only when the ship passed an island made from countless bones did Elder Gao Yang finally reveal an exciting piece of news— In less than three days, they would reach the entrance of the secret domain!

At night.

Lin Xun awoke from his meditation in a daze.

The first ego fragment had already been absorbed by him. However, there were still remnants of broken images in his mind that continued to affect him.

For the past few days, Lin Xun felt as if he had been lost in a magnificent yet bloody dream.

In the dream, he had taken the form of an expert from ancient times.

Each day was spent either traveling, cultivating, or fighting. He had seen giant ancient cities overgrown with weeds, crossed boundless deserts, climbed sacred mountains that reached into the nine heavens, and even witnessed ten scorching suns rising together across the sky!

He had seen countless terrifying enemies such as rampaging demons, vicious bird creatures, and all sorts of other races. Each possessed different dao powers and was capable of wielding the raw power of nature itself. Earth-shaking battles had erupted one after another, causing countless man-made disasters.

These experiences felt far too real and nearly made Lin Xun lose himself, unable to recall who he was.

Fortunately, the experiences were broken, fuzzy, and segmented like a series of short clips in an individual's life, allowing Lin Xun to not lose himself within them.

"Those ancient times...are so terrifying..."

Lin Xun let out a soft sigh. It had been a rare experience to absorb an ego fragment, which had allowed him to glimpse into the past for a brief moment and experience the glory and terror of an ancient civilization.

It was a valuable experience he could absorb into his cultivation. Although it did not raise his cultivation, it gave him a completely new view toward power, cultivation, and martial arts!

Omm!

An extremely faint undulation suddenly emerged in the darkness of the room. At the same time, an icy glimmer appeared and thrust at Lin Xun's head from behind.

It was too quick and sudden!

Every room in the ship was covered in secret runes. Moreover, there was an expert like Elder Gao Yang overseeing the ship. Who could have anticipated that someone would manage to sneak into Lin Xun's room and suddenly try to assassinate him?

Dang!

On the brink of disaster, Lin Xun's neck suddenly twisted in a strange manner as he punched at the icy glimmer.

However, the icy glimmer still managed to leave a frightening wound on his neck and blood flowed out!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 549**

Clang!

The icy glimmer transformed into sword will as a blurry silhouette was revealed behind it. The silhouette did not appear to exist on this plane, as if it was just a shadow.

The sword will approached once more at an inconceivable speed, aiming to take Lin Xun's head. The attack felt unbelievably sudden as if it had appeared out of nowhere.

The strike was unmatched in sneakiness, and the sword will was terrifyingly powerful. It embodied the essence of a sure-hit attack. Moreover, if it landed, it would destroy both the spirit and body, leaving no possibility of survival.

Shhhhreeeeee!

Time seemed to slow. A strand of Lin Xun's hair was cut even before the attack reached him, causing him to shiver as if he was in a freezer.

At the critical moment, he grunted and abruptly twisted, displacing himself from his original location.

It was one of the extreme uses of the Hornless Ice Dragon Step!

However, it still wasn't enough. Even surpassing the limits of his speed was insufficient to avoid the sword attack that was already at his skin.

It was a terrifying assassination technique that would relentlessly follow its target with deadly force. Mere dodging would never be enough.

Lin Xun found himself in unprecedented danger. It was already too late to use the Nine Heavenly Destructions Art or the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art.

In other words, the assassin's timing and positioning were excellent and left Lin Xun no chance to properly face the attack.

Boom!

Time slowed to a crawl. Lin Xun no longer tried to dodge. Instead, his back suddenly resembled a giant dragon that was jerking its head upwards!

Bixi Collision!

It was the second transformation of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!

All of the force in his body had gathered into his spine before being unleashed like a giant dragon rising from his back. A Bixi phantasm emerged from Lin Xun's back, and its dragon head, turtle body, qilin tail, and phoenix claws were covered in steel-like scales and filled with unmatched ferocity.

In ancient times, the charge of a Bixi could topple a heavenly pillar and destroy everything it collided with.

Lin Xun had used the secret at the most crucial juncture, causing a Bixi to rise from his back and smash into the sword will.

Boom!

Amidst a loud collision, the Bixi phantasm shattered, but allowed Lin Xun to narrowly avoid the attack. Despite this, he still sustained an injury on the back of his head that nearly pierced his skull!

Blood flowed out, dyeing his hair dark red.

No matter how heaven-defying Lin Xun's strength was, he would still die if his head was pierced. Although he had barely avoided death, it made him nearly go crazy with rage and hatred.

He had never suffered this much since he had started his cultivation journey! No one had ever come close to piercing his head!

Clang!

The Broken Blade hacked through the air with red-hot fury.

A soft sigh sounded as if in regret as the illusory shadow disappeared from the room.

Boom!

How could Lin Xun possibly take this lying down? He immediately bolted out of the room and looked around, only to find nothing but a silent boat and the endless Spirit Burial Sea. There was no trace of even the enemy's shadow.

It made him feel frustrated as his face turned terrifyingly frosty. He hadn't even managed to get a single good look at the enemy from start to end which was humiliating, to say the least.

"Lin Xun, what happened?"

Although the disturbance had been small, it had occurred in the limited confines of the boat. As such, Zhao Jingxuan was quickly alerted and soon appeared beside Lin Xun.

Her expression immediately darkened when she saw the blood flowing from Lin Xun's head and neck. Her clear eyes flashed murderously as she asked, "Someone tried to assassinate you?"

Lin Xun acknowledged with a grunt.

By this time, Xiao Ran, Yun Che, Su Xingfeng, Yang Wen, and the others had also arrived after sensing the disturbance. Even Gong Yangyu was there.

Upon discovering that someone had tried to assassinate Lin Xun in his room, the Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors revealed shocked expressions as if surprised by what had happened.

After all, the ship was their territory and was being overseen by Elder Gao Yang. How could an enemy sneak in without anyone noticing?

Lin Xun took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing his anger as he secretly began to observe Xiao Ran and the others.

Lin Xun could not help but suspect that these Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples were trying to harm him.

Zhao Jingxuan also realized this as well. Her clear eyes coldly looked at Xiao Ran and the others. "I did not expect that somebody wouldn't even tolerate the presence of my attendant!"

"Junior Sister Zhao, what do you mean? Are you suspecting us?" Su Xingfeng unhappily said. He realized that Zhao Jingxuan was examining him very closely which made him very uncomfortable.

Zhao Jingxuan questioned back, "Do you think someone from the outside can sneak into our ship?"

"That is not impossible." Su Xingfeng displayed an indifferent expression.

Wen Xiang quickly said, "Senior Sister Zhao, you've wronged Senior Brother Su. I was having a dao discussion with him earlier, so it's impossible for him to be the culprit."

"Hmph!" Zhao Jingxuan icily said, "Who knows, you two might have been working together!"

Wan Xiang immediately cried foul, feeling that he had been wrongly accused.

Su Xingfeng's expression was ice-cold as he darkly said, "Junior Sister Zhao, there is some inaccuracy in your words. If I wanted to kill him, I would never have bothered to go to such great lengths to hide it!"

Xiao Ran finally spoke up, "Alright, stop fighting. This matter will be investigated. Before we discover the truth, no one should suspect others because you might end up wrongly accusing someone innocent."

"Naturally. I can't believe an assassin appeared on the ship. This is a warning for us not to let our guards down."

Gong Yangyu nodded in agreement.

In the end, the matter was put aside because Lin Xun was merely a lowly attendant who wasn't worth their attention.

The other reason was that the culprit did not leave any traces, leaving them with no leads to follow.

.....

In the room, Lin Xun carefully tended to his wounds. Fortunately for him, they were only superficial injuries and were not serious. However, the thought of the earlier assassination attempt he had experienced made it impossible for him to relax.

Who on this ship was trying to kill him?

Lin Xun naturally thought of Su Xingfeng because he was the biggest suspect!

After all, it was not the first time Su Xingfeng had displayed hostility toward him.

Zhao Jingxuan was also aware of this. Her pretty face was frosty as she clenched her jaw and said, "It must be Su Xingfeng! That darn bastard is ruthless alright!"

"It might not be him."

However, Lin Xun suddenly shook his head. "If you can guess that it's him, the others can as well. Su Xingfeng isn't an idiot and should know that he will definitely draw your ire if he dares to assassinate me."

Zhao Jingxuan was taken aback. "If not him then who? On this ship, only Junior Brother Yun Xiang has managed to develop his own unique sword dao and wields the murder dao. Could it be him?"

Lin Xun recalled the details of the assassination encounter and said, "The culprit did wield a terrifying sword dao technique. However, since he dared to use it, he must not be worried that it will reveal his identity. I have a hunch that it isn't Yun Xiang."

"Then who is it?" Zhao Jingxuan frowned.

"Regardless of who it is, they must have some goal for killing me. Perhaps they are eyeing something I possess or they do not wish for me to stay by your side. Whichever it is, we need to be more alert."

By this time, Lin Xun had already accepted the situation. "Before we ascertain the culprit, everyone on the ship is a suspect."

"Everyone? Including...Elder Gao Yang?" Zhao Jingxuan's pupils shrank.

"That's right." Lin Xun nodded as he looked at her with his deep black eyes.

.....

Who was the assassin?

No one knew, but from that night onward, the atmosphere on the ship quietly turned tense.

Each of Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples had their own thoughts on the matter.

In the room, Su Xingfeng frowned as he asked Wen Xiang, "It really isn't you?"

Wen Xiang helplessly replied, "If it was me, he would already be dead. How could I possibly have allowed him to live?"

"Then it must be either Xiao Ran or Yun Che." Su Xingfeng's eyes turned deep as he fell into thought.

Wen Xiang's eyes flickered in thought. Like how Su Xingfeng had suspected him, he also suspected Su Xingfeng.

They both knew that there was an incredible treasure in Lin Xun's possession, and it was only natural that they sought to take it for themselves.

"How troublesome." After a long time, Su Xingfeng sighed.

Wen Xiang asked, "Should we try to probe Xiao Ran and Yun Che?"

Su Xingfeng shook his head. "No need. It will be pointless since they will not admit to it. What we need to do now is to keep a close eye on Lin Xun. As long as we watch him, there will be no need to worry about someone else stealing the pagoda without us noticing."

Wen Xiang immediately nodded. "If the assassin appears again, we will also be able to uncover their identity."

He secretly glanced at Su Xingfeng, but found that he was expressionless. There was no hint of any reaction.

Spirit Burial Sea was strangely silent and covered in a dark fog. Its boundless waters were filled with unknown terrors and dangers.

With such danger already constantly looming over their heads, the addition of a mysterious assassin made everyone's hearts feel a little heavier.

The heavy atmosphere lasted until the third day before it was finally broken.

At long last, the ship had left the deathly silent sea region, and the scenery before it finally changed.

Clean blue skies spread out as far as they could see as waves ferociously surged on the black ocean, giving off a certain sensation of life that had been missing before.

It was a vastly different scene from the strange, eerie, and silent waters that were filled with numerous dangers.

The new scenery made everyone feel a little more relaxed.

"We'll be there soon."

Elder Gao Yang walked out of the cabin and peered into the distance. There was a slight trace of happiness on his face.

The others jerked to attention. They were finally about to reach the legendary secret domain?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun looked back at where they had come from. The sea was covered in an eerie dark fog that seemed to be filled with a strange and ominous aura.

I guess we've left the Dao Burial Sea Mound...

Lin Xun muttered in his heart.



“Quickly look over there! My god! Is that a real dragon?”

All of a sudden, the colorfully clothed, child-like Wen Xiang cried out as he excitedly pointed at the distance.

Everyone followed his finger and saw multi-colored light rise from the surface of the sea. It shone brilliantly, releasing bright light that illuminated the surroundings.

From a distance, it looked as if a dragon was leaping out of the sea and soaring into the clouds with a swish of its tail, giving off a sensation of indescribable awe!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 550: Legend of the Return Dominion**

Multi-colored light rose from the sea and soared into the clouds like a dragon, releasing bright light that illuminated the surroundings!

It was a miraculous sight.

The crowd was enraptured and could not but feel awed.

“A dragon soars from the deep sea!”

Elder Gao Yang softly uttered a few words as unconcealable emotions flooded his face, “So it does exist.”

“Go!”

With a wave of his sleeve, divine light gushed from the ship as it rode the wind and waves and swiftly advanced toward the phenomenon.

On the way, Elder Gao Yang explained in a low voice that the dragon-like light was a phenomenon that had been projected from an abyss at the sea bottom.

The abyss was also where the Deva Secret Domain was hidden!

Everyone immediately grew excited.

Nearly half a month had passed since they entered Spirit Burial Sea. After experiencing numerous disasters and dangers, the thought of them finally reaching their destination filled them with anticipation and made it difficult to stay calm.

Rumble~

A thunderous noise boomed, rippling across the area as a giant abyss appeared where the multi-colored light had emerged from the sea.

The abyss in the sea!

Water roared into the abyss from all directions, creating a terrifying rumbling.

It was a magnificent sight. A bottomless abyss had appeared amidst the sea as if it were the entrance to a mysterious world.

Even the sun and moon seemed small in comparison to the giant dark hole. It made the approaching ship look like a grain of sand, completely insignificant in comparison to the monstrosity.

“Is...this still an abyss? That’s way too huge!”

Wan Yang’s eyes widened in alarm.

The others had similar reactions. They had never seen such a giant abyss that seemed capable of swallowing continents!

The boat violently shuddered as it was dragged in by an invisible force, causing it to be pulled toward the abyss.

“Subdue!”

Elder Gao Yang loudly shouted. His body shone as he executed a secret art to stabilize the ship and resist the pulling force.

Despite this, Elder Gao Yang could not help but break out in cold sweat. If the ship was swept into the abyss, even a Life Death Stage King would be in mortal danger, let alone someone like him.

The others’ bodies turned rigid as their expressions became grave. They realized that the giant abyss wasn’t just a breathtaking sight, but was also filled with terrifying and dangerous suction power.

Zhao Jingxuan could not help but ask, “Elder, is the Deva Secret Domain really hidden under this sea abyss?”

Elder Gao Yang nodded. “You guys need not worry. I brought a powerful treasure that can safely send all of you into the secret domain.”

The others secretly breathed sighs of relief when they heard this. If they had to enter the sea abyss themselves, it would be no different from jumping to their deaths.

Lin Xun had been silently standing next to Zhao Jingxuan since the beginning. He had not said a word, but was also inwardly shocked. Who could have imagined that there would be such an ‘immeasurable’ sea abyss deep in Spirit Burial Sea?

Who could have imagined that the Deva Secret Domain would be hidden in the sea abyss?

“Ignorant fools, what sea abyss? All of you are so clueless. That’s the ‘Return Dominion!’ In ancient times, every river in all the realms, even the silver river deep in the cosmos, would converge to the mysterious Return Dominion!”

Mocking laughter suddenly sounded in Lin Xun’s ears.

Jin Duyi was guffawing at them. He had already admitted defeat and accepted Lin Xun’s conditions, agreeing to cooperate hoping that Lin Xun would one day let him go.

“Return Dominion?”

Lin Xun’s expression remained unchanged as he transmitted.

“Haven’t you heard of it before? There are four grand dao dominions in ancient times known as the Return Dominion, Kunlun Dominion, Boon Dominion, and All-Wonder Dominion. They are the most mysterious four locations under the grand dao, and even ancient sages could not deduce their mysteries.”

Lin Xun gasped as his expression changed. It was a crazy secret he had never heard of.

Upon seeing Lin Xun’s shocked look, Jin Dui immediately became cocky and smugly said, “Take the Return Dominion for example. In ancient times, there were five sacred mountains around the Return Domain: Yingzhou, Penglai, Fanghu, Daiyu, and Yuanjiao.”

“Each sacred mountain had a diameter of thirty-thousand miles and was separated by a distance of seven hundred thousand feet. Their peaks were connected to the stars and their bottoms touched the nine underworlds. Only the almighty Saint experts could tread upon them to observe their wonders while ordinary cultivators would not even be able to view them, let alone climb them.”

“It’s a pity that some unknown disaster occurred, and the five sacred mountains disappeared, leaving only the Return Dominion behind...”

Lin Xun’s heart churned wildly as he listened. The Return Dominion had already sounded so mythical, but to think that it was also once surrounded by five sacred mountains!

Moreover, these were mountains that only Saint experts could climb!

Just hearing about it was already shocking, let alone trying to comprehend it.

Saint experts were terrifying existences that towered above the path of longevity. However, even beings like them at most had the qualifications to ascend the sacred mountains...

Lin Xun humbly asked, “Toady, do you know what’s hidden inside the Return Dominion?”

He suddenly realized that Jin Dui was a treasure trove. Not only did he have extensive knowledge, but the toad also knew numerous ancient secrets. He could definitely be squeezed for tremendous value as long as he remained by Lin Xun’s side.

“Dunno.”

Jin Dui’s reply was straightforward. “However, this king is certain that the Return Dominion is different from the past. Some kind of astonishing change must have happened to it or the likes of you guys would never have been able to find it.”

Lin Xun grew increasingly perplexed. It felt far too unusual for the Deva Secret Domain to be hidden in the Return Dominion.

Woowoowoo~

The sound of a horn suddenly rang out across the air, awakening Lin Xun from his thoughts as he instinctively raised his head to look.

“Someone is coming!”

Elder Gao Yang’s eyes narrowed while the others also snapped to attention.

A several-thousand-foot-long giant whale surfaced from the sea. It looked like a floating island and created giant waves as it approached.

There were numerous figures atop the whale's back. Each one gave off an extraordinary aura and looked quite young. Despite this, there was no lack of Heaven Ascension experts amongst them!

The most eye-catching individual in the group was a hunchback granny with snow-white hair. She held a purple bamboo staff and was seated on a golden jade platform while everyone else stood around her like guards. Her status was clearly very special.

Lin Xun's and the others' expressions changed slightly. They had not expected a group of people to arrive on a giant whale before they could even enter the Deva Secret Domain.

Elder Gao Yang smiled and said in a clear voice, "It's dao friends from Biyou Island. May I ask if you are Granny Sky Kill?"

His voice echoed across the air like a dragon's roar.

The crowd atop the whale immediately looked over.

"That's right, it is I. May I ask who this dao friend is?"

The white-haired granny opened her eyes and looked at Gao Yang. Her eyes were bluish-green, and her grating voice made their hair stand on end.

Although she did not look the slightest bit imposing, when Lin Xun and the others glanced at her, they felt as if they were looking at a bluish-green sun. It made their eyes hurt, and their spirits shivered as fear rippled in their hearts.

The old woman was a Life Death Stage King!

"This lowly person is called Gao Yang, and I hail from Spirit Treasure Holy land," Gao Yang answered with a slight smile.

Granny Sky Kill's expression finally changed as she said in surprise, "I didn't expect to see an expert from Spirit Treasure Holy Land. Dao Friend, are you also here for the Deva Secret Domain?"

"That's right," responded Gao Yang in a steady manner.

"It seems that things are becoming more and more lively. Since you people are from Spirit Treasure Holy Land, I will not make things difficult. However, I would like to remind you that once we enter the Deva Secret Domain, everyone will have to depend on their own capabilities."

Her voice was cold and indifferent. Granny Sky Kill withdrew her gaze and led her group to another area.

Su Xingfeng frowned and asked, "Elder, is Biyou Island powerful?"

The others were also taken aback. They had originally believed that there was no need to concern themselves about any faction from this lower world.

Who could have anticipated that they would encounter a Life Death Stage King leading a group of cultivators?

It was far too unusual.

“There are many aboriginal clans deep in Spirit Burial Sea, most of whom are descendants of the ancient ten thousand races. There are numerous powerful factions here with complicated relations that cannot be underestimated.”

Elder Gao Yang transmitted, “Take Biyou Island for example. It resides in the territory of the Dragon Whale Clan, which has been feared since ancient times.”

The group fell silent upon hearing this.

Dragon Whale! That was definitely no ordinary clan. They were extremely ferocious in combat and possessed terrifying herculean strength that allowed them to move mountains, shift seas, and fight demons and gods with their bare hands!

“Things are becoming quite problematic.”

Elder Gao Yang sighed softly. “Biyou Island alone might not be much, but I’m worried that they are not the only faction that has come in search of the Deva Secret Domain this time...”

As if to prove his point, another disturbance occurred soon after.

A thousand-foot-long Luan flapped its golden wings as it swooped down from the sky.

[1]

Golden Luan!

It was another ancient mythical beast with an incomparably noble bloodline.

Despite this, there were numerous figures standing on the Golden Luan’s back. It was obvious that there were no ordinary people either.

“Hahaha, you’re also here Granny Sky Kill!”

A majestic figure with ink-black hair and beard stood on the Golden Luan’s back. His eyes shone like the sun as a domineering aura spread from his body.

Another Life Death Stage King!

Everyone’s hearts sank again.

They had already seen a group of cultivators beside the majestic figure. They were clearly here for the Deva Secret Domain as well.

“If even a butcher like you can come, why can’t I be here as well?”

Granny Sky Kill’s indifferent voice sounded from the distance, matching the man’s imposing mannerism.

“Hahaha, then let us see if your Biyou Island successors or my Blood Spirit Mountain Golden Luan Clan is stronger this time!”

The majestic figure’s laughter boomed like thunder, causing the water to surge violently and space to distort.

As he spoke, he suddenly looked toward Gao Yang and the others, but merely snorted before withdrawing his gaze.

“If my guess is correct, he should be the master of Blood Spirit Mountain, a King expert of the Golden Luan Clan, Tu Wanren!”

Elder Gao Yang’s expression had become rather grave. The situation was becoming worse...

Lin Xun and the others felt uneasy. No one had expected the situation to develop in this manner. The more competition there was, the more dangerous it would be!

Moo!

However, it wasn’t over yet. With a deep moo, a black bull descended from the sky riding flaming clouds!