

Prodigies 721

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Chapter 721: Sacred Light From A Cave

"It must be the effect of that saint fruit!" Lin Xun's speculation amazed even himself.

He just sat there overnight, bathing in the divine brilliance radiating from the saint fruit, but his cultivation soared to the perfect level of the upper Heaven Ascension Stage. It was too unbelievable.

"What kind of miraculous effect would the saint fruit have if I had consumed it?"

Soon, he took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

Everything that happened last night seemed too absurd and unreal, like a dream. But, in the end, it saved him from a catastrophe!

Mu Lingfeng had died, and Jin Duzhen and Cang Lanxue had also died. But it was a blessing in disguise for him. Not only did he hear secrets about the Saint Path, but his cultivation was also further transformed by a lucky coincidence!

"I wonder what the golden cicada's background is. Why is it hibernating in the Mulberry Woodland? Also, the blood-red moth and the white cicada have both set foot into the Saint Stage, so why are they staying around there?"

He didn't know, but he was sure that, when a certain opportunity appeared, the dormant living beings of the saint path would appear out of nowhere!

Before long, he quickly left the area with a flash.

Along the way, he carefully searched the area as before, hoping to find more jade stones. As for the unrivaled opportunity, he had already given up on it.

There were not only Life Death Stage Kings in the Mulberry Woodland, but also terrifying creatures of the Saint Stage. Even if a great opportunity descended, he knew he couldn't compete with them.

"The damn Magi Brute bastards are getting more and more arrogant. Do they really think they have the upper hand in the Mulberry Woodland?"

"Our cultivators' situation indeed isn't looking too optimistic. We are lucky to escape in time. Otherwise, we would be captured to be used as cannon fodder or forced to work for those bastards."

"Argh! If there were a few more ruthless characters like Lin Twelve among our empire cultivators, we wouldn't be suffering so badly."

A series of cursing and complaints in the blood-red fog caught Lin Xun's attention.

He couldn't help but approach the several cultivators fleeing for their lives and asked, "Everyone, what's going on ahead?"

A middle-aged man said indignantly, "What else could it be? There is sacred light emanating from a natural cave ahead, but the Magi Brute bastards have occupied the area and captured cultivators of the empire to investigate and dig for treasures for them! It's simply ridiculous!"

"Young man, quickly run. Don't get too close there. Powerful experts of the Magi Brute Race have taken control of the area. There is also a half-step king watching over everything. You are just throwing away your life if you go there." The other cultivators persuaded Lin Xun one after another.

"Oh, I understand. Thank you very much." Lin Xun nodded and continued onwards.

Mu Lingfeng and the others had been trying to hunt him down and almost killed him. He was still simmering with rage because of that and now, he finally found a way to vent that pent-up anger.

"He...is he not listening to us? Is he not afraid of death?"

The cultivators stared stunned at Lin Xun as he headed in the same direction that they had escaped from.

"No! Don't you think that the youngster looks very similar to Lin Twelve from the rumors!" Someone's eyes suddenly lit up.

"What? Isn't he dead?"

"Heavens, this is big news! He survived being chased by three half-step kings! He's so strong!"

The cultivators clamored with excitement. After thinking about it carefully, they were more and more convinced that the youngster they saw just now was Lin Twelve!

This was because the youngster was armed with an extremely rough and large bone bow, which was a signature weapon of Lin Twelve, and had left a deep impression on everyone!

Someone suggested, tempting the other cultivators, "Should we follow after him?"

"Let's go!" Another person gritted their teeth and took the lead, returning on the same path.

The other cultivators quickly followed after him.

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The stench of blood hung in the air ahead and mutilated corpses were everywhere, all of them were empire cultivators.

A mighty old man stood there like a boulder, monitoring the area with a chilling and terrifying gaze.

He was called Teng Hai and was from the Wood Tribe. Previously, he had slaughtered many empire cultivators and had also captured some empire cultivators.

Now, he was ordering the empire cultivators to dig around a nearby cave that was glowing with sacred light in case of hidden dangers.

Other Magi Brute experts were also watching closely nearby.

“Huh? Another fish walked into the net.” Teng Hai smiled. “This little guy has the guts to come here on his own.”

The nearby Magi Brute experts laughed mockingly.

“Did you kill the people on the ground?” Lin Xun ran his eyes over the mutilated corpses on the ground, remaining very calm.

Many enslaved empire cultivators were alarmed and looked over at Lin Xun.

“What are you looking at? Do you want to die? Keep digging!” Teng Hai reprimanded, strong murderous intent swirling around him.

The empire cultivators reddened with anger, but they had no choice but to lower their heads and continue to dig around the underground cave.

Teng Hai said contemptuously, “Little guy, so what if I killed them? Don’t just stand there. If you don’t want to die then hurry up and work like them!”

“Hey, something seems wrong. Elder, the kid seems to be...” A Magi Brute expert’s expression dramatically changed as he noticed something.

Bang!

Before he could finish, Lin Xun drew the No-Nonsense Bow. The Biluo Arrow rumbled across the air, producing countless visions. A terrifying aura of destruction instantly enveloped the area.

“It’s him!” Teng Hai’s eyes almost popped out and his face distorted.

Then, he unleashed a furious roar and soared into the sky

As a half-step king, Teng Hai had incredible reaction speed. But he was still caught off guard. He was already one step too late when he tried to avoid the arrow.

Pu!

The cultivators whom Lin Xun ran into had caught up one after another and happened to see a black divine arrow streak across the sky, pierce Teng Hai, causing a fountain of scarlet blood to erupt.

It was as though a blood-red firework had exploded in the air.

A half-step king was killed within seconds before their eyes. Everyone was so aghast that they lost their voices!

The power of the arrow was as frightening as rumored!

The empire cultivators simultaneously thought of a name: Lin Twelve!

Only he had such a heaven-defying arrow and archery skills!

The nearby Magi Brute experts stood petrified. How could they have thought that a youngster who suddenly appeared could kill a half-step king with one arrow?

So fast!

Their minds went blank.

Lin Xun took advantage of the opportunity to launch a bloodbath. He unsheathed the Broken Blade without any hesitation.

Blood-curdling screams followed, jolting awake the empire cultivators who were in a state of shock. With a roar, they quickly charged forward like they had just woken up from a dream and fought alongside Lin Xun.

“Kill!”

“Kill those bastards!”

They finally had the chance to vent their anger from watching the empire cultivators being captured and enslaved.

Within seconds, more than a dozen Magi Brute experts were slaughtered and dyed the area blood red.

All the cultivators of the empire quickly stepped forward to thank Lin Xun one after another, their eyes blazing with undisguised awe and admiration.

Lin Twelve deserved his reputation!

More importantly, they were rescued by him, and they had witnessed his remarkable feat of killing a half-step king with one arrow!

Lin Xun felt uncomfortable facing their enthusiasm and so he told them to hurry up and collect the spoils, while he came to the natural cave.

The cave entrance was only three feet wide, but it connected to the underground like a beast's den. The inside was glowing with divine azure lights.

There had to be some treasure hidden in the depths of the cave!

But at the same time, Lin Xun also sensed a dangerous aura within the cave that made his blood run cold.

“What’s in here?” Lin Xun asked a cultivator.

The cultivator hurriedly answered, “I’m not too sure, but I heard a half-step king of the Magi Brute Race say that the treasures contained in it are filled with extremely amazing vitality. It may be a miracle medicine.”

Lin Xun raised his brows. Miracle medicine?

But why did he feel his heart shaking with fear? When he peered down into the cave, there seemed to be eyes staring straight at him.

He drew a deep breath and commanded, “You guys should leave here first. I’ll give it a try. Remember, the farther you go, the better.”

The cultivators didn’t dare to ignore his command and quickly darted to the distant areas.

Lin Xun picked up the Broken Blade, gritted his teeth, and was about to split open the cave when a beam of jade-green light shot up!

At that moment, he saw a pair of eyes snap open in the depths of the cave. They were cold, indifferent and swirling with terrifying jade-green light. The eyes were as deep and unfathomable as the universe and cast terrifying visions such as the changing sun and moon.

Swoosh!

A strong feeling of unease flooded Lin Xun's heart, but he dared not waver in the slightest. He activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step with all his strength and instantly vanished from the spot.

When he was almost one hundred miles away, his heart was still throbbing violently. It was too terrifying!

There seemed to be a terrifying creature lying dormant under the ground, and it was also very likely to be a Saint-level being just like the blood-red moth, white cicada and golden cicada!

He cursed, "Who said there's a miracle medicine?!" His back was drenched in cold sweat. The Mulberry Woodland was too abnormal with unpredictable dangers hidden everywhere.

Before long, the empire cultivators rushed over one after another. Even if they were miles away, they still sensed the terrifying aura and felt chilled to the bone. They breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that Lin Xun was unwounded.

The cultivators shared more than half of the spoils with Lin Xun, including many rare jade stones and other rare aeth materials.

Lin Xun politely accepted their offer. After all, he had been searching for those rare jade stones.

A thought suddenly struck him—

Perhaps, I can try killing Magi Brute experts and collecting their jade stones so I can help the Broken Blade transform.

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Chapter 722: Bring Humiliation Upon Themselves

Before leaving, the empire cultivators informed Lin Xun that many bad rumors about him were circulating in recent days, and they made almost all the empire cultivators worry about him.

The Magi Brute Race were certain that Lin Xun would no doubt be killed since he was being hunted down by three half-step kings.

That was indeed true.

From yesterday until now, every cultivator of the empire was incredibly concerned about the life and death of Lin Xun. Their hearts weighed heavier and heavier as they waited for news about him.

Under such circumstances, the Magi Brute experts appeared extremely active.

“When that Lin Twelve is slaughtered, all their hopes and efforts will come to nothing!” Many Magi Brute Race experts said the same thing.

The most outrageous thing was that Ying Qiao, the young master of the Darkness Tribe imperial family gathered many experts and declared that Lin Xun had been executed, fanning the flames. He tried to attack their morale using such a despicable method.

Although the method was despicable, it was very effective. All the cultivators of the empire were left upset and furious, and their morale took a hit.

“That means everyone, both the empire and the Magi Brute Race, think that I am dead?” Lin Xun’s black eyes glinted.

The cultivators nodded.

“Ying Qiao...”

When Lin Xun thought of this person, he also thought of Liu Wen who betrayed the empire and murderous intent filled his heart. “Can you do me a favor?” he asked.

“Young Master Lin, just tell us.”

“Help me spread the message, tell all the half-step kings of the Magi Brute Race that death is coming for them!”

Si!

Everyone gasped audibly, trembling inwardly.

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In an area of the Mulberry Woodland.

“It’s been a day since there’s been any news about Lin Twelve. He must have died. What a pity. I wanted to learn the mysteries of the supreme path from him, but I guess...I have to give up on that,” Ying Qiao sighed.

Then, he grinned, “But it doesn’t matter, there are countless opportunities hidden everywhere in the Mulberry Woodland. If I search carefully, I will discover such opportunities sooner or later.”

He suddenly rose to his feet and his eyes glowed brightly. “Everyone, Lin Twelve’s death will definitely have an impact beyond our imagination. He is not only a young genius who has set foot on the supreme path, but he is also a rune founder in the empire. His death will no doubt be a heavy blow to the cultivators of the empire!”

The nearby Magi Brute experts nodded in agreement.

Ever since Lin Twelve appeared in the Blood Kill Battlefield, he had killed a half-step king and many top Enlightened Spirit experts. The sensation he caused cast a shadow over the entire Magi Brute Camp and caused a grip of fear in them.

He had become a dazzling new star in the empire camp. He was a heaven-defying monster known throughout the Blood Kill Battlefield.

The death of such a genius youngster would no doubt be an unbearable loss for the empire!

“Young Master, what do you plan to do?” Liu Wen asked, acting very proactive.

His ingratiation disgusted the other Magi Brute experts. They only found him despicable and shameless.

However, Liu Wen didn’t care. He only knew that, if he wanted to gain a firm foothold in the Magi Brute Camp in the future, he had to please Ying Qiao.

“Continue to build momentum! Spread the news of Lin Twelve’s death throughout the Mulberry Woodland. The greater the noise, the greater the blow it will be to the human empire!”

Ying Qiao smiled smugly and didn’t try to hide his opinion. Their methods might be a little unhonorable, but this was a war between two camps. As long as they could demoralize the human race, it didn’t matter whether their methods were honorable or not.

The Magi Brute experts all agreed, “Then let’s do that!”

They quickly launched into action, splitting up in the Mulberry Woodland and spreading the news everywhere.

They were so proactive mainly because Lin Xun had dealt far too many blows to the Magi Brute Race and they wanted to vent their bottled-up anger.

A Heaven Ascension Stage teenager with a mysterious bow had made even half-step kings fear him somewhat. That feeling was too difficult to bear.

There had been no news of Lin Xun ever since he was being hunted down by three half-step kings. Therefore, they were convinced that Lin Xun had been eliminated so they didn’t hesitate to spread the news.

“Lin Twelve is dead! How useless is the empire? It’s so sad that you failed to even protect a young genius!”

“Haha, what young genius? He is worse than a chicken! He isn’t even worth mentioning. Now that he is dead, what can you do?”

Similar news began to spread like a storm in the Mulberry Woodland. The Magi Brute experts were all elated and in high spirits. It was the greatest news to them, enough to make them clap and cheer.

“Haha, is he the so-called genius of your empire? He’s nothing special.”

“Hurry up and get lost! Otherwise, not only Lin Twelve but all the bastards in your empire will also be slaughtered!”

Some more unbearable words came from the mouths of the triumphant Magi Brute experts.

They felt so satisfied to be able to vent their pent-up anger after such a long time.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of the empire fell into great turmoil. They were all burning with wrath, mournful and helpless. The news of Lin Xun's death was indeed a huge blow to them.

"You have gone too far!" Top General Xia Houjie roared in fury when he received the news. His voice quaked the world and struck terror into people's heart

But his response only made the Magi Brute experts more complacent. King Yan Qiong remarked disdainfully, "The noisy ones are the most incompetent!"

While a storm was raging, a piece of shocking news came out—

"Young Master Lin is not dead! He showed up today and killed Teng Hai, a half-step king of the Wood Tribe!"

The clamorous discussions came to an abrupt end.

The smug Magi Brute experts fell deadly silent, horror-struck.

The slap in the face came as fast as a tornado, catching them off guard!

Even the cultivators of the empire were a little dumbfounded. Lin Twelve is not dead? Did he kill the half-step king Teng Hai?

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible! We have dispatched three half-step kings this time, how can that kid still be alive?"

The higher-ups of the Magi Brute Race thundered as they did everything they could to find out the reliability of the news.

Even Ying Qiao, who was secretly fueling the flames, donned a cloudy expression. How could this be? Is that kid's life that tough?

Soon, the news was confirmed. Teng Hai was indeed dead. He had been pierced by an arrow and exploded like fireworks.

The Mulberry Woodland seemed to have been swept by a catastrophic earthquake. All Magi Brute experts who refused to believe the news were petrified and almost broke down.

How could that be?

Every Magi Brute expert turned ashen-faced upon hearing the news and looked as if they were about to vomit blood.

It was too great of a blow!

Just a moment ago, they were spreading the news of Lin Xun's death, mocking and ridiculing the empire cultivators, and wanted to take the chance to demoralize them.

How would they have thought that a slap in the face would come so soon? It indeed felt like they were slapped hard in the face by an invisible hand. They were burning with pain.

Meanwhile, the empire cultivators were cheering with wild joy. He didn't die! Lin Twelve didn't die!

Not long ago, they were depressed, furious and helpless, but now it had been completely reversed!

“Hahaha, Young Master Lin is so amazing!”

“Those Magi Brute bastards are blind! How dare they claim that Rune Founder Lin was killed? How ridiculous!”

“Hey, I’m curious to know what kind of expressions are on those bastards’ faces now. They were so arrogant and smug before! Hahaha!”

The empire’s side was buzzing like never. Everyone was cheering with excitement, and their morale was greatly boosted.

“Have you noticed that there hasn’t been any news about the three half-step kings who tried to hunt down Young Master Lin? Now that Young Master Lin is confirmed to be alive, does that mean that he also killed those three?”

The speculation caused another commotion. The faces of every top figure of the empire morphed into shock.

Meanwhile, everyone in the Magi Brute Race was frozen in disbelief and horror.

If Lin Twelve is alive, doesn’t that mean the three half-step kings, Mu Lingfeng, Jin Duzhen and Cang Lanxue, who were chasing him down...

They couldn’t bear to think about it.

Who would have imagined that Lin Xun would survive and once again demonstrated his demonic power, killing another half-step king, Teng Hai? Even Mu Lingfeng and the others might have died at his hands.

As many as five half-step kings of the Magi Brute Race had died at the hands of Lin Twelve!

It was an amazing number. After all, a half-step king was a top-level power within the Magi Brute Race, second only to a true king.

The fact that five half-step kings died at the hands of a Heaven Ascension teenager was no doubt a huge blow to the Magi Brute Race!

The discussions and commotion shook the world like landslides. Even Top General Xia Houjie was laughing endlessly and singing praises for Lin Xun.

The arrogant King Yan Qiong fell silent. The outcome also caught him off guard.

Ying Qiao and other Magi Brute experts were all stupefied, unable to speak for a long time.

They had been fanning the flames in the dark and building up momentum. How would they have thought that, when their morale was at its highest, there would be such a turn of events? They felt as though they had been pushed from heaven into hell.

The contrast was so great that they almost spit out blood. The momentum they created only made their people more embarrassed and humiliated. Who would be able to stand such a hard hit?

They had shot themselves in the foot and brought humiliation upon themselves!

“Ahhh—”

In the end, Ying Qiao couldn't bear it any longer and unleashed a furious roar. He quivered with anger and the corners of his eyes almost cracked. “Lin Twelve, I will kill you!”

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It was indeed pitiful.

They had tried to fan the flames, but their actions only highlighted Lin Xun's amazing power and brilliant records.

It drove Ying Qiao crazy.

The nearby Magi Brute experts were all livid, but they had nowhere to vent their anger. They even looked at Liu Wen with a tinge of hatred.

After all, he was the only human around.

Liu Wen turned ashen-faced as if he was sitting on pins and needles, feeling extremely wronged and uncomfortable. He hated Lin Xun as much as they did. He had long wanted Lin Xun dead, but the reality was very cruel to him!

What annoyed him the most was that the brute bastards unexpectedly directed their hatred onto him for no reason. They don't treat me as one of them!

No matter what, Lin Xun's appearance and his outstanding battle record had turned the situation around and made the morale of the Magi Brute Race plummet.

Many brute experts were restless and anxious after hearing that Lin Xun was still alive. Not only had their morale taken a hit, but they were also worried about a similar tragedy happening in the future.

Sure enough, their worries came true. On the same day, an empire cultivator released a message on behalf of Lin Xun—

“Young Master Lin wants to tell your half-step kings that death is coming for them!”

His words set off thousands of waves!

The Magi Brute experts were all dumbstruck. That guy...actually wants to continue to kill?

The half-step kings trembled with shock and anger. He even dared to threaten us! He is too arrogant!

But they couldn't help feeling afraid. Several half-step kings had already died in Lin Xun's hands. It might be a fluke the first time, but when it happened so many times, it had to be more than luck.

Even the three brute kings, King Yan Qiong, King Jin Po, and King Lei Xiao became livid when they heard the news. Lin Xun's message made their blood boil.

How dare a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage act so arrogant in the Mulberry Woodland? Does he think we don't exist?

“Young Master Lin is amazing!”

“He is like a fierce tiger!”

“Heaven has eyes! The empire is blessed to have a young genius such as Young Master Lin.”

Lin Xun had caused a sensation. Everyone’s respect and admiration for him soared to an unprecedented level.

A Heaven Ascension Stage teenager had effortlessly killed half-step kings. Who wouldn’t be amazed and awed?

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That day, even Lin Xun, who was busy searching for jade stones in the Mulberry Woodland, heard about the news and the storm it caused. He never imagined that the matter would set off an uproar.

Along the way, he encountered some incidents that left him dumbfounded. Several Magi Brute experts turned pale and bolted in panic when they ran into him.

Empire cultivators he encountered rushed forward to greet him enthusiastically, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

When they learned that he was searching for some jade stones, they generously gave him some that they had collected these days.

He politely declined, but they were too enthusiastic and refused to take no for an answer.

In the end, he had no choice but to accept their kind intention.

In just two days, he had accumulated a bag of at least six hundred jade stones.

He couldn’t help but smack his lips. This is much faster than exploring and searching alone.

At first, he was very cautious and vigilant because he knew that he had caused too great of a disturbance. Although the three half-step kings did not die at his hands, he had a feeling that no one would believe him no matter how he tried to explain it.

Additionally, he had announced that he would continue to kill the half-step kings of the Magi Brute Race so he had become the focus of attention.

He did not doubt that the Magi Brute Race would fight back after suffering such a huge loss.

Therefore, he never let down his guard in his following operations. He even speculated that the brute kings might take action against him.

However, something unexpected helped him resolve all the potential threats.

On that day, an unbelievable phenomenon happened in the ruins in the depths of the Mulberry Woodland. A mysterious azure cloud formed into a flower and fluttered down from the sky.

It was as though flowers were falling from heaven like the legends claimed.

At the same time, a mysterious dao temple appeared in the same area. It stood at the top of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety nine steps like a ladder to heaven!

The grand dao temple stood tall between heaven and earth, exuding a sacred aura that added a majestic charm to the world.

It was no doubt a great opportunity!

Everyone on both the empire side and the Magi Brute Race was stirred up and raced there with all their strengths.

How would they care about Lin Xun anymore?

Lin Xun felt a weight lifting off him and, after some deliberation, he decided to leave the Mulberry Woodland!

He had already collected enough jade stones and completed the purpose of his trip. He was certain that the number of stones he had collected could help the Broken Blade transform.

As for the mysterious dao temple that suddenly emerged in the world, although he was curious about it, he knew that, given his current strength and ability, he would be throwing away his life if he went there with the others.

He might be able to kill half-step kings, but that was only because of the power of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow, which he could only use once at most. He wouldn't survive a prolonged battle.

If he were to compete for opportunities with the true kings, then he would most likely be killed.

Furthermore, he had a feeling that the terrifying creatures lying dormant in various areas of the Mulberry Woodland wouldn't sit and do nothing.

As expected, while he was leaving the woodland, he heard a cicada chirp followed by a gush of terrifying sacred aura rushing to the depths of the Mulberry Woodland.

At the same time, blood-red light flooded the sky of another area and a blood-red moth launched into action like a storm, engulfing everything like a black hole.

Boom!

What sent goosebumps through his skin was that, where he killed Teng Hai, a half-step king, an enormous thousand-foot long jade-green jiao dragon sped across the air with an ear-splitting roar, leaving behind a long trail of sacred aura.

The jade-green jiao dragon was the terrifying creature that had been hibernating in the depths of the underground cave!

"Even the terrifying creatures who have set foot onto the Saint Path are taking action. What kind of amazing secrets are hidden in that dao temple?" Lin Xun wondered.

But all that only made him more determined to leave the Mulberry Woodland.

An unpredictable bloody storm would soon break out around the dao temple. At that time, even the true kings of the empire and the Magi Brute Race would be in danger!

Lin Xun didn't want to linger around in hell any longer.

Regardless of how amazing the opportunity was, if he could not seize it, he would only be killed if he went there.

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One day later.

He safely returned to the entrance area of the Mulberry Woodland, and he heaved a long sigh of relief.

Even the return trip was filled with unimaginable dangers. Many terrifying and vicious creatures had appeared one after another, and he even encountered objects with saint- and king-level powers.

For example, there was a broken bronze spear. It seemed to possess spiritual intelligence and exuded a faint sacred aura. Even if it was a broken Saint weapon, its power was still fiercer than a true king.

He also encountered a demonic golden flower. It sent out streaks of golden light from its fluttering petals like a rain of swords which tore apart the void.

It was no doubt a King-level being!

In addition to those, there were also many bizarre and unknown creatures racing to the depths of the woodland like they had just awoken.

Lin Xun witnessed those terrifying creatures instantly eliminate any fleeing experts from both the empire and the Magi Brute Race.

He finally realized the terror of the Mulberry Woodland that was known as the demonic soil stained with the blood of gods.

It was as equally as terrifying as places such as the Dao Burial Sea Mound and the Return Dominion.

"Fortunately, I didn't go near the mysterious dao temple, otherwise..." he shuddered.

Without further stopping, he hurried out of the Mulberry Woodland.

Along the way, he ran into many empire cultivators and Magi Brute experts who were fleeing like him. They sensed the danger and didn't want to stay any longer to protect their lives.

Huh?

Not long after leaving the Mulberry Woodland, he detected a familiar figure with his spirit-sensing power.

Liu Wen?

He was frantically running with a group of Magi Brute experts.

Then, Lin Xun noticed Ying Qiao, the young master of the Darkness Tribe, among them.

“Haha, what a small world...” His lips curled upwards in a sneer, and he followed them furtively.

“I can’t accept this! Not only did we fail to kill Lin Twelve, but we also didn’t even have a chance to take part in the opportunity!”

Ying Qiao’s face was clouded over as they sped away from the woodland.

Everyone was running away, and no one was in the mood to fight so they didn’t run into many obstacles.

“Young master, don’t be disheartened. There is always hope. With your current foundation and strength, sooner or later you will set foot onto the supreme path!” Liu Wen quickly comforted him.

“Not only are our efforts wasted this time, but they also made Lin Twelve rise to fame again! That damn bastard! If he didn’t have the mysterious bow, would he possess such heaven-defying strength?!” Ying Qiao gnashed his teeth and his eyes almost split in anger.

Liu Wen also cursed, “Young master, a person like Lin Twelve will suffer one day. He is too showy. As they say, the taller the tree, the more likely it will be toppled over by the wind. The more dazzling he is now, the worse his death will be when it comes!”

“Is that right?” An indifferent voice sent a shiver through Liu Wen and almost scared his soul away.

That voice...was too familiar!

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Chapter 724: Condense Primordial Spirit

Lin Twelve!

Liu Wen stood paralyzed like he had been struck by lightning. He never thought that he would run into Lin Xun just after escaping from the hell of Mulberry Woodland.

“Young Master, be careful!” Liu Wen roared.

His first reaction was to warn Ying Qiao. He no doubt had the potential of being a traitor.

Pu!

But just as his voice rang out, a bloody hole split Ying Qiao’s throat.

He was clearly caught off guard as his eyes were snapped wide with disbelief and his jaw dropped. He never imagined that he would suffer such a calamity.

He was the young master of the Darkness Tribe imperial family!

He was a born assassin who walked in the shadows, and the empire cultivators turned pale at the mention of his name.

But now, he was dead without him even being aware of the attack...

A fountain of scarlet blood shot out from his throat, splattering across Liu Wen’s face. Liu Wen was so startled that he couldn’t help but scream out loud. He almost collapsed to the ground.

Is he dead?

Fear flooded Liu Wen.

Ying Qiao was the young master of the Darkness Tribe, and a top figure of the younger generation. Many old monsters of the Magi Brute Race thought highly of him and had high hopes of him becoming a Brute King!

But now, he was dead...

Liu Wen wasn't mourning him. In fact, he had wanted to gain a firm foothold within the Magi Brute Race in the future with the help of Ying Qiao. He had pinned all his hopes on Ying Qiao, but all his hopes had now been shattered!

He felt as though the sky had collapsed before him. He stood rooted to the spot, the look of shock on his face morphing into an expression of panic and despair.

Intense fighting sounds, shrill screams and terrifying collisions were constantly ringing in his ears...

But he was still frozen like he had lost his soul. All his hopes were gone. He was viewed as a traitor and could never return to the empire campgrounds.

Following Ying Qiao's death, he would no longer be tolerated in the Magi Brute Race. He felt indescribable despair.

"Do you want to end yourself, or do you want me to do it?" Lin Xun's voice rang in his ears like a clap of thunder, snapping him out of his state of endless despair.

He looked up and saw the ground littered with dead bodies while Lin Xun stared quietly at him.

Further away, some empire cultivators were whispering to one another as they watched with faces of contempt and disgust.

It's over!

The last string in Liu Wen's heart snapped, and his mind went blank.

"Argh! Lin Twelve, if it weren't because of you, how would I have betrayed the empire? How would I have fallen to where I am today?" Liu Wen went berserk and his face distorted.

His eyes were bloodshot and malevolent like a wild beast as he stared at Lin Xun. It was as though he wanted to skin him and eat him alive, "It's all because of you! It's all your fault—!" As he roared, he swung his blade up and charged forward.

Pu!

Before he neared Lin Xun, the Broken Blade severed his neck and his head hurled into the air, face twisted with hatred and resentment.

Lin Xun turned around and left.

A guy like Liu Wen felt no remorse even if he died. Instead, he blamed Lin Xun for everything.

Before leaving, Lin Xun turned around and took another glance at the Mulberry Woodland behind him. It was shrouded in mysterious blood-red fog as always.

But he knew that a bloody storm was breaking out around a mysterious dao temple in the depths of the woodland.

“There are saints there as well as many unknown secrets. One day, maybe I can come back here and explore it deeper!”

Inexplicably, Lin Xun thought of the majestic golden cicada, and thought about its almost absurd wish—
May one day, all living beings in this world will ascend to become saints!

.....

That evening, before night fell, Lin Xun returned to the 7th army camp.

“Kid, you didn’t die!” Lu Wenting jumped up in excitement like an old rabbit when he heard the news of Lin Xun’s return.

These days, he had been on tenterhooks, worried about hearing any bad news about Lin Xun.

He finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Lin Xun return.

Immediately, he started to complain, “Why do you always do what you want? Why did you just leave like that? Don’t you know how dangerous it is out there? Do you know how serious the consequences will be if something happens to you? Do you know...”

Lin Xun felt his head spin, and just when he was finding a chance to return to his residence, a thunderous roar shook the campground—

“Kid, I’m surprised you dare to come back!” Top General Zhangsun Lie’s face was flushed with rage, and his torrent of scolding could be heard throughout the army camp.

Lin Xun also knew that he had made them very worried, and he knew that he was wrong, so he quietly stood there and listened to the lecturing.

If the top figures in the Mulberry Woodland saw how docile he was, their jaws would drop. Who could imagine the mighty demon god youngster would willingly accept being nagged and lectured?

After Zhangsun Lie vented his anger, he let Lin Xun go, but before he did, he warned him that he wouldn’t let him go so easily if he disobeyed orders again.

It was not until nightfall that Lin Xun returned to his room.

Clang!

He opened his luggage and all sorts of ores and rune materials poured out like a river, forming a pile on the ground.

Except for some high-grade aeth crystals, the rest were all spoils from the Mulberry Woodland.

It consisted of some rune materials, mysterious ores with unknown uses, fragments of metals, and blood-stained fur.

But the majority were precious jade stones. There were at least six hundred pieces in total!

Lin Xun organized the treasures before storing them away. Although he couldn't use some of the treasures, he knew they had precious value and that there would be a time to use them in the future.

After that, he took out the Broken Blade and inserted it into the pile of jade stones.

"This should be enough to repair and transform Broken Blade..."

Lin Xun's eyes blazed with anticipation as he watched the Broken Blade begin to absorb the mysterious vitality from the jade stones.

Hu—

Soon, he sat down cross-legged and went into meditation.

By a lucky coincidence, he had been able to sit overnight on an ice saint tree, which made his cultivation leap to the perfect upper Heaven Ascension Stage.

Moreover, the breakthrough wasn't only limited to his cultivation base. His spirit power also underwent an earthshaking change!

Now, he finally had the time to investigate the change.

In his mind-sea, the Little Divine Meditation Art was being activated. Instantly, an ice moon took shape, and millions of stars lit up around the moon and radiating divine light.

Unlike in the past, all those visions were quickly drowned by a flood of incomparably bright light!

It was from a dazzling sun slowly rising above the mind-sea. It cast thousand beams of light and shined brilliantly, becoming the ruler of the mind-sea.

Boom!

An uncontrollable tremor shook Lin Xun's spirit, and then, as though a shackle of his spirit had been broken, he felt he was about to break free and ascend.

In a trance, he seemed to come to the vault of heaven, flying higher and higher. The entire 7th army camp was being reflected in his mind.

Everyone and everything were shown in extreme detail, including the guards outside the camp, the cultivators drinking and having fun in the tavern, Lu Wenting who was busy in the military workshop, and the tinkling sounds from weapons being crafted.

The various scenes and sounds emerged in his mind like a huge tide.

He even saw the haze in the sky, the smell of blood in the air, and the slightest change of expression on each cultivator's face.

Huh?

But when Lin Xun turned to where Zhangsun Lie resided, he only saw a pillar of divine light shooting into the sky like smoke signals. It was terrifying, fierce and forbidding.

Not only was it impossible to see into his residence, but Lin Xun also felt unprecedentedly oppressed.

Is this the power of a Life Death Stage King? They won't allow anyone to spy on them!

Shua!

He withdrew his spirit power and returned to his real body.

"Huh?" Almost at the same time, Zhangsun Lie exclaimed in his room, "That kid has such strong spirit power. Did he condense his primordial spirit?"

He rose to his feet, his unfathomable eyes gleaming. "It's true, the little monster indeed did it! He really defies heaven!"

"The third stage of the Little Divine Meditation Art, Sun Illumination!" Understanding dawned on Lin Xun. "Also, the spirit has condensed a primordial spirit. I was able to see everything going on in the world because of the amazing abilities of the primordial spirit."

"That's spirit sense!"

"Only cultivators who have condensed the primordial spirit can possess that power. They can fight with their spirit sense once they reach that stage! As long as their primordial spirit remains, they will never be killed!"

"But..." He felt a little bewildered.

Primordial spirit and spirit sense were powers that only Cyclic Derivation cultivators controlled, yet he had grasped them before he reached that stage!

The spirit was related to a cultivator's comprehension ability and intelligence. It was the most mysterious aspect of cultivation. The stronger one's spirit, the greater the benefits one would receive during cultivation.

This was something that every cultivator knew!

Only when a cultivator possessed a primordial spirit would they learn remarkable abilities such as multitasking and predicting blessings and misfortunes.

"I have reached the perfect level of the upper Heaven Ascension Stage, and my spirit power has condensed to form the primordial spirit...but I still need to hone my cultivation arts and improve my dao comprehension..." he thought as he meditated.

He pursued the strongest supreme path, a complete and flawless path, so when his cultivation base reached the perfect level of the upper Heaven Ascension Stage, he had to start thinking about preparing to break through to the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

The breakthrough wouldn't be much of a problem for Lin Xun, but if he wanted to continue to the absolute apex, he had to hone all his powers to the perfect level before the breakthrough!

Only then would it be considered perfect!

Early next morning.

A clear blade cry awakened him from his meditation. When he looked up, a strange look creased his face.

Meanwhile, the latest news about the Mulberry Woodland was brought back from the frontline and caused a sensation in the 7th army camp.

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Chapter 725: Inheritance of the Dao Rune Array

A few days ago, several spies of the empire had already reported back the bloody battles that happened in the Mulberry Woodland one after another.

However, the report this morning was very unusual.

“Young Master Lin killed four half-step kings with a bow and became a great deterrent to the enemies! He demonstrated the might of our empire!”

“Young Master Lin also killed Ying Qiao, the young master of the Darkness Tribe. He also slaughtered the traitor Liu Wen!”

“In the battle of the Mulberry Woodland, Young Master Lin launched a bloodbath and made the Magi Brute experts terror-stricken at the sight of him!”

Lin Xun’s extraordinary feats fell on the 7th army camp one after another like snowflakes and stirred up all the cultivators.

“Young Master Lin is a god-like being!” Guard Commander Old Huang slapped his thigh and beamed with delight.

“That kid...made me worry about him...but it turns out that he’s so strong...” In the military workshop, Lu Wenting almost jumped up from the shock of the news. But very soon after that, he looked overjoyed and incredibly pleased.

The cultivators who came to exchange military credits in the military workshop were all surprised to find that the stern and serious Lu Wenting was unusually friendly and warm.

Every time he saw a cultivator, he said with a smile, “Oh, I must have a drink with Young Master Lin tonight. As a friend, I should celebrate with him!”

Many times, his remark drew envious gazes. It was a great honor to drink with Young Master Lin, let alone become his friend.

“Not only does Rune Founder Lin have a remarkable mastery in the art of runes, but he also has extraordinary talent in cultivation. He is indeed a young genius!”

In the armament department, all the rune masters were in high spirits, filled with excitement and pride. Even Master Ying occasionally nodded and stroked his beard approvingly.

“Liu Wen became a traitor...”

Hu Tong, the leader of the Starfrost Mercenary Squad, wore a complicated expression. He never thought that Liu Wen, whom he believed to be dead, was still alive and even betrayed the empire and joined the Magi Brute Race.

“He should have been cut into thousands of pieces and died the most miserable death!” Abi gritted her teeth with hatred. “I have to say that Young Master Lin did the right thing!”

As she thought of Lin Xun’s brilliant feats in the Mulberry Woodland being widely circulated, an indescribable feeling rushed up in her heart.

The youngster who she thought was just a little pretty boy turned out to be a heaven-defying genius youngster. She couldn’t believe that she told him that she had his back.

Everywhere, groups of cultivators were all spiritedly discussing Lin Xun’s remarkable performance and marveling incessantly.

After all, it was unbelievable that a teenager at the Heaven Ascension Stage could kill so many half-step kings on the Blood Kill Battlefield.

Boom!

Zhangsun Lie once again smashed the table in front of him, muttering, “Where did that bastard Blood Kill King find such a monster? In the many years I have lived, I have met countless geniuses, but I have never seen one as heaven-defying as that kid...”

The guards outside the door shuddered, and their lips twitched when they heard another desk being smashed to smithereens. The general has destroyed so many desks already because of Lin Twelve. Looks like it’s time to get some extra desks...

The guard decided to plan ahead, because he had a feeling that, as long as Lin Xun remained in the 7th army camp, similar incidents would continue to happen. It made a lot of sense to prepare more desks in advance.

Not only the 7th army camp, but other camps of the empire erupted into a commotion when the news about Lin Xun came.

“Young Master Lin is unrivaled!” Almost all the cultivators had the same evaluation of Lin Xun.

.....

In the room, Lin Xun’s eyes were fixed on something.

Buzz!

The Broken Blade was glowing as it rotated while suspended in mid-air. Directly below it was a pile of powdered jade stones.

The Broken Blade had transformed!

its jet-black blade body had become as white as snow, almost transparent like it was crafted from pure crystals.

Wisps of dreamy starlight circled the blade, making it erupt with unprecedented power.

It was no longer as fierce and intimidating as before. Instead, it had a pure and holy charm with mysterious and cryptic energy rippling around it.

Lin Xun's breath was taken away.

It was so illusory and dazzling like a masterpiece of heaven!

Clang!

As he held it in his hand, it felt as light as a feather. A shower of starlight rained from the blade body, lighting up the dim room with a sacred glow.

But Lin Xun's eyes were drawn to the surface of the blade where dense and clear dao runes were emerging from the almost transparent core of the blade.

One look at it was enough to send Lin Xun's heart quivering. He sensed a vast, mysterious and boundless ancient aura.

It was a transformation that he had never seen before!

He couldn't help but release a wisp of spirit sense to investigate the mysterious dao runes closer.

Swoosh!

The transformation sped up and the Broken Blade vanished from the spot. At the same time, Lin Xun's mind-sea shook as if a foreign object had been inserted into it.

"This..."

He was shocked to find that the Broken Blade had reappeared in his mind-sea. It was still as white as snow, close to being transparent, and releasing a shower of dreamy starlight.

When he circulated his primordial spirit power, he noticed it mysteriously resonating with the Broken Blade in his mind-sea.

The Broken Blade seemed to have become a part of his body, becoming the guardian of the primordial spirit.

Not only that, the Broken Blade had imperceptibly obtained some sort of nourishment from the primordial spirit. It danced endlessly around the primordial spirit, producing joyous cheering.

Shua!

With a thought, Lin Xun summoned the Broken Blade. A flash of dazzling snow-white lightning tore across the air with a resounding blade cry and all the furniture in the house was pulverized to dust.

Lin Xun gasped. What amazing power!

Swoosh!

Then, the Broken Blade streaked across the air and danced in the small room according to Lin Xun's will like a nimble bird, leaving a trail of starry light behind it.

The power it released caused the space to undulate like a tide.

The entire house swayed and quaked.

Lin Xun gasped, and with a thought, the Broken Blade immediately turned into a streak of white light and vanished into his mind-sea.

Peace was restored to the room.

But he still couldn't calm down for a long time.

He realized that he had misused the Broken Blade in the past. The treasure could be regarded as a spirit weapon!

What were spirit weapons?

Treasures that were controlled by the spirit!

Just like how the legendary sword gods in ancient times could slay ghosts and demons and turn the world upside down with just their swords!

In short, it was a treasure mobilized by the spirit, hence it was called a spirit weapon. The spirit being the primordial spirit.

Treasures like that were very rare in the world. Not even old monsters such as Life Death Stage Kings were guaranteed to have one!

As a rune founder, Lin Xun knew better than many other people that spirit weapons were rare because the materials required to craft them were incredibly rare.

For example, he had discovered and obtained all kinds of rare and precious rune materials since he started cultivating, but he had never found any material suitable to craft spirit weapons.

Such rare rune materials were often referred to as divine materials by rune masters.

Hu—

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun controlled his inner excitement and began to meditate, observing the Broken Blade suspended in his mind-sea.

After the transformation, the blurred dao runes on the Broken Blade's surface had grown much clearer and more remarkable.

Boom!

Lin Xun attempted to feel the mysterious dao runes with his spirit sense, but his spirit was almost torn apart like it had suffered a terrifying impact.

He grunted in agony, and his primordial spirit vibrated.

“Sun Illumination!” Without any hesitation, he activated the Little Divine Meditation Art. A giant sun rose in his mind-sea, releasing millions of rays of brilliant light.

The shaking primordial spirit quickly regained its stability, but Lin Xun was still palpitating with fear. Even top Cyclic Derivation cultivators wouldn’t have been able to bear the impact.

His primordial spirit would have collapsed if he hadn’t activated the Little Divine Meditation Art in a timely manner!

However, he soon forgot about the little scare because his mind was drawn to an extremely ancient array.

It was an array cast by the mysterious dao runes on the Broken Blade’s surface. It was ancient and majestic, and outlined the character ‘yuan.’

Every stroke seemed like a trace of the great dao, imbued with the mysterious aura of the great dao and unfathomable power.

Rumble!

As Lin Xun attempted to investigate it more closely, a wave of inheritance power poured into his primordial spirit like a mighty sea.

There was indeed a kind of inheritance contained within the mysterious dao runes on the Broken Blade!

Within seconds, many incredible realizations dawned on Lin Xun like an experience of enlightenment.

“It turns out that the inheritance left in the dao rune array is the method of controlling the Broken Blade...”

After a long moment, his understanding became much clearer.

His countenance changed. He never thought that there would be a secret technique that complemented the Broken Blade contained within it.

However, he knew it was incredibly difficult to obtain the inheritance. If the Broken Blade hadn’t transformed, then he never would have had the opportunity to reveal the mysterious veil that shrouded the Broken Blade.

Similarly, if his spirit power hadn’t become incomparably strong that it condensed a primordial spirit and if he hadn’t mastered the Little Divine Meditation Art, he also couldn’t possibly obtain the inheritance!

After a long time, he finally managed to calm his emotions. Only then did he notice that there were three other mysterious dao rune arrays around the yuan character dao rune array.

However, they were too blurry, almost nonexistent. The mysteries they contained were impossible to be fathomed.

“It seems that the inheritance of the Broken Blade is divided into four parts and I only grasped the first part.”

"If I want to get the second part of the inheritance, I most likely will have to wait until the Broken Blade undergoes the second transformation..." he said ruminatively.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 726: Bloody Storm and Rumors

That night, in an area tens of miles away from the 7th army camp.

Shua!

A streak of bright light with a dazzling starry light tail slashed at a mountain peak not far away.

Boom!

The mountain peak split into two from the swift stroke like tofu being cut and was left with a clean and smooth cross-section.

It wasn't over yet. The bright and almost transparent broken blade continued to flash, slash, stab and streak in the air, tearing countless cracks in the void wherever it passed.

Then, a loud boom and rumble shook the area.

A mountain that was hundreds of feet high was cut into neat boulders, and they tumbled down one after another.

Shua!

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade had already returned to Lin Xun, floating gracefully in front of him. It was as bright as snow and as shiny as jade and without a fleck of damage on its body.

Lin Xun stood still, pondering quietly.

The so-called spirit-controlling technique was not particularly complicated. It was just a way of using the spirit sense as a means to control spirit weapons.

The primordial spirit, cultivation base, and spirit weapon formed a complementary relationship. The stronger one's cultivation level, the more terrifying the power of the spirit weapon.

The stronger the power of the primordial spirit, the easier it was to control the spirit weapon.

Similarly, the inherent power of the spirit weapon brought out the defense power of one's cultivation and primordial spirit.

However, it might be easy to understand the technique, but it wasn't as easy to practice it. The yuan dao rune array inheritance contained extremely complicated mysteries. A cultivator had to constantly practice it to completely master it.

"The Broken Blade is now more than twice as strong as before. And now that it can be controlled with the spirit, it has become even stronger and it won't have any problem defeating great Cyclic Derivation cultivators..."

Lin Xun analyzed, "Unlike the No-Nonsense Bow, the Broken Blade doesn't consume as much power. As long as I don't run into half-step kings, I believe I can fight for a long time."

In the following time, he continued to practice the art of spirit control, progressing very smoothly and making great results.

One after another barren mountain collapsed, causing earthquakes in the nearby areas.

Soon, the cultivators in the 7th army camp were alarmed and came to watch.

At first, they were very surprised and confused because, in their impression, Lin Xun was most skilled in archery techniques.

Who in the entire Blood Kill Battlefield didn't know that Young Master Lin had a godlike aim?

That was the reason why the cultivators were so astonished to see Lin Xun practicing something else other than the art of archery.

But soon, their curiosity was piqued. Besides archery, what other combat arts had Young Master Lin mastered?

Then, when they saw Lin Xun manipulate the Broken Blade and destroy one mountain after another, their curiosity was replaced by shocked disbelief. They stared, horror-struck at the flattened land.

They couldn't imagine how a Heaven Ascension teenager would not only possess heaven-defying archery skills, but also other amazing combat skills.

"Could Young Master be a legendary saint? He's just too strong..."

Many cultivators' hearts were swaying.

"If Young Master Lin was the enemy, then I likely won't be able to block his attacks."

Yan Feng also came. As he watched on, his expression turned extremely solemn and his eyes glazed over.

As a renowned Cyclic Derivation cultivator in the 7th army camp, Yan Feng was very influential, and his words immediately caused an uproar among the nearby cultivators.

"The Spirit Control Art! The broken blade in his hand is a spirit weapon!" Zhangsun Lie's eyes shot out terrifying flashes of lightning as they opened and closed. "Both his bow and blade are so powerful. Could that kid be blessed by the heavens?"

It wasn't until nightfall that Lin Xun returned to the camp in exhaustion.

However, he was filled with joy and satisfaction. The spirit control art from the dao rune inheritance had mysteriously brought out the Broken Blade's strongest powers.

"Paying my respects to Young Master Lin."

"Master Lin, when are you going to kill the Magu Brute bastards again? I would like to follow you and battle alongside you!"

"Young Master Lin, are you free tonight? Do you want to have a drink together?"

On the way back to the camp, all the cultivators he ran into greeted him enthusiastically.

He bowed his head with a smile, but declined all the invitations. He was too focused on honing his cultivation arts and had no time to socialize or entertain other people.

At nightfall, the camp was still brightly lit.

However, the night wasn't peaceful. Soon, an empire spy rushed into the army camp in the dark and headed straight to the room of General Zhangsun Lie.

"What? General Xia Houjie is dead?" Zhangsun Lie's angry and shocked voice boomed out in the room.

At the same time, the desk in front of him had been smashed to dust once again.

"What happened?" he asked, strongly suppressing the shock in his heart.

After learning everything, his face turned ashen and grave, and he fell into utter silence.

Early the next morning, the entire 7th army camp was shaken by the news. A feeling of unease and worry swept the cultivators and the atmosphere was gravely quiet.

Last night, the latest news from the Mulberry Woodland sent the cultivators of the empire into a state of shock and panic like a clap of thunder from the blue sky.

A top general of the empire, Xia Houjie, a Life Death Stage King...was dead!

It was a huge matter that no one could accept.

A Life Death Stage King was the strongest power in the camp. Their existence was like a pillar and deterred enemies from rashly attacking.

Now, one of the Life Death Stage Kings had fallen. It was as though a corner of the sky had collapsed. How could anyone remain calm?

"According to the news, a mysterious dao temple appeared in the Mulberry Woodland and was believed to hold an earthshaking opportunity. It attracted the attention of many terrifying creatures in the woodland and sparked many battles. Top General Xia Houjie was killed in those battles."

"It's terrifying. I heard that the murderer was an azure dragon that had set foot onto the Saint path. He took the life of Top General Xia Houjie with just a swipe of its claws!"

"It's a terrifying creature who has set foot onto the Saint path! Also, there is more than one of them! I heard that almost all experts from both our empire and the Magi Brute Race were killed whenever they got near the mysterious dao temple."

The news alarmed even Lin Xun, who was solely focused on practicing the mysterious art.

Although he already had a premonition, he was still paralyzed with shock when he heard the news of Xia Houjie's death.

Although he had never met Xia Houjie before, he knew that Xia Houjie had spoken out many times in the Mulberry Woodland that he would protect him with all his powers.

Unfortunately—

Such a righteous king had fallen...

His mood became more and more glum.

A few days later.

More and more news was brought back from the Mulberry Woodland, causing all the cultivators' faces to be clouded with great sorrow and the atmosphere to be deathly silent.

"Near the mysterious dao temple, the saint-level creatures broke into terrifying duels that caused explosions all over the area. All the experts who approached were affected and died on the spot!"

.....

"It is estimated that at least a dozen of our half-step kings have died. Even the whereabouts of Top General Xie Shian are now unknown!"

.....

"The gate of the mysterious dao temple opened! A great opportunity descended! The terrifying saint-level creatures went completely crazy for the great opportunity. The area has been turned into a bloody purgatory!"

.....

"Top General Xie Shian's whereabouts are still unknown. The only good news is that many of our empire cultivators left the Mulberry Woodland in advance once they sensed the danger."

.....

"Not only has our empire suffered a huge loss this time, but King Jin Po from the Gold Tribe of the Magi Brute Race also met with disaster. He was killed by a Saint-level black vine tree!"

"In addition, King Lei Xiao from the Lightning Tribe and King Yan Qiong from the Fire Tribe both suffered near-fatal injuries but they were lucky enough to survive. Now they have retreated to the Magi Brute Camp and likely can't fight for a while!"

"The number of deaths in the Magi Brute Race is too many to count."

.....

Lin Xun was focused on practicing his cultivation arts every day.

But he also heard about the recent news. Besides sighing and feeling upset, he couldn't help much.

"What is hidden in that mysterious dao temple? What could make those terrifying creatures who have set foot onto the Saint Path fight like crazy?"

Lin Xun pondered the same questions several times.

Unfortunately, he couldn't figure it out. The Saint Path was too distant to him. He couldn't begin to imagine what sort of opportunity could make the terrifying creatures go crazy.

To vent his emotions, he directed all his energy to his training instead.

“When the Great Dao Catastrophe comes, the terrifying creatures lying dormant in the Mulberry Woodland won’t be bored. Perhaps, they are hibernating there waiting for the great age to come!”

Lin Xun had a premonition that the path of the great dao was bound to become crueler and more intense than before.

All he could do was make the best use of time and seize all opportunities to improve his strength. Perhaps then, he might be qualified to gain a foothold when the great age came!

“The Cyclic Derivation Stage, the Life Death Stage, the Nine Tribulations of Longevity...I still have a long way to go until I step foot into the Saint Path. But time is pressing. Once I leave the Blood Kill Battlefield, no matter what, I have to go to the Ancient Wasteland Domain!”

“There, I can find more ways to become stronger and also find out more about the battle of the great age!” Lin Xun said resolutely.

The turmoil in the Mulberry Woodland lasted half a month before calmness was restored.

Both the empire and the Magi Brute Race suffered heavy losses in the turmoil, and their morale suffered a huge hit.

Now, the Mulberry Woodland had become a forbidden place that no one dared to get near.

In the past half a month, Lin Xun had already thoroughly comprehended and mastered the control spirit art. He only lacked practice in real combat.

That night, he finally relaxed and planned to meet up with Lu Wenting, Old Huang, Hu Tong, Yan Feng and other friends.

However, when he went to find Hu Tong, he realized that he was not in the camp.

“Boss went out on a mission three days ago. We haven’t heard from him since...” Abi’s voice was low, and her brows were creased with worry. She looked distracted and not her usual self.

Lin Xun’s heart sank. That was no doubt bad news.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 727: Battle Storm

After hearing the news that Hu Tong had been missing for three days, Lin Xun’s heart sank.

Since Lin Xun had come to Blood Kill Battlefield, he had only made a few friends, and Hu Tong was one of them.

His disappearance made Lin Xun too worried to organize a gathering.

“What mission is he doing?” Lin Xun asked.

Abi was taken aback at first, then her beautiful face lit up with hope. “Are you going to save the boss?”

Lin Xun nodded. “I will set off tomorrow morning.”

Abi's eyes welled up, and she hugged Lin Xun tightly. "You...you must bring the boss back, I'm really afraid that I won't see him again..."

Lin Xun patted Abi on the shoulder.

Regardless of whether Zhangsun Lie and Lu Wenting agreed or not, he would go and find Hu Tong for himself!

It was deep in the night when Lin Xun returned to his residence, but he noticed Yan Feng standing at the door waiting for him.

"A friend of mine just came back from the Blood Kill Battlefield and he heard some bad news. The Darkness Tribe will send a real king to attack the 7th army camp, with the purpose of killing you!" Yan Feng didn't beat around the bush.

With a grave face, he reminded Lin Xun to be careful.

Lin Xun shuddered inwardly. Even after Yan Feng left, he was still thinking about whether the Darkness Tribe would send out a Life Death Stage King just to kill him.

This seems like a bit of an overkill, isn't that right?

But he still had to consider the consequences if it happened.

Never mind, I'll go and find out in person tomorrow...

Early in the morning, he packed his bags and quietly left the 7th army camp, trying not to alarm anyone.

He also wanted to find out more about the Darkness Tribe.

.....

On the day that Lin Xun left, a spy returned from the frontline battlefield ahead with unbelievable news.

"General, it has been confirmed that King Gui Ling from the Darkness Tribe and King Qing Yun from the Wood Tribe will form an army together to attack the 7th army camp!" the spy urgently reported.

Zhangsun Lie narrowed his eyes and held back from slamming the desk again. He took a deep breath and said, "Are they planning to start a full-scale war?"

"No, they only have one purpose this time and that is to kill the Young Master Lin!" The unexpected answer surprised Zhangsun Lie.

His face quickly turned livid and he thundered, "They mobilized so many troops just to deal with a teenager of our empire! Are they crazy?!"

"General..." muttered the spy hesitantly.

"Speak! Why are you muttering?" Zhangsun Lie roared.

"They mobilized so many people because Young Master Lin has become so famous. Earlier today, Young Master Lin's ranking on the blood wanted list has risen from eighteenth place to ninth place!"

“Also, Ying Qiao, the young master of the Darkness Tribe, also died at the hands of Young Master Lin. Ying Qiao has an extremely special status within the tribe, and his death shook and infuriated the entire Magi Brute Race. King Gui Ling even threatened us, claiming that as long as we hand over Young Master Lin they won’t launch an attack. If not...”

“If not, what?” Zhangsun Lie turned livid.

“If not, they will flatten the 7th army camp at all costs!”

PA!

Zhangsun Lie couldn’t stand it any longer and smashed the desk in front of him once again.

He sprang up in a rage, terrifying cold light shooting from his eyes. “How arrogant! Do they think I, Zhangsun Lie, am a pushover?! If I can’t even protect a little guy, then I don’t deserve to be a top general!”

The spy trembled, knowing that Zhangsun Lie was truly enraged.

“When are those brute bastards planning to come to die?” Zhangsun Lie asked.

The spy quickly answered, “In three days.”

On that day, everyone in the 7th army camp was on full alert. Both the official army and the unofficial cultivators in the camp received the report that, in three days, an army led by King Gui Ling and King Qing Yun was going to launch an attack on the 7th army camp!

Everyone tensed up, aghast by the sudden attack.

And when they learned that the enemy was dispatching so many troops just to kill Lin Xun, they were lost for words.

Has the enemy gone crazy?

The eight camps of the empire have stood in the Blood Kill Battlefield for thousands of years, surviving the flames of war and smoke. Their front line had never been breached so far.

But now, two Brute Kings had threatened that if they didn’t hand over Lin Xun, they would destroy the 7th army camp. How would they not be shocked?

Suddenly, a tense and oppressive atmosphere filled the 7th camp.

Not everyone felt in danger but it would be a lie to say that they weren’t nervous and worried. After all, there was only one Life Death Stage King, Zhangsun Lie, in the 7th camp and the enemy had dispatched two brute kings!

Moreover, King Gui Ling was known as the top assassin king in the Darkness Tribe. The mere mention of his name was enough to turn people’s faces pale.

Under those circumstances, who wouldn’t be worried?

Undoubtedly, a bloody storm would break out in the 7th army camp. A battle of such a scale would bring disastrous consequences.

“This wouldn’t happen if it wasn’t for Lin Twelve! In my opinion, for the overall situation, it’s best to send Lin Twelve to other camps as soon as possible,” someone complained.

However, his whining sparked angry criticism from other cultivators.

“Nonsense! Do you think the enemy will stop attacking the 7th camp if Young Master Lin leaves?”

“How could you blame Young Master Lin for all this? Do you have a death wish?”

“Pah! Don’t make a fool of yourself!”

Not long after that, a team of elite guards rushed over and took away the cultivator who complained about Lin Xun. They brought him to Top General Zhangsun Lie.

After that, he never appeared again.

On the same day, Zhangsun Lie issued an order: “In the face of a great war, whoever dares to mislead the masses and affect the morale of the army will be punished!”

His order made all cultivators realize that he was willing to fight to the end to protect Lin Xun.

As time went by, the atmosphere in the camp became more and more stifling as though a storm was brewing above.

However, on the second day, a Life Death Stage King from the 1st army camp of the empire arrived at the 7th camp and put many people at ease.

He was called Qin Chu. Dressed in a spotless white robe and with a beard framing his handsome face, he exuded elegance.

“Where is Lin Twelve?” Qin Chu requested to see Lin Xun the moment he arrived.

Zhangsun Lie turned his head to look at Lu Wenting and saw the troubled look on his face.

“He left the camp yesterday morning...”

He informed them of Hu Tong’s disappearance and made it clear that Lin Xun didn’t run away out of fear.

“The kid coincidentally avoided a calamity...” Zhangsun Lie remarked. It would be better if Lin Xun was not in the camp.

However, Qin Chu scrunched his brows and said with discontent, “Has he not caused enough trouble? He stirred up such a storm by himself and even set off a full-scale war between the empire and the Magi Brute Race. Now, he disobeyed orders and left by himself! This is ridiculous!”

Lu Wenting’s expression changed. He realized that Qin Chu seemed to have some kind of opinion about Lin Xun.

Zhangsun Lie swept a glance over Qin Chu. “In the face of a great battle...this is not the time to discuss these trivial matters, isn’t that right?”

“Trivial matters?” Qin Chu sighed, “There are still three months left until the passage to the empire will open. If a large-scale war breaks out before then, our military supplies will be greatly affected. Who can bear the consequences?”

Zhangsun Lie narrowed his eyes. “It’s too early to say that. Also, isn’t it inappropriate to blame a youngster for the large-scale attack from the enemy?”

“I didn’t say that. I just don’t want another incident to happen during this period.”

Qin Chu flicked at his nails and remarked, “But it’s obvious that Lin Twelve is a troublemaker. I can’t help but form an opinion about him.”

Zhangsun Lie almost snapped. “Let’s fight this fierce battle first and then worry about those other things!”

However, Zhangsun Lie and the others didn’t expect the enemy to come a day earlier!

.....

Hu— Hu— Hu—

The mighty sound of the bugle horn rang from the horizon far away, reverberating between heaven and earth.

Soon, figures endlessly approached the 7th camp like a black wave.

It was an army of magi brutes. There were at least tens of thousands of them!

Every one of them was well armed with armor and weapons, ready for battle. The murderous intent spreading outwards from them was almost palpable, agitating the sky and clouds.

The entire 7th camp was instantly alarmed, but they were a little caught off guard because they never expected the enemy to come one day earlier!

“Quick! Get ready for battle!”

“Brothers, the brute bastards have come to die. It’s time for us to collect military credits. Are you all ready!?”

Impassioned roars rang from all over the camp.

The entire 7th camp was awakened like a fierce beast waiting for action!

Mighty Eagle Battleships, Violet Hero Battleships, and all kinds of other battleships roared into the sky.

It was a war and not an individual battle!

All of a sudden, clouds scudded across the sky, the wind rose, murderous intent soared into the sky like smoke and the air raged silently, turning the world into a chilling scene.

The two Life Death Stage Kings, Zhangsun Lie and Qin Chu, soared into the sky, calmly watching the Magi Brute Army approach in the distance.

Although the enemy came one day earlier than expected, as Life Death Stage Kings who had fought thousands of battles, they were not surprised

All warfare was based on deception!

It wasn't surprising.

But very soon, Zhangsun Lie's and Qin Chu's faces clouded over and they almost lost their composure.

Four brute kings were standing within the enemy's army!

It was a completely different situation than reported!

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Chapter 728: Appeared Suddenly

"Damn brute bastards, you are so cunning and despicable!" Zhangsun Lie hissed through gritted teeth, and his eyes shot out threatening sparks as they opened and closed.

Qin Chu also lost his usual elegance as he grouched in an exasperated manner, "Do you see? This is the trouble that the kid caused!"

"Are you afraid?" Zhangsun Lie was fuming inside. How can he say such words at such a time?!

"This is not about whether I am scared or not, but the survival of an army camp!" Qin Chu thundered.

Zhangsun Lie did not bother arguing with him. Further disputes would no doubt affect the morale of the army.

In the camp, a sharp-eyed cultivator exclaimed, "No! The enemy...There are four brute kings on the enemy's side!"

A tossed stone stirred up thousands of waves. The exclamation almost set off a commotion. The empire cultivators who were ready for battle suddenly all inhaled sharply.

The discovery was like a direct blow to the head and the morale of the 7th camp took a hit.

Four brute kings had been dispatched together. The combined power was so terrifying that they almost lost all hope!

The atmosphere in the camp suddenly seemed to be frozen. Every cultivators' face was overcast, and their emotions were rapidly fluctuating.

"What are you afraid of? The 7th camp has been standing for thousands of years and has seen countless storms. It's not like anything more dangerous has happened to us before!" Zhangsun Lie's voice echoed like thunder. "All the rune masters should get ready to activate the Eight Poles Saint Array!"

Eight Poles Saint Array!

His voice made many cultivators breathe a sigh of relief.

Thousands of years ago, the founding emperor specially invited a rune founder of the Saint Path from the Ancient Wasteland Domain to the Blood Kill Battlefield to set up a defensive formation for each of the eight army camps of the empire.

Every large formation was engraved with secret runes of the Saint Path and contained earthshaking powers.

Additionally, the eight formations could integrate together to form a magnificent large-scale formation!

However, tremendous amounts of power were required to activate the saint array so the empire never activated it until absolutely necessary.

The situation in front of them was so critical that Zhangsun Lie had no choice but to issue the order.

The tense and uneasy atmosphere that shrouded the camp eased, and the empire cultivators regained their composure.

Only Qin Chu was still frowning. He couldn't help but send a voice transmission to Zhangsun Lie. "Our current supplies are only enough to last until the next time the passage to the empire is opened. If we activate the Eight Poles Saint Array, the remaining supplies will likely be used up within ten days!"

"You must be more aware of the serious consequences of having no more supplies more than me!"

Zhangsun Lie sighed, "There is no other way. The only thing we can do now is to fight! How can we control the future? Of course, it depends on the situation. Let's see if the brute bastards dare to start a war first!"

In the distance, the army was pushing towards their territory like a tide. They came to a stop thousands of feet from the camp.

They were all emitting strong murderous intent. Even if they had not charged forward into the territory, their surging killing intent was enough to turn the atmosphere oppressive and suffocating.

Amid the chilling murderous atmosphere, Zhangsun Lie threw his head back and laughed loudly, "I wondered who it would be. It turns out to be King Gui Ling, King Qing Yun, King Ning Yue and King Bi Cang! What?! Do you guys not want to live anymore?" He soared into the air and his voice vibrated the surroundings like a rumble of thunder.

An old man stepped forward in the Magi Brute Army. He was enveloped in gray mist like a mysterious shadow.

"Zhangsun Lie, I didn't come here to quarrel with you. You must have realized our purpose for coming here. Hand over Lin Twelve, and I will turn around and leave immediately. We won't invade your camp. If not, then don't blame me when I flatten your camp!"

The old man was precisely King Gui Ling. His eerie voice sent a shiver down people's spines and brought goosebumps to their arms.

He was a brute king, but also an expert in the way of assassination! His name had long spread throughout the Blood Kill Battlefield.

Lin Twelve!

As expected, the large-scale war that was about to break out was caused by Young Master Lin!

All the cultivators in the 7th army camp were struck with horror. It hasn't been long since Young Master Lin has come to the Blood Kill Battlefield yet he already has the influence to trigger the enemy to start a war.

"Hahaha, you guys are so arrogant! Do you think that you can force me to bow my head just because you have dispatched four Life Death Stage Kings?"

Zhangsun Lie roared with laughter, but his face remained ice-cold. "Do you want to take Lin Twelve? Keep dreaming! As long as I am around, I won't let you even if you launch a full-scale war!"

King Gui Ling's expression remained unchanged as he said leisurely, "I have to admit that it will be quite difficult to flatten this place if the Eight Poles Saint Array is set up. But from what I know, your supplies are running out. If you set up the Eight Poles Saint Array, it likely won't last until the next time you receive supplies from the empire."

Many empire cultivators' expressions changed.

Zhangsun Lie also narrowed his eyes, realizing that the enemy had come prepared!

"It's not good. They have already figured out our situation." Qin Chu's face grew overcast. Then, his eyes suddenly glinted and he sent a voice transmission to Zhangsun Lie. "Isn't Lin Twelve not in the campground? We might as well tell them the truth and send them away to deal with Lin Xun. That way, we can buy some time and ask for reinforcements from other camps!"

"Enough!" Zhangsun Lie snapped. "I will never do something so despicable!"

"You..." Qin Chu's face darkened.

"If you are afraid then leave!" Zhangsun Lie scolded, becoming more and more annoyed with Qin Chu. He would have beaten him up if the enemy army wasn't pushing forward into their territory.

He just wants to direct all the troubles to Lin Twelve! I, Zhangsun Lie, will never do such a shameless thing.

"Okay, okay, let's see how you are going to solve the predicament in front of us!" Qin Chu's face distorted in anger.

Zhangsun Lie snorted and ignored him.

"Zhangsun Lie, have you thought it through? If we start a war, we might suffer some damage, but you will be forced to activate the Eight Poles Saint Array. If you run out of supplies...I don't think you can bear the consequences." King Gui Ling reminded him once again, oozing superiority as though victory was within his grasp.

The cultivators looked at each other in dismay in the 7th army camp. They were at a loss on what to do, knowing that they could neither advance nor retreat now.

"I don't need to think about it. If you want to fight, then let's fight, if you don't want to fight, then get lost!" Zhangsun Lie bellowed without any wavering.

"Hahaha, since that's the case then don't blame us later. But, to be honest, I didn't intend to be nice when I came here!" King Gui Ling chuckled, his eerie aura rising around him.

"I already said earlier that this is the best time to beat the drowning dogs! They lack military supplies and won't dare to start a full-scale war!" A brilliant green figure emerged, covered with mysterious totems over his body. It was King Qing Yun from the Wood Tribe.

"Don't waste any more time. Let's fight! It has been a long time since I've witnessed the power of the Eight Poles Saint Array. Let's see if the 7th army camp can stop us this time!" King Ning Yue also appeared. His mighty figure made him seem unshakable.

"Hurry up, I don't want the cultivators from other camps of the empire to be able to come to their rescue. I'll already be very satisfied if we can take the opportunity to sever Zhangsun Lie's head!" Amid the sound of crashing waves, a slender and majestic figure emerged. It was King Bi Cang from the Water Tribe.

"Kill!" The great magi brute soldiers roared simultaneously, shaking the clouds in all directions and bringing a wave of murderous intent to envelop the area.

All cultivators in the 7th army camp donned solemn expressions, ready to fight.

Meanwhile, all rune masters shifted their gazes to Zhangsun Lie. Should they activate the Eight Poles Saint Array?

"Don't forget that the consequences are serious!" Qin Chu couldn't help but remind him again.

Zhangsun Lie fell silent for a rare moment.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth and his eyes flashed with determination. "If I can't protect a youngster of our empire then I might as well die today!" His voice was resounding and unwavering.

"Fight!"

The cultivators' eyes also reflected his blazing determination. They felt the blood pulsing through their veins. How could they not be furious that the enemy was bullying them at their door?

They were the sons of the empire. They had never cowered from battle!

"Then let's fight!" Zhangsun Lie waved his hand, signaling the activation of the Eight Poles Saint Array when a figure rose into the sky.

"General, I would like to help you with my bow!"

Of course, the figure was Lin Xun. He had returned to the camp without anyone realizing it.

Lin Xun's appearance moved all the cultivators of the empire while Qin Chu stood there stunned. He never thought that the youngster would show up at such a dangerous time.

On the other side, the four brute kings' eyes were gleaming wickedly. Their purpose in coming was to kill the teenager!

Even Zhangsun Lie was taken aback.

"General, take this!" Lin Xun handed the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow to Zhangsun Lie.

The bone bow body buzzed longingly like it had sensed the chilling and murderous atmosphere.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 729: Arrow Determined Everything

The mysterious bow was constructed from bones and skeletons, and the divine jet-black arrow exuded an ancient aura that immediately caught the attention of everyone.

Everyone had heard too much of Lin Xun's brilliant feats.

Each of those feats revolved around the mysterious bone bow and jet-black arrow.

In their view, it was the bow and arrow that allowed Lin Xun, who was only at the Heaven Ascension Stage, to achieve the feat of killing half-step kings!

"They are a pair of ancient treasures with an unfathomable background. It may have been passed down by a Saint!"

Many experts had the same speculation, which was astonishing and fascinating.

So, when Lin Xun brought out the mysterious bow and arrow, all eyes were drawn to them.

"What amazing treasures..." Zhangsun Lie marveled, his eyes shining with a gleaming radiance. He could sense their mystery and terror.

In the distance, the expressions of King Gui Ling, King Qing Yun, King Ning Yue and King Bi Cang turned solemn, and their pupils shrank slightly.

Even from afar, they could still sense the aura of the No-Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow.

So terrifying!

That was their first impression. They knew that they had to approach cautiously because the pair of weapons had easily killed half-step kings.

"That black divine arrow was in the depths of the Tiger Canyon...it should have belonged to us..." King Gui Ling murmured bitterly. Then, his eyes glinted covetously. "This time, maybe we should fight with all our strengths to seize the pair of treasures!"

"Yes, they are surrounded by an obscure and terrifying aura. Although it isn't quite the aura of a saint treasure, my intuition tells me that they are not inferior to any Saint treasure."

King Gui Ling and the other three brute kings' eyes glittered with greed. Even they had never owned such heaven-defying treasures, so how could they not be tempted?

But immediately, they became guarded because Zhangsun Lie had received the huge bow, drew the bowstring and aimed in the direction from afar.

Buzz!

As the blood-red bowstring was fully drawn, mysterious and terrifying visions flickered around the bow.

The wind and thunder raged, the gods and demons howled in anger, the starry rivers erupted, the ten thousand ways collapsed, the sun sank below the blue sky, and the golden crow wept blood in the sapphire sea!

An indescribably frightening aura spread out, making the world fall utterly silent!

The void seemed unable to bear the tremendous pressure as the space silently began to collapse. The Magi Brute experts felt their blood run cold, and they were about to suffocate and break down.

"This is bad!" King Gui Ling and the others all felt a bone-chilling killing intent. Their faces blanched and their hair stood on end like there were spikes in their backs.

Their reactions were caused by only the power produced by the drawn bow!

Zhangsun Lie stood tall in the air, drawing the bowstring like a majestic god about to descend upon the world. His heroic and superior bearing drew forth awe and reverence from the empire cultivators.

Even Lin Xun was surprised. The No-Nonsense Bow was undoubtedly several times stronger now compared to when he wielded it!

"Could this be the true power of the No-Nonsense Bow?" Lin Xun murmured.

"They are definitely a pair of treasures from ancient times. They have been stained with countless blood and their murderous aura is enough to stir the universe!"

Qin Chu's heart throbbed violently, and his eyes went wide with an imperceptible flash of light. Such a treasure is wasted in Lin Twelve's hand. It's like a pearl covered in dust...

"Act now!" A roar boomed out in the distance followed by King Qing Yun attacking brazenly.

He swung a halberd made of animal bones across the air, aiming for Zhangsun Lie.

Boom!

The halberd was definitely not an ordinary treasure. Its ten foot body slashed through the air and cast countless totem visions one after another while ancient spells echoed through the world.

The void collapsed, and the sky and the earth seemed about to be torn in half. The power of a true king was demonstrated to its full majesty.

Lin Xun's hands and feet went cold. He had no doubt that he would be crushed to death in an instant if he were to face the blow instead!

That was the power of a Life Death Stage King!

Bang!

Almost at the same time, Zhangsun Lie fired the Biluo arrow. An incredibly fierce and almost indestructible force suddenly appeared in the world.

So fast!

So terrifying!

Some cultivators felt a stinging pain in their eyes before their minds shook violently. They couldn't see or sense anything.

Then, with an earth-shattering bang and piercing wail, the bone halberd was propelled across the air. A large part of the halberd had been broken!

"This is bad!" King Qing Hun leaped up in shock. The power of the bow and arrow had gripped him with fear so he decided to attack first, but only now did he realize that he still underestimated the terror of the pair of treasures!

He darted away in a flash.

But with a flash of black light his body exploded into two halves, mangled beyond recognition, and a shower of blood splattered across the world.

A brute king was killed before he could dodge!

King Gui Ling, King Ning Yue and King Bi Cang, who were about to rescue him, stood petrified.

What kind of terrifying treasures are those? How can they instantly take the life of a king?

They were chilled to the core, and their faces morphed indefinitely.

The atmosphere became deathly silent. Everyone from both the empire and the Magi Brute Race was struck with horror.

One arrow killed a king!

That kind of shocking power was unimaginable unless one witnessed it with their own eyes.

"As I thought, I haven't brought out the true powers of the No Nonsense Bow and Biluo Arrow..." Lin Xun exclaimed.

The No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow belonged to him, but he hadn't been able to fully control them.

He only realized their true power when they were in Zhangsun Lie's hands. They deserved to be called unrivaled divine weapons.

A look of shock washed over Qin Chu's face, and he couldn't move his eyes away from the No Nonsense Bow.

So strong!

If I have this pair of treasures, wouldn't I be invincible in the great wide world?

.....

It was utterly silent.

Zhangsun Lie didn't continue to kill in the silence. Other people might not have noticed, but he was as amazed as them at the power of the bow and arrow. Moreover, he had almost exhausted his strength after firing the arrow!

"General is amazing!"

Some cultivators cried out excitedly, and soon, the entire 7th army camp erupted in cheers.

Who else in the Blood Kill Battlefield possessed such invincible powers that could kill a king with one arrow?

The morale of the Magi Brute Army plummeted like never and everyone became restless and uneasy.

So terrifying!

They had come to the empire territory in a mighty and aggressive manner, attaching no attention to any empire cultivator. Their huge forces were bearing down on the border, but Zhangsun Lie's arrow struck their hearts hard like a giant hammer and shattered their fighting spirit.

It wasn't just them, even King Gui Ling, King Ning Yue and King Bi Cang turned pale and a chill spread to the soles of their feet. The terrifying scene happened before their eyes.

But they couldn't stop it!

They didn't even dare to imagine whether they could block the arrow if it was aimed at them...

"If you get lost now, then it won't be too late," Zhangsun Lie said aloud after drawing a deep breath.

Lin Xun immediately realized that the arrow just now had almost exhausted all of Zhangsun Lie's strength...

"It seems like you can't fire another arrow." King Gui Ling also saw through him and refused to retreat.

He had mobilized so many forces yet the enemy still managed to kill one of their kings with a single arrow. If they retreated, it would be the greatest humiliation.

"You are right." Zhangsun answered frankly. "But don't forget that there is another Life Death Stage King beside me. I only need to hand the bow and arrow over to him. He could easily kill another of you!"

King Gui Ling's countenance changed.

"Or perhaps, you have decided to use another life to continue fighting us?" Zhangsun Lie asked coldly.

"That's fine with us. I just need to activate the Eight Poles Saint Array and maintain it until my strength recovers. I can kill all of you one by one like that!"

King Gui Ling kept quiet.

No one would play around with their own lives.

Moreover, they had to admit that Zhangsun Lie's analysis was very accurate

No one dared to act rashly.

But it would be too embarrassing and humiliating for them to retreat like that!

All the empire cultivators were cheering and applauding; their morale was sky-high. Who would have thought that the appearance of a pair of bow and arrow would turn the situation around?!

It was so unbelievable that it almost felt like a dream.

The reversal was brought about by Lin Xun, so they couldn't help but look at him with deepening admiration and awe.

"Allow me!" Qin Chu eagerly volunteered himself. He had been itching to take the set of bow and arrow from Zhangsun Lie's hand to test their extraordinary powers.

However, before Zhangsun Lie agreed, King Gui Ling and the others had come to a decision.

"Retreat!"

They retreated with livid faces contorted with endless anger and resentment. They made the safest decision, but it was also the most shameful.

It was the greatest humiliation for the well-prepared and equipped army to retreat after their huge forces were bearing down on the border. How could they not be depressed and embarrassed?

Rumble—

Very quickly, the Magi Brute Army receded like the tide, disappearing into the distant horizon.

There was a long silence in the 7th camp as the cultivators dazedly watched on, as if they couldn't believe it.

A huge army that had been led by four brute kings...retreated just like that?

According to past instances, a large-scale war would have broken out, but the situation deviated from expectations and was even reversed.

All this happened because of the bow and arrow in Lin Xun's hand!

The arrow killed a king. The arrow deterred the enemy! The arrow forced them to flee in terror!

The arrow determined everything!

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Chapter 730: Treasures Tempts People

At night, the 7th campground.

A brightly lit hall was permeated with a lively atmosphere.

"Hahaha, today was so satisfying. Brother Zhangsun killed a brute king with a single arrow and scared off the enemy army. They fled in panic like stray dogs! It was quite an eye-opener!" Qin Chu laughed heartily and raised a glass to Zhangsun Lie.

The dangerous predicament had been resolved and the enemy had retreated; the threat to the 7th army camp had been eliminated.

That night, the entire camp was celebrating with wild excitement. In addition to the hall, celebrations were held in other places.

“Young Master Lin is amazing. He stepped forward at the critical juncture with his mysterious weapons and provided Brother Zhangsun with a chance to turn things around. Come, come, come, I will make a toast to you too!”

Qin Chu raised another glass, smiling at Lin Xun.

“Elder, you are over praising me.” Lin Xun downed the cup of wine.

Seeing the joyous atmosphere and the guests and hosts thoroughly enjoying themselves, Lu Wenting couldn't help from frowning at Qin Chu.

He sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun, “Kid, don't be tricked by the old man's enthusiastic and friendly manner. He had a lot of opinions about you when he first came to the camp.”

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows and asked calmly through a voice transmission, “Oh? Why do you say that?”

Lu Wenting explained, “I'm not trying to stir up discord, but Qin Chu is too repulsive. You didn't hear how bad his attitude was before. When he arrived at the camp, he accused you of causing too much trouble. He said that you went too far in causing a scene, and you were the cause of today's war.”

“When he saw the enemy pushing forward on the borders, he even made a ridiculous suggestion. He wanted to direct the disaster all onto you. Fortunately, Top General Zhangsun unwaveringly refused, otherwise...”

His meaning was obvious without finishing his sentence.

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, his expression calm as always, but his gaze was much colder when he looked at Qin Chu.

As they say, it is impossible to judge a person's heart from their exterior.

“However, these are all trivial matters. I just want you to be aware of this. No matter what, Qin Chu is a Life Death Stage King so it won't be good to provoke him,” Lu Wenting reminded him as he was worried that Lin Xun would lose control of his emotions.

Lin Xun nodded.

He also didn't want to make a big deal out of it. However, at the end of the banquet, Qin Chu cleared his throat with a cough and said seriously, “There are less than three months until the passage leading to the empire is open again, but the enemy is getting restless again and is ready to strike like before. We should take advantage of this opportunity to start a war.”

“You also know that there are not many supplies left in the eight camps. If the enemy launches a full-scale attack at this time, we will be in a huge crisis!”

Zhangsun Lie nodded. “Yes, since our supplies are limited, we can't recklessly activate the Eight Poles Saint Array. This is why the enemy dared to mobilize their troops and attacked us today.”

Qin Chu turned and smiled at Lin Xun. "So, I would like to ask Young Master Lin for a favor. If you agree, it may help our empire solve a predicament and allow the cultivators in the eight camps to survive until the passage opens without any worry."

Zhangsun Lie wrinkled his brows imperceptibly, realizing that something was going on.

Meanwhile, Lu Wenting blinked at Lin Xun, signaling him to be cautious and not hastily agree.

"Oh, Elder, let's hear it." Lin Xun remained calm.

Qin Chu said solemnly, "I want to borrow Young Master Lin's bow and arrow as I hope to use the power of the pair of unrivaled treasures to deter the old monsters of the Magi Brute Race from acting recklessly."

It turned out that he had been beating around the bush for this!

A cold look flashed in the depths of Lin Xun's black eyes. Lu Wenting was right. The reason why Qin Chu was treating me in such a friendly way at today's banquet was probably so I would agree to his request.

Before Lin Xun could respond, Zhangsun Lie questioned him with a frown, "This doesn't seem appropriate. How can such an amazing treasure be lent out so easily?"

Qin Chu corrected him righteously, "Brother Zhangsun, I am doing this for the sake of the cultivators in the eight camps. I believe the other generals of the empire would also hope that Young Master Lin can help us."

After a pause, he continued, "Also, we are just borrowing it. In three months, when the passage to the empire opens up again, we will return the bow and arrow to Young Master Lin."

"I hope Young Master Lin can temporarily give up the treasures and lend a helping hand. This is for the sake of the empire." He looked at Lin Xun directly.

He spoke in a resounding voice and a righteous manner as though he was considering the overall situation of the empire. It made even Zhangsun Lie unable to refute him.

However, Zhangsun Lie knew that Qin Chu would never be so selfless!

If Lin Xun lent him his bow and arrow, then there would be too many variables that might arise in the future. As the people said, money brought out the worst in people, let alone such heaven-defying treasures.

Zhangsun Lie had to admit that he would be very tempted if he was put in the same position. It made him certain that the bow and arrow could spark the greed of even Life Death Stage Kings!

If Lin Xun lent it to Qin Chu, then there was a high chance that he would never get it back!

"I'm sorry but I can't help you with this." Contrary to what Zhangsun Lie expected, Lin Xun bluntly refused without feeling the slightest bit embarrassed.

This kid has guts! Zhangsun Lie complimented Lin Xun in his heart.

Caught by surprise, Qin Chu couldn't control the expression on his face and he said in a deep voice, "Young Master Lin, this matter affects the safety of all eight camps of the empire. As a cultivator of the empire, how can you be so apathetic?"

He attempted to pressure Lin Xun with 'righteousness!'

Lin Xun suddenly felt a strong sense of disgust. This old man is too despicable. He is just after the treasures, but he acts as though he is doing it for the empire. He is too shameless!

Lin Xun smiled coldly. "Hah, do you think that, without my help, the eight camps of the empire wouldn't be able to survive? Our empire army has been fighting on the Blood Kill Battlefield for thousands of years. They didn't need to depend on the treasure in my hands, right?"

Anyone else would have obeyed the request of a Life Death Stage King, regardless of how aggrieved they felt.

But Lin Xun didn't, which made Qin Chu feel even more humiliated, embarrassed and a little annoyed. His attitude started to become rude. "Young Master Lin, what you are doing is too selfish. If everyone hears about this, they would be very disappointed!"

"Qin Chu, you are going too far! That's his treasure, why should he lend it out?" Zhangsun Lie interjected.

The joyous and harmonious atmosphere in the banquet faded, replaced by a depressing and tense air.

However, Qin Chu rose to his feet with a serious expression and said coldly, "Why? Because this matter concerns the safety of the eight camps of the empire! Zhangsun Lie, you might be unconcerned, but I can't! I will settle this matter even if it offends you guys!"

Zhangsun Lie slammed the table and sprang up. "Are you planning to use force?" He laughed angrily.

"No, I am just using my own method to make Young Master Lin help the eight camps of the empire!" Qin Chu's voice was powerful and resounding. He swept a glance over Zhangsun Lie, "Brother Zhangsun, you have used a lot of energy today so you must be tired. I advise you to not obstruct me."

His words were full of threats.

Zhangsun Lie's face darkened. "Are you going to use violence in my territory?"

"This is the righteous thing to do, even if it is not my wish. I have no other choice. Please understand, Brother Zhangsun Lie."

Lin Xun suddenly interrupted, "Elder, dare I ask, are you from one of the seven high clans of the empire?"

Qin Chu nodded. "That's right, but that's secondary. I have only one identity on the Blood Kill Battlefield, and that is a cultivator who is willing to shed blood for the empire!"

"No wonder...it turns out that this old guy is from the Qin Clan..." Lin Xun's black eyes grew colder and colder.

The Qin and Zuo Clans were the enemies of the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan!

“Then, I’m really curious, will your Qin Clan be willing to donate all your wealth and power to the cultivators who shed blood and fight in the Blood Kill Battlefield?” Lin Xun questioned.

But he underestimated Qin Chu’s shamelessness. Qin Chu donned a serious expression and said in a deep voice, “If the empire needs it, then how would my Qin Clan refuse?”

Even Zhangsun Lie and Lu Wenting couldn’t stand hearing his nonsense anymore. Even an idiot would know that he was lying through his teeth.

However, Lin Xun seemed to believe him. He applauded and exclaimed, “Elder is really honorable. Since that’s the case, why don’t we sign an agreement? I will lend my treasure and you shall promise that the Qin Clan will give up on all their wealth and power for the Blood Kill Battlefield when the passage to the empire opens in three months. What do you say?”

“I, of course...” Qin Chu was about to agree since it was just a written document and the Qin Clan wouldn’t be bound to it.

But he sensed that something was wrong because Zhangsun Lie remained surprisingly calm, and he showed no intention of stopping him. He even seemed a little eager for him to sign the document.

It was too unusual!

Qin Chu changed the topic, “We can discuss this in detail later. Now, I just want to ask, is Young Master Lin still insisting on not wanting to help?” His eyes flashed a cold and threatening light.

If Lin Xun said no, he would take action immediately.

Zhangsun Lie sighed, “If you sign this document, I’d be more than happy to make this happen. Unfortunately, Qin Chu, you don’t dare to. That proves that the righteousness you spoke of just now is nothing but excuses!”

His bearing changed, turning stern, fierce and oppressive. His eyes ran over Qin Chu like a blade as he warned, “If you dare to use force today, I would rather fight to the death than let you get what you want. If you don’t believe me, then try it!”