

Prodigies 1071

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Chapter 1071: At Your Beck and Call

As much as Lin Xun appreciated Jin Muyun's character, if the latter insisted on being his enemy, he would not show mercy when they crossed paths in the future.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Lin Xun watched the duel on the distant battlefield while digesting his previous battle experiences.

Just as everyone had speculated, he had been holding back since the start of the Little Giants List Competition!

Whether it was climbing the mountain and killing to guard the peak, or the fierce duels in the first and second round, none of them had pushed Lin Xun to the point of giving his all.

Neither Qing Wenjun, nor Gou Yanzhen, nor Li Qingping, nor Bi Dongliu had been capable of such a feat!

Perhaps they were considered the world's top geniuses.

But to Lin Xun, they did not pose a threat.

It was only in the face-off with Jin Muyun had he erupted, using not only Yazi's Rage but also the Sacred Combat Art.

On top of that, he had activated the true power of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art and the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!

This was a deed that he had never even done before.

The reason was simple: it was only until recently that Lin Xun had grasped the essence of these two arts with the aid of the soul of the primordial spirit.

Take the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art for example, its power was unfathomable as an inheritance from the Omega Secret-Realm, and by bringing the axioms of the nine punches together, one would be able to unravel its ultimate power—

The Heavenshaking Punch!

The skill was already extremely powerful despite being limited by Lin Xun's cultivation. If unleashed by a top expert, just one punch would shake the heaven and earth and kill the enemy as easy as tearing a sheet of paper.

As for the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, he had learned it from the Nine Tablets of the Dragon Gate in the Ziyao Empire's Rune Master Association.

The inheritance had turned into a bizarre and ancient word: Tribulation, which had been floating in Lin Xun's sea of consciousness.

Lin Xun had cultivated this art for many years, but it was only recently that he barely grasped all the mysteries behind the nine transformations.

It was only then did he realize that using all nine together would bring about unimaginable power.

He even suspected that this combination was the true meaning of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Fusing the essence of the nine transformations and melding them to use in battles had resulted in a might that startled even Lin Xun.

"I've learned the essence of the Heavenshaking Punch by heart. The only way to improve its power is through cultivation and the power of the great dao. Meanwhile, my mastery of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations is still a distance from full comprehension. Improving its power requires even more time."

Lin Xun summarized as he quietly pondered.

"With the Broken Blade's power and the fusion of water dao meaning, Yazi's Rage, and the Sacred Combat Art, my Birth Destruction Slash is indeed super powerful. However, this is not the limit of this skill..."

Then, Lin Xun took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

No one knew that he still had an untouched trump card, and he would only use it as a last resort!

.....

In the ring, the duel between Jin Muyun and Xiao Cangtian was nearing its end.

Just as everyone had feared, Jin Muyun's unstable mental state from his recent experience with death showed during the match. He was steadily suppressed by Xiao Cangtian after fewer than five hundred moves.

By the 800th exchange, he no longer had the power to counterattack and could only passively parry.

In the end, he was defeated.

There was no miracle. He was knocked flying by Xiao Cangtian's strike and coughed up blood when he hit the ground.

Everyone sighed. Being killed by Lin Xun had undoubtedly dealt a heavy blow to Jin Muyun.

Otherwise, even if he was unable to win, he still wouldn't have lost so quickly.

But to everyone's surprise, despite Jin Muyun's sorry state and bleak face when he admitted his defeat, his eyes were bright and firm. He showed resolution and was no longer dispirited.

"No wonder he is ranked among the top supreme geniuses. He actually used this battle to gradually dispel his heart demon and temper himself. Looks like he'll soon transform again!"

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes as he sensed the subtle changes in Jin Muyun.

He had to admit that Jin Muyun was indeed extraordinary for making his way into the top four. He was not someone that a general heaven pride could compare to.

However, this did not have any effect on Lin Xun. He believed that he would be able to defeat Jin Muyun again even after the latter's next transformation.

"You aren't half bad. I actually benefited at your expense this time. Let's have a rematch in the future when we have a chance," Xiao Cangtian said and left the ring.

Jin Muyun silently left as well.

His expression was calm and subdued. It was not depression, but a kind of self-restraint after undergoing introspection and refinement.

"Very good!" exclaimed an elder of the Omega Sword Sect whose eyes lit up when he saw Jin Muyun's change. "A precious sword is only sharpened through trials. If he can recover from the shadow of death, he is destined to have a shocking transformation. This may just be a blessing from a disaster!"

This comment immediately earned a bunch of envious gazes.

The other experts of the Omega Sword Sect were beaming with joy.

But in that moment, A'lu's sarcastic voice rang out, "If so, shouldn't you all be grateful to Demon God Lin? Without his personal guidance, where would Jin Muyun get his opportunity to transform?"

The elated expressions immediately became ugly upon these words. Their noses wrinkled in fury as they were filled with the urge to risk their lives in a battle with A'lu.

Seeing this, the other cultivators nearby could feel a headache coming. This savage person's mouth is purely insidious!

However, Jin Muyun's response was beyond everyone's expectation.

When he heard A'lu's words, he seemed slightly stunned. Then, he looked at the mountain peak in the distance where Lin Xun was and said, "This fellow cultivator is right. I do have to thank you, Demon God Lin. My experience with death gave me the opportunity to be reborn from the fire."

The entire area went silent as the crowd struggled to believe their ears.

Even the people of the Omega Sword Sect revealed puzzled and upset expressions.

"However, the enmity between you and I cannot be changed, and is destined to be unresolved in this lifetime," stated Jin Muyun matter-of-factly as if he was talking about someone else's problem. "Don't worry, I'll keep my word. After we leave the Immortal Forbidden Land, I will stay as far as possible from any place where you are present!"

This was his promise for the 'three moves' bet.

No one had expected that Jin Muyun would take it so seriously and be so open about it without a hint of anger and frustration.

He had really changed!

Lin Xun keenly sensed that Jin Muyun's state of mind and bearing had been changing constantly, becoming more controlled and calm.

He was like a sword that had been refined thousands of times. It concealed all the sharpness in its blade and instead gave off an unfathomable might.

"That couldn't be better." Lin Xun nodded.

In truth, the ones he hated and resented were only Yun Qingbai and his accomplices.

Lin Xun harbored no killing intent for Jin Muyun, especially when the latter was so open, honest, and serious about carrying out his promise. Lin Xun found himself approving of Jin Muyun more and more.

He was almost certain that after the great age arrived, it would be impossible for Jin Muyun to be mediocre with his amazing talent.

Meanwhile, the people of the Omega Sword Sect were unreconciled to the fact that Jin Muyun would follow through with his promise because it meant that he had no intention to take revenge on Lin Xun.

If it were them, this would be impossible!

They hated Lin Xun's guts. This had to do with Yun Qingbai, as well as with Kong Ling and the other Omega Sword Sect geniuses who had been defeated by Lin Xun before.

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The fourth match was Lin Xun versus Sword Demon Ye Chen.

Regardless of how bewildering the previous battle had been, at this moment, all the discussions and movements in the field had come to a halt.

All eyes were unanimously locked on the battlefield!

Sword Demon Ye Chen had never lost a match. His worst so far was only fighting Xiao Cangtian to a draw.

Demon God Lin was even more abnormal. Since the start of the Little Giants List Competition, no matter how dangerous the situations had been, he had turned all of them into complete victories!

No one could miss out on their duel, especially Lin Xun's enemies. They stared intently at the ring, and needless to say, they were silently praying for Ye Chen to win this duel and end Lin Xun's undefeated record!

Someone from the older generation sighed, "Finally, we'll get to see the full capabilities of this Demon God fellow..."

Everyone else shared the same feeling. Before Lin Xun's match with Jin Muyun, no one had expected that he had always reserved a part of his strength.

And even though that match had let the crowd realize how powerful Lin Xun was, there had been only three moves from the beginning to the end. Therefore, no one could accurately assess the extent of his full strength.

In a nutshell, no one had ever been able to force Demon God Lin into a desperate situation, so no one knew exactly where his limits were.

Now with Sword Demon Ye Chen's help, perhaps the answer would be revealed!

"Let me say this again, I won't show mercy." Clad in violet attire, Ye Chen's eyes surged with the vision of thousands of swords, like a sword emperor looking over the four seas. He stared at Lin Xun, his expression calm and solemn.

"If you do, you will lose very quickly." Lin Xun wore a faint smile. He had been looking forward to a face-off with Ye Chen. Only a character of this caliber could fully ignite the fighting spirit in him.

If Ye Chen was the emperor of swords, then Lin Xun was a lawless demonic god whose every move was overbearing.

Their contrasting auras brought different feelings to the audience, but everyone was certain about one thing - these two were both terrifying!

"Then show me what you got." Ye Chen concluded the trash talk and clenched his fist.

Amidst a resounding clang and billowing violet intent, a curved sword with the bearing of a dragon appeared. Its aura shot through the sky and overwhelmed the space it occupied, striking fear into all the creatures within.

In an instant, Ye Chen's momentum climbed to a peak, his black hair dancing wildly. He was like a lone dazzling sun in the sky.

Upon this sight, Lin Xun's eyes brightened. He had no intention to hide anything as he said, "I might as well tell you this, I still got a trump card that I've never used before. If you can force me into using it, then I'll be at your beck and call whenever you need a drinking partner."

These plain and nonchalant words could not hide the arrogant attitude behind them.

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Chapter 1072: Showdown with the Sword Demon

Ye Chen was startled by Lin Xun's words, then he burst into a thunderous laughter.

"Very good, Demon God Lin. Then let me tell you, if you defeat me, I, Ye Chen, will stand up for you whenever you're in trouble in the future. All you have to do is ask!"

Ye Chen's declaration was as proud and resounding as his sword.

The area was silent. Everyone could see that although Lin Xun and Ye Chen refused to yield to the other's strength, they held each other in high regard.

No matter what the outcome of their duel would be, they would not become enemies!

Jealousy filled the hearts of many onlookers, especially those from the clans that were at odds with Lin Xun.

"Demon God Lin is so damn lucky. Through Sword Demon Ye Chen, he has latched onto the prestigious Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain."

"Latch onto? As long as he reaches the king stage, with his talent, what clan is qualified to be latched onto by him? Don't go around underestimating people!" someone retorted.

While everyone argued, Lin Xun raised his brows and said, "What do you mean 'stand up for me when I'm in trouble?' You're a good fellow, except for your fondness of considering yourself above everyone else."

Ye Chen burst out laughing again. "You really think you can defeat me?"

"Who knows?" Lin Xun inhaled a deep breath. His aura became fierce and powerful, covering him in a bright light.

"Humph!" Ye Chen swung his sleeve. The Non-Tool Ancient Sword rose up and instantly shook the air with its righteous might. It shot out a dense patch of violet sword qi that went straight toward Lin Xun.

The violet patch was like a forest of swords. The 108 sword qis within were positioned in a formation that carried the profound meaning of dao.

Each sword qi exuded the might of an emperor, their sounds ear-splitting and their violet lights brilliant.

Suddenly, the air collapsed with a rumble as Lin Xun flew up like an ancient demonic god. Surrounding him were various supernatural phenomena, which then converged in his fist. In a blink of an eye, he deployed a heavy punch that made the world tremble.

Boom boom boom!

The sweeping qi of the punch smashed the sword qi to pieces with an even more domineering might and condensed mass than the latter.

"Well done!" Ye Chen roared as his sword once again fiercely slashed out.

This strike was like a long cut across the horizon. The target of its overwhelming light wave was none other than Lin Xun.

The crowd was in a daze. Facing this strike felt suffocating, it was as if your opponent was an entire country.

Crape Myrtle Imperial Sword Art!

This was the embodiment of one's sword qi being cultivated to perfection, triggering the great momentum of heavens and earth. It was no longer tied to fixed skills as every move of the cultivator already displayed the profound truth of the dao of sword.

Lin Xun was unfazed as his right hand punched out. The punch was simple and unadorned, but it held enough power to destroy even the void as light gathered around it.

Boom!

The two clashed like two suns colliding. Fist and sword qis changed the color of the sky. That coupled with the whirring of dao powers horrified the onlookers.

Seeing this kind of terrifying might when the duel had only just begun, no one could remain calm.

"Go!" shouted Ye Chen, his hair flying and his eyes sharp as lightning. Wrapped in a monstrous violet light, his sword swept down like an emperor conquering the world.

Lin Xun's energy was burning like a furnace, adding more and more radiance to his fist, which in turn deployed increasingly powerful Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Yazi's Rage, Sacred Combat Art, water dao meaning...their buffs allowed him to pull out all the stops. With a rumble, he smashed through Ye Chen's charge attack.

This marked the end of the warm-up as the real battle finally began. The area suffered constant impacts from blazing sword intent and boundless fist qi. Phenomena were all over the place, intense to the extreme.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Emitting deafening roars like that of a dragon, Ye Chen's sword had a reigning momentum as its every strike made one's heart tremble and one's scalp turn numb.

The most frightening thing about Ye Chen was that his moves were not confined to a pattern. If he was an emperor, then his kingdom was wherever his unrestrained sword pointed at.

Lin Xun did not fall short. His fists were bare, but their equally terrifying power could rip the sky and shake the earth. Nothing was unbreakable under their unstoppable momentum.

In just a short time, the two had exchanged hundreds of blows.

The audience forgot how to breathe and forgot themselves as their hearts surged with waves of emotions. They could not fathom how supreme geniuses of the Cyclic Derivation stage could exert such power.

Without a doubt, a half-step king would welcome a very unsightly death if they were caught in this fight.

RUMBLE!

In an earth-shaking collision, the two were knocked flying.

Blood seeped out from the corner of Ye Chen's mouth. He slightly trembled, but his eyes only became brighter with a cold and intimidating sword aura.

Lin Xun's shoulder had a sword injury where blood was dripping out, but he seemed to be unaware of it. Like erupting lava, his breaths distorted the air.

Shockingly, both were injured. No one seemed to have gained the upper hand.

"Lin Xun, that was far from enough for me."

"Not enough? Then I'll let you feel it again!"

During the verbal jabs, the illusions of the Hornless Ice Dragon, Suanni, Bi'an, Baxia,... appeared around Lin Xun. The lifelike nine divine beasts looked proud and eager, and Lin Xun at the center of them was like a true dragon descending from heaven.

Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!

Having witnessed the terrifying power of this technique, Ye Chen narrowed his eyes. With a quick movement of his hand, his sword emitted a 'clang' as its vibrant violet aura split into nine.

With sword auras as bright as suns in the sky, the nine newly formed swords floated around Ye Chen.

“Crape Myrtle Nine Dipper Swords!”

Everyone suddenly found themselves struggling to breathe, and their eyes hurt. Ye Chen had used this art in his duel with Xiao Cangtian.

When all nine swords appeared, their might could make even gods retreat!

Boom!

The duel once again heated up.

The battlefield was filled with the roars of beasts and the thunderous reverberation of swords. Not a single space in the air or on the ground was spared. Looking from afar, it was like a fight between gods.

Ye Chen was injured.

Lin Xun was injured as well!

The injuries they suffered increased as time passed, soaking their clothes with blood. However, they were not in a sorry state as it only made them look unyielding and deadly.

When they had exchanged close to a thousand strikes, Ye Chen let out a thunderous cry, “Destroy!”

The spirit swords swept out and exploded!

In that instant, many experts screamed and spat out blood in pain as their minds were unable to withstand the impact from this move.

Even the apex giants gasped as they felt their minds being shaken.

Lin Xun had also sensed the extreme danger. He mobilized his power to the extreme, his entire being glowing.

Buzz!

One after another, the illusory divine beasts around Lin Xun transformed into the word ‘Tribulation.’

Every word was in a different font, as if representing different eras and civilizations. One looked like worms, one consisted of wedge-shaped symbols, one looked like ancient totems,...

Everyone felt their hearts stop at the appearance of the nine words. As if encountering a heavenly tribulation, their dao heart, their soul, and their entire body were under an indescribable pressure.

Fortunately, the nine ‘Tribulation’ words were extremely vague and illusory and far from their perfect state, otherwise, they would be much more powerful!

Still, the current pressure was already terrifying.

Boom!

The nine dazzling swords and the nine mysterious words collided.

At that very moment, even the spirit servant looked focused. He waved his sleeve, covering the battlefield with Law Power.

Even so, this world-shattering duel caused the battlefield to look like an apocalyptic catastrophe had descended. Violent sword intent and divine splendor ran amok, turbulent and chaotic.

“Th...this... is too terrifying...”

The dumbfounded spectators gawked. Their souls had been impacted despite the long distance between them and the battlefield.

This kind of duel would be a rare, unprecedented sight if it occurred outside. It would cause a sensation throughout the whole world!

“The power of the Tribulation Dragon manifested! He...he has actually reached this state!” The proud Yan Zhanqiu had always seemed to be grudging and intolerant of the fact that Lin Xun had grasped the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations.

The more powerful Lin Xun was, the angrier it made him, and his face became increasingly cold and detached.

“Did he block it?!”

Xiao Cangtian, Jin Muyun and the other heaven prides all stared intently at the battlefield. The chaotic scene there was settling, revealing the two figures.

They both looked miserable.

Lin Xun’s face was deathly pale, and his hands were bleeding profusely. Sword marks were all over his body, constantly drawing blood.

Ye Chen was not much better, covered in blood as he gasped for breath. There weren’t many external injuries, but he had suffered internal injuries.

The entire area fell silent as the audience was in inexplicable shock.

There was no winner this time as well!

“Still not enough to defeat me!” Ye Chen took a deep breath. His eyes shone brightly, and his momentum only grew even sharper. “If you don’t show your true ace card, you will lose!”

Everyone was appalled to see Ye Chen’s injuries healing at an astonishing speed and his aura constantly climbing.

“Heavens! Just how strong is he?!” Some onlookers barely found their voices. Ye Chen’s performance was too dazzling and freakishly powerful.

“That’s where you’re wrong. It’s not the right time yet.” Lin Xun also took a deep breath as he took out the Broken Blade. “If you can block my next round of attacks, maybe you can make me use my ace card.”

“You’re really arrogant, no less than that Xiao Cangtian fellow.” Ye Chen raised his brows.

Xiao Cangtian snorted coldly, somewhat dissatisfied that Ye Chen used him for the comparison.

“Cut the crap and come!”

This time, Lin Xun was the one who initiated the attacks. The Broken Blade swept out with an extremely sharp qi, splashing a rain of brilliant starlight.

The passion in Lin Xun’s blood had been completely ignited. His battle spirit was burning, and every inch of his skin was permeated with the desire to fight.

This was the first time since participating in the Little Giant Lists Competition that he had been able to engage in such an exhilarating conquest.

The reason was simple, Ye Chen was an outstanding and marvelous opponent!

Only facing off against someone as strong as him would give Lin Xun this boiling battle intent!

From afar, Lin Xun was like a demonic god striking through the nine heavens. His blazing and raging fighting spirit frightened the entire audience.

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Chapter 1073: Picturesque Kingdom, Destroyed by Star Annihilation

What an amazing battle intent!

Even the likes of Xiao Cangtian were rattled.

Lin Xun was like a demonic god of war. Just his aura alone shot through the sky and shook the stars!

Everyone felt their scalps tingling as their mental states were affected by just looking at his distant figure.

If facing Lin Xun at this moment were some other little giants, it was no exaggeration to say they would be suppressed by his aura and lose hold of their wits before they could even make a move!

This aura was the ‘momentum’ of the Sacred Combat Art.

The fusion with the profound truth of Yazi’s Rage had allowed this supreme inheritance from Return Dominion’s Fangchun Mountain to erupt with unimaginable and monstrous power!

And the ultimate axiom of fighting was encompassed in it.

“Good one!” Ye Chen also felt the pressure, but it only galvanized his fighting spirit.

Boom!

Like a violet dragon, his sword rose straight up with a blinding light.

Meanwhile, the gleaming Broken Blade had streaked out with a whoosh.

Silent Emptiness Slash.

In an instant, heavens and earth returned to silence, and everything stood still.

The only thing that moved was a flash of a sharp blade that swept up and chopped down.

“This...” The expressions of the heaven prides watching from a distance abruptly changed.

Having fought Lin Xun before, they could not be more aware of the terror of this slash, especially now when it was even stronger than before!

If Lin Xun had executed this slash with the same power when dealing with them, they would have been dead or heavily injured while trying to block it!

In this moment, they finally realized the gap between Lin Xun and themselves. Their hearts were taken over by frustration and the reluctance to accept this fact.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the battlefield, Lin Xun and Ye Chen had started another round of fierce attacks.

It was even more tragic and dangerous than before, each strike seeping with killing intent and running chills down the spine of anyone from just a look.

Lin Xun’s fighting spirit kept growing stronger, and so was Ye Chen’s. No one could gain the upper hand despite having used all their means.

The two suffered more and more injuries, but their auras only became more ferocious and sharp.

“Don’t tell me it’s going to be a draw again,” said someone in a shaky voice.

Not even experts of the older generations were able to tell who actually had the advantage.

This indicated that their battle prowesses were at the same level in order for them to be so evenly matched.

“No. Did you not hear Demon God Lin say that he still had an untouched trump card?!”

“You think Ye Chen doesn’t have one as well?”

Arguments rang out in different areas, but everyone then quickly fell silent because the duel was more important. They did not want to miss a single detail.

Boom!

After another collision, Ye Chen shot up into the sky, and the nine swords lurched and silently hovered around him. At that moment, a terrifying aura spread out from his body.

Everyone saw the area darken as if the sun had been blocked off by dark clouds.

However, this was merely an illusion created by Ye Chen’s aura. He stood domineeringly in the sky with sharp dense sword intent vaporizing around him, so dense that it dimmed the sunlight.

“I’m going to conclude our duel with this strike, and you’re still not going to use your trump card?” Ye Chen’s rumbling voice stirred the atmosphere.

He was heavily injured and blood-soaked, but he still looked powerful like an untouchable, towering mountain.

Lin Xun took a deep breath, his voice a little hoarse, "I'm worried that you won't be able to withstand it."

He was also heavily injured, but his eyes were unusually bright with a burning battle intent enough to make demons and gods tremble.

"Truly...arrogant of you!" Ye Chen laughed, and his eyes were filled with resolution.

Clang!

A sword streaked out with a dazzling silver light and momentum like that of the Milky Way descending from the heavens.

Without delay, another sword followed. Its aura was like a spreading fire ocean.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The other swords did not wait as they shot out in succession. One looked like an arch of green light that swept through the forest, one like a sun leaping out from the blue sea, one like an imposing mountain,...

Each sword was imprinted with a profound truth of dao, and each dao was displaying a different divine might.

One after another, they illuminated the sky and earth, the mountains and rivers.

Picturesque sceneries, picturesque swords!

This strike contained nine great dao truths and its name was 'Picturesque Kingdom!'

The audience had all been shocked to the core as it was impossible for them to describe the power of this strike. The power of the nine great daos had melted into Ye Chen's sword intent and drawn a painting of a kingdom!

This was definitely a strike that could astonish the world!

"Damn it!"

Xiao Cangtian's expression was dark. If the spirit servant hadn't forcefully intervened and stopped his duel with Ye Chen, he definitely would have been able to confront this strike and have firsthand experience of its power.

"This guy is truly extraordinary. He has actually grasped nine different great dao mysteries..." Even Lin Xun was shocked. He had never expected that Ye Chen's killer move would be so striking.

Ye Chen was less than thirty years old and had a cultivation at the Cyclic Derivation stage, but he had grasped nine kinds of dao, which was undoubtedly scary. One could travel the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain and would still struggle to find people who could compare to him.

Even Lin Xun was inferior in terms of how many great daos he had comprehended.

However, quantity was not enough to represent true power, but rather it was the depth of one's comprehension of the dao!

Nonetheless, Ye Chen's strike was undeniably astounding.

Everything happened in the snap of a finger. Taking this strike head-on, Lin Xun did not dare to be careless. In fact, he had no choice but to go all out!

Boom!

Light gushed out around him and formed nine illusory 'Tribulation' words.

At the same time, the Sacred Combat Art and Yazi's Rage had been mobilized to the fullest as the Broken Blade burst forth.

Birth Destruction Slash!

Flashing with the power of life and death, this was the most murderous and powerful strike that Lin Xun had mastered so far.

In his fight with Li Qingping, Lin Xun had held back his power when using this strike, but it had still easily cut the other party in half.

And at this moment, its power was on another level!

To Lin Xun's surprise, the nine spirit swords of great dao did not wait for his slash to approach when they abruptly gathered and turned into a sword formation. The sounds of friction were ear-piercing, and sparks flew as the formation firmly blocked the Broken Blade.

Like a grinding wheel, the sword formation swirled with nine great dao truths and constantly wore down the killing power of the Broken Blade.

Bang bang bang!

In a series of thunderous collisions, the Broken Blade buzzed as it was unable to break through the sword formation.

Hmm?

Lin Xun's pupils shrunk.

"Lin Xun, your strike is useless against me!" declared Ye Chen with a domineering smile.

He had sensed the dreadfulness of the Birth Destruction Slash when watching Lin Xun's previous battle and had long thought of a strategy to deal with it, and now it really worked.

"Forward!" he suddenly shouted, not waiting for Lin Xun to react.

With a rumbling noise, the sword formation operated, flowing with brilliant and magnificent sword light. It forcefully knocked the Broken Blade flying before heading straight toward Lin Xun.

The nine different dao truths converged into one and blossomed with a heavenly radiance as it blanketed him.

The scene struck a sense of despair into the hearts of the onlookers. They felt as if there was no way to escape, no way to avoid, and that they could only sit and wait for death if they were Lin Xun!

Rumble!

The raging formation collided with the nine Tribulation words.

A blazing light erupted and drowned Lin Xun. Many people's eyes stung, and their souls suffered a tearing pain as they were unable to see clearly.

Meanwhile, the powerful experts of the older generations could all see that under the sword formation's oppression, the Tribulation words around Lin Xun rapidly wore off and were close to crumbling!

"Formidable!"

"Picturesque Kingdom... This is going to be famous!"

"The Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain is destined to gain one more majestic lord in the future!"

Many people found it hard to calm down from what they were experiencing.

The duel had only lasted for the time it took to make a cup of tea, but every second had given them a thrilling, soul-churning sense of suffocation.

Now, seeing that Ye Chen was about to suppress Demon God Lin and claim his victory, they were overwhelmed with emotions and could not help but sigh repeatedly.

However, all the sounds they made came to a stop very quickly when they suddenly sensed a vast, unfathomable power quietly appearing around Lin Xun.

Like a great abyss that could engulf everything in this world!

"Huh?!"

"This is?"

"He's finally using it?"

An array of powerful spirit senses and gazes were directed at the duel. Everyone knew that if Lin Xun wanted to turn the tide, what he was using at this moment would be his trump card!

With a rumble, Lin Xun's aura had completely changed. His black hair danced wildly, and his whole being was like an ancient abyss, surging with boundless obscure and palpitating fluctuations.

Countless stars flickered before dimming around him, as if the galaxy could only bow down in his presence!

This rare scene and the horror behind it caused the area to fall dead silent.

"Destroy!"

Lin Xun spread his arms. The nine dying Tribulation words suddenly transformed into nine black holes across the starry sky, quietly rotating.

Crack! Crack!

In bursts of shattering sounds, the sword dao formation began to collapse as the nine spirit swords crumbled into a rain of light!

And then, all of its power was swallowed up!

All this had happened in a single breath, smooth and fast to the extreme, making it hard for people to follow.

Poof!

In the distant sky, Ye Chen staggered, his face bleak. The moment the sword formation was destroyed, he also suffered a backlash and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Even the naked eyes could see that his sharp aura was weakening like a receding tide.

He had already suffered serious injuries before he exerted all his strength to perform 'Picturesque Kingdom.' Now that the strike was forcefully dispelled, it was like adding hail to the snow, making him unable to hold on.

Plop!

He kept staggering. In the end, he failed to hold up and fell from the air.

Even so, Ye Chen kept his body straight. Like an unyielding spear that refused to bend, he refused to lay on the ground.

The whole field was so in shock that there was nothing but silence.

At this moment, Lin Xun retracted his aura.

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Chapter 1074: True Dragon Mysteries

The field was silent. Even the winds had quieted down.

Everyone was in a trance as their hearts and minds were still tumbling, unable to calm down.

Ye Chen's nine swords had all come out, carrying nine different great dao truths and combining into a formation with the potential to wipe out the heavens and earth.

But at the final moment, Demon God Lin turned the tide, concluding the duel so abruptly that it felt incredulous.

How could such a magnificent strike be defeated?

What was the power that Demon God Lin used at the final moment? How could it possess such incredible might?

Unfortunately, it ended too fast.

When the sword formation was broken, Demon God Lin had stopped completely. Like a flash in the pan, the power he had exerted had also dissipated without a trace, leaving the majority of the audience without a chance to see it.

Even some experts of the older generations and apex giant characters only caught a rough view.

The collision was too blazing, as if a great sun had exploded, stinging not only their eyes, but also their spirit senses!

“Why did it feel just like...Senior Brother Yun Qingbai’s Devouring Grand Dao?” said a skeptical Omega Sword Sect disciple at the foot of the mountain.

The moment these words came out, the expressions of everyone in the vicinity changed slightly. They indeed had a sense of déjà vu as well.

They carefully recalled what had happened and quickly realized that the power that Lin Xun had used at the end was strikingly similar to Yun Qingbai’s signature Devouring Dao.

Almost at the same time, Ye Chen stared at Lin Xun with a complex expression, like he was looking at a monster, and asked, “What is your relationship with Yun Qingbai?”

Everyone became quiet, their eyes flickering. Many experts here knew Yun Qingbai, so they understood the implication behind Ye Chen’s question.

They all also sensed that the dao power that Lin Xun had used in the end came from the same source as Yun Qingbai.

“Enemies,” replied Lin Xun casually.

His curt answer threw the whole audience into a shock. They thought that Lin Xun was related to Yun Qingbai, but he actually regarded Yun Qingbai as his enemy!

Lin Xun looked calm. This was the first time he had revealed this secret in public.

In the past, he had to lay low and bury his hatred for Yun Qingbai in the depths of his heart for his own safety and security.

But now, there was no longer a need to conceal it!

He did not explain the reason, believing that the word ‘enemies’ was already enough to show his attitude!

“No wonder you wanted to go to Baiyujing and break the records created by Yun Qingbai ten years ago. So this is the reason...” Ye Chen pondered, “But the power you used just now...”

Lin Xun immediately shook his head. “It has nothing to do with him.”

In the end, he held back the thought of revealing that Yun Qingbai had dug out and taken his origin aeth artery. He felt it was unnecessary and pointless to tell others about this. He would take his revenge sooner or later anyway.

After gazing at Lin Xun for a long time, Ye Chen sighed and said, “I’ve lost.”

Lin Xun laughed. “Don’t be discouraged, at least you forced out my trump card. In the future, if you need a drinking partner, I’ll be at your beck and call.”

Ye Chen angrily replied, "I don't need you to comfort me. Defeat is defeat. And it's not like this is the battle of the great age."

"Good to hear that," said Lin Xun.

They were covered in blood and heavy injuries from the incredibly tragic duel, but at this moment, they were talking to each other like nothing had happened.

"Since you defeated me, you're not allowed to lose to Xiao Cangtian later!" said Ye Chen suddenly in a demanding voice.

Standing in the distance with his arms crossed, Xiao Cangtian snorted. "Humph!"

"I'll do my best." Lin Xun shrugged.

Then, the two men each returned to their dao altar.

With a wave of the spirit servant's sleeve, a Sacred Recovery Rain healed them.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the field had heated up as all sorts of discussions broke the dead silence.

"Ye Chen actually lost to Demon God Lin! Unbelievable!" Many people still struggled to accept this fact.

"This Demon God guy has been killing his way into the Little Giants List without a single defeat. Simply a miracle!" some people commented emotionally.

"That little bastard indeed has ill intent! He regards Yun Qingbai as an enemy!" The Omega Sword Sect disciples were shocked and furious. They finally understood why Lin Xun had traveled to the twelve towers of Baiyujing to break the records a few days ago.

"We won't be able to sleep in peace until we get rid of this guy..."

The experts from the clans that loathed Lin Xun like Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Longevity Land, and Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan all looked gloomy.

Lin Xun's battle prowess shocked and even horrified them!

Without any support, he was able to create an undefeated record that had not been stopped so far. Even Sword Demon Ye Chen was a step behind him. Such potential was undoubtedly terrifying. Once he grew up, he would definitely be a great danger to them.

"As Lin Xun said, if no one is envious it means that one is still mediocre. For him to be able to achieve what he has today, he is also a heaven pride with great fortune accompanying him!"

The experts of the neutral dao lineages, on the other hand, were not stingy with their praise and approval.

On the mountain peak, the faces of Chu Beihai, Yu Lingkong, Li Qingping, and some other little giants were ugly as if they had swallowed a dead fly. Their hearts welled up with an unprecedented sense of frustration.

They had come with great vigor and declared to give Lin Xun a painful lesson before the competition had even begun.

But after what had happened until this moment, especially when they witnessed Lin Xun defeat Ye Chen, the pride in their hearts was completely crushed, leaving only bitterness.

Even though they were reluctant, they had to admit that Lin Xun was stronger than any of them!

This was the reality!

“What a freak! He’s really a freak! Too freakish...” A’lu chanted, the word ‘admiration’ written all over his crude face.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled, her eyes glistening. Pride filled her fair and beautiful face as well as her heart.

Lin Xun had never let her down!

“I’m not as strong as him...but...” Jin Muyun was riled up. “That may not be the case in the future!”

“I must not let that Ye Chen fellow have his way.” Xiao Cangtian’s clothes fluttered in the wind. His narrow, blade-like eyes surged with contemplation.

He was about to face off with Lin Xun in the sixth match.

The battle between Lin Xun and Ye Chen had caused him to feel heavy pressure. He had known that Lin Xun was strong, but he had not expected him to be that strong!

Right in the midst of heavy discussions, the fifth duel began.

It was Jin Muyun versus Ye Chen.

Both were sword cultivators.

Jin Muyun was the chief core disciple of Omega Sword Sect, wielding the Great Complete Void Sword Scripture. He was extremely powerful with a resilient dao heart and a proud spirit.

Coming from Crape Myrtle Mountain, Ye Chen was the leader of the Ye Clan’s young generation. With the title of Sword Demon, his sword was like that of an emperor with the might that overlooked a kingdom.

There was bound to be a spectacular sword dao battle between them!

However, Ye Chen made jaws drop the moment he stepped onto the battlefield. “Have you come out from the shadow of death yet? If not, I advise you to admit defeat right away.”

These words were dry and straightforward, but it pointed directly at Jin Muyun’s dao heart!

“I’m about to break through.” Jin Muyun was not swayed. His curt reply implied his opposition, as if to warn Ye Chen that he was perfectly capable of making a breakthrough during the battle. This was definitely a move of intimidation.

In response, Ye Chen actually revealed a pleased smile. “Now that’s more interesting, if you don’t make a breakthrough, I’ll be very uninterested.”

The verbal fight seemed calm, but it made the atmosphere tense and suffocating. The thick battle spirit and killing intent made all the spectators shudder.

Clang!

Jin Muyun's Brahma King Sword came out of its sheath and pointed at Ye Chen. "Cut the nonsense. Let us decide with our swords!"

"Heh, as you wish!" Ye Chen laughed. His Non-Tool Sword swept out with an imperial might.

Boom!

With a loud opening, the sword battle between the two supreme heavenly prides unfolded and instantly drew the attention of the whole field.

.....

Lin Xun's eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged on his dao altar, seemingly ignoring the duel.

This wasn't arrogance. It was because his previous battles had let him understand many things, and all that new knowledge had erupted like a wave after the duel with Ye Chen.

Buzz~

In his sea of consciousness, the mysterious, glowing 'Tribulation' symbol roared as it glided around like a dragon interpreting its exquisite phases, transforming into the Hornless Ice Dragon, Suanni, Bi'an...one after another.

But no matter what form it took, it would all coalesce into the word 'Tribulation' at the end. The word differed in each phase, presenting different auras: ancient and vast, twisted and eerie, overbearing and unbreakable...

Until the nine words started to merge.

It was at that moment that Lin Xun's heart was enlightened with a brand new dao—

True Dragon Grand Dao!

It was as if a lively true dragon was churning in his head. Sometimes it was surreal and out of reach, others it was right in front of his eyes and overtaking his vision with just its head, giving off an oppressive feeling.

Endless, echoing dragon roars burst out from the depths of the soul, making Lin Xun tremble. He was immersed in a magical state and couldn't help but reveal an obsessed, yearning expression.

Never in Lin Xun's wildest dream could he predict that he would touch such an unworldly and unique grand dao at this moment!

Or rather, he had not expected that the ultimate truth hidden in the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations inheritance would involve the True Dragon's essence!

Back then, on Cangwu Mountain, sword saint disciple Luo Jia from the Earth Emperor World's Miluo Palace had comprehended the Celestial Phoenix Grand Dao.

That was because Luo Jia herself possessed the Celestial Phoenix bloodline!

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was purely human. His lineage had not a trace of connection to the True Dragon Clan.

However, he was experiencing an epiphany and touched the True Dragon Grand Dao, which proved that his enlightenment was obtained from the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!

This was simply unbelievable.

Of course, Lin Xun was only having his first contact with the True Dragon Great Dao and was far from mastering it.

Meanwhile, the sword fight between Ye Chen and Jin Muyun had reached an intense height. It firmly held the attention of the onlookers, so very few could notice that Lin Xun was having an enlightenment on his dao altar.

Even Lin Xun didn't see that the Coiling Dragon Tablet in front of him was emitting obscure fluctuations, bathing him in them.

Wonderfully, everything seemed to connect through some sort of resonance and harmony.

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Chapter 1075: Why Him Again!

Plop!

Jin Muyun coughed up blood and decisively admitted defeat.

"Why are you throwing in the towel?" Ye Chen frowned. He could feel that Jin Muyun had yet to reach his limit.

The crowd was also stunned and confused.

However, Jin Muyun merely displayed a slight smile before he turned around, left the battlefield, and returned to his dao altar.

While he was moving across the air, a terrifying aura suddenly burst from him and rushed straight into the clouds as the Brahma King Sword in his hand emitted a cry of excitement and joy.

He had experienced a breakthrough?

Everyone's gazes swiveled over in astonishment.

In the sky, gray and hazy sword-wills emerged one after another and condensed into small, bowl-sized sword flowers as they fell from the air.

A deity seemed to be seated within each sword flower, exuding dreadful auras that seemed capable of subduing the world.

Thousands and thousands of sword flowers drifted from the sky, each containing a mighty deity phantasm. The flowers ultimately enveloped Jin Muyun, surrounding him in a gray haze as an intimidating and majestic presence spread.

At the foot of the mountain, an elder from the Omega Sword Sect shouted ecstatically, "Muyun's Float Slaughter Grand Dao has finally reached the peak Dao Truth stage! "

Everyone gasped in shock.

The Float Slaughter Grand Dao, together with the Silent Void, Supreme Mystery, and Purgatory Grand Daos were known as the Four Wonder Kill Daos. They were all ranked on the Reaching Heaven Dao List and possessed terrifying killing power.

It was why everyone was so shocked to discover that Jin Muyun had experienced a breakthrough that allowed his Float Slaughter Grand Dao to reach the peak Dao Truth stage.

"Ye Chen, I really have to thank you. Due to how excellent you are as a grindstone, I have succeeded in slaying my dao heart demons and experienced a breakthrough in one fell swoop! Hahaha!"

Jin Muyun laughed loudly as his eyes seemed to naturally look down from above. The sight of him surrounded by sword flowers each containing a deity was indeed far too dazzling and extraordinary.

Ye Chen sneered. "Grinding Stone? Won't it be more correct to say I made you!?"

Jin Muyun proudly declared in a booming voice, "Regardless of how you put it, although I've lost three times in the Little Giants List Competition, this breakthrough is enough to leave me with no regrets!"

The other heaven prides had shocked expressions. They couldn't help but wonder if Jin Muyun would be able to defeat Ye Chen, Demon God Lin, and Xiao Cangtian after such a breakthrough.

"He's indeed a genius who isn't inferior to Yun Qingbai. There is likely no one here who can match his astounding comprehension ability."

An elder from the Omega Sword Sect sighed, his expression filled with pride.

In the distance, A'lu was clearly unhappy with the remark and sneered, "Old man, how can you be so boastful?"

"Not convinced? Go and find someone who can achieve the same then." The elder was unfazed, appearing very conceited and proud.

These words immediately silenced everyone.

It was true. Since the beginning, not a single person could achieve a breakthrough in battle like Jin Muyun and even create such a grand phenomenon.

A'lu was lost for words. However, there was no way he would admit defeat like this. He whined and said, "Demon God Lin, your brother has already helped you until this point. How can you still remain indifferent?"

Everyone rolled their eyes. This barbarian was simply ridiculous and unbelievable. How could he ask for help in a verbal battle? Did he not know shame?

"Demon God Lin? That useless fart! How can he compare with Muyun?" The Omega Sword Sect elder disdainfully spat on the ground.

Rumble!

At this moment, however, an indescribable, vast aura rushed upwards from the peak Lin Xun was at and scattered the clouds.

Amidst the thunderous rumbling, the ancient and majestic cries of a dragon spread from the scattered clouds in waves.

Moohh~

In an instant, the wind rose and the clouds surged as an endless, terrifying dragon pressure spread across the land.

Everyone stiffened as the pressure constricted their minds and bodies. Their spirits trembled uncontrollably as unexplainable terror rushed out from deep within their hearts.

The vision of a true dragon emerging from the clouds appeared in everyone's sights. The dragon breathed clouds and mist, and it was partially hidden by the haze. Primal chaos qi rose from it like steam as it roamed the cosmos.

It was too big to be measured.

Its presence was too large to be imagined!

Gasps sounded in rapid succession. Everyone was utterly shocked and terrified by the scene.

Primal chaos qi, the appearance of a true dragon, and the cries of a dragon sounding across the nine heavens and ten lands!

Such a phenomenon was nothing short of earth-shaking!

Rumble~

The presence of a true dragon enveloped the sky, causing the wind and clouds to churn violently as the phenomenon grew increasingly grand.

"AHH!"

In the air, Jin Muyun suddenly shrieked as if he had been struck by lightning. He staggered and fell due to the oppressive pressure, crashing onto the peak in a sorry state.

The sword flowers and deities around him dimmed and began to disintegrate.

Of course, it was only the vision scattering and didn't have any actual consequence. However, it still made Jin Muyun furious.

Just earlier, he had been filled with glee and pride and was happily basking in the limelight.

However, before he could fully enjoy this feeling of being admired, he was struck down from the air and his phenomenon was scattered. How could he possibly not feel angry?

Who is it?

Who!?

His eyes immediately homed in on the source of the true dragon phenomenon.

"Demon God Lin!"

Jin Muyun's head buzzed loudly as if he had been hit on the head by a stick. A mix of indescribable sullenness and grievance welled up in his heart.

Why...why is it him again!?

Meanwhile, the true dragon phenomenon faded along with the terrifying dragon presence and everything returned to normal.

Only then did everyone return to their senses as their gazes swiveled toward a certain location in unison.

Demon God Lin!

He was the one who triggered the phenomenon!

All the cultivators' expressions became exceptionally entertaining sights, containing shock, dismay, jealousy, agony, bitterness, and a sense of loss.

Especially the Omega Sword Sect cultivators, whose faces were striped with green and white as they nearly coughed blood in frustration. It's that damned Demon God Lin again!

Even A'lu was stunned. His voice jumped an entire octave as he said, "My god, what an awesome brother. You readily dish out the humiliation the moment I opened my mouth to ask for help. I've decided, you will be my eldest brother in the future!"

He placed a hand on his hip and pointed at the elder from Omega Sword Sect while grinning almost maniacally, "Old man, what do you have to say for yourself now? Isn't it embarrassing? If Demon God Lin is a useless fart like you said, what are you then? Pui!"

Toward the end, he violently spat on the ground.

His arrogant mannerisms made the elder's face turn green with rage. How could he have anticipated that the blasted Demon God Lin would also achieve a breakthrough?

The elder's face felt hot as recalled his earlier words and almost wanted to rip his hair off.

The shock value of Lin Xun's breakthrough was indeed through the roof and left even the likes of Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen completely speechless.

Unlike Jin Muyun, Lin Xun had yet to be defeated. Moreover, even the phenomenon he caused had utterly crushed Jin Muyun's.

At this moment, even Jin Muyun felt as if he would never mentally recover from this.

After losing miserably and being beheaded by Lin Xun, Jin Muyun finally struggled free from the death-like experience and achieved a breakthrough. He thought that he could finally wash away his shame. Who could have imagined that he would instead be one-upped by Lin Xun again...

Jin Muyun even began to suspect that Lin Xun was his natural enemy. How else could his unlucky streak be explained?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun awoke from his meditation. When he opened his eyes, everyone seemed to see a vision of a dormant giant dragon awakening from its slumber!

"True Dragon Grand Dao!" Several people's hearts shuddered.

"He has indeed comprehended it. However, I didn't expect him to achieve it so soon..." Zhao Jingxuan pondered as her eyes seemed to shine and ripple.

Others displayed varying expressions.

The True Dragon Grand Dao was also ranked on the Reaching Heaven Dao List. Moreover, its rank was extremely high.

What puzzled everyone, however, was that the dao should be unique to the True Dragon Clan. It was akin to a taboo subject to the True Dragon Clan, so how had a human learned it?

Could Demon God Lin have some relation to the legendary True Dragon Clan?

True Dragons, like Immortal Phoenixes, were near-legendary existences who rarely appeared even in the ancient era.

Some even doubted that the True Dragons and the Immortal Phoenixes existed!

On the Immortal Sacred Mountain, the most likely person to have any relation to the True Dragon Clan was Yan Zhanqiu.

Although this apex expert from Spirit Treasure Holy Land was a direct descendant of the Yan Clan, his mother's side was rumored to have ties to the True Dragon Clan.

"He's definitely not a descendent of the True Dragon Clan, but a despicable thief!" Yan Xuqiu was furious. His expression had turned exceptionally cold and ugly.

He was the only one who knew that Lin Xun had no relation with the True Dragon Clan. The True Dragon Grand Dao he had obtained originated from the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations inheritance!

At this moment, Lin Xun rose to his feet and said to Jin Muyun, "Sorry, I didn't mean for this to happen. I just couldn't control myself..."

Couldn't control yourself?

Who would believe that!?

Jin Muyun icily snorted and looked away. He was afraid that if he looked a single second more, his mind and heart would destabilize and a shadow would appear in his heart again...

"Hahaha, this is the best. Lin Xun, remember to ruthlessly subdue Xiao Cangtian!" Ye Chen laughed heartily.

It was then that it dawned upon everyone that the fifth duel was over and the sixth duel was next.

Moreover, it was also the final duel of the Little Giants List Competition!

If Xiao Cangtian won, he would become the first place with his record of two wins and one draw.

Likewise, if Lin Xun won, he would achieve a perfect, undefeated record!

"Demon God Lin will likely take first place in the Little Giants List Competition..."

Many older-generation experts had complicated expressions. Now that Lin Xun had achieved a breakthrough in his dao, even Xiao Cangtian would likely have a low chance of victory.

Everyone else had similar expressions.

The Little Giants List Competition brought together top experts from the four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Numerous peerless individuals from various ancient orthodoxies participated, resulting in a much higher level of participants than ever before.

In the end, Lin Xun, a factionless young man from a lower plane, fought his way through many obstacles and stepped over the bodies of numerous heaven prides to become one of the participants in the final duel.

This...was something no one had expected!

It was like an impossible miracle playing out in front of their eyes and was being witnessed by them.

However, the outsiders' thoughts no longer mattered because Xiao Cangtian had already arrived in the arena to face Lin Xun.

The final showdown was about to begin!

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Chapter 1076: No Return

In the final round of duels, Lin Xun defeated Jin Muyun and then Ye Chen.

Jin Muyun lost within three moves as promised, while Ye Chen lost to Lin Xun's killing move.

With Xiao Cangtian also about to face Lin Xun, a certain question cropped up in everyone's minds: Would he be able to break Lin Xun's undefeated record?

It would be difficult!

Everyone shared similar thoughts on the matter.

Even those who hated Lin Xun like Yu Lingkong and Li Qingping had to admit that Lin Xun had a huge advantage after his dao breakthrough.

However, Xiao Cangtian wasn't someone who would go down easily.

After all, he was someone who had forced a draw with Ye Chen and defeated Jin Muyun.

There was no doubt that Xiao Cangtian would give his all to clinch victory over an opponent as formidable as Lin Xun!

In the arena, Lin Xun's expression was calm and serious. He didn't dare to show any carelessness as he gazed at Xiao Cangtian who seemed to shine like a sun.

The battle with Ye Chen had already exposed practically all of his cards. Hence, the other party would definitely have countermeasures prepared.

A heavy silence hung in the air. Every gaze was focused on the arena, waiting with bated breaths for the magnificent battle that could erupt at any moment.

This was the final showdown. When it was over, the Little Giants List Competition would also naturally reach its conclusion.

At that time, the champion who emerged would undoubtedly become the focal point of the entire world while the runner-up would inevitably appear much dimmer in comparison.

The world would always only remember the first place. Second place, on the other hand, would at most be occasionally recalled as the person who lost to first.

This was the unfortunate reality!

.....

"Shall we decide this in one move?"

Amidst the silence, Xiao Cangtian suggested, "If you manage to block my attack, it shall be my defeat!"

Everyone was shocked as soon as they heard these words.

After all, it was an absurd and crazy suggestion!

How could the undefeated Demon God Lin succumb to a single move?

"Hmph! Xiao Cangtian, stop trying to act smart. If it were me, I would happily fight even if it results in my loss. Why bother with such tricks?"

In the distance, Ye Chen raised an eyebrow. He felt that something was off and suspected that there was some hidden trick in Xiao Cangtian's proposal.

Xiao Cangtian scoffed, "How laughable. Have you ever seen me resort to those unscrupulous tricks?"

Indeed, someone as proud as him would never do such a thing. However, no one could understand why Xiao Cangtian would want to decide victory in one move.

"Why?" Lin Xun was equally clueless.

"I'll tell you when it's over." Xiao Cangtian displayed a radiant smile. His narrow, blade-like eyes were filled with arrogance and glowed with the thirst for victory.

"Alright then!"

To everyone's surprise, Lin Xun only considered it slightly before agreeing to the clearly fishy request.

Zhao Jingxuan had wanted to remind Lin Xun to be cautious. After seeing this, however, she forcibly swallowed her words and helplessly shrugged.

After all, she knew Lin Xun best.

"One move to decide victory and defeat. Is he crazy enough to believe that Lin Xun will fail to withstand his attack?" Ye Chen frowned.

"What exactly is he up to?" Everyone else was also curious.

In the arena, Xiao Cangtian ignored the strange looks directed at him. The corners of his lips curled slightly upwards as he radiated an invincible and confident demeanor.

Shiing!

He unsheathed his blade, revealing its pitch-black body that gleamed with astonishing sharpness.

Flap~

Xiao Cangtian's clothes flapped wildly as his aura began to change.

His red hair flowed like fire as a domineering and murderous aura rippled from him.

In this very moment, Xiao Cangtian seemed to be standing on a bloody battlefield and exuded a brave and resolute presence as if he viewed death as the only way to return home.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The most astonishing part, however, was the loudly ringing night-black blade in his hand.

A passionate battle song seemed to sound out across heaven and earth like a clarion call to charge at the enemy. It stirred the people's hearts and made their blood pump faster.

Everyone who heard it felt a strange heat emerge within them. It felt as if their blood was boiling and as a feverish fighting spirit was sharply rising in their chests!

It was simply inconceivable that a mere sound from a blade could affect a cultivator's qi. From this, it was easy to imagine how terrifying of an attack Xiao Cangtian was preparing.

Rumble!

In an instant, Xiao Cangtian's aura climbed to the peak. He stood there with his long, fiery-red hair madly dancing around him, his eyes shining brightly like miniature suns, and the blade in his hand ringing incessantly.

A devastating killing intent enveloped him, making him resemble an overwhelmingly dreadful killing god who had stepped out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!

The entire place was intimidated into silence. Everyone shared the same premonition: if the move was released, it would most definitely be Xiao Cangtian's strongest and most earth-shaking attack.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's presence was also changing.

The energy around him roared like erupting magma as it instantly soared to its peak. At the same time, Yazi's Rage and the Sacred Combat Art were activated.

However...it still wasn't enough!

Although the other party had yet to attack, Lin Xun was already feeling very uneasy.

Without hesitation, he also brought out the essence of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. Nine different tribulation characters appeared and orbited around him while giving off a tiny trace of true dragon pressure!

Although it was merely a hint, it was akin to the final finishing touches of a painting that allowed the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations to be completely reborn. The nine tribulation characters shone brightly. Although they were still very blurry, their power seemed capable of scattering the clouds and collapsing the void.

Lin Xun felt a little less worried, however...it still wasn't enough for him to feel absolutely safe!

He stared at Xiao Cangtian from afar and inwardly remarked that his attack was likely on par with Ye Chen's 'Picturesque Kingdom.' It undoubtedly belonged to the category of an ultimate killing move.

Of course, Lin Xun was confident in withstanding it under these circumstances. However, he would likely suffer serious injuries as a result.

It was at this point that he suddenly realized something, causing a subtle change in his gaze when he looked at Xiao Cangtian again. *Could this be what he's up to?*

At this moment, Xiao Cangtian soundlessly laughed and said, "My move is called 'No Return.'"

Although the words were simple, each word sounded like a clap of thunder and rippled across the area.

Clang!

His hand suddenly tightened around the blade as his long-prepared power poured into it through his right arm.

Then, he slashed.

In the ancient era, a Saint expert once split open the road of life and death with a single slash and laughed at all of mankind.

Xiao Cangtian's slash also gave off the horrifying sensation of never looking back until life or death was decided.

No return!

What a crazy resolve!

Everyone felt a piercing pain in front of them that caused their spirits to throb. It felt as if the blade was slashing toward them, causing them to involuntarily break out into cold sweat.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun also felt a piercing pain between his brows. The unflinching resolve of the blade had locked onto him, and he knew that it was impossible to avoid it.

"In that case, victory shall be decided by this move!"

Light burst from Lin Xun's black eyes as the nine tribulation characters around him suddenly coiled up like true dragons and rose their heads at the void.

Deep, black abysses emerged nearby with stars extinguishing within them.

From afar, it looked as if true dragons were emerging from the abyss with stars extinguishing behind them!

Rumble!

The entire arena shuddered when the two forces collided. Chaotic flows of erratically flickering light unfurled, sweeping outwards like a massive flood.

At the center, dao light flared chaotically amidst endless rumbling.

It was a scene that was difficult to describe with words. The clash of such transcendent power between these two Cyclic Derivation experts would shock the entire world!

The spirit servant was forced to act and covered the arena with Law Power.

Of course, it wasn't worried about the arena's sturdiness, but instead its ability to contain the destructive power.

A long while later, calm finally returned to the now dust-filled arena.

The audience was finally able to get a clearer view.

Xiao Cangtian's white robe fluttered around him. He exuded a fierce killing qi while the pitch-black blade in his hand gleamed with intimidating sharpness.

He was akin to a hegemon of the blade with his domineering presence on full display.

On the opposite side, Lin Xun was also standing, but his originally bound hair had come loose at some unknown time and was fluttering in the wind.

He was clean and untouched, without any trace of injury!

The sight caused everyone to stir in agitation.

No miracle had occurred. Demon God Lin had blocked the 'No Return' attack!

Some were shocked and trembled at Lin Xun's overwhelming strength.

Some sighed, wondering if it was truly impossible to defeat Demon God Lin.

Although it was only a single move, its power would amaze the entire world.

Even so, it was still ultimately blocked by Demon God Lin.

Many people felt uncomfortable such as Li Qingping, Yu Lingkong, and others.

"Your 'No Return' is soo incredible!"

Ye Chen broke the silence. He wasn't showing admiration but sarcastically mocking Xiao Cangtian.

"I believe you can now tell us the reason for setting such a condition, right?" Lin Xun took a deep breath and suppressed his stirring fighting spirit and qi.

Although the move seemed simple, he had used all of his power to face it. Outsiders would never truly understand the dangers he had faced.

Xiao Cangtian didn't look devastated or regretful. Instead, his bright smile resembled the proudly rising sun.

"Haven't you guessed it already? There are only two reasons why I wanted to decide victory in a single move. "

"First, if you didn't go all out, you would have been injured even if you managed to block it. In that scenario, even if I lost, I would still have injured you."

"How devious of you, Xiao Cangtian!"

Ye Chen's expression immediately darkened when he heard this. He swiftly figured out that Xiao Cangtian had resorted to such measures because he wanted to 'compete' with Ye Chen!

Xiao Cangtian ignored Ye Chen and continued to explain, "Second, if you were to go all out, you would inevitably use a true trump card. In that scenario, although I would have lost the duel, it can also be considered a draw since we would both be uninjured."

At this point, he turned his head, cast a sideways glance at Ye Chen, and snorted, "As such, regardless of which outcome appears, it would be much better than a certain someone. As long as my result is better than that certain someone, it doesn't matter if I lose."

The audience was stunned. They never imagined that Xiao Cangtian would have such a mindset. Even in defeat, he had to be better than Ye Chen!

Lin Xun already had a rough inkling, but he still didn't know whether to laugh or cry after listening to Xiao Cangtian's explanation.

They were truly a pair of fated rivals.

Meanwhile, the corners of Ye Chen's mouth twitched as he murderously glared at Xiao Cangtian!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1077: The Most Beautiful Touch of Shyness

The last round of the last duel came to an end between these moves.

The process was somewhat ridiculous, but the duel was undoubtedly outstanding. Xiao Cangtian admitted defeat, but no one could say that he was completely defeated.

Perhaps, this was the result he wanted.

At this moment, all the gazes towards Lin Xun were complicated and astonished.

All the duels in the Little Giant Lists Competition had finished. There was no doubt that this young man from the lower world had killed his way out of a group of ancient dao sects, and with an undefeated record, taken the top spot!

He ranked first!

He could even be called the number one amongst supreme heaven prides under the age of thirty in the four major worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

This was undoubtedly a supreme title that would cause the world to look over.

Demon God Lin!

No matter how many criticisms and storms this name had attracted, it was destined to become famous in the four great worlds after the competition!

“He won!”

Zhao Jingxuan quietly clenched her fists in order to control her excitement.

Her pretty face was glowing, and her lips were tinged with a smile. Such a bright expression made her look exceptionally beautiful.

“Lucky us. Taking this guy as our gang boss is not so embarrassing after all. Otherwise if that old bastard knew about this, his foul mouth would diss me to death.” A’lu had an exaggerated look of relief on his face.

“I didn’t think he’d take first place. But how exactly did he become enemies with Senior Brother Yun Qingbai?” Jin Muyun was in a daze.

Although he had been thwarted by Lin Xun, deep in his heart, he actually admired him.

Lin Xun came from a lower world with no one to rely on, yet had been able to cause a storm and now even won the Little Giants List Competition with an undefeated record. This was simply a miracle.

The heirs of the other ancient dao lineages really should reflect on themselves!

After all, compared to the Demon God Lin, none of them lacked natural talent, foundations, and inheritances. They were born with all the advantages.

But in the end, they all lost to him. This was enough to make any prideful, self-proclaimed, ancient dao heir feel ashamed.

“Whatever. I already promised I won’t show up anywhere around him in the future anyway.” Jin Muyun shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

“Damn! I can’t beat him in combat, but I must take him down in drinking. Hmm, it’s time to get those good wines from the old man’s collection...” Ye Chen mused as he stroked his chin.

As for Yu Lingkong’s group, their faces were gloomy, and their hearts were filled with unwillingness and disillusionment.

Lin Xun claiming the top spot was too heavy a blow for them.

“We can’t let him live!”

The forces that were at odds with Lin Xun felt a threat from his performance and harbored killing intent towards him. It was clear that once he completely rose to power, he would be a great danger to them all!

"I believe that today, the world will once again be shocked by the name 'Demon God Lin!'"

"Heroes emerge in troubled times, and so in the great age. Perhaps, the great age is really coming..."

Powerful experts from other dao lineages were also overwhelmed with emotions.

.....

The competition concluded with Lin Xun being first, Xiao Cangtian second, Ye Chen third, and Jin Muyun in fourth place.

The other thirty-six rankings had also been calculated.

The spirit servant stood in the sky above the battlefield, his body bathed in divine light, his expression majestic, and his voice rumbling.

"All thirty-five of you will most likely become great figures who will lead an era in the future, but you must all remember that when the great age comes, it will be accompanied by great chaos! You are all outstanding cultivators born in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. If one day, the billions of people of the Ancient Wasteland Domain need you..."

Saying this, the spirit servant's voice lurched into silence.

The Little Giants List Competition had come to an end, which should have been a happy event, but these words gave rise to a heavy feeling in everyone's hearts.

The great age! Great chaos!

Could it be that he took a peek into the future and saw something bad happen?

"Forget it. Such an event involves endless variables, no one can say for sure. For now, just receive your respective rewards."

The spirit servant said no more as he waved his sleeve.

Immediately, the Coiling Dragon tablets on thirty-five mountaintop dao altars burst with light, which then became dragon-shaped beams of great dao luck that bathed the thirty-five little giants in them.

The only dao altar without any movement was the one that originally belonged to Gou Yanzhen, who had been expelled for breaking the rules.

This was the price for self-detonation.

However, no one cared about him at this moment.

All the gazes were focused on the little giants, filled with envy.

Great dao luck was the key to becoming a King!

If one wanted to achieve the Supreme King stage when the great age came, the amount of luck they possessed would have a great impact on it.

Everyone had a feeling that even though the great age hadn't arrived, the heaven prides of all worlds had already begun their competition!

Just like in this Little Giant Lists Competition, those able to obtain great dao luck were all ruthless cultivators who had killed their ways out of many heaven prides, and only stood out after many battles.

Predictably, on the road to the King stage, these thirty-five little giants would have an advantage over the other heaven prides present!

.....

Lin Xun was meditating.

The great dao luck was an extremely vague force between the heavens and earth, but at this moment, it was bathing his entire being.

This feeling was hard to describe.

It was as if, after obtaining this power of fortune, his dao heart became purer, and his perception of the great dao and the world became clearer than ever before.

However, when he carefully experienced it, he was unable to specifically perceive it.

Indescribable, indefinable, but it truly existed, which seemed so magical.

Perhaps as the ancient sages had said, luck was like karma, like fate, like the rules of the heavenly dao, all marvelous and difficult to describe.

While Lin Xun couldn't truly put his finger on it, he was certain that he had gained much more great dao luck than any of the other little giants present!

Compared to just Xiao Cangtian in second place, it already exceeded by a large margin.

This was partly due to the fact that he had the most generous rewards for taking first place, but at the same time, it was related to his performance in the previous battles.

Like after Gou Yanzhen was expelled, the entirety of his great dao luck had become a form of compensation for Lin Xun.

.....

Before long, Lin Xun and the others completed their fusion with great dao luck and rose from their dao altars.

The spirit servant pointed at Lin Xun. "You stay, the rest can leave."

Lin Xun wasn't surprised because he knew the reward for first place was much more than that!

In addition to great dao luck, he earned a year of cultivation time in the Immortal Secret Realm, where a year was only equivalent to one day in the outside world!

Everyone looked at Lin Xun enviously.

It was very fortunate for any supreme heaven pride to be able to have this kind of cultivation opportunity before the arrival of the great age!

“Lin Xun, I’m making a trip back to the North Dipper World. After I ask my old ancestor for some good wine from his private stash, I’ll come here to drink with you,” said Ye Chen with a smile, “Of course, if you have nothing to do, you can come to Crape Myrtle Mountain to find me. In the North Dipper World, I can make sure that no one dares to bully you like in the East Victory World!”

As soon as these words came out, the experts from Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Heaven Axis Holy Land, and Omega Sword Sect all looked gloomy and uncomfortable.

Ye Chen was indirectly mocking them!

“Good!” Lin Xun agreed with a smile.

“Lin Xun, the next time we meet, I hope to have an all-out fight with you, unlike the one-move duel today,” said Xiao Cangtian with a smile even brighter than Ye Chen’s.

“It was your own suggestion, so why are you backtracking now?” asked Lin Xun.

“It was just to one-up Ye Chen, alright? What’s more, I really wasn’t confident about defeating you, so I could only come up with this plan.” Xiao Cangtian laughed loudly.

Ye Chen’s face instantly darkened. He looked like he wanted to launch himself at Xiao Cangtian and beat him up good.

“Boss, can you take me with you to the Immortal Secret Realm?” yelled A’lu.

The crowd rolled their eyes. This barbarian was actually dreaming in broad daylight. If it could be like this, then everyone wouldn’t have to fight for first place.

“No.” The one who answered was the spirit servant.

A’lu was speechless. He didn’t dare to fire his unrestrained mouth at the spirit servant.

“I...”

Zhao Jingxuan was about to say something when Lin Xun beat her to it and transmitted his voice with a smile, “Remember when we left the Return Dominion?”

Zhao Jingxuan subconsciously nodded. How could she not remember? At that time, if it wasn’t for the Old Ape, Lin Xun and Toady definitely wouldn’t have been able to leave.

“Let’s do the same this time, you return to Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and I’ll go find you when I have the chance,” said Lin Xun seriously.

“But this time, the Old Ape is far away within the Return Dominion and can’t help you.” Zhao Jingxuan frowned.

How could she not know that when Lin Xun left Immortal Forbidden Land, those powerful experts who had long been hostile to him would surround him?!

“Why don’t I go ask Senior Brother Yan to let you come with us?” she said.

Lin Xun refused without hesitation.

Yan Zhanqiu?

What a joke. He had made a big fuss in the Ink White Province and enraged the entire Spirit Treasure Holy Land so much that they itched to erase him. If he went with them, then he would walk right into the trap.

Zhao Jingxuan had also realized this. She quickly apologized, “I don’t mean anything else, don’t overthink it.”

Lin Xun chuckled. “Of course I know you are worried about me. We are good friends after all.”

Stunned, Zhao Jingxuan blurted out, “Just good friends?”

As soon as the words came out from her lips, she felt out of character. Her face flashed with a rosy color, and her clear eyes darted around, not daring to look at Lin Xun. She looked like she just wanted to burrow herself into the ground.

Lin Xun was first startled and then amused by her reaction. He put on a pretentious, confused expression. “If we’re not good friends, then what are we? You have to tell it to me straight. I’m stupid, I can’t guess a woman’s mind.”

Zhao Jingxuan inwardly cursed. A burning shyness painted her cheeks fiery red, adding a touch of rare delicacy to her fair face. She exuded a new charm that made her look indescribably beautiful at this moment.

Lin Xun was in a daze. He had never seen Zhao Jingxuan in such a shy posture before. It was completely different from her usual bright and unrestrained demeanor.

“Have you looked enough?!” Zhao Jingxuan’s willow eyebrows rose as she glared at him.

“Nope,” replied Lin Xun without thinking.

Zhao Jingxuan’s face burned hotter and hotter. She bit her lips, and her white jade hands unconsciously clenched due to nervousness. For once, she was at a loss.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1078: Love is an Unsolvable Mystery

The cultivators were leaving Immortal Sacred Mountain one after another.

No one noticed that on the tops of the mountains, two youths in the prime of their lives were engaging in an ambiguous but sultry voice transmission.

The atmosphere was sensitive.

Although separated by two mountains, they seemed close enough to touch.

Zhao Jingxuan had not expected this at all. She was just worried about Lin Xun, but their chat suddenly took a romantic turn.

She didn’t know what to do with herself as her pretty face was dyed red. In Lin Xun’s eyes, her shy and embarrassed manner had such an exotic charm to it.

He dryly coughed. "Eh, erm..."

For a while, he didn't know what to say. It felt like there were fluffy clouds drifting about in his heart, making him flustered.

"You idiot!" Zhao Jingxuan blurted out a laugh when she felt a sense of youthful clumsiness in Lin Xun that had never existed before.

"You're the idiot here." Lin Xun raised his eyebrows, very upset to be called so.

"Not happy about it, yeah? I've never seen such a clumsy idiot like you!" Zhao Jingxuan raised her brows and gave Lin Xun a sidelong glance.

Slender waist, delicate frame, and shiny white skin in a purple dress; a bright and beautiful face adorned with both exasperation and joy; a glare with a hint of mischief.

The ambiguous atmosphere suddenly vanished. Lin Xun secretly breathed a sigh of relief and felt like a weight had been lifted off of him. However, his heart felt a bit empty, like he had just missed out on something.

"Alright, I should go." Zhao Jingxuan waved her hand and walked down the mountain.

"Just like that?" Lin Xun was stunned.

"You still have something you need to say?" Zhao Jingxuan turned around. When the mountain wind blew by, she gathered her silky hair behind her ears. This small, subconscious action exuded an indescribable beauty.

"Nothing." Lin Xun hesitantly said, "Well then...take care!"

"You idiot...no, you witless imbecile!"

Zhao Jingxuan angrily glared at Lin Xun. Then, she suddenly laughed, realizing that her heart was in a strange place today.

"I'm really going." Her voice was crystal clear and pleasant like heavenly music as she once again waved her hand.

"Didn't your attitude change a little too fast? I offended the Spirit Treasure Holy Land the other day just to see you," Lin Xun couldn't help but shout.

Walking down the mountain path, Zhao Jingxuan did not look back.

Her hands crossed behind her back, her pace was light and cheerful, and she was completely unconcerned. "I'm not worried at all. A big idiot like you may experience a lot of difficulties, but you certainly won't die easily. Even the king of hell won't dare to accept you."

"Are you complimenting me or dissing me?"

"What do you think, big idiot!?"

"I'm warning you, although we are good friends, you can't call me a big idiot! How humiliating would it be for me if other people knew?"

“Heheh, big idiot!”

“You...”

Lin Xun was so angry that his teeth itched with an urge to chase after the misbehaving girl and teach her a lesson.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan smiled so widely that her eyes narrowed into crescent moons. Her lips curled up in a smug curve.

“That idiot is so clueless about romance! But...that’s quite cute,” she muttered.

If Lin Xun knew what she was thinking, he might just crumble.

How could he, the mighty Demon God Lin, have anything to do with the word ‘cute?’

But in the eyes of a certain person, even the stupidest idiot would be lovable as long as he was her type.

.....

Zhao Jingxuan drifted farther and farther away, eventually joining up with the people of Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

Lin Xun retracted his gaze, his face flickering as he recalled what had just happened. Only after a long time did he mutter in annoyance, “What’s wrong with me?”

In the past, he could tease a lofty girl like Ji Xingyao without fear, and chat and laugh with a noble and intelligent woman like Le Caiwei with ease.

But only today, when talking with Zhao Jingxuan, there had always been a strange sense of restriction. He could not relax and seemed very clumsy, a little idiotic even...

Lin Xun was vexed. He inwardly took note to get his revenge the next time they met and let Zhao Jingxuan know what a mighty man he was!

However, as he watched her figure gradually disappear from his vision, his heart felt a little empty for some reason.

He couldn’t help but sigh.

He understood what was going on.

It was just...

What about Xia Zhi?

Inexplicably, Lin Xun remembered Xia Zhi, who had grown into a shockingly beautiful lady. He remembered what she had once said in a serious and calm tone—

“In my absence, you are forbidden from flirting with any women. It is not even allowed if they throw themselves at you.”

Recalling those words, Lin Xun’s vision blurred, and he gnashed his teeth angrily.

“Luckily, I refused to make that promise, or else I may have to be single for the rest of my life...” He exhaled a long sigh of relief.

But his head suddenly ached, remembering that in response to his objection, Xia Zhi had said she would only accept it if he could defeat her, otherwise, he would have no choice but to follow her demand.

In the end, Lin Xun snorted coldly. *You’re just a little girl. When you awaken, I will defeat you first!*

He decided that in order to avoid being single for the rest of his life, he must treat this matter as a top priority!

“Young man, there are nothing but challenges on the path of great dao. Don’t let beauty cloud your mind.”

The only one left on Immortal Sacred Mountain was the spirit servant. He saw all the changes in Lin Xun’s expression and could not help but give his advice, with the appearance of someone who had been in the same shoes.

Lin Xun was pulled out from his contemplation.

“Senior, you understand this kind of stuff?” he asked in surprise. It felt out of character for the spirit servant, who was a wisp of the Immortal Sacred Mountain’s Law Power and will, to preach about this matter.

“Humph! Although I’ve never eaten pork, I have seen a pig!” said the spirit servant disdainfully.

Lin Xun found it even more bizarre to hear such a vulgar analogy from the mouth of a majestic incarnation bathed in divine aura.

He almost choked and couldn’t help but ask, “Senior, I didn’t expect you to know so much. Why don’t you tell me, what is love?”

The question was asked jokingly, but the spirit servant was unexpectedly solemn as he replied, “You should know that ‘love’ is the most difficult thing to comprehend and is unsolvable.”

Only a few words, but they were deafening. Lin Xun was thunderstruck.

The spirit servant waved his hands. “Those are not my words. I’ll leave them for you to figure out later.”

“Love is difficult to comprehend and is unsolvable...” Lin Xun repeated as he recalled scenes from his memory, which caused him to sigh with new realizations.

“Let’s go, time is running out.” The spirit servant swung his sleeve, and they instantly vanished into thin air.

The vast Immortal Sacred Mountain was restored to its previous silent state. Only an immortal and indestructible breath permeated every inch of the ancient rock cliffs, undergoing the flow of time as it witnessed the world change.

.....

“Senior Uncle Ma, we were thwarted badly by that Demon God Lin. More importantly, he regards Senior Yun Qingbai as an enemy!” On the way out of Immortal Forbidden Land, Kong Ling was speaking indignantly with the flames of hatred burning in her eyes, “No matter what, we must kill him.”

She recalled the scene when she had been defeated by Lin Xun, and her feathers had been burnt clean. As a descendant of the Five Colored Peacock Clan, she had felt so humiliated and on the verge of collapsing.

“There’s no need to rush. He can’t escape.”

The old man leading the group had an indifferent expression. His name was Ma Yuanqing, an old monster of the King stage.

His gaze swept ahead as he continued, “Look, many of those ancient clans are itching to put Lin Xun to death as well.”

Ahead of them, ancient lineage cultivators were leaving in densely packed groups. There were people from Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Heaven Axis Holy Land, and other clans of the East Victory World, as well as from Longevity Land, Azure Sea Sect, and similar great powers from other worlds.

“I have no doubt that we can kill him. I’m only worried that the other clans will beat us to it. There are too many forces aiming for him.” Kong Ling frowned.

Ma Yuanqing guffawed. “Hahaha, it doesn’t matter who kills Demon God Lin so long as we make sure that he is really dead.”

“But I’ve heard that he has a real Saint Treasure in possession and that he surely has many valuable secrets since he can become so powerful...”

Not waiting for Kong Ling to finish, Ma Yuanqing waved his hand dismissively. “That’s not a problem. The proof is in the pudding, we just need to make sufficient preparations.”

Speaking of preparations, Ma Yuanqing fell into deep thought.

Right outside Immortal Forbidden Land was the mysterious and unpredictable Star Chess Sea, which did not allow them to act recklessly. Therefore, in order to kill Lin Xun, the battlefield had to be on the other shore.

Crossing Star Chess Sea, one would arrive at Mysterious Ice Frost Plains. However, they only needed to restrict their power within the Star Chess seashore and seal any way out so as to intercept and kill Lin Xun.

But Ma Yuanqing knew the other groups likely had the same plan.

Moreover, Demon God Lin was not so easy to handle.

He had once killed a True King expert with his Saint Treasure and even heavily injured Ancestor Su Kong of Spirit Treasure Holy Land who was at the second longevity tribulation King stage.

That being the case, one had to take the most prudent approach if they wanted to deal with Demon God Lin!

Of course, Ma Yuanqing wasn't worried about not being able to kill Lin Xun. He knew very well that the other clans would have the same mindset as their Omega Sword Sect and would each send out their most powerful forces.

Under these circumstances, what he needed to focus on was who would be the first to kill Lin Xun and seize his possessions!

Suddenly, a resentful roar echoed in the distance, interrupting Ma Yuanqing's thoughts.

"Causing me to be expelled from the Little Giants List Competition? I'll make sure that bastard Lin Xun dies an ugly death!" The speaker clearly did not hide his killing intent as his voice rumbled through the sky.

Everyone was startled. Looking over, it was Gou Yanzhen of Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

The corners of Ma Yuanqing's lips rose into a sneer. *This unlucky idiot blew himself up and now blames Demon God Lin for it.*

"But this is for the best. As repulsive as the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan is, their attacks are crazy. This time...Demon Lin is doomed!"

Ma Yuanqing's eyes flickered with a ruthless glint. He had a premonition that a storm targeting Lin Xun was about to gather on the other side of Star Chess Sea.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1079: Time is Like a Feather

"People like Lin Xun are impossible to kill. You are only creating trouble for our sect if you do this!" Jin Muyun suddenly opened his mouth, his voice cold as he scanned Kong Ling, Ma Yuanqing, and the others.

Facing his sword-sharp eyes, they all felt unnatural and shied away.

"Muyun, what nonsense are you spewing?" shouted Ma Yuanqing with a scowl. "Did you forget how that little scumbag cut your head?!"

Kong Ling also took a deep breath and retorted, "Senior Brother Jin, no matter how strong Demon God Lin is, he's alone. Now that so many ancient clans have decided to come for him together, he is doomed."

"I just wanted to warn you. Doesn't matter if you guys don't want to listen." Jin Muyun sighed to himself. Disheartened, he shook his head and turned to leave.

Can ancient dao lineages be lawless just because they want to be?

When the great era comes, everything will change drastically. With Demon God's Lin current momentum, he is destined to become a King, a Saint in the future!

And yet you people still regard him as a piece of grass that's easily trampled, truly short-sighted!

If he is that easy to kill, he would have been long dead in the West Infinity World instead of having achieved what he has today!

The more Jin Muyun thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

This Ancient Wasteland Domain is so big, can it not accommodate a Demon God Lin?

Do those ancient clans know that once they fail to kill him, what kind of a horrifying opponent they will have to face in the future?

Unfortunately, these words were destined to be unheard.

Jin Muyun sighed again and stopped giving it any thought. He just wanted to hurry up and leave, the farther away the better, so that his mood would not be spoiled by this matter.

“What’s wrong with Senior Brother Jin? Did being defeated by Lin Xun leave a shadow in his heart?”

“Hmph, I think he’s scared!”

“Don’t talk nonsense. Senior Brother Jin perhaps...is just worrying a little too much.”

Seeing Jin Muyun leave, the rest were stunned but then dismissive.

Lin Xun had not become a King, so killing him was just no different than crushing an ant!

.....

Whoosh~ Whoosh~

In a near-void and boundless secret realm filled with eternal night, wisps of magnificent colors, as illusory as streams of light, were speeding around through the darkness.

They were as light as feathers and flowing with colorful lights, flashing so fast one could only catch a glimpse, but so beautiful that just a glimpse was enough to strike amazement into one’s heart.

When Lin Xun arrived at this place, he was instantly mesmerized.

“It’s best that you don’t try to perceive it. Those are forces of ‘time,’ and they are a supreme power that even Saints don’t dare to engage easily,” the spirit servant warned Lin Xun.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun broke out into a cold sweat and gasped non-stop.

Who could imagine that those bright, feather-like strands of light were Time Power?

The reason why Saints could become Saints was because of their mastery of space. It let them cross any distance and travel the void, making them almost omnipotent!

Some of the ancient teleportation formations in the big provinces of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were built by Saints as no one under the Saint stage could generate a major spatial shift.

And even for such powerful beings like Saints, there were powers that they could not touch, such as time!

In the ancient era, a Saint had once lamented, “Time is like a feather, but no one can withstand its weight.”

"This is the Immortal Secret Realm. Due to the disparity in time, a year here is only equivalent to one day in the outside world." The spirit servant's voice remained ever indifferent. "However, it loses a wisp of Time Power every time it opens, the preciousness of which is heaven-defying, so I hope that you cherish this opportunity. Don't slack off."

"Many thanks for your guidance, Senior." Lin Xun did a fist-palm salute.

One year!

It was enough for his cultivation of the grand dao to improve a great deal!

Previously in Baiyujing, he had come to realize that he could already rival Yun Qingbai in every field except for time!

He had surpassed the Yun Qingbai of ten years ago.

But how strong would Yun Qingbai be now?

Lin Xun didn't know, but he was certain that with Yun Qingbai's superb talent and foundation, ten years of closed-door cultivation was enough to transform his battle prowess.

The only problem for Yun Qingbai was that the Cyclic Derivation stage was his current limit. If he wanted to break through, then he had to wait until the great era arrived!

It meant that even if his strength changed drastically after ten years of seclusion, it would still be limited to the Cyclic Derivation stage.

This gave Lin Xun the opportunity to make up for his shortcomings and catch up, and even surpass him!

Especially if Lin Xun firmly grasped the opportunity to train in the Immortal Secret Realm, he would be able to close their gap to the greatest extent possible!

"You..." The spirit servant seemed hesitant to say something.

"What is it, Senior?" asked Lin Xun.

"Do your best." The spirit servant decided not to say it and left.

Lin Xun was stunned, but he did not think much about it.

He looked around at the infinite black void that was like eternal night, and then at the magnificent Time Power feathers speedily gliding about before taking a deep breath and discarding all thoughts from his mind.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, his mind clear and unperturbed as it entered a magical state.

"Cultivation is the foundation of the Dao, it determines the battle prowess. The first step is to bring the cultivation to extreme perfection..."

Swoosh~~

Wisps of clear, divine radiance flowed out from Lin Xun as he operated the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture. Within his body, a spinning round wheel was diffusing colorful lights as it continuously tempered his cultivation.

Eventually, Lin Xun's entire being was glowing. It was as if there were mountains colliding in him, emitting strange, rumbling fluctuations with a unique rhythm.

Regarding the five great cultivation stages, Lin Xun had repeated them twice.

Once was in the Deva Secret Domain of the Return Dominion when he wanted to break through to the very end and therefore had recultivated his body to make up for his previous shortcomings.

The other time was during the condensation of his Cyclic Derivation wheel when he had wished to set foot on the supreme path. In order to achieve that goal, he had once again recultivated and thoroughly refined his strength, finally making a breakthrough.

This rare experience had made his cultivation foundation so solid that it was almost unrivaled among his peers!

And that, in turn, was the key to him being able to defeat Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, Jin Muyun, and the other supreme heaven prides.

However, no one knew that Lin Xun's cultivation of the Cyclic Derivation stage had not yet reached true perfection!

Otherwise, he would only have been stronger during the Little Giant Lists Competition!

Time was like a feather, but no one could withstand its weight or its lightness. Without realizing, three months had already passed in the Immortal Secret Realm.

Boom!

On this day, Lin Xun's surroundings were like a furnace as his body emitted violent roars.

Brilliant, blue light erupted from every pore with complete and utter holy divinity. He was like a blue, blazing sun that illuminated the dark void.

Swish!

The moment he opened his eyes, it was as if two unfathomable abysses appeared, emitting divine auras that were enough to cause all things between the heavens and earth to palpitate.

Then in a flash, all the phenomena retracted. As the divine splendor was shed and put back inside, the vessel also reverted back to its bland, natural bearing.

That was Lin Xun, whose cultivation had successfully reached the point of extreme perfection. It was like a metamorphosis to get back to basics where the excess prosperity was discarded.

It probably felt just like this when one washed away all worldly concerns.

"Whew~"

When Lin Xun heaved out a long breath, the air stirred and the area rumbled!

"After three months and eighty-thousand top-grade aeth essence, I've finally reached the perfect Cyclic Derivation stage. In terms of cultivation, I should not be afraid of Yun Qingbai now!"

Lin Xun's eyes were calm, showing no excitement or ecstasy.

This kind of progress had been within his expectations.

"Next, it's time to temper my martial cultivation.

"Martial cultivation is related to factors like fighting arts, dao power, and battle consciousness.

"I've yet to comprehend the Impermanence Slash of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art. If I can master and integrate it into fighting, this inheritance will definitely shine with even greater power.

"The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations has also transformed with the support of the True Dragon Grand Dao. I must familiarize myself with this power and master it as soon as possible.

"And to enhance the power of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, I can only cultivate Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer to its limit..."

Lin Xun quietly pondered.

His Cyclic Derivation cultivation had approached perfection, but likewise, Yun Qingbai might have long since managed to do so.

If he were to face off with Yun Qingbai, the key to determining victory would fall on their martial cultivation!

After recounting everything, Lin Xun realized that he still had much to improve.

In terms of grand dao cultivation, Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer needed to be raised to the highest level.

In terms of dao arts, neither the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations nor the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes had been thoroughly integrated!

There was still a great deal of room for improvement!

This was not a flaw or deficiency. On the contrary, having this kind of room for improvement was a hope for becoming stronger.

It was like climbing a mountain, others only had ninety-nine steps in front of them, while Lin Xun had ninety-nine sets of steps in front of him.

The higher one stood, the farther they could see!

Without any delay, Lin Xun once again plunged himself into cultivation like he knew no exhaustion.

One month later.

The first to make a breakthrough was the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations. After being fused with the True Dragon Grand Dao, each transformation had gone through marvelous changes.

The Hornless Ice Dragon Step became faster and was at least thirty percent stronger!

Against an enemy, being faster would always be an advantage.

Baxia Imprisonment, once cast, could instantly confine an average supreme heaven pride and rendered them unable to move at all!

In addition to them, Bi'an Stamp, Suanni Qi, and Pulao Roar also gained many wonderful powers.

The most amazing were Chaofeng Eye and Qiuniu Heart, whose changes were not for combat.

The former had been able to see through mountains and rivers, find veins, and discover divine things that people couldn't find.

After its improvement, Lin Xun used Chaofeng Eye to observe the wisps of Time Power and immediately realized that the feather-like power was actually a dense pack of law and order!

Just a glance sent chills down his spine. His heart and soul throbbed as he sensed a fatal danger.

Thinking back to when he had first entered the Immortal Secret Realm and had been unable to see through the true nature of Time Power, he had thought they were only beautiful and colorful streams of light...

Meanwhile, the change in Qiuniu Heart was completely beyond Lin Xun's imagination!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1080: Grabbing that Fortune of Immortality

Mind of Cultivator!

This was the magical effect that came into being after Qiuniu Heart was upgraded.

As the ninth transformation of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, the Qiuniu Heart was not a fighting art and had nothing to do with combat at all.

Its only function was to assist the cultivator in comprehending the quintessence of grand dao, which helped accelerate their progress in grand dao mastery.

The so-called Mind of Cultivator was a wonderful ability that stimulated one's state of mind to harmonize with the grand dao and better understand it.

In the past, when Lin Xun studied the fire grand dao, it had taken him half a year to reach the stage of Dao Ripple.

But now with the help of Mind of Cultivator, it would only take him at most half the time to reach that point!

Lin Xun could not help but marvel at this new ability.

He knew very well that if such a miraculous aid in learning the grand dao was known to exist, the entire world would fight over it!

After all, enlightenment of the dao had always been one of the most difficult and arduous things in the path of cultivation.

Without the rare opportunity where one suddenly caught a glimpse of enlightenment, simply spending time alone was not enough to touch the truths of grand dao.

But with the help of Mind of Cultivator, enlightenment would undoubtedly become much easier!

“The True Dragon Dao is truly miraculous. Only after being fused with it did the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations reveal its complete power. And without a doubt, the ninth transformation, Qiuniu Heart, is the most marvelous!”

Originally, Lin Xun had been a little worried that he wouldn’t have enough time left in the Immortal Secret Realm to bring his comprehension of Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer to the peak Dao Truth stage.

Now, this worry had been dispelled by the mastery of the wonderful Mind of Cultivator.

.....

Another month passed.

Lin Xun had fully figured out the mysteries of the Birth Destruction Slash!

He was certain that if he utilized this slash at full strength, he could smash through Ye Chen’s Picturesque Kingdom and Xiao Cangtian’s No Return without having to use the power of Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer.

Time continued to fly by.

In his sixth month in the Immortal Secret Realm, Lin Xun finally tapped into the Impermanence Slash.

Impermanence was the absence of certainty!

It was as unfathomable and unpredictable as fate.

The highs and lows of the world, the rotations of the four seasons, and the changes between the heavens and earth all progressed in a gradual manner between the constant and the impermanent, thus giving birth to an endless number of variables.

The saying ‘unconditioned dharmas are like illusions and dreams, short-lived like dew and fast like lightning, and should be viewed as such,’ was the meaning of impermanence.

Ancient sages had even said, “When impermanence comes, all dharmas are destroyed!”

The Impermanence Slash was the same. Like a variable, it was vague and moldable to one’s heart desire with a fickle, murderous intent!

It was worth mentioning that the axioms of the Impermanence Slash were closely related to that of the Birth Destruction Slash.

Only through Birth Destruction could one fathom Impermanence, the truth of which could no longer be described as difficult in a worldly sense. It involved the variations of the grand dao, which was simply heaven-defying.

Even with Lin Xun's new enlightenment ability, it still took him a month to comprehend just a sliver of the truth of the Impermanence Slash.

And just this sliver of truth made his heart tremble.

It was already too powerful!

This strike was like a nebulous variable that appeared in a flash. If one had no means to dodge or parry it, they were destined to be killed!

"It's a pity I don't have enough time to fully comprehend this slash..."

Lin Xun sighed. The mysteries behind the Impermanence Slash were too obscure. He had a feeling that he wouldn't be able to grasp ten percent of them even if he spent a year doing so!

Therefore, focusing solely on it would undoubtedly waste his remaining time in the Immortal Secret Realm.

"However, a mere sliver of its truth is already powerful enough to be my killer move. So long as I slowly hone it, its power will only become stronger in the future."

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun suppressed the urge to continue comprehending the Impermanence Slash and moved his focus to Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer.

Buzz~~

Mind of Cultivator was activated, instantly allowing Lin Xun to resonate with the power of Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer, deduce, and study its mysteries.

Time passed as he immersed himself in comprehending the grand dao, not realizing that a hazy figure had soundlessly come out of his sea of consciousness.

The slender and delicate figure was surrounded by clear, bright, and orderly divine-looking chains. Appearing alongside her was a rain of blazing light and an array of colorful clouds.

Because of her presence, the eternal night in the Immortal Secret Realm abruptly gained magnificent vitality.

As she stood there casually, she had an aura of overlooking the heavens and earth that made even time bow its head.

"Immortal Secret Realm, time fragments... The conquest of the heavens back then left traces that still remain until today... But those people are all long...gone."

The figure lamented softly as she seemed to recall something from her memories. Then, her gaze fell on Lin Xun without any intent in it, so it did not startle him from his enlightenment.

After looking at him silently for a long time, she withdrew her gaze and fell into deep thought.

"When one enters a mountain of treasures, there is no reason to return empty-handed... I will forsake a bit of karma to gift you an opportunity. The great era is coming, I won't have time to wait for the next person if you were to fall..."

In the end, she made up her mind and raised her beautiful, jade-like hand.

In that instant, it was as if she was the lord of the realm as her aura spread out in all directions.

Rumble~

The boundless Immortal Secret Realm suddenly shook violently. Its void churned like tidal waves, stirring up big movements.

Whoosh!

The figure made a clawing gesture and pulled out a strand of obscure power, which then turned into a twisted-looking symbol emitting an immortal aura.

This was Immortality Power, and contained within it was the pure dao of immortality!

With a snap of the woman's fingers, the symbol flew into Lin Xun's head.

"Who?!"

An indifferent voice resounded as the spirit servant suddenly appeared, covered in an immortal, divine aura.

However, the Immortal Secret Realm had been restored to its natural silence and not a trace of unusual movement could be found.

There was only Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground. He was still deep in enlightenment, oblivious to the changes around him.

The spirit servant fell into a long silence.

In the end, he glanced at Lin Xun and turned to leave without a word.

The split second he turned around, his back revealed a pit on it, seemingly to have been scratched out by someone as the finger marks were still there.

If someone saw this, their jaw would drop in utter shock. The spirit servant was the will of Immortal Sacred Mountain! Who could grab a piece of meat from his body?!

Of course, it was not real flesh, but a piece of Law Power. However, this only made it more terrifying.

.....

Ten months into the secluded cultivation in the Immortal Secret Realm, the void around Lin Xun violently collapsed with a deafening noise as if it was swallowed up by something.

At the center, Lin Xun was like an unfathomable abyss, exuding a horrifyingly vast might.

In the air above him, a phenomena of waning starry rivers and collapsing skies flickered, quiet but soul-shaking.

Only after a long time did the phenomena disappear.

Lin Xun opened his eyes. When he felt the changes in the power of the grand dao around him, his lips curled up into a joyous smile.

Success!

His Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer had stepped into the peak Dao Truth stage along with his fire and water grand dao!

Lin Xun raised his right hand with his palm facing the sky. In an instant, his palm turned into an abyss that swallowed the eternal night around it, making the void collapse inch by inch.

Then, it turned into a black hole, fitting just right in his palm, but it had the power to engulf a galaxy!

“Does Yun Qingbai...also grasp this kind of power?” Lin Xun’s eyes deepened as he pondered.

A while later, he shook his head.

He was very sure there was no chance for Yun Qingbai to master this dao!

Their origin aeth arteries might be the same, but Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer was something Lin Xun had grasped from a stone tablet at the Dao Lantern Festival.

Without an origin aeth artery, no one would be able to comprehend this dao. Without that stone tablet, neither Lin Xun nor Yun Qingbai would be able to master this dao!

“They all say my Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer is extremely similar Yun Qingbai’s signature dao, so his dao should be related to devouring. I wonder how strong it is compared to my Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer...” Lin Xun murmured.

For the next two months, Lin Xun didn’t further improve in his martial cultivation, but instead honed and stabilized his new ability.

‘Too much is as bad as too little’ was a principle that applied to cultivation as well.

This seclusion had already allowed him to make a breakthrough in all aspects and undergo great changes, and what he had to do was to stabilize this new power.

Only in this way could he control his power with greater ease and wield it as freely as he wished.

In fact, Lin Xun had almost reached the ultimate in martial cultivation.

In terms of dao cultivation, only the Impermanence Flash had not been perfected.

On his cultivation of grand daos, only the True Dragon Grand Dao was far from the stage of Dao Meaning as it had just reached Dao Ripple.

Hmm?

The time to one year was getting closer and closer. On the day when Lin Xun was about to sharpen his spirit sense, he suddenly realized that, at some point, a strange and twisted black symbol had appeared in his sea of consciousness!

Upon touching it, an indestructible aura of immortality surged!

This...

Lin Xun's pupils shrunk. *Could this be the Truth of Immortality?*

His heart quivered in disbelief.

It was at this moment that the spirit servant's voice rang out, "I don't know who helped you obtain the Power of Immortality, but since you got it, it's your fortunate opportunity. I won't take it back."

Lin Xun looked towards the spirit servant who had appeared in the distance. The latter's complexion was still devoid of any emotions.

It really is Immortality Power?

Lin Xun's shock grew when he heard that someone had secretly helped to seize this supreme, peerless power!

Could it be her?

His heart trembled when he remembered the mysterious woman in the Omega Secret Realm.

She was the only one he could think of who was capable of such an incredible ability!

"Time is almost up, you should leave."

Making no further comment on the matter, the spirit servant merely informed Lin Xun that the deadline for the one year of seclusion was approaching!