

Prodigies 581

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Chapter 581: Myriad Apparitions

With one punch, the surrounding space collapsed!

Given Lin Xun's current strength, he could easily kill the average Heaven Ascension cultivator with any old punch, not to mention a full-strength one.

The space crumbled like paper and the air raged violently.

Swoosh!

Where the space crumbled was a blurry figure narrowly evading the deadly blow.

Even so, it staggered from the blast of air generated by the punch and almost fell in midair.

At that moment, Lin Xun caught a glance of the opponent. It was an assassin covered in black combat clothes. The figure was slender and tall, but the face was unclear.

An obscure aura lingered around the body, able to avoid all perception and detection. From afar, it was extremely vague and blurry like a shadow.

"I recognize you. You attempted to assassinate me last time on the ship. Unfortunately, you failed," Lin Xun uttered calmly, his black eyes glinting coldly.

He distinctly remembered the assassin's aura because the assassin had almost killed him the last time. The memory was engraved deep in his mind. How would he forget it?

"Tell me, who are you? Among the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Su Xingfeng might hate me, but he has no need to deal with me in secret." Lin Xun's eyes flashed like lightning as he fixed the assassin with a piercing stare. "Or—do you want me to personally capture you and expose your true face?"

As he was speaking, splendid light surged around his body and Dao Ripple circulated. His aura soared to its peak. If the assassin showed the slightest intention to flee, he would attack with all his strength!

"Hand over the Saint Dao scripture or the pagoda and maybe I can give you a satisfactory answer," the black-robed man said aloud, his voice grating and hoarse. It was obviously disguised.

Lin Xun's black eyes lit up with understanding. "You attacked me on the ship because of the pagoda."

"Correct." The man in black seemed calm and fearless as though he was unafraid of Lin Xun knowing about his intention.

"Are you trying to stall for time?" Lin Xun suddenly asked.

"Aren't you doing the same thing?" the man in black asked back.

Lin Xun laughed, stepped forward, and brought out Broken Blade with a slashing stroke, launching Star-Gather.

Lin Xun had mastered the three great moves of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art. They each had their own mysterious powers, and there was no difference in strength between the three.

For example, Star-Gather emphasized surprise attacks and suppressing the spirit. Once struck, it would bring disastrous damage.

Moon-Catch was a sacred and vast power, transcendent like nothingness. But once struck, it produced a terrifying deadly power like purification.

As for Burning Sun, it was very simple. It was domineering and destructive like the powers of the scorching sun.

The fact that Lin Xun chose Star-Gather at that moment indicated he wanted to kill the opponent by surprise, suppress his spirit, and prevent him from escaping.

Boom!

Instantly, stars descended and eternal darkness drowned the world. It happened so unbelievably fast that it felt like a sudden nightmare.

However, the black-clothed figure strangely transformed into thousands of figures like black lightning bolts. Some actively launched attacks at Lin Xun while others fled in all directions.

From afar, figures of the black-clothed man were everywhere.

Rumble—

An earth-shattering destructive force swept the area, instantly annihilating the black figures charging towards Lin Xun.

Some evaded the blow and continued to charge at Lin Xun.

Strangely, some black-clothed figures had already fled to the distance.

The scene instantly turned chaotic.

One enemy had multiplied into thousands. How could he fight?

What kind of cultivation art is that?

It was the first time that Lin Xun had come across such an amazing cultivation art that made it impossible to tell which man in black was real.

The art was mysterious and unpredictable, able to form thousands of fake illusions.

The world roared as Lin Xun attacked with all his strength. Blinding rays of blade light swept the area like starlight, reducing groups after groups of black figures into a rain of light.

“So the apparitions are just nothingness and don’t possess the same fighting power as the real body...”
As Lin Xun blew out a breath of relief, his spirit power spread across the area, carefully identifying the real body.

The result shocked him.

The apparitions and the real body were identical in terms of the aura they exuded!

“Lin Xuan, the day we meet again will be the day you die!”

The black figure’s grating and hoarse voice echoed between heaven and earth as if it were being made by thousands of people.

Lin Xun’s face was overcast with a fierce frown. It wasn’t until he destroyed all the black figures in the area that he realized they were all apparitions and that the real body had long fled.

“What kind of cultivation art is that? How can it be so bizarre and amazing?” Lin Xun knitted his brows in frustration.

The black-robed figure had attempted to assassinate him twice and managed to escape both times. The person had mastered a mysterious cultivation that helped him transform into thousands of apparitions, which made it almost impossible to kill his true body.

Unless he could identify the real body!

His experience served as a wake-up call for him. He realized that the world was huge and there were countless geniuses and unimaginably mysterious cultivation arts in the world. He mustn’t let his guard down.

Shua!

He tossed aside all distracting thoughts, and his gaze shifted to the other side. A ruminative smile tugged the corners of his lips.

“You two, after watching for so long, it’s time to show your face,” he said aloud.

He was on a low and ordinary hill enveloped in thick white mist, and there wasn’t a ripple of unusual aura. But as early as after the black figure’s attempted assassination, he sensed two figures hiding among the misty hill.

In the past, he wouldn’t be able to detect the two figures because they were shrouded in a mysterious light that concealed all auras.

The light integrated with heaven and the earth and transformed into the most common energy in the world, making it incredibly hard to detect.

However, Lin Xun was different from in the past. After breaking through to the Heaven Ascension Stage, his spirit power had been transformed. In addition, he was now practicing Moon Phases, the second stage of the Little Divine Meditation Art.

A divine moon was suspended in his mind-sea, shining brightly like a lighthouse. It significantly transformed his spirit-sensing power and allowed him to detect the most subtle details, which he couldn’t in the past.

Therefore, he regarded the two figures as comrades of the black-robed assassin when he detected their presence.

If not, he would have directly captured and killed the black-robed assassin and stalled for time.

The black-robed figure had long fled, but the two figures still showed no movements or intention to escape. Lin Xun realized that his speculation was wrong.

“Lin Xun, I didn’t think you would be a hidden genius cultivator. But what surprised me the most is that you are from a lower-domain world. It’s so unbelievable.”

Following an amazed sigh, an innocent-looking boy in colorful clothes emerged from the hill.

It was Wen Xiang, a successor of Spirit Treasure Holy Land!

Beside him stood an extremely handsome young man in a red robe adorned with a white jade belt.

He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking cold and aloof. But blazing flames were swirling in his eyes. It was Su Xingfeng!

“It turns out to be you two.” Lin Xun was taken aback for a moment but then he said with a faint, imperceptible smile, “Let me guess...you two are here to snatch the pagoda or perhaps the Saint Dao scripture.”

Lin Xun might have been apprehensive about provoking the two when he was on the ship due to Elder Gao Yang’s presence, but he didn’t need to worry any longer.

“You are wrong. We are on the same side, and you are a friend of Senior Sister Jingxuan. How would we do anything to you?” Wen Xiang yelled as though he had been wronged.

“Oh, it seems like I am thinking too much then,” Lin Xun said indifferently.

“That might not be the case. We heard that a human boy was being hunted down, so we rushed over here to help. But we never thought that the human boy would be you. We didn’t even think you could single-handedly crush all the other clans,” Wen Xiang exclaimed with amazement. “If we had known that you were that powerful, we would never treat you as a servant.”

Lin Xun didn’t treat Wen Xiang as a kid despite his appearance.

Wen Xiang appeared young only because he practiced a secret cultivation art. He was actually a genius who had been cultivating for many years. Lin Xun had to admit that he was inferior to him in terms of scheming and intelligence.

“In that case, I should thank you two for your kindness,” Lin Xun said calmly and didn’t expose them.

After all, he was only able to enter the Deva Secret Realm under the name of Spirit Treasure Holy Land. He didn’t want to ruin any relationships with Spirit Treasure Holy Land unless it was absolutely necessary.

“By the way, I wonder if you two recognized the black-robed figure just now,” asked Lin Xun.

“I don’t know.” Wen Xiang shook his head, looking perplexed.

Lin Xun smiled. “In that case, I will take my leave first.”

With a flash, he vanished.

“That guy must have guessed something,” murmured Wen Xiang, his countenance growing cold.

Su Xingfeng kept quiet from the beginning to the end. Only when Lin Xun vanished did he utter something, "Just now, I wanted to take action..."

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Chapter 582: Assassin's Identity

"Then why didn't you?" asked Wen Xiang.

Su Xingfeng glanced at him and didn't answer.

But Wen Xiang understood right away. The fact that Lin Xun had survived six stages of lightning tribulation and performed extraordinarily was enough to deter Su Xingfeng from doing anything.

That guy is too strong. He launched a bloodbath against the cultivators of all clans. He is simply invincible. Even Saint-level figures don't have the guts to face him head-on. Based on that, if I was Su Xingfeng, I also wouldn't recklessly go up against him.

He sighed emotionally. "Indeed, after Lin Xuan broke through to the Heaven Ascension Stage, he is no longer the same as before. I also somehow feel oppressed when I face him."

"Have you heard of the strongest Supreme Path of ancient times?" asked Su Xingfeng.

"You mean, Lin Xuan has embarked on such a path? Isn't it said that such a path no longer exists?"

"A hundred years from now, an unprecedented Great Dao catastrophe will descend and a battle of the great age will break out. Under those circumstances, it's not unusual for the Supreme Path to reappear."

Su Xingfeng's usual cold and aloof expression was mixed with graveness. "It's just that I never thought that a little cultivator from a lower domain world would be able to embark on such a path. It's too unbelievable."

From what he knew, the Supreme Path was a collective term for the strongest path of cultivation. It was extremely rare in ancient times, and very few people could set foot on it.

Lin Xuan had to be extraordinary if he could embark on that path.

"In that case, Senior Brother Su, should we give up our plan to seize that pagoda?" Wen Xiang's expression morphed indefinitely.

"Give up?" Su Xingfeng shook his head, flames pulsing in his eyes. "How can we give up on the pagoda just like that?"

Wen Xiang's eyes narrowed. "Then, Senior Brother Su, what do you plan to do?"

"Did you recognize the assassin that attacked Lin Xuan just now? If my guess is correct, that guy is Senior Brother Xiao Ran!"

Wen Xiang's heart leapt to his chest and his expression dramatically changed. "Could it be Senior Brother Gong Yangyu? Senior Brother Xiao Ran is currently guarding Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, waiting for the great opportunity of the Deva Secret Realm to appear. He wouldn't...come here just to deal with Lin Xuan, right?"

“Gong Yangyu? Haha, he doesn’t know the Myriad Apparition Art!” Su Xingfeng snorted.

The Myriad Apparition Art!

Wen Xiang cried out, “A few years ago, wasn’t it proven that this ancient art does not exist?”

A few years ago, it was rumored that a long-lost ancient art appeared in a forbidden area of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and it was obtained by a disciple of the sect. It caused a great commotion at the time.

However, no one knew which disciple acquired the unique cultivation art.

Later, the sect master of Spirit Treasure Holy land personally came forward to calm the chaos.

“It’s not that it doesn’t exist. Instead, that unique cultivation art is too extraordinary so it would bring endless trouble once exposed to the world. The influential figures unanimously decided to block the news to protect Xiao Ran. They didn’t want others to be jealous and attack Xiao Ran for the cultivation art.”

A cold glint flashed in Su Xingfeng’s eyes. “At first, I wasn’t sure, but after seeing the secret art that the assassin performed just now, I am absolutely certain that it’s the Myriad Apparition Art!”

“Only such a mysterious art can transform the use into thousands of flawless figures!”

Su Xingfeng suddenly gritted his teeth and said, “Do you know why I have always been afraid of Xiao Ran? It’s because he’s too shrewd. He seems carefree and detaches himself from worldly affairs, but I know that he is the most scheming and terrifying among everyone in Spirit Treasure Holy Land!” His voice was laced with envy, jealousy and indescribable hatred.

“Senior Brother Su, even if the assassin was using the Myriad Apparition Art, that can’t prove he’s Senior Brother Xiao Ran, right?” Wen Xiang still couldn’t believe it.

In his mind, Xiao Ran was a gentle, humble and kind man. He was as detached and carefree as the clouds floating in the sky.

He couldn’t associate the words scheming and shrewd with Xiao Ran.

“Hmph, it is impossible to judge a man’s heart from his exterior. There are some things that I can’t explain to you, but I can tell you with absolute confidence that the man in black who tried to assassinate Lin Xuan is Xiao Ran!” Su Xingfeng was too lazy to explain anymore.

“But...what does this have to do with our plan to seize Lin Xuan’s pagoda?” asked Wen Xiang

“We can work together!” Su Xingfeng answered directly. “Let’s find Xiao Ran and ask him to work with us. I believe he won’t refuse since he also wants to seize the treasures of Lin Xuan!”

“But what if Senior Brother Xiao Ran also wants the pagoda?” Wen Xiang said with worry. He wasn’t confident that he could compete with Xiao Ran.

“Haha, Lin Xun has more than that pagoda. He also has blessings he won from the Five Elements Holy Island. Since it’s a cooperation, Xiao Ran can’t take everything, right?”

Su Xingfeng smiled. "Also, if he refuses to work with us, I will expose his identity and tell Junior Sister Jingxuan that Senior Brother Xiao Ran, whom she respects and admires the most, is the real culprit who repeatedly tried to assassinate Lin Xuan!"

Wen Xiang gasped audibly. This plan...is ruthless!

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Lin Xun dug out a cave in the depths of a mountain and set up a rune array to conceal his aura. Only then could he rest and recuperate.

"It's not Su Xingfeng and Wen Xiang. Then it has to be either Xiao Ran, Gong Yangyu or Yun Che."

"Yun Che practices the Murder Dao. Although he has extremely terrifying strength, he is still only at the Spirit Sea Stage. Even if he has broken through to the Heaven Ascension Stage like I have, he can't possibly possess a remarkable unique art that can transform thousands of bodies."

"That leaves Xiao Ran and Gong Yangyu. So, who would it be?" Lin Xun analyzed.

He couldn't help being vigilant after experiencing two assassination attempts. Furthermore, the assassin had escaped with ease each time.

His impression of Xiao Ran was that he was an ethereal existence who detached himself from worldly affairs and lived a simple life.

Gong Yangyu, a descendant of the Azure Goat Spirit Clan, was elegant, noble and proud.

According to Zhao Jingxuan, behind Gong Yangyu's proud and arrogant exterior was a pure and kind heart.

No matter how he looked at it, neither Xiao Ran nor Gong Yangyu gave off the impression of a mysterious and ruthless assassin. The differences in their images were too great, so it was hard to associate them with being assassins.

However, Lin Xun didn't dare to let his guard down because he knew that opponents skilful at disguising themselves were the most dangerous and terrifying!

"No matter who it is, when we meet again, I will make you show your true face!"

After a long moment, Lin Xun drew a deep breath, and his dark eyes flashed a resolute glint.

He brought out the Nameless Pagoda and checked on the first floor of the pagoda.

Zhao Jingxuan was motionlessly meditating. Although the injuries all over her body were healing, Lin Xun knew her condition was still not too good.

The injuries she sustained to protect Lin Xun in the previous battle were far more serious than he had thought.

Lin Xun felt both touched and guilty.

He had never thought that Zhao Jingxuan would show up to help him, let alone risk her life to stall for time for him to recover.

Because he didn't expect that, when he learned about it, besides feeling extremely shocked, indescribable complex emotions swirled in his heart.

No matter what, from then on, he would not tolerate anyone bullying Zhao Jingxuan again!

He also hated Yu Xiaosheng and the others to the core. "Don't let me see you all again!"

"Ahem."

At that moment, Jin Duyi, who was also meditating cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes and coughed weakly. "Lin Xun, I have been injured too badly. It's not looking good for me."

As soon as Toady opened his mouth, Lin Xun already knew what kind of nonsense the former wanted to spew.

He said bluntly, "I'm sorry, but I've already used up all the Treasure Lantern King Ginseng."

"The Qilin Grass will do," Toady said impatiently.

Lin Xun snapped, "Miss Zhao needs the Qilin Grass more than you!"

Old Toad coughed again and uttered helplessly, "How about this? I have an amazing medicine recipe here. You won't need to use the Qilin Grass. You just need to gather all kinds of medicinal herbs and ingredients according to the recipe. Maybe it will help me fully recover."

Seeing that Lin Xun wasn't fooled, he rolled his eyes and said, "Of course, it might also be very useful for that girl's injury. Don't you want to give it a try? She almost lost her life because of you. Are you that heartless to not do anything for her?"

As expected, Lin Xun was tempted. He grabbed the so-called amazing medicine recipe from Toady, but his face suddenly darkened.

The hundreds of medicinal herbs and elixirs listed in the recipe were all very rare and precious. Most importantly, Lin Xun happened to have all of them on him!

He couldn't help but wonder if Toady deliberately made up the recipe to cheat some rare medicinal herbs and elixirs from him.

"Toady, did you plan this?" Lin Xun's face darkened.

"What do you mean? I am not that kind of person!"

Lin Xun said expressionlessly, "If you admit it now, I won't fuss about it anymore and will immediately put together the precious medicine for you. But if you don't admit it...then I won't be polite to you!"

Although Toady was very loyal, he was greedy for treasures, and he always wanted to take advantage of people.

Now, he was eyeing the rare medicinal herbs and elixirs on Lin Xun. How could Lin Xun tolerate him?

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Chapter 583: Extravagant Decoction

Under Lin Xun's undisguised threat, Toady bowed his head in embarrassment and admitted it.

But he still insisted that he only did it so that he and Zhao Jingxuan could recover as soon as possible and that he had no selfish intentions.

Lin Xun rolled his eyes and ignored him.

However, he immediately got busy.

He prepared three bronze cauldrons, all of which were aeth tools. They were not particularly expensive, but they were very useful in brewing medicine.

Toady's spirits were immediately lifted. He swiftly tossed medicinal herbs into the three cauldrons as though he had become an alchemy master.

Of course, he took the medicinal herbs from Lin Xun, which included the Purple Vine Snow Lingzhi and Moonlight Grass.

There were over one hundred species, some of which were personally picked by Lin Xun, but the majority were battle spoils.

"This sprig of a thousand-year-old fungus flower is perfect for nourishing blood and qi. It can be brewed with the nine-leaf cloud fruit and Luohan Vine...The combined effect would be absolutely amazing!"

Toady incessantly muttered in excitement as he tossed all sorts of medicinal herbs into the cauldrons without any hesitation.

In just a blink of an eye, a fragrant aroma dispersed into the air, relaxing the mind.

The cauldrons were glowing brightly. The rare precious medicinal ingredients such as black essence jade lotus, scarlet demon snow orchid and golden treasure vine were all spewing out a mist of dazzling light, casting a glow over the cauldrons. The fragrance was so intense and strong that it felt tangible.

The decoction was the most extravagant medicine that Lin Xun had ever made in his life. All the medicinal ingredients he used were treasures that had long disappeared from the outside world and could only be found in the Deva Secret Realm. The decoction could be called a magnificent feat!

Of course, the medicinal herbs being brewed in the three cauldrons were different. Three decoctions with different medicinal effects were being prepared at the same time because they were for Zhao Jingxuan, Toady and Lin Xun.

The first two had healing properties, while Lin Xun's was for consolidating his cultivation base.

Toady had to be called an alchemy master. He was familiar with the properties and uses of various medicinal herbs, and he had memorized many unique elixir recipes which helped him skillfully combine many ingredients.

That was the talent of the three-legged golden toad. They could identify all sorts of rare treasures and precious objects. They would no doubt be the best if they were to be alchemists.

Toady searched Lin Xun's bag and took out a handful of Fire Cloud Crystals as the combustion source and started the refining.

Flames raged, and, in the blink of an eye, each cauldron produced colorful rays of light and a fragrance that penetrated the depths of the spirit.

Soon, Zhao Jingxuan woke up from meditation. Before she could ask any questions, Toady and Lin Xun invited her to go into the first cauldron to cultivate.

Of course, she had to take off her clothes. But Toady didn't dare to take a peek under Lin Xun's cold watchful eyes.

Even so, Zhao Jingxuan still felt a little embarrassed and uncomfortable. After she removed her clothes with her back facing the two, she couldn't help but blush over her face and neck.

Fortunately, she regained her composure after she sat down in the cauldron and began to cultivate.

"Boy, you are thinking too much. Do you think I am some kind of pervert?!" Toady grumbled.

He impatiently leapt into the second furnace, grinning.

He transformed into a three-legged golden toad and crouched down in the cauldron.

"Hmph, if you dare to peep, I'll roast you alive. I heard that toad legs are very tasty," Lin Xun warned him.

After confirming that nothing happened, he stepped into the third cauldron and sat down cross-legged.

The medicinal aroma inside the cauldron was very intense, and sprigs of plants were bobbing up and down. Some were golden, some were white, some were red as flames, and some were spewing out multicolored mist.

Even the influential figures of top clans would smack their lips if they saw such an extravagant decoction of rare ingredients. They would only provide that kind of precious medicine to a few successors and would never give it to any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

Lin Xun meditated quietly, reciting the Chaotic Void Dao Scripture in his mind. Dao sounds and chanting suddenly pulsated in the air, calming his mind and removing distracting thoughts.

Then, he moved on to the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture. Divine clouds rolled in his Heaven Ascension cave and the three beams of white-jade-like light released a sacred and pure aura over the ancient Dao platform.

In a trance, Lin Xun fell into a deep cultivation state, consolidating and tempering his cultivation base.

In addition to medicinal herbs in the cauldron were minerals and rune materials, such as azure wood yuan crystals shaped like fists, silver horned worms the size of a palm and six-legged jade cicadas with iron-like bodies...

The decoction inside the cauldron was full of spirituality and vitality. The inside was filled with thick mist and all kinds of auspicious qi. It was so dense that it couldn't be wafted away.

Lin Xun was constantly being cleansed and tempered by the medicinal power.

After a breakthrough, what cultivators feared the most was an unstable foundation, so many would choose to go into closed-door cultivation right after to stabilize their cultivation first.

Now, Lin Xun was consolidating the cultivation base.

The Heaven Ascension Stage was divided into three great levels: initial, mid and upper, and each level has its own wonders.

However, anyone able to reach the Heaven Ascension Stage could truly begin the path of searching for and comprehending the power of the great dao.

It was a brand new cultivation stage, completely different from the past.

Lin Xun's path was different from other Heaven Ascension cultivators. He was on the supreme path, one of the strongest paths only seen in ancient times.

For example, he had already grasped water imago power when he was at the Spirit Sea Stage. Now, after surviving the training and cleansing of the six levels of lightning tribulations, he possessed a Heaven Ascension Dao Platform that only upper Heaven Ascension cultivators could build!

Moreover, his Heaven Ascension Dao Platform had been integrated with a trace of the supreme power of order and law transformed by the heavenly tribulation. It made it more solid, magnificent, sacred and unique.

The most unbelievable things were the three beams of celestial lights lingering around his Heaven Ascension Dao Platform!

The Dao produced one; one produced two; two produced three; three produced all things! The three beams of celestial light were a reflection of his cultivation. It represented his unrivaled foundation!

Although he didn't know what mysterious effects the three beams of celestial lights had, he knew that as his cultivation base deepened, he would one day be able to pry into their real mystery!

In short, everything that Lin Xun possessed made him stand out from the rest of the initial Heaven Ascension cultivators in the world.

Therefore, the tempering and consolidation were to help him familiarize and grasp the completely different pinnacle power as soon as possible!

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Three days later.

A booming roar in Lin Xun's body snapped him awake, and his eyes sprang open. He found that the cauldron had already dried up, and all the medicine power had been absorbed. Only traces of medicine residues remained on the side of the cauldron.

"I didn't expect that the power of medicine would help me reach the perfection of the initial Heaven Ascension Stage..." he murmured.

His body was as clear and flawless as glass, and every inch of his skin was giving off a stifling glow of Dao Ripple.

“This is the benefit of blessings and opportunities. If I hadn’t entered the Deva Secret Realm, I might not have been able to experience so many hardships, but I also wouldn’t have so many unimaginable gains.”

That was the reason why cultivators were so obsessed with finding opportunities and blessings. There might be countless dangers, but a lucky encounter or an inadvertent tribulation could completely transform a cultivator!

If he had remained in Forbidden City, he would never undergo such a change.

He stepped out of the cauldron and put on his clothes, feeling much stronger than before. His cultivation base and strength were completely stabilized and controlled.

As he glanced around, swirling lights flashed in his abyss-like eyes as though they were capable of devouring the sky!

His every movement had traces of Dao Ripple and exuded confidence and invincibility!

He was eager to go outside and find a supreme existence to test out his new strength.

“What are you looking at!?”

All of a sudden, Lin Xun caught Toady sticking out his head from his cauldron and furtively looking at the first cauldron.

He slapped Toady on the forehead.

“Damn it, why did you hit me so hard? Do you want to kill me?!” Toady grimaced.

“If you look again, I’m going to roast you alive!” Lin Xun warned.

Toady went stiff and grumbled, “I am just concerned about Miss Zhao’s safety and wanted to check if her injuries have healed yet. I am not as dirty and perverted as you think I am! Am I that kind of person?”

“Of course you’re not a person. You are a toad! Haven’t you heard about the toad who wished to eat swan meat?” Lin Xun sneered.

“You just insulted me! If you don’t apologize to me, for the dignity of the three-legged golden toad clan, I will fight you to the end!” Toady said solemnly.

“Okay, I was just thinking about where to find a target to practice with, and you came to my door.” Lin Xun rolled up his sleeve, eager to fight.

Toady’s face blanched. “Never mind, I will generously forgive you. I don’t have time to deal with a little human brat,” he sighed.

Hehe!

A giggle sounded from the first cauldron. It was as pleasant and sweet as the sound of heaven. Zhao Jingxuan had woken up from meditation.

Lin Xun turned around.

But he immediately flushed with embarrassment. From his angle, he happened to catch a glimpse of Zhao Jingxuan's naked body. The image...was alluring!

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Chapter 584: Breathtaking Glance

In the cauldron, Zhao Jingxuan's hair draped down her flawless and glistening body like a waterfall. Her slender and fair back was facing Lin Xun, revealing her sexy shoulders, delicate snow-white arms, and alluring and shapely neck.

The view of her back was enough to take his breath away.

In the past, Zhao Jingxuan was always disguised as a man. Her face was bright and luminous, and she radiated confidence. But now, her long hair was loose, and her shoulders were exposed so her graceful beauty was particularly impactful.

Lin Xun immediately looked away, pretending to be calm, But in truth, the image of her stunning body still lingered in his mind.

"Pah! You didn't let me see, but you are drooling now. You're shameless. You're so shameless! You are a beast in human clothing!" Toady seized the opportunity to lash out at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun flew into a rage from the embarrassment, "Am I as bad as you say? If you spew nonsense again, I'm going to kill you!"

Toady rolled his eyes and said disdainfully, "What? Your shameless true face has been exposed, so you want to silence me?"

While the two were quarreling, Zhao Jingxuan was blushing with embarrassment in the cauldron. She bit her shiny red lips and darted a glance at them. When she saw that they both had their backs to her, she hurriedly got out from the furnace to put on clothes.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun turned his head at the same time and anxiously explained, "Miss Zhao, don't listen to the toad...uhh..."

Before he finished, he froze in a daze. The graceful figure that was getting out of the cauldron like a lotus flower emerging from the water. Her legs were slender, long and soft, and her waist was slim and supple. Her entire body was captivatingly curvy...

"You!" A clear reprimand rang in his ear like a thunderbolt.

His body stiffened, and he quickly looked away.

At the same time, his heart pounded. Any normal man's blood would be racing after seeing the breathtaking scenery.

However, Lin Xun felt his scalp numb as a murderous intent locked onto him. It was incomparably ice-cold. He didn't need to guess to know it was Zhao Jingxuan.

"Hahaha, disaster is about to fall on you, kid!" Toady winked with a gloating smile.

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan yelled out loud at the same time, "Shut up!"

One's face was red with embarrassment and humiliation while the other's face was frosty.

Zhao Jingxuan had changed into a purple robe, which concealed her graceful and slender body. But her long jet-black hair flowing down her shoulders coupled with her perfectly beautiful facial features and smooth skin still brought out a glamorous beauty that she had never exposed before.

"Uh—I—I didn't mean to," Lin Xun stuttered as he explained.

He had always maintained a calm state of mind and had no desires ever since he started his cultivation path. It was the first time he had laid his eyes on such breathtakingly beautiful scenery. Besides being amazed, he couldn't help feeling anxious and worried.

"I think you did it on purpose!" Toady added insult to the injury.

Lin Xun was so mad that he was about to skin the toad alive.

Zhao Jingxuan's emotions were a little complex. In the end, she took a deep breath and said aloud, "Us cultivators should not bother about such trifles. Don't ever mention this matter again."

She pretended to be calm and unconcerned, so her words and tone were very awkward.

Lin Xun felt a huge weight off him and he smiled in relief. "That couldn't be better!"

Unexpectedly, before his voice faded, Zhao Jingxuan viciously glared at him. But her plump red lips, pearly white teeth and furious gaze looked particularly charming and flirtatious to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun almost couldn't control himself. In the past, Zhao Jingxuan was always disguised as a man and had an aloof and straightforward personality. Although Lin Xun knew she was a woman, he didn't have other thoughts about her. But she was different now.

She exuded femininity, and her face was stunningly beautiful and elegant. She was like a peerless beauty in the world. Moreover, Lin Xun had inadvertently caught a breathtaking glimpse of her naked body, so he couldn't help but feel shy and awkward when he faced her.

Toady stroked his chin, his golden eyes darting between the two. Then, he muttered, "I sense that the relationship between you two is a bit weird now. Girl, you risked your life in the battle a few days ago to help Lin Xun, but now you want to tear him to death. It's so strange."

He suddenly slapped his forehead and his eyes lit up. "Is this the legendary love-hate relationship?"

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched violently, and Toady was sent flying with a kick.

"What a good kick! So satisfying," Zhao Jingxuan remarked.

Lin Xun smiled. "I won't hesitate to get rid of evil for people."

Toady squatted down in the corner and cursed through gritted teeth, "What a pair of harmonious whores. I finally saw your ugly faces clearly..."

Before he finished speaking, Zhao Jingxuan stormed over and gave him a beating. Only then did she feel full of energy. "Where did you find this guy? He seems to like being beaten up."

Lin Xun burst into laughter when he saw Toady writhing on the ground with a bruised nose and swollen face.

Zhao Jingxuan couldn't help but smile sweetly.

Only Toady almost burst into tears. He secretly vowed to break up the harmonious, violent couple otherwise his life was doomed in the future!

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Zhao Jingxuan and Toady had completely recovered during the closed-door cultivation, and their cultivation had also improved as a result

Especially Zhao Jingxuan. The emperor had suppressed her cultivation base at the initial Heaven Ascension Stage for over ten years. Otherwise, she would have long reached the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

However, after surviving the hardship, she finally made a step forward and broke through into the mid Heaven Ascension Stage. It was only a bit of progress, but it still brought transformation-like changes to her.

She speculated that average Saint-level figures would be no match for her now.

Her changes reminded Lin Xun of something she said before entering the Deva Secret Realm: She was confident in facing off against Cyclic Derivation cultivators with the help of the Nine Dragons Cauldron.

After her breakthrough, her strength no doubt soared.

Lin Xun couldn't help smacking his lips.

"What's the matter? You haven't seen the fierce characters in ancient times. They were all true abnormal beings. Some had even walked the Saint path when they were born. They were known as innate saints!" Toady spat out.

"In comparison, your so-called Saints and Saintesses may be considered geniuses in today's world, but they would be nothing in ancient times."

"Stop exaggerating!" Lin Xun slapped the back of Toady's head.

Toady flew into a rage and cursed.

"I also heard that the ancient times were a terrifying period. Countless geniuses and freaks were born then. Some were spirits born from heaven and earth. They were like the children of the heavens and were born with unbelievable foundations." Zhao Jingxuan's words immediately made Toady grin proudly.

"This girl is more knowledgeable. From what I know, the ancestor of the Six-Eared Macaque Clan was born from a mysterious rock of heaven and earth, and it possessed earthshaking divine powers."

Toady suddenly cleared his throat with a cough and grinned smugly. "There is also our Three-legged Golden Toad Clan that was born from the energy and qi of heaven and earth. There are only a handful of people in this world that are stronger than us in terms of foundation."

“Stop exaggerating again. Why have I never seen your powerful strength then?” Lin Xun slapped the back of the toad’s head again

Toady fumed, “If I hadn’t lost my memories of my previous life, I would have ascended the pinnacle of the great dao and transcended worldliness. How could I be bullied by a shameless and heartless human being?”

“Are you a descendant of the Three-Legged Golden Toad? Amazing! In ancient times, the clan was said to be auspicious and able to seek good fortune and avoid calamity due to their ability to identify everything in the world,” Zhao Jingxuan said ruminatively.

The fact that Jin Duyi was from the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan took her by surprise.

The clan was almost extinct in the present world, and there was almost no trace of it in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Impressive! So impressive! Miss Zhao is intelligent and well-educated!” Toady gave a thumbs up. “I happen to be looking for a companion. Miss Zhao, do you want to consider it...”

With a boom, Lin Xun sent him flying with a punch.

“The toad still wants to eat swan meat?” Lin Xun sneered.

Toady smoldered with resentment and anger. When I rise, I will deal with that bastard Lin Xun!

After that, they talked about the chase a few days ago and also about the assassin who had attacked Lin Xun twice in a row.

Zhao Jingxuan fell silent when she learnt that the assassin was most likely either Xiao Ran or Gong Yangyu.

After a long moment, her eyes were as clear as water. “If you know who the culprit is, then what are you going to do?”

“Get rid of the trouble once and for all.” Lin Xun’s answer was simple but decisive.

“I will help you.”

Unexpectedly, Zhao Jingxuan didn’t show any conflicted emotions and stated that she would help him.

“That doesn’t seem right. You are all successors of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. I don’t want you to kill one another. I will solve it alone,” Lin Xun said solemnly.

“I know what to do.” Zhao Jingxuan smiled without explaining further. She then changed the subject, “According to my speculation, we might be able to find who the culprit is if we make a trip to Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain.”

“Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain?”

“Yes, that’s the Deva’s legacy. The true great opportunity of the secret realm will appear there. A few days ago, the top figures of various clans were already waiting there.”

“Okay, let’s go then!” Lin Xun’s black eyes flashed with a cold glint. His fighting spirit was ignited.

On the same day, they left the mountain range and rushed towards the mysterious Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain with Zhao Jingxuan leading the way.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 585: Land of Imparting Dao

Mountains stretched into the far horizon, and ancient trees towered into the sky.

The Deva Secret Realm was extremely vast and littered with all sorts of scenery such as swamps, deserts, mountain ranges and lakes. It was like a little world of its own.

Lin Xun and the others cautiously and vigilantly made their way through the mountains and forests.

The area was riddled with dangers and many unknown creatures. Inconspicuous ancient trees could turn into terrifying beings the next second and devour those passing by.

Nests glowed brightly on mountain rocks and seemed to house precious treasures, but anyone who approached the nests would suffer attacks from savage birds.

Giant snakes hung down valleys and mountains like huge vines, their scales producing a cold, iridescent sheen.

In addition, purple spiders with green fangs, colorful centipedes over ten feet long, and vicious insects as tall as a human would appear from time to time.

Every creature was terrifying and dangerous. Cultivators could suffer a great calamity if they stepped into their territories.

They were the indigenous creatures of the secret realm and had become extinct in the outside world. The thought of them each occupying an area of the secret realm was chilling enough.

Lin Xun and the others cautiously navigated the area, but even so, they still alerted a terrifying existence.

It was a butterfly around the size of a palm leaf. Its eyes were jade green like the burning will-o'-the-wisp, and its wings emitted a dazzling multicolor glow.

It didn't look particularly ferocious and even seemed strangely beautiful, but it was more vicious than any other creature they had ever seen before.

If Toady hadn't reacted quickly and avoided the area, they would have died already.

They even suspected the peculiar butterfly to be at the Life Death Stage!

Boom!

The butterfly couldn't accept the fact that Lin Xun and the others managed to flee from it, so it beat its wings and whipped up a colorful storm.

It swept across the world with a rumble, tearing and crushing mountains and the ground as it passed. Even the air whimpered from the chaos.

From afar, the butterfly resembled a king standing tall between the heavens and earth. It looked gorgeous with dazzling multicolor lights flowing around its body, but when it flapped its wings, it could cause world-shattering destruction!

It was too terrifying!

If not for their timely response, Lin Xun and the others would have died.

Moreover, the storm that the butterfly created alarmed a nearby azure fox. It jumped out and howled with discontent.

Boom!

The azure fox spirit breathed out a ray of sacred moonlight and launched it at the butterfly.

A fierce battle suddenly broke out. The terrifying power and impact sent a shudder through the world.

“Those are definitely two monster beasts at the Life Death Stage King level!” Toady inhaled sharply.

“Run!”

Lin Xun bolted with all his strength without even taking another look at the earthshaking battle.

He was reminded of the Golden Winged Dapeng and the giant serpent he had come across in the depths of the desert. They were equally as terrifying.

“The Deva Secret Realm is incredibly dangerous. Powerful monster beasts lie everywhere. It would be hard to believe it if one hasn’t seen it with their own eyes.”

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan found the Deva Secret Realm too extraordinary. Its origin was unknown, and it couldn’t just be a legacy of the Deva.

“I’ve been to the Five Elements Holy Island...” Lin Xun recounted his experiences with Zhao Jingxuan and discussed them with her.

“Before I went to Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, I have also been to several places of opportunity, all of which were imbued with Saint aura, similar to the Five Elements Holy Island you mentioned. However, other clans have already occupied those places, so I don’t know what is hidden there.”

Lin Xun palpitated. It turned out that there are many places of opportunities similar to the Five Elements Holy Island in the Deva Secret Realm!

“You don’t need to keep guessing. I already know what kind of place this is.”

Toady’s brilliant golden eyes blazed with wild excitement. “It is a place to impart Dao. It is a cultivation land prepared by Saints of ancient times for their descendants. They hoped their descendants could surpass them one day and create new legends!”

His voice trembled with emotions. “It required large-scale efforts! If my guess is right, the creator of the secret realm isn’t one person, but a Saint King. He led a group of saints to jointly create the secret realm! Otherwise, it would be impossible for the secret realm to survive millions of years to this day!”

“Heavens, this is the Return Dominion, one of the four great dao dominions, but they managed to open up a secret realm in such a forbidden and terrifying place to create opportunities for their future generation. The large-scale effort to do so is simply unbelievable!”

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan exchanged a glance with one another, inwardly astonished.

In ancient times, a Saint King led a group of saints to Return Dominion to open up a secret realm and prepare a cultivation land for their descendants. They hoped that they could surpass them when they were born and create new legends...

That would be too shocking if it was true.

Why would they do that?

Could it be that they foresaw something so they decided to arrange a path for their descendants to not let them repeat their mistakes?

The more they thought about it, the more shocking it was. The Saints of ancient times were frightening. They made preparations and set up paths for their descendants when they encountered a tricky problem.

“Do you remember the Little Young Master you spoke about? He must be the descendant of a Saint. You took away his blessings, so he won’t let you off when he emerges. The descendants of Saints are all mighty little monsters with heaven-defying strengths!” Toady smiled gloatingly.

“Oh?” Lin Xun raised his eyebrow. “I hope he comes to find me so I can get the last part of the Saint Dao Scripture from him.”

“Are you not afraid?” Toady’s eyes widened.

“What do you think?” Lin Xun again slapped Toady on the back of his head.

Toady winced and looked annoyed.

“In that case, hidden on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain may be a land of opportunity left by a Saint King?” asked Zhao Jingxuan, her clear eyes filled with a strange expression.

“Indeed.” Toady nodded. “But you must be very careful because the descendants of the Saint King might also be there. Such characters are terrifying. It will no doubt be dangerous to get your fingers into their opportunities!”

“If that’s the case, I would rather give up this opportunity,” Zhao Jingxuan stated. “After all, the consequences of being entangled with a descendant of a Saint King are serious.”

However, before Lin Xun could speak, Toady cried out anxiously, “You’re not going? We’re already here! How can we return empty-handed? I don’t care about any Saint King descendants. Anyway, I was just speculating. It might not be true. Don’t be scared.”

Lin Xun laughed. The treasure-greedy toad would do anything for treasures.

“I am serious. Do you know what a place of imparting dao is? In short, the flames of a burning piece of firewood will be passed on from generation to generation, growing and multiplying without end.

Regardless of how amazing the Saints were, they had all died in ancient times. How can their descendants keep all the opportunities and treasures to themselves?" Toady assumed a solemn expression. "That's the so-called fate. If we are the first to snatch the opportunity, then it means it doesn't belong to the descendants."

It seemed Toady was determined to seize the opportunity.

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan were speechless.

In truth, they were also reluctant to give up on the opportunity and leave. There was no harm in going there and taking a look first before they made a decision.

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They continued onwards after making up their minds. The secret realm was full of rare and valuable rune materials, minerals and medicinal herbs, many of which were extinct in the outside world.

Lin Xun picked up a lot of good stuff along the way.

Of course, they avoided dangerous areas and dared not disturb the monsters and beasts there.

As they neared Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, Lin Xun's storage ring became filled with heaps of medicinal herbs and rune materials, giving off a fragrant aroma and dazzling light from time to time. There were also various minerals, ores and rare treasures, all of which were of immeasurable value.

Lin Xun wanted to stay in the secret realm and train if not for its hidden dangers.

Zhao Jingxuan and Toady also made harvests along the way. The two couldn't help from marveling inwardly. The secret realm is a natural treasury, a blessed cultivation place, but unfortunately, it's full of deadly dangers.

Soon, a majestic and ancient purple mountain came into their view, piercing the sky of clouds. Purple flames were rising from its body like the rays of the sun.

It indeed resembled a sacred mountain, like a miracle. One glance was enough to stun many people. It was hard to imagine how long it had existed for.

"Purple qi comes from the east, divine light covers the sky, dao fire burns for eternity!" Toady's golden eyes gleamed as he froze on the spot. "The environment here is incredibly sacred. A great opportunity is no doubt hidden here."

"It is indeed extraordinary," Lin Xun marveled.

Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain was enveloped in a majestic aura that compelled him to feel awe.

"Let's go, they are waiting."

Zhao Jingxuan took the lead and darted towards Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain in the distance. She had already been there before.

Only then did Lin Xun notice countless figures of powerful cultivators in the nearby area. They all had the same goal: rush towards Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain.

The great opportunity had drawn the attention of so many clans before it appeared in the world. Its appearance would no doubt set off a monstrous storm on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain and kick off fierce battles!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 586: Battle Before the Birth of Opportunity

“Something’s wrong! Something strange has happened here!”

Zhao Jingxuan abruptly halted, expression dramatically changing.

She sharply sensed a mysterious and sacred restraining power surging in the air around Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, making it impossible for people to escape.

Navigating the area felt like being stuck in a quagmire. Even someone with remarkable speed and body art would find it impossible to maneuver in the air and have to move forward on foot.

The restriction didn’t exist before Zhao Jingxuan left.

“It’s impossible to travel in the air.”

Lin Xun also noticed the strangeness. The air seemed to be covered with restrictions, suppressing the cultivators’ flying abilities.

“It’s very simple. This world-shattering opportunity will soon appear, and a test for cultivators will also begin.” Toady’s eyes gleamed with anticipation.

“Kill!”

Battle cries resounded in the distance, accompanied by a strong stench of blood.

Cultivators of various clans had gathered at the foot of the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, all trying to reach the top of the mountain as quickly as possible. Terrifying conflicts and fierce battles inevitably broke out.

Blood flowed like rivers.

“The opportunity has not yet appeared. Why are they fighting?” Zhao Jingxuan frowned.

“They are fighting for the most favorable position so when the opportunity arises, they can seize the benefits as soon as possible,” Lin Xun stated after observing for a while.

“I remembered that there were forty-nine paths leading to the mountain peak when we set foot on this mountain a few days ago. Every path led to a different location on the mountain peak and the end of each one was an ancient altar,” Zhao Jingxuan explained. “At the time, there weren’t as many people so we successfully occupied an altar on the mountain peak without the need to fight.”

“But now, it seems that the clans that have just arrived are competing for an altar area.”

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun. There were forty-nine mountain paths on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, each leading to one of the forty-nine altars on the mountain peak. The layout has to symbolize something important. One needed to first occupy an altar area to seize an opportunity!

“There are fifty great dao and forty-nine evolutions of heaven. There is only a ray of life within it. This is a near-death set-up!”

Toady’s expression altered. “I have a strong feeling that there must be a great opportunity on this mountain, but it will also come with great danger. Only a small group of people can win the opportunity in the end.”

“Come on, let’s go to the ninth mountain road. Xiao Ran, Yun Che and the others are there already. Let’s go and meet them.” Zhao Jingxuan continued onwards after taking a deep breath.

Lin Xun didn’t want to meet those people. After all, Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, Xiao Ran, Gong Yangyu and Yun Che were all hostile to him now, and Zhao Jingxuan would only be caught in the middle of a conflict between them.

“Don’t you want to know who the culprit who attempted to assassinate you is? You should take this opportunity to solve the matter,” Zhao Jingxuan added, as though she had read Lin Xun’s mind.

Lin Xun no longer hesitated.

The three cautiously advanced.

Besides them, there were countless cultivators of different clans arriving in the nearby area.

The competition would no doubt worsen as time passed! The battles on the foot of Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain were already incredibly fierce and intense, and battle cries constantly rang out from different areas. Many figures were frantically rushing up the mountain road, but they died only halfway, blood staining the mountain body.

The cultivators of all clans wanted to occupy an altar immediately to compete for the opportunity, so no one held back their strength.

It would no doubt be the craziest showdown before the opportunity arose. The number of cultivators was as many as the number of trees. All of them constantly brought out their treasures and weapons and activated their secret arts and fought with all their strengths.

Lin Xun and the others were also prepared to fight and didn’t dare to let their guard down.

They were caught in a fierce battle before they neared the ninth mountain path.

In truth, battles were unavoidable for anyone.

“Die!”

When the battle erupted, Lin Xun didn’t hold back. Claspng Broken Blade, he forged his way up the mountain path with Zhao Jingxuan and Toady.

There were only the three of them, but they resembled a peerless sharp blade eliminating everyone in its way.

It should be mentioned that Lin Xun had previously single-handedly destroyed the encirclement of a group of Saint-level figures and made them suffer a crushing defeat. He was invincible.

Now, he had Zhao Jingxuan and Toady by his side. How could the other cultivators withstand the combined strength of the three?

“Heavens, it’s the young demon god of the human race! He came too!”

“Run! He’s a vicious killer!”

An uproar erupted. It didn’t take long for them to recognize Lin Xun, so nearby cultivators drew back again and again as though they saw a ghost. They didn’t dare to face Lin Xun head-on.

His fierce reputation had already spread throughout the Deva Secret Realm, so his appearance caused a huge commotion and forced the cultivators to retreat in fear.

What was power?

That was!

However, it made things much easier for Lin Xun and the other two. They made it onto the ninth mountain path without many obstacles.

“I didn’t expect you to be so famous now. As soon as you appeared on the battlefield, everyone was deterred and retreated. You are so powerful now,” Zhao Jingxuan teased.

Lin Xun shrugged. “ But don’t be careless. There will definitely be someone who is not afraid of death jumping out.”

Sure enough, before he finished, a terrifying aura erupted, and a cultivator launched an attack from the side.

“You jinxed it!” Toady fumed.

Lin Xun was at a loss for words. He was just joking, but it actually came true.

Bang!

Zhao Jingxuan summoned the Nine Dragons Cauldron to neutralize the terrifying blow.

“Yu Xiaosheng!”

Only then did Lin Xun realize that the attacker was Yu Xiaosheng, the Saint of the Dragon Whale Clan.

“Did you come here to die!?”

Lin Xun’s face darkened and Broken Blade flashed out of his hand, speeding towards the opponent.

A few days ago, Lin Xun defeated Yu Xiaosheng and almost killed him. He never thought that he would have the courage to appear before him again.

But soon, he realized that Yu Xiaosheng had found helpers.

The Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan, the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan, the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and the Saint of the Water Ape Clan were all there! In addition to those familiar enemies, there were also other men and women with extraordinary auras. It was no wonder that Yu Xiaosheng dared to show up. He had recruited a group of extremely powerful people!

Rumble!

A battle broke out right away.

Yu Xiaosheng led the group of Saint-level figures to attack with all their strength. They each brought out all kinds of secret treasures and performed mysterious cultivation arts. Light beamed across the space, and terrifying power filled every corner.

Within seconds, Toady couldn't withstand the attacks any longer. He howled and constantly evaded the attacks.

Zhao Jingxuan was also struggling. She was only barely able to fend off the attacks with the Nine Dragons Cauldron and was unable to counterattack at all.

"You guys go ahead first!"

Lin Xun was completely enraged. He allowed Yu Xiaosheng and the Saint of the Demon Elephant clan to escape last time, but they again joined hands to attack him. How could he tolerate that?

He stood alone in front of the mountain road, blazing brilliance mixed with Dao Ripple surging around his body. He was oozing with contempt and superiority as though he could hold back all the enemy forces by himself.

Boom!

Broken Blade soared into the sky, slashing out a streak of starry river-like light. As it swept across the air, dazzling divine light bloomed and spread in the sky. He was going to fight a group of Saint-level figures alone!

The nearby cultivators cast fearful glances at the shocking scene. The young demon god is too fierce and arrogant. Does he think he can deal with a group of top figures by himself?

"You want to die!"

"Everyone, let's kill him together and then take the treasures on him. Don't you all want to know how he possesses such heaven-defying strength? It's because he obtained heaven-defying opportunities from the Five Elements Holy Island!" Yu Xiaosheng roared.

He told everyone the reason Lin Xun became so strong was due to the opportunities he got from the Five Elements Holy Island. His motive was extremely sinister.

As expected, the Saint-level figures' eyes reddened with jealousy. They frantically launched another wave of attack, causing the mountain to quake and divine lights to wreak havoc.

Fortunately, they were on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain, a mysterious forbidden place that couldn't be destroyed. Otherwise, the impact of the battle alone could wipe out a city!

"I'm going to kill you first!" Lin Xun thundered, violent qi raging around him.

Like a Hornless Ice Dragon, he broke through the attacks of the group of Saints, charging straight for Yu Xiaosheng.

Yu Xiaosheng panicked and immediately dodged to the other side. How could he have known that Lin Xun would be so powerful despite being encircled?

Swoosh!

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun launched a streak of black light. It not only aimed at Yu Xiaosheng, but also at the Saints and Saintesses nearby.

Naturally, the streak of black light was transformed from God Devourer Insects!

Regardless of how talented Yu Xiaosheng and the others were, the insects caught them off guard and tunneled into their Mind-Sea.

Yu Xiaosheng and other Saints screamed, faces contorting from the agonizing pain.

The other Saints were chilled to the bone. What the hell is that? Why is it so mysterious and vicious?

“Ah—” Yu Xiaosheng shrieked.

Sensing the danger, he turned around and tried to escape.

“Do you want to run?!”

Lin Xun roared and sped forward with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step.

Pu!

With a glint of light from Broken Blade, a head hurled into the air and blood gushed like a spring. Yu Xiaosheng was killed on the spot!

The most terrifying thing was that, just as the Life Soul Bone Talisman encased a wisp of his spirit and was about to teleport it away, the spirit crumbled. A jet-black insect that was only the size of a grain had devoured it in seconds!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 587: Suppress Everyone With Fierce Power

Yu Xiaosheng died!

Even though his Life Soul Bone Talisman had attempted to rescue him at the critical juncture, it was still too late. His spirit had been completely swallowed with no possibility of being restored!

Audible gasps echoed around the area. Color drained from the faces of the Saints and Saintesses when they saw the bloody and ruthless scene.

They were so fearless and confident partly because they each held a Life Soul Bone Talisman, which prevented their spirits from being destroyed even if they were killed. That gave them a chance to survive.

But Yu Xiaosheng’s true death served as a warning bell.

What kind of monster is Lin Xun?

Why is he so terrifying?

The battle continued. After Lin Xun killed Yu Xiaosheng, he immediately swept away the other's body and the giant dragon bone halberd left on the battlefield.

Then, he changed his target. His gaze was locked on the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan. The saint had also suffered an attack from the God-Devourer Insect and was howling in pain.

Shua!

Lin Xun was glowing all over as he tightened his grip around Broken Blade and charged forward.

Lin Xun's tremendous power had instilled fear into the other Saints, so they were particularly cautious and vigilant for fear of repeating Yu Xiaosheng's mistake.

On the contrary, it provided Lin Xun with an opportunity to catch up to the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and strike with all his strength.

There was no suspense in the battle. Regardless of how the Jade Qilin Clan Saint howled and struggled, he couldn't contend with Lin Xun. In the end, Broken Blade slashed off his head.

Blood jetted everywhere as another Saint lost his life. Like Yu Xiaosheng's, his spirit had also failed to escape the ruthless devouring of the God Devourer Insects.

Lin Xun quickly put away the corpse along with the jade ruler in its hand.

Everyone's faces blanched after witnessing Lin Xun slaughter two Saints in the blink of an eye then unhesitatingly helping himself to any loot.

He's too ruthless!

He's not a young demon god, but instead he's a fiendish demon who not only kills but also loots treasures!

"Run!" The Saint-level figures all bolted, breaking their cooperation agreement. They dared not stay any longer.

Yu Xiaosheng's and the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan's death had chilled them to the bone. They decisively chose to retreat to protect themselves.

"Do you want to leave? Think again!"

Lin Xun was still seething with anger and hatred. He sped down the mountain road, gripping Broken Blade. In the blink of an eye, the Saint of the Demon Elephant Clan was split in half!

Regrettably, he managed to escape with the power of the Life Soul Bone Talisman without the God Devourer Insect's help.

"Don't let me see you all again!" Lin Xun said through gritted teeth as he watched the Saintess of the Dark Wood Clan and other Saints frantically flee.

The cultivators in the nearby area were as silent as cicadas in winter as they avoided him from afar. Their faces were filled with horror and fear. No one dared to approach Lin Xun.

Even the battles in the area halted because of Lin Xun. His brutal means and remarkable power had deterred them all.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun could single-handedly crush a group of Saints and Saintesses who had come in a mighty and aggressive manner?

He killed even Yu Xiaosheng and the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and destroyed their chance of resurrection!

It was too horrifying. It made them realize the terror of Lin Xun. Who would dare to create trouble at such a time?

Lin Xun ignored them. He circulated the Little Divine Meditation Art to suppress and re-seal the God-Devourer Insects before he searched for the Demon Elephant Clan Saint for spoils.

After that, he turned around and set foot back on the ninth mountain road, drifting away alone.

From the beginning to the end, his clothes and sleeves remained neat, clean and untainted by a speck of dust.

As the crowd of cultivators watched him leave, they simultaneously heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the cold sweat from their faces. The young demon god is too abnormal!

However, very soon, they tried to forget about the incident and rushed towards other nearby mountain paths. No one dared to choose the ninth mountain path anymore.

They had no other choice. Lin Xun's presence was like a demon god. Who would dare to compete with him? Do they not want to live?

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"Kid, you're a monster."

Zhao Jingxuan and Toady hadn't left the area. Instead, they had been paying close attention to the battlefield. Toady couldn't help but mutter when he saw Lin Xun return from the battlefield.

"Stop talking nonsense, let's go."

Lin Xun cast a sideways glance at Toady. For some unknown reason, he felt the urge to beat him up every time he saw him.

Perhaps it was because his perverted bearing deserved a beating.

"Those insects seem very powerful," Zhao Jingxuan remarked thoughtfully.

She could tell that the army of insects contributed greatly to Lin Xun being able to swiftly get rid of the enemies.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Lin Xun to kill under the encirclement of so many Saints and Saintesses.

"Let's go." Lin Xun smiled and didn't explain further.

Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain was ancient and sacred and had a majestic atmosphere. Even the mountain roads seemed to have undergone years of changes.

They felt they had been transported to ancient times as they tread on the path. Everything they saw had a sacred aura around it.

“Kill!”

A chaotic battle among several cultivators had broken out ahead.

They were cultivators who had made their way up the mountain path earlier, but conflicts were inevitable when they met on the road.

Boom!

During the chaotic battle, some cultivators attacked Lin Xun and the two, unaware of the incident that just happened at the foot of the mountain.

Lin Xun didn't bother to talk to them. He slaughtered anyone who attacked him without any reservation.

Within seconds, they broke through the encirclement and continued onwards, leaving behind piles of corpses and pools of blood on the path.

Some cultivators immediately admitted defeat when they saw the situation and managed to avoid a catastrophe.

Lin Xun resembled a true demon god with Broken Blade dripping with blood. He climbed the mountain path together with Zhao Jingxuan and Toady, ruthlessly suppressing anyone they passed.

He killed another dozen cultivators along the way, including a Saint. Unfortunately, the Saint managed to escape death with the Life Soul Bone Talisman.

.....

Meanwhile, outside the Return Dominion.

All the influential figures couldn't stay calm anymore because the great opportunity of Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain was about to arise. All eyes were fixed on the mountain.

On that day, many fierce battles had broken out, and an unknown number of powerful cultivators had fallen.

Some core figures of different clans also brought back the latest news after being transported back by the Life Soul Bone Talisman.

“All heroes have gathered on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain! I wonder who can defeat all opponents and have the last laugh.”

The influential figures sighed, emotions roiling uncontrollably in their hearts.

According to their deduction, the opportunities hidden on Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain were the most valuable in the Deva Secret Realm.

“It’s just a shame that the opportunity led to bloodbaths and caused us to lose so many clansmen...”

Some influential figures couldn’t help grieving. They felt that the great opportunity was accompanied by a great murderous intent and that many cultivators were doomed to fall, which would be a huge loss to many clans.

However, there was nothing they could do. It was a great opportunity. How could it be obtained so easily without paying a corresponding price?

“Only a few clansmen have died. Is there a need to sigh like that? Any competition for the great dao is bound to be accompanied by bloodshed and slaughter. This is inevitable. Once a cultivator embarks on this path, they won’t have the choice to turn back.”

Many people frowned at the harsh words, but when they looked over they realized that it was Granny Sky Kill of the Dragon Whale Clan who spoke.

Although the people felt uncomfortable, they couldn’t say anything.

No one dared to anger or offend her. The old granny had become very bad-tempered after the people of the Dragon Whale Clan were almost wiped out.

Buzz!

At that moment, the Life Soul Altar in front of Granny Sky Kill buzzed and vibrated. But to her surprise, no spirit was transported back.

“Good, it was just a false alarm,” Granny Sky Kill reassured herself.

The Dragon Whale Clan had already suffered disastrous damage, and almost the entire clan had been wiped out by Lin Xun. She hated the fact that she couldn’t capture him and tear him to pieces.

If the remaining Yu Xiaosheng had an accident, she wouldn’t be able to bear it.

At that moment, news came from other clans—

“It’s not looking good! The young demon god of the human race appeared and single-handedly slaughtered a group of Saints and Saintesses. Even Saint Yu Xiaosheng of the Dragon Whale Clan failed to escape his brutal slaughter. His last trace of spirit was also destroyed!”

Boom!

Granny Sky Kill felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Even if she possessed the state of mind of a Life Death Stage King, she lost control of her emotions, quivered with anger and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

“The human boy!” She was close to going berserk.

Some nearby people couldn’t help but look at her strangely. Just some clansmen died. Is that necessary?

However, no one dared to say anything out loud. Granny Sky Kill had almost been driven crazy. She would no doubt erupt if she was provoked again.

At the same time, the news of the human boy's feat struck terror into many people's hearts. The human boy has also gone to Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain. The outcome is even more unpredictable now with him there.

Even Yu Xiaosheng died on the spot without the chance to escape.

When a report came back that the Saint of the Jade Qilin Clan had also been killed and his spirit failed to escape the catastrophe, a torrential uproar swept the area.

All influential figures' expressions morphed indefinitely, and murderous intent rose in their hearts. The human youth is a curse. Bloodshed follows wherever he goes!

An influential figure muttered with a livid face, "We must not let the kid get his hands on the opportunity. Otherwise, the clansmen who compete with him will all suffer..."

Elder Gao Yang felt a headache coming on. Why is it him again? He always sparks the wrath of people...Could...could he be an evil spirit?

.....

On Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain in Deva Secret Realm.

Bathed in blood, Lin Xun and the others marched up the mountain path and soon neared the mountain peak.

A battle was taking place there. A group of cultivators were locked in a fierce battle with Xiao Ran, Yun Che, Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, Gong Yangyu and others, trying to occupy the area.

The battle was extremely intense and seemed to have gone on for some time.

Clang!

Lin Xun swung Broken Blade up in a slash and rushed over.

If he was alone, he would stand on the sidelines and not help, but Zhao Jingxuan was with him.

He didn't want to put Zhao Jingxuan in the difficult position of being caught in the middle.

After all, she was a successor of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, so she should stand on the side of Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

So, Lin Xun didn't hesitate to take action.

Zhao Jingxuan was slightly taken aback at first, but she immediately understood Lin Xun's intentions. Her clear eyes glistened, and her plump lips imperceptibly curled upwards. She felt indescribable emotions swirling in her heart.

Toady rolled his eyes and laughed, "Hehe, that guy has silently made a fortune. He won the heart of a beautiful woman with his actions."

Zhao Jingxuan glowered at him. "Get lost!"

The Prodigies War

Chapter 588: Grudge on the Peak

There was a thousand-foot-wide platform at the top of the mountain. The ground was solid and flat as if it had been smoothed by an almighty force. An ancient aura seeped out from the ground, a sign that it had been branded with mysterious dao traces.

At the center of the platform was a gray altar.

A fierce battle had broken out again. Xiao Ran and the rest of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successors were facing off against a group of equally powerful cultivators.

Light rose like vapor as treasures collided, displaying the extreme intensity of the battle.

Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!

Dressed in water-blue clothes, Xiao Ran sat with his black hair fluttering around him as he played the zither. The sounds warped into a mighty army that was filled with vigor and passion.

One could clearly see the soundwaves take on the forms of blades, spears, swords, halberds, axes, and other shapes. Each weapon seemingly had a mind of its own and beat with a flowing dao rhythm.

These extremely unpredictable and terrifyingly powerful attacks contained more than half of the opposing forces!

In other words, Xiao Ran alone was suppressing more than half of the enemies!

Moreover, it was clear from his confident and calm expression that he was having an easy time.

“Kill!”

On another corner of the battlefield, Yun Che wielded a blood-colored sword as he sent out killing qi with each broad slash like a peerless sword demon.

This was the mighty murder dao that was always on the offensive. The killing qi was also a deadly force that several experts had difficulty facing directly.

Gong Yangyu’s combat style was simple: he swung a purple Ruyi scepter, sprinkling light that gave off a dream-like aura.

Clang!

Wen Xiang might resemble a child, but he was extremely ferocious in battle. He wielded a silver hoop and repeatedly smashed it at the enemies with impunity and fearlessness.

Su Xingfeng was like a king of fire. Divine flames seemed to burn in his pupils as fire surged around him and ravaged the surroundings. It was a bizarre combination of callousness and flamboyance.

After joining the battle, Lin Xun fought as he observed Xiao Ran’s and the other Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successors’ capabilities.

Even he had to admit that Spirit Treasure Holy Land was exceedingly terrifying.

These successors were akin to proud suns that each possessed their own unique dao. Their foundations were strong, and their combat power was outstanding, making them more than capable of rivaling and even surpassing the Saint-level individuals of the various clans!

It would be understandable if a single individual was that powerful. However, it was abnormal when the entire group was at that level of strength.

However, the opponents who were besieging them weren't ordinary either. There were more than a dozen of them, and they were clearly apex experts from the various clans!

They had joined forces in order to occupy this area. As a result, the battle was exceptionally intense and it was impossible to decide the victor in a short span of time.

However, Lin Xun's arrival caught the opponents off-guard and changed the battle situation.

The enemies never imagined that Spirit Treasure Holy Land still had reinforcements. Moreover, their reinforcement was an extremely savage young demon god.

Boom!

Lin Xun leaped in with a sweep of the Broken Blade, instantly injuring one of the enemies while suppressing three others, displaying strength that felt ridiculous beyond belief.

The original equilibrium was broken, causing the battlefield to descend into chaos amidst a series of alarmed and enraged cries. Both allies and enemies immediately noticed Lin Xun's formidable strength.

Xiao Ran was slightly taken aback. Soon after, a smile emerged on his lips as he continued to play the zither. The music grew increasingly passionate like an ancient battle song filled with earth-shaking killing intent.

Gong Yangyu merely glanced over before withdrawing his gaze, maintaining his elegant and arrogant mannerisms.

Yun Che icily snorted, clearly somewhat uncomfortable with the situation and unhappy with Lin Xun's intervention.

Wen Xiang merely chuckled and did not say anything.

On the other hand, the enemies' expressions changed slightly. They had not only felt Lin Xun's presence, but also saw Zhao Jingxuan and Toady in the distance.

This made them realize that the tables might be turning.

All these minute changes occurred in an instant and did not disrupt the battle. Instead, the battle grew increasingly chaotic after Lin Xun's appearance.

Boom!

Lin Xun did not care about all this. The Broken Blade danced in the air as dazzling starlight dao qi struck the heavens and earth, steamrolling over everything with overwhelming power.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xun sent another person flying as he howled in pain, having clearly sustained serious injuries.

“Abominable! Who is he?”

“He seems to be that young human demon god!”

“What? Why is it him? Could the rumors be true that he is also a Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successor?”

“Damn it!”

Angered and alarmed shouts sounded on the battlefield. Upon identifying him, the enemy’s faces could not help but change as they recalled the numerous bloody rumors regarding Lin Xun.

This made their hearts sink as they realized the severity of the situation.

Xiao Ran and the others seemed to be somewhat surprised by Lin Xun’s display, and an unexplainable, subtle change occurred within them.

By this time, Zhao Jingxuan and Toady had also joined the battle.

There was a clear change in the situation as the scales began to tip, putting the enemies in an unfavorable and dangerous position.

Boom!

When Lin Xun defeated yet another opponent, glaring firelight suddenly swept toward him, seeking to envelop him in its destructive embrace!

“We don’t need any help. Who asked an attendant like you to interfere? Get lost!”

The attacker was Su Xingfeng, his expression cold and his voice brimming with disdain. Despite his words, the power behind his attack was clearly filled with murderous intent.

How could Lin Xun have expected that his kind intentions to help would be reciprocated with rejection and an attack from Su Xingfeng?

The sudden turn of events caught Lin Xun by surprise. He channeled all of his power into the Hornless Ice Dragon Step at the very last moment and narrowly avoided the strike.

Despite this, his shoulder was brushed by some of the flames, causing his skin to split and his flesh to be burnt.

Lin Xun’s expression immediately darkened as killing intent surged in his black eyes. If not for the current circumstances, he would have already disregarded everything and gone to kill Su Xingfeng!

To think that such a person would suddenly attack him amidst the battle out of hatred. He definitely deserved to be killed!

“Scram to the side! If you interfere again, I will kill you first!”

Su Xingfeng callously bellowed. He acted like a superior scolding a servant in a humiliating and disdainful manner.

Even Toady was pissed off and loudly scolded, "F*ck your mum, we were nice enough to come to save you guys, but not only did you show no appreciation, you even dared to attack us. Someone like you is less than scum! This king has never seen such a despicable bastard!"

"Senior Brother Su, what are you trying to say?"

Zhao Jingxuan's expression had turned ice-cold. Her eyes were filled with rage as she hissed out the words from between her teeth.

She was also surprised to see Lin Xun being attacked, but it soon turned to indescribable anger.

Su Xingfeng had clearly done it on purpose! He had gone too far with his bullying!

The turn of events caused a subtle change in the atmosphere of the battlefield. The enemies were surprised and secretly elated, wishing they would start turning on each other.

They were also somewhat confused. An attendant? That guy viewed the savage youngster as an attendant? My god! What the hell was going on...

"Junior Brother Su, stop being discourteous. We should be focused on dealing with the enemies instead of letting our emotions dictate our actions and cause internal strife!"

It was Xiao Ran who spoke out at this crucial juncture. His voice was calm, but contained unobjectionable authority.

"Hmph!"

Su Xingfeng coldly snorted. He glared at Lin Xun but did not say anything else.

Lin Xun frowned. He looked at the apologetic Xiao Ran before turning back to Su Xingfeng. In the end, he took a deep breath and forcibly restrained his murderous impulse.

"Feel free to act if we do burn the bridges later. I will seek justice for you even if it means giving up on this opportunity!"

Zhao Jingxuan's resolved voice sounded in his ear, causing a warm feeling to flow in Lin Xun's heart as he inwardly nodded.

Kill!

The subsequent battle did not continue for long and ended rather quickly.

The enemies had already realized that the scales were not in their favor. They did not dare to continue risking their lives and decisively retreated.

Lin Xun did not stop or pursue them. Normally speaking, he would have taken the opportunity to kill a few more enemies.

After all, why would he help them kill their enemies after Su Xingfeng's sneak attack?

The enemies fled, leaving behind the Spirit Treasure Holy land Successors, Lin Xun, and Toady.

However, the atmosphere remained tense.

Lin Xun's expression was calm, but he gave off a chilling aura as he stood together with Toady some distance away. It was not just because of Su Xingfeng.

More importantly, there was still an 'assassin' hidden amongst them!

Zhao Jingxuan was confronting Su Xingfeng to seek redress on Lin Xun's behalf, her beautiful face covered in ice-cold anger.

"He's merely an attendant, so what if I scold him a little? Is Junior Sister Zhao going to burn bridges with me because of an attendant?"

Su Xingfeng sneered. He obviously knew that Lin Xun's true identity wasn't an attendant, but he intentionally emphasized 'attendant' in order to humiliate him.

"Burn bridges? No, if you don't give me a satisfactory answer, it won't just be burning bridges. I wouldn't mind taking you on right here and now!"

Zhao Jingxuan's voice grew increasingly frosty.

Gong Yangyu, Wen Xiang, Yun Che, and the others tried to dissuade them and quell their anger, hoping they would both take a step back on the matter.

Unfortunately, both Zhao Jingxuan and Su Xingfeng refused to back down.

In the end, Lin Xun stepped forward and calmed Zhao Jingxuan down and told her to endure it for the moment as there would always be a chance for payback in the future.

"Lin Xuan is right. The opportunity is about to be born, and we should be working together against the outsiders before it appears. Only then we will have a chance to emerge victorious amidst the fierce competition. I hope that everyone will be able to put down any personal grudges to prevent any more internal conflicts."

Xiao Ran also spoke up. There was a certain graveness in his voice as he said, "Look, those are our real opponents!"

He peered into the distance as he spoke. The Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain peak had been split into fifty-four sections. Each section was already filled by many apex experts from the various clans who were clearly all here to vie for this particular opportunity.

It was easy to imagine how fierce and bloody the competition would be!

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Chapter 589: Mysterious Unknown Script

Xiao Ran's words made everyone fall silent.

They were not idiots and naturally understood that internal conflict would do them no good at this juncture. The only thing it would accomplish was to provide entertainment for the other groups and at worst, cause the Spirit Treasure Holy Land faction to lose their chance at vying for the upcoming opportunity.

A sea of clouds rose around the peak like burning purple flames. The grand scene felt sacred and filled one with solemnness and awe.

Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, and Toady were gathered together on one side of the platform.

Xiao Ran, Yun Che, Gong Yangyu, and the others were also in their own group as they conversed in low voices.

“That fire guy is horrible.”

Toady unhappily grumbled, completely unafraid of being heard by Su Xingfeng.

“Su Xingfeng is acting rather abnormally.”

Lin Xun suddenly transmitted, “Previously, I encountered him and Wen Xiang while chasing enemies in a mountain range. Back then, he did not act so rashly and arrogantly as he did earlier.”

“You suspect that he did it on purpose?”

Zhao Jingxuan’s pupils shrank.

“I believe so. He had clearly attacked with the intent to kill earlier and did not hold anything back. I suspect that he’s trying to gauge my power and intentionally show it to Xiao Ran, Gong Yangyu, and the others.”

As Lin Xun recalled the sneak attack, he could feel that there was something clearly wrong with the whole incident.

No matter how foolish Su Xingfeng was or how much he hated Lin Xun, he should still understand that the big picture was more important when facing so many enemies.

It was obvious that Su Xingfeng wasn’t a fool, but instead a heaven pride with superior talent, intelligence, and cunning.

Hence, it was very odd for him to display such behavior.

Lin Xun had a feeling that something fishy was going on, and Su Xingfeng’s true intention was to let Xiao Ran and the others personally witness his strength!

Toady said in surprise, “If your conjecture is correct, it would mean that Su Xingfeng is trying to rope in Xiao Ran or Gong Yangyu to deal with you?”

“Nope, they have likely already come to some secret agreement. The reason why they were probing Lin Xun’s strength was so they can prepare themselves to eliminate Lin Xun in one fell swoop when the time comes!”

Zhao Jingxuan’s eyes surged with the light of intelligence. As someone from the imperial family, she was naturally all too familiar with various plots and schemes. It was an ability she had cultivated from her environment.

Hence why she immediately detected a hint of a scheme after Lin Xun shared his thoughts and came to her own conclusion.

“Regardless of how you put it, their ultimate goal is to deal with Lin Xun, right?”

Toady angrily said, “Then why are we still staying here? Are we going to help them contest for the opportunity and then be slaughtered like donkeys once we’re no longer useful?”

Soon after, he coughed and hurriedly explained, “This king is not a donkey. Don’t misunderstand, I was only making a comparison.”

Lin Xun rolled his eyes. Toady was still such a joker even at this juncture. His pretty-boy appearance was honestly a stark contrast to his crude mannerisms.

“We are not leaving.”

Zhao Jingxuan took a deep breath, her beautiful face glowing with confidence. “They won’t take action at this juncture because of the upcoming opportunity. In fact, they will fully cooperate in order to borrow our power and obtain the biggest possible benefits.”

After a pause, she continued, “However, since they wish to use us, why don’t we use them as well? After we’ve secured the opportunity, we can attack first instead and burn bridges with them. We also can be the ones who will slaughter the useless donkeys!”

Toady immediately grinned and gave a thumbs-up. “Miss Zhao really knows how to put it. Right, we’ll kill the entire gang of low-life donkeys! Heh heh heh, this king is looking forward to slaughtering them.”

Zhao Jingxuan could not help but roll her eyes. Toady was somehow able to make such a serious problem sound so full of bullshit, and it gave her a headache.

Lin Xun ignored Toady and looked toward Zhao Jingxuan. “Do you...really intend to burn bridges with them?”

It was a very important question!

After all, Zhao Jingxuan was also a Successor of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and breaking off relations with her fellow disciples had serious repercussions.

Zhao Jingxuan asked instead, “They’re already grinding their knives, so do we just offer them our necks and die?”

As he looked at her pretty, clean, and fair face and her clear and calm eyes, Lin Xun was finally certain that Zhao Jingxuan had made her decision.

“Good, let’s see who will burn the bridges and who will kill the donkey!”

Lin Xun displayed a slight but warm smile.

Toady remarked, “Your smile is ugly.”

Lin Xun forcibly restrained his murderous impulse and looked toward the nearby ancient altar. “You guys mentioned that there are forty-nine altars on the peak. I wonder if there’s a deeper meaning to them. Perhaps their existence might have some relation to the opportunity that is about to appear?”

He walked forward to have a closer look at the altars.

Sure enough, Zhao Jingxuan and Toady were also drawn over.

“When I was here previously with Senior Brother Xiao Ran and the others, we did discuss it. These altars are clearly from the ancient era. Unfortunately, there are almost no clues besides a few dao traces and these mysterious unknown ancient characters.”

Zhao Jingxuan explained.

The ash-gray altar was nine-feet-tall and was covered in patches of moss. It gave off a timeless aura.

The altar seemed ordinary at a glance, but if someone looked closely, they would discover wisps of wondrous dao traces undulations around it that gave it a sensation of solemn sacredness.

“It is the most ordinary of altars, but it becomes completely different after being dyed in a saint’s aura.”

Toady’s eyes glowed as he excitedly stared at every inch of the altar like a hungry wolf that had spotted fat, juicy prey.

“If this king’s guess is correct, this altar was made by a true saint. Only an existence of that level can turn even the most rotten garbage into something spectacular. In the hands of a saint, even the most ordinary of objects will be dyed in a saint’s aura!”

Lin Xun’s heart trembled. He had sensed that the altar was special, but could not say exactly what it was about it. It was only after hearing Toady’s explanation that the revelation dawned upon him.

“I finally believe that you are indeed a descendant of the Three-legged Golden Toad.”

Zhao Jingxuan could not help but feel surprised as she acknowledged Toady’s insights.

“Hmph, this is nothing. The knowledge this king possesses far exceeds the imagination of your most learned scholars.”

Toady immediately turned smug.

This was the side of Toady that Lin Xun was most annoyed by. Hence, he said, “How unfortunate. You know so much, and yet you’ve lost all of your memories. How pitiful.”

Toady’s body turned rigid before he suddenly went crazy, clamoring that he wanted to fight Lin Xun.

In the end, Lin Xun backed down and allowed Toady to calm down.

“What are these symbols?”

Zhao Jingxuan pointed to the center of the altar. A large patch of moss had fallen off from the spot, revealing a row of strange and mysterious characters.

The characters were shaped like dragons sitting there raising their heads and gave off an indescribable sensation of grandeur.

Zhao Jingxuan explained, “Among my senior brothers, Senior Brother Xiao Ran is the most well-versed in ancient texts. However, even he could not recognize these characters and could only predict that they were written by a saint and must have some kind of meaning.”

However, she suddenly realized that Toady wasn't even listening. He had walked right up to the altar, his golden eyes blazing with intensity as they stared at the mysterious row of words.

He was completely mesmerized.

Lin Xun and Zhao Jingxuan exchanged a look as their hearts shook. They could faintly sense that Toady might have discovered something.

Xiao Ran, Su Xingfeng, and the others were naturally keeping an eye on Lin Xun's group while they conversed. When they saw Toady's abnormal reaction, their eyes narrowed slightly as various expressions appeared on their faces.

For the past few days, everyone had also been trying to decipher the strange script on the altars.

It was just too odd for every altar to be inscribed with them, making it impossible to ignore them.

Unfortunately, everyone was still utterly baffled by the unknown characters. They had never seen an ancient language like this before.

This made the Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain become increasingly mysterious in their eyes. Forty-nine mountain paths led to forty-nine ancient altars which had clearly originated from an ancient era. There were wisps of dao traces around the altars and even mysterious ancient words written by a saint.

What did all of this mean?

Was it related to the opportunity they were waiting for?

No one knew!

This was why Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain felt more and more mysterious.

As such, how could Xiao Ran and the others not be shocked by Toady's abnormal reaction to the words?

Xiao Ran asked, "Who is that Dao Friend? Why have I never heard of him?"

The others shook their heads, including Su Xingfeng, and Wen Xiang. None of them had seen Toady before, let alone knew of his origins.

"I recall that Lin Xun was alone when we first entered the Deva Secret Domain. If so, could the green-robed youth be a 'local' of the Deva Secret Domain?"

Xiao Ran speculated.

This caused everyone's hearts to jump in alarm as they finally began to seriously regard Toady.

"Impossible, all intelligent lifeforms in the Deva Secret Domain possess the terrifying strength of Life Death Stage Kings. Although there are also some powerful savage beasts, it is impossible for them to have intelligence."

Su Xingfeng shook his head.

Xiao Ran thoughtfully said, "Regardless, it would be a big help to us if he is able to decipher the characters."

It was at this moment that Toady began to mumble while forgetting to conceal his voice, which immediately drew Xiao Ran's and the others' attention.

"Fangchun...Mountain...scam?"

Although it wasn't a coherent sentence, it made everyone's hearts shudder violently. Toady could read the mysterious script!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 590: The Lotus Illuminates the Mountains and Rivers like a Lantern

Fangchun Mountain, scam?

What did it mean?

Lin Xun, Zhao Jingxuan, Xiao Ran, and the others were baffled.

While waiting to hear what came next, they discovered that Toady had already withdrawn his gaze. Confused, he muttered, "Fangchun Mountain, why does it sound so familiar? But this king can't recall anything..."

It was then that everyone realized that those few words were all that was written on the altar.

But what exactly did they mean?

No one knew.

Lin Xun transmitted, "Toady, did you discover something?"

"It's a mysterious kind of Sanskrit from ancient times that was rumored to have been created by Buddhist cultivators. Unlike normal Sanskrit, this Sanskrit is so mysterious that even ordinary Buddhist cultivators cannot use it. Only supreme masters with profound cultivation who are dao proven are able to understand and write it."

Toady had returned to his senses by this point and used voice transmission to conceal their conversation, "Such Buddhist text is also known as the Mahayana secret script and is rarely seen even in ancient times."

"No wonder it's so mysterious. Turns out that it's some kind of deeply profound secret script created by the Buddhist sect."

Zhao Jingxuan was shocked by this revelation.

"In other words, the opportunity in Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain is related to an ancient Buddhist saint that possesses the proof of dao?"

Lin Xun was also somewhat surprised and bewildered.

Buddhist cultivators were an extremely unfamiliar existence to him. In the Forbidden City, the closest he had come to the topic was learning about a place several thousand miles from the city called the Fullmoon Kingdom where Buddhism was flourishing and monks were commonplace.

Back when Lin Xun had recently entered the Forbidden City, there had been a young monk called Yinian who had paid a visit to Qinglu Academy. He had challenged Little Sword Lord Xie Yutang to a duel that ended in a draw.

Despite this, the fact that Yinian did not lose the Little Sword Lord made the young monk quite a sensation in the Forbidden City for a time.

Although Lin Xun had heard of this matter, he had not paid attention to it. Thus, he was still pretty much clueless about Buddhist cultivation.

It was actually on this trip to Spirit Burial Sea that Lin Xun first saw a blind monk in the Dao Burial Sea Mound.

The monk was the incarnation of the bizarre. He had empty sockets for eyes and had been seated on a black skull wearing a kasaya that had clearly been splattered with blood. He had been holding a mottled bone-white rosary, and there had been an unusual black lotus symbol on his head.

This monk was the only Buddhist cultivator Lin Xun had seen, but it had been an overly strange and terrifying experience.

After hearing that the ancient Sanskrit inscribed on the altar was a type of Mahayana text belonging to Buddhist cultivation, all sorts of thoughts were now swirling in Lin Xun's head.

"I'm unsure. It's only just a line of illogical Mahayana words. There are no clues except that it must be related to Buddhist cultivation."

Toady also did not know what to make of it.

Lin Xun could not help but ask, "Can you try to see if you can recall anything about this 'Fangchun Mountain'?"

Toady shook his head. "I can't recall anything, but you shouldn't worry about it. Even if I did know something, it will still be a matter from ancient history that has nothing to do with you."

Zhao Jingxuan suddenly asked, "What does it mean to be dao proven?"

Toady explained, "A dao proven Buddhist cultivator is a saint. In other words, it is a form of acknowledgment Buddhist cultivators have toward the dao. Among the Buddhist cultivators, anyone who is dao proven is undoubtedly a saint monk."

A saint monk?

It was a rather peculiar title and made Lin Xun wonder if the strange blind monk he had seen was a saint monk.

Suddenly, Wen Xiang said from afar, "Junior Sister Zhao, what are you guys talking about? Maybe you guys can share so we can discuss it together?"

Lin Xun turned his head and saw Xiao Ran, Su Xingfeng, Yun Che, and the others looking at them.

"It's none of your business."

Toady's face was filled with annoyance. He didn't have a good impression of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land Successors, and thus did not show any courtesy.

Wen Xiang's expression froze for a moment before flashing with anger. "You have the good fortune of following us to vie for the opportunity, but not only do you show no gratitude, you even act so arrogantly. Are you trying to make us your enemies?"

Toady disdainfully pointed at Wen Xiang and arrogantly said, "Boy, who said you could interject when the adults are talking?"

"You..."

Wen Xiang rose to his feet as killing intent blossomed in his eyes.

"Alright, stop fighting."

Xiao Ran spoke in the same calm yet stern voice.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Jingxuan began to hesitate, but as if reading her thoughts, Lin Xun beat her to the punch and said, "It isn't some big secret really. The words were left by a saint Buddhist cultivator and are a type of rare Sanskrit called Mahayana secret script."

Buddhist cultivator!

Mahayana secret script

These words shook Xiao Ran's and the others' hearts.

Xiao Ran asked, "Are there any other clues?"

These clues alone were insufficient to come to any conclusion.

Lin Xun shook his head.

"Lin Xun, we're all in the same camp at the moment, so please do not hold back information from us. Can you bear the consequences if this ends up affecting everyone's chances?"

Su Xingfeng sternly said, evidently believing that Lin Xun was still intentionally hiding something.

"Haha, do you see that? If you don't tell them, they'll say that you're selfish. If you tell them, they'll suspect that you're still hiding something. You'll always offend everyone no matter what you do."

Toady gloated.

Lin Xun shrugged, but paid no heed to it although he felt somewhat angry. How dare Su Xingfeng treat him as an 'attendant'?

"Lin Xun isn't hiding anything. Believe whatever you want."

Zhao Jingxuan was also somewhat triggered. Originally, Lin Xun had no need to explain and had only done so because he did not want to put her in a difficult spot.

Xiao Ran smiled and was just about to say something when an invisible divine undulation suddenly spread from the peak.

A grand and immeasurable aura shook the land, causing the sea of clouds to churn violently.

“The opportunity is about to surface?”

“Quick, get ready!”

The experts in the forty-nine altar zones were immediately alerted and hurriedly rose to their feet in excitement.

Is the opportunity finally about to appear?

Xiao Ran’s and the others’ eyes also began to shine as they got up, ready to move at any moment.

Omm!

The forty-nine altars on the peak seemed to awaken after slumbering for countless years, producing cryptic and divine undulations as they began to shine.

The entire Violet Cloud Sacred Mountain trembled, overflowing with a dense divine aura that was dignified and vast to the extreme.

The clouds crumbled and disappeared as if they were unable to withstand the aura.

All the animals within a thousand-mile radius hissed, roared, and wailed as they shivered in fear. Even the rocks, grass, and trees rustled as if bowing down to a supreme being.

At the foot of the mountain, numerous experts from the various clans were still fighting in order to make their way to the peak.

However, their expressions immediately changed upon sensing the sudden disturbance. All of them stopped what they were doing and looked toward the peak. Is it about to descend?

The fighting quickly became increasingly crazed and desperate as everyone wished they could immediately charge up the peak.

Rumble!

The weather on the peak began to change as the divine aura rose like steam. The forty-nine ancient altars shone as a cryptic aura spread. Every sign indicated that something astonishing was about to occur.

The experts occupying the many zones grew tense, their mouths dry and eyes filled with almost fanatical anticipation.

After so many days, it was finally about to descend. Even the old monsters outside would likely be unable to remain calm in such a situation, right?

“Punk, it’s coming which means the true danger is about to appear. Do you remember what this king said previously about the fifty daos from which only forty-nine can be derived? The chance of survival here is very slim, so don’t let yourself be blinded by the opportunity or you will succumb to disaster!”

Toady displayed a rarely-seen nervous side as he cautioned Lin Xun to be careful.

Lin Xun inwardly nodded. Although he was excited by the astonishing changes, he was still maintaining his vigilance.

There was no doubt that the many experts present would swarm forth and fight the moment it appeared. It would definitely be a bloody and cruel scene.

However, it wasn't just the competition that everyone had to worry about. Who could be certain that there would be no hidden danger from this place as well?

Suddenly, a speck of light appeared in the air at the center of the peak and gradually grew brighter. In the end, it shone like a radiant sun. Its glaring rays illuminated the surroundings and made the entire world appear dark in comparison.

"What is that?"

Many experts cried out in alarm, not daring to look at it directly.

"Who cares what it is, we can find out after we take it!"

There were also experts who no longer intended to continue waiting and moved, intending to seize the initiative and be the first to dip their hands into the pie.

A Golden Luan Clan expert turned into a golden luan and shot forward like a flash of lightning.

However, a chilling sight soon appeared. Before he could get close, his body was engulfed by the endless light and soundlessly incinerated into nothingness. He disappeared completely, unable to even scream from start to end!

A top-tier expert had died just like that. The most terrifying part was that even his Life Soul Bone Talisman had been unable to save him!

Hiss!

Gasps sounded all around. Everyone felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over their heads as their initial excitement shrank considerably.

Only then did they realize that this wasn't just a huge opportunity, but also a death trap and they needed to be careful!

It was at this moment that the blinding light began to transform, coalescing into an illusory, dream-like lotus flower.

The lotus flower was the size of a bowl and looked as if it had been made from the purest glass in the world. A vast divine aura flowed along it as it shone brightly.

It shone in the air like a lantern. Although it was only the size of a bowl, its radiance illuminated the surroundings, the mountains, the rivers, and everything else!

It felt as if its light had become omnipresent!