

Prodigies 851

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Chapter 851: Prey

The Zhongli Clan!

An ancient and illustrious clan in the West Infinity World that was on par with the ancient sects.

Zhongli Wuji was the current saint of this amazing clan, and he had long made his name in the West Infinity World for his terrifying power. He was a peerless fierce character among the younger generation.

A while ago, when Lin Xun had only just risen to fame in the West Infinity World, Zhongli Wuji had announced to the world that he would be the first to step forward and kill Demon God Lin if he dared to show up at the Dao Lantern Festival!

Now, although Zhongli Wuji hadn't come yet, his clansmen rushed here on the so-called Black Jade Dragon Elephant to intervene in the matter!

The sudden change surprised the entire audience, and they raised their eyebrows one after another.

Even the genius talents present couldn't help frowning. They never imagined that the Zhongli Clan would interfere and even command Sha Liuchan to give up on the chance to kill Demon God Lin!

Obviously, Sha Liuchan, who was already in a bad mood, was furious to be obstructed like that. Furthermore, when he heard the strong stance of the Zhongli Clan, his eyes flashed a cold light, but before he could respond, another change happened.

A clear cry reverberated across the nine heavens and echoed through the audience. Shortly after that, a group of men and women came speeding over on a huge divine Blue Luan.

This group of people was even more overbearing than the Zhongli Clan. The Blue Luan swooped over the heads of the onlookers before it landed on the battlefield.

Many cultivators frowned in annoyance, finding the behavior insulting and disrespectful, but when they realized the identity of the group, their expressions dramatically changed and they dared not utter another word.

The Blue Luan Clan!

It was one of the top five clans in the West Infinity World, a behemoth clan not inferior to the Zhongli Clan in any way!

"Fortunately, it's not too late. We are still one step ahead of Zhongli Wuji." As a melodious voice rang like a wind chime, a young maiden strode down the Blue Luan's back. She was dressed in all blue with her hair drawn up in a tight bun accentuating her beautiful face.

She was stunningly beautiful and also very young, but her expression was cold and haughty. She exuded pride and confidence as she walked, which made many people dare not to make direct eye contact with her.

Qing Lian'er!

The cultivators' expressions changed once again. She was the current saintess of the Blue Luan Clan who was known for her extraordinary talent and remarkable aptitude for cultivation. Her name had already shaken the world as early as a few years ago.

Many people in the West Infinity World believed that Qing Lian'er had the foundation to be on par with Ji Xingyao, a successor of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms!

But there was no question that Qing Lian'er was a peerless genius figure. She was superior to both Sha Liuchan and Zhongli Wuji in terms of fame and reputation alone.

The moment that Qing Lian'er arrived, she swept her icy gaze over Lin Xun and a smile touched her lips, showing her undisguised pride.

She spoke calmly and leisurely, "Are you Lin Xun who is regarded as Demon God Lin by the world? Very good, you finally showed up. I said before that I am going to make you kneel in public to repent for your sins and admit that you are not worthy of your title. Did...you know?"

No one in the audience hadn't heard about that since it had shaken the entire West Infinity World a while ago.

However, those words were tinged with contempt and intent to humiliate Demon God Lin.

Now, she repeated those words to Demon God Lin in front of so many people. Many cultivators trembled inwardly. She was too direct and made no attempt to disguise her mocking.

Lin Xun chuckled and then looked Qing Lian'er up and down. "So you are Qing Lian'er? You really are a bitch!"

Everyone's eyes went wide. Jaws dropped open. They almost couldn't believe their ears.

Qing Lian'er might have been very rude and attacked Demon God Lin as soon as she arrived, but Demon God Lin was no pushover. He directly counterattacked with an insult!

Even the corners of the genius talents' lips twitched imperceptibly. Who in this world would dare to insult the current saintess of the Blue Luan Clan like that?

Bai Lingxi smiled. She knew what Lin Xun was like. Back when he was in the Ziyao Empire, he also forced the Marquis of Rising Sky to kneel. What else would he not dare to do in this world?

Calling someone a bitch was nothing to him.

However, the successors of the Longevity Land thought otherwise. They scrunched their brows in disgust, thinking that Lin Xun's choice of words was too vulgar.

But they forgot what Qing Lian'er said just now was more insulting and filled with undisguised mocking!

The beautiful eyes of Qing Lian'er shone with a cold, menacing light. She was called a bitch in front of a huge crowd of people, something which she never experienced before.

She was the current saintess of the Blue Luan Clan. Ever since she started cultivating, she was treated like the moon in the sky and worshiped by countless people. She always got what she wanted and always enjoyed high praise wherever she went. When had she ever been insulted like this?

"It seems like you have a death wish!"

Murderous intent surged up in Qing Lian'er's heart like a monstrous wave. As she lightly stepped forward, frightening divine light spread outwards from her slender figure.

She had decided to kill Lin Xun as revenge for the insult!

"Wait a minute!"

At that moment, the members of the Zhongli Clan who came riding on the black jade dragon elephant shouted and obstructed her.

"Demon God Lin is a target of my young master. Miss, can we ask you to back down and wait till he comes?" A fierce young man spoke out.

His name was Zhongli Kui and he was also an outstanding figure from the Zhongli Clan.

"How dare you! Even if Zhongli Wuji was here in person, he wouldn't dare to speak to me like that. You'd better step aside now!" Qing Lian'er fumed, her clear eyes flashing like violent lightning and the qi around her intensifying.

"Blue Luan Clan, we came before you so why do we have to move?" They refused to back down.

"Enough!" Sha Liuchan suddenly thundered.

His expression was ice-cold, his long blue hair began to pulsate and his voice was filled with intense anger, "Who do you think I, Sha Liuchan, is? How would I let you take the prey that I am eyeing? Get out of the way!"

Instantly, the expressions of Qing Lian'er and the members of the Zhongli Clan turned dark. Then, they all snorted coldly.

"Shut up! Do you think the Ocean Shark Clan is qualified to compete with our Zhongli Clan?"

"Sha Liuchan, I advise you to not get involved in this matter!"

A fierce murderous rage filled Sha Liuchan's eyes. "Are you talking to me?"

The nearby cultivators watched the three quarrel and threaten each other back and forth with dumbfounded looks.

What a scene! The fierce characters of three major forces, the Blue Luan Clan, the Ocean Shark Clan, and the Zhongli Clan all want to be the first to kill Demon God Lin, and a dispute arose because of this!

It's obvious that they regard Demon God Lin as their prey and won't allow other people to take it away.

Even the genius talents watching on the sidelines found the situation very unusual. They never expected such a thing to happen.

On the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion, the Longevity Land successors gloated, "Look, he's a rat that everyone is chasing down the street!"

Bai Lingxi ignored them. She had a frown of concern etched on her beautiful face.

She realized that Lin Xun's situation didn't look too good. He is treated like prey by three different clans, he...must be very angry, right?

But she was most concerned about the fact that many peerless geniuses in the Four Seasons also regarded Lin Xun as a target and could intervene in the matter at any time.

"It is the tallest tree in the forest that always gets its top blown off by the wind first. Also, Lin Xun comes from the lower domain so he has no backing, which means he is a perfect target for many peerless genius figures because they won't need to deal with any consequences and troubles afterward..." Bai Lingxi guessed the reason why everyone wanted to suppress Lin Xun.

She was certain that if Lin Xun came from a prestigious sect or clan, those guys wouldn't dare to provoke him so brazenly!

Ultimately, Lin Xun rose to fame too fast. Even if he was powerful, he lacked an impressive background that would deter the world.

"It's too difficult for a single person to rise in the Ancient Wasteland Domain where countless ancient sects and ten thousand clans existed..." Bai Lingxi sighed inwardly.

In all these years, how did Lin Xun survive by himself?

How hard did he have to work and how many enemies did he encounter and how many heavy blows did he have to suffer to get here?

No one knew!

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The atmosphere was tense and pervaded with murderous intent.

Qing Lian'er, Sha Liuchan, Zhongli Kui, and the others were threatening each other and making no secret of their strengths. The standoff terrified many onlookers.

Meanwhile, many looked at Lin Xun with pity. Demon God Lin is unlucky. He is being treated like prey. It's so pitiful.

"It's over for Demon God Lin. His situation doesn't look optimistic at all. As they say, it's hard to defeat four hands with two fists. What's more, in addition to Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er, Zhongli Wuji may appear at any time!"

Bai Fengliu watched on with an anxious look. He didn't want to see Lin Xun being suppressed before the Dao Lantern Festival started.

Yue Jianming took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth, "I'll go help him!" Several peerless talents had directed their spearhead at Lin Xun and fought over him like he was their prey. They all went too far!

“Don’t make any more trouble!” Bai Fengliu hurriedly stopped him. “What’s the difference between rushing out there now and throwing away your life?”

“It’s so noisy! Shut up!”

In this chaotic and tense situation, Lin Xun finally couldn’t stand it anymore.

As he was speaking, he soared into the air with a flash and ran his black eyes across the audience like threatening lightning.

“Do you want to die? Come up here together then!” he uttered coldly, his voice echoing like a clap of thunder.

Instantly, it fell utterly silent and still.

The cultivators of the ancient sects, the experts of the aristocratic clans, and the genius tenants all shifted their gazes onto Lin Xun who was hovering in the sky.

The youth was dressed in a moon-white robe that complemented his flowy black hair. His cold eyes shot out sparks of lightning, and his voice resounded like rumbles of thunder. He exuded superiority and confidence like a demon god from the ancient legends looking down at the world.

All the cultivators were astonished. Under such a situation, Demon God Lin remained so bold and fearless and even intended to deal with all the enemies alone. His courage alone was enough to make anyone admire him from the heart.

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Chapter 852: Earth-shaking Melee

Lin Xun hovered in the sky, looking down at the group of geniuses. He planned to send Qing Lian’er and the others all to death!

The scene was unbelievable.

“How funny! Do you really not want to live anymore?!” Sha Liuchan was boiling with anger.

Members of the Zhongli Clan had interrupted him from attacking and then Qian Lian’er appeared to obstruct him. He had to quarrel with them for so long so how could he not be irritated?

Then, Lin Xun, whom he regarded as his prey, dared to challenge them all at once. He has completely lost his temper now.

“Die then!” He launched into attack mode.

His tall and built body erupted in splendid blood-colored light as he sped into the sky and aimed a punch at Lin Xun.

Rumble!

The void exploded as beams of blood-colored light roamed everywhere.

The power of the punch was unparalleled.

Many cultivators frantically retreated because they knew that if they were caught in the wrath of a peerless genius such as Sha Liuchan, the consequences could be disastrous.

Lin Xun also raised his fist into the air, meeting the attack head-on.

The two collided like two volcanoes erupting, sending waves of brilliant light sweeping across the void.

Mutters of astonishment rippled through the crowd. Despite his aggressive attack, Sha Liuchan was only evenly matched with Demon God Lin.

“You’re pretty good. Then, when I kill you, the world won’t think that I’m bullying the weak!” Sha Liuchan remarked indifferently, his body was shining with golden light as blood qi pulsed around him. He looked invincible to many onlookers.

“Stop talking nonsense. When I kill you, I can see whether ocean shark meat is tastier than black nightmare dogs,” Lin Xun spoke even more casually.

Boom!

As Sha Liuchan charged forward, the tremendous power of his fist shook the surroundings, and his terrifying blood qi spread rapidly. He was akin to a thunderstorm wreaking havoc upon the world.

In the blink of an eye, the two clashed once again. Their quick speed dazzled the eyes of the onlookers.

Tidal waves of divine light surged in the sky, and blood qi saturated the air. The dazzling and terrifying battle drew the attention of everyone as though two divine beings were locked in a fierce battle.

It had to be said that Sha Liuchan was very strong. His strength far surpassed that of many geniuses that Lin Xun had met in the past.

Within seconds, the two had fought dozens of rounds. The power of their fists roaring under the sky resembled raging stormy seas, bursting into showers of dazzling light.

Rumble!

The void seemed to have shattered with terrifying visions constantly emerging. Sha Liuchan’s punches were so powerful that they could split mountains and seas.

But in comparison, Lin Xun appeared stronger. He didn’t dodge at all and met all the attacks head-on with the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

“Heavens! Demon God Lin is no different from the rumors. He can hold his ground against a peerless genius like Sha Liuchan.”

Even the genius talents’ pupils shrank. Could the rumors be true?

They tried to calm their emotions. Could the youngster from the barren lower domain really be that strong?

Boom!

In the vault of the sky, Lin Xun stood tall, calm, and focused. When he stepped forward, he seemed capable of destroying everything in his way.

He had fully integrated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. With a sweep of his hand, he could gather earth-shattering powers into his punches and shake the universe.

Sha Liuchan was indeed strong. Ocean Shark Clan experts were born with divine powers that gave them the upper hand in combat, and Sha Liuchan possessed the strength to face off against half-step kings.

However, when the power of Lin Xun's fist roared and filled the sky with its blazing light, bringing with it terrifying Dao sound waves, his arm went numb from the impact.

He stood paralyzed for a moment. This guy's power is so strong and terrifying!

Although Sha Liuchan was domineering and arrogant, he didn't dare to look down on or underestimate Lin Xun.

He had personally witnessed the confrontation between Lin Xun and the mysterious masked girl, and he knew that, although the rumors about him might be a little exaggerated, he still possessed incredible strength.

This was also the reason why he wanted to crush him. Only by stepping on such a powerful opponent could he boost his reputation.

If he trampled a weak opponent, then the world would mock and ridicule him for bullying the weak.

However, when he truly faced off against Lin Xun, he was a little surprised by his powers.

"Interesting!" A fierce glint flashed in Sha Liuchan's eyes, and his aura was soaring in power. His intent to kill had been ignited.

However, the current Lin Xun was more than twice as strong as when he faced off against the mysterious masked girl. He had set foot into the absolute apex of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, and his martial arts and cultivation base had also undergone earthshaking changes after integrating with Dao Meaning powers!

The best proof of that was a few days ago when he easily suppressed Lin Taizhen, a half-step king of the Azure Hill Sky Fox Clan.

Based on that, how would he be afraid of Sha Liuchan?

Or perhaps, it should be said that he feared no one at the Cyclic Derivation Stage anymore!

Suddenly, someone rebuked in a clear voice, "How can I, Qing Lian'er, let someone take my prey?"

The void suddenly quaked, and a beautiful figure shot out like a lightning bolt, rushing directly at Lin Xun with fierce murderous intent.

Rumble—

The vault of heaven swayed as the nearby space split and exploded. The blow was as terrifying as a divine rainbow striking down from the sky.

Lin Xun snorted coldly. Then, he murmured some obscure dao chants, activating the Pulao Roar. Golden sound waves rapidly spread, effortlessly dispelling the blow into fine dust.

Si!

The audience gasped.

To their surprise, Qian Lian'er had forcefully intervened. As she suspended in the air, her face was strikingly beautiful, and her eyes wore the most cold and proud expression. She looked stunning especially with her blue dress complimenting her creamy, flawless skin.

She disrupted the rhythm of the duel between Lin Xun and Sha Liuchan and set off another uproar in the audience. Is there going to be another earth-shaking battle?

"This is bad!" Bai Lingxi felt her heart twitch and a grave look clouded her clear eyes. Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er were competing to be the first to kill Lin Xun. Lin Xun's situation didn't look very optimistic under the threat of two peerless genius talents!

"Damn it! Why did it turn into this?" The expressions of Bai Fengliu and Yue Jianming also morphed.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Xun showed not a hint of fear and instead, he snorted, "Bitch of the Blue Luan Clan, you came at the right time. You two should attack together so I don't have to waste time killing you one by one!" He stepped forward, and his aura soared in power once again.

With a rumble, a snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon soared into the sky and charged at Qing Lian'er.

Then, he followed up with the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art, launching it at Sha Liuchan.

He wanted to deal with two peerless geniuses at the same time!

The scene caused uproar in the audience. Everyone's eyes went wide, and their blood leaped around their bodies. The power of Demon God Lin made them wild with excitement.

On the other hand, some genius talents scrunched their brows. Two peerless geniuses had to work together to just deal with Demon God Lin. Even if they won, it wouldn't be a glorious victory.

"Qing Lian'er! Are you deliberately going against me?" Sha Liuchan yelled. He didn't want to join forces with someone else to deal with Lin Xun. He didn't want to lose face.

At the same time, he felt strong hatred for Lin Xun. He wants to fight against us both at the same time. Is he looking down on me?!

Boom!

As Sha Liuchan was speaking, his body erupted in a blaze of blood-colored light. After he activated a secret art to dispel Lin Xun's attack, he charged straight toward Qing Lian'er with murderous intent.

"Move aside!" His enraged roar resounded like thunder. The unstoppable force of his punch cut through the air like he was suppressing an army of people.

"Sha Liuchan, do you think I would be afraid of you? Let me tell you, I will be the one to kill Demon God Lin! Whoever dares to obstruct me is an enemy!" Qing Lian'er's clear eyes were ice-cold and her body was shrouded in fierce aura.

With a swipe of her slender and fair hand, a beam of sharp divine light took shape, entwined with Dao Meaning power, and blocked Sha Liuchan's attack.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, the battle in the void turned very chaotic.

Lin Xun wanted to fight against the two at once, but Qing Lian'er and Sha Liuchan refused. They both wanted to kill Lin Xun by themselves, and no one could change their stance.

In mid-air, Lin Xun was locked in fierce battles. Occasionally, he fought at close quarters with Sha Liuchan and occasionally he clashed with Qing Lian'er. He seemed to not fear anything in the world.

It was the same with Qing Lian'er and Sha Liuchan. Whenever they wanted to attack Lin Xun, the others would always interfere and obstruct the battle.

The three unexpectedly performed an earthshaking chaotic melee!

Everyone watched with wide eyes. They never thought that an earthshaking battle would turn into this.

However, it was still new and refreshing.

Such unusual duels had rarely happened in the past!

The genius talents were a little taken aback at first, but soon, their attention was fully focused on the battle.

The battle situation was very unusual with Demon God Lin, Sha Liuchan, and Qing Lian'er each attacking and restraining one another. Relatively speaking, it was pretty fair.

But upon a closer look at the balance, Demon God Lin was still the one most disadvantaged because the other two were bent on killing him, and he took the most terrifying blows.

On the contrary, although Qing Lian'er and Sha Liuchan were hampering each other because neither could allow the other to be the first to kill Demon God Lin, the conflict between the two was far from a real battle of life and death.

In other words, their attacks weren't as ruthless as those aimed at Lin Xun.

"No matter what, Lin Xun will still suffer in the end. Those two guys have gone too far!" Bai Lingxi frowned, feeling angry for Lin Xun.

Many cultivators were also aware of the unfair battle, but they dared to say anything and could only sigh to themselves.

They mustn't offend the Blue Luan Clan or the Ocean Shark Clan. Even if they felt unfair for Lin Xun, they could only sympathize with him in their hearts.

Rumble!

In the vault of heaven, Lin Xun and two peerless figures fought in an earthshaking showdown.

However, to everyone's astonishment, Demon God Lin hadn't shown any signs of weakness, nor had he been in any unfavorable situation since the battle began. Instead, he seemed to be growing stronger and stronger!

Qing Lian'er's expression became more ice-cold, her clear eyes shooting out murderous intent.

Sha Liuchan's face was livid, and he was boiling with rage

They both realized that if they continued to fight like this, even if they won, they would be called bullies and that they won unfairly.

That wasn't the outcome they wanted!

But soon, their expression changed again and they couldn't worry about that anymore, because Lin Xun's power suddenly skyrocketed and they felt immense pressure!

How is that possible?

The two trembled inwardly.

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Chapter 853: Unstoppable Divine Powers

How is that possible?

Both Sha Liuchan and Qinglian'er were terror-stricken

They both tried to be the first to kill Demon God Lin by launching their ultimate moves and bringing out their true strength. They believed that if they hadn't been hindering each other, then they would have killed Demon God Lin already.

But who would have thought that it was the other way round!

Despite facing ruthless, unrestrained attacks from two different sides, not only was Demon God Lin still standing, but he was also growing stronger and stronger. They even felt tremendous pressure bearing down on them.

How could they remain unchanged?

"Kill!" Sha Liuchan roared like a berserk monster. His strong body that seemed cast from blood-colored jade glowed brilliantly and charged forward at full speed.

He was the saint of the Ocean Shark Clan, an heir of the ancient fierce beast. He originally possessed unparalleled mighty strength, but his power and bearing soared even more in fury.

"Hmph!"

Qing Lian'er was also furious. Her slender and graceful figure glowed a beautiful blue shade, and her cold but stunning face flashed a chilling fierceness.

Clang!

A blue scimitar appeared in her grip and a gorgeous and dazzling brilliance burst out. The cryptic symbols flowing around the blade indicated that it was a powerful secret treasure.

However, now that the battle had reached this point, Lin Xun had more or less figured out the abilities of the two and so he no longer had any reservations.

As he raged across the battlefield, his tall and handsome figure was bathed in a waterfall of divine light and bolts of lightning seemed to be shooting out from his eyes as they opened. He resembled a great demon god with terrifying power.

Rumble!

The battle grew more and more intense. Waves of light surged fiercely, blood-colored qi rioted and the wind raged endlessly. If the battle happened in the city, it very likely would have led to unpredictable disasters.

Dong!

After rapidly exchanging blows for a while, Lin Xun's punch broke through Sha Liuchan's defense. The blast of wind it generated split open his hand and sent blood flying everywhere.

At this moment, Lin Xun seemed invincible. His power seemed capable of wiping out anything it touched.

Bang!

The power of his fist was terrifying, enveloping the void in dazzling, blinding light. The entire sky seemed to be roaring and shaking with the movements of his fist.

Sha Liuchan stumbled backward, his qi and blood violently pulsing around his body and his face twisting with anger.

"How is this possible?!" he roared. He had deliberately read up on all sorts of news about Lin Xun from the News Tree, and he believed that he could suppress him with his strength.

However, he was unaware that all the news he found was about the previous Lin Xun. The present Lin Xun had undergone a complete transformation after the Three Cataclysmic Tribulations and became much stronger than before!

The onlookers cried out in disbelief.

How could they have thought that Demon God Lin, who was at a disadvantage against two peerless figures, would be able to counterattack and turn the situation around?

The genius talents were just as shocked. Even if they didn't want to, they had to admit that they had underestimated Demon God Lin.

They felt very uncomfortable.

Rumble!

The earth quaked.

As soon as Lin Xun blasted away Sha Liuchan, he followed up with another attack. With a sweep of his hand, he activated the secret art of the Baxia Imprisonment and froze the scimitar of Qing Lian'er that was slashing through the air right towards him.

Taking advantage of this moment, he sped forward and wielded his fist through the air, mobilizing the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art.

Boom!

With this punch, the void ripped like a piece of cloth and the unstoppable force slammed right into the blue scimitar.

Qing Lian'er shuddered all over like she was struck by lightning. A feeling of tightness came to her chest, and she almost coughed up blood. She had no choice but to retreat after the blue scimitar almost flew out of her grip.

Rumble—

Where she was standing, the space exploded into several turbulent air currents.

She scrunched her brows, and her heart pounded with fear. How can he be that strong?

However, Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er were peerless geniuses of the younger generation. They might have suffered a little setback, but they weren't severely injured.

But they assumed serious and solemn expressions, realizing that Demon God Lin possessed the same terrifying ability as them of crushing experts of the same cultivation stage.

He was a formidable enemy!

The melee continued, and the three clashed once again. Under the blue sky, the turbulent clouds collapsed, the wind rioted and the space quaked. Everything was in chaos.

The onlookers were petrified with all endless shock and disbelief drowning their hearts.

He is indeed worthy of being called Demon God Lin!

He did not deceive the world, nor did he exaggerate his title. But, he was clearly more amazing and fiercer than rumored!

Under the endless attacks from two peerless figures, he had been able to survive until now. How many people in this world would be able to do the same?

"He indeed deserves his fame!" An older generation expert sighed emotionally. With one sentence, he indicated how absurd it was for so many cultivators to criticize Demon God Lin.

"The kid indeed has amazing combat strength. Among his peers, there are only a few who can rival him." Some peerless talents, who had been watching silently, also concluded that Lin Xun was one of the best among the younger generation!

“Regardless of what the outcome of this battle is, I just know that we will have another strong competitor in the Dao Lantern Festival.” The eyes of Mu Jianting, a younger generation disciple from the Jade Emptiness Temple, shot out rays of divine lights that clattered in the air like swords.

“I’m really surprised. I heard that the kid is from the lower domain, but his foundation and powers are unquestionably amazing. If we run into him at the Dao Lantern Festival, we must treat him as a formidable enemy!” Li Qinghuan, an outstanding young disciple from the Cangming Sect, spoke in a serious voice.

“Only such an opponent can make us look forward to the Dao Lantern Festival. If he’s too weak, it will be very boring,” remarked Lei Qianjun, the Little Lightning Marquis from the Great Desolate Lightning Clan. His sonorous voice exploded with imposing power.

In addition to them, many peerless figures’ attitudes toward Lin Xun also changed as the battle unfolded.

Meanwhile, the genius talents who mocked Lin Xun earlier had a look of terror washed over their faces.

They subconsciously believed that since Lin Xun came from the lower domain and had a poor background, rumors about him had to be fake so they accused him of deceiving the world and that he did not deserve his fame.

However, after witnessing the earthshaking melee unfold before them, they knew they had been proven wrong, very wrong!

This fact felt like a slap in the face, and the burning pain was so difficult to bear and accept.

“He...he...he” In the Four Seasons Pavilion, Yanxia, the woman in a fire-colored crane cloak, stared at the battlefield with her eyes wide with disbelief.

The other Longevity Land successors also wore bewildered expressions.

Just moments ago, they were mocking and ridiculing Lin Xun, thinking that he was like a street rat being chased down the street.

In the blink of an eye, everything had changed!

Demon God Lin, whom they despised, had fought against two peerless talents under the blue sky, showing tyrannical fighting power that far surpassed his peers!

It was too unbelievable. They had to admit that even they might not be able to show their might like Demon God Lin did in that kind of melee.

Why did it become like this?

Did they misjudge him?

But at this moment, dressed in a robe whiter than snow, Bai Lingxi was standing calmly by the window, and she softly uttered four words without turning her head around, “What’s the big fuss?”

Immediately, Yanxia and the others stiffened awkwardly with embarrassment across their faces.

When they saw Lin Xun for the first time, Bai Lingxi had already told them to not make a big fuss when they witnessed Lin Xun's true power.

However, they didn't take her seriously and thought it was absurd. As successors of the Longevity Land, would they lose their composure so easily?

But now, they realized that they were indeed absurd...

Their expressions morphed indefinitely. They felt as uncomfortable as though they had swallowed a fly, but they couldn't retort.

However, Bai Lingxi didn't bother to continue attacking them. Her attention was drawn to the intense battle taking place in the sky.

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Boom!

Sha Liuchan was about to go crazy. The battle had been dragged on for longer than he wanted. His figure sped forward like a thunderbolt sweeping the area, becoming more and more powerful and destroying everything in his way.

Lin Xun evaded in a flash and lifted his hand into the air, performing the secret art of the Bi'an Stamp and launched it at Qing Lian'er who was charging over from the other direction.

Rumble!

This void violently vibrated and beams of divine lights roamed in all directions.

Sha Liuchan became angrier and angrier. His eyes were ice-cold, and bright symbols began to surface on his sparkling body. It was the innate talent, bone runes, which were imbued with the supreme secrets of the ancient Ocean Shark Clan!

All of a sudden, dao sound shook the world like thunder and spread across the nine heavens.

Then, a giant blood-colored shark loomed behind Sha Liuchan, obscuring the sky and the sun, and filling the universe with a terrifying aura, as if to swallow up the world!

The audience's expression changed once again. Even the other geniuses' pupils shrank. They could tell that Sha Liuchan had activated a terrifying innate talent art out of rage.

A chill ran down Lin Xun's spine, but he didn't dare to let his guard down and activated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to its full majesty. Then, his fist started flying.

Boom!

The dazzling and unparalleled punch seemed to pass through time and space with unstoppable destructive power.

Terrifying visions such as the cycle of the sun and the moon, landslides, tsunamis, and the death of all spirits were projected from the mighty fist.

Qing Lian'er, who was charging over from another side, hurriedly retreated and her face paled. She sensed deadly danger.

Meanwhile, the earthshaking blows of Lin Xun and Sha Liuchan collided.

Then, a vast explosion that sounded as though thousands of mountains were collapsing at the same time sent a terrifying column of divine lights into the clouds and smashed the space to pieces.

On the ground, some buildings were instantly annihilated, and cultivators unable to dodge in time were also swept into the shockwaves.

The city within a radius of hundreds of miles was quaking, and a flurry of dust and stones was flying everywhere. Everywhere was chaos with wailing screams of terror ringing incessantly.

Only the Four Seasons Pavilion was unscathed. This building was a historical landmark, steeped in legends and history, and the remaining traces of the sage from ancient times protected it from any impact.

However, no one could care about that. All eyes were filled with shock and disbelief and fixed on the sky.

There, Sha Liuchan reeled back dozens of steps before he could steady his body. But his face was red, and he failed to suppress himself from coughing up a mouthful of bright red blood

Everyone's jaws dropped!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 854: Zhongli Wuji

It was utterly still and silent.

Minutes ago, Sha Liuchan activated a remarkable secret art in rage and sent waves of dao sound roaring across the world and the shadow of an ancient, blood-colored ocean shark almost swallowing up the world.

Even Qing Lian'er had to retreat to avoid being swept into it.

However, it unexpectedly wasn't Demon God Lin who was defeated in the collision, but Sha Liuchan! No one could believe their eyes.

The outcome was too unbelievable.

Sha Liuchan's combat power had long been recognized by the younger generation of the West Infinity World. He had been acknowledged as a peerless genius talent, but he was still defeated at the hands of Demon God Lin in a face-to-face collision even though he had mobilized his remarkable divine powers. Didn't that mean that Demon God Lin was stronger than Sha Liuchan?

Many peerless geniuses were dumbstruck.

The maiden in a purple dress from the Miluo Palace, who hadn't uttered a word and seemed detached from the world, also lost her usual calmness. A ripple of expression spread across her beautiful face.

Meanwhile, the successors of the Longevity Land all looked dumbfounded. For a moment, they even felt that Lin Xun had the demeanor of their Senior Brother Yu Lingkong!

How is that possible?

They couldn't believe it.

On the other hand, Bai Lingxi might have appeared outwardly calm, but her fair hands were shaking and her heart was churning like the sea.

"You actually wounded me?" Sha Liuchan's face was ashen, his pupils were dilating and his voice was filled with anger and bewilderment. It was as though he refused to accept the truth.

"I can kill you with a turn of my hand. What's the big fuss?" Lin Xun smiled.

With his black hair blowing around him, his body bathed in a beautiful glow and Dao Meaning power circulating him, he resembled a dazzling sun illuminating the universe.

As he was speaking, he didn't pause but continued to charge forward to kill.

"I don't believe you are that strong!"

Unexpectedly, Qing Lian'er, who had just avoided the shockwaves, was the first to launch a strike. She swung the bright and sharp blue scimitar in a wild slash.

Shua!

A thousand rays of blade light suddenly streak across the void like thousands of comets falling, creating a vast expanse of blueness. The blade qi was frightening, tearing the universe like a compressed torrential rain.

The bright and concentrated blade light stung the eyes of many cultivators so that they couldn't open their eyes.

"Blue Moon Wild Demon Kill!" Sha Liuchan's pupils shrank. He was about to launch an attack, but he chose to watch for now because he recognized that Qing Lian'er was performing a secret art of the Blue Luan Clan.

Once activated, the blade could disrupt the universe and slaughter demons and gods like a blue moon hanging in the sky.

Furthermore, Qing Lian'er was wielding an ancient treasure called the Blue Light Destruction Blade, a weapon as strong as a king-stage weapon.

Therefore, Sha Liuchan was curious to see whether or not Lin Xun could counter Qing Lian'er's attack because he still couldn't accept his defeat. It just felt too unreal.

Rumble!

The sky was filled with blade qi, dancing wildly like the blue crescent moon and disturbing the yin and yang of the universe.

There was no doubt that Qing Lian had panicked after witnessing Lin Xun defeat Sha Liuchan and so she resorted to her ultimate move.

However, Lin Xun didn't show a shred of fear. He lifted a giant halberd and slashed through the air with it like a lightning bolt.

It was the treasure weapon he obtained from Sha Lu after he killed him.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The glinting blade of the halberd sputtered sparks everywhere. Divine light flooded the surroundings, and murderous qi shook the nine heavens.

Within seconds, he and Qing Lian'er had clashed hundreds of times. The stinging blade light roamed everywhere and almost drowned Lin Xun.

Qing Lian'er was no doubt terrifying, launching beams of blade light over and over again like crescent moons ripping apart the void.

Rumble!

In the distance, the blade qi even split some buildings and left terrifying cracks in the ground.

Kacha!

In the blink of an eye, the halberd in Lin Xun's hand had been severed and exploded into smithereens.

Si!

Gasps rang out from the audience. Will Demon God Lin fall this time?

A cold smile spread across Qing Lian'er's lips, but it froze before it fully formed.

This was because, at the same time as the halberd exploded, a ray of snow-white blade light suddenly shot out from the space between Lin Xun's eyebrows with incredible speed.

It looked like a slash of brightness from the ancient era had traveled across the long river of time. Its magnificent and stunning brilliance seemed too unreal.

Pu!

Qing Lian'er shrieked, and she frantically drew back.

The scene stunned the audience. They thought that Demon God Lin would fall, but it turned out that Qing Lian'er was the one in great danger!

So fast!

Everything happened so fast that many cultivators had no time to react.

Only some peerless genius noticed with their sharp eyes that the ray of blade light released from Lin Xun's body had severely wounded Qing Lian'er!

However, even if they caught a glimpse of the scene, they failed to grasp the terrifying secret contained in that strike.

In mid-air, when Qing Lian'er drew back one hundred feet, her body was split open with a bloody scar that stretched down from her left shoulder to her right abdomen!

"Heavens!" The onlookers' scalps went numb and their bodies stiff when they saw the scene clearly. They froze with shock. Qing Lian'er was almost killed by that blow!

It felt as unreal as a dream!

The genius talents also donned solemn expressions, and their hearts pounded violently in their chests. Even though they couldn't fathom the mystery of the move, they still felt threatened!

"I can't believe he has another card up his sleeve!" Sha Liuchan inhaled sharply, trembling.

Only he who was on the battlefield knew how terrifying that blow was.

He realized that Lin Xun still had an extremely terrifying trump card!

It was the Broken Blade!

After Lin Xun reached the ranks of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, he began to grasp and manipulate Dao Meaning Power and was able to display a portion of the true power of the Broken Blade.

Even if it was only a portion, its heaven-defying powers were still invincible, capable of slaughtering half-step kings with ease!

However, Qing Lian'er was only seriously injured and not killed on the spot. This proved that she was worthy of her title of peerless genius!

"Bitch, are you not dead?"

While everyone was still in a state of shock and disbelief, Lin Xun didn't pause and charged forward to take the opportunity to kill Qing Lian'er once and for all.

The maiden might be the saintess of the Blue Luan Clan, but she was extremely vicious and ruthless. The first time she met Lin Xun, she had no scruples and humiliated and insulted him. She only wanted to step on him to make herself look superior.

So, Lin Xun also wouldn't show any mercy to her.

He has had enough. Since he had already made a move, he must fight to the end. Only then could he warn the others and deter those who despise and target him!

"Argh!"

Even after she was severely wounded, Qing Lian'er's face was still crossed with a mixture of disbelief and anger. She couldn't imagine that she would almost be defeated, and that brought a rush of unprecedented shame and hatred up her heart.

So when she saw Lin Xun following up with another terrifying attack, she almost went crazy from rage. Does he think I am his prey?

He is going too far!

Ever since she started cultivating, she had never been in such a predicament or dangerous situation.

“Lin Xun, I am your opponent!”

It was at that critical juncture, Sha Liuchan rushed forward and launched a blast of blood-red fist qi at Lin Xun.

“Get lost!”

Lin Xun was in a hurry to kill Qing Lian’er, so he didn’t hesitate to mobilize his powers to their peak state. Then, he released the Pulao Roar.

Rumble!

Golden sound waves rippled across the air like tangible substances, smashing the space as it spread out, and blasting Sha Liuchan across the air.

The Pulao Roar was indeed powerful and domineering. Furthermore, it targeted the spirit. Caught off guard and severely wounded, Qing Lian’er failed to block the deafening roar and a rush of pain shot through her spirit, almost splitting her.

“Ah!” she shrieked, her hair disheveled and her beautiful face distorted.

She had completely lost the demeanor of a proud saintess. She looked like a lunatic.

Boom!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was charging toward her at full speed once again.

All the cultivators were horrified, their eyes wide and their hearts leaped into their throats. Demon God Lin had awed them into silence with his overwhelming strength.

This is bad!

The genius talents’ expressions changed as they realized that Qing Lian’er was in a precarious situation!

However, at that critical moment, a sudden change happened—

A figure as tall and slender as a spear emerged in the air, shielding Qing Lian’er, and then launched a palm strike forward.

Bang!

The terrifying collision caused an explosion of divine brilliance, but it dispelled Lin Xun’s powerful killing blow.

Lin Xun wrinkled his brows and his expression turned cold.

Someone destroyed his attack that could have taken Qing Lian’er’s life. How would he not be annoyed?

He raised his eyes and saw a man in a black robe with a stunningly handsome face. His long purple hair draped down his elegant body, and his eyes seemed to sparkle with symbols that were cast from gold.

A black robe, purple hair, and golden symbols bloom in his eyes—All those features indicated that the youth was unique and extraordinary.

“Zhongli Wuji!”

“He finally came!”

The audience exclaimed. The black-robed and purple-haired youth immediately became the focus of everyone’s attention.

Zhongli Wuji came just as Qing Lian’er was severely injured, Sha Liuchan was blasted away and Demon God Lin was about to go on a killing spree!

His appearance was so timely like it was planned. He turned the tide as soon as he arrived and even saved Qing Lian’er’s life.

His entrance was undoubtedly very eye-catching and made him look more extraordinary. He immediately overshadowed Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian’er.

“It’s better to come at a good time than to come early. Now that Zhongli Wuji has appeared, it’s time to determine who is stronger!” many cultivators exclaimed.

But the genius talents wore strange expressions. How could they not tell that Zhongli Wuji had arrived long ago and had been hiding in the dark, waiting for the best moment to make his appearance?

Why did he do that?

It was simple!

Firstly, he could steal the limelight from Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian’er and make himself look extraordinary.

Secondly, he could save Qing Lian’er’s life. This was a huge favor, so even if Qing Lian’er was reluctant to do so, sooner or later she would have to repay him!

The timing was too perfect like he planned everything beforehand. Who would believe that it was just a coincidence?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 855: Granny Jin He

“Welcome Young Master!”

“Young Master is amazing!”

The members of the Zhongli Clan exclaimed one after another, their faces glowing with pride.

On the other hand, the faces of the experts from the Blue Luan Clan and the Ocean Shark Clan turned overcast. Zhongli Wuji is so scheming. He appeared at such a timely moment and acted as the savior!

“What a scheming mind!”

Some peerless geniuses frowned. They never thought that Zhongli Wuji would be so good at reading and grasping the situation, and that made him even more terrifying.

In mid-air, Zhongli Wuji looked extraordinary as he stood tall like a spear with thick purple hair flowing around him and golden symbols glowing within his eyes.

“Demon God Lin, it’s just a duel to learn from one another, but you wanted to kill! Isn’t that a little too much?”

His words were casual and indifferent, but it was tinged with criticism and reprimand. He had a superior attitude like an elder scolding a junior.

Many cultivators smacked their lips.

Just moments ago, Demon God Lin demonstrated his divine powers and was unstoppable on the battlefield. He consecutively defeated Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian’er. But Zhongli Wuji still dared to treat Demon God Lin with disrespect!

Sha Liuchan’s face was dark and skewed with anger and disgust.

Not only did he fail to defeat Demon God Lin, but he also allowed Zhongli Wuji to seize the opportunity to show off, steal the limelight, and become the savior of him and Qing Lian’er. How could he not be furious?

Qing Lian’er felt the same. Her face was livid.

She had her own trump card. Even if Zhongli Wuji didn’t show up to save her, she was confident that Lin Xun couldn’t kill her.

But there was no point in saying that now. Regardless of whether or not she wanted to admit it or not, she had received a favor from Zhongli Wuji!

She almost crushed her teeth in hatred and anger.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, it was already shameful and humiliating enough to be defeated by Demon God Lin. But now, Zhongli Wuji suddenly jumped out and made her look even worse. How would she not be resentful?

On the other hand, Zhongli Wuji was undeniably dazzling, attracting the eyes of all the onlookers.

But Lin Xun hated him to the bone. He uttered coldly, “So you are Zhongli Wuji. You really are a showy bastard that loves to be in the limelight!”

He couldn’t even pretend to be polite because Zhongli Wuji’s appearance made him miss out on a fantastic opportunity to kill Qing Lian’er.

Loves to be in the limelight.

Showy bastard?

Lin Xun’s words caused another commotion.

Some cultivators admired his courage so much that they wanted to kowtow to him. As expected of Demon God Lin. Only he dares to criticize Zhongli Wuji like that.

The genius talents' expressions altered awkwardly because although they wholeheartedly agreed with Lin Xun, they couldn't show it on the surface.

"Junior Sister Lingxi, your friend is crazy. Even I can't help but admire him," a successor of the Longevity Land exclaimed.

Although the others didn't speak, their gazes turned complicated. They had witnessed the earthshaking melee and also witnessed how Lin Xun defeated the peerless geniuses.

His amazing feat had long swept away their disdain and contempt for him. Even if they didn't want to, they had to admit that Demon God Lin was exceptionally powerful and, even in the Longevity Land, only a handful of people could match up to him.

Bai Fengliu was beaming with excitement. He swiftly noted down everything on the news leaves. But he chose to record them from a very different perspective and deliberately chose the part where Lin Xun scolded Zhongli Wuji.

As for Zhongli Wuji's remarks, he intentionally blurred them out.

"Demon God Lin, Demon God Lin, our Windspeaker Clan should maintain a neutral stance but I also don't like that guy so I have to exaggerate your image. Even if you find out in the future, you will want to thank me..." Bai Fengliu mumbled to himself.

Yue Jianming had held back for a long time, but in the end, he couldn't help from marveling, "Brother Lin Xun, you are truly a god-like figure!"

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However, unexpectedly, Zhongli Wuji did not erupt with anger but wrinkled his brows and said calmly, "Demon God Lin, don't tell me you only have a sharp tongue. If so, I will look down on you very much."

He maintained his calm elegance.

"Who cares if you look down on me?!"

Lin Xun laughed in anger, "You are the most shameless and hypocritical person I've met. A while ago, who announced to the world that he will be the first to jump out to suppress me? Who is the one now saying that I only have a sharp tongue? Do you have any shame?"

The onlookers were amazed by Lin Xun's blunt words, realizing that Demon God Lin was more tyrannical than rumored.

From the moment that Demon God Lin appeared, he killed Sha Lu with overwhelming strength, a top cultivator from the Ocean Shark Clan. After that, he effortlessly suppressed Tang Chuan, the successor from the younger generation of the Xuanbo Sword Sect.

Then, Sha Liuchan, Qing Lian'er, and members of the Zhongli Clan appeared and they all directed the spearhead of their attack at him, but that did not deter him. Instead, he leaped into the sky and threatened to kill Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er, two peerless geniuses, by himself.

After that, he defeated Sha Liuchan and severely wounded Qing Lian'er and even almost killed her!

All those unbelievable scenes happened before their eyes, highlighting the tyrannical strength and ferocious nature of Demon God Lin.

In the entire world, there likely wouldn't be someone as daring and courageous as him!

However, everyone didn't expect Zhongli Wuji to remain so calm and composed in the face of being reprimanded by Demon God Lin.

He just said with a frown, "Yes, I did say that not anyone in this world can be worthy of the title Demon God. If you disagree with me, you can face me at the Dao Lantern Festival, where I will be the first to suppress you and strip you of your title."

His words were indifferent, but filled with absolute confidence.

"Stop talking nonsense. If you want to die that much then I'll send you on your way now!" Lin Xun uttered coldly, becoming more and more irate.

Everyone was in an uproar. Is Demon God Lin going to continue his rampage and suppress Zhongli Wuji?

What's an example of someone so crazy that no one can compete with him?

He is!

If Fang Linhan, the successor of Eight Extremes Blade Temple, was here, he also likely would feel inferior to him.

However, Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er gleefully smirked.

They had lost their faces after being defeated by Demon God Lin and almost suffocated with humiliation, but Zhongli Wuji acted like their savior and showed off in front of everyone. They could only cast repulsed and disgusted stares at him. So, when they saw Lin Xun aggressively provoking and reprimanding him, they gloated and even hoped that Demon God Lin would display his might again to suppress him!

They didn't want anyone to do better than them.

"Now? Haha, are you not afraid of making a fool of yourself?" Zhongli Wuji chuckled, "Being watched like a show of performing monkeys? I, Zhongli Wuji, can't do something like that."

A show of performing monkeys!

Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er's expressions turned the worst yet. Is Zhongli Wuji implying that our battle was a show of performing monkeys?

Is he calling us monkeys performing for the audience?

The onlookers were speechless. Zhongli Wuji had a calm and elegant exterior, but his words were ruthless.

“A show of performing monkeys? You’re right. Today, I’m going to make a show out of you, a hypocritical and shameless monkey!”

Lin Xun charged forward. He didn’t want to talk nonsense with him anymore!

Boom!

His body erupted in a blaze of divine light. He circulated all his strength and gathered it into his punch and sent it roaring across the universe.

Zhongli Wuji narrowed his eyes. He thought that Demon God Lin would have exhausted his strength after the fierce battle and would hold back a little when facing him.

Unexpectedly, he was still as tough as ever and even challenged him to a battle!

“It seems like if I don’t suppress you, trash from the lower domain, you won’t know what respect is!”

The golden rune symbols bloomed in Zhongli Wuji, and his long purple hair raged around him. His aura suddenly soared in power.

All of a sudden, the wind picked up, clouds scudded across the sky, and the atmosphere turned heavy.

A peerless showdown was about to break out again.

The onlookers all cast excited looks in the same direction.

“The Dao Lantern Festival has yet to start, but you guys already want to fight to the death, is it worth it? Listen to me and stop what you’re doing now!”

However, before the two faced off, a figure emerged out of nowhere like a ghost, standing between the two.

It was a vigorous old woman with silver hair and a terrifying majesty. The aura around her was tremendous, piercing the sky like an unshakable mountain.

Si!

Many onlookers gasped as they recognized that the old woman was a top figure from the older generation of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms.

No one imagined that the old woman with such a respected status would interfere in the matter!

“Huh?” Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, feeling annoyed.

When he was about to kill Qing Lian’er, Zhongli Wuji appeared to obstruct him.

Now, another old monster stood forward to put a stop to everything. How could he be happy?

He didn’t care who she was. Even if the heavenly emperor came in person, he wouldn’t be afraid!

Boom!

He activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step and a snow-white dragon flew into the sky with tremendous speed, flashing past the old woman to continue to fight to the death with Zhongli Wuji.

“You...” Zhongli Wuji’s pupils shrank. He thought that Lin Xun would back down when the old woman appeared.

Who would have thought that he would refuse to do as she said?

Not only Zhongli Wuji, but even the old woman was also a little taken aback. This kid really deserves to be called a demon god-like character. He’s a bit too tyrannical...

With this thought, the old woman stretched out her hand to block Lin Xun. Crimson-red light flooded the sky, dao sounds rumbled endlessly, and all sorts of magnificent visions took shape in the air.

It was a casual and leisurely swipe of her hand yet it had a natural, supreme power and instantly dissolved Lin Xun’s attack.

Ta Ta Ta

Lin Xun reeled back a few steps in the air, terror-stricken. His arm had gone numb. The old woman isn’t quite at the king stage yet she possesses such terrifying strength. She’s much stronger than ordinary half-step kings!

Lin Xun stood stunned for a moment. Only then did he see the old woman’s face clearly and recognize who she was.

At the same time, the old woman felt waves rippling in her heart. This kid is a freak! He has grown so much stronger than when he was in Flame Capital!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 856: The Great Zen Temple, Hidden Holy Land

All cultivators were shaken, and their jaws dropped. Demon God Lin is too fierce! He even dared to fearlessly attack when Granny Jin He appeared!

Granny Jin He was the old woman with silver hair—A top figure from the older generation of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms who enjoyed a transcendent status and position within the sect.

In the West Infinity World, even influential figures from the ancient sects treated her with great respect. She had incredible prestige.

Zhongli Wuji assumed a solemn expression and scolded sternly, “Lin Xun, how dare you?! To kill, you offended an elder of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms! This is outrageous!”

His voice shook the heavens and stirred the audience. Is he trying to use the opportunity to ruin the relationship between Demon God Lin and the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms?

“Nonsense, if you have guts then stand up and fight!” Lin Xun snapped. He hated such a hypocritical opponent.

Zhongli Wuji looked majestic with his golden eyes throwing off sparks and his imposing aura soaring. He thundered, “You think I don’t dare to? Today, I will punish you on behalf of the heavens!”

“Stop, don’t start any more fights.”

Granny Jin He waved her hand. “If you want guys to want to battle, you can do it at the Dao Lantern Festival. At that time, even I can’t stop you from fighting to the death.” As she was speaking, she shot a look at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun felt a chill run down him. He knew that she was reminding him that even if he went on a rampage today, he couldn’t possibly kill his opponents.

The reason for that was very simple. In the shadows were countless influential figures paying close attention to their movements, and they wouldn’t allow his barbaric killings.

But Zhongli Wuji smiled slightly. “Elder is right, I’ve already told him that but unfortunately, he can’t control himself from jumping up and down like a clown. How funny!”

In response to the ridicule, Lin Xun threatened, “Remember what you said. When the Dao Lantern Festival kicks off, I am going to kill you!”

Zhongli Wuji chuckled. “Let’s see if you have the ability to do so then!”

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The earthshaking melee came to an end.

Lin Xun did not go into the Four Seasons Pavilions, but instead left with Bai Fengliu and Yue Jianming.

There might be murderous rage bubbling in his heart, but that hadn’t clouded his mind.

Before the Dao Lantern Festival started, he wanted to find out more about it.

“Demon God Lin indeed deserves his fame!”

The duel might have ended, but the cultivators still hadn’t calmed down. They thought back to the unbelievable scenes, and they realized how powerful and fierce Lin Xun was.

“A youngster from the lower domain possesses such amazing powers! Ask yourself who in the younger generation of the West Infinity World can achieve what he has. Whoever dares to say that Demon God Lin doesn’t deserve his name again are the real ignorant ones!”

Demon God Lin had earned the admiration and respect of many cultivators. As someone from the lower domain and with no one to rely on, he formed his own splendid accomplishments and successes.

This wasn’t easy, and not even the successors from the ancient sects could do what he had.

“He single-handedly defeated two peerless geniuses and even threatened to kill Zhongli Wuji at the Dao Lantern Festival. Who else can say they are as strong and courageous as him?”

“Say, how strong do you think Demon God Lin is? It’s so abnormal!”

Lin Xun stirred up a clamor of discussions.

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The Four Seasons Pavilion.

It was divided into nine floors, and each floor seemed like its own world with vast and boundless space.

The pavilion contained traces of ancient sages, and a dignified atmosphere could be distinctly felt inside.

As the Dao Lantern Festival drew closer, more and more geniuses from all over West Infinity World gathered in the Four Seasons Pavilion.

In the past, it would have been difficult to meet a genius talent, but the ninth floors of the Four Seasons Pavilion were all crowded with famous young geniuses. It could be called a gathering of talents.

However, there was still a distinction among the genius talents. For example, the geniuses assembled on the first floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion could never be compared to the peerless geniuses sitting on the ninth floor.

That was the gap between them.

For example, Yue Jianming was regarded as an extremely dazzling figure in the Fire Spirit Province, but when he arrived at the Four Seasons Pavillion, he was only allowed into the hall on the first floor. Even Sha Lu, a subordinate, dared to kick him out of the Four Seasons Pavilion. This was the gap between him and a peerless genius.

There wasn't only a gap in strength between them, but also in status and identity.

For example, the people with Bai Lingxi might not be considered peerless geniuses, but they came from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World!

That status alone was enough to qualify them to sit on the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

Regardless, for everyone, it was already a kind of recognition to be invited into the Four Seasons Pavilion and that honor would make many cultivators in the world envious of them.

"Demon God Lin is so savage. He's more powerful than rumored. It's really hard to believe that he came from the lower domain."

"Ahh, there's another peerless genius...There might be many unique opportunities at the Dao Lantern Festival, but the ones we can win would be pitifully few."

"Today, I finally witnessed what earthshaking duels between peerless geniuses are like. They are all so abnormally strong that it makes us feel despair."

The Four Seasons Pavilion was filled with endless discussions. The geniuses on every floor were still talking about the earth-shaking melee that just happened.

In a few days, the Dao Lantern Festival would kick off, and the appearance of Demon God Lin at this time brought pressure on many of them.

"Hmph, so what if he's strong? Now that he has offended peerless figures such as Sha Liuchan, Qing Lian'er, and Zhongli Wuji, he will likely be targeted when the Dao Lantern Festival begins, and perhaps...he might meet with an accident because of his action!"

Many genius talents were in a sullen mood.

They had always regarded Lin Xun as someone who got his fame from deceiving the world, so the more dazzling he performed, the more resentful they felt.

“That’s right. Demon God Lin is only from the lower domain, so no matter how strong he is, he still has no backing. However, he still extremely arrogantly and boldly stirred up such a huge storm and brought unnecessary attention to himself and made people see him as a thorn in the way!”

Someone suddenly laughed, “You vulgar trash, all of you can only just sourly complain here. If you were to face Demon God Lin, I bet you all would cower back.”

Who said that?

Everyone’s face darkened, and their eyes simultaneously shifted in the same direction.

It was a young monk clad in a pure white robe, sitting elegantly and leisurely brewing a cup of tea.

His brows were sparse, his forehead was smooth and clear, and his eyes were as bright as the stars, glowing with wisdom. He radiated a pure and untainted aura.

All the geniuses narrowed their eyes because they sensed that the young monk was extraordinary.

Someone sneered, “I wonder which ancient temple you are from? Why do you speak so arrogantly and not have the bearing and demeanor of a monk?”

The young monk smiled subtly and took a sip of the tea before he responded casually, “A monk doesn’t lie. I am just saying what I think. If you are not convinced then you can challenge Demon God Lin to a duel. If you are not afraid to do so, then I will admit my mistake.”

Everyone’s faces darkened. This monk seems gentle and peaceful, but his words were extremely harsh.

There was a saying that when beating people do not slap them in the face, but it was obvious that this monk was very good at rubbing salt on the wound, which sparked dislike from everyone in the room.

But before they could say anything, the young monk rose to his feet and straightened his spotless white robe like an elegant snow lotus flower.

“What does it mean to be a genius talent? The most outstanding of the crowd, the leader of the stars, unfortunately, only a handful of people here can shoulder such a title,” he sighed dispiritedly as strode out of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

Everyone’s faces darkened even more. The monk had indirectly criticized them for not being qualified to be called a genius!

“Everyone seems to not agree. It doesn’t matter. Then, let me just say this, in one year when the Genius Gold Rankings reappear in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, only the true genius talents from the four great worlds will be listed on it.”

“As for everyone else here, I’m afraid that at least nine out of ten of you are not qualified to be on the Genius Gold Rankings.”

His voice was as indifferent and calm as still water. When the voice faded, the figure of the young monk had already vanished from the Four Seasons Pavilion.

Everyone's expression altered, hearts trembling.

Genius Gold Rankings?

It was the first time that they had ever heard of it!

.....

On the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion, a group of peerless geniuses sat cross-legged, including Li Qinghuan, the successor of the Cangming Sect, Mu Jianting, the successor of the Jade Emptiness Temple, and the maiden in a purple dress, the successor of Miluo Palace.

There were also a group of successors from the Longevity Land of the South Wonder World and other thirty-odd peerless figures.

Strictly speaking, the peerless figures sitting on the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion represented the strongest younger generation of the West Infinity World!

They had been discussing the details of Lin Xun's battle. Although they each had their own opinions on Lin Xun, there was no dispute or quarreling. The atmosphere was very peaceful.

But the appearance of the young monk and his words caught all their attention.

For a moment, they were all utterly silent and still.

"Everyone, have you heard of the Genius Gold Rankings?" someone broke the silence.

Everyone shook their heads. It was the first time they had heard of this.

Even Bai Lingxi and the others from the Longevity Land had blank looks. It was also the first time that they had heard of it.

The person continued to ask, "Then, does anyone know who the Buddhist friend just now is?"

Everyone fell silent again. In the West Infinity World, there were very few cultivation sects and clans with a Buddhist origin. But they had never heard of such a maverick young Buddhist disciple in the younger generation.

"If my guess is correct, he is a successor from the Great Zen Temple of a Hidden Holy Land."

The silent atmosphere lasted a while before a cold but pleasant voice rang out like the sound of heaven on the highest floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 857: Genius Gold Rankings

The voice was as gentle and sweet-sounding as a spring stream, easing the mind as it drifted away.

A maiden with a graceful figure and an ice-cold demeanor had appeared at the door to the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion without anyone knowing.

Even if she was wearing only a plain dress and a simple wooden hairpin in her silky black hair, her fair and beautiful face still stood out.

She looked around seventeen or eighteen years old, but she was a natural beauty. Her brows were dark and straight, and her eyes were crystal clear and sparkled like jewels. She exuded an ethereal beauty.

Immediately, all the peerless geniuses stood up to bow and show their respects.

Ji Xingyao!

She was the current saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Sect, the number one sect in the West Infinity World, and the leading figure of the younger generation. Her dazzling title could amaze the world.

In ordinary cultivators' eyes, Ji Xingyao was no different to a fairy from the legends given her transcendent status.

However, the peerless figures present stood up to greet her not out of fear or awe, but out of politeness and respect.

Regardless, it was an acknowledgement of her identity.

"Everyone, please take a seat."

As Ji Xingyao walked into the hall, she looked like a swaying lotus flower. Her legs were slender and straight, and her waist was shapely. Even a plain dress couldn't cover her perfect curves.

Everyone was in awe of her beauty. Her skin was smooth and crystal clear like jade, and her demeanor was cold as ice. Like a fairy descending from the sky, even a glimpse of her from afar was enough to take anyone's breath away.

Many of the peerless figures present couldn't help marveling in their hearts, Ji Xingyao is indeed worthy of being a successor of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. She is not only stunning but also exceptionally talented.

Many people almost failed to notice that behind Ji Xingyao was an old woman with silver hair.

"No wonder Senior Brother Yu Lingkong would be so earnest to cross a world and trek across thousands of mountains and rivers to meet the successor of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms whom he has never met before. She far transcends the others in beauty and background!" a successor of the Longevity Land exclaimed.

The others felt the same.

However, although they were whispering, Ji Xingyao still heard every single word. Her brows furrowed imperceptibly especially when she heard the name Yu Lingkong.

"Are you all curious why the successor from the Great Zen Temple of a Hidden Holy Land suddenly appeared here?"

Ji Xingyao casually took a seat, seeming cold and detached. Her voice which was clear as the sounds of nature immediately drew everyone's attention.

Everyone quivered and woke up completely.

Hidden Holy Land!

This was a term that referred to mysterious places detached from the world and not known to the world.

Among the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, there were only around five known Hidden Holy Lands, but all of them were extremely mysterious and isolated from the world. They each comprised of sects and ancient clans with an incredibly long history and traditions.

Or perhaps, some Hidden Holy Lands might still be retaining the style and inheritance of ancient times!

For example, the Great Zen Temple was located in a Hidden Holy Land called the Little Western Heaven in the North Dipper World. It was a mysterious Buddhist sect that was steeped in such history and tradition that it could cast every other ancient sect in the world into the shade!

The young monk was from the Great Zen Temple in the Little Western Heaven!

“It’s very simple. The great age is nearing, and some ancient sects in the Hidden Holy Land that are isolated from the world are also beginning to make arrangements to seek good blessings and opportunities in the battle of the great age.”

Ji Xingyao muttered to herself, “The young monk is a successor of the Great Zen Temple and is an outstanding figure of superb talent. He has the Dharma name Xing Zhenzi and he possesses the innate talent of Buddha Bone Lotus Heart. His strength is unfathomable compared to his peers.”

Everyone’s expression changed.

Ji Xingyao was a leading figure of the younger generation in the West Infinity World and was a well-deserved peerless genius. If she praised Xing Zhenzi as unfathomable, then there was no doubt that he was also an exceptional talent!

“Would Xing Zhenzi also participate in the Dao Lantern Festival?” someone asked, which piqued the interest of the other geniuses.

Moments ago, Demon God Lin had made a strong appearance and performed an earth-shaking melee.

Now, another peerless figure had appeared from the Little Western Heaven’s Great Zen Temple. Who wouldn’t be curious?

“He won’t.”

Ji Xingyao answered, “As far as I know, Xing Zhenzi came here just to take a look at the young generation of geniuses in the West Infinity World. He is not interested in the Dao Lantern Festival at all.”

After a pause, her bright star-like eyes glowed brightly, and her voice turned a little strange, “However, I heard that Xing Zhenzi is interested in the Genius Gold Rankings that will be released in the Ancient Wasteland Domain in one year!”

Everyone’s heart fluttered and bombarded Ji Xingyao with questions.

Ji Xingyao didn’t hide anything from them. “There’s very little that I know. I’ve only read a little about the Genius Gold Rankings from the ancient books of the sect...”

It turned out that the Genius Gold Rankings have existed since the ancient era.

The list only had one hundred rankings and only the most powerful peerless geniuses in the world could make it onto the list!

“Rumor has it that in ancient times, in order to compete for a position on the Genius Gold Rankings, the geniuses of the younger generation from all over the world would duel against one another and stir up storms.” Ji Xingyao’s pace and words, coupled with her pleasant and clear tone of voice captivated the audience.

“It’s no exaggeration to say that as long as your name can appear on the Genius Gold Rankings, you can be regarded as one of the most dazzling genius figures in an era!”

There was utter silence in the hall, but everyone’s blood was bubbling with emotions after learning about the origin of the Genius Gold Rankings.

In ancient times, geniuses were as many as the stars in the sky. There were born saints, exceptional geniuses, natural talents, and descendants of divine beings with powerful bloodlines...

Imaginably, among the genius figures back then, those able to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings had to possess heaven-defying strength and ability!

“It isn’t just a symbol of status and strength, but also indicative of their potential in becoming a Life Death Stage King or Absolute Apex King.”

Ji Xingyao changed the subject, and her clear eyes shone with a strange brilliance. “The absolute apex king path is incomparably ethereal, mysterious, and almost unreal, like it only exists in legends. But according to ancient rumors, anyone ranked on the Genius Gold Rankings has the hope and potential to forge the absolute apex king path.”

Those words caused an uproar, and many peerless figures fought to maintain their calm while various expressions rapidly flitted across their eyes.

There turned out to be such a rumor!

It was astonishing that the Genius Gold Rankings would be linked with the legendary and invincible absolute apex king path.

“Everyone, after boundless years, the Genius Gold Rankings will reappear in the world. This undoubtedly means that the great age is truly coming. As fellow cultivators, I hope that there will be more people from our West Infinity World who make it onto this list,” Ji Xingyao remarked. Her expression was ever so calm but with a hint of sacredness.

At that moment, she displayed the elegance and demeanor of the saintess of the number one sect in the West Infinity World.

Immediately, everyone was stirred up and kept this firmly in mind.

“Of course, what we have to do right now is prepare for the Dao Lantern Festival that is about to kick off.”

Ji Xingyao seemed to have the ability to influence the audience, as with just a few words, she captivated everyone's attention once again.

"The lantern festival will be very different from those in the past. It will be much more grand since there are bound to be many unexpected and powerful people participating in it."

"This also means that the competition to win great fortune and blessings at the Dao Lantern Festival will be much more intense!"

Before her voice faded, there was a sudden burst of applause, and a handsome young man in a green robe adorned with a jade belt confidently strode into the ninth floor of the Four Seasons Pavilion.

"Miss Ji is right, the great age is coming and all the heroes under the heavens will inevitably compete against each other. Anyone who wants to stand out and rise above the others will have to be more ruthless and more savage than before. Only a handful of people can make it to the top, while the rest will be eliminated and become stepping stones for them."

The young man's voice was as gentle as jade, as clear as a bell, and had a unique charm.

His appearance was equally as outstanding with his sharp eyebrows and dazzling eyes, fair skin and smooth black hair cascading down his back. His noble and handsome appearance immediately drew the attention of the audience.

Bai Lingxi and the other Longevity Land successors rose to their feet and bowed, "Paying our respects to Senior Brother Yu!"

Unquestionably, the young man was a respected figure from the Longevity Land. He was a peerless genius who possessed extraordinary talents since he was a child—Yu Lingkong!

He was indeed an impeccable character. He had a superb background, outstanding talent, unrivaled elegance and a prestigious identity.

The Yu Clan that he belonged to had been standing since ancient times and was considered an illustrious behemoth clan in the South Wonder World. It even had a true Saint watching over it.

Moreover, he trained in the Longevity Land. It could be said that most of the geniuses in the world couldn't compare to him in terms of identity and background.

He was like the proud son of heaven. It was hard for people to hate him even if there was a huge gap between him and the rest of the world.

Everyone's expression tensed up, and many surveyed him with a glance of awe and astonishment. Even though they were all peerless figures, they still felt tremendous pressure when they faced an outstanding character with incomparable luck, background, and talent like Yu Lingkong.

Only Ji Xingyao wrinkled her brows as if she didn't welcome Yu Lingkong's sudden interruption, but she also didn't show any disgust either. Her attitude could only barely be called lukewarm, neither hostile nor friendly.

Yu Lingkong didn't seem to notice as he smiled and went straight over to sit down next to Ji Xingyao. "Unfortunately, I came too late. I heard that Demon God Lin set off an earthshaking melee. It's a pity that I missed it."

Demon God Lin!

No one noticed, but the name lifted an uncontrollable wave high in Ji Xingyao's heart, and an imperceptible look of resentment flickered across her stunning face.

Additionally, Ji Xingyao became more and more displeased with Yu Lingkong for mentioning Demon God Lin...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 858: Guard Against Hidden Arrows

"Tut tut, Little Brother Lin, from today on, huge waves are going to set off across the West Infinity World, and Little Brother Lin, your name is going to soar to a new height once again!"

In an inn in Star Cliff City, Bai Fengliu was beaming with delight as he sputtered endlessly.

At the thought of the earthshaking melee that just happened, his wrinkly face was again glowing with excitement.

Little Brother Lin?

Lin Xun looked at him with scorn. This old man has gotten so close to me without me realizing it.

"Lin Xun, I feel that after today's battle, you will fall into a more passive position," Yue Jianming interjected in a deep voice.

Bai Fengliu was taken aback for a moment before he said solemnly, "This is indeed a problem. After all, you showed such ferocious power today and you almost killed Qing Lian'er. The experts of the Blue Luan Clan must hate you to the bone now."

"You also defeated Sha Liuchan. He definitely won't be able to accept this, and will very likely target you again when the Dao Lantern Festival begins."

Yue Jianming shook his head, "Not only that. There are many peerless geniuses gathered at Four Seasons Pavillion now, so they must have witnessed this duel, and I bet they will have an idea about Lin Xun."

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes. In truth, when he confronted Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er, he already knew that it would be almost difficult to kill the two under so many eyes.

The reason for that was very simple: the two were peerless figures and so they had to be accompanied by experts from their clans while they participated in the Dao Lantern Festival.

Additionally, Lin Xun had a strong suspicion that peerless figures such as them would hold several life-protecting trump cards up their sleeves.

After all, if anything were to happen to them, it would be a heavy blow and disastrous loss to their clans!

The appearance of Granny Jin He was enough proof of Lin Xun's speculation.

In other words, it wasn't a simple matter to kill peerless figures like Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er.

A thought suddenly struck Lin Xun. "Old Bai, do you know Granny Jin He?"

Bai Fengliu said casually, "That old woman is a powerful person. Not only is she well-respected within the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, but even Mu Cangxue, the current sect master, also treats her very courteously."

Bai Fengliu's eyes suddenly widened and he slapped his thigh, exclaiming, "How did I not think of this? Since Granny Jin He appeared then it must mean Ji Xingyao, the current saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, has also come!"

Ji Xingyao?

Lin Xun asked puzzledly, "What do you mean by that?"

Bai Fengliu explained, "In the West Infinity World, almost everyone knows that the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms has dispatched Granny Jin He to always follow Ji Xingyao's side. The two are inseparable. This also means that wherever Granny Jin He appears, Ji Xingyao will be nearby!"

"So she's Ji Xingyao..."

The image of a cold and detached maiden dressed in a black dress with a silver mask obscuring half her face flashed across Lin Xun's mind. Only her clear and bright star-like eyes and her natural shapely red lips were revealed through the mysterious silver mask.

She was the mysterious masked maiden whom he had faced off in the Pine Smoke Martial Arena of the Flame Capital.

Lin Xun was at a loss for words for a moment. The prideful girl is actually Ji Xingyao, the current saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms. Who would have known?

Furthermore, Lin Xun still felt a little bad because when he was dueling with Ji Xingyao, he accidentally bumped into her back area and caused a misunderstanding, which made her erupt with anger. If he hadn't run quickly enough, then it would have sparked countless disputes.

What a headache!

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched imperceptibly. If he had known that the extremely proud girl was Ji Xingyao, then he would have stayed far away from her!

After all, the girl was hailed as the leading figure of the younger generation of West Infinity World and worshiped by countless cultivators like a fairy from the sky.

Anyone who had any contact with her would bring a lot of unthinkable trouble upon themselves.

"Little Brother Lin, why do I feel that...you seem to have some special thoughts about Ji Xingyao?" Bai Fengliu suddenly leaned towards him and surveyed him with an examining and curious look.

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Lin Xun slapped him on the back of the head again. "Don't think about it! I have nothing to do with that prideful woman."

However, it only made Bai Fengliu more and more suspicious. Grinning, he asked, "If you have never met Ji Xingyao, then how do you know that she is very prideful?"

Undeniably, Bai Fengliu's senses were too damn sensitive. It was no wonder that he aspired to become the king of news.

However, watching Lin Xun's face turn dark, Bai Fengliu chuckled nervously and stopped lingering on this topic. Though his heart was filled with wild joy. His intuition and sharp senses that he developed from years of investigating told him that Demon God Lin has had some sort of relationship with Ji Xingyao!

Hey, he was just flirting with a girl from the Longevity Land, and now it turns out that he has an ambiguous relationship with the current saintess from the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms! Is Demon God Lin in a love triangle? Or is it a competition between two girls?"

Bai Fengliu's imagination was running wild. He secretly made up his mind. I am determined to find out the inside story. If there is a chance to release this piece of news, it will shock the world's eyeballs out of their sockets!

If Lin Xun knew what the old man was thinking, then he might have torn him to pieces...

But Lin Xun was finding out more about the Dao Lantern Festival from Yue Jianming.

According to Yue Jianming, all the participants in the Dao Lantern Festival had to undergo a series of tests.

When the time came, the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree on Cangwu Mountain would appear and bloom with flower buds.

At the same time, the entire Cangwu Mountain would be enveloped in mysterious restriction power and be transformed into a secret mysterious world.

Anyone who wanted to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival and seize opportunities there had to pass several tests and trials before they could reach the deepest part of the secret world and see the true Ancient Dao Lantern Tree. There, one could find unimaginable blessings and opportunities that they had always dreamt of!

A strange expression surfaced on Lin Xun's face. Cangwu Mountain, the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, the secret world, the several tests and trials, the blessings and opportunities...

He felt it didn't seem like a dao discussion event, but instead more like selecting disciples since only those who passed the screening and tests would obtain the opportunity.

It was at that moment that Bai Fengliu moved closer and said mysteriously, "According to the ancient records left by the sages of our clan, Cangwu Mountain was a holy mountain in the ancient era. A supreme sect was established there, where many sages imparted their knowledge and explained the wonderful truths of the great dao. There were said to be countless disciples.

“But for some unknown reason, this supreme sect did not last and vanished with time.

“According to the information collected by the sages of my Windspeaker Clan, the Cangwu Mountain should be the place of the supreme sect!”

Both Lin Xun and Yue Jianming were moved. So these are rumors about Cangwu Mountain and the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree.

“Of course, this is just speculation. The events of the ancient times are too ethereal and distant. No one in this world would know the truth,” said Bai Fengliu.

Even so, Lin Xun believed that the rumor was very likely true.

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Time flew, and three days passed by in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun did not show his face in public again. Instead, he had been meditating and strengthening his cultivation base in order to maintain a peak state for when the Dao Lantern Festival begins.

Yue Jianming did the same. Only Bai Fengliu had been wandering outside, searching for news. The old man couldn't stay still for an hour. He had to devote all his energy to investigating and collecting news. He indeed deserved to be called a top investigator of the Windspeaker Clan.

During this period, more genius figures flocked to the Star Cliff City from different areas of the West Infinity World. Some were peerless geniuses known all over the world.

The Star Cliff City became more and more lively and busy. Cultivators swamped the streets and alleys.

Additionally, top cultivators who rarely showed themselves in public in the past were seen everywhere. It was quite a spectacle.

As the start of the Dao Lantern Festival neared, Star Cliff City became the focus of attention of the entire West Infinity World.

Countless great clans and sects had gathered their eyes on Star Cliff City, waiting and looking out for the latest news.

Undoubtedly, the Dao Lantern Festival would be a star-studded event and unprecedentedly grand, with several intense and epic duels and competitions!

On the day before the Dao Lantern Festival kicked off, sensational news erupted in Star Cliff City and caused an uproar.

Someone claimed that Demon God Lin had heaven-defying blessings and owned an unrivaled saint treasure. That was the reason why he, a boy from the lower domain, could transform into a peerless figure with terrifying combat power and crush all his peers.

As soon as the news came out, Bai Fengliu panicked and darted off to find Lin Xun.

When Lin Xun learned about the news, a dark cloud of gloom hovered over his heart. The Dao Lantern Festival was about to kick off tomorrow, yet such a piece of news spread out today. It was obvious that someone was deliberately targeting him!

A saint's treasure! Those words were enough to ignite a covetous desire in anyone, including Life Death Stage Kings.

Therefore, the information released about Lin Xun was undoubtedly stirring up and provoking everyone's hearts, pushing Lin Xun to the eye of the storm. He would no doubt be stared at by greedy and covetous gazes.

If someone couldn't hold back, then something bad could happen to him!

In this world, it was not uncommon for people to kill for treasures.

As the saying went, a precious item could bring trouble to an ordinary man. When faced with an unrivaled treasure such as a saint's treasure, even old monsters of the king stage could lose self-control, let alone ordinary cultivators.

Unquestionably, the person who released the information did so with evil intent. They wanted to make Lin Xun a target of the public before the Dao Lantern Festival!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 859: Being Targeted

"The situation is bad!"

Bai Fengliu, a senior investigator of the Windspeaker Clan, was often responsible for spreading various news so his senses were much more sensitive than that of ordinary cultivators.

He instantly sensed that a storm targeting Lin Xun was about to come!

The reason was very simple: Lin Xun had risen too fast.

Half a year ago, his name was unheard of, and no one in the West Infinity World knew about his existence, but in just a few months, he strongly rose, showed off his extraordinary abilities and set off countless storms.

First, he fought an epic duel against the mysterious masked girl in Flame Capital, and then, he became enemies with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and became involved in a large-scale hunt and chase that attracted worldwide attention.

Now, under the watchful eyes of everyone, he defeated Sha Liuchan by himself and almost killed Qing Lian'er...

Everyone knew that Demon God Lin was from the lower domain, so it was hard for them to believe that someone of his background could rise so fast, become a peerless genius, and gain such renown!

Therefore, it was easy to imagine what cultivators thought when rumors came out that Demon God Lin held remarkable items, including an unrivaled saint treasure.

“Who did this?” Lin Xun scrunched his brows, thinking it over. It was hard to identify the culprit because he had offended too many people ever since he arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and there were too many suspects, for example, Xie Yutang, Sha Liuchan, Qing Lian’er and Zhongli Wuji...

After hesitating for a long while, Bai Fengliu finally couldn’t help asking, “Little Brother Lin, do you...really have a saint treasure?”

Lin Xun shot a sidelong glance at him and said, “What do you think?”

Bai Fengliu shook his head at once. “I don’t know, but whether you have a saint treasure or not, your current situation doesn’t look optimistic. Tomorrow, the Dao Lantern Festival will start, yet something like this happened at this critical moment. It’s clearly deliberate!”

Lin Xun nodded as a cold light flashed in the depths of his black eyes. No matter who it was, if anyone planned to take advantage of the Dao Lantern Festival to deal with him, then they would have to pay a price for it!

“Ultimately, you rose too fast,” Yue Jianming remarked with a pensive look mixed with envy.

But he very quickly quelled his emotions and said seriously, “It’s easy to dodge a spear thrown in daylight, but difficult to defend against an arrow shot in the dark. The person who released the news is no doubt sinister and ruthless. They grasped the right time and made you become a target of everyone with almost no effort. When the Dao Lantern Festival starts, someone will definitely not be able to resist the temptation and jump out to attack you.”

Bai Fengliu sighed, “It’s more than that. Everyone knows that Lin Xun comes from the lower domain. He has no backer and no support. He is alone. Anyone who wants to deal with Lin Xun won’t have anything to worry or fear.”

That was the truth. If Lin Xun was a successor from an ancient sect in the West Infinity World, then everyone would first weigh the consequences of dealing with him even though he possessed rare items and a saint treasure.

But clearly, Lin Xun didn’t have such a background!

Seeing the two look so worried, Lin Xun was speechless for a moment before he reassured them, “Whoever they are, at the Dao Lantern Festival, I already plan to kill Zhongli Wuji. If anyone else dares to jump out, then I can just kill them too.”

He might have spoken casually, but his words seemed extremely domineering and murderous.

Immediately, both Bai Fengliu and Yue Jianming felt a chill, knowing that Lin Xun’s killing intent had been ignited.

After a moment, Bai Fengliu scratched his head and said, “Why do I suddenly feel pity for your opponents?”

Yue Jianming agreed, “I think so too.”

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In Star Cliff City, there seemed to be a storm gathering.

The rumors about Lin Xun caused too great of a sensation as they spread.

If it happened in the past, then many people would have scoffed at such rumors and never believed it.

But now, many cultivators had confirmed that Demon God Lin was truly a peerless figure. His strength was so fierce that even Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er were no match for him.

His reputation also has been rising steadily, and he received various unexpected praises.

However, as the rumors about him spread, more and more people began to believe that he had received great blessings and opportunities and even possessed an unrivaled saint treasure. Otherwise, how could he, a young man from the lower domain, have such a terrifying combat power?

"What kind of blessings and opportunities can actually transform a boy from the lower domain into a peerless genius who can suppress his peers?"

Countless cultivators' interests arose, and they made all kinds of speculations, thinking that Lin Xun had either obtained some kind of heaven-defying inheritance or some kind of cultivation treasures.

Some even suspected that Lin Xun had received the legacy of a Saint. Otherwise, where did he find an unrivaled Saint treasure?

In short, as all sorts of speculations and discussions circulated, it imperceptibly put ideas into the heads of many cultivators.

Even some genius figures donned unusual expressions as they discussed the rumor. Although they didn't openly say anything, many thoughts were swirling in their minds.

"It makes sense. A young man from a lower domain has transformed into a peerless genius like a dragon scale becoming a dragon. I would find it more strange if he achieved this without any great opportunity or blessing."

This was Sha Liuchan's reaction after hearing the news.

Zhuo Kuanglan from the Feather Sword Sect couldn't maintain calm anymore and asked, "Junior Brother Xie, you and Lin Xun come from the same place, is the rumor true?"

"I..." Xie Yutang opened his mouth, but no words came forth. He didn't know how he should answer the question or what stance he should take.

A sullen look came to his face. Whether he denied it or admitted it, it would be no different from praising Lin Xun!

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"Junior Sister Lingxi, did that friend of yours really obtain some kind of incredible blessing or opportunities as rumored?"

Even the Longevity Land successors couldn't help but ask Bai Lingxi.

“Do you think that some so-called opportunity or blessing can help create everything he has achieved today?” Bai Lingxi asked in response.

There was a trace of irritation on her beautiful and ethereal face. “The path of cultivation is to cultivate your own mind. The so-called opportunity and blessing are nothing more than icing on the cake. The most important is still whether one’s own mind is steady enough.”

Everyone clearly didn’t think so.

Only Yu Lingkong complimented her with a smile on his face, “Junior Sister Lingxi is right. The rise of any peerless figure can’t be just brought about by an opportunity. If not, why do we have to travel thousands of miles to participate in the Dao Lantern Festival?”

He spoke casually but it exuded superiority and pride.

Everyone nodded. Indeed, Yu Lingkong was definitely blessed by the heavens in terms of opportunities.

After all, the Yu Clan had a real saint in charge!

Moreover, he enjoyed a transcendent status in the Longevity Land and was deeply favored by the elders of the clan. If he wanted any opportunities or treasure, then there was always a high chance of him getting them.

However, he didn’t achieve the status that he had today because of blessings and good luck!

In this world, there was no lack of people with noble backgrounds and exceptional talents. But the majority would be influenced by other factors due to their bad nature and achieve nothing in the end, becoming arrogant and spoiled young masters and ladies. They would make little to no accomplishments on their cultivation paths and could only rely on the power and might of their clans to lord over other people.

Such people would never become peerless figures no matter how great of an opportunity or blessing they were given.

To everyone’s surprise, Yu Lingkong suddenly changed the subject, “However, the fact that Lin Xun can achieve what he has today must be due to the help of opportunities and blessings beside his own self.”

Everyone was shocked.

Even Bai Lingxi was taken aback.

Yu Lingkong continued, “Otherwise, as a boy with no backing, support, and background, it is absolutely impossible for him to come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain by himself, let alone become a peerless figure in the West Infinity World.”

Someone couldn’t help asking, “Senior Brother Yu, so do you also believe in the rumors about Demon God Lin?”

Yu Lingkong smiled. “Whether I believe it or not, the facts are there. When the Dao Lantern Festival starts, we can confirm the truth.”

Everyone nodded in agreement. Only Bai Lingxi felt a flurry of worry. Even Yu Lingkong agrees with the rumors, and his opinion will have an unimaginable impact on Lin Xun. This doesn't bode well for him!

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"Haha..." Granny Jin He smiled scornfully in a secluded courtyard upon hearing the news about Lin Xun.

She had experienced too many things in her life, so she could conclude straight away that someone wanted to exacerbate the situation by deliberately releasing the news, hoping to use someone else's knife to kill Lin Xun.

"What despicable means. But it's clear that the person who did this must not have the strength to compete with Lin Xun. Otherwise, they wouldn't resort to such a trick."

"But having said that, it's still very effective. It will put the kid Lin Xun in a bit of a pickle." Granny Jin He hit the nail on the head right away.

However, Ji Xingyao felt rather uncomfortable when she heard that.

She couldn't help furrowing her beautiful brows. "Why did you suddenly mention that guy? Even if he is in a predicament, what does it have to do with me? I can't wait to see him make a fool of himself!"

Granny Jin He said patiently, "Miss, don't you think that now is the best time to recruit Lin Xun? He has no one to depend on, and no one to turn to. He's all by himself. If we offer to take him in as a disciple of the sect, then that will not only solve his troubles, but our sect will also gain a peerless disciple. It's the best of both worlds."

Ji Xingyao snapped, "Impossible! That bastard is too insufferable and shameless. I have already decided to teach him an unforgettable lesson at the Dao Lantern Festival. How can we recruit him into the sect? Don't even think about it again!"

Granny Jin He smiled helplessly, muttering to herself, "Back in Flame Capital, Lin Xun has indeed crossed the line with his action. Miss has never been treated like that in her life. It's just a pity that we lost out on the opportunity to take in such a superb seedling..."

In the early morning of the next day, dawn was piercing the sky and a peculiar wave of energy suddenly appeared between the sky and the earth, spreading outwards and soon engulfing the entire Star Cliff City.

Immediately, all the cultivators in the city were alarmed.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 860: The Dao Lantern Festival Kicks Off

The rising, red sun cast a rosy hue across the morning sky.

A sacred aura filled the world, producing peculiar waves of energy as it spread out and alarming every single cultivator in Star Cliff City.

"The Dao Lantern Festival is about to begin!" Surprised exclamations rang one after another, causing a stir in the city like a hurricane.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, endless rays of light shot up from the city, whizzing across the sky like a shower of gorgeous multi-colored rain and heading out of the city.

“Cangwu Mountain is about to appear!”

“Quick, this is an unprecedented grand event. Even if we can’t participate in it, we should still get a good spot to watch it.”

“Damn it, don’t push!”

Everyone rushed past one another in a clamorous manner resembling a pot that had exploded.

“Roar!” An Azure Flame Horned Beast soared into the air.

Divine flames flared up around it as it darted across the void. Its aura was as strong as a Life Death Stage King’s, and cultivators flinched back wherever it passed.

Mu Jianting and his party from the Jade Emptiness Temple were all sitting on the majestic beast with confidence and ease.

On the other side, a clear cry rang like a thunderclap from the ninth heaven, which was quickly followed by a beam of golden light springing up. It was a Mysterious Gold Sparrow that was tens of feet long. Its body and wings were so bright and gorgeous like it was cast from real gold.

Carrying the group of people from the Miluo Palace on its back, it disappeared into the void with incredible speed.

Rumble!

The ground quaked as a tremendous Black Jade Dragon Elephant galloped away with Zhongli Wuji and the others on its back, barging through everything and whipping up clouds of dust and smoke.

Nearby, a White-Jade Lightning Lion unleashed a roar of wind and lightning before it soared into the sky. On its back stood Lei Qianjun from the Great Desolate Lightning Clan, his robe rattling around him.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a dragon-like roar pierced the already tense air, and a beam of blinding golden light whizzed across the sky.

It was a golden nine-headed flood dragon carrying a sacred palace-like building on its back across the blue sky. From afar, it looked as though a golden sun was shifting across the sky.

There was no need to guess to know that they were successors from the Longevity Land of the South Wonder World!

For a moment, across Star Cliff City were divine birds dancing in the sky, ferocious beasts galloping, and all kinds of lights intertwining in the air. Such a magnificent spectacle was rarely seen in the past thousands of years.

That was the influential power of the Dao Lantern Festival!

“Why are there so many people?”

Lin Xun, Yue Jianming and Bai Fengliu were also setting off from the city.

“Most of them are only there to watch. Only peerless genius figures such as you can participate in the Dao Lantern Festival,” Bai Fengliu sighed emotionally. “Back then I was also a peerless talent admired by members of the Windspeaker Clan. I had the talent that amazed heaven and the ambition that shook the world. It’s just unfortunate that I was born at the wrong time and failed to fulfill my ambition to prove to the world. But there’s nothing I can do...”

Lin Xun darted a contemptuous glance at him and didn’t pay any more attention to him. This old man is making more and more ridiculous exaggerations.

Before long, they flew out of the city.

Lin Xun’s pupils shrank.

He saw that the mountains and vast plains in the far distance were bathed in sacred aura, and a shower of auspicious light was raining down from the sky like a waterfall, turning the area into a dreamlike scene.

Rumble!

The ground quaked with low, dull humming as if something was about to break out.

Vaguely, murmurs of great dao sound echoed between heaven and earth, ethereal and ceremoniously, just like the voices of ancient sages reciting scriptures.

A cultivator of the older generation cried out in excitement, “Divine light descending from the sky, dao sound coming alive, those are all signs of the Cangwu Mountain emerging in the world!”

Immediately, countless cultivators quickened their pace.

Lin Xun also couldn’t help from being moved. Cangwu Mountain had to be extraordinary for it to set off such a grand spectacle!

Soon, great dao flowers bloomed in the sky one after another and then fluttered down and danced in an ethereal manner.

Then, heavenly dragons soared into the air, celestial birds spread their wings, a divine rainbow streaked across the sky, auspicious clouds took shape, and other unusual visions appeared. The world seemed to have become an immortal land.

Many cultivators gasped. It was their first time participating in the Dao Lantern Festival so they never expected to witness such marvelous spectacles.

Meanwhile, genius figures watched with blazing eyes and quivering hearts. They were about to take part in the Dao Lantern Festival so it was hard to stop their imagination from running wild after witnessing such amazing spectacles.

“The visions set off with the appearance of Cangwu Mountain are too extraordinary. It has never happened before in the past. Could it be different because of the coming of the great age?” The expressions of some older generation cultivators altered.

They had seen the amazing Dao Lantern Festival in the past, but they had never witnessed one as marvelous and grand.

“When Mu Cangxue, the current sect master of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Sect, was a young age, he achieved great blessings at the Dao Lantern Festival, and that propelled him to achieve his current status. Which peerless person would achieve great opportunities this time?” someone wondered.

Boom!

Suddenly, divine light spread and filled the heaven and the earth, followed by a deafening boom that stirred the nine heavens.

At the same time, the void split open, revealing a sacred mountain.

The thousand-foot majestic mountain stood tall in the air with seemingly-tangible purple auspicious light and qi rising from it.

It was too tall, looking as if it stretched beyond the sky. From a distance, its majestic and boundless body made one feel as small and insignificant as an ant. It was like the land where the legendary divine beings resided.

Cangwu Mountain!

The countless cultivators dispersed across the sky and ground like a tide and the clamor faded into silence. Everyone was staring ahead, shocked by the scene before them.

The cultivators of the older generation who had seen the true face of Cangwu Mountain in the past were just as shocked. The mountain was so mysterious like it didn't belong in the world.

“If the legend is true, then the supreme sect said to have been established on that mountain in ancient times has to be extremely remarkable!” Lin Xun marveled.

Someone cried out, “Look, that's the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree!”

Immediately, everyone noticed the billowing purple qi parting halfway up Cangwu Mountain to reveal a thousand-foot-tall sacred tree.

The tree seemed to be entirely cast from bronze and exuded a simple ageless aura.

Its trunk was as sturdy and thick as a dragon's body, its bark was covered with grains, and its branches were stretching in all directions like powerful swords.

Moreover, each branch was hung with bronze lantern-like flower buds, spewing out a rain of splendid and colorful divine flames.

From afar, the sacred tree seemed to be covered with little suns. Its dazzling light fell splendidly on the world and illuminated the sky and the earth!

“Ten, one hundred, one thousand...Heavens! There are over one thousand bronze lantern flowers this time. This has never happened before!” Granny Jin He and other well-respected figures exclaimed, unable to maintain calm.

One flower lantern represented an opportunity.

Since there are thousands of lanterns, doesn't that mean there are over thousands of opportunities?

With this thought, she almost trembled all over. It was an undeniably unprecedented blessing! And it might not happen again in the future!

Many spectators' jaws dropped and stared at the sight in stunned silence.

The Dao Lantern Festival was too unusual. All signs pointed to the fact that Cangwu Mountain and the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree had undergone unprecedented changes, and the blessings were different from those in the past!

“Little Brother Lin, you must grasp this opportunity!”

Bai Fengliu was so excited that his lips quivered. “I, your big brother, can't participate, but I'm sure that there will be a matchless blessing at this Dao Lantern Festival. If you win it, it will bring you immeasurable benefits. Whether it is in becoming a Life Death Stage King or a Saint, it will be within reach for you!”

He clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder hard. “Don't forget that Mu Cangxue, the current sect master of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, also obtained great blessings here. It has only been a few hundreds of years since then, but he is now one step away from reaching the Saint Stage!”

“Also this Dao Lantern Festival is completely different from those in the past, which means the blessings and opportunities born will only be greater. You will regret it for life if you don't win anything!”

Lin Xun would give it his all even without Bai Fengliu's reminder....

In addition to Lin Xun, all other peerless geniuses were repeatedly reminded by the influential figures around them to fight with all their strength. They could all tell that the Dao Lantern Festival was very unusual.

Bang!

Suddenly, a cultivator rushed forward, hoping to be the first to get close to Cangwu Mountain, but before he was near, he was blasted backwards and slammed into the ground, coughing up blood.

Everyone snapped awake from the shock and broke into a commotion.

Someone sneered, “Haha, how funny! You're not strong enough yet you want to participate in this Dao Lantern Festival!”

“Since ancient times, only those who are considered genius talents can take part in the Dao Lantern Festival. Do you think you can just ignore that? If you don't qualify then you should give up now!” another person remarked indifferently.

But Lin Xun sharply noticed that before the cultivator was blasted away, he had slammed into an invisible prohibition barrier.

“Perhaps, it is that prohibition that prevented ordinary cultivators from ascending the mountain.”

Only then did Lin Xun realize why only peerless geniuses participated in the Dao Lantern Festival? It was for a very simple reason. Ordinary cultivators were not strong enough to get close to Cangwu Mountain!

“That’s the power of the laws of Cangwu Mountain. Not only do ordinary cultivators can’t participate, but old monsters of the Cyclic Derivation Stage and above also can’t pass through it.”

Bai Fengliu explained, “In the past, an old monster at the Life Death Stage has attempted to enter, but in the end, he was left badly wounded and returned home in disappointment. Also, it is rumored that a Saint once visited this place in person, but he turned around and left after taking a look at the mountain. This suggests that even Saints may not be able to enter this mountain!”

Lin Xun was taken aback. Even Saints can’t overcome the prohibition force?

His gaze changed again as he studied Cangwu Mountain. If the supreme sect back then has vanished with time but this mountain survived years of changes, then that is too incredible!

What kind of secret is concealed on the mountain?

Perhaps, I will only know when I step foot onto it!

At that moment, a covetous desire was ignited in Lin Xun’s heart.