

## Prodigies 1031

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#### Chapter 1031: The new generation excels the old

Ye Mohe!

Audible gasps of shock rippled throughout the entire crowd.

Lin Xun noticed that Xiao Qinghe also seemed astonished as his expression changed ever so slightly.

“That guy would do anything for opportunities. The Chaos Demon Obliteration Land is one of the most well-known battlefields from ancient times. It is riddled with dangers. Even true king stage cultivators would not rashly step into there, let alone Cyclic Derivation experts!” Xiao Qinghe murmured.

He struggled to compose himself after finding out that Ye Mohe had entered the Chaos Demon Obliteration Land.

“What opportunity?” Lin Xun asked curiously.

Xiao Qinghe patiently explained to him.

It turned out that the Chaos Demon Obliteration Land was one of the Five Forbidden Lands in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and also one of the battlefield secret realms that had been standing since ancient times. Not only was it riddled with dangers, but it was also very eerie and full of unpredictableness.

But at the same time, it was littered with unimaginable blessings and opportunities!

Throughout time, anyone who dared to step into the Chaos Demon Obliteration Land died without exception. This forbidden land could make any cultivator in the world turn pale at the mere mention of it.

“According to the ancient records of my Moon Sun Sacred Palace, the Chaos Demons Obliteration Land is not an ordinary place. It is said to be related to the legendary battle between the demons and gods.” Xiao Qinghe muttered, “Since Ye Mohe is going there alone, he likely intends to hone his Great Return Truth Dao!

The Great Return Truth Dao was one of the greatest ninety-nine Reaching Heaven Grand Daos. This grand dao had always been within the control of the Origin God Sect.

However, not everyone in the Origin God Sect could comprehend its wonders.

It was understandable because this dao was so amazing and mysterious that only those with superb talent and comprehension could grasp it.

Ye Mohe was one of those exceptions.

“The Great Return Truth Dao can reverse life and death, transform the universe, and suppress evil spirits. It is mysteriously unfathomable. It is on par with the Immovable Bright Light of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. If Ye Mohe managed to cultivate this dao to the level of Dao Truth, then his strength would no doubt be more than terrifying.”

Xiao Qinghe's voice trembled. "Now, he is ranked fifth on the Absolute Apex Giants List, but if he manages to come out of the Chaos Demons Obliteration Land alive then his ranking will definitely change."

Lin Xun quietly listened, amazed in his heart.

The world never lacked supreme cultivators. For example, Ye Mohe had to be an extremely dazzling person to be able to be ranked in the top ten of the Absolute Apex Giants List.

At this moment, the fifth news of the Genius Legend Bulletin appeared on the golden news tree. —

"Ji Xingyao, the saintess from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the number one sect of the West Infinity World, challenged Wang Xuanyu, the number one core disciple of the Great One Sect!"

"Unfortunately, Wang Xuanyu has gone into closed-door cultivation and could not accept the challenge. Ji Xingyao single-handedly defeated eight core disciples of the Great One Sect and left the sect!"

Uproar broke out.

The name Ji Xingyao would become known throughout the East Victory World!

"The proud girl Ji Xingyao is here too..." Lin Xun's expression twisted strangely as he thought about his little dispute with her in the West Infinity World.

"You're also from West Infinity World, how strong do you think Ji Xingyao is?" asked Xiao Qinghe.

"Very powerful, maybe more than a little stronger than you are," Lin Xun answered casually.

Xiao Qinghe smiled wryly., "I'm just asking, do you need to attack me like that?"

"I'm just telling you the truth. That girl practices the extremely powerful Tri-Life Sword Seal, and she also comprehended the Supreme Mystery Grand Dao, one of the Four Wonder Kill Daos, during the Dao Lantern Festival. She's much stronger than your average top cultivators," explained Lin Xun.

Xiao Qinghe pursed his lips. "Then between you and her...who is stronger?"

His question took Lin Xun aback. He had to think for a long moment before he answered, "It's hard to say. When I was at the West Infinity World, I had a duel with her, but the battle ended before a winner was decided. Now..."

"Now what?"

"It's hard to say." Lin Xun shook his head. He was stronger, but she was also growing stronger. It would be hard to say he was better without another battle.

Xiao Qinghe was not satisfied with the answer, but after thinking about it carefully, he also understood that an expert who had reached the level of Demon God Lin could no longer be assessed by conventional measures.

Next, the fourth, third and second news of the Genius Legend Bulletin appeared on the golden news tree in that order.

Each one caused an uproar in the audience.

Even Lin Xun watched with great interest.

The fourth-ranked news was about a bladesman called Xiao Cangtian. He was from the North Dipper World, and together with Sword Demon Ye Chen, they were known as the Blade Sword Supreme Duo of the younger generation of the North Dipper World.

The news ranked third was about Mi Hengzhen, a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. Wishing to follow the path of the sages of the past, he headed to train in the Complete Void Star Road, one of the five forbidden lands.

Xiao Qinghe was as astonished as he was worried when he heard the news.

This was because Mi Hengzhen was someone he admired the most among his generation.

But Xiao Qinghe also knew that the Complete Void Star Road was the same as Chaos Demon Obliteration land—not just anyone in the world could explore there!

The second news surprised Lin Xun because it was related to an unknown woman.

According to the news, the woman resided in a mysterious and bizarre ice coffin covered with constellations, and she was always followed by two mightily powerful servants: a giant silver-white bear and a pure-blooded dragon turtle!

They appeared on the banks of the Boundary River. Their appearance attracted the attention of a king stage old monster from the Heaven Axis Holy Land, and he attempted to seize the ice coffin.

However, the outcome was spine-chilling. The woman lifted the lid of the ice coffin and killed that old monster in one strike!

According to the analysis of the Windspeaker Clan, the ice coffin had to be an extremely mysterious and terrifying Saint treasure!

This was indicated as the ice coffin always shrouded in a mysterious glow.

“The woman in the ice coffin killed an old monster of the king stage instantly. She can’t be an ordinary person!” Xiao Qinghe smacked his lips.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun thought of the giant silver-white bear and the dragon turtle carrying an ice coffin that he saw at the bottom of the mysterious lake in Chaos Star Beach.

It was a strange encounter. Both the giant bear and the dragon turtle fled in a panic when they saw him as if they had seen a ghost.

Until now, Lin Xun had not figured out the reason.

It was only when he heard the news that he realized that the astral ice coffin he saw was the residence of a mysterious woman.

Who is she?

Could she be a mysterious existence like Shaohao, the young master of the Astral Imperial Clan, and the young master of the Five Elements Holy Island?

Thoughts streamed through Lin Xun's head.

It was then that another uproar shook the area.

Xiao Qinghe clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder, marveling with excitement, "Amazing! My brother Lin! What did I say?! Your number of amazing feats in Baiyujing has caused a sensation in the world!"

Lin Xun snapped awake from his thoughts and looked up to see the number one news on the Genius Legends Bulletin as the audience was buzzing like crazy.

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#### **Chapter 1032**

"Demon God Lin from the West Infinity World showed off his brilliance once again this month. A few days ago, he broke the records of five towers in one sitting!"

"The records that Yun Qingbai set ten years ago have been beaten by a younger and stronger young man than he was back then!"

"In the past years, countless cultivators in the world have been asking whether anyone in the world could surpass Yun Qingbai, who is regarded as the number one person below the king stage."

"Now, Demon God Lin appeared out of nowhere and answered that question for us!"

"Demon God Lin, a young man with no impressive background and no sect, has set off many storms across the West Infinity World, broke out of the encirclement of the Heaven Axis Holy Land and now, he is shining brightly in Baiyujing! Can his legendary path continue?"

"We are all full of anticipation!"

The top news of the Genius Legend Bulletin was written in a lengthy paragraph that was full of passion by the Windspeaker Clan.

The area was filled with endless uproars from the cultivators.

As the news said, it was unimaginable that a young man who belonged to no sect and who had no backing managed to create such miracles and write his own legends in the Ancient Wasteland Domain where all talents shone brilliantly!

However, the most unbelievable matter was that Demon God Lin continued to rise in an unstoppable manner under the suppression of countless ancient sects and clans. His brilliance had never been dimmed once.

"From now on, I will admire only Demon God Lin!"

Many young cultivators' eyes lit up with reverence.

"Hmph, it's the taller trees in the woods that get their tops destroyed. Even if Demon God Lin is remarkable, he hasn't fully grown up and he could easily meet with misfortune!" someone snorted sourly.

“Damn, I respect Demon God Lin’s way of doing things. He has the guts to oppose so many ancient clans and sects at the same time. Who else in this world would have the courage comparable to Demon God Lin?”

The discussions continued.

A wave of dizziness swept over Lin Xun. He knew very well that after the news came out, whether it was the Heaven Axis Holy Land, the Omega Sword Sect, or other sects and forces who had an enmity with him, they would try to eliminate him like he was a thorn in the flesh.

The nail that stuck up gets hammered down. Now that he was always in the limelight, he was destined to draw a lot of attention.

They couldn’t possibly all be friendly!

“I finally understand why cultivators in the world love and hate the Windspeaker Clan so much...” Lin Xun’s lips twitched in a wry smile.

His reputation and name would spread further after he became the top news of the Genius Legend Bulletin.

This was also a kind of prestige.

But at the same time, it would also draw a lot of malicious attention onto him!

“From now on, who in the world wouldn’t know who you are?” Xiao Qinghe grinned at him.

Lin Xun grumbled, “Stop talking nonsense, let’s hurry up and leave.”

“Hey, why are you not happy? Any other cultivator would go crazy with joy if they achieved the fame that you have! Are you tired of fame?” Xiao Qinghe chuckled.

Not in the mood to joke around, Lin Xun frowned. “Without any backing or anyone to rely on, I am just like duckweed on the water. I will be swept away if a stormy wave comes. At present, fame does more harm than good to me.”

As he was speaking, he stepped away, hoping to leave the city as soon as possible.

“It seems like that guy hasn’t been blinded by his fame and achievements... Maybe that’s a real genius of heaven. He thinks of fame and riches as nothing more than floating clouds, and he only focuses on his own path...” With this thought, Xiao Qinghe quickly caught up with Lin Xun.

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Outside Wuling City, Lin Xun was surrounded by undulating mountains and flourishing forests. Everywhere was a primitive scene.

The Three Clear Mountains where Spirit Treasure Holy Land was established was in the depths of this vast mountain range.

“Do you still plan to visit your friend?” Xiao Qinghe asked.

The Spirit Treasure Holy Land was also an ancient sect. Lin Xun's disguising art might be superb, but if he dared to show up on Three Clear Mountains, the old monsters of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land could definitely see through his disguise and identify him.

"So, I'm going to ask you for a favor," Lin Xun said with a smile.

"Me?" Xiao Qinghe was taken aback.

"Yes, it's not convenient for me to show up in person so I want to ask you to go to Spirit Treasure Holy Land for me."

"But..." Xiao Qinghe hesitated before finally saying, "I don't mind, but you have to tell me who your friend is."

"Zhao Jingxuan, a successor of Spirit Treasure Holy Land."

Xiao Qinghe's expression suddenly changed. "It's her!"

Lin Xun frowned in surprise. "What? Do you know her?"

Xiao Qinghe's expression twisted more strangely. Staring at Lin Xun, he said, "Can you first tell me what is your relationship with her?"

"Friends," Lin Xun answered without any wavering.

"Are you two really just friends?" Xiao Qinghe questioned again.

Lin Xun sensed the suspicion in Xiao Qinghe's questioning. He thought for a moment before he answered, "Yes, we are friends."

Some things were hard to explain to Xiao Qinghe.

"That's good."

Xiao Qinghe breathed a sigh of relief. "I know Zhao Jingxuan, but it's not because of how beautiful or amazing she is, but it's because of a particular someone."

"Who?" Lin Xun frowned.

"Yan Zhanqiu!" Xiao Qinghe paused at every word.

The name seemed to have some sort of magical power as Xiao Qinghe assumed a solemn expression when he spoke.

"Who's that?"

"You have just come to the East Victory World so you might not know who Yan Zhanqiu is, but to other cultivators of the East Victory World, he is a legend-like, supreme genius."

Xiao Qinghe's voice was heavy, as though the name Yan Zhanqiu brought him great pressure.

"He is a disciple of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and is from the Yan Clan, an ancient Saint family. He is currently ranked third on the Absolute Apex Giants List in the East Victory World!"

“He was born with a dragon scale dao rune pattern on his back, and he inherently possesses the grand dao power of the Eight Heavenly Dragons. He has only practiced in the Spirit Treasure Holy Land for thirty years, but he has already earned the title of Invincible True Dragon.

“I heard from an old monster of the sect that Yan Zhanqiu has dragon blood flowing through his veins, and his maternal clan is very likely related to the bloodline of the ancient true dragon!”

Lin Xun’s eyes widened in astonishment.

Yan Zhanqiu not only had remarkable strength but a terrifying background. He came from the Yan Clan, a Saint family, and his mother’s family was very likely connected with the true dragon bloodline.

He now trained in one of the best ancient sects, Spirit Treasure Holy Land. His background and origin alone overshadowed those of the majority of the so-called geniuses in the world.

“Around six years ago, my senior brother Mi Hengzhen dueled with Yan Zhanqiu. No one knew what was happening or the outcome of the battle. But after it, my senior brother sighed that Yan Zhanqiu was indeed a dragon-like character and that he couldn’t help but admire him!”

Xiao Qinghe’s expression turned complex. “That was the first time that I heard my senior brother give such a high assessment to a person of his generation.”

Lin Xun couldn’t help but ask in puzzlement, “He might be a superb genius cultivator, but what does that have to do with Zhao Jingxuan?”

Xiao Qinghe’s expression turned strange again. “It’s very simple. Three years ago, I heard that a disciple from the Hidden Holy Land went to the Spirit Treasure Holy Land to propose marriage to Zhao Jingxuan. Do you know what happened after that?”

He answered before Lin Xun opened his mouth, “Yan Zhanqiu, who was in closed-door cultivation at the time, heard the news and abandoned his training. Despite the obstruction of many higher-ups of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, he still attacked the Hidden Holy Land disciple without a word, and he almost beat the guy to death!”

Lin Xun’s expression tensed up. He vaguely guessed the reason.

“After that, he announced that whoever dared to be after Zhao Jingxuan in the future had to pass him first. He wouldn’t give face to even the king of heavens!”

Xiao Qinghe sighed, “This incident caused such a huge disturbance back then. Cultivators who did not know who Zhao Jingxuan was at first also would never forget that name after that.”

It was only at this point that Lin Xun finally understood why Xiao Qinghe asked him about his relationship with Zhao Jingxuan.

It turned out that Yan Zhanqiu was Zhao Jingxuan’s protector.

“But, what is the relationship between Yan Zhanqiu and Zhao Jingxuan?” Lin Xun asked with a frown, but he already had a speculation in his heart.

"It's hard to say. Some people say that apart from cultivating, Yan Zhanqiu cares only about Zhao Jingxuan.

"Some people also say that Yan Zhanqiu regards Zhao Jingxuan as his future partner and that he does not allow other people to get near her.

"In short, we can conclude that the relationship between Yan Zhanqiu and Zhao Jingxuan is not that simple. Otherwise, why would Yan Zhanqiu, a heaven-defying monster-like character, care so much about Zhao Jingxuan?"

Xiao Qinghe then reminded him, "So, I advise you not to have other thoughts about that woman. Even as a friend, you should know your place and not provoke a powerful enemy like Yan Zhanqiu."

Lin Xun sighed, feeling a little sour for no reason.

He hadn't seen Zhao Jingxuan in years. He never thought that she would now have a protector.

Has she found her true love yet?

Or is she and Yan Zhanqiu already together?

Lin Xun's thoughts were a little muddled and confused. He started to hesitate in whether he wanted to go and see Zhao Jingxuan now.

If he suddenly appeared in front of her, then would it bother her or bring her unnecessary trouble?

Also, after years of not seeing each other, she could have changed and not be the same anymore.

The image of a woman disguised as a man surfaced in Lin Xun's mind. Not only was she graceful and beautiful, but her smile could also light up a room.

He felt more and more bitter and conflicted.

"Lin Xun, you...is there really nothing between you and Zhao Jingxuan?"

Xiao Qinghe asked suspiciously when he saw Lin Xun silent and his expression constantly changing.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Lin Xun glared at him, while he secretly took a deep breath, suppressing the unusual emotions in his heart.

"Then do you still want to visit your...friend?" asked Xiao Qinghe.

"Yes, why not? Do I have to change my mind because of Yan Zhanqiu?" Lin Xun smiled.

He realized that he had been overthinking everything.

Before he confirmed the relationship between Zhao Jingxuan and Yan Zhanqiu, it would be meaningless to think too much. He would just be bringing unnecessary worry to himself.

Moreover, now that he calmed down and thought about it carefully, there was no special relationship between him and Zhao Jingxuan. At best, they could be called friends who had been through ups and downs together.

As for whether this relationship could develop further...



He didn't know.

In other words, he had never considered this all these years because he was not clear whether he liked Zhao Jingxuan romantically or whether they were just friends.

But no matter what, he had to see her!

"Ha, you're right!"

Xiao Qinghe slapped his thigh and laughed loudly, "I forgot that you are Demon God Lin. I was worried over nothing!"

Then, he suddenly exclaimed excitedly, "Actually I'm really looking forward to it. You can take Zhao Jingxuan away from Yan Zhanqiu, and you can also use the opportunity to curb Yan Zhanqiu's arrogance!"

Lin Xun stared at him speechlessly. This guy is so eager to see the world in chaos!

Not long after that, the two appeared in a mountain range surrounded by mountains and wilderness.

"I'll wait for you here." Lin Xun stopped.

In less than one thousand miles was Three Clear Mountains where the Spirit Treasure Holy Land was located.

"Wait to hear back from me." Xiao Qinghe happily agreed.

As a successor of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, he believed that it was not a big deal for him to visit Zhao Jingxuan and ask her to come out to catch up with Lin Xun.

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On the peak of a steep, rocky mountain, Lin Xun sat in a daze, staring at the sea of clouds in the distance.

Memories from when he first met Zhao Jingxuan to all the times they spent together flooded his mind.

Zhao Jingxuan was captivatingly beautiful. She was bright, pure, natural and graceful. Her every frown, her every movement, and her every gesture was as refreshing as the spring breeze.

Lin Xun felt relaxed and free when he was with her. He could talk about anything to her without restraint.

Lin Xun had met many amazing women. The graceful and talented Liu Qingyan, the perfectly beautiful Bai Lingxi, and the intelligent and elegant Le Caiwei...

They each had their own beauty and elegance.

But Zhao Jingxuan was the only one who made Lin Xun feel extremely comfortable and at ease.

Every woman was unique, but Zhao Jingxuan was especially different to Lin Xun.

As for Xia Zhi...

Lin Xun's heart tightened inexplicably, and then a wry smile came to his face, seemingly helpless.

"After many years...everyone changes, but...I wonder if Miss Zhao is also different from before..." murmured Lin Xun

The sea of clouds in the distance rolled endlessly, and under the slowly setting sun, glowed an array of mesmerizing colors.

Lin Xun appeared calm and composed on the outside, but his heart was rippling like the sea and his mind was bombarded by an endless stream of thoughts.

Huh?

When he activated his spirit sense, he detected rays of bright lights streaking across the sky thousands of miles away.

Lin Xun abruptly got up, his black hair blowing around his face and his moon-white robe rattling in the howling mountain wind.

In the distance, a sea of clouds hung around the sky, ablaze with the fire of the setting sun.

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#### **Chapter 1033: Demon God Attacks**

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Beams of magnificent light soared into the sky, gradually appearing from thousands of miles away.

However, Lin Xun's face became overcast. That unusual feeling of excitement and anticipation completely faded from his heart.

He spotted Xiao Qinghe and many Spirit Treasure Holy Land cultivators in apricot-yellow robes on the beams of light in the distance. But there was no sign of Zhao Jingxuan.

Additionally, there were over thirty figures, among which, several were half-step kings.

It was very unusual!

After years of fighting, Lin Xun knew that something was going on as soon as he saw the line-up. Without any wavering, he activated the Suanni Qi to conceal himself.

Within seconds, Xiao Qinghe and the group of cultivators from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land roared across the sky, heading in his direction.

"Everyone, there's no need to see me off. Since Miss Zhao has gone to the Immortal Sacred Mountain to prepare for the Little Giants List competition then I will come back again to see her." Xiao Qinghe came to a stop and gave a cupped fist salute.

"Fellow cultivator, you are too polite." The old man who headed the group said with a smile. He was lanky and had a goatee beard. "Before we leave, can I ask whether or not you came alone?"

Everyone else's expressions subtly changed.

Xiao Qinghe ran his eyes over everyone and said with a look of surprise, "What? Is there a problem with me coming to visit your noble sect?"

A goateed old man laughed. "No problem, it's just..." he paused. The smile on his face faded, replaced by a questioning glint in his eyes. "From what we know, you didn't come alone."

Xiao Qinghe frowned. "Elder Gong Yangqian, what do you mean by that?"

"Stop pretending, who doesn't know that you and Demon God Lin were the ones who stirred up a disturbance in Baiyujing a few days ago?" a youngster roared out loud.

"We appreciate that you are a successor of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, but if you have malicious thoughts or bad intentions, then don't blame us for being rude!"

"Tell us, did Demon God Lin come with you?"

The other Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors spoke one after another, studying Xiao Qinghe with an icy expression.

The sea of clouds tumbling and rolling across the void turned the atmosphere more austere and chilling.

Xiao Qinghe thought for a moment before he sneered, "I already sensed that something was wrong when you went to such effort to see me off. Turns out I was right."

He was alone, but even so, he was not the slightest bit afraid despite the Spirit Treasure Holy Land cultivators gradually moving in closer to surround him. Instead, a look of disdain crossed his face.

"Do you think you can find out about Demon God Lin from me? Keep dreaming! You better get out of the way now!" Xiao Qinghe walked straight forward.

Shua!

With a flash, Gong Yangqian blocked Xiao Qinghe's path, his expression had turned cold and chilling. "Fellow cultivator, if you insist on going your own way, then we will have to resort to another method."

As he threatened Xiao Qinghe, the other cultivators drew closer and closer, their aura surging violently as if they were ready to fight.

Xiao Qinghe's face darkened as he said coldly, "I just want to ask if you want to start war with the Moon Sun Sacred Palace?"

Gong Yangqian's eyelids twitched, and then he chuckled, "That's a bit extreme, I just want you to tell us the truth. Once we get the answer, we will respectfully send you away and absolutely won't stop you."

Clang!

A black iron battle spear emerged in the palm of Xiao Qinghe's hand while magnificent golden light circulated his body. His aura instantly soared in power.

"Stop talking nonsense, if you have the guts then attack!" He roared, his eyes flashing like lightning.

"Ahh, why are you so stubborn? It's not too late to pull back..." Gong Yangqian sighed, but an iciness flickered across his eyes.

“Old guy, I’ll tell you that even if you kill me today, I won’t tell you anything. If you don’t believe me, then you can try!”

Xiao Qinghe’s aura roared around his golden body like thunder. He stood tall in the sea of clouds, spear in hand as if he was a ruler of the world.

Gong Yangqian’s eyes flashed, and then he suddenly smiled slightly. “Say, if we do something to you, do you think Demon God Lin would come out to save you?”

Xiao Qinghe’s countenance changed. “What do you mean by that?”

“Fellow cultivator, excuse me!” As Gong Yangqian yelled, he straightened his thin body and stepped across the void, aiming his palm at Xiao Qinghe.

Boom!

That palm was akin to a sacred mountain crashing down from the sky. Purple light flared up around the palm, crushing the surrounding space with mighty power.

Xiao Qinghe swung his spear and met the palm head-on. Following a deafening boom, Gong Yangqian’s blow was easily deflected.

“You? Do you think you are worthy to battle me?” Xiao Qinghe snorted disdainfully.

Indeed, a half-step king could not pose a threat to him.

“Then what about us?”

Four figures rushed forward one after another, all of them which were half-step kings.

At the same time, other Spirit Treasure Holy Land cultivators brought out their treasures and weapons and moved into a battle stance.

“Do you want to all fight me at the same time? Are all the supreme figures in your Spirit Treasure Holy Land dead?” Xiao Qinghe mocked.

“Fellow cultivator, watch what you say!”

Gong Yangqian’s slender body erupted with mighty power as he charged forward like a bolt of violent lightning.

At the same time, several other half-step kings also attacked from different directions.

Dong!

A middle-aged woman took out an animal-skin drum and tapped it lightly. Even so, the drumbeat shook the earth like the battle cry of gods and demons.

Hua!

A short and fat man swung a glittering silver chain, smashing the sky and the earth.

“Slash!”

An old man in a gray robe charged at Xiao Qinghe with an ancient blue sword.

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All of a sudden, Xiao Qinghe was surrounded by enemies from all directions and attacks were coming at him everywhere.

It was clear that the half-step kings of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land did not dare to underestimate someone like him. Otherwise, they wouldn't join forces and attack together.

Xiao Qinghe's face darkened and rage pounded in him like a drumbeat. They are clearly taking advantage of the fact that I am fighting alone!

However, before he could counterattack, a figure appeared in front of him out of thin air.

It was Lin Xun!

He had witnessed everything from afar so he couldn't help but feel a gush of uncontrollable murderous intent rushing up his heart.

Boom!

The attacks from all directions had enveloped them.

Whips, palm strikes, drum beats, sword qi...all were terrifyingly powerful. They were the devastating killing moves of several half-step kings.

The sky dimmed and whimpered while the wind and clouds raged.

The tremendous mass of clouds dissipated in an instant!

Lin Xun swiftly launched thousands of azure palms in an instant. Each palm was imprinted with powerful dao light, glowing brightly in the air like a real tangible object.

Following a series of deafening explosions, all attacks were dissolved!

However, Gong Yangqian and the others were not shocked but instead happy to see that.

"Hahaha, Demon God Lin, you finally showed up!" Gong Yangqian threw his head back and laughed.

The other Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples also laughed coldly, as if they had known this would happen.

"Are you an idiot? You know that they just want to force you to show up! Why did you still come then? Do you think they would dare to kill me?" Xiao Qinghe grumbled as he stared angrily at Lin Xun.

He had been pretending to converse civilly with the other party to warn Lin Xun that the situation had changed and to tell him to leave quickly.

But he never thought that Lin Xun would jump out so stupidly!

"Idiot?"

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. "As a friend, it's better to be an idiot than a heartless one, what do you think?"

"Friend?" Xiao Qinghe was taken aback, feeling touched for a rare moment.

"Demon God Lin, you killed my nephew Gong Yangyu in Return Dominion back then, do you remember?!"

Gong Yangqian's eyes glowed a menacing and chilling light in the distance. "I've been waiting for today for a long time! You finally came!"

"You are Demon God Lin? You have guts! Back when you were in the Return Dominion, you made our Spirit Treasure Holy Land lose face. How dare you set foot into our territory now?! Do you have a death wish?!"

The other experts' expressions also turned ice-cold.

"Stop talking nonsense. I dared to kill Gong Yangyu back then, so what makes you think I won't slaughter you all today?!" Lin Xun launched into action as he spoke.

His murderous intent had already been triggered so he did not want to waste any time.

Bang!

As he took a step forward, a snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon flew into the air and his bearing drastically changed. It was as though he had turned into a true demon god.

Gong Yangqian narrowed his eyes, mobilized all his powers and made a slash with a blade. "Let's attack together. Kill that bastard!"

However, before he finished speaking, Lin Xun was already speeding towards him and throwing a punch forward. It was as though he teleported.

With a clang, Gong Yangqian's blade whimpered and escaped his grip.

At the same time, the blazing fist slammed into Gong Yangqian's chest.

Crack!

His chest sank in and his lungs ruptured. His thin body curled forward like a boiled prawn and flew across the air.

He bled from all seven orifices as he screamed at the top of his voice. He was so badly wounded that he was on his last breath!

From beginning to end, only a blink of an eye passed.

Everyone went silent.

One punch!

Even a half-step king like Gong Yangqian failed to withstand the punch!

It was also then that they realized that the young man facing them was a demon god-like character whose name resounded throughout the East Victory World.

Xiao Qinghe's lips twitched imperceptibly. When it comes to ruthlessness and heaven-defying power, no one can beat Lin Xun.

Amidst the commotion, all Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples' expressions dramatically changed.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun continued to attack without reservation.

After all, they were in the territory of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and they were only a thousand miles away from Three Clear Mountains where the core of the sect was located. He could not let the battle drag on and needed to end it as soon as possible.

Boom!

Lin Xun's figure blurred like an illusion as he charged towards the short and fat man with lightning speed.

But midway, a deafening drumbeat echoed like a tangible substance.

Lin Xun roared and the shadow of a Pulao Beast mysteriously took shape in the air. With a boom, the drumbeat was effortlessly dispelled.

Even so, the power of the Pulao Roar remained undiminished. The middle-aged woman wielding the animal skin drum screamed in agony as if her spirit was under unimaginable pain.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was inches away from the short and fat man. The blindingly bright Bi'an Stamp struck down from above.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1034: Ancestor Su Kong**

Although half-step kings were regarded as those who failed at the king stage, it was still impressive that they managed to get one foot into the door of the king stage. Their combat strengths were far superior to those of the five great cultivation stages.

Especially top half-step kings—their strength was even more tremendous.

But for a supreme character like Lin Xun, half-step kings were not much different from other cultivators.

Boom!

Under the destructive power of the Bi'an Stamp, which was crashing down like a blazing sun, the short and fat man gripped tight onto his silver chain and fought with everything he had. Regardless, his chubby body still ruptured to pieces and spewed blood and flesh everywhere.

Further away, the piercing scream of the woman with the animal skin drum abruptly stopped, and her face was skewed with horror.

The gray-robed old man who was charging over immediately stood rooted to the spot.

All Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples stared at the scene with their eyes wide with horror and disbelief.

They had been utterly defeated as soon as the battle started!

They had never imagined such an outcome.

“He eliminates half-step kings like weeds. Even Yun Qingbai back then is inferior to him!” Xiao Qinghe exclaimed.

Just as Lin Xun was about to launch another attack, a deep and heavy voice rang out, “Enough!”

A Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciple, who only possessed the cultivation base of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, unexpectedly erupted with terrifying power and might, sending clouds scudding across the sky.

The majesty of a king!

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He watched the young man instantly transform into an old man with a gray beard and hair. His face was stern and resolute, and his body was powerful and imposing.

Dao lights beamed around him like the morning sun rays piercing through clouds. As he opened and closed his eyes, there seemed to be thousands of thunderbolts revolving within them, making him even more terrifying.

Without a doubt, he was a terrifying expert who had stepped into the king stage. He only previously disguised himself to conceal his true identity.

“Ancestor Su Kong!”

The Spirit Treasure Holy Land cultivators who were petrified with shock were all suddenly buzzing with excitement.

Su Kong was a terrifying old monster who had survived the second longevity tribulation!

Xiao Qinghe’s face blanched. He recognized Su Kong so he quickly sent a voice transmission to Lin Xun. “This is bad!”

Lin Xun’s pupils also shrank. He was just about to start a killing spree, but an old monster of the king level unexpectedly appeared and caught him off guard.

The situation was reversed all of a sudden!

Ordinary kings could not compare to kings who had set foot onto the path of longevity. Regardless of how strong someone was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, they would collapse at the first blow against someone of that cultivation level.

“Hurry run!” Xiao Qinghe cried out.

Naturally, Lin Xun also knew that the situation was bad so he had already summoned the Grand Universe Ark without the reminder.

Buzz!

The silver treasure ship glowed a sacred light while Lin Xun grabbed Xiao Qinghe and was about to flee.

But at that moment, Su Kong made a move.



Boom!

The sky and the earth quaked, the nearby mountains silently collapsed, the trees crumbled to dust, and the void distorted.

“How dare you cause trouble on the territory of Spirit Treasure Holy Land? If I let you escape, wouldn’t I lose face?”

Su Kong’s mighty figure moved across the sky like a divine being. Then, he extended his huge hand and jerked downwards.

It appeared to be a simple move, but the giant hand obscured the sky like the hand of the heavens. Its creases and veins were all distinctly clear like the traces of the great dao.

In the palm were all sorts of terrifying visions, such as the setting of the sun and the moon, the changes in the universe and the roar of gods and demons, being displayed vividly. Each of which represented a kind of killing tribulation.

This was the power of a king who had set foot onto the path of longevity!

He was also regarded as a longevity cultivator. He had long grasped great dao power beyond the comprehension of ordinary cultivators and manipulated the great dao power of all heavens for his own use!

To face such an existence was no different from ordinary people facing immortals.

The Grand Universe Ark was incredibly fast, but Su Kong’s hand moved even faster. He allowed no chance for Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe to escape at all.

When the shadow of the hand enveloped the two, they had only just boarded the treasure ship.

However, at this dangerous moment, Lin Xun was surprisingly calm, ready to bring out the Dao Immeasurable Bottle!

But to his surprise, Xiao Qinghe rapidly moved to stand in front of him and brought out a purple talisman.

The talisman was inscribed with squiggly Saint symbols that resembled earthworms from afar. The talisman released rays of dazzling light like a purple sun shining upon earth!

Bang!

The purple talisman blocked the giant hand with a deafening crash.

All the nearby cultivators trembled like they had been struck by lightning and almost coughed up blood. The clash between the two powers was too tremendous for them to bear.

Su Kong was startled at first, but then sneered, “A talisman written by a Saint? Hmph! It’s a shame that your cultivation is too low to bring out the true power of that treasure! I’m going to destroy it!”

The giant hand that covered the sky continued to roar down from the sky, crushing everything in its way.

Rumble—

The sacred power of the talisman rippled, showing faint signs of crumbling.

At the same time, Xiao Qinghe's face paled. His body tottered, and he couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood.

"Why are you still standing there?! Hurry run!" He roared in anger as he exhausted all his strength to activate the purple talisman.

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, trying to control the murderous intent pounding in his heart. He steered the Grand Universe Ark away and sped away into the distance.

Su Kong was about to chase after the ark when it had already vanished without a trace. The speed of the Grand Universe Ark was beyond his imagination.

"I didn't expect the kid to possess a Saint treasure ship..." A frightening light glinted in Su Kong's eyes.

The other Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors also stood in stunned silence. They never thought that even a Life Death Stage King like Su Kong would fail to capture the two.

Suddenly, they felt bitter.

In the battle, they had lost one half-step king and watched two half-step kings become severely wounded.

The loss might not seem significant, but if the word got out, it would still be embarrassing and harm their reputation.

Su Kong took a deep breath and decided. "Go back and tell the sect to dispatch all forces to capture Demon God Lin!"

With a flash, he darted away in the direction where Lin Xun fled.

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Thud!

Not long after Grand Universe Ark set off, Xiao Qinghe staggered and collapsed to the ground, coughing up blood and grimacing in pain.

As for the purple talisman, he failed to retrieve it.

"How are you feeling?" asked Lin Xun.

"Don't worry, I'm not dead yet."

Xiao Qinghe wiped off the blood stains on his lips and grinned, "It's just a pity that I wasted the talisman on that old dog. It's not worth it at all."

Lin Xun kept silent for a moment before he reassured in a resolute voice, "I will get revenge for you ten-fold!"

He was incredibly touched and surprised when Xiao Qinghe fearlessly blocked Su Kong's blow for him.

He might only have viewed Xiao Qinghe as an ordinary friend before, but now, it was completely different.

Hardships tested the sincerity of friendships.

Although this was a common saying, it had been an unbreakable truth since ancient times.

This was also the reason that Lin Xun felt anger flowing uncontrollably through him when he saw Xiao Qinghe in such a badly wounded state.

He only came to see Zhao Jingxuan, and he even avoided showing up in their sect to avoid trouble.

But the Spirit Treasure Holy Land not only mobilized so many experts to deal with Xiao Qinghe to force Lin Xun to show his face, but also dispatched a king stage cultivator who had stepped into the second longevity tribulation to capture and kill him!

He couldn't tolerate that!

"Help me get revenge?"

Xiao Qinghe cried out strangely, then he gritted his teeth and said, "No, I have to personally settle the score with that old bastard. Damn it, I have never been so humiliated as I was today!"

He quickly changed the subject, saying with a wry smile, "It's just that, now, I am still no match for that old bastard. As the world says, you have never succeeded before you become king. In the eyes of true influential figures, no matter how brilliant you are, you are no different from an ant.

"I was too naive in the past. I thought that, given my status as a successor of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, at least before I became a king, no one would dare to target or attack me. But now, I realize that the so-called status is bullshit. Ultimately, strength is the most important thing!"

A fierce, determined look flickered across his face. Clearly, this experience impacted him hugely.

"Huh? That old bastard is catching up!" Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. He sensed an extremely terrifying aura rapidly approaching them from behind.

Buzz!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun activated the Grand Universe Ark with all his strength. The entire treasure ship pierced the sky like a bolt of lightning.

However, Lin Xun had no idea that the chase would last for three days!

Every time, as soon as he and Xiao Qinghe entered a city and planned to take a rest, within a quarter of an hour, Su Kong would be right behind them.

Lin Xun had attempted to use the Suanni Qi to conceal his aura, but it was still useless!

Along the way, Lin Xun not only had to consume huge amounts of high-grade aeth essence, but it also became more and more exhausting for him to control the Grand Universe Ark.

It was understandable. His physical strength and energy were being depleted as he fled. Su Kong stuck to them like a maggot and gave him no chance to recover and rest at all.

On the contrary, after several days of recuperation, Xiao Qinghe recovered from his injuries.

“That old bastard is still lingering behind us, so why are you planning to enter the city?” Xiao Qinghe couldn’t help but ask when he saw Lin Xun withdraw the Grand Universe Ark on the periphery of a city.

“I suspect that someone is secretly tipping off Su Kong.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes were ice-cold. “These days, we have entered a total of thirteen cities. But every time, no matter how well we hid ourselves, that old monster managed to locate us within a quarter of an hour.”

Given Lin Xun’s current cultivation base, it was extremely difficult for even an old monster at the king stage to detect his presence if he activated the Suanni Qi.

However, he repeatedly failed, so he started to suspect that someone else was helping Su Kong in the dark.

Either that or Su Kong had mastered some kind of amazing tracking technique.

Xiao Qinghe trembled inwardly. “Then do you plan to—?”

“Confirm my suspicion and see if anyone is helping that old bastard!” Lin Xun’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1035: Beacon Fire Blood Pearl**

Birch Sand City.

This was a little city on the border of Ink White Province.

It was exactly noon.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe sat down by the window on the second floor of a restaurant and ordered some food and alcohol and drank together.

“Over the past three days, we have passed through thirteen cities, and every time, that old bastard managed to locate us. If someone has indeed tipped him as we suspected then I believe that it is not done by the same person,” analyzed Xiao Qinghe.

“Yes, to tell you the truth, I already have a suspicion about who the culprit is.” Lin Xun sipped the wine.

“Wait a little longer, the answer may be revealed soon.”

Xiao Qinghe asked no more questions.

Time passed by.

When ten minutes passed, Lin Xun suddenly set down the cup in his hand as if he noticed something and gave an eye signal to Xiao Qinghe.

Instantly, the two vanished from the restaurant.

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West Lane in Birch Sand City.

This was a bustling place with a mix of people from all walks of life.

In the shadow of a corner, a slender middle-aged man in a shabby daoist robe was sitting in front of a booth hung with a couplet banner.

The first couplet wrote: The four pillars and hexagram calculate all the misfortunes and fortunes in the world.

The second couplet wrote: The five elements and eight trigrams foretell the good and bad omens in the world.

The man in the daoist robe sat with a solemn and superior expression on his face.

However, his booth was very quiet, and not a single soul seemed interested in it. Even so, he still sat calmly and did not look anxious at all.

Xiao Qinghe walked straight towards the booth and sized up the man in the daoist robe with narrowed eyes. A smile played on his lips. "Fortune Telling? What kind of fortune?"

The daoist-robed man's expression subtly changed. He cleared his throat with a cough and asked, "Friend, dare I ask what you want to know?"

"Life and death," answered Xiao Qinghe.

"Life and death?" The daoist-robed man's eyes flashed. "This concerns one's fate and karma. My knowledge is still too surface-level to be able to read one's life and death."

"I can do it." Xiao Qinghe's eyes turned ice-cold. Staring straight at the daoist-robed man, he put on a fake smile. "At least, I know whether you will be dead or alive today."

The daoist robed man raised his head.

At the same time, Xiao Qinghe swung out his palm and sent a gush of invisible force to imprison the man.

Unable to move an inch, the man raged, "Friend, what do you mean by this?"

PA!

Xiao Qinghe slapped him on the forehead. "Bastard, I can't believe you're still pretending!"

The man saw sparks fly before his eyes, and he grimaced furiously, "How dare you use violence all of a sudden?!"

Xiao Qinghe sent him to the ground with a swift kick and then stretched out his hand to crush the man's tightly clenched fist, squeezing out a crystal clear blood pearl from his grip.

"This is the Beacon Fire Blood Pearl of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan! No wonder that old bastard was able to find us every time. It turns out that you black dogs have been helping him." Xiao Qinghe's face darkened with undisguised killing intent.

He never imagined that Su Kong, a high and mighty king of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, would secretly work with the infamous Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

“What...what do you want?” Knowing that his identity had been exposed, the man in the daoist robe panicked. “Since you know who I am then you must also know what the consequences of angering my clan would be.”

PA!

Xiao Qinghe knocked the man out with a fierce slap. He did not want to waste any time talking nonsense with him. Then, he lifted the man like a dead dog and disappeared from the spot.

.....

In a little black hut.

Bursts of spine-chilling screams rang incessantly, occasionally mingled with unusual dog barks.

Fortunately, the black hut was isolated from the world by a restriction rune array. Otherwise, the racket would have attracted a lot of attention.

Under the interrogation and torture of Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe, the man didn’t withstand long before he collapsed on the ground with tears streaming down his face and told everything he knew.

It turned out that the cooperation between Su Kong and the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan was initiated by Gou Xuxing, the young master of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. He ordered all the members of the clan to be distributed across the Ink White Province to inform Su Kong via the Beacon Fire Blood Pearl as soon as they spotted signs of Lin Xun.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe finally fully understood the reason why Su Kong could so easily pinpoint their location—He had the help of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

Lin Xun sighed inwardly. The Great Formless Art and the Suanni Qi are both wonderful, but they still couldn’t conceal me from the detection of the black dogs.

At the same time, he remembered who Gou Xuxing was. He was the young master of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan who had hunted him and Xia Xiaochong across the West Infinity World!

Of course, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan had clan members all over the Ancient Wasteland Domain, and Gou Xuxing was just one of the many young masters of the clan.

However, Lin Xun did not think that Gou Xuxing still hadn’t given up on revenge after the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan’s den in the West Infinity World had been wiped out and even crazily came all the way to the East Victory World to get revenge!

It is no wonder that, even if cultivators all over the world despise and hate the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, few have ever dared to provoke the clan. Once those crazy dogs latch their teeth onto someone they refuse to let go.

“What do we do with him?” asked Xiao Qinghe.

Lin Xun smiled. “Have you ever tasted dog meat?”

Xiao Qinghe scrunched his face in disgust. "Do you like to eat that kind of stuff? I won't eat it even if you kill me!"

Lin Xun said indifferently, "After you try it, you will regret saying that."

While the two were joking around, the man in the daoist robe was cowering in the corner of the black hut, face skewed with fear and panic.

.....

Swoosh!

A ray of light pierced the sky and landed just before the entrance into Birch Sand City.

It was a man with a gray beard and gray hair, and an imposing figure. As his eyes opened and closed, thousands of thunderbolts seemed to be raging within them. It was precisely Su Kong, a king stage cultivator who had passed the second longevity tribulation.

As he landed, his tremendous spirit sense spread outwards. Within seconds, every inch of Birch Sand City was enveloped in his power.

The pedestrians on the street, the birds flying in the sky, the ants crawling on the ground, the blowing wind and rustling grass...all scenes were presented in his heart in detail.

Then, he took a step forward and, within a few breaths, he came to the fortune-telling booth on the corner of West Street in Birch Sand City.

"Where's the intel? Why didn't I receive anything this time?" Su Kong's gaze landed on the middle-aged man in a daoist robe sitting behind the booth.

"The situation has changed. Demon God Lin disappeared as soon as he entered the city. It took me a lot of effort to even find a trace of him." The daoist robed man got up and put on an ingratiating smile.

"Stop talking nonsense, give me the Beacon Fire Blood Pearl!" Su Kong frowned, emitting a frightening majesty.

The daoist robed man nodded quickly and took out a jade bottle.

Huh?

Su Kong scrunched his brows.

The crystal-clear jade bottle suddenly glowed, spewing out a gush of terrifying king grade forbidden array power.

Its force was as tremendous as a peal of thunder, and its power was strong enough to move the universe!

The blow was much stronger than the full-blow attack of a true Life Death Stage King!

Su Kong's body went stiff, and his heart pounded violently; he sensed imminent danger.

This isn't good!

Su Kong's expression drastically changed. He subconsciously drew upon all his power and gathered it into a palm strike.

But to his shock, erupting along with the terrifying energy was the killing intent from Little Silver!

This attack had neither form nor substance. It acted only on the spirit, which was the most unpredictable form of attack.

Even if Su Kong was a king of the second longevity tribulation and his primordial spirit had long reached an extremely solid state, the sudden attack still inflicted significant damage to his spirit. He saw everything darkening before him, and his spirit felt as if it was being torn apart.

Everything happened in a blink of an eye.

Too fast!

So fast that even Su Kong, a Life Death Stage old monster with a wealth of experience in battle, was caught off guard.

By the time he sensed something bad, the power accumulated within the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was already bombarding him.

Boom!

The world quaked and magnificent, and terrifying divine light erupted from Su Kong's body.

The terrifying destructive power had completely drowned out his mighty body.

Meanwhile, the man in the daoist robe transformed, resuming the appearance of Lin Xun.

Undoubtedly, this was revenge from Lin Xun.

The sky and the earth rumbled, the buildings near the corner of West Street exploded, the ground split and collapsed, and the nearby cultivators fled in panic.

Fortunately, the blow directly struck Su Kong's body. Otherwise, the aftermath alone would have wiped out this area!

However, an old monster of the second longevity tribulation was unusually strong, possessing unimaginable great dao power.

Even though his figure had been submerged, he still had the power to strike back. At the moment he was wounded, he counterattacked in anger, slashing his fingers through the air like knives.

Clang!

Lin Xun, who had already summoned the Nameless Pagoda, narrowly blocked the blow, but the powerful impact still sent him flying across the air like a kite with a snapped string. His chest throbbed with pain, and he almost coughed on blood.

Grimacing, he quickly steered the Grand Universe Ark away.



Almost at the same time, Su Kong's mighty figure broke free from the divine light, and he bellowed, "Little bastard, I will cut you into pieces!"

His voice reverberated like thunder, shaking the entire Birch Sand City.

His beard, hair, and eyebrows were burnt, his clothes were torn, and his skin was cracked and scorched in many parts. But his chest area was badly mangled with a wound almost splitting it open.

He was a mighty cultivator who had passed the second longevity tribulation, but now he looked very pitiful and tragic. He was so enraged that he almost vomited blood, feeling the great sense of humiliation and embarrassment bombarding his heart.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, he soared into the sky and chased after Lin Xun like a mad dragon.

Meanwhile, in Birch Sand City, countless cultivators were petrified, staring at each other in silence, feeling as if they had narrowly escaped death.

The oppressive power emanating from Su Kong was terrifying!

However, what made their hearts tremble was the fact that someone dared to attack a Life Death Stage King.

"I already said that even with a Saint treasure, it is impossible to kill an old beast like Su Kong," Xiao Qinghe sighed on the Grand Universe Ark.

"At least I can make him taste the pain of being wounded." Lin Xun also felt disappointed.

It cost him more than thirty thousand top-grade aeth essence each time to activate the power of the Four Divisions King Array stored within the Dao Immeasurable Bottle.

Even so, the tremendous power only inflicted a little pain on Su Kong. Lin Xun had to admit that a Life Death Stage King who had stepped onto the longevity path was indeed remarkable.

"Haha, you're right! That old bastard is probably so mad with anger right now." Xiao Qinghe chuckled.

Their surprise attack was very successful. Even if they failed to kill Su Kong, they were still satisfied to see him lose his composure and be humiliated.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1036: Sixth Uncle**

Su Kong was indeed going crazy.

He had personally carried out the operation, and he had colluded with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. He believed that he would win for certain, but in the past few days, his opponent managed to repeatedly escape from him.

This time, he was stupidly tricked and fell into his opponent's trap. Not only that, he was severely wounded and lost face. How could he stand all that?

He was sure that, within one day, the news about his injury and embarrassment would spread throughout the Ink White Province.

“Little bastard, you’re dead!”

Previously, he might have dealt with Lin Xun out of a desire to avenge the sect, but now, he had to get rid of Lin Xun to restore his reputation!

Of course, more importantly, he was certain that Lin Xun possessed more than one Saint treasure!

Even a Saint wouldn’t be able to resist such a temptation, let alone a king.

However, the situation started to change as he hunted for Lin Xun.

Lin Xun fled without resting, passing several different cities along the way. Additionally, every time he reached a new city, he would immediately locate the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts in the city and get rid of them.

As a result, Su Kong seemed to have suddenly lost his eyes and ears, and it didn’t take long for him to completely lose track of Lin Xun.

He almost went berserk with rage.

Meanwhile, in the Ink White Province, the news about the Spirit Treasure Holy Land trying to capture Demon God Lin sparked heated discussions and uproar.

It should be mentioned that, a few days ago, the Windspeaker Clan had just released an updated Genius Legend Bulletin. The fact that Demon God Lin stirred up a storm in Baiyujing made it to the top of the bulletin and quickly became the focus of attention of the entire East Victory World.

Now, after just a few days, Demon God Lin caused another sensation in the Ink White Province. He clashed with the Spirit Treasure Holy Land. How would no one be shocked?

“What is Demon God Lin doing again? After provoking the Heaven Axis Holy Land in the Ancient Blue Province and also the Omega Sword Sect in Baiyujing, he now wants to cause another storm in the Ink White Province!”

Many cultivators smacked their lips, thinking that Lin Xun was too crazy and fierce. It was as though he was unafraid of offending or angering any sect or clan in the world.

When the news about Su Kong, a Life Death Stage King, being severely wounded in Birch Sand City spread, the entire Ink White Province was shaken.

Su Kong was a king of the second longevity tribulation and not an ordinary person, but he was actually injured. How could any cultivator remain calm after learning the news?

“Su Kong is an elder, but he went to kill Demon God Lin like a bully. His actions will badly damage his reputation, but worst of all, he failed and was badly wounded by Demon God Lin!”

“Ahh, Su Kong is regarded as a big shot of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, but now, he lost all his integrity in his old age...how embarrassing!”

Su Kong seethed at the comments. For him, there was nothing worse than being mocked that he had lost all his integrity in his old age.

But that only made him more determined to kill Lin Xun. He frantically looked for traces of Lin Xun like a lunatic.

The Spirit Treasure Holy Land was equally enraged and embarrassed when they heard the news. They secretly dispatched an unknown number of people to help Su Kong hunt for Lin Xun.

However, they likely never thought that at that moment, Lin Xun was feasting on dog meat with Xiao Qinghe in a mountain valley less than three thousand miles away from Three Clear Mountains.

The campfire crackled as it grilled the huge skewered dog leg. It was roasted until it was golden and crispy. Xiao Qinghe salivated again and again at the rich meaty aroma.

On the ground beside him was already a pile of gnawed bones.

But he still had room in his stomach to eat another three hundred rounds.

The black dog meat was delicious. Its meat was succulent and flavorful, but its taste was even more intensified when lightly seasoned with some salt.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't eat black dog meat even if you were on the brink of being killed?" Lin Xun joked as he concentrated on roasting the dog leg.

"Oh." Xiao Qinghe chuckled shamelessly. "To be honest, although it is not good enough to be brought onto a banquet table, its taste is exquisite."

He licked his lips, and his eyes blazed impatiently as he watched the chunk of glistening and charred meat rotate over the fire.

Soon, Lin Xun tore up the roasted leg and handed a portion to Xiao Qinghe. Both of them stopped talking and dug in.

Xiao Qinghe stopped and patted his belly only when he couldn't take another bite. He lay back and stared at the clouds in the sky, sighing, "So satisfying! How lucky would it be to enjoy black dog meat every day?"

"If you are not afraid of being hunted down by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, you can fulfill your wish any time." Lin Xun glanced at him, impressed by his appetite.

"By the way, how long are we going to stay here?" Xiao Qinghe suddenly asked.

"There's no rush. Doesn't Spirit Treasure Holy Land want to capture me? It's rude to ignore them after coming all the way here. Before I leave, I must give them a huge gift."

Lin Xun stood up, his eyes were dark and deep as he gazed into the distance in a certain direction.

"Gift..." Xiao Qinghe murmured blankly.

Then, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"They're here!"

Lin Xun flashed in the air before he vanished without a trace.

.....

In the distance, a group of Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors in apricot-yellow robes was speeding across the sky in the direction of Wuling City.

They were headed by a handsome man with a tall and elegant figure. His black hair draped beautifully over his shoulders, and his waist was strapped with a white jade belt. Dao light circulated his body endlessly, which added to his formidable appearance.

However, his handsome face was casted over and so terrifying that the others behind them kept silent and dared not utter a word.

This person was none other than Su Xingfeng!

Years ago, he along with Xiao Ran, Gong Yangyu, Wen Xiang, and Yun Che descended to the lower domain under the leadership of Elder Gao Yang from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

"Senior Brother Su, Demon God Lin is extremely cunning. He might be strong, but he definitely is not good enough to wound Ancestor Su Kong. In my opinion, Ancestor Su Kong must have fallen for one of Demon God Lin's tricks," whispered a young man as if he was trying to reassure Su Xingfeng.

"Of course, do you think I would be so stupid that I can't see that?" Su Xingfeng's voice was tinged with anger as he said with a deep frown.

The young man's face went stiff.

"Let's go, let's see how powerful Lin Xun has become after a few years!" Su Xingfeng took a deep breath and flew straight ahead.

Su Kong was Su Xingfeng's sixth uncle, so part of the reason the old monster wanted to deal with Lin Xun was to get revenge for Su Xingfeng.

But now, not only did he fail but he was also badly wounded. Besides feeling shocked, Su Xingfeng couldn't help feeling hatred filling his heart.

However, he did not join the operation to kill Lin Xun, but instead came to see how much he had grown from the youngster who humiliated him and fled in the Deva Secret Realm of the Return Dominion a few years ago.

Huh?

However, before he got far, he suddenly cried out with widened eyes, "Sixth Uncle, why are you back?"

In the space in front of him, a mighty figure with gray beard and hair emerged, exuding a frightening power.

Everyone around Su Xingfeng bowed in unison, "Paying our respects to Ancestor Su Kong!"

Su Kong's gaze shifted across everyone before finally landing on Su Xingfeng. "Xingfeng, what are you doing?"

Su Xingfeng gritted his teeth and answered, "I'm going to find that bastard Lin Xun. It's only been a few years since we last saw each other so how can he, a lowly boy from the lower domain, become so powerful?"

His voice reeked of hatred and bitterness.

Su Kong nodded. "Do you not want to be compared to that kid? Or can you not accept the fact that he has become stronger than you?"

Su Xingfeng froze for a moment and then he nodded. "Sixth Uncle, you are right. That's exactly how I feel."

He saw no reason to hide the fact.

"Cultivation requires a clear understanding of reality and one's own ability. Xingfeng, if you're so narrow-minded, it will be difficult for you to succeed in the future." Su Kong sighed.

"Sixth Uncle, I..."

Su Xingfeng attempted to explain, but Su Kong's face darkened, and an invisible power spread outwards from him. "Stop trying to make excuses! Kneel down and admit your mistake!"

His voice stung Su Xingfeng's ears like a clap of thunder appeared out of nowhere. With his mind trembling, he subconsciously fell to his knees in the air.

But immediately, he realized that something was wrong. Sixth Uncle has always taken good care of me, and he has never spoken so sternly to me before. What happened today?

He raised his head to look at Su Kong, but he immediately noticed something unusual.

Although the appearance and demeanor of his sixth uncle were exactly the same as he remembered, his aura was evidently much weaker, lacking the unique power that belonged to a king on the longevity tribulation path.

Additionally, he looked at him with a strange gaze. It contained a hint of mocking and ridicule!

"You're not my sixth uncle!" Su Xingfeng snapped.

The others blinked blankly.

But 'Su Kong' burst into laughter. "You want me to be your uncle, but I don't want you as my descendant!"

As the voice faded, 'Su Kong' revealed his true face, transforming into a handsome young man. It was precisely Lin Xun.

Seeing Lin Xun and hearing the mocking laughter, Su Xingfeng's handsome face flushed with embarrassment and his long hair stood up. Smoke almost rose from his head from anger.

He stood up awkwardly, furious. "Lin Xun, how dare you humiliate me like that!" He pointed directly at Lin Xun's face with a trembling hand.

He was going mad with anger. He had knelt in front of his enemy. Even if he was tricked, it was still shameful. He would never be able to hold up his head for the rest of his life if everyone learned about what he had done.

“Demon God Lin, how dare you!”

“Argh!”

The other Spirit Treasure Holy Land successors also reacted with livid faces.

Lin Xun grinned and did not respond to the cursing and yelling. With a flash, he stepped forward in the air and boldly launched an attack!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1037: Mysterious Ice Frost Plains**

Su Xingfeng still vividly remembered how he lost to Lin Xun in the Deva Secret Realm a few years ago.

A few years later after that, Su Xingfeng managed to successfully join the ranks of the core disciples of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, thinking that was enough to wipe away the embarrassment.

However, he couldn't accept the fact that Lin Xun had become the famous Demon God Lin!

He refused to accept it. He refused to give in. He refused to admit that Lin Xun had once again overshadowed him.

Therefore, when he heard the news of Lin Xun's appearance in Ink White Province, he wanted to find out for himself how strong his nemesis had become after a few years.

Now, he finally realized the terror of Demon God Lin!

In just three moves, Demon God Lin suppressed him without any suspense, allowing him no chance to counterattack!

Compared to a few years ago, Lin Xun could be regarded as an entirely different person. Not only were his combat arts and means incredibly powerful, but his aura was also so overwhelmingly strong that Su Xingfeng couldn't help but feel despair.

He also had set foot onto the Supreme Path, but even so, when he faced Lin Xun, he was subdued and defeated as he did a few years ago!

It was also then that Su Xingfeng understood that, over the past few years, he might have grown stronger, but Lin Xun was also stronger than before, and abnormally stronger!

He reckoned that, among all the successors of Heaven Axis Holy Land, only Yan Zhanqiu had a chance of defeating Lin Xun.

However, before Su Xingfeng could think about it further, he was beaten unconscious by Lin Xun.

Moments later, the other sixteen disciples from Heaven Axis Holy Land were all suppressed, and none were able to escape.

.....

Wuling City.

The night was as gentle as water. The city was still brightly lit.

A travel-worn cultivator had just arrived outside the city and was about to enter when he inadvertently looked up and was struck with horror.

On the tall and majestic city wall, several figures were hung in a line, hands tied behind their backs and looking distressed.

A sentence was written across the wall in striking blood-colored writing: "The disciples of the so-called upright and noble sect shamelessly colluded with the black dog clan. The heavens will not tolerate such despicable and heinous behavior!"

The cultivator gasped, inwardly trembling.

Before long, more and more people gathered around the city gate, aghast at the sight.

"Who did this? Who would dare to hang the disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land here to show off their power?!"

Many people were shaken.

Wuling City was the closest city to Heaven Axis Holy Land. The fact that so many Heaven Axis Holy Land successors were tied up across the city wall was a direct slap to the face of Heaven Axis Holy Land!

Someone gasped, "They colluded with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan? If so, those guys are really despicable. Who doesn't know that those black dogs are the most hated group of cultivators in the world?"

The blood-colored writing had exposed something extremely shocking, and if proven true, would taint the name and reputation of Heaven Axis Holy Land.

"Demon God Lin must have done this! Only he would have the guts to do such an outrageous thing!"

"That's right, isn't Heaven Axis Holy Land looking for him these days? This is clearly an act of revenge from that kid."

Many cultivators guessed the culprit right away. Their hearts churned endlessly as the name of the culprit came to their minds.

Before this incident, when they heard the news that Heaven Axis Holy Land was hunting for Lin Xun, they were excited to see Demon God Lin suffer.

But who would have thought that Demon God Lin would suddenly launch a counterattack?

Moreover, it was an overt counterattack. How domineering!

"Once this matter spreads, Heaven Axis Holy Land definitely won't leave this matter at that. There is no doubt that from tonight on, a storm will gather over Ink White Province..."

Some people felt that tonight's incident would cause unpredictable disturbances.

In the distance, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe retracted their gazes from the commotion, looked at each other, and laughed silently.

“This gift will definitely infuriate Heaven Axis Holy Land, and the old bastard Su Kong, who colluded with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, will not only have to bear the infamy, but he also has to give Heaven Axis Holy Land a satisfactory explanation. Otherwise, it will have a very bad impact on the reputation of Heaven Axis Holy Land.” Xiao Qinghe chuckled.

As someone from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, he knew very well about the ways that the ancient sects took care of things. To protect their dignity and reputation, they would never choose to openly work with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. Otherwise, the world would look at them with disgust.

“It's just a pity that I didn't get to meet Miss Zhao Jingxuan this time.” Xiao Qinghe cast a glance at Lin Xun.

“Didn't you say that she has already gone to the Immortal Sacred Mountain? It just so happens that we are also going there to participate in the Little Giants List Competition. We will see each other there.” Lin Xun appeared calm on the surface but in truth, he was also a little disappointed.

His purpose for coming to Ink White Province was just to see Zhao Jingxuan. He never imagined that it would cause such a scene.

However, he had no regrets.

The enmity between him and Heaven Axis Holy Land had been formed a few years ago. Even if he avoided a conflict today, he couldn't guarantee that one would not happen in the future.

“But I must remind you that Yan Zhanqiu has also gone to the Immortal Sacred Mountain with Zhao Jingxuan,” Xiao Qinghe reminded him. “And what you did today will definitely spread to Yan Zhanqiu's ears. He will definitely treat you as a thorn in the flesh just to protect the reputation of his sect, if not for Zhao Jingxuan.”

Lin Xun nodded. Of course, he also knew the consequences of his actions.

.....

A few days later, the entire East Victory World was shaken.

Lin Xun, who was already under a lot of attention after making it onto the top spot of the Genius Legend Bulletin, once again amazed countless cultivators in the world.

Someone counted the days and realized that it had been less than three months since Demon God Lin came to the East Victory World. During that period, he had already turned the world upside down, causing disturbances in several ancient sects, including Heaven Axis Holy Land in Ancient Blue Province, Omega Sword Sect in Baiyujing, and Spirit Treasure Holy Land in Ink White Province!

Those three were all ancient illustrious sects with a solid foundation and reputation!

However, Demon God Lin, a young man with no background and sect, dared to challenge those ancient sects and caused a huge disturbance every single time. Additionally, he managed to escape unscathed every single time!



There were quite a few ancient sects distributed throughout the East Victory World. After all, it was considered the hometown of all saints and also the place acknowledged by the Ancient Wasteland Domain as the continuation of the Saint Path.

Some ancient sects originally thought little of Demon God Lin's appearance, believing that he was just a little junior causing a ruckus.

But now, all ancient sects were alarmed and began to pay close attention to the young man who rose abruptly like a shooting star.

He came from the lower domain, and he had no backing and no sect supporting him. He was alone yet he managed to escape from the hands of the ancient sects time and time again. This fact alone was already astonishing enough!

"That boy is like a demon—he is wild and lawless. Once he rises, he is destined to bring disaster upon the world." Many sects shared the same opinion.

Many sects couldn't help but be wary of Lin Xun, a young man from a humble background who dared to repeatedly challenge the ancient sects.

"The great age is nearing and unprecedented changes are about to happen in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. While the old is being transitioned to the new, it is not surprising that a young genius like Demon God Lin is born."

However, more sects decided to maintain the attitude of a spectator. There was never a lack of geniuses and talents in the world. Although Lin Xun had behaved in a very showy manner recently, he was still just a youngster after all.

There were quite a few others who were as superb as him, and some were even more outstanding than him.

Whether or not he could step into the ranks of the Absolute Apex King when the great age came might be the only way to truly assess his foundation and how far he could walk on his cultivation path!

While the outside world was in spirited discussion, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe had already arrived at a desolate snow plains.

The surroundings were blanketed in nothing but ice, snow and frost. Even the sky and the earth were all silvery white.

"The Immortal Sacred Mountain is located in a secret realm. To enter it, one must first cross the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains." As Xiao Qinghe breathed out, the warm moisture in his breath immediately condensed into tiny droplets of ice and clunk to the ground.

"This place is rumored to be the lair of the ancient Torch Dragon Clan. Not only is the air here bone-chilling, but also many terrifying beasts are lying dormant. It is not easy to get through this place safely." Xiao Qinghe explained as he navigated the area with Lin Xun.

Although the Grand Universe Ark was extremely fast, it consumed a lot of energy. So, unless necessary, Lin Xun wanted to avoid traveling on such a showy Saint treasure.

The Little Giants List Competition would take place in around seven days. According to Xiao Qinghe, if they did not run into any accident, they should reach the Immortal Sacred Mountain before then.

Amidst endless snow, the two quickly disappeared into the distance.

A moment later, a burst of fierce battle cries rang far away, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe halted abruptly and activated their spirit sense to check out the commotion.

In the far distance, a giant, thousand-foot-long ice python with a body as thick as a house hurled into the air and fought a majestic-looking man.

The giant ice python was extremely fierce and powerful. The indistinct pair of horns on the top of its head gave it the appearance of a dragon as it darted through the air, manipulating the power of lightning, thunder and frost.

It was no exaggeration to say that even half-step kings would die at the hands of this beast!

However, to the surprise of Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe, the majestic man had the upper hand over the giant ice python!

He had long hair that blazed like fire, and the four-foot-long, blood-red saber in his hand flared up like a bolt of lightning, adding to his flamboyance.

His fighting style was extremely unique. His blade moved lightning-fast, and every streak of blade qi crisscrossing in the air was as bright as if condensed from the lightning of the nine heavens. They filled the area with a terrifying aura of destruction, causing the surrounding space to ripple and crumble as it spread.

Even from a distance, it was clearly extremely domineering.

Bang!

When Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe looked over, the battle was already coming to an end. They saw the majestic figure rush into the sky like a stream of flame and then it slashed downward like a blood-colored lightning bolt.

The huge head of the ice python exploded into pieces!

The dazzling flash of lightning silhouetted the blade-wielding majestic figure, making him look like an unrivaled god of blades.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1038: Dare to Mock the Sky is Like a Pond**

Lin Xun was equally as amazed.

You'll know some people aren't ordinary from just looking at them. You'll know that they are destined to rise to the sky and stir the wind and clouds.

Just like the blade-wielding majestic figure still standing elegantly after slaughtering the giant python. He is definitely not the average person!

Xiao Qinghe exclaimed in surprise, "Xiao Cangtian! He came here too!"

Lin Xun remembered who he was.

Among the younger generation of the North Dipper World was someone who had once fought across the North Dipper World alone with just his sword, sending chills throughout the ninety provinces. This person was Sword Demon Ye Chen.

Equally as famous as him was Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian, who once mocked that the sky was like a pond and hated that the sky hung too high for his blade!

The two were regarded as the unrivaled Blade Sword Supreme Duo and known far and wide across the North Dipper World, shining as bright as the sun.

The majestic figure in the distance had to be Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian.

Shua!

Almost at the same time, Xiao Cangtian turned his head around.

His facial features were sharp and defined as though shaped with a chisel, and the heroic aura around him could blow anyone away. In particular, his eyes were long and narrow like a blade, yet still bright and captivating.

The moment he looked back, a bolt of sharp lightning seemed to burst forth from his eyes.

Xiao Qinghe tensed up imperceptibly. His qi surged frantically within him, and his clothes billowed around him though no wind stirred the air.

It was an invisible clash of aura.

After just a second, Xiao Cangtian's gaze moved away and shifted to Lin Xun.

"He is indeed worthy of being called Mad Blade!" Lin Xun's expression remained indifferent as if he didn't notice it, but astonishment had already filled his heart.

Every genius had different personalities and took different paths, as a result, their bearing, aura and power were also different.

Some people had a restrained aura, some had a strong aura, and some had a soft aura.

Xiao Cangtian's aura was dazzling, showy and magnificent like the blazing sun illuminating the sky alone.

Facing him, peers of his would be instantly intimidated if their state of mind was not strong enough.

Of course, Lin Xun was only slightly surprised by his aura

Xiao Cangtian had to be one of the strongest cultivators of the younger generation he had ever seen.

As for intimidation and fear, he felt nothing like that.

At the same time, Xiao Cangtian was also a little taken aback. Instinctively, he knew that Lin Xun was an extremely unusual character.

If his aura was like the scorching sun shining upon the sky, Lin Xun gave him the impression of a giant abyss.

It was vast, boundless, and unfathomable!

“Interesting, the Little Giants List Competition should not disappoint me too much then.” Xiao Cangtian withdrew his gaze, smiled silently, revealing his pearly white teeth, and left the area.

Although Lin Xun surprised him a little with his extraordinariness, a cultivator’s aura was only a part of strength.

Many factors determined whether a cultivator was strong. A more powerful aura did not equate to being stronger in battle.

The rear view of Xiao Cangtian was just as impressive as he strolled away in the snow. His white robe accentuated his imposing figure and highlighted his fiery red hair.

Xiao Qinghe sighed, “I am not as good as him.”

Undoubtedly, it required a lot of courage for a proud genius who had set foot onto the Supreme Path to admit that he was inferior to someone else.

Lin Xun patted him on the shoulder. “There is only a small gap between you two. Also, that was only a momentary contest. The road to the great dao is a contest of a lifetime.”

Xiao Qinghe shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, “Don’t worry, I already suffered a blow from you in Baiyujing. My skin is already so thick and can easily take another blow.”

The two continued onwards, following the same path that Xiao Cangtian took, but it was calm and peaceful.

This was because Xiao Cangtian had already slaughtered all the beasts along the way. When Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe passed by, the ground was already littered with corpses.

The Mysterious Ice Frost Plains was far larger than Lin Xun imagined. Additionally, the snow and wind created extremely harsh and difficult conditions to travel in.

Ordinary cultivators would not be able to bear the biting chill.

Even Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe had to mobilize their cultivation as they reached deeper into the plains. Only then were they able to withstand the cold air cutting them like knives.

Hu—

Suddenly, a gust of wind rushed up from far behind, sweeping a storm of frost and snow all over the sky.

It was a luan bird with a pair of hundred-foot-long golden wings. It flew across the void with astonishing power and speed.

On the back of the golden luan bird sat a group of young men and women, all beautiful and graceful. From their appearance alone, one could tell that they all had extraordinary backgrounds.

They clearly noticed Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe, but they ignored them and quickly left on the golden luan bird.

“The successors of the Return To One Sect have also come.”

Xiao Qinghe narrowed his eyes slightly. “I wonder if Liu Cangfeng came. But that guy is abnormally strong. Five years ago, he was only one step away from making it onto the Little Giants List.”

Lin Xun learnt from Xiao Qinghe that Liu Cangfeng was a leading figure of the younger generation of the Return To One Sect, and he was known for his extremely powerful battle strength.

After the group from the Return To One Sect left, figures appeared on the road one after another.

They were all disciples of ancient sects, not only from the East Victory World but also from the other three worlds: West Infinity, North Dipper and South Wonder.

Xiao Qinghe couldn't recognize some successors, but this did not mean that they were not outstanding.

After all, the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were separated by Boundary Rivers, so it was normal to not know that much about each other's situations.

However, Xiao Qinghe's mind still weighed heavy. “In previous Little Giants Lists Competition, most participants were only top young figures from the East Victory World, but this time it's very different.”

There was no need to explain the reason because Lin Xun also knew about it.

The great age was coming!

Whether it was to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings or to obtain great fortunes when the great age came, the geniuses of the younger generation in the other three worlds would not sit still and miss out on participating in a competition among all worlds.

For example, the Little Giants List Competition was one of them. It would no doubt be completely different from those in the past!

“This competition will be much more intense and fiercer than usual. I was confident that I would make it into the top thirty-six, but now...” Xiao Qinghe sighed. “I suddenly feel that goal is far from reach now.”

“In this kind of competition, you will only know the outcome after you give it a try.” Lin Xun reassured him, “One must not be arrogant, nor belittle oneself.”

Xiao Qinghe shook his head. He knew about himself better than anyone else.

He was a core disciple of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and also one of the sixteen Scorching Suns.

But he also knew that there were many people like him among the ancient sects in the East Victory World.

Moreover, cultivators from the other three worlds would also take part in the competition.

However, Xiao Qinghe wasn't exactly not confident.

This was because it was the Little Giants List Competition and not the Four World Star Ranking Contest.

According to the rules and restrictions on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, any expert over thirty years old, no matter how amazing or talented they were, was excluded from participating!

This restriction alone was enough to block the steps of many powerful people.

Experts who were already on the Little Giants List also were excluded from participating in the competition for the second time.

For example, Yun Qingbai, Yan Zhanqiu, Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, and Ye Mohe were not allowed to participate.

This lessened the pressure of the competition massively.

Otherwise, if veteran geniuses such as Yun Qingbai and Yan Zhanqiu were allowed to participate, then no one else would have a chance.

"I hope there won't be too many abnormally strong people like him in the competition. Otherwise, there's no hope for me..." Xiao Qinghe cast a furtive glance at Lin Xun. He was certain that given Lin Xun's current strength, he could easily make it onto the top of the Little Giants List.

As for his ranking...it was hard to say.

After all, as the great age neared, quite a few heaven-defyingly strong characters would take part in the Little Giants List Competition. It was hard to know whether someone more abnormal than Lin Xun would participate.

Three hours later.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe finally passed the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains and came to an incomparably vast ocean.

From afar, they noticed that the sea was dotted densely with countless islands.

Further into the distance, the thick fog made it impossible to see anything.

"This is the Star Chess Sea. The Immortal Forbidden Land is located on the other side of this sea," Xiao Qinghe explained as he pointed to the vast sea ahead. "This sea is not as simple as it looks. It's like a chessboard and the islands on the sea surface are like chess pieces.

"If you want to cross this sea, you must have the Secret Guide Map. Without it, regardless of how powerful you are, you will no doubt get lost and have no hope of getting out!

"A long time ago, a Saint attempted to head to the Immortal Forbidden Land to search for treasures and opportunities, but he was trapped in it because he didn't have the Secret Guide Map. To this day, he still hasn't returned. Therefore, under normal circumstances, no one would dare to rashly enter the sea."

Lin Xun nodded. He had already started to act. He spread his spirit sense power to the distant sea, only to watch it disappear like a clay ox entering a river.

The vast Star Chess Sea was enveloped in some kind of forbidden power that involved the laws of heaven and earth. Even his spirit sense lost its wonderful ability under that forbidden power.

As Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe arrived at the coast, they happened to see cultivators on the surface of the Star Chess Sea.

However, their figures vanished as soon as they touched the sea surface as if they had been vaporized into the air and would never be seen again.

Lin Xun trembled. This Star Chess Sea is truly extraordinary, shrouded in unimaginable mysterious power.

“Let’s head out too. When we reach the Immortal Forbidden Land, we will know which powerful characters will take part in this Little Giants List Competition.” Xiao Qinghe drew a deep breath, ready to set off.

However, at this moment, a mighty old man suddenly rushed out from behind a huge boulder.

“Little bastard, you finally came! I have been waiting for you for a long time!” When the voice rang out, the old man was already charging towards them with tremendous speed and the terrifying aura of a Life Death Stage flooded the sky like a tide.

The old man was precisely Su Kong, a king of the second longevity tribulation!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1039: A’lu**

Delight and satisfaction filled Su Kong’s heart as he believed that he was about to get his revenge.

A few days ago, not only did he suffer a sneak attack from Lin Xun in the Ink White Province and was left with severe injuries, but he was also accused of colluding with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

He viewed this as the greatest humiliation and shame and almost lost control of himself. He immediately began to frantically search for traces of Lin Xun.

In his opinion, Lin Xun desired to rise in the East Victory World so he very likely would participate in the Little Giants List Competition.

Therefore, Su Kong arrived here in advance and waited.

The fact that a Life Death Stage King who had survived two longevity tribulations showed not a hint of hesitation to deal with a junior was enough to demonstrate how furious he was.

His effort and hard work paid off. Lin Xun appeared and Su Kong, who had been accumulating his strength all this time and been ready for a long time, would not miss out on the chance to get revenge and wipe away his shame.

After the tragic lesson last time, he decided to mobilize all his strength in his first attack!

The terrifying aura of a king swept over the area like a tsunami, making it difficult for Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe to even move an inch.

The two were aghast. They never imagined that Su Kong would charge out from nowhere as soon as they reached Star Chess Sea.

Moreover, he launched a full-strength attack on them right away!

The power of a Life Death Stage King was enough to kill any cultivators of the five great cultivation stages.

Let alone the fact that Su Kong was a Life Death Stage King who had survived two longevity tribulations.

Not even a true Life Death Stage King would dare to let down their guard in the face of his full-power strike!

However, at this critical juncture, an unexpected scene happened.

A jet-black club shot up like a pillar, piercing the sky, pulverizing space where it passed, and emitting a destructive power that could wipe out heaven and earth.

Rumble!

The club slashed through the air and administered a simple strike.

The majestic king stage power that shrouded heaven and earth exploded like clouds with a deafening boom.

At the same time, Su Kong, who was smiling sinisterly, froze to the spot, his eyes popping out and his soul almost left his body.

Before he could react, the club slammed into him.

Bang!

Under the astonished gazes of Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe, Su Kong was hurled into the air like a sandbag.

Following a burst of bones snapping, Su Kong's imposing body curled inwards like a prawn. His spine was broken.

Amidst a shrill and tragic scream, he flew into the sky and landed in the depths of the snowstorm.

"Damn." Xiao Qinghe was dumbstruck.

Lin Xun felt a little dizzy. The scene was more than shocking. A king who had passed the second longevity tribulation was blasted away like a meteorite!

On the shore of Star Chess Sea, cultivators who hadn't set off also gasped in horror as if they saw a ghost.

Boom!

A tall and imposing figure summoned the pillar-like jet-black club back to his hand, and it vanished without a trace.

The oppressive sacred aura that filled the air also dissipated.

The tall figure was a young man with bronzed skin, unkempt hair, a craggy face, thick, dark brows and big, bright eyes.



But his most unusual feature had to be that he was wearing animal skins that exposed the slabs of rock-like muscles on his arms.

He stood tall like a barbarian from the wilderness, exuding a chilling and domineering aura.

Everyone gathered their attention on the young man in animal skin, with expressions of surprise, curiosity, and seriousness.

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe were no exception.

They were able to avert the danger thanks to the help of the young man in animal skin.

However, before they could express their gratitude, the tall youth spoke in a muffled voice, "My name is A'lu. I want to participate in the Little Giants List Competition. If you have the Secret Guide Map, then please take me with you, if not, then forget it." His voice vibrated like thunder.

He spoke in a very straightforward manner.

"Are you also going to take part in the competition?" Xiao Qinghe's eyes widened with disbelief. This guy can crush a king of the second longevity tribulation with a club. Why did he come all the way here to join in?

A'lu scratched his head and asked in puzzlement, "I'm only nineteen this year, why can't I participate?"

He's nineteen years old?!

Audible gasps rang out again. To be honest, they all thought that the wild and rough-looking guy was an elder, but he turned out to be so young!

By the time Lin Xun regained his composure, he realized that, although the aura around A'lu was incredibly powerful, it had yet to exceed the scope of the Cyclic Derivation Stage. He also lacked the unique aura belonging to the king stage.

"But how did you send him flying with a club just now..." Xiao Qinghe was baffled.

Before he finished speaking, A'lu rolled his eyes and grinned. "You are such an idiot! That's the power of my Dragon Bone Club. It wasn't my own power."

Xiao Qinghe's face creased with anger. It did not feel good to be called an idiot by a nineteen-year-old fool.

However, he had to put up with him since the other party had saved them.

"The Dragon Bone Club...it must be a powerful Saint treasure," Lin Xun stated as he recalled the scene of Su Kong being hurled into the air.

"A'lu, you saved us just now because you want us to take you into the Immortal Forbidden Land, is that right?" Xiao Qinghe asked.

A'lu rolled his eyes again. "I'm not that silly yet. I made the move just now because I couldn't stand that old guy. He's already set foot into the king stage, but he is still so shameless to fight against us juniors. He deserves a beating."

Xiao Qinghe almost lost his temper when that guy rolled his eyes at him again. He looked at him as if he was looking at an idiot.

He said through gritted teeth, "Just because you couldn't stand him?"

A'lu nodded righteously. "I just asked if you can take me with you, so why are you asking so much nonsense? You are like a nosy crow! How annoying! If I was in a bad mood, then I would have slapped you to death already."

The corners of Xiao Qinghe's lips twitched. He fumed to himself. So arrogant! Every word of that barbarian pisses people off!

"Okay, let's go together." Lin Xun decided. On the contrary, he found A'lu very interesting.

"You agreed just like that?" Xiao Qinghe whispered in irritation. "Aren't you worried about being pissed off to death by that simple-minded and chatty barbarian who always rolls his eyes at you?"

Lin Xun smiled and patted Xiao Qinghe on the shoulder.

In the end, Xiao Qinghe had to agree to take A'lu with them across the Star Chess Sea.

As soon as they touched the sea surface, a bizarre scene happened.

The sky and earth seemed to be turned upside down, and the stars seemed to be moving. The scenery around them suddenly changed. Silvery stars descended from the sky, landing on the islands on the sea.

The countless islands produced bright and dreamy starry light as though awakening from a deep slumber.

Everywhere was silvery starlight flowing between the vast starry sky and sea. It felt like a beautiful illusion.

Xiao Qinghe's expression turned solemn. He quickly took out the secret map that was covered with complicated and obscure runes and carefully figured out their location.

After a while, he suddenly raised his head and sped towards an island in the distance.

Lin Xun and A'lu quickly followed him.

The Star Chess Sea was akin to a mysterious chessboard of heaven and earth. Even a Saint could lose their bearings once they wandered into it.

However, they didn't run into any problems with Xiao Qinghe leading the way.

Lin Xun noticed that the deeper they went, the more islands there were in the sea. They dotted the sea like chess pieces with starry light circulating them.

It felt as though they had come to the depths of a vast starry sky. It was impossible to distinguish between the north, east, west and south directions, let alone the way that they came from.

Lin Xun fell into a dazed state. He seemed to see an old man sitting above the vast sea. Countless stars gathered and orbited above his head...sprinkling down billion rays of silvery starlight.

Additionally, his body resembled a black hole, engulfing the starlight that endlessly poured down from above...

At this moment, only the old man seemed to be left in this world. He looked as majestic as a supreme ruler from ancient times as he sat between heaven and earth, swallowing the sky full of stars!

Inexplicably, Lin Xun felt his chest burning. His Origin Aeth Artery was silently releasing great dao power and sending it into his mind-sea.

Suddenly, an obscure and mysterious array appeared in Lin Xun's mind.

This array was based on the Zhoutian Star Dipper, consisting of three hundred and sixty-five Large Zhongtian Star Dipper Diagrams and fourteen thousand and eight hundred small Zhongtian Star Dipper Diagrams.

The array was like a universe of countless bright stars orbiting along different and complicated trajectories.

The Zhoutian Star Dipper Saint Array!

It was a mysterious and earthshaking Saint array inheritance. All its mysteries and secrets gathered in the mind-sea before transforming into a Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram!

Lin Xun thought that the bizarre scene was just a dream.

Could the Star Chess Sea be formed by a Zhoutian Star Dipper Array?

The old man who sat in the void swallowing up the Zhoutian Star Dipper seemed to be the Saint figure who ran wildly in the depths of Complete Void!

"Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, Origin Aeth Artery, Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer, Star Chess Sea, Zhoutian Star Dipper Array...there seems to be a wonderful connection between them all...

"It was only because of the Origin Aeth Artery that I managed to comprehend the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer at the Dao Lantern Festival and saw the process of a Saint running wildly in the depths of the Complete Void.

"It was also because of the Origin Aeth Artery that I obtained the inheritance secret of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array in the Star Chess Sea..."

A question suddenly came to Lin Xun's mind. How many secrets are hidden in my innate talent, Grand Abyss Heaven Devour, that I don't know about?

"Lin Xun!" Xiao Qinghe's voice jolted Lin Xun out of his dazed state and thoughts.

Lin Xun looked up to see Xiao Qinghe and A'lu staring at him as if they were looking at a monster.

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 1040: Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram**

In the beginning, Xiao Qinghe and A'lu didn't notice anything wrong.

As they ventured deeper into the Star Chess Sea, however, they discovered that the starlight falling from the sky was surging toward Lin Xun, bathing his figure in a silvery and dreamy glow.

Only then did they realize that something was wrong.

The dazzling, illusory starlight seemed to overflow, adding an ethereal sensation to Lin Xun's presence.

His body was akin to a bottomless black hole that swallowed all of the starlight no matter how much there was.

After some time passed, even the stars in the sky seemed to tremble with each breath Lin Xun took. Starlight descended from all directions like a mighty river, causing the surrounding space to become turbulent and dyed in bright, glimmering silver.

It was a scene that could be rightfully described as heaven-shaking!

Unfortunately, however, this also meant that the path they traveled on was covered by starlight. Even with the secret map, they would no longer be able to recognize the route.

In their helplessness, Xiao Qinghe had no choice but to speak out and interrupt Lin Xun's marvelous encounter.

Lin Xun returned to his senses. When he opened his eyes, he saw starlight surging around him like a thick fog and instantly understood what was going on.

He recalled the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram in his mind-sea and subconsciously waved his sleeve.

Crash~

The starlight returned from where it had come from and swiftly disappeared without a trace.

From afar, he resembled an immortal sending starlight rushing into the sky with a wave of his sleeve. The grand and magnificent scene made Xiao Qinghe's eyes pop from their sockets.

That worked?

A'lu's reaction was much more straightforward. He clicked his tongue and said, "So damn beautiful. One day, I'm going to climb above the nine heavens and grab a handful of stars to play with as stones. "

"Grab a handful of stars to play? Sure thing, keep boasting." Xiao Qinghe snorted.

"What a pitiful frog who can only see the tiny sky from its well." A'lu rolled his eyes, appearing as if he couldn't be bothered to argue.

Xiao Qinghe was immediately triggered. He absolutely couldn't stand A'lu's eye-rolling.

It was simply unbearable that such a coarse, brutish person who resembled a barbarian god liked to roll his eyes so much!

Xiao Qinghe angrily said, "I'm warning you, don't think you can do whatever you want just because you saved us once!"

"Only the weak make vocal threats. The strong show through action."

A'lu crossed his thick, boulder-like arms in front of his chest. He was a full head taller than Xiao Qinghe, which naturally made him seem as if he was always looking down on others.

"You..." Xiao Qinghe felt a strong urge to attack A'lu. His mouth was definitely a powerful aggro-drawing weapon that could piss people to death.

"Alright, let's hurry up and leave," Lin Xun hastily attempted to mediate.

"Hmph, if not for Lin Xun, I would disregard everything and fight you." Xiao Qinghe coldly snorted.

"Talk is cheap. Real men only need one word: do!" A'lu's bright eyes provocatively stared at Xiao Qinghe.

Lin Xun felt a headache. Only now did he realize that Xiao Qinghe and this A'lu were akin to fated enemies who would never stop fighting.

He had no choice but to take the lead and started moving.

This immediately alarmed Xiao Qinghe, who rushed forward and called out, "This is the Star Chess Sea, you can't carelessly move about!"

With this, the little strife finally passed, allowing the trio to continue on their way.

However, Lin Xun displayed a somewhat odd look.

As they advanced, all the mysteries and secrets of the nearby areas appeared in his mind-sea, allowing him to instantly determine what route to take.

He could clearly see every danger and obstacle.

"As expected, Star Chess Sea is a Zhoutian Star Dipper Array!"

Lin Xun's heart shook, feeling a sense of enlightenment akin to the clouds parting to reveal the sun.

He could even tell that the area they were heading toward was located in the eastern palace heaven gate corner of the array.

It was one of the 360 zones of the Star Dipper Array which contained 360 smaller arrays. The core of each array corresponded to one of the islands on the sea.

As the great array operated, each island was covered in a different type of power such as the mist barrier restriction, the illusion restriction, the killing restriction, and so on.

Anyone who recklessly trespassed would trigger these restrictions!

It must be known that this was a Saint array that covered heaven and earth. A single wrong step was all it would take to trigger a butterfly effect that would result in inestimable danger no matter how capable or powerful the individual!

Lin Xun carefully analyzed the path Xiao Qinghe led them on and found that it was indeed one of the few 'life' paths in the area.

At this point, a smile rose from the corners of Lin Xun's lips.

Star Chess Sea might be an insurmountable danger zone to the world's cultivators.

However, for someone like him, who possessed the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array inheritance, entering this sea was akin to walking on flat land!

Moreover, he could borrow the array's power if he wished to.

The Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram silently floated in his mind-sea. Lin Xun knew that he had unintentionally come across an amazing treasure this time!

The array inheritance alone had the potential to bring him endless benefits!

Along the way, Lin Xun continued to contrast and refer to the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram to figure out its secrets.

The more he understood, the more he was amazed by the array's power. It was completely beyond his imagination.

At maximum capacity, it could deploy the power of 14,800 stars in the sky. This was enough to destroy an entire land and all of its population!

Unfortunately for Lin Xun, it was also a Saint array that required the use of Saint Dao Laws to establish restrictions and view its secrets. Hence, it was not something the current Lin Xun could operate.

"Could the Saint expert who flew above the Complete Void have used some kind of supreme techniques to establish the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array which was subsequently transformed into the Star Chess Sea?" Lin Xun wondered.

"If I encounter an unresolvable danger in the future, I could escape here and hide. That way, even a Saint expert wouldn't be able to do much to me..."

Of course, being passive wasn't Lin Xun's style. Star Chess Sea was an unimaginable large-scale Saint array. If he could somehow utilize 0.001% of its power, it would only be more than enough to deal with King stage old monsters!

While they traveled, Lin Xun also occasionally conversed with A'lu.

Hence, he soon learned that A'lu's origins weren't simple!

He had walked out from a secret realm from the ancient era and had overcome many challenges before ultimately arriving at the East Victory World.

Before coming to the East Victory World, A'lu lived in a village deep within the mountains of the secret realm and cultivated with an old man he called 'old bastard' since young.

At the mention of the 'old bastard,' A'lu appeared to have a bellyful of grievances. He poured out everything to Lin Xun, saying that since he was three years old, he had been forced to compete in strength with the cubs of the Six-Armed Demon Ape Clan, compete in speed with the descendants of the Star Luo Bird, compete in loudness with the True Roar Clan descendants, and compare who had a sturdier body with the descendants of the Dragon Elephant Clan...

At the age of thirteen, he finally managed to best all the other descendants of the various clans. A'lu thought he was finally free, only for the 'old bastard' to make even more outrageous demands.

Mountain moving!

Every day, he had to run while carrying a huge mountain that was at least a thousand feet tall. He ran and ran from morning to sunset and from sunset to the next morning.

When A'lu was able to play with thousand-foot mountains as if they were mere stones, the 'old bastard' came up with even crazier demands.

Overflow the sea!

When A'lu was able to raise waves ten thousand feet tall like a weather dragon, it was no surprise that an even more insane demand arrived...

Right before he arrived at the East Victory World, he had been sparring against descendants of exceedingly terrifying existences. Each time, he would have to fight until he was completely exhausted before it ended.

"The old bastard promised that he would no longer make any demands of me when I reach the Supreme King stage in the East Victory World. When that time comes, I will finally achieve freedom."

The longing and desire on A'lu's rugged face as he said this showed just how much darkness he had experienced in his life.

After hearing the entire story, Lin Xun was unable to remain calm.

He was already certain that the A'lu was walking one of the most difficult and arduous paths since the beginning of time - becoming a Saint through body cultivation!

The 'old bastard' mentioned by A'lu was most definitely an extraordinary individual.

Moreover, Lin Xun also realized through A'lu's story that the small village he once lived in was no simple village.

After all, it was home to descendants of the Six-Armed Demon Ape Clan, the Star Luo Bird Clan, the True Roar Clan, and the Dragon Elephant Clan...

Rather than a village, it felt more apt to call it a community of clans from the ancient era!

Moreover, wasn't A'lu's Dragon Bone Club a Saint treasure that easily swatted away an old monster like Su Kong? This alone was sufficient evidence of how extraordinary the secret realm he grew up in was.

Xiao Qinghe was also speechless for a while after hearing of this and inwardly swore about what an abnormality A'lu was.

He already felt that Demon God Lin was a freakish monster and never imagined A'lu wasn't the least bit inferior either.

.....

"We're here."

After half a day of travel, the trio arrived on an island. A strange fluctuation spread as Lin Xun and the others were moved to an empty world.

The sky was blue, the flora was fragrant, and pure, peaceful aeth power surged in the air.

It was a magical land where even the grass, vines, and beautiful flowers were clean and flawless while possessing a certain spiritual nature.

Lin Xun and the others felt as if they had entered a holy land from legend. Pure, clean qi filled their noses, causing them to feel refreshed and relaxed.

This was undoubtedly the Immortal Forbidden Land, which was regarded as one of the five forbidden lands in the East Victory World!

A sacred mountain stood far away in the distance. It was ink-black and had thirty-six peaks that resembled blooming lotuses opening up the heavens.

"That's the Immortal Sacred Mountain. It was born from the blessing of heaven and earth and possesses the characteristic of immortality. Since ancient times, it has remained eternal and indestructible."

"Rumor has it that it is also one of the earliest origins of the dao in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and was where the first gods were born from and resided..."

There was a hint of fervor on Xiao Qinghe's face as he continued, "There are many legends about it, but no one has ever been able to discover all of its secrets since ancient times."

"However, none of this is important to us. What's important is that the Little Giants List Competition will kick off atop the Immortal Sacred Mountain!"