

Prodigies 1121

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Chapter 1121: Sharpen A Knife to Make Snake Stew

The return of Mi Hengzhen brought a sense of ease, regardless of whether he won or lost the duel against Bai Longting.

But the arrival of Jin Xiaoming cast a cloud of gloom over Thousand Streams Mountain. Everyone couldn't help but tremble inwardly.

So strong!

The moment he arrived, he already showed his strong murderous intent!

"Get the hell out here!" His icy voice bellowed, breaking up the rocks, shaking plants from the soil. and sending many cultivators' qi and blood tumbling around their bodies.

The real body of Jin Xiaoming stood indifferently in the air, clad in a blood-red robe. Coupled with his golden hair and eerie green eyes, he looked like a killing god looking down on the world.

In truth, he had already communicated with his doppelganger when he arrived and learned about everything that had happened on Thousand Streams Mountain.

So, instantly, he fixed his bright, green eyes on Lin Xun.

At the same time, Qi Chongdou sent a voice transmission to Mi Hengzhen, informing him of everything that had happened.

Then, Mi Hengzhen's eyes also shifted onto Lin Xun, filled with undisguised appreciation but also a hint of curiosity.

Demon God Lin!

He had heard of his name many times before, but it was only now, at first sight, that he realized that Lin Xun was truly worthy of his reputation.

He dared to challenge ancient-era eccentric geniuses. This fact alone was enough for Mi Hengzhen to form a good impression of Lin Xun.

At the same time, Lin Xun also sensed the gazes from Mi Hengzhen and Jin Xiaoming.

But he was unfazed by Jin Xiaoming's undisguised murderous intent and just glanced at Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger that was imprisoned on the ground. "Do you think I didn't kill him because I didn't dare to?"

Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger was wild with joy to see that the real body had come to rescue him, but when he heard Lin Xun's words, he immediately felt a chill in his heart.

In the sky, Jin Xiaoming's face darkened and he bellowed once again. "Do you dare?!"

Lin Xun responded with a slight smile and stretched his hand out in a slapping motion.

Bang!

The head of Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger was smashed to a pulp, even the wisp of primordial spirit within had been obliterated!

Chi!

Blood sprayed across the air. All cultivators' eyes bulged with shocked disbelief. They never imagined that someone would kill Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger in front of his real body.

How tyrannical and spine-chilling!

Even Mi Hengzhen was taken aback for a moment before he chuckled aloud, eyes glimmering with surprise and admiration.

Jin Xiaoming's expression turned incredibly ugly

The loss of the doppelganger had little impact on him, but he felt provoked watching it destroyed before his eyes!

Boom!

His aura instantly grew more and more terrifying as his blood-colored robe rattled around him and glaring green light rose and shrouded him.

"Do you want to die!?" He fumed, his golden hair whipping about. His terrifying aura dimmed the world and made many cultivators' breathing become laborious.

Evidently, Jin Xiaoming was far stronger than his doppelganger.

However, Lin Xun seemed unaware as he said casually, "Toady, chop up the dead snake, and A'lu, prepare a pot to stew the snake for everyone to try later."

"Okay!" Toady agreed happily.

"Leave it to me." A'lu patted his chest, grinning.

"You—you—and you—have to die!"

Jin Xiaoming was so infuriated that green light shot from his eyes, and he charged down from the high altitude of the sky. With a wave of his hand, an arc of green light that was as thick as a waterfall rushed downwards.

Boom!

The air shattered bit by bit as though the green arc was unstoppable.

"You want to kill here, have I agreed?"

With a flash of light from Mi Hengzhen, a giant hand was drawn across the void like it was severing yin and yang. Then, a perfectly round pattern emerged with a sun and moon floating within it.

Buzz—

The round pattern swirled in the air, obliterating the divine green light till not a trace of it remained.

Lin Xun's dark eyes lit up. Mi Hengzhen had demonstrated his unmatched strength and power with just one strike. He was indeed worthy of being called one of the most powerful supreme figures of his generation.

"Mi Hengzhen, you have been badly wounded in the battle with Bai Longting, do you really want to fight me now?" Jin Xiaoming's face was dark.

Badly wounded!

Everyone gasped in their hearts. They found it hard to believe because Mu Hengzhen did not look injured in the slightest.

Mi Hengzhen said calmly, "I am the host of the Thousand Streams Meeting, so even if I am wounded, I won't allow my guests to be bullied."

He said that in the most casual tone of voice, yet it was filled with superiority and determination!

He had a handsome, gallant and elegant appearance like a gentle piece of jade, but once he revealed his ability and powers, even the sky and earth would dim.

This was Mi Hengzhen, the leading figure of the younger generation of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and also the absolute apex giant who made a name for himself long ago. His elegance bearing compelled anyone to feel heartfelt admiration for him.

"Does that mean if I kill this kid, you won't just stand and watch?" Jin Xiaoming's face was cold and livid.

"Correct."

Mi Hengzhen answered without any wavering, "Your doppelganger came to cause trouble on Thousand Streams Mountain while I was away. This is already unforgivable, and now you threatened to kill here! Do you think that I am a pushover who you can order around?"

Qi Chongdou and the others all palpitated with excitement.

Everyone's faces were alight with admiration. Even Lin Xun had to admit that Mi Hengzhen was worthy of his respect based on his courage and sense of responsibility alone.

However, even if he respected him, he had to take care of the matter himself.

He soared into the air and said, "I've been waiting here to make a pot of snake stew. Brother Mi, please allow me to kill that overgrown worm."

Overgrown worm...

Everyone's face twitched.

Mi Hengzhen did as well. He stared at Lin Xun blankly, as though taken aback by his courage, and then he smiled. "In that case, I won't need to do anything."

After that, he moved out of the way.

“Hahahaha....”

Jin Xiaoming was so angry that he roared with laughter. This was the first time since he appeared in the world that someone dared to insult him like that!

Boom!

He didn't bother to say another word and directly acted. He raised his hand into the air, and a giant blood-red spear was launched from his grip, tearing through the void with an ear-piercing screech like a mighty dragon.

The spear was domineering, ruthless, swift, and contained the terrifying power of the great dao. As the spear shot out, blood-red light flooded the world.

His strength is indeed entirely different from his doppelganger's!

Instantly, Lin Xun realized that the real Jin Xiaoming was much stronger than his doppelganger and felt great pressure.

However, this was exactly what he wanted to see!

Clang!

The Broken Blade flashed in the air, as bright white and illusory as snow. It was enveloped in the power of the water dao, and its edge glinted with an indestructible light.

Lin Xun never felt the need to bring out this treasure when he previously fought against Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger.

Bang!

The Broken Blade and the blood-red spear clashed, and a fierce battle instantly unfolded in the air. The blade flashed like lightning while spear shadows raced across the air, destroying the layers of clouds in all directions.

Jin Xiaoming's eyes narrowed. As soon as they clashed, he realized the terror of Lin Xun, which snapped him out of his furious state, so he began to attack with all his strength.

He activated his giant, blood-red spear to its peak state, tearing unsettling cracks into the space wherever it passed and dying the sky a ghastly red shade.

Indistinctly, there was the roar of a sea of blood and the howl and wails of ghosts and gods echoing across the world.

The audience were all dazzled and stunned by the astonishing scenes, fighting to compose themselves. The power of the real Jin Xiaoming was so remarkable that they felt suffocated!

His doppelganger clearly paled in comparison.

It was no wonder that Jin Xiaoming was so unyielding. Even if he was alone, he was not the slightest bit afraid of Mi Hengzhen and showed no hesitation to attack Lin Xun on Thousand Streams Mountain to wash away his shame.

Mi Hengzhen stared intently at the battlefield. He could tell that Jin Xiaoming was very powerful and could be regarded as one of the strongest among the supreme figures.

Therefore, he was ready to interfere at any time.

He was the one who initiated the Thousand Streams Gathering, and Xiao Qinghe, who invited Lin Xun, was his junior brother. He would not allow Lin Xun to be killed in front of him.

But...

He was surprised to find that Lin Xun had never once fallen into a disadvantaged position in the fierce battle, and he even matched Jin Xiaoming's tyrannical strength.

"That kid is in the same generation as Junior Brother Xiao Qinghe, but he has clearly already reached the pinnacle level of the Supreme Path and is much stronger than former number one on the Little Giants List. I can even confidently say that he is strong enough to achieve first place in the Four Worlds Star Ranking Competition..."

Given Mi Hengzhen's knowledge and experience, he could easily tell that Lin Xun had surpassed the level of a Little Giant.

"It's no wonder that Junior Brother Xiao Qinghe admires and respects him so much. Someone like him is indeed worthy of being called a talent of the younger generation," Mi Hengzhen marveled.

Strictly speaking, he, Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe and Yan Zhanqiu were veteran supreme figures who started earlier than Lin Xun. They were all over thirty years old.

Lin Xun was still very young. It had only been a few years since he came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain from the lower domain, but he had already become one of the most well known people in the world.

He was beyond extraordinary!

"If that kid takes part...we might have a higher chance of success," Mi Hengzhen said ruminatively.

Boom!

In the sky, the two continued to be embroiled in the fierce fight. They had already fought hundreds of rounds, and the battle was so intense that the sun and sky had gone dim.

This battle with the real Jin Xiaoming was Lin Xun's first real spar against an ancient-era eccentric genius.

As for Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger, he was not worth mentioning.

Jin Xiaoming's expression grew more and more serious as the fight continued. He no longer dared to underestimate Lin Xun, but treated him as a formidable enemy.

On the other hand, Lin Xun's courage mounted as the battle progressed. His dark eyes blazed with fierce fighting intent!

He would not go as far as to say that he had met his match, but Jin Xiaoming's power indeed filled him with excitement!

After all, it was not easy to meet a worthy opponent.

This epic duel had attracted the attention of everyone present except for two people.

One was Toady, who was dissecting the body of the thousand-foot-long snake like a butcher. His hands were stained with blood, but his movements were swift and skillful. He even hummed a little tune.

The other was A'lu. He prepared a huge fire and suspended a large iron pot of water over it, waiting to throw in all the ingredients for cooking.

The other cultivators stared at them, utterly speechless. Those two are so heartless. Are they not worried about Demon God Lin at all?

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Chapter 1122: Tear Off Arm

“Slash!”

In the sky, Lin Xun advanced without any obstruction, and the Broken Blade resembled a dazzling lightning bolt. It was not only fast, but also erupted with indestructible destructive power.

The more he fought, the stronger he became!

Jin Xiaoming's face turned more and more grave. Despite the fact that he had already activated the blood-colored spear to its limit and that every swipe of it was enough to take the life of a genius figure of his generation, he failed to ward off the attacks of the Broken Blade.

“How is he so strong?”

Jin Xiaoming was frightened and angry. His blood and qi tumbled frantically around him. He couldn't believe that someone who was only ranked first on the Little Giant's List could compete with him, an absolute apex giant.

“Slash!”

However, Lin Xun's fighting spirit soared once again and dazzling azure dao light enveloped him. He advanced towards Jin Xiaoming like an invincible demon god.

His every slash contained boundlessly terrifying power.

It could slash down thousands of stars.

It created the spectacle of the moon filling the night sky and the sun shining brightly upon the universe.

It had the force of turning everything to nothingness and silencing heaven and earth.

It contained the wonder of birth and death!

The Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes was brought to its full majesty by the water dao, and its power was further amplified by Yazi's Rage and Sacred Combat Arts.

Slashes of brightness were everywhere across the world.

In that oppressive atmosphere, Jin Xiaoming gradually fell into a disadvantaged situation. Not only did he feel strained and exhausted, but he was also struggling to counterattack.

Clang!

A moment later, following an earth-shattering collision, he convulsed like he had been struck by lightning and coughed up a mouthful of blood. His complexion grew deathly pale.

The audience was flabbergasted. Lin Xun had already astonished them previously when he suppressed Jin Xiaoming's doppelganger, but now, he demonstrated the power to suppress the real Jin Xiaoming!

"Amazing!"

Mi Hengzhen's eyes lit up. The battle between Lin Xun and Jin Xiaoming ignited a battle desire in him.

Rumble!

In the sky, Jin Xiaoming was ashen-faced and as silent as a grave. He flicked his sleeve and the golden chariot that was imprisoned on Thousand Streams Mountain suddenly flew into the air, spewing out colorful divine lights that filled the world.

With a flash, Jin Xiaoming leapt into the golden chariot. Instantly, he was shrouded in a sacred aura and his energy soared in power.

He was not attempting to flee but instead using the chariot to launch a full-power attack!

Bang!

The Broken Blade approached in a fast attack, glowing as bright as day. However, dao runes emerged across the battlefield in a scene of hundreds of ancient evils and effortlessly dispelled the attack.

Jin Xiaoming stood proudly on the treasured chariot, utterly coldly, "This chariot is a Saint treasure called the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot. It is crafted from the souls of hundreds of evil creatures from ancient times, and it is inscribed with the laws of the Saint path. Since you have forced me to resort to it, you can die with no regret now."

Everyone gasped.

The power of Saint treasures differed from one another, but they were all heaven-defying strong. Cultivators of the Cyclic Derivation Stage were unable to unleash the true powers of a Saint treasure, but even a slice of its tremendous power was enough for someone to run wild in the world!

Rumble!

The Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot rumbled across the void in the direction of Lin Xun, casting vivid images of ancient evils everywhere. The aura of the Saint Path rushed into the sky, providing the perfect backdrop for Jin Xiaoming who looked like a true killing god!

Everyone's countenance changed as they struggled to breathe.

If Lin Xun did not hold a Saint treasure, then he would have found it tricky to deal with that killing attack.

But this posed no threat to him at all!

Buzz!

The Nameless Pagoda soared into the sky, and its octagonal body released endless light like the rays of the midday sun.

Suddenly, the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot slowed to a halt.

Two different Saint treasures displayed their mighty powers, competing with each other in midair, causing the space to distort and crumble around them and leaving multiple thousand-foot long cracks.

The place was gorgeous yet saturated with the aura of terror and destruction that made many people feel chills from just looking at it from a distance.

Clang!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun launched another attack. The Broken Blade slashed through layers of heavens like a waterfall.

Very quickly, Jin Xiaoming was no longer able to withstand the barrage of attacks and sustained severe injuries, coughing up blood.

He had pinned all his hopes on the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot to suppress and kill Lin Xun, but who would have thought that the treasure would end up subdued by the Nameless Pagoda in Lin Xun's hand, unable to unleash its real power?

Crack!

Before long, the Broken Blade burst forth with terrifying murderous intent and severed off a section of Jin Xiaoming's blood-red spear. The impact sent Jin Xiaoming staggering and almost falling from the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot.

Bang!

Lin Xun suddenly charged forward with lightning speed, activating the Hornless Ice Dragon Step. The Nameless Pagoda rotated above his head, and the brilliant light flowing around it strongly suppressed the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot.

Then, he stretched out his hand to grab Jin Xiaoming's arm as if to capture him alive!

The series of actions happened in the blink of an eye.

"Get lost—!" Jin Xiaoming was so terrified that his soul almost left his body. He frantically mobilized all his strength to blast Lin Xun away.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun's grip was like iron? He suddenly drew upon the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer and the sounds of crushing bones and flesh soon followed.

Jin Xiaoming's expression dramatically changed. For the first time, he felt fatal danger. His opponent's power was as tremendous as a bottomless abyss about to swallow him.

Pu!

In a split second, his right arm was torn from him and blood rained all over the place.

Boom!

Jin Xiaoming wailed with pain and anger. The Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot shot upwards and teleported him thousands of feet into the distance.

Only then did the cultivators all over the mountains react, breaking out in a commotion.

“He forcibly tore off his right arm!” someone cried out.

“Demon God Lin is too strong!” Many cultivators were struck with horror.

In Lin Xun’s hand was a severed arm still trickling blood down onto the world like a poignant rain of blood.

Swoosh!

Lin Xun flung the arm, and it accurately landed into the huge pot that A’lu had prepared on Thousand Streams Mountain.

On the other side, rage and fear contorted Jin Xiaoming’s already pained features, and his forehead was beaded with sweat.

This could be said to be the most severe injury he had suffered since he appeared in the world.

Everyone was stirred up!

“Today, finally, an ancient-era eccentric genius has been defeated!”

Everyone realized that this feat would cause a huge sensation in the world because Jin Xiaoming had never lost once since he was born.

Moreover, many top supreme figures had been defeated at his hands.

But today there was a shift in the trend, which turned people’s view of ancient-era eccentric geniuses on its head. Everyone realized that ancient-era eccentric geniuses were not invincible!

“Ahh—” Jin Xiaoming screamed like crazy as the corners of his eyes nearly split open. He couldn’t accept the truth.

Unfortunately for him, Lin Xun had no intention of letting him go. He took advantage of this opportunity to speed towards him and follow up with another strike. The Broken Blade flashed out from his hand like a divine rainbow.

In the end, Jin Xiaoming endured the anger and humiliation in his heart and fled in the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot.

He possessed unique treasures and luck and he had reached the pinnacle of his Supreme Path, but today, he had been repeatedly wounded. In addition to resentment, he felt a grip of intense fear.

He realized that if he didn’t leave soon, he could fall here!

But how would Lin Xun allow him to escape? He charged forward at full speed.

Bang!

Jin Xiaoming shook violently, and blood projected through the air. The strike narrowly missed his neck, but half of his body was sliced.

Even so, he still managed to escape the calamity, leaving on the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot in a panic.

Lin Xun was about to give chase when Mi Hengzhen stepped forward and said, "Brother Lin, there is no need to go after him. Even if you catch him, you can't kill him."

Lin Xun also knew that it would be difficult to intercept the Hundreds Evil Cloud Chariot which was an incredible Saint treasure.

However, he was still a little confused. "Why can't I kill him even if I catch him?"

Mi Hengzhen explained, "All ancient-era eccentric geniuses have means to protect themselves. Even old monsters from the King Stage can't possibly kill them.

"For example, the Golden Cicada Talisman and other life-saving talismans given by Saints."

After a pause, he continued, "After all, every ancient-era eccentric genius carries the hopes of a sect or clan, so they would do everything they can to prevent them from dying."

Although Lin Xun was a little aggrieved, he knew that what Mi Hengzhen said was true.

He had previously heard from Toady that ancient-era eccentric geniuses were like preserved seeds that the major forces had invested all their efforts and time into.

They were all a one-of-a-kind prodigy. If they were killed, the investments and efforts of a clan or sect would be wasted and their hopes shattered.

Therefore, to prevent such accidents from happening, ancient-era eccentric geniuses were all given secret, life-saving, trump cards!

Before long, Lin Xun and Mi Hengzhen returned to Thousand Streams Mountain together.

At that moment, the entire crowd was buzzing with a wave of excitement.

Jin Xiaoming!

He was a true ancient-era eccentric genius. However, not only was his doppelganger suppressed, but his real body was also defeated and had to flee in embarrassment!

No one imagined such an outcome.

Naturally, Lin Xun, who utterly crushed Jin Xiaoming, became the center of attention.

"As expected of the invincible Demon God Lin!"

Everyone echoed those words.

As they thought of Demon God Lin's past achievements and feats and marveled at his victory today, they came to discover that Demon God Lin had never experienced defeat before against his peers!

Unbelievable!

“Today, the myth that ancient-era eccentric geniuses can’t be defeated has been proven false! And this is all because of Demon God Lin!”

Many people flushed with pride.

In recent days, the younger generation of cultivators all over the world had been suppressed by the ancient-era eccentric geniuses to the point that they were barely able to lift their heads.

Now, they felt a weight lifted off them.

Thousand Streams Mountain was buzzing like never.

Now that Mi Hengzhen had returned, Qi Chongdou and others seemed to have found their pillar.

Additionally, Jin Xiaoming’s crushing defeat against Lin Xun made all the cultivators who attended the gathering feel excited and honored!

But soon, everyone was captivated by the aroma of meat, and many couldn’t help salivating at the huge pot.

The lively and joyous atmosphere suddenly changed...

A’lu was preparing a pot of snake stew. Chunks of white, crystal-like snake meat bobbed about in the steaming, fragrant soup. The smell was intoxicating as if it penetrated the soul.

Lin Xun wiped the trickle of saliva down his lips and exclaimed, “It looks tastier than Black Nightmare Sky Dog meat.”

Everyone’s face twitched. They remembered that Demon God Lin was the ruthless man who once devoured the meat of a Black Nightmare Sky Dog!

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Chapter 1123: Clues of the True Dragon’s Lair

On Thousand Streams Mountain, a meaty aroma filled the air, and everyone had to keep swallowing the saliva that flooded their mouths.

The flesh of the Golden King Snake was succulent and flavourful; there was no need to add extra seasonings. The meat, once cooked, glistened in the light due to the astonishing amount of aeth power essence contained within it.

After all, it was the flesh of an ancient-era eccentric genius, which could never be eaten normally.

Toady and A’lu ate to their heart’s content. Even their lips began to glow from the aeth power.

Lin Xun also dug in, washing down every mouthful of meat with a sip of wine. Was this not delightful?

At first, the other cultivators were reluctant to try because if word spread that they ate the flesh of Jin Xiaoming, there could be serious consequences.

But they couldn’t bear the temptation and soon joined the eating team. After a sample of the broth, they found that it was indeed too delicious for words and started devouring it without a care about their manners.

Even some graceful and reserved women no longer cared about their image.

If Jin Xiaoming saw this scene, he likely would explode with rage. It was the ultimate humiliation for the descendant of the Golden King Snake Clan to be treated as food.

“Senior Brother, who won in the battle between you and Bai Longting?” Qi Chongdou asked.

The question drew everyone’s attention.

Bai Longting was an ancient-era eccentric genius of the White Flood-Dragon Clan and was famed for his mighty strength and remarkable combat skills. In terms of prestige, he was as great as Jin Xiaoming!

Mi Hengzhen answered after a thought, “The battle was extremely difficult and lasted several hours. I was seriously wounded, but Bai Longting was in just as bad of a condition. The battle ended in a draw.”

He smiled. “Of course, neither I nor Bai Longting brought out our trump cards because many of our peers were watching the battle. Otherwise, the outcome of the battle could have very likely been both of us getting destroyed together.”

He spoke nonchalantly, but everyone knew that the battle had to be extremely intense!

After all, both Mi Hengzhen and Bai Longting were real supreme cultivators. For them, a draw would still taint their respective prestige and name.

No one would accept the result of a draw if they had confidence of winning.

“Brother Mi, in your opinion, how powerful are those ancient-era eccentric geniuses that have been born into the world so far?” asked Lin Xun.

Mi Hengzhen’s expression grew serious as he pondered for a long moment before answering, “Very powerful. The only people in this world who can compete with them are absolute apex giants who have reached the pinnacle of the Supreme Path. Anyone else is slightly inferior to them.”

Everyone suddenly felt heavy.

Given Mi Hengzhen’s identity and status, he absolutely would not say something that would raise their enemies’ confidence and reduce the morale of his people. The fact that he came to that conclusion was enough to show that the ancient-era eccentric geniuses were truly terrifying!

The subsequent conversations almost all revolved around the ancient-era eccentric geniuses and provided Lin Xun with an opportunity to learn more about them.

For example, in the present world, the supreme figures were divided into three categories.

The first was absolute apex giants such as Mi Hengzhen, Wang Xuanyu, Ye Mohe, and Yan Zhanqiu.

The second was the monster-like characters from the Hidden Holy Lands. Among them included born geniuses and aeth embryos that remained to appear in the world.

Only when the Realm of the Supreme emerged would these monster-like characters come into the world.

This reminded Lin Xun of Le Caiwei from the Skyless Sect in the Holy Hidden Lands, and also of Mu Zheng, a successor from the Earth Treasury Temple.

The third were the ancient-era eccentric geniuses that frequently appeared in recent times.

“How does Yun Qingbai compare to those people?” Lin Xun suddenly asked.

Everyone fell quiet as if the name had some sort of magic power.

Even Mi Hengzhen narrowed his eyes and swept a strange glance over Lin Xun. “When I participated in the Four Worlds Star Ranking Competition back then, Yun Qingbai was already the strongest below the king stage. His power is unquestionable.

“After ten years of closed-door cultivation, I can only say that he has grown much stronger and experienced since then!

“The Omega Sword Sect is a tremendous force that has been standing since ancient times. Not long ago, an ancient-era eccentric genius called Duanmu Ziyi from the Omega Sword Sect came into the world, and he completely stole the limelight from Yun Qingbai.”

Mi Hengzhen’s expression changed subtly. A look that resembled a mix of admiration and surprise flashed across his face. “But do you know what happened after that?”

Everyone pricked up their ears.

It was the first time they heard about this matter.

“The day after Duanmu Ziyi appeared, he paid Yun Qingbai a visit, poured three bowls of wine and toasted him!

Everyone fell silent.

It was unbelievable that an ancient-era eccentric genius would take the initiative to visit someone and toast to them.

“If Duanmu Ziyi was confident of defeating Yun Qingbai, he wouldn’t lower himself like that, which means he either thinks he is inferior to Yun Qingbai or that he did not want to make enemies with Yun Qingbai.

“Regardless of the reason, it suggests that the present Yun Qingbai...is strong enough to instill fear in ancient-era eccentric geniuses!”

Mi Hengzhen continued after a sigh, “That’s Yun Qingbai. People will never know how strong he is.”

Lin Xun said calmly, “No matter how powerful he is, he is still only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage and is not invincible.”

Everyone was taken aback, smiling wryly. Perhaps only Demon God Lin would say those words in this world. Who else would dare to do the same?

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Due to Mi Hengzhen's injury, the Thousand Streams Meeting that was scheduled for seven days had to end early.

That night, Mi Hengzhen went to find Lin Xun and immediately cut to the chase, "Brother Lin, the Supreme Realm will descend soon. There is an incomplete scroll in our Moon Sun Sacred Palace that relates to a heaven-defying opportunity in the Supreme Realm. I wonder if you would be interested in it."

"Can you tell me more?" asked Lin Xun

Mi Hengzhen explained, "You should know that, in ancient times, the Supreme Realm has appeared many times, but some of its great fortunes and great opportunities were still in a sealed state and could not be obtained by anyone.

"But this great age is different from those in the past. If the Supreme Realm descends then some of its sealed fortunes and opportunities may be obtained this time!"

Lin Xun nodded. He had already heard about those secrets from Toady.

"This incomplete scroll belongs to the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and relates to the True Dragon's Lair in the Supreme Realm. But because it is incomplete, the power of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace alone is not enough to seize the fortune it contained. So, I wanted to ask you if you want to take part."

Mi Hengzhen spoke frankly and did not try to hide anything from Lin Xun.

"Of course, there are great risks and dangers involved. From what I know, our Moon Sun Sacred Palace is not the only one who knows about the True Dragon's Lair. In other words, you will inevitably come into conflict with other supreme figures if you want to seize the fortune."

Lin Xun exclaimed in surprise, "Does the True Dragon's Lair really exist?"

"The various clues that we have investigated suggest it does, but it is difficult to say for sure. After all, that place has been sealed since ancient times."

Lin Xun wavered.

Mi Hengzhen smiled and said, "You don't need to give me an answer right away. Brother Lin, you can think about it first and then make a decision."

"The only thing I can tell you is that if you can seize the fortune in the True Dragon's Lair, you very likely will soar to the supreme king stage in one leap!"

Lin Xun looked tempted.

"Brother Lin, once you have carefully thought about it, crush this talisman and I will be in contact with you right away." Mi Hengzhen handed him a talisman engraved with the sun and moon symbol.

Lin Xun nodded.

On the same night, Mi Hengzhen and Qi Chongdou left Thousand Streams Mountain. The other cultivators also left one after another.

Lin Xun, Toady and A'lu also left.

They had decided to head to the Ink White Province to see if they could contact Zhao Jingxuan at Spirit Treasure Holy Land. They planned to invite Zhao Jingxuan to join them when the Supreme Realm descended.

Lin Xun had learned that all cultivators below the king stage had the opportunity to enter the Realm of the Supreme, which meant that successors of ancient sects and clans such as Mi Hengzhen would not act alone.

"Toady, have you ever heard about the True Dragon's Lair?"

That night, on the way to Ink White Province, Lin Xun told Toady and A'lu about Mi Hengzhen inviting him to investigate the True Dragon's Lair with him.

Toady raised his eyebrows. "They have guts to set their sights on that place. Do they not know that countless supreme figures have lost their lives trying to break into that place in ancient times?"

Then, his tone changed, "However, this great age is different from those in the past. The sealing power of the True Dragon's Lair is likely to disintegrate on its own then. It is a very rare opportunity to have the chance to explore it."

Lin Xun frowned. "Is it not dangerous?"

"Yes, extremely dangerous!" Toady stated seriously. "But wealth is obtained from taking risks. How will you find any treasures if you don't take any chances?"

"So, you suggest that I go?" Lin Xun was a little tempted.

Toady thought hard for a long time before he shook his head and said, "Give the invitation some thought first. Do you know that the True Dragon's Lair is located in the Upper Ninth Realm of the Supreme Realm? It might contain heaven-defying treasures and fortunes, but it is also accompanied by deadly dangers. There are countless fortunes in the Realm of the Supreme, so you don't necessarily have to risk your life there."

Lin Xun cried out in astonishment, "Have you been to the Realm of the Supreme before?"

Toady sighed as he put his hands behind his back and gazed up at the sky, exuding the air of a wise man. "Fine, I won't hide the truth from you anymore. In ancient times, my footsteps have been printed in the Supreme Realm. My glorious feats...likely not many people remember now..."

Lin Xun and A'lu both rolled their eyes. The toad is exaggerating again.

"What's with your expressions?"

Toady's face reddened in anger. "Let me tell you that if you listen to me when we enter the Supreme Realm, I can guarantee that treasures will appear without any effort. Otherwise, given your shallow knowledge, you likely won't find anything, let alone treasures and fortunes!"

"Stop exaggerating!" A'lu scolded contemptuously.

"Please continue."

Lin Xun crossed his arms and snickered.

Toady stomped his feet, flushing red. “Do you know about the three thousand realms in the Supreme Realm?”

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Chapter 1124: The Old Ape and the Young Master

“The three thousand realms represent the three thousand areas in the Realm of the Supreme!

“Every area holds different fortunes!

“But only those who can make it into the top ten in each area are qualified to enter the Upper Ninth Realm. Did you know this?” Toady rattled off.

To wipe away the insult and humiliation and to curb Lin Xun’s and A’lu’s contemptuous attitude, he no longer tried to be secretive and told everything he knew.

“Only those who enter the Upper Ninth Realm have the chance to join the Genius Gold Rankings. Did you know this?

“I’m sure you didn’t. Then let me tell you that it is only in the Upper Ninth Realm that you will find those sealed heaven-defying fortunes. Did you know?

“I’m sure you didn’t. Then did you know that the Upper Ninth Realm is also called the Land of Supreme Blood Training? Do you know how dangerous it is there?

“Bet you didn’t know that either. Look at your ignorant faces. What’s the difference between the two of you and the frogs in the bottom of a well?”

Toady became more and more worked up as he spoke.

Lin Xun and A’lu both kept silent. Although Toady’s tone of voice was a little arrogant, everything he said had real substance.

“Ignorance is not a problem, but the problem is that you don’t know how ignorant you are!” Toady almost sputtered saliva over their faces, looking incredibly smug.

“Brother, what do you think?” A’lu was a little intimidated by Toady’s knowledge.

Lin Xun’s answer was simple and direct. He slapped Toady on the back of the head and reprimanded, “Since you know so much, why didn’t you tell me before? If you had told me earlier, would we have treated you like that?”

Toady staggered, clutching his head. He was so angry that his forehead darkened and creased. “Do you think you can hit people just because you are ignorant?”

But when he saw the menacing look on Lin Xun’s face, he quickly changed the subject, “Okay, okay, I promise to guide you like a beacon of light when we get to the Supreme Realm, okay?”

A’lu chuckled. “You are just guiding the way, don’t exaggerate that you are a beacon of light. Will you die if you don’t boast about yourself for a second?”

"I'm going to kill you barbarian!" Toady howled in anger and pounced at A'lu.

The two broke into a fight once again.

Lin Xun secretly decided that he needed to do something about Toady when he had the time. That guy clearly knows a lot and is hiding many secrets, but he always keeps them hidden and is never honest with us.

"I wonder if Jingxuan will agree to travel with us..." Suddenly, Lin Xun thought of Zhao Jingxuan who was far away in the Spirit Treasure Holy Land and fell into deep thought.

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The frosty moon hung in the starry sky like a hook.

The ground had been split with multiple ravines in a criss-cross fashion. Sword qi whistled between heaven and earth, creating a solemn and somber atmosphere in the night.

Caw!

A crow fluttered its wings and came from the distance.

However, the moment it came close to this side of the world, a wisp of remnant sword qi in the air crushed it into a cloud of blood-colored mist with a pop.

On the ground, Shi Zhentong was trembling as if he was exhausting all his strength to just barely lift his head.

When he looked at the snow-white-clothed figure not far away, he could not hide the look of fear and bewilderment on his face.

That person, how can he be so strong?

Shi Zhentong was an ancient-era eccentric genius of the Lion Camel Clan. Despite being born into the world not long ago, he had already defeated nineteen top figures of his generation over the past three days and thereby made himself a name.

He was extremely talented and possessed infinite strength. He practiced the Moving Mountain Scripture of the Lion Camel Clan and was a well-known ruthless character among the ancient-era eccentric geniuses.

But today, he was defeated.

He was defeated in three sword strikes.

In other words, he failed to block three sword strikes and was utterly suppressed.

He was left with three deep sword wounds.

One was straight across his chest from the neck to the navel and was still dripping with blood.

One was a one-inch deep slash in his back.

The worst had to be the sword wound right across his throat. It was also one inch deep, but if it had gone any deeper, it would have taken his life!

The injuries seemed not too bad, but they were an extremely heavy blow to Shi Zhentong. He almost broke down.

This was because he knew that his opponent could have killed him in one sword strike if he wanted to!

This fact filled him with fear and bewilderment.

As an ancient-era eccentric genius, he had never imagined that his opponent would be so terrifyingly strong!

"I lost." Shi Zhentong groaned. His confidence had suffered a heavy blow, and his fighting spirit plummeted. The tragic defeat had cast an unerasable cloud of gloom over his heart!

He staggered to his feet and wobbled towards the distance. His figure looked melancholic, and his eyes were lifeless. How is Yun Qingbai so terrifying?

If other cultivators saw him, then they would never associate him with the ancient-era eccentric genius who recently became known for his outstanding strength.

The cold moon curved like a bowstring, sharp as a hook, casting dreary light over the landscape.

Watching the other party leave, Yun Qingbai sighed as if he was unsatisfied or found the battle a little boring.

He raised his hand and an ancient sword flashed out of his grip.

A handsome little sword servant boy with red lips and pearly white teeth appeared, catching the ancient sword with both hands and then carefully storing it in the sword box on his back.

Then, the sword boy exclaimed, "Congratulations, young master, on your victory. Today, you crushed an ancient-era eccentric genius with overwhelming strength and became the first genius to defeat an ancient-era eccentric genius!" His clear and pleasant voice was filled with admiration and respect.

"Don't say something like that again in the future. There is nothing to celebrate about defeating a weak opponent."

Yun Qingbai's voice was indifferent and calm. He put his hands behind his back, turned around and walked away, his white robe fluttering in the breeze.

The glow of admiration in the sword servant's eyes deepened. No wonder they say that true masters are lonely. Young Master is already at the pinnacle and only very few in this world can match up to him!

A master and a servant appeared in a city early in the morning.

"Who is the next opponent?" asked Yun Qingbai.

"An ancient-era eccentric genius from the Flying Cloud Sword Sect called..."

Yun Qingbai interrupted before the sword servant finished, "That's all I need to know. Tell me where he is now."

“Jade Dragon Canyon.” the sword boy quickly reported.

Yun Qingbai nodded. He had been in closed-door cultivation for ten years and had been silent for ten years.

Now that he reappeared in the world, many cultivators believe that he was no longer the invincible being under the king stage like he was ten years ago.

Some even thought that he was no match for some ancient-era eccentric geniuses!

Yun Qingbai did not refute them, but directly showed up in the world and chose a few ancient-era eccentric geniuses to test his sword.

Before they knew it, the two had come to the center of the city, where a news tree was standing proudly. Although it was early in the morning, the area was already crowded with cultivators.

“As I thought, there is shocking news! As soon as Demon God Lin appeared, he overpowered Jin Xiaoming and forced him to flee in a panic. This is satisfying to hear!”

“Jin Xiaoming is a famous ancient-era eccentric genius, but he failed to even protect his doppelganger from being cooked down into snake stew. How tragic.”

“Who would have imagined that the first person to suppress an ancient-era eccentric genius would be Demon God Lin?”

The crowd was in an uproar.

Yun Qingbai stopped his footsteps and shifted his gaze onto the news tree.

The latest news was being broadcast, namely, Lin Xun defeating Jin Xiaoming at the Thousand Streams Meeting.

“Annoying!” The sword servant fumed.

In his opinion, Yun Qingbai was the first to suppress an ancient-era eccentric genius, but it turned out that he was beaten by Demon God Lin and had his limelight stolen. He couldn’t accept that.

Yun Qingbai suddenly said aloud, “Do you remember what I said?”

The sword servant boy was taken aback for a moment before it struck him and he nodded. “Yes, Young Master once said that, no matter who Lin Xun is, you will take his life to wash away the insult the sect has suffered.”

Yun Qingbai nodded. “Now that he has appeared, please help me keep an eye on his whereabouts.”

The sword servant became spirited as he realized that his young master planned to eliminate Lin Xun!

“Yuan Zuwend, that guy finally showed up!” an ice-cold voice sounded.

Yun Qingbai raised his eyes and saw that the person who spoke was a young man in a brocade robe. He was outstandingly handsome with dazzling star-like eyes and eyebrows as sharp as a sword. He stood out from the crowd right away.

However, the youngster's eyes were flashing with murderous intent, and he exuded a violent and menacing aura. The others might not notice anything, but Yun Qingbai could tell right away that the youngster was extraordinary!

"What are you looking at?!" The youngster in a brocade robe turned his head and swept his eyes that were brighter than the glint of an unrivaled blade over Yun Qingbai like he wanted to tear him apart.

The sword boy's face darkened. When has anyone in the world ever talked to my young master in that tone? He must have a death wish!"

But before the sword boy could say anything, Yun Qingbai retracted his gaze and said aloud, "Let's go."

The sword boy looked perplexed as if he couldn't believe his young master would hold back.

But he didn't dare to ask further and just took another look at the youngster in a brocade robe, remembering his face, and then left with Yun Qingbai.

The brocade-robed youngster snorted coldly.

An ape in a green robe appeared next to him and spoke in a gravelly voice, "Young Master, if you encounter that man in white in the Realm of Supreme, you should retreat if you can. If you decide to become his enemy, then you must go all out and not hold back."

"Why?" The youngster frowned.

"That boy has already established himself in the pinnacle of the supreme path. He is like a concealed sword and is of great threat." A light flashed in the depths of the old ape's eyes. "He left because he noticed my presence and not because he is afraid of fighting."

The young man in a brocade robe scrunched his brows, his expression changing indefinitely. It took him a long time to regain his composure. He turned to look at the news tree in the distance and said, "Let's not talk about him. Yuan Zuweng, you also saw that the guy called Lin Xun has appeared!"

The old ape nodded and sighed, "Back when I was on the Five Elements Holy Island, I already knew that boy was extraordinary, but I never imagined that he had achieved so much already on the Supreme Path."

The young man frowned, looking displeased. "Yuan Zuweng, back then he broke into my training area with other people and stole the ultimate art of our sect! We should immediately eliminate a thief like him, why would you still praise him?"

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Chapter 1125: Changes of the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree

The old ape explained, "Young Master, you are mistaken. The kid obtained the inheritance art of our clan by himself. I only gave him one chance."

The young man was flabbergasted. "Why...why did you do that?"

The old ape wore an unfathomable expression. "To create good karma for you, young master."

"Create good karma?"

The young man thought he heard it wrong and snorted, "Given the foundation and background of my clan, was that necessary? I don't care about that, I only know that he stole my things and I will get revenge!"

The old ape sighed, "If that's the case, Young Master, can you agree to a request of mine?"

"Please tell me." Although the young man in a brocade robe was arrogant and unruly, he greatly respected the old ape.

"If you are determined to be an enemy with that boy, then please go easy on him." The old ape in green turned unusually solemn.

The young man's face was overcast with a surly look, but in the end, he said through gritted teeth, "Fine, I promise you that when I get revenge, I won't kill him!"

An imperceptible frown flickered across the old ape's face. He looked at the conceited and unruly young man and said nothing more on this matter.

He mentioned another matter, "In less than half a month, the Holy Worship Altars will descend upon the world. There are three thousand of them in total, scattered throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain. We should make some preparations in advance."

The brocade-robed young man who called himself Yuan Fatian quivered inwardly. He knew that the Holy Worship Altars were the gateway to the Supreme Realm!

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"Young Master, why did you hold back?" The sword servant finally asked, unable to suppress his curiosity anymore.

"There is nothing to fear about the youngster, but he is accompanied by a Saint. If he interfered, then there could be unpredictable consequences."

The sword servant stiffened and almost bit his tongue in shock. Who is that guy? There is actually a Saint protecting him?

The more he thought about it, the more terrified he became.

Saints must not be violated!

"Do you think Saints are terrifying?" Yun Qingbai suddenly asked.

The sword servant boy nodded subconsciously.

Yun Qingbai smiled. "You only know that Saints must not be violated, but do you know that Saints can also be reduced to nothing."

He said nothing else after that. With a flutter of his white robe, he walked away, his figure looking particularly aloof and transcendent.

The sword boy was taken aback at first and then it struck him and he inhaled sharply, In Young Master's eyes, are Saints not to be feared?

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The Ink White Province.

Lin Xun and A'lu were drinking in a restaurant.

Before long, Toady appeared, exhausted and covered in dust. He poured himself a bowl of alcohol and whined, "I couldn't get in touch with that girl Zhao Jingxuan. After a lot of inquiries and effort, I found out that she is in closed-door cultivation in preparation for entering the Supreme Realm."

Lin Xun was slightly disappointed.

He had hoped to invite Zhao Jingxuan to join them.

It seemed impossible now.

"Let's go. We are all heading into the Supreme Realm anyway, we might see her there." Toady urged.

"Go? Go where?" A'lu asked.

Toady smiled mysteriously. "Go find the safest passage into the Supreme Realm. Well, if I remember correctly, that place isn't far from the Sunset Current Valley."

On the same day, Lin Xun and the others left Ink White Province under the leadership of Toady, passing vast mountains, rivers, and cities while traveling day and night.

Three days later, they came to a desolate mountain range.

Toady suddenly raised his head and surveyed the surroundings. "The heavens and earth are changing at a much faster rate. The mountain range is filled with much richer aeth qi compared to ancient times!"

Lin Xun and A'lu nodded.

In the past few days, they had trekked vast mountains, crossed rivers, waded swamps and passed boundless deserts, where they noticed many shocking changes.

Some primitive land suddenly split open with huge ravines and abyss, and an eerie, black mist rose into the air, turning day into night.

Some mountain ranges lit up with flashes of lightning and loud clapping thunder like an unprecedented disaster was about to fall upon the world.

In fact, some areas were completely torn apart by aeth qi, turning into turbulent space that stretched across the world.

All things in the world also started to change at a much quicker rate. Lin Xun and the others watched a bare mountain peak with not a blade of grass growing on it suddenly glow with incredible life force. It became swathed in rosy clouds and surrounded by plants and trees growing wildly, transforming into a spiritual mountain at a speed visible to the naked eye!

This was an earthshaking change that affected the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But the shocking changes were accompanied by horrific bloodshed!

As aeth qi grew stronger and stronger in the world and the number of spiritual mountains increased day by day, medicinal herbs, rare treasures, precious ingredients and divine materials that had gone extinct appeared in different areas across the Ancient Wasteland Domain like mushrooms springing up after rain.

Spiritual mountains could be constructed into a blessed land and used as the base of a clan or sect.

Medicinal herbs, precious ingredients, and divine materials were invaluable resources for cultivation!

As the world changed at an astonishing speed, not only the cultivators but also the major ancient sects and clans could not sit still and began to launch operations to seize and occupy the ownerless spiritual mountains and treasures.

Cultivators fought and killed one another for treasures.

Ancient sects and clans clashed and sparked war in the process of expanding their territories and seizing cultivation resources.

Along the way, Lin Xun and the others saw many areas swept with carnage and bloodshed.

The entire world was filled with clouds of smoke and violent conflicts, no longer as peaceful as in the past.

Everything was a result of the strange changes in the world!

“The great age is a time of chaos and will destroy and alter the previous order and structure of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.”

Toady sighed, “This world is bound to be plunged into turmoil and unrest, where rise and destruction exist side by side, creating an unprecedented and splendid great age!”

“The world is already in chaos before the great age has come. I can’t imagine what it will be like when it truly arrives.” A’lu sighed emotionally for a rare moment.

It seemed that everything he had witnessed in the past days affected him deeply.

“What it would be like? Of course a splendid flourishing age will coexist with a chaotic and turbulent age. Only the true strong experts can rise amidst the flames of war, excel above the others, and lead the great age!” Toady said proudly, “Of course, whoever wants to lead the great age has to ask if I agree first!”

His first sentence made a lot of sense, but what followed immediately exposed his boastful nature again, which made A’lu roll his eyes and look at him with disgust.

Lin Xun was about to say something when his eyes suddenly narrowed.

In the far distance, among the endless mountains and ranges of peaks and ridges stood an unusual tree much taller than the rest!

Its crown towered into the sky like an umbrella obscuring the sky, its branches were like the spikes of a mighty dragon, its leaves were as big as the clouds drifting in the sky, and its body was as red as if it was aflame.

The nearby mountain peaks could not block even its trunk.

“Damn it, that’s a Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree! It is extremely rare even in ancient times!” Toady cried out.

“Hey, it is still growing.” A’lu widened his eyes.

The branches and leaves of the tree rattled as the tremendous tree swayed in the mountains like a dragon rising higher and higher into the air as if to tear the sky and soar beyond the universe!

Lin Xun sharply sensed that the tree had its own life and intelligence. It was undergoing a drastic transformation and extending its lifespan.

Rumble!

However, just as the tree was about to pierce the dome of the sky, a thick, blinding lightning bolt struck down from above.

A heavenly punishment!

Instantly, the tree suffered heavy damage. Its branches snapped and were incinerated into ashes. Even its trunk, which was taller than the mountains, was torched and shaking violently under the lightning tribulation.

From afar, it looked like an unrivaled expert was faced with a catastrophe, hovering between life and death.

Snap!

In the end, the sacred tree failed to survive the tribulation. The blade-like lightning bolt had severed its trunk into two halves.

Strangely, one half of the broken trunk was withering and scorched black, but the other half was glowing brilliantly, enveloped in the incomparable vitality of the lightning tribulation.

“One withered and one thrived, it’s the wonder of life and death. It’s unfortunate that it was only one step away from successfully overcoming the tribulation and becoming a king!” Lin Xun sighed.

“What are you waiting for? Take action quickly! That’s a divine tree struck by lightning. The destruction gave birth to a ray of great dao life force within it, which is of immeasurable value!” Toady breathed heavily, his eyes gleaming covetously.

With a swoosh, he sped forward.

Lin Xun and A’lu quickly followed him.

The Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree was originally rooted in a canyon, but the canyon had already been wiped out by the lightning, leaving charred remains and destruction.

A good half of the tree trunk had been reduced to ashes in the lightning disaster and only some broken branches and leaves were scattered across the ground.

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, they immediately spotted, among the ashes on the ground, a shimmering piece of wood. It was only a foot long and the thickness of an arm.

But it was as bright red as fire and emitted incomparable vitality!

“The deathly air has dissipated, leaving the pure origin energy that transformed in the disaster. Even Saints would covet that!” Toady almost drooled.

As a descendant of the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan. He was familiar with all things in the world and could identify ancient and modern treasures. From one glance, he knew the value of this piece of wood.

However, just when he was about to take action, Lin Xun held him back and whispered, “Be careful!”

Toady looked at him blankly.

The fiery-red wood of the sacred tree suddenly lit up with divine brilliance and slowly transformed into a girl!

She had bright eyes, pearly white teeth, and a captivating sweet smile. Her long, silky red hair was rolled up in a bun and secured with a branch. Her graceful and slender body was wrapped in a huge flaming-red leaf, revealing only her fair lower legs and bare feet.

She looked very young, around only fifteen to sixteen years old. Her soft, snow-white skin was imbued with gentle wisps of rosy clouds, and a strange fire symbol was glowing between her eyebrows.

“Little elder brothers, what are you doing?” she asked with a sweet smile as she stood with her little hands behind her back and blinked her charming eyes.

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Chapter 1126: Chi Yao

It was already astonishing that a Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree tore apart the sky in the wilderness and underwent heavenly punishment.

But then, a chunk of sacred wood formed pure origin energy from the destructive power of the lightning tribulation and transformed into a young girl. This was all the more shocking.

How bizarre!

A’lu yelled out, “Hey! What monster is that?”

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes, raising his vigilance. The girl looked pretty and sweet, but the aura around her was very unusual!

But Toady straightened his robe and cleared his throat with a cough and said with a smile, “Miss, what are you doing here? Are you not afraid of being abducted in this wilderness?”

He was dressed in an elegant green robe and had a handsome and charming face. An ordinary woman would have been besotted with him.

But the fiery-haired girl’s eyes flashed, and she lightly bit her lips and chuckled, “Little elder brother, you are so handsome but you want to abduct me. Could it be that you want to play something embarrassing with me?”

Her skin was snow-white, and her smile was sweet and captivating. As she spoke, she exhaled a fragrance like an orchid.

Toady's eyes went wide. "You're so forward. Miss, is that really okay?"

The fiery-haired girl said in a displeased tone, "Little elder brother, are you lustful but have no courage?"

"I..." Toady's eyes rolled in his sockets.

"He likes men," A'lu interrupted.

"Eh?" The fiery-haired girl looked blank.

Toady almost went crazy. He wanted to kick the barbarian to death, but he had to quickly explain, "Little sister, don't misunderstand. I am very interested in you. The sun and the moon can prove my true heart to you!"

The fiery-haired girl giggled. Her laughter was as pleasant and beautiful as the morning rays. "Okay, do you think I don't know what you are thinking? You just want to capture me and use me as a rare ingredient, am I right?"

Toady froze, realizing that the girl was not that easy to fool. He gave her a thumbs up. "My dear little sister, you have sharp eyes. Then what do you say?"

"Are all the descendants of the Three-Legged Golden Toad so shameless?" The girl was unexpectedly not annoyed, but her eyes glittered with interest as she studied Toady.

"What do you mean by shameless? Miss, please speak carefully." Toady's face darkened as he tried to hide his surprise. This girl is amazing. She even knows about my background!

"Then I might as well tell you that, if you try to trick me, you won't be able to bear the consequences." The fiery-haired girl smiled.

Swoosh!

Before her voice faded, a flicker of flame shot up from Toady's feet like a snake springing up.

Toady frantically leapt away and swung his palm with lightning speed.

But to his surprise, the flame suddenly transformed into a fire dragon, growing several times larger. Monstrous flames surged up from its tremendous mountain-like body and flooded the entire space.

Toady was frightened once again and about to fight back with all his strength.

But the giant fire dragon faded into a shower of flames and vanished with a pff.

At the same time, the fiery-haired girl's laughter echoed like wind chimes. "I'm just teasing you, but you really wanted to fight against me."

"Miss, you are so mischievous!"

Toady ground his teeth with anger and gave the fiery-haired girl a surly look. The girl had given him a scare and embarrassed him.

The fiery-haired girl was standing there with a cheerful look on her face, but her gaze was on Lin Xun. "I am called Chi Yao. Today, I took advantage of the changes in the world. I was lucky enough to break the shackles that have bound me for years and awakened. I never thought I would alarm you guys. I'm really sorry."

Her one sentence sent Lin Xun's heart trembling.

It turned out that the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree was not trying to overcome the tribulation, but instead used the power of the lightning to destroy the shackles and awaken her!

Undoubtedly, they had all misunderstood. The bright and energetic girl was actually an ancient-era eccentric genius who had been silent for countless years!

"Chi Yao! What a name!" Toady laughed. Clearly, he was still bothered by what happened earlier.

Chi Yao rolled her eyes. "You should take some medicine."

"Miss, there is no need to apologize. We were a little rude just now. But I'm glad that the misunderstanding is cleared up, we shall take our leave now." Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute and motioned Toady and A'lu to leave.

"Brothers, can you take me with you?"

Who would have thought that Chi Yao would catch up to them, but her footsteps were accompanied by the rattle of chains.

Only then did Lin Xun and the others notice that there was a strange black chain shackled around her fair ankles, filled with a chilling aura of death.

When she stood still, the chains were invisible and undetectable, but the moment she moved, they were immediately revealed.

Noticing the gazes of Lin Xun and the others, Chi Yao said casually, "It's just a natural shackle. When I become a king, I can destroy it myself."

"Who actually are you? In my opinion, you don't look like a spirit entity transformed from the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree at all." Toady frowned, sizing up Chi Yao with his golden eyes.

Chi Yao explained truthfully, "I am not a spirit entity in the first place. I was just sealed in the tree by my ancestors, taking advantage of its wither and thrive power to withstand the erosion of time. At the same time, I also studied the dao of wither and thrive."

"Your ancestors left the chain on you?"

Toady stared at the chain on her ankles, and the more he looked at it, the more rapidly his heart beat. The deathly aura around the chain was terrifying, able to transform into bizarre distorting dao runes.

This was not something that ordinary people could achieve. Even among Saints, only those who had set foot into the Big Saint Stage could do that.

"Correct." Chi Yao nodded.

However, Lin Xun still refused to let Chi Yao travel with them.

This surprised Chi Yao. As she watched Lin Xun and the others depart, the smile on her pretty and cheerful little face subsided, replaced by a cold and emotionless expression.

“A descendant of a king from the Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan, one with the aura of the Dragon Elephant War Emperor, and the other...”

Her shapely brows wrinkled as she thought of Lin Xun. “A descendant of the True Dragon Clan? No, he is human and he is pure-blooded, but why does he have the aura of the True Dragon Clan?”

She thought long and hard but still couldn’t figure out anything.

“No matter what, that guy must be carrying a piece of Bodhi wood on him, and it is a Bodhi wood that has been struck by Dao Slashing Power...” Chi Yao murmured and her clear and beautiful eyes started to blaze uncontrollably.

But she very quickly suppressed it.

“Miss, did you see what just happened here?” A group of cultivators came racing over from the distance like masses of black clouds.

The lightning tribulation caused by the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree had caught the attention of many cultivators.

Chi Yao seemed unaware, still deep in thought. “That guy must want to enter the Supreme Realm. If so, there will be a chance to meet him again.”

With her gaze drifting off in thought, her bare feet moved forward, heading into the distance.

The cultivators were all taken aback to be ignored by a little girl. They felt they had lost face.

“Stop, didn’t you hear what we asked you?” A cultivator charged up to her.

Boom!

But before he could get close, a raging flame engulfed and incinerated the powerful Cyclic Derivation Stage expert.

Instantly, he turned into ashes like he had evaporated from the world, leaving no corpse behind.

But Chi Yao still looked completely unaware, wandering alone through the mountains and across the rivers. Her fiery red hair fluttered around her like she was a fairy of flames.

The cultivators were all scared out of their wits. Who was that girl? Why is she so weird and terrifying?

.....

Swoosh!

The Grand Universe Ark sailed across the void.

The great changes across the world had sparked chaos. Lin Xun and the others frequently ran into dangers, including conflicts with old monsters of the king stage, so they had no choice but to travel in the Grand Universe Ark

“You were right to refuse. That girl is extremely weird. She looks cute, charming, and as innocent as a child, but in truth, she is not an ordinary person!”

On the ship, Toady’s expression turned serious for a rare moment. “No ordinary person would be able to take advantage of the Scarlet Cloud Sacred Tree to cultivate in silence. Moreover, when she was born, she used the lightning tribulation to break the shackles that bound her. This is even more unbelievable.”

After a pause, he continued, “Most importantly, the chains on her ankles should be an extremely terrifying Saint treasure of extraordinary origin!”

A’lu said in surprise, “I thought you had been bewitched by her already.”

Toady snapped, “I am not that stupid!”

“She is indeed not ordinary,” Lin Xun remarked.

This was the first time he had witnessed the ‘birth’ of an ancient-era eccentric genius. The sight was astonishing and affected him greatly.

How many ancient-era eccentric geniuses like Chi Yao were there in the world?

No one knew.

But it definitely would not be few.

Five days later.

Lin Xun and the others came to an ancient battlefield.

It still had the remnants of the war, with ruins and devastation everywhere. Occasionally, they spotted rotten bones and broken armor and weapons on the ground.

The foul wind roared, the sky was dim, and from time to time, lightning bolts ripped the void and lit up the ghastly scene.

“If I remember correctly, after we pass through this battlefield, in less than ten thousand miles is the Sunset Current Valley, where the Golden Crow Clan occupies land. Back in ancient times, it was regarded as a Hidden Holy Land, but I extremely dislike the Golden Crow Clan. I wonder if those golden crows are all dead now.”

Toady led Lin Xun and A’lu toward the depths of the ancient battlefield like he was very familiar with this place.

A thought struck Lin Xun. He remembered what the Bloodthirsty Queen Zhao Xingye had said to him when they were on the Blood Kill Battlefield.

The No-Nonsense Bow was an extremely terrifying Saint treasure with unmatched heaven-defying power. If he could find its weapon spirit, he could restore the bow to its perfect state.

According to Zhao Xingye, the weapon spirit of the No-Nonsense Bow was highly likely hidden in the Sunset Current Valley!

“Toady, have you ever been to Sunset Current Valley before?” asked Lin Xun.

Toady shook his head. “That’s the territory of the Golden Crow Clan, a clan infamous for its ruthlessness and insidiousness in ancient times. Also, the clan is watched over by many terrifying old monsters. Who would dare go there?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the gloomy sky was suddenly lighting up as though a golden sun was rapidly rising over the area.

Toady froze for a moment. “What a coincidence! We really ran into the Golden Crow Clan!”

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1127: The City of Enlightenment

The golden crow glided across the sky, its body glittering like it was cast from gold, and when it beat its cloud-like wings, torrents of fierce flames rushed out and illuminated the mountains and valleys.

From afar, it looked like a giant sun was moving!

Rumble—

Some flames landed on the earth and left hundreds of holes, indicating its terrifying destructive power.

The golden crows resided in hibiscus trees and claimed to be descendants of the god of the sun. It was one of the fiercest and most vicious birds in ancient times, feared for its combat strength.

The golden crow maneuvered across the sky, vanishing in a split second.

“Damn it, those golden crows are not dead yet. And it looks like their descendants may also be planning to enter the Supreme Realm.” Toady’s expression changed indefinitely.

There were three thousand realms in the Supreme Realm, and each one of those vast boundless areas could only be entered through a special passage.

Those passages were called Holy Worship Altars!

In other words, different Holy Worship Altars led to different areas of the Supreme Realm.

Toady had chosen a passage located in the ancient battlefield. Apart from the Sunset Current Valley, there were not many other sects, clans, or forces nearby, so it was thought to be a relatively safe route.

But now, Toady was not too sure about that.

If the Golden Crow Clan that inhabited Sunset Current Valley also planned to enter the Supreme Realm, they would definitely do so through the same passage and reach the same area as them. They would inevitably clash with them.

“The battle of the great age, the battle of the supreme, everything revolves around battle. Since we entered the Realm of the Supreme, why be afraid of battling other people?” Lin Xun clapped Toady on the shoulder.

No one above the king stage was allowed to enter the Supreme Realm, so Lin Xun was not afraid of anyone as long as it was a battle among his peers.

The ancient battlefield was vast, and the deeper they went, the dimmer the world and the more remnants of war and ruins were found.

As they advanced, they also frequently noticed some people. There was no need to guess to know that those people also came to wait for the arrival of the Holy Worship Altar.

“Roar—”

Suddenly, a ferocious beast cry pierced the air like a sharp crack of thunder, resounding throughout the ancient battlefield and breaking the silent atmosphere.

Lin Xun and the others immediately spotted a group coming their way from the sky, and many of them were sitting astride some sort of ferocious beast.

Some resembled Qilin, some were spirit-eating beasts, and some were blood bats, but they all had a powerful and menacing aura.

Lin Xun and the others slowed their pace, paying closer attention to their surroundings. They noticed that there were more and more cultivators along the way.

Almost all traveled in groups.

Moreover, they all looked like descendants from different forces.

“Toady, didn’t you say that few people would know about the Holy Worship Altar that would appear here?” A’lu grumbled.

They had spotted thousands of cultivators along the way.

“How could I know?”

Toady was speechless. His experience came from ancient times, but it seemed that things had changed with time.

“Move away!”

The space suddenly shook violently behind them, followed by a thunderous roar. Then, a blood-colored, fort-like ship came their way, blasting away the clouds as it approached.

The ship was enormous, and it was entirely blood-red, adorned with frightening dao runes. At the front of the ship were several ancient beasts pulling it forward.

Each one was rarely seen in the world. For example, there was an eight-clawed fire dragon that possessed a fierce and superior aura.

For example, there was a sky-splitting thunder buffalo that smashed and trampled the space as it moved.

There was also a black-tailed sky sparrow that could summon the wind and rain, and also a gorgeous and tremendous winged serpent that was a descendant of the ancient Dream Dragons.

There were many different ancient species on the huge blood-colored ship. The ancient battlefield quaked, and the area was filled with an oppressive atmosphere as they roared across the sky.

On the ship, a man in ancient attire and crowned with a tall hat was standing proud and aloof with his hands behind his back. He had a dark green flute hung at his waist and wore a malicious expression. As he opened his eyes, rays of divine light more blinding than the sunlight burst forth.

Beside him stood a group of men and women, all of whom had an extraordinary appearance.

Rumble!

Even if Lin Xun and the others were in front, neither the group of ancient beasts nor the people on the blood-colored ship showed any intention of stopping.

Toady and A'lu were furious, but Lin Xun held them back and moved out of the way.

The huge ship roared past without slowing like a rumble of thunder, leaving behind a blast of air.

Vaguely, they heard snickering and disdainful voices. They seemed to be mocking and criticizing Lin Xun and the others.

Toady and A'lu were riled. That group of people did that on purpose. There's so much space in the sky, but they had to barge through where we stood. They went too far!

Lin Xun's face flashed with a cold intent.

What did it mean by acting in a tyrannous manner?

That was what they did!

"In the path of the great dao, everyone vies for supremacy. If you step back one step, you will retreat every step after that. Everyone, your minds have already been shaken, so you should go back. You are not destined for the path of the supreme king."

A dashing gray-haired man wielding an animal bone bow passed by and made a remark that was tinged with a hint of contempt.

He stepped forward, and a light bloomed at his feet like a lotus leaf, carrying him onwards with astonishing speed.

Then, an Azure Scaled Sky Eagle sped across the sky, carrying a woman with a smooth and clear forehead who said coldly, "If you insist on proceeding then be prepared to serve as a stepping stone. Although everyone below the king stage has a chance of entering the Supreme Realm, only some can become kings while others will pave the path for them with their bones."

The faces of Toady and A'lu darkened. They only moved out of the way, but that was seen as an act of cowardice.

"Everyone, you don't need to be discouraged by that. The blood-colored ship just now belongs to a cultivator from the ancient sect called the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, who is known for his violent and domineering behaviors." A youngster with gray wings on his back approached them with a friendly smile.

From his appearance, he seemed to be a descendant of the Windspeaker Clan.

When he saw Lin Xun from the front, he was struck dumb for a moment before he cried out, "Demon God Lin?"

He recognized Lin Xun!

The young man broke out in cold sweat knowing that he had rudely reminded Demon God Lin to not be discouraged.

He quickly apologized, "I didn't know it was Young Master Lin Xun just now. Please don't take offense at my advice."

How would Lin Xun be bothered about him? He waved his hand dismissively and walked away.

"Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain? I will remember this!"

Toady ground his teeth. He was already filled with pent-up anger after being told to move aside and now he was being ridiculed by one person after another, which added fuel to the fire and smoke almost rose from the top of his head.

"And that boy with the long bow on his back and that woman riding the huge eagle! I will remember them too! Damn it, if you dare to treat us as stepping stones, I will crush them on the ground with my feet," A'lu fumed. All the bones and joints in his body were crackling.

Lin Xun smiled slightly. He didn't say anything and just continued onwards.

Half a day later.

On the ancient battlefield, a majestic and grand city loomed ahead, as if it had been standing for eternity, radiating a feeling of age and history.

Countless cultivators were gathered there, no longer advancing and all studying the huge city from a distance.

The city was ancient, and the city walls were mottled with bloodstains. The fact that it was located within an ancient battlefield yet remained undamaged and destroyed for countless years added to its mysteriousness.

It was not particularly big, spanning only just over ten miles, but the city walls were as thick as a towering mountain like an ancient ferocious beast watching over the city, withstanding the erosion of time and any natural or man-made disaster and destruction!

"The City of Enlightenment!"

Many people's eyes blazed with excitement.

When the great age came, three thousand Holy Worship Altars would descend in different areas across the world, and only through those altars could one enter the Realm of the Supreme.

The so-called City of Enlightenment was one of the areas where a Holy Worship Altar would descend!

The sky and the earth were dim and the imposing city was standing silently, its gates tightly closed.

Around the city, ferocious beasts were roaring and divine birds were crying. Cultivators from different forces had each occupied an area, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the altar.

So many people!

The entire city was surrounded by waves of cultivators.

“When the great age comes, the Holy Worship Altar will descend upon this city and the prohibition power of this city will be removed. Cultivators will be able to enter the city freely then,” Toady reminded in a whisper.

Lin Xun nodded. If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, he would never have imagined that such a mysterious and ancient city would exist in the depths of the ruins of an ancient battlefield.

“There are too many people here. There’s at least tens of thousands!” A’lu glanced around.

Although the city was crowded with people, upon a closer look, he found that many were in distinct groups and belonged to different sects and clans.

Lin Xun also noticed many supreme figures, who stood out from the rest of the cultivators.

A golden crow stood tall and proud, its golden wings as dazzling as the sun.

A group of men and women was gathered around him and the areas around them were empty. No one dared to move near them.

The cultivators from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain were also gathered together. But the one who drew the most attention was still the proud and aloof man in ancient attire adorned with a tall hat and a dark green flute at his waist.

“That person is called Liang Xueyin. He is an ancient-era eccentric genius who was recently born in the Thousand Beasts Spirit Mountain. His strength is unfathomable and I heard that he has grasped some kind of Reaching Heaven Grand Dao that allows him to control the power of all spirits,” someone discussed with another.

In addition to him, Lin Xun and the others also took notice of the gray-haired young man who was wielding an animal bone bow and exchanging conversation with a group of people.

When he sensed Lin Xun looking at him, he directly met his gaze and his lips curled in a provocative smile.

Suddenly, a clear and resounding cry announced the arrival of an Azure Scaled Sky Eagle from the sky.

Sitting astride the bird was a stern-looking woman with a clear and smooth forehead. She not only looked beautiful but her aura was also incredibly strong. Her appearance alone indicated that she was not an ordinary person

Lin Xun and the others had run into the woman earlier and been ridiculed by her. She warned them that even if they insisted on carrying on, they would only act as stepping stones for the others.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1128: Ashamed to Associate With You

The wings of the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle spanned more than ten feet, and its body was entirely covered with glistening azure scales. It swooped down with mighty force and incredible speed and whirled dusk, rocks, and dirt into the air.

Many nearby people drew back, and their expressions changed at the oppressive power.

The cold and stern woman did not need to make a move to curb the imposing manner of a good number of cultivators. Her mount alone was enough to induce fear in them.

Lin Xun and the others were in the same area, but they did not retreat.

“Who is she?”

“No way, do you not know Fairy Ling Hua from Mysterious Metropolis Sect?”

“Fairy Ling Hua? Could it be the supreme genius maiden who emerged in the world recently?”

“That’s her!”

Nearby people discussed spiritedly, darting glances of admiration at the woman sitting astride the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle with elegance.

Every ancient-era eccentric genius possessed a background and foundation that instilled fear in cultivators.

For example, Fairy Ling Hua might be standing alone, but no one dared to underestimate her!

“You really came to die.”

Ling Hua shot a look at Lin Xun and the others. “I don’t want to trouble you but it’s best if you disappear from my sight.” She spoke casually, yet her voice was filled with authority.

“Do you want to occupy this area by yourself?” Toady raised his eyebrows, his anger mounting. This woman is arrogant.

“It’s not about occupying the area, but I just don’t want to associate with you, do you understand?” she uttered coldly.

In fact, except for Lin Xun and the other two, no one within a radius of tens of feet dared to come close to Fairy Ling Hua, deterred by her oppressive power.

But now, she directly threatened Lin Xun and the others to leave. Many people trembled inwardly at her arrogant and bossy attitude.

It had to be said that the woman was terrifyingly strong. The unbearably oppressive aura she emitted had already forced many cultivators to draw back.

Her Azure Scaled Sky Eagle was just as domineering and proud, looking at the other heroes with disdain. The bolts of lightning flowing around its wings were tearing space apart.

All the cultivators in the area had long retreated far away, leaving Lin Xun and the other two turning a deaf ear to her words.

A look of iciness flashed in Ling Hua's eyes. The Azure Scaled Sky Eagle rushed upwards, and its entire body emitted blinding lightning bolts. Its sharp talons flickered cold in the air as it stretched out to latch onto Lin Xun.

It was like a hawk grabbing a rabbit and trying to tear it apart!

Toady and A'lu were already infuriated and if Lin Xun hadn't stopped them, they would have taken action long ago. But the other party was so unrelenting that they couldn't stand it any more.

However, Lin Xun, who was previously unbothered by everything, was the first to move. He made a grabbing motion in the air.

His movements were too fast. He instantly caught hold of the sharp talons of the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle.

The eagle could not break out of his firm grip no matter how hard it struggled.

Huh?

Ling Hua's eyes narrowed.

Lin Xun applied strength to his arm to lift the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle and hurled it towards the ground.

Ling Hua lurched and was almost sent flying across the air with the eagle. But she instinctively flung herself away and somersaulted into midair.

Bang!

The ground quaked, and a large crater was blasted into the earth. The Azure Scaled Sky Eagle was hit so hard that its wings were destroyed and its neck almost snapped.

It let out a shrill and agonizing cry.

Then, it lay insensible on the ground!

Blood poured from it while Lin Xun stood expressionlessly and tossed the unconscious divine bird away like trash.

A cloud of dust and smoke exploded into the air.

Uproar broke out in the nearby area; everyone was shaken to the core. No one imagined the young man who had been quiet all along to be so ruthless.

Although Ling Hua managed to escape the blow, her face turned frighteningly cold and a wave of killing intent burst forth from her.

"It's him, Demon God Lin!" someone cried out in astonishment.

A chill struck Ling Hua's heart. She paused for a moment and when she looked at Lin Xun again, her gaze had completely changed.

Demon God Lin!

That name seemed to possess magical powers as everyone's attention was instantly drawn and the atmosphere went deathly still.

Whoever hadn't heard of the name Demon God Lin in this world by this point would definitely be laughed at.

All cultivators' expressions changed when they learned that the young man was the famous Demon God Lin. His feats and achievements had shaken the Ancient Wasteland Domain several times before.

"No wonder he's so fearless. It turns out that he's Demon God Lin," muttered someone.

Not long ago, Demon God Lin had defeated ancient-era eccentric genius Jin Xiaoming and caused a sensation in the world!

"Among the younger generation, Demon God Lin is the only one unafraid of facing ancient-era eccentric geniuses," someone sighed.

Once they confirmed Lin Xun's identity, everything that had happened made a lot more sense.

Fairy Ling Hua might be terrifying, but her opponent is Demon God Lin!

I can't believe her beast dared to anger Demon God Lin. Does it want to die?

In the distance, an uneasy look crossed the face of the gray-haired man. He thought of how he mocked Lin Xun and the others earlier.

On the blood-colored ship, the descendants of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain glanced at each other in dismay. They did not think that Demon God Lin would be one of the cultivators they told to move out of the way earlier!

All of a sudden, some people were frowning, while others were curling their lips disapprovingly.

Only Liang Xueyin's expression was as indifferent as always.

"Are you Lin Xun? I misjudged and didn't see how amazing you are," Ling Hua said aloud, but her expression was still cold and stern. "But no matter who you are, don't you think you went too far by wounding my mount?"

Toady raged, "Bitch, you insulted us and made sarcastic remarks about us along the way. Then, after we arrived here, you tried to force us to leave. We didn't bother to argue with you about all that, but then you tried to push your luck. Are you not ashamed?"

A'lu was even more direct. "Brother, I want to try eagle meat." He stared at the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle on the ground.

Lin Xun previously chose to ignore her because he didn't want to draw too much attention just before they entered the Supreme Realm. But that did not mean he was afraid of trouble. Since the other party refused to back down, if he continued to ignore her it would be seen as a sign of weakness and others would think he was easy to bully!

"Do you want to eat it? That's easy!" With a swipe of his finger, Lin Xun sliced the neck of the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle and sprayed blood everywhere like a spring.

Everyone trembled inwardly. He really is a demon god. He killed his opponent's mount in a slight disagreement and even planned to eat it!

"You must die!" Ling Hua screamed in rage. Her mount was beheaded before her eyes. This was the greatest humiliation and insult.

Boom!

However, just as she was about to retaliate, an old man with silver hair and a beard appeared out of thin air, standing right in front of her. "Miss, it's best not to get into a fight with someone just before entering the Supreme Realm."

The old man exuded the terrifying aura unique to the king stage. His appearance made many people's faces turn pale.

However, many people were unafraid.

This was because each of them was secretly accompanied and protected by more powerful figures than them!

"Uncle Yun, how can I take it when he killed my mount?" Ling Hua's face was as cold as frost, but her eyes were blazing with murderous rage.

"It's just a beast. It's nothing compared to the fortunes in the Supreme Realm," the old man spoke indifferently.

The scene was very strange. Even though a king-level expert had arrived, he was only dissuading Ling Hua from taking action and showing no intention of helping her.

But those who were in the know would know that, in the present world, whoever wanted to bully Lin Xun would first have to consider the consequences of doing so!

After all, the incident of a mysterious woman storming six ancient sects and clans by herself and forcing them to bow their heads was still being circulated in the world to this day!

"Fine, I will remember this!"

Ling Hua inhaled deeply and glared at Lin Xun coldly. "Cherish the time you have. When we enter the Supreme Realm, I will settle this matter with you!"

Her voice was so cold and filled with hatred that even the surrounding air froze and many people felt chills.

She turned around and left the area.

"Young man, it's not easy to survive in the Supreme Realm. You better watch out."

The old man swept a glance over Lin Xun, and a chilling fierceness flashed like lightning in his eyes. He hated the fact that he couldn't kill Lin Xun right away.

Just as everyone speculated, it was not that he couldn't, but that he didn't dare to!

Of course, he was not afraid of Lin Xun, but of the mysterious woman behind him.

"Old man, when we return as kings from the Supreme Realm, let's see if you still speak to us like that!" Toady sneered.

The old man scoffed and also left.

The little drama came to an end.

But no one dared to treat Lin Xun and the other two like they did before, so much so that very few people approached the area again!

Originally, after learning about Lin Xun's identity, many were interested in conversing and making friends with him.

After all, once they entered the Supreme Realm, even if they couldn't work together, they might be able to avoid conflict with each other.

But this thought was extinguished when a strong enmity was formed between Lin Xun and Ling Hua.

Although Demon God Lin was strong, he had many enemies, so they would also have to consider the risks of becoming his friend.

As a result, the area became deserted.

However, Lin Xun was glad to have some peace and quiet. He ordered Toady and A'lu to butcher the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle, planning to barbecue it for dinner since they had nothing else to do.

Some cultivators in the distance were at a loss for words as they watched him. Demon God Lin is too gutsy. Does he not know that this would further anger Fairy Ling Hua?

Many people turned to look at Ling Hua, and as expected, her pretty face turned sullen and she emitted endless murderous intent.

But Lin Xun and the other two seemed completely unaware.

Toady was skewering the flesh, A'lu was starting the fire and Lin Xun was preparing the condiments. The three divided the labor and soon started barbecuing.

Ling Hua retracted her gaze, worried that she would not be able to control herself from storming over there and killing him!

At that moment, an expert from the Golden Crow Clan quietly approached her. "Miss Ling Hua, my young master invites you over."

Ling Hua raised her eyes and looked at the area closest to the City of Enlightenment.

A golden-clad man was leaning back on a throne that looked like it was constructed from real gold.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1129: Invitation from the Seventh Prince of the Golden Crow Clan

The meat cooked very quickly over the fire, glistening with a golden crust on the outside. With the condiments smeared on it, it gave off an irresistible aroma and that hypnotic waft spread across the area.

Many people secretly swallowed their saliva. Damn, that smells good!

The most enticing piece had to be the pair of barbecue wings that were over ten feet long. Although they had been chopped into several pieces, they were still huge.

Lin Xun, Toady and Alu sat down on the ground, each holding a roasted eagle wing and ravenously tearing the meat off. The juice of the meat trickled down their mouths, and from time to time they downed a large bowl of wine with satisfaction.

Everyone stared at them, speechless. They were in front of the City of Enlightenment, where heroes from all over the world had gathered to enter the Supreme Realm to vie for supremacy.

However, Demon God Lin and the other two were having a picnic!

“Black dog meat is most delicious when cooked, the Golden King Snake is best when stewed, and the Azure Scaled Sky Eagle is delicious when barbecued,” Lin Xun commented

Toady and A’lu nodded enthusiastically while devouring the food.

Many cultivators gasped. Demon God Lin has such an unusual appetite unlike that of ordinary people. He is even reviewing the delicacies of the world.

The mounts of many cultivators were fierce beasts and divine birds, and they all felt their hair standing on end at that moment. They told themselves that they must stay away from Demon God Lin!

Following a cough, a tall and slender man strode over to Lin Xun with his hands behind his back. “Lin Xun, the seventh prince asks you to come with me.” His voice might be calm but it was filled with unquestionable authority.

Many people’s expressions changed strangely. They recognized the man—it was Wu Heng, an expert from the Golden Crow Clan.

And the seventh prince that he mentioned was now at the gate closest to the City of Enlightenment. His name was Wu Lingfei, a well-known supreme character!

Although he was not an ancient-era eccentric genius, he was of royal blood of the Golden Crow Clan and possessed extraordinary talent and strength.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Xun asked while chewing the barbecued meat, without even raising his head or glancing at Wu Heng.

Wu Heng’s face darkened, and he repeated in an emphasized tone of voice, “My seventh prince invites you over!”

“I don’t have time,” Lin Xun refused without any hesitation.

Wu Heng was stunned as if he didn’t expect someone to dismiss him after he brought out the name of the seventh prince.

But what angered him the most was that, from beginning to end, Lin Xun was sitting on the floor, munching on the barbecue and showing no intention of getting up.

Wu Heng took a deep breath and decided to give Lin Xun another chance to consider the offer. “Are you sure?”

Toady couldn't help but roll his eyes and snapped, "You are just an errand boy. We already declined your invitation, so why are you still standing here? Go back and tell the seventh prince that we have no time!"

He did not mince his words.

An angry frown crossed Wu Heng's face. Although there were many cultivators present, they all respected the Golden Crow Clan of Sunset Current Valley!

But someone dared to repeatedly decline their invitation in such a nonchalant manner. He couldn't stand that.

"Hmph, we gave you a chance but unfortunately you didn't take it! Then, you better watch out for yourself!" Wu Heng stormed off.

After witnessing that scene, many people couldn't help but click their tongues in amazement.

He is indeed the renowned Demon God Lin. His courage alone is unparalleled.

That was a messenger sent by the Golden Crow Clan, but he was dismissed like that.

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In front of the impressive ancient city wall, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan was relaxing freely on a golden throne.

"When Lin Xun comes later, I will get him to apologize to you to show my sincerity," Wu Lingfei said leisurely. His hair shone like a golden waterfall as it flowed down him, and his facial features were so sharp that they looked like they had been chiseled. Even if he was leaning back on his chair, he exuded a threatening aura.

"I don't mind working with you, but I won't accept the apology," Ling Hua stated coldly, her brows all crinkling with anger and hatred at the thought of Lin Xun.

Wu Lingfei was silent for a moment before he whispered to her, "Miss Ling Hua, everyone knows that Demon God Lin is extraordinarily powerful. We should get on his good side and then make him fight for us with his life. Once we seize the fortunes...then you know..."

Ling Hua stared at him, realizing his real intention of taking advantage of Lin Xun rather than truly wanting to cooperate with him.

She put on a smile and asked, "Fellow cultivator, do you also plan to do the same to me?"

Wu Lingfei laughed, sitting up straight on the throne. His expression suddenly turned solemn. "I can swear on the name of the Golden Crow Clan that I will not do anything to betray you."

Ling Hua nodded.

At that moment, she caught a whiff of an enticing aroma of meat that made her drool.

Following the aroma, she looked over, and her face instantly turned livid. She almost crushed her own teeth. That damn Demon God Lin actually barbecued my mount!

Wu Lingfei was also stunned for a moment, then a strange light flickered across his eyes and he comforted, "Miss, don't get angry, a great plan can be ruined by just a touch of impatience. Once we enter the Supreme Realm, we will have plenty of opportunities to deal with him!"

Ling Hua's voice was spine-chillingly cold as she said, "I can work with you if you kill that kid with me. I promise you now."

Wu Lingfei's eyes flashed as he thought about it carefully.

At that moment, Wu Heng was hurrying back, "Seventh Prince, that Demon God Lin does not know what is good for him. Not only did he refuse to come, but his attitude was also extremely bad..."

He told the prince everything that happened.

Ling Hua couldn't help but sneer. She stared at Wu Lingfei, waiting for him to make his decision.

Wu Lingfei was silent for a moment. He never expected Lin Xun to decline his invitation!

Does he not give face to me?

An almost imperceptible iciness flashed deep in his eyes.

Immediately, a smile touched his lips and he stood up. "Never mind, I will personally invite him over. It is normal and understandable for someone like Demon God Lin to put on airs."

Still furious about what happened earlier Wu Heng opened his mouth to say something, but Wu Lingfei glanced at him and that was enough to send him trembling and he clamped his mouth shut.

"Lin Xun, I am Wu Lingfei from the Golden Crow Clan. I have long been looking forward to meeting you, Brother Lin. I'm glad we finally met today. Can you come over for a chat?"

Suddenly, the clear and resounding voice of Wu Lingfei filled the world and caused a commotion among the cultivators.

No one expected that, after Wu Heng was rejected, Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, would personally invite Lin Xun again!

"Only Demon God Lin is worthy of such treatment."

Many cultivators did not know about the situation and simply thought that Wu Lingfei had high regards for Lin Xun and couldn't help but feel a little envious.

"He has to be up to something if he is inviting you over for no reason. You should be wary. There is no good person in the Golden Crow Clan even among the old and the young," Toady reminded.

Lin Xun nodded.

"Fellow Cultivator Wu, if you have advice for me then you can just tell me." Lin Xun spoke aloud, projecting his voice far away.

Immediately, the faces of everyone in the Golden Crow Clan turned much colder. Their seventh prince had already personally sent that guy an invitation, but he still stubbornly refused to go over there.

Wu Lingfei was also taken aback by Lin Xun's response. He sent another message from afar. "It's not quite advice. I just want to ask Brother Lin to come over to resolve a misunderstanding with Miss Ling Hua. After all, when the Holy Worship Altar comes, we will all have to enter the same area, so I thought it is better to have another friend than an enemy." His voice was as gentle as the spring breeze.

Many cultivators secretly sighed. The seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan is a peerless evildoer, but it is hard not to fall for his grace and good manners.

However, Lin Xun smiled. "Resolve the misunderstanding? Okay, tell her to apologize to us three, otherwise, there is no need to discuss anything."

Ling Hua was already holding back her anger, but she exploded with rage when she heard those words, "Do you want me to apologize? Keep dreaming!"

Wu Lingfei's expression also turned cold. "Brother Lin, it is better to make friends than enemies. If you take a step back then maybe we can all become friends and fight for the fortunes together in the Supreme Realm. But if you insist on going your way, I'm afraid that we can't be friends." His voice was foreboding as he reached the end of his sentence.

Some cultivators trembled, realizing that Wu Lingfei not only had a gentle side, but also a terrifying temper.

If they could not be friends that meant they were enemies!

This was something that everyone knew. Wu Lingfei's words were akin to him giving an ultimatum to Lin Xun—Be his friend or his enemy. There was no other choice.

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Many forces looked on with cold indifference, such as the people from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

However, Lin Xun replied without even thinking about it, "Sorry, I don't just make friends with anyone."

If Wu Lingfei had spoken to him nicely, then he would have shown some respect to him, but Wu Lingfei's voice and words were full of hidden meanings and threats, which irritated him.

Everyone gasped to themselves. What did Lin Xun mean by that? Is he mocking Wu Lingfei for making friends with anyone?

Sure enough, many people noticed Wu Lingfei's expression growing colder. Although he showed no visible sign of anger, Lin Xun likely had already ignited his killing intent.

"What the hell is he playing? Does he want to be a peacemaker? Is he qualified?" Toady muttered.

Lin Xun was in deep thought. Wu Lingfei is clearly recruiting people to join forces with him after entering the Supreme Realm.

It seems like Ling Hua from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect has already agreed to work with him.

So, what did Wu Lingfei promise her, an ancient-era eccentric genius, that would make her willingly cooperate with him?

Meanwhile, Ling Hua calmly sent a voice transmission, "Fellow Cultivator Wu, have you made a decision?"

Wu Lingfei's countenance remained unchanged, showing not a hint of anger. He smiled slightly and said, "Then I hope our cooperation will be a pleasant one!"

Ling Hua's eyes brightened.

She knew that Wu Lingfei only wanted to work with her for purely selfish reasons, but it didn't matter because she also only agreed because she planned to take advantage of his strength.

They were both using each other. She knew this well.

Dong!

Suddenly, the whole world quaked with low-pitched rumbles. Everything in the entire universe seemed to be rocking.

All the cultivators present jolted sharply and staggered, inwardly apprehensive.

It was like an unprecedented earthquake!

At the same time, similar rolling motions were happening across the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1130: The Great Era Arrives!

Dum!

The heavens and earth rumbled with a sound so oppressive that it made all living beings within shiver.

At this moment, the vicinity of the Boundary River at the center of the four great worlds was suffering a terrible calamity. Countless cities, mountains, countless rocks, trees...all collapsed and turned into dust!

Because the Boundary River had suddenly vanished without a trace!

Just like that, the barrier separating the four great worlds was broken, making it look as if four huge plates of land had collided.

The shock it produced affected the world, the infinite void, and the foundation of heavens and earth. Upon collision, the terrifying destructive force generated was enough to send chills down any Saint's spine!

"It's here!"

At this moment, in the four great worlds of East Victory, West Infinity, South Wonder, and North Dipper, various Saints who were in seclusion all stopped whatever they were doing as they suddenly had the same premonition.

The great era had arrived!

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Every major ancient dao lineage and hidden sacred land, every power and region of the Ancient Wasteland Domain perceived that the curtain had drawn to the long-awaited great era. This was an era of extreme splendor where destruction accompanied opportunities to rise.

The wait of ten thousand years was all for this moment!

Regardless of whether this era was a great or a chaotic one, it was unprecedented and different from the past!

“This day has finally come!” lamented a Saint in the Divine Apparatus Pavilion of Hidden Holy Lands, unknown whether with joy or sorrow.

“A great era? Extreme splendor comes with extreme danger. The world only sees that radiance, not knowing that great chaos is coming!” exclaimed many antiquated cultivators who have been silent for ages with anger and despondency.

“The great era is a bait for prying eyes and greed. A war among the nine domains is not far away...

“In the ancient era, the eight domains joined hands against us in the Battle of Annihilation, causing Saints to fall, many ancient lineages to be annihilated, and the Ancient Wasteland Domain to be split into four worlds!

“The momentum of this great era is on another level. Once the fire of war is ignited, from Saints to ants, no being will be able to stay out of it!”

That was the prediction of a sage from Great Zen Temple, alarming many cultivators and ancient lineages. This caused chills to run down their spines as this was their first time hearing about such news.

“The current structure of the Ancient Wasteland Domain is destined to change again in this great era. It’s hard to tell whether we will rise or be destroyed by its brilliance!”

“Everything is a variable! Fate! Fortune! No one can dictate.”

“Like a chess game, it’s hard to predict!”

“Do your utmost...to compete for it!”

As these secrets were uttered from the mouths of different Saints, the cultivation world was in an uproar, and every cultivator found themselves in a surge of emotion that they were unable to calm down from.

Great era? Chaotic era?

Who could give them an answer?

Everyone was perplexed because there was none!

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The Ancient Wasteland Domain was undergoing changes.

Even the mortal world was horrified because earthquakes were everywhere. The heavens shook and the earth trembled.

They fled and hid, but there was nowhere to hide as the turmoil didn't spare any places.

In the mountains and forests, beasts ran like mad, and ferocious birds shrieked in terror.

In the lakes and seas, the water churned, and the rolling waves took the residents with them.

From ordinary people to cultivators, from demons to sages, no one could remain calm before this unprecedented event.

Even Saints could not see through the changes in the entire domain with a glance.

Therefore, no one knew that during this tremor, many mountains had suddenly risen up to the sky.

Many aeth veins, herbs, exotic treasures, and divine resources had sprouted like bamboo shoots in every region.

Many demons, monsters, and spiritual beings were entering the domain.

Many ancient monuments, ruins, and hidden lands that had been sleeping in the river of time had reappeared!

The entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was experiencing a shocking change.

Like a great awakening after hibernation, everything sprouted and grew at an incredible speed, changing the world's landscapes and structure.

The sphere of the heavens, the great dao luck, and aeth qi between the sky and earth were all changing as well, advancing in a splendid direction!

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Dum!

Above the ancient battlefield, a soul-shaking, drum-like sound resounded, containing the supreme Law Power of the heavenly cycle.

The gloomy sky suddenly welcomed gorgeous, colorful clouds that diffused dense vitality, sweeping away the smoke and filling the air with holy light.

Through the wear and tear of the ancient battlefield, an invisible breath abundant with life spread and soaked the land.

Grass and trees were born from the ruins. Everything was draped in a layer of misty, illusory air.

The young leaves glistened with a fresh, bright green luster. The gloomy battlefield was resurrected from its withered state and glowed with a new kind of vitality!

One little detail indicated the big picture. From the stunning change in the ancient battlefield, one could imagine the shocking transformation happening in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!

"The prologue to the great era is here!"

In front of Enlightenment City, Lin Xun and the other cultivators had recovered from the initial shock. They all looked excited with a longing expression on their faces.

They clearly felt the new abundance of vitality between the sky and earth, feeling refreshed as if they had been bathed in clear spring water.

Their perception of the world, comprehension of the grand dao, and control over their own cultivation path had all improved!

This was thanks to the change in the order of the heavenly cycle of grand dao.

To the younger generation, the great era was radiant and splendid, filling them with an awe-inspiring emotion!

Its arrival carried unexpected opportunities that would allow them to reach the Supreme King stage they had always dreamed of. This was undoubtedly a temptation that no cultivator could resist.

Why else would those ancient freaks endure decades of loneliness in hibernation?

It was all to awaken in the great era!

“Finally!”

Lin Xun looked at the sky as his heart stirred with emotions.

Why had he decided to leave the lower world and enter the Ancient Wasteland Domain?

One, for revenge.

Two, to realize his dao!

He already had a plan for his revenge.

Meanwhile, the clue to realizing his dao was hidden in this great era!

Lin Xun still clearly remembered the words that the emperor of the Ziyao Empire had said to him before his departure.

“The Ancient Wasteland Domain will no doubt become a place where the strong compete for power, and the world will fall into unprecedented turmoil!

“You only need to remember one word when you go to the Ancient Wasteland Domain – Fight!

“The battle for the great dao is like a battle of hundreds of boats. If you fall behind by one step...you may have no hope of stepping onto the pinnacle of the great dao in your life!

“If you want to fight for a great opportunity in that great era then you will have to rely on true power.

“In the past, you often used a borrowed knife to kill your opponents, but this little strategy is just a bypath. You have to remember that in the face of absolute power, regardless of how intelligent or strategic you are, you will be crushed to dust.

“That...is the great dao!

“The transformation of the state of mind, the improvement of cultivation level, the growth of the spirit and soul, and the strengthening of the physique...are all ultimately embodied in your power. This kind of

power can make you a king, can help you deal with the longevity tribulation, and can build the path for you to become a Saint!

“The great dao of all heavens is also a kind of power, but it needs to be grasped and comprehended.

“The myriad arts of the heavens are also means of controlling power, but they need to be cultivated and mastered.

“Even your knowledge and experience are some kind of inner power, isn’t that right? Only if you have them can you further understand the true meaning of cultivation.

“Now you understand that power is not simply brute strength, but the simplest explanation of cultivation!”

.....

Even though Lin Xun had already stepped into the peak of the Cyclic Derivation stage, these words still felt deafening every time he recalled them!

Appearing along with them in his mind was a man clad in blue, grass shoes on his feet as he stood tall like a green pine.

He was a powerful figure feared and admired by the world, a supreme character who made countless experts bow their heads.

Facing him was like facing a lord who maneuvered the sun and moon, who controlled the world while standing at its peak!

It was only at this moment did Lin Xun realize how powerful that emperor was. As early as ten years ago, he had already predicted the arrival of the great era and advised him about it.

Standing next to Lin Xun, A’lu and Toady were filled with thoughts and emotions as they gazed at the sky, and so were the other cultivators present!

The great era was going to be unveiled in front of their eyes, and the change it caused to their state of mind could not be described in words.

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This turmoil that affected the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain lasted for ten whole days.

During these ten days, the four great worlds completely merged into one, recreating the appearance of the Ancient Wasteland Domain in the ancient era. The countless states, cities, and boundless countryside under the sky had all changed drastically.

The aeth qi in the air was several times denser than before.

The mountains and rivers had bred enough materials and resources to make the world go crazy.

The heavenly cycle of the world, the great dao luck...had all undergone an unprecedented transformation that wasn’t visible to the naked eyes.

The positive had returned after the negative reached the extreme.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain had been silent for too long since the Battle of Annihilation. Today, its accumulated power had finally erupted to rebuild its former grandeur!

It was not an exaggeration to describe this as an unprecedented brilliance!

In these ten days, the three thousand Grounds of Enlightenment distributed throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain had welcomed countless cultivators and had been flooded with geniuses, heaven prides, ancient freaks, and peerless talents from different regions.

Because the prologue of the great era marked the descension of the Supreme Realm!

Only by waiting at a Ground of Enlightenment would one be able to enter the Holy Worship Altar, thus enter the Supreme Realm that countless cultivators dreamed of.

The wind rose and the clouds churned.

The gazes of the entire world began to focus on the battle among the supreme!