

## Prodigies 841

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 841: Slap the Face of A Half-Step King

Chi!

Blood spattered as Lin Taizhen screamed. The blow had severely wounded her and almost sent her collapsing on the ground from horror.

With just one blow, she had almost died. She couldn't believe it, let alone accept it.

How could a teenager at the Cyclic Derivation Stage possess such terrifying strength?

"Little bastard!" As Lin Taizhen released a shrill scream, her white hair pulsated and her blood and qi frantically circulated her body. Within seconds, the broken right arm was restored and the bone-deep wounds all around her body were healed.

"I'm going to kill you!" she fumed, believing that it was her carelessness that led to the defeat.

So, she didn't hesitate to strike again.

Boom!

Her body suddenly shone brilliantly, and a cloud of qi rushed up to the sky. As she stretched out her hand, a purple sword appeared in her grip, and razor-sharp sword rain lashed down from above.

The void split apart with an ear-piercing whistle.

Lin Taizhen was regarded as a powerful expert among the half-step kings because she had mastered ancient secret arts and possessed tyrannical strength.

Shockwaves swept out, and the earth quaked wildly. Several mountains and valleys within a radius of thousands of miles were severed and crumbled from the sword slash.

However, Lin Xun wouldn't hold back!

"Star-Gather!" Azure light flared up and surged around him.

The Broken Blade flashed across the sky, as swift and elegant as a stream of light. Instantly, eternal darkness descended upon the world as though all the stars had been extinguished one by one.

Boom!

The earth-shaking crash was akin to the collision between two volcanoes.

Lin Taizhen blasted across the air, coughing up blood. She looked so battered and exhausted, especially with her disheveled white hair.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

She screamed again and again, finding it more and more difficult to believe that someone at the Cyclic Derivation Stage would possess such mighty powers.

The first strike broke her arm and inflicted severe injuries on her.

This second strike sent her flying across the air and threw her into a panic.

It was too unbelievable!

Boom!

She launched another attack, refusing to believe that she couldn't compare to a teenager at the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

Suddenly, qi flared up around her like flames. Purple swords danced across the sky and swept the clear sky like a torrential rainstorm. A terrifyingly fierce aura obscured heaven and earth.

Even a real half-step king wouldn't dare to lower their guard in the face of that killing move.

Lin Taizhen had fought hundreds of battles in her life and had even slaughtered real half-step kings with her own hands in the past. She was very confident that this earth-shattering blow was enough to kill the majority of Cyclic Derivation cultivators in the world.

Even so, Lin Xun showed no intention of evading the attack. Instead, he brought the Broken Blade slashing across the air.

"Moon-Catch!"

A full moon seemed to be rising from the sapphire sea, sprinkling its wondrous silvery light across the world.

Rumble!

Drowned by the sacred moonlight, the rain of purple swords that filled the sky dimmed and disintegrated into a rain of light.

Lin Taizhen coughed up blood again, and a rush of pain shot through her. It was unknown how many strands of her white hair had been cut off, but she almost became bald.

Her eyes burst with anger, and she almost went berserk.

Before this, she treated Lin Xun as meat waiting to be slaughtered on the chopping board, and she thought that she wielded absolute power over him. She acted high and mighty and never took him seriously.

Who would have thought that within minutes she would be defeated again and again, and couldn't even hold her ground?

Was the difference in strength between them that great?

It was terrifying to think that a half-step king failed to defend against a teenager at the Cyclic Derivation Stage and was tragically defeated in the end.

Anyone else would have thought that she was the Cyclic Derivation cultivator and the teenager was the half-step king!

“Old hag, don’t you want to repay my kindness with ingratitude? Come on then!” Lin Xun wore the most chilling expression.

He still wanted to vent the anger accumulated in his heart. This old hag is terrible. Not only did she not repay my kindness, but she also wanted to kill me. I can’t tolerate this.

“Little bastard, don’t be so arrogant!” Lin Taizhen snarled.

She was on the verge of going crazy. Her charming face had turned sinister and ferocious.

“Burning Sun!”

Lin Xun’s figure glowed brightly as the shadow of a divine wheel took shape behind him. Meanwhile, the Broken Blade erupted in a blaze of blinding light like the great sun.

Rumble!

Dazzling flames engulfed all directions, incinerating everything wherever it passed. The mountains melted, and the rivers instantly vaporized!

That grand and splendid power seemed endless like it wanted to incinerate heaven and earth.

“Ah—” Lin Taizhen screamed tragically. Her skin was scorched and cracked, and her white hair blackened. A charming and beautiful woman had become burnt charcoal.

So tragic!

Other cultivators wouldn’t believe it was her even if they saw her like that.

After all, a half-step king had failed to counter the attack of a Cyclic Derivation teenager. Instead, she looked like an ant trying to shake a tree. Who would believe that?

Clang!

Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade and strode down from the air. He resembled a divine being descending upon the world, especially against the backdrop of azure light circulating him and the dazzling divine wheel casting all sorts of mysterious visions.

This was his first battle after he passed the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations and became a great cultivator of the Cyclic Derivation Stage. Naturally, the power he displayed was different from the past!

In the past, he was only barely able to deal with a half-step king after exhausting all his strength and resorting to the No-Nonsense Bow and the Biluo Arrow.

But now, half-step kings were no longer a threat to him. This was the supreme power he gained from entering the supreme path of the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

The supreme path was akin to becoming the king of a cultivation stage!

Furthermore, Lin Xun had long strengthened his foundation and accumulated power to an unprecedented level, so that the supreme path he walked could be said to be unlike that of anyone else!

“What do you want?”

Lin Taizhen shrieked. She previously looked miserable and blinded with anger, but now she had come to her senses and couldn't help feeling terrified.

After all, she would be really stupid if she was still unaware of her situation after suffering so many blows.

She couldn't help shuddering with fear as she watched Lin Xun draw closer and closer. It was as though she saw a demon god approaching.

"I kindly brought the saintess of your clan back to you, and I had no other intentions, but you treated me badly and humiliated me. I can forgive that because ignorance is not a fault."

Lin Xun continued to step forward, his black eyes flashing menacingly like lightning. "But you repaid my kindness with ingratitude and tried to kill me. Don't you think you are shameless and despicable?"

"I'm only doing this for the safety of my clan!"

Lin Taizhen straightened her neck stubbornly and defended herself.

"You're so shameless to use the excuse of protecting your clan as a cover! You are beyond help!"

Lin Xun smiled angrily, lifted his hand, and slapped the old witch across the face. The slap echoed. She screamed again and again, and her scorched face became red and swollen. Blood trickled down from her mouth and nostrils, and it was unknown how many teeth she had lost in the process.

It wasn't until her mouth was so swollen that she couldn't utter a sound that Lin Xun stopped and tossed her to the ground. "If you weren't an elder of Xiaochong, I would have killed you already!"

Lin Taizhen's eyes smoldered with resentment, and her heart was filled with embarrassment and humiliation. She was a high and mighty half-step king, but she was beaten and taught a lesson by a junior. She wanted to find a hole to bury herself.

Lin Xun frowned. Seeing the resentment in Lin Taizhen's eyes, he almost failed to restrain the murderous intent rushing up in his heart.

But he held back in the end. With a flip of his hand, he took out the jade box that Lin Taizhen gave him and threw it on the ground. "You can keep this thing yourself, so get the hell away from here!"

With that, he turned around and left.

He was worried that, if he stayed any longer, he wouldn't be able to resist the impulse to kill the old hag. Ever since he started cultivating, he had never seen such a shameless old fellow.

"Little bastard, just you wait!"

Watching Lin Xun walk away, Lin Taizhen didn't feel any gratitude. Instead, her resentment deepened.

Unfortunately for her, Lin Xun didn't see her as a threat. Even if he didn't kill her, he wasn't afraid of her retaliating in the future!

Along the path of cultivation and in the battle of the great age, one would inevitably make many enemies. If a cultivator was worried about revenge and slaughtered everyone, becoming someone hated by the world, then what great dao would they cultivate and what longevity would they seek?

The enemy might become stronger in the future and try to retaliate, but as long as he continued to improve and grow, he would become stronger than the enemy!

This was the true confidence of a cultivator!

No matter how many tricks you have, no matter who you are, if you dare to come, then I will kill you all!

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In the depths of the night.

On Azure Hill Mountain, Lin Taizhen returned. She might have tidied her appearance, but her vitality was very weak and her face was deathly pale and tired.

A group of young men and women flocked around her in high spirits.

"Elder, we have already heard from the saintess that the youngster who sent her back just now is the famous Demon God Lin!"

"Yes, he is a great benefactor of our clan. If he hadn't protected the saintess, she would have met with an accident already."

"Have you heard about Demon God Lin's impressive feats? He killed countless black dog bastards and helped out the clan massively!"

The young men and women chattered excitedly, but they didn't notice that Lin Taizhen's face was extremely stiff.

"A while ago, a mysterious woman massacred the black dog bastard clan in their Yunman Mountain territory. Rumors are circulating in the world now that Young Master Lin is closely connected with the mysterious woman."

"If that's the case, then Young Master Lin is definitely our clan's great benefactor!"

When Lin Taizhen heard this, her vision went dark for a second, as though someone had struck her in the head from behind.

"Demon God Lin...he is actually Demon God Lin..." she murmured, feeling as if she wanted to faint.

If she had known this earlier, would she have done all that?

She wanted to die when she thought about how she treated him and how she was violently beaten and reprimanded.

"No matter who you are, the grudge has already been formed. You might have helped our clan but...I can't say that one day, I won't retaliate in ten-folds for the humiliation and embarrassment I suffered today!" She gritted her teeth and made up her mind.

"Taizhen, where is Young Master Lin?" A gravelly voice snapped Lin Taizhen out of her anger.

An old man with the demeanor of a transcendent being appeared in the distance.

He was Lin Du, an elder of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan, who wielded great authority and influence within the clan.

Lin Taizhen's expression drastically changed. She forcibly suppressed the turbulent emotions in her heart and stepped forward and bowed her head in shame. "Young Master Lin has important affairs to deal with. I tried very hard to ask him to be our guest but I wasn't successful. I feel very ashamed..."

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#### **Chapter 842: Storm Gather in the Great Qin Province**

Everywhere was a vast range of impressive landscapes such as jagged mountain ranges and softly undulating valleys and dramatic rivers.

A figure roared around the mountains at an astonishing speed, and a snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon soared in the air with its head held high, escorting and protecting the figure.

The figure vanished in the blink of an eye, but it startled the birds and beasts along the way and made them scamper in panic.

Of course, the figure was Lin Xun.

As soon as he left Azure Hill Mountain, he had been rushing to the Great Qin Province, navigating the dangerous mountains.

In around twenty days, the highly anticipated Dao Lantern Festival would kick off on Cangwu Mountain in the Great Qin Province.

Boom!

The chains of mountains were like halberds towering into the sky. Lin Xun was shrouded in a divine glow as he cut through the air with a rip, creating a sonic boom that stung any nearby people's eardrum. His speed was so incredible that he resembled a bolt of lightning.

Along the way, he didn't forget to practice and hone his strength. He had just reached the Cyclic Derivation Stage and stepped foot onto the legendary supreme path, but he still wouldn't slack off.

If he wanted to become an absolute apex king then his cultivation at the Cyclic Derivation Stage was undoubtedly the most important foundation.

This cultivation stage was the last of the five great stages of cultivation. It was the head of the True Martial, Spirit Dipper, Spirit Sea, and Heaven Ascension, and above it was the Life Death Stage that countless cultivators dreamed of reaching!

The Cyclic Derivation Stage could be said to be an important connecting link between the upper and lower stages of cultivation. If a cultivator wanted to become a king, they first had to build an incomparably solid background and foundation in this cultivation stage first!

The Cyclic Derivation Stage was divided into three levels: initial, mid, and advanced.

At this stage, a cultivator was able to transform their Heaven Ascension Cave into a Divine Derivation Wheel to store all their origin power.

The Cyclic Derivation, as the name suggested, signified to derive a wonderful appearance and complete the cycle of perfection.

A Divine Derivation Wheel housed a cultivator's cultivation and profound knowledge of comprehending the dao. At the same time, it was also the source of a cultivator's strength.

Once a cultivator reached this stage, they could manipulate Dao Meaning Power, condense the primordial spirit, develop a divine sense, and possess earth-shaking power.

Generally speaking, a Cyclic Derivation expert was already a top existence in the world.

As for the Life Death Stage Kings, they were existences that stood at the pinnacle of the mountains, transcending the five great stages of cultivation. They had crossed life and death and sought the immortal way of life. They were all classified as overlords of the world.

In a world without saints, kings were the most important!

Lin Xun was only at the initial Cyclic Derivation Stage and only just formed his own great dao Divine Derivation Wheel.

However, unlike ordinary Cyclic Derivation cultivators, he had set foot onto the supreme path, and his primordial spirit had transformed into a divine spirit. In addition, he had long grasped Dao Meaning Powers when he was at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

Now, he could suppress and kill half-step kings with his overwhelming strength. So, naturally, he didn't fear anyone in the same cultivation stage as him!

But he wouldn't be satisfied with all that. He pursued the path of perfection so that he could set foot onto the pinnacle of the king stage when the great age came.

"The second half of the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture contains the secret to forming the dao and becoming a king and is not a true cultivation art. It seems that, in order to break through life and death and become a Life Death Stage King, a cultivator needs to forge their own dao path. Only this way can make them unique in the world and become an absolute apex king..."

While pushing on with his journey, Lin Xun pondered and organized his thoughts.

The last time I passed the Omega Secret Realm, I received the rewards of the second half of the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture and the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art.

However, what is recorded in the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture are only the secrets of forming the dao and becoming a king, or rather it's more like an account of someone's personal experience and thoughts.

Lin Xun realized that the path he had chosen to walk was not compatible with those of the former kings. He shouldn't follow the paths of former Life Death Stage Kings. Instead, he needed to forge a king's path that belonged to him only.

He needed to follow the past and herald the future, and create new wonders!

This was destined to create a path unlike any other!

Each age brought forth new genius and every one of them would rule their own domain for years to come. The previous paths were just inheritances that could be inherited and should be improvised. Otherwise, it would be no different to adhering to the old-fashioned ways!

Otherwise, regardless of how great their achievements were, they would never be able to compete with the sages of ancient times.

Now, an unprecedented great age was coming, and the future was full of unknowns. If he continued to follow down the old paths, would he be able to embark on the path of becoming an absolute apex king?

Ever since Lin Xun started cultivating, no one had been able to compare to him. But it was only when he broke through into the Cyclic Derivation Stage that he realized that if he rigidly followed previous inheritance paths, he might never touch upon the absolute apex king path in his life!

Therefore, he had to seek an unprecedented path that belonged to him.

This was perhaps truly considered as forging a path, forging a unique great dao path that could compete with those of ancient sages.

Of course, all this might seem far at the moment. But a journey of a thousand miles began with a single step. He would succeed one day as long as he persisted.

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Three days later.

In the wilderness, Lin Xun stood upright in the air, and the Broken Blade, like a bolt of silver lightning, suddenly shot across the sky, cutting through a large stretch of mountain.

However, it was utterly silent.

Not long after he left, the mountains were severed from the middle and then collapsed with a loud rumble.

Every mountain was cut clean as if polished by the hand of the heavens. Anyone who saw that would be awed into silence.

The Silent Emptiness Slash!

This was the first move in the second half of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art. It was as silent as it was still, as empty as it was boundless. It could sever mountains and valleys without startling any monster or beasts!

Lin Xun had now grasped the complete Heavenly Yuan Blade Art, which should be called Six Slashes of the Heavenly Yuan.

These six slashes were precisely Star-Gather, Moon-Catch, Burning Sun, Silent Emptiness, Birth Destruction, and Impermanence!



Every slash contained unfathomable and boundless earth-shattering power. It was definitely an unrivaled supreme art.

Lin Xun hadn't been able to fathom the true profound mystery of this inheritance when he only had the first half.

But it was different now.

Once he obtained the complete blade art, it was as though he had discovered a brand new secret. Not only did the essence and power it contained astonish him but it also made him more and more aware of the extraordinariness of the Omega Secret Realm.

This was because the art was precisely inherited from the Omega Secret Realm.

Given his current comprehension ability, he was only barely able to comprehend the profound secret of the Silent Emptiness Slash. As for the Birth Destruction Slash and Impermanence Slash, they were too obscure and mysterious for him to fathom right now.

He couldn't help sighing.

But along the way, he didn't slack off from practicing the Birth Destruction Slash and the Impermanence Slash, hoping to solve its profound mysteries.

He estimated that within half a year, he would be able to grasp the final two slashes of the Heavenly Yuan Blade Art.

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Seven days later.

He left the vast mountains.

His bearing was as imposing and fierce as a sword, and his whole figure was as sharp as the tip of a blade that had been polished thousands of times. He radiated a brilliance that made the world pale. But as he walked out of the mountains, his aura faded like the receding tide. Very quickly, he concealed all his aura and brilliance and drew it within him.

Now, his aura was as calm as still water but with a hint of ethereal charm, which complemented his moon-white robe and flowing black hair.

After many days of training, he had finally consolidated and further improved his cultivation base.

Now, he was able to freely draw upon and manipulate every bit of his power. This was called maintaining a calm heart even with a thunder rumbling in the chest.

Fallen Cloud City!

Faraway, the outline of a tremendous city loomed in the distance. It was late evening, and the setting sun bathed the city in a magnificent golden hue.

“Once I enter this city, I would have reached the territory of the Great Qin Province. There are still around seven days before the Dao Lantern Festival starts. I wonder how many talents in the West Infinity World have gathered here already...”

He couldn't help but think of Yue Jianming from the Thousand Illusions Sect and Fang Linhan from the Eight Extremes Blade Temple.

He also thought of Ji Xingyao, the current saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, who was also known as the leading figure of the younger generation in the West Infinity World. There was also Yu Lingkong, a peerless figure from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World.

He even thought of Zhuo Kuanglan from the Feather Sword Sect, Xie Yutang, and Lu Jiuge, the fifth crown prince of the Fire Crow Clan.

“They all must have already arrived in the Great Qin Province. There's also Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er, the saintess of the Blue Luan Clan... I wonder if those two would also come...”

His dark eyes flashed a cold intent.

He would never forget how those two attacked and criticized him in front of the world, and how they treated him as a stepping stone to boost their own name.

Shua!

Lin Xun didn't pause for long. With a flash, he sped towards Fallen Cloud City in the distance.

“There's shocking news! Li Qinghuan, the younger generation talent from the Azure Sea Sect in the Clear Sky Province, and Wu Duanya from the Dark Sun Sect in Huaiyin Province have together arrived at Star Cliff City, which is just before Cangwu Mountain!”

“It's been estimated that around five hundred genius figures from all across West Infinity World are here!”

“I heard that there is a high possibility that powerful characters from the other three great worlds will also attend the Dao Lantern Festival!”

Everywhere in Fallen Cloud City, the bustling streets, the popular restaurants, and the tea houses were filled with chatter, discussions, and theories about the upcoming Dao Lantern Festival.

The buzzing atmosphere surprised Lin Xun. He never thought that the Dao Lantern Festival would have such an extraordinary influence.

He gleaned some information from the conversations between the cultivators.

“Hey, I heard that Demon God Lin appeared in Blood Mist City, I wonder if that's true or not.”

Lin Xun frowned strangely. He came to find that he was mentioned in many of the discussions.

“Haha, I'm more curious about whether Demon God Lin would dare to attend the Dao Lantern Festival. It seems that many of the peerless figures such as Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er have some beef with Demon God Lin. They all intend to teach him a lesson at the Dao Lantern Festival.”

"I've also heard about it. It's because Demon God Lin likes to be in the limelight too much and has obscured many talents. It's understandable that they're not very happy with him. Also, I heard that many sects and clans now believe that Demon God Lin very likely does not deserve his fame, and he is not as powerful as rumored!"

"Regardless, there is going to be a good show if Demon God Lin comes!"

Lin Xun's expression altered again.

He had a strong feeling that the big mouths of the Windspeaker Clan had been fanning the flames in the dark!

After all, he shouldn't have caused that great of a disturbance and made so many people regard him as an opponent...

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 843: Ancient Dao Lantern Tree**

Lin Xun lingered around Fallen Cloud City for half a day before he continued onwards to Star Cliff City.

Star Cliff City, an ancient city located in the hinterland of the Great Qin Province, was said to have existed since ancient times.

The city was well-known throughout the West Infinity World because it hosted the Dao Lantern Festival every one hundred years on Cangwu Mountain, which was on the outskirts of the city.

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Half a day later, outside Star Cliff City, Lin Xun withdrew the treasure ship and swiftly entered the city.

"Master, since Cangwu Mountain is outside the city, why aren't we heading there right away? Why are we entering the city and waiting around?"

"Haha, this is your first time participating in the Dao Lantern Festival so you must not know that Cangwu Mountain was also a sacred mountain in ancient times. It is rumored that the deities established a training hall there to impart the dao and pass on their knowledge. Hence, it is a place steeped in history and divine legends."

"If the time is not right, even if you try to ascend such a sacred mountain then you are doomed to fail."

"I understand."

The center of Star Cliff City was busy and crowded with an endless stream of people and carriages. The noise of pedestrians and traffic flying past was deafening.

This grand and ancient city was one of the most prosperous and bustling places in the Great Qin Province, with a population of tens of thousands.

As the Dao Lantern Festival neared, the city also became the most popular place in the entire West Infinity World.

Every day, an unknown number of experts flocked here from all over the world. The successors of ancient sects and descendants of clans with a long history all arrived here one after another.

Of course, the majority only came to watch and enjoy the bustling atmosphere. After all, not everyone was qualified to participate in the festival.

The moment that Lin Xun stepped into the city, his black eyes lit up with surprise.

There are so many cultivators!

Through his tremendous spirit power, he could notice that, among the huge crowd on the street, many radiated a powerful aura and some were able to match up to the geniuses he had met in the past in terms of bearing and demeanor!

There were also some old monsters among them, as well as the elders of a certain sect, or the influential figures of a certain clan.

They were all followed by a group of young men and women.

"Some people exude an aura comparable to that of Zhuo Kuanglan and Lu Jiuge...It seems that the news is accurate. Star Cliff City has indeed become a gathering place for the young generation of talented people from the West Infinity World," Lin Xun exclaimed.

He had only just arrived in the city, but he already noticed so many talents and geniuses on the street. Imaginably, the Dao Lantern Festival had drawn the attention of countless influential figures in the West Infinity World.

However, there were only a few top talents comparable to Zhuo Kuanglan and Lu Jiuge, with only two or three out of one thousand people.

Even so, it was still astonishing.

After all, Zhuo Kuanglan was one of the five true successors of the ancient Feather Sword Sect, and there were only a handful of people like him in the ancient sects of the West Infinity World.

Lin Xun followed the crowd toward the center of the city.

In almost all of the thousands of provinces and cities in the West Infinity World stood a News Tree, and Star Cliff City was no exception.

"There are fewer than seven days left until the Dao Lantern Festival kicks off. Our Windspeaker Clan estimates that over one thousand talented people from various places have now gathered in Star Cliff City!"

"But this number is still increasing at an astonishing rate. We are certain that, when the Dao Lantern Festival officially starts, a magnificent performance of striving for superiority will break out!"

"Now that the great age is quickly approaching, the Dao Lantern Festival holds even more significance. In the end, which one of the peerless talents will rise above the others and win the title of No. 1 in the Dao Lantern Festival? I look forward to the result!"

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A huge crowd gathered around the News Tree, watching the countless leaves unfold and project the latest news one after another.

Lin Xun stood among the crowd. His aura had been restrained, and he had activated the Great Formless Art to prevent anyone from recognizing him.

He learned that atop Cangwu Mountain stood an extremely sacred ancient tree that extended up to the sky. Its sturdy and strong body seemed mystical like it was cast from bronze.

It had been standing since ancient times and survived the changes of thousands of generations. It had a past and history that could shock anyone in the world.

The most miraculous thing about the tree was that every one hundred years, buds would grow on its bare branches and when bloomed, they resembled lit bronze lanterns hanging on the tree. The shower of colorful and gorgeous divine flame-light they produced created the most spectacular and sacred scene as it illuminated the sky.

Those bronze flowers were called Ancient Dao Lantern Flowers.

And the ancient and sacred bronze tree was called the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree!

The so-called Dao Lantern Festival that was held every one hundred years would kick off under the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree.

However, before the ancient Dao Lantern Flowers bloomed, the sacred tree would never reveal itself to the world like a sage recluse.

Even if they arrived at Cangwu Mountain ahead of time, they wouldn't be able to find any traces of the tree at all.

The reason that the Dao Lantern Festival attracted the attention of the entire West Infinity World was not just as simple as discussing the Dao but rather the 'Lantern Festival.'

There were remarkable opportunities hidden within the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, but only those considered truly outstanding would have the opportunity to obtain them!

Rumor had it that Mu Cangxue, the Sect Master of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, won a supreme opportunity at the Dao Lantern Festival when he was a young age and that accelerated his cultivation path. It took him less than a hundred years to forge the dao, ascend to a Life Death Stage King and become superior in the world!

Furthermore, Mu Cangxue was hailed as the pinnacle legend among the current Life Death Stage Kings. Many ancient sects believed that, within a few years, he would break through the Nine Tribulations of Longevity, seek the path of the Saint, and become another saint of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!

Quite a few people had also obtained blessings at the previous Dao Lantern Festival just like Mu Cangxue did in the past, and the majority of them had undergone tremendous transformations on their own paths.

This was precisely why the Dao Lantern Festival attracted cultivators from all over the West Infinity World. It was the dream of any cultivator to obtain an astonishing blessing.

However, only the most talented of the younger generation were qualified to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival. Those who did not meet the criteria wouldn't be able to get close to the Dao Lantern Tree even if they tried.

"Move aside!"

Suddenly, a loud yell rumbled like a thunderbolt. Some cultivators flinched back and almost fell to the ground.

Not far away, a huge ten-foot-tall man with a burly body and a fierce aura marched over, and with a sweep of his giant palm-leaf-like hand, the crowd parted, opening up a path for him.

Cultivators unable to dodge in time were blasted to the ground. They were about to curse, but the sight of the giant man silenced them and changed their furious expressions.

"An expert from the Ocean Shark Clan of the Fiend Devil Sea!" someone gasped.

Immediately, many nearby cultivators blanched. The Fiend Devil Sea wasn't an ordinary place as many ancient sea clans with an ancient history resided there.

And the Ocean Shark Clan was an overlord-like clan in the Fiend Devil Sea!

The giant man snorted coldly. His arrogance was evident. But he immediately turned around and respectfully moved to one side, appearing extremely humble.

The spectators then noticed a group of men and women following up behind the giant man.

They were headed by a tall and built man dressed in a golden robe and with long flowing blue hair. But his eyes were extremely frightening and menacing like razor-sharp blades.

The other men and women surrounded him like stars guarding the moon as they approached the News Tree.

"That's...the saint of the Ocean Shark Clan! Sha Liuchan, who is known as one of the top ten talents of the Fiend Devil Sea!"

Some cultivators exclaimed in shock.

The Ocean Shark Clan had a terrifying reputation and Sha Liuchan, the current saint of the Ocean Shark Clan, also was well-known among the younger generation of the West Infinity World.

He was rumored to be born with the gift of talent and the root of wisdom, and he possessed unfathomable strengths owing to the mysterious ancient Buddhist secret arts that he practiced.

Sha Liuchan and his group wore expressions of arrogance and superiority as they disregarded the fearful and awed gazes around them and marched straight to the News Tree.

"Why is there no news about Demon God Lin?"

After a moment, Sha Liuchan complained, "I have heard a lot about him on the way to Star Cliff City, and I hoped to take this opportunity to see if he is as powerful as the rumors say, but why hasn't he come yet?"

The cultivators gasped inwardly. The saint of the Ocean Shark Clan, one of the top ten talents of the Fiend Devil Sea, also wants to deal with Demon God Lin!

What did they mean by he also wants to?

It was simple. In Star Cliff City, countless geniuses and talents couldn't stand Demon God Lin and wanted to teach him a lesson before the Dao Lantern Festival began!

This was nothing new since it had already spread throughout the entire Great Qin Province a few days ago.

Many were also curious to know whether or not the remarkable Demon God Lin would dare to come to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival.

In the crowd, Lin Xun remained expressionless, but he couldn't help cursing Bai Fengliu who started everything. If he hadn't been broadcasting my deeds a while ago, how would I be targeted by so many people?

Look at what he's done now! Everyone, even if I haven't met them before, sees me as a threat!

Lin Xun was speechless for a while.

Of course, he wasn't afraid. He just found it very troublesome.

As the saying went, man dreads fame as a pig dreads becoming fat!

"From now on, if anyone discovers any traces of Demon God Lin appearing in Star Cliff City, they can come to find me to receive a reward!"

Sha Liuchan looked aloof and proud with a hint of superiority as he said calmly, "Of course, if Demon God Lin shows up by himself and admits that he is not as good as me, then I also won't let him lose too tragically!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and led the group of men and women away from the crowd in long strides.

The rest of the people gasped audibly. Does Sha Liuchan also want to crush Demon God Lin in front of the world just like Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er?

Lin Xun mumbled to himself irritably, "Why is everyone jumping out to attack and criticize me now?"

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 844: Deceive the World**

No one became enemies for no reason.

In Lin Xun's view, Sha Liuchan's action was no different from that of Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er. He only wanted to use him as a stepping stone to rise to the top and boost his reputation.

"Huh?"

Just as Lin Xun turned around and was about to leave the News Tree, a familiar figure made him raise his eyebrows and curled his lips. In life, where will you not run into other people?

It was an old man as thin as a bamboo pole and with shifty eyes. He urgently went over to Sha Liuchan and said, "Young Master Sha, I come from the Windspeaker Clan, can I ask you something about Demon God Lin?"

Sha Liuchan wrinkled his forehead at first, irritated that someone blocked his path, but when he heard the name Demon God Lin, he immediately stopped and swept a glance over Bai Fengliu. He nodded reservedly and said, "If you have a question then just ask away. I have nothing to fear about Demon God Lin."

His words were tough and direct.

"As expected of a peerless genius from the Fiend Devil Sea. It's hard for us to not be impressed by Young Master Sha's grace."

Bai Fengliu still wore a solemn expression on his face, but he shamelessly flattered Sha Liuchan before he asked eagerly, "Young Master Sha, can I ask you what you think of Demon God Lin?"

Sha Liuchan answered without any hesitation, "He is just someone trying to deceive the world and doesn't deserve his fame! I doubt any of the rumors about him are true. They are just made up. If he dares to show up here, then I will definitely sweep away his reputation and make the world know the truth!"

His words were calm but sonorous, making no disguise of his contempt for Lin Xun. He directly accused Lin Xun of deceiving the world and that he didn't deserve his fame.

Watching from the dark, Lin Xun couldn't help but smile coldly. This guy seems determined to make things difficult for me.

But Bai Fengliu's face was alight with excitement. This is top-tier news!

Even after Sha Liuchan and his party left, Bai Fengliu was still mulling things over in his mind. He wanted to think of the best way to use the news to cause a sensation in Star Cliff City.

"Sha Liuchan is such an idiot. What makes him think he can step on Demon God Lin to rise to the top? What wishful thinking..."

"But this makes it more interesting. After all, a clash between the peerless geniuses of the world will definitely attract worldwide attention."

"Are you a friend from the Windspeaker Clan?" At this moment, an honest-looking youngster with a plain aura approached Bai Fengliu.

Bai Fengliu nodded absently. "Why? What's the matter, little fellow?"

The youngster scratched his head, glanced around vigilantly, leaned closer, and whispered, "I have information about Demon God Lin..."

Before he could finish speaking, Bai Fengliu's eyes lit up. "Are you sure?"

The young man said in a displeased manner, "If you don't believe me, I can sell the information to other people."



He turned around to leave, but Bai Fengliu urgently stopped him and said apologetically, "Little Brother, it's not that I don't believe you, but just that a lot is riding on this matter. If you lie to me, then the consequences for me will be very serious."

The young man grumbled, "I can take you to see him, but you must pay me first."

Bai Fengliu calmed down. The youngster shouldn't be lying to me.

He generously brought out a storage bag and handed it to the young man. "There are one hundred mid-grade aeth essences inside. If I see Demon God Lin, then it will be all yours!"

The boy beamed, put away the storage bag, and said, "Come with me."

Bai Fengliu hurriedly followed him.

It was only a few minutes later when Bai Fengliu sensed that something was wrong. The youngster was taking him farther and farther away from the city center, and they had taken many turns along the way. It was getting more and more remote.

"Say, little brother, could your intel be wrong? This place is too remote..." he asked suspiciously.

The young man casually explained, "Impossible. I've heard that Demon God Lin is being targeted by many people so he doesn't want to show up in crowded places. It makes sense that he's hiding in some quiet place."

Bai Fengliu chuckled and his suspicion faded. "Little Brother, you don't understand," he said smugly. "The more it is like that, the more it highlights the extraordinariness of Demon God Lin. As the saying goes, it is the taller trees in the woods that get their tops blown off. The greater the uproar, the more it attracts the attention of the world, and when Demon God Lin appears..."

The more he talked, the more excited he spat out, "Imagine it, when Demon God Lin appears and competes with the other peerless talents, what a wonderful scene it would be! There is no doubt that it will cause a sensation in the entire West Infinity World!"

"Well, of course, I will also spread the news as soon as possible. I can also enjoy the limelight then!"

The young man asked, "Are you doing all this just to enjoy the limelight?"

Bai Fengliu said in a patronizing manner, "Little Brother, you don't understand. If Demon God Lin gets rid of all the obstacles and survives, then his fame would soar even more. And how did he get his fame? Wasn't it created by me? Not everyone can have such glory!"

The youngster nodded and continued to ask, "But what if Demon God Lin is unfortunately defeated by a certain peerless figure?"

Bai Fengliu laughed and explained idly, "You are too young and naive. Even if Demon God Lin is defeated, what does that have to do with me? I am just responsible for spreading news and the world won't blame the failure of Demon God Lin on me. If he fails, at worst, I will just have to find another seedling like Demon God Lin and help them build fame like I did before."

The young man thoughtfully said, "Then does that mean whether or not Demon God Lin succeeds or fails won't damage you in any way and even benefits you?"

Bai Fengliu smiled and praised, "What a smart boy!"

"Shut up!" The youngster abruptly stopped and slapped Bai Fengliu on the back of his head.

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Bai Fengliu stumbled and almost fell. He saw stars fly before him. He roared, quivering with anger, "Damn, little bastard! Why did you hit me?"

Before he finished speaking, the youngster threw and held him on the ground, beating him violently. Bai Fengliu screamed like a slaughtered pig.

"Help! Help!" Bai Fengliu shrieked with a swollen face.

"Keep shouting, I want to see if anyone will come to rescue you in this remote place!" The youngster snorted and launched another round of beating on Bai Fengliu's skinny body.

"Young hero, spare me! Young hero, please spare me! I know I am wrong, and I won't dare to do it again!" Bai Fengliu clutched his head as he wailed.

Just now, he was smug, calm, and patronizing, but now he was frantically begging for mercy again and again. The stark difference highlighted his spinelessness.

"I can spare you, but from now on, you must stop investigating and spreading the news about Demon God Lin. If you promise to do that, then I will release you right away."

The youngster stared at him.

Unexpectedly, Bai Fengliu reacted fiercely and refused despite the violent beatings, "Impossible! My Windspeaker Clan was born to broadcast and spread the news. I would rather die than do as you said!"

"Do you think that I don't dare to kill you?" The youngster raised his eyebrows and his eyes shot out murderous intent.

Bai Fengliu snorted coldly and said righteously. "It's useless even if you kill me. So what if I die? I have clansmen who will stand forward! Even if I die, I will be commemorated for generations! My death will be remembered by my clan and my name will live forever!"

The youngster stared speechless at him. Even at death, this old man is still thinking about spreading his name and how to leave a mark for generations to come. What an old weirdo!

"Stand up, I have something to ask you," the young man snapped.

The old man might have sounded righteous, but in truth, he was so scared of dying that his hands were clutching around Lin Xun's leg.

"Are you not going to kill me?" asked Bai Fengliu.

"If I kill you, won't I be letting you leave a mark for generations to come?" the young man remarked sarcastically.

Bai Fengliu smiled awkwardly. Then, grimacing, he endured the pain all over his body and forced himself to his feet. He opened his mouth to say something but when he saw the youngster's face, no words came forth and his eyes bulged wide open. He was petrified like a ghost.

After a good while, he jumped up and cried out, "Demon God Lin?"

That youngster was precisely Lin Xun. He had just restored his original appearance.

"What? Are you not looking for me? I showed up in person, but why do you seem to not be pleased to see me?" Lin Xun teased.

Bai Fengliu stood rooted to the spot with a bruised nose and a swollen face, looking very pitiful. He couldn't think of anything at that moment.

How could he have imagined that while he was so focused on bragging, the target would show up in front of him?!

What a shock!

Bai Fengliu wanted to slap himself in the face.

"Let me ask you, has Yue Jianming, the successor from the Thousand Illusions Sect of the Fire Spirit Province, arrived in Star Cliff City yet?" Lin Xun asked. This was his real purpose in searching for Bai Fengliu.

After all, it was Yue Jianming who gave him a token to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival and invited him to attend the event with him. Lin Xun should pay him a visit now that he had come.

And if he wanted to know about Yue Jianming's whereabouts, it was a good idea to ask the Windspeaker Clan.

"Yue Jianming?"

Bai Fengliu was taken aback for a moment and then he pondered before he answered, "He seems to have come to Star Cliff City more than ten days ago. However, talents like him can only rule a place like the Fire Spirit Province. He isn't that impressive when you compare him to other people in the entire West Infinity World."

The old man might be very well-informed, but he was a loose cannon and he didn't miss out on the chance to ridicule Yue Jianming.

"Do you know where he is now?" asked Lin Xun.

"Four Seasons Pavilion!"

Bai Fengliu answered without any hesitation this time. "Anyone qualified to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival will hang out in the Four Seasons Pavilion. This allows the geniuses and talents to get to know each other in advance. They can use the opportunity to assess their opponents and evaluate their own strength and size up the situation so that they won't offend people whom they shouldn't offend."

After understanding the situation, Lin Xun suddenly turned around to leave, but Bai Fengliu quickly caught up to him and said with an ingratiating smile, "Young Master Lin, I believe you have just arrived

in the city. If you would allow me the chance to redeem myself then please let me guide you there, what do you say?"

### The Prodigies War

#### **Chapter 845: Whether I Am a Saint or Sinner, Only History Can Tell**

What did it mean by when you hit a snake with a stick it creeps right up along the stick?

That was what Bai Fengliu was doing.

Bai Fengliu's request surprised Lin Xun. He had just held the old man on the ground and gave him a violent beating yet he didn't seem to mind and refused to leave.

His shamelessness and thick skin impressed Lin Xun.

"Are you still not giving up?" asked Lin Xun.

Bai Feng waved his hands repeatedly, saying, "Young Master Lin, please don't misunderstand. I guarantee with my honor that I won't leak any news about your appearance in Star Cliff City."

Honor?

How can someone like you talk about honor?

Bai Fengliu grinned shamelessly. "To tell you the truth, I'm already very glad to know that you will participate in the Dao Lantern Festival. After all, in such a grand event where talents from all over the world gather and discuss the dao, everyone will soon know about you given your remarkable presence. There is no need for me to broadcast anything!"

"Stop talking nonsense! Do you think I would be in such a predicament if not for you?" Lin Xun fumed, suppressing the urge to give him another beating.

But Baifeng exclaimed, "Young Master Lin, if you want to stand out among the younger generation of talents and rise above them, then you will come across criticism and provocation. Everyone will treat a peerless person like you as an opponent even if you avoid stirring up anything. The others also won't hesitate to seize any opportunity to trample you to boost their fame and reputation!"

Lin Xun nodded, but he was a little surprised to hear that Bai Fengliu shared the same thought as him.

With the great age coming, the younger generation of talent was all gathering and accumulating their strengths, preparing to seize the chance to forge the dao and become an absolute apex king.

Under those circumstances, battles, competition, and confrontations were inevitable.

Whoever crossed the single-log bridge first and stood out among the others would win the greatest blessing!

.....

The Four Seasons Pavilion.

It stood hundreds of feet tall in the center of Star Cliff City. It was constructed entirely from glazed jade and emitted a wondrous and dreamy luster under the sun.

The Four Seasons Pavilion could be called a landmark of Star Cliff City. It was rumored that in ancient times, a Saint made predictions about the rise and fall of the world by observing the stars from the pavilion and leaving some holy words.

Whether I am a saint or a sinner, only history will tell!

That one sentence was high-sounding! There are people in this world who will appreciate what I have done, but there are also people who will criticize me; Ultimately, history will have the final say!

Those were the words of a Saint!

The Four Seasons Pavilion only became famous because of the Saint's words and became a popular place for many cultivators. Over the years, countless people had flocked there to pay their respects.

However, whenever the Dao Lantern Festival was approaching, the Four Seasons Pavilion turned into a restricted place.

Only those who were qualified to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival were allowed to set foot into it, and no one dared to step near it.

This was an unwritten rule.

In the past, some cultivators had protested with the argument that the Four Seasons Pavilion was a relic left by the ancient Saint and so everyone was eligible to sit inside.

However, a group of talented geniuses suppressed them on the spot and forced them to retreat in embarrassment. Over time, the rule had been followed.

The spacious and bustling street that led up to the Four Seasons Pavilion was filled with galloping ferocious beasts and fierce birds flapping their wings. Each one was a mysterious and rare creature, but they were all acting as mounts and carrying people on their backs.

The cultivators on the street all avoided them and dared not to block their way.

This was because everyone knew that the cultivators able to control such terrifying beasts had to be from an impressive background. Not only did they not dare to anger or provoke them, but they also couldn't help but feel a mixture of awe and admiration!

"Hey! What a powerful king-level beast! Is that the legendary Azure Flame Horned Beast? Divine azure flames are rising from its entire body, and it has a strong dazzling king-level aura!"

Exclamations arose from the spectators on the streets from time to time.

"According to legends, the Azure Flame Horned Beast was the king-level guardian beast of the ancient Jade Emptiness Temple. Then that means the men and women on the Azure Flame Horned Beast are the talents from the Jade Emptiness Temple!"

"That's right! Mu Jianting, the number one successor of Jade Emptiness Temple, must be here! Only a peerless genius such as him is qualified to receive protection from the Azure Flame Horned Beast!"

Lin Xun and Bai Fengliu happened to see the commotion from afar, and they couldn't help but marvel at the impressive backgrounds of the successors from the ancient sects. Even their mounts were at the half-step king level!

"In recent days, everyone is swarming to Star Cliff City, and the Four Seasons Pavilion is the core place where talents from various regions of the West Infinity World gather together."

Bai Fengliu explained, "Because of this, many cultivators are attracted here, hoping to catch a glimpse of the different talented figures. As a result, even the areas surrounding the Four Seasons Pavilion have become very popular."

"I see." As Lin Xun responded, he pulled Bai Fengliu closer to the edge of the road.

Then, a terrifying wave of energy spread out in the air, followed by a tremendous divine bird tens of feet long. It had a gold-like body and brightly colored wings as it sped across the sky.

Cultivators were blasted across the air before they could dodge.

"Mysterious Golden Sparrow! That's a divine bird from the bloodline of the ancient era god-king. Look how strong its aura is! It must be only one step away from becoming a Life Death Stage King!" someone exclaimed.

All nearby cultivators shifted their gaze onto the Mysterious Golden Sparrow's back, where it carried a group of people.

"The successors of the Miluo Palace!" Bai Fengliu's face also lit up with surprise.

He then explained to Lin Xun that Miluo Palace was also an ancient sect, but it was located in a secret little world called the Earth Emperor World.

In addition to the thousands of provinces, there were many independent worlds in the West Infinity World, and the Earth Emperor World was one of the most well-known.

According to Bai Fengliu, the Miluo Palace had a long history that could be traced back to ancient times.

However, their successors hadn't appeared in the West Infinity World for thousands of years. Who would have thought that they would appear all of a sudden?

Undoubtedly, the successors of the Miluo Palace also came for the Dao Lantern Festival.

"This Ancient Wasteland is so vast..." Lin Xun marveled.

The more he learned about the Ancient Wasteland, the more he realized how mysterious and vast it was. The West Infinity World alone already encompassed many boundless lands and many little worlds that were unheard of.

Imaginably, the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which was made up of four great worlds, would be much faster.

Boom!

Suddenly, the street quaked and sent the nearby buildings swaying. A thunderous roar shook the universe.

Not far away, a giant white lion that was bathed in lightning spewed out clouds of mist. Its dragon beard fluttered under its jaw, and the blinding silvery lightning bolts that circulated its body produced ear-piercing sonic booms as they cut through the air.

“Heavens, that’s a White Jade Lightning Lion! An ancient species!” Everyone gasped.

“Experts from the Great Desolate Lightning Clan!”

A grand palace was sitting on the back of the White Jade Lightning Lion, and several figures exuding extraordinary auras were vaguely standing around the palace.

“The Great Desolate Lightning Clan is one of the top five clans in the West Infinity World. Their descendants all have the precious power of lightning running through their blood. They are all born with amazing talents and terrifying combat power. If my guess is right, then the one who came to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival is Lei Qianjun who has the title of Little Lightning Marquis within the Great Desolate Lightning Clan!”

Bai Fengliu drew a deep breath. He had read up on the news about Little Lightning Marquis and knew that he was a remarkable peerless figure with amazing combat powers and talent.

Lin Xun was speechless for a while. It would be hard for anyone to maintain calm after encountering so many dazzling figures one after another.

As they walked onwards, the more divine beasts and monsters they encountered.

In comparison, Lin Xun was very inconspicuous. He only had an old man from the Windspeaker Clan by his side, and he didn’t even have a mount. Naturally, he wouldn’t attract much attention.

“Young Master Lin, given your current status, you are too low-key. This isn’t good because you could be ignored, disregarded, and looked down upon.” Bai Fengliu sighed.

Lin Xun said, “Aren’t the clansmen of the Windspeaker Clan born with wings? Why don’t you carry me in the air then? We can be more high-profile too.”

Bai Fengliu’s expression froze, and he quickly changed the topic. Demon God Lin thinks of the wildest things! If I give him a lift then I would be killed with him if other cultivators see us!

Suddenly, Lin Xun squinted his eyes at a familiar figure flashing across the street not far away.

It was an ethereal maiden in white. Her stunning face was radiant and fair, her eyes were bright as the stars, her hair was silky and smooth, and her skin was perfectly smooth. She looked like a fairy from a painting with her otherworldly beauty.

Bai Lingxi!

It’s her....

Lin Xun couldn’t calm his emotions.

Back when he was in Flame Capital, he saw a nine-headed golden flood dragon carrying the mysterious Longevity Palace across the sky, and he caught a glimpse of a familiar figure standing inside the palace. But he was too far away to know for certain.

But now that he ran into Bai Lingxi in Star Cliff City, he was sure that it was her whom he saw!

Clearly, Bai Lingxi joined the ancient Longevity Land in the South Wonder World after she came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Lin Xun was about to walk over and greet her when he noticed that she was accompanied by many men and women with extraordinary bearings. They were all clearly successors of the Longevity Land.

Lin Xun wavered.

“Young Master Lin, did that girl catch your eye? Then go over there and chat to her! If you don’t play around when you are young, it would be a waste!” Bai Fengliu urged with a perverted grin.

Lin Xun slapped him on the back of the head and made him grimace and scream in pain.

At that moment, Bai Lingxi suddenly cast her beautiful eyes their way, and a glimmer of surprise flashed across her eyes. Then, she walked towards them.

Lin Xun was taken by surprise because he had activated the Great Formless Art and altered his aura and appearance so it shouldn’t be easy for anyone to recognize him.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 846: Scold Indirectly**

The maiden was dressed in all white, and her silky black hair cascaded down her slender waist like a waterfall, highlighting her attractive curves.

She was an alluringly beautiful and elegant woman like a fairy gracing the world with her presence. Her beauty made anyone around her look dim in comparison.

Her steps were light and graceful like a spirit fallen into the mortal world. As she strode straight towards Lin Xun, her red lips curved upwards, and her bright and clear eyes shone beautifully.

Bai Fengliu was stunned by the scene. He just urged Lin Xun to talk to the maiden, but who would have thought that she would directly come over?

“I didn’t expect to see you here,” Bai Lingxi said in a delighted tone of voice like she was surprised to meet an old friend in this foreign land.

“Do you...recognize me?” Lin Xun exclaimed, also glad to meet an old friend.

“Don’t forget that I was born with the innate talent of Eternal Shining Stars. I can remember and recognize everyone I’ve met even if they turn into ashes.” Bai Lingxi chuckled, her eyes shining like stars, and her long hair flowing beautifully down her pure white robe.

Lin Xun suddenly conjured up a wide range of emotions when he saw the slim and elegant maiden.



They were only around thirteen years old when they trained in Blood Kill Camp, but Bai Lingxi had already demonstrated amazing talents that were far beyond the world.

Many people believed that she was destined to become a legendary figure of the empire in the future. She would be as brilliant and dazzling as the sun and attract worldwide attention.

Now, after just a few years, she had become a successor of the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World and had grown even more beautiful and graceful than before.

It was exactly noon, and the warm sun was bathing her slim body in sacred and dreamy colors, and her fair and delicate face was as tranquil as before like the goddess of the moon.

Bai Lingxi looked Lin Xun up and down. She was moved to see him again after so many years.

“Did you also come to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival? That’s right, given the talent and foundation you showed back then, it’s only natural for you to come.” She smiled subtly.

“What about you? Are you not also here for the Dao Lantern Festival?” Lin Xun also smiled.

Unlike Xie Yutang, he and Bai Lingxi were classmates, and they had a pretty good relationship with each other when they were in the Ziyao Empire.

While they were catching up, the men and women who were with Bai Lingxi came over to size up Lin Xun with flabbergasted expressions.

However, they soon retracted their gazes when they noticed that he not only looked ordinary but also had a simple aura. As a result, they didn’t think much of him.

“Junior Sister Lingxi, I didn’t know that you have acquaintances in the West Infinity World. I wonder who this young master is. Can you introduce us?”

A charming woman in a fire-colored crane cloak asked with a smile, but her voice carried a hint of mocking.

“Yes, Junior Sister Lingxi, you are the most eye-catching rising star in our Longevity Land. Even Senior Brother Yu Lingkong acknowledges you. Anyone able to become your friend won’t just be an ordinary person.”

The other men and women joined in, but they all wore expressions of mocking and teasing and seemed very disrespectful.

Lin Xun lowered his brows in an imperceptible frown.

However, Bai Lingxi’s delicate and beautiful face was so calm that there wasn’t even the slightest ripple. “You’re right,” she responded indifferently. “My friend is indeed not an ordinary person. You guys will get to know who he is after the Lantern Festival starts. But, senior brothers and sisters, I hope you won’t make such a big fuss like you guys are doing now.”

The calmness of her words was like an invisible counterattack.

Make a big fuss?

A glimmer of irritation flashed across the eyes of the men and women, while the woman in the fire crane cloak snickered, narrowed her eyes, and studied Lin Xun without any disguise or restraint.

After some seconds, she cried out in surprise, "This doesn't seem right. Why can't I tell how extraordinary Junior Sister Lingxi's friend is? There are people like him everywhere on the street! I can't even say that he is uncommon. Don't tell me...this is your friend, Junior Sister Lingxi?"

Her words were straightforward, and not only criticized Lin Xun but also indirectly scolded Bai Lingxi for making friends carelessly.

The other men and women smiled like they were watching a show.

Lin Xun had seen a lot of such undisguised attacks and mocking in his life, but he never thought that the successors from the Longevity Land would be so arrogant and rude.

He frowned, realizing that Bai Lingxi must have often suffered similar hostile treatment and snubbing from her fellow senior and junior brothers and sisters in the Longevity Land.

Unexpectedly, Bai Lingxi's beautiful face clouded over, and she pulled Lin Xun aside and whispered, "Don't keep it in heart, they just want to use this opportunity to ridicule and mock me. I am going to ignore them for now, but I will make them regret what they have done one day!"

At the end of her sentence, her voice was tinged with chilling intent, and her eyes were blazing. They had angered her.

Lin Xun asked, "Do you need my help?"

Bai Lingxi smiled. "They are just a group of trash who think they are superior. There's no need to trouble you to just deal with people like them. I can tolerate them snubbing me and being hostile to me in the sect, but they have crossed the line now. If I don't give them a piece of my mind, then they would think I'm afraid of them."

Lin Xun smiled. The maiden in front of her was unparalleled in beauty, proud and ethereal, and had the same self-confidence as before.

"I'm sorry you had to suffer mocking for no reason," Bai Lingxi said apologetically.

Lin Xun shrugged. "I'll treat it as dogs barking."

"You are the same as before. You are always full of courage and confidence." Bai Lingxi's smile was as captivating as a flawless flower blooming after the rain.

"Junior Sister Lingxi, Senior Brother Yu is waiting for us. It's time to head back." A youngster called out from a distance.

Bai Lingxi furrowed her beautiful brows. How would she not know that they were intentionally interrupting them and not letting her stay any longer?

"You should go, when the Dao Lantern Festival starts, there will be another chance to catch up," Lin Xun urged with a smile.

Bai Lingxi nodded and pointed to the Four Seasons Pavilion in the distance, "Will you go there later?"

“Yes, I need to look for a friend there.”

“But you have to be careful. From what I heard, many powerful characters who have gathered there regard you as a target and want to trample you,” reminded Bai Lingxi.

“How...do you know?” Lin Xun exclaimed.

Bai Lingxi’s lustrous red lips curved in a smile, and her clear, beautiful eyes sparkled like the lake in the sun. “Who in the West Infinity World hasn’t heard of the name Demon God Lin?”

After she said that, her graceful figure drifted away.

Lin Xun rubbed his nose, but his face quickly darkened. He saw Bai Fengliu in the distance.

He was sneaking towards Bai Lingxi, asking eagerly, “Miss Lingxi, are you a close friend of Young Master Lin?”

There was no need to guess to know that he was trying to dig up some big news about Demon God Lin again!

However, before he could find anything, Lin Xun slapped him on the back of his head and reprimanded him again.

“Is this your friend?” Bai Lingxi asked curiously.

“No, he is just an old man with no integrity.” Lin Xun felt helpless.

Bai Lingxi smiled and gradually went farther and farther away.

However, Bai Fengliu’s eyes gleamed and he murmured to himself, “There is something, there must be something. I just don’t know how close the two are yet...But, when the opportunity arises, I will have to spread this rumor...”

He even thought of the title of the news: “The Secret Intimate Relationship Between Demon God Lin and a Beautiful Maiden from the Longevity Land!

The more he thought about it the more excited he was. The Longevity Land is one of the greatest ancient sects in the South Wonder World, and Demon God Lin is a famous figure in the West Infinity World. The news of their relationship will cause a huge sensation!

When that happens, I wonder how many men would be jealous and how many innocent girls who admire Demon God Lin would be heartbroken...

PA!

While Bai Fengliu was grinning ear to ear, a loud slap sent him stumbling and almost falling face down.

Immediately, he lifted his head and met Lin Xun’s death glare.

“If you dare to do something ridiculous again, I guarantee that I will storm your Windspeaker Clan and chop down that precious Golden News Tree of yours,” Lin Xun said each word with a noticeable pause in between.

He could see through the old man's scheme from one glance.

Bai Fengliu inhaled sharply, and his expression dramatically changed. "I swear to god that I won't spread groundless rumors," he cried frantically.

He was very afraid of angering Demon God Lin because he knew that Demon God Lin wouldn't hesitate to chop down the Golden News Tree of the Windspeaker Clan. There would be serious consequences if that happened.

The two continued onwards, and before long, Lin Xun finally came to the Four Seasons Pavilion, a famous landmark of the West Infinity World.

It stood hundreds of feet high, and it was built entirely from glazed jade. From afar, it resembled a majestic white dragon rushing into the sky.

As the sun set, it cast a sacred rosy glow over the Four Seasons Pavilion, adding a timeless charm to it.

At the entrance of the Four Seasons Pavilion stood several experts acting as guards to prevent unqualified cultivators from entering.

Even so, the nearby areas were crowded with cultivators, and commotions would erupt whenever a genius appeared.

The cultivators were only there as spectators.

Just as Lin Xun arrived, he happened to see Bai Lingxi and the others disappear through the door of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

"It seems like Yu Lingkong, the peerless figure from the Longevity Land of the South Wonder World has already arrived..."

If Yu Lingkong came, then does that mean Ji Xingyao, the saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, is also here?

While thinking, Lin Xun narrowed his eyes.

A figure was propelled out of the door of the Four Seasons Pavilion and slammed to the ground with a loud boom, whipping up a cloud of dust and smoke.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 847: No More Qualms**

A commotion erupted in the audience.

Someone was blasted out from the Four Seasons Pavilion?

This is definitely a huge deal!

Instantly, all eyes darted in the same direction.

The wounded person was quite handsome, but his hair was loose and disheveled and his lips were stained with blood.

“Huh, is that Yue Jianming, the successor of the Thousand Illusions Sect? His name is known throughout the Fire Spirit Province!”

“Heavens, he is a talented genius! Why was he thrown out of the Four Seasons Pavilion like that? How can he lift his head after this?”

There was a clamor of discussion.

“Currently, talented people from all over West Infinity World have gathered in Star Cliff City, and all eyes are on the city. Yue Jianming is going to lose his standing and reputation!”

Many cultivators were shocked by the scene.

“Hmph, the Fire Spirit Province? There isn’t even a single ancient sect in that place. How can Yue Jianming deserve to be called a genius? It’s only right that he’s kicked out of the Four Seasons Pavilion!”

But some cultivators sneered at his treatment.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s pupils shrank. He did not expect to see Yue Jianming in such a state when they met again.

He was sent flying out of the door under a crowd of staring people! Whoever did that had gone too far. They didn’t even try to disguise the fact that they wanted to utterly humiliate Yue Jianming and destroy his name and reputation!

“Pah! Do you think someone like you deserves a place in the Four Seasons Pavilion? Don’t think so highly of yourself and get lost!”

A burly figure appeared at the door of Four Seasons Pavilion, arms folded and staring at Yue Jianming with contempt.

“It’s an expert from the Ocean Shark Clan of the Fiend Devil Sea!”

“I vaguely remember that guy is a subordinate of Sha Liuchan, the current saint of the Ocean Shark Clan. I just didn’t expect that even a subordinate would be so strong and overbearing and show no respect to a talent like Yue Jianming.”

“Haha, the number of powerful experts in the Fiend Devil Sea is as many as the clouds in the sky! And the Ocean Shark Clan is an overlord-like clan there. How would they attach any importance to Yue Jianming who only comes from the Fire Spirit Province!”

Very quickly, the burly figure’s identity was recognized, and it sparked another commotion.

As Yue Jianming rose from the ground, he glowered at the burly giant with a livid face. “I can say confidently that I have no grudges with your Ocean Shark Clan, so why do you want to attack and humiliate me so much?”

Anger was rising in him like a tide, which he forcibly contained, but he just couldn’t figure out the reason why he was insulted.

“Oh, it seems like you don’t want to comply.”

The burly giant walked forward in large strides, his eyes glowing with a menacing light as he looked at Yue Jianming. “You’re right. There is no grudge between us, but you claimed to be a friend of that Demon God Lin!”

His answer stunned the entire audience. It turned out that Yue Jianming suffered an undeserved misfortune because he was linked with Demon God Lin!

Lin Xun’s expression turned cold. Yue Jianming was blasted out just because he once said that he was friends with him!

What bullshit reason was that?

He suffered that blow just because he claimed to be his friend?

Lin Xun fully understood that the Ocean Shark Clan was only trying to target him. They wanted everyone in the world to know that anyone linked with him would face suppression from them!

Who would dare to be connected with Lin Xun after that?

“Just because of that?” Yue Jianming thought that he heard it wrong. His face turned dark with disbelief and anger.

What was domineering?

That was!

They used such despicable means to deal with Lin Xun!

“Haha, it looks like you still don’t believe me. Then, I’ll say it once more, anyone who has anything to do with Demon God Lin will become a target of the Ocean Shark Clan’s suppression!” As the burly giant spoke, he thought of something and a fierce glint came to his eyes.

Scanning the spectators, he roared, “Demon God Lin, are you here? You are nothing but trash! Your friend is being insulted and humiliated, but you are too scared to show yourself!”

The audience fell utterly silent, realizing that the Ocean Shark Clan was only provoking Demon God Lin to show up by himself!

“He came with bad intent, so don’t be so impulsive. The Dao Lantern Festival has yet to start so I advise you to not get into conflict with anyone before then,” Bai Fengliu whispered to Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun didn’t seem to hear him.

From the first time he learned that some talented geniuses want to step on him to boost their reputation, his anger was already ignited.

However, he didn’t take that trivial matter to heart and dealt with it with a calm attitude, keeping in mind that if someone really dared to jump out to attack him, he also wouldn’t be nice to them.

But he came to realize that his approach was wrong!

The more he ignored them, the more smug and arrogant his opponents became. Now they even crossed the line.

He even had a feeling that his approach of avoiding offending others was seen as cowardly and conceding by many people!

For example, a servant of Sha Liuchan dared to blast Yue Jianming out of the Four Seasons Pavilion in front of everyone to shame and provoke him to show up by himself. That was...

So bold and arrogant!

Most importantly, Yue Jianming only claimed to be his friend, and he had to suffer such humiliation. This had undoubtedly crossed the line!

If other enemies wanted to deal with Lin Xun in the future, then they would follow suit and threaten his families and friends! He didn't dare to imagine that happening!

"It seems like Demon God Lin is too scared to show his face." The burly giant was still cackling contemptuously, trying to put down Lin Xun even more in front of the crowd of cultivators.

"I advise you to shut up now!" Yue Jianming thundered with a livid face, "Aren't you afraid of karma for acting like this?"

The burly man's face went dark and his expression turned cold and sinister. "Karma? Ridiculous! In this world, the strong are always respected. Karma is nothing more than the cry of the weak!"

As he was speaking, he marched towards Yue Jianming.

"What do you want?" Yue Jianming's face paled.

"Did you not talk about karma? Then, I will let you have a taste of karma first, and remind the world that making friends with Demon God Lin does not end well!"

With loud laughter, the burly giant charged forward and aimed a palm strike directly at Yue Jianming. Ferocious qi erupted from his body and circulated his palm.

Rumble!

The surrounding space shattered. A terrifying blast of wind from the palm strike swept the area and glaring rays of blood-colored light shot in all directions.

Many cultivators gasped, realizing the terrifying power of the burly giant. He might be just a servant, but his strength was unquestionable!

Lin Xun moved then. With one step forward, he vanished from where he was.

He had decided to cast aside his concerns and qualms. Even if the heavenly emperor came today, he wouldn't be able to convince him to do otherwise! He was determined to teach them a lesson.

Shua!

He reappeared in front of Yue Jianming and, with a sweep of his sleeve, clear azure light rapidly spread across the world and instantly dispelled the blast of wind that engulfed the area.

"Lin Xun?"

Yue Jianming was stunned. He thought it was over for him, but Lin Xun actually appeared out of nowhere to shield him.

The burly giant's pupils shrank. Demon God Lin? He actually came, and he was there watching the whole time.

"Demon God Lin!"

"Heavens! Demon God Lin appeared!" A chorus of exclamations broke out.

Everyone suddenly was buzzing with excitement.

Demon God Lin!

He was a fierce figure who rose like a star in the West Infinity World. He once fought a fierce battle with the mysterious masked maiden in the nine heavens, performing an earthshaking showdown.

He once single-handedly slaughtered four half-step kings of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and broke out of their encirclement with overwhelming strength.

It was even rumored that he was connected to a mysterious woman who looked like an ancient empress, which led to the destruction of Yunman Mountain, a territory of the mighty Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan!

Many days ago, many peerless geniuses had announced their intention to suppress Demon God Lin for the reason that he was deceiving the world and that he did not deserve his title.

For example, Zhongli Wuji, a demon-king-like figure in the world, once said in front of the world that as long as Demon God Lin appeared at the Dao Lantern Festival, he would be the first to crush him!

For example, Qing Lian'er, the current saintess of the Blue Luan Clan, said that she would make Demon God Lin apologize in public and admit that he was not worthy of his name!

Although Demon God Lin was subjected to much criticism, that only further boosted his reputation and name.

In the present West Infinity World, no one hadn't heard of the name Demon God Lin!

However, no one expected him to appear! The audience seemed to be ignited and went wild with excitement.

Only Bai Fengliu smiled wryly. All the genius talents have gathered here, and the world's attention is on here now, it's absolutely not wise to show up at such a time.

However, he also understood that Lin Xun must have been infuriated. He also wouldn't be able to tolerate them!

The Ocean Shark Clan had indeed gone too far!

"Are you that bullshit Demon God Lin? You finally showed up...but...you don't look that amazing. Then, let me see how capable you are!"



After the burly giant was taken aback for a moment, he grinned sinisterly and summoned a blood-colored halberd with a stretch of his hand. The tremendous weapon immediately slashed through the air in the direction of Lin Xun.

Boom!

Striking rays of blood-colored light shot from the halberd, stinging everyone's eyes.

It was as though a divine rainbow was stretching across the sky, splitting the universe!

"So terrifying! Isn't it twice as powerful as before? Could he have been holding back his strength all this time, and is only now showing his ultimate powers?"

Many cultivators retreated with changing expressions.

They realized that the burly giant wasn't as reckless as he appeared to be. It turned out that he had been conserving his strength and only fully released it when Demon God Lin appeared!

But that also indicated that the burly giant didn't dare to be careless when up against Demon God Lin.

However, Lin Xun stood motionless in the same spot as the earth-shaking blow came speeding towards him and only made a grabbing motion in the air.

Following a deafening bang, streaks of blood-red light fluttered in the air like rain.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's slender and fair hand clutched the dazzling bright blade of the halberd!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 848: Storm Rises in the Four Seasons Pavilion**

With one hand, he firmly caught hold of the dazzling, giant halberd blade.

He made it look as easy and effortless as pinching the wings of a butterfly.

Gasps and exclamations rippled throughout the audience.

Everyone's eyes were wide with disbelief.

The burly man was called Sha Lu. Despite being only one of Sha Liuchan's subordinates, his fighting strength was obvious to all.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have succeeded in kicking Yue Jianming, a renowned figure in Fire Spirit Province, out of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

Boom!

Sha Lu's expression changed dramatically. As he unleashed a thunder-like roar, his mighty body erupted with terrifying blood qi, frantically trying to wrench the halberd free.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the halberd wouldn't budge from Lin Xun's grip.

From afar, Lin Xun was standing calmly and holding the giant halberd with one hand, while Sha Lu's face was flushing from wildly struggling. His tall and burly body was tense and blood and qi were frantically circulating his body.

“This is bad!”

Soon, Sha Lu’s expression changed once again. He finally realized the terror of Demon God Lin.

However, just when he was about to abandon the halberd and change his move, Lin Xun flicked his wrist, grabbed the halberd, and swung it down.

Bang!

With a swift strike, Sha Lu was blasted to the ground. His shoulder blade was shattered, and blood spattered everywhere.

He shrieked in pain. Even if he was unparalleled in the Cyclic Derivation Stage, he was no match for Lin Xun. After all, Lin Xun had already set foot onto the absolute apex, and there was a huge difference between them.

Gasps constantly rang out from the audience. The cultivators could tell that if Lin Xun had slashed down with the blade of the halberd, Sha Lu would have been split in half already!

With a roar of murderous rage, he leaped up from the ground. Terrifying light surged around his body, and he charged at Lin Xun once again like he had gone berserk.

Clang!

Lin Xun swung up the halberd, and the blade released a wave of dazzling light like a river of stars. Then, with a rumble, Sha Lu was suppressed once again.

Sha Lu staggered to the ground. The razor-sharp blade of the halberd had cut his chest open. Blood poured out from his wound and gathered into a striking pool of blood, staining the ground red.

“It’s just one strike!” a cultivator cried out in horror.

Everyone was shaken. Demon God Lin had crushed a top figure of the high and mighty Ocean Shark Clan, a tyrannical figure of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, with just a wave of his hand!

“Ah!” Sha Lu let out an ear-piercing scream.

Pu!

With another swipe of the halberd, Lin Xun slashed off his head. From the beginning to the end, he didn’t utter a word. The attack was too clean, direct, and overpowering!

Hua—

Sha Lu’s body transformed into a giant shark, and bright-red blood instantly soaked the nearby ground like a waterfall.

Everyone stood in stunned silence, trembling. They sensed incredibly terrifying killing intent spreading out from Lin Xun’s body and rushing in all directions like a tsunami!

They were standing at the entrance to the Four Seasons Pavilion, where countless cultivators gathered. Who would have imagined that Demon God Lin would slaughter a fierce figure of the Ocean Shark Clan there in such a direct and domineering way?!

Earlier, Sha Lu was extremely unpleasant and arrogant. Not only did he kick Yue Jianming out of the Four Seasons Pavilion, but he also humiliated him without restraint and tried to provoke Demon God Lin to show his face. Many people in the audience thought he had gone too far.

But as soon as Demon God Lin appeared, Sha Lu was killed before he fought back!

In addition to being shocked, the cultivators present couldn't help but marvel in their hearts. As expected of the famous Demon God Lin, he isn't only courageous and bold, but also unparalleled in strength!

Yue Jianming was also staring at Lin Xun in disbelief. Then, he stepped forward and said apologetically, "Lin Xun, I'm sorry, if it wasn't for me..."

Lin Xun interrupted him, "It's not your fault. Ultimately, they wanted to target me, so I am the one who should apologize for causing you to suffer an undeserved attack."

Lin Xun smiled. "What's more, since you regard me as a friend, how can I stand and not help my friend in trouble?"

"Amazing! Demon God Lin is as courageous and fearless as rumor says. But you just killed one of my subordinates. Do you not want to live anymore?" An indifferent and cold voice suddenly rang out from the Four Seasons Pavilion, and a youngster in a golden robe walked out in large strides.

His eyes were narrow and long like knives, and shone with a sharp and threatening light. His hair was long and was an unusual azure blue shade. His every gesture and movement was terrifying like it could smash everything in its way.

It was Sha Liuchan, the current saint of the Ocean Shark Clan!

His appearance caused a commotion and made many cultivators tremble inwardly. Sha Liuchan was a famous and remarkable figure in the young generation of the West Infinity World.

He was hailed as one of the top ten talents in the Fiend Devil Sea for his superb combat power. Rumor had it that he had been practicing the secret arts of the ancient Buddhist sect since he was a child. Unfortunately, he was also known for his violent nature and bloodthirst. It was said that over eight hundred cultivators have died at his hands over the years!

Behind Sha Liuchan was a group of young men and women from the Ocean Shark Clan.

Their faces immediately darkened, and undisguised murderous intent filled their eyes when they saw Sha Lu's body lying on the street.

Additionally, several figures of young men and women came out of the All Seasons Pavilion one after another, each as extraordinary and dazzling as the other.

There was no need to guess that the young men and women who could freely enter and leave the Four Seasons Pavilion were the genius talents of the West Infinity World!

"The number one successor of the Jade Emptiness Temple, Mu Jianting!"

"Lei Qianjun, the leader of the younger generation of the Great Desolate Lightning Clan!"

Exclamations erupted, and the audience was buzzing again because famous dazzling figures of the West Infinity World were showing up one after another.

It was rare to see any one of them on normal days, but they had now all gathered in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

There were also some young women and men whom the audience couldn't identify by their names, but their bearing and aura were in no way inferior to the rest.

For example, among the successors from the Miluo Palace of the Earth Emperor World was a maiden in a purple dress who stood out among the rest. Her forehead seemed to be shining, and her clear eyes seemed to be full of wisdom. Her body was enveloped in sacred dao light that made her look even more mysterious and ethereal.

Moreover, there were quite a few characters as amazing as the maiden in the purple dress among the crowd!

The radiance of the group of remarkable figures in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion dazzled the nearby cultivators like a cluster of shining stars.

At first, Bai Fengliu's face was scrunched up in worry, but his eyes suddenly lit up and he instinctively took out a news leaf and began to record the scene in front of him.

The old man was very dedicated to his job. He looked so excited when he discovered some big news and almost danced with joy.

Everything happened within a few breaths.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's expression remained unchanged.

He even sensed that there were still several extremely tyrannical figures inside the Four Seasons Pavilion who hadn't shown up but were observing the situation using their spirit sense.

However, Lin Xun was in no mood to care about that. He had enough. From the moment he decided to kill Sha Lu, his state of mind changed. He no longer had any qualms and no longer had any fear!

"I think you guys are the ones who don't want to live anymore!"

Lin Xun stood tall with Sha Lu's huge corpse on the ground behind him.

His black eyes coldly shifted to Sha Liuchan. "Did you not say you wanted to crush me? I'm standing here in front of you now and giving you a chance to do that!"

He spoke calmly yet it was sonorous and domineering, stirring up the many cultivators.

In the face of so many genius talents, Demon God Lin remained unafraid even if he was standing by himself. His courage was very rare among the younger generation in this world!

"Hahaha, do you think you can do whatever you want just because you have a little bit of fame from deceiving people? You have a death wish!" Sha Liuchan cackled, his blade-like eyes flashing like lightning. Powerful qi rioted around his body, terrifying the audience.

Other genius talents also chuckled. They clearly didn't take Lin Xun's words seriously.

A young man in a jade-colored robe even snickered out loud and spoke in a mocking voice, "Say, the world calls you Demon God Lin, but don't tell me you think you are an invincible Demon God? Inside the Four Seasons Pavilion in front of you right now are talents from all over the West Infinity World yet you have the guts to say that. Do you not think that you're ridiculous?"

Everyone burst into a peal of laughter.

"He's not just ridiculous, but disappointing. Previously, I wondered how unusual the so-called Demon God Lin is, and I even wondered if he might have three heads and six arms, but now that I am looking at him, I am disappointed to the core."

"How can someone like him call himself a demon god? No wonder that he is criticized and despised by so many people. In my view, he is no different from deceiving the world."

Several men and women remarked, but their words and voices were oozing with obvious contempt and hostility.

Some cultivators in the audience were a little taken aback. Recently, they had heard that many talents in the West Infinity World despised Demon God Lin and thought he didn't deserve his fame.

Some even announced that they would crush Demon God Lin and destroy his reputation if he dared to show up.

Many thought that was only rumors and listened to it skeptically, but it turned out to be all true!

At that moment, many of the talents' gazes were tinged with a note of contempt.

As Sha Liuchan watched Lin Xun being criticized in public, his lips curled upwards and he said indifferently, "Lin Xun, I'll give you a chance. If you kneel and apologize to me now, then I will forgive you for killing Sha Lu. What do you say?"

He undoubtedly wanted to humiliate Lin Xun!

He wanted to trample Lin Xun's self-esteem and destroy his reputation in front of everyone!

Killing someone awarded you with a useless head, but Sha Liuchan's words were so malicious.

Lin Xun's black eyes flashed a cold murderous intent, but before he could speak, the young man in the jade-colored robe who mocked him earlier stepped forward.

"Haha, although that's a good idea, it's not that fun. Why don't you let me suppress the so-called Demon God Lin first? By then, I bet he will willingly kneel and beg for mercy and apologize."

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 849: Are Those Your Last Words?**

There was a long moment of utter silence as many cultivators were shocked to the core. Since the genius talents are humiliating Demon God Lin like that, could it mean they plan to get rid of him before the Dao Lantern Festival starts?

The jade-colored robed youngster might have spoken causally, but his words were wildly aggressive and arrogant.

Sha Lu's death had nothing to do with him, yet he responded and acted very proactively. It was obvious that he wanted to take the opportunity to step on Demon God Lin to boost his own reputation!

"Young Master Lin, that guy is called Tang Chuan. He comes from the ancient Xuanbo Sword Sect. He can be called a genius swordsman and the True Sword of Madness that he practices is a unique ancient inheritance art with frightening powers."

"But he is known for his bad character. When he was only in his teens, he hooked up with his sister-in-law. Although the Tang Family has attempted to keep the matter under cover, I happened to know about it." Bai Fengliu's voice rang in Lin Xun's ears.

This old man might be shameless and thick-skinned, but he is still a top investigator of the Windspeaker Clan and he holds a lot of information unknown to the world.

Lin Xun swept a cold glance over the jade-robed youth Tang Chuan. How dare such a despicable guy jump out so eagerly? Does he think that I am a pushover that he can easily crush?

"Worthless trash." Lin Xun spat out two words.

But that only made Tang Chuan chuckle and frightening murderous intent surged within his eyes.

"Since Fellow Cultivator Tang Chuan is so interested, then I don't want to ruin your mood. I will leave this boy to you," said Sha Liuchan.

In truth, he was very glad to do so because he could test Demon God Lin's strength with the help of Tang Chuan.

"Junior Sister Lingxi, it turns out that your friend is Demon God Lin. No wonder you praised him so highly. But it...it seems like Demon God Lin is in a terrible situation now." A successor of the Longevity Land chuckled by the window on the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

"It's more than terrible. He's like a street rat being chased across the street by everyone! From this, it can be seen that Demon God Lin is not as powerful as rumored. He is very likely just deceiving the world."

"Junior Sister Lingxi, you have to be careful, don't be fooled by that kid. As they say, one may know a person from the outside, but may not understand their true nature. Junior Sister Lingxi, your reputation will be affected if other people know that you are friends with someone like him."

"Junior Sister Lingxi, you must not go out and help him. After all, you are a successor of the Longevity Land. If you side with him, then how will the world view our Longevity Land?"

The young men and women from the Longevity Land spoke out one after another, but their voices were tinged with mocking and sarcasm.

Bai Lingxi's face grew overcast, but she quickly regained her composure. Then, without a ripple of expression on her beautiful face, she said indifferently, "You guys are all wrong. He doesn't need my help at all. Later, I hope you guys won't make a big fuss again."

Everyone sneered, thinking that Bai Lingxi was pretending to be tough and unwilling to admit the embarrassment.

“Demon God Lin, come, come, come, let’s have a showdown so that the whole world can see whether you are deceiving the world or do you actually possess real skills!” Tang Chuan laughed as he strode forward from the gate of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

His wide sleeves swayed, his cold eyes shot out sharp rays of sword-like light and his body exuded arrogance and aggressiveness.

Boom!

His aura grew increasingly frightening. His clothes billowed around him, and his hair fluttered in the air like swords flying out of their sheaths as he said leisurely, “But I have to make it clear that the consequences will be terrible if you lose. You might not even have the chance to kneel and beg for mercy!”

Many people’s faces were crossed with surprise as they noticed that Tang Chuan’s aura was very unusual and rare among experts of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

The onlookers opened their eyes wide, held their breaths in anticipation and their hearts pounded violently, almost jumping out of their chests. They knew that an earthshaking showdown was about to break out!

In the face of many criticisms and contempt, could Demon God Lin demonstrate his rumored incredible strength?

Since Tang Chuan, a genius of the Xuanbo Sword Sect, dared to attack so aggressively, did it mean he possessed the ability to defeat and kill Demon God Lin?

The atmosphere suddenly turned tense.

In the Four Seasons Pavilion, the peerless figures who hadn’t shown their faces also stopped what they were doing and focused their attention on the upcoming battle.

Seen from a height, one would find that in all the areas surrounding Star Cliff City were cultivators rushing to the Four Seasons Pavilion.

Clearly, the news of Demon God Lin’s appearance and his clash with the talents were spreading at an astonishing speed like wildfire.

Yue Jianming’s expression was one of deep worry, concern, and shame. He still believed that he was the cause of Lin Xun showing up and throwing himself into a dangerous situation.

Bai Fengliu nervously watched the situation unfold while holding a stack of news leaves in his hand, ready to inscribe every little detail that was about to happen.

Sha Liuchan and the others watched from the sidelines with different expressions.

Bai Lingxi stood by the window on the ninth floor, her eyes clear and tranquil as still water, and her face ethereal.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was as calm as ever. In the face of Tang Chuan's aggressive provocation, he only uttered one sentence, "Are those your last words?"

Last words!

All the cultivators smacked their lips. As expected of Demon God Lin, who has made a name for himself from his courage and power. Even in the face of the predicament, he remains unexpectedly unyielding.

However, Tang Chuan's face darkened, and he burst out laughing wildly, "Based on those words, I am going to make you fall under my sword!"

Clang!

Amidst a sonorous sword cry, a brilliantly golden sword soared into the air and landed in Tang Chuan's grip. Instantly, he was enveloped with a terrifying and fierce aura, which rapidly spread outwards and caused even the air to whimper.

Many cultivators felt a stinging pain in their eyes.

From just his aura and imposing bearing alone, Tang Chuan had demonstrated his deep mastery of swordsmanship.

A cultivator of the older generation exclaimed with astonishment, "That's the power of the Xuanbo Sword Sect's True Sword of Madness. It is an ancient sword inheritance. Looking at the power, it seems like Tang Chuan has grasped the essence of this sword art! How amazing!"

"Kill!"

Tang Chuan strode forward like an ancient sword cultivator, his qi rioting around him and sword intent raging. Then, the golden sword transformed into a hundred-foot-long rainbow, cutting across the void.

Its sharpness was unrivaled!

Tang Chuan might seem aggressive and reckless, but in truth, he had a very scheming mind. He knew that if he didn't show his true strength, even if he defeated Demon God Lin, the crowd of genius talents would still look down on him.

Therefore, he turned to the True Sword of Madness as his first move! He wanted to demonstrate the profound meaning of this secret art to gain the upper hand and show his strength and then kill Lin Xun on the spot with overwhelming power!

Many people frantically drew back because Tang Chuan's sword intent was too strong and mad, sweeping the entire area. The consequences would be disastrous if they got too close.

However, something that astonished everyone happened. Lin Xun wore the calmest of expressions as he took a step forward. Meanwhile, a blinding light bloomed from him like he was a dazzling snow-white sun.

Where Lin Xun stood, a Hornless Ice Dragon of thousands of feet tall soared into the sky and threw its head skywards to unleash a thunderous roar.

That...



Many cultivators were petrified. They almost thought that it was a real ancient beast descending upon the world. Its divine power was so terrifying that it completely engulfed the area like a vast ocean.

Boom!

With an ear-splitting loud noise, the brilliant golden rainbow of sword intent shattered into a shower of light, while Tang Chuan flew across the air, coughing up mouthfuls of bright-red blood. He had been slammed by the dragon's steel-hard tail.

Heavens!

All the cultivators stared dumbfounded. What the hell happened?

Tang Chuan, who brought out such terrifying sword intent, was defeated just as he stepped onto the battlefield.

Unbelievable! Demon God Lin only stepped forward, but he has already blasted away a genius swordsman from the Xuanbo Sword Sect.

How terrifying is that?!

Meanwhile, talented figures such as Sha Liuchan narrowed their eyes in bewilderment. The outcome was completely unexpected. The battle had only just begun, but Tang Chuan had already performed so badly.

Tang Chuan himself was also in a dazed state like he was dreaming. How could he accept the fact that he was defeated in one strike?

"Are the so-called genius talents such trash? Don't you think it's embarrassing that you think you can suppress me with your strength?" Lin Xun asked disdainfully, attacking the other party without restraint.

"Do you want to die?!" Tang Chuan fumed, flushing with shame and embarrassment. He had threatened to make Lin Xun kneel and beg for mercy in front of everyone, but in the blink of an eye, he was utterly defeated.

Moreover, his defeat was watched by countless pairs of eyes. His face turned livid, and he launched another attack in a towering rage.

Clang!

The golden sword rose into the air, projecting infinite wonderful visions. There were roaring gods and demons and disasters such as landslides and tsunamis amidst the terrifying ringing of swords.

"This is more like it." Sha Liuchan's frown eased.

The other cultivators were terrified because they realized that Tang Chuan was truly enraged to launch that attack without reservation. He fully demonstrated the power of a genius talent figure.

"The West Infinity World is not bad since such a genius swordsman exists here," remarked a Longevity Land successor in the Four Seasons Pavilion.

The other genius talents also evaluated his strength secretly in their mind. Most of them believed that Tang Chuan's performance was worthy of his title as a genius of the Xuanbo Sword Sect.

However, the next moment, everyone's faces stiffened.

Boom!

In the face of the terrifying strong blow, Lin Xun simply waved his sleeve. A simple giant seal rose into the air while the shadow of the Bi'an beast released a divine brilliance that could suppress the eight poles of the universe.

Instantly, Tang Chuan was smashed to the ground amidst shattering sword light.

He lay in the giant pit like a squashed toad, body twitching endlessly. Blood was trickling down from the corners of his mouth and nostrils, and it was unknown how many bones had been broken in his body.

Si!

Gasps rang out in rapid succession.

Many genius talents quivered with astonishment. They concluded that in terms of combat power, Tang Chuan and Demon God Lin were not on the same level at all!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 850: Members of the Zhongli Clan**

Tang Chuan was indeed not on the same level as Demon God Lin. Otherwise, how would he have lost so tragically?

The battle had only begun but he was defeated after a flip of a hand. He was no different from an ant trying to shake a tree!

Gasps constantly rang out from the audience.

In the past, many people were skeptical of the rumor that Demon God Lin was incredibly powerful. After all, they had never heard of someone like him in the West Infinity World, so it was hard for them to believe such rumors.

But now, following the killing of Sha Lu and the tragic defeat of Tang Chuan, everyone came to realize that, even if the rumors might be a little exaggerated, Demon God Lin's strength was unquestionable!

Sha Liuchan's expression dramatically changed, and his eyes flashed a cold look.

He hoped to use Tang Chuan's hand to test Lin Xun's strength, but he never thought that this would be the outcome.

Tang Chuan was defeated before he could even get near Lin Xun to test his strength. This indicated that Demon God Lin could be ranked at the top among the genius talents. But whether or not he could be called peerless remained to be confirmed.

The group of genius talents who criticized and mocked Lin Xun earlier also shared the same thought as Sha Liuchan.

None of them ever imagined Demon God Lin would be so powerful and tyrannical!

Meanwhile, Bai Fengliu was quivering with excitement. He had already inscribed all the scenes he witnessed just now, but soon, his face clouded over.

This was because he found that many cultivators in the audience had, just like him, recorded the earthshaking battle, but in different ways.

In other words, his news wouldn't be exclusive, and it wouldn't achieve the effect that he wanted.

On the other hand, Yue Jianming was very moved. From the first moment he laid eyes on Lin Xun in Ziniu Mountain, he already knew that he was extraordinary.

He just didn't think that, in less than half a year, his strength would grow to such a heaven-defying level.

"He won like that?" On the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion, successors of the Longevity Land opened their eyes wide in disbelief.

"Senior brothers and sisters, we've agreed not to make a big fuss." Standing by the window, Bai Lingxi had an indifferent expression on her beautiful face, but her voice was tinged with mocking.

Even if she had already expected this outcome, she was still a little surprised because the present Lin Xun was completely different from when he was in the Ziyao Empire.

"Hmph, he just defeated an ordinary character within the genius talent figures. What's all the fuss about?" The charming woman in a fire-colored crane cloak snorted coldly. "Any one of the successors of the Longevity Land can easily do the same. This doesn't prove that Demon God Lin is strong; it only shows that his opponent is too weak!"

The others echoed, "That's right, Senior Sister Yanxia is right."

Bai Lingxi didn't retort, but she secretly said to herself, If Tang Chuan is that bad, how would he be regarded as a genius talent? And how could he possibly be eligible to enter the Four Seasons Pavilion?

But having said that, Bai Lingxi couldn't deny that many of the successors from the Longevity Land could defeat Tang Chuan.

Strictly speaking, to an ancient and transcendent behemoth such as the Longevity Land, a character like Tang Chuan wouldn't be classified as a genius talent. He could at most only be regarded as a top figure of the younger generation.

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Everyone was in stunned silence, only Tang Chuan was groaning in pain. He had suffered such severe injuries that his body constantly twitched and he couldn't get back up.

Compared with his previous arrogant and aggressive attitude, the difference was too great.

"Whether I Am a Saint or Sinner, only history will tell. The ancient sages are right. Do you think trash like you is worthy of provoking and treating me with disdain?" Lin Xun was calm and composed, and his black eyes were devoid of emotion. But in other people's eyes, he was oozing with superiority and strength.

"I heard that when you were young, you despicably hooked up with your sister-in-law. How could someone as disgusting as you be able to call yourself a genius talent?"

Lin Xun's words sparked an uproar in the audience, and everyone's gazes immediately changed as they looked at Tang Chuan.

It would be outrageous if it was indeed true!

"You—you—you—don't accuse me!" Tang Chuan, who was already filled with utmost shame and embarrassment from the defeat, spewed out a jet of blood and fainted on the spot when he heard that.

Everyone sighed. Regardless of whether or not Tang Chuan had done something so outrageous when he was young, his humiliating defeat today would already make it difficult for him to lift his head in the West Infinity World in the future!

In other words, after experiencing this tragic defeat, Tang Chuan, a genius figure, was doomed to lose his standing and be removed from the ranks of genius talents!

In the future, whenever one mentioned Tang Chuan in the future, one could not avoid talking about his utter defeat at the hands of Demon God Lin. This would undoubtedly become a psychological trauma for him.

Unless he could rise one day and defeat Lin Xun. Otherwise, his defeat would become a tag on him that he couldn't shake off and would forever follow him on his cultivation path.

"Your turn now!"

While everyone was sighing, Lin Xun suddenly turned around and clapped his chilling lightning-like eyes on Sha Liuchan.

Demon God Lin took the initiative to attack!

Many people were both surprised, frightened, and unprecedentedly excited. That was the style of the rumored demon god!

In the past, Lin Xun had never taken the initiative to attack despite his domineering and overpowering attacks. But now, he pointed his weapon at Sha Liuchan!

"There's going to be a good show. Sha Liuchan is not like Tang Chuan. He is a true peerless genius talent who has long made a name for himself in the West Infinity World. He could be said to be invincible with his amazing combat strength."

"The Dao Lantern Festival hasn't even started yet, but earth-shattering showdowns have already broken out because of the appearance of Demon God Lin. What a surprise!"

"I wonder if Demon God Lin will be as strong as he was before."

It was buzzing like never, and more and more cultivators were rushing over upon hearing the news. The nearby streets and areas had become so packed that not even a drop of water could trickle through.

Farther away, some cultivators even stood atop tall buildings or hovered in the air to watch the situation closely.

This was understandable. In the past, who would ever dare to stir up trouble in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion during the Dao Lantern Festival?

However, it was different today. Demon God Lin, who had been repeatedly causing sensations in the West Infinity World, had suddenly appeared and clashed with a group of genius talents in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion. How would such a huge event not attract worldwide attention?

While everyone was stirred up, Sha Liuchan's expression turned cold.

Before he could settle the score with Lin Xun for killing his subordinate, Lin Xun challenged him to a battle on his own initiative. He saw this as the greatest provocation!

"Do you think that no one can do anything to you just because you defeated Tang Chuan?" Sha Liuchan's voice was ice-cold and tinged with murderous intent like the chilly air from an ice cave.

A wave of terrifying qi and power rushed out of his tall and built body, chilling many cultivators to the bone as it spread and bringing the commotion to a sudden halt. They felt incredibly oppressed like they had fallen into an ice cave.

He was no doubt a genius talent!

He only mobilized his qi, but he was already able to suppress the universe and awe everyone into silence. Based on aura and bearing alone, he had far surpassed his peers.

"You have a death wish! Hurry up and kneel and apologize!" The experts from the Ocean Shark Clan yelled with dark and unpleasant expressions as they stared at Lin Xun like he was dead meat.

"It seems like your friend is in trouble now."

"Sha Liuchan is known to be very strong. Even if we were to go up against him, we can't guarantee what the outcome will be. Perhaps only Senior Brother Yu Lingkong can easily suppress him."

"Demon God Lin is about to meet with misfortune. Junior Sister Lingxi, you must not be so impulsive to rescue him. We don't want to be affected by your actions later."

In the Four Seasons Pavilion, the Longevity Land successors spoke out one after another, resuming their superior attitude mingled with mocking looks.

"Just wait and see." Bai Lingxi's expression remained unchanged.

Meanwhile, the genius talents gathered around the Four Seasons Pavilion watched on with looks of excitement mixed with pity.

Does that guy think that he can challenge a peerless genius talent just because he defeated Tang Chuan?

Not even other peerless genius talents from the West Infinity World would recklessly provoke other peerless genius talents before the Dao Lantern Festival kicked off!

And Sha Liuchan was such a peerless genius talent!

Some genius talents were annoyed about Tang Chuan's defeat, so when Lin Xun directed his attack at Sha Liuchan, they couldn't help gloating.

This also indicated that Lin Xun's overwhelming suppression of Tang Chuan didn't instill a shred of fear in them.

This was normal. Anyone regarded as a genius talent would have unusually high pride and self-confidence. Their strong minds wouldn't be influenced so easily.

Lin Xun ignored the clamorous discussion and locked his eyes on Sha Liuchan. "There might be someone in this world who can deal with me, but it definitely won't be you," he spoke casually, but he was as strong as before.

"Haha, you have a death wish!" Sha Liuchan smiled, but his voice was loaded with blood-curdling murderous intent. He could no longer contain his intent to kill in his heart.

However, before he could make a move, a thunderous voice drowned out the commotion in the streets.

"Friend of the Ocean Shark Clan, don't do anything yet. The young master of the Zhongli Clan is rushing here at full speed. We ask you to hand over Demon God Lin for my young master to take care of!"

Following the voice, a giant beast moved across the air like a mountain. Its roar shook the sky, and blasts of foul wind assaulted the senses. Cultivators who were unable to dodge in time were blasted across the air, screaming tragically.

It was a terrifying black jade dragon elephant acting as a mount. Its eyes were as big as millstones, and its hooves were like stone pillars.

A group of young men and women was sitting on its back as it rushed this way.

The cultivators hurriedly moved aside to make way from them.

They recognized that the group belonged to the Zhongli Clan, and the young master they spoke of was no doubt Zhongli Wuji, who was known throughout the West Infinity World for his terrifying accomplishments.