

## Prodigies 991

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 991: That Boy Deserves To Be Killed

Standing in the way was a youngster in a yellow robe. He had bright eyes, brows shaped like swords, red lips, and pearly white teeth. He stood out from the crowd in terms of bearing and appearance.

If Lin Xun remembered correctly, the young man was one of the successors from the Heaven Axis Holy Land who came with Chu Beihai to the Rock Appraisal Event.

“Monk, my senior brother requests to see you, please come with me,” said the yellow-robed young man said casually, yet there was a vague hint of superiority.

“Who is your senior brother?” asked Lin Xun.

The yellow-robed young man furrowed his brows ever so slightly and a proud smile spread across his lips. “Chu Beihai.”

He only uttered two words, but it seemed to have some sort of magical power because the pupils of all nearby cultivators shrank. They never thought that Chu Beihai, the leading figure of the younger generation of Heaven Axis Holy Land, would invite the monk over.

Could it be because of the bet just now?

A thought struck many people’s minds.

“I have to decline the offer, I have something to do. If there is a chance in the future, then I can pay him a visit then,” Lin Xun refused without hesitation.

He and Chu Beihai didn’t know each other at all, so it was very unusual for Chu Beihai to invite him.

Moreover, he was on unfriendly terms with Nangong Shui, Nangong Huo, and other successors from the Heaven Axis Holy Land so he didn’t want to see them at this time.

“How dare you refuse?” His answer took the yellow-robed young man aback. This is an invitation from Senior Brother Chu. Wouldn’t ordinary cultivators compliantly obey the order?

“Haha, why can’t I refuse?” Lin Xun chuckled. He could tell that the other party was incredibly arrogant from his one sentence.

“You didn’t even ask for the reason why Senior Brother Chu wants to see you,” uttered the young man in a displeased manner. He found the monk rude and disrespectful to not give him any face, especially since he had come all the way to pass on the message to him.

“Apologies but I need to go.” Lin Xun turned around to leave without wavering.

The yellow-robed young man’s frustration told Lin Xun that there had to be something going on.

“You...” The yellow-robed young man was about to go mad. Isn’t the monk too arrogant? He just walked away like I don’t exist!

But just when he was going to stop him, he was surprised to find that the monk had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"This doesn't feel right. That guy seems very suspicious!" The yellow-robed young man narrowed his eyes, turned around and hurried back to report to Chu Beihai.

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The deepest part of the garden was embellished with gorgeous pavilions, terraces and rippling ponds.

In one of the tallest buildings, Chu Beihai was sitting upright. His spear-straight body was shrouded in golden dao light. Even if he was sitting casually, he oozed confidence and superiority.

Nangong Huo, Gu Yunting and other successors of the Heaven Axis Holy Land sat around him, looking stiff and nervous.

They were considered as dazzling figures among the younger generation and were known throughout the Ancient Blue Province yet in front of Chu Beihai, they had to be humble and respectful.

This was enough to show how powerful Chu Beihai was.

"Eldest Senior Brother, that monk was just lucky, why did you invite him over?" Clad in a golden robe, Nangong Huo was as handsome and elegant as before.

"That monk is not your average monk," Chu Beihai said casually, but his voice seemed to possess a power that penetrated deep into people's hearts.

"His bet with Junior Brother Nangong Shui is nothing special but what interests me about him is that he is pretending to be a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple." Chu Beihai's star-like eyes shot out two rays of blinding light that crisscrossed the air like two silver swords.

"He pretended to be a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple?!" Everyone was taken aback.

"The Earth Treasury Temple is an extremely mysterious sacred place for Buddhist cultivation. Its background and foundation are terrifying, comparable to that of our Heaven Axis Holy Land."

Chu Beihai's voice was calm, but it attracted the attention of everyone present. "At first, I thought that a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple attended the Rock Appraisal Event, but very quickly I found that it was the monk's disguise."

"Who would dare to do that?" Nangong Huo and the others looked bewildered.

"This is what I am curious about. The method of disguise that that person used should be the Great Formless Art, an inheritance art of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan. I would have been fooled by him if I hadn't mastered the Flame Golden Eye Art."

Chu Beihai couldn't help smiling. "This proved that the boy is also an extremely powerful character, so I want to meet him in person. After all, the battle of the great age is nearing, so it's a good idea to get to know more interesting friends."

Understanding dawned on the others.

It was at this moment when the yellow-robed young man frantically ran in and bowed, "Senior Brother, something is wrong. The monk ran away when he heard your invitation."

Everyone else was offended. Isn't that guy too disrespectful? Does he not know that Senior Brother Chu is waiting for him here?

Chu Beihai smiled as if he didn't mind before he uttered ruminatively. "It seems like he doesn't want to expose his real identity."

"No, I think he acted very suspicious, so he must have something he doesn't want us to know. Senior Brother Chu, you might not know this but the monk looks like he won't harm a fly, but he slipped away faster than anyone else!" The yellow-robed youngster was still seething about Lin Xun's refusal which made him lose face.

"Oh?" Chu Beihai pondered for a moment and then he suddenly waved his sleeve and brought a rain of light. The wisps of light suddenly took the shape of a painting.

The subject in the painting was a handsome young man dressed in a moon-white robe and had a transcendent aura.

"Do you recognize this person?" asked Chu Beihai.

Nangong Huo cried out in surprise before his voice faded. "He...he...he looks very familiar!"

Gu Yunting's expression also changed, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

"Master Uncle, it's him!" A purple-robed youngster sprang up. "He is the one who took the Dao Forbidden Stone sold at the stall!"

"What?" An old man in a black robe wrinkled his brows, "Are you sure it's him?"

"I'm certain!" The purple-robed youngster stated firmly.

Seeing that everyone reacted differently, but they all seemed to recognize the young man, Chu Beihai couldn't help but narrow his eyes. "Who is he?"

"Lin Xun!"

Nangong Huo's face clouded over as he recalled the scene of him getting his butt kicked by Lin Xun in Qinglu Academy. The shame and embarrassment that had been suppressed in his heart for a long time came rushing up to his face.

"That's right, it's him." Gu Yunting also nodded with a complicated look on his face. He never expected to see him again after these years.

"Do you all know this person?" Chu Beihai realized that something was wrong.

"I'll recognize him even when he turns into ashes!" Nangong Huo clenched his teeth and told everything he knew about Lin Xun.

Gu Yunting also spoke about the deeds of Lin Xun in the Forbidden City.

“Then, this boy is daring. He is not only arrogant and wild in the lower domain, but he did not try to curb his arrogance in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He even pretended to be a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple. This is outrageous!” declared Chu Beihai after hearing all the stories about Lin Xun.

“Lin Xun?”

Someone cried out again, “Senior Brother Chu, that boy deserves to be killed!”

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#### **Chapter 992: Crisis**

The one who spoke out was a beautiful young girl with a crane cloak draped over her and her hair drawn up in a bun. She said quickly, “Recently, news came out that Old Monster Mo Xi who would join our sect shortly was killed by a young man called Lin Xun. The guy is now wanted by our sect!”

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

Old Monster Mo Xi was a king-level character, so how could he be killed by a young man?

The news was unbelievable!

“It is rumored that he set up an exquisite king-grade forbidden array to trap Old Monster Mo Xi. If it was in terms of real strength, then he would not be tyrannical,” explained the beautiful girl.

The tense atmosphere eased, while some successors of the Heaven Axis Holy Land breathed a sigh of relief.

Cold intent gleamed in Chu Beihai’s eyes for a second. Originally, he was only curious about the guy who disguised himself as an Earth Treasury Temple Successor. Who would have thought that the identity of the guy would be a young man called Lin Xun?

That guy had clashed with Nangong Huo and the others back when they were in the lower domain.

He also preemptively snatched away the Dao Forbidden Stone that originally belonged to their Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Earlier on, when they were betting against each other, he indirectly deceived Nangong Shui and others and gotten away with a huge amount of aeth essence.

All those incidents might not be a big deal, but Chu Beihai knew that he had to do something when he learned that Lin Xun also killed Old Monster Mo Xi and he was wanted by their sect.

“Senior Brother Chu, we can’t delay this any longer. We must act immediately!” shouted Nangong Huo.

“The Dao Forbidden Stone is still in his hands, and we must snatch it from him. The stone has an extraordinary origin and it contains remnants of Saint blood. It is also very likely to be storing a supreme rune inheritance!” The old man in the black robe couldn’t sit still anymore.

He was Xue Jing, a rune founder in the Heaven Axis Holy Land. He was very well aware of the value of the Dao Forbidden Stone.

His frustration kicked in at the mention of the stone. He had missed the stone by an oversight. He thought it was only an ordinary object when he laid eyes on it for the first time, and it was only after he left that it struck him that the extremely plain-looking stone had an extremely unusual origin.

However, when he sent the purple-robed youth to purchase it, it was already too late.

The beautiful girl expressed her stance, "He has to explain the death of Old Monster Mo Xi. This is the decision of the sect. We can't just watch with folded arms."

"All right, that guy should not have realized that his real identity has been exposed, so he shouldn't have gone too far. Junior Brother Gu Yunting, I leave the operation for you to arrange." Chu Beihai made a decision after some consideration.

"Me?" Gu Yunting looked taken aback.

"You and that guy come from the same place, so you know his character the best. I feel assured to have you lead the operation," said Chu Beihai.

"But..." Gu Yunting hesitated.

In truth, it was because he and Lin Xun came from the same place that when he learned about the operation to kill Lin Xun, he couldn't make a decision.

It was indeed true that he had a conflict with Lin Xun before, but that was all in the past, and it had been several years since then. He had long settled the hatred.

He indeed could not bear to organize a group of people to deal with Lin Xun now.

After all, they were both from a lower domain so they sort of had the same hometown.

"What? Is there something wrong?" Chu Beihai's clear eyes looked at Gu Yunting, but his seemingly calm expression brought endless pressure down on Gu Yunting.

"Fine!" Gu Yunting bit the bullet and agreed.

"Junior Brother Nangong Huo, you will assist Junior Brother Gu Yunting in this operation. Remember, that guy is not easy to deal with. His strength is not ordinary so don't be careless. If necessary, you can ask the half-step king elders in the sect for help," instructed Chu Beihai.

He had always been very good and very accurate in reading people. From the description of Lin Xun he received, he knew that Lin Xun was no doubt an extremely tricky opponent.

If Lin Xun was an ordinary cultivator, then he wouldn't need to remind them to be careful in such a serious manner.

"Okay!" Nangong Huo agreed without hesitation. He couldn't wait to get revenge and erase the humiliation he suffered. He had his butt kicked by Lin Xun back then, and he could not hold his head up in the sect for a long time.

Now, it was finally time for him to seize the chance to get revenge!

Gu Yunting sighed inwardly again, knowing about the arrangement. He knew that Chu Beihai did not fully trust him. Otherwise, why would he arrange for Nangong Huo to assist him?

It was not so much assistance, but supervision!

“In addition, compile a copy of the information about that guy for me. I am very curious about him. If your operation fails this time then I will personally go and meet the guy who dares to pretend to be an Earth Treasury Temple Successor after the Rock Appraisal Event is over!” As Chu Beihai reached the end of his sentence, a terrifying imposing bearing erupted from his body like a golden rainbow shooting into the sky, stirring all the clouds and wind.

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As Lin Xun left the Rock Appraisal Event, the more he thought about it and the more he felt that something was wrong.

He deliberately disguised himself as Mu Zheng, a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple to conceal his identity and avoid being recognized by Gu Yunting, Nangong Huo and the others.

Moreover, he had tried to keep a low profile during the previous bets and did not act too outrageously. Even so, Chu Beihai issued an invitation to him and requested to see him. This was very unusual.

The street was bustling with endless lines of pedestrians.

Lin Xun headed towards the east of the city as he contemplated.

He had found out that the Omega Sword Sect was located in the central area of the East Victory World and that there were still a dozen of provinces between it and the Ancient Blue Province.

Even with the help of the Grand Universe Ark, it would take at least one month at the fastest speed.

For Lin Xun, time was precious and should not be wasted on the road.

He finally decided to spend some money to borrow the ancient teleportation array to get to the Omega Sword Sect.

“My harvest from Jade Flame City is not bad...” Lin Xun couldn’t help but smile at the thought of his gains.

First of all, he picked a mysterious stone from the stalls that very likely contained a rune inheritance.

Then, he sold his unused treasures and exchanged them for more than one hundred thousand high-grade aeth essence.

Then, at the Rock Appraisal Event, although he left halfway, he managed to profit two hundred and eighty thousand high-grade aeth essence and several debt letters through a big gamble.

Unfortunately, he might not be able to chase up those debt letters.

Additionally, there was another great harvest: a cocoon of the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly!

Thinking of this, Lin Xun felt a hint of pity for Nangong Shui who almost went mad with fury. The life force within the cocoon did not fade, but instead, it was so terrified by the aura of the God Devourer Insect that it restrained its life force!

The funniest thing was that Nangong Shui was so exasperated that he tossed away the treasure like trash.

“Since no one could identify the mysterious rock at the Rock Appraisal Event, how did it attract Chu Beihai’s attention?”

“It’s normal. Chu Beihai was born with the talent of Flame Golden Eyes, which can see through what ordinary people can’t. Maybe he saw the secret within that mysterious rock.”

Suddenly, the conversation between two cultivators on the street caught Lin Xun’s attention.

Flame Golden Eyes?

Lin Xun’s expression subtly changed. He finally realized what was wrong.

Chu Beihai clearly saw through my disguise then!

If Chu Beihai revealed my true face, then Nangong Huo and Gu Yunting will definitely expose my identity.

“This is a bit troublesome...” Lin Xun sighed. He had thought about everything, but it never crossed his mind that his identity would be exposed because of Chu Beihai.

“I must leave here as soon as possible!” Lin Xun drew a deep breath.

He realized the seriousness of his situation.

Not only was he on bad terms with Nangong Huo, but he had also killed Old Monster Mo Xi. If the disciples of the Heaven Axis Holy Land knew that Lin Xun was in the city, he would be swept into a large-scale hunt!

Swoosh!

With a flash, he quickened his pace and headed out of the city.

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#### **Chapter 993: He Who Knows Nothing, Fears Nothing.**

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Figures flashed into the air and whizzed across the sky one after another like bolts of lightning.

“Nangong Huo, a successor of the Heaven Axis Holy Land!”

“Gu Yunting, a successor of the Heaven Axis Holy Land!”

“Heavens, aren’t they successors from the Heaven Axis Holy Land? What are they going to do? What an amazing lineup!”

The streets of Jade Flame City were bustling with countless cultivators, but when they noticed the gorgeous streaks of light surging like a tide, they were all stunned into silence.

“Something huge must have happened!”

Many cultivators felt a chill, realizing that this was very unusual.

“Quick, go and inform the experts of the Windspeaker Clan. Those guys are the most well-informed. They can definitely find out what happened!”

The Heaven Axis Holy Land was the number one sect in the Ancient Blue Province and had an ancient and solid foundation.

The scene of many of this ancient sect’s successors being dispatched together naturally attracted everyone’s attention.

Buzz!

Meanwhile, in Nangong Huo’s hand was an ancient, perfectly-round, bronze mirror. The front was snow-white and the back was as black as ink.

It was an ancient treasure called the Yin Yang Spirit Locking Mirror. Any wisp of aura instilled into the treasure would be firmly locked on by the treasure.

Regardless of how one changed their appearance or hid their tracks, the Yin Yang Spirit Locking Mirror could still locate one without fail!

“That guy has left behind a lot of aura while he was rock betting. According to Senior Brother Chu Beihai, since we have the Yin Yang Spirit Locking Mirror, that guy can’t escape our pursuit even if he has mastered the Great Formless Art!” Nangong Huo stated with a proud smile. “The Ancient Blue Province is the territory of our Heaven Axis Holy Land. If that guy manages to escape, I, Nangong Huo, will kill myself!”

“How should we use this treasure?” asked Gu Yunting.

Nangong Huo smiled. “Junior Brother Gu, you only need to help capture the guy and that will be enough.”

That one sentence made Gu Yunting realize that, in addition to Chu Beihai, Nangong Huo was also wary of him!

“From what I know, Lin Xun is not your average cultivator. Senior Brother Nangong, don’t let your guard down. When you were in the Forbidden City in the lower domain, you also experienced his powers,” Gu Yunting reminded him indifferently.

“What do you mean by that?” Nangong Huo’s face darkened. Gu Yunting’s words reminded him of the humiliating scene of having his butt kicked by Lin Xun.

“Nothing, I’m responsible for this operation so it is my duty to remind you to be careful. Don’t be careless just because we have the Yin Yang Spirit Locking Mirror. I just don’t want something to go wrong because both you and I can’t bear the responsibility,” Gu Yunting continued calmly.



“Hmph! Don’t worry, if I can’t torture Lin Xun to death this time, then I will personally apologize to Senior Brother Chu!” Nangong Huo said through gritted teeth.

Buzz!

The bronze mirror suspended in front of them flashed and buzzed, while the yin and yang qi gathered to form an obscure symbol.

“It captured the aura of our prey! Over there! Quick!” Nangong Huo immediately perked up and issued an order.

The group of Heaven Axis Holy Land successors swiftly followed Nangong Huo towards the east of Jade Flame City like a rain of divine light.

The dispatched successors of the Heaven Axis Holy Land included fifteen true disciples and thirty-three inner disciples.

In addition to them were hundreds of servants and attendants. The team of people was no doubt an incomparably elite force.

At least, in the Ancient Blue Province, they could move unhindered!

Moreover, if necessary, based on their status as successors from the Heaven Axis Holy Land, they could ask for help from forces all around the major cities of Ancient Blue Province. This was their most terrifying power.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land could be called an overlord of the Ancient Blue Province. As long as they give the word of command, all the cultivation forces distributed throughout the Ancient Blue Province would obediently follow!

This was the power of an ancient sect. They were akin to the emperor of the cultivation world; no one dared to disobey them.

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The ancient and majestic city walls were in sight, basking in the red glow of the setting sun.

“There are three ancient teleportation arrays in the Ancient Blue Province. One in Heaven Axis Holy Land, one located in Sand Cloud City, and the other in Gengmu City.”

“Among them, Sand Cloud City is the closest to Jade Flame City. It takes around half a day to get there...” Lin Xun considered the best route to leave the Ancient Blue Province while he headed for the city gate.

“Huh?”

His footsteps suddenly halted, and he abruptly turned his head around.

In the distant glowing-red sky were streaks of gorgeous light roaring his way in an aggressive and threatening manner.

“Nangong Huo and Gu Yunting!” As soon as Lin Xun released his spirit sense, he detected the two leaders of the operation.

His expression tensed. He realized his identity had been exposed.

He knew that it was useless to activate the Suanni Qi to conceal his aura because the opponents had some sort of remarkable tracking device or treasure that had already locked onto him.

Otherwise, they couldn’t possibly catch up to him so quickly.

Swoosh!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun darted out of the city.

His voice and appearance also changed, resuming his true face.

Although the Great Formless Art could change the appearance, it lost its effect during battle.

The reason for that was very simple: he was not a true descendant of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan and could not display the true profound secrets of the Great Formless Art.

Outside the city, the mountain ranges and forests seemed to stretch endlessly, connecting with the sky.

Lin Xun was not in a hurry to run away because he was very curious how many powerful characters had the Heaven Axis Holy Land sent to deal with him.

He fluttered down and landed on the peak of a steep, jagged mountain. He turned around and looked behind him, waiting quietly. His robe whipping about him in the wind added an elegant charm to him.

“Lin Xun, it really is you!”

It didn’t take long for Nangong Huo and the others to catch up. Dazzling streams of light shot across the sky like torrential rain, dyeing the void a magnificent hue.

“Lin Xun, it really is you.” Gu Yunting’s gaze turned complicated. He hadn’t seen him in several years, but he was surprised to find that the youngster who came from the countryside of the empire had undergone tremendous changes.

His cultivation base had grown stronger, his aura had become much more stable, and he had a unique air around him, which was completely different from back then.

“Is this Lin Xun who killed Old Monster Mo Xi? He doesn’t look that special!” The other Heaven Axis Holy Land successors sized him up with hints of pride and disdain in their expressions.

They had heard that Lin Xun was a ruthless character from the lower domain. Not only was he scheming, crafty, wild and tyrannical, but he was also extremely difficult to deal with.

But now, they just saw a young and slender youngster who was standing alone. There was nothing to be feared about him.

“Is this everyone?” Lin Xun seemed very calm and leisurely despite being surrounded by several Heaven Axis Holy Land successors.

He could tell from one glance that, although there were many opponents present, many were no match for him.

It was clear that the other party hadn't figured out his strength and background yet!

"You are as arrogant as ever!"

Nangong Huo laughed furiously, "This is the Ancient Blue Province, the territory of the Heaven Axis Holy Land. You are about to die yet you still don't know it yet. Is this called crazy or stupid?"

Gu Yunting sighed and persuaded, "Lin Xun, give up. It's hard for you to escape this time. If you bow your head now, I will try my best to plead for you. After all, we both come from Qinglu Academy. Also, your foundation and strength are both superb. I believe that if you apologize and make amends for your wrongs, Senior Brother Chu Beihai, who values talents, will not make things difficult for you."

He knew very well that in the Ancient Blue Province, even a Life Death Stage King would be doomed if he was targeted by the Heaven Axis Holy Land. How would Lin Xun be able to escape?

"Nonsense! This kid has committed a lot of crimes, how can we let him go so easily?" Nangong Huo raged. "Gu Yunting, Senior Brother Chu asked you to come here to capture and kill the enemy and not to help him!"

"Senior Brother Nangong is right. Senior Brother Gu, what you are doing is wrong." The other Heaven Axis Holy Land successors also expressed their dissatisfaction with Gu Yunting's actions.

"I just don't want everyone to start a large-scale fight. Does everything have to end with violence?" Gu Yunting sighed.

Surprised, Lin Xun couldn't help but take another look at Gu Yunting.

"Shut up!" Nangong Huo's eyes grew stern. "Do you know why Senior Brother Chu Beihai asked you to lead this operation? It is to test whether you are loyal to the sect! Now it's very clear what kind of person you are!"

"Are you trying to accuse me?" Gu Yunting also snapped.

"Stop talking nonsense! Stand aside! Junior Brothers, listen to command, if Lin Xun refuses to be captured then kill without mercy!" Nangong Huo ordered.

As he said that, he stared threateningly at Lin Xun. "Look, Gu Yunting can't save you now. What else do you have to say?"

He looked triumphant as if everything was within his control.

"Do you think that I stayed here waiting for you just to be caught?" Lin Xun grinned. Nangong Huo hasn't changed at all. He is as brainless as before.

"Are you...are you stupid?" Nangong Huo was dumbfounded.

We have mobilized so many experts yet Lin Xun is still as arrogant as before. Does he not know what death is?!

Any other cultivators would likely tone it down a notch or begin to panic, but this guy is completely unaffected by the situation.

The other Heaven Axis Holy Land successors were also speechless. In the Ancient Blue Province, they could scare most cultivators out of their wits once they revealed their identities. But the youngster in front of them responded unusually. It was the first time that they saw such a fearless character.

"That's right, you are just a country bumpkin from the lower domain. It's normal that you don't know how high the sky is. I overestimated you." Nangong Huo sneered, looking surprised.

His explanation made a lot of sense. He who knew nothing, feared nothing. Wasn't he that kind of person?

"Don't forget that Brother Chu has reminded us that Lin Xun is not an average person. Do you really think he knows nothing?" Gu Yunting frowned.

He couldn't stand it any longer. How can someone who killed Old Monster Mo Xi with a king-grade array be someone who knows nothing?

"Traitor, are you still talking for that kid at this time?! Shut up!" Nangong Huo scolded.

At the same time, he signaled with a wave of his head. "Everyone, it's impossible to talk to an idiot who knows nothing. Let's just act now!"

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#### **Chapter 994: Deciding Life and Death in a Flash**

"Allow me!"

A strong-looking man rushed out as soon as Nangong Huo's words sounded.

His skin looked as if it was forged from bronze, his athletic body appeared full of explosive power, and his eyes were as sharp as a hawk.

Rumble!

As he moved, space was forcefully torn apart by his figure with a deafening rumble.

In this moment, he was akin to an ancient, divine leopard. From his swiftness and ferocity, he was clearly no ordinary disciple.

He was Xiao Zheng!

Xiao Zheng was one of the true disciples of the Heaven Axis Holy Land and a heaven pride at the Cyclic Derivation stage. He was a courageous and good fighter, and the fighter's blood that flowed in his body was extremely powerful.

"That guy is going to experience a tragedy." Nangong Huo and the others revealed pitying expressions.

Xiao Zheng might not be the strongest or the most talented among the true disciples of the Heaven Axis Holy Land, but he was the most battle-hungry maniac!

In fact, none of his opponents were still alive today.

"Lin Xun, Senior Brother Chu told us to be careful of you because he believes you're a problematic opponent. I look forward to seeing how strong you are."

Xiao Zheng's voice was sonorous like clashing metal. He emitted a murderous aura that pierced straight to the bone, causing the surrounding air to wail in agony.

"Bring out your most powerful trump card or I'll tear off your head and use it as a cup!" A feral smile rose from the corners of his lips as he stared at Lin Xun as if he was prey.

Lin Xun acknowledged it without any change in expression and unhurriedly said, "You don't qualify for me to use my strongest card."

Xiao Zheng's eyes fiercely flashed like lightning as his long hair rose into the air. He laughed heartily and said, "You're arrogant enough! I hope you can still be this arrogant when you die!"

Rumble!

He stepped into the air as he spoke and rushed at Lin Xun like a thunderbolt.

A fierce, bloody, and thick killing intent alarmingly unfurled like a wave, causing anyone nearby to feel a suffocating sensation.

This was no human but a killing god that had charged out from a mountain of corpses and blood!

"Junior Brother Xiao Zheng's killing intent has become increasingly compact and refined!" Nangong Huo and the others inwardly marveled.

Dong!

Xiao Zheng's attack was simple. His fingers lined up together in the shape of a blade and swung downward with great force.

However, anyone who wasn't blind could see that Xiao Zheng's strike contained a uniquely dominant power. It felt as if the force from his hand could cover all directions, making the target feel a sense of powerlessness at the impossibility of escape.

Even Lin Xun was surprised. He could tell that Xiao Zheng was a top expert with genuine ability. This attack alone showed the astonishing level of his martial dao.

Unfortunately, it was still lacking in Lin Xun's eyes.

He also thrust his palm as if lightly pushing something.

Boom!

The two forces collided, causing the surroundings to shake.

Everyone watched as Xiao Zheng's palm-force was ground away inch by inch amidst sprays of bright sparks.

He was shocked. He felt as if his palm was being engulfed by an abyss and was about to be swallowed!

"Dragon Battle Seal!"

Xiao Zheng roared as divine light erupted from his muscular body. His presence grew increasingly powerful as he stepped forward and jerked both of his arms in an attempt to destroy Lin Xun's attack.

However, the result made his heart turn cold. The other party's palm seemed akin to an immovable abyss that could endlessly devour everything.

Crack!

He suddenly felt intense pain as his hand, bones and all, was smashed, causing blood to splatter.

Shit!

His abundant combat experience immediately told him that things were taking a turn for the worse. Hence, he retreated without any hesitation.

However, Lin Xun changed his palm into a grab at this moment and swiftly advanced like a heavenly prison descending from the sky.

Crack!

The sound of a bone snapping sounded again.

Xiao Zheng didn't even have time to scream as his neck was snapped by a hand.

His eyes were still wide open in anger and disbelief. How could a youngster from a lower plane be so strong?

It might have taken a while to describe, but in reality, only a split second had passed from the time Xiao Zheng attacked to when his neck was broken by Lin Xun.

Fast!

So fast that no one could react!

"This..."

The pity on Nangong Huo's and the others' faces abruptly froze as if they had been struck by lightning.

Previously, everyone had thought that Lin Xun would have to shed a layer of skin to survive if he somehow managed not to die.

Now, however, they almost cried in shock. How did this happen? How had Xiao Zheng's neck been snapped a split second after he attacked?

It was beyond astonishing. People who didn't know anything would probably mistakenly think that Lin Xun was killing a small fry to set an example for the rest.

Nangong Huo and the others, however, were well aware that Xiao Zheng was very strong! As one of Heaven Axis Holy Land's true disciples, he was a powerful Cyclic Derivation expert who even dared to challenge half-step King existences!

Even so, he had died just like that...and his corpse was now hanging from Lin Xun's hand like a dead dog...

"You couldn't even block a single blow from me and yet you still dare to clamor about using my head as a cup. Your death isn't regretful at all."

Lin Xun casually threw aside Xiao Zheng's corpse as if it was mere garbage.

Hss!

Gasps sounded as the other Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples' expressions changed. They looked at Lin Xun in fear and anger while their faces were colored by unprecedented graveness.

Only now did they realize that the young man before them was not an individual the likes of them could bully.

Even Gu Yunting was stunned for a moment. He never imagined that in the few years since they last met, the youngster he had viewed as insignificant would have grown to this level.

He...

What kind of things had he experienced for the past few years?

Nangong Huo's face was ashen as he involuntarily cried out, "You you you...how dare you kill him!?"

It was surprising that such foolish words would be said out loud. This showed how shaken he was by the scene.

"Why wouldn't I dare to kill? Is it because you guys are disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land?"

Lin Xun stood alone on the peak, giving off an ethereal presence akin to the flowing clouds that wasn't the least bit oppressive or intimidating.

However, his words caused a chill to rise in the hearts of Nangong Huo and the others.

They were originally confident due to their numbers and did not doubt that they would capture Lin Xun.

However, Xiao Zheng's death made them deeply aware of how terrifying of an opponent they were up against this time. It was definitely nowhere as easy as they had previously imagined.

The most frightening part was that the other party was completely fearless and killed without hesitation despite knowing they were from the Heaven Axis Holy Land. He was as cool as a cucumber from start to end, making it even more terrifying.

Even a demon who killed without blinking was nothing compared to him!

"Go back and tell Chu Beihai that I do not intend to start a feud with the Heaven Axis Holy Land. This is only a small punishment. However, if you guys still wish to be my enemy, you'd better think hard about whether you can withstand my anger."

Lin Xun left these words as he turned around to leave.

He's leaving?

Nangong Huo's expression fluctuated indeterminately as he grinded his teeth.

He had been full of vigor to pay back his humiliation and never expected that he would encounter such a setback at the beginning. The feeling was so unbearable that he nearly vomited blood.

The other Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples shared the same feeling.

It was the first time they witnessed someone who dared to slaughter them like chickens in their own territory. The nonchalance he showed about the whole situation brought unprecedented shock to their minds and hearts.

Only Gu Yunting inwardly sighed, knowing the fruitlessness of Lin Xun's words. Whether it was to avenge Xiao Zheng or for other reasons, there was no way the Heaven Axis Holy Land would let him leave the Ancient Blue Province alive!

Sure enough, a group of figures led by Nangong Shui appeared in the distance not long after Lin Xun departed.

The group behind him consisted of several half-step King experts with astonishing auras. Although their appearances varied, all of them gave off extremely formidable presences.

After learning of Xiao Zheng's death, Nangong Shui could not help but feel vexed. He pounded his chest and said, "I was still a step too late. Senior Brother Chu was right!"

Nangong Huo and the others were taken aback. They could not help but ask, "Did Senior Brother Chu foresee that this would happen?"

Nangong Shui replied, "When I arrived, Senior Brother Chu obtained some news about Lin Xun and realized that he is more terrifying than we expected. In fact, he caused quite a commotion recently in the West Infinity World..."

Nangong Shui began to recount several stories about Lin Xun in the West Infinity World.

After hearing about how Lin Xun had long become famous throughout the West Infinity World, everyone couldn't help but gasp as their hands and feet turned cold.

Demon God Lin?

To think that he was such a formidable individual!

"That's why Senior Brother Chu instructed me and the senior uncles to rush here to support you guys. However, we were still too late." Nangong Shui sighed.

Gu Yunting could not help but ask, "Does Senior Brother Chu have any other instructions?"

"Yes." The one who spoke this time was a hale and hearty elder with yellow hair. He said in a solemn voice, "We must kill him at all costs!"

"Moreover, we have already reported to the sect. They will deploy more forces and set up a heavenly net across the entire Ancient Blue Province so that he will not be able to escape!"

Gu Yunting's heart jumped in alarm at this information. There was no doubt that the Heaven Axis Holy Land was genuinely serious about killing Lin Xun.



No matter how powerful Lin Xun was, he was ultimately a single individual. Were these measures really necessary?

Gu Yunting could not understand.

The others were also stunned. The Heaven Axis Holy Land was an ancient orthodoxy. People would probably laugh at them if it was known that they went so far as to set up a heavenly net in order to hunt down Demon God Lin.

"You guys don't understand his value. He is in possession of great treasures and blessings. Other factions would also spare no effort in capturing him, let alone us."

The yellow-haired elder continued with an indifferent expression, "This is also the reason why he is being chased by so many powerful factions from the West Infinity World and had no choice but to take refuge in the East Victory World."

"I see."

Understanding dawned upon them.

"There is no time to lose, let's get going!"

.....

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's brows were deeply furrowed.

It wasn't out of the kindness of his heart that he had left earlier. In fact, he had originally planned to finish all of them off.

However, he had detected the approach of many stronger presences and thus chose to leave out of caution.

Nangong Huo and the others might have been unaware of his strength.

However, it was likely different now!

Lin Xun knew full well that anyone would be able to find out about his feats in the West Infinity World if they were interested.

Based on his understanding of Chu Beihai's identity and methods, it would be easy for him to obtain such information.

"The situation is becoming more troublesome than anticipated..." Lin Xun had a premonition that an unforeseeable storm would soon unfurl.

If it were in the past, Lin Xun would definitely be fretting. He would likely be anxiously racking his brains for a way out.

However, he was different now. He dared to fight even against the King stage old monsters!

Lin Xun's only worry was that there would be too much unnecessary trouble and bloodshed if the Heaven Axis Holy Land unleashed its full force against him.

## The Prodigies War

### **Chapter 995: Terminus Desert**

Whoosh!

Lin Xun didn't hesitate to summon the Grand Universe Ark and set off for Sand Cloud City at full speed.

The other side wielded superb tracking abilities. Moreover, they were the overlord of the Ancient Blue Province. If he gave them time to make sufficient arrangements, it would become somewhat difficult to leave the province.

In short, although Lin Xun wasn't afraid of threats, he did not wish to waste his time on such inconveniences.

After all, he had more important matters to attend to.

For example, paying a visit to the Omega Sword Sect!

.....

Sand Cloud City.

The city bordered a vast desert in the Ancient Blue Province.

It was rumored that the desert was originally a blessed cultivation land with beautiful mountains and dense aeth energy. However, a catastrophe struck, and it was destroyed by an attack from a supreme demonic weapon wielded by an ancient Big Saint expert!

The mountains were destroyed, the rivers dried up, and the land was fractured. As time passed, the place slowly became a desert.

Due to the ruthless killing qi and seemingly eternal demonic qi that pervaded the desert, it was often called the 'Terminus Desert' by cultivators.

Sand Cloud City was located in the vicinity of the Terminus Desert.

Whoosh!

A figure flew over from afar, revealing itself to be a full-bearded, middle-aged man. He gently landed on the ground and headed toward Sand Cloud City.

It was Lin Xun in disguise.

"Eh?"

When he arrived at the city gates, he saw a wanted poster depicting a handsome young man above it.

Underneath the picture was a brief description: "Name, Lin Xun, also commonly known as Demon God Lin. He is very evil and vicious. If anyone can provide any information about him, they will be rewarded ten thousand high-grade aeth essences!"

Presently, there were many cultivators pointing and commenting on the poster.

"As someone who is listed as wanted by the Heaven Axis Holy Land, he must be an unscrupulous demon!"

"I wonder what horrible crime he committed that resulted in this."

Several people were engrossed in discussion.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, inwardly shivered. He had not expected the Heaven Axis Holy Land to move so quickly.

In fact, he began to suspect that it wasn't only Sand Cloud City. Similar wanted posters had probably been put up in the other cities in the Ancient Blue Province!

"It is impossible for an ancient orthodoxy to go so far solely for revenge. They obviously have something else in mind!"

Lin Xun pondered as he walked into the city.

An ancient altar stood at the center of the city. It was thoroughly marked by the passage of time and emanated cryptic and mysterious restriction undulations.

It was an ancient teleportation array!

Only Saint experts who mastered the ultimate secrets of spatial control could produce teleportation arrays that allowed cultivators to cross millions of miles in a flash.

This ancient array was usually extremely busy because it was used by many cultivators to travel to other locations in the East Victory World.

Today, however, it was on full lockdown!

Several groups of cultivators surrounded and guarded the array like a brick wall. There were even cultivators stationed in the sky.

"What right do you guys have to restrict the array? This teleportation array is a relic left by the ancient Saint experts to benefit all future generations and the people. Why can't we use it?"

Some cultivators voiced their indignation.

"If you're blocking off the teleportation array because of some random nobody I've never heard of that you call Demon God Lin, are you guys going to do the same whenever some random demon becomes a little famous in the future?"

Other cultivators also chimed in, creating an even bigger din. Like Lin Xun, these cultivators wanted to use the teleportation array. Hence, they were naturally unhappy about the restriction.

"This is a decree from the Heaven Axis Holy Land. If you don't agree with them, feel free to go to the Heaven Axis Holy Land and discuss it. If you guys keep making so much noise, you'd better believe we will arrest all of you!" shouted a fierce, powerful-looking elder from the sky, his voice booming like a thunderclap.

The discontented voices immediately stopped.

"It isn't right for even the great Heaven Axis Holy Land to be this overbearing. I'll give you one chance, start up the array now, or else!" Lin Xun walked forward. This was his only chance to leave. It would be too late if he allowed the Heaven Axis Holy Land forces to catch up.

"Who do you think you are, and how dare you threaten me?" The fierce elder's face darkened as an invisible pressure spread, intimidating everyone.

He was the lord of Sand Cloud City and was named Yang Chengbo. He possessed half-step King stage cultivation and was an extremely powerful individual.

Rumble!

Lin Xun stepped into the air and arrived in front of Yang Chengbo in a flash. His hand reached out like a dragon emerging from the abyss with dazzling lights swirling around it.

Yang Chengbo laughed in anger. He never imagined that the middle-aged man would be so bold and arrogant. To think that he would suddenly attack after a single disagreement. Did he not know the meaning of death?

"Get lost!" Yang Chengbo shouted as he met the attack head-on.

To his surprise, however, the power of his strike was obliterated before it could be unleashed while the hand continued toward him with unstoppable momentum.

Crap!

Yang Chengbo's expression abruptly changed, but it was already too late. His neck was grabbed by Lin Xun, who then ruthlessly flung him away as if throwing a piece of trash.

Yang Chengbo crashed, face-first, onto the hard ground with a loud boom, creating a large crater as rocks and gravel shot into the air.

Blood poured from his mouth and nose as he screamed while his body twitched in agony.

The entire place was silent, and everyone was frozen on the spot. It was hard to believe that Yang Chengbo, a half-step King expert who had been famous for many years, had been subdued so easily in the blink of an eye.

Crack!

Lin Xun descended from the sky. He stopped on Yang Chengbo's body and displayed an ice-cold expression. "I'll say it one final time, open the array!"

"Dao Friend, please don't get angry!"

Yang Chengbo was a smart old man and knew that he had kicked a metal plate this time. He immediately bowed his head in an admission of defeat. "Regretfully, it is no longer possible to activate the array."

"Is the control talisman not with you?" Lin Xun frowned.

"Exactly!"

Yang Chengbo hurriedly said, "The control talisman was sent to the Heaven Axis Holy Land the moment it was decided to lock down the array."

As an array left by the ancient Saint experts, it naturally wasn't so simple to activate.

The only way to activate and operate the array was through the corresponding control talisman. This was knowledge Lin Xun was naturally well aware of as a rune founder.

"If that is the case, isn't it redundant to lock down this place?" Lin Xun's expression was frosty as he released his killing intent.

Yang Chengbo's entire body shivered uncontrollably as a chill filled him. The killing intent alone made him realize that he was facing a ruthless individual who would not hesitate in the slightest to exterminate him.

"It's a decree from the Heaven Axis Holy Land in order to draw out Demon God Lin and capture him..." At this point, Yang Chengbo seemed to realize something, causing his expression to abruptly change as he involuntarily blurted out, "You...you can't be..."

Bang!

Before he could finish, Lin Xun knocked him unconscious with a stomp.

He then looked around. Everyone else was still frozen in shock, seemingly overwhelmed by the turn of events.

Lin Xun didn't give up and interrogated a few other cultivators blocking the ancient array. However, all of them confirmed that Yang Chengbo's words were true and the ancient array's control talisman wasn't present.

This is going to be problematic.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed.

There were only three ancient teleportation arrays in the Ancient Blue Province. One was located in the Heaven Axis Holy Land, one was located in the Sand Cloud City, and the last one was located in Gengmu City.

However, Lin Xun was certain that the situation was probably the same in Gengmu City. Hence, heading there probably wasn't a good idea.

"Does the Heaven Axis Holy Land actually intend to deploy a heavenly net to trap me in the Ancient Blue Province?" Uncontrollable murderous intent surged in Lin Xun's heart.

Without the control talisman to activate the ancient array, it was impossible for even a rune founder like Lin Xun to start up the teleportation array.

After all, it was a relic of the ancient Saint experts that involved the secrets of spatial movement. It was a subject that was still currently beyond him.

"If that's the case, I look forward to seeing whether your lock will be able to trap me!"

Whoosh!

Lin Xun swiftly rose into the air.

It was no longer suitable to stay here.

"Who is that? He's beyond terrifying!"

"He only has Cyclic Derivation cultivation, yet he managed to defeat a half-step King expert with a snap of his fingers. How can such a formidable individual exist?"

It was only after Lin Xun left that the oppressive atmosphere was finally dispersed. Many cultivators breathed long sighs of relief before they could not help but exclaim in amazement.

"Who else could it be but Demon God Lin in disguise?!"

"That's right, it must be him. I just did not expect him to be so powerful. No wonder Heaven Axis Holy Land views him as such a big threat that they did not hesitate to issue a wanted notice to the entire Ancient Blue Province cultivation world."

"I'm afraid he'll be killed soon no matter how great he is. After all, it is impossible for him to stand up to the Heaven Axis Holy Land forces alone."

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Soon after, a group of experts from the Heaven Axis Holy Land arrived like an army of locusts crushing through the clouds.

They covered the sky and blotted out the sun, giving off an aura that shook the heavens!

Upon learning what had happened here, Nangong Huo exploded in anger, "He escaped again!"

"Where has he gone?"

"The Yin Yang Spirit Locking mirror indicates that he has fled to the Terminus Desert."

"Dispatch all of our forces and seal off the Terminus Desert!"

The giant army immediately set off again. They flew over Sand Cloud City and headed toward the Terminus Desert.

On this day, the entire Ancient Blue Province was shaken. A wanted notice from the Heaven Axis Holy Land shocked countless cultivators and stirred up giant uproars.

"Who is Demon God Lin?"

The majority were puzzled because they had never heard of such a person before.

From today, the young man known as Demon God Lin started to enter the people's sight.

Numerous factions moved following the orders of the Heaven Axis Holy Land as blockade after blockade was set up in the Ancient Blue Province.

For a time, a tense air permeated the cities in the Ancient Blue Province.

The huge commotion made the cultivators increasingly aware of how determined the Heaven Axis Holy Land was to eradicate Demon God Lin!

Lin Xun flew through the vast desert.

Out of a sense of carefulness, he didn't use the Grand Universe Ark because it would consume a huge amount of aeth essences.

Secondly, it was too conspicuous. Despite its damaged state, it was still a Saint treasure after all that would be coveted by King stage old monsters if revealed.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 996: A Slash that Shocked the Ancient Blue Province**

The Grand Universe Ark's value was maximized when used to escape in times of crisis. Hence, it would be a waste to use it now.

In fact, Lin Xun had used the Grand Universe Ark previously because he had been in a hurry to reach Cloud Sand City.

However, he was still too late, and the ancient teleportation array could no longer be used.

At present, Lin Xun's aim was to find a way to safely break through the heavenly net deployed by the Heaven Axis Holy Land to achieve his goal of leaving the Ancient Blue Province!

.....

However, Lin Xun never imagined he would encounter obstruction less than an hour after entering the Terminus Desert.

"You there, stop!" A group of cultivators were lined up in a row, blocking the path with fierce expressions.

Upon seeing Lin Xun's figure, a man who was thin as a bamboo sternly shouted, "Obediently accept the questioning. If you don't obey, you'll be killed without warning!"

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "Killed without warning?"

He could tell at a glance that these cultivators were not from the Heaven Axis Holy Land and likely belonged to a faction that was following Heaven Axis Holy Land's orders.

The bamboo-thin man said in a low voice, "The Terminus Desert has been blockaded. Even a fly won't be able to leave freely, let alone you!"

Lin Xun acknowledged with a grunt and continued on his way. He ignored the cultivators and seemed determined to force his way through.

The bamboo-thin man was taken aback. Soon after, he bellowed, "How cocky, attack!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The prepared cultivators immediately rose into the air to surround Lin Xun.

They weren't ordinary experts but ferocious individuals who would often be seen licking the blood from their blades.

Unfortunately, they were currently up against Lin Xun.

Rumble!

Before anyone could get close, a terrifying pressure was suddenly released from Lin Xun.

The cultivators' vision suddenly spun wildly as they were flung away as if a hurricane was sweeping through.

Several loud thuds immediately followed as the cultivators crashed into the ground and saw stars.

When they tried to find Lin Xun again, he was nowhere to be seen.

Scary!

The faces of these cultivators changed drastically. If the other party had decided to kill them, wouldn't they be unable to resist?

Lin Xun encountered several more blockades. However, none of them were able to stop his advance.

Despite this, Lin Xun still found them rather troublesome.

If this continued, an incident would occur sooner or later!

Hence, he decided to change his tactics.

.....

The cruel sun hung high in the sky above the vast desert.

Sand dolls of various sizes and appearances were lined up on the ground like an army.

These sand dolls were a type of puppet that was created through a secret method. As long as sufficient aeth essences were provided to power them, they would be able to move according to the instructions given by a cultivator.

For example, they could fight, mine, grow herbs...and so on.

Additionally, the higher the grade, the more powerful the sand puppet.

The army of sand puppets belonged to the combat category. Each puppet was worth ten thousand gold pieces and possessed fighting power equivalent to the Cyclic Derivation stage!

"Sect Master, is this too much? These sand combat puppets are the foundation of our sect. It would be a huge loss if something were to go wrong."

A young man stood in the distance. He could not fathom why the sect would invest so heavily in this operation.

"You don't understand. If we manage to apprehend Demon God Lin, even the loss of several puppets will be worth it."



The speaker was a dignified-looking middle-aged man with his hands behind his back. His name was Qu Xiucheng, and he was the sect master of the Sand Puppet Sect.

The young man could not help but ask, "How is it worth it?"

"The Heaven Axis Holy Land said that if we manage to capture Demon God Lin, they will give us some good cultivation land in the Ancient Blue Province as a reward!"

Desire glowed in Qu Xiucheng's eyes at the mention of good cultivation land.

Their Sand Puppet Sect had been inhabiting this godforsaken desert for thousands of years. Hence, it would be an unbelievable blessing if the sect could be relocated to a good cultivation land.

Unfortunately, almost all of the good cultivation land in the Ancient Blue Province was controlled by Heaven Axis Holy Land. Hence, Qu Xiucheng struggled to find any opportunities.

Now, that opportunity had finally arrived!

"In the past, we made sand puppets because we could obtain inexhaustible materials from this desert. But now, our clan's power is at a bottleneck and we have to take a risk in order to break through!"

Qu Xiucheng displayed a determined expression. "It matters not if it's Demon God Lin or Demon God Li, as long as he dares to show up, he won't be able to escape!"

The young man was still unable to comprehend such thinking. Was it really worth it?

Swish!

It wasn't long before a black-haired figure appeared from the horizon. It was none other than Lin Xun, only this time, he was no longer concealing his appearance.

"Demon God Lin!"

The young man exclaimed as his pupils contracted. He never imagined that they would actually encounter the famous individual wanted by Heaven Axis Holy Land.

"Demon God Lin, you no longer have anywhere to run!" Qu Xiucheng shouted, unable to hide his excitement.

He pointed to the distance as he said, "See that? In order to deal with you, I brought out all 800 sand combat puppets. Even a half-step King expert wouldn't be able to get away, let alone you!"

Lin Xun lifted his gaze and saw numerous sand puppets standing on the sand in an orderly fashion. They were like a large army brimming with murderous intent and gave off an oppressive aura.

There were sand puppets shaped like tigers and leopards, puppets shaped like avians, and puppets wielding swords, spears, blades, halberds, and other weapons. Although they appeared to be inanimate, they gave off presences comparable to Cyclic Derivation experts.

Lin Xun asked, "Are you sure these toys can stop me?"

"I am!" Qu Xiucheng was confident.

However, the young man next to him suddenly felt a bad premonition. Lin Xun was too composed. He had not shown even the slightest sign of panic since the start.

It was as if the entire 800-strong puppet army didn't even exist in his eyes!

However, when the young man tried to warn the sect master, it was already too late.

Clang!

Lin Xun made his move. The Broken Blade left a snow-white trail as it soared into the air. The blade cried out like a dragon, rippling the nine heavens and ten lands.

In an instant, Lin Xun seemed to transform into a demon god. Clear light swirled around his body, and his presence suddenly became terrifying and endless like a giant abyss spanning the world, seeking to devour everything!

Crap!

The young man's heart nearly popped out of his throat in alarm.

Meanwhile, Qu Xiucheng's expression also changed. He waved his sleeve and shouted, "Doh!"

Rumble!

All 800 sand combat puppets immediately attacked like an army and rushed toward Lin Xun from all directions.

Some spewed lightning, wind, and fire from their mouths.

Some slashed at him with their claws and fangs.

Some brandished their weapons and displayed frightening combat techniques.

There were sand combat puppets fearlessly unleashing their power as far as the eye could see. They flooded the sky and land, painting an extremely intimidating sight.

It was exactly as Qu Xiucheng had claimed. Even a half-step King expert would be unable to escape such an onslaught.

Despite this, Lin Xun was completely calm as he casually released a slash that had been accumulating power for quite some time.

Swish!

The illusory snow-white Broken Blade shone as brightly as the sun. It left a several-thousand-foot-long streak in the air as it slashed downward.

All noise faded as everything returned to silence, leaving only the power of the slash that seemed to become the only light in the world.

Plop plop plop!

Sand combat puppets comparable to Cyclic Derivation experts disintegrated one after another!

In a split second, a giant crack was slashed open in the attacking army!

The crack stretched across the sky and earth, imprinting its inevitable existence upon the world.

All the sand combat puppets near the crack were erased as if they were merely stains on a canvas!

The young man's heart turned cold as a chill filled his body. He felt as if he was in an ice cave despite the blazing sun in the sky above.

A single strike had destroyed 137 sand combat puppets!

It was a feat that even a half-step King expert could not achieve!

Qu Xiucheng was frozen in shock. The excitement in his heart had long vanished. Every sand puppet was akin to his lifeblood and was extremely difficult to create.

But now, more than a hundred of them were destroyed before they even had a chance to show their power!

It was a tremendous mental blow that nearly made him faint and cough blood.

"Can you stop me?"

Lin Xun retrieved the Broken Blade and left these words behind. He then flew away without even looking at Xiu Qiucheng and the young man.

Can you stop me?

The casual words ruthlessly stabbed Qu Xiucheng's heart like a knife, causing him to feel pain and despair.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that the young Demon God Lin would be so terrifying!

"Sect Master, Demon God Lin has already shown mercy." The young man spoke out in an attempt to comfort the sect master, "At the very least, he didn't destroy everything."

Qu Xiucheng had a miserable expression as he muttered, "Yes, it's all our fault for overestimating our capabilities..."

Soon after, he took a deep breath and firmly said, "Spread the news of what happened here. Since we've already experienced such losses, we can't let other cultivators repeat our mistakes. This might be...the only thing we can do."

The young man nodded and accepted the order.

He had a hunch that the other party had shown mercy because he wanted to borrow their power to spread such news.

It was a show of force and a warning to the other factions that followed the orders of Heaven Axis Holy Land!

.....

Sure enough, the news created waves in the Ancient Blue Province.

The other factions finally realized that the opponent wasn't as simple as they had imagined.

On the contrary, he was an extremely tricky and scary young man!

Anyone who wanted to face him should first consider whether they could withstand his power!

On the other hand, the uninvolved cultivators were secretly amazed. As the saying went, only a strong dragon would cross the mighty river. Demon God Lin was indeed an incredibly formidable individual.

However, this also enraged the Heaven Axis Holy Land. On the very same day, they dispatched even more elite forces in pursuit of him.

If they failed to capture such a youngster in their own territory, what dignity would they have left?

How would the cultivation world view them?

Since it concerned the dignity of an ancient orthodoxy, Heaven Axis Holy Land was now fully serious!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 997: Black-robed Middle-aged Man**

Heaven Axis Holy Land had become serious!

Lin Xun became keenly aware of this over the course of the next few days.

After crossing the Terminus Desert, he found himself in a swampy grassland where a damp mist enveloped the air and surface.

Lin Xun walked alone through the swampy grassland.

He currently wore the appearance of a violent-looking young man and was dressed in the iconic Starfrost robe of the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples.

The owner of this likeness was named Xin Qiu. He was an inner disciple of the Heaven Axis Holy Land who possessed Cyclic Derivation stage cultivation and was proficient in tracking techniques.

He was supposed to play the role of a scout and had stealthily approached Lin Xun some time ago. Moreover, he had tried to send out a signal to inform his companions so they could hunt Lin Xun together.

Unfortunately, he underestimated Lin Xun's spirit senses, who was aware of the scout from the beginning and killed him before he could do anything.

Lin Xun subsequently took the scout's clothes and identity token, and confidently transformed into the scout's appearance.

The swampland was filled with poisonous miasma, while a gray mist covered the land.

Lin Xun advanced while checking the situation inside the Nameless Pagoda.

The No-Nonsense Bow emitted dark and cryptic fluctuations as it suppressed a pale blue arrow, rendering it unable to move.

Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel at the pale blue arrow that he had obtained from Xing Yitian.

When dueling the Lightning Wing Clan's supreme heaven pride at the bottom of the Chaos Star Lake, this arrow had shown extremely explosive and terrifying power in Xing Yitian's hands.

If it wasn't for the No-Nonsense Bow, Lin Xun would have failed to collect it given his power level back then.

In fact, it had taken all the way until today for the pale blue arrow to finally stop struggling and seemingly submit.

It was also only now that Lin Xun was finally able to clearly see the true appearance of the arrow.

It was only two feet long and was as slender as a bamboo chopstick, while its blue crystalline body resembled polished blue jade.

The arrow's tip was shaped like a crescent moon and engraved with numerous peculiar and twisty patterns. It also gave off a sensation of compact and piercing sharpness.

The thing that left the greatest impact on Lin Xun was the ancient inscription carved into the tail end of the arrow. Although the word had been worn to the point of being blurred, it was still recognizable.

"Moli!"

"To think that it's this arrow!"

Lin Xun immediately recalled that Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye had once mentioned the arrow's name during his stint in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

In the ancient era, the Great Yi Tribe possessed nine divine arrows that were feared by the world: Biluo, Huangquan, Shangxie, Moli, Quya, Jiguang, Pianyu, Hunxi, and Wucui!

Each divine arrow had unique abilities and was powerful beyond imagination.

In fact, Lin Xun had already witnessed the Biluo Arrow's power long ago, which was currently stowed away in the Nameless Pagoda.

Despite being in a severely damaged state, the Biluo Arrow paired with the No-Nonsense Bow had been used by Zhao Xingye to kill several King stage old monsters.

Lin Xun judged that the Moli Arrow was in no way weaker than the Biluo Arrow, and also possessed unfathomable power.

After all, even the mighty No-Nonsense Bow had taken until today to fully subdue the arrow. This showed just how extraordinary it was.

"General Zhao Xingye once said that the nine divine arrows of the Great Yi Tribe are supreme treasures. It is rumored that if the nine arrows are gathered, an ultimate blessing related to the dao of arrows can be discovered. I wonder if it's true..."

As he observed the Moli Arrow, Lin Xun felt an urge to test out its power with the No-Nonsense Bow.

"Oh?"

Lin Xun's thoughts were suddenly interrupted. He sensed someone approaching and quickly withdrew his spirit sense.

"Xin Qiu, are there still no signs of the target? The Yin Yang Spirit Locking Mirror indicates that he's currently in this swamp."

A black-robed middle-aged man soundlessly arrived like a large bird gliding in. He didn't even make the air rustle.

"No." Lin Xun inwardly shivered.

This black-robed middle-aged man was a half-step King expert. His withdrawn aura made him appear rather unimpressive, but Lin Xun could still feel a hint of danger from him.

"He's as cunning as a fox. Since the incident at Jade Flame City, our Heaven Axis Holy Land has lost no fewer than a dozen disciples to him. In fact, there was even a true disciple among them, which makes it all the more painful."

The black-robed middle-aged man frowned as he landed three feet from Lin Xun with his hands behind his back.

Three feet might seem to be an insignificant distance, but it made Lin Xun resist the urge to strike.

He knew that even if he suddenly attacked, three feet was sufficient for the other party to react.

This was undoubtedly an extremely cautious, experienced, and strong opponent!

"Xin Qiu, your Senior Brother asked about you yesterday." The black-robed middle-aged suddenly said as he looked at Lin Xun, "He's still worrying about your safety and urged me to redeploy you back to the sect."

Lin Xun was stunned as a bad feeling rose within him. Was this old guy testing him? Why else would he bring up something like this?

Rumble!

It was at this moment that the black-robed middle-aged man suddenly attacked.

He was unbelievably fast and seemed to have planned this in advance. He seemed to transform into a black blur as his large hand reached out toward Lin Xun's head.

Any other cultivator would be incapable of reacting to the surprise attack of a half-step King expert from only three feet away.

However, it wasn't impossible for Lin Xun. In a flash, his figure shifted away like a hornless ice dragon and avoided the attack.

"Hmph! As expected, it's you!" The black-robed old man's expression was ice-cold. He moved like a phantom as he flipped his hand and hacked at Lin Xun.

Dreadful black light pulsed from him as a blinding radiance swirled around his five fingers. Like the claws of a supreme dragon, they ripped apart the fabric of space.

Lin Xun met the attack head-on. Although he managed to neutralize it, the backlash made his blood churn.

He could not help but feel amazed. Many half-step King experts had died at his hands, but this was the first time he had encountered such a strong one.

There was no doubt that this black-robed middle-aged man's origins weren't ordinary. He was very likely a formidable powerhouse within the Heaven Axis Holy Land!

Without giving Lin Xun any chance to catch his breath, the black-robed middle-aged man stormed forward once more. His killing intent filled the sky and scattered the clouds.

"Heaven Axis Demon Subduing Finger!"

Black clouds appeared above the black-robed middle-aged man and blotted out the sun and sky, causing the surroundings to darken. Terrifying dao power rapidly flooded heaven and earth, rumbling loudly like thunder.

In an instant, a black thousand-foot-long finger materialized in the sky!

The giant finger was engraved with various profound patterns. Dense black light rose from it like thick smoke as the surrounding space wailed in agony at its presence.

It was terrifying beyond imagination, like the finger of a demon god from ancient times descending upon the world, pulsing with endless slaughter and savagery.

Meanwhile, the black-robed middle-aged man stood inside the finger like an almighty imposing god.

"Dao Truth Power! Supreme-grade dao art! As expected, this old bastard isn't your run-of-the-mill half-step King expert!" Lin Xun's pupils abruptly shrank as he felt an indescribably oppressive power.

Rumble!

He no longer dared to hide his strength, and his energy began to boil like a burning furnace. In an instant, a gigantic, plain, yet elegant fist broke through the air.

The land violently shuddered, and the world changed color as if reality itself was shaken by the fist-force. Brilliant, blazing dao light condensed on the surface of the fist, bestowing its surging power with an aura of indestructibility.

It was the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art imbued with the power of water Dao Truth!

The two forces collided, and the swampy land instantly evaporated as countless alarming cracks and deep gullies appeared.

Dao light and divine radiance swept outwards amidst a thunderous noise that sounded as if divine thunder was booming across the nine heavens. It was a scene of extreme destruction.

If this were to occur in the city, it would be disastrous beyond imagination!

Boom~

Two figures were sent flying backward from the crazy collision.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. The black-robed middle-aged man was more powerful than anticipated. Any other half-step King expert would have been easily crushed long ago.

"I can't believe that you withstood it. You are indeed worthy of being called the Demon God Lin who stirred up the West Infinity World. You are remarkable even among the younger generation heaven prides who have attained the supreme path. It is unfortunate that you had to bump into me!"

The black-robed middle-aged man displayed a cold expression. Light surged in his eyes while his presence was extremely intimidating.

Rumble!

He struck again without any hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, the two were locked in combat again. They fought from the ground to the sky, constantly shifting the battlefield with every passing second.

The black-robed middle-aged man was as mighty as a god. He displayed his supreme-grade dao art, unleashing giant finger after finger that crushed space itself, causing the surrounding reality to wail in agony.

It was naturally the Heaven Axis Demon Subduing Finger. A press of a finger could collapse the sky, shatter the earth, and break all things, painting scenes of horrific destruction.

Lin Xun wasn't shabby either. Clear blue divine light swirled around his body, making him resemble a great blue sun while he displayed his own dao arts. There was no sign of him being pushed back or suppressed from start to end.

Clang!

Amidst the battle, the black-robed middle-aged man summoned a silver-white sword. It darted about like electricity, constantly slashing and hacking.

It was a Supreme King Weapon that boasted frightening power and shone like the milky way as it subdued everything between heaven and earth.

The silver sword shot through the air and released a beam of alarmingly fast light. The beam grazed Lin Xun, cutting off a strand of his hair.

It continued onward and cut a ten-thousand-foot-tall mountain in half, causing it to collapse.

"How is this old man so strong?" Lin Xun's heart could not help but jump in alarm, and he immediately summoned the Broken Blade.

Clang!

The snow-white Broken Blade clashed with the silver sword with a deafening roar, causing the surroundings to explode.

Lin Xun realized that he had encountered a formidable opponent this time. This was a half-step King old monster boasting extraordinary combat power.



Their battle turned the sky upside down. Wherever they passed, mountains collapsed, rivers dried up, and deep interweaving gullies were left on the ground.

The black-robed middle-aged man was feeling far more astonished. He was a proud individual who was confident that even in the entire East Victory World, only a small handful of experts within the half-step King stage could match him.

Despite this, he was evenly matched with a young man who was a cultivation stage lower. It was simply inconceivable!

Rumble!

After yet another collision, the black-robed middle-aged man's power grew increasingly terrifying. His presence suppressed even the heavens while Lin Xun glowed brightly and continued to face him head-on.

This was the first time that Lin Xun had been pushed so hard. However, the battle also made his blood boil in excitement and caused his fighting intent to surge.

Kill!

Yazi's Rage roared to life within Lin Xun's body, causing his power to rocket as he rushed forward.

The Broken Blade transformed into a streak of light in front of him. It swooped into the sky at a profound angle and fell with power that could split the underworld.

Silent Emptiness Slash!

Heaven and earth returned to silence as everything trembled. An empty silence annihilated all presences as it engulfed the entire area.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 998: Sign of Advancement**

Swish!

The Broken Blade became a herald of silent emptiness that extinguished all matter and sound.

The black-robed middle-aged man was greatly alarmed and seemed to transform into a flickering black light as he avoided the attack with extreme speed.

His heart shuddered violently. He never imagined the other party would become a whole lot stronger all of a sudden. It was like facing a monster who refused to follow the rules!

It must be said that he was already pulling all the stops at this juncture and was holding nothing back!

Rumble!

The blade cleanly cut through a mountain in the distance, revealing the completely smooth insides for a moment before it collapsed with a loud rumble, creating a giant dust cloud.

Although he avoided as best as he could, the black-robed middle-aged man still ended up in a sorry state. The bloody gash on his back was so deep that even the whites of the bones were visible.

The pain made him muffle a grunt while he grimaced in agony.

"Slash!"

After scoring a successful hit, Lin Xun stepped forward without skipping a beat. Divine radiance swirled around his body, making him resemble an immortal of legend as the Broken Blade was swung again.

"Abominable!"

The black-robed middle-aged man roared as his silver sword zipped through the air. Resplendent Dao Truth Power flowed along it, causing it to shine brightly as it clashed with the Broken Blade.

Clang!

The collision violently shook the land and was accompanied by a clap of thunder. Sharp qi chaotically flowed everywhere as an astonishing aura and blinding light swallowed the surroundings.

In the end, the silver sword was knocked away with a nicked blade.

A Supreme King Weapon had been damaged!

The black-robed middle-aged man was so shocked and horrified that he no longer cared about his physical pain. Lin Xun's strength had completely surpassed his expectations.

Originally, Heaven Axis Holy Land had dispatched him because the target was an extraordinary young man who had ascended the supreme path. The middle-aged man was their guarantee in subduing the target.

Who could have anticipated that they would still have underestimated the target!?

"Slash again!"

Cold electricity seemed to blossom in Lin Xun's eyes. His figure became akin to an abyss that stretched across the world, emitting power that made heaven and earth tremble.

This black-clothed middle-aged man was an exceedingly difficult opponent. It would only become more problematic if Lin Xun didn't take advantage of this opportunity to kill him.

In an instant, the two once again exchanged hundreds of blows. They fought until the sky turned dark, causing eruptions of rock and sand with each clash.

However, the situation had already reversed, and the black-clothed middle-aged man was completely suppressed. He constantly coughed blood as injuries kept stacking up on his body.

Bang!

It wasn't long before his Supreme King Weapon was destroyed, turning into specks of light that swiftly scattered.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was still going strong. His attacks were ruthless and decisive, not giving the black-robed middle-aged man any chance to catch his breath.

After all, the old guy was strong. It was the first time Lin Xun had encountered such a formidable half-step King expert. It made him feel a sense of awe and realize that there were clear differences within the half-step King stage.

The black-robed middle-aged man, for example, was definitely one of the top experts in the half-step King stage!

"Slash!"

Lin Xun shouted as he became increasingly radiant. The faint aura of the one sole demon god seemed to emanate from him as he continued to clash against the opponent.

However, that black-robed middle-aged man seemed to realize that it would do him no good to continue. He decisively withdrew from the battle and tried to escape.

Just as Lin Xun was about to press the attack, he suddenly sensed several powerful presences rapidly approaching from far away.

They were obviously supporting forces from the Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Lin Xun's black eyes narrowed slightly. Although he was reluctant, he ultimately restrained himself.

This wasn't the best time to engage in an all-out battle with the other side. After all, there would be dire consequences if he allowed himself to get tangled with them for too long.

"I'll take your head the next time we meet!" With these words, Lin Xun deployed the Grand Universe Ark and flew away into the distance.

The black-robed middle-aged man's face became an ugly white as his eyes turned blood-red. His heart was filled with rage and humiliation as he stared in the direction Lin Xun had left. It was a huge disgrace for someone of his status to be beaten and even gravely injured by a younger-generation member.

"Teacher-Uncle Wen!"

"How can..."

A group of Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples soon arrived. They immediately fell into shock and disbelief when they saw the black-robed middle-aged man covered in blood and wounds.

The black-robed middle-aged man was named Wen Xingzhou and was a renowned top expert in the Heaven Axis Holy Land. Among the current generation of half-step King experts, he was strong enough to be ranked top thirty in the East Victory World!

It must be known that there were tens and thousands of provinces, factions, and clans in the East Victory World. As such, the number of half-step King experts definitely wasn't on the low side.

It was easy to imagine how powerful Wen Xingzhou was for him to be ranked top thirty among the half-step King experts in the East Victory World.

Despite this, such an outstanding individual was found injured!

How could the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples who rushed here dare to believe their eyes?

One of the disciples couldn't help but ask, "Teacher-Uncle Wen, what...is going on?"

"We've underestimated Demon God Lin's combat power!"

Wen Xingzhou took a deep breath as his expression turned cold and grim. "Immediately notify the sect. It's time to dispatch the true powerhouses. If possible, I would like for the Cyclic Derivation stage core disciples to also be sent out."

He didn't explain too much due to embarrassment.

However, everyone's expressions changed when they heard his suggestion. The core disciples were the top dogs among Heaven Axis Holy Land's younger generation!

Chu Beihai, for instance, was one of the leading members of the core disciples.

Compared to them, the true disciples were a clear cut lower.

Although there were countless disciples in the Heaven Axis Holy Land, the number of core disciples could be counted with one's fingers. They were rare existences akin to phoenix feathers or unicorn horns.

Someone asked, "Isn't this...a bit presumptuous?"

"Demon God Lin has reached the peak among those of his cultivation level and boasts outstanding battle power. This makes him an excellent training partner. I'm sure the core disciples will not hesitate to move if they knew there was such an opponent."

Wen Xingzhou said, "I'm sure you guys know that the battle for the great age will soon arrive. Only by facing the apex experts of the younger generation will you be able to bring out your own potential and power!"

.....

In a valley deep within the mountains.

Lin Xun quietly meditated.

Three days had passed since the battle against the black-robed middle-aged man.

Over the past three days, Lin Xun encountered obstructions several times. However, they were mostly rabble that followed the orders of Heaven Axis Holy Land.

Before Lin Xun could show his might, the rabble would scatter in all directions.

Evidently, they had already learned of Lin Xun's strength and were only stationed there because they were following orders. Only a small handful would dare to fight him.

Although these encounters weren't dangerous for Lin Xun, they were very problematic.

It was because his whereabouts were constantly exposed, making it almost impossible to escape the pursuit.

On the bright side, the pursuit allowed Lin Xun to dig out more of his potential. The cultivation that had been suppressed for a long time was finally showing signs of a breakthrough.

It felt perfect and natural like water filling a cup and overflowing.

If he advanced for the sake of advancing, he would have reached the advanced Cyclic Derivation stage as early as when he was crossing the Boundary River.

Currently, Lin Xun was trying to seek a cultivation breakthrough!

Once he succeeded, he would reach the final stretch of the Cyclic Derivation stage which would in turn boost his combat power several fold.

At that time, someone on the level of the black-robed middle-aged man from before would no longer pose any threat to him.

Rumble!

Mighty mountains seemed to collide in Lin Xun's body as he meditated. It was the power of his aura circulating around him which felt as boundless as the abyss and as vast as the sea.

In the area of cultivation foundation, there were likely very few people in the entire world who could compare to Lin Xun.

Although his cultivation progress seemed slow, every step he took was incomparably firm and stable. As a result, his foundations had attained an extreme state of perfection.

This was precisely why he was capable of steamrolling over anyone from the same cultivation level and could even kill half-step King experts, who were a cultivation level higher!

Omm~

Wisps of faint azure light hung around him like smoke, shrouding his seated figure in a layer of sacred, dream-like aura.

The sun fell and the moon descended, marking the passing time.

Lin Xun appeared oblivious to the passage of time and meditated for an entire day and night.

His aura grew increasingly abundant like a raging furnace while the Divine Derivation Wheel in his body revolved, releasing gorgeous, blazing light.

It was the evening. The sun slowly descended toward the horizon. The valley was peaceful save for the vague sounds of animals from far away.

"It's him!"

"He doesn't fear death at all. How dare he meditate in the open without any cover? Is he tired of living?"

"Careful! There might be a trap. Wait here while I inform the others so they can come quickly."

At the entrance of the valley, a group of Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples quietly hid themselves as they communicated via spirit-speak.

Lin Xun seemed overly arrogant in their eyes. He was casually meditating on a rock in the valley without hiding his presence as if he wasn't the least bit worried about any danger.

However, due to the fearsome reputation he had built up several days prior, the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples did not dare to act on their own. Instead, they believed it was a trap and were deeply wary.

"He seems to be trying to seek a cultivation breakthrough. Looks like he also realizes how bad the situation is and is desperately trying to become more powerful!"

"Hmph, that's delusional. The sect dispatched six core disciples and several half-step King experts a day ago. Under these circumstances, it will be useless even if he becomes stronger!"

"Regardless, you have to admit he is terrifying. Let's just wait here. He's not someone we have any hope against even in such a seemingly defenseless state."

Although they believed it was the best opportunity to catch Lin Xun off-guard, they ultimately restrained themselves.

From this, it could be seen that Lin Xun's performance had made the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples wary and afraid. They didn't dare to show any negligence against him.

Night fell, shrouding the valley in darkness. No stars or the moon could be seen in the sky, and even the sounds of birds and insects couldn't be heard.

A disturbing and stifling pressure hung in the silence.

At the entrance of the valley, more and more Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples had gathered and concealed themselves. They quietly waited, not daring to act without instruction.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, blinding fire-light appeared far away and illuminated the sky.

At closer inspection, it was revealed to be a womanly figure!

She had a slender figure and was surrounded by wisps of blinding divine flames. She walked through the air like a fairy emerging from the flames, appearing exceptionally eye-catching in the night.

Rumble!

In another direction, an imposing figure approached in the air. Space crumpled like paper with every step he took as the land trembled.

From afar, he resembled a barbarian god crossing the mountains and rivers. The disturbance scared the sleeping beasts so badly that they prostrated themselves on the ground with trembling bodies.

The commotion instantly broke the silence in the valley.

The eyes of the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples camping at the entrance of the valley brightened. They're here!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun, who was meditating inside the valley, suddenly opened his eyes.

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 999: Three Punches**

Under the respectful gazes of the disciples, the slender figure surrounded by divine flames gracefully landed on the ground.

She was pretty like a blooming flower, possessing beauty that could bring a state to ruin. She wore a fiery-red dress, and her glossy, snow-white skin looked so delicate that it would break at the slightest puff.

This was undoubtedly an extremely beautiful woman.

She nonchalantly stood there while wisps of divine flames swirled around her. Even her jet-black hair gleamed dazzlingly with fire-like light, making her appear wild and willful.

Ling Hongjin!

She was one of Heaven Axis Holy Land's core disciples and a supreme elite at the perfect Cyclic Derivation stage who boasted immeasurable battle power.

At the same time, she was also one of Heaven Axis Holy Land's four 'prided ladies.' She was adored and pursued by countless young cultivators while also quite a famous individual.

Rumble!

The earth trembled as an imposing figure emerged from the rising dust. His eyes were as bright as swords, his body seemed to tower over others like a mountain, and his muscles looked as if they were cast from bronze, giving off an aggressive, oppressive aura.

His appearance was accompanied by an invisible, berserk aura that made him resemble an ancient barbarian god.

Li Zhannan!

He was also a core disciple like Ling Hongjin. He had extraordinary talent and was known to have an unyielding and overbearing character.

When the two of them appeared, the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples camped at the entrance of the valley stopped hiding, and stepped out to greet them.

However, Ling Hongjin's and Li Zhannan's gazes passed over the crowd and focused on a certain rock in the valley.

The figure that was quietly seated there stood up in response and also looked at them.

Bang!

Their gazes clashed in the air like lightning bolts crossing in the sky as the space between them seemed to explode.

The nearby Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples began to suffocate as they felt a horrifying pressure spread across the area.

It was a battle of presence!

Ling Hongjin was akin to a fairy walking out from divine flames. Gorgeous divine flames freely surged from her body, chasing away the darkness of the night.

Li Zhannan was akin to a barbarian god. His imposing figure seemed more than capable of holding up the sky and gave others a sensation of infinite height. He was like a mountain looming over all things with unrivaled tyranny.

On the other hand, Lin Xun quietly stood there. His upright figure felt ungraspable as an ethereal immortal, and his presence was tinged with a strange feeling of emptiness.

Although the standoff appeared calm, Ling Hongjin's and Li Zhannan's spreading pressure was soundlessly canceled out before they could even come close to Lin Xun's body.

"Teacher-Uncle Wen is right, this person is the same as us. I'm not disappointed."

Li Zhannan's deep voice boomed like thunder and rumbled in the valley, intimidating everyone.

Electricity seemed to flow in his eyes as he looked at Lin Xun with fierce and wild battle intent.

"Of course. After all, he's the demon god who stirred up the West Infinity World. If he didn't at least have some ability, why would we need to be dispatched?"

Ling Hongjin's red lips parted slightly as a pair of candle-like flames seemed to burn in her beautiful eyes. She gave off a willful aura that made others afraid to look directly at her.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples held their breaths while inwardly excited and awed.

These two individuals were core disciples and apex experts akin to the divine dragons in the heavens. They usually cultivated in the sect's restricted area and were very seldom seen by the other disciples.

Hence, it was easy to imagine how shocking it was that two core disciples had been dispatched to deal with Demon God Lin from the West Infinity World.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also sizing up the two of them. His eyes were calm and did not reveal any hint of emotion from start to end.

In truth, he couldn't help but inwardly sigh in admiration at the excellent foundations of these ancient orthodoxies. Supreme heaven prides that were rare in the outside world seemed commonplace in these powerful factions.

Ling Hongjin and Li Zhannan, for instance, had clearly also attained the supreme path. This showed just how terrifying Heaven Axis Holy Land's foundations were for nurturing such disciples.

"Why didn't you escape?" Li Zhannan's eyes flashed as they locked onto Lin Xun.

He was feeling somewhat puzzled. From what he could tell, Lin Xun could have easily escaped instead of waiting for him and Ling Hongjin to arrive.

"I've said before that if you guys insist on being my enemy, you'll have to consider whether you'll be able to withstand my wrath."



The corners of Lin Xun's lips rose to form a grin. "It's clear that you guys refuse to listen. Since that's the case, why do I need to run?"

One of the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples immediately rebuked, "What bold words! How dare you speak so arrogantly?! Aren't you afraid of biting off more than you can chew?"

The other Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples icily chuckled. Did Demon God Lin still not understand the situation? If so, he was indeed an arrogant and fearless fool.

"In other words, you plan on fighting back?" Li Zhannan was surprised and felt incredulous.

"Correct, I'm fighting back. At the very least, I'm going to let you guys taste my wrath." Lin Xun nodded, appearing very composed.

Ling Hongjin nonchalantly remarked, "All I see is a desperate and foolish cornered dog." Although it was said with nonchalance, a touch of arrogance flowed from her words.

After all, this was the Ancient Blue Province, which was basically Heaven Axis Holy Land's backyard. Hence, they found Lin Xun's threat ridiculous.

A supreme path Cyclic Derivation expert might be extremely powerful among his peers, but he was ultimately still some ways off from becoming a proper powerhouse. Despite this, he still dared to talk so big. Was he tired of living?

"Leave him to me!"

Li Zhannan took a big step forward, causing the earth and nearby mountains to tremble as his presence grew increasingly oppressive.

"Senior Brother Li, go crush that bastard and make him kneel to repent for his sins!"

"Yeah! That arrogant bastard killed many of our fellow disciples. Blood debts must be paid in blood. He absolutely can't be allowed to escape again!"

The other Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples shouted.

"Be careful and don't try to tough it out. If you feel anything is off, feel free to let me handle him instead." A hint of teasing flashed in Ling Hongjin's beautiful eyes.

Li Zhannan icily snorted, "Humph! Don't worry, I'm more than enough!"

Boom!

He strode forth, and his presence abruptly changed. The land shuddered with every step as his aura began to climb.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After nine steps, dazzling golden light rose from his imposing body. He resembled a mighty sun that illuminated the mountains and rivers, while his aura grew terrifying to the extreme.

The ground cracked like a spider web, the rocks on the nearby mountains were shaken loose and tumbled down, and the air emitted an ear-piercing hissing noise.

Heaven Shaking Nine Steps!

It was a secret combat art that activated the user's strength, causing the user's combat power to jump to a new high for a short period of time!

Li Zhannan clearly understood that Lin Xun was a formidable expert like himself. Hence, he didn't show any contempt or negligence.

"Strong!"

"As expected of a core disciple. When will people like us gain such power?"

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples' hearts trembled as they looked at Li Zhannan in fervent admiration.

Ling Hongjin inwardly nodded in approval. She was originally worried that Li Zhannan would underestimate the opponent, but it was now clear that he was being far more cautious than she had expected.

This was the correct way!

After all, before arriving here, they had heard that Elder Wen Xingzhou, who was well-known to be one of the strongest half-step King experts, had suffered at the hands of Lin Xun.

This clearly showed just how strong he was.

However, there was still something she didn't understand. If this was the desperate counterattack of a cornered dog, there was no need for him to wait here for death, right?

"I'll give you a chance to fight me. Give it your all or you'll only die with regrets."

Li Zhannan's majestic figure was suffused with a golden tidal wave-like aura like a mighty dragon rushing into the sky. His presence alone would crush the spirit of any ordinary Cyclic Derivation expert and make them despair.

In response to the provocation, Lin Xun showed three fingers. "Three punches."

His tone was as casual as it could possibly be.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples were taken aback. Three punches? Was he declaring that he intended to defeat Senior Brother Li Zhannan within three punches?

Wasn't that way too boastful?

Their expressions immediately turned incomparably angry.

Ling Hongjin displayed an odd look. She had heard of Demon God Lin's extremely reckless and willful character, but she never imagined that he would be this crazy.

Three punches?

Even the number one core disciple, Chu Beihai, wouldn't dare to make such a claim!

"Brother Li, did you hear that? He claims he's going to kill you with three punches." Her eyes twinkled as she displayed a wide smile.

Li Zhannan also thought that he had misheard at first, but realized it wasn't a mistake when he saw Lin Xun's calm and serious expression.

This caused uncontrollable fury to emerge between Li Zhannan's rows as his expression turned ice-cold. Was this a provocation of his dignity?

It seemed that he wasn't afraid of death at all!

"The first punch."

Lin Xun didn't waste any more time and leaped forward to attack.

Yazi's Rage was activated.

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art rushed forth...

All of his power converged into his right arm as he stepped forward and a punch suddenly burst forth.

It was dazzling, blazing, and immeasurable as the abyss!

Although it did appear quite powerful to the others, it wasn't strong enough to warrant any shock.

Li Zhannan, however, felt a horrifying killing intent assault him.

The images of landslides, tsunamis, spatial collapse, dragons roaring, phoenixes crying out, and other scenes of destruction appeared before his eyes.

The fist-force seemed to carry the will of destruction and could disrupt even the mind!

Li Zhannan's blood ran cold. His expression immediately turned incomparably grave as he was forced to respond with his strongest trump card.

"Subdue!"

He bellowed like an ancient barbarian god as a vigorous and barbaric palm seal condensed in his hand.

Heaven Axis Space Subduing Seal!

The moment the first-class supreme-grade dao art was executed, a palm descended from the heavens like a divine mountain. It crushed the five elements, broke the void, and seemed to be capable of subduing all things.

Boom!

The two forces collided with a loud boom. The mountains in the vicinity of the valley collapsed in unison while the rocks and grass on the ground turned to dust.

The unrivaled power of the fist and palm swept outwards, causing the surrounding space to wail and ripple while the birds and beasts far away shrieked in terror.

In the valley, Li Zhannan was knocked away as if hit by a giant hammer and flew more than a hundred feet backward. His qi and blood flow was disrupted, his vision turned black, and he nearly vomited blood.

The crowd was horrified as they stared in disbelief.

Ling Hongjin's stunningly beautiful face turned grave. Flames blazed from her body like a volcano that was about to erupt.

How could a single punch be so terrifying?

This was something no one could have anticipated.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1000: Invincible**

"The second punch."

Lin Xun's expression was frighteningly calm, without a single ripple from start to end.

He stepped forward and threw another punch.

This punch was plain, natural, and didn't contain any hint of fanciness.

It was impossible to trace like an antelope hanging from a branch with its horns, or a heavenly horse soaring across the sky, while also filled with the feeling of returning to the basics.

In the eyes of the others, the power of the punch was even less than the previous one. It was simply too ordinary and simple.

However, it made Li Zhannan's expression change drastically because it was a punch that had begun to attain the state of 'true enlightenment' while perfectly concealing it. It seemed to have refined away everything else and reached the purest and most basic truth!

A piercing pain was felt from every inch of his skin as if it was on the verge of breaking apart while his mind and body were engulfed by an indescribable power.

There was no way to avoid it!

If he showed even the slightest hint of retreating or the tiniest opening, he would be doomed to certain death!

"Break!" yelled Li Zhannan as his hair rose into the air. Golden light shone brightly from him like a sun releasing its glorious rays as he pushed his power to its peak.

"Void Cycling Six Powers!"

Six divine lights emerged in front of him, representing the six powers: Heaven, Earth, East, West, South, and North.

The will of the one sole ruler descended with an aura of endless tyranny, bestowing Li Zhannan with power over the six directions.

It was his killing move!

No fewer than ten half-step King experts had lost their lives to him due to this technique!

Rumble!

The two forces collided. The entire area seemed to collapse as streams of destruction chaotically flowed, and a giant cloud of dust and smoke swept outwards.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples had foreseen the potential danger in advance and withdrawn far away.

Although Ling Hongjin did not retreat, she had no choice but to circulate her power to neutralize the terrifying aftershocks sweeping toward her.

On the battlefield, Li Zhannan was sent flying backward while bleeding from all seven orifices. He was thrown several hundred feet away and almost every inch of his skin was covered in bleeding cracks.

His hair was a scattered mess, and his body was drenched in blood. He miserably crashed into the ground, creating a cloud of dust.

The entire valley had been cleanly destroyed. The surrounding mountains had vanished from existence and the ground was littered with many craters.

Lin Xun stood in the air, his ethereal figure seemingly untouched. The scenes of devastation in the backdrop made him appear all the more extraordinary.

Everyone's expressions changed in quick succession, so shocked that they nearly forgot to breathe.

Li Zhannan was a core disciple of Heaven Axis Holy Land and was one of the top experts even among the entire younger generation of the East Victory World.

In the hearts of countless Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples, the core disciples were akin to the mighty sun in the sky. Their brilliance illuminated the entire world, leading through excellence and invincible battle prowess!

But now, Li Zhannan was blasted away twice in succession and suffered serious injuries...

It was a result that no one had expected and was so shocking and sudden that it left the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples frozen in place.

Ling Hongjin was also greatly shaken. Like Li Zhannan, she had also attained the supreme path and believed that only a small handful of people in the four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain would be able to vie with them when the battle for the great age arrived.

She originally thought that Lin Xun also belonged to this small group, and this did not show any contempt toward him.

However, the overwhelming battle power he displayed had completely destroyed her common sense!

He wasn't a heaven pride that had attained the supreme path, but a heaven-defying monster!

"The third punch."

Lin Xun attacked again. He was still as calm as ever as he flew through the air like an untouchable transcendent.

Unexpectedly, the punch made everything still as if time was frozen. Even sound could no longer be heard.

It was eerie and silent. The only thing that moved in the world was Lin Xun's soundless fist.

The most beautiful sound was silence, and the greatest image was the ungraspable!

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples became relaxed instead. None of them could feel any hint of threat or power fluctuation.

Only Ling Hongjin's expression changed as she cried out, "Careful!"

Meanwhile, Li Zhannan seemed to have lost his soul. It was the first time he felt the threat of death in his life. Years of honing his intuition told him that this punch was a force he could not withstand!

Swish!

He immediately fled without hesitation.

There was no delay at all, and he moved incredibly fast.

However, the punch was faster. It arrived in the blink of an eye.

Bang!

A bloody bowl-sized hole appeared on Li Zhannan's back and blood sprayed from it.

At the same time, he stiffened as if he had been struck by lightning. He was frozen in the air as if pinned there by an invisible force. It was a bizarre sight.

"What kind of fist art is that?" Li Zhannan turned his head and managed to ask with some difficulty. Blood frothed from his mouth, but he seemed completely unaware of it as he stared at Lin Xun in the distance with wide eyes.

It was a gaze filled with shock, confusion, and disbelief.

Boom!

Before he could get a reply, his imposing body burst into pieces. In that split-second moment, the sensation of the heavens shaking was felt.

Blood poured from the sky, dyeing the night scarlet.

He was a core disciple of Heaven Axis Holy Land and a heaven pride who had attained the supreme path. However, he died even before the battle for the great age could arrive!

From start to end, Lin Xun had only used three punches. It was exactly as he had said earlier!

Everyone was in a daze, still dumbfounded by the shocking scene. They felt as if their minds were about to spiral into despair.

Just moments earlier, they had thought Lin Xun's claim to defeat Li Zhannan in three punches to be absurd and absolute nonsense.

Who could have expected that Li Zhannan would not only be defeated but also killed three punches later?!

"You..." Ling Hongjin was also in shock as her heart filled with alarm and anger. However, when she looked at Lin Xun in the distance, who was still as calm as he was since the beginning, she suddenly realized that she didn't know what to say.

Shock? Anger? Disbelief?

All of these feelings were present.

However, there wasn't a word that could accurately describe the complicated state of mind she was in.

Li Zhannan's combat power was on a similar level to her and only a handful of individuals were capable of matching them in the Ancient Blue Province. Moreover, this small group also came from Heaven Axis Holy Land.

An existence capable of killing them, however, had been basically nonexistent!

A supreme heaven pride was akin to a divine dragon of the heavens. They might be defeated by their peers, but killing them was a thousand times more difficult.

Despite this, Li Zhannan was killed with three punches!

In the end, all of her emotions turned into an unspeakable fear as a chill filled her entire body.

Although she was surrounded by radiant flames, she couldn't feel any trace of warmth when she faced Lin Xun.

Cold!

It felt as if she was in an ice cave!

Her teeth couldn't help but chatter as goosebumps rose on her fair skin, and her beautiful face turned deathly white.

What kind of terrifying opponent was this?

Was he actually a demon god?

How else could he be so powerful?

"It's your turn." Lin Xun looked over. His black eyes were cold and devoid of emotion.

He had been relentlessly hunted and pursued for several days, and had long since accumulated a belly full of anger which finally erupted today.

Li Zhannan was only the beginning.

Lin Xun would begin his counterattack to make Heaven Axis Holy Land understand that even though he was alone and without backing, he wasn't an easy target to bully!

"Run!"

Ling Hongjin turned around and fled without hesitation.

Even the leader of the core disciples, Chu Beihai, might not be able to subdue such an opponent, let alone the likes of herself.

To make things worse, there wasn't a single person among the forces sent to pursue Lin Xun who could keep him in check!

This made Ling Hongjin realize the situation was taking a horrific turn for the worst. She immediately thought of escaping and reporting this new information about Lin Xun to the sect so that they could dispatch stronger forces to deal with him.

However, Ling Hongjin saw something flash before her eyes and found that Lin Xun was now blocking her way.

Ling Hongjin paled as she fiercely said, "Are you intent on going this far? I should inform you that every core disciple is invaluable to an ancient orthodoxy. The moment you kill one, they will do everything in their power to destroy you!"

Lin Xun did not hesitate to attack as he replied, "Even if I spare you guys, you guys will still come after me again sooner or later. Since that's the case, do you think something like that will threaten me?"

Who cared whether they were core disciples? Since they tried to take his life, he would make them pay the consequences!

It was no surprise that Ling Hongjin was soon suppressed by Lin Xun and knocked unconscious, causing her to fall limply to the ground.

Next, Lin Xun turned his sights to the rest of the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples who were still frozen in fear.

"Run!"

"He's a demon!"

They seemed to have gone crazy as they fled in a panic. Their fighting spirit had long since collapsed, and they no longer had the courage to even face Lin Xun.

With Li Zhannan dead and Ling Hongjin subdued, what were they supposed to fight Demon God Lin with?

Since Lin Xun had made the decision to strike back, he naturally wouldn't tolerate anyone escaping and leaking information.

Hence, he immediately activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and gave chase while controlling the Broken Blade.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

In the night, blood flowers bloomed one after another like firecrackers. It was a beautiful but chilling sight.



Lin Xun wasn't a murderous butcher. However, he had been truly angered by Heaven Axis Holy Land's pursuit. He didn't recall having much of a grudge with them, but they refused to relent like a spirit that refused to pass on. Who would still be able to remain calm in such circumstances?

In the end, only two or three Heaven Axis Holy Land Land disciples managed to escape.

However, Lin Xun didn't plan on chasing them down because he had already sent out Little Silver. If everything went without a hiccup, the remaining disciples would die even more horribly than their companions.

"The advanced Cyclic Derivation stage is powerful indeed...although it is only an increase of a single lesser cultivation realm, it has multiplied my combat power several fold. In the future, there will be nothing to fear even if I encounter supreme path experts of the same cultivation stage!"

Lin Xun recalled the scenes of the earlier battle as strong confidence rose in his heart. It was a mindset of invincibility and the will of a truly strong expert that could only be honed through countless battles!

That's right, Lin Xun's cultivation had advanced.

The three days he spent meditating and cultivating in the valley allowed his cultivation, which had been suppressed to the extreme, to smoothly enter the advanced Cyclic Derivation stage.

Cultivation was the foundation of combat power. Although it was a single step up, it made his combat power undergo a transformational change.

It was also the main factor that allowed him to overwhelm and kill Li Zhannan earlier!