

Prodigies 1021

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1021: Purple Hassock

Kong Ling bowed respectfully and left Omega Peak with the Night Flower Sword.

"I haven't seen Senior Brother Yun in almost ten years, but he has become even more terrifying..." Kong Ling's mind wandered, unable to forget the moment that she and Yun Qingbai exchanged eye contact.

Even now, her heart was still pounding with lingering fear!

Ten years ago, he was just a true disciple of the Omega Sword Sect.

But he was already able to defeat hundreds of half-step kings in the ancient wasteland, astonishing the world and earning himself the title of number one person below the king stage.

At that time, everyone looked at him with awe and admiration. He was akin to a sacred mountain that could not be shaken.

Now, ten years later, Kong Ling had become a core disciple of the Omega Sword Sect through the special talent of the Five-Colored Peacock Clan. Her name was known throughout the younger generation of the East Victory World.

She was also ranked on the Absolute Apex Little Giants!

She originally thought that she had narrowed the gap between her and Yun Qingbai.

But after meeting him again, she realized that even if she had grown much stronger in the past ten years, her senior brother Yun also was no longer the same senior brother Yun as he was ten years ago!

"His gaze alone makes me feel unsettled and uneasy. If he used force, I very likely can't even defend myself..." Kong Ling sighed.

She could not deny that it was a misfortune to be at the same cultivation stage as Yun Qingbai.

He overshadowed all his peers regardless of how splendid they were.

How could the brilliance of a pearl compete with the sun or the moon?

"Although Senior Brother Yun had made no breakthrough in his cultivation base during his ten years of closed-door cultivation, his years of training still built him a solid foundation that give him the confidence to look down on all geniuses of the current generation. When the great age comes is the day that Senior Brother Yun will re-emerge. At that time, the entire ancient wasteland will likely tremble at his feet, isn't that right?"

Kong Ling felt emotional.

Soon, she organized her thoughts and emotions, and her clear eyes glowed like clear diamonds.

"Even if Senior Brother Yun doesn't care that his records ten years ago have been broken, I still want to see who did it..."

She was well aware of the terror of the twelve towers, but she knew more of how difficult and impossible it was to break the records that Yun Qingbai set back then.

But all that had changed!

She could not accept it because it felt as though a legend that she believed in was destroyed.

Shua!

Before long, she turned into a beautiful peacock, stretched out her colorful wings, and soared into the sky, leaving the Omega Sword Sect and heading for Purple Air City.

.....

Azure Cloud City, Dao Practice Tower.

The entrance was drowning in weeds, the paths were covered in moss, and the doorways were bordered by overgrown grass.

One of the impressive twelve towers turned out to be a desolate and neglected place.

“Why is it like this?” Lin Xun asked in puzzlement.

Xiao Qinghe sighed, “It’s like that. Ever since Yun Qingbai set that record ten years ago, it has gradually become quiet and deserted.”

It seemed that only those able to break the highest record would have the opportunity to obtain the blessing of the tower.

Ten years ago, Yun Qingbai stepped into the Dao Practice Tower and ascended to the top in one go.

He set such an amazing record that was unheard of. Every challenger failed to beat his record and had to return with nothing.

Additionally, a cultivator had to pay fifty thousand top-grade aeth essences to enter the Dao Practice Tower so that already put off the majority of cultivators.

“For cultivators below the king stage in the world, the record that Yun Qingbai created in the Dao Practice Tower is like an unshakable mountain. Also, every cultivator had to first fork up a huge amount of aeth essence to challenge the tower, so who would want to train here?”

Xiao Qinghe’s expression was complicated.

The more desolate and deserted the Dao Practice Tower was, the more it highlighted how extraordinary Yun Qingbai was ten years ago. He deterred the cultivators of the world from coming to challenge his record. His power was skin to the blazing sun, shining alone in the sky!

“Fifty thousand top-grade aeth essence.” The corners of Lin Xun’s lip twitched imperceptibly.

It cost such a huge amount of aeth essence just to enter the tower. Even successors from the ancient clans and sects would feel their heart ache, never mind ordinary Cyclic Derivation cultivators.

“Of course, great benefits would come to anyone who could beat Yun Qingbai’s record. It is rumored that there are nine great dao hassocks of different grades on the top floor of the Dao Practice Tower.”

“Every great dao hassock has some sort of beneficial effect on a cultivator’s great dao cultivation.” Xiao Qinghe’s eyes gleamed. “In the past, there have been black, white, yellow and red great dao hassocks appearing in the Dao Practice Tower. It was only ten years ago when the only purple great dao hassock appeared.”

“In my view, the purple great dao hassock should be the highest grade. If a cultivator meditates on it, it could transform the great dao power of a cultivator!”

Lin Xun had also heard of it before and had a general idea already, but his heart still throbbed when he heard it directly from Xiao Qinghe.

Transform one’s great dao cultivation!

This was indeed a temptation that no cultivator could decline.

The great dao was difficult, but cultivating the dao was more difficult, especially comprehending the power of the great dao!

Even though Lin Xun had remarkable comprehension and foundation, so far, he had only cultivated the fire and water dao, two first-grade grand daos, to the level of the Dao Truth.

As for his mastery of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, it had only just reached the level of the Dao Ripple, and there was still a great distance from reaching the level of Dao Meaning, let alone the Dao Truth level.

However, the blessing of the Dao Practice Tower could miraculously transform the great dao cultivation of any cultivator.

Of course, the cultivator had to first beat the record set by Yun Qingbai ten years ago!

Swoosh!

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun sent the top-grade aeth essence flowing into the mouth of a mythical beast statue in front of the entrance.

“You...do you really plan to challenge it now?” Lin Xun’s action took Xiao Qinghe aback.

“I’m not here to admire or pay homage to the historical sites.” Lin Xun entered the tower with a flash.

“This guy is either a lunatic or an abnormal monster!”

Xiao Qinghe was dumbfounded. He started to suspect whether Lin Xun had a grudge against Yun Qingbai.

When other cultivators heard about Yun Qingbai’s records and feats, they would more or less hesitate to continue or feel the pressure, but Lin Xun was the complete opposite. He acted decisively every time and without much consideration.

It seemed like he had to destroy Yun Qingbai’s record.

“Purple is already the color of the highest-grade great dao hassock. If you want to break his record, the chances of it happening is slim...” Xiao Qinghe frowned.

It was not that he was not optimistic about Lin Xun, but that Yun Qingbai had held the best record in the Dao Practice Tower since ancient times so it was near impossible to surpass it.

Unless...

A miracle happened!

.....

An ancient mottled platform greeted Lin Xun as he walked inside and a stone ladder led up the tower.

There were nine levels of platforms, and each one was ordinary and plain.

The platform was just several feet with nothing else in sight.

But when Lin Xun stepped onto the first platform, the surroundings changed.

Darkness enveloped him. Everything was pitch-black. He could see nothing, not even his fingers, and he could sense nothing with his senses.

The silence and stillness were oppressive.

Standing in the darkness felt more terrifying than being blind because even his senses failed to detect anything except darkness.

An ethereal voice rang out, “Dao Practice begins!”

Lin Xun took a deep breath, and after a moment of silence, he stretched out his right hand, palm facing upwards. A bead of crystal clear water emerged on the tip of his finger.

Then, the water droplet quivered before it burst into strands of water as fine as hair, and as faint as mist.

Then, he manipulated the strands of water to transform into a brook, a stream, a lake and a river...

Rumble!

In the darkness, water roared and reared high like turbulent waves. Soon, a vast ocean appeared.

In the sky, torrential rain poured down, flooding the void.

Within seconds, the dark and silent space was transformed into a world of water.

It was as vast as an ocean and as small as a drop of rain or dew, both of which were a wonderful form of water.

However, with a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun cast a tongue of flame across the air. At first, it was as tiny as a ball of light, but then it quickly grew into a raging fire and then a river of lava and a sea of flames...

Fire beamed across heaven and earth and flames flared up, dispelling the complete darkness.

Rumble—

The two worlds of water and fire, the two dao powers that Lin Xun had mastered were displayed to their fullest.

The former was majestic and vast, while the latter was flamboyant and splendid. The two created an exceptionally stunning scene.

Boom!

However, it wasn't over yet. Lin Xun continued to display the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer without any reservation. A giant abyss took shape in the air, swallowing the blue dome of heaven and drowning the nine underworlds!

All visions began to distort, shake and collapse...until they were annihilated into nothingness.

The two worlds of water and fire were also impacted as the terrifying annihilating force quickly took control of them.

The boundless ocean set off a violent black hole vortex while the roaring lava turned into a storm of flames and swept across the universe...

All of a sudden, doomsday seemed to be arriving!

Boom!

It was unknown how much time had passed, but as Lin Xun finished practicing his great dao power, each of the earthshaking scenes faded one after another.

Then, the scenery changed, and when his vision was completely restored, he found that he was standing on the ancient mottled platform.

Did I succeed?

He couldn't be sure.

Following a peculiar buzz, nine hassocks appeared one after another on the originally empty platform.

One was bright red like it was burning.

One was whiter than snow.

One was as green as jade.

.....

Lin Xun ran his eyes over the hassocks before his gaze landed on the ninth one.

The hassock glowed a unique and sacred purple hue.

In contrast, although the other eight hassocks had their own mysteriousness, their brilliance was completely overshadowed by the purple hassock.

Lin Xun's expression turned strange.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1022: Transforming Great Dao Power

"How come they have all appeared now?" Lin Xun's expression changed.

From what he knew, in the past the experts who entered the Dao Practice Tower and could set foot upon the dao platforms would only get one great dao hassock.

Yun Qingbai was also the same.

But now, there were nine hassocks that represented different things. They had appeared, showing off their different charms. This was quite unusual.

Lin Xun hesitated for a moment and finally grit his teeth. He made the bold decision to sit on all nine hassocks!

Without any delay, he directly sat down on the hassock that was filled with divine purple qi.

Immediately, a surge of mystical dao artistry surged into his heart and then permeated throughout his body.

Lin Xun felt his mind shake. Within that moment, he felt as if he had been transported into a boundless starry sky and was witnessing a madly rushing figure.

The man's hair was a mess, had a withered face, and wizened figure. Every step he took set off explosions and caused thousands of stars to shake.

His aura was extremely frightening and towering. He used the galaxy as his road. Even though time passed and all living things changed, he was still running around wildly.

The boundless starry universe and space was incapable of stopping him. It was as if he was searching for something and also as if he was playing a game. Every moment resembled as if he was meeting an enemy as he was frantic beyond measure.

Lin Xun had once seen the same scene when he was comprehending the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer while at the Dao Lantern Festival.

However there was something different. This time it felt like he was there experiencing and witnessing the old man's campaign for something!

Gradually, Lin Xun's consciousness emerged from the numerous and confusing images as he came to a realization.

In his eyes, the old man had become a giant abyss that was engulfing the galaxy. He wasn't sure how many stars had burst open and broken down before being destroyed completely and swallowed.

"Its way is like an abyss, big and boundless, empty and immeasurable...annihilating the stars in the surrounding void, swallowing everything and melting itself..."

Lin Xun's chest became hot and his origin artery began to spew pure and holy light. It vaguely formed into a large abyss.

Underneath the abyss was the sound of saints chanting, revealing the mystical sounds of the dao.

Lin Xun could clearly feel that his comprehension of the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer was growing by leaps and bounds, becoming more profound...

However, after a short period of time, this progress came to an abrupt stop!

Eh?

Lin Xun opened up his eyes as he wished to continue the journey. Being stopped midway was a scenario that anyone would get angry about.

Before long he figured out what had happened. The purple hassock he was sitting on had suddenly lost all of its color and had become dull and gray. It was dark without a hint of spiritual energy.

"Using up the best grade hassock only allowed me to comprehend about seventy percent of the Dao Ripple stage of the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer. How much time passed?"

Lin Xun was quite shocked.

He was quite aware of how difficult and mysterious the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer was as the wonderful truth contained in it could be described as vast as a sea of smoke!

Earlier, he had worked hard and went through many trials before he finally reached the Dao Ripple stage, which could be regarded as the first glimpse of the door.

But now, after simply meditating on the purple hassock for a while, he was only thirty percent away from reaching perfection at the Dao Ripple stage!

This speed was quite astonishing.

"I'm not sure what the golden hassock will do..." Lin Xun got up and sat cross-legged on the golden hassock next to him without any hesitation.

Buzz~

Immediately, the familiar atmosphere of being enveloped by the great dao happened again.

A moment later, Lin Xun opened his eyes, and a palpitating aura of an obscure dao surged from his body.

He had reached the perfect Dao Ripple stage!

Lin Xun suppressed the joy in his heart after feeling the changes in himself. Without wasting any time, he sat down on the silver hassock that was next to him.

Before long—

Breakthrough!

The Dao Meaning stage!

When the silver hassock lost all its spirituality, Lin Xun fully realized that his mastery of the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer had undergone a qualitative transformation. He had gone from the realm of Dao Ripple to Dao Meaning in one fell swoop!

Furthermore, it only took about a quarter of an hour to do so...

If Xiao Qinghe had witnessed this, then his jaw would have dropped wide open.

He wouldn't think that Lin Xun's cultivation was improving too quickly and instead think it was going too slow!

This was because, in the past, any cultivator who could reach the dao platform can raise an art that they had mastered to a higher level with only one hassock.

Furthermore, the higher the grade of the hassock, the more it could promote!

But Lin Xun was different. After consuming the highest-quality purple hassock and the other two equally high-quality hassocks, he only raised the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer by one level. This comprehension seemed very poor in comparison and was basically abnormal.

However, this only proved how difficult and mysterious the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer was.

As the most mysterious and powerful dao art since ancient times, it had always been like a legend, and there were very few cultivators who could master it!

.....

In the remaining time, Lin Xun was immersed in the mysterious enlightenment.

Every time he consumed all of the spiritual energy from a hassock, he would move and sit on the next one without delay.

During this process, Lin Xun also clearly felt that his control over the Star Annihilation Heaven Destroyer was making obvious progress in the realm of Dao Meaning.

However, he also realized that, compared to the purple hassock, the strength of the other hassocks showed a decreasing trend from high to low.

This was normal. The nine hassocks on the dao platform were divided according to their quality, the higher the quality, the more they were able to help with enlightenment.

Consequently, the reverse was the same.

Earlier Lin Xun had begun from the highest-grade hassock because he was worried about an accident occurring.

Therefore, although subsequent improvements to his cultivation base were obvious, it was much slower in comparison.

But even so, it was still an amazing speed.

According to Lin Xun's judgment, this enlightenment experience alone saved him at least five years of cultivation time!

In a sense, saving five years was the same thing as accumulating more knowledge about the dao than his peers!

This result was more than amazing; in fact, it was simply astonishing!

After all, there were quite a few heaven prides who had stepped onto the supreme path in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so there was no lack of peerless monsters and natural descendents of the heavens.

Being able to save so much time while in the same realm would definitely give Lin Xun a lot of advantages in the future battle of the great ages!

.....

"How come he has still not left?"

Outside the Dao Practice Tower, Xiao Qinghe frowned a little. When Lin Xun had challenged the Sword Training Tower, Mind Strengthening Tower, Spirit Tempering Tower, and Comprehension True Tower earlier, his record-breaking speed was like a gust of wind, which was unbelievably fast.

But this time, a full incense stick of time had passed, and there was still no movement at all. A bad premonition arose within Xiao Qinghe's heart.

"This freak wouldn't have hit a wall this time, right? If that's the case, then his fifty thousand high-grade aeth essences would have been thrown away for nothing. Most importantly, he will not be able to go past Yun Qingbai's record..." Xiao Qinghe murmured to himself.

After thinking about it, he realized it made sense. Back then, Yun Qingbai had gotten the highest-quality purple hassock when he ascended the Dao Practice Tower. This record was already the highest, so how could it be broken?

"That's good, at least it proves that this freak is not outrageously strong in every way. Otherwise, other people would want to kill themselves over this."

Xiao Qinghe felt himself relaxing perceptively after thinking this.

Xiao Qinghe was an extremely proud genius, but after seeing Lin Xun's outrageous feats over and over again his ego was hit hard.

Now, he felt relieved after having a hunch that Lin Xun might stumble at this stage.

He even thought about how to appease and comfort the other party when Lin Xun returned after failing. He might be able to win Lin Xun's favor such that the other cultivator would tell him some things that he wanted to find out.

For example, he was very curious about Lin Xun's identity and background.

Eh?

While Xiao Qinghe was thinking to himself, he suddenly noticed that there was a sound of something breaking through the sky, like a tide in the void far away.

Looking up he saw streaks of incomparably gorgeous sword lights escaping from the sky. They resembled divine rainbows covering the sky and earth, rushing towards this side.

The black-robed disciples of the Omega Sword Sect were all flying through the air on sword light. There were men and women, old and young, and all of them were elegant and extraordinary. In the eyes of ordinary people, they resembled a group of heavenly sword immortals!

"Damn it, trouble has finally come!" Xiao Qinghe cursed inwardly.

Earlier in Purple Air City, he had guessed that Lin Xun's feats would inevitably cause an uproar, but he didn't expect that trouble would come so soon.

This was Baiyujing and was considered a part of the Omega Sword Sect's domain!

Lin Xun had successively broken one record after another set by Yun Qingbai, so that was bound to trigger a fierce reaction from the Omega Sword Sect.

The scene in front of them undoubtedly proved this point.

For a moment, Xiao Qinghe's face was cloudy and uncertain, and he had the urge to withdraw. Although he was proud and had something to rely on, he didn't want to be involved in this turmoil.

Furthermore, he was sure that the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect would cause a conflict with Lin Xun as soon as they saw him. After all, they all had sword-like and aggressive personalities!

But in the end, Xiao Qinghe still held back and did not leave.

On the one hand, he was extremely curious about Lin Xun's identity and background. On the other hand, after seeing Lin Xun's amazing performances, he didn't want to miss this opportunity to build a friendship with him.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Bursts of sword light whizzed towards and suddenly landed in front of the Dao Practice Tower. Judging by the figures present, there were at least a hundred people.

All of a sudden, the originally deserted Dao Practice Tower became much more lively.

"This person left the Comprehension True Tower in about the time it took to finish a stick of incense. If nothing out of the ordinary has happened since then, he should be in the Dao Practice Tower at this time!" someone quietly announced.

"Hmph, this kid is really arrogant. Does he believe that breaking some of the records set by Senior Brother Yun Qingbai will allow him to continue to show off his prestige in this Dao Practice Tower?"

Some were quite angry by this development.

"I'd like to see just who this person is!"

Some people were remarking with a lot of hostility in their voices.

"Junior brothers and sisters, please calm down. Since we don't know the identity of this person, now is not the time to be arrogant. Otherwise, other people will begin to laugh at our Omega Sword Sect."

In the end, a slim man with eyes like two sharp swords and inky black hair and beard spoke up. He was heading the group and easily suppressed the roaring discussion.

Then, he turned to look at Xiao Qinghe who was standing alone on the other side of the Dao Practice Tower.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1023: Reversal

When the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect arrived, they were aggressive and made no secret of their hostility.

Yun Qingbai was the pride and joy of the entire Omega Sword Sect and was the idol of the younger generation in the sect.

In their hearts, Yun Qingbai was like a mythical figure that could not be desecrated or slandered.

Yet, his past records on the Twelve Towers were being broken one by one, so how could they possibly stand still?

"Just what are you looking at?"

When he sensed the unfriendly look from the serious and thin young man, Xiao Qinghe snorted coldly. He did not mince his words nor reign in his domineering demeanor.

Even though he didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble, that didn't mean he was afraid of the people from the Omega Sword Sect.

The stern man was stunned for a moment before he squinted slightly to look at Xiao Qinghe. He finally said, "I'm Hua Yunzhen, may I have the pleasure of knowing who you are?"

Hua Yunzhen was one of the core disciples of the Omega Sword Sect!

The Omega Sword Sect had "Thirteen Swords", who represented the thirteen core successors who have reached the pinnacle.

Hua Yunzhen was the ninth ranked out of all of them and was called the Soul Slayer Sword.

The Omega Sword Sect's Thirteen Swords were all well-known and unparalleled. This was true not only in Baiyujing, but also in the entire East Victory World.

Once he found out that the thin and stern man was the Soul Slayer Sword Hua Yunzhen, Xiao Qinghe restrained his contempt and responded, "Moon Sun Sacred Palace, Xiao Qinghe."

As soon as these words came out, the people stirred restlessly.

Earlier, when these descendants of Omega Sword Sect had first arrived here, they almost ignored and ignored Xiao Qinghe's presence.

It was only when Xiao Qinghe scolded Hua Yunzhen that they took note of him, and they were very displeased with his domineering attitude.

But now that they found out his identity, they finally realized just who this guy was.

The Moon Sun Sacred Palace was an extremely ancient orthodoxy, and when it came to its foundation, it was definitely not any weaker than the Omega Sword Sect.

Just as the Omega Sword Sect had its Thirteen Swords, who were famous all over the world, the Moon Sun Sacred Palace also had its sixteen "Scorching Suns." They had incredible combat power and were also well-known far and wide.

Xiao Qinghe was a peerless figure ranked seventh in the Scorching Suns.

The place fell silent for a moment as no one had expected that one of the Scorching Suns from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace would appear in front of the Dao Practice Tower in Baiyujing.

Hua Yunzhen, in particular, had a frightening coldness in his eyes as he said, "Is the person who is breaking the records of the Twelve Towers one after another a successor of your Moon Sun Sacred Palace?"

Everyone else's expressions were also flickering.

If this were true, then the meaning would be different as it was very likely to cause conflicts between the younger generations of the two great sects!

"Do I need to tell you this kind of thing?"

Xiao Qinghe looked cold and aloof, but he sighed secretly in his heart. It would have been great if that monstrous freak was a disciple of their Moon Sun Sacred Palace...

There was a hint of coldness between Hua Yunzhen's brows. "It's okay not to say anything. When the young man walks out of the Dao Practice Tower later, I will 'ask him for advice.'"

He had emphasized the 'ask him for advice' part.

Xiao Qinghe narrowed his eyes slightly before he suddenly sneered and said, "Although the Twelve Towers are located in Baiyujing, they are not owned by your Omega Sword Sect. Why, do you guys only allow Yun Qingbai to set a record here but not allow others to break it? This is too overbearing!"

He mentioned the name "Yun Qingbai" in a disdainful and mocking tone, which made Hua Yunzhen and the others' faces darken. Their eyes as they looked at Xiao Qinghe became much colder.

"We just want to know the identity of that young man, so why are you making such a fuss?" Hua Yunzhen's voice was ice cold.

"Not necessarily? That guy has already broken four of Yun Qingbai's records so far, so can you really hold back?" Xiao Qinghe sneered.

"Then it depends on whether that friend cooperates or not." Hua Yunzhen had no expression on his face.

Xiao Qinghe's heart sank as he had realized that today's situation might be difficult to deal with.

If that monster had an outstanding background, then maybe he could make Hua Yunzhen and the others a bit more cautious when dealing with him.

But if it is really like what the freak himself had said, that he was a cultivator with no family and no sect, then it would be really troublesome!

The atmosphere became silent and depressing as if a storm was about to come.

In front of the barren and deserted Dao Practice Tower, the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect emitted chilly auras, making the place become incredibly depressing.

In the distance, many cultivators were curious about what was going on.

After all, Hua Yunzhen's group had blasted through the sky earlier, and the sword light they controlled was as dense as rain. This attracted the attention of the entire city.

But these curious experts only stood thousands of feet away and did not dare to approach.

"Xiao Qinghe, no matter what relationship you have with that young man, I advise you to leave now and not to interfere in this matter."

Within the stifling silence, Hua Yunzhen suddenly made a sound. His eyes were like a pair of sharp swords, showing a sharp edge as they locked on Xiao Qinghe coldly.

"Hehe." Xiao Qinghe smiled, but his smile was extremely cold. "Do you think I, Xiao Qinghe, need to follow your orders?"

"If you refuse a courtesy, you might be forced to eat dirt later on!"

"It seems that the disciple of the Moon Sun Sacred Place is determined to oppose us."

"I have reason to suspect that he and that young man are most likely in the same group. I am afraid that they have evil intentions and ulterior motives for entering Baiyujing together!"

The disciples of the Omega Sword Sect all looked aggressive. After all, this was Baiyujing, and it was their territory. So what if a disciple from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace was present?

Even they would have to lower their heads here!

"Is this how the Omega Sword Sect acts? You all are really domineering and arrogant! Come, come, I want to see just how you guys plan to deal with me!"

Xiao Qinghe was so angry that he began to laugh. His clothes ruffled, and an invisible force spread out, disturbing the situation.

Hua Yunzhen and the others had cold looks. They were sword cultivators, so they had similar temperaments to their weapons. Furthermore, they were decisive in killing. Being provoked like this made them feel quite sullen.

"Since that's the case, then let me experience the power of the Seventh Scorching Sun of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. If you lose, then you'd better scam from Baiyujing with your tail between your legs!"

Hua Yunzhen strode out, and his thin figure resembled a sword out of its sheath, bursting out with surprising sharpness. His dark blue robe fluttered around his impressive figure.

In an instant, the winds surged, and the void wailed, making many people feel suffocated.

Clang!

A two-foot-long spirit sword that glowed a bright blood red rushed out and appeared above Hua Yunzhen's head, exuding a murderous intent that felt like it came from an all-encompassing hellscape.

The Soul Slayer Sword!

In the distance, many experts felt their hearts tremble. This was a fierce weapon. It had been passed down from ancient times to the present, and during that time, it had drunk the blood of many strong cultivators.

"Hmph, how brazen!" Seeing this, Xiao Qinghe flicked his wrist, and a mysterious metal spear emerged. It resembled the sun reflecting from the sky and was filled with golden radiance.

Rumble!

Before the battle broke out, the fierce auras emanating from the two had already collided fiercely, exploding like volcanoes. This caused the void between the two to explode like glass with a loud boom.

The nearby disciples of the Omega Sword Sect were also astonished. They now realized that while Xiao Qinghe was a bit crazy, he was worthy of being titled the Seventh Scorching Sun of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace.

"Whoa! One of them is one of the Thirteen Swords of the Omega Sword Sect, and the other is one of the sixteen Scorching Suns of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. The two are going to fight here!"

"This is a battle of the strongest geniuses! This is something very rare, which means everyone here is quite lucky!"

More and more cultivators began watching from a distance, and the crowd became densely packed. They were all showing excitement at this moment as a matchless showdown was about to begin, making their blood boil.

"This is the last time I'll give you this warning. If you leave now, then we'll let everything go. Otherwise, I can only personally send you on your way!"

Hua Yunzhen's figure was stick straight as his robes fluttered around him. The Soul Slayer Sword above his head emitted loud noises, like someone hankering for blood, and its power was unusually fierce.

"Stop talking nonsense, and fight if you want to fight!" Xiao Qinghe snorted coldly, pointing his spear as a violent and unparalleled fighting spirit emerged like a tide, covering the sky and earth.

"You don't know what's good for you!"

Hua Yunzhen didn't hesitate any longer. He stepped forward as the aura around him roared like thunder, and a fierce, murderous intent broke through the clouds in the sky.

But before he could make a move, his eyes blurred, and he saw someone standing in front of Xiao Qinghe. This person had their back turned towards him, so he was unable to see their face clearly.

"Since you've been told to leave, then why didn't you leave?" This person was Lin Xun.

"I..." Xiao Qinghe's eyes widened. He didn't realize when Lin Xun had walked out of the Dao Practice Tower.

"Let's go." Lin Xun patted his shoulder.

"Hey, kid, just who the hell are you? Scram and don't disturb the battle!" shouted the disciples from Omega Sword Sect loudly.

The battle was on the cusp of breaking out, yet a young man had appeared suddenly and interrupted the situation, which made them feel very uncomfortable.

"Scram!"

"Damn it, this was supposed to be an absolute showdown. Just which brat has lost his mind and decided to come out and disrupt the situation?"

The experts who were watching from a distance were also dissatisfied. They had been excitedly preparing to watch the battle, but it had been interrupted like this. Thus, they all pointed their fingers at Lin Xun, the one who spoiled it all.

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Xiao Qinghe acted very obediently and immediately restrained his fighting spirit. He turned his head and planned to leave without hesitating.

Lin Xun had already come out, so why would he foolishly risk his life battling with these disciples of the Omega Sword Sect?

After all, this was Baiyujing, and it was the territory of Omega Sword Sect. Even if you beat up the weak, the strong would appear later. Thus, even if he could defeat Hua Yunzhen, his luck run out sooner or later.

"You want to leave like that? Fat chance!" Hua Yunzhen's face was ice cold as a terrifying aura came out of him.

Earlier, he was ready to start fighting, but he was disturbed by Lin Xun, which made him get disrupted. In fact, he had almost lost his rhythm.

The most intolerable thing was that Lin Xun had turned his back to him from the very beginning and had left as soon as he finished talking to Xiao Qinghe. It was obvious that he didn't take Hua Yunzhen seriously.

Swish~

Without any hesitation, when he finished talking, Hua Yunzhen rushed forward. The bright red Soul Slaughtering Sword swept out, flashing with a dazzling, blood-colored sword intent.

This slash came down as fast as lightning with incomparable killing intent. It was also filled with a powerful 'Intense Blood Dao' aura as it soared towards Lin Xun's back.

From afar, it looked as if the gate to purgatory had been broken open with one strike of the sword. It was truly terrifying.

"Be careful..." Xiao Qinghe felt his heart shake.

However, before he could finish what he was about to say, he saw Lin Xun casually wave a hand without looking back.

Bang!

Under countless people's eyes, that stunning sword intent exploded in the void like a piece of paper mache.

The resulting explosion resembled blooming fireworks that were beautiful to behold.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1024: Sword of Great Disaster

At the beginning, everyone thought that Lin Xun was simply an outsider who had no idea what was going on. Otherwise it would be impossible for him to act like a reckless fool by breaking into this match that was about to explode.

Therefore, both the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect and the watching cultivators scolded him rudely.

But at this time, they were all dumbfounded.

As the seventh ranked sword in the Thirteen Swords, even the most ordinary sword attack from Hua Yunzhen could not be resisted by ordinary practitioners!

When he made a move, people subconsciously imagined a bloody scene appearing before them. In their minds, the young man would die without knowing how he died.

But what happened was the exact opposite!

Hua Yunzhen's sword light wasn't even able to get close to the youth before it was easily crushed by a flip of his hand!

His movement was so casual, as if he was simply swatting away a mosquito that was disturbing him.

But the more easy it looked, the more it shocked everyone present!

Only Xiao Qinghe seemed to have expected this to happen, but when he saw Lin Xun easily defuse the stabbing sword intent, he was also somewhat surprised.

"What are you spacing out for? Hurry up and leave!" Lin Xun glared at him and began leaving.

Xiao Qinghe was a bit flummoxed by this.

In fact, he somewhat wanted Lin Xun and Hua Yunzhen to have a duel, so he could have a better idea of how abnormally powerful this freakish monster was.

But obviously, Lin Xun had no desire to pay any attention to Hua Yunzhen, and he had left in a hurry.

"Hmph!"

Behind them, Hua Yunzhen had a gloomy look on his face as he tried again.

When his previous attack was shattered, he was surprised and astonished. At that moment, he had realized that the young man was definitely not as simple as he had imagined.

Originally, he had planned to endure for a while while finding out the history of the other party. Then he would make a decision as to whether or not he should fight.

But Lin Xun didn't give him a chance at all and left as soon as he said it. He had treated him as if he didn't exist!

Hua Yunzhen couldn't stand being ignored like that.

Buzz!

Sword intent roiled like the tide.

The Soul Slayer Sword swept through the sky, drawing out a bright sword intent that could dim the sky.

It was as red as blood, beautiful and delicate!

"Nice!"

The eyes of all the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect brightened, and they were severely amazed by the power of this sword slash.

This attack was called "Flowing Fire and Blood Ember" and was one of the most lethal sword inheritances of the Omega Sword Sect.

Rumor had it that it was created by a Saint of swordsmanship out of their own painstaking efforts, so it was extremely powerful.

Once used, the sword intent produced was like fire and blood and could turn everything into ashes!

Undoubtedly, Hua Yunzhen was using a real skill now.

The heavens and the earth roared, and the void collapsed. This sword intent rushed out like a thunderbolt from the Ninth Heaven and moved like a blazing sun breaking through mountains and rivers.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they almost felt as if they were about to suffocate.

The might of a top genius was being fully demonstrated at this moment.

In the distance, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe hurried forward.

When he sensed the sword intent, Xiao Qinghe's back stiffened. He couldn't help from turning around abruptly as his whole body roared with energy.

This was an instinctual fighting response from him as he had a subconscious reaction after sensing the danger of this attack.

Lin Xun still moved forward without looking back, as if he didn't realize it.

Xiao Qinghe narrowed his eyes slightly. Just why is this monster so arrogant? Could it be that he intends to make me resolve this attack?

Xiao Qinghe was speechless for a bit. He felt that he was about to become Lin Xun's full-time bodyguard. He had helped him confront Hua Yunzhen earlier, but now he had to worry about his safety. It was simply...

But no matter how much he silently cursed, Xiao Qinghe didn't dare to be careless in the face of this attack!

As a top genius, he knew very well that Hua Yunzhen's attack was quite dreadful, so he had to take it seriously.

Bang!

However, before Xiao Qinghe could make a move, he saw the sword intent that had pierced through the air exploding into smithereens again.

There was a lot of movement. A sound as loud as rumbling thunder filled the ears while blood-red light burst out in the void. Then, a terrifying mushroom cloud appeared, engulfing everything within a thousand feet.

Among the cultivators watching from a distance, many felt their hearts twitch as they let out muffled groans. Some even shuddered and sat limply on the ground in shock.

As for the people from the Omega Sword Sect, they all turned pale.

How could such a powerful and blazing sword attack be destroyed again?

Unlike last time, the other party didn't even do anything this time!

It was too weird and unbelievable. It was as if an invisible big hand had blocked it, easily obliterating the Flowing Fire and Blood Ember sword attack!

Hua Yunzhen's pupils abruptly shrank, and his face became incredibly solemn.

Such a powerful dao force!

As a fellow genius, he knew better than anyone that his attack had been defeated by an invisible and obscure power.

This was a supreme expert!

The next moment, he gazed at Lin Xun's back with a look of vigilance and fear. Just who is this person?

How is he this powerful?

"How come you're not moving anymore? If you don't start now, then you won't be able to catch up."

Lin Xun's voice sounded in Xiao Qinghe's ears, making the corners of his lips twitch violently. This guy...is really a monstrous freak!

He lightly sighed and shook his head before heading forward.

Earlier, he had been ready to fight, but now it was clear that he had over-thought things. This monster clearly didn't need his protection!

"Friend, if you just leave like this, doesn't that mean you view the Omega Sword Sect with disdain?" Hua Yunzhen hollered.

He had been in his original spot when he started screaming.

When he finished yelling, he had already appeared thousands of feet away. The Soul Slayer sword roared in his hand, and he slashed out.

Crash~~

It was as if a bloody river from the Ninth Heaven was falling down. It was immeasurably majestic, covering the sky and covering the earth. The blazing sword intent even produced various visions.

There are scenes of bones floating and sinking, mountains of corpses piling up, ghosts and gods crying, and the sound of a king's mournful hissing!

In an instant, Xiao Qinghe felt his heart shake, and he shouted, "This guy is crazy. He actually used the 'Sword of Great Disaster,' one of the three supreme sword scriptures of the Omega Sword Sect!"

The Sword of Great Disaster was one of the three supreme sword scriptures created by the Omega Sword Ancestor, and it was also one of the top three supreme inheritances of the Omega Sword Sect.

This sword scripture was composed of the three disasters: heavenly disaster, earth disaster, and human disaster. It also had the six difficulties of the mind, heart, soul, yin, yang, and spirit.

The three disasters and six difficulties were obscure and mysterious, yet they had been blended into the profound meaning of the way of swordsmanship. Once used, there were unpredictable ghosts and gods, and it had the power to destroy heaven and earth!

For example, what Hua Yunzhen had just used was the essence and mystery of the "Heavenly Disaster Volume." With one sword strike, it was as if a heavenly disaster had descended to the world, causing an image of an apocalypse.

All the cultivators in the area were under the illusion that they were on the verge of collapse. Their minds were shaken, their hair stood on end, and they were completely overwhelmed by the power of this blow.

Even the disciples of the Omega Sword Sect were no exception!

"Hey, is this the kind of demeanor that a disciple of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace should have? Acting all scared all the time?"

But at the same time, Lin Xun's exasperated voice sounded in Xiao Qinghe's ears, which almost drove him crazy.

This was the Sword of Great Disaster!

Within the East Victory World, it was powerful enough to be included in the category of a supreme sword code!

In the face of such killing power, who would not be nervous? Well.....

All of a sudden, Xiao Qinghe snapped out of it, and he noticed something. Judging by the tone of this freak's voice, he didn't seem to be nervous at all...

At the same time, he saw Lin Xun making a move. The youth still didn't bother to turn his head back and simply waved his right hand, flicking backwards.

The movement was very casual, without a trace of any profundity.

In an instant, it was as if a breeze had swept out into a vortex. It was inconspicuous at first, but later, it turned into a black hole and expanded wantonly.

Rumble!

The vortex engulfed everything, including the heavenly disaster sword intent. It was annihilated and swallowed up with a deafening crash.

From a distance, everyone could see that while the heavenly disaster had covered the sky and the earth, it was then swallowed up by the black hole's power. Within a blink of an eye, it disappeared completely.

Not even a single trace was left behind!

Hiss!

Xiao Qinghe almost bit his tongue as he gasped. Just what kind of secret method is this?

"How could that happen?!" At the same time, Hua Yunzhen's expression finally changed.

This was the Sword of Great Disaster, one of the supreme inheritances of the Omega Sword Sect. Once it was activated, even someone in the half-step king stage would suffer.

But now, it had been easily resolved by someone!

Hua Yunzhen felt his scalp tingling, and there was no way he could stay calm anymore.

But he had no time to think about it because the power of the black hole that had engulfed the world now turned into a palm print, oppressing it.

For the first time, Hua Yunzhen realized what it meant to face an imminent catastrophe.

This attack was too terrifying, showing an unstoppable, annihilating power. It really made him feel the breath of death.

He froze all over as even his soul was terrified. He couldn't help but let out a scream and ended up dodging out of panic, looking extremely embarrassed and miserable. In the end, he no longer had the stern and intimidating demeanor he had before.

However, the embarrassing thing was that at the moment he dodged, that black hole palm print suddenly disappeared, as if it had evaporated into thin air.

All of a sudden, Hua Yunzhen's face turned red, and his heart was full of shame. It felt as if he had tricked himself!

"If it had been Yun Qingbai using this sword scripture, I might be somewhat scared. As for you...you are far from qualified to fight with me. It is best to stop now. Otherwise, the next time will be your death," sounded an indifferent voice in his ear.

The young man in the distance still didn't look back, but Hua Yunzhen knew that the other person was warning him!

He quietly clenched his fists as his face turned ashen. An unprecedented sense of frustration rose in his heart.

Several times, he wanted to rush forward to attack indiscriminately, but in the end, he held back as he didn't dare to gamble with his life!

Complete silence descended such that the drop of a single needle could be heard.

The disciples of the Omega Sword Sect all sluggishly stood there, like clay statues with stiff bodies.

The spectators in the distance all felt as if they had just taken a quick stroll around hell. Their bodies were drenched in cold sweat, and their hands and feet were cold.

The confrontation just now was simply too scary!

Compared to the sword strike that was like a heavenly disaster, the power of the black hole that swept across the universe was undoubtedly more palpitating and frightening.

Just who was that youth?

Hua Yunzhen was one of the Thirteen Swords and had a supreme, dazzling power. How was it possible that his opponent didn't bother looking back from start to end?

Undoubtedly, this was what it meant to be completely ignored.

Furthermore, Hua Yunzhen had truly suffered a complete defeat this time!

Swish!

In the deathly silence, a five-colored peacock with bright and gorgeous wings broke through the void and floated down.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1025: Why Not?

Kong Ling had arrived, adding a touch of color to the deathly silent atmosphere.

Her skin was like ice and snow, and she was as graceful as a fairy. She had a clear and beautiful face that paired well with the colorful robes she wore. Furthermore, she had a noble and detached temperament that made people feel ashamed to be around her.

"Senior Sister Kong Ling!"

Hua Yunzhen was taken aback, and his expression was uncertain.

The fiasco just now made him a little ashamed to face Kong Ling.

“Stunning Fairy Sword Kong Ling!”

In the distance, the watching cultivators were all moved, with deep awe in their eyes. It was as if they were looking at an immortal who had descended to earth. She had a temperament as pure as ice and snow, which could not be easily touched.

Kong Ling was ranked third out of the Omega Sword Sect’s Thirteen Swords.

She practiced the "Stunning Fairy Sword." As the inheritor of the talent of the five-colored phoenix, she was magnificent and could be called a proud daughter of the heavens!

In addition, she had an outstanding appearance resembling a goddess’s. In terms of influence, she was far higher than the Soul Slayer Sword Hua Yunzhen.

Kong Ling seemed to have something on her mind. Although she noticed that the atmosphere in the venue was weird and subtly off, she ended up ignoring it.

As soon as she arrived, she went straight to the Dao Practice Tower.

She had come to find someone, the young man who was breaking Yun Qingbai's records one after another!

Other than that, nothing else could arouse her interest at all.

Seeing her actions, Hua Yunzhen and the others were startled. When they then realized something, their expressions changed slightly.

That guy just now, could it be...

Kablam!

At that moment, a huge wave spread out from the Dao Practice Tower, producing a roar that made the world tremble.

Then, under the astonished eyes of everyone, the Pixiu stone statue that was sitting in front of the Dao Practice Tower turned into a wisp of green smoke.

The smoke curled up, vaguely outlining a blurry and hazy figure in the void.

"After waiting for thousands of generations, my way is no longer alone!"

As if they were in a trance, everyone seemed to have heard someone laugh in a heroic and free-spirited manner.

But once they carefully tried to listen, they discovered that not a single thing could be heard and not a trace had been left.

When they looked at the Dao Practice Tower again, they discovered it had long since returned to its former tranquil state. But the stone Pixiu statue sitting in front of the gate had now disappeared.

Kong Ling stood there with her clear eyes flickering.

From a distance, Hua Yunzhen and the others were stunned, and a bad premonition rose in their hearts.

"Where's that person?" Kong Ling asked suddenly with a pure and clean voice.

"Just left," Hua Yunzhen blurted out.

"Why didn't you tell me right away?"

"I..." Hua Yunzhen didn't know what to say. An uncertain look was on his face. Should he have taken the initiative to tell the story of his defeat? That'd be too shameful.

"Unable to accomplish anything, and instead liable to cause everything to go to ruin!" After scolding him, Kong Ling flashed into the air and turned into a gorgeous and noble five-colored peacock, soaring into the sky.

"I'm unable to accomplish anything? I want to see, Senior Sister Kong Ling, if you are truly able to be that guy's opponent!" Hua Yunzhen's face was extremely gloomy and ugly.

The other disciples of the Omega Sword Sect remained conspicuously silent.

Now, they finally dared to be certain that the young man who had left with Xiao Qinghe had to have been the target they were looking for.

And this person...

It was likely he had already broken the record in the Dao Practice Tower...

They subconsciously looked at the Dao Practice Tower with shocked and complicated emotions.

.....

"Friend, if you don't tell me who you are, I will go crazy!" said Xiao Qinghe in a dissatisfied manner.

In the void, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe were traveling quickly.

Lin Xun casually responded, "I'll tell you once we leave Baiyujing."

"Alright!" Xiao Qinghe readily agreed. Following that, he raised his eyebrows and said, "Wait, when you were in the Dao Practice Tower... Did you break Yun Qingbai's record?"

Lin Xun made a noise in assent.

Speaking of his experience in the Dao Practice Tower, Lin Xun still felt like it had all occurred in a dream.

That was because he didn't expect that after simply climbing up, his comprehension of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer would break through to the perfect Dao Meaning stage in one fell swoop!

After all, he had worked very hard earlier, but all that effort had only led him to reach the preliminary Dao Ripple stage.

But after climbing the tower, it took only two hours for him to make a gigantic change in his comprehension. It was equivalent to saving about seven years of cultivation time[1]!

Basically, it would have taken Lin Xun at least seven years to get to the perfect Dao Meaning stage by relying on his own background and understanding.

And now, that work had been done in just two hours!

This kind of opportunity was amazing, and it was difficult for Lin Xun to completely calm down for a while.

There were countless opportunities in this world.

Some people used them to soar into the sky and become famous all over the world.

There were also people who used this to realize their Dao and step into a higher realm of practice.

This was the fundamental reason why cultivators were so eager for "opportunities" and "good fortune."

It was possible by grabbing an opportunity to change one's destiny, so who could resist such a temptation?

As for Lin Xun and the others of the younger generation who had reached the supreme path, the upcoming great age was undoubtedly a once-in-a-lifetime, unprecedented "great fortune!"

.....

"This freak...is not human!"

After hearing Lin Xun's affirmative answer, Xiao Qinghe felt an urge to curse violently.

Comparisons were truly the devil!

He had witnessed Lin Xun's amazing performances in the Sword Training Tower, Mind Strengthening Tower, Spirit Tempering Tower, Comprehension True Tower, and the Dao Practice Tower.

The proud and arrogant Xiao Qinghe felt as if his ego had been beaten to pieces.

He was one of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace's Sixteen Scorching Suns, so he was also a peerless figure who had received the attention of the world.

But in front of Lin Xun, he felt like he couldn't even raise his head.

This kind of feeling...was hard to imagine unless you experienced it yourself.

What kind of pride and conceit, what kind of background and reliance, none of it mattered. It had all been completely crushed, so who could bear it?

Xiao Qinghe once heard that when Yun Qingbai traveled around the world, the strong cultivators of his generation all thought that being born in the same era as Yun Qingbai was destined to be a great misfortune for them.

At that time Xiao Qinghe had sneered at this, but now that he has seen Lin Xun's various performances, he finally understood what those other cultivators had felt.

Suddenly, Xiao Qinghe had a question pop up in his mind. "From what you're saying, you don't plan on breaking any other records?"

"Nope."

Lin Xun shook his head. Among the Twelve Towers, the five towers he had entered before all had a different effect on his cultivation.

Out of the remaining seven, six of them were places where only King stage practitioners could enter.

As for the remaining tower, the Body Tempering Tower was specially aimed at cultivators who had taken the path of the Saint's Body, which conflicted with his own path.

In addition, the commotion he caused had already alarmed the Omega Sword Sect, so he didn't want to cause more trouble.

"Beating the ancient and modern records of five towers alone within one day is an incredible feat. Even Yun Qingbai from back then would be considered slightly inferior by three points!"

Xiao Qinghe sighed endlessly over this.

He secretly decided that when he returned to the sect in the future, he needed to tell Senior Brother Mi Hengzhen all the news about Lin Xun!

In his heart, Mi Hengzhen may be the only one who could compete with Lin Xun in terms of background, talent, and combat power.

As for whether the other top people in the Sixteen Suns could fight against Lin Xun, Xiao Qinghe had no confidence at all.

At the same time, Lin Xun was also thinking.

This trip to Baiyujing had more gains than could be seen just at the surface.

For one, taking the test at the Sword Training Tower made him completely sure that Yun Qingba of ten years ago would not be his opponent.

In the Mind Strengthening Tower, he became certain that his state of mind had been cultivated and reached the state of Spirit Connection. He knew he had far surpassed his peers in both the ancient and modern times.

In the Spirit Tempering Tower, his cultivation of the soul has reached the perfection of the first level of Spirit Flower Convergence!

Of note, whether it was the state of mind power in the Spirit Connection state or the soul power in the first layer of Spirit Flower Convergence, those were achievements that could usually only be found in old monsters of the king stage!

Furthermore, the run of the mill king-stage cultivators wouldn't possess this kind of power either!

As for the Comprehension True Tower, although he gained nothing, he was at least able to find out that in terms of perception, he didn't lose to anyone in the present age.

His biggest gain was from the Dao Practice Tower.

Nine different hassocks had appeared, allowing him to increase his comprehension of the great dao. This was truly a hard to come by, once in a lifetime opportunity.

Furthermore, Lin Xun only paid around fifty thousand high-grade aeth essences to break through all five towers. Although it was a huge fortune, it was insignificant compared to what he had gained.

Xiao Qinghe suddenly said, "Don't underestimate Yun Qingbai. That guy's background is unfathomable. Ten years ago, he was already the number one person under the King stage, and now he has been in seclusion for nearly ten years!"

He then continued, "With his perception and talents, ten years is more than enough to make his combat power undergo an earth-shaking change!

"A saint from my Moon Sun Sacred Palace once said that Yun Qingbai is a peerless figure who is destined to lead the trend of the world. To compete with him is harder than ascending the heavens!"

When he heard Xiao Qinghe's final statement, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel a shudder go through his heart. No one could ignore or underestimate the judgment of a saint.

"I won't underestimate him, but I won't make him into an unnecessary giant either."

Lin Xun was silent for a moment, then said, "The big world means big changes, which means anything is possible. Whether Yun Qingbai can lead the way will depend on many variables."

Xiao Qinghe was startled. He was keenly aware that whenever Lin Xun talked about Yun Qingbai, there was a trace of imperceptible coldness.

However, without waiting for his reaction, Lin Xun laughed and said, "What's more, the Cyclic Derivation stage is just the Cyclic Derivation stage. Even if he spent a hundred years cultivating, as long as his cultivation realm remains unchanged, his combat power will be limited. "

He continued, "He is waiting for the great age to come, and countless other prided geniuses are also waiting, and I..."

He paused and finished, "Well, why not me as well?"

Lin Xun's smile was indifferent, his expression composed, and he did not have a sonorous and passionate tone when he spoke. Of note, he did have a self-confidence that could not be ignored.

Xiao Qinghe was inexplicably moved by this. His blood surged as he said, "You are right, our generation of cultivators do not fight for fame and only fight for the Dao. We only care about who can walk the farthest way!"

But at this moment, an abrupt and cold voice remarked, "Hmph, I don't think you can go too far now!"

Accompanying the sound was a gorgeous and blazing divine rainbow as it swept across the sky. Its speed was as close as teleportation, which was unbelievably fast.

Suddenly, it approached them.

At a second glance, the divine rainbow flashed suddenly, and it had turned into a beautiful woman with icy, snowy skin, and she was as graceful as a fairy.

This was Kong Ling, the Stunning Fairy Sword!

1. Yes, the author said saving 5 years of time in a but now it's 7 years ㄟ

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1026: Five-Colored Divine Light

Xiao Qinghe's face suddenly became serious.

Although Kong Ling was a woman, she was more terrifying than the other core disciples of the Omega Sword Sect.

This woman was proud and noble with an amazing talent to boot. In fact, she was the only one who had been personally guided by Yun Qingbai. Furthermore, Yun Qingbai had a close relationship with her.

But all of this wasn't that important. What was most important was that she was someone who had a temperament that was the most suitable for the way of swordsmanship. Furthermore, she was decisive in killing and attacking!

Otherwise, it would have been impossible for her to become the third ranked figure in the Thirteen Swords.

"Were you the one who broke the records in the Twelve Towers?"

As soon as Kong Ling arrived, she ignored Xiao Qinghe. Instead, her clear and indifferent eyes were locked on Lin Xun.

She had a graceful figure, flesh and bones that were seemingly made of ice, and a demeanor that was as perfect as a fairy's. However, her aura was so fierce that it made people feel awed.

An indescribable murderous aura also spread from her into the surrounding area.

Despite that, Lin Xun didn't seem to notice any of it and corrected her casually, "Strictly speaking, I only broke the records in five towers. I only stopped there because I'm afraid of causing more trouble."

"As long as you have a clear conscience, why does it matter?"

Kong Ling's head of fine, silky black hair was bound behind her. Her forehead was white and smooth, and her beautiful jade face was icy cold with a compelling sharp aura.

"Having a clear conscience is of no use. I was almost blocked by people just after I walked out of the Dao Practice Building. Now I just want to leave, but you clearly worked very hard to catch up with me. Don't you think this is a troublesome matter?" Lin Xun countered.

Kong Ling frowned.

Before she could respond, Lin Xun continued, "Enough nonsense. Tell me what you're here for. If you want to fight, then let's fight. If you want to argue, then I don't have the time for that."

That wasn't polite at all.

If the other cultivators from Baiyujing saw that Fairy Kong Ling, who they admired the most, was being treated so rudely, then it would likely arouse public outrage.

Even Xiao Qinghe couldn't help admiring her. However, he knew that in the eyes of the freak Lin Xun, he probably didn't have any thoughts of taking it easier on the fairer sex. Instead, he was being incredibly fierce.

Kong Ling was obviously caught off guard. Her face turned frosty as she said, "What a madman. I will have to teach you a lesson first and then get some answers!"

Shiing!

A spirit sword that was as white as snow, about three fingers wide and three feet long, was drawn out of its sheath. In an instant, a scorching sun appeared in the sky, and a glowing radiance filled the air.

The Stunning Fairy Sword!

This was a king-level weapon passed down in the Omega Sword Sect from ancient times to the present.

This sword was like a sun, reflecting the light of the surrounding sky, disturbing the turbid air. Its effects were incomparably miraculous.

Compared to Hua Yunzhen's Soul Slaying Sword, it was on another level.

"Extreme Melting Sun!"

When Kong Ling attacked, the Stunning Fairy Sword erupted with a monstrous light, as blazing as the sun, and seemed to be able to melt the sky.

Her movements were extremely agile. She was decisive in killing and attacking, and just as she said she would, she showed the fierce charm of a sword cultivator to the fullest.

"Damn it! As soon as this woman made a move, she used the 'Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra.' She is clearly motivated to kill!"

Xiao Qinghe's face blanched, and he sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun.

The Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra was the second supreme sword scripture created by the Omega Sword Ancestor, and it was also one of the supreme inheritances of the Omega Sword Sect. It was on par with the Sword of Great Disaster.

This sutra was divided into two volumes, yin and yang, which had the magic of reversing the universe and reincarnation.

"The so-called solitary yin does not grow, solitary yang does not exist, and yin and yang complement each other, just like the cycle of life."

It was being displayed now. When Kong Ling slashed out with a sword, it looked as if the sun was reflected in the sky, which was quite terrifying..

Moreover, the Stunning Fairy Sword in her hand was a kingly weapon that incorporated the essence of extreme yang, which increased the power of this attack by at least thirty percent!

Xiao Qinghe wondered if he would need to go all out to defend against this blow.

Swish!

Almost at the same time, Lin Xun swiped his finger and activated the profundities of Star-Gather.

It was just a random blow, but it caused the blazing slash to be crushed with an explosion.

“This motherf...I almost forgot that this monster isn’t just any old freak...”

Xiao Qinghe felt a little embarrassed. Earlier, when he was confronting Hua Yunzhen, Lin Xun reminded him to keep his composure.

But now, he had clearly lost himself again!

“Melt and burn!”

After missing her first blow, Kong Ling’s aura became more and more fierce. Her body was filled with a five-colored divine light, which was gorgeous and blazing, and she slashed out with another earth-shattering blow.

Lin Xun directly confronted it, and the two fought fiercely in the sky, turning the world upside down. The sun and the moon darkened, and the sea of clouds within a radius of thousands of miles was disrupted and shattered.

On a closer look, one could tell that Kong Ling's sword was like a rainbow as it danced through the sky. Every time the sword struck, it triggered a terrifying vision of heaven and earth, and its momentum was astonishing.

That was the mystery of the Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra. As one of the supreme sword inheritances, even a half-step king expert would be destined to suffer against it.

In comparison, Lin Xun was not flashy at all in this fight. His fingers were like blades, and when he confronted her, his figure was ethereal and pure. He resembled a persistent meteor, which could not be shaken despite all attempts.

As the fierce battle progressed, Kong Ling's expression became more and more serious, and the murderous aura in her body rose step by step, becoming more fierce and dazzling.

She knew that she had met a strong opponent she had rarely encountered in her life!

Shiing!

Before long, she stretched out her hand and summoned a black spirit sword that was as clear and clean as everlasting night. It flew into the sky.

The Night Flower Sword!

If the Stunning Fairy Sword was extreme yang, then the Night Flower Sword was extreme yin.

This sword was the weapon that Yun Qingbai had used to conquer the world back then, so it had been tempered and nurtured by him by killing countless lives!

As soon as this sword was released, it immediately complemented the Stunning Fairy Sword. The two of them resembled two big dragons, black and white, coiling vertically and horizontally above the world, releasing infinite murderous intent.

Eh?

Although Lin Xun didn't recognize the Night Flower Sword, he was keenly aware that there was a familiar aura coming off of it.

At the same time, Xiao Qinghe's shocked voice sounded in his ears, "Be careful, that is Yun Qingbai's Night Flower Sword. Ten years ago, he used this sword to kill hundreds of half-step kings!"

So it was his favored sword!

Lin Xun remembered that when he had broken through the five towers earlier, he had witnessed the aura left behind by Yun Qingbai many times, which was exactly the same as the aura that was on the Night Flower Sword.

Bang!

Thinking of this, Lin Xun didn't hold back anymore. He stepped forward suddenly, and a Bi'an stamp fell from the sky, breaking his opponent's offensive fiercely.

Then, he reached out and grabbed, using the Baxia Imprisonment, to snatch from a distance.

Buzz!

The Night Flower Sword swayed violently and almost flew away from her hand.

Kong Ling's expression finally flickered, and five-colored divine light flashed all over her body, dispelling the power of Baxia Imprisonment. Only then was she able to stop the Night Flower Sword from being taken away.

However, her expression had become extremely solemn with a touch of surprise. She finally realized that her opponent had not been using his full strength earlier and instead had been holding back.

"Eh?"

Lin Xun was also a little surprised, he didn't expect that the five-colored divine light around Kong Ling could break the grip that he had on the sword. He had been quite determined.

Bang!

Without delay, he struck again.

This time, he intended to grab both the other party and the sword!

In an instant, Lin Xun seemed to have become another person, with his aura covering the sky and the earth. It felt as if he had the power of being the only one in the world.

Accompanying him forward was a bright blue dao light that lingered around him while roaring like thunder.

That kind of power made Kong Ling freeze all over. Her soul became suppressed, and fear rose uncontrollably in her heart.

It was too scary!

Is that his true strength?

Just as Kong Ling guessed, earlier, Lin Xun was just curious to see the mystery and power of the Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra, so he never used his real power at all.

But now, when he realized the existence of the Night Flower Sword, Lin Xun finally stopped hesitating as he wanted to take the sword away!

It was not that he was greedy for treasure. Instead, this sword had traces of Yun Qingbai's battles in the past.

If he could steal it, it could help Lin Xun to learn more about Yun Qingbai!

Hiss~

At the same time, Xiao Qinghe gasped while he was watching the battle. Even from a distance, he still felt a great pressure and his heart throbbed.

Ever since he saw how extraordinary Lin Xun was, he had always been curious about how terrifying the monster's fighting power was.

And now, he finally had a hint!

Lin Xun rushed forward, and a big palm came out, covering the universe. It locked on his target and covered Kong Ling under it.

Shiing! Shiing!

Kong Ling slashed with both the Stunning Fairy Sword and the Night Flower Sword, but despite her power reaching the sky, she couldn't move the big hand that shrouded her in the slightest.

Swish!

Moreover, during this process, an irresistible devouring force emerged. The Night Flower Sword seemed to be pulled by the mighty power. It suddenly came out of her hand and was snatched away by Lin Xun.

Damn it!

Kong Ling turned pale with shock. The danger was imminent, so she couldn't care about anything else.

She bit the tip of her tongue fiercely and cast out her innate secret technique. Five-colored divine light surged around her, and she suddenly transformed into a gorgeous peacock with wings as sharp as blades.

With a bang, it actually broke a hole in the big hand that covered the sky and escaped from the trap!

"The power of the five-colored divine light is indeed terrifying!"

Xiao Qinghe was truly impressed. Although Kong Ling's combat power was not as good as Lin Xun's, it was not easy to suppress and kill her when she had such a secret technique in her back pocket.

At the same time, Lin Xun's black eyes also narrowed. He really didn't expect that the five-colored divine light would be powerful enough to shatter an imprisonment skill like that.

"No matter who you are, I will pay you back for this someday!"

Kong Ling's eyes were icy cold and filled with incomparable hatred as she spread her gorgeous wings. She flew swiftly toward the distance as if she was teleporting.

She clearly knew that she was not Lin Xun's opponent, so she made the decision to retreat decisively.

In the end, Lin Xun held back his urge and did not pursue her.

After all, Baiyujing was the territory of the Omega Sword Sect. If he tried to catch up with her, once he encountered an old monster from the other sect, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Let's go!" Lin Xun put away the Night Flower Sword and swiftly headed in the opposite direction without hesitation.

"Wait for me."

Xiao Qinghe also quickly caught up.

He also realized that the situation was serious. Kong Ling's defeat was a small matter, but the fact that the Night Flower Sword, which originally belonged to Yun Qingbai, had been taken, was an unpredictable and serious issue!

In about the time it took to brew a cup of tea, the two of them appeared in Silver Wood City

After paying a high-grade aeth essence, the two successfully entered the ancient teleportation array located in the center of the city.

Buzz~

When the ancient teleportation formation was activated, the moment before the two figures disappeared, in the distance, there were streaks of sword lights piercing the sky and rushing into Silver Wood City.

The leader, with a sword as bright as the sea and as bright as the sun, was clearly an old monster in the King Realm!

Coincidentally, both Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe saw this before they left.

Lin Xun didn't feel anything, but Xiao Qinghe felt cold sweat dripping down his back. If they had traveled a little slower just now, then the consequences would be...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1027: He Came for Revenge

On the same day, the news about a mysterious young man smashing the greatest records of five towers spread throughout Baiyujing like wildfire.

It was unknown how many uproars it set off.

"Who is he?"

Countless cultivators were curious about the identity of the man who challenged five towers on the same day.

.....

"It is unheard of that someone could beat the records of Yun Qingbai in one day!"

"Yun Qingbai is like an invincible legend. But now, his position has finally been shaken."

Many more people were stunned by the news.

.....

"Yun Qingbai's records were from ten years ago. They are just records and will be broken one day. Why are you all so surprised?"

"That's right. It's just his records from ten years ago. Yun Qingbai's position can't be shaken."

Some cultivators disagreed.

.....

But it was utter turmoil in the Omega Sword Sect.

Some people were outraged, some were anxious, and some refused to accept it, clamoring to capture and kill Lin Xun.

Of course, they didn't know who Lin Xun was.

This was the most embarrassing thing for them. Not only did a young man of unknown background beat Yun Qingbai's five records, but they, as overlords of Baiyujing, also could not figure out his identity. They would become a laughingstock if this matter went out.

.....

Kong Ling's face was ice-cold and gloomy.

As she walked along the bustling street, a cloud of indescribable hatred and shame hovered in her heart.

Yun Qingbai gifted her with the Night Flower Sword.

But on the same day, the sword was taken away. How would she not be enraged?

As someone ranked third among the Thirteen Swords of the Omega Sword Sect, she possessed many skills and abilities that she was proud of.

Her grace and beauty were unrivaled, and her strength was superb. She was from the mysterious ancient Five-Colored Peacock Clan. She was remarkable in every aspect.

But today, she suffered the most embarrassing and darkest day of her life!

"Don't let me know who he is!" She gritted her teeth, and her eyes blazed with fury.

"Who else could it be? Of course, it's Demon God Lin!" A voice from the distance snapped Kong Ling out of her state of rage and self-blame.

Before she knew it, she was standing in the vicinity of the Dao Practice Tower again.

However, this place was no longer as quiet and deserted. Many cultivators had gathered outside the building.

The one who spoke was a man in black. His face was cold and stern, his eyes were sunken in, and his body was surrounded by a bloodthirsty aura.

“What Demon God Lin?” someone asked.

The black-robed man explained, “Of course it’s the guy who deserves to be hacked into thousands of chunks. A while ago, he turned the Ancient Blue Province upside down, brought chaos to the Heaven Axis Holy Land, and caused an outrage. Don’t you guys know about that?”

“How can you be sure that he is the one who broke Yun Qingbai’s records?”

Many people refused to believe it.

The man in black sneered, “I’d recognize him even if he turned into ashes. As for whether you believe it or not, I don’t care.” As he was speaking, he strode away from the crowd.

But before he had gone far, he was stopped by Kong Ling.

“Miss, who are you?” The black-robed man’s pupils shrank, and his face skewed with fear.

“Are you sure that Demon God Lin did it?” Kong Ling was already filled with pent-up anger so she wouldn’t miss out on the opportunity to find out more about the news.

“I’m certain!” The black-robed man nodded. Although the woman in front of him was as beautiful as a fairy, her aura was fierce and menacing.

Her gaze felt like blades slashing the black-robed man’s soul.

“Are you sure?” Kong Ling asked, seemingly calm, yet an oppressive power filled the nearby area as she spoke.

The black-robed man shuddered, noticing that his spirit was about to collapse.

“To tell you the truth, I come from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. My name is Gou Xuxing, and I have a death feud with Demon God Lin!”

The black-robed man hissed through gritted teeth, “When I found out that he had shown up in the East Victory World, I immediately headed to the Ancient Blue Province and mobilized all the powers of the clan to conduct a comprehensive investigation. In the end, the result confirmed that the boy is Demon God Lin...”

Kong Ling interrupted before he finished. “Stop talking nonsense. I just want to ask you whether you are sure that the person who broke the records of the five towers today is Demon God Lin?”

Gou Xuxing’s expression tensed up. “Miss, in the entire ancient wasteland, when it comes to tracking skills, I dare to say that the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan is the best.”

"I can guarantee with my head that the person who broke all records of the five towers is Demon God Lin. I have already checked the vicinity of the Dao Practice Tower just now, and I have detected his scent. I'm not wrong." His tone and words were full of confidence.

"Lin Xun...Demon God Lin...so you are a fierce character from the West Infinity World..."

Kong Ling's beautiful face brightened. She couldn't wait to pass this information back to the sect.

Gou Xuxing took the opportunity to add, "Miss, when that boy was in the West Infinity World, he almost caused me to die. I see that you also hate him to the bone. Why don't we...work together to deal with him. What do you think?"

"I think you are a coward and are full of hot air!" Kong Ling's eyes flashed with undisguised disgust.

She was a successor from the Omega Sword Sect and also a direct descendant of the Five-Colored Peacock Clan. Given her prideful and lofty temperament, how would she work with the infamous Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan?

So there wasn't a hint of politeness in her words.

Gou Xuxing felt anger flooding his veins, but he could only suppress it. Given his status and identity, he indeed wasn't qualified to act arrogantly in Baiyujing.

"I will remember you. If you dare lie to me, then I won't hesitate to take your head off!" With that, Kong Ling fluttered away.

"Damn it, one day, I will crush you bitch!" Gou Xuxing raged in his heart.

In the evening of the same day, the news that Lin Xun was the one who smashed all records of the five towers spread throughout Baiyujing.

Demon God Lin!

That night, his name became known to countless cultivators in Baiyujing.

.....

The Omega Sword Sect, Dao Martial Peak.

Inside the Cloud Light Hall.

"How could he be so strong...how could..." Zhao Jingzhen seemed to be out of sorts as if he had suffered a huge blow. His usual proud and contemptuous attitude had crumbled.

He had heard all the news about Lin Xun after he arrived at the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Including how he stirred up storms in the West Infinity World and what he had done in the Ancient Blue Province not long ago.

All of it, like a heavy hammer, shattered Zhao Jingzhen's pride and confidence. He almost broke down.

It had only been a few years since he saw the country bumpkin, but he had grown so strong already.

“So, if you want to get revenge, you have to consider it carefully, and you must not let down your guard!” Meng Rong calmly pointed out, “You have to remember that your only advantage over him now is that you have the support of your grandfather and I, but that is far from enough. Most importantly, you need to grow up quickly!”

Zhao Jingzhen said hesitantly, “But...he has already set foot onto the Supreme Path, and his strength is unrivaled at the Cyclic Derivation Stage. I...”

“That’s not an excuse!” Meng Rong interrupted.

A deep voice echoed, “Meng Rong, don’t scold Jingzhen anymore. Quickly come here now.”

Father!

Meng Rong trembled inwardly.

.....

The third floor of the Cloud Light Hall was an independent place for quiet cultivation.

An old man with a tall figure and silver hair and a beard was sitting cross-legged on a praying mat. He exuded the terrifying aura unique to experts of the king stage.

The old man was Meng Qiujing, Meng Rong’s father!

He also had another identity, an influential and powerful elder of the Omega Sword Sect!

“Father, what’s the matter?” Meng Rong bowed as she arrived.

“Have you heard about the matter of the five towers’ records being broken?” Meng Qiujing asked indifferently.

“Yes.”

“Then, do you know who did it?”

“Who?” Meng Rong frowned in puzzlement. Her father has been in closed-door cultivation in preparation to tackle the third longevity tribulation, so why would he suddenly care about such a matter?

“Lin Xun!”

When Meng Qiujing stated that name, Meng Rong froze like she was struck by lightning.

Only a good moment later did she cry out, “How could it be him?”

Meng Qiujing said indifferently, “Why can’t it be him? It has been confirmed, and there is no mistake. I didn’t call you here to watch you lose your composure.”

Meng Rong trembled inwardly but she quickly took a deep breath, suppressing the shock in her heart. “Father, please tell me.”

“That boy had his Origin Aeth Artery taken away back then. He was doomed to be crippled even if he survived, but he turned out to have achieved such amazing feats at such a young age. In my view, he must have recreated another Origin Aeth Artery!

“Otherwise, it’s impossible that he has undergone such an unbelievable transformation.”

Meng Qiujing stated with a pensive look on his face, and his eyes shone brightly. “What Yun Qingbai did when he descended to the lower domain back then...only a few people in the sect knew about it.

“After that incident, Yun Qingbai gained a great fortune that supplemented his dao path, allowing him to step into the Supreme Path and comprehend a remarkable grand dao power!

“Otherwise, it would have taken him much longer to earn the title of strongest below the king stage.”

Meng Rong’s emotions roiled.

She was the one who secretly informed her father, Meng Qiujing, about the birth of a baby with the Origin Aeth Artery in the Lin Clan.

After that, his father, Meng Qiujing, fed the information to Yun Qingbai. Then the bloody incident that happened in the Lin Clan followed.

This was an extremely secretive matter, and only a few people in the entire Omega Sword Sect knew about it. If it was exposed, it would no doubt cause unpredictable storms.

At that time, not only Yun Qingbai would be implicated, but she and her father would also be dragged into it!

Therefore, unless absolutely necessary, Meng Rong would rather never mention the matter again. But she never thought that her father would bring it up all of a sudden.

Meng Qiujing suddenly rose to his feet. His tall and imposing figure cast a long shadow in the empty hall.

“The reason why I reminded you of this is because the boy has shown up in the ancient wasteland. He must have come for revenge!” The indifferent but deep voice echoed in Meng Rong’s mind.

Her countenance changed and she couldn’t help trembling.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1028: Scheming

Revenge!

Meng Rong trembled all over.

She had a detailed understanding of what Lin Xun had done since he entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and she knew how terrifying the newborn who should have died back then had become.

He was nicknamed Demon God Lin, and he had stirred up storms across the West Infinity World.

Then he made a huge scene in the Ancient Blue Province and killed countless successors of Heaven Axis Holy Land. Even an old monster of the king stage died horribly in his hands!

Moreover, it was rumored that he owned a powerful Saint Treasure that won against even the Longevity Palace of the Longevity Land and Flaming Sun Golden Spear of Heaven Axis Holy Land.

A remarkable young man with a terrifying foundation and who held a Saint Treasure had come to take revenge. He was a trouble that absolutely no one could ignore. His presence could make anyone restless and unable to eat or sleep in peace!

"He must die!" Meng Rong screamed, losing control of her emotions. The more she thought about it, the more uneasy and disturbed she felt. It was as though a fish bone was stuck in her throat.

Her piercing voice echoed throughout the quiet hall.

Meng Qiujiing didn't scold her but nodded. "You are right, that boy must die!"

"Father, do you have a plan already?"

Meng Rong sensed that Meng Qiujiing was far more calm and composed than she imagined.

Meng Qiujiing said, "In the entire Omega Sword Sect, including you, no more than five people know that boy is still alive."

"Even Yun Qingbai probably never thought that the baby could miraculously survive."

Meng Rong interjected, "Yun Qingbai doesn't know yet?"

"He has been in closed-door cultivation for ten years. How would he know?"

Meng Qiujiing said indifferently, "Back when he seized that opportunity, he didn't even know the newborn's name. Now...haha, I reckon he won't even recognize Lin Xun even if he stood in front of him."

A gleam flashed in Meng Rong's eyes. "Then...should we inform him immediately? If he takes action, he can easily kill that boy!"

"No!"

Meng Qiujiing bluntly dismissed her then he urged, "Rong'er, not only must you not tell Yun Qingbai about this matter, but you must never mention it to anyone!"

"Why?" Meng Rong frowned in puzzlement.

"For a great fortune!" Steely light flashed from Meng Qiujiing's eyes. It was as though a pair of blazing suns were burning in his eye sockets.

"Everyone knows that Yun Qingbai is a genius with extraordinary talent and aptitude. He can be called a rare talent in thousands of years." Meng Qiujiing's tone changed and his expression turned cold.

"But if he hadn't successfully taken away that Origin Aeth Artery, he couldn't possibly embark on the strongest Supreme Path that countless geniuses of the world dreamt of so early in his cultivation journey!"

Meng Rong tensed up as she vaguely guessed what her father was suggesting. A look of shock washed over her face as she said aloud, "Father, are you planning to..."

Meng Qiujing smiled, “Rong’er, Jingzhen is now at the pinnacle of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, but he is still some distance away from stepping onto the Supreme Path. Do you think...if there is a chance to help him change his fate and help him achieve supreme power before the great age comes, would you like to give it a try?”

“I...” Meng Rong’s heart violently thudded, and her mouth became parched.

She never thought that her father would have his eyes on Lin Xun’s Origin Aeth Artery like Yun Qingbai did back then.

“There is no need to worry. That boy hasn’t even set foot onto the king stage. All he has is a fierce name and reputation. He isn’t strong enough to make us afraid of him.”

Meng Qiujing’s eyes were chilling and unfathomable. “Also, I can tell you that even if we don’t fight for it, Gu Dongting will!”

“Do you mean Elder Gu Dongting?”

“That’s right, a few years ago that old guy had traveled to the lower domain, where he witnessed the extraordinary abilities of Lin Xun so he has long been tempted to act.”

“He is a king who has stepped into the second longevity tribulation, but he still wants a share of the...fortune.”

“It’s for Qing Zhe.”

Meng Qiujing’s voice was faintly mocking as he continued, “That old guy has promised to help Qing Zhe to win that fortune and in exchange, Qing Zhe’s clan will open up their holy land for him to tackle the next longevity tribulation.

“Simply speaking, it is a transaction. If it weren’t for this, how would Gu Dongting have survived two longevity tribulations in just a few years?”

Only then did Meng Rong realize that Gu Dongting and Qing Zhe were also eyeing Lin Xun!

“Then if we do that, won’t we have to compete with Gu Dongting?” Meng Rong frowned.

Meng Qiujing answered indifferently, “No, before we kill Lin Xun and take away his fortune, we will cooperate with them.

“As for who owns the fortune after we kill the boy...that will be decided by the two juniors, Jingzhen and Qing Zhe.”

“How?”

“With the most simple method.”

“A battle?”

Meng Rong’s expression tensed as she cried out anxiously, “Qing Zhe was already a true disciple of the sect a few years ago, and he is well known for his incredible talent. From what I know, he already possesses the strength to join the ranks of Thirteen Swords. How can Jingzhen compete with him?”

Meng Qiujiang's face darkened and he said irritably, "Rong'er, if he can't even defeat Qing Zhe, then what makes you think he can compete for the great dao in the great age? What qualifications does he have to compete with the heroes all over the world?"

"He is my grandson. If he can't pass this test then I think he should stop thinking about revenge in his life!" Meng Qiujiang said, suppressed anger coming out in his voice

Meng Rong's face clouded over, and it was only after a long while that she took a deep breath and reassured him, "Father, then this matter is decided. I will do everything possible to make Jingzhen improve as quickly as possible!"

Clang!

With a wave of his sleeve, Meng Qiujiang sent a sword-shaped jade pendant floating across the air, producing whispers of sword cry.

"This is the talisman of the Sword Sharpening Pagoda. When Jingzhen is ready, send him there to train. Given his aptitude and talent, as long as he lasts until the nineteenth floor, he stands a strong chance against Qing Zhe!"

Sword Sharpening Pagoda!

It was a sacred place for cultivation that the Omega Sword Ancestor created in the ancient times.

Generally speaking, only true disciples who had made great contributions to the sect were qualified to practice inside.

Clearly, Meng Qiujiang had spent a lot to make Zhao Jingzhen grow and transform as soon as possible.

Meng Rong held the sword-shaped talisman tightly in her hand and asked, "Father, how do you plan to deal with Lin Xun?"

"The Four World Star Ranking Contest that happens every thirty years will kick off in one year. If Lin Xun wants to compete with Yun Qingbai in the battle of the great age, he will definitely take part in this competition!"

"According to my assessment, what the kid lacks compared to Yun Qingbai is just time, and only in the star ranking contest will he have the opportunity to make up for this shortcoming.

"And that is our best chance to deal with him." Meng Qiujiang spoke confidently as if he had thought over and over again.

"One year later?" asked Meng Rong. "Isn't that too late?"

"Impatience can't accomplish great things. If we go and deal with the kid now that would be no different from searching for a needle in a haystack. If we can't kill him with one blow, then we will only alert him and make him increase his guard."

Meng Qiujiang said casually, "Don't forget that the boy was able to escape under the encirclement of Heaven Axis Holy Land. This is not something that just anyone can achieve.

"So if you want to deal with him, you must get rid of him with thunderous power and in a single strike!"

As he reached the end of the sentence, his voice was thick with uncontrollable murderous intent, which filled the entire hall with a terrifying atmosphere.

It was the majesty of a king. His one thought could make the world change color!

Seeing that her father had already made all kinds of preparations, Meng Rong felt much more at ease and no longer wavered.

She even felt anticipation—

If Jingzhen can also have a magical and terrifying Origin Aeth Artery like Yun Qingbai does, then he wouldn't need to worry about not being able to become an absolute apex king in the future.

.....

Dragon Tiger Province.

Rain Light City.

Under the night sky, the lights in the city glowed like dragons.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe walked side by side along the bustling street.

The former was calm.

The latter looked troubled.

"Damn it, a sword king has been dispatched. The Omega Sword Sect is crazy. We only took one of Yun Qingbai's swords. Is there a need to mobilize such forces?" Xiao Qinghe's voice was filled with indignation.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something as a strange smile tugged the corner of his lips, "Brother, did you want to capture Kong Ling, the beautiful little peacock too?"

"I actually had that thought," Lin Xun answered casually.

Xiao Qinghe smiled ambiguously, "To be honest, that girl is indeed a stunning beauty. If you can subdue her, everyone in the world would envy you."

Lin Xun rolled his eyes. "Why are your thoughts so dirty? I just thought that I lack a mount to travel on."

"You...want to ride her?" Xiao Qinghe gasped, his face lighting up with admiration. "If the world sees the proud Kong Ling being ridden by you, countless men will go crazy with jealousy!"

"..." Lin Xun's face darkened. This guy looks noble and elegant, but his mind is perverted.

"By the way, we have already left Baiyujing and reached the territory of Dragon Tiger Province. Brother, shouldn't you keep your promise?" Xiao Qinghe suddenly changed the topic, staring at Lin Xun with blazing eyes.

"Come with me." Lin Xun thought for a moment and left Rain Light City with Xiao Qinghe.

An hour later.

Amidst the vast and undulating mountain range in the deep night, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe flickered in the sky.

Xiao Qinghe glanced around and joked, "It is dark and the wind is blowing...you're not planning to kill me to conceal your identity, right?"

"The feng shui here is superb. It's not a bad place to be buried."

Lin Xun swept a glance over him.

Xiao Qinghe flustered, "This joke is not funny at all!"

"Then stop talking nonsense!"

Lin Xun did not expect Xiao Qinghe to be a chatterbox. He babbled on and on, and Lin Xun almost reached the end of his patience.

"Fine! I can promise you that but..."

Xiao Qinghe was again going to go into a long-winded speech when Lin Xun glared at him. "Shut up!"

Then, with a wave of his sleeve and two loud thuds, two figures rolled to the ground.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1029: Would Do and Not Do

The two figures grunted in agony on the ground, recovering from unconsciousness.

"Demon God Lin, how dare you imprison us for so long!?"

"Argh!"

The two were none other than Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng, core disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land whom Lin Xun captured in the Ancient Blue Province.

The sight of Lin Xun sent anger and hatred rushing through them. They cursed aloud, and their expressions dramatically changed.

Xiao Qinghe stared at Lin Xun in stunned silence. Demon God Lin? That's him?

His heart quivered as he finally realized what kind of person the abnormally strong guy was.

As one of the top figures of the younger generation in the East Victory World, it was impossible for Xiao Qinghe not to have heard of Lin Xun from the West Infinity World.

But Xiao Qinghe still couldn't link the handsome and outstanding young man in front of him with the title Demon God Lin.

"Lin Xun, if you want to kill then do it, but if you think you can torture and humiliate us then you should give up!" Zhang Zheng hissed, his face livid.

Anyone who had been suppressed and imprisoned for over a month would be filled with pent-up anger.

Although Xue Qianhen didn't say much, his expression was equally as dark and furious. The core disciples of the high and mighty Heaven Axis Holy Land had been treated like prisoners. The feeling was worse than death.

However, both Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen subconsciously believed that Lin Xun wouldn't dare to kill them.

The reason was very simple. It was because of their identities. If they were killed, then Lin Xun would be hunted down by the Heaven Axis Holy Land all his life!

Anyone with a little intelligence would know what choice to make.

Otherwise, why would Lin Xun have kept them until now and hadn't taken their lives?

"Guys, I know what you are thinking. You believed that I won't dare to touch you because you have the backing of Heaven Axis Holy Land."

Lin Xun calmly looked the two in the eye. "Unfortunately, you are wrong. I didn't kill you before because I had uses for you. After all, if a big shot from your sect caught up to me I can use you guys as hostages."

After a pause, he continued, "But you are worthless now. I have waited for over a month, but I haven't seen a single shadow of any big shots from your sect coming to save you, so...

"What's the use in keeping you guys alive?" His nonchalant voice drifted through the night-shrouded mountains like a current of cold air.

Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng went stiff.

"You...are you going to..." The color drained from Zhang Zheng's face.

"Do you know what consequences there would be if you do that?" Xue Qianhen forcibly controlled the fear beating at his heart, and his voice seemed to be squeezed out between his teeth.

"I've heard of such threats many times back in the West Infinity World. Do you think that, if I am so cowardly, I would be called a demon god by the world?"

Lin Xun's black eyes were cold and devoid of emotions.

"Remember, it was your Heaven Axis Holy Land that targeted me first. You blocked off the entire Ancient Blue Province to hunt down and kill me. What would have happened to me if I had fallen into your hands at that time?"

Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen already felt their blood run cold. The more indifferent and calm Lin Xun's voice was, the more uneasy and frightened they were.

No one would be unafraid of death.

Even a Saint would struggle to remain unmoved when faced with death!

Let alone the fact that they were not Saints. They were still young, and they had their life ahead of them. They longed to rise to fame in the coming great age. How would they willingly...want to die?

Gripped by fear, Zhang Zheng cried out, "Lin Xun, if you let us go, I promise to plead with the sect to forget all the grudges between us and ask them not to make things difficult for you ever again!"

Xue Qianhen also nodded. "That's right, if you kill us, it will only worsen your calamity. Instead, it's better for you to let us go since it can resolve this tribulation."

A smile played at the corners of Lin Xun's mouth as he nodded and said, "In that case, I will compromise and spare you from death."

Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen both heaved a sigh of relief.

But Lin Xun's next sentence left them petrified as if struck by lightning.

"I can exempt you from death, but not from punishment. I can spare your lives, but you will have to pay a price for it."

Before his indifferent voice faded, he had already started to act.

Bang! Bang!

Following two muffled noises, their sea of qi and dantian area exploded before they could react. Their great dao divine wheel also crumbled and disintegrated. Their cultivation base had been destroyed!

"Lin Xun, do you want to die?!"

"You—! You—!"

Both Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng went berserk, almost breaking down. Their cultivation bases had been abolished, which to them was worse than killing them!

It was equivalent to losing their identity, status, and power. They had become crippled!

That blow could make any cultivators break down. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was worse than death.

Even Xiao Qinghe felt his heart tumble when he witnessed the scene. He never thought that Lin Xun, who seemed very easygoing and good-natured usually, would be so ruthless and cold-hearted.

In truth, he was stricken by the scene!

"Just now you promised to go back to the sect to plead with them to resolve the grudges between us. But now that I agreed to spare your life, you are acting like this. It's really disappointing." Lin Xun sighed.

Then, with a wave of his sleeve, a blast of invisible force spread out. "Go, I hope you can get out of this danger-ridden mountain range."

Rumble!

Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng were sent to the depths of the vast mountain range in an instant like leaves swept away by a hurricane.

There was a long silence while Xiao Qinghe tried to speak but hesitated.

"If you have something to say, say it later," Lin Xun said.

With another wave of his sleeve, another two figures rolled onto the ground.

"There's more?" Xiao Qinghe's eyes went wide.

Lin Xun ignored him and looked at the two figures on the ground. They were Yu Baobao and Ling Hongjin.

The two also woke up from unconsciousness. They quickly understood their situation when they saw Lin Xun standing in front of them.

They were much calmer compared to Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng. Although their eyes blazed with hatred and fear when they looked at Lin Xun, they didn't curse or rage out loud.

Xiao Qinghe couldn't help asking, "You...you're not planning to do the same to those two women, right?"

Yu Baobao's and Ling Hongjin's expressions instantly changed. What does he mean by 'also'?

Could it be that Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng have already met with catastrophe?

Amidst the oppressive and silent atmosphere, Lin Xun spoke, "I crippled the two to show power. As for these..."

Yu Baobao and Ling Hongjin tensed up.

Lin Xun was silent for a moment before he turned around and left, "Let's go."

"Leaving now?"

Xiao Qinghe was taken aback, and so were Yu Baobao and Ling Hongjin.

But Lin Xun had gone far away and never looked back once, as if he had completely forgotten about it.

Xiao Qinghe chuckled out loud. "I already said that the mighty Demon God Lin would not be so cruel to attack women."

Then, he turned to the two women, "Regardless of what feud you have with him, at least he let you go this time, so please take it as a warning."

He hurriedly caught up to Lin Xun.

Yu Baobao and Ling Hongjin's expressions turned complicated, but they both felt extremely surprised and grateful that they escaped death.

"I really didn't expect such a demon-like person to be so soft-hearted," Yu Baobao said quietly. She was a stunning beauty with sharp and charming facial features.

"Soft-hearted?" Ling Hongjin frowned bitterly. "That guy gave me a hard time in the Ancient Blue Province. I had to bear the infamy of engaging with enemies because of him..."

"It's a misunderstanding, only fools would believe it," Yu Baobao comforted her.

"No." Ling Hongjin drew a deep breath and asked, "How do you think the sect will react if we return safe and sound?"

Yu Baobao blinked blankly then her expression dramatically changed. She realized the seriousness of the problem.

They were captured by Lin Xun together with Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen, but in the end, Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen had their cultivation destroyed yet they managed to escape unscathed. Who wouldn't suspect that there was more to it?

Should they say that Demon God Lin is kind to women and does not kill women?

Who would believe such an absurd reason?

But if they failed to explain the reason...

It would cause many speculations!

Some might even believe that the two had made some sort of exchange with Demon God Lin for him to let them go!

The human heart was the most complicated thing in the world. The Heaven Axis Holy Land already hated Lin Xun to the bone. If they returned to the sect, then they would be subjected to several interrogations and questioning, and suffer a lot of unnecessary troubles!

"Could this be the reason why he let us go? Could he have predicted that our situation wouldn't be any better even if we returned to the sect?"

Yu Baobao felt a chill down her spine.

"If that guy isn't so shrewd and smart, then how could he have survived to this day after stirring up so much trouble?"

Ling Hongjin gritted her teeth and hatred filled her clear eyes. She would never forget the humiliating experience of Lin Xun stripping her naked.

"If it is as you said then Demon God Lin...is too terrifying!" Yu Baobao shuddered and her eyes glazed over.

"Let's go, no matter what, we have to figure a way to solve this matter." Ling Hongjin took a deep breath and rose to her feet.

They had completely given up on taking revenge on Lin Xun. The only matter in their minds was how to explain the situation to their sect.

...

"I never thought that Demon God Lin, who makes people turn pale at the mention of his name, would be so kind to women. Respectful. Really respectful," Xiao Qinghe suddenly exclaimed with admiration in the vast darkness.

"When I was in the Ancient Blue Province, I already promised Ling Hongjin that I would settle all grudges with her, so I obviously won't make things difficult for her again."

Lin Xun explained, "As for the Yu Baobao...She will be in a difficult situation when she returns to the Heaven Axis Holy Land. Isn't that already a kind of punishment?"

Xiao Qinghe looked perplexed for a while before it dawned on him. "You are so..."

"Cunning?"

Lin Xun completed his sentence, but his expression was as calm as always. "It doesn't matter if I am called cunning. I only kill the people who deserve to be killed. I am not a demon who kills indiscriminately for revenge."

Xiao Qinghe stared at Lin Xun in surprise, and his gaze started to change.

There are things he would do and not do.

This...this was the legendary Demon God Lin.

An indescribable emotion swirled in Xiao Qinghe's heart. His initial curiosity and astonishment towards Lin Xun changed into a kind of respect and awe.

Before this, Xiao Qinghe had only ever admired one person from the bottom of his heart in his life. That was Mi Hengzhen, the number one pride of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace.

But now, Lin Xun was added to the list!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1030: Rumors of the Immortal Sacred Mountain

"Say, you already know my identity and background, so why are you still following me? Are you not worried about getting caught in the fire?" Lin Xun cast a glance at Xiao Qinghe.

"Uh..." Xiao Qinghe jolted awake from his deep thoughts and asked subconsciously, "What fire?"

Lin Xun spoke in a serious voice, "Think about it, even if I put aside the ancient clans and sects of the West Infinity World, in the East Victory World alone, Heaven Axis Holy Land and the Omega Sword Sect treat me as an enemy. If you stick to me, are you not worried about being regarded as my accomplice?"

Xiao Qinghe snorted. "If you are not afraid, then why would I be afraid?" A hint of arrogance came to his face. As one of the sixteen sons of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, he was unafraid of any trouble.

"Then do you plan to always follow me?" Lin Xun frowned.

Xiao Qinghe looked very hurt. "Brother Lin, we have been through thick and thin together, I..."

"Stop!" Lin Xun interrupted, "You can follow me if you want, but you have to tell me the reason."

Xiao Qinghe assumed a serious expression. "Brother Lin, you are overthinking this. Among my peers, I have never admired anyone in my life except for Senior Brother Mi Hengzhen and you."

After a pause, he continued, "As a friend, I would like to invite you to go to the Immortal Sacred Mountain to participate in the competition for the Little Giants List in a month."

He explained the Little Giants List to Lin Xun before he even asked.

In the East Victory world, the competition for the Little Giants List was held every five years.

During it, the peerless geniuses of the younger generation at the Cyclic Derivation Stage would gather on the Immortal Sacred Mountain to compete for a chance to be ranked on the list.

At the end of it, only those ranked in the top thirty-six would receive a great dao blessing!

“Great dao blessing?” Lin Xun’s heart fluttered.

“Yes, you also know that without blessings, a cultivator can’t become a king!”

Xiao Qinghe’s eyes blazed. “In particular, if you want to step into the absolute apex king stage when the great age comes, you need more than your own strength. You must fight for and accumulate your own blessings. The stronger your blessings, the greater your chance of becoming a king!”

This was a fact known to all the ancient sects and clans in the world.

“The Immortal Sacred Mountain has been called a mysterious place since ancient times. No one has ever found out its origin.”

“According to ancient legends, the mountain was born from the blessings of heaven and earth. It can live forever as if it is immortal.

“It is also rumored that the mountain is one of the lands of origin of the great dao in the ancient wasteland. Divine beings born from primal chaos have been said to have once inhabited it...”

Xiao Qinghe said emotionally, “In short, there are many rumors about the Immortal Sacred Mountain. After endless years have passed, no one can give a definite answer about its origin.”

“Where is the Immortal Sacred Mountain?” asked Lin Xun.

“Brother Lin, are you tempted?” Xiao Qinghe’s eyes lit up. “In my opinion, given your strength, you can easily be ranked in the top thirty-six of the Little Giants List.”

“I’m asking you where the mountain is,” Lin Xun said helplessly.

“The Immortal Forbidden Land!”

Xiao Qinghe replied without hesitation, “If you want to participate in the competition, I can show you the way.”

He continued, “The Immortal Forbidden Land is one of the Five Forbidden Lands of the East Victory Land. Only the ancient sects and clans own a secret map of it. To enter it, one must join an ancient sect.”

Lin Xun understood.

But he couldn’t help but sigh inwardly. This is reality. In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the ancient sects are like rulers in charge of the world, controlling all cultivation resources.

Anyone not a disciple of an ancient sect, regardless of how remarkable they are, will not be qualified to participate in the competition for the Little Giants List!

If things go on like that, the disciples of the ancient sects will only become stronger and stronger due to their monopoly on the various cultivation resources.

On the other hand, it will only become more and more difficult for ordinary cultivators to rise!

.....

In the end, Lin Xun decided to participate in the competition for the Little Giants List.

Speaking of which, the competition was somewhat connected with the upcoming Four Worlds Star Ranking competition in a year.

They were both held in the Immortal Forbidden Land.

The top thirty-six of the Little Giants List were called little giants experts.

And those ranked in the top ten of the Star Ranking competition were known as the true giants!

.....

The contest would kick off in a month, but before that, Lin Xun intended to make a trip to Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

The Spirit Treasure Holy Land was located in Ink White Province, which was three provinces away from the Dragon Tiger Province. It was not far from where Lin Xun was.

Since he had come to the East Victory World, he wanted to meet up with Zhao Jingxuan.

He couldn't help smiling when he thought of the bright and free-spirited woman.

They hadn't seen each other in years since they parted outside the Return Dominion. He wondered how far she was on the path of the great dao.

One day later.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe came to the territory of the Ink White Province via an ancient teleportation array. They traveled in the air for around half a day before finally arriving at Wuling City.

The Three Clear Mountains where Spirit Treasure Holy Land was located was still thousands of miles away from Wuling City.

In a restaurant.

Xiao Qinghe stared at Lin Xun who was opposite him for a long while before he summoned the courage to ask, "Lin Xun, what do you plan to do in Spirit Treasure Holy Land?"

"Didn't I tell you that I am visiting a friend," Lin Xun answered casually.

"But why do you have to be in disguise?" Xiao Qinghe looked very puzzled.

Lin Xun was dressed as a frail scholar. Xiao Qinghe would have failed to recognize him if he hadn't watched him put on the disguise.

"If the successors of Spirit Treasure Holy Land recognize me, there could be trouble."

Xiao Qinghe clapped his own forehead. "I knew there was something wrong!"

Then, he couldn't help whispering, "What enmity is there between you and Spirit Treasure Holy Land?"

"I killed one of their true disciples and embarrassed some of the other true disciples. Oh, and also there is an old guy called Gao Yang who hates me to the core..."

As Lin Xun answered, all the scenes in the Deva Secret Realm back then flashed across his mind.

It was Zhao Jingxuan who brought him to search for treasures with a team from Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

But later, bloody conflicts broke out between him and Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

Lin Xun vividly remembered that Gong Yangyu died at his hands, while Xiao Ran, Su Xingfeng, Wen Xiang, and Yun Che escaped.

They all hated him to the bone.

Therefore, Lin Xun wanted to keep a low profile to avoid his identity being exposed by the people of Spirit Treasure Holy Land. He only came all the way here to see Zhao Jingxuan.

However, Xiao Qinghe was completely flabbergasted. He could only stare at Lin Xun with an indescribably complex look on his face.

"As soon as you entered the East Victory World, you turned Heaven Axis Holy Land upside. They were so outraged that they hunted for you all over the world.

"Then, you traveled to Baiyujing, broke all of Yun Qingbai's records in one day, and infuriated the Omega Sword Sect.

"Now, even Spirit Treasure Holy Land has hatred towards you. I have never been so impressed with anyone in my life except you Demon God Lin!"

Xiao Qinghe sighed emotionally. In his opinion, Lin Xun was simply too fierce.

He had no clan or sect to rely on, and he came from the lower domain, yet he fearlessly stirred up many storms in the West Infinity World by himself. He didn't curb himself after arriving in the East Victory World but caused one huge scene after another. He indeed deserved his title of demon god!

"It's released! It's released! This month's Genius Legend Bulletin has been released! The Windspeaker Clan has posted it on the golden news tree!"

An excited cheer sounded in the restaurant.

The restaurant which was full of customers was quickly deserted. Everyone raced to the golden news tree in the center of the city.

Lin Xun asked in puzzlement, "What is the Genius Legend Bulletin?"

"A bulletin created by the Windspeaker Clan. It is released once a month, and it gives an overview of the ten hottest and most sensational news related to the young geniuses in the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

Xiao Qinghe explained, "This bulletin has been released every month for the past three months, and now it has become a trend. It not only draws the attention of the whole world, but it also has great influence.

"You also know that the battle of the great age is coming soon, so the actions and doings of the younger generation of geniuses inevitably became everyone's focus of attention.

"This is the reason why the legend bulletin that the Windspeaker Clan created has so many supporters.

"It can be said that a cultivator will soar to fame if they make it onto the list.

"Of course, there are only ten snippets of news on the list, which means that only the most sensational and popular genius figures would be on it."

Lin Xun nodded with understanding. Then, he couldn't help chuckling, "The Windspeaker Clan really went to great efforts to spread the news and attract the world's attention."

Xiao Qinghe also laughed. "In ancient times, the ancestors of the Windspeaker Clan were known as the Kings of News. They would run faster than anyone else to dig up news. According to rumors, they could even find out the color of the underpants worn by Saints..."

Lin Xun started laughing mid-sip and almost choked. He thought of Bai Fengliu who always clamored to become the King of News.

"Let's go, let's go and take a look at the Genius Legend Bulletin to see what sensational events have happened this month." Xiao Qinghe got up, his eyes gleaming with great interest.

"Okay." Lin Xun nodded.

In the center of Wuling City stood a strong and splendid golden news tree. Its branches sparkled like gold under the scorching sun.

Crowds of cultivators had long gathered around the tree. It was so packed with people that not even a drop of water could get through.

Moreover, more cultivators were rushing over from all directions.

The release of the Genius Legend Bulletin has caused a stir in Wuling City, which confirmed its great influence.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe also came, but they couldn't help but sigh when they saw the sea of people.

The great age was approaching and with it, every move that the peerless geniuses made drew the attention of countless cultivators.

When Lin Xun managed to thread through the crowd and catch a glimpse of the golden news tree, it was displaying the news ranked sixth on the Genius Legend Bulletin—

"Ye Mohe, the successor from the Origin God Sect, made a breakthrough and went to the Chaos Demon Obliteration Land, one of the five forbidden places!"