

Prodigies 571

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Chapter 571: Extraordinary Bearing

Boom!

Lin Xun stepped forward, mobilizing the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art with all his strength. His dazzling punches were filled with the Dao Ripple and produced terrifying visions of crumbling mountains and valleys, the collapsing sky, and the splitting earth.

“Ah...” screamed the four Jade Qilin Clan experts in front. Their faces twisted with horror as they watched their chests explode and blood splatter everywhere.

The battle had only just begun, but four cultivators had already been eliminated. It made the others feel despair!

“Roar!”

At the same time, a tremendous Hornless Ice Dragon emerged at Lin Xun’s feet, raising its snowy-white head high and bellowing. It circled the area, mercilessly scanning everyone with its ice-cold eyes.

Rumble—

The Hornless Ice Dragon leapt into the air, causing the space to explode and the ground to crack. Its terrifying power deterred many nearby cultivators and made them flee in panic.

Unfortunately for them, it was too late. The Hornless Ice Dragon whizzed into the air, and its tail swept away a dozen of powerful cultivators and hurled them to the earth.

That was the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, a wonderful and unpredictable art, but also a unique skill. Once fully mastered, a cultivator could summon the Hornless Ice Dragon with one step. It could suppress enemies from all directions!

After experiencing life and death in the lightning tribulation, Lin Xun had fully mastered the mystery of the Hornless Ice Dragon Step.

“Hurry, let’s kill him together!”

Many experts hollered, “Kill him and take the treasures on him!”

Enemies were racing towards Lin Xun from all directions. The cultivators from all clans had been dispatched.

Within seconds, blinding lights beamed across heaven and earth, and aeth tools and treasures were launched from everywhere. Terrifying rays of light crisscrossed in the air, spreading rapidly like a tide.

The spectacle was too terrifying!

All cultivators present possessed at least Heaven Ascension Stage strength. Not only that, but among them were also geniuses of the younger generation as well as veteran cultivators.

They were all dispatched together to besiege Lin Xun! How terrifying was that?

The world dimmed and lost its splendor, the fierce wind roiled the clouds and the aura of destruction wreaked havoc upon the world. The curtains to a world-shattering battle had lifted.

All cultivators had fierce murderous looks on their faces. They wouldn't hold back, whether it was to kill Lin Xun or to take the great treasures from him.

Facing the joint attacks of so many experts, ordinary Heaven Ascension cultivators likely would have wet their pants and be struck with terror. The combined power was enough to make anyone feel despair.

However, Lin Xun was special.

He didn't flee, but instead took the initiative to fight!

Boom!

Divine brilliance surged around his body

His whole body was surging with divine radiance mingled with wisps of Dao Ripple. Clasp the Broken Blade, he resembled a sword immortal. He had an air of superiority and extraordinary bearing.

He again activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step to its full majesty. His illusion-like figure sped forward with unbelievable speed once again, leaving behind many blurred images

Every time it flickered, it set off a bloodbath!

Cultivators were killed on the spot one after another, raining blood on the battlefield. Some had their stomachs split open, some had their necks slashed, and some had their bodies directly crushed.

The scene was bloody and ghastly.

The cultivators all came to kill Lin Xun, so they did not show any mercy.

Bloody mist lingered between heaven and the earth, and battle cries reverberated across the mountains and valleys.

Lin Xun resembled a tiger storming into the den of a pack of wolves. He set off a rainstorm of blood.

"Is...he not wounded from the lightning tribulation and on the verge of death? Why is he still so terrifying?"

As the battle continued, frightened and panicked screams rang from the battlefield.

Indeed, Lin Xun's strength and fierceness far exceeded their expectations. They all treated him as a lamb to be slaughtered, but who would have thought that he would suddenly turn into a young devil instead?!

He had only broken through to the Heaven Ascension Stage. Even so, he not only stood his ground under the encirclement of a group of powerful cultivators, but he also smashed his way out and set off a blood storm. How would the others not be terrified?

In the entire world, who could do the same?

Even the saints and saintesses of the various clans likely wouldn't be able to dim his brilliance.

“Kill him! If that boy isn’t eliminated, he will be a huge thorn in the future!” someone roared.

He realized the seriousness of the problem. If Lin Xun possessed such heaven-defying strength in a severely wounded state, how terrifying would he be in his peak state?

The slaughter continued.

The world was in turmoil. The thick stench of blood and the blood-curdling screams formed a purgatory-like scene.

Boom!

Finally, a tyrannical figure attacked. A simple and unadorned stamp shrouded in brilliant golden light was mercilessly launched out.

The giant stamp was no doubt a secret treasure. Its appearance triggered a vision of wailing ghosts and howling wolves, and a shower of blood.

Ancient Demon Suppressor Stamp!

The ancestral saint treasure of the Dark Wood Clan!

Many cultivators were able to identify the treasure, but what chilled them to the core was that the human race teenager didn’t try to dodge the stamp. The broken blade soared into the air and, with a few strikes, blasted the Ancient Demon Suppressor Stamp across the air!

Unquestionably, the broken blade was a secret treasure not inferior to the Ancient Demon Suppressor Stamp. Otherwise, how could it send the stamp flying so easily?

Realizing this, many experts felt their hair stand on end. The human teenager not only possessed heaven-defying strength but also unbelievably rare treasures!

Lin Xun kept quiet, his expression indifferent and calm. He was like a great sun shining brightly.

The battle had helped him realize the power that belonged to the Heaven Ascension Stage. By examining and displaying his power, he strengthened and tempered it.

After all, the Heaven Ascension Stage was a brand new cultivation stage, so he had to adapt and learn to control the new power.

Die!

The Heaven Ascension Cave rumbled in his body, and his blood and qi pulsed through his body like dragons. His every movement produced powers far beyond the ordinary level. He resembled an immortal as he wielded the Broken Blade and launched into a killing spree.

That was the path to the supreme after the ultimate elevation of strength. It was one of the strongest paths since ancient times and also the heaven-defying path.

Countless amazing geniuses had been born since ancient times, but only a handful could set foot on the strongest path.

The rest of the cultivators were unaware of such a path.

However, anyone able to set foot on it was destined to be different from the world. It was a true path for the heaven prides of the world.

The so-called geniuses would appear dim next to such heaven prides!

The supreme path!

Those on such a path could be called the king of their peers, the supreme power of the Great Dao!

The battle continued, becoming more and more intense. Within a radius of hundreds of miles, mountains crumbled one after another, ancient forests collapsed and multiple cracks split the ground.

Blood stained the earth and the air, and screams and yelling filled every inch of the area.

“He already had the power to fight against me when he was at the Spirit Sea Stage. Now that he survived the lightning tribulation and set foot into the Heaven Ascension Stage, how many people in Deva Secret Realm can compete with him?” Saintess Lin Lang murmured bitterly in the distance of the battlefield.

“He is a little tricky to deal with. No, he is very tricky. The human boy must be a supreme-level figure mentioned in ancient records. They are invincible against cultivators of the same cultivation level. If we let him live, he is destined to rise above all the other geniuses in the world in the future.” Saint Yu Xiaosheng’s face was overcast.

He had studied some ancient books and knew some secrets, so he could vaguely guess what kind of potential Lin Xun had.

It made him feel apprehensive.

Neither he nor Saintess Lin Lang were participating in the battle out of caution of revealing their identities too quickly, but after witnessing Lin Xun’s might and strength, they felt very lucky that they didn’t get involved.

They also didn’t have the confidence to be able to kill Lin Xun.

However, besides feeling fortunate, their hearts felt very heavy. They were both genius figures of their generation and also a Saint and Saintess in their respective clans.

However, Lin Xun gave them immense pressure.

“We must improve ourselves as soon as possible!”

Simultaneously, the two came to the same decision. Lin Xun’s sudden strong rise made them feel a sense of urgency. They couldn’t allow the human youth to continue to outshine everyone else on the path of the Great Dao.

Many other top figures of their respective clans were watching in the dark to avoid competing with the other cultivators. This wasn’t out of fear, but a kind of self-respect. They didn’t want to lower themselves. However, when they witnessed Lin Xun’s extraordinary performance, they secretly felt threatened.

“Huh?”

Yu Xiaosheng suddenly noticed something and his eyes lit up. "That kid seems unable to withstand anymore!"

At the same time, Saintess Lin Lang, as well as other top figures hiding in the dark, also shifted their gaze to the battlefield.

Lin Xun, who appeared invincible, was coughing up blood. His brows were tightly knitted and his face was extremely pale. He seemed badly wounded.

His condition was affecting his prowess, pushing him into a dangerous situation!

At first, the unexpected scene surprised all the experts. But then, their faces were alighted with wild joy. That guy has been seriously injured in the lightning tribulation and can't fight anymore!

A moment ago, they were in despair after witnessing Lin Xun's superior performance. How would they have thought the situation would change all of a sudden?

"Hahaha..."

Some cultivators couldn't help laughing out loud and some let out a sigh of relief. Then, they all clenched their teeth and frantically charged towards Lin Xun!

"We should move too!" Saint Yu Xiaosheng's eyes gleamed with killing intent.

"Let's go!" Saintess Lin Lang brought out a blood-colored bell.

Almost at the same time, the top figures who had been hiding in the dark also launched into action, realizing that the true opportunity had come.

Lin Xun leapt up on the battlefield, performing the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. He spun around and vanished like an illusion.

The fact that he bolted with such unbelievable speed indicated that he couldn't withstand anymore and had to flee for his life!

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Chapter 572: Deadly Attacks From Everywhere

Only Lin Xun knew that it wasn't that his injuries were intolerable. Instead, the heaven tribulation chain entwined around the Heaven Ascension Platform in his body had suddenly started to attack him during the battle.

A terrifying tribulation power was constantly corroding his Heaven Ascension Platform!

The sudden attack caught Lin Xun off guard, so he had to flee.

"Chase after him!"

How would the cultivators give up on such a good opportunity to get rid of Lin Xun!?

Top figures such as Saint Yu Xiaosheng and Saintess Lin Lang also followed Lin Xun's trail.

As Lin Xun bolted, he had a rare blank look on his face.

The tribulation wasn't as simple as he had thought. There were far too many peculiarities.

At least, he had never heard a cultivator in the world draw upon a lightning tribulation that was divided into six different levels. Moreover, each level was more terrifying than the previous!

Not only that, he had been swept into the depths of the tribulation clouds and fought head-on against the tribulation lightning.

The most bizarre thing was that a chain of heavenly tribulation was left behind after the tribulation lightning faded and had entwined around his Heaven Ascension Platform, incessantly corroding and destroying his Great Dao foundation!

"Why?" His heart felt heavy.

If the heavenly tribulation power hadn't suddenly erupted to obliterate his Dao Platform, how would he need to haphazardly flee for his life?

He wasn't too optimistic about the condition of his body. A gray chain was constantly tightening around the Heaven Ascension Dao Platform and releasing the supreme power of order and law. The platform violently quaked from the corrosion, becoming increasingly unstable.

This was a sign that his Great Dao foundation was being shaken!

Once the Dao Platform was damaged, Lin Xun's cultivation would also be severely affected.

"I must find a place to deal with this!" Lin Xun said through gritted teeth.

The Dao Platform was constantly shaking and corroding, causing him to cough up blood.

Shua!

He activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and shuttled through the ancient mountains and forests like an illusory shadow.

Along the way, he evaded waves upon waves of terrifying energy. There wasn't only the aura of cultivators from the various clans but also dangerous creatures lying dormant in the Deva Secret Realm!

A group of powerful cultivators relentlessly chased after him. Commotions broke out wherever they passed.

News quickly spread, and the cultivators located in all major areas of the Deva Secret Realm learned about the pursuit.

Even the influential figures outside the Return Dominion were stirred.

Many powerful figures had died at Lin Xun's hands before an accident happened, causing him to flee. Of course, the core successors who were equipped with the Life Soul Bone Talisman hadn't died. Their spirits were directly teleported outside the Return Dominion and appeared on the Life Soul Altar of their respective clans.

For that reason, many of the influential figures outside Return Dominion knew that a human boy had slaughtered many of their clansmen!

All of a sudden, a torrential uproar swept the area.

In recent days, the influential figures had almost forgotten about the human boy, thinking that he had either encountered an accident or died.

They never thought that he would appear again in such a mighty manner. His bloody killing spree set off another monstrous storm.

He had slaughtered the cultivators of many clans, including veteran experts!

The news was too shocking. A human boy single-handedly launched a bloodbath and was invincible!

Who could imagine such a scene?

Not only that, he had also attracted a never-seen-before lightning tribulation when he broke through to the Heaven Ascension Stage. How could the influential figures remain calm?!

Naturally, old monsters such as them knew the significance of such a rare lightning tribulation.

The human boy is an abnormal freak to be able to survive six consecutive lightning tribulations!

It was extremely rare to find someone like him even in ancient times. This fact alone proved how terrifying and abnormal the human boy was!

Once such a young genius grew up, he would undoubtedly rival all the dazzling figures of the past and present and amaze the world!

Of course, the more dazzling Lin Xun was, the more fearful and annoyed the influential figures were. Lin Xun had killed their clansmen, so how could they allow him to continue to rise?

“Fellow cultivator Gao Yang, it seems that your Spirit Treasure Holy Land has given birth to a peerless monster. Can you tell me who he is?”

The influential figures of the various major clans in Spirit Burial Sea cast a cold and unfriendly look at Gao Yang.

Even Bull Demon King Niu Xiaori of the Herculean Demon Bull Clan shifted his attention to him. He was just as curious about Lin Xun’s identity.

However, Elder Gao Yang sensed murderous intents and felt an indescribable pressure bearing down on him. He realized that many influential figures were determined to stop the human boy from leaving the sea region alive.

To their surprise, Elder Gao Yang furrowed his brow because he couldn’t figure out who the human boy was!

Among the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, there were no other Spirit Sea cultivators apart from Yun Che.

Could he be one of the servants?

A thought suddenly struck Elder Gao Yang and a face flashed across his mind. He thought of someone—Lin Xuan!

He was the young man who followed Zhao Jingxuan around.

He thought of Lin Xuan because he remembered hearing about him easily defeating Su Xingfeng's servant on the ship. After that, Su Xingfeng also held a grudge towards Lin Xuan.

Moreover, Lin Xuan performed extraordinarily in the fierce battle against the Wraith Army. He had returned alive from the depths of the army, which was no easy feat.

Could it be him?

Elder Gao Yang was a little uncertain. After all, the human boy was too ruthless, so he couldn't associate him with Lin Xuan.

Calmly, Elder Gao Yang gave a resolute answer, "I'm not sure, but if he is part of my Spirit Treasure Holy Land, I will not let anyone bully him!"

The other influential figures were no doubt unsatisfied with his response, but there was nothing they could do because they couldn't get involved and could only wait outside Return Dominion.

On that day, the mysterious human boy stirred up heated discussion outside Return Dominion and inside Deva Secret Realm.

"Let's go! Let's go and kill that boy!"

Many top figures in the Deva Secret Realm made a decision. They were the representatives of various clans. They were enraged when they learned that Lin Xun had slaughtered some of their clansmen, so they rushed to kill him.

Among them, there were dazzling geniuses of the younger generation such as the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan, the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan, and the Saint of the Water Ape Clan.

Many cultivators also raced to find Lin Xun in order to take advantage of the chance to snatch his treasures after learning that he had many blessings from the Five Elements Holy Island, including a Dao Scripture.

The imminent battle among top experts and the subsequent bloody storm would no doubt shake the entire Deva Secret Realm.

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"I'm going to take a look."

Zhao Jingxuan stood up in a volcanic crater bubbling with purple flames. Her robe billowed around her, and her eyes flashed a hint of worry.

Xiao Ran was sitting cross-legged opposite her, playing the zither. He looked as elegant and ethereal as the misty clouds.

But when he learned about Zhao Jingxuan's decision, his eyes went wide and he asked thoughtfully, "Junior Sister Jingxuan, do you think the human boy causing a storm is Lin Xuan?"

"I don't know, but I have to find out," Zhao Jingxuan stated firmly.

“Senior Sister Jingxuan, it won’t be long before the Deva blessing arises from this sacred mountain. If you leave now, you are very likely to miss it,” reminded Yun Che as he opened his eyes from the meditation. His face was handsome and warm.

“I have decided.”

Zhao Jingxuan fluttered away as she was speaking.

As Yun Che watched her leave, he stroked his chin and remarked ruminatively, “It seems that Lin Xuan isn’t just a servant.”

Xiao Ran smiled slightly. “Everyone has their own secrets. It’s understandable.”

“Senior Brother Xiao Ran, where do you think Senior Brother Su Xingfeng, Senior Brother Wen Xiang and Senior Brother Gong Yangyu are now? Ever since we entered the Deva Secret Realm, we have only heard news about Senior Brother Su Xingfeng. The other two senior brothers seem to have disappeared,” Yun Che suddenly asked.

“Maybe they are looking for their own blessings, but I believe they will definitely be here when the blessing of this sacred mountain comes into the world,” Xiao Ran responded casually while playing the zither. It was as though nothing in the world could affect his calm state of mind.

Yun Che nodded.

Not far from them were various clans assembled around the volcanic crater, including the Herculean Demon Bull Clan, the Golden Luan Clan, the Cloud Hou Clan and the Mysterious Ao Clan.

They were all top clans in Spirit Burial Sea and were overlord-like existences.

Since the experts of such powerful clans had all gathered, the blessing they were going to compete for had to be absolutely amazing!

Xiao Ran and the others had come to participate in the competition as representatives of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, but they were still waiting because the blessing still hadn’t emerged.

However, once that happened, incomparable fierce battles could be anticipated around the purple volcano!

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Chapter 573: Dao Slashing Art

Lin Xun had been on the run for several days, and he had survived many obstacles and attacks along the way. In total, he had fought at least dozens of battles.

On the most serious occasions, he encountered joint attacks from Yu Xiaosheng and Lin Lang. Although he managed to escape, his injuries worsened.

Worst of all, as time passed, there were more and more cultivators and he had no time to rest and recover.

This continued for dozens of days. His body became badly mangled and drenched with blood. He looked as though he would collapse at any time.

He had consumed even the last of the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng, a rare elixir coveted by even Life Death Stage Kings. Imaginably, the battles he encountered along the way were incredibly intense.

He had used up all the king ginsengs but he still had a sprig of the Qilin Grass. Although he could treat his injuries, he was most worried about the fatal damage to his Heaven Ascension Platform.

The heavenly tribulation chain was too bizarre and terrifying as it was full of the supreme power of law and order. Lin Xun had failed to remove it no matter what he did. He could only continue to watch it corrode his Heaven Ascension Platform and shake his Great Dao foundation.

Lin Xun went into hiding in a cave after fleeing from another chase and tried to recover as quickly as possible. He knew he only had limited time and couldn't slack off.

In recent days, he had been wracking his brain to figure out what had led to the bizarre calamity during his breakthrough to Heaven Ascension Stage. But he couldn't understand the reason, which left a shadow on his state of mind.

"That's a Dao injury!" Lin Xun received an unexpected answer when he asked Jin Duyi.

"The heavens do not tolerate you. I remember that only heaven-defying characters in ancient times triggered such terrifying tribulation calamities!" Jin Duyi cried out in surprise. "I didn't think you were such a monster! What kind of cultivation arts do you practice?"

Dao injury?

Lin Xun looked blank. He remembered that all the arts he practiced—the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture, Little Divine Meditation Art, Heavenly Yuan Blade Art and the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. They all came from the Omega Secret Realm.

Even the Origin Aeth Artery he had developed in his body was inextricably linked with the Omega Secret Realm.

Could the bizarreness of his tribulation and the damage to his Great Dao be connected to the Omega Secret Realm?

He couldn't be sure.

"For cultivators, Dao injuries are the most terrifying. It affects one's foundation of the Great Dao. Moreover, the Dao injuries you sustained are even more special. It is the power of a heavenly tribulation. It's almost impossible to dissolve it."

Jin Duyi was serious. Lin Xun's situation was so bad that he was in no mood to joke around.

"Since ancient times, several peerless geniuses had to end their cultivation path because they failed to recover from their Dao injuries."

"Is there no hope of treating it...?" Lin Xun's face grew more and more overcast.

After a long moment, he sighed softly and stopped thinking about it. He would not give up until the last moment.

A few days later, he was fleeing for his life. His injuries were so bad that they couldn't be any more worse, and he often coughed up blood.

This was because his Heaven Ascension Platform had been shaken and started to dim. That was the foundation of his Great Dao! Such heavy damage would no doubt bring unimaginable consequences.

"Damn you heavens..." he sighed.

But he still didn't give up. He didn't believe that he would die in the pursuit and continued to ponder about how to treat the Dao injuries in his body.

"You can go."

On that day, Lin Xun's injuries and condition started to deteriorate after a fierce battle. He looked as though he would crumble from a gust of wind.

So, he decided to let Jin Duyi leave.

"I should be able to hold on for a while longer, but if something goes wrong, you will have to suffer with me. So, it's better for you to leave," Lin Xun urged.

Jin Duyi scrunched up his face in surprise mixed with a complex expression as he gazed at the youngster bleeding endlessly.

In the end, he nodded and gave a wave of his hand. "You still have a conscience. When you die, I will set up a grave for you." He turned around and left.

As Lin Xun watched him leave, the corners of his pale lips curled upwards in a slight smile. Then, he shook his head, got up and continued to flee for his life.

A few days later...

Boom!

Another battle broke out. A group of cultivators, including the Saint of the Water Ape Clan and the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan, caught up to him.

Lin Xun fought with everything he had and managed to escape again.

However, after he fled from the attackers, he couldn't hold on any longer and slipped into a swamp.

His body was riddled with ghastly scars and wounds, and his dark eyes were dull and lifeless, which contrasted sharply with his deathly pale face.

"Is there really nothing I can do?"

He felt a surge of bitterness and unwillingness in his heart. He completely let go. There was no longer any shred of fear or worries in his heart. He felt light and free and didn't care whether enemies were approaching him.

His body was mangled beyond recognition, and his energy and spirit were on the verge of exhaustion. The Heaven Ascension Cave in his body was dimming and becoming dull, and the luminous, glass-like platform was shrouded by terrifyingly dark and oppressive shadows.

“I have to give it a try! There is a cause for every effect, and from every single drink to every single bite, there is nothing that is not preordained. To solve this calamity, I must explore the source!”

He gritted his teeth and exhausted the remaining of his strength to investigate the mysterious omega door in his mind-sea.

At that moment, he was akin to an empty shell, about to die.

Boom!

Right then, a wave of mighty energy gushed out from the Origin Aeth Artery in his heart like a torrent.

His severely damaged body was submerged in the swamp, still and lifeless, but inside him was a majestic force spreading around, rapidly healing the wounds.

However, he didn't notice.

Unlike in the past, this time it was his consciousness that had entered the secret realm, and it was still the same familiar scene.

An azure cloud path stretched straight ahead, and at the end stood a mysterious door that seemed unopened in years.

After breaking through to the Heaven Ascension Stage, he again earned the opportunity to enter the Omega Secret Realm and challenge the fifth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path.

As he stepped onto the path once again and glanced around, a different wave of emotions and feelings swirled in his heart.

Then, familiar cryptic energy quietly permeated the area, scanning Lin Xun.

A voice as cold as ice resounded across the world—

“Dao seeker, the fifth level of the Great Azure Cloud Path is called Harmonize Dao. Do you want to challenge it now?”

Lin Xun shook his head. How could he be in the mood to challenge the fifth level now?

Without any hesitation, he asked aloud, “I came here just to ask whether the tribulation I suffered is related to this place?”

He remembered the voice had answered his question when he had passed the previous level. In other words, there was an existence behind the voice, and it had spiritual intelligence.

However, this time he received no answer. He waited for a long time, but the world was utterly silent.

Just when he was a little disheartened, the emotionless voice rang again. “This level is prepared for refining Dao injury.”

That one sentence was earth-shattering!

Lin Xun's spirit was suddenly lifted. “As I thought, the source of the bizarre tribulation is here!”

“Dao seeker, are you going to challenge the level?” asked the cold voice.

Lin Xun took a deep breath and answered, “Yes!”

“You will pass the level when you grasp the profound meaning of the Dao Slashing Art.”

As the cold voice faded, a drizzle of light transformed into a mysterious ancient Dao symbol before cloaking Lin Xun’s entire figure.

Almost subconsciously, Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

At the same time, a majestic Dao sound resounded in the depths of his spirit and all kinds of obscure and mysterious inheritance art secrets emerged.

Dao Slashing Art!

In short, it wasn’t a cultivation art. but a mysterious art that specialized in dissolving tribulation power!

Defy the heavens and slash the dao, turn the tribulation back into its original form and harmonize the Dao to its true form. This sentence summarized the true purpose of the wonderful art.

“It seems that, when I first started to challenge the levels, the creator of Omega Secret Realm had already anticipated everything that had happened today. This is why there are nine levels in the Great Azure Cloud Path to test and guide me...”

“No!”

“It is prepared for the challengers and not just for me. Whoever enters the Omega Secret Realm will encounter a similar tribulation after passing the many tests. This is why the Dao Slashing Art exists!”

“Defy the heavens and slash the dao. Who opened up the Omega Secret Realm?”

Lin Xun quickly gave up on figuring out the question. He was immersed in grasping all the mysteries and wonders of the Dao Slashing Art.

An unknown amount of time passed before the cold, emotionless voice rang in his ears again.

“The level has ended. You will need to master imago power to challenge the sixth level.”

As the sound faded, Lin Xun’s consciousness left the Omega Secret Realm and returned to his body.

“Cause and effect.”

Thoughts swept through his mind. He recalled the lightning tribulation he had encountered, remembered the endless attacks he had to deal with along the way, and then reminisced about entering the Omega Secret Realm to comprehend an art to resolve the tribulation. He felt enlightened.

For the first time, he realized the existence of a mysterious force called cause and effect in the world.

He wouldn’t have come this far without the Omega Secret Realm, but it was also because of the Omega Secret Realm that his cultivation path had become completely different from other cultivators—He had to face many unexpected tribulations and dangers. This was cause and effect!

Without further deliberation, he performed the Dao Slashing Art and attempted to dissolve the heavenly tribulation power on his Heaven Ascension Platform.

His mind was clear and devoid of desires and thoughts. As he mobilized the Dao Slashing Art, a wave of invisible and obscure energy gathered and enveloped the heavenly tribulation chain.

His Heaven Ascension cave started to boom and spew out mist!

An unknown amount of time passed before a fierce battle noise shook the area. The unusual sound alarmed Lin Xun, who was refining the tribulation power with all his strength.

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Chapter 574: Reason to Fight

The battle sound was so fierce and loud that it agitated the swamp area.

Who was fighting?

Lin Xun was lying motionlessly in the swamp. Although his body was constantly being restored, he hadn't fully recovered because his injuries were too bad.

He couldn't even lift his eyelids.

Moreover, he was focused on performing the Dao Slashing Art with all his strength to eliminate the heavenly tribulation chain, so he couldn't divert his attention.

Even so, he sensed that he was in an unprecedentedly dangerous situation. If he didn't recover soon, his life could be at risk!

He discarded all the distracting thoughts in his mind and focused his mind and body solely on the refining of the heavenly tribulation power.

His injury was so bad to the point that it couldn't be any worse. Under normal circumstances, it would be irreparable, and he would no doubt die. But just as his body was about to give up, a majestic force swept out from his Origin Aeth Artery and turned the situation around.

As he operated the Dao Slashing Art, wisps of divine mist rose from his Heaven Ascension cave dwelling and auspicious light flooded the area. Amidst roaring Dao sounds, mysterious rays of light rushed onto the Dao Platform one after another to refine the heavenly tribulation chain.

At that moment, Lin Xun's potential was being awakened, like a dried-up riverbed being filled with water.

His mangled body was being repaired, and his wounds were gradually closing up. Every part of his body was emitting strong life force and was no longer dead.

Rumble—

The movements in his Heaven Ascension cave grew stronger and stronger. At a speed that was visible to the naked eye, the heavenly tribulation chain was being refined little by little, transforming into power and streaming over the dimmed Dao platform.

It was a supreme power of order and law. Although it had been refined, it was still unbelievably strong.

Now, the refined power had all been integrated into his Dao platform, nourishing and tempering the Dao platform in an unprecedented way!

It was a blessing from heaven!

Who would have imagined that heavenly tribulation power could be refined and integrated with a person's Dao platform?

That was the special characteristic of the Dao Slashing Art. It transformed tribulation power to integrate and harmonize with the foundation of the Great Dao

As the roar continued, Lin Xun's originally dim Heaven Ascension cave was now overflowing with splendid light and continued to expand.

Even the Dao Platform had been stabilized. It might not be as luminous as it was in the past, but it exuded an aura of simplicity as though it could stand forever in the world against all hardships!

The change was like seeing the sun after a storm!

Lin Xun reversed his situation at death's door. It was as though he had been reborn from the ashes of his cultivation.

That was the supreme path. It was known as the strongest path in the world, but the sufferings, setbacks and hardships involved were unimaginably terrifying.

Even someone as extraordinary as Lin Xun had almost lost his life. He finally survived after enduring almost half a month of pursuit and attacks.

The path was unheard of, at least in the Ziyao Empire. There was no record of it even in the ancient books. It seemed to be taboo and not allowed to exist in the world.

"Damn it, if I had known that so many enemies are looking for you, I wouldn't have come back." Jin Duyi's unique toady voice mingled with annoyance rang in Lin Xun's ears,

Lin Xun snapped out of his cultivation. The toad came back?

He released a ray of consciousness, only to see Jin Duyi in a blood-soaked green robe grimacing in pain and yelling. "Ah—Ahh—it hurts so badly. Boy, I will remember you! If you hadn't withstood three slashes for me, I would have eaten you alive!"

While yelling, Jin Duyi cast a worried look at Lin Xun and grumbled, "Is the kid really dead? Why is he not waking up? If I knew he was dead, then I wouldn't have come back..."

A warmth flooded Lin Xun's heart. Although that guy has a bad personality, he is no doubt loyal.

At the same time, a fire blazed in his heart. Toady is severely wounded because he protected me!

"That girl is pretty good. She is fighting a group of experts by herself. I don't know what kind of luck you have to find such a kind and beautiful woman..." Jin Duyi sighed.

Lin Xun's heart quivered. Is there someone else helping me?

He released another wisp of consciousness and discovered a fierce battle breaking out not far away.

Yu Xiaosheng, the Saint of the Dragon Whale Clan, Lin Lang, the Saintess of the Blood Lion Clan, as well as the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan, the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan, the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan and other remarkable genius figures were on the battlefield.

They were all surrounding one person.

No, they weren't surrounding that person. Instead, they were being obstructed by that person. That person desperately attacked anyone who tried to charge over to Lin Xun!

That person...

...was Zhao Jingxuan!

Her clothes were stained with blood, her bright and beautiful face was deathly pale, her hair was disheveled, and her figure was unsteady. She had sustained heavy injuries.

Even so, she was still fighting and persevering and never hesitated once. Her face bore a look of determination.

A gush of indescribable emotions flooded Lin Xun's body.

How could he imagine Zhao Jingxuan, the princess of the great empire, a successor of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, would protect him at the risk of her life?

"What a crazy woman! Do you want to die for this boy?" A loud and impatient roar echoed on the battlefield. It was Yu Xiaosheng.

"You're alone! You can't stop us at all. Move out of the way! Don't be stubborn. Otherwise, you will also suffer today!"

Many cultivators threatened Zhao Jingxuan. Her strength had exceeded their expectations.

Fortunately for them, Zhao Jingxuan couldn't hold on much longer. It wouldn't be long before she fell!

However, she didn't seem to hear them. Her expression remained resolute and calm.

Blood was trickling down the corners of her lips, and she was swaying from side to side.

The scene was heart-wrenching and anger-inducing for Lin Xun. He hated the fact that he couldn't charge onto the battlefield and stand in front of Zhao Jingxuan.

She was a renowned genius maiden of the empire. She was the direct descendant of the emperor. She enjoyed a well-respected and noble status, but she looked like a crazy lunatic desperately doing everything she could to stop enemies from approaching Lin Xun.

The sight was extremely tragic and shocking.

No one could understand her. Was it worth throwing away her life for a dying boy?

Zhao Jingxuan's action seemed childish, stupid and funny in the eyes of the elites from the various clans.

"Ahh, if I had a woman like her by my side, my life will be worthwhile even if I don't seek longevity," Jin Duyi sighed.

He was also dumbfounded. He couldn't imagine the important position that Lin Xun occupied in Zhao Jingxuan's heart for her to willingly sacrifice her life to help him.

"Boy, if you still have a conscience, wake up quickly. You will deeply regret it if such a beautiful woman dies," murmured Jin Duyi.

As though Lin Xun heard Jin Duyi's words, he sprang up from the swamp. His wounds continued to heal like he was undergoing a new life.

Boom!

A powerful wave of energy spread out from Lin Xun like a hurricane, sweeping the swamp like a turbulent sea.

However, Lin Xun sat there cross-legged, eyes closed and made no further movement.

But the divine mist was spiraling up from his body, splendid and mighty as a waterfall. It was as though the most powerful and boundless life essence was surging up!

The world dimmed as though Lin Xun had taken away all its brilliance!

Amid the mist and undulating swamp, Lin Xun's body glowed brightly like a divine god undergoing a cleansing ritual.

"Hahaha, he's awake! He's finally awake. He has resolved the Dao injury! Heavens! He really is a monster!" Jin Duyi laughed.

Not far away, Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang and other cultivators turned ashen-faced, realizing that the situation was not good for them.

Zhao Jingxuan was on the verge of collapsing, but when she saw the powerful life force roaring from Lin Xun's body, her face lit up and she muttered, "Do you guys see? This is why I'm fighting with my life on the line..."

"Kill! Kill that woman!"

"Damn it, the kid is going to rise again. We can't let him succeed! Quick everyone, strike with your strongest attacks!"

Within seconds, Zhao Jingxuan sustained another near-fatal injury. Her back was split with a long, deep wound, almost tearing her internal organs.

"Kill!"

Meanwhile, Yu Xiaosheng seized the opportunity to aim his giant dragon bone halberd at Lin Xun!

With a boom, the surrounding air shattered. It was undoubtedly Yu Xiaosheng's strongest attack.

"Do you think I would let you succeed?" Jin Duyi suddenly yelled.

Despite his life-threatening injuries, he still bravely rushed over to help Lin Xun block the blow.

He was instantly blasted into the swamp. All his bones were instantly broken, and he was now on his last breath.

“Little bastard, let’s see if you can survive this time!” Yu Xiaosheng uttered coldly while he skillfully swung up the giant halberd. It glittered with a terrifying Dao Ripple.

“You dare!”

Zhao Jingxuan’s beautiful face reddened in fury as she desperately darted over at full speed.

It was too late.

The giant dragon bone halberd was about to split Lin Xun’s head open!

“No—”

Jin Duyi roared with the last of his breath. Was he going to be killed like that at this stage?

However, to everyone’s astonishment, Yu Xiaosheng’s halberd froze inches away from Lin Xun’s head.

A slender and fair hand was firmly clutching the ax blade of the giant halberd!

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Chapter 575: Crush Cultivators of the Same Level

Bang!

Following an ear-splitting noise, Yu Xiaosheng was sent flying across the air by a terrifying force along with the dragon bone halberd in his hand,

He staggered back more than ten feet before he could steady himself. Although he was uninjured, his face was contorted with shocked disbelief.

The others were even more astonished. They never thought that at the critical juncture, Lin Xun could dispel Yu Xiaosheng’s strongest attack with a single palm strike!

Zhao Jingxuan tensed up with worry and nervousness when she saw the halberd about to fall on Lin Xun. But now, a relieved smile was spreading across her beautiful face.

“Kid, get up quickly and kill those despicable bastards!” Jin Duyi bellowed. He was breathing feebly and looked badly wounded, but at that moment, he seemed unusually energetic and excited.

However, Lin Xun was still sitting there cross-legged, though his body was glowing brightly and in perfect condition.

Within his Heaven Ascension Cave, divine light surged like the sea and constantly spewed out of the cave. An ancient and simple-looking Dao Platform stood proudly adorned with three sacred beams of light like swathes of white jade. Everything looked majestic, grand and indestructible.

Lin Xun was now fully restored. His injuries had been completely healed, and the power of the heavenly tribulation chain had been crushed and integrated into his Dao Platform, strengthening and tempering it.

He had reached the pinnacle of the initial Heaven Ascension Stage and was invincible against same-level cultivators!

No one dared to step forward anymore because the aura exuding from Lin Xun's body was too powerful and oppressive. Even the birds and beasts afar were curled on the ground while trembling incessantly.

Shua!

Lin Xun's eyes snapped open. It was as though two towering mountain peaks were tearing through space.

Everything seemed brilliantly illuminated.

It wasn't until that moment that Lin Xun felt he was completely different from the past. He truly had risen above the crowd and now felt a sense of superiority.

The terrifying aura soon subsided into Lin Xun like a tide. The various birds and beasts stopped trembling and quickly fled as if they had been released.

Lin Xun exuded a transcendence air as he scanned the group of cultivators. His eyes were clear and tranquil, and his body was filled with divine brilliance.

"You're finally awake," Zhao Jingxuan said softly, a warm and gentle smile blooming across her pale face.

Lin Xun suddenly trembled inwardly.

Before her voice faded, blood overflowed the corners of her lips and she collapsed in the air.

She had fended off several Saint-level figures by herself with her life on the line. She was extremely lucky to still be alive.

But her injuries were too severe, and she couldn't withstand them any longer.

With lightning speed, Lin Xun rushed forward to catch Zhao Jingxuan in his arms. She clutched her tightly as if he was afraid that he would lose her if he let go.

Zhao Jingxuan wrinkled her brows. "That hurts."

She always looked graceful and confident, but now, as she lay in Lin Xun's arms, she showed a rare side of delicateness.

Lin Xun had a lot that he wanted to say to her, but as he gazed at her colorless face, he could only utter one sentence, "Rest well and leave the rest to me."

His sentence was simple and ordinary as if they were having a normal conversation, but it took Zhao Jingxuan aback. Inexplicable emotions welled up in her eyes, and she just nodded in response.

Afar, Jin Duyi muttered irately to himself as he lay in the swamp. What an ungrateful guy! Did he not see that I almost died because of him? Why didn't he come to rescue me? I am more wounded than that girl!

As though Lin Xun heard Jin Duyi, he suddenly turned his head. "Toady, thank you very much."

Jin Duyi yelled, "If you want to apologize, go and kill those bastards for me!"

"All right!" Lin Xun nodded, happily agreeing.

But before that, he first brought Zhao Jingxuan to the first floor of the Nameless Pagoda to let her recover, and then he asked Jin Duyi if he wanted to recuperate there as well. The toad flat-out declined with the reason that he wanted to watch the bastards die with his own eyes.

During that, Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang and the others were all coldly watching Lin Xun, studying his aura and did not recklessly take any action.

In truth, from the moment that Yu Xiaosheng had been blasted across the air, they realized that they couldn't kill Lin Xun.

Not only that, but the aura emitting from Lin Xun's body also made them feel oppressed and deterred them from attacking.

However, they couldn't control themselves when they heard Jin Duyi insult them and call them bastards.

"Hey, do you think he's the savior? What a joke! So what if he has recovered? He can't escape death!" thundered the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan, his eyes flashing with murderous intent.

"Everyone, the kid is undeniably difficult to deal with. Most importantly, if we want to take the treasures on him, we have to kill him before others come!"

Yu Xiaosheng coldly said aloud, "So, why don't we work together to eliminate him with all our strength and then split the treasures on him? What do you say?"

The others immediately agreed to the proposal. In truth, Lin Xun's powerful aura had instilled fear in them, so joining forces was a better idea.

"But I have to remind everyone that you can't hold back your strength when dealing with him," Lin Lang reminded everyone.

They had fought on their own when they dealt with Zhao Jingxuan, hoping to be the first to kill Lin Xun and take all his treasures. But that only gave Zhao Jingxuan many opportunities and made them lose on many excellent openings.

Lin Lang didn't want a similar situation to happen. They were going to deal with Lin Xun, who had fully recovered!

The saints and saintesses of other clans agreed to the suggestion.

"Are you finished yet? Then I will send you to your deaths!" Lin Xun finally said aloud after watching indifferently.

His entire body was roaring with Dao Ripple flowing around. His aura instantly soared to a terrifying pinnacle state. It was as though a divine god was awakening in his body.

The sky and the earth whimpered and wailed, the wind and clouds were agitated, and the terrifying aura raged. Yu Xiaosheng and the others shuddered inwardly.

“What a terrifying aura!” A saint’s expression turned grave.

“If we don’t eliminate that boy now, no one can suppress him in the future! He will be a catastrophe to the world one day!” Killing intent burst out from Yu Xiaosheng’s eyes.

“Kill!” One of the cultivators took the lead to attack. His physique looked as mighty and huge as a mountain, and baleful demonic qi was vaporizing from all over his body.

He wielded a bone rod in his hand. With a deafening rumble, he forged his way towards Lin Xun in the distance.

His power was so violent and fierce that it could crush mountains and valleys and disrupt the universe.

Lin Xun was shrouded in a cloak-like sacred glow fluctuating with Dao Ripple. He resembled a god descending upon the world.

He lightly punched at the opponent.

Bang!

The seemingly ordinary punch vibrated the giant bone rod until it whimpered. The Demon Elephant Clan Saint was enveloped in the force of the punch. It looked like he was being crushed by a sacred mountain before being blasted into the air.

The tremendous power stupefied everyone. The Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan had been defeated in one punch, and he was unable to compete with Lin Xun anymore!

“What heaven-defying strength...” Jin Duyi muttered excitedly to himself, eyes bulging wide open.

“Why are you all standing there? Let’s attack together!” Yu Xiaosheng roared as he swung up his dragon bone halberd and charged forward.

Naturally, the other cultivators immediately launched into action. They realized the terror and abnormal strength of the human boy.

Although it made them more fearful, they knew they couldn’t stand still and do nothing!

They all acted!

Buzz!

Ancient and majestic sound waves resounded across the area before a blood-colored copper bell emerged, and Saintess Lin Lang charged over to kill Lin Xun.

The Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan roared as he brought out a jade ruler glistening with mysterious Dao patterns. It seemed to contain the power to enlighten all living beings.

Undoubtedly, the jade ruler was an ancient secret treasure!

Emerald green brilliance spread across the air as it took the shape of an ancient battle armor and cloaked the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan. The battle armor was engraved with mysterious totems, radiating a prehistoric aura.

The battle armor had an extraordinary background!

The Saints and Saintesses of the various races had all mobilized their full strength, producing all sorts of earthshaking visions and fluctuations. It was as though doomsday was near.

Amid the turmoil, Lin Xun's eyes were shining brilliantly, and his silky black hair was billowing around his face. He exuded an indescribable bearing. As he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, he was as illusory as a godly being. Every step of his radiated immeasurable powers.

He operated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. The movements were simple and unadorned, but they contained incredibly destructive power. It could smash through the air, pulverize all sorts of rare treasures, and destroy everything in its way!

It couldn't be suppressed!

Even though a group of top genius figures had encircled Lin Xun, and they each brought out all sorts of rare secret weapons, they couldn't suppress his brilliance and divine powers!

Rumble!

The sky and the earth rumbled like it was about to split. How would the joint attacks of so many powerful and extraordinary Saint-level cultivators not be terrifying?

Such a rare, earth-shaking conflict would no doubt set off a storm in the outside world!

"Die!"

The Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan thundered as he took the opportunity to lunge the dazzling jade ruler at Lin Xun's back.

Following a roar, the shadow of a Bixi beast emerged from Lin Xun's back, raised its head and knocked the Jade Qilin Clan Saint into the air, leaving him shuddering all over and coughing up blood.

"Die!"

Yu Xiaosheng used the opportunity to bring the giant halberd down at Lin Xun from the other side.

Without even glancing at him, Lin Xun punched and a blast of divine force hurled Yu Xiaosheng across the air.

At the same time, the shadow of a hornless ice dragon drifted up from Lin Xun's feet. It flicked its tail and repeatedly whipped the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan until he was grunting in agony. His shoulder blade had collapsed inwards.

Instantaneously, two Saints retreated in embarrassment, and one was badly wounded!

This kind of peerless power was simply invincible, so Lin Xun looked more and more extraordinary, like a king crushing all enemies of the same cultivation level.

Jin Duyi was frozen in astonishment in the distance, but emotions were stirred up in his heart. He had been amazed again and again.

He never thought that Lin Xun would grow that strong after his recovery!

The Prodigies War

Chapter 576: Suppress Everyone

Amid the quaking sky and earth, the swamp sunk in, and the ground split into multiple cracks. It was a scene of complete devastation from every angle.

Lin Xun strolled across the air, figure glowing and hair flowing outwards behind him. The shadow of a Hornless Ice Dragon raised its head, stirring everything in the surroundings.

He had single-handedly defeated several top cultivators of the same generation. He exuded majesty and unrivaled courage.

Within his Heaven Ascension cave, auspicious clouds were being spewed out, roaring with aeth power. Three beams of sacred light were enveloping the ancient and unadorned Dao platform, producing sacred Dao sound.

No one could imagine the terrifying level of Lin Xun's foundation or the powerful cultivation path he had embarked on!

Boom!

Within moments, Lin Xun had fought back Saintess Lin Lang. If it wasn't for the blood-colored copper bell's protection, that last blow alone would have fatally wounded her.

Even so, she coughed up blood, and her face grew more and more ice-cold and grave.

"Die!" Yu Xiaosheng thundered viciously.

He charged forward with unrivaled bravery. The great dragon bone halberd fired out torrents of Dao symbols to suppress Lin Xun, and intense murderous intent swept the area like a tide.

However, he couldn't hold on for long and had to retreat. Lin Xun's punches were too strong. They seemed effortless and unshowy, but they contained world-shattering destructive power. Yu Xiaosheng dared not fight head-on.

Why is he so strong?

His face grew more and more gloomy.

The other Saints and Saintesses had all joined forces with him and Lin Lang, but they still couldn't suppress Lin Xun. Instead, the human youth repeatedly blasted them back and forced them to retreat. How could they not feel chilled to the bone?

What kind of monster is he?

He had only just advanced to the Heaven Ascension Stage.

Moreover, he had almost been killed in the pursuit and had been on his last breath.

In the blink of an eye, he had fully recovered and gained unbelievably terrifying strength!

“Everyone, if we don’t get rid of him now, we will all live under his shadow in the future! Do you want that to happen?!” Yu Xiaosheng roared, urging everyone to unleash all their strength. Otherwise, they would have to face unpredictable consequences.

“Kill!”

He was the first to bring out his trump card. Images of mountains flickered on his great dragon bone halberd one after another, overlapping one another. Everything started to crack under the crushing pressure of the halberd.

From afar, he seemed to be forging through mountains. His body was shining brightly like a divine king shifting mountains and valleys!

Everyone’s eyes went wide. What kind of power is that? It’s so terrifying!

Boom!

Lin Xun courageously stepped forward and faced him head-on. He thrust his palm forward and smashed one of the mountains apart in an instant.

Following the palm strike, a hornless ice dragon roared to the nine heavens before it hovered around the area. As it circled, one after another, mountains were pulverized into a drizzle of light.

He easily countered Yu Xiaosheng’s trump card!

Everyone’s chests tensed up, but they didn’t dare to stand and do nothing. They all came charging over from different directions, mobilizing all their strengths!

All of a sudden, figures constantly shuttled back and forth and beams of light flooded the area. The land within a radius of several miles had been turned into a chaotic battlefield.

It had to be said that Yu Xiaosheng and the others were no doubt top genius figures of the younger generation. They each possessed enviable foundations and had become the Saint and Saintess of their respective clans.

The battle situation was soon reversed as they each unleashed their full strength and activated their trump cards to suppress Lin Xun. It was now the fiercest it had been since it had started.

But they still couldn’t kill Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Streaks of light and divine rainbows flashed across the sky as rare secret treasures descended upon the world.

It was a great duel of the pinnacle level and rarely seen in the world. If word spread out, no one would believe that Lin Xun could hold his ground against the joint attacks of so many saints and saintesses!

As time passed, the duel became more and more dangerous and fierce. Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang and the others were secretly worried and anxious.

They knew that they had to kill Lin Xun as soon as possible and take away the treasures on him because it wouldn't be long before more cultivators arrived!

If that happened, all of their previous efforts would be wasted.

The Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan suddenly said aloud, "Fellow Cultivator, hand over the treasures on you, and we will leave. We also don't want to make enemies with you. What do you say?"

The condition surprised the others a little. They all realized that they could at most suppress Lin Xun, but not kill him.

Even if they didn't want to, they had to admit that the human youth was really strong. He was like a monster that defied the heavens.

"Let me also make a suggestion to you. Surrender and I will let you die a dignified death!" Lin Xun's expression grew more and more calm and indifferent, and his black eyes were clear and bright, making everyone unaware that his heart was already filled with murderous intent.

He had been encircled and attacked when he was trying to survive the lightning tribulation. After that, Yu Xiaosheng and the others hunted him down for over ten days and forced him to constantly flee. During that time, he experienced countless dangers and crises and almost lost his life.

Based on that, why would Lin Xun negotiate terms with them?

Even if he didn't consider that, the fact they wounded Zhao Jingxuan was enough to make Lin Xun not allow them to leave unscathed!

"It seems like you want to completely rip us apart?"

"Haha, what an arrogant human!"

"Don't waste time talking to him! Kill him now!"

The resolute stance and killing intent in Lin Xun's voice enraged Yu Xiaosheng and the others.

"Boy, you have to survive. If you don't beat their pants off today, you will disappoint me after everything I have done for you!" Jin Duyi muttered from afar. In truth, he was a little nervous. It was hard to remain calm after witnessing all the fierce and terrifying battles so far.

Clang!

Suddenly, Lin Xun summoned Broken Blade, and his imposing bearing soared once again, resembling a sword immortal blooming with an unrivaled brilliance.

Meanwhile, the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan also approached him. But when he noticed the drastic change in Lin Xun, his face suddenly paled and he subconsciously darted to the other side to avoid Lin Xun.

He sensed an extremely dangerous aura, but he was still one step too late.

Eternal darkness descended upon the world, and stars started to descend one after another from the edge of the blade as if to obliterate everything.

Star-Gather!

Unlike before, it contained a wave of Dao Ripple as well as the peak power of the Heaven Ascension Initial Stage. It seemed to have a completely new look, and its power was completely different from what it was in the past.

Boom!

Clusters of stars streaked down; the eternal night swept the world. The power was too frightening.

The Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan howled in terror and anger. He swung his jade ruler up in a swift slashing motion and desperately released all his strength to defend himself.

Unfortunately for him, following an earth-shattering rumble, a terrifying gush of light drowned him and only a blood-curdling scream could be heard.

Yu Xiaosheng and the others felt their heart sink. By the time they realized and wanted to help, it was already too late.

Within seconds, the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan had been hacked thousands of times, and his blood and flesh flew everywhere. If it wasn't for the jade ruler, he would have been killed on the spot.

Even so, he was badly injured. He howled wildly and fled.

Under the threat of death, a mighty Saint fled like a stray dog!

However, would Lin Xun let him do what he wished? He swiftly ran after him, Broken Blade in his hand.

"Stop him!" Yu Xiaosheng roared.

The other cultivators quickly surrounded Lin Xun.

Boom!

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed coldly, and he did not hesitate to mobilize Burning Sun. A giant sun roared into the sky, releasing the terrifying power of destruction as it blazed!

This side of the world wailed and distorted under the terrifying power of incineration.

Amidst panicked and furious roars, Yu Xiaosheng and the others had either been blasted into the distance, dodged haphazardly or wounded from the impact and coughed up blood.

The encirclement of several Saints and Saintesses was destroyed in just one blow.

What did it mean by invincible?

That was!

Clasping Broken Blade, Lin Xun was oozing contempt and superiority.

The only regret he had was that the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan had taken the opportunity to escape.

However, given the severe injuries he had sustained, he wouldn't be able to recover in Deva Secret Realm any time soon.

How do we fight him?

Yu Xiaosheng and the others were all ashen-faced, and their gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun. Lin Xun had instilled fear in them with his superior strength.

Their fighting spirits had been shaken. The Demon Elephant Clan Saint's tragic situation made them realize the terror of Lin Xun.

"Die!"

Lin Xun charged towards them once again. He showed no hesitation and didn't pause once. He didn't intend to give his opponents any chance to fight back. Broken Blade slashed through the air with incredible speed and whipped up a river of stars.

The stars rioted and spewed out from the river, causing heaven and earth to quake violently.

The fierce battle continued.

However, unlike before, Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang and the others had realized that Lin Xun was too powerful and almost invincible so that they couldn't possibly defeat him.

Worst of all, their fighting spirits had been shaken.

In addition, they weren't from the same clan. Even if they were working together, they were hesitant to fight with everything they had.

Boom!

Not long after that, the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan let out a muffled grunt. Her arm had been slashed off, and blood spurted out like a waterfall. She clenched her teeth, spun around and frantically fled.

A broken arm could be restored, but if she died there, the consequences would be too serious!

The other cultivators were chilled to the bone once again. The Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan possessed unparalleled defensive power and had the protection of ancient battle armor. Even so, Lin Xun managed to sever her arm and forced her to flee!

"Run!"

Suddenly, Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang, and the Jade Qilin Clan Saint decisively bolted away from the battlefield at the same time.

Only the Saint of the Water Ape Clan was still standing dumbfounded on the battlefield. His eyes reddened as he bellowed, "Cowards, I was so stupid to work with you all!"

To his surprise, Lin Xun ignored him and brought out the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars with a flick of his sleeve. With a boom, Lin Lang was trapped within it.

At the same time, the No-Nonsense Bow emerged in his hand and an arrow silently shot through the air in the direction of Yu Xiaosheng.

The summoning of the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars and the drawing of the No Nonsense Bow were completed in the blink of an eye.

The Saint of the Water Ape Clan stood rooted, astonished by Lin Xun's unbelievably fast movements. A thought inexplicably struck him—

Could that guy have already predicted this would happen so he prepared the weapons in advance?

The Prodigies War

Chapter 577: Aftermath of the Battle

With a rumble, the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars erupted in a blaze of light, imprisoning Saintess Lin Lang within.

It was an ancient treasure with a simple but effective ability. It could form illusions and trap opponents within them.

Even a Life Death Stage King would find it difficult to break out of the illusion without spending some time!

Pu!

Meanwhile, under the manipulation of Lin Xun's tremendous spirit power, an arrow shot through the air, pierced Yu Xiaosheng's back, and destroyed half of his body in an explosion.

That blow alone could easily kill other cultivators, but Yu Xiaosheng was different. He managed to survive with a torn body and continued to escape!

Just when Lin Xun was about to fire another arrow, he lost track of him.

Wrinkling his brows, Lin Xun shifted his gaze to the Saint of the Water Ape Clan.

His gaze made the color drain from the Saint's face. "I have a Life Soul Bone Talisman on me, you can't kill me! Why don't we make a deal?" he said through gritted teeth, his eyes wide with fear.

He was terror-stricken. A group of Saints and Saintesses had joined forces, yet they still suffered an utter defeat and ended up frantically fleeing with their tails between their legs.

He was the only one left. How would he have the courage to face Lin Xun alone?

Before Lin Xun said a word, the Water Ape Clan Saint flipped over his hand and a storage bracelet appeared in the palm of his hand. "These are some rare elixirs and treasures that I collected in the Deva Secret Realm. I can give you them all if you let me go."

"It's not enough." Lin Xun shook his head.

The Water Ape Clan Saint's face darkened, but in the end, he suppressed his anger and asked, "What exactly do you want before you will let me go?"

"I heard that the Water Ape Clan has an ancient inheritance art called the Fire Tempered-Gold Body. Perhaps you can use that to exchange for your life."

Toady had snuck over without anyone knowing and was studying the Water Ape Clan Saint with a suspicious gaze.

The Water Ape Clan Saint flat-out refused, "No! That is the supreme inheritance of my clan. I would rather die than give it away!"

"Then—hand over the bone rod in your hand. That should be fine then, right?" Toady's eyes gleamed covetously.

The Water Ape Clan Saint became livid. He was a high and mighty Saint, so when had he ever endured such humiliation before?

Not to mention being blackmailed and robbed!

"That is our family's ancestral weapon called the Sacred Bone Dao Rod. I also can't hand it over to an outsider. To put it bluntly, you won't be able to control it even if I give it to you," the Water Ape Clan Saint refused again.

Old Toad flew into a rage, "Damn monkey, why are you so stubborn?! Do you want us to slaughter you first and then take all the treasures on you?"

The Saint coldly snorted. He was not afraid of the old toad. He only feared Lin Xun.

"How about this then?" Old Toad stroked his chin, his eyes rolling over him. "Other than your inheritance art and your ancestral weapon, leave everything else with us and we will let you go."

Lin Xun's murderous intent was already ignited by his repeated refusal, but when he heard Toady's suggestion, he decided to stand and watch a while longer.

Jin Duyi was a three-legged golden toad with the remarkable ability to identify all kinds of treasures. He must have taken a fancy to some of the treasures on the Water Ape Clan Saint!

"Fine!" After a long hesitation, the Water Ape Clan Saint agreed and handed over all the treasures on him.

"Do we let him go?" Lin Xun scrunched his brows.

The Water Ape Clan Saint was already bolting into the distance at full speed, but he could still catch up to him if he used all his strength.

"Yes, let him go."

Complex emotions swirled in Toady's eyes. "The ancestor of the Water Ape Clan is a descendant of the Six-Eared Macaque lineage from ancient times. Although the present Water Ape Clan has nothing to do with the Six-Eared Macaque lineage, it's best not to be entangled with them."

"Why is that?" Lin Xun asked in bewilderment.

Toady slapped his own head and scrunched up his face. "I can't remember, but my intuition tells me that the clan is linked with heinous karma, so it's best to not associate with them. Otherwise, you are bound to bring trouble upon yourself regardless of whether you are their enemy or friend."

Heinous karma?

Lin Xun fell into deep thought.

Toady's eyes sparkled as he counted the spoils he had gotten from the Water Ape Clan Saint like a treasure-mad man.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's figure flashed and entered the illusion world formed from the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars.

Within the illusion, Saintess Lin Lang circulated all her strength to manipulate the blood-colored copper bell to break out of the illusion. Unfortunately for her, she was doomed to fail.

As soon as Lin Xun appeared, he launched an attack with all his strength, attempting to suppress her.

He didn't have a good impression of her, and he hated her to the core!

The two had feuded over a Dao scripture when they were in the Five Elements Holy Island. Additionally, the woman almost killed him while he was fleeing for his life.

She was also partly responsible for the injuries on Zhao Jingxuan and Toady. How would Lin Xun not harbor hatred towards her?

A shrill shriek rang from inside the illusion. Saintess Lin Lang's face was skewed with shock, anger, but also indescribable fear.

She even attempted to negotiate with Lin Xun several times.

But Lin Xun never uttered a single word from the beginning to the end. He administered several fierce attacks in a row and showed not a shred of mercy.

In the end, Saintess Lin Lang was killed on the spot, and her head was severed off.

Lin Xun was only frustrated that her Life Soul Bone Talisman had been activated, and a wisp of her spirit managed to teleport away and escape the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars.

However, to Lin Xun's surprise, the blood-colored bronze bell couldn't be suppressed or seized as though it contained spiritual intelligence. It simply vanished in the air.

That was the power of an ancestral treasure. It was so mysterious and unfathomable that there was nothing that Lin Xun could do.

Fortunately, Saintess Lin Lang's body was destroyed, and the other treasures on her couldn't be teleported away with her wisp of spirit.

Very quickly, Lin Xun found a storage ring. The inside was glowing brightly with heaps of various elixirs and rune materials like little hills. Every item could be called a rare treasure and had immeasurable value.

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel. As expected, the Saint-level figures of every clan have a wealth of treasure.

Soon, he was drawn to an incomplete Dao scripture. It had a golden sheen and was imbued with a Saint aura.

It was another part of the Saint Dao scripture!

That was no doubt his greatest gain from the harvest. When I have the opportunity I will snatch the other part of the Dao scripture from the Little Young Master of the Five Elements Holy Island. When I do, I can unravel the true mystery hidden in the Dao scripture!

When Lin Xun put away the Four Coiling Dragon Pillars and walked out of the illusion, he saw Toady crouching on the ground, grinning from ear to ear.

Jin Dui had a great harvest from the treasures left by the Water Ape Clan Saint.

"You have been injured so badly, yet you are still in the mood to count treasures," Lin Xun couldn't help but remark.

However, Toady said righteously, "Cultivators can have their heads severed off, blood taken, but not their treasures!"

As he was speaking, he grimaced and yelled out loud. His injuries had flared up, and the pain was a little unbearable.

Lin Xun rolled his eyes. He is completely fine when he is searching for treasures, but now he is howling with pain. I can't believe that he is so greedy that he forgot about his injuries...

His treasure-greedy nature impressed Lin Xun a little.

In the end, Lin Xun tossed Toady into the Nameless Pagoda to recuperate while he left the area with a flash.

The entire experience was too thrilling. If he hadn't eventually grasped the Dao Slashing Art, which helped him recover, the consequences would have been disastrous.

Although he defeated Yu Xiaosheng, Lin Lang and the others in the end, Zhao Jingxuan and Old Toad sustained fatal injuries and might not completely heal in a short time.

As his experiences during the past few days flickered across his mind, he couldn't help but feel indescribable grudges.

He had just survived the lightning tribulation and then he was hunted by experts from various clans and almost lost his life several times. Now that he had restored his strength, it was time to settle the score!

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At that moment, there was ceaseless clamor in the nearby areas. Masters and experts from all major clans had gathered one after another to kill Lin Xun and seize his treasures.

In the past half a month, everyone in the Deva Secret Realm and the area outside Return Dominion were stirred up. All attention was focused on the operation to capture and kill Lin Xun.

“The human boy is a monster! He has been chased and attacked for half a month, but he still managed to escape and survived.”

“He won’t last much longer. If there is no accident, he will die within a few days. Did you not see how many Saints and Saintesses have been dispatched?”

Lin Xun had survived six stages of lightning tribulations, and he slaughtered many top cultivators along the way. The mention of him sent a shiver down many people’s spines, so no one wanted him to be alive.

The rise of such a monster was a disaster. No one could stop him from marching into the supreme path!

“Let’s go, our success or failure depends on these few days. Let’s all kill him together!”

The killing intent of cultivators of various clans had all been ignited. They had been tracing Lin Xun down for several days and were about to near the swamp.

“I almost killed him last time. We must not let him escape again this time! He has slaughtered members of our Sea Spirit Clan, and he must pay for it with blood!” a youth in a feathered robe said coldly. He was the Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan.

“Haha, we joined forces last time, but he still managed to escape in the end. I have to say that the human youth is an extraordinary character.” A man in silver battle armor laughed coldly. He was the Saint from the Silver Light Clan.

They quickened their pace as they conversed.

Everyone was aware that the human boy had exhausted his strength and was on the verge of death, so it was the best time to kill him.

In the distance, many more cultivators were racing towards the swamp. In their eyes, Lin Xun was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered and was nothing to be feared. Their only worry was who would first snatch away the treasures on Lin Xun.

Therefore, everyone acted swiftly.

However, no one knew that Lin Xun was very different from before...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 578: Evil Intentions

In a vast jungle, Yu Xiaosheng was swiftly navigating his way. He had reformed his body, but his injuries were so severe that his face was still extremely pale.

“Damn little human bastard. I will get my revenge one day!” Yu Xiaosheng gnashed his teeth. Ever since he had started cultivating, he had never suffered such a huge loss. Lin Xun’s arrow had pierced through his body and almost taken his life!

The thought of it made him hate Lin Xun even more.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, he noticed many figures appearing in the distant mountains. They were from different clans.

Soon, he realized they were clans searching for Lin Xun, and a thought struck his mind. His lips curled upwards in a cold sneer.

He didn't say anything, but quietly followed them.

“Those guys are so stupid. If I tell them that the human boy has already recovered and grown much stronger than before, I wonder how they will feel...”

A twisted hatred and resentment suddenly rose in Yu Xiaosheng's heart, “That guy almost wiped out my Dragon Whale Clan. It's time for you bastards to suffer too!”

“Idiot! Go over there. I just saw that little human bastard there.”

A loud yell sounded in the distance. It was the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan leading the way for a group of cultivators.

It took Yu Xiaosheng aback for a moment, but then he soon realized that guy's ulterior motives. He had deliberately concealed the fact that Lin Xun had become stronger, hoping to use other people's strength to kill!

“That guy is more ruthless than me.” Yu Xiaosheng sneered.

He continued to sneak around behind them.

Soon, he noticed a few more acquaintances—the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan, the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan and the Saint of the Water Ape Clan.

They each had ulterior motives. They didn't mention anything about the fact that Lin Xun had become stronger, and instead they planned to stand and watch the various clans throw away their lives.

“Haha, this is getting more and more interesting.” Yu Xiaosheng smiled coldly.

A sense of revenge-like pleasure surged in his heart. He even hoped that Lin Xun would show his full power and wipe out all the cultivators of other clans.

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Just as they were nearing the swamp, things turned into a scramble as they all wanted to find Lin Xun before anyone else. The scene instantly turned chaotic.

“A great battle has happened here. Quickly report back that the human boy must be nearby!”

Many cultivators' faces lit up with wild joy when they discovered traces of a fierce battle and began to send out signals to summon their own clansmen.

All of a sudden, streaks of light darted across the area like dazzling meteors.

Havoc was bound to descend upon the area!

“There!”

A cultivator with sharp eyes discovered Lin Xun's figure and immediately cried out with excitement because it represented great treasures and possibly even a true Saint Dao scripture!

In their eyes, Lin Xun had to have consumed all his strength after over ten days of fleeing. He was like a tiger with its teeth pulled out and no longer posed a threat.

Moreover, the pools of blood dotted the area made them believe that Lin Xun had lost a lot of blood and could die at any time.

Only Yu Xiaosheng wore a strange look. Besides feeling a little gloomy, he found it ridiculous. The blood stains were not from the human boy. Instead, it was the blood of the Saints and Saintesses.

Soon, the group of cultivators quickly separated to block off the area to prevent Lin Xun from escaping again.

The Sea Spirit Clan Saint and the Silver Light Clan Saint also rushed over to get a share of the pie.

"Hahaha, boy, let's see if you can escape this time!" the Sea Spirit Clan Saint laughed as his eyes filled with malicious smugness.

The others also chuckled. They believed harvest time had come when they saw Lin Xun standing there dumbly.

Besides sneering, some cultivators felt intense hatred because Lin Xun had killed many of their clan members a few days ago, which made them feel a sense of shame.

Lin Xun was indeed standing there motionlessly with a blood stained and torn robe and had concealed his strong aura.

However, he wasn't wounded. He was actually analyzing the best time to make a move.

Suddenly, he scrunched his brows. He noticed Yu Xiaosheng, the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan lurking behind the crowd. They were all hiding in their distance or keeping a low profile.

"Could it be that they didn't mention anything about me to the others?" An imperceptible, strange smile spread across Lin Xun's lips.

He immediately understood their plan.

However, he couldn't help, but sigh emotionally. Those guys all look like good guys, but it turns out that they are truly very sinister and two-faced.

"It seems like you all came to die," Lin Xun uttered indifferently. "Fine, that will save me the time from searching for you all one by one."

Everyone was a little baffled. Has that guy gone crazy? It seems like he knows that he is doomed to die, so he's spouting nonsense.

"Hmph! Stop pretending. It's useless trying to pretend to be calm. Nothing you say this time will help you escape!" The Sea Spirit Clan Saint laughed grimly.

“Haha, that guy is really interesting. At this point, why are you still pretending? Do you think we don’t know that you have been exhausted?”

A cultivator sneered, eyes full of mockery.

The corners of Yu Xiaosheng’s lips twitched violently, and he couldn’t help but look at the others pitifully. Those guys...are so stupid!

“You all came already, so why aren’t you doing anything? Are you guys going to wait for everyone to come before you start fighting?” Lin Xun sounded surprised.

His smug attitude made many people laugh. A dying person dares to look down on us!

A group of cultivators couldn’t hold back any longer and charged forward, only to be obstructed by another group of cultivators. Conflicts immediately broke out among them. They wanted to be the first to kill Lin Xun and take his treasures.

“Friends of the Sea Spirit Clan, we were the ones who discovered the monster first so shouldn’t it be first come first serve?” Many cultivators’ faces darkened.

“There is a deep enmity between our clan and that boy. So if he needs to be killed, our clan should be the one to do it!” The Saint of Sea Spirit Clan refused to move aside.

The atmosphere instantly became tense and stifling. No one wanted to give in to the other.

In their eyes, Lin Xun was like a fatty piece of meat that everyone wanted the first bite of.

Yu Xiaosheng’s expression became more and more strange. He couldn’t bear to watch it any longer. Do those idiots really think the human race boy is a chunk of meat on the chopping board?

Lin Xun stared at them blankly.

However, many cultivators saw his expression as a kind of contempt and provocation.

What kind of expression is that?

No matter how you look at it, it looks like he’s pitying and ridiculing us. He is not anxious or nervous at all. He is too arrogant.

“Little trash, stop pretending! I will be the first to break you apart!” bellowed a cultivator.

He soared into the air, swung up a giant ax and charged towards Lin Xun.

“Those without patience die a tragic death!”

Lin Xun sighed softly and flicked his sleeve. With a flash, the cultivator’s body exploded in mid-air before he even neared Lin Xun. A rain of blood streaked down from the sky.

What?

All cultivators were stuck dumb. Isn’t the boy already on the verge of death, but why is he still so strong?

“Don’t be intimidated by him. The kid has already consumed all his strength and can’t hold on much longer. Did you not see that his body was almost smashed to pieces when he escaped last time? There is nothing to be afraid of!” the Saint of the Spirit Sea Clan reminded.

“I didn’t expect you to see through everything!” Lin Xun cried out in surprise.

“Damn it, why do I feel like he is doing that on purpose...”

In the distance, Yu Xiaosheng wished he could charge forward and crush Lin Xun’s infuriating face.

“Stop talking nonsense! Hand over the treasures on you and I will let you die a painless death!”

“Who cares whether it’s painless or not?! Just kill him!”

Another group of cultivators started to attack. More and more cultivators were flocking over, and there was no time to waste.

At the same time, the Sea Spirit Clan cultivators couldn’t stand lagging behind the others, so they launched into action. Divine light surged and swiftly enveloped the area.

“In that case, I will send you guys on the road of death first!” The smile faded from Lin Xun’s face, and a shaft of splendid light shot out from his body. His aura instantly soared to a terrifying level.

Everyone palpitated and their hair stood on end—an instinctive reaction to danger.

Another cultivator shrieked, “What’s going on? Is he not dying? Has he not used up all his strength?”

Boom!

Dao Ripple densely spread around Lin Xun like a force field, releasing a pure sacred glow.

Pu!

Instantly, all the cultivators who rushed over exploded in a shower of bloody rain under the terrifying Dao Ripple glow.

They died on the spot before they neared Lin Xun.

His unmatched power astonished everyone. Their souls almost left their bodies, and their eyes bulged wide open with shocked disbelief.

Their secret arts, aeth tools and rare weapons were all crushed and exploded in a shower of brilliant light.

Amid the rain of light, Lin Xun strolled forward. His illusory figure radiated an indescribable supreme power as he stood atop a Hornless Ice Dragon.

Why? He...he... isn’t he dying?

Many people shuddered, terrified to the core. How could they contend with such supreme power?

“Quick, let’s attack together! That guy is not acting tough, but pretending to be weak!”

cultivators from all clans roared, eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

It wasn't until this moment that they realized they had been fooled!

However, it was too late. Like torches, Lin Xun blazed with light as he sped straight forward and set off another wave of bloody storm!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 579: Why Are You Not Yelling?

The next second, screams endlessly rang out from the area. Many cultivators were killed on the spot before they could react. Their bodies exploded like a waterfall of blood, dyeing the air.

It was too terrifying!

He swept all enemies by himself!

It never crossed their minds that Lin Xun wasn't playing any tricks or pretending. He didn't try to conceal his intention from beginning to end.

It was ridiculous that they had always regarded Lin Xun as a chuck of meat on the chopping board and never thought he would be a threat. However, when the human youth displayed his unrivaled power, they were dumbstruck, terrified and angry.

Rumble!

Lin Xun threw his fists in all directions with monstrous superiority and unparalleled strength. Blood splattered like rain wherever he passed.

The attackers had chased after him for dozens of days like locusts and caused him to almost lose his life several times. Now that he had completely recovered and his strength soared to the pinnacle level of his cultivation stage, he wouldn't tolerate them anymore.

He began to counterattack to vent his inner hatred and anger.

"Kill!" the Sea Spirit Clan Saint roared as he unsheathed a blue spirit sword. It felt as though he had whipped up a vast ocean and enveloped Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun didn't even glance at him. Effortlessly, he evaded the attack and ran after the other Sea Spirit Clan cultivators.

Within seconds, dozens of Sea Spirit cultivators fell to the ground and dyed the ground a striking shade of red.

The Sea Spirit Clan Saint was so furious that he almost went berserk.

He repeatedly attacked, but Lin Xun refused to engage and was only attacking other Sea Spirit Clan cultivators.

The Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan thundered, "Coward! Do you not dare to fight me head-on?"

Lin Xun ignored him as though he attached no importance to him.

It wasn't until later that the only remaining cultivator of the Sea Spirit Clan realized their undesirable situation and cowered behind the Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan. Only then did Lin Xun shift his target and darted away to slaughter cultivators of other clans.

The present Lin Xun was indeed too strong. He resembled a peerless fierce blade, and no one was able to rival his sharpness.

The area was filled with tragic screams, angry roars, and panicked yells, mixed with scarlet blood and torn corpses.

How was that a battle?

It was a one-sided massacre!

"That guy...that guy is a demon monster!" Yu Xiaosheng gasped in the distance.

Besides him, even the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan, the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan felt a chill in their hearts, as though they had fallen into an ice cave.

They originally planned to take advantage of the opportunity to strike Lin Xun while he was unguarded.

However, if they did that now, it would be no different from throwing away their lives. The human boy was too ruthless!

"Evil monster! Do you only attack the weak?"

The Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan almost shot flames from his eyes and vomited blood. Another batch of Sea Spirit Clan experts had been slaughtered. How would he not be infuriated?

What drove him crazy the most was that, from the beginning to the end, Lin Xun kept avoiding him and never faced him head-on.

When had he ever been ignored in such a way? Lin Xun simply attached no importance to him!

The Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan roared, "Coward! Coward! Cowardly! You are an embarrassment to the human race. No matter how strong a despicable person like you is, you are still trash!"

Unfortunately, Lin Xun continued to ignore him. He was fighting with all his strength and had no intention of letting any of his enemies go. He flickered back and forth in the area, slaughtering anyone in his way.

"Ah..."

In the end, many cultivators had a breakdown as they realized that Lin Xun had regained his peak strength and had truly risen.

Additionally, many fled haphazardly after witnessing the human youth's bloody and ruthless killings and seeing experts collapse on the ground one after another like slaughtered chickens.

They realized the terror of Lin Xun. He was invincible! How would they dare to fight him?

"You've come already, so why are you leaving?"

Lin Xun's voice was indifferent, calm and not particularly loud, but it was filled with chilling killing intent, which terrified the cultivators even more.

Boom!

Divine brilliance erupted from Lin Xun like a river of stars. It was so blazingly bright that it felt like an endless collision of volcanoes.

The terrifying brilliance swept across the area.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Within seconds, an unknown number of cultivators were reduced to pools of flesh and blood before they could fight back.

The tragic and bloody scene almost suffocated Yu Xiaosheng in the distance. He bolted without any hesitation.

At the same time, the top figures of the Jade Qilin Clan, the Demon Elephant Clan, and the Dark Wood Clan also chose to temporarily retreat and avoid the area.

Facing Lin Xun now was no different from seeking death.

Dust and smoke whirled across the battlefield. It was utter chaos. Lin Xun had killed dozens of cultivators with a single blow, and now, only a dozen or so cultivators remained.

The rest had either fled or were laying in a pool of blood.

Corpses were strewn across the battlefield like hell.

"That..." The Sea Spirit Clan Saint's expression morphed indefinitely. The bloody scene also shocked him and woke him up from his anger.

He finally realized that Lin Xun hadn't been avoiding him because the youth was afraid, but instead, the human thought he had to make good use of the time to slaughter the other cultivators!

"Why are you not yelling now?" Lin Xun asked.

The Sea Spirit Clan Saint felt a stinging pain as he met Lin Xun's gaze from afar. His eyes were as sharp as a bolt of lightning.

"Don't look so smug! You have killed so many cultivators. So what if you managed to escape the Deva Secret Realm?" The Sea Spirit Clan Saint drew a deep breath and uttered coldly, "The influential figures waiting in the outside world will not let you, a bloodthirsty murderer, go!"

"That's a matter of the future. You don't need to worry about it. I just want to know why you are not yelling anymore?" Lin Xun might have looked indifferent, but his words felt like blades to the Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan.

He saw them as humiliation and contempt.

"You..."

His face was livid, his teeth were grinding with hatred, and his chest was heaving up and down.

“Come on, didn’t you want to fight with me? There are not many people left. I have time to play with you now.” Lin Xun stepped forward in large strides.

But to his surprise, just as he made a move, the Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan fled without looking back!

Moreover, he had crushed some kind of teleportation talisman, which helped him vanish instantly.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but stare dumbfounded at the blank space. That guy was yelling so fiercely just now. I thought he would be very tough, but he darted away in the blink of an eye!

The rest of the cultivators’ faces twisted with terror and despair. They trembled with fright and lost all hope when they saw the Saint of the Sea Spirit Clan flee without any hesitation. It was as though their pillar of support had suddenly crumbled.

Lin Xun showed no mercy and ruthlessly wiped them all out.

Then, he strode forward, body glowing brightly, and no longer covered his tracks like before.

After being hunted down for so long, he was going to launch the fiercest counterattack!

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“Run!”

From that day on, wherever Lin Xun passed was filled with the sound of panic fleeing and tragic cries. It was impossible to stop him.

He tread across the mountains of corpses and sea of blood like a demon god. He was alone, but cultivators from the various clans all threw away everything and fled at the sight of him.

They were full of excitement and smugness when they had hunted down Lin Xun, but they never thought that the situation would be reversed. Life was indeed unpredictable.

All clans suffered utter defeats and fled one after another, leaving behind piles of corpses. They always acted high and mighty, but now they were running for their lives like stray dogs.

Lin Xun seemed merciless and ruthless. He calmly eliminated everyone in his way with unparalleled speed by using the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. Not a single person was able to survive under his blade.

News quickly spread, and it didn’t take long for it to shake the entire Deva Secret Realm.

Where did the young demon god come from? Why is he so terrifying?

They were of the same cultivation stage, but he was like a supreme king sweeping away all opponents in all directions. His majesty was unrivaled in the world!

“Quickly run! He’s still killing people! Don’t you know how terrifying that youth is?!”

“That guy is a demon king! He’s invincible!”

“If we let him continue to grow, who will be able to compete with him in the future? If he steps onto the Saint path, wouldn’t that be terrifying?”

The cultivators of all clans were running for their lives, including those who only heard about his bloody killings on the battlefield. They had no other choice as they dared not linger around any longer.

Although the Deva Secret Realm was terrifying, a cultivator could avoid many dangers if careful, but if they encountered the human boy, they would meet with death!

However, there were a few people who refused to believe in the news. "Impossible, how can so many cultivators not beat him?"

But no one explained things to them. Everyone was busy running for their lives, so who would be in the mood to argue with them?

Lin Xun came to a stop once he forged his way out of the mountains.

The other areas might contain unpredictable dangers, so he dared not to recklessly mess around.

He would never forget the Golden Winged Dapeng and the giant snake he had previously come across in the desert.

It was unknown how many people he had killed, but every clan had suffered heavy losses.

The cultivators who managed to escape felt incredibly lucky. The human boy was akin to a nightmare and left a deep shadow in their minds.

At the same time, a monstrous disturbance was happening outside Return Dominion!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 580: Assassination Again

The stench of blood saturated the mountains, and mutilated corpses were strewn everywhere. The ground was stained red with blood and, from time to time, nearby fierce beasts were drawn over by the smell and mercilessly devoured the corpses.

How many cultivators died in the battle?

There were too many to count!

But Lin Xun's invincible slaughter was akin to a nightmare for many people, and many cultivators would never forget for the rest of their lives.

"It's not good! The human boy isn't dead and he...he is slaughtering people from all clans!"

"He's so terrifying! He is simply an undefeatable demon king. His hands are stained with blood!"

Outside the Return Dominion, angry and panicked cries rang in succession.

The cultivators of all major clans waiting near the Return Dominion almost couldn't believe their ears.

A youngster who barely survived the lightning tribulation was chased and attacked for days, but he managed to reverse the situation!

What happened to him? How could he suddenly single-handedly sweep all opponents?

“My clansmen... are all dead?!” an influential figure thundered. He was so furious that his eyes were about to pop out, and he almost spewed out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

It was the patriarch of the Blood Lion Clan. The cultivators of the Blood Lion Clan who had entered the Deva Secret Realm had all been wiped out apart from Saintess Lin Lang.

Who would have thought that even Saintess Lin Lang would suffer a tragic defeat? A wisp of her spirit had been teleported back, and she lost all the opportunities and blessings she had won on Five Elements Holy Island. How could the patriarch not be furious?

“Hateful! That little human bastard is too arrogant. I don’t care who he is, I won’t let him leave here alive!” another patriarch-level figure roared, almost going berserk. His clan had suffered a similar fate as the Blood Lion Clan. Almost everyone had been wiped out.

“Ahh, damn it! I wish I could go into the Deva Secret Realm and tear the ruthless human boy apart!”

“Argh! Since when has our clan ever suffered such humiliation? The human boy is unforgivable!”

Roars rang out in succession, quaking the world. The cultivators of various clans looked at each other in dismay, feeling horrified and bewildered.

The ruthless human boy not only managed to survive, but also crushed countless top figures by himself and set off endless bloody storms!

The news ignited uproars and filled everyone with indignation and unease.

Who would dare believe it?

Who dared to believe that someone could be so terrifying and tyrannical just after reaching the Heaven Ascension Stage?

However, the news was absolutely true.

This was confirmed by the Life Soul Altars built by the various clans. They had been in full operation ever since then, and batches after batches of spirits were being teleported out of them. All of these spirits were the core figures of each clan whom Lin Xun had killed!

The appearance of Saintess Lin Lang caused a ferocious uproar in the audience because it indicated that Lin Xun was strong enough to subdue and kill Saint-level figures!

The bloody storm had brought chaos to the area. The sea region was no longer calm and peaceful. Many influential figures flew into a rage while some were terrified and started to speculate.

“The boy survived six levels of lightning tribulation, which is unheard of in ancient times. And now, despite being severely wounded and on the verge of death, he launched a fierce counterattack and swept all enemies. He...likely has already embarked on the legendary Dao path!” someone suggested. Otherwise, it would not make sense.

“Is it the strongest supreme path in ancient legends? Impossible, that path defies heaven. Many remarkable genius figures had to regrettably end their journey on that path. How can a human boy achieve that?”

Many people refused to believe it.

“Even if he is on the supreme path, he has only just broken through to the Heaven Ascension Stage, so he shouldn’t possess such tyrannical strength. Something seems strange!” Some sharper people sensed the abnormality.

The human boy was too ruthless. He disregarded the barrier between cultivation levels and killed even Heaven Ascension Stage veterans. It seemed too abnormal as it had rarely happened since ancient times.

“It doesn’t matter what way he cultivates, a trouble such as him has to be eliminated!”

Many people shared the same thought. Their clans had suffered heavy losses. It was the greatest shame. How would they allow Lin Xun to continue to live?

Elder Gao Yang was the only one who kept silent and hadn’t said a word from the beginning to the end.

Among the people who entered Deva Secret Realm, only the successors and servants of Spirit Treasure Holy Land were of the human race.

So, Elder Gao Yang was certain that the human boy who had stirred up a storm was from his clan.

He even suspected the human boy to be a servant called Lin Xuan!

However, he couldn’t be sure because he was also a little overwhelmed by the human boy’s heaven-defying strength and ruthlessness. If it is Lin Xuan, that would be unbelievable.

After all, Lin Xuan wasn’t a cultivator of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He was from the Ziyao Empire, a barren lower-domain world.

How could a young man like him possess such heaven-defying talent and foundation? How...how could he embark on the strongest supreme path?

Elder Gao Yang couldn’t think about it anymore because many influential figures were glaring at him, shifting the blame on him, and threateningly asking him about the background of the human boy.

They even made no secret of their murderous intentions. They vowed to not let the human boy leave Spirit Burial Sea alive.

The matter brought a bit of a headache to Elder Gao Yang, but also a strange sense of pride.

Regardless of what happened, the youth was from the human race. It was remarkable that he could sweep the experts of other major clans by himself!

If the matter spread to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it would make all the sects and clans of the human race feel proud!

After all, the Ancient Wasteland Domain was a vast world where thousands of races competed for power. Although the human race was powerful, it was only considered average among the thousands of races and clans.

“The Deva Secret Realm will disappear soon. I just hope the kid can keep a low profile and stop angering people. Otherwise, I can’t protect him even with the name of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land,” Elder Gao Yang murmured, complex emotions swirling in his eyes.

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Deva Secret Realm.

Lin Xun came to a stop in front of the blood-stained mountain range and did not continue the chase and slaughter.

On the one hand, he had exhausted too much physical strength, and on the other hand, he was unaware of the situation in other areas.

The Deva Secret Realm was full of unpredictable unknowns and dangers.

In comparison, the blood-stained mountain range was relatively safe.

He turned around and returned to the mountain range.

He had just made a breakthrough and had just removed the heaven tribulation chain. His priority now should be to train and temper his new cultivation base.

At the same time, he needed time to ponder his path. After all, he had encountered too many accidents and setbacks during his breakthrough, including life and death. He should find a quiet place to sit down and search for his own path.

Shua!

Lin Xun flickered around the devastated mountains, looking for a safe place to retreat into.

A moment later, he abruptly stopped in front of a collapsed mountain peak, and his black eyes scanned the area like a pair of lightning bolts.

He sensed a vague killing intent, but he found nothing when he searched closer.

Was I mistaken? He frowned.

Without thinking about it too much, he continued onwards. After around an hour, he came to a clear lake shrouded in milky white mist and clouds of steam.

He jumped into the lake and began to wash off the blood stains on him. In the battle, he was covered in blood and was stained with even the blood of the enemy.

Hu—

Soaking in the ice-cold lake, he felt a weight lifting off him. It was as though the murderous and bloody aura that filled his body had been washed away. His heart and mind felt free and relaxed.

Soon, he stepped out of the lake, changed into a set of clean clothes, tore off a stem of grass, twisted it into a rope, and tied his black hair behind his head.

Standing before the misty lake in a moon-white robe that highlighted his deep black eyes and handsome face, he exuded an ethereal and extraordinary aura.

No one would be able to associate him with the ruthless young man who had set off a bloody storm.

He caught two huge fish with golden whiskers from the lake, set up a campfire, and started roasting them.

The grilled fish was cooked very quickly and gave off a tantalizing aroma.

As Lin Xun chomped on the golden and tender fish, he gazed with admiration at the lake, like a traveler having a picnic.

When dusk fell, he stood up and stretched.

“It seems that the assassin has left...” he said thoughtfully and was about to leave.

Shua!

As that thought came to his mind, a ray of cold light flashed silently in the air, aiming for Lin Xun’s head from behind at an unbelievable speed!

It was a ray of sword intent!

It appeared suddenly and silently and was incredibly fast. Other cultivators likely wouldn’t be able to notice it at all, let alone have the time to react.

The ray of sword intent was too amazing. It was precise, clean, direct, fierce and terrifying!

But its aura had been concealed, allowing it to descend without a sound like the shadow of death.

Pu!

It pierced straight through Lin Xun’s head, but strangely, his figure vanished like a popped bubble.

It was just an afterimage. His movements were too fast and he had darted away before the sword intent came!

A panicked scream sounded, “This is bad!”

At the same time, Lin Xun punched!