

Prodigies 761

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Chapter 761: Run into Conflict

The so-called Grand Sect Competition was actually very simple. It was a competition jointly initiated by the Four Sects and Three Clans in the Fire Spirit Province.

The four sects referred to the Thousand Illusions Sect, Pine Sword Sect, Spirit Pearl Sect, and Twofold Mystery Sect.

They were the four most powerful sects in the Fire Spirit Province in the West Infinity World with half-step kings and countless disciples watching over the sect. The four sects were extremely well known in the Fire Spirit Province.

The three clans were the three major clans: Liu, Xiao and Wen.

In terms of foundations, the three great clans were inferior to the four great sects but they were still no doubt overlord-level forces in the Fire Spirit Province.

The Grand Sect Competition was initiated by the four sects and three clans as a training activity for the younger generation of cultivators.

The competition was held in Ziniu Mountain.

The duration was one month.

The training mission was very simple: hunt and kill the savage beasts in the mountains to obtain their spirits!

The ranking results from the training were determined by the number of beast spirits each disciple obtained.

The higher a disciple was ranked, the greater the rewards they would receive.

For the participants, the ranking not only determined their reward, but was also a kind of honor. It would help their reputation spread throughout the entire Fire Spirit Province!

Lin Xun understood the background of the training, but he was still a little puzzled by something. This was training for the younger generation of cultivators from the four sects and three clans of the Fire Spirit Province.

Xia Xiaochong was from the Star Dome Sect and did not belong to those seven major forces, so would she be participating in the competition?

"My master asked me to participate, so I came." Xia Xiaochong looked just as confused as Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was speechless again, but he roughly guessed in his mind that Xia Xiaochong's master must have pulled some strings to make Xia Xiaochong qualified to participate in the training.

If her master was capable of doing that, then he wouldn't be an ordinary person.

“So that means you alone are representing the entire Star Dome Sect, and you are competing against the other seven major forces?” Lin Xun looked bewildered.

“Yes.” Xia Xiaochong nodded, finding nothing wrong with it.

“This girl is really so clueless,” Lin Xun sighed to himself.

Anyone could tell that Xia Xiaochong wouldn’t achieve good results in the training because she was by herself, and her cultivation level was only at the perfect Spirit Sea Stage.

Whereas, the disciples of the other seven major forces participated in groups, and many were stronger than her in terms of cultivation level. Xia Xiaochong had already started at a disadvantage in this competition.

“Master said that I only need to fill the mid-grade Spirit Accumulation Orb with spirit power before the training ends. I thought it would be easy, but who knew...who knew...” Xia Xiaochong looked down, clearly in low spirits.

“It seems that her master also knew that this training is asking a lot from her, so he asked very little of her.”

Thinking of this, Lin Xun said aloud, “Isn’t there still ten days before the end of the training, I will help you.”

Unexpectedly, Xia Xiaochong shook her head. “My master said that I have to handle my own matters.”

Her response took Lin Xun aback at first. Then, he smiled, “Okay, I’ll just follow you then, is that okay?”

“Of course.” Xia Xiaochong raised her innocent face and gave a bright and pure smile.

Ziniu Mountain was primitive and vast, stretching for thousands of miles.

According to Xia Xiaochong, Ziniu Mountain was a spectacular treasured place, but too many fierce beasts and terrifying creatures resided in the mountain, so it had yet to be taken over by human forces.

The participants of the training had been repeatedly warned before they came to Ziniu Mountain that they were only allowed to hunt on the periphery of Ziniu Mountain.

This was because in the depths of Ziniu Mountain lay a true monster king, a being comparable to a half-step king in terms of strength.

“No wonder I didn’t see a single beast along the way. They must have all been slaughtered by the sects’ disciple participants...”

Only then did it dawn on Lin Xun. Along the way, he also noticed traces of battle, blood stains, and monster beast remains in the wilderness.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but say aloud, “If you continue to move forward like this, you won’t be able to kill any prey at all.”

“Huh?” A blank look crossed Xia Xiaochong’s pretty face.

"She is too clueless..." Lin Xun sighed softly. This little girl is really an optimist. She's too carefree and pure-hearted.

"Let's go, I will take you to hunt for beasts." Lin Xun decided to lead the way.

"But how do you know that I won't find any prey?" Xia Xiaochong asked curiously as she followed him with hurried footsteps.

"It's very simple. Did you see the many beast corpse remains and blood stains on the path? They suggest that there are already many people taking action in front of us. If we continue to follow them, do you think we will be able to hunt and kill any beasts?" Lin Xun explained patiently.

"What you said makes a lot of sense. You're so amazing!" Xia Xiaochong's big clear eyes glimmered with admiration.

Lin Xun smiled awkwardly. What's so amazing about this? Any cultivator who pays attention to the road would have noticed that, isn't that right?

Indeed, Xia Xiaochong was a clueless little girl who knew little about the world and likely had never experienced such a situation in the past.

While talking, Lin Xun quickened his pace.

Before long, a burst of battle sounds erupted from the steep mountain ahead and brilliant beams of treasure light frequently shot into the air. The battle seemed very intense.

A group of young men and women were activating their treasures to subdue three golden armored rhinos.

The golden armored rhinos were built like giant statues, and their bodies were fully covered in golden scales. As they charged forward, the mountains and boulders split with cracks, and the trees collapsed. Their strength was no weaker than Heaven Ascension cultivators.

"It's them."

Lin Xun instantly recognized the group of young men and women. They were disciples from the Spirit Pearl Sect, one of the four major sects in the Fire Spirit Province, whom he had run into before. The group was headed by a young man called Mo Feng, a talent of the Heaven Ascension Stage.

"Let's go this way."

Lin Xun suddenly decided to change their route. He planned to go around the area.

Roar!

However, something unexpected happened on the distant battlefield. A golden armored rhino charged out of the encirclement in a berserk rage and was heading in the direction of Lin Xun.

Almost at the same time, roars of shock and anger rang out. The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples followed the rhino and attacked with all their might to subdue the golden armored rhino.

Rumble—

All sorts of colorful light poured down from above like waterfalls.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, and a cold frown creased his brows. He and Xia Xiaochong were standing in the direction of the attacks.

They planned to avoid the area, but now it was impossible to dodge at all. The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples attacked without restraint, and their attacks were coming from all directions. How could they dodge them?

It would be fine if it was unintentional. But Lin Xun found that, to his displeasure, the Spirit Pearl Sect disciples had already noticed him and Xia Xiaochong, but they still chose to take action. He couldn't tolerate that!

"Ah—"

Xia Xiaochong screamed, but her reaction was a beat slower than Lin Xun's. By the time she realized that something was wrong, a golden armored rhino was already roaring towards them with a violent and berserk aura.

Moreover, waves of attack were launched their way...

Swoosh!

In the end, Lin Xun decided to hold back. With lightning-like movements, he grabbed Xia Xiaochong's arm, activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, and vanished from the spot.

Boom!

Meanwhile, under the skyful of attacks, the golden armored rhino failed to escape and died on the spot. Its huge body crashed to the ground less than a foot away from Lin Xun, blood streaming everywhere.

Shua!

At the same time, a Spirit Pearl Sect disciple darted over and brought out a pale blue Spirit Accumulation Orb. He swept his hand across the air and a pale blue arc of light gushed out from the orb.

A spirit was forcibly extracted and pulled out from the rhino's corpse and imprisoned in the orb.

"Hey, it's the little thing of the Star Dome Sect again! Hahaha, look at your little face, it's so pale! Have you not seen such a bloody scene before?"

The Spirit Pearl Sect disciple put away the Spirit Accumulation Orb and burst into mocking laughter.

Xia Xiaochong raised her head and stated aloud, "I'm not afraid."

Lin Xun frowned. "Friend, don't you think you should apologize to us?"

"Apologize?" The Spirit Pearl Sect disciple picked his ear. "Who the hell are you? Are you qualified to ask me to apologize?"

Meanwhile, the other two golden armored rhinos were also slaughtered, and their spirits were extracted. Mo Feng also came over with the other disciples.

"What is it?" Mo Feng asked.

"This guy actually said that he wants us to apologize to them. I wonder if there is something wrong with his head," the Spirit Pearl Sect disciple chuckled.

"Apologize?" Mo Feng raised his eyebrows, "Haha, friend you must have been mistaken. We are here to hunt savage beasts. We have never offended you, isn't that right?"

"Does that mean you dare to do it, but not admit it?" Lin Xun asked calmly.

If he wasn't around, even if Xia Xiaochong managed to avoid the golden armored rhino, she couldn't evade the wave of attacks from the Spirit Pearl Sect disciples.

But those guys refused to even apologize or admit it!

"Haha, my friend, it seems that you have a lot of discontent with us." Mo Feng's eyes glinted coldly.

The other disciples also donned hostile expressions.

An unfamiliar-looking boy dared to talk to us in such a way. Does he not want to live anymore?

But Lin Xun said indifferently, "It's not quite discontent, I just want an explanation. Since you don't want to apologize, then it's okay. Xiaochong, let's go."

He dragged Xia Xiaochong and left.

His response was not what Mo Feng and others expected. Lin Xun acted so tough just now, but he suddenly cowered away.

"Hahaha, he looks strong, but he's actually very weak on the inside! That kid was just bluffing. He's so embarrassing!"

The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples burst into laughter, thinking that Lin Xun retreated in fear.

A female disciple shook her head in disappointment. "Unexpectedly, he looks extraordinary on the outside, but he turned out to be a coward. I might have respected him a little if he was a little tougher. That guy is as cowardly and useless as Xiaochong."

"Trash like him is not worthy of our attention. Let's continue with our operation." Mo Feng shook his head with a smile. He was a little wary of Lin Xun at first because he couldn't see through the depths of his cultivation, but he realized that he was overthinking when he saw Lin Xun suppress his anger and leave with Xia Xiaochong.

How would a youngster who hangs around Xia Xiaochong be someone extraordinary?

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Chapter 762: Apology and revenge

"Senior Brother Mo Feng, there's something unusual about that youngster."

On the way, a female disciple of the Spirit Pearl Sect approached Mo Feng with a serious expression. Her name was Wen Feiran, and she was a beautiful and intelligent girl.

“What is it?” Mo Feng scrunched his brows.

“That youngster looked harmless, but there was a threatening air around him. I’m certain that he also has a cultivation base of the Heaven Ascension Stage.” She contemplated, “I don’t remember that there is a character like him in the other clans and sects who are also participating in the training.”

Mo Feng frowned and didn’t take her seriously, “Do you think a true top figure will hang out with a stupid girl like Xia Xiaochong?”

Wen Feiran reminded him, “Perhaps there is something else we don’t know.”

Mo Feng lost his patience. “Junior Sister Wen, let me ask you this, if he possesses powerful strength, then why did he hold back just now? Why didn’t he confront us?”

Wen Feiran was about to say something when Mo Feng interrupted her with a dismissive wave of his hand, “Let’s not waste time talking. In this training, the only opponent we should be worried about is Yue Jianming from the Thousand Illusions Sect. He is regarded as the strongest genius in the Fire Spirit Province. With him leading the Thousand Illusions Sect team in the competition, they likely will take first place.” He ended with an overcast face.

“Yue Jianming...” Wen Feiran sighed in her heart. The mention of the name also brought indescribable pressure on her.

He was an outstanding genius with extraordinary talent. He started cultivating at the age of three, and he broke through to the Spirit Dipper Stage from the True Martial Stage at the age of five!

At the age of nine, he had already become a well-known Spirit Sea cultivator, and his name and achievements shook the entire Fire Spirit Province!

His cultivation base was growing more and more unfathomable, and it was even rumored that he had already built the foundation to break through to the Cyclic Derivation Stage. He was only suppressing his own cultivation to fight for a flawless absolute apex path in the great dao catastrophe!

Who wouldn’t feel pressure facing an opponent like him?

“It’s rumored that a sage from the strongest sect in the West Infinity World has said that signs of the changing great dao have begun to become visible in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain!”

Mo Feng’s eyes flashed. “Recently, in every region of the world, there have been some kinds of unbelievable phenomena and changes occurring. This all indicates that it won’t be long before the battle of the great age kicks off.”

After a pause, he continued, “Before that, we must make preparations and seize every opportunity to strengthen ourselves. Only then will we be able to fight for a place in this unprecedented great age!”

Wen Feiran listened silently. She knew that it was easier said than done.

In this world, there were countless geniuses and brilliant talents. When the battle of the great ages came, people like them were likely not qualified to participate!

After all, the Fire Spirit Province was only one of the many big provinces in the West Infinity World, and the Spirit Pearl Sect was just one of the great sects in Fire Spirit Province.

In the Ancient Wasteland Domain, there were four great worlds and tens of thousands of provinces and cities!

There were also many small worlds and mysterious unknown places.

Based on that, the disciples of the Spirit Pearl Sect in the Fire Spirit Province were nothing compared to the countless outstanding talents and geniuses in the world.

Wen Feiran wasn't pessimistic, but she knew that was the reality. It would be wishful thinking if she believed she could participate in the battle of the great age.

Unfortunately, she knew that neither Mo Feng nor the disciples of the Spirit Pearl Sect would listen to her.

Suddenly, she snapped out of her thoughts. Weren't we talking about that boy? Why did it become like this...

She smiled wryly to herself. Mo Feng obviously won't listen to me. I just hope that...I am thinking and worrying too much.

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"They went too far!"

In the vast mountains, Xia Xiaochong's innocent face was red with anger, but she still looked very cute, which made Lin Xun smile.

"Oh, by the way, are you angry too?" Xia Xiaochong asked.

Lin Xun nodded.

Apologetically, Xia Xiaochong squeezed the corner of her clothes and exclaimed, "I'm so sorry, it's because of me that you were bullied by them. It's better for you to not follow me anymore."

PA!

Lin Xun couldn't stand it any longer. He raised his hand and knocked on Xia Xiaochong's head, "Do you know that if I wasn't there just now, you would have been in danger?"

"Uh..." Xia Xiaochong looked confused. "That indeed seems to be the case, so should I be even angrier?"

What question was that?

Lin Xun didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. This girl is too simple-minded.

"Then what should we do? Don't tell me we are going to go back there and settle accounts with them?" Xia Xiaochong looked troubled. "But, we can't beat them! What if we are bullied again? Argh, if Master was here, she would have a way to settle this..."

As Lin Xun listened to her rambling, he couldn't help but sigh again.

Well, it's impossible to expect the little clueless girl to give me a definite answer. He decided to help her to the end!

"Give me your Spirit Accumulation Orb," ordered Lin Xun.

"Huh? What do you need it for?"

"Just listen to me."

Lin Xun sounded very rude and unreasonable.

Xia Xiaochong nodded and obediently took the orb out.

"Also, from now on, you just need to watch, do you understand?"

Xia Xiaochong couldn't help asking again, "Why?"

"Don't ask why!"

Xia Xiaochong nodded pitifully.

"Follow me."

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun returned along the path they came from with astonishing speed.

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"Senior Brother Mo Feng, we discovered a group of fire-eyed apes in the mountains ahead!"

In a mountain forest, a Spirit Pearl Sect disciple returned in a hurry to report the good news.

The spirits of Mo Feng and his party were instantly lifted.

The disciples of the seven major forces were all doing everything they could to fight for the top spot in the ranking of the Ziniu Mountain competition.

What determined the ranking was the number of beast spirits obtained!

Unfortunately, although there were many savage beasts suitable for hunting in the periphery of Ziniu Mountain, there were too many disciples from the seven major forces. It became a situation where there was not enough meat to go around the many wolves.

Especially since the training had reached its final stage. Only ten days remained, so there were fewer and fewer beasts discovered along the way.

The situation made Mo Feng and his party a little anxious, so they were all excited to hear the good news of discovering a group of fire-eyed apes!

"Let's go!"

Mo Feng motioned his hand, leading everyone to attack together.

Before long, they arrived in the depths of a mountain, where they saw only jagged and grotesque rocks and not a blade of grass. The ground was also a strange dark blood-red shade.

At the end of the mountain stood a huge cave guarded by five fire-eyed apes.

The fire-eyed ape was an extremely vicious type of beast. They were around ten feet tall and had thick and long limbs and tough and strong steel-like bodies. Their hair was dense and thick like needles, and their blood-red eyes blazed like flames.

"This is great, this should be the lair of the fire-eyed ape! If we make good use of our chance, we might be able to take them all out in one go!" Mo Feng exclaimed.

The other disciples also beamed with joy. Fire-eyed apes at most possessed the strength of the Spirit Sea Stage.

Roar!

The fire-eyed apes in front of the cave roared like thunder when they detected the danger.

"Kill!" Mo Feng bellowed, his imposing bearing soaring. He unsheathed a brilliantly golden blade and rushed forward like a waterfall.

However, just as he lifted his foot, he saw the five fire-eyed apes go stiff in front of the cave before falling to the ground with a thud. Blood streamed from their necks, staining the ground a striking red shade.

"They..."

Mo Feng and the others stood frozen in shock, their pupils rapidly shrinking. The unexpected scene caught them off guard.

Soon, a tall and handsome figure strode out of the cave.

"It's you!" Mo Feng cried out, his expression dramatically changing.

The other Spirit Pearl Sect disciples also recognized the handsome figure. Isn't he the coward who we scared away? Why did he suddenly appear here?

Wen Feiran's heart sank. She had a bad feeling.

The handsome figure was of course Lin Xun. He brought out the Spirit Concentration Orb and swept it lightly across the air. Instantly, the spirits were extracted from the corpse of the fire-eyed ape and absorbed into the Spirit Accumulation Orb.

Without even glancing at Mo Feng and the others, Lin Xun turned around and was about to leave.

"Stop!" Mo Feng thundered, his face dark and unpleasant. They had found a cave of fire-eyed apes after much difficulty, but Lin Xun beat them to it. How could he stand it?

Moreover, they regarded Lin Xun as a coward after they scared him off, yet it was the coward who snatched their prey. How could they stand it?

"Boy, how dare you snatch our prey! Do you not want to live anymore?"

"Hurry up and get over it and give us the Spirit Accumulation Orb!"

“If you step away from here, we will break your legs!”

The other disciples bellowed. Their attitudes were very unfriendly, and their tone of voice was rude and unreasonable.

They were too exasperated. The group of prey that they were eyeing had been snatched before their eyes.

Shua!

However, Lin Xun’s figure flickered away like he didn’t hear them at all. He moved at an incredible speed, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Mo Feng tried to catch up, but Lin Xun was nowhere to be seen.

“Damn it! That guy runs faster than a hare!” Mo Feng gnashed his teeth, his face darkening.

“If I catch him, I am going to skin him alive!”

The other Spirit Pearl Sect disciples cursed one after another to vent their anger. How dare a coward take our prey? This is a blatant provocation!

Only Wen Feiran knitted her beautiful brows in a frown. She sensed that the situation was getting worse and worse. The youngster seems to be deliberately getting revenge on us!

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Chapter 763: The Breakdown of the Spirit Pearl Sect Disciples

He was long gone, so it was useless to curse out loud.

Mo Feng and his party almost crushed their teeth in fury. They secretly vowed that they would give the youngster a lesson that he would never forget if they ran into him again.

Seeing this, Wen Feiran reminded him, “Senior Brother Mo Feng, this may be the youngster’s retaliation, and it has only just begun!”

“Retaliation? He is a piece of trash who only dares to intercept us behind our backs. Would he dare to retaliate against us?” Mo Feng found it absurd. “Junior Sister, don’t say something so ridiculous in the future. In the entire Fire Spirit Province, other than a few people like Yue Jianming, would dare to provoke us?!” He flung his sleeve and walked away.

Wen Feiran couldn’t help sighing.

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A few hours later.

Mo Feng and his party appeared on a mountainside, where a huge black nest was built on one of the cliffs.

A flock of blue-eyed fire crows were flapping their fiery red wings and making strange cries.

“There are sixteen full-sized, blue-eyed fire crows. If we manage to catch them all, it will be a huge harvest.”

The Spirit Pearl Sect Disciples all perked up.

“Go!”

Mo Feng’s mood also improved a lot.

“Die!”

They were all filled with murderous intent, but before they got close to the nest, the blue-eyed fire crows collapsed from the cliff like they were bewitched.

“They...”

A look of bewilderment crossed the faces of Mo Feng and the others. Could that kid have beat us to it again?

Indeed, they guessed right.

Lin Xun leisurely stepped out of the huge nest, a glowing Spirit Accumulation Orb in his hand. Then, with a light sweep of his hand, he extracted the spirits from the dozens of blue-eyed fire crows.

A cultivator thundered, “Damn it! It’s him again!”

Boom!

Mo Feng was more straightforward. He didn’t utter a single word and instead boldly launched into attack right away when he saw Lin Xun. He swung his golden blade in an upward slash and soared into the air.

The surrounding space crumbled and the air whimpered. The blade had torn a long and narrow crevice into the void. Imaginably, the attack was terrifyingly fierce.

It also showed how furious Mo Feng was.

They could be seen as careless when Lin Xun beat them the first time, but the second time was no different from a slap in their face!

Boom!

The blade split the huge nest in the distance into two halves like a golden rainbow. Even the rocky cliff was split open and boulders tumbled everywhere. The mountain collapsed and crashed, sending rocks and debris flying and covering everything in a cloud of dirt and smoke.

But...

Lin Xun had long disappeared from the scene.

The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples were all struck dumb. Don’t tell me that kid is a hare?! Why does he run so fast?!

Mo Feng was so upset and exasperated that he almost coughed up blood. He had already attacked with lightning speed, but the other party still managed to escape!

Unable to vent his frustration, his face became increasingly overcast.

Again...

He was beaten once again!

Mo Feng was not stupid. His eyes were suddenly filled with realization. Wen Feiran is right! That kid is retaliating!

Instead of calming down, the thought sent Mo Feng into a fit of rage. He was a genius of the Spirit Pearl Sect and a renowned outstanding talent in the Fire Spirit Province. When had he ever been treated like that?

"He deserves to die!" Murderous rage filled Mo Feng's eyes.

One of the disciples asked in puzzlement, "Strange, if he found the blue-eyed fire crow before us then why didn't he slaughter them earlier? Why did he wait for us to show up before doing it? Isn't that stupid?"

PA!

As soon as he finished speaking, he was slapped on the head.

"Idiot, what do you mean by strange? Can you not tell that he is deliberately retaliating against us?" Mo Feng roared.

The disciple clutched his swollen head indignantly and dared not utter another word.

"That little trash came out of nowhere and pointed his spear at us! I can't take this! He has to be severely punished!" someone suggested

"That's right! When have the disciples of our Spirit Pearl Sect ever been provoked like this in the Fire Spirit Province? If word gets out, wouldn't we become a laughingstock?"

"In my opinion, that kid isn't a disciple of the four sects and three clans. Otherwise, he wouldn't act so recklessly. This is better. We won't need to worry about the consequences of killing him."

"Kill him? That would be too easy on him. I'm going to crush his bones, pluck out his tendons, and skin him alive!"

The other Spirit Pearl Sect disciples yelled in exasperation one after another. They had been robbed of their prey twice in a row. It was no doubt a provocation!

"Junior Sister Wen, what do you think?" Mo Feng suddenly asked.

"He is retaliating because we almost wounded him and Xia Xiaochong when we dealt with the golden armored rhino. I believe he only wants an apology for this. I think if we..."

Mo Feng understood what she was going to say so he scrunched his brow in discontent. "You want us to apologize? Don't even think about it!"

What a joke!

A young man of unknown origin provoked them twice in a row and snatched their prey in front of them. Now, he wanted them to apologize to him.

They would lose all face if the matter spread out.

“Senior Sister Wen, when have the disciples of our Spirit Pearl Sect been afraid of anyone? That boy repeatedly provoked us, so we must fight back in the most ruthless way. Otherwise, not only our reputation but the Spirit Pearl Sect’s reputation would also be ruined!”

“That’s right, Senior Sister Wen, you’re not afraid, right?”

The other disciples were also not happy with Wen Feiran, thinking that she was too overly cautious.

Wen Feiran pursed her lips and didn’t respond. She felt an indescribable sense of powerlessness and helplessness in her heart. Regardless of how vast the Fire Spirit Province was, it was only a province in the West Infinity World. If they looked down on other people in the world...then wouldn’t they be the same as frogs in a well?

In addition, they might not know about the boy’s origin and background but the fact that he was able to snatch their prey twice in a row and leave unscathed suggested that he was no ordinary person.

Wen Feiran was too disheartened to be bothered to explain to them.

She even had a strong feeling that their operation wouldn’t be peaceful anymore!

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Sure enough, it was as Wen Feiran predicted.

In the next few days, the prey they discovered after much planning and effort, were without exception, snatched by the young man.

Moreover, it happened before their eyes every single time!

The series of blows worsened the mood of Mo Feng and his party even more.

Retaliation!

They were most upset by the fact that they had to watch the youngster drift away after he beat them to the prey. That feeling almost drove them crazy.

“That guy...is indeed very strong. At least, in terms of escaping, he can be considered outstanding,” someone remarked sarcastically.

Is it just escaping?

Emotions tumbled frantically in Mo Feng’s heart. At this moment, regardless of how stupid he was, he had to realize that they had provoked a powerful and fierce character!

A hint of regret rose in his heart. If he hadn’t almost wounded that guy, then would the situation have come to this?

“Senior Brother, we haven’t captured a single beast spirit in four days, and there are only six days left before the end of this competition. If it continues like this, we likely will be ranked at the bottom in this training,” someone said in worry.

When Mo Feng heard this, his mood turned the worst it had been. Given their strength, they no doubt had the upper hand in the competition among the younger generation of the seven major forces. Only Yue Jianming and the disciples from the Thousand Illusions Sect could bring pressure on them.

But a teenager’s retaliation changed that completely!

Someone fumed, “Senior Brother, these two days, the disciples of Thousand Illusions Sect, Pine Sword Sect, Twofold Mystery Sect, and the three major clans, Liu, Xiao, and Wen, have been laughing, mocking and gloating over us! They have been stirring up trouble! We can’t let this continue!”

Mo Feng felt a headache coming on and almost went mad with anger. Why has there been so much bad news? Ever since we ran into that youngster, we seemed to have slipped into a downward spiral and nothing is going well for us!

“Senior Brother...”

Someone was about to say something, but Mo Feng interrupted. He couldn’t stand hearing any more bad news otherwise he would truly go berserk.

After a long moment, Mo Feng cast a glance at Wen Feiran, who was standing silently in the distance. He sighed, “It seems that what Junior Sister Wen said a few days ago is right. If we want to change this situation, then we should have a good chat with that youngster...”

At nightfall, a pack of blood spirit ligers were patrolling a lush green canyon, and a strong murderous aura shrouded the vicinity.

That was the territory of the blood spirit liger.

Mo Feng and his party were approaching the area, but this time, they weren’t the slightest bit happy to see the group of beasts.

On the contrary, they all wore complex expressions, and there was an indescribable look in their gaze when they saw the blood spirit ligers.

They showed no desire to do anything because they all knew that the prey would be snatched before their eyes.

Sure enough, a familiar scene happened once again. The blood spirit ligers were slaughtered on the spot and a familiar figure appeared leisurely. Mo Feng and the others trembled madly with hatred.

However, this time, Mo Feng and the others didn’t yell, curse or rage. Their expressions became more and more complicated, and their hearts were filled with the deepest indignation.

“Friends, please wait a moment. We want to talk with you,” Mo Feng said bitterly.

An indescribable feeling of shame, indignation and powerlessness rising in his heart made him clench his hands subconsciously.

He secretly vowed that, when the training competition ended, he would get rid of the youngster who had brought them endless shame and humiliation!

“Talk?”

Lin Xun didn’t leave right away, but ran his eyes over Mo Feng with a faint smile.

“Yes, a chat. We...” Mo Feng uttered with much difficulty.

He felt his heart twitch and tighten like he was bowing his head and begging for mercy.

However, before he finished, he was interrupted by Lin Xun, “Have you all decided to apologize now? You don’t seem sincere at all. We will talk about it next time.”

Lin Xun drifted away once again.

The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples were all left flabbergasted.

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Chapter 764: Mysterious Water Python

The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples were indeed all flabbergasted. They had suppressed the deepest anger and shame in their hearts to talk with Lin Xun.

In their opinion, they had already compromised enough and showed their sincerity, but Lin Xun still refused to talk with them!

Anger rose in Mo Feng like a tide, and his face turned red with fury.

He has gone too far!

To the Spirit Pearl Sect disciples, it was already shameful enough for them to bow to a young man of unknown origin and background, yet the other party didn’t appreciate their compromise!

“I’m going to kill him!” a violent-tempered man roared, completely mad with rage.

“Does he really think that our Spirit Pearl Sect can’t do anything to him?”

“But, do you think we can deal with him?” Wen Feiran couldn’t bear to stand and watch anymore. “He has successfully beat us to the prey and slaughtered them before us every time. He has walked away unscathed every time, and no one could stop him. Do you think that an ordinary cultivator can do that?” she sighed at the end.

Everyone’s countenance altered.

They were not stupid, but had instead been blinded by rage and hadn’t thought about it calmly and logically. They finally realized that there was something unusual.

Everyone became depressed for a moment.

“In this Ziniu Mountain, if we want to kill him it will be...” Mo Feng drew a deep breath and spat out two words, “Very difficult!”

He had basically admitted that he was also no match for the youngster!

The others felt a chill run down their backs. Mo Feng was the leading figure of the younger generation in the Spirit Pearl Sect. If even he couldn't deal with the youngster, then he had to be incredibly strong.

Someone's eyes suddenly flashed with a glint and he suggested, "I remember that there is a deep lake around six hundred miles away from here. In the lake lies a mysterious water python with strength comparable to that of a Cyclic Derivation cultivator. If we can get close to the beast, maybe we can use it to kill him!"

Everyone was taken aback for a moment before realization struck them, and their spirits lifted.

Someone slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "Wonderful, that kid always takes our prey one step ahead of us, right? Then, let's pretend to be dealing with the mysterious water python and see if that kid dares to challenge the terrifying Cyclic Derivation Stage creature!"

"But what if he doesn't show up because he senses that something is wrong?" Someone questioned, "After all, that kid isn't an idiot. Why would he show up if he senses the presence of a mysterious water python?"

However, Mo Feng's eyes lit up. "Then that means he is afraid! It's better if he doesn't show up. We can use the opportunity to take down the mysterious water python together!"

"What?" The others trembled inwardly. They had never thought of doing that.

"In the past few days, we haven't managed to obtain a single beast spirit. Even if that kid stops obstructing us in the following days, we still likely won't be ranked at the top when the competition ends," Mo Feng explained calmly. "So, we need to do something. The spirit of the mysterious water python is more valuable than dozens of Heaven Ascension Stage beasts!"

"Also, we will be attacking together. There might be a little risk, but I am confident that we will succeed." Mo Feng was oozing with confidence and arrogance.

"Then, let's follow your plan!"

The others hesitated for a moment before they gritted their teeth and agreed. Wealth was obtained by taking risks. Moreover, the operation concerned their final ranking in the training. How could they not fight?

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The deep lake where the mysterious water python resided was close to the depths of Ziniu Mountain. It was different from the surrounding areas in that it was shrouded in an oppressive atmosphere.

Mo Feng and the others immediately tensed up as they arrived in the area.

The lake was over hundreds of feet in diameter and of unfathomable depths. The water was black as ink, and the surface was covered with bitterly cold mist and fog, adding to its mysteriousness.

They were shivering before they got close.

Mo Feng and the others were all geared up like they were about to face a great enemy. They brought out all their secret weapons and trump cards and were on full alert.

At the bottom of the body of water was a mysterious water python with strength comparable to a Cyclic Derivation cultivator. No ordinary cultivators would dare to venture near the lake!

Even disciples of the Four Sects and Three Clans wouldn't come here unless absolutely necessary.

"Haha, that kid must be scared so he didn't show up this time," someone snorted disdainfully.

The others burst out laughing.

Only Wen Feiran sighed to herself. The disciples of the Spirit Pearl Sect now have to depend on a beast to restore their egos. Isn't this kind of sad?

With a guarded gaze, Mo Feng reminded everyone to be prepared for battle, "Everyone, be careful! There's going to be a fierce battle soon!"

Then, he took the lead and inched towards the deep lake.

Boom!

But before they even neared the lake, the deadly still and silent surface erupted and a discharge of water was ejected turbulently

A tremendous ferocious beast charged out. It was at least hundreds of feet long, coiling and sidewinding like a black river. It was as black as ink, and its head was as huge as a little mountain!

Its eyes were like a pair of huge lanterns, bright and striking as blood, and its snow-white fangs glinted with a threatening light like little sharp knives.

Its huge and long body stretched across the air, producing an iridescent sheen. Its baleful aura engulfed the world like a tangible substance.

It actually showed up before they attacked!

Mo Feng's expression dramatically changed. Their original plan was to strike with a sneak attack, but the situation had abruptly changed.

"A group of trash who can't beat someone came to get killed," it hissed coldly, and its blood-red eyes were filled with disdain.

Why does it talk so strangely...

Mo Feng and the others were taken aback. They swore that they had never seen the beast before, but...how did it know that they couldn't beat someone?

Could the kid have come here already? And could he have said something bad about them to the python?

With that thought, Mo Feng and the others scrunched their noses up in fury, and their expressions morphed indefinitely.

"What? Do you not think you're trash? You take advantage of the prestige of your sect to behave arrogantly and complacently and think everyone is below you. People like you are worse than trash!"

The python's voice echoed through the world like a rumble of thunder, as though it wanted the entire world to hear it.

"Shut up! Do you want to die!?" Mo Feng's lungs almost ruptured from rage.

He was certain that Lin Xun had come before them and said something to the giant python.

"Hmph, I happen to be in a bad mood today so I'm going to vent my anger on you guys!" As the python roared, its thick body slammed down like an iron whip.

The nearby mountains crumbled, rocks tumbled down, the sky darkened, the wind raged and the airflow became a turbulent torrent.

This is bad!

Mo Feng's scalp went numb. He realized the dangerous situation they were in. Their judgment was wrong. The giant python was too terrifyingly powerful, much stronger than ordinary Cyclic Derivation cultivators. It had to belong at the top level of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

"Run!" Mo Feng bellowed, his heart about to explode. He thought that Lin Xun finally wouldn't be able to intercept them and that they could take the opportunity to slaughter a huge prey to change their situation in the competition. Who would have thought that the python not only showed up before they struck, but also seemed to have exchanged a conversation with Lin Xun?

Worst of all, the python was too terrifyingly strong!

"Run!" Mo Feng's voice was filled with grief and indignation. He felt he had fallen into a streak of bad luck.

However, the mysterious water python laughed disdainfully, "If I let you guys escape, then how can I vent my anger?"

Boom!

Following the deafening strange laugh, the python spewed out a jet of water, instantly transforming the area into a vast sea!

Before Mo Feng and his group could run, their bodies had been submerged by the waves.

Then, with a flash, the mysterious water python transformed into an eight-foot-tall man with a thick beard and hair and rushed into the rolling waves. Its huge eyes glowed like copper bells underwater.

PA!

With the lift of his hand, one of the Spirit Pearl Sect disciples was instantly swatted away, screaming in agony. His teeth were knocked out, and blood spurted from his mouth and nose.

The giant python spat out viciously, "Do you think you can bully people with your ability? Pah! I wouldn't even bat an eye at you!"

Then its figure flickered across the area, punching and kicking to a great speed and setting off waves in the water. The Spirit Pearl Sect disciples were all sent flying across mid-air, screaming and wailing.

All of a sudden, the world was filled with only the shrill screams and the disdainful laughter of the giant python. It was a chilling scene.

Mo Feng had made a wrong choice this time. He never thought that the python would be a fierce character of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, and he was beaten before he knew it.

What drove him crazy the most was that the python seemed to be deliberately targeting their faces with loud slaps.

The disciples were all left confused with bruised and swollen faces and tears and snot running down their faces.

Mo Feng also suffered the same treatment as them.

He usually had an elegant and extraordinary appearance, and he could be regarded as a handsome man, but now his face was swollen, his hair was disheveled and his nose was bruised. Even his parents might not be able to recognize him anymore.

Undoubtedly, it was a kind of humiliation!

They were tortured with violence, and their self-esteem and faces were trampled.

Mo Feng and the others were ashamed to death and crazy with rage, but they were too powerless to fight back.

Compared with the physical trauma they suffered, the shame in their hearts was much stronger. That unprecedented humiliation made them want to slash their necks and end their lives.

So embarrassing!

They were training in Ziniu Mountain and were hunting for and slaughtering beasts, but now they were repeatedly slapped by an abnormally strong python and humiliated to death. When had the disciples of the Spirit Pearl Sect ever suffered so much?!

The mysterious water python seemed tired. Shaking his arms and rubbing his fingers, he grunted, "Damn it, your skin is so thick. My hands are sore now. Get lost, remember to not be so damn arrogant from now on!"

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 765: The Mysterious Ancient Array Unearthed

The mysterious water python put his hands on his hips, oozing arrogance.

Although Mo Feng and the others were ashamed to death and mad with hatred, they could only run away with all their strength. But they were puzzled about one thing.

Why didn't the giant python kill them?

Of course, they didn't ask the question and only frantically fled.

Hua—

The lake suddenly rippled, and waves were lifted as a tall and handsome figure emerged. It was Lin Xun.

“Young Master, are you satisfied?”

The previously majestic and imposing water python smiled ingratiatingly as he moved closer and bowed his head like a dog wagging its tail.

If Mo Feng and the others saw this, they would likely cough up blood.

“You just said that you were in a bad mood and wanted to vent your anger on them. Are you resenting me?” With his hands behind his back, Lin Xun cast an indifferent glance at the big monster.

The mysterious water python stiffened, and his smile froze. “How would I dare to? Young Master, you’ve misunderstood.” He shook his head frantically.

However, he felt very pathetic.

He was a high and mighty mysterious water python, a monster who ruled the Ziniu Mountain and who attached no importance to other Cyclic Derivation cultivators.

But just before Mo Feng and the others came, he was ruthlessly beaten up by a youngster without even the chance to fight back.

The youngster even forced him to deal with the guys just now. How would the mysterious water python not feel resentment?

“Big Brother Lin Xun, you’re so strong. Even such a giant monster obediently listens to you!” Xia Xiaochong exclaimed, her eyes gleaming with admiration.

The giant python almost burst into tears. Damn it, I am a great monster of the Cyclic Derivation Stage! Why would I become a supporting character? Is there any monster more unlucky than me in this world?

How can I continue to stay on Ziniu Mountain if this matter gets out?

“You did a good job this time, so I’ll forgive you.” Lin Xun’s words allowed the python to breathe a sigh of relief.

He was truly worried that Lin Xun would kill him and get rid of him as soon as he finished the task.

“Big Brother Lin Xun, my Spirit Accumulation Orb is already full. Are we still going to grab their prey again?” asked Xia Xiaochong.

“Is it full?” Lin Xun sounded surprised. He only just realized that he had inadvertently helped Xia Xiaochong fill up the Spirit Accumulation Orb with spirits by snatching the prey of Mo Feng and his group.

“Then is your training finished now?” Lin Xun asked.

“I can’t,” Xia Xiaochong said in a troubled tone. “I didn’t do this by myself. If Master found out about this, she would scold me.”

“Then do you have another Spirit Accumulation Orb?” Lin Xun admired Xia Xiaochong’s persistence. Only by persevering would one progress further on their chosen path.

“Uh, no, I don’t.” Xia Xiaochong looked more and more distressed, and her pretty and innocent face was scrunched up.

“I do!”

But the mysterious water python brought out a bunch of pale blue, crystal-like orbs and handed them over graciously. “Young Master and Miss, please accept these.”

There were over a dozen Spirit Accumulation Orbs, each around the size of an egg, crystal clear and radiating a beautiful, cold sheen.

“Where did you get so many Spirit Accumulation Orbs?” Lin Xun asked.

The giant python explained awkwardly, “Many cultivators have come to explore the Ziniu Mountain in the past and I took these orbs from them.”

Lin Xun immediately understood that the cultivators must have been killed by the python.

However, he didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with that. There were thousands of clans and races in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Monster-beast cultivators were also one of them, so conflicts and killings between each other were inevitable.

Would it make sense that only cultivators were allowed to hunt and kill beasts, but the beasts were not allowed to fight back?

Of course not.

Lin Xun pondered for a moment before he said aloud, “Here, I don’t want your things for nothing. Take this secret art as payment.” As he spoke, he brought out a bone scroll that was overflowing with purple light.

“The Heaven Engulfing Art of the Ink Flood-Dragon?” With one glance, the giant python knew that the secret art was extraordinary and likely to be an ancient inheritance with a long history.

“I have to remind you that this is the ancestral secret art of the Ink Flood-Dragon Clan. If it is leaked to the outside world, it may bring you unexpected disasters. If you don’t want to accept this, I can give you other items,” Lin Xun explained casually.

He had many similar secret arts on him such as the True Martial Scripture of the Blood Lion Clan, the Great Natural Breathing Art of the Dragon Whale Clan, the Underworld Thunder Body Refining Art of the Herculean Bull Demon Clan, and the Six Sealing Demon Sutra of the Cloud Ape Clan.

They were all spoils he obtained from the saints of various clans when he was exploring the Deva Secret Realm in the Spirit Burial Sea.

Every art was considered a secret inheritance of each clan and contained wonderful dao truths. If they were leaked, then it would inevitably cause unimaginable disasters.

“No need, there is no need to change to another.” The giant python scratched his ears and cheeks with joy and his eyes glowed brightly.

The secret art of the Ink-Flood Dragon Clan involved the secrets of dragon transformation, which was linked with the great dao that the mysterious water python pursued.

Now that the mysterious water python received the Heaven Engulfing Art of the Ink-Flood Dragon, he would no longer need to worry about not being able to reach the door of Dragon Transformation in the future!

He had basically obtained an earthshaking opportunity.

“Thank you, Young Master, thank you, Young Master!”

The giant python repeatedly expressed his gratitude. He had only done a small favor for Lin Xun, but he received a secret inheritance as a reward!

He even suspected that the handsome young man in front of him came from a certain sect or clan with an unimaginable foundation. Otherwise, how could he have easily suppressed him despite being only at the Heaven Ascension Stage?

How could he casually bring out such astonishing secret arts?

A thought suddenly struck him. “Young Master, did you also come for the opportunity in Ziniu Mountain?”

“What opportunity?”

The python explained, “A few days ago, there was a shocking phenomenon in the depths of Ziniu Mountain. A beam of brilliant auspicious light descended from the sky. I heard from a monster-beast cultivator friend that a large array from ancient times was unearthed there. The array uses natural spirit accumulation jade as its foundation, connecting the power of the sun and the moon and absorbing the aura of heaven and earth. It was imbued with true sacred power.”

“According to my friend, there is very likely some kind of great opportunity hidden in the mysterious array!”

“Oh?”

Lin Xun’s expression tensed up. A large array that can connect the power of heaven, earth, sun and moon, and is permeated with a sacred aura. It can’t be an ordinary array!

“It’s a shame that the array is too mysterious to be fathomed. Also, it has already been occupied by the Withered Vine Old Monster.”

“The Withered Vine Old Monster is a half-step king with terrifying strength. A few days ago, a Cyclic Derivation Stage elder was killed by the monster while he was exploring the mountains.”

The mysterious water python’s face was tinged with fear at the mention of the Withered Vine Old Monster.

“From what I know, it won’t be long before the four sects and three clans of the Fire Spirit Province dispatch experts to compete with the Withered Vine Old Monster for the great opportunity. Young

Master, if you didn't come for the opportunity, then I advise you to leave as soon as possible to not be swept into the upcoming chaos," the python kindly reminded.

Lin Xun said thoughtfully, "It seems like the opportunity is amazing."

"Yes, it is said to be related to the upcoming Great Dao Catastrophe. The world will soon undergo earthshaking changes. Some buried and forgotten opportunities will appear, and unpredictable tribulations and disasters will also break out. This won't just happen to the Fire Spirit Province or the West Infinity World, but the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain will face an unprecedented change."

The mysterious water python sighed with worry. He believed the Great Dao Catastrophe would bring both blessings and disasters, and the future was unpredictable.

Lin Xun felt the same.

When he was in the lower domain world, he had heard many things about the Great Dao Catastrophe. All sorts of irreversible changes and events had been happening in different places, including the Return Dominion in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea, the Dao Burial Sea Mound and the Mulberry Woodland in the Blood Kill Battlefield.

Unexplainable things were happening in the Five Elements Holy Island in the Deva Secret Realm. The Little Young Master who had been sealed there was silently awakening his powers.

The Little Young Master was being guarded by an old ape of the Saint Path, waiting to emerge when the Great Dao Catastrophe descended and the battle of the great age kicked off.

Those were all signs that the Great Dao Catastrophe was approaching.

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Soon, Lin Xun bid farewell and left with Xia Xiaochong.

He was very interested in the opportunity in the depths of Ziniu Mountain. If possible, he would like to witness it in person.

But before that, he had to help Xia Xiaochong complete the training by herself.

As for Mo Feng and his group, he had decided to let them go seeing that they had suffered enough already.

Shua!

Several hours later, Lin Xun and Xia Xiaochong started to hunt for beasts, but it had become difficult to find any traces of them.

Along the way, they found only battle traces as well as the remains and blood of beasts.

This suggested that the disciples from the four sects and three clans had already slaughtered all the beasts on the periphery of Ziniu Mountain.

"It seems like we need to take a trip into the depths of Ziniu Mountain," Lin Xun suggested

Before they took action, a white-robed man with hollow cheeks and shining eyes stopped him.

"Friend, our Senior Brother Yue wants to meet you. Come with me." The white-robed man spoke indifferently but the conceitedness he exuded made it seem like a command.

In the past few days, while Lin Xun was retaliating against Mo Feng and the others, he had encountered many descendants of other clans and sects.

If he remembered correctly, then the white-robed man was from the Thousand Illusions Sect and he was always following a young man called Yue Jianming.

Lin Xun had met him once before and at the time Xia Xiaochong even complimented Yue Jianming as the most well-known genius in the Fire Spirit Province. He was graceful, charming, and very outstanding.

Even her master had once said that, given Yue Jianming's talent, he had a chance of competing with all the great geniuses in the upcoming battle of great age!

"Sorry, we have better things to do."

Lin Xun dragged Xia Xiaochong away. He was not interested in being ordered to meet Senior Brother Yue.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 766: A Good Show

Mo Feng and the others wore expressions as cold as water.

They traveled in the quiet and remote areas for fear of being noticed by the disciples of other clans because they all looked incredibly miserable with their bruised and swollen faces.

"That beast went too far! How dare it humiliate us?! When we get back to the sect we must ask the elders to avenge us. That beast must be skinned and crushed to dust to vent for what we have suffered!" someone fumed indignantly.

"Although the beast is intolerable, it didn't kill us, which is strange. If my guess is correct, then it should have been the youngster's order," Wen Feiran analyzed.

She hadn't been wounded so her stunning face stood out even more among the swollen faces of the Spirit Pearl Sect disciples.

"Is it the youngster's doing?"

Bewildered, the others cast their mind back to the scene. The mysterious water python indeed acted particularly strange.

The beast constantly called them trash, dismissed them, humiliated them and warned them to not be so arrogant in the future.

However, strangely enough, it didn't kill them even though it was a powerful monster in the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

"Hmph! Junior Sister Wen has such sharp eyes." Mo Feng snorted coldly, "We have all suffered a beating and been humiliated, but you are the only one who is unscathed. Perhaps, the youngster knew that you are always taking him into consideration so he ordered the giant python to go easy on you."

His words made everyone look at Wen Feiran strangely.

Indeed, in the past few days, Wen Feiran was always on the youngster's side, and she also urged them to not confront the youngster. While they had all suffered a beating, Wen Feiran remained unharmed.

Wen Feiran's expression changed on her beautiful face. "I..." Her mouth opened as she tried to explain, but she didn't know what to say.

"Okay, let's not talk about this matter anymore." Mo Feng didn't want to cause too much of a fuss. He drew a deep breath and said, "This matter must end here. Regardless of whether the beast was brainwashed by the youngster or not, he has to pay a price for it!"

The others nodded in agreement.

They all felt humiliated to death at the thought of the monster-beast trampling them who were the high and mighty descendants of the Spirit Pearl Sect.

They would become a laughingstock of the entire Fire Spirit Province if words got out!

"Huh?" Mo Feng's countenance suddenly changed. He noticed a very familiar figure in the distance with his spirit sense.

It was the youngster!

His heart thumped. Is that guy here to retaliate against us again?

Mo Feng was a little apprehensive. The series of retaliation had struck him with terror. He felt as though Lin Xun was a ghost haunting him.

But soon, he noticed that the situation was not as he imagined.

"It seems like Yang Yundu from the Thousand Illusions Sect is obstructing his path. There is going to be a good show later, haha..." A smile spread across Mo Feng's bruised and swollen face, which made him look quite comical. But he didn't realize it and waved his hand. "Everyone, come with me. There's going to be a good show to watch!"

Soon, the others also noticed Lin Xun being blocked by someone and donned gloating smiles.

That kid is going to suffer. Yue Jianming is leading the team from the Thousand Illusions Sect!

They furtively moved closer, hoping to watch a good show.

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In the mountains, the white-robed man was surprised to hear Lin Xun refuse. He stared at him blankly for a second before his face darkened. "How dare you refuse?"

Lin Xun smiled. "Why can't I refuse? Who are you to tell me what to do?"

The white-robed man was Yang Yundu from the Thousand Illusions Sect. "Are you not going to give face to our sect? Then don't blame me..."

PA!

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xun slapped him across the face. The loud and crisp slap sent him flying across the air and left him with red and swollen cheeks.

He saw the world spin around him.

“Do you think you can order me around?” Lin Xun’s eyes were dark and chilling. He had just arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, so he had intended to keep a low profile. However, he discovered that the more low profile he was, the more he was looked down upon.

That was the case with Mo Feng and the others.

The same was also true with the white-robed man from the Thousand Illusions Sect. His condescending attitude made Lin Xun not want to maintain a low profile.

A word that the great emperor of the Ziyao Empire said to him before he left suddenly came to his mind. “Fight!”

If you want to fight, you should be courageous and not be afraid of any difficulty!

If not, could he even think about competing for the great dao with the thousands of geniuses when the battle of the great age came?

“You...hit me?” Clutching his puffy cheeks with his hand, the white-robed man uttered with anger and disbelief.

Afar, Mo Feng and the others gasped audibly, and their eyes snapped wide open. That youngster is so fierce and ruthless. How could he slap Yang Yundu at the slightest disagreement?

What shocked them the most was that Yang Yundu, who was considered a powerful Heaven Ascension Stage elite, failed to block the slap! How could they not be flabbergasted?

“If you continue to insult me, do you think I don’t dare to kill you?” Lin Xun might speak calmly and indifferently, but a chilling murderous light was shooting out from his eyes and an invisible terrifying aura was spreading outwards from his body.

Yang Yundu shuddered, feeling an unprecedented pressure bearing down on him, almost suffocating him.

The handsome youngster seemed to have become another person. His murderous intent swept the area like a rushing tide, making him appear like a king emerging from a sea of blood and corpses.

The white-robed man trembled all over, his teeth chattering, his mind shaking and his scalp numb. He sensed great danger.

Although he was arrogant, his sixth sense was very strong. He knew he had barked up the wrong tree!

The youngster wasn’t an ordinary person. He was clearly a ruthless and fierce person who had caused countless bloody storms!

Mo Feng and the others finally realized the terror of Lin Xun. They were far away, but they distinctly sensed the bone-chilling murderous intent emanating from Lin Xun.

So strong!

It dawned on them that Lin Xun hadn't been exactly retaliating against them but instead had been deliberately teasing them!

If he truly wanted revenge, then he wouldn't need to go to such trouble given his powers as suggested by his strong murderous intent and aura. He could easily suppress them directly!

Even Mo Feng, who was incomparably arrogant and conceited, had to admit that Lin Xun was strong.

They all felt chilled to the core knowing that they were planning to get revenge on Lin Xun.

"No matter how fierce and strong he is, he has caused a lot of trouble. Yang Yundu is the person whom Yue Jianming trusts the most. How would he be a pushover?"

Mo Feng gritted his teeth, "Just wait and see. Yue Jianming will definitely do something about the kid's behavior and actions!"

As he guessed, a sound pierced the air in the distance.

An arc of golden light streaked across the sky like a bridge, sprinkling a dreamy shower of light on the world. On the divine arc of light stood a group of men and women.

They were headed by a confident and dignified purple-clad youngster with dark hair draping over his shoulder and a jade belt tied around his waist.

His brows were sharp like a sword, and his eyes sparkled like stars. He was unquestionably a handsome man. His skin was brighter and more luminous than jade. He resembled a divine being descending upon the world as he came riding on a divine rainbow, especially with his extraordinary bearing.

In contrast, the women beside him looked much duller, outshined by his brilliance. They were just a backdrop for him.

Yue Jianming!

Mo Feng and the others trembled inwardly and complex emotions swirled in their hearts. Yue Jianming was one of the most dazzling geniuses in the Fire Spirit Province. He was akin to a leading figure among the younger generation of the four sects and three clans.

Similarly, he was the opponent that Mo Feng and the others feared the most. Yue Jianming's strength could only be described as unfathomable to the younger generation!

Ever since he appeared, no one among his peers was able to cover his brilliance.

"Yue Jianming has come. A good show is indeed going to start. Regardless of how fierce that youngster is, he will most likely be suppressed by Yue Jianming."

Mo Feng and the others had conflicted emotions. They feared Yue Jianming, but they also wished that Yue Jianming would show his might and kill Lin Xun.

"Senior Brother Yue!"

Yang Yundu cried out, his face alight with wild joy. He shot a look at Lin Xun that was full of seething resentment.

Yue Jianming had come with a group of other junior and senior brothers and sisters. Yang Yundu felt much more confident now that he had the support of so many people.

Lin Xun swept a glance over Yue Jianming, but his expression remained as calm as ever. He even noticed that Mo Feng and the others were furtively watching from afar, waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

To Lin Xun, it was not a big deal.

In the past years, he had been hunted by a group of Life Death Stage Kings and old monsters, and he had even slaughtered quite a few Cyclic Derivation Stage cultivators and half-step kings. How would he be threatened by a group of youngsters?

The current Lin Xun might be no different from his peers in terms of cultivation base and age, and he could be grouped with the younger generation of cultivators, but in terms of combat experience, he was at a much higher level than them.

He was on the supreme path. He was akin to a king of his cultivation stage. He stood at the top of the world and defied the heavens!

However, even though his heart was calm, he couldn't help feeling a little surprised when he saw Yue Jianming.

Based on bearing alone, he could tell that Yue Jianming was indeed a rare outstanding figure.

His bearing and aura were different from ordinary people. No mediocre cultivator would be able to form that kind of aura.

Lin Xun had come across all sorts of geniuses, talents, heroes and saints in the lower domain world, so he could easily notice many things that others couldn't see.

For example, he knew that Yue Jianming was as strong as Qing Zhe, a successor of the Omega Sword Sect.

Although he had defeated Qing Zhe, the sword cultivator was still an official disciple of the Omega Sword Sect and had an amazing foundation and background.

However, it was surprising that the Thousand Illusions Sect, a little area in the Fire Spirit Province of the West Infinity World, was able to cultivate an outstanding figure such as Yue Jianming.

He was a fish that was too big for its pond and would transform into a dragon and leave the pond sooner or later.

While Lin Xun's mind had drifted off, Yue Jianming and his party had arrived.

"Senior Brother Yue, just now, that kid..." Yang Yundu hurriedly stepped forward and spoke in an exaggerated tone. He couldn't wait for Yue Jianming to take action and teach Lin Xun a lesson.

However, before he finished speaking, a slap sent him staggering backwards and he almost collapsed on his buttocks.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 767: Dao Lantern Festival

PA!

The slap was so loud that even Mo Feng and the others hiding afar grimaced like they personally felt the pain.

Everyone's mouths gaped wide with shocked disbelief.

This was because Yang Yundu had been slapped by Yue Jianming, whom he regarded as his backer!

It was too unexpected. Yang Yundu had always been the person whom Yue Jianming trusted the most. Why would he slap him instead of standing up for him when he saw him being bullied?

Moreover, it was a real slap in the face, a loud and crisp slap. Seeing Yang Yundu stumbling backwards was enough to show the force of the slap!

Even Lin Xun was just as surprised, and he couldn't help but sweep a ruminative glance over Yue Jianming.

"Senior Brother Yue, you..."

The successors of the Thousand Illusions Sect all cried out in bewilderment.

As for Yang Yundu, he stood there stupefied, clutching his red and swollen cheeks.

"I am just saving you." Yue Jianming sighed softly. Even though he was just standing there casually, his imposing figure and charming appearance had a humbling effect.

As he was speaking, he looked at Lin Xun and said, "Thank you fellow cultivator for going easy on my junior brother. I want to apologize on behalf of him." He bowed slightly with an apologetic expression on his face, looking very sincere.

Everyone became more and more shocked and dumbfounded. In their hearts, Yue Jianming was a divine being-like man. His name was known throughout the Fire Spirit Province, and he shone with boundless radiance.

But now, he was apologizing to an unknown youngster!

They found it hard to accept.

Mo Feng and the others were so struck dumb in the distance that they almost forgot to breathe.

They came to watch a good show, but why did Yue Jianming offer an apology before the show started?

"Big Brother Lin Xun, Senior Brother Yue Jianming is apologizing to you."

Xia Xiaochong's innocent face lit up with surprise. Yue Jianming was a peerless genius whom she admired greatly.

"Yes, I heard it," Lin Xun said helplessly. He never thought that Xia Xiaochong would be so excited to see Yue Jianming like a little fan meeting their idol.

"Senior Brother Yue, why...did you apologize to him?" Yang Yundu stuttered, unable to read the situation and unable to accept what was happening in front of him.

"I told you a long time ago that there is a kind of person in this world who can't be insulted. This fellow cultivator in front of you is one of them. After your rude behavior, even if he killed you, you deserve it." Although Yue Jianming was speaking to Yang Yundu, he was still looking at Lin Xun apologetically.

Lin Xun was a little surprised that a remarkable talent of the Fire Spirit Province would act so humble towards him.

But he had a feeling that Yue Jianming was most likely treating him like that because he had noticed something from him.

Yang Yundu's expression morphed indefinitely. He had been scolded to the point that he wanted to bury his head. His heart was filled with indescribable frustration and indignation.

Why couldn't he insult an unknown boy who appeared out of nowhere?

He couldn't understand it.

Not only Yang Yundu, but the other successors of the Thousand Illusions Sect were all taken aback. They never thought that Yue Jianming would think so highly of Lin Xun.

Why mustn't he be insulted?

Could this guy have a very unusual background?

In the distance, Mo Feng and the others were also shaken. They couldn't believe Yue Jianming's treatment towards Lin Xun because it suggested that the youngster had an incredible background or that his strength was incredible. Only one of those two reasons could make Yue Jianming treat him in such a way.

Other than that, there was no other reason!

That disheartened them and made them feel defeated. If the youngster was that terrifying, how could they get revenge in the future?

Yue Jianming suddenly spoke, "Fellow cultivator, can I talk to you for a moment?"

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes imperceptibly and nodded. "That's fine."

He had already guessed that Yue Jianming didn't come to apologize to him nor to teach Yang Yundu a lesson in front of him.

"I am Yue Jianming, an official successor of the Thousand Illusions Sect, can I ask for your name?"

The two moved away to a lush green hill not far away and Yue Jianming introduced himself.

"Lin Xun," Lin Xun answered.

“Oh, Fellow Cultivator Lin. I wonder if it is the opportunity in the depths of Ziniu Mountain that brought you here?”

Yue Jianming’s eyes were bright, and his manners were polite and respectful like a gentleman.

“No.” Lin Xun’s answer surprised Yue Jianming slightly.

He then said with a smile, “It seems like you also know that, even if there is a great opportunity in the depths of Ziniu Mountain, it comes at the risk of terrifying dangers. This trip may be a disaster rather than a blessing.”

Lin Xun knew that Yue Jianming had misunderstood him to be lying about his purpose in Ziniu Mountain, but he didn’t bother to explain to him. “Fellow Cultivator Yue, did you call me aside to talk about this?”

Yue Jianming smiled. Seeing that Lin Xun was a little annoyed, he immediately cut to the chase. “In half a year, the Dao Lantern Festival that happens once every ten years will kick off on Cangwu Mountain in the West Infinity World.”

“Unlike in the past, many young geniuses and talents of the younger generation will participate in the Dao Lantern Festival. It is said that Saintess Wu Lingcong from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the number one sect of the West Infinity World, will also attend the festival.”

“During this period before the battle of the great age comes, this is going to be a grand event for the young generation in the West Infinity World!” Yue Jianming looked at Lin Xun. “I wonder if Fellow Cultivator Lin will be interested in joining us?”

Cangwu Mountain, Dao Lantern Festival!

If many talented people in the West Infinity World would participate in the event as Yue Jianming said, then the significance of the lantern festival couldn’t be simple!

However, Lin Xun had come from the lower domain world, so he had no idea what the Dao Lantern Festival involved. He hadn’t even heard of the Cangwu Mountain, so he wouldn’t agree to attend so rashly.

Lin Xun asked, “Fellow Cultivator Yue, may I ask, why did you invite me to participate in this grand event at our first meeting?”

Yue Jianming gave a surprised smile at first before a blazing light rushed out from his eyes. “Would you believe it if I said that I knew you were extraordinary the moment I laid eyes on you?” He stared directly at Lin Xun.

Then, a smile of confidence spread across his face. “I dare to say that you aren’t below me in terms of strength, you might even...surpass me!”

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, and immediately said casually, “Fellow cultivator, you are over-praising me.”

Yue Jianming chuckled, “Fellow cultivator, you are too modest.”

He took out a palm-sized jade tablet that was engraved with obscure runes and presented it to Lin Xun with both hands. "This is a badge for participating in the Dao Lantern Festival, please accept it regardless of whether you plan to participate or not. It is a little token from me."

After a pause, he continued, "Of course, I did this partly because of my own selfishness. I hope I can appear at the Dao Lantern Festival with Fellow Cultivator Lin and face the genius figures from the world together."

"In short, I am looking for an accompanying companion." Yue Jianming chuckled at himself, seeming very honest and frank.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. Yue Jianming clearly came prepared. He is not only full of sincerity but also very respectful.

Lin Xun was a little caught off guard being treated in such a way.

After pondering for a moment, he took the badge and said, "Then I would like to thank you in advance."

"I look forward to that day." Yue Jianming couldn't be happier. After he finished speaking, he bid farewell and left with the group of successors from the Thousand Illusions Sect.

As Lin Xun watched them leave, he fiddled with the jade badge in his hand, deep in thought.

"Could Yue Jianming have invited me so sincerely just so he could have someone to accompany him?"

"Cangwu Mountain, the Dao Lantern Festival...If I have some free time then I should go and take a look at the brilliance of the younger generation in the West Infinity World!"

"There's also the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms that claims to be the number one sect in the West Infinity World. It seems that a Saint-level sage is watching over that sect. I also wonder what kind of peerless figure Saintess Wu Lingcong is."

Lin Xun had also detected an imperceptible look of admiration flicker across Yue Jianming's eyes at the mention of the name of Wu Lingcong.

Wu Lingcong had to be remarkable to be able to make Yue Jianming admire her and to be training in the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the number one dao sect in the West Infinity World.

Without further delay, Lin Xun put away the jade badge and continued onwards with Xia Xiaochong.

But before that, he suddenly appeared in front of Mo Feng and the others with a flash, almost scaring them out of their wits so that they screamed out in horror.

"Everyone, was the show good?" Lin Xun asked with a smile.

The faces of Mo Feng and the others altered from fear to hatred to other complex expressions as they looked at Lin Xun.

Someone gritted his teeth and summoned the courage to ask, "What do you want?"

Lin Xun thought for a moment and only uttered a brief sentence, "Watch what you do," before he turned around and left.

It wasn't until Lin Xun and Xia Xiaochong disappeared that someone asked angrily, "He's so arrogant, what did that guy mean by that? Does he think he can bully our Spirit Pearl Sect?"

"He is telling us that he only wanted to teach us a lesson in retaliation for what we had done before. If we continue, then he won't hold back anymore!"

Mo Feng's face was overcast, and his heart was filled with an indescribable sense of frustration and defeat.

He had completely given up on getting revenge on Lin Xun after seeing Yue Jianming's attitude towards Lin Xun.

Everyone was silent, emotions churning in their hearts.

"Actually, it's not a big deal. We made a mistake before, but he only repeatedly teased us and showed no intention to kill us. In my opinion, this matter is over now," Wen Feiran reassured the others. She could tell that everyone was very down and upset.

"Is it over..." Mo Feng sighed. He had truly given up on revenge, but after this little incident, he realized what was meant by the saying that there was always someone better.

He realized how ridiculous they had been!

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Chapter 768: Master said

"Senior Brother Yue, why did you treat that youngster so courteously?"

While Mo Feng and others' emotions were fluctuating, the successors of the Thousand Illusions Sect were very perplexed about Yue Jianming's actions.

Yue Jianming looked indescribably graceful as he stood atop the golden arc of light with his hands behind his back and his robe billowing around him.

He sighed helplessly, "I have told you many times that there are many talented and capable people in this world, just like the youngster called Lin Xun. He is no doubt an extremely powerful person."

A strange glint flickered across his eyes as he continued, "You also know that I was born with the innate talent of Spirit of Insight and that I practiced the sect's ancient secret art, the Spirit Control Feather Light Art, which complimented my talent. I can perceive what others cannot."

Everyone nodded.

"And from Lin Xun, I sensed some terrifying potential and earthshaking power. Although I can't fully see its depth, I am certain that even I can't beat him in terms of combat strength!"

Yue Jianming's words drew shocked gasps from everyone. They finally realized why Yue Jianming had treated Lin Xun so politely and respectfully.

The youngster was actually a hidden fierce dragon!

It was unknown what Yue Jianming thought of but he sighed emotionally, “This is why there is the saying that there is always someone better. The Ancient Wasteland Domain is too vast, spanning four great worlds and thousands of little worlds and provinces. The remarkable geniuses and talents in the world are as many as the stars in the sky. If you guys think that the Fire Spirit Province can represent the whole world, then you are no different from the frog at the bottom of a well.”

If Mo Feng heard his speech, then he would definitely resonate with it, because he was just sighing that there was always someone better in the world.

“Senior Brother, that doesn’t sound right. So what if Lin Xun’s fighting power is superior? We are in the Fire Spirit Province, the territory of our Thousand Illusions Sect! How can he act so arrogant?” Yang Yundu spoke aloud. His cheeks were still bruised with a visible palm print, and his heart was still filled with seething anger.

“If you say that again, then you will disappear immediately.” Yue Jianming shot a cold glance at Yang Yundu, which sent him shuddering and his face blanching. He dared not utter another sound.

“I have already invited him to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival on Cangwu Mountain in half a year. Before that, I hope you all understand that no one can target Lin Xun again, at least in the Thousand Illusions Sect and in the Fire Spirit Province.”

Yue Jianming’s expression was solemn, and a threatening gleam shone in his eyes as he scanned the crowd. It was a reminder, but also a warning.

Everyone was chilled to their hearts, feeling uneasy.

The Dao Lantern Festival!

It was a grand event that everyone in the West Infinity World looked forward to!

There were strict requirements that had to be met before one was allowed to participate in the grand event. Some genius talents were not qualified to participate in the event let alone ordinary cultivators!

Many disciples of the younger generation in the Thousand Illusion Sect had hoped to join Yue Jianming in the grand event, but that seemed impossible now.

Yue Jianming had already selected his accompanying companion—a young man of unknown background and origin!

Many successors of the Thousand Illusions Sect were secretly jealous. They never imagined that Lin Xun would be valued by Senior Brother Yue so much after their first meeting.

Yue Jianming didn’t explain to them that Lin Xun hadn’t actually agreed to attend the Dao Lantern Festival with him.

However, that wasn’t important.

He believed that if Lin Xun wanted to rise in the upcoming battle of the great age, he wouldn’t want to miss out on the Dao Lantern Festival!

This was because the grand event was unlike the past’s.

.....

The lush green mountains took on a glowing red hue from the rays of the setting sun.

"It turns out that Senior Brother Yue Jianming isn't only good-looking, but is also a very nice person. Compared with his glorious and brilliant image, I like the him we just saw." Xia Xiaochong chattered nonstop as they navigated the depths of Ziniu Mountain. Her innocent face glowed fanatically.

"Ah, I know, he is like...like a fresh and delicious fruit that people won't have the heart to eat."

Xia Xiaochong's shocking metaphor almost made Lin Xun stumble and fall.

Yue Jianming?

A fresh and delicious fruit?

If Yue Jianming heard that, then he probably would feel like he was struck by a heavy blow, wouldn't he?

With that thought, Lin Xun suddenly became curious and asked, "How do you think I compare with Yue Jianming?"

He felt that Xia Xiaochong's thinking was very simple and pure, unlike other people, so he wanted to hear her honest views and feelings about him.

"You?"

Xia Xiaochong blinked her huge, clear eyes and furrowed her pretty eyebrows. "Master is right, men always like to compare themselves to others. It's so superficial and extremely stupid."

A deep frown creased Lin Xun's forehead, and the corners of his lips twitched. He was certain that Xia Xiaochong's master was a woman. Otherwise, how would she say such things?

PA!

Lin Xun raised his hand and knocked on Xia Xiaochong's head. "Hurry up and prepare. If you don't complete the training, who is going to cry at the end?!"

Xia Xiaochong pursed her lips. "Big Brother Lin Xun, my master also said that when a man is angry out of embarrassment, there are only two situations that will happen. One is that his lies will be exposed and the other is that he feels that he is useless and inferior to others. Guess you must belong to the latter."

Lin Xun almost suffocated from anger. He maliciously suspected that Xia Xiaochong's master wasn't only a woman, but also a resentful and vengeful woman who had been previously hurt by a man!

.....

Ahead were jagged rocks and dangerous peaks.

They had come to a dangerous and isolated mountain peak in the depths of Ziniu Mountain.

At the foot of the mountain were clusters of jagged rocks that resembled a wreath of thorns and overgrown bushes. A group of snow-winged eagles was gliding and patrolling in the air.

They all had sharp, snow-white sharp wings, pointy beaks that could pierce rocks, and a pair of sharp claws that could tear apart tigers and leopards.

Their shining golden eyes were fixed on a pure and beautiful girl. They suddenly launched into the most ruthless and violent attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As the snow-winged eagles maneuvered, their wings seemed to be slashing through the air like blades and their body streaked across the sky like beams of snow-white light. They were all incredibly swift and fierce, smashing the rocks and cliffs and splitting the void. Their vicious aura filled the area.

The girl evaded haphazardly, screaming and wailing. There seemed to be dangers coming at her from all directions.

“Big Brother Lin Xun, are you getting back at me!?”

The girl was of course Xia Xiaochong.

Her face was red with indignation. Just because she said something that the master had told her, Lin Xun took her to this area and left her by herself with the excuse that her training had begun.

“Master is right. Once a man becomes embarrassed, he will become petty and bad-tempered. Their revenge is more ruthless than a woman’s!” Xia Xiaochong yelled as she dodged, her crisp and pleasant voice reverberating throughout the area.

On a mountain peak far away, Lin Xun almost spat out what he was drinking. It was the first time that he had been accused of that.

“That damn girl, when did she become so irritating?”

Lin Xun was a little lost for words. This must be Xia Xiaochong’s master’s fault!

Xia Xiaochong is such a pure and straightforward girl, but her master often teaches her man-hating views and that men are the enemy. It is simply a crime!

Lin Xun felt that it was necessary to change Xia Xiaochong’s view, so he decided to watch and turn a deaf ear.

Xia Xiaochong was the one who said that she wanted to complete the training by herself, so he was letting her wish come true.

He was just using the opportunity to make her understand that the fresh and delicious fruit he was comparing him to was only impressive-looking!

Thinking of that, Lin Xun felt a sense of satisfaction. But soon he found that something was wrong. What is wrong with me? Why do I care what a little girl thinks? Could it be that, as she said, I am angry out of embarrassment?

That shouldn’t be...

I’ve never been so petty and short-tempered before...

Lin Xun suddenly became self-aware.

At the bottom of the dangerous cliffs and peaks, Xia Xiaochong knew she could no longer get distracted by yelling. She was being chased by a group of snow-winged eagles. She had to concentrate all her energy on fighting back to escape the dangerous situation.

At that moment...

More than a dozen snow-winged eagles were slaughtered by Xia Xiaochong and the remaining fled out of fear.

Blood stains were left all over the ground, and a cloying smell filled the air.

After Xia Xiaochong used the Spirit Accumulation Orb to extract the spirits of the snow-winged eagles, she collapsed on her buttocks, panting and looking drained.

But she murmured to herself, "Revenge, this is a man's revenge. It's just like Master has said, men are all bad people. Once they become embarrassed, even a person like Big Brother Lin Xun will become berserk. I dare not imagine what he would turn into if I told him that he isn't as good-looking as Senior Brother Yue Jianming..."

She shuddered at the thought like she was frightened of knowing. It was as though an extremely terrifying and cruel image of Lin Xun flashed across her mind.

In the distance, Lin Xun's expression constantly changed as he watched on.

"Hey, Big Brother Lin Xun, when did you come?"

Xia Xiaochong looked up and saw Lin Xun's face was darker than the bottom of a pot.

"If I didn't come, I wouldn't know how you are insulting me!" Lin Xun snapped. "Have you rested enough? We are moving to another place to continue the training now!"

Xia Xiaochong suddenly let out a miserable wail and wrapped her arms around Lin Xun's thigh. "Big Brother Lin Xun, I was wrong, please forgive me, I will never do it again. I won't dare to," she sobbed pitifully with tears in her eyes.

Lin Xun sighed when he saw the girl apologize but he still said in a tough tone, "Oh, you're wrong? What did you do wrong? Let's hear it."

With her big eyes glistening with tears, she cried, "I was wrong to tell you the truth. Master said that men are very hypocritical and like to hear lies from indecent women..."

She suddenly frowned and stopped her tears. "No, then wouldn't I become an indecent woman? No, I can't admit I was wrong. Master has said that good women are never wrong. Only the world and the men in this world are wrong!"

"....."

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched and his body stiffened. He didn't feel good at all.

At that moment, a disdainful roar rang from the distance, "Bah! How could a man bully a frail little maiden in broad daylight and not feel ashamed? Ever since I started cultivating, I have never seen a person as despicable as you!"

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 769: Fallen Star Peak

Despicable?

With his face darkening, Lin Xun turned around.

On the distant mountain peak stood an eight-foot tall and burly man with a wide mouth and fang-like teeth. The boorish man was looking directly at him with disdain and contempt.

"Pah!" The huge man spat out when Lin Xun looked over at him, smashing a hole into a boulder.

"Haha, it's a pig monster." Lin Xun was able to determine the boorish fellow's background with a scan of his spirit sense. He was a fire boar cultivated to the monster-beast level and possessed intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage strength.

"Pig?" Xia Xiaochong raised her head and studied the burly man curiously.

The man shot a contemptuous glare at Lin Xun before he put on a smile and said, "Little lady, all living beings are born from heaven and earth. There is no discrimination between the beautiful and the ugly or between the upper class and the lower class. For example, I might look a little fiercer, but I am very gentle and considerate, unlike that despicable kid. He is so petty and narrow-minded and only knows how to bully a frail little lady such as yourself. He is a disgrace to men!"

"I can't believe I'm being looked down on by a pig monster..."

Lin Xun's expression turned hostile. That beast criticized me before he even learned about the situation. Does he have a death wish?!

"Uh, Big Brother Lin Xun, the pig also agrees with what I said." Xia Xiaochong looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun sighed and glared at the pig monster in the distance. "Leave one of your legs and I will spare you death."

The strange threat triggered a question from Xia Xiaochong. "Why do you want to keep one of his legs?"

Lin Xun said expressionlessly, "I'm hungry and I want to eat a roasted pork leg."

His reason sent the pig monster into a rage. "You are only a kid at the Heaven Ascension Stage yet you dare to treat me as food! Is your appetite not too big?" he laughed in fury.

Lin Xun snarled, "It seems like you want to force me to have a pig feast." His expression grew more and more unfriendly.

A pig feast!

Xia Xiaochong stifled a giggle. Her innocent face was as fresh, beautiful and pure as petals after the rain.

The pig flew into a rage. "I'm going to hack the heartless man to pieces first!" Roaring, he swooped down from the mountain peak like a meteor falling from the sky.

He raised his hand and launched a giant red palm strike directly at Lin Xun.

Boom!

The void shook turbulently with ear-piercing explosive noises.

The pig monster was considered an overlord in Ziniu Mountain. As soon as he displayed his cultivation of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, his fierce and domineering aura immediately enveloped the area, sending chills down people's spines.

However, he was unlucky to run into Lin Xun.

Lin Xun was already filled with pent-up anger after the repeated blows from Xia Xiaochong. Now that a suitable target jumped out on his own initiative, he saw it as a chance to vent.

Shua!

His clothes fluttered around him as he brought the broken blade out in an upwards slash. Silvery light danced in the air like an illusory beam of light had suddenly emerged in the air.

Rumble!

A great battle erupted in an instant, causing the world to quake, the mountains to collapse and the earth to split. The blinding divine light raged across the area like a tide, pulverizing all trees, rocks and plants it touched.

The arrogant and domineering pig monster didn't take Lin Xun seriously at first, but that changed very quickly. His expression altered, and he became much more cautious, realizing the dangerous situation before him.

Soon, to his shocked disbelief and terror, Lin Xun had forced him into a situation of imminent danger with just a broken blade!

"You...you...you..." the pig monster cried out, his voice filled with endless fear.

It never crossed his mind that a Heaven Ascension youngster would be so fierce and tyrannical. If he had known earlier, how would he have dared to speak so rudely to him?

Lin Xun ignored him and continued to fight with the secret art of the dao rune array concealed within the Broken Blade.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Before long, the pig monster was dripping with blood and covered with bloody scars. He let out repeated wailing screams of pain and terror, realizing his critical and miserable situation.

Terrified, he frantically begged for mercy.

However, Lin Xun had built up a lot of anger, so how would he let the pig monster go so easily? He seized the opportunity with both hands.

“Big Brother Lin Xun, are you really planning to have a pig feast?” Xia Xiaochong’s eyes were wide.

Lin Xun snorted. “Do I seem like I am joking?”

Xia Xiaochong imagined the image of an entire pig feast in her mind and couldn’t help salivating. “Can we eat it together? I’ve never tried the meat of such a powerful pig monster before.”

“.....”

The pig monster almost burst into tears in the distance when he heard those words.

He had been standing up for the little lady, fighting for justice, but the little lady turned against him and wanted to eat his flesh!

“Young Master, I was wrong, I just realized that you can never read a woman’s mind!” the pig monster howled, begging for mercy. His injuries were worsening and he didn’t think he would survive much longer.

Lin Xun said indifferently. “If I let you go like this, then wouldn’t it mean that I agree with what you said? I can’t do that.”

The pig monster wanted to slap himself and almost had a breakdown. He had shot himself in the foot.

In the end, Lin Xun let the pig monster go. The reason for that was very simple. The pig monster told Lin Xun that he could take him to find a great opportunity.

Of course, Lin Xun knew what the so-called great opportunity was. He also wasn’t worried that the pig monster would dare lie to him.

“Where will the mysterious ancient formation be unearthed?” Lin Xun questioned, putting away the broken blade.

“Young Master, It turns out that you have already heard about this matter. Then, this will be easy to handle.” Lin Xun’s one sentence made the pig monster realize that Lin Xun had heard about the so-called great opportunity.

The pig monster then told Lin Xun everything he knew.

Lin Xun’s gaze turned a little strange. “Are you friends with the mysterious water python?”

“Yes.” The pig monster nodded and then he froze. How does this young man know?

“No wonder.” Lin Xun was struck by a flash of realization. When the giant python told him about the news, he also mentioned that he heard it from a friend.

The “friend” he spoke of had to be the pig monster standing in front of him.

“Lead the way.” Lin Xun no longer wasted any time. He was very curious about the ancient formation and wanted to check it out for himself.

“Young Master, it’s very dangerous there. Withered Vine Old Monster is standing guard there and not allowing anyone to approach there. In recent days, countless beings in Ziniu Mountain had been killed

by the old monster because they moved too close. If we go there..." The pig monster moved very hesitantly. He didn't want to take the risk.

Lin Xun uttered coldly, "I'll give you two choices. One, I'll enjoy a pig feast right now, or two, take a trip there with me. You can decide for yourself."

Unhesitatingly, the pig monster chose the latter option. Was that a joke? He didn't want to be eaten by a ruthless youngster. Otherwise, his death would be extremely tragic and miserable.

.....

Fallen Star Peak was located in the depths of Ziniu Mountain.

Rumor had it that a mystery rock from heaven had struck there, inserting itself into the ground as a peak and becoming the current Fallen Star Peak after countless years of transformations.

The peak was different from the others. It was entirely silvery-white like it was covered in snow, and it emitted a starlight-like glow at night.

In the past, many monster-beast cultivators of the area had conducted investigations into the area, hoping to discover opportunities hidden in the Fallen Star Peak, but in the end, they found nothing.

However, on an evening a while ago, a spectacular glow of light from the sky bathed the Fallen Star Peak. Following that, the earth quaked, and an ancient formation emerged on the peak. The formation seemed to be connected with the essence of the sun and the moon and absorbed the qi of heaven and the earth. The gorgeous aura of light and the great movement it caused immediately alarmed all the beings in the nearby area.

Later, the Withered Vine Old Monster took action and slaughtered several monster-beast cultivators with his terrifying strength, stained the place with blood, and occupied the peak.

However, it was impossible to conceal the news about the birth of the opportunity. In recent days, the vicinity of Fallen Star Peak had become a bloodbath.

Lin Xun and the others also came to the area after a long and careful trek.

Along the way, another monster-beast cultivator informed them of the situation, "Old Pig, why did you bring a human cultivator here? I advise you not to go ahead. Just yesterday, a half-step king of the Pine Sword Sect was critically wounded by Withered Vine Old Monster and retreated in a panic."

The vicinity of Fallen Star Peak had become a place of barbaric and senseless killings. They would no doubt lose their lives if they go there.

The pig monster was worried to death, but Lin Xun refused to give up halfway, so the group continued onwards.

At nightfall, they could see the Fallen Star Peak from a distance.

Under the night sky, the silvery-white peak resembled a white dragon standing upright, especially with the sacred starlight-like aura that shrouded the mountain.

Moreover, as they moved closer and closer, Lin Xun sensed a special and cryptic fluctuation of energy within the Fallen Star Peak.

His gaze suddenly became strange. He had a feeling that there was life in the peak, breathing in and out in the night and absorbing the power of the sky and stars, strengthening its sacred aura.

"It is indeed extraordinary..." Lin Xun murmured as they moved forward together, becoming more and more cautious.

The surroundings were stifling silent, completely free of any noise, and the atmosphere was incredibly oppressive.

The Fallen Star Peak consisted of a series of jagged precipitous cliffs and strange craggy rocks. Even from afar, a mighty qi was already assaulting their faces.

"We can't go any further."

The pig monster's face was deathly pale, and his entire body was trembling. A strong feeling of looming danger made him want to turn around and run.

"It is indeed dangerous." Lin Xun scrunched his brows.

His spirit sense was incredibly strong, so he quickly detected dozens of extremely powerful auras hidden in the shadows around the Fallen Star Peak.

"It seems like even the fierce power of Withered Vine Old Monster can't deter other strong cultivators from coming...But, where is that ancient formation?" Lin Xun spread his spirit sense across the Fallen Star Peak.

Instantly, a dangerous aura surged into his heart, causing him to shudder. He noticed an obscure restraining force above the Fallen Star Peak.

Undoubtedly, the mysterious ancient formation that had set off many spectacular visions and phenomena in the world was there!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 770: Miraculous Medicinal Plants

The night was dark, and the surroundings were utterly silent. Only the silvery-white peak that seemed to be connected with the starlight in the sky and exuded a sacred aura was clearly visible.

After Lin Xun determined the location of the mysterious ancient formation, he formulated his next step and decided to ask the pig monster to hide with Xia Xiaochong.

He planned to scale the mountain alone to take a look at the ancient formation.

As for Xia Xiaochong, he wasn't worried about her safety. He had already instilled a wisp of spirit into the pig monster, which would allow him to be aware of any abnormal movements from the cultivator as long as he was within the hundred miles radius of the Fallen Star Peak.

Deep in the night, Lin Xun quietly activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and approached the peak.

“What a strong murderous and bloody aura!”

His entire body tensed up as he reached the bottom of the peak. The area reeked of blood, and the atmosphere was too oppressive.

Corpses were strewn across the ground; some were beasts and some were cultivators. They had died in all sorts of ways, but they all looked extremely tragic.

He glanced around as he made his way up Fallen Star Peak, noticing that battle traces were everywhere on the silvery-white mountain path.

Clearly, the bloody conflicts and battles that had broken out in the area had ended the lives of many cultivators. It could even be said that every inch of the mountain path was covered with an inch of blood.

He also noticed a wave of spirit sense from the dark sweeping over him when he approached the bottom of the Star Fallen Peak

“Hmph!” His black eyes shone coldly, and he quickly activated the Sun Illumination of the Little Divine Meditation Art. His spirit power erupted with terrifying waves of destruction that spread across the area.

Instantly, the spirit sense that was released from the dark withdrew like frightened birds as though it had sensed danger.

“Hey!”

“What a ruthless youngster!”

In the shadows, many hidden cultivators were startled by Lin Xun's counterattack.

“He has such tyrannical primordial spirit power. It turns out that he isn’t at the Heaven Ascension Stage, but the Cyclic Derivation...”

Some thought that given Lin Xun possessed a primordial spirit, he couldn’t be at the Heaven Ascension Stage as he appeared to be, but he was more likely to be a Cyclic Derivation cultivator.

Of course, they were wrong.

In other words, it never crossed their minds that there would be a freak in the world like Lin Xun who could form a primordial spirit in the Heaven Ascension Stage.

Lin Xun started to climb the mountain. He maintained a calm exterior like he was taking a stroll around a garden, but in truth, he was ready to strike at any moment like a fully drawn bow.

The mountain peak looked sacred and spectacular bathed in a silvery white, starlight-like glow, but in truth, it was littered with corpses, bloodstains, and chilling scenes.

Moreover, there was an invisible terrifying and restraining force that filled the air. It was so strong and oppressive that it made Lin Xun’s hair stand on end.

“Little friend, although the opportunity has descended, it has yet to start. I advise you to turn around and give up on climbing the mountain to protect your own life.”

On the way, Lin Xun noticed powerful cultivators lurking in the dark and quite a few were top figures of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

The voice that reminded Lin Xun came from an old man in a daoist robe. He was sitting cross-legged under an ancient tree and, as his eyes opened and closed, there seemed to be a torrent of lightning rushing out from them.

“Thank you.” Lin Xun nodded and continued onwards.

“Hah, the younger generation might surpass us one day, but they are too reckless...” The old man in a daoist robe smiled and retracted his gaze from Lin Xun.

In recent days, he had seen many human cultivators and savage beasts make their way up the mountain, but nine out of ten of them were killed in fierce battles and conflicts.

The old man in the daoist robe was Song Qi, an elder of the Thousand Illusions Sect, one of the members of the Four Sects and Three Clans. He possessed a cultivation base of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, and he was well known throughout the Fire Spirit Province.

But even he had to lurk around the mountain and dared not advance any further than halfway up the mountain.

This was because he knew that the higher up one was on the Fallen Star Peak, the more dangerous their situation. All sorts of powerful and ruthless characters, including the top figures of the Four Sects and Three Clans, had come after hearing the news.

Even some terrifying great monster-beasts of Ziniu Mountain were lying in wait on Fallen Star Peak. It had become a danger-ridden area.

However, a youngster with only Heaven Ascension Stage strength persisted in climbing the mountain peak. In Song Qi’s view, that was no different from seeking death.

“Little thing, this is not the place for you, get lost!” A thunder-like roar resounded on the mountain road, followed by a demon-faced eagle rushing forward and beating its razor-sharp blade-like wings.

The bird was very vicious and violent. Its wings set off a whirlwind and swept away the rocks.

Karma!

Song Qi sighed inwardly. The demon-faced eagle was extremely powerful, capable of killing ordinary Cyclic Derivation cultivators like chopping vegetables. Not only that, it had a violent temper and tortured and killed countless cultivators in recent days.

In Song Qi’s view, Lin Xun was doomed!

“This is the fate of not listening to others...” Song Qi was about to retract his gaze, not wanting to watch the bloody scene, when his expression changed.

Shua!

A sparkling white, almost transparent blade slashed out from the youngster's body and with a slight flash, it took off a wing of the demon-faced eagle. Blood jetted upwards like a fountain.

"He..." Song Qi was struck dumb.

The demon-faced eagle screamed in agony. Its shrill and tragic cry could be heard from miles away in the night. It alerted all the hidden beings in the nearby area to pay attention to this direction.

Then, they all gasped out loud.

On the silver-white mountain road stood a tall and handsome young man exuding an ethereal and extraordinary aura. The shining, white broken blade circulating him added to his deterrent power.

A demon-faced eagle was howling and dodging in panic. The contrast between the two highlighted the youngster's extraordinary ability even more.

"What clan is he from?"

Many human cultivators were bewildered. It was unheard of that a Heaven Ascension cultivator was able to slash off a wing of a demon-faced eagle with a single-blade strike and inflict heavy injuries to it.

Meanwhile, other great monster-beast cultivators donned solemn expressions, realizing that another extraordinary character had come to the Fallen Star Peak.

Lin Xun didn't kill the demon-faced eagle, nor did he pay attention to the gazes cast from the shadows. He continued up the mountain.

The blow just now had astonished many experts and deterred them from acting rashly. Many decided to watch on for now.

"Could the youngster be a true successor from an ancient sect in the West Infinity World? His ability and strength are amazing..."

Under the ancient tree, Song Qi could feel his emotions churning. He believed that Lin Xun was looking for death by ignoring his advice. But who would have thought that an unexpected scene would happen in the blink of an eye?

He couldn't help but flush with shame and embarrassment.

He had to ask himself whether he would dare to confront the demon-faced eagle head-on.

"The younger generation will surpass us one day!" he sighed.

The battle of the great age was nearing, and some peerless geniuses had already begun to show their talents one after another. The future world would no doubt become the stage for the young generation of geniuses to fight for the top.

Song Qi suddenly thought of Yue Jianming, a successor of their Thousand Illusions Sect. Would he be stronger or weaker than this young man?

.....

"This place is truly amazing."

Before long, Lin Xun's figure was spotted not far from the mountain peak. The flowers, plants and trees growing in that area were all a sparkling silvery color like they were covered in a layer of frost and snow. Under the night sky, they seemed to be absorbing the starlight and emitting a rain of light. It had to be said to be miraculous.

Lin Xun felt as if the plants possessed a spiritual intelligence and might transform into intelligent beings before long!

A pleasant aroma wafting through the air with the wind made Lin Xun narrow his eyes. Immediately, he noticed a little silver tree rooted in a crevice of a jagged ancient boulder tens of feet away.

It was only around a foot high, but its bark resembled cracked dragon scales and its trunk was straight and strong. Hung on the sparse branches were eight round fruits that were only the size of a thumb. They were all shrouded with a silvery light that gave a transparent quality to them.

The pleasant fragrance just now came from them.

"Those are definitely remarkable elixir medicines!" A gleam flashed in Lin Xun's black eyes.

At the same time, he raised his vigilance. He knew that several powerful experts had lost their lives in recent days and, even now, countless fierce characters were lurking in the nearby areas.

It was no doubt strange that the little silver tree was untouched and even the fruits hadn't been picked.

"It might be a trap!"

Lin Xun released his spirit sense and soon discovered that at the root of the silver tree was a wisp of obscure restraining power.

Even if it was only a wisp, he still shuddered inwardly because he sensed a deadly aura from it!

Moreover, it was a familiar aura—identical to the obscure restraining power that enveloped the top of the Fallen Star Peak.

"Are those precious elixir fruits formed from the nourishment of the ancient formation power? Amazing! It uses the power of the stars to water the precious medicinal fruits and to promote their growth. Those fruits will no doubt be remarkable when they mature. Amazing..."

Lin Xun's eyes blazed covetously, but he held back and continued onwards.

"This kid is smart, he didn't give into the temptation..."

Some experts who had been watching Lin Xun's every move were surprised by his decision. But many more sighed in disappointment because they wished that Lin Xun would suffer a calamity since they would lose a strong competitor.

"Huh?"

Not long after that, Lin Xun discovered another precious medicinal plant not far from the top of the mountain. It was shaped like a fire phoenix about to take flight and was overflowing with gorgeous fire clouds. From afar, it looked like a fire phoenix was being reborn from the ashes!

The most miraculous thing was that its roots were in the air. Bathed in the starlight, it seemed to be spewing out dreamy fire clouds, like a divine bird dancing in the sky.

Before he was near, an intense medicinal aroma permeated the air, and one breath of it was enough to refresh and energize him!

“What kind of rare precious medicine is that now? Could it be...a saint medicine?”

Lin Xun was completely shaken and couldn't calm down.

He was very certain that the phoenix-shaped precious medicinal plant had an unimaginable origin!

But at the same time, he felt uneasy because the same obscure restraining power filled the air around the precious medicinal plant.

“Youngster, we are destined to meet. As long as you obey my orders, the fortune in front of you will be yours!”

A hoarse voice suddenly sounded.