

Prodigies 1131

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1131: Holy Worship Altar

Along with the advent of the great era came drastic changes to the domain.

The three thousand guidance grounds throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain quickly became the eyes of storms!

The heaven prides and geniuses from the major clans, the direct descendants of the major lineages and saint families, and the giants of the young generations all flocked to the Grounds of Enlightenment like torrents.

All cultivators in the world were paying attention!

This day was destined to go down in history as the arrival of a world of extreme splendor that would be remembered for generations to come.

“My great dao looks promising.”

In the Omega Sword Sect, Yun Qingbai’s expression was as indifferent as ever.

Only between his sword-like eyebrows was an unprecedentedly sharp aura that was seemingly able to pierce the sky.

He had spent ten years sharpening his sword, and the great era was the perfect time to test it!

Receiving the ancient sword case from the sword attendant, and like every previous day in his sword cultivation, he solemnly carried the case on his back.

The world knew that Yun Qingbai never wore a sword on his waist. Carrying his sword on his back was his sword dao.

On this day, he descended the mountain alone.

“Time to leave!”

On this day, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, Yan Zhanqiu, and the other famous heirs of the major dao lineages were accompanied by their elders as they left their clans for different guidance grounds.

Meanwhile, some ancient freaks such as Chi Lingxiao who practiced the Six Prisons World Destruction Art, the peerless holy maiden Lin Xue who caused countless heaven prides to bow down three thousand years ago, and Bai Longting of the White Flood-Dragon Clan...also made their moves!

The tens of thousands of heaven prides and geniuses from the past and present began to gather in the great era and appear at the various guidance grounds, attracting the attention of the whole domain.

At the same time, the forces from the Hidden Holy Lands also acted!

Great Zen Temple, Divine Apparatus Pavilion, Earth Treasury Temple, and Skyless Sect...all these ancient forces that had isolated themselves from the world finally started to come out after the arrival of the great era.

“Don’t forget to take care of that weasel Lin Xun!” This was an order from a powerful figure of Heaven Axis Holy Land.

“If you still remember the shame that the little rascal Lin Xun has brought to our sect, then I believe you understand what you need to do after entering the Supreme Realm.”

“No matter what, do not allow that bastard to become a King!”

“In the battle of the great era, your first priority is to seize the opportunity to become a King, and second is to kill Lin Xun.”

Similar conversations took place in Longevity Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Omega Sword Sect, Azure Sea Sect, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, and the other great powers.

When the mysterious woman had turned Saints into animals and shepherded them to the ancient clans all on her own, the clans had endured the humiliation, but they could never forget!

Now the Supreme Realm was about to descend, and it did not allow anyone above the King stage to enter. This was undoubtedly their best opportunity to take revenge and wash away the shame.

Moreover, their disciples were coming in great numbers and would be watched over by their clans’ ancient freaks!

This was their foundation and trump card!

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The world was still changing.

The mist over the ancient battlefield had long been swept away, revealing the sky that was as clear as glass. Abundant vitality bloomed from within the ruins, bathing the heaven and earth in its ethereal and peaceful aura.

With the passage of time, more and more cultivators gathered in front of Enlightenment City. Their number multiplied in just a few days, crowding a hundred miles of land.

Most of them were heirs of dao lineages and clans, and there was no lack of some supreme heaven prides and ancient freaks.

Under such circumstances, both the Golden Crow Clan and the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain seemed very restrained as they didn’t want to start a conflict.

Lin Xun, Toady, and A’lu appeared meager and weak in the sea of cultivators from major forces. They were in groups of dozens or hundreds, and while many of them couldn’t be considered top-notch, their combined power was still alarming.

Fortunately, the cultivators arriving in this area had all learned of Lin Xun’s identity one after another, so no one caused trouble for his group despite their few numbers.

“More and more people keep coming,” sighed Toady.

This was the fourth day into the great era. Not only had the world changed drastically, but the number of cultivators arriving at the City of Enlightenment had also skyrocketed.

One could tell how fierce the competition would be inside the Supreme Realm.

In response to Toady’s comment, A’lu was sound asleep while Lin Xun sat cross-legged in meditation, seemingly oblivious to what was going on around him.

Toady was speechless. *These two...are a little too carefree!*

“Latest news, latest news!”

In the distance, a Windspeaker Clan expert was flapping his wings, attracting the attention of many cultivators.

In the past few days, the Windspeaker Clan experts had been the only source of news from the outside world for cultivators in front of the Enlightenment City.

“The Saints of Divine Apparatus Pavilion have deduced that the Holy Worship Altar is going to descend within seven days!”

The entire area clamored.

Many were unable to sit still, their eyes glowing.

The wait was undoubtedly the hardest period, especially when there were still many more cultivators arriving at every moment, causing the pressure to increase.

“According to the statistics our clan’s seniors have gathered, the number of cultivators in all three thousand Grounds of Enlightenment has exceeded 50 million!”

Hearing this, the expressions on many faces changed and their hearts tightened.

“How can there be so many?” someone was shocked.

Very quickly, someone else provided the answer.

The vast Ancient Wasteland Domain spread across countless states and cities, with the number of cultivators being in the hundreds of millions!

And as everyone already knew, the condition for entering the Supreme Realm was simple: anyone under the King stage.

So all cultivators who met this condition, regardless of whether or not they were the top characters in the younger generation, were qualified to enter the Supreme Realm!

The supreme characters came to seize heaven-defying opportunities and achieve the Supreme King stage while the other cultivators didn’t have such extravagant expectations. They only wanted to seek good resources.

Why did some ancient lineages send so many disciples to the Supreme Realm?

Simply because they wanted to seize as many resources as possible. Even if their descendants couldn't achieve the Supreme King stage, at least they would still have a great hope to become King!

Worst case scenario, they could find some herbal materials and treasures unattainable in the outside world.

The weaker cultivators naturally had the same intention and wanted to take their chances. They knew how dangerous it was, but who would be afraid to take risks in order to become stronger and rise in their path of cultivation?

Since that was what everyone was thinking, all eligible cultivators would flock to the Supreme Realm like swarms of bees.

"There is something everyone may not know yet, the the City of Enlightenment in front of this ancient battlefield already looks quite good. Some of the guidance grounds in prosperous areas have already gathered millions of cultivators. It's absolutely scary!" the Windspeaker expert also lamented.

"The competition is getting more and more brutal!" Someone was worried.

"Hmph! They are just cannon fodder anyway, their blood and bones will build the way for others to become Kings!" Some conceited cultivators didn't take it seriously.

"When the weak want to rise, they can only fight with their lives on the line. Although the hope is slim, just one opportunity in the Supreme Realm can take you to the peak!"

"Unfortunately, the chances are too slim. True opportunistic fortunes cannot be obtained by just luck."

The sound of discussion never ceased in the area.

"Before the Holy Worship Altar descends, there are some things I have to tell you." Toady turned his gaze to Lin Xun and A'lu while transmitting his voice, "This path we've chosen will lead to the Burning Immortal World, one of the three thousand worlds.

"Upon entering, every cultivator will be separated and transported to a different region in the Burning Immortal World.

"Because the heavenly laws within it are different, some of the transmission methods in the outside world cannot be used at all, and if the three of us wish to rendezvous, we must go to the Burning Immortal Ancient City."

"Burning Immortal Ancient City?" Lin Xun raised his brows.

"Yes, that's the center of the Burning Immortal World, and it's also called the 'World City.' There's a similar ancient city in every world." Speaking of this, Toady reminded them, "You guys have to be careful in there. The Supreme Realm hides countless opportunities but likewise a lot of dangers!"

Lin Xun and A'lu nodded.

"Of course, the most important thing is to head to the Burning Immortal Ancient City right away. When you get there, I'll take you to an extraordinary place of opportunity..." Toady drooled as he seemed to recall something in his memory.

Meanwhile, the other cultivators were communicating in silence as well.

Many ancient lineages experts were also instructing their disciples. They held many secrets that outsiders couldn't know, and their understanding of the Supreme Realm was not inferior to Toady.

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The number of cultivators in front of the three thousand guidance grounds increased with time, and the atmosphere became more and more oppressive.

Boom!

One day, in the sky over the ancient battlefield, a dazzling beam of light descended with a radiance so magnificent and holy that it made everyone's heart tremble.

In unison, they looked at the beam of light while trembling in anticipation. This was the long-awaited Holy Worship Altar...

It was finally here!

That holy beam of light was a manifestation of the dao which had appeared several times in the ancient era. Today, it had descended once again in all its glory.

Not to mention the Cyclic Derivation elites, even the King stage old monsters present as well as the Saints hidden in the shadows all narrowed their eyes and gazed at the light with full attention.

That was the supreme dao order which was usually intangible. If one could comprehend it, then their dao path might even grow!

The crystal-clear rain of light scattered from the beam filled the sky and earth. At this moment, everyone felt the aura of the dao and quietly experienced it with a solemn expression.

Unfortunately, the level of such a power was too high. Although perceivable, it became hazy like a dream when one intended to study it.

Rumble!

The brilliant beam of light fell into the City of Enlightenment, and at once, endless streams of dao light emerged, soaking the heaven and earth in a divine aura.

The streams of dao light formed the shape of a starry river pouring into a waterfall, brilliant and ethereal. It felt like the origin of the dao was permeating the air.

Eventually, the endless dao light condensed into an ancient altar.

At the same time, the gate of the City of Enlightenment, which had been sealed for an unknown number of years, quietly opened.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1132: The Incredible Burning Immortal World

The altar was 990 feet tall, towering like a lofty mountain as it was bathed in the holy starry river of dao light.

It stood there, draped in the mottled aura of time.

However, when inspected carefully, it suddenly seemed ordinary.

But in the eyes of the Saints, this was an image of returning to the basics, which made this altar all the more special. The Law Power imprinted on it caused them to tremble under an oppressive feeling.

Almost all at the same time, the same scene happened in the three thousand Grounds of Enlightenment, holy light beams descended and formed ancient dao altars.

Immediately, the domain was in an uproar.

Even the Saints of all parties watched with fervent desire in their eyes, but unfortunately, they had no chances with this supreme opportunity.

The Holy Worship Altar was the passage node to the Supreme Realm. By simply stepping onto this altar, one would be teleported to its corresponding region!

“Go!”

Calls rang out, and the cultivators surged towards the altar like a raging tide.

Many powerful figures watched with emotions. This was an unprecedentedly brilliant great era, and the Supreme Realm was destined to host the most intense battles among geniuses in history!

Who would be able to step on their peers and rise up to the sky?

Who would be the lucky ones to achieve the Supreme King stage?

Everything would be revealed in the Realm of the Supreme!

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“Forward!”

All the cultivators in the ancient battlefield were scrambling towards the Holy Worship Altar like crazy.

Even the supreme characters and the top-class geniuses couldn't remain calm. They launched into action without hesitation.

“Who dares to block my path?! Scram!”

A group of Golden Crow Clan experts rushed forward, their bodies flowing with a golden fire as they forcefully paved a path through the crowd.

Wu Lingfei easily followed along and stepped onto the Holy Worship Altar.

Rumble!

A group of ancient creatures from the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain charged and crashed through the other cultivators on their path to the Holy Worship Altar.

This was very overbearing, but no one paid any mind to it because similar things were happening everywhere in the field.

In order to be the first to enter the Supreme Realm, the disciples of the ancient dao lineages couldn't care less who they blasted away for standing in their way!

"Let's move as well." Sandwiched in the flood of people, Lin Xun took Toady and A'lu to move forward.

Buzz~

The ancient altar frequently flashed with a dao light, and the cultivators who stepped on it instantly vanished into thin air.

"AHHH!"

A miserable scream echoed. It turned out to be an old King monster who was blown away, bleeding through his mouth and nose as he was nearly put to death on the spot!

This person had used a mysterious treasure to suppress his cultivation to the Cyclic Derivation stage. However, it was to no avail as not only was the treasure destroyed, but he also had almost perished.

Upon witnessing such a scene, some old King monsters who had the same plan felt their hearts turn cold with fear and no longer dared to go forward.

However, some still refused to believe it!

Boom!

The earth shook as a Saint from the Golden Crow Clan swooped down from the sky like lightning, dazzling golden light vaporizing from their almost illusory figure.

Obviously, even Saints couldn't resist the lure of the Supreme Realm and would risk everything to enter it.

The result, however, was heart-palpitating. Streams of Law Power pierced through the Saint. Drenched in blood, they shrieked in agony and fled in fear.

All the powerful experts who saw this scene felt their scalps tingle and trembled in shock.

That was a Saint!

Yet they were unable to take a round from the Holy Worship Altar and were seriously injured in an instant, terrifyingly so.

By this point, even the Saints extinguished the thought of trying, realizing that this unprecedented great opportunity was something they could not touch.

The scene was chaotic as the number of cultivators in the field was too high, and they swarmed toward the Holy Worship Altar, packing its surroundings.

Lin Xun didn't encounter too many obstacles with A'lu opening the path for him like a savage god, just his ferocious aura alone forced the cultivators along the way to retreat.

Very soon, A'lu reached the destination, followed by Toady who disappeared with him.

But just as Lin Xun arrived at the altar, something bizarre happened.

Whoosh!

A ray out of nowhere shot toward his head.

The ray was so thin that it was almost invisible. That coupled with its incredible speed and the chaotic surroundings made it hard to notice.

Lin Xun's pupils shrunk. It was too late to dodge, so he had to use Baxia Imprisonment. It would be enough to stop the ray for just an instant!

To Lin Xun's surprise, the skill that could instantly imprison a supreme opponent suddenly became useless at this moment. The ray pierced through without a problem and kept aiming for the center of his eyebrows.

However, he was not alarmed because he had identified this to be a spirit attack.

"Slash!"

Little Silver, who was sitting cross-legged in Lin Xun's sea of consciousness, abruptly opened his eyes and slashed out an invisible sword intent.

The thin ray was actually a light-gray needle that was as thin as a strand of hair, and it was a rare spirit treasure that was extremely devious and poisonous.

If it were any other cultivator, then this needle could easily erase their primordial spirit.

But under Little Silver's slash, it shattered into fragments with a bang.

Little Silver grabbed the fragments and put them into his mouth. He chewed for a while before violently retching, his expression ugly, "Tastes like crap!"

At the same time, a shocked voice rang out, "How can this be?!"

Lin Xun immediately located the source of the voice.

The person had a delicate face, a glossy forehead, and a stern demeanor. It was Ling Hua, the ancient freak of Mysterious Metropolis Sect.

At this moment, she had the look of shock and disbelief on her face.

That light-gray silver needle was an invaluable soul treasure with a terrifying killing power. If it wasn't for the sake of taking revenge on Lin Xun, then she wouldn't have resorted to it.

However, not only was it destroyed but Lin Xun was also completely unharmed!

Clank!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun deployed the Broken Blade and chopped at Ling Hua.

This woman was simply too cruel, using a sneak attack right before he entered the Supreme Realm. She clearly wanted to catch him off guard and take his life!

Therefore, Lin Xun did not hold back his strength at all.

Ling Hua screamed, obviously sensing the imminent threat against her. She immediately fled in the direction of the ancient altar.

There were too many cultivators in the field, so this strike would accidentally injure many people if it manifested. Lin Xun could only put away the Broken Blade with an icy expression.

“Stinking hag, don’t let me catch you!” he spat coldly.

Ling Hua looked back, her expression heavy with the same unwillingness to let this slide. With a gloomy smile, she said through gritted teeth, “I’ll wait.”

When her voice fell, she had already been teleported away by the altar.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun leapt onto the altar without further delay.

Then, his vision blurred, and he lost all senses.

A day later.

The Holy Worship Altars in the three thousand Enlightenment Grounds fell into silence, looking ancient and mottled with no more dao light flowing around them.

“The reception is over,” whispered a powerful expert.

“In the next ten years, it’s all up to their luck,” a Saint sighed.

Hearing this, the cultivators who were hurriedly rushing toward the altar acted as if they were struck by lightning. Some pounded their chests, some screamed in discontent, and some sobbed.

Some seemed unable to withstand reality and started bawling their eyes out.

They had been only one step away from entering the Supreme Realm. This blow was so heavy that these cultivators’ minds were on the verge of collapse.

This was normal on the path of cultivation.

What appeared to be a missed opportunity was in fact a chance to possibly change their entire life!

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In an expansive mountain range with densely packed ancient trees, the air was abundant with aeth qi to the point it felt moist. The scene was primitive and ancient.

The strange thing was that the grass, the trees, and the entire mountains all displayed a fiery red color like that of the sun at dawn.

Even the soil was of a bright, blood-like color.

Looking around, it was like a burning world where the mountains were like fire, and the sky and the earth were scarlet.

Whoosh!

Someone strode through the mountains, his figure tall and his moon white clothes contrasting with his black hair as they fluttered in the wind.

It was none other than Lin Xun.

“The power of the great dao is clear and surging. It would be three times faster to comprehend the great dao here than in the outside world!

“Aeth qi in the air is also much denser than the outside world, even the dewdrops on the blades of grass store such an abundance of spirituality that they can be called spirit dew! If one were to cultivate here, they would improve by leaps and bounds even without the aid of aeth essence.

“The atmosphere, the mountains, and rivers are all blessed with spirituality, giving birth to spiritual resources and precious herbs that the outside world has never heard of or seen before... This place is too rich, it’s basically a treasure land birthed naturally by the heavens and earth!”

Lin Xun was carefully observing.

The Chaofeng Eye allowed him to clearly see through all of the mysteries in the mountains, rivers, and lakes.

Lin Xun didn’t panic or hesitate after being teleported to this world. He immediately took action and used his best power to sense everything he came across, making deductions and comparisons.

In the end, he had to admit that the Supreme Realm was indeed divine and transcendent. It was like a holy land, a legendary kingdom of the gods.

The power of the great dao between the heaven and earth of this world, the spirit and vitality latent in the mountains and rivers were far above from what the outside world could compare.

It was not an exaggeration to say that one could casually find any place to meditate here and it would still rival the effect of cultivating in a heavenly paradise in the outside world!

And this was only the conclusion through his initial observations. If he continued to explore deeper, he was bound to uncover unexpected rewards.

Hmm?

A lonely mountain peak in the distance suddenly caught Lin Xun’s attention.

On one side of the peak, a waterfall cascaded down, emitting sounds of rumbling and water splashing.

On the cliff wall within the waterfall, there was a beautiful, illusory light that flickered behind the curtain of water.

Under the focused gaze of Lin Xun’s Chaofeng’s Eye, the illusory light could not be clearer as its every detail was reflected in his vision.

It was a flaming aeth flower swaying in the cracks of the cliff. The flower was charming and delicate, and its color was like a burning blood-colored full moon.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1133: Soul Calming Flower

A king-grade herb!

Lin Xun could tell from just a glance.

What surprised him was that the flower seemed even more mystical than the king-grade herbs he had seen in the outside world. When it swayed, strands of crimson essence spew out from the stamen like a small waterfall.

Lin Xun's figure flashed as he approached the flower.

The waterfall was like a white dragon diving down the cliff. On the cliff wall, there was an ancient, crimson pine tree coiling like another dragon.

The scarlet king-grade flower was rooted in a rock crevice, drawing in the aeth qi in the air and emitting a refreshing fragrance.

Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel at the fact that the aeth qi here was so rich it was like thick fog. Every breath he inhaled felt so comfortable as if he was immersed in a clear spring, making his mind refreshed and relaxed.

When he moved closer, he headed towards the crimson pine tree that was not far away from the flower instead.

Crack!

A violent snapping sound resounded, and the crimson pine let out a pained scream before it speedily transformed into a man dressed in black.

His skin was dark green, with a totem imprinted on his forehead. He was tall and robust. This man was an elite from the Earthly Wood Clan.

"The aeth qi around this cliff is all being drawn by this king-grade flower, so other grasses and trees cannot survive here at all... Fellow cultivator, your camouflage is too shoddy," commented Lin Xun casually.

Boom!

The man jumped to action without a word. A bright-green, pine-patterned sword swept out from his palm and slashed toward Lin Xun.

As soon as the sword appeared, sword qi surged out like furious waves and shattered the air with a terrifying pressure.

However, Lin Xun didn't spare it a glance and snapped his fingers. The sword qi exploded with a bang, and the sword whimpered as it was flicked away like a dead snake.

In turn, the man looked like he had been struck by lightning, his mouth and nose spurting blood.

He immediately tried to escape, but Lin Xun made a pressing gesture with his hand, confining the man in place as he said, "If I wanted to kill you, you wouldn't be alive now."

Hearing this, the man's expression flickered. He said, "What do you want to know?"

This was a smart man!

Lin Xun asked straight out, "You clearly arrived a long time ago, so why didn't you pick the herb and leave instead of waiting here?"

"You will let me go if I tell you?" asked the man.

Lin Xun nodded.

"Look over there." The man pointed at the root system of the king-grade flower that resided in the crevice.

It was covered in dazzling red mist, but when one looked closely, they would see transparent, gravel-like worms gulping down the refined red mist spewed out from the flower.

Lin Xun squinted his eyes. There were about a dozen of these bugs, who were incredibly tiny and concealed by the haze. It was easy for a cultivator to overlook them with the king-grade herb taking all of their attention!

"Someone had already discovered this flower before I came here, but when they tried to pick it, it suddenly struggled violently and shrieked mournfully. Then, in just a few breaths, that person was completely devoured, not even leaving behind any bones," answered the man solemnly with apprehension on his face.

This was precisely why he hadn't made his move.

To the man's surprise, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged after learning of all this. He said calmly, "I see. You can go now."

"You...are not worried that I will retaliate in the future?" The man was stunned.

"If I worry about being retaliated against every day, then why would I even set foot on the path of cultivation?" Lin Xun glanced at him.

"You have my thanks!" The man clasped his fist and left the scene.

On the way, he kept thinking about what had just happened, frowning as he tried to remember something. When it finally clicked, he slapped his forehead, and his expression drastically changed.

No wonder he looks familiar, he's Demon God Lin!

Upon this conclusion, the man broke into a cold sweat and quickened his pace to leave as fast as possible.

In front of the cliff wall, Lin Xun scrutinized the king-grade herb. He did not pick it but casually said, "Aren't you guys going to leave as well?"

The area was silent as no one responded, making it feel as if he was talking to himself.

Boom!

Lin Xun tapped his fingers in the air, and the void below the waterfall collapsed violently. A huge rock burst into pieces, from the ruins of which three men and one woman fled out.

“Demon God Lin, we targeted this king-grade flower first!”

These four were obviously from the same sect. The speaker, a white-robed youth with a gloomy face, was glaring at Lin Xun angrily.

“What nonsense. Why don’t you say that this Burning Immortal World was also targeted by you guys first?” Lin Xun coldly retorted.

“Demon God Lin, you are all alone in this Burning Immortal World. That mysterious woman can’t save you, so listen to my advice and keep a low profile, or the Supreme Realm will be your grave,” said another man arrogantly.

“That’s right. Do you still think that this is the outside world? The only ones worthy of seizing the opportunistic fortunes are people like us who are heirs from ancient dao lineages!”

“Let me tell you, I’m from Primordial God Pavilion, and my senior brother Shen Nantian will be here soon!”

These heirs from the Primordial God Pavilion were obviously scared of Lin Xun, but their attitude was conceited, and their words carried undisguised threats.

And they looked especially proud when mentioning the name Shen Nantian.

“Shen Nantian? Never heard of him,” Lin Xun dismissed and his voice turned cold, “I’ve already given you a chance. If you still refuse to leave, don’t blame me for being merciless!”

“You...”

The four faces were clouded with anger.

“I’ve long heard that Demon God Lin is superb in battle. Let’s see if you’re really as powerful as the rumors say!” declared the white-robed youth.

He took in a deep breath, his eyes exuding killing intent. It was clear that he was not willing to leave just like that. The king-grade herb was extremely mystical and could count as a decent fortune.

However, he had just taken a step forward when Lin Xun sent him flying ten feet with a palm strike. He hit the ground with a heavy thud and coughed up blood non-stop.

The other three were dumbfounded. They simply had not expected that their companion would be so useless, being sent flying with a casual strike without the power to even resist.

“Scram!” Lin Xun gave them a last chance as his patience had been worn out.

“Just you wait! None of those who offend our Primordial God Pavilion will have a good ending!”

In the end, the four left with their tails between their legs, but not without leaving some feeble threatening words.

“What a bunch of losers. Sooner or later they’ll be eliminated.” Scoffing, Lin Xun couldn't care less about them. He redirected his gaze to the king-grade herb and mumbled with a sigh, “What luck, but I don’t know whether it’s my luck or the little guy...”

And then, Little Silver appeared in the air, his arms crossed and his handsome little face prideful. “Master, did you encounter another problem that you can’t solve? As I’ve told you long ago, I will never help you fight useless trash.”

Lin Xun’s lips twitched. *This little fellow is really as arrogant as ever!*

He pointed at the king-grade flower. “If you don’t want it, then I’ll take it.”

Little Silver was stunned. Then, his eyes shone brightly, and he cheered loudly, no longer keeping his aloof appearance but instead looking like an actual child.

He opened his mouth and sucked in violently.

Instantly, the dozen or so small transparent worms all over the root of the flower squirmed before they were swept up and sucked into Little Silver’s mouth, swallowed whole by him.

Little Silver revealed an intoxicated smile.

Lin Xun couldn’t hold back his question, “They were all your kind. And you just...ate them just like that?”

Indeed, those little worms had been God Devourer Insects!

In the outside world, they were virtually extinct except for Little Silver, but here they existed in the Realm of the Supreme.

Even Lin Xun had been shocked when he had first seen them on the roots of the flower. He had to admit that the Supreme Realm was truly miraculous.

Little Silver shook his head and explained, “No, I am royal, while they have not developed intelligence. They can only be reduced to food and assist me in my transformation and evolution. If I never possessed intelligence, then I would have become food as well. This is the nature of the God Devouring Insect lineage.”

Lin Xun was enlightened.

“This is.....” When Little Silver turned his gaze to the king-grade herb, his eyes widened in disbelief. “Soul Calming Flower?”

Whoosh!

The same time his words echoed, Little Silver had already rushed to the flower, but not to devour it. Instead, he uprooted the flower and carefully put it away with joy all over his face.

Lin Xun let out a dry cough.

Little Silver was startled before he quickly said with a solemn expression, “Thank you for granting me this great opportunity, Master. With this Soul Calming Flower, I will have one more sliver of certainty

when I transform into a King! I will definitely go through fire and water to carry out any order you give me!”

Only upon hearing this was Lin Xun satisfied. One should always be grateful, and it was not good to be lofty and arrogant all the time!

Then, he asked curiously, “One Soul Calming Flower only increases a sliver of certainty?”

Little Silver’s path of transformation was different from a cultivator’s path of cultivation. At this moment, he was only a larva with the qualification to become a King one day.

But even then, he was already extremely powerful!

If he could metamorphose into an insect King, it would be possible for him to kill an old monster of the King stage.

The most important thing was that the God Devouring Insects’ attacks were extremely hard to defend against!

Little Silver nodded. “If master can help me collect more Soul Calming Flowers, then I’ll have a greater certainty when I advance to the King stage.”

Lin Xun was angry. “You think king-grade herbs are cabbages that you can find everywhere?”

Little Silver swept his gaze around and said, “Master, anything is possible in the Realm of the Supreme. In my memories, there is information on this realm, but it’s been sealed and can only be accessed when I reach the King stage.”

Lin Xun was surprised.

Toady is an ancient freak, could Little Silver be one as well?

It’s really possible!

After all, the Astral Imperial Clan’s Shaohao said that the God Devouring Insects should have been extinct in the ancient era.

But Little Silver lives to this time, and his memories are sealed, almost the same situation as Toady. There’s no difference between this and an ancient freak.

In the end, Lin Xun agreed to help Little Silver to keep an eye out for Soul Calming Flowers, and only then did the little guy happily return to his sea of consciousness, with a much more intimate attitude than before. Of course, this still didn’t change his aloof and arrogant nature.

“I must head to Burning Immortal Ancient City as soon as possible...”

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun discarded distracting thoughts and decided to put behind his plan of searching for fortunes in order to meet up with Toady and A’lu in the Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Although cultivators could only enter the Supreme Realm when they were under the King stage, it was still possible to advance to the King stage inside!

Right now, Lin Xun was not afraid to compete with any of his peers, but once any of them stepped into the King stage before him – even if it wasn't the Supreme King stage, they would definitely still pose a great threat!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1134: The Number One Heretic

The number of cultivators who had entered the Supreme Realm amounted to tens of millions.

Although they were all below the King stage, no one dared to relax their guard because a King could be born at any moment!

As everyone knew, only top-class heaven prides could hope to achieve the Supreme King stage.

Then why would the ancient dao lineages send out so many disciples?

The reason was simple. While these disciples had low chances of becoming a Supreme King, they still had the potential to advance to the King stage!

It was foreseeable that before long, many new Kings would be born from the younger generations and then rely on their high cultivation to crush their opponents!

It was a race with limited time!

Despite the fact that the Supreme Realm would be open for ten years, no one slacked off because dangers presented everywhere and the competition was brutal.

Lin Xun also entered the Supreme Realm for the sake of becoming a King.

However, he sought the Supreme King stage on a path that was different from everyone else in the world, which was destined to be difficult.

The King stage was regarded as one of life and death.

Becoming a King meant transcending the five great cultivation stages and breaking free from the shackles of mortality. Its impact on one's cultivation far surpassed any previous stage as it would dictate one's future achievement on the path of longevity.

Lin Xun had decided a long time ago not to take the path of his predecessors. He wanted to pave a road of his own and compete with the sages.

Moreover, according to the mysterious woman, the King stage also determined the path to Sainthood in the future!

So if this step was not taken well, then his future achievements would be limited.

Now that Lin Xun had arrived at the Burning Immortal World, his top priority was to meet up with Toady and A'lu, and then search for the great opportunities that could get him ready for constructing his King path!

.....

In the fiery red world, Lin Xun figured out what direction he needed to go before starting to rush through the forest of towering, red trees.

As one of the three thousand worlds, the Burning Immortal World was like a vast, expanding small world. Along the way, he encountered quite a number of cultivators, all of whom were in a hurry.

Obviously, they were all seizing the time to seek for opportunistic fortunes.

In the distance, there were sounds of fierce battles as a group of cultivators were fighting, causing the surroundings to lose colors under a dazzling array of skills of treasures.

They were fighting over an ancient stone well, which was constantly erupting a bright red haze that overflowed with an amazing divine aura.

There was no doubt that an opportunistic fortune hid beneath that stone well!

After only one glance, Lin Xun decided to avoid it from afar and continued on his way.

He had already encountered many similar conflicts and killings, and the things that had caused them were nothing more than some aeth herbs, exotic treasures, spirit materials, and some mystical treasures.

All of those counted as opportunistic fortunes that couldn't be encountered in the outside world, but they were not attractive to Lin Xun who had reached the peak of his current path. What he needed was a grand opportunity that could enable him to forge the path to the Supreme King stage.

Two days flew by.

Whoosh!

A huge fish suddenly leapt out from the burning red river that Lin Xun was passing by with a wide open mouth.

This fish was about ten feet long with a jade-like red color, whiskers as long as that of a dragon, a scaly tail, and strange flaming wings on its sides.

Boom!

Its power was extremely powerful, as it covered its surroundings in a fog so fiery that it incinerated the air. In its bloody mouth, halberd-like, sharp teeth gleamed with an intimidatingly icy light.

Bang!

Lin Xun's figure flickered, easily avoiding it, only to see the small hill behind him instantly being melted into nothingness by the fiery fog covering the fish. He then quickly charged forth and deployed a punch that made the heavens and earth rumble.

The red fish did not dodge. It flung its tail and countered his punch!

Lin Xun was startled. A random punch at his current power was enough to kill an apex giant.

Even an absolute apex giant wouldn't dare to take his attack head-on.

But this fish managed to do so!

“Interesting. Again!”

Treading across the sky with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step while shrouded in a brilliant glow, Lin Xun looked like a demonic god as he utilized the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

The fiery red fish soon failed to keep up and was suppressed by his punches. The scales on its body began to peel off one after another.

Whoosh!

It decisively fled back to the river at an astonishing speed when it realized that the situation was not in its favor.

Lin Xun was hot on its heels while deploying attacks non-stop.

To his surprise, the red fish suddenly shrunk into the size of a palm and avoided his strikes, successfully entering the river.

With a plop, it disappeared among the splashing red droplets.

Lin Xun felt humiliated letting a fish escape right under his nose. When he was about to chase after it, a fluttering sensation surfaced in his heart.

It was as if there was some kind of great terror hidden underneath the red river!

Lin Xun immediately stopped and backed away. He spread his spirit sense and probed towards the depths of the river.

Instantly, a bizarre image appeared in his mind.

Ten thousand feet below, there was a mysterious bronze portal engraved with mottled dao patterns that flashed with a strange luster.

Next to the bronze portal, there was a stone pillar, along which wrapped a thick, crystalline, fiery red chain.

The other end of the chain was bound to a statue of a ferocious beast.

The life-like statue had the shape of a flood-dragon, overtaking the riverbed like a mountain.

As soon as Lin Xun's spirit sense came into contact with the stone statue, he immediately felt a sharp chill in his heart. He stiffened under an inexplicable sense of oppression and fear.

Rumble!

Almost at the same time, the stone statue looked like it was about to come to life as it emitted a churning, terrifying, ferocious aura that caused the river to erupt.

However, before this ferocious aura could spread, it was contained by the fiery red chain.

The magnificent crystal chains flowed with mysterious symbols as it tightly suppressed the ferocious aura around the statue.

Lin Xun was astounded.

A bronze portal under the river, a stone statue of a ferocious beast bound by mysterious chains.

What's hiding inside that portal?

Is the beast chained here and forced to guard the portal?

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xun decided to leave.

This place felt too dangerous and bizarre, it was simply not something that the current him could explore. If he ventured into it unprepared, accidents might happen and take his life.

"I didn't think that there was such a treacherous place in this Supreme Realm. Perhaps I can explore it after I step into the King stage."

Lin Xun had a vague premonition that something was hidden within that bronze portal!

On the way, a large black bird sneakily approached with a black pot in its claws. It soundlessly came behind Lin Xun, lifting the pot and aiming at his head when—

Lin Xun suddenly turned around.

Whoosh!

The raised black pot spun in the air and snapped onto the back of the big black bird, who then raised its head with a dry cough and said without shame, "Ha, brother, we meet again."

Lin Xun wore a spurious smile. "So it's you. You still like to carry around a black pot, huh?"

Carry a black pot...

The big black bird froze for a second, then laughed awkwardly. Its eyes swirled around as it said, "Brother, I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave."

Before the sentence even finished, the bird flapped its wings and flew off at an incredible speed.

"Wait right there, Blackie!"

Lin Xun took to the air almost right at the same time with the Hornless Ice Dragon Step operating to its limit. He raised his hand and chopped out a gush of qi.

The black bird was not simple!

Back then, in the crumbling ancient temple under the whirlpool of the Boundary River, it had taken the shape of a black phoenix with feathers as dark as eternal night adorned with strands of mysterious Buddha light.

It had been a Buddha embryo sleeping in an altar-cabinet, and was later awakened with a secret method by Mu Zheng, one of the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple.

According to Mu Zheng, this big black bird was a unique Buddha embryo that had never existed before and was most likely left behind by Saint Monk Duji!

Lin Xun remembered clearly when this overbearing big black bird had only swung its pot a few times to knock Mu Zheng unconscious, and he was a supreme figure of the Earth Treasury Temple.

Moreover, this ruffraff of a bird was extremely cunning and sinister with sneak attacks being its favorite. Just now, if Lin Xun hadn't noticed it in advance, he would have been smashed on the back of his head!

Boom!

The distant bird shook its wings, conjuring an eerie, black Buddha fire that nullified Lin Xun's strike.

"This lord convinces people with virtue and doesn't like to get physical, but if you attack again, don't blame this lord for teaching you a lesson!" the bird threatened.

"I won't attack as long as you stay." Lin Xun smiled.

They had the conversation while continuing with the high-speed flying and chasing in the air.

"Damn brat, you robbed me of the fortune left behind by old man Duji, and I was already magnanimous enough to let you off. What else do you want?" said the bird impatiently.

Lin Xun replied seriously, "That's exactly why I feel the need to talk about it. I may even be able to return the fortune to you."

At the same time, a dried-up piece of bodhi wood appeared in his hand. Within the wood was an extremely terrifying and supreme golden-colored power that was sealed.

He speculated that as the long-time resident of the altar-cabinet in an ancient Buddhist temple, this big black bird was bound to know some secrets that outsiders didn't.

"Return it to me?" The big black bird was dumbfounded before it burst out laughing like a maniac. "This fortune involves the forbidden dao, so I can't care less about it. I don't want to drop dead like old man Duji."

And then, it added with an expression of schadenfreude, "Lil' bro, I advise you to be very careful. The eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple and the 'Ancient Buddha Son' that has only come out from his ancient hibernation have all entered the Supreme Realm, and you are someone they consider to be the number one heretic!"

With that, the bird flew away at an even faster speed than before, almost like teleporting away as it disappeared into the horizon.

Lin Xun stopped, knowing that it was impossible to catch up.

Earth Treasury Temple's heir?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1135: The Scheme of the Golden Crow Clan

After pondering for a while, Lin Xun shook his head to cast the topic from his mind and continued on his way.

Whatever that Ancient Buddha Son was, Lin Xun wouldn't mind slaying the Buddha if they dared to make an enemy of himself!

The Burning Immortal Realm was really too vast. Everywhere was a fiery red scene. The mountains, rivers, and the earth all looked as if they were burning.

Even the sky displayed a magnificent crimson color.

However, the atmosphere was not hot.

Along the way, Lin Xun began to encounter more cultivators heading in the same direction as him.

Through their conversations, he learned that their destination was also the Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Clearly, everyone had all been teleported to different areas upon entering the Burning Immortal World no matter who they were.

This meant that only by entering the Burning Immortal Ancient City could the disciples from the ancient forces gather and begin their actions.

Of course, there were solo cultivators who were either absolutely confident in their own strength or very weak, and they entered the Supreme Realm purely to try their luck.

Rumble~

In the sky, several golden crows glided through like mini suns, their golden wings flapping out thousands of splendid flames that scorched the air.

"Hurry up, the target is rushing to Burning Immortal Ancient City. The seventh prince has ordered that they must be captured!"

"Is it Demon God Lin?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Those golden crows had obviously just met up, conversing as they swept towards the distant horizon.

They didn't keep their voices down, and the conversation was unbridled. These experts of the Golden Crow Clan were very powerful and weren't afraid of being overheard at all.

Lin Xun's dark eyes surged with a chilling aura. Those crows were obviously planning to deal with someone, and they mentioned him in their conversation!

"Taking me to be an enemy just because I refused to cooperate with you...?"

Lin Xun's heart flickered with killing intent. He had a rough guess that the Golden Crow Clan's Seventh Prince Wu Lingfei had formed a cooperation with Ling Hua and regarded him as an enemy!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun rushed forward at an extremely fast speed, looking like a Hornless Ice Dragon gliding among the vastness of the sky and earth.

.....

“Millions of cultivators have entered the Burning Immortal World this time, but most of them are useless cannon fodder! There are only a dozen or so forces that can rival our Golden Crow Clan.” In the air, a Golden Crow expert was speaking arrogantly. “If I must be more specific, our clan occupies an absolute advantage in this Burning Immortal Realm, and is at least ranked among the top three!”

Another Golden Crow expert laughed. “You know what the ridiculous thing is? His Highness the Seventh Prince personally invited Demon God Lin to join us, but he didn’t know what’s good for him and kept on refusing. How stupid is that?”

“He’s not stupid; he’s just too arrogant. He’s already known for his recklessness in the outside world. Unfortunately, he made the wrong decision this time. The Supreme Realm is nothing that the outside world can compare to. No one can save him if we want him dead!” another analyzed.

“That’s right. Those who dare to offend our Golden Crow Clan will get what they deserve!” someone chimed in.

“Who is the target that the Seventh Prince wants to capture alive then?” someone suddenly asked.

“We’ll know when we arrive at Burning Immortal Ancient City,” said the leader of the group, but he immediately realized that something was wrong because the one asking the question was not any of his companions!

At the same time, the other Golden Crow experts also noticed this and looked into the direction of the distant voice.

It was a handsome youth clad in moon-white clothes. At some point, he had appeared right on their path.

“Demon God Lin!”

The expressions of the Golden Crow group immediately sank.

Despite their contempt for Lin Xun, they had to admit that he was extremely powerful and was a ruthless person capable of suppressing even ancient freaks.

“What do you want?!” one of them shouted fiercely, trying to mask their fear.

“Just want to ask you some questions. If you cooperate, I’ll let you go after I’m done. If you don’t... Well, I’ve never eaten Golden Crow meat before and wouldn’t mind having a taste,” said Lin Xun as he stepped forward, coldly staring at them as if assessing a group of ingredients.

The Golden Crow group shuddered, feeling angry and fearful at the same time. Back then in front of the City of Enlightenment, they had witnessed first-hand the scene of Lin Xun eating an Azure Scaled Sky Eagle.

“Are you trying to completely make an enemy of our Golden Crow Clan? I advise you not to do that, otherwise, the Seventh Prince will not spare you once he knows about it!” shouted someone.

Lin Xun didn’t bother to talk nonsense. Not wanting to waste time, he directly made his move.

Boom!

Punches struck out like great dragons soaring into the nine heavens, crushing the air.

Screams and roars immediately echoed as the Golden Crow experts desperately resisted.

Pop!

Resistance was futile, and one of them was killed in an instant. They exploded, and their feathers withered as blood rained down.

Seeing this, some distant cultivators passing by were shocked that someone actually dared to kill a member of the Golden Crow Clan.

But when they saw the killer's appearance, their expressions all changed. So it's Demon God Lin! Understandable...

"Kill him!"

The remaining Golden Crow experts were enraged. They all resorted to their best techniques and treasures, conjuring a sea of blazing radiance as they fought for their lives with Lin Xun.

Swish!

Lin Xun vanished on the spot. His speed was extremely fast and erratic, like a Hornless Ice Dragon bolting through the clouds.

When he reappeared, his fist glowed as he blasted a punch at a Golden Crow expert, causing the latter to explode.

"How dare you, you ruthless bastard! Die!!" a woman screamed in madness as she raised up a dazzling, golden-flame umbrella.

This was a Gilded Flying Flame Umbrella, a unique treasure made by the Golden Crow Clan. As the umbrella was held open like a canopy hanging down, flames poured down from it like heavenly fire descended.

Refined with the Samadhi True Fire, the umbrella pole was a like blazing gold pillar, ferocious and overbearing.

But to everyone's shock, Lin Xun only waved his hand and sent out a blade condensed from water dao that sliced apart the umbrella pole. A slight pressure followed and smashed the umbrella to pieces.

The woman was about to dodge when the Bi'an Stamp pressed down on her. With a pop, she was crushed to a bloody paste and perished on the spot.

In just a short period of time, three Golden Crow experts died at Lin Xun's hand in succession, and their deaths were unbearably brutal.

Such overbearing killing tactics made the distant onlookers shiver. Too vicious! As expected of the notorious Demon God Lin!

Whoosh!

The only remaining Golden Crow expert transformed into a golden crow and flew off upon realizing his unfavorable situation.

Lin Xun's hand made a grabbing gesture. The force of Baxia Imprisonment immediately spread out and formed a net, confining the crow and yanking it back.

"You..."

The crow couldn't finish shouting as Lin Xun knocked it out with a slap. Then, he held it in his hand like a dead prey.

He glanced at the surrounding cultivators, and with a flash, he disappeared from the scene.

"He...he...really intends to eat Golden Crow meat?"

Some onlookers gasped in shock. Demon God Lin's appetite is outrageous. Isn't he afraid of getting his mouth burned?

.....

In a deserted rocky crimson canyon.

No torture was needed as the captured Golden Crow expert immediately spilled the beans when he woke up from his stupor.

It turned out that their targets were Toady and A'lu!

It was the order of the Golden Crow Clan's seventh prince, Wu Lingfei, to capture those two alive and use them to threaten Lin Xun into submission!

"Why are you lot messing with me?" Lin Xun frowned.

He had thought about it and was sure he had no grudges with the other party, but Wu Lingfei was clearly eyeing him and secretly carrying out some despicable actions.

This Golden Crow powerhouse laughed coldly, "How can you be so naïve, Demon God Lin? This is the Realm of the Supreme, and there are only either friends or foes in here, no third option!"

"Ridiculous, there are three thousand worlds in the Supreme Realm, and tens of millions of powerful cultivators have entered. If they are not friends with your Golden Crow Clan, would you really kill them all?" Lin Xun knew very well that the reason couldn't be so simple!

Unfortunately, the status of this Golden Crow expert obviously was not high enough to know of Wu Lingfei's intention, and therefore he could not give Lin Xun the answer he wanted.

"If you kill me, your friends will be dead as well!" said the Golden Crow expert coldly and fearlessly.

With a faint smile, Lin Xun snapped his neck.

In his final moment, the Golden Crow expert wore a look of utter disbelief. He hadn't expected that Lin Xun would be so direct and efficient even in the face of threats.

“As if Wu Lingfei would stop targeting me if I let you off. Might as well kill you so I can have a taste of the Golden Crow meat and a full meal,” Lin Xun mumbled.

In his heart, killing intent was lingering.

He couldn't care less if Wu Lingfei regarded him as an enemy, but the other party had really gotten under his skin by involving Toady and A'lu!

Stuffing the Golden Crow corpse into his storage ring, Lin Xun left the canyon.

.....

Two days later.

The number of cultivators along the way kept increasing, and all over the sky were brilliant and eye-catching lights of traveling techniques.

Likewise, conflicts and killings became more and more frequent.

In the Supreme Realm, one's strength determined their honor and position. Everyone would do whatever it took to seize opportunistic fortunes, which also meant the acts of dog eat dog would ever be rampant.

Even if weaker cultivators were lucky enough to seize a fortune, they would be forced to hand it over once targeted, or they'd be doomed to death.

On the way, Lin Xun also learned that this world held abundant aeth herbs and materials, and king-grade herbs were not uncommon at all. If one was lucky enough to obtain a heaven-defying treasure similar to the Longevity Fruit, then they could even enter the King stage!

The Burning Immortal Realm alone had welcomed millions of cultivators, who had carried out exchanges with each other. The content included aeth herbs, divine materials, as well as clues to locations where treasures were hidden.

The location of the exchange market was the Burning Immortal Ancient City!

In short, this city was like a stronghold for cultivators to conduct business.

“Finally...”

After traveling for hours, Lin Xun saw the outline of a city stretching across the horizon.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1136: You Can Do It Like That?

The ancient city was majestic, covering an extremely large area. Its walls were fiery red, looking magnificent and grandiose.

According to Toady, the ancient cities in the worlds of the Supreme Realm had already existed since the ancient era, and their exact age was untraceable.

Each ancient city was like a stronghold that would soon be bustling with activity after the Supreme Realm descended, bringing together the cultivators in the same world and allowing them to conduct exchanges.

To be exact, they would exchange the opportunistic fortunes they had obtained.

After all, the fortunes they had acquired might not be what their cultivation required, and the ancient cities made it possible to swap them around!

Swish~

Lin Xun shapeshifted into an ordinary man with unremarkable features before approaching the distant Burning Immortal Ancient City.

Before he even arrived, he could see countless powerful auras coiling around the city, disturbing the air and clouds in the sky.

Obviously, many experts had soon arrived at the city, and the powerful auras emanating from them had caused such a phenomenon.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~

A myriad of cultivators were still coming from all directions at a fast speed, and Lin Xun was among them.

“Did you hear? Just yesterday, someone sold a Greenwood Dao Origin Fruit and sparked the attention of ten parties!” discussed someone on the way.

“Heavens! Is there really such a divine thing in this world? Not a legend?”

The news made many people restless.

Even Lin Xun was taken aback, Dao Yuan Fruits contained the power of the grand dao’s origin. Eating one of them would allow the cultivators to directly master a grand dao without having to comprehend it!

Just like how the discussed Greenwood Dao Origin Fruit contained the wood grand dao truths, and the person who consumed it would immediately grasp the wood grand dao.

“That’s a huge fortune! Who bought it?” someone asked.

“Heh, how could this kind of transaction be published? But I can tell you that without sufficient abilities, the seller would definitely be targeted for possessing this kind of heaven-defying fortune, and it may even cost them their life!”

Many people took this to heart.

This was the Realm of the Supreme and not the outside world. Here, everything was decided by battle prowess. Without the strength to protect oneself, obtaining heaven-defying fortunes would end up being a misfortune instead!

On the way, Lin Xun also learned that the topmost figures and ancient freaks of the ancient lineages didn't have to bother with finding fortunes at all. Their attendants would do that for them.

Therefore, they only needed to just focus on cultivating. Only the appearance of an extremely grand, heaven-defying fortune would be able to make them act in person.

"Remember, killing is forbidden in the city. If you have grudges, then you must find another place to settle them. These are the rules, and violating them will invite suppression from all forces."

Before entering the city, Lin Xun learned about some of the so-called rules.

Someone laughed coldly. "Hmph! These rules can only bind the weak; there is no constraint at all for the top figures."

"And that's where you're wrong. Even the top figures do not dare to arouse public's anger. You must know that there are many descendants of the major forces in the city, and each force is presided over by a supreme figure. So, no one would want to become a public enemy unless they are tired of living!"

Listening to the conversations around him, Lin Xun entered the city.

The vast ancient city was a world of its own, looking old and peaceful with a faint, ruddy luster. Every building emitted a mottled ancient charm.

The city was bustling with endless flows of cultivators. Some of the buildings had long been occupied by the big forces that had arrived in advance.

The weaker cultivators could only stay on the streets.

"One piece of Fire Cinnabar Iron, exchanging only for Immortal Resin Teal Grass."

"This humble one has gotten a hold of a treasure map remnant, and I need the help of seven top-notch experts to explore it. Please come and sign up quickly if you are interested!"

"Buying various king-grade herbs at high prices."

Everywhere on the road were stalls and vendors hawking their wares.

What made Lin Xun speechless was that some of the ancient buildings had been converted into various kinds of stores, and there were even pawnshops and auction houses!

But immediately, Lin Xun laughed at himself for making a big fuss about it. Since everyone under the King stage was qualified to enter the Supreme Realm, naturally all sorts of people would flock in.

There were people who ventured out to explore fortunes, and there were also people who waited in the city to make acquisitions and trades, each having their own way to get what they needed.

"Pardon me, do you know where the Golden Crow Clan is stationed?" Lin Xun asked a cultivator on the road.

"Do you also plan to join the Golden Crow group?" replied the silver-robed youth after being a little caught off-guard. And then, without waiting for Lin Xun to reply, he enthusiastically said, "I'm also planning to head to the Golden Crow Clan place, why don't we go together?"

Lin Xun nodded. "Alright."

On the way, Lin Xun learned that five or six days after he had entered the Supreme Realm, quite a number of loners could only attach themselves to the heirs of the major clans in order to fish for opportunistic fortunes.

This silver-robed youth was planning to do the same.

His name was Wang Dong, a descendant of small power. In fact, in the eyes of the ancient lineages, someone like him was no different from a lone, unsupported cultivator.

"I arrived yesterday and traveled to the Golden Crow territory, but unfortunately, there were too many cultivators who wanted to join them, so I did not get a turn even after lining up for a full day," lamented Wang Dong.

It was difficult for cultivators like him who came from small sects to rise to prominence. Even though he had entered the Supreme Realm, he could only attach himself to a major force if he wanted to obtain opportunistic fortunes.

"It's right over there, fellow daoist." Wang Dong pointed to the distance where there was a towering, majestic ancient palace. There were many people in front of it.

On both sides of the temple entrance, two powerful experts of the Golden Crow Clan stood guard.

"My goodness, time to queue up again." Wang Dong sighed, then said, "By the way, you need to make an offering in order to join the Golden Crow Clan camp."

"Make an offering?" Lin Xun was stunned.

"It's a joining fee. It can be treasures or aeth materials or herbs," Wang Dong patiently explained.

Lin Xun couldn't help but reveal a frown. By relying on others, one would be relegated to the role of a cannon-fodder follower. And yet, they were even demanded to give offerings to become cannon fodder. The Golden Crow Clan was truly showing their ugly appetite.

"You want to join our Golden Crow Clan with just a piece of Blue Silver Snow Stone? Hurry up and get lost!"

In front of the temple, a Golden Crow expert was shouting. He appeared mean and ruthless with a hawk-like nose and thin lips. Lifting his hand, he sent the cultivator at the front of the line flying with a slap.

It was really overbearing!

Rejecting someone was one thing, but slapping them was just humiliating them in public.

However, the crowd seemed to be used to it as there was no reaction on their numb faces.

"Next," said the other expert expressionlessly.

Immediately, the next cultivator in the queue walked up and respectfully presented a jade box with full of anticipation.

“Friend, what are you doing?”

Wang Dong was shocked to see Lin Xun start walking towards the palace without the slightest intention of lining up.

“On the path of cultivation, one first needs to cultivate their mind. If you place your path in the hands of others, your achievements are destined to be limited,” Lin Xun advised him.

However, the stunned Wang Dong didn’t take it seriously. “Theoretically, yes. But who can do it? What’s more, aren’t you also here to join them?”

So what makes you think you can lecture me?

Wang Dong didn’t say this out loud because he had a good impression of Lin Xun and didn’t want to speak ill of him.

Lin Xun inwardly sighed, but then he shook his head and decided not to care about it. Everyone had their own choices and should not be forced.

“What are you doing?! If you want to join the honorable Golden Crow camp, behave and line up at the back!”

The ridiculous thing was that upon seeing Lin Xun marching straight towards the palace, the cultivators in the queue were not happy and all shouted at him.

Wang Dong also anxiously called out, “Friend, come back. Those who cut the line won’t have a good ending!”

Lin Xun ignored it all.

A thin youth sprang out from the queue and blocked Lin Xun, shouting, “What a fool who doesn’t know his place. Do you not see where this is? You think you can act as you please here?”

This skinny youth looked like he was displeased with Lin Xun’s behavior, but in reality, he was trying to showcase his loyalty in front of the Golden Crow experts, hoping to be selected.

Seeing this, the other cultivators in the queue were upset that a good chance to perform was snatched by someone else!

Boom!

The youth jumped out with a strike aiming at Lin Xun’s chest, his palm fierce and glowing with dao light.

The two Golden Crow experts in front of the palace secretly nodded in approval. They already made a decision to give this skinny young man a chance to join them, so as not to disappoint his ‘loyalty.’

At the same time, this could also serve as an example for others, that they would be regarded highly if they wholeheartedly wished to be of service to their Golden Crow Clan.

Bam!

To everyone’s shock, the skinny youth was the one who was sent flying. His right arm was broken, and he hit the ground with a miserable scream.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun hadn't done anything at all other than continuing to walk forward.

The area went dead silent. The gazes of the queueing cultivators changed as they eyed Lin Xun with a hint of suspicion.

This guy is quite strong. What exactly does he want to do?

"Maybe he's taking this opportunity to showcase himself and gain the appreciation of the honored Golden Crow experts?" someone muttered.

When the others heard this, their hearts stirred, thinking that this was a much better way to make themselves known than simply toiling in line.

Sure enough, the hawk-nosed expert sized up Lin Xun with a satisfied look. "Not bad, you are qualified to skip the line. Hand in your tribute, and you can serve by my side from now on."

The injured skinny youth was completely ignored.

When these words rang out, all the cultivators in the queue sighed with jealousy. Why didn't they think of doing this?

As for Wang Dong, he gawked in shock with his eyes wide open. So you can do it like that?!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1137: Dauntlessly

Even Lin Xun was stunned, his expression somewhat strange.

"What are you waiting for, hand over your tribute." The hawk-nosed man frowned.

The curious crowd craned their necks, wanting to see what the 'tribute' would be.

Lin Xun pondered for a while before confidently taking out a brilliant golden claw that looked like a mallet. The claw tips glinted coldly with flames dancing atop.

"Wha...what kind of claw is this? How come it looks like the claw of a Flaming Golden Crane?" Some people were dumbfounded.

"What Flaming Golden Crane, it's clearly a chicken claw," someone muttered. "How can anyone call this a tribute? Too shabby."

"A chicken claw? Then one this huge is actually kind of amazing." Many laughed in amusement.

However, the reaction of the two Golden Crow experts was unexpected. Their eyes nearly popped out in a look of utter disbelief, and they were even trembling from head to toe.

"It's just a chicken claw, but you look so moved, Honorable Masters. Could it be that it has an extraordinary origin?" asked a surprised cultivator.

Bang!

The cultivator was knocked senseless with a slap as soon as he finished his question. Bloody teeth flew out, and his whole face was ruptured as he spun around on the spot before falling on his butt.

The entire area fell silent, and everyone stiffened as they all had seen it was the hawk-nosed expert who had attacked.

His expression was livid and ugly, and veins popped on his forehead.

The crowd gawked in shock. All because of a chicken claw...?

However, there were also people who sensed that the situation was not right.

"Is this tribute okay?" asked Lin Xun.

"Who are you? How dare you kill a member of my clan?!" The hawk-nosed expert took a deep breath to curb the murderous intent surging in his heart.

This person came with ill-intentions!

But seeing such a young man dare to come all alone to provoke them, the hawk-nosed expert knew something was fishy.

The area had gotten restless. Everyone had a strange expression when they realized that it was not a chicken claw nor was it a Flaming Golden Crane claw at all, but a Golden Crow claw!

Who is this daredevil?!

Everyone's heart trembled as they felt inexplicably horrified.

Meanwhile, Wang Dong was rooted on the spot in complete shock, realizing that his new friend had come to look for a fight.

This is the Golden Crow Clan he's provoking! Is he crazy?!

One had to admit that Wang Dong was a good person. He subconsciously worried for Lin Xun when this was only the first time they had met.

"It doesn't matter who I am. Let me ask you a question, have you ever seen these two?" Lin Xun drew a stroke with his finger, conjuring a curtain of light with the images of Toady and A'lu on it.

The hawk-nosed man was stunned, and then his expression changed in realization. "You...you are..."

Before he could finish his words, Lin Xun had clutched his neck and lifted him up. "You just need to tell me if you've seen them yet!"

"Alert! Someone's looking for trouble!" roared the other Golden Crow expert in a thunderous voice.

Bang!

Lin Xun struck out with his other hand and deployed a horrifying grand dao force. The roaring expert couldn't even react when the force smashed him to pieces, and he died on the spot.

A simple blow struck fear into the whole field.

The cultivators lining up in front of the palace all screamed and started fleeing in fear.

Killing was forbidden in the Burning Immortal Ancient City, whoever violated this rule would be regarded as a public enemy by the major forces.

Yet, Lin Xun dared to trample on the rules and even killed on the territory of the Golden Crow Clan, which was beyond terrifying.

Anyone with a brain could tell that he was an extremely ruthless person!

"You just killed someone! Hurry and escape!" shouted Wang Dong.

"Why should I?" replied Lin Xun nonchalantly as he tightened his clutch on the hawk-nosed man, nearly shattering his neck and making it hard for him to breathe. "Last chance. Have you seen them?"

His dark eyes were like two chilling abyss, radiating an intimidating power.

The hawk-nosed man only felt dizzy to his very soul like he was about to drown, and subconsciously nodded his head.

"Where are they?" Lin Xun's heart sank.

It would be bad news if Wu Lingfei had already captured Toady and A'lu!

Before the hawk-nosed man could answer, over a dozen figures had rushed out of the magnificent palace, obviously in response to the alert earlier.

"How dare you come to our clan and cause trouble?!" one of them bellowed.

This jolted the hawk-nosed man awake. As he tried to warn them something, Lin Xun quickly snapped his neck, making it his last breath.

"You're seeking death!"

The men and women coming out from the palace were all descendants of the Golden Crow Clan and were all top-class figures among their peers. It infuriated them to see someone killing their clansmen right under their noses.

"I'm just here to look for someone. How is that causing trouble?" Lin Xun calmly put the Golden Crow corpse away. This was an ingredient that he had never tasted before.

This action made the Golden Crow descendants' expressions even uglier. Killing our clansman and even taking the body, he deserves death!

"Do you know what place this is? Are you not worried about your little life?" said a black-robed youth with narrow cheeks coldly. As the one leading the group, he sensed that something was off and stopped the rest from attacking.

Since the rules forbade killing within the Burning Immortal Ancient City, even the supreme figures would think twice before offending a horde of major dao forces.

But now, a lone, young man had come and killed without a care in the world. He either had lost his mind or simply wasn't afraid to break the rules!

"All you need to do is tell me where these two are?" said Lin Xun as his fingertip drew the light image of Toady and A'lu again.

The expressions of the Golden Crow group drastically changed. "You are Demon God Lin?"

Seeing that they guessed Lin Lun's identity in an instant, they clearly knew about Toady and A'lu.

In the vicinity, many cultivators had gathered due to the loud commotion, many being experts from other dao forces.

And the name 'Demon God Lin' drew a collective gasp from them.

"Since you know it's me, then you should know why I'm here. Tell Wu Lingfei to come out right now. If I don't get an explanation from you today, then I don't mind starting a massacre," demanded Lin Xun as he shifted back to his normal appearance.

It's really him!

Everyone stared in amazement. However, they still couldn't understand why Lin Xun dared to fearlessly start a killing spree within the city. Isn't he afraid he'll become an enemy of all the major forces?

The faces of the Golden Crow group also sank. They didn't expect that Lin Xun would appear in such a bold way and even kill at their door!

"Lin Xun, others may be afraid of you, our Golden Crow Clan is not. Our seventh prince will be coming out of his seclusion soon and kill you easily like killing a chicken. By coming here to provoke us, you have signed your own death warrant!" declared the black-robed youth, who then inhaled a deep breath and coldly scanned Lin Xun up and down.

This was the territory of the Golden Crow clan, and he refused to believe that Lin Xun really dared to act recklessly here.

However, Lin Xun's reaction was once again out of everyone's expectation. Without a word, he grabbed the black-robed youth and started slapping, producing loud, crunching sounds.

The onlookers were shocked by his speed. They had barely blinked!

"You you...you're dead!" screamed the black-robed youth whose face was already swollen. He exerted every bit of strength in his body, but was simply unable to break free.

Splat!

Lin Xun delivered another shattering slap, causing the youth to spray blood from his mouth and nose.

During this, all the other experts of the Golden Crow Clan had made their moves, but they were shocked to find that their attacks were silently dissolved as soon as they approached Lin Xun!

"I will kill you! Whoever provokes my Golden Crow Clan has to die!" roared the black-robed youth in rage. It appeared that he had lost his sanity.

He was surging with golden flames as he operated his secret technique with the intent to fight Lin Xun to the death.

Unfortunately, even a powerful figure like him didn't have the slightest advantage at all in front of Lin Xun, and he couldn't even break free from the latter's grip.

"The Golden Crow Clan is nothing! This is the Supreme Realm, not the Sunset Current Valley. And you know what, I may just pay your Sunset Current Valley a visit in the future." Lin Xun casually delivered another round of slaps.

Splat splat splat!

In the dense, drum-like rhythm, the black-robed youth's teeth fell out from his crooked mouth, and his vision was filled with stars as his eyes lost focus. His head had swollen to the point it looked like a pig's head.

"Huge ugly ah! Chicken in!" he still managed to roar.

However, without his teeth, air leaked in and out and twisted his words.

Lin Xun was stupefied for a good moment before he realized that the youth was yelling, "Go ahead and kill him!"

The group of Golden Crow experts were still attacking, but they were helpless as none of their attacks had been able to work, all being swallowed up and completely nullified.

Even the treasures were easily deflected!

This was like the invulnerability of all laws!

Bang!

Lin Xun knocked the black-robed youth unconscious and put him away, intending to use him as a hostage.

"What about you lot? Do you know where those two are?" He turned his icy gaze to the Golden Crow experts surrounding him.

"In your dreams! We won't tell you even if we knew! When His Highness the Seventh Prince returns, he will slaughter you!"

The Golden Crow experts gritted their teeth, their expressions full of resentment and hatred.

Poof!

Lin Xun rushed forward, and in a flicker, he killed the fat man who was shouting the loudest.

Horried, the others screamed, "This is the Burning Immortal Ancient City. You will only be suppressed by the major powers if you do this!"

Boom!

A terrifying radiance suddenly erupted from Lin Xun. With a gentle sweep, endless dao light flowed in an indestructible momentum, forcing the Golden Crow group to retreat while coughing up blood.

Demon God Lin is too overbearing. Running to the Golden Crow Clan to vent his rage, too domineering!

In the distance, the onlookers were all trembling as chills ran down their spines.

Among the crowd, Wang Dong's eyes couldn't get any bigger as he watched in shock. Who could have thought that someone he met on the street would turn out to be such a savage and ruthless person?!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1138: Plundering the Treasure Trove

The commotion was so loud that all the cultivators in this area were alerted.

On top of that, it attracted many more cultivators from different areas.

But to Lin Xun's surprise, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Wu Lingfei, never showed up.

Moreover, of the Golden Crow experts that had rushed out, only a few were supreme figures while the rest were only at the peak of the Cyclic Derivation stage.

This kind of force was far from being able to pose a threat to him.

"Where did Wu Lingfei go?" Lin Xun scanned the surrounding Golden Crow experts, his eyes like lightning.

"Demon God Lin, you've gone too far!" The Golden Crow group looked upset and furious, but none of them dared to step forward because the difference in strength was too great.

Lin Xun was too lazy for the nonsense and simply rushed forward. In just a few breaths of time, he suppressed them onto the ground.

Just as he was about to enter the palace for a search, an icy voice rumbled in the distance –

"Demon God Lin, killing is forbidden within the city. You're trampling on the rules!"

It was a group of people clad in the disciple uniforms of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain, and the one who had spoken was a young man with graying temples.

The onlookers were shaken upon this scene. They hurriedly left the area.

Obviously, Demon God Lin's violation of the rules had offended the ancient dao clan Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain.

Lin Xun turned around, his lips curling into a cold arc as he said, "I haven't come to you to settle our score yet, and you guys delivered yourselves to the door! So what's the deal? You want to stand up for the Golden Crow Clan?"

He hadn't forgotten how domineering the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain was, charging and clashing their way to Enlightenment City. They had treated him, A'lu, and Toady like road blockers and wanted to trample on them!

"You are wrong. We are only defending the rules. We will give you a chance to repent if you stop now. Otherwise, I'm afraid that all the cultivators in the city won't allow you to go on like this!" said the young man with gray sideburns coldly. He was Lu Chuan, a supreme heaven pride who had risen to fame a long time ago.

During the conversation, his group had quickly approached the scene with a rolling momentum. There were over ten people, and their auras were all extremely powerful.

“That’s right. Rules are rules, and even an absolute apex giant cannot break them!” a grim voice rang out, accompanied by another group of cultivators who appeared in an imposing manner, looking at Lin Xun with unkind gazes.

“It’s the Mysterious Metropolis Sect!”

The area stirred when they recognized the newly arrived group. Their leader, a tall, slim youth clad in scholar clothes, was Gao Xuan, a supreme figure of the young generation in the Mysterious Metropolis Sect.

“You are from the same sect as that cruel hag Ling Hua?” asked Lin Xun.

The expressions of the other party instantly sank. Fairy Ling Hua was an ancient freak of their sect. Hearing her being insulted like this enraged them.

“Demon God Lin, do you really intend to make an enemy of the entire city?” said Gao Xuan icily.

Lin Xun snorted, “Who gave you the guts to represent the entire city? You think you deserve it? Try standing in my path if you dare!”

With that, he walked toward the palace.

He did not drag his feet, and never once had he shown any trace of fear.

This put an ugly look on the faces of the cultivators of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and the Mysterious Metropolis Sect. They gritted their teeth in hatred. This Demon God Lin is too arrogant!

The distant crowd smacked their lips. They all knew that Demon God Lin was daring, but they didn’t expect that he could be daring to such an extent!

What did it mean to act like no one else was around?

This was!

He left a sentence and just walked away as if they were air.

“Not good, the heavenly treasures collected for the seventh prince are still inside!” a beaten Golden Crow expert suddenly screamed. He frantically got up and rushed towards the palace.

Hearing this, the other Golden Crow experts on the ground couldn’t keep playing dead. Their faces all changed drastically as they ran into the palace in a hurry.

The audience was dumbfounded. If it weren’t for the Golden Crow Clan’s notoriety, they would have rushed in and scavenged the palace.

Even if it meant that they could only get Demon God Lin’s leftovers!

In these past several days, the Golden Crow Clan had collected a large amount of treasures through various means, all of which were top-grade, rare treasures. There was no lack of king-grade herbs, all of which were for the cultivation of Wu Lingfei.

This was enough to make anyone drool!

“Demon God Lin is going to strike gold,” many cultivators quietly commented.

Even the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and the Mysterious Metropolis Sect cultivators were moved, struggling internally as to whether they should...go in and stop Demon God Lin’s evil deeds.

But in the end, they all held back because going into the palace was no different from violating the Golden Crow Clan’s territory.

Although we can’t enter, we can deal with Demon God Lin afterward!

At this moment, the same thought coincidentally emerged in the minds of Lu Chuan and Gao Xuan.

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Inside the resplendent palace.

After entering, Lin Xun realized that this base camp of the Golden Crow Clan was actually empty, with only a few attendants and the likes and not even a single expert.

“It seems that Wu Lingfei is really not here,” Lin Xun judged.

And then, he walked straight towards the depths of the great hall.

Along the way, there were occasional retainers of the Golden Crow Clan obstructing the way, but they were all suppressed by Lin Xun with the lift of his hand.

Eventually, he arrived at a treasure vault.

The door of the treasure vault was sealed with forbidden power. If it was destroyed with force, then the treasures inside would probably be destroyed as well.

“Stop!”

“Demon God Lin, do you really want to cross our clan?!”

The Golden Crow expert group had caught up with Lin Xun, quickly running over in shock and fury.

And then, there was a round of heavy sounds as Lin Xun beat them to the ground again, leaving them paralyzed and moaning in pain.

Lin Xun pointed at a gray-robed youth and ordered, “Open it.”

“The treasures inside are specially prepared for the seventh prince. Whoever touches them will be killed!” said the gray-robed youth in a trembling voice.

The Golden Crow group wanted to cry, feeling like they were in a nightmare. They were the hallowed Golden Crow Clan, and no one had dared to mess with them in Burning Immortal Ancient City.

But today, not only had they been brutally beaten at their door, but the other party also wanted to plunder them!

Who would dare to believe this?

"If you cooperate, you will all live. If not, I'll destroy this treasure trove and execute all of you," said Lin Xun casually.

He stood tall, his expression calm, but his dark eyes were surging with a cold killing intent. An invisible demonic might emanated from him and filled the air, oppressing everyone to the point it felt hard to breathe.

"I..." The gray robed youth seemed to be suffocated and couldn't get a breath. His eyes rolled over, and he fainted.

Pretending to faint?

Lin Xun was stunned. What a weirdo!

However, this didn't pose any difficulty to him. He lifted the gray-robed youth up and started slapping until the latter woke up.

With a swollen face, the youth wailed and bawled his eyes out before finally accepting his fate.

Boom!

The treasure trove opened, and a rich, intoxicating herbal scent poured out.

There were all sorts of aeth materials and treasures inside. Although the amount couldn't be considered extremely numerous, they were all treasures that could not be found in the outside world.

After all, they were specially prepared for Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan. Their quality definitely couldn't be bad.

With a glance, Lin Xun found five king-grade herbs, all exuding thick fragrances and a divine splendor that illuminated the entire treasure trove.

In addition, there was also a sealed, copper-red, jade box, which opened to reveal a milky-white jade bottle sealed by a golden talisman, appearing extremely mysterious.

"Nooo! You can't move it!" a Golden Crow expert screamed and charged at Lin Xun like mad. Obviously, the treasure in this jade bottle was very important to Wu Lingfei.

Lin Xun kicked the expert away and put the bottle back inside the box before putting the box into his storage ring. The treasure inside must be amazing since it was sealed in such layers.

Next, Lin Xun swept through all the items in the trove, looting it cleanly. Finally, he turned to the Golden Crow group who were on the verge of collapse.

They had labored to collect the treasures, only to be robbed!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun couldn't help but marvel in his heart. Plundering was indeed the fastest means of collecting wealth, simple and brutal. What was the point of seeking opportunistic fortunes when one could just plunder his enemies?

"You must not take them away! If the seventh prince finds out about it, he will go on a killing spree! No one will be able to withstand such fury!"

The Golden Crow experts were anxious.

“Speaking of Wu Lingfei, can any of you tell me where he is now?” asked Lin Xun.

Hearing this, the Golden Crow experts looked at each other in disbelief. This devil did such a heinous thing and still dares to go after the seventh prince? He’ll die an ugly death!

Just at this moment, a thunderous bellow rumbled outside the palace—

“Demon God Lin, how dare you barge into my clan’s territory and commit murder? You simply have a death wish!”

Along with the roar, four golden figures stormed in.

The beaten Golden Crow members were so excited that they shed tears of utter joy.

The four who had just returned were their clan’s supreme figures who held incomparable battle prowess, enough to suppress absolute apex giants!

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Outside the palace.

The bystanders clamored when they saw the four top-class experts of the Golden Crow Clang return, each more powerful and terrifying than the last.

“Four top supreme figures of the Golden Crow Clan together, Demon God Lin is going to suffer!”

The cultivators of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and Mysterious Metropolis Sect were secretly relieved.

But at the same time, they felt a sense of loss. They had planned to loot Lin Xun after he finished looting the Golden Crow Clan. It seemed that this plan wouldn’t work now.

The concerned onlookers were also paying attention, wanting to see if Demon God Lin had finally run into a dead-end this time.

“Argh, he’s too bent on having his way. He shouldn’t have entered the territory of the Golden Crow Clan and caused a scene. And now his escape is blocked...” Wang Dong inwardly sighed in worry for Lin Xun.

He personally found Lin Xun likable and couldn’t bear to see him suffer.

Just a few moments later, however, a scene made his jaw drop.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1139: Burning Sky Valley

Under the gazes of all and sundry, a tall figure walked out of the Golden Crow Clan’s palace gate...

He was dressed in a moonlight-white outfit and exuded a transcendent aura, looking as if he was all alone in the world.

Demon God Lin!

The crowd was shocked, unable to believe their eyes.

Just now, there were clearly four supreme figures of the Golden Crow Clan that entered the palace. How can Demon God Lin just walk out so easily?

Where are the four supreme experts?

The people from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain and Mysterious Metropolis Sect suddenly had a bad feeling. *It can't be...?*

When they imagined that kind of result, their faces dropped, their calves cramped up, and they looked at Lin Xun with horror.

Lin Xun ignored them and left in a hurry.

No one stopped him!

Everyone present knew about his act of barging into the Golden Crow Clan's territory and committing murder, which had severely broken the rules of Burning Immortal Ancient City.

But under the circumstances, who would dare to accuse him of being wrong?

And who would dare to punish him?

If some ancient freaks stepped in, then perhaps they would be able to suppress Demon God Lin. But who would go out of their way to offend such a character for no reason?

As some powerful cultivators had believed, rules were only a means to restrain the weak, and the true experts had always stood above the rules!

"Take a look!"

Some people looked towards the magnificent palace that the Golden Crow Clan had claimed as their base.

Even though they couldn't enter without authorization, they could still probe the situation with their spirit sense.

"Heavens!"

Soon, many shivered, and their scalps tingled upon seeing the bloody scene –

Of the four supreme figures who had furiously rushed into the palace earlier, three had been killed. Their corpses were blown up and drenched in blood.

The last one was nowhere to be found.

In the same field, the Golden Crow experts who had been beaten by Lin Xun earlier were spared, but they all looked demented and broken, obviously scared witless.

It didn't take long for everyone outside to learn about this, and they were all appalled by Lin Xun's ferocity. The three dead supreme figures were all core characters of the Golden Crow Clan, geniuses

that had high hopes of stepping into the Supreme King stage, but they were killed and left in a miserable manner!

“Just how strong is Demon God Lin?”

For many of them, this was the first time they had witnessed Lin Xun display his power.

“Don’t forget that he had suppressed an ancient freak, Jin Xiaoming of the Golden King Snake Clan. If we talk about the entire Burning Immortal World, his battle prowess can be ranked at the top of the list!” exclaimed someone.

The news on the battle soon swept through the Burning Immortal Ancient City like a storm, causing a huge uproar and shocking countless cultivators.

It had only been a few days since the opening of the Supreme Realm, and Demon God Lin had already gone on a rampage, ignoring the rules and killing his way into the territory of the Golden Crow Clan!

This just sounded unbelievable and hair-raising!

This battle also established Lin Xun’s notoriety and caused many cultivators to put their guard up. Even the ancient dao forces began to be wary.

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Outside Burning Immortal Ancient City, Lin Xun was flying at full speed with a Golden Crow expert in his clutch.

“You are jumping into your own grave!”

The Golden Crow expert was livid and looking at him with deep hatred.

“You only need to tell me the directions.” Lin Xun’s expression was cold.

He had killed three out of the four supreme figures that had suddenly appeared in the palace and left behind this one.

This person’s name was Wu Tianshun, one of the current generation’s core descendants of the Golden Crow Clan, and was a dazzling talent who was ranked among the supreme.

He was also one of Wu Lingfei’s right-hand men.

“They are in Burning Sky Valley,” said Wu Tianshun straightforwardly, thinking this was no different from sending Demon God Lin to his death!

“Burning Sky Valley?”

“Yeah. Those two friends of yours were very vigilant. They sensed something was not right upon entering the city yesterday and just left before we could get to them. Too bad, they are targeted by His Highness, so how could he allow them to escape?”

According to Wu Tianshun, Toady and A’lu had already arrived at Burning Immortal Ancient City yesterday, but sensed the danger and decisively retreated.

However, Wu Lingfei had long since set his sights on them and sent out his forces in pursuit.

Now, Toady and A'lu were trapped in a mountain range called Burning Sky Valley.

"How many people did he send out?" asked Lin Xun.

Wu Tianshun was surprised by the question, and then he laughed out loud.

"Many, oh, many. And more than just our seventh prince, there was also Fairy Ling Hua of Mysterious Metropolis Sect, and the ancient freak Liang Xueyin of Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain." Pausing a little, he added, "On top of that, there were supreme figures from the other ancient forces, ruthless ones..."

Lin Xun frowned in confusion. Wu Lingfei's attempt to capture Toady and A'lu was nothing more than a way to coerce him into submitting, but why would the other forces want to get involved?

Moreover, it was too much of a mobilization.

"Are you scared? Hahaha, Demon God Lin also has things he's scared of?" Wu Tianshun laughed sardonically with a sense of vengeful pleasure, "Unfortunately, you won't be able to save your friends. You will watch them die right in front of you!"

Pa!

Lin Xun smacked him across the face, causing buzz in his ears, stars to fill his vision, and blood to spill from his mouth.

But even so, Wu Tianshun laughed joyously. "Look at that, you're angry. You must not be feeling very good, are you? Talk about karma. Let me tell you, no matter who it is, they will get what's coming for them if they cross our Golden Crow Clan, and that includes you, Demon God Lin!"

"Your mighty Golden Crow Clan has to go so far as to deploy so many people just to deal with my two friends. Don't you feel embarrassed?" Lin Xun said blandly.

"Hmph, I know what you're trying to get at, and I can just tell you straight. Our prince didn't invite any other forces at all. It's all because your friends made a mistake – they were actually able to escape into Burning Sky Valley without any danger!" Wu Tianshun coldly grunted.

"Can you elaborate?"

"There is a great opportunistic fortune hidden within Burning Sky Valley accompanied by a great danger, but your two friends were able to enter peacefully, so they'd naturally attract attention!" Wu Tianshun coldly explained, "Everyone suspects that your friends possess a treasure that allows them to enter the place of fortune. It would be strange if they weren't targeted!"

Saying all that, he couldn't help but sigh, "It's a real pity that someone leaked the news and attracted the prying eyes of so many powerful elites. Otherwise, the great fortune would definitely fall into the hands of my Golden Crow Clan!"

Lin Xun listened with flickering expressions. So, Toady and A'lu had become a cake that everyone wanted a piece of because of a grand opportunistic fortune!

He still remembered Toady saying that he would bring him A'lu to a land of great fortunes after they entered the Burning Immortal World.

Thinking about it, the land of great fortunes was probably the Burning Sky Valley.

Apparently, they had had no choice but to escape into Burning Sky Valley to avoid Wu Lingfei's pursuit, but little had they expected that they would be coveted by other great powers by doing so!

"Oh, what a predicament, isn't it? Haha, why don't you beg me, and I'll help you plead with His Highness. If you submit and become his follower, you might just be able to save your friends." Wu Tianshun smiled smugly.

Bam!

Lin Xun simply slapped him unconscious.

.....

Located deep within a majestic mountain range, Burning Sky Valley resembled a flaming valley. The sky above looked like fire with a sea of fiery red clouds.

The valley was peculiar, looking like a burning spark, but an extremely huge and profound one that could not be seen through at a glance.

The rocks, grass, and trees in the valley all displayed a delicate crimson color, and from afar, the entire valley looked as if it was erupting with flames, burning the sky.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun landed and looked into the depths of the valley as he asked, "They are in here?"

Wu Tianshun nodded, then said, "So have you thought it through? With your strength, you will still shine if you join our seventh prince, and you can even save your friends at that. Two birds with one stone, and everyone is happy, so why not?"

"Say, if I take you to exchange for my friends' lives, will Wu Lingfei agree?" Lin Xun asked.

This stunned Wu Tianshun for a moment before he laughed coldly. "Not a chance. The seventh prince is the most ruthless of them all. He doesn't let himself be threatened!"

"Then what's the use of keeping you?" asked Lin Xun.

Wu Tianshun's face immediately changed upon realizing that the situation wasn't good for him. He panicked. "Don't forget I was the one who helped you get to this place..."

Crack!

Lin Xun snapped his neck and destroyed his primordial spirit before he could finish his words. In his final moment, Wu Tianshun's eyes were wide in utter disbelief.

Lin Xun put the corpse into his storage ring. Taking a deep breath, he traveled towards the distant Burning Sky Valley.

From him, an intimidating pressure radiated as his heart surged with an uncontrollable killing intent.

Just days after arriving at the Supreme Realm, Toady and A'u were already in danger. How could Lin Xun tolerate this?

They thought he was easy to bully?

Then they made a big mistake!

Entering Burning Sky Valley felt as if one had entered another world. From time to time, dazzling flames spewed up from the rocks, grass, and trees. This was the attestation of how overly abundant and powerful the fire power in here was.

The air was scorching hot, burning into one's heart and lungs. It seemed like it was capable of melting away every metal, making every breath feel like inhaling burning coals.

However, this did not pose any difficulties for Lin Xun.

As he traveled into the depths of the valley, a jagged and lonely burning mountain appeared. It was ten thousand feet high and looked like a fire pillar that reached the sky.

At the foot of the flaming mountain, there was a natural cave entrance.

"Stop! This place has been blocked, entry is forbidden!"

Some people appeared at the entrance before Lin Xun could get close, their expressions cold and stern, and their eyes sharp like knives.

"I'm here to look for someone," said Lin Xun.

"Who?"

"You don't get to know. Just get out of the way." Lin Xun kept traveling toward the cave with a calm expression. No one knew that the murderous intent brimming in his heart was about to get out of control.

Seeing that even the entrance to the cave had been blocked, it was obvious how dangerous the situation was for Toady and A'lu!

Lin Xun didn't even dare to think about what would become of him if they were killed and never could be seen again...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1140: Kill Them All

"Ridiculous!"

Seeing Lin Xun walk towards him in large strides, a cultivator's face darkened and he made a slashing stroke with his blade.

Shua!

The light was as bright as snow and as boundless as a surging silver sea.

However, before he could get close, the fierce blade was shattered inch by inch until everything exploded in a shower of light.

This is bad!

The man's pupils rapidly shrank, and just when he was about to change his move, he felt a hurrying force pressing down on him like a landslide. He only managed to take a breath before all the bones in him snapped as though they were being crushed by a mighty mountain. He dropped to the ground with a thud, blood rushing out from all his orifices.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun did not make a move.

His figure looked towering, his black eyes glowed like lightning, his expression was chilling, and he was shrouded in dazzling dao lights.

He walked with firm, steady steps like a demon god advancing!

When the several other cultivators saw this, their expressions dramatically changed and they screamed, "Enemy attack!" and bolted into the cave.

Rumble!

However, as soon as they turned around, a snow-white ice dragon raised its head, and with a swing of its tail, all of them were hurled across the air, coughing up blood, and slammed into the rock wall.

Lin Xun did not hold back at all!

When he learned that Toady and A'lu were in danger, his murderous intent had been ignited. If anything happened to the two, then he would not hesitate to kill everyone.

It was an entirely different world inside the cave. The sky and the earth were crimson-red like a burning furnace.

Wisps of splendid flames rose into the air and drifted between heaven and earth. It felt as though he had stepped into a kingdom of fire.

The moment Lin Xun entered, he noticed the magnificent palace looming in the distance. It emitted a beautiful glow like it was constructed from the brightest red gemstone in the world.

In front of the palace stood two bronze statues—a deer and a white crane.

The words 'deer' and 'crane' together were the homophone of the word six directions.

He glanced up at the eaves of the palace and saw that they extended to eight different positions where a fire copper lantern was hung in each, and the glow of the lantern lights illuminated all eight positions.

A palace stood between heaven and earth like a pillar supporting the universe.

The arrangement of the six directions and eight positions corresponded to the whole universe and represented one thing: Whether it is above heaven or under heaven, only I reign supreme!

This secret place was no doubt a historical site with a great history.

“Hey! Someone came!”

“That person seems to be...Demon God Lin?”

Outside the palace, many cultivators of different clans and sects had gathered. They were all stricken to see Lin Xun coming their way from the distance.

Demon God Lin!

How did he come here by himself?

Lin Xun fearlessly marched forward, heading straight towards the Divine Flame Palace. His eyes were ice-cold, and he exuded chilling killing intent.

Many cultivators' expressions changed as though they were watching a great demon lord descending upon the world with murderous desire. His imposing bearing alone was enough to strike terror in them.

“Quickly stop him!”

“It doesn't matter who he is! We can't let him ruin our plan!”

Panicked cries rang out, quickly followed by cultivators of different forces charging at Lin Xun without even asking his intention.

It was obvious that something important was happening within the palace that could not be disturbed!

Therefore, even if the cultivators stationed outside the palace knew that Lin Xun had come, they showed no restraint.

Rumble!

Instantly, divine light flooded the sky and all sorts of treasures were cast into the air, enhancing the brilliance of one another. But they were all aimed at Lin Xun.

The scene would make even the top supreme characters feel despair.

At the same time, Lin Xun also took action. His black eyes resembled a stirred bottomless abyss, and his skin glowed an azure hue. A bloodthirsty aura, thick with murderous intent, abruptly saturated the air like a tide amidst the rumble of the great dao.

Boom!

A fist blasted out, shaking heaven and earth. At a speed visible to the naked eye, the void split open with unsettling cracks that continued to spread endlessly.

Bang!

The cultivator at the forefront was instantly drowned by the power of the mighty fist and exploded with a rain of blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Following that, similar explosive noises rang incessantly. Anyone who was struck by the fist power ended up dead with their bodies smashed and blood everywhere. No fewer than a dozen people were killed under that one strike.

Moreover, several secret arts and precious treasures were directly crushed by the blast of his power, while some were blocked and dissipated before they even neared Lin Xun.

His one punch horrified everyone!

A silence fell upon the crowd.

Many people quivered, hair standing on end, deterred by the power of that punch.

Lin Xun never stopped his pace, and his expression was terrifyingly calm.

“Demon God Lin, you will be killed there!” someone threatened Lin Xun from storming into the Divine Flame Palace.

Rumble!

Lin Xun swiped his sleeves across the air and a river of stars spread outwards from it. Within the river, a giant star was combusting and erupting with a wave of boundless power of destruction.

In the blink of an eye, the person who made the threat was burned to ashes, while nearby cultivators were also swept into the Combustion Star River and burned to death!

Combustion Star River!

This superb dao art was perfect for mass attacks due to its astonishingly destructive power.

The remaining cultivators were petrified by the power of Lin Xun’s killing moves and did not dare to advance.

They had heard of Lin Xun’s reputation, but they had never witnessed his strength with their own eyes. Previously, they boasted that they were successors of ancient sects and clans, but they now understood that they were just like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

The door into the Divine Flame Palace was tightly closed.

As Lin Xun moved past the pair of bronze statues of a deer and crane before the palace, an invisible prohibition force blocked him from entering.

It was a test!

The successors of the ancient sects and clans who were guarding outside the palace all knew that only true absolute apex giants were qualified to enter.

Of course, this was not a problem for Lin Xun.

Boom!

Lin Xun only paused for a brief moment before he took a step forward and watched the prohibition power crumble!

At the same time, the closed door of the Divine Flame Palace silently swung open.

Swoosh!

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun flashed inside.

When the cultivators outside the palace saw this, they all looked at each other in dismay, their hearts submerged in uncontrollable shock and disbelief.

They had witnessed top absolute apex giants enter the Divine Flame Palace, but it took the others a lot of time and effort and only very few looked as relaxed as Lin Xun did!

Boom!

The door of the Divine Fire Palace closed behind Lin Xun.

Lin Xun did not notice that.

This was because he was faced with an attack as soon as he stepped inside.

It was a pale blue halberd swinging down at his head and setting off a waterfall of lightning.

This unexpected strike clearly had been prepared for a long time, waiting for the arrival of Lin Xun because the crackling light and thunderclap were far too fast and fierce.

Other supreme figures would have been caught off guard and suffered heavy injuries, if not killed.

But Lin Xun was unfazed and just folded his hand into a fist and thrust it forward.

His counterattack was casual without so much as a spark, but when the fist collided with the halberd, it erupted with indestructible mighty power.

Clang!

A deafening and terrifying crash resounded. It was just a light strike yet the blue halberd bent inwards as if unable to withstand the impact.

Then, with a boom, a halberd-wielding figure was propelled across the air as if struck by lightning.

The owner of the halberd turned out to be a descendant of the Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain. He had jet-black hair and pure white eyebrows. His eyes were as cold and fierce as blades.

However, his face was contorted with horror mixed with shock and anger. It was as if he could not believe that his long-prepared halberd slash could be crushed so easily.

Moreover, if he hadn't dodged in time, then he would have been horribly wounded!

The white-browed youngster uttered sinisterly, "Impressive, Demon God Lin. No wonder you have stepped into the pinnacle of the Supreme Path."

Lin Xun ignored him and released his spirit sense across the area.

The inside of the palace was enormous like a world of its own. The ceiling was extremely high like the canopy of heaven and was inlaid with fiery-red beads that were akin to the beautiful stars.

Mighty copper pillars upheld the lofty roof of the main hall, and there were one hundred and eight of them in total. Each one was engraved with ancient patterns such as flowers, birds, insects, fish, sun, moon, mountains, rivers, and ancient totems.

One would feel as tiny as an ant standing next to the copper pillars.

The palace was as grand as the celestial palace in legends!

At this moment, in front of the main hall stood dozens of figures each guarding an area. They all came from different sects and clans. Some were shrouded in brilliant golden light, some in hazy silver light, and some had long purple hair.

They were all different, but each one exuded an equally powerful and suffocating bearing as they stood there like divine beings.

With just one glance, Lin Xun spotted Wu Lingfei, the seventh prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Fairy Ling Hua, an ancient eccentric genius from the Mysterious Metropolis Sect and Liang Xueyin from Thousand Beast Spirit Mountain...

In addition to them, a gray-haired youngster was wielding an animal bone bow on his back as well as other men and women. Everyone's aura was as strong as the other.

"Demon God Lin, haha, you actually have the guts to come here alone?" Wu Lingfei smiled gently, his eyes flowing with divine light.

"It's nothing to exclaim about if he just came here to die." A man with a strange appearance and purple hair sneered coldly as he cast an indifferent glance at Lin Xun. He was clad in a silver battle robe and standing with his hands behind his back.

Lin Xun ignored them.

His gaze was on the depths of the hall.

There, Toady was soaked in blood, tattered-looking and tottering side to side like he wouldn't survive much longer.

A'lu's towering body shielded Toady, but he looked just as miserable. His tough, mountain-like body was riddled with bloody wounds, and his feet were standing in a pool of blood.

Lin Xun's black eyes froze, and every inch of him seemed to set aflame with rage. He already thought that the two would be in a dangerous state, but he never expected them to be wounded to that extent!

An unprecedented rage welled up in his chest and surged through him, but his expression grew increasingly calm, which meant that he was beyond angry.

"Damn it, Lin Xun, if you don't come here soon, I'm going to take my last breath," Toady shouted, but he was so badly wounded that the moment he opened his mouth, he coughed violently and convulsed from the unbearable pain.

"Brother!" A'lu roared, "Can you do me a favor?"

"Tell me."

Lin Xun took a deep breath, forcibly fighting the chaos of his rage. But, his hands were slightly trembling, a sign that he was about to lose control of the murderous rage in his heart.

“Kill them all!” A’lu hissed through gritted teeth, voice filled with endless hatred.