

Prodigies 551

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 551: Secret Domain Entrance

The black bull was a magnificent creature. Its entire body seemed to give off a jet-black gleam, and flaming clouds burned from the hooves of its four steel-pillar-like legs.

There was also a group of figures standing on the burning clouds.

Only a single figure was seated on the black bull's back. It was a stern and dignified-looking middle-aged man in black clothes. He wore a crown on his head, and his clear eyes seemed to contain the sun and moon.

"Xixia Island, Herculean Demon Bull Clan!"

"Even that old bull has come..."

The sight of this group alarmed the Biyou Island Dragon Whale Clan and Blood Spirit Mountain Golden Luan Clan experts, causing them to display grave expressions.

They were clearly somewhat fearful of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan.

Elder Gao Yang could not help but frown as well.

He had identified the middle-aged man in black clothes on the bull's back. He was called Niu Xiaori and was an extremely powerful Bull Demon King. In fact, he had created quite a name for himself years ago in the Ancient Wasteland Domain after defeating numerous experts.

Although none of the Xixia Island experts said anything, the other factions were clearly fearful of them because of the 'Bull Demon King' Niu Xiaori.

Even among the aboriginal factions of Spirit Burial Sea, Niu Xiaori was an earth-shaking big wig with a scary reputation.

"Elder, the situation doesn't look good."

Wen Xiang was deeply worried.

They no longer dared to underestimate the 'lower world' after seeing these few groups arrive. It was frightening to even imagine that three Life Death Stage Kings had arrived with their clansmen over such a short span of time. It was rare to see something like this even in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

"No need to worry. The Deva Secret Domain has an extremely terrifying restriction that forbids anyone above the Heaven Ascension stage from entering."

Elder Gao Yang consoled them in a kindly voice, "In other words, your real competitors are those from the same generation."

This made them relax a little. If the Life Death Stage Kings could participate, there would be no need to bother with the Deva Secret Domain because they would only be walking to their deaths.

Numerous factions continued to arrive. They were all from aboriginal factions of Spirit Burial Sea.

There was the Black Turtle Clan, the Cloud Hou Clan, the Winged Spirit Clan...etc. They were all descendants of the ancient ten thousand races that had formed their respective factions and occupied various territories in Spirit Burial Sea.

The arrival of so many factions made the atmosphere become increasingly busy and tense.

These changes caught Elder Gao Yang by surprise. It was as if these factions had agreed to meet here in advance.

Although it was different from what he had expected, the Spirit Treasure Holy Land was not going to miss out on an opportunity like the Deva Secret Domain!

Moreover, Elder Gao Yang felt confident that the sect's reputation would be enough to deter these factions from trying anything funny.

"If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I would have thought that the ten thousand races are holding some kind of grand ceremony..."

Xiao Ran muttered. Even someone like him found it difficult to stay composed.

Lin Xun was also in shock. It was the first time he had seen so many strange races. It felt as if he had been sent to the past where the ten thousand races were everywhere, and the human race was merely one branch of many.

It was impossible to see something like this even in the Ziyao Empire!

This made Lin Xun realize how mysterious Spirit Burial Sea was. It was not only home to the Dao Burial Sea Mound and one of the four grand dao dominions, the Return Dominion, but also housed the descendants of the ten thousand ancient races!

Lin Xun suddenly found himself recalling the azure turtle who had been trapped in the first level of the ancient ruins for several thousand years before subsequently escaping together with him.

Would the azure turtle also be coming here with his clansmen?

Boom!

While Lin Xun was lost in thought, a change suddenly occurred in the sky above the Return Dominion. The dragon-like multi-colored light abruptly shattered, turning into a gorgeous rain of light.

The rain converged above the sea abyss and gradually began to take the shape of a door.

The entire place immediately erupted.

The various factions were immediately drawn toward it, staring at the door in desire. The entrance to the Deva Secret Domain was about to open!

Light weaved together above the sea abyss, giving off a sacred, ethereal aura as the door took shape.

A tunnel was formed that seemed to lead into a mysterious world, causing everyone to be deeply shocked.

Various experts moved toward the door to occupy favorable positions. Nearly all of them possessed Heaven Ascension stage cultivation and gave off extraordinary auras. Dao sounds seemed to chime around them as they shone like stars in the sky.

They were the younger generation experts from the various races that would be sent into the Deva Secret Domain. Each was a heaven pride of their respective faction. It felt like a grand festival with so many outstanding talents gathered together.

On the Spirit Treasure Holy Land side, Lin Xun followed Zhao Jingxuan and the others forward. They also displayed presences that were not the least bit inferior to the others, immediately drawing quite a few gazes containing various emotions such as shock, amusement, hatred, and killing intent.

Regardless of their reactions, everyone who was about to enter the secret domain was an outstanding talent of the current era and possessed foundations and abilities they took great pride in.

With all of them gathered in one place to compete in the Deva Secret Domain, it begged the question. Who would become the champion? Who would be invincible? Who would ultimately seize the greatest treasure?

All of these questions would be answered in the Deva Secret Domain!

The door in the sky was soon complete. Its interior was deep and dazzling while mysterious dao light flowed within it.

Anyone who entered would arrive in the Deva Secret Domain.

It was at this juncture that the elders from the various clans began their preparations. Although there were unrivaled opportunities in the Deva Secret Domain, it was also filled with incomparable danger.

To minimize losses, the bigwigs of the various clans had prepared safety measures for their clansmen.

After all, they were sending in the heaven prides of their respective clans. The loss of a single one would be no less than a heavy blow to the clan.

Elder Gao Yang repeatedly warned Xiao Ran and the others, "Remember to properly wear these Golden Cicada Talismans at all times. If anything unfortunate happens, it will give you another chance to live."

Meanwhile, he also transmitted a mysterious seal to them.

The seal contained information about noteworthy opportunities in the Deva Secret Domain. However, much of the information was incomplete.

Despite this, it was still of astonishing value!

From this, it was clear that Spirit Treasure Holy Land had come amply prepared.

Of course, Lin Xun was left out. He didn't receive the Golden Cicada Talisman or the special seal because he was merely an 'attendant'...

Zhao Jingxuan called Lin Xun to her side and transmitted, "After we enter, you must keep close to me and not wander off. Our competitors will not only include those on our side, but also the experts from the other clans. It will definitely be extremely dangerous."

Her tone was filled with concern.

“Naturally.”

Lin Xun happily agreed. Zhao Jingxuan was the only person he treated as a true friend in the group.

“Remember, no matter who it is, kill anyone who dares to act against us. I will bear all the consequences.”

Zhao Jingxuan suddenly added as she covertly glanced at Su Xingfeng.

Lin Xun nodded.

Meanwhile, Su Xingfeng was also transmitting. “Junior Brother Wen Xiang, we must keep a close eye on that kid after entering. We cannot let the treasure be taken by anyone else. A pagoda made from Genesium will also be a huge haul!”

“Senior Brother Su does not need to worry.”

Smiling, Wen Xiang agreed.

Omm!

At this moment, a bronze ring flowing with dao rhythm rose into the air and enveloped the Xixia Island Herculean Bull Demon experts.

In the distance, Bull Demon King Niu Xiaori commanded in a booming voice, “Begin the operation.”

The bronze ring glowed brightly as it carried the Xixia Island experts toward the door.

Clang!

Divine light spouted from the door and knocked away the bronze ring with a terrifying clang!

Despite being a supreme treasure that was wielded by the Bull Demon King, its power was pathetic in comparison to the power from the door.

However, the Xixia Island experts managed to use this opening to enter the door and disappear into its depths.

Upon seeing this, the elders from the other clans also began to send their younger generation clansmen into the door.

Whoosh!

Granny Sky Kill brandished her purple bamboo staff, wrapping the Biyou Island experts in a protective light barrier before sending them into the door.

Dong!

Tu Wanren from the Golden Luan Clan loudly shouted as he summoned a thunder hammer...

For a time, the air was filled with gorgeous treasure light as the various clans hurriedly sent their experts into the door.

There were also unaffiliated cultivators that tried to use this opportunity to enter. However, without a powerful expert protecting them, they were swiftly erased by divine light before they could get anywhere close to the door.

This made many people despair and realize that not just anyone could enter.

“Go!”

Elder Gao Yang brought out the Thousand Avian Cauldron and summoned numerous avian phantasms that carried Lin Xun and the others toward the door.

In the distance, the Bull Demon King said in surprise, “Thousand Avian Cauldron? I didn’t expect that Spirit Treasure Holy Land would come as well.”

Elder Gao Yang remained silent although a sliver of wariness flitted across his eyes. Fortunately, the Bull Demon King didn’t say anything else.

.....

There was a group of figures on the surface of the sea far away. A young lady stood beside an elder in black robes and said in a hushed voice, “Elder, the mysterious pagoda my father obtained flew out from deep in the Return Dominican. That’s how he chanced upon it.”

“Elder, should we get going? I guarantee that the secret map is correct. It appeared with the pagoda and must have some relation to the Deva Secret Domain!”

On the other side, a young man was clearly itching to get moving.

If Lin Xun was present, he would definitely be able to recognize that the young lady and young man were Yao Susu and Lian Fei!

The black-robed elder pondered for a while before he seemed to arrive at a decision. “Alright!”

He abruptly raised his head and brought out a broken white animal bone. It turned into a mysterious sacred light that enveloped Yao Susu, Lian Fei, and the other nearby cultivators before rushing toward the door.

“Water Brute Tribe Saint’s bone?” In the distance, numerous elders were alerted and looked over.

The black-robed elder silently stood there as if oblivious to their gazes.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 552: Small Golden Tree

Lin Xun was somewhat dazed.

He observed his surroundings and found that there were giant ancient trees everywhere. Each tree looked as if it would take seven or eight people to encircle. The trees’ old bark was cracked and split, making it resemble a dragon’s scales.

The ground was littered with a thick layer of leaves. From the pungent rotting smell in the air, it was clear that the leaves had accumulated for many years.

Is this the Deva Secret Domain?

Lin Xun had originally thought that it would be some kind of underwater world. Who could have imagined that it would be an ancient forested land instead?

Of course, what surprised him the most was that he had been separated from Zhao Jingxuan!

It was not just Zhao Jingxuan, the other Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples were also nowhere to be seen...

This doesn't look good!

Lin Xun frowned. He had originally discussed it with Zhao Jingxuan, and they had decided to move together.

Who could have anticipated that they would be teleported to different areas and separated upon entering the unfamiliar secret domain?

"Blast it, what's going on?"

"Why did this happen? Where are the young master and the others?"

Confused voices suddenly sounded in the distance.

Lin Xun immediately looked over and found dozens of figures from different clans.

They were clearly very surprised as well and had not expected to be separated upon entering the secret domain, which threw their initial plans awry.

They soon noticed Lin Xun and immediately shut their mouths. Moreover, they also quickly dispersed in order to guard against each other.

After all, they were now competitors. All of them knew that the search for opportunities and treasures would be filled with conflict.

Lin Xun walked away as well, intending to leave the area as soon as possible.

By this time, everyone else had also scattered and headed off in different directions. No one wanted to be constantly on guard about others in the vicinity.

"Oh? A stalk of Purple Vine Snow Mushrooms!"

A surprised and happy voice sounded.

A cultivator from the Winged Spirit Clan had discovered a purple vine near the roots of an ancient tree. Snow-white mushrooms grew on the vine, glowing beautifully as they gave off a sweet fragrance.

Anyone could tell at a glance that these were no ordinary mushrooms because they glittered as if they were made from jade.

The cultivator squatted down, took out a knife, and carefully began to dig, intending to extract the entire vine.

Whoosh!

A black blur suddenly shot through the air and pierced the cultivator's head, sending out a spray of blood.

The body fell into a pool of its own blood, eyes wide in anger and unable to accept what had happened.

A black arrow had been shot with unrivaled ruthlessness and preciseness to achieve a one-hit kill. It was no surprise that the cultivator had been unable to react.

This made the nearby cultivators' hearts shiver. So ruthless! Can't believe someone was already mercilessly killed so soon after entering the Deva Secret Domain.

"Is such a magnificent treasure something the likes of you should even dream about?" A muscular figure arrived and snatched up the Purple Vine Snow Mushrooms.

It was a young man with dark blood-red hair and intimidating piercing eyes. He held a giant bow in one hand and was an imposing sight to behold.

The muscular young man scanned the surroundings as he said in a booming voice, "All of you listen here, this area is now occupied by the Blood Lion Clan, and everything here belongs to us. Anyone who dares to steal anything will die!"

His voice sounded like a lion's roar, filled with murderous intent as it thundered across the area.

After which, he dashed into the depths of the forest.

Numerous people were enraged, but could only bear with it for the time being since they had been separated from the other experts of their clans.

Someone said in a low voice, "He seems to be one of the Blood Lion Clan's younger generation geniuses, Shi Jun. I heard he's a big bully and is extremely bloodthirsty."

"Careful, haven't you noticed that there are numerous Blood Lion Clan experts in that forest?"

Several people realized that there were many figures in the forest that belonged to the Blood Lion Clan. It was surprising that they had not been separated.

Lin Xun could not help but frown as he observed this, feeling that the Blood Lion Clan expert was too domineering while also extremely ruthless.

Many cultivators began to withdraw from the area, not wishing to clash with the Blood Lion Clan.

There were also many that stayed because they realized that the Blood Lion Clan experts had likely discovered something special in the forest and were trying to seal off the area to prevent anyone else from approaching.

In the end, Lin Xun decided to keep his distance. After all, he was alone and had little information about the Deva Secret Domain. It was only logical for him to avoid potential trouble.

With the No-Nonsense Bow on his back and the Broken Blade in hand, he carefully advanced through the thick foliage, making sure to maintain vigilance at all times.

He did not dare to be negligent. This was the Deva Secret Domain, and there were numerous other experts inside with him. Who knew how much danger there was lurking out of sight?

Fifteen minutes later.

A peculiar dragon roar-like noise suddenly sounded behind him.

Lin Xun stopped and turned to look. He saw golden light rising in the distance like a magical cloud as the roar of a dragon echoed. It was an astonishing phenomenon.

If Lin Xun's memory served him right, that was where the Blood Lion Clan experts had been gathered!

Lin Xun softly remarked, "It looks like they have indeed discovered something amazing to have caused such a phenomenon..."

He could not help but feel tempted, but ultimately restrained himself.

The appearance of such a phenomenon would definitely attract numerous experts. The target was just too big, and it went without saying that a terrible battle would soon follow.

Sure enough, the sound of fighting could be heard after several moments. Angry roars thundered clearly despite the great distance.

Lin Xun raised his gaze and saw numerous figures dashing over where a bloody battle had already erupted.

They were fighting over a small golden tree. It shone like a golden sun, dyeing the sky a gorgeous gold.

In addition, the small golden tree seemed to have a mind of its own and was flickering about in the sky. As a result, the experts not only had to fight each other, but also try to stop it from escaping, causing the situation to be exceedingly chaotic.

What kind of tree is that? I can't believe it has such a strong ego and could cause such a phenomenon.

Lin Xun's expression changed. This was definitely a rare treasure that possessed unimaginable powers.

However, Lin Xun ultimately restrained himself from participating in the melee because in that brief period of time, even more experts were drawn over and threw themselves into the brawl.

There were too many people, and it was too dangerous. It was not worth risking his life.

Lin Xun continued on his way.

This incident allowed Lin Xun to better understand the Deva Secret Domain. It was an amazing place that was filled with opportunity. Moreover, there were also many rare plants here that could not be found in the outside world.

Along the way, Lin Xun transmitted to Jin Duyi, "Toady, have you heard of the Deva Secret Domain located inside the Return Dominion?"

"What's a Deva Secret Domain? This king only knows that in ancient times several great Saint experts entered the Return Dominion but never left. Some said that they had died while others said that they had found the true secrets of the Return Dominion and entered another world."

Jin Duyi's voice was tinged with a unique cockiness as he said, "On account that you've so humbly asked me for advice, this king advises you to not think about the Return Dominion. Your cultivation is too low, and you'll definitely die if you enter."

Lin Xun casually replied, "Toady, we're inside the Return Dominion."

Jin Duyi was immediately alarmed. "What did you say? You, you...you've entered the Return Domain? You're not dead? How can this be? How can someone so weak survive?"

Lin Xun interrupted his rambling and told the toad how he had entered the Deva Secret Domain.

"I see...a teleportation portal was built above the Return Dominion...no wonder you're still alive..."

Jin Duyi seemed to understand. Soon after, he excitedly said, "How incredible. Only a Saint expert could have possibly constructed such an amazing secret portal into the Return Dominion!"

Before Lin Xun could get a word in, Jin Duyi babbled on, "You've struck gold this time! This king is certain that there's an unimaginable opportunity in this secret domain!"

"Of course I know that."

Lin Xun nearly rolled his eyes. He was finally sure that the useless toad knew nothing about the Deva Secret Domain.

"Wait, although this king doesn't know the origins of this secret domain, I can still evaluate the value of some opportunities and treasure. How about...you release me so we can search for opportunities together?"

Jin Duyi used an enticing tone as he said, "Think about it. With this king's guidance, what treasure will be able to slip away from you? This is a rare opportunity that I usually wouldn't easily give to anyone."

"Forget it, opportunities are a test of one's ability and luck. How can they be allowed to be obtained so easily? Toady, it'll be better if you obediently stay inside!"

Lin Xun decisively rejected Jin Duyi's request and cut off the conversation. If the toad was set loose, he would never obediently cooperate and would probably try to escape.

After some time, Lin Xun left the forest and arrived on a cliff.

From here, he could clearly see that the battle in the forest had already ended. The only mystery was whose hands the small golden tree had ended up in.

Oh?

Lin Xun suddenly noticed a plant growing from the side of the cliff. Droplets of light seemed to sprinkle from it as it exuded a sweet fragrance and a glow that felt hazy and sacred like moonlight.

A treasure!

Lin Xun's eyes brightened. A single whiff of the fragrance made him feel refreshed and filled with energy.

There was no doubt that the plant was some kind of incredible herb that was even better than the Purple Vine Snow Mushrooms from earlier.

However, just as Lin Xun was about to pluck it, a black arrow hit the cliff, causing it to shake and rocks to fall.

Lin Xun immediately took evasive maneuvers before he looked toward where the arrow had come from.

A muscular young man stood in the distance with a giant bow in his hand. His blood-red hair seemed to burn against the sky as a domineering and imposing pressure spread from him.

Shi Jun!

Lin Xun had not expected to bump into him again. Wasn't he fighting for the small golden tree? Why has he appeared here?

Shi Jun's gaze was chillingly cold as he stared at Lin Xun and threatened, "The Moon Essence Grass is mine. Do you have anything to say about it?"

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 553: A Sacred Land

Lin Xun looked behind Shi Jun and saw several Blood Lion Clan experts with cold expressions and weapons in their hands.

"I have nothing to say." With a deep breath, Lin Xun suppressed his killing intent.

"Like you would have dared!" Shi Yu sneered before he retrieved the Moon Essence Grass with a wave of his sleeve.

"Oh, that's a sweet bow you have there. Lend it to me so I can have a look." Shi Jun's eyes suddenly brightened when he saw the No-Nonsense Bow on Lin Xun's back.

"Dao Friend, that's a little too much." Although Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged, he was already prepared to respond. The No-Nonsense Bow was a powerful weapon that could ambush enemies with the most bizarre and unpredictable attacks, making it impossible to guard against.

It also possessed two extraordinary abilities, 'absolute calm' and 'omni-vision', which made it incomparable to other treasures.

As such, Lin Xun would never hand the bow over.

"Shi Yu, there's not much time left. The Saintess is waiting for us." One of the Blood Lion Clan experts in the distance called out to remind Shi Yu not to waste more time.

Shi Yu frowned and temporarily gave up on the bow. "Come with us for a bit."

"Is something the matter?" Lin Xun asked as he stealthily stored the Broken Blade and No-Nonsense Bow.

"Cut the crap. If I tell you to follow, then hurry up and come!" Shi Yu grew impatient as he displayed a threatening expression, clearly not caring about Lin Xun's opinion.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun noticed that there were several cultivators like him who were being herded together like prisoners by the Blood Lion Clan experts.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as he glanced at Shi Yu, but ultimately held back.

Shi Yu suddenly felt a chill only for it to disappear a split second later, making him question his senses.

One of the Blood Lion Clan experts loudly shouted, "Quickly, we don't have much time. The saintess is already calling for us. The palace with the saint elixir is about to appear."

It was a fierce-looking middle-aged man with cold piercing eyes. From the dao rhythm that chimed around him, he was clearly an older-generation Heaven Ascension expert who possessed frightening power.

He was called Bao Ya and was one of the leaders among the Blood Lion Clan experts.

Bao Ya indifferently said, "Everyone, let's get going."

Lin Xun could only endure it for the moment and follow the Blood Lion Clan experts.

Like him, numerous other cultivators had also been captured and forced to follow.

Lin Xun subsequently discovered that the Blood Lion Clan intended to use them as cannon fodder to explore a dangerous place they had found.

Thirty minutes later.

The group arrived at a desert.

The barren desert was covered in golden sand that stretched far beyond where they could see.

Unlike the deserts in the outside world, it felt extremely cold during the day. The desert was filled with a terrifying chill that would make anyone tremble.

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, there was already another group of Blood Lion Clan experts waiting.

The group was led by a beautiful young lady with a cold and haughty expression. She had soft blood-red hair and a slender figure. Dressed in a black robe, she gave off a cold yet bewitching presence.

"Greetings Saintess!"

Upon seeing the young lady, Bao Ya, Shi Yu, and the others turned respectful. She was clearly of high status in the Blood Lion Clan and was definitely an important individual.

"Is that the famous Saintess Lin Lang of the Blood Lion Clan?"

"It should be. I heard that she's cruel, cold-hearted, vicious, and has unfathomable cultivation. It's worrisome that we've fallen into her hands."

The captured cultivators whispered among themselves, their expressions filled with worry and dismay.

Lin Xun's expression remained calm as he covertly observed everything.

Bao Ya walked forward and asked in a hushed voice, "Saintess, how are your injuries?"

"They are nothing to worry about." Lin Lang shook her head.

Shi Yu ground his teeth and angrily said, "Abominable. How dare the Dragon Whale Clan Saint, Yu Xiaosheng, ambush us?! We will definitely pay him back!"

Bao Ya murderously said, "It won't just be payback; we will also be taking back the Gold Treasure Tree sapling! It was planted by a Saint expert and has been imprinted with the secrets of the gold dao. Such a valuable treasure absolutely cannot be allowed to fall into the Dragon Whale Clan's hands!"

"There will be an opportunity to settle this debt sooner or later. For now, the most pressing matter is to enter the palace as soon as possible. The saint elixir hidden within possesses mystical properties, and we cannot afford to lose out on such treasures."

Saintess Lin Lang waved her hand, signaling the group to begin moving deeper into the desert.

Gold Treasure Tree sapling...

Lin Xun was shocked to finally find out that the small golden tree he had seen in the forest contained the profound secrets of gold dao!

What a rare and peerless treasure! When planted, anyone would be able to freely decipher the profound secrets of gold dao from it.

Such a priceless treasure was extremely scarce even in the ancient sects.

From what he had gathered, the Blood Lion Clan originally had their sights on the sapling, but had been ambushed amidst the chaos by the Dragon Whale Clan Saint, Yu Xiaosheng, who ultimately managed to steal it from them.

In addition, the Blood Lion Clan Saintess, Lin Lang, had been injured during the ambush.

Lin Xun was soon no longer able to think about such things because they were nearing their destination.

The cold wind seemed to cut right to the bone, and snow had begun to fall, covering the land like crystal-clear feathers.

Despite his cultivation, Lin Xun could feel a bone-chilling cold. It was far too cold. Even a breeze felt like a cold wave that could freeze everything.

The most shocking part, however, was that a lava lake had appeared amidst the snowy desert!

The lake had a radius of ten thousand feet. Scarlet-red lava churned and roared within it, creating devastating waves of fire and unbearable heat.

The falling snow evaporated before it could come anywhere close to the lake.

It was a rare and bizarre spectacle. The desert was not only plagued by bone-chilling snow, but also contained a boiling lava lake. It coincidentally resembled the mystical coexistence of yin and yang.

"We've arrived."

The Blood Lion Clan experts' gazes turned excited as they came to a stop.

Saintess Lin Lang took out an apricot-yellow flag and gently waved it, releasing a dazzling pulse of light.

The scenery before everyone's eyes immediately changed. A straight path emerged on the lava lake, leading straight to its center where an island had appeared.

The island was covered in a purplish-gold mist. A majestic mountain stood amidst the mist, giving off a burning divine radiance as if it were made from purple gold.

The most astonishing part was that there was a palace on the mountain peak. It looked to be constructed from ancient green wood, but had numerous black marks as if the wood had been struck by lightning. As such, it gave off an indescribable aura of mystery.

"Is the legendary saint elixir hidden inside?" Shi Yu swallowed as desire and greed filled his eyes.

The others were also stunned by the scene. Amidst the snow and wind, a path led through the boiling lava lake to the island in the middle. A grand purple gold mountain rose on the island that gave off a divine radiance. An ancient green palace had been built on the mountain peak, spreading a holy glow that felt mysterious and ethereal.

It was a scene that nearly made everyone's eyes pop out of their sockets and made them realize that an incredible treasure must be hidden within!

However, it would also be filled with extreme danger. Although they were still far away, everyone could sense a mysterious restriction power flowing in the air, filled with unknown horrors.

As a rune founder, Lin Xun was more astonished than anyone else.

It was definitely a sacred land where the five elements coexisted in harmony and could develop endlessly. Snow was water, lava was fire, the path was earth, the mountain was gold, and the palace was wood...

Moreover, there was wind power in the snow and remnant lightning power around the palace!

The purple gold mountain was on top of the lava, creating a 'gold refined by fire' scenario, while the wood palace atop the purple gold mountain created yet another harmonious fixture...

It was as if every part of the entire scene was somehow in natural harmony, creating an aura of fullness and perfection!

Such methods were godly, to say the least!

Who had created such a frightening masterpiece all those years ago?

It was practically the work of the creator himself!

At the same time, however, the extreme danger within made Lin Xun's hands and feet turn cold. Even with his current knowledge of runes, it was difficult for him to gauge its true might.

If they recklessly entered, the consequences would be unpredictable!

All of a sudden, Bao Ya announced, "Everyone, amazing things are hidden here, and all of you are very fortunate to have the chance to explore this place together with us. Now, you may begin to move out."

The Blood Lion Clan experts began to herd Lin Xun and the others forward, forcing them to scout out the way while the Blood Lion Clan experts followed behind.

The captured cultivators' expressions sank as they began to grow restless and uneasy. This wasn't 'exploring together', but using them as cannon fodder!

"What's there to be afraid of? We're right behind you guys. If anything happens we'll immediately come and save you." Shi Yu smiled sinisterly.

He pointed at one of the cultivators and said, "You there, you'll be first! If you don't comply, I'll kill you right here and now!"

The cultivator trembled as his expression fluctuated indeterminately. He begged in a low voice, "Everyone, I will hand over all of my treasures. Please, just let me off, I..."

Scree!

Before he could finish, sword light flashed and beheaded the cultivator. Blood spurted out like a fountain, painting a grisly and shocking sight.

The attack was from Saintess Lin Lang. Her blood-red hair fluttered around her while her pretty face was filled with terrifying frostiness.

"You guys have no choice. Scout the way or die." Her gaze swept across the captured cultivators as if she was looking at a bunch of dead people.

This woman is as ruthless and vicious as expected...

Lin Xun shivered inside, knowing that she was basically a devil.

Although everyone was angry, they had no choice but to submit because they were terrified of Saintess Lin Lang's ruthlessness.

"We cultivators have already chosen to go against the flow and should not be afraid of any difficulties. If we retreat the moment there's danger, how will we ever achieve anything?"

Bao Ya indifferently continued, "This is a grand opportunity that all you must grasp well! Do not betray our good intentions."

The cultivators were silent although they cursed inside. The old man was shameless and black-hearted. They were clearly being sent to their deaths, and yet he was trying to spin it off as some grand undertaking. Abominable!

However, there was nothing to do but comply.

Forced to lead the way, they stepped onto the mysterious path above the lava that led to the island at the center of the lake.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 554: Blood-Colored Copper Bell

Lava churned in the lake, producing a terrifying heat wave that slammed into the air.

The path to the island was four feet wide and a thousand feet long. It lay across the lava lake like a ruler that was unafraid of being burnt.

Omm!

Upon stepping onto the path, terrifying restriction undulations suddenly spread in the air, causing numerous runes to scuttle over each other as they flickered with terrifying light.

“AH...”

The lead cultivator was sliced into ribbons the moment his foot touched the path, turning into a rain of blood and bits that splattered onto the ground.

This made everyone’s expressions change drastically as they shivered in fear.

Only a single step, and someone had already been killed. This place was genuinely frightening!

“Elder, this is definitely a danger zone with no hope of return!” Someone repeatedly kowtowed with a deathly pale face, begging for them to let him off.

Shi Yu, Bao Ya, Saintess Lin Lang, and the other Blood Lion Clan experts also revealed grave expressions, evidently shocked by the terrifying restriction power in the area.

Who would have imagined that you could be killed due to a single step?

Saintess Lin Ling stepped forward with the apricot-yellow flag in hand. Light surged in her clear eyes as she stared ahead as if trying to deduce something.

After a long time, she pointed at the begging cultivator and said, “You, five steps to the left, face southwest, and take three steps forward.”

The cultivator trembled as his expression fluctuated in uncertainty. In the end, he gritted his teeth and followed Saintess Lin Lang’s instructions.

Sure enough, he didn’t meet with misfortune.

The Blood Lion Clan experts immediately breathed sighs of relief. If the restriction was impossible to pass, it would not matter how many cultivators they captured to scout out the way.

Fortunately, Saintess Lin Lang was able to deduce a path for survival. This renewed their hope and determination to obtain the treasures on the island.

Lin Xun was silently observing from the side. He was surprised when Saintess Lin Lang managed to deduce a path, realizing that the demoness also had a deep understanding and ability in the art of runes.

Saintess Lin Lang continued to instruct, “One step to the left, face southeast, cross toward the northeast, and enter the east position.”

The cultivator braced himself and followed.

Plop!

However, after executing her instructions, he suddenly froze on the spot. He was suddenly engulfed by terrifying flames and instantly burnt to ashes, unable to even scream before his death.

It was too quick!

The flames seemed transparent and overbearing without equal, like a divine fire that could incinerate everything.

Although the cultivator was a Heaven Ascension expert, he met his demise before he could even react and was turned to ashes. The scene made everyone's scalps turn numb and they became drenched in a cold sweat.

In the end, someone could no longer bear the pressure and suddenly turned around to try and flee as he loudly shouted, "I'm not going! I refuse to walk to my death!"

"You will still die if you don't!"

Bao Ya chuckled sinisterly as he pulled out a blood-colored spear. With a swing, the fleeing cultivator was beheaded amidst a spray of blood red.

The bloody scene terrified the remaining cultivators, making them feel as if they had been transported to an ice cave. This was setting an example to tell them that this would be the fate of anyone who dared to disobey.

Bao Ya scornfully said, "Hmph, a small setback, and he already became too scared to advance. Someone like that probably won't amount to anything in the future, so he might as well die now."

It made the remaining cultivators extremely angry. The old man was simply too shameless, cruel, and hateful.

"Friend, it's your turn. Go and follow the Saintess' instructions!" Bao Ya pointed at one of the cultivators.

The cultivator's face immediately turned deathly pale. He looked as if he wanted to say something, but ultimately swallowed the words.

In the end, he stiffly walked forward. Since he would be killed anyways, he might as well take the risk.

However, despite Saintess Lin Lang's guidance, he ultimately met his doom when a streak of invisible flowing light appeared. His body only lay a split second in its own blood before instantly being evaporated into nothingness.

Everyone's hair stood on end. This was no path to opportunity but a death trap!

Even Saintess Lin Lang's expression was somewhat grave. Her eyes gleamed with a horrifyingly cold light as she desperately tried to deduce a safe path.

"I'll fight you guys!" Suddenly, someone roared and charged at the nearest Blood Lion Clan expert, who happened to be Shi Yu.

However, he was swiftly cut in half with a swing of Bao Ya's spear.

"A moth flying into the fire? What a joke!" Bao Ya remarked with disdain.

The captured cultivators were filled with rage, causing them to tightly clench their fists in frustration as their expressions turned ugly. The Blood Lion Clan experts were too cruel and ruthless, viewing them as cannon fodder and showing zero concern about their lives.

Lin Xun remained silent from start to end and did not take any action. No one knew that he was also observing, trying to decipher the restriction power that covered the area.

One of the Blood Lion Clan experts worriedly said, "Saintess, time is of the essence, and we can't tarry any longer. May I suggest using the secret treasure to open a path?"

Saintess Lin Lang frowned. She took a deep breath and said, "I cannot easily use that secret treasure. Give me a little more time."

Secret treasure?

The captured cultivators inwardly cursed. The Blood Lion Clan experts were too shameless. They had clearly brought some kind of trump card, but were unwilling to use it and were instead using their lives to pave the way! Despicable!

Bao Ya's gaze landed on Lin Xun as he coldly commanded, "Kid, prepare yourself. You're next."

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed, but he ultimately nodded.

However, Shi Jun suddenly walked forward and smiled coldly, "Before you go, hand over that bow of yours. I will help you safekeep it."

He was clearly still coveting Lin Xun's No-Nonsense Bow and was worried that it would disappear if misfortune befell him. Hence, Shi Jun decided to act before that happened.

Lin Xun raised his gaze and looked at Shi Jun with deadpan eyes.

It made him feel an unexplainable chill that made him uncomfortable. His expression immediately darkened as he sternly said, "What are you still standing around for? Are you waiting for me to personally take it from you?"

Shiing!

A sharp white bone blade appeared in his hand. Lin Xun's gaze made Shi Jun feel very uncomfortable, and the baffling anxiety in his heart made him instinctively think about killing Lin Xun.

"Shit, someone is coming!"

One of the Blood Lion Clan experts suddenly shouted, causing Saintess Lin Lang's, Shi Jun's, Bao Ya's, and the others' expressions to change.

A flash of gorgeous light had appeared far away and was rapidly approaching them.

The unexpected threat of an enemy appearing to contest before they could even reach the island made the Blood Lion Clan experts become a little anxious.

Even Shi Jun could no longer concern himself with Lin Xun because the situation had become rather pressing.

They had already been thwarted by the Dragon Whale Clan Saint, Yu Xiaosheng, while contesting the Gold Treasure Tree sapling and did not wish to see the repeat of such an event.

“We’ll enter first and decide what to do next”

Saintess Lin Lang gritted her teeth and beckoned with a hand. An archaic blood-colored copper bell appeared, pulsing with a terrifying dao aura.

The bell vibrated, producing a sound wave that spread outwards while turning into a mysterious dao rune ripple.

“Go!”

Saintess Lin Lang waved her hand, enveloping everyone with the bell’s aura before rushing toward the island.

Rumble!

The terrifying restriction on the path awakened, producing endless mysterious runes that turned into lightning, fire, light, wind, and other dreadful forces in an attempt to stop them.

However, the blood-colored copper bell was clearly a frightening and powerful treasure. It produced an unstoppable dao sound that neutralized the restriction power.

The thousand-foot-long path was crossed in an instant.

Everyone soon safely arrived on the island at the center of the lava lake.

The Blood Lion Clan experts smiled in relief while Lin Xun’s and the other captured cultivators’ expressions turned incomparably ugly.

The blood-colored copper bell was so powerful that it could easily bring them across the dangerous path. However, the Blood Lion Clan experts had refused to use it earlier and instead forced them to risk their lives in order to find a safe route. How despicable!

Lin Xun was the only one who appeared rather composed. He had already foreseen that the Blood Lion Clan experts would have made preparations in order to conquer this place.

However, he had likewise not expected the bell to be so powerful. The fact that it was able to break through even the terrifying restriction power proved that it was an unbelievably amazing treasure!

“Abominable!”

Although they had successfully arrived at the island, Saintess Lin Lang’s expression was frighteningly frosty. Her pretty face had also turned a little pale, which had evidently been caused by her usage of the blood-colored copper bell.

She looked at the opposite shore and saw a group of figures arrive. They were led by a heroic-looking young man in a jade robe with eyebrows shaped like swords and eyes that shone like stars.

“Yu Xiaosheng! It’s you again!”

Saintess Lin Lang immediately identified the other party. It was the Dragon Whale Clan Saint who had ambushed her previously, injuring her and stealing away the Gold Treasure Tree sapling.

He was obviously intending to take advantage of them again!

“Hahaha, it’s the Five Elements Holy Island! This is a place of great opportunity in the Deva Secret Domain, and it’s said that there’s a saint elixir on this island! I really have to thank Sister Lin Lang for leading me here or I would never be able to find it.”

Yu Xiaosheng laughed loudly on the other side of the lake. An unaware person would have been misled into thinking that he was good friends with Saintess Lin Lang.

The Blood Lion Clan experts’ expressions turned ugly as their eyes flashed red in anger at seeing their mortal enemy.

“Ignore him. Our top priority is to reach the purple gold sacred mountain first and seize the treasures in the palace!”

Saintess Lin Lang took a deep breath as she looked toward the peak.

“Saintess, I’ll go with you.”

Shi Yu quickly said as he cracked his knuckles.

Saintess Lin Lang swiftly replied, “No, you guys will stay here and wait to receive me. There will be even more terrifying dangers up there, and the more people who go, the bigger the risk.”

Shi Yu could only begrudgingly comply. He suddenly looked at Lin Xun and the others and asked, “What about these guys?”

Saintess Lin Lang clearly did not care about such trivial matters and said, “Do whatever you want as long as you leave none of them alive.”

She turned into a streak of light that quickly flew up the mountain.

Meanwhile, Shi Yu sinisterly looked at Lin Xun and the others...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 555: Send You Guys Off

Saintess Lin Lang left these words behind before she flew off toward the peak.

Her meaning was clear. It caused Lin Xun’s and the other captured cultivators’ expressions to turn pale, alarmed, and angry.

Leave no one alive?

That would mean killing all of them!

What a ruthless woman!

Someone said in a trembling voice, “You guys can’t do this. The Dragon Whale Clan experts are watching from across the lake. If you guys do it, they will spread what happened, and there will be public outrage!”

“Hehe, Dragon Whale Clan? Don’t worry, none of them will be able to escape as well when we leave!”

Bao Ya’s expression was chillingly sinister, and his eyes were filled with hatred. The mere mention of the Dragon Whale Clan filled him with seething hot rage. He was still unable to get over how the Gold Treasure Tree sapling that they were about to obtain was snatched away at the last moment!

How could Bao Ya not be resentful?

“Eh, there’s a herb field on the island! Although it looks abandoned, there are still several herbs growing on it!”

Suddenly, Shi Jun noticed a herb field at the foot of the mountain nearby.

It was an extremely magical sight to behold. The field was being irrigated by the flames from the lava lake, which dyed the soil a gorgeous flame-red as hot steam rose from within.

No one had noticed it earlier because of the steam.

On closer inspection, one would discover a few scattered herbs amidst the flame-red soil!

One was shaped like a Qilin and glowed a verdant green. It was Qilin Grass, a peerless herb that had already gone extinct in the outside world. It was a herb that even Life Death Stage Kings would go crazy with desire for!

One was shaped like ginseng, but had crystal-like fruits growing from it instead of roots. The fruits were bright red, shaped like small lanterns, and gleamed with divine light.

It was called a ‘Treasure Lantern King Ginseng’!

The sight of the herb made the Blood Lion Clan experts’ breathing grow heavier as their eyes turned red with greed.

A single drop of juice from the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng could regrow even flesh from bone! No matter how serious the injury, one would instantly recover after consuming a single drop!

Even Lin Xun was shaken by the discovery. For the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng, each lantern represented a thousand years. Since this particular specimen had at least eighteen lantern-like fruits, wouldn’t that mean that it had been growing for eighteen thousand years?

The Qilin Grass was also extraordinary and could work unimaginable wonders during cultivation sessions.

There were also several other herbs in the field, each clearly of superior quality and flowing with treasure light as they gave off enticing fragrances.

Gulp gulp~

Everyone swallowed in unison. Both the Blood Lion Clan experts and the captured cultivators were entranced by the herbs in the field.

Even without ascending the mountain, this herb field alone was already considered an amazing find.

“You, go pick one of those herbs. If you succeed, we’ll spare your life!”

Bao Ya suddenly said. He had noticed that although the herbs were tempting, the field was covered in dangerous and intimidating restriction power.

“I...” The cultivator was taken aback. He soon returned to his senses as his expression turned ugly. The Blood Lion Clan experts were sending them to their deaths again!

“Hm, is there something you want to say?”

Bao Ya’s eyes gleamed sinisterly as killing intent swirled within them.

The cultivator felt angry and sullen, but had no choice but to carefully approach the field. He did not enter. Instead, he tried to grab one of the herbs from a distance away.

Boom!

However, a rain of light suddenly surged out from the field. It not only neutralized his palm-force, but also enveloped him and instantly melted him into a puddle of blood.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over their heads. They now realized that the restriction covering the field was far more terrifying than they had imagined.

By this juncture, only three captured cultivators remained, including Lin Xun. The sight made them feel pity for each other and despair.

“You go. Remember, don’t use any power.”

Bao Ya picked another cultivator.

The cultivator gritted his teeth and unexpectedly dashed toward the purple gold mountain with a roar.

“You’re courting death!”

Bao Ya swung his spear and cut down the person with brutal ruthlessness.

Now, only Lin Xun and another cultivator remained. There was no doubt that they would be next.

“Kid, hand over that bow of yours first!” Shi Jun suddenly looked at Lin Xun. He was still unable to forget the bow even at this juncture.

“You guys have gone too far. Since that’s the case, how about I send you guys off?”

Lin Xun’s expression was calm. He had been holding back because he wanted first to observe the situation and the restriction power on the island.

However, it was clear that this battle was already unavoidable.

“What did you say?”

Shi Jun was nearly unable to believe his ears. Where did this human Spirit Sea youngster get the guts to say such words? Could he have gone crazy?

“I said that I’ll be sending you guys off!”

Lin Xun suddenly flung several specks of black over as he spoke.

They were the God Devourer Insects that had been sealed. However, calamity was certain to befall when they awakened!

Clang!

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade appeared amidst a spray of light.

“You’re courting death!”

Shi Yu laughed in anger as he swung his white bone blade to meet the attack.

However, something unexpected happened next. Shi Jun’s white bone blade was severed in a single strike as if it were as weak as paper.

Shlick!

Soon after, Shi Yu’s head was effortlessly lopped off, sending out a spray of blood that colored the air red.

“What!?”

Everyone cried out in alarm, not daring to believe their eyes. How the hell was this Spirit Sea youngster so strong?

After all, Shi Yu was one of the more outstanding younger generation members of the Blood Lion Clan and possessed Heaven Ascension cultivation. Who could have imagined that he would be beheaded in a single swing by a Spirit Sea youngster?

It was simply inconceivable!

“Quickly, kill him!”

Bao Ya bellowed as his hair danced around him.

However, his roar was quickly cut short because a black blur had arrived and burrowed into his mind-sea.

Indescribably intense pain spread from his spirit, causing Bao Ya’s expression to change drastically as he screamed in agony.

Meanwhile, several other Blood Lion Clan experts had also succumbed to similar attacks.

They had not expected the God Devourer Insects to be so bizarre and unblockable. As a result, their mind-seas were immediately assaulted.

For a time, screams filled the air as chaos descended. Numerous Blood Lion experts had been caught off guard before they could react.

Lin Xun naturally took this opportunity to begin the slaughter.

Rumble!

With the Horned Ice Dragon Step, he surged forth like the mist as radiant starlight flowed from the Broken Blade.

Plop plop plop~

Six Blood Lion Clan experts were slain in an instant, splattering a rain of blood into the air as they died.

The frightening scene made everyone's hair stand on end.

One of the Blood Lion Clan experts screamed, "Everyone, attack together and kill him!"

Rumble!

Lin Xun went all out, causing light to rise from him like steam. He displayed peerless battle power that easily swept through everyone in his way like a young demon god.

Bao Ya angrily roared, "Useless trash, there are so many of you, but why are you all unable to stop a single person?"

The Blood Lion Clan experts tried to swarm Lin Xun. However, the difference between both sides was far too big.

Although Lin Xun's cultivation was at the Spirit Sea stage, the Broken Blade and Hornless Ice Dragon Step made his offensive power shockingly oppressive. With a single slash, he would instantly slice a Heaven Ascension expert in half, making blood rain down even heavier.

What kind of person is this?

Everyone was stricken by terror.

Rumble!

Someone suddenly attacked from behind. However, Lin Xun did not avoid it, but instead counterattacked with the Bixi Collision, causing his back to swell like a giant dragon as terrifying power erupted.

The attacker was instantly blown to bits as if a barbaric ancient dragon had rammed into him. It was a horrifying sight to behold.

Since Saintess Lin Lang wasn't present, the only one who could threaten Lin Xun was Bao Ya. He was an older generation expert with advanced Heaven Ascension cultivation and was frighteningly ruthless, making him an extremely formidable opponent.

Fortunately, his spirit had sustained grave injuries and was still being assaulted by the God Devourer Insects, making it difficult for him to bring out his true combat capabilities.

Under these circumstances, Lin Xun naturally had nothing to fear. He charged in like a dragon into a pack of wolves, mowing down anyone in his path.

.....

On the other side of the lava lake.

The Dragon Whale Clan experts were gathered around their leader, Saint Yu Xiaosheng, like stars surrounding a moon.

One of the experts said in a low voice, "Saint, Lin Lang has already begun ascending the sacred mountain. If we don't get a move on, the treasures will be taken by her."

"Hehe, there's no need. We only have to wait here because Lin Lang is already a caged bird. No matter what treasures she obtains, they will all end up in our hands."

Yu Xiaosheng softly chuckled, his expression filled with confidence. "Since that's the case, why should we risk our lives? We can just wait for her to bring the treasure back to us!"

The crowd immediately laughed.

Suddenly, someone cried out in alarm, "Look Saint, the Blood Lion Clan experts are clashing with a human youngster!"

Everyone looked over and was immediately drawn in.

Yu Xiaosheng suddenly asked, "Who is that human youngster?"

He was unable to remain composed. A single Spirit Sea youngster was somehow able to easily slaughter the Blood Lion Clan experts without any resistance. It just didn't make any sense.

One of the Dragon Whale Clan experts answered in an uncertain manner, "He seems to be from Spirit Treasure Holy Land."

"Spirit Treasure Holy Land?"

Yu Xiaosheng's eyes flickered as he fell into deep thought.

.....

Boom!

On the island at the center of the lava lake, Lin Xun's eyes shone piercingly as his black hair danced around him.

In the end, even the older generation Heaven Ascension expert, Bao Ya, failed to survive and was killed by Lin Xun's Moon-Catch technique.

However, he was soon surprised because multi-colored light then rose from Bao Ya's body and flew away!

Similar situations occurred again in the subsequent battle. The bodies of several Blood Lion Clan experts were also carried away by multi-colored light after they were killed.

A protective measure like the Golden Cicada Talisman?

Lin Xun's eyes flickered. Although it wasn't the result he hoped for, he knew that it was difficult for him to do anything about it.

However, an idea suddenly struck Lin Xun, and he brought out the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 556: Life Soul Bone Talisman

Rumble!

Four Coiling Dragon Pillars slammed into the ground, creating a domain that trapped a Blood Lion Clan youngster.

"You...what are you trying to do?"

The youngster's eyes nearly popped from their sockets in alarm, fear, and worry.

Lin Xun did not waste any time explaining. He knocked the youngster unconscious and began to search his body.

It only took a few moments for Lin Xun to body-search the youngster. Besides a few medicinal pills and three aeth weapons, only a white bone talisman caught Lin Xun's attention.

It was the size of a coin and mysterious secret runes surged across its surface, making it look cryptic and extraordinary.

Looks like this is a protective item similar to the Golden Cicada Talisman...

Lin Xun pondered.

He slapped the Blood Lion Clan youngster awake and began to interrogate him.

The youngster originally refused to cooperate, but this was no issue for Lin Xun. After using a few torture techniques he had learned from Blood Kill Camp, the youngster was wailing for his parents and unsurprisingly gave in.

It was exactly as Lin Xun had guessed. The white bone talisman was a safety measure and was called the 'Life Soul Bone Talisman'!

With this treasure in one's possession, even if you were killed, as long as you still had a sliver of spirit remaining, it would be possible for you to be saved and have a chance at revival.

Shi Jun, Bao Ya, and the others had been taken away by the power of the Life Soul Bone Talisman. It had transported them out of the Deva Secret Domain where they would be received by the 'Life Soul Altar' set up by the Blood Lion Clan experts.

Lin Xun could not help but sigh when he learned about this. The Golden Cicada Talisman and the Life Soul Bone Talisman were both amazing treasures that could safeguard one's life.

Such treasures were essentially equivalent to a second life!

According to the Blood Lion Clan youngster, almost all of the experts who had entered the Deva Secret Domain had been given similar safety items.

Of course, this wasn't something every cultivator had. Only the most elite and important members of the clan could enjoy such treatment.

After all, treasures like the Life Soul Bone Talisman were extremely precious and limited in quantity. Even in these rich and powerful clans, they were valuable treasures that not just anyone could possess.

Plop!

Blood blossomed as the Blood Lion Clan youngster was killed by Lin Xun while he held onto the Life Soul Bone Talisman.

In other words, the youngster had no chance of revival...

Oh?

When Lin Xun released the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars, he was surprised to discover that the remaining Blood Lion Clan experts had already fled toward the mountain like dogs that had lost their homes.

They clearly realized that they were not his match and had no choice but to retreat for now.

What made it worse was that the Dragon Whale Clan experts were still watching from the other side of the lake, and the path to the island was still covered in terrifying restriction power. As such, they could only grit their teeth and head up the mountain.

"Just wait, you human scum! When our Saintess returns, it will be your funeral!"

"Hateful, so hateful!"

The Blood Lion Clan experts angrily cursed as they ran away.

Should I chase?

Lin Xun pondered for a moment before he decided against it.

The purple gold mountain might appear safe, but it was the most important place on the island and would most definitely be filled with even greater dangers.

Moreover, Saintess Lin Lang was somewhere up there, and he did not wish to clash with her so quickly.

She was a heartless and cruel demon who possessed an extremely terrifying blood-colored copper bell. Lin Xun had no choice but to be extra wary of her.

.....

The ground was soaked in blood and covered in corpses while a pungent bloody smell filled the area.

The battle had started and ended quickly. More than half of the Blood Lion Clan experts had been killed, leaving a scene of shocking ghastliness.

On the other side of the lava lake, the Dragon Whale Clan experts gasped. Their eyes wide were in shock, unable to believe that this had all been caused by a single human youngster.

Lin Xun ignored everything as he began to scour the battlefield.

He soon collected over a dozen herbs and placed them in a cauldron. They were the battle spoils of the Blood Lion Clan experts, consisting of items such as the Purple Vine Snow Mushrooms and the Moon Essence Grass.

He also managed to gather several random pills, aeth crystals, and weapons.

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "After I advance to the Heaven Ascension stage, I could brew some pills to further solidify my cultivation..."

He planned to attack the Heaven Ascension stage in the Deva Secret Domain and raise his combat power as quickly as possible. This was the only way to resolve any unpredictable dangers.

Soon after, his gaze turned toward the nearby herb field. His eyes began to burn with desire as he looked at the Qilin Grass, Treasure Lanturn King Ginseng, and the other herbs...

It would be nothing short of a huge haul if he could harvest all of these incredible herbs!

Lin Xun cast aside all unnecessary thoughts and began to analyze the restriction power covering the field. If he could not decipher it, there would be nothing he could do but look at the herbs within.

As for the purple gold sacred mountain and the mysterious green palace atop it, Lin Xun had no intentions of exploring them for the time being.

His intuition told him that although there were great treasures hidden within, they were also accompanied by unforeseeable danger!

If Saintess Lin Lang and the others somehow obtained the treasures and safely returned with them, Lin Xun would not mind taking advantage of the situation...

Outside the Return Dominion.

The bigwigs from the various clans were waiting here. They occasionally chatted, trying to predict which clan would return with the biggest haul and which younger generation descendant would manage to rise above the rest and defeat the rest of the competitors.

Even Elder Gao Yang was conversing with several bigwigs from the various clans.

The reason for this was simple. Spirit Treasure Holy Land was an ancient sect with a long history. Even these local factions in Spirit Burial Sea knew how powerful Spirit Treasure Holy Land was.

One of the bigwigs said, "I heard that your Blood Lion Clan has a secret map detailing a special location in the Deva Secret Domain. If so, your clan will have a huge advantage this time."

"It isn't much of a secret. If things go as planned, the younger generation elites of the clan will obtain sizable blessings."

The Blood Lion Clan bigwig maintained a nonchalant expression. However, there was a trace of unconcealed smugness on the slight smile he wore.

The nearby bigwigs displayed various expressions containing differing degrees of envy.

They had also heard that the secret map obtained by the Blood Lion Clan was related to an extraordinary place of great blessing in the Deva Secret Domain.

“Is it the Five Elements Holy Island? I’ve heard that it is a garden that was personally cultivated by an ancient monster-beast saint and contains a true saint herb.”

Elder Gao Yang’s words made the other bigwigs tremble in shock. The garden of an ancient monster-beast saint?

A true saint herb?

The look in their eyes immediately changed when they looked at the Blood Lion Clan bigwig again as it now contained a sliver of jealousy. How could anyone stay composed when such a gargantuan treasure was being monopolized by the Blood Lion Clan?

The Blood Lion Clan bigwig merely smiled slightly although he was feeling very pleased inside.

It was at this moment that the altar in front of him began to glow as it produced a peculiar spatial undulation.

It was the Life Soul Altar. When misfortune befell the clansman wearing the Life Soul Bone Talisman, their spirits would be teleported back here and appear on the altar.

The bigwigs’ gazes immediately turned bewildered.

Spirit silhouettes appeared one after another on the altar, belonging to the Blood Lion Clan younger generation experts.

They were in very pitiful states with only a small strand of their spirits remaining.

The Blood Lion Clan bigwig was alarmed as he involuntarily cried out, “What happened?”

“Ancestor, we’ve...we’ve been scammed!” someone lamented. It was Shi Jun, but all that remained of him was a spirit.

“You...what did you say?” There was already no longer any hint of happiness in the Blood Lion Clan ancestor’s heart. His expression changed drastically as he grabbed Shi Jun’s spirit by the neck.

“Ancestor, we’ve been tricked by a human youngster. Damn it, he’s only a Spirit Sea small fry but...he nearly wiped out all of us!”

“Human youngster? Spirit Sea stage?”

The Blood Lion Clan bigwig was somewhat stupefied, not daring to believe his ears as he snarled, “Explain it properly!”

“Ancestor, it’s true. We had just entered the Five Elements Holy Island and had originally believed...” Shi Jun was practically wailing as he swiftly explained the events that had occurred.

After hearing the story, the nearby bigwigs’ expressions turned increasingly strange and several of them began to gloat.

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor's expression had turned ugly, but he was still in disbelief. "Impossible. How can a Spirit Sea expert compete with you guys? Where's Bao Ya? He is an advanced Heaven Ascension expert and can't possibly have been defeated by a little worm."

Bao Ya appeared at this moment and bitterly said, "Ancestor, it's true."

His spirit was in an even more miserable state and was on the verge of collapsing. It was the outcome of being gravely injured by the God Devourer Insects.

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor's eyes nearly popped from their sockets at the sight of Bao Ya's appearance. Even an advanced Heaven Ascension expert like him wasn't a Spirit Sea youngster's match?

"We were careless and never expected that he was one of the younger generation's super experts. He looked younger than twenty, but his combat capabilities were terrifying. None of us was his match, and we were killed one by one..."

Bao Ya's voice was filled with disappointment and hatred.

The Life Soul Altar continued to ripple as spirit after spirit was transferred. All of the spirits belonged to Blood Lion Clan experts.

Only the most elite younger generation experts were bestowed Life Soul Bone Talismans! However, all of their spirits were rapidly teleported back in miserable states as if they were rushing to a gathering.

The atmosphere was deathly silent for a time.

The bigwigs from the other clans could no longer laugh and were alarmed as they began to realize the gravity of the situation.

It was horrifying to imagine that a Spirit Sea human youngster could be so terrifying that he had massacred so many Blood Lion Clan younger generation experts.

Who is he?

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor's expression had already become extremely stormy. He had been feeling so smug earlier, believing that his clansmen were destined to obtain amazing blessings. Who could have imagined that it would turn into such a tragedy in the blink of an eye?

He felt as if he was about to explode from anger.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 557: The Old Ape Guarding the Garden

Still unable to accept the situation, the Blood Lion Clan ancestor asked, "What about Lin Lang?"

Bao Ya answered, "Saintess Lin Lang had already begun climbing the purple gold sacred mountain before the battle erupted."

Soon after, he hesitantly said, "However, the situation is grim. The only path out of the Five Elements Holy Island has already been locked down by the Dragon Whale Clan..."

We're finished!

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor was dazed for a time. So many of their younger generation elites had fallen in such a short span of time and even Lin Lang was trapped!

The repercussions were serious. It was likely that they were not only going to miss out on the blessings, but also lose a batch of young talents!

The other bigwigs in the vicinity were alarmed and bewildered as several of them looked toward Elder Gao Yang.

Spirit Treasure Holy Land was the only human representative to have entered the Deva Secret Domain.

The youngster who had massacred the Blood Lion Clan experts was most likely from Spirit Treasure Holy Land!

Elder Gao Yang was also somewhat dazed and unable to figure out who was the culprit. Among the disciples that had entered the Deva Secret Domain, Yun Che was the only one with Spirit Sea cultivation while the others had already reached the Heaven Ascension stage.

From what Elder Gao Yang knew, although Yun Che's murder dao was domineering and terrifying, it was absolutely impossible for him to kill an advanced Heaven Ascension expert like Bao Ya!

It would only be possible with assistance from Xiao Ran and the others.

But from what he had heard, it was clearly the handiwork of a single youngster!

This perplexed Elder Gao Yang and made him unable to guess who it was.

"Dao friend, your Spirit Treasure Holy Land is very capable indeed!"

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor sinisterly said as he resentfully looked at Elder Gao Yang.

Although he was still confused, Elder Gao Yang showed a strong front and indifferently said, "This happens all the time in the cultivation world. Has there ever been no losers in a competition?"

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor said in a low voice, "I only wish to know who the youngster is."

The other bigwigs were also curious. The youngster's battle accomplishments honestly defied logic. An individual with the ability to single-handedly crush nearly all of the Blood Lion Clan younger generation elites was someone they could not afford to ignore.

"No comment."

Elder Gao Yang's reply was simple and domineering. He was completely unafraid of any threats.

The Blood Lion Clan ancestor was furious, but he understood that he could not afford to clash with Spirit Treasure Holy Land at this juncture, so he had no choice but to restrain himself for the time being.

He believed that as long as the youngster was still in the Deva Secret Domain, his identity would be revealed sooner or later!

The other clan bigwigs shared similar thoughts. After all, such a heaven-defying Spirit Sea youngster was basically akin to a young demon god. Who would dare to ignore such an existence?

The

News of what happened swiftly spread to other clans. For a time, the 'human youngster' became the hottest topic in the area.

.....

On the other side of the lava lake.

"Saint, the situation does not look good. The human youngster is unexpectedly strong. He might beat us to the punch if we wait for Lin Lang to return."

One of the Dragon Whale Clan experts frowned, clearly somewhat worried.

"So what if he does? As long as we control the entrance to the Five Elements Holy Island, we can always kill that human youngster and seize the treasures for ourselves."

Yu Xiaosheng unhurriedly replied. Someone like him naturally had the attitude of a younger generation tyrant.

"Moreover, that woman Lin Lang is not that easy to kill. Although the human youngster is no pushover, he won't have much of a chance against Lin Lang."

Yu Xiaosheng was confident in this statement because he had exchanged blows with Lin Lang before and deeply understood how strong she was, especially when she wielded the powerful secret treasure in her possession.

In the scramble for the Gold Treasure Tree Sapling, even Yu Xiaosheng had nearly stumbled when it appeared.

"Continue waiting. We only need to camp here, and everything will eventually fall into our grasp."

Yu Xiaosheng softly chuckled, full of confidence.

The situation had become rather similar to the idiom: the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

Saintess Lin Lang, who had headed up the mountain, was the cicada while Lin Xun, who was waiting at the foot of the mountain, was the mantis.

Finally, Yu Xiaosheng viewed himself as the oriole that was not going to let either the cicada or mantis off regardless of whether the latter managed to devour the cicada.

.....

As time passed, Lin Xun gradually started to frown.

He had already deciphered the restriction power covering the herb field, but he could not figure out a solution.

The reason was simple. The restriction power was too supreme and contained immeasurable and terrifying dao power. It was far beyond anything a Spirit Sea expert such as himself had any hope of neutralizing.

In fact, he could not even find any chance of survival!

There was no doubt that the restriction had been set by a world-shaking hegemon with unimaginably terrifying capabilities.

However, Lin Xun was somewhat reluctant to just give up.

After all, any one of the priceless herbs in the field had the potential to bring endless benefits!

How could he willingly give up with them standing right before his eyes?

He lifted his head and looked at the purple gold sacred mountain. It stood there in majesty and silence, with no trace of Saintess Lin Lang and the remaining Blood Lion Clan experts to be seen.

On the other side of the lava lake, the Dragon Whale Clan experts were still watching closely, making it impossible for Lin Xun to let his guard down.

He had heard earlier that the Gold Treasure Tree Sapling had ultimately been snatched away by the Dragon Whale Clan Saint, Yu Xiaosheng.

Hence, it was obvious to Lin Xun that they were planning to do something similar as well this time.

Fortunately, the island was still safe for the time being.

Lin Xun rubbed his chin and fell into deep thought as he stared at the herb field.

After a long time, he suddenly brought out the Nameless Pagoda and sent out a ray of wonder-gold light at the Qilin Grass in the field.

At the same time, he prepared to retreat the moment something went wrong.

One of the cultivators had attempted to grab a herb from afar earlier, but, in the end, he was melted into a puddle of blood and died.

Oh?

Lin Xun was pleasantly surprised to see the wonder-gold dao light successfully dig out the Qilin Grass, roots and all, without triggering the restriction power.

Swish!

Light droplets scattered from the Qilin Grass as it zipped through the air, accompanied by an intoxicating fragrance. A Qilin phantasm suddenly appeared and roared, shaking the world around it!

"This is...Qilin Grass!?"

"A peerless herb!"

Gasps sounded on the other side of the lava lake. Since the island was only a thousand feet away, the Dragon Whale Clan experts could clearly see the sudden phenomenon.

Their eyes instantly turned red with greed as their breathing turned ragged.

Even Saint Yu Xiaosheng's heart violently shuddered as his eyes gleamed brightly.

The phenomenon disappeared a split second later because the Qilin Grass had been sealed into the Nameless Pagoda.

Lin Xun was more excited than everyone. He never imagined that the wonder-gold dao light would be capable of easily avoiding the restriction power.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun sent out another strand of wonder-gold light. It reached into the herb field like a fishing line and looped around the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng.

Gurgle~

When the ginseng was brought out from the restriction power, small sun-like lanterns suddenly appeared in the air and shone radiantly. Light rained from them as a fragrance that could mesmerize the soul spread.

On the other side of the lake, someone cried out in shock, "Treasure Lantern...Treasure Lantern King Ginseng?"

"My god! That's eighteen fruits. Doesn't that mean that it possesses eighteen thousand years of medicinal power?"

One of the Dragon Whale Clan experts swallowed loudly as fanatical desire burned from his face.

"It's a saint's herb field, and there are still ancient peerless herbs planted in it!"

Someone blurted out as he rubbed his fists, dearly wishing he could dash over and harvest everything.

None of them had expected an abandoned herb garden to contain anything noteworthy. It was only after the two herbs' true nature was revealed that they realized that the herb field on the island was also an amazing find!

They were barely able to restrain themselves. If they didn't fear the restriction power covering the path, they would have already rushed over.

"What's the rush? Everything will be ours in the end."

Yu Xiaosheng frowned as he chided the Dragon Whale Clan experts. However, he was also barely able to contain himself. Any one of those precious herbs was a priceless item that could not be bought even if you wanted to.

Seeing all of them appear together in a single field was far too shocking and impossible to ignore.

Lin Xun was elated by the acquisition of the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng. He rolled up his sleeves and prepared to go again, thinking it would be best if he collected all of the soil in the field as well.

Soil that could grow so many precious herbs definitely had extraordinary origins. If he collected it as well, he might be able to grow some herbs of his own in the future.

However, just as Lin Xun was about to act again, a sigh suddenly sounded—

"My young friend, please keep it in moderation."

An elderly ape appeared in the field. Its fur was white, and its gaze gave off a worldly-wise sensation as it leaned against a wooden walking cane like an old man.

This caught Lin Xun by surprise. Who could have imagined that there was a creature living in the field?

“My master left this place for his descendent. Although my Little Young Master hasn’t emerged into the world yet, he will need these herbs to solidify his cultivation in the future.”

The elderly ape’s voice was deep and rich.

He did not display any killing intent, but Lin Xun did not dare to underestimate him. Although the elderly ape appeared unremarkable, he gave off a sensation of immeasurable deepness.

Lin Xun suddenly asked, “Elder, may I ask who your master is?”

The elderly ape shook his head. “Master’s name cannot be mentioned. I can only tell you that this place was created by my master, and the treasures here are for my master’s descendent, not outsiders.”

Lin Xun grew increasingly alarmed. To think that the elderly ape’s master had specially prepared the Five Elements Holy Island for his descendent.

It was a shocking revelation, to say the least.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and asked, “In other words, your master is the legendary monster-beast saint?”

“Nope.”

The elderly ape’s reply stunned Lin Xun.

The legendary ancient monster-beast saint wasn’t the one who had created such an amazing island?

Then who did?

Lin Xun suddenly realized that all of them might have been mistaken.

It seemed that the Deva Secret Domain wasn’t just the handiwork of the ancient monster-beast saint alone!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 558: Jade Rock on the Dao Altar

While Lin Xun was in shock, the elderly ape suddenly glanced at the Nameless Pagoda and said, “My young friend, you would already be dead if not for the pagoda. Please watch yourself.”

Following that, the elderly ape vanished in a drizzle of light.

The precious herbs in the field also disappeared along with him, leaving only the terrifying restriction power behind.

Lin Xun’s body turned cold. What was the elderly ape hinting at?

Had the elderly ape not attacked him on account of the Nameless Pagoda?

Lin Xun fell silent.

The Five Elements Holy Island's origins were far too mysterious. It was unbelievable to think that it was actually a cultivation nursery for a hegemon's descendent and not a place filled with opportunity and treasures like everyone had thought.

The elderly ape was evidently a servant who was guarding this place and possessed immeasurable strength.

However, there were a couple of points that Lin Xun couldn't figure out. If the elderly ape was an expert from ancient times, how had he managed to live till now?

And who was the 'Young Master' the elderly ape had mentioned?

Lin Xun looked toward the purple gold sacred mountain peak where the old green palace with lightning scorch marks sat.

In the end, he began walking toward the mountain, deciding to explore the palace at the top.

Perhaps, it was there that he would be able to find out who had set up this Five Elements Holy Island and discover the secrets it hid!

.....

"Eh, the human youngster has also started climbing the mountain!"

On the other side of the lava lake, someone noticed Lin Xun's movements.

"Has he run out of patience and intends to compete with that woman Lin Lang?"

Many Dragon Whale Clan experts speculated on the matter.

None of them had seen Lin Xun's encounter with the elderly ape, and thus did not know why Lin Xun had suddenly decided to climb the mountain.

Someone suggested, "Young Master, the situation seems to be a little off, should we also begin to move?"

Yu Xiaosheng had also become somewhat uncertain.

In the end, he shook his head and said, "The restriction power is too dangerous, and an unimaginable disaster will definitely follow if we were to enter. Hence, we only need to wait here."

It wasn't because he was timid. He had been analyzing the island since the beginning and had already realized how terrifying it was. Since someone else had already entered first, he felt that there was no need to put themselves at risk.

Moreover, with the Blood Lion Clan Saintess, Lin Lang, and the human youngster already inside, the Dragon Whale Clan members would only face more danger if they were to enter at this juncture.

With a deep breath, Yu Xiaosheng commanded in a voice brimming with astonishing killing intent, "Everyone, seal off this entire area and prepare yourselves. We'll strike the moment they come out!"

.....

A majestic mountain towered over the island, wearing a shroud of mysterious and sacred purplish-gold qi.

There were no restriction power undulations along the way, allowing Lin Xun to quickly reach the peak and arrive before the green palace.

It was an old and grand palace that was made of some kind of green wooden material. Despite the passage of years, none of the wood had rotted, and every inch of the place seemed to give off an indescribable dao rhythm.

However, the palace was not in pristine condition. Numerous places had been scorched black as if they had been struck by lightning and were filled with an indispensable aura of destruction.

Lin Xun took a closer look. The wooden material was milky-green like jade and was covered in natural veiny patterns that resembled the dao traces. This was why it gave off a dao rhythm.

Even without considering anything else, the timber used to construct the palace alone was already a valuable treasure!

Swish!

Lin Xun took out a sword and slashed at one of the pillars from afar, intending to cut off a small piece to inspect.

Crackle!

A cyan thunderbolt suddenly rushed out from the pillar and blasted the sword into nothingness. Not even ashes were left behind.

Lin Xun gasped as fear filled his heart. If he had attacked with bare hands earlier, he would have been mercilessly destroyed by the cyan lightning!

What kind of timber is this? I can't believe it contains the power of cyan lightning!

Lin Xun grew increasingly aware of how extraordinary the place was.

With a deep breath, he circulated his cultivation and cautiously walked into the palace, not daring to show the slightest negligence.

The interior was extremely spacious and misty, making it appear mysterious and quiet.

There were ancient pictures on the four walls. Unfortunately, most of them were badly damaged, and all he could make out were what seemed to be the sun, moon, and people worshipping something.

There was nothing worth taking note of.

Lin Xun's attention was soon drawn to an altar at the end of the palace. It seemed to be made from some kind of purple metal and gave off a purple aura, making it look sacred and ancient.

Lin Xun approached and saw a passageway at the bottom of the altar that led underground!

Below the palace was the mountain, below the mountain was the island, and below the island was the lava lake.

So what was hidden within the unexpected passageway at the bottom of this mysterious altar?

Lin Xun grew increasingly curious. The Five Elements Holy Island was set up in a manner that was extraordinary and mystical. It had the five elements, wind, and lightning, and was covered in unimaginably ancient restriction power.

They weren't there for decoration; they were clearly protecting something.

This 'something' must have been hidden in the belly of the mountain below the palace!

In the end, Lin Xun gritted his teeth and decided to explore the passage.

Swoosh!

When he approached, however, a black arrow suddenly shot out from the entrance like a lightning bolt.

Lin Xun immediately evaded with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step as he swung the Broken Blade at the entrance.

Boom!

Resplendent starlight blasted the entrance as someone shrieked, "Oh no, that human youngster is here!"

The voice belonged to a Blood Lion Clan expert!

A cold smile rose from the corners of Lin Xun's mouth as he recalled that Saintess Lin Lang and the Blood Lion Clan experts that had arrived here before him.

Rustle!

Lin Xun dashed into the passageway and found stone steps leading straight down like a steep slope with no end.

He also caught sight of a Blood Lion Clan expert frantically sprinting down.

He evidently knew how formidable Lin Xun was and did not dare to face him. Hence, the Blood Lion Clan expert was going down to find reinforcements.

Lin Xun took a deep breath. His body began to glow as he circulated his cultivation to the limit. Next, he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and rushed down like a phantom.

Swoosh!

On the way down, a golden club suddenly appeared and smashed at Lin Xun's head with deadly force and ferocity.

As if he had already foreseen the attack, the Broken Blade swept forth and chopped through the club along with the hidden Blood Lion Clan expert.

Lin Xun did not look nor slow his speed as he continued downwards.

Schlick!

Schlick!

Schlick!

In the subsequent route, Hidden Blood Lion Clan experts would ambush him from time to time, but all of them were decisively killed.

It was not long ago that Lin Xun had personally witnessed how cruel these people had been. They had viewed the captured cultivators as cannon fodder and forced them to their deaths.

Hence, Lin Xun was naturally not going to show any mercy.

The sloping stairs soon disappeared and a temple that had been carved out from the belly of the mountain appeared. It flowed with radiant sacred light that made the place as bright as day.

“He’s here, he’s here!”

“Abominable, we need to stop him!”

Various voices sounded from the temple. Several Blood Lion Clan experts were standing there in defensive stances with their weapons, no longer trying to retreat or run.

However, the sight of Lin Xun still made their faces turn somewhat pale as their eyes burned with cold hatred.

It had originally been an extremely successful day, but everything had been destroyed by this very human youngster. He had nearly massacred all of their forces and made them suffer heavy losses.

Their hearts were filled with regret. If they had known this would happen, they would have never randomly captured this youngster to be used as cannon fodder.

Unfortunately for them, it was already too late for regret.

Upon arriving, Lin Xun did not immediately attack, but stood there and observed the surroundings.

To think that a palace had been carved out from the belly of the mountain. Moreover, it gave off a dazzling sacred light that made it appear mysterious and gorgeous.

There was absolutely no doubt that a supreme treasure was hidden inside!

There was a simple dao platform deep in the palace that was clearly a meditation area. However, a four-foot-tall jade rock had been placed on the dao platform!

The jade rock gave off five elements qi that fell around it like a light drizzle. One could just barely make out the silhouette of a sleeping figure in the rock. It was an extremely mysterious sight.

Chains surrounded the dao platform, sealing away the mysterious jade rock and the platform.

The most astonishing part was that these chains were made from dao true-steel and pulsed with terrifying restriction power.

A slender figure was seated before the dao platform with soft red hair flowing down her head like a waterfall.

It was obviously Saintess Lin Lang!

However, she seemed oblivious to her surroundings at the moment. The blood-colored copper bell hovered above her head as indescribable dao qi swirled around it.

A book that seemed to be made from gold was floating in front of her!

The most shocking part was that the book seemed to be sentient and was constantly struggling as it released bursts of radiant dao rune light.

However, the undulations from the blood-colored copper bell subdued the struggling book, preventing it from escaping.

It was clear that Saintess Lin Lang was using the bell's power to subdue the golden sentient book!

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. The book was definitely a supreme treasure that very likely contained the secret inheritance of the master of the Five Elements Holy Island!

Clang!

The Broken Blade vibrated as Lin Xun decided to move.

"Don't come here!" the Blood Lion Clan experts shouted with stern expressions. They were clearly protecting Saintess Lin Lang.

"Scram!" Lin Xun wasted no time and charged at them like a hornless ice dragon.

A battle quickly erupted in the temple. Lin Xun wielded his full power, crushing everything in his path like an unstoppable demon god.

For a time, the Blood Lion Clan experts were one-sidedly slaughtered, showing just how terrifying Lin Xun's combat power was.

Just as the Blood Lion Clan experts were about to be wiped out by him, an icy voice suddenly sounded, "Dao Friend, are you really planning on killing them all and make an enemy of my Blood Lion Clan?"

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 559: Snatching the Book

The threatening voice was filled with killing intent.

Saintess Lin Lang had turned around at some unknown time and was staring straight at Lin Xun.

She was at the critical juncture of subduing the golden book and could not afford to let her focus sway. Hence, she could only verbally threaten him.

"I've already done the killing, do you still think that I'm afraid of your threats?"

Lin Xun answered with a composed expression as he continued to slaughter the Blood Lion Clan experts.

"You're seeking death!"

Saintess Lin Lang's face turned white with anger, and she clenched her jaw so hard she nearly shattered her teeth. Unfortunately, she was unable to deal with him at the moment and could only bear with it for the time being.

However, she had already given him the death penalty.

Without any hesitation, she focused on subduing the golden book by circulating her full power, activating a series of secret arts, and even spitting out a mouthful of essence blood. The blood-colored copper bell grew increasingly terrifying as it made the book powerless to struggle and only able to wail in agony.

Rustle~

The golden book soon fell silent and flipped open. Golden dao light overflowed, revealing pages filled with cryptic and profound ancient dao characters that seemed to squirm like worms.

Saintess Lin Lang was elated, realizing that the book had been subdued and was now hers.

Swoosh!

At this crucial moment, however, a stream of dao light suddenly arrived and grabbed the book.

Wonder-gold dao light!

After dispatching the Blood Lion Clan experts, Lin Xun had immediately taken action in order to seize the book.

He had originally wanted to kill Saintess Lin Lang first, but knew that she was extremely terrifying. If he failed to kill her in a single strike, it was very likely that the book would be lost to him.

"You're asking for death!"

Saintess Lin Lang shook with anger as fire seemed to spout from her eyes. The blood-colored copper bell above her head released a thick soundwave that sought to lock the book in place such that it could not be taken.

However, she was soon surprised because the wonder-gold dao light could not be broken!

What kind of treasure is that?

Saintess Lin Lang's eyes instantly locked onto the Nameless Pagoda in Lin Xun's hand, realizing that it was also an unbelievable treasure. It was no weaker than her blood-colored copper bell.

Boom!

With a wave of her sleeve, blood-colored swords appeared and rained down like a waterfall.

Meanwhile, she wielded the bell with her full power in an attempt to take back the golden book.

"Hmph!"

Lin Xun sneered as he grasped the Broken Blade. Resplendent starlight blade qi swept forth and dissipated the blood-colored sword rain.

Meanwhile, he urged the wonder-gold dao light to seize the book, refusing to let go.

Although it seemed effortless, Lin Xun's qi and blood violently heaved in his body, nearly causing him to cough blood. Saintess Lin Lang's attack was frightening, to say the least, and contained imago power. Though he had neutralized it, he had suffered the repercussions that nearly injured him.

This made Lin Xun grow increasingly wary. Although the demoness only had initial Heaven Ascension cultivation, her combat power was unbelievably strong. In fact, she was likely more capable of matching even the likes of Xiao Ran, Su Xingfeng, Zhao Jingxuan, and the others!

Saintess Lin Lang was even more shaken by this turn of events, nearly unable to believe that a Spirit Sea youngster had so easily neutralized one of her killing moves.

Who is he?

When did such a monster appear among the humans?

Boom!

Blood-colored light overflowed from Saintess Lin Lang and surged around her like an ocean as her presence grew increasingly terrifying. She had realized the severity of the situation and knew she needed to deal with Lin Xun as soon as possible.

Radiant blood-colored light containing imago power descended like a blood-colored cloud.

Space began to distort as Lin Xun did his best to defend using the Moon-Catch technique. However, the recoil violently jolted his entire body, causing his blood and qi to churn. His face turned pale, and he nearly coughed blood.

In the end, he managed to withstand the onslaught.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun suddenly gritted his teeth and threw out the God Devourer Insects. They immediately turned into black blurs as they shot toward Saintess Lin Lang.

However, what happened next caught Lin Xun by surprise. The usually successful God Devourer Insects were stopped by a soundwave from the bell before they could get close!

It was the first time the God Devourer Insects had been thwarted!

The blood-colored copper bell was too mysterious and powerful. The power it released could not be neutralized by the God Devourer Insects.

Gurgle~

Saintess Lin Lang attacked again. Blood-colored light surged forth like a blood river from the depths of hell that sought to drown all life in the world!

Lin Xun did not dare to tarry and did his best to resist.

Rumble~

For a time, the temple was filled with surging blood light and rampaging blade qi, creating a horrifying scene that resembled the end of the world.

Amidst the intense back and forth, neither Saintess Lin Lang nor Lin Xun gave up on trying to seize the golden book.

One of them controlled the blood-colored copper bell while the other wielded the Nameless Pagoda. However, neither could wrench away the golden book, resulting in a deadlock.

“Friend, if you back down, I promise that I will let you live and not make things difficult for you. What do you think?”

Saintess Lin Lang proposed, feeling somewhat anxious. Lin Xun’s strength had greatly surpassed her expectations, and there would be too many variables if this continued.

“How about you give up instead, and I’ll let you walk out of this place alive?”

Lin Xun was unmoved.

They exchanged dozens of blows as they spoke. Lin Xun was just barely able to defend himself, but his complexion had turned extremely pale from the recoil, and he nearly coughed blood several times.

The demoness was far too powerful. Her foundation and combat power were clearly a cut higher than his.

Lin Xun might have been able to subdue her if he was at the Heaven Ascension stage. For now, however, even counterattacking and surviving was difficult, let alone subduing.

This made Lin Xun somewhat anxious. If this continued, he would only be put on the back foot more and more and very likely lose the competition.

I’ll need to employ some special strategies!

Lin Xun inwardly gritted his teeth.

Meanwhile, Saintess Lin Lang made an internal decision to kill Lin Xun at all costs.

“Die!”

“Toady! It’s all up to you!”

Saintess Lin Lang and Lin Xun made their moves at the same time.

Saintess Lin Lang sent out a strange, blood-colored thunder bead. It was charged with densely packed lightning that would make anyone’s scalp turn numb.

Almost at the same instant, the pretty-boy Jin Duyi appeared in his green robes. He maniacally laughed the moment he appeared like someone who had been locked up for far too long. “Kid, you’ve made a very wise decision. When this king appears, who can possibly compete?Aiyah! Grandmother trucker, why is it always a Heavenly Blood Thunder Bead!?”

Jin Duyi shrieked the moment he saw the blood-colored lightning, and his hair was soon shocked upside down as he hugged his head and scurried away like a mouse.

“Who? Who is using such a taboo weapon? Ow, ow, damnit, you’re pissing me off!”

Jin Duyi was furious. Even his skin had been burnt by the blood-colored lightning, making him look like a miserable piece of charcoal. There was no longer any trace of his handsome face and proud mannerisms.

Lin Xun was speechless. He and Jin Duyi had originally discussed and agreed to study the golden book together if they managed to obtain it.

Who could have imagined that Jin Duyi would be sent running like a frightened rat the moment he appeared? He wasn't even helping, but instead making things worse!

Saintess Lin Lang's eyes widened in surprise as her heart shuddered. The Heavenly Blood Thunder Bead was one of her most powerful trump cards.

Any other ordinary Heaven Ascension expert would have been blasted to death long ago. Who could have imagined that the green-robed fellow would be able to somehow withstand it all!?

Although he was screaming in agony, he was clearly nowhere near dead!

This was far too astonishing. Who was this person who could survive even the Heavenly Blood Thunder Bead? His tenacity was way too outrageous!

"Stinking woman! How dare you bully this king. Just you wait, I will strip you naked and give you a vicious beating that will make you kneel and call me uncle!"

Jin Duyi screeched as he furiously cursed.

However, everything he said was ignored.

By this time, Lin Xun and Saintess Lin Lang were locked in combat again. They both knew that the Heavenly Blood Thunder Bead and Toady were not going to be of any use.

In the end, they would have to fight it out and win!

Kill!

The fight grew increasingly desperate as they continued their dangerous tug-of-war for the golden book.

However, neither party could have anticipated that a chain would suddenly shoot out from the dao platform amidst their battle. Suffused with gorgeous dao light, it interjected in the battle and wrapped around the golden book in order to bring it back to the dao platform.

The sudden turn of events caught both individuals off-guard, nearly allowing the chain to succeed.

"Blast it!"

Both of them immediately stopped fighting and instead channeled all of their focus into taking the golden book.

They had already realized the situation had changed. It seemed as if the sleeping lifeform in the jade rock had awakened a sliver of consciousness and would not tolerate them taking away the golden book.

Moreover, the chain was crackling with terrifying restriction power, making them not dare to split their focus for anything else.

Crack! Crack!

The golden book was locked in place by the soundwaves from the blood-colored copper bell, the wonder-gold dao light from the Nameless Pagoda, and the chain from the dao platform. All three parties were pulling it in different directions.

“Abominable! If not for you, the book would already be mine!” Saintess Lin Lang gnashed her teeth in anger, her beautiful face white with rage.

“If your Blood Lion Clan’s hadn’t been acting that arrogantly, would I even be here? The book has no owner anyways, so it will belong to whoever obtains it. You can rage all you want, but it will be useless.”

Lin Xun’s expression remained calm, refusing to give an inch in at this juncture.

“Don’t worry, after I secure the treasure, I will personally capture you and torture you until you beg for death!”

Hate seethed from between Saintess Lin Lang’s tightly clenched teeth.

Just as Lin Xun was about to retort again, the situation abruptly changed—

Rip~

The chain suddenly increased its power, and the book was torn into three parts that flew toward the three parties!

A third of the golden book was forced into the Nameless Pagoda by the wonder-gold dao light. Lin Xun was momentarily taken aback before his expression rapidly changed as he shouted, “Toady, hurry up and leave! The demoness is going crazy!”

With a wave of his sleeve, the still screaming Jin Duyi was shoved back into the Nameless Pagoda as Lin Xun sprinted out of the temple.

“Trying to leave? Fat chance, I will make you pay for everything you’ve done today!”

Saintess Lin Lang’s expression had turned frighteningly cold and cruel. There was absolutely no way she was going to let Lin Xun off.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 560: Chaos

Saintess Lin Lang was livid. She had always been the undisputed number one heaven pride of the Blood Lion Clan ever since she began cultivating. She was revered wherever she went, and even the bigwigs of the clan would show her some respect.

Who could have imagined that she would be tricked by a human youngster today? Not only had the Blood Lion Clan experts been killed, but even a third of the mysterious golden book had also been taken by him.

How could she feel anything besides hatred toward him?

The most humiliating part was that the youngster only had Spirit Sea cultivation!

Rumble!

A terrifying ripple spread from Saintess Lin Lang as chilling killing intent covered her face. Her eyes seemed to contain death itself as her blood-red hair danced around her, making her resemble a demoness.

However, just as she was about to bring her full wrath down on Lin Xun, an unexpected development occurred—

The chains around the dao platform at the end of the temple suddenly began to rattle loudly, and a furious roar sounded from the jade rock within, “How dare you take this king’s inheritance manual. Both of you deserve to die!”

The voice was shrill and young like a baby’s and filled with endless rage.

The entire temple began to shake as thousands of chains rattled ominously. They suddenly shot forth and swarmed toward Saintess Lin Lang and Lin Xun.

Saintess Lin Lang and Lin Xun gasped as an unprecedented feeling of danger washed over them.

“Go!”

Lin Xun did not dare to tarry. He pushed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to the extreme as he hurriedly fled from the temple.

“Abominable!”

Saintess Lin Lang was so furious she was about to blow her top. She had originally planned to kill Lin Xun. Who could have expected such a turn of events?

Boom!

A chain arrived, suffused with terrifying dao light as it lashed at her.

Saintess Lin Lang defended with the blood-colored copper bell, but the impact still made her face turn pale and nearly cough blood.

The anger clouding her mind immediately dissipated, and she turned to flee without any hesitation.

The sudden turn of events in the temple was horrifying, to say the least, and it felt as if a dreadful creature was awakening from its deep slumber. Lingering a moment longer would only result in disaster!

Lin Xun had barely scuttled out from the green palace when he heard an earth-shaking rumble. The palace shuddered as the entire purple gold sacred mountain violently trembled.

Shit!

Lin Xun’s expression changed again. He did not dare to stay a second longer and bolted down the mountain.

Behind him, Saintess Lin Lang also dashed out, her blood-red hair fluttering wildly around her frosty face. She had clearly realized the danger, and no longer cared about him as she also fled at full speed.

Rumble~

Amidst the dreadful rumbling, the ancient green palace on the peak began to sink as it produced terrifying green lightning that made the sky change color.

Subsequently, sacred light rose like steam from the mountain as it also began to sink.

Next, even the lava lake began to boil as frightening fire waves rose from its depths. The island also began to crumble, turning into chunks of land that sunk into the lake.

It was pure terror!

An astonishing change had occurred to the entire Five Elements Holy Island. It sank into the lake amidst devastating restriction power shockwaves.

“Damnit! What’s going on?”

“Could that woman Lin Lang have triggered some kind of forbidden power and started a chain reaction that will destroy the island?”

On the other side of the lake, the Dragon Whale Clan experts retreated far away out of fear. Their expressions fluctuated indeterminately, afraid they might get caught up in the destruction.

There was no doubt that even a Life Death King Stage expert would be unable to escape death, let alone the likes of them!

The destructive power was far too terrifying and surpassed the realms of their imagination. It felt as if the entire land had descended into chaos, and everything was being destroyed.

Yu Xiaosheng's expression was also fluctuating indeterminately. However, icy-blue light soon flashed in his eyes as he shouted, “Get ready to fight!”

Swish!

The words had barely left his mouth when a figure bolted out from the Five Elements Holy Island side with unbelievable quickness.

Despite this, Yu Xiaosheng was still to identify that it was the human youngster!

“The Blood Lion Clan Saintess is right behind me. She stole the greatest treasure of the island which started this disaster!”

Lin Xun’s yell arrived before him, causing a slight commotion among the Dragon Whale Clan experts. They had speculated earlier that the drastic turn of events was likely related to Saintess Lin Lang.

Lin Xun’s words undoubtedly proved their speculation.

Some distance behind, Saintess Lin Lang was just about to catch her breath only to become exasperated upon hearing Lin Xun’s words.

Trying to frame her and draw all the trouble to her?

The human youngster is so shameless and despicable!

“Friend, no matter who obtained the treasure, you should also stay here for the time being!”

Yu Xiaosheng coldly said as he signaled the nearby clansmen to stop Lin Xun.

Meanwhile, he launched himself at Saintess Lin Lang.

Buzz!

A three-pronged trident made from dragon bone rose into the air, setting off thousands of secret runes as it boldly thrust forward.

The weapon was known as the Dragon Bone Trident and was an ancestral weapon of the Dragon Whale Clan that was no weaker than Saintess Lin Lang’s blood-colored copper bell.

Yu Xiaosheng clearly realized the severity of the situation and decided to use his full power from the start.

On the other side, Lin Xun was quickly surrounded by the Dragon Whale Clan experts. They had long prepared for this, and there was no way they were going to let him slip away so easily.

A battle immediately erupted.

Saintess Lin Lang wielded the blood-colored copper bell against Yu Xiaosheng. Their battle was devastating and intense. Terrifying energy chaotically surged around them, creating a horrifying scene.

One was the Blood Lion Clan Saintess while the other was the Dragon Whale Clan Saint. With both of them facing off and each wielding a supreme weapon, it was basically a clash between the pinnacle of the younger generation that would make anyone’s heart shiver in awe.

On the other side of the battlefield, Lin Xun was starting to feel the heat. There was no lack of older-generation advanced Heaven Ascension experts among the Dragon Whale Clan members, and it was easy to imagine how frightening it was when all of them were swarming a single person together.

Lin Xun was just barely able to keep them at bay using the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and could see no quick way to break free of the encirclement.

“Stinky woman, it looks like these guys aren’t going to let us off. How about forming a temporary alliance to break out and settle things between us at a later date?”

Lin Xun suddenly howled as he glowed brightly. The Broken Blade swept through the air and hacked apart a serpent spear. Although he could not break out of the encirclement, he displayed immense power that could not be suppressed.

“Sure, you come over and help me deal with Yu Xiaosheng first!”

Saintess Lin Lang’s reply was very straightforward. She hated Lin Xun, but she understood that cooperating with him was the only way for both of them to survive.

Yu Xiaosheng’s and the other Dragon Whale Clan experts’ expressions immediately changed. If the two of them joined forces, it was indeed very likely that they would be able to break out.

Somewhat anxious, Yu Xiaosheng roared, “Do all you can to stop him! They can’t be allowed to join up!”

“Kill!”

The Dragon Whale Clan experts did not dare to tarry and immediately redoubled their efforts to stop Lin Xun.

Lin Xun yelled, “You come over, I can’t get out. If you don’t, neither of us will be able to escape!”

“Abominable!”

Saintess Lin Lang’s lips trembled in anger as she inwardly cursed.

However, there was nothing else she could do but fend off Yu Xiaosheng as she tried to move closer to Lin Xun.

How could Yu Xiaosheng allow them to join up? With a bellow, he channeled all of his power into the Dragon Bone Trident, causing it to shine like the sun. The amplified attacks pushed Saintess Lin Lang further onto the backfoot.

Urgh!

In the end, she was caught by a sweeping attack from the trident which injured her and made her cough blood. However, she also managed to use the momentum to close in on Lin Xun’s battlefield.

“Kill!”

With a howl, she raised the Heavenly Blood Thunder Bead and unleashed thousands of thunderbolts that blasted down upon the Dragon Whale Clan experts.

“Scram!”

Lin Xun also attacked with a roar. His back abruptly arched as he executed Bixi Collision!

Several of the Dragon Whale Clan experts behind Lin Xun were caught off-guard by the bizarre technique, resulting in them being sent flying as they coughed blood.

A crack had opened in the encirclement.

Swish! Swish!

Lin Xun and Saintess Lin Lang naturally would not miss such an opening. They simultaneously used their movement arts to escape from the crack.

“A bunch of useless trash! Quickly go after them!”

Yu Xiaosheng was infuriated and immediately pursued.

However, the Dragon Whale Clan experts were dumbfounded because Lin Xun and Saintess Lin Lang had immediately split up and were fleeing in two different directions.

Who should they chase?

“Nitwits! What are you guys still standing around for? Go chase that kid and leave the woman to me!”

Yu Xiaosheng’s roar boomed like thunder as he pursued Saintess Lin Lang.

He was feeling very frustrated. He originally possessed the absolute advantage in their 'oriole, mantis, and cicada' situation.

Who could have imagined that a drastic change would occur on the Five Elements Holy Island and catch him off-guard?

When they attacked Lin Xun and Saintess Lin Lang, who could have anticipated that the feuding mantis and cicada would ally together in order to escape?

Everything had been turned on its head in an instant!

It was easy to imagine how sullen Yu Xiaosheng was feeling.

Lin Xun pushed the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to its limit, causing his body to flicker like an illusion as he fled while being pursued by a large group of Dragon Whale Clan experts.

He was also feeling a little depressed. He had recently resolved the danger of the Blood Lion Clan only to be targeted by the Dragon Whale Clan soon after. It was a situation that made him feel very angry.

Do they think I am a pushover that anyone could bully?

Since you guys don't know what's good for yourselves, let's up the stakes!

Lin Xun ground his teeth as he ran.

Abominable! Truly abominable!

Meanwhile, Saintess Lin Lang was on the verge of going crazy from anger, gnashing her teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

The Blood Lion Clan had paid a tragic price today and had essentially been wiped out!

The most infuriating part was that Yu Xiaosheng was hot on her heels even at this juncture. He was like a ghost that refused to leave, and his actions were simply intolerable!

After all, the Gold Treasure Tree Sapling had been stolen by this very same bastard!