

## Prodigies 981

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 981: Send You on Your Way

Lin Xun couldn't stand the girl called Pei Wen treating everyone beneath her.

Anyone could see that Xiaohe came with him, but Pei Wen humiliated and targeted Xiaohe in front of him. How could he tolerate that?

"Miss, please leave Skyone Pavilion, this is not a place for someone like you." The attendants came over and looked at Xiaohe coldly.

If Xiaohe dared to refuse, they would act immediately.

The atmosphere seemed to have stilled. Xiaohe's almond-shaped eyes bulged, her pretty face flushed, and her hands and feet trembled with anger. She never imagined something like that to happen.

"Of course." Pei Wen said with a smile, "If you kneel and beg now, then perhaps I can forgive you for the past."

"Never!" Xiaohe yelled.

"Throw her out!" Pei Wen commanded.

"Enough!" Lin Xun snapped, his countenance growing cold and an imposing bearing spread outwards from his body.

Pei Wen's expression subtly changed, but she sneered straight away, "Young Master, this is the Skyone Pavilion. Are you planning to cause trouble here? If you know what's good for you, then you will not do anything, so as not to bring trouble to yourself!" The corners of her mouth tugged just slightly upward in a smug smile.

Although the power exuded from Lin Xun startled her, she was confident that, given the reputation of the Skyone Pavilion, he would not dare to act rashly!

However, she was wrong. Lin Xun tolerated her before because he didn't want to stir up trouble, but since the other party refused to back down after he expressed his stance, then she was just asking for death.

As soon as Pei Wen finished speaking, Lin Xun slapped Pei Wen's gorgeous face that was tinged with pride and disdain.

PA!

The slap was loud and resounding, without any wavering.

Pei Wen screamed while her body flew across the room and landed more than ten feet away with a thud. Her hair became disheveled, and her cheeks were red and swollen. She looked very miserable, especially with blood trickling down from her mouth and nose.

The nearby attendants all turned pale with fright. Then, they quickly stepped forward and shouted, "Stop! Do you know where this place is? How dare you act wild here!?"

"Get lost!" Without turning his head around, Lin Xun unleashed a thunder-like yell, stinging the eardrums of the attendants. They stumbled back and fell to the ground, clutching their heads.

Some people even bled from their seven orifices and passed out.

The scene turned into a mess all of a sudden.

Some cultivators who were browsing the store in the distance were also alarmed.

The Skyone Pavilion had an impressive background and was known as the number one business in Jade Flame City. Who would dare to cause trouble here?

"You...how dare you hit me? You are dead! None of you will leave here alive today!" Pei Wen screamed resentfully.

The foundation of the Skyone Pavilion was indeed amazing. In just a blink of an eye, a group of capable and powerful guards had already rushed into the room.

The guard in charge asked, "Miss Pei, what happened?"

"Are you blind? Do you not see that someone is causing trouble here? Go! Capture them and don't allow any one of them to slip away!" Pei Wen screamed until her voice went hoarse as if she was going crazy.

"Yes!"

The guards locked their eyes on Lin Xun and Xiaohe, their expressions stern and cold.

"My friend, do you want to allow yourself to be captured or do you want us to do it? This is the Skyone Pavilion. Even if you have the cultivation base of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, you can't leave here unscathed after causing trouble here!" uttered the guard in charge coldly. He could tell Lin Xun's cultivation level at a glance, so he didn't act right away.

"Cause trouble?" Lin Xun's black eyes became colder and colder. "I don't have time to waste. If you don't want to die then get out of the way!" With one step, he was already standing in front of Pei Wen's body.

He stretched out his hand and lifted Pei Wen by the neck like a little chick.

His speed was so fast that the guards had no time to react. They only saw a flash of light before Pei Wen was in his clutch.

The other customers inhaled sharply, realizing that although Lin Xun looked young, he was a fierce character. He was completely unafraid of the Skyone Pavilion!

Who is that guy?

He has guts!

Being restrained, Pei Wen was first stunned before terror and anger took over. She struggled violently as she shrieked, "If you kill me, you also won't be able to live!"

PA!

Lin Xun swung his arm and slapped her once again, sending her flying. She saw everything darkening in front of her and almost slipped into unconsciousness.

She looked very miserable, with tears and snot running down her nose, and her cheeks red and swollen. She had completely lost her previous proud and conceited look.

“Go!”

At the same time, the guards were infuriated, thinking that Lin Xun didn’t know what was good for him to dare to cause trouble in the Skyone Pavilion. He was so arrogant that he had no idea of death!

The guards were the elite of the Skyone Pavilion. They had fought hundreds of battles and had a wealth of experience. The leader was also a great cultivator of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

In the face of him, ordinary cultivators would be apprehensive.

Unfortunately for them, Lin Xun was not an ordinary cultivator.

How many genius figures had died in his hands in the past? Not long ago, he even killed Old Monster Mo Xi who had the cultivation base of the king stage.

How would he be afraid of the Skyone Pavilion?

As for the group of guards, they might be a great deterrent to ordinary cultivators, but in Lin Xun’s eyes, they were just a bunch of dogs!

“I’ll give you a chance, but you didn’t cherish it. In that case, you will have to pay a price for it!”

As the indifferent and cold voice sounded, Lin Xun’s figure had already vanished from the spot.

Bang!

The next second, the guard leader with a Cyclic Derivation Stage cultivation dropped to his knees as if he was struck by lightning.

The other customers’ eyes widened with disbelief. Isn’t that too direct?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

But at this moment, Lin Xun’s figure flickered across the air while guards consecutively collapsed to the ground wherever he passed. The guards who were regarded as elites in the eyes of outsiders were suppressed one by one without even the chance to struggle.

For a while, screams and wailing echoed incessantly in the hall, making everyone’s hair stand on end.

The customers in the distance had long frozen to the spot.

It only took a few breaths for Lin Xun to make a clean sweep of the elite guards!

The scene was so amazing that it was almost impossible to react.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun looked calm and leisurely as if he had just done something very trivial. His response set the hearts of the customers tumbling again.

Lin Xun swept a glance around as he said in a cold voice. "You bullied a little girl, but you called me a troublemaker. Fine, I will show you what is trouble today. I don't mind demolishing this place!"

The atmosphere in the hall turned dead silent, almost suffocating.

Demolish the Skyone Pavilion?

Whether it was Pei Wen, the guards, or the spectators, their expressions dramatically changed. They almost couldn't believe their ears.

They could not imagine that such words would come from the mouth of a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

Was he too ignorant or too fearless?

Or could it be that he possessed the ability to do so?

An ice-cold voice sounded, "Hmph! I want to see where the bastard came from. How dare he cause trouble in the Skyone Pavilion!"

Following the voice, a scarlet-robed youth strode in surrounded by two old men.

"Young Master, help! Help me!" Pei Wen cried out in the most tragic voice when she saw the scarlet-robed youth. Her face was already as red and swollen as a pig's head so it was unknown where she got the strength to scream from.

At the same time, the customers' expressions changed, as they recognized the identity of the youth and the two men.

The two old men, who both had snow-white hair and indifferent and calm expressions on their faces, were half-step king elders from the Skyone Pavilion. One was called Wei Tianxing and the other was called Wu Yuanchu. They both had an illustrious reputation in Jade Flame City.

As they arrived and ran their eyes across the hall, the clamor automatically subsided without a face. The guards and attendants were also awed into silence.

The young man in red who headed them was the eldest son of the master of Skyone Pavilion!

His name was Gao Yunkun. He had a tall and slender figure. A cold light surged in his eyes and his every movement and gesture exuded arrogance.

In Jade Flame City, Gao Yunkun was a well-known domineering and bossy young master. Not only was he ruthless but he was also vengeful, so many cultivators' faces pale at the mere mention of his name.

"Young Master!" Pei Wenwan seemed to have found a savior. She scurried over to kneel at Gao Yunkun's feet, wailing with a pitiful and wronged expression. Her superior attitude had completely disappeared.

"Who beat you up like that?" Gao Yunkun frowned and his anger spiked when he saw Pei Wen's disheveled hair, swollen cheeks, and snot and tears streaming down her face.

"It's him! He not only used violence but has also been clamoring to demolish our Skyone Pavilion. He needs to be hacked to death!" Pei Wen's eyes smoldered with resentment as she looked at Lin Xun.

"Oh, he really has a death wish!" Wei Tianxing, an elder of Skyone Pavilion, sneered, "Regardless of what the reason is, anyone who dares to cause trouble here must be punished!"

"Elder is right. The humiliation I suffered is trivial. But if the reputation of Skyone Pavilion is damaged, it is an extremely serious matter. If we don't get rid of them, how can our Skyone Pavilion continue to stand in the Jade Flame City?" Pei Wen pointed at Xiaohe. "Also, that girl deserves to die. She is the one who brought the guy here to stir up trouble!"

Xiaohe was no longer angry. Although she knew that the situation in front was not a problem for Lin Xun, she felt very guilty that he was dragged into this because of her.

"Okay, I'll leave the girl for you to deal with." Wu Yuanchu nodded indifferently.

The customers in the distance felt a chill in their hearts, realizing that the young man and the little girl were about to face a catastrophe and were doomed.

It was then that Lin Xun, who had been quietly watching them, said aloud, "Are you finished? If you are then I'll send you to death." His voice was casual and indifferent, but it inexplicably shook everyone's hearts.

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#### **Chapter 982: Jaw-Dropping Reversal**

As soon as the voice died away, Pei Wen laughed instead, but out of anger.

At this point, that guy still dares to say something so wild.

She couldn't help screaming, "Stupid and ignorant thing, we are the ones who are sending you to death..."

Shua!

Lin Xun vanished from where he stood.

Both Wei Tianxing and Wu Yuanchu's countenances changed and they reacted with amazing speed, immediately standing in front of Gao Yunkun in a guarded stance.

Crack!

But just as they did that, they heard the cracking of bones, which was particularly ear-piercing in the silent atmosphere.

Then, they saw that, before Pei Wen had finished speaking, her neck was twisted, but the look of resentment and contempt lingered on her swollen face!

Pei Wen saw her vision darken, and an agonizing pain shot through her body. Not far away, Lin Xun was looking at her calmly, but his dark eyes were filled with cold-bloodedness.

Bang!

Then, her head drooped to one side, her body thud to the ground, and her breathing ceased.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, from Wei Tianxing and Wu Yuanchu moving swiftly to protect Gao Yunkun to Lin Xun killing Pei Wen!

It was all unbelievably fast and happened before everyone knew it. No one thought that Lin Xun would attack so outrageously, showing not a hint of fear or hesitation to kill Pei Wen.

His directness, ruthlessness and mighty stance caught everyone by surprise.

Everyone stood stupefied. This is the Skyone Pavilion! How can the young man dare to kill in front of two half-step kings?

“Do you want to die?!” Gao Yunkun raged, his face contorting with murderous intent. “Pei Wen is my dearest maidservant, how dare you kill her right under my nose? How dare you!?” His ice-cold voice reverberated throughout the hall, shaking everyone’s mind.

“Maidservant?” Lin Xun was taken aback at first and then he sneered aloud, “Even a maidservant dared to be so domineering and arrogant. As expected, like servant, like master. Judging by your face, you also are not a person of good character.”

“Young master, there is no need to talk to him. I will get rid of the evil for you!” Wu Yuanchu stepped forward, his imposing bearing climbing steadily.

Instantly, the might of a half-step king swept the hall and filled every inch of air like a hurricane.

Then, there was a series of thuds and thumps. The guards and attendants fell limply to the ground, unable to bear the pressure.

The customers watching from the distance also cried out, stricken by the terrifying pressure. All their faces turned deathly pale.

“Little guy, I’m going to give you a chance, choose a way to die.” Wu Yuanchu’s beard flew upwards, showing the majesty of a half-step king.

Everyone trembled inwardly.

But only Xiaohe donned a look of pity upon hearing that. The old guy likely still doesn’t know about the many half-step kings who have died at the hands of Big Brother Lin Xun.

Lin Xun smiled, revealing his sparkly white teeth. “Old dog, based on what you said, I will also send you on your way to death!”

Shua!

With only one step he was already flying forward.

Everyone's eyes widened in surprise. That's a half-step king. Is that guy not afraid at all? How can he charge forward to meet him head-on?

Does he not want to live anymore?

"An ant trying to shake a tree!" Wu Yuanchu shot a disdainful glance at Lin Xun before jet-black light surged fiercely all over his body, and he aimed a palm strike at Lin Xun, who was rushing towards him, with lightning speed.

Bang!

When the two collided, dazzling brilliance erupted and flooded the area.

At the same time, a tragic scream filled the air.

While everyone thought that Lin Xun had met with an accident, they were astonished to find that Wu Yuanchu, a terrifying half-step king, was in mid-air, but his body seemed to be frozen and imprisoned, unable to move an inch.

Then, his stretched-out right arm ruptured to pieces, quickly followed by his chest sunken in with a bloody bowl-sized hole.

In the end, amidst a cry of anger and terror, his body exploded in a rain of blood, scattering in the void.

The blood rain shot everywhere, staining the air and the ground red, and also lashed the guards and attendants like a rainstorm.

Si!

Everyone in the audience gasped, aghast. They felt as if their souls had left their bodies.

In the blink of an eye, the youngster didn't die, but Wu Yuanchu, an elder of the Skyone Pavilion, exploded to death!

Not even his corpse remained after his death, but instead it turned into remnants of flesh and blood!

So terrifying. He was a well-known half-step king in the Jade Flame City and he had helped the Skyone Pavilion resolve many issues over the years, but now, he exploded and died before he even touched a corner of his opponent's clothes.

Who would believe that?

In truth, Wu Yuanchu's death was not surprising.

In his eyes, Lin Xun was just a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage so he subconsciously treated him with contempt.

However, he likely never thought that, even before his death, he would be so unlucky to meet a peerless genius who was comparable to a demon god...

Given Lin Xun's current cultivation base and strength, he could withstand the blows of six half-step kings from the Sacred Fire Sect without the help of Broken Blade. Based on that, how would Wu Yuanchu stand any chance against him?

Gao Yunkun's pupils rapidly shrank, and his face blanched.

Wei Tianxing shuddered all over and almost cried out in shock. He desperately fought to keep his calm. He didn't dare to think that if he made the move just now, would he...

Would he also be killed in one punch?

He panicked, realizing that he was doomed!

The other people in the hall were already petrified like clay statues, almost suffocating. They witnessed a half-step king being killed. The scene was traumatizing.

"Huh? What happened here!?" An imposing voice broke the palpable silence.

A middle-aged man in a green robe walked into the hall. His beard and hair were as dark as ink and his eyes flashed like lightning as he swept them across. His broad shoulders added a commanding presence to him.

Beside him stood a woman. It was precisely Miss Le, who looked slightly stunned by the scene before her.

"Father!" Gao Yunkun recovered from his panic and his spirits were immediately lifted when he saw the middle-aged man in the green robe.

At the same time, Wei Tianxing, the attendants and the guards bowed one after another.

The man was precisely Gao Tianyi, the boss of the Skyone Pavilion and also the head of the Gao Clan, an influential figure who had the ability to control the rain and clouds in the Jade Flame City.

"Tell me, what's going on?" Gao Tianyi's frown deepened when he saw the flesh and blood strewn across the floor. His eyelids twitched violently, and his face darkened.

"That person did it. He first killed my maidservant, and then he brutally slaughtered Elder Wu Yuanchu!" Gao Yunkun glowered at Lin Xun. "If you hadn't come in time, that beast might have already killed me too!"

Gao Tianyi fixed his eyes on Lin Xun, anger visibly flowing through him like lava.

"Father, you saw everything. That beast is wild and vicious. If you don't kill him, how can our Skyone Pavilion continue to stand in the city?" Gao Yunkun clamored.

But at this moment, Miss Le said calmly, "Interesting, my friend had just arrived at Skyone Pavilion, and he caused such a big matter and is even called wild and vicious by you, is...this how you treat a guest?"

Friend?

Gao Tianyi froze, his eyes widening in disbelief.

"Miss, what do you mean? Are you saying that I am lying?" Gao Yunkun said sullenly. If he hadn't seen Miss Le walk in with his father, he would have lost his temper already.

"Shut up!"



Contrary to what everyone expected, Gao Tianyi's brow clouded with anger as he snapped at Gao Yunkun.

Gao Yunkun stiffened and he almost couldn't believe his ears. This was his father, why did he...become like this?

For a moment, he was puzzled and aggrieved.

But then, a more unbelievable scene happened. He saw his father, the high and mighty head of the Gao Clan and the boss of the powerful Skyone Pavilion, offer an ashamed and apologetic smile at Lin Xun. "So you're a friend of Miss Le. I'm really sorry. No matter who is right or wrong about what happened just now, I want to apologize to Young Master here!"

He bowed with a cupped first salute!

Suddenly, the hall turned dead silent, and everyone's jaws dropped.

Everything that happened felt like a dream: it was too absurd and unbelievable. Who could imagine that Gao Tianyi, an influential figure who could cover the sky of Jade Flame City with one hand, would apologize to the culprit and murderer without so much as questioning him?

It was too unusual!

Regardless of how stupid someone was, they would realize that the one who prompted Gao Tianyi to react like this had to be Miss Le who was standing beside him.

But who was she?

How could one sentence from her make Gao Tianyi react so humbly?

Not only the spectators but even Lin Xun was also a little surprised. Only then did he realize that Miss Le's identity was more complicated than he had imagined!

"Father! You..." Gao Yunkun was utterly confused.

"Wei Tianxing, escort this unworthy son away. If he dares to utter a word of nonsense again, he will be crippled!" Gao Tianyi commanded coldly.

In truth, his blood was heating up with anger. How can this unworthy son still not understand the situation?

"Wait a second, the matter is not settled yet. How can he leave?"

Miss Le's words stopped Gao Tianyi dead.

A majestic figure like him was breaking out in a cold sweat. He quickly apologized with a smile, "Miss Le is right, it is outrageous that my unworthy son dared to offend your friend!"

He turned around abruptly and scolded, "Unworthy son, hurry up and kneel!"

"I..." Gao Yunkun said with a bewildered look on his face. He felt as if he wasn't Gao Tianyi's real son.

Bang!

Wei Tianxing, who was standing behind Gao Yunkun, had long realized the tricky situation.

So, he didn't waver to send Gao Yunkun down on his knees with a slap. At the same time, he sent him a voice transmission. "Young Master, the patriarch is trying to save you. If you don't correct your attitude, then he might have to punish you by killing you!"

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#### **Chapter 983: All-Mystery Mountain, Skyless Sect**

Wei Tianxing's words made Gao Yunkun get down on all fours and tremble all over, feeling as if the whole world had abandoned him.

Everyone's jaws dropped once more. The scene felt as unreal as a dream.

Gao Yunkun was Gao Tianyi's son, but he was being reprimanded and punished to be on his knees. Who would believe it?

Miss Le had to be a noble character if even someone with an amazing status like Gao Tianyi had to speak humbly to her!

The atmosphere in the hall was palpably silent when Gao Tianyi glanced at Miss Le, saying apologetically, "Miss Le, how do you think this matter should be handled?"

Miss Le turned to look at Lin Xun. "Young Master Lin, what do you think?"

Shua!

All eyes in the hall shifted onto Lin Xun. Everyone realized that the so-called Young Master Lin Xun was the key to settling the situation.

Gao Yunkun, Wei Tianxing, the attendants and the guards all wanted to slap themselves in the face when they thought back to their attitude towards Young Master Lin.

If they knew about his importance earlier, then how would they have treated him like that?

"Leave it, this matter ends here." Lin Xun thought it would be best to stop before going too far. He could tell that Miss Le and Gao Tianyi had some sort of relationship so he also did not want Miss Le to anger or offend Gao Tianyi because of him.

His one sentence made Gao Tianyi feel a tremendous weight off him and lit up with gratitude and delight. "Young Master, you are noble and righteous. I have to say I am impressed."

The others also heaved a sigh of relief. They had been so worried that Lin Xun would keep to his words and demolish the Skyone Pavilion!

As for the other customers, it was an eye-opening experience for them.

However, they could not help being curious about who Miss Le was. After all, she was able to make an influential figure such as Gao Tianyi act so humbly and bow his head.

Also, who was Young Master Lin?

It seemed that Miss Le respected him greatly. Could he be a peerless genius from an ancient sect?

Miss Le would likely burst into laughter if she knew that the customers believed Lin Xun to be a so-called peerless genius figure. After all, dozens of peerless geniuses had died at the hands of Demon God Lin....

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In the distinguished guest hall of Skyone Pavilion.

Gao Tianyi had arranged a luxurious and grand banquet to welcome Lin Xun, Miss Le and Xiaohe.

Gao Tianyi was all smiles all night and was engaged in conversations at all times at the banquet, showing not a hint of sullenness.

Lin Xun had killed one of the half-step kings that worked for him in front of everyone, yet he was now chatting and laughing with Lin Xun and the others like nothing happened. Lin Xun had to admit that he was impressed with his tactical shrewdness.

However, he could tell that Gao Tianyi cared more about maintaining a good relationship with Miss Le than the death of a half-step king!

After all, Gao Tianyi resembled a courtier meeting an empress, and he was an influential figure who controlled Jade Flame City.

In truth, Gao Tianyi felt as if he was drowning in a sea of misery. He just didn't dare to show it.

"Do you think that Young Master Lin used my connection to intimidate other people today?" Suddenly, Miss Le's voice rang in Gao Tianyi's ears, startling him.

"How would I dare to?! Miss, please don't test me. I swear that I don't hold a grudge against Young Master Lin!" Gao Tianyi frantically assured, but he murmured to himself, What else was he doing if he wasn't trying to intimidate other people?

"I might as well say it straight that if I was not present today, your Skyone Pavilion would have been demolished. Given the foundation of your Gao Clan in Jade Flame City, you likely can't bear the wrath of Young Master Lin. As for his background, it's best if you don't try to inquire about it," said Miss Le casually.

Gao Tianyi was stricken to the heart, realizing that the situation didn't feel right. He said solemnly, "Thank you for letting me know, Miss Le!"

When he looked at Lin Xun again, his gaze had changed.

He knew that Miss Le came from a certain Hidden Holy Land and had a terrifying lofty status, so if she thought so highly of Young Master Lin, then his identity and status had to be more terrifying than hers.

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After the banquet ended, Miss Le asked to talk to Lin Xun alone.

"If there is no accident, then I will leave tomorrow." Miss Le said with a smile, "I likely won't have time to say goodbye to you then."

Lin Xun was taken aback, "Could you tell me your name before you leave?"

“Le Caiwei.”

Miss Le’s soft red lips curled in a ruminative smile. “I guessed that you would ask that question, so I have no intention of hiding it from you now. I come from the Skyless Sect in the Hidden Holy Land of All-Mystery Spirit Mountain. When I return to the sect this time, I perhaps won’t leave again until the great age comes.”

All-Mystery Spirit Mountains!

Skyless Sect!

Those were unfamiliar names to Lin Xun, but he could not help trembling inwardly at the word Skyless.

What kind of ancient and powerful sect would dare to use the name of Skyless?

“Don’t forget about the Great Dao Hidden King Token I gave you. After you make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings, you should consider joining a sect.

“After all, in this great age, any peerless genius who wants to reach the absolute apex of the king stage will need to do so with the support of a powerful sect.

“Otherwise, it will be very difficult to fight the tribulations by oneself!”

Le Caiwei reminded him in a serious voice, “Also, your archenemy is Yun Qingbai, who has the Omega Sword Sect standing behind him, one of the most ancient sects in the East Victory World. If you want to kill Yun Qingbai, then you will have to face the powers of the Omega Sword Sect.”

Lin Xun nodded. He had thought about this more than once before.

But for now, he had no intention of joining any sect.

“Additionally, you have to be on guard against the revenge from the Sacred Fire Sect. The Sacred Fire Sect is rooted in the Aolai Kingdom and has an astonishing background and foundation that is not inferior to those of any of the ancient sects in the world.

“I did not want to make you an enemy of this sect, but it has already happened. So, I will do everything I can to help you get rid of this potential threat in the future.”

Le Caiwei’s clear eyes flashed with a resolute glint.

“I am not worried about that. I have offended too many people already. I don’t mind adding the Sacred Fire Sect to the list.” Lin Xun chuckled.

Le Caiwei was taken aback at first, but she also burst out laughing, “I forgot that you are the famous Demon God Lin known throughout the West Infinity World.”

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Early the next morning, an old man and a young man appeared in front of Skyone Pavilion.

The old man had a snow-white beard and hair, baby-smooth skin, and radiated an immortal bearing. He stood calmly with a horsetail whisk in his hand.

The young man had a noble and majestic appearance. His handsome face was framed with long, light blue hair, and his eyes were frightening with blazing flames swirling inside them.

Even if he was standing casually, his every movement and gesture oozed with superiority, which drew the attention of many passersby.

But anyone who eyed the young man up and down felt a stinging pain in their eyes as if they were looking directly into the blazing sun.

Gao Tianyi quickly came out to greet them, but when he met the old man, he, a powerful figure in the Jade Flame Capital and the boss of Skyone Pavilion, trembled all over and could not help but feel awe and admiration.

He was about to kneel and kowtow when the old man stopped him. "No need to be too polite, I am just here to pick up Miss, leave the fussy formalities." His voice was gentle and calm, yet it struck the heart with such tremendous force like the sound of the great dao.

"Elder, please come inside."

Gao Tianyi hurriedly welcomed the old man and the young man into the Omega Pavilion.

During this process, his heart never stopped pounding. He never thought that such an amazing person would be the one to collect Miss Le!

In the distinguished guest hall.

Le Caiwei was already waiting.

Lin Xun was also present. They would part today, so, no matter what, he had to see his friend off.

"Uncle Ku Jing?" Le Caiwei was also surprised to see the immortal-like old man.

"Caiwei, after receiving your message yesterday, I was worried about another accident, so I came here in person," said the old man with a smile.

"Junior Sister Caiwei, I heard that those bastards of the Sacred Fire Sect wounded you when you took the sacred fire dao origin stone, is that right?" The young man with long blue hair stepped forward and asked with worry, "How are you? Are you better now?"

"Senior Brother Yang? Why are you here too?" Le Caiwei asked in surprise.

"When I received the message that you were injured yesterday, I wished I could rush to find you immediately, I..." The young man's concerned gaze panned her face.

However, before he finished speaking, Miss Le interrupted and changed the topic, "Senior Brother Yang, Uncle Ku Jing, let me introduce you. This is Young Master Lin Xun. It is all because of him that I was able to cross the Boundary River and escape the Sacred Fire Sect."

Then, she said to Lin Xun, "Young Master Lin, this is Uncle Ku Jing, and this is Senior Brother Yang Tianqi."

"I am Lin Xun, pleased to meet you." Lin Xun bowed with a cupped first salute. He knew that the two were also from the Skyless Sect of the All-Mystery Spirit Mountain like Le Caiwei.

Ku Jing swept his unfathomable eyes over Lin Xun. Lin Xun felt that all his secrets had been seen through at that moment.

He realized that the old man was no doubt a powerful character!

Fortunately, Ku Jing quickly withdrew his gaze and nodded with a smile. "His aura is as strong as an abyss, and his cultivation is as vast as the sea. What an amazing young man! You are destined to have a place in the upcoming battle of the great age."

"Elder, you are over praising me." Lin Xun was astonished once again. The old man saw through my cultivation at a glance!

"Uncle Ku Jing has already passed seven of the nine longevity tribulations, so he can be called the King of Seven Tribulations. Since he said so, it must be right." Le Caiwei beamed.

"Hmph!"

But Yang Tianqi snorted coldly, and when he studied Lin Xun, streaks of blazing flames intertwined in his eyes. "Junior Sister Le, is this the guy who helped you deal with the Sacred Fire Sect?"

His cold voice was tinged with doubt, "But in my opinion, your friend is nothing special. Is he really so capable?"

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#### **Chapter 984: Rock Appraisal Event**

Le Caiwei scrunched her brows. "I saw it with my own eyes, how can it not be true?"

Whereas Lin Xun looked pensive. He sensed strong hostility from the guy called Yang Tianqi.

Is it because of Miss Le?

"What you see is not necessarily true. If you want to know, then there is a very simple way." As Yang Tianqi spoke, he took a step forward and aimed his finger directly towards the space between Lin Xun's brows like a sharp sword.

It was very sudden. No one thought that Yang Tianqi would use violence without any warning.

It also showed how domineering and wilful he was!

Chi!

Yang Tianqi's hand was elegant and fair, and his finger was slender and glaring like a sword. It flashed in the air like a streak of lightning—fierce and swift.

The surrounding space tore apart.

The distance between him and Lin Xun was less than a foot, and his attack was so sudden, no one would be able to react in time.

It caught even Lin Xun off guard. By the time he reacted, the opponent's sword-like finger was an inch away from the center of his brows!

The blazing flame at his fingertip flared up, gathering the most condensed and pure sword intent. It seemed unstoppable and capable of piercing all things.

Unquestionably, Yang Tianqi's combat power was terrifying. Even if it was a sudden attack, not any ordinary person could accumulate such frightening power into their finger to attack.

At that critically dangerous moment, Lin Xun drew back with astonishing speed and folded his fingers into his palms, forming a lotus flower seal, and thrust it forward.

A black lotus flower seemed to have been born in the air, blocking the sword finger with incredible speed.

Bang!

The two collided, sputtering dazzling sparks everywhere.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Lin Xun reeled back, a drop of blood rolling down from the spear-straight scar on his right hand.

After all, the blow struck him off guard, so even if Lin Xun blocked it, it still scratched his hand.

This brought a cold intent gleaming in the depths of his dark eyes. If he was any slower, the attack could have dealt deadly damage to him!

"Oh, you managed to block my attack?" Yang Tianqi sounded very surprised. As he raised his eyebrows, flames surged up within his eyes and each strand of his long blue hair began pulsating and amplifying the domineering aura he was surrounded with.

"Then take another one!" he roared.

"Stop!" Le Caiwei shouted with an overcast face.

"Junior Sister Le, why? I'm just helping you test and find out about this person so that you won't be deceived," Yang Tianqi said helplessly.

He did not slow or halt his movement, but instead, his body flashed like lightning and a palm blasted across the air.

Bang!

The wind raged and thunder rumbled. Then, a fire cloud rose into the sky and took the shape of a palm, incinerating everything it touched.

A horrendous smash echoed through the hall as the mighty power exploded all the decorations and ornaments in the hall into dust.

That strike was visibly much stronger than the previous!

At the same time, Lin Xun also moved. He only sustained a minor injury from the previous blow, but this blow infuriated him.

It was the first time that they met, yet the other party had no scruples and attacked him. How could he tolerate such a domineering and arrogant attitude?

If he hadn't reacted in time, then there could have been disastrous consequences!

So, Lin Xun's temper was sparked!

Boom!

Swinging his palm forward in the air, he displayed the secrets of the Combustion Star River. A river of stars and flames gushed across the air with tremendous force.

But before the two clashed, Elder Ku Jing suddenly appeared between the two, and with a flick of his sleeve, a wave of supreme great dao power spread outwards from his robe and instantly dispelled the two attacks without a trace.

"Master Ku Jing, what are you doing?" Yang Tianqi furrowed his brows, looking a little puzzled.

Lin Xun sighed inwardly, a little disappointed, but he also knew that they couldn't continue the battle.

"Tianqi, you are being rude." Ku Jing's expression was gentle, but he exuded indescribable majesty and authority. "This is not the way our Skyless Sect treats people."

"I..." Yang Tianqi stuttered. "I have good intentions. I am doing this for Junior Sister Le."

"Yang Tianqi, when did I want you to do that for me?" Le Caiwei's face turned frosty. "You attacked my friend in front of me, is this your so-called good intention?"

Yang Tianqi quickly explained, "Junior Sister Le, don't misunderstand. I didn't mean that. You should know how I feel about you. No matter what I do, I always think about you first."

He cared a lot about how Le Caiwei felt.

However, Le Caiwei ignored him, which made him look awkward and embarrassed, and he looked at Lin Xun even more unpleasantly.

This seemed absurd, but in Yang Tianqi's view, he was just testing Lin Xun, yet Le Caiwei got angry with him. So, he could not help feeling upset.

"Lin Xun, I'm sorry for what happened just now," Le Caiwei apologized to Lin Xun.

"Don't worry about it. It has nothing to do with you." Lin Xun smiled.

"Let me take care of your wound." Le Caiwei took out a bottle of ointment and took Lin Xun's hand.

Lin Xun had no choice but to let her.

But the scene took Ku Jing aback, and he couldn't help looking strangely at Lin Xun.

From what he remembered, Le Caiwei had never been so concerned about any man.



Yang Tianqi's face darkened, and rage pulsed through his veins. His eyes that were swirling with strands of flames became cold and chilling.

.....

They soon parted. Le Caiwei boarded a ship with Xiaohe, Ku Jing and Yang Tianqi.

"Young Master Lin, take care!" Le Caiwei turned her head and smiled sweetly, her radiant and beautiful face looked even more dazzling in the sun.

"Big Brother Lin Xun, if there is a chance in the future, I will definitely visit you!" Xiaohe waved her hand, feeling a little reluctant to separate from Lin Xun.

Lin Xun waved with a smile. "Take care, everyone."

"Let's go."

Ku Jing steered the ship into the sky.

At the same time, Lin Xun heard Yang Tianqi's cold voice in his ear. "You better know your status. You are not worthy of Junior Sister Le. If you dare to pester her again, I will kill you with my own hands!" His voice was filled with undisguised menace.

Lin Xun narrowed his black eyes and looked up to see Yang Tianqi standing on the ship and looking down at him with disdain.

Swoosh!

The ship broke through the clouds and disappeared into the sky.

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze and silently kept the name Yang Tianqi in his mind.

.....

"Elder Gao," Lin Xun said suddenly.

Gao Tianyi repeatedly waved his hands. "I don't dare to be called an elder. Young Master, if there is anything just let me know."

"I want to do business with you." Lin Xun remembered that he did not need most of the items on him so he might as well exchange them for aeth essence.

"Business?" Gao Tianyi was taken aback.

"Yes, a big business," Lin Xun joked. "Let's see if the Skyone Pavilion can take it."

Gao Tianyi laughed. "Young Master, in the entire Jade Flame City, there is no business that our Skyone Pavilion can't take!" He spoke with confidence and pride.

Before long, his whole body stiffened.

In the Treasure Appraisal Hall of Skyone Pavilion were over a dozen appraisers busy identifying various treasures and assessing their prices.

Next to them stood a bookkeeper keeping accounts. “One piece of Cloud Dragon Jade, worth eight hundred mid-grade aeth essence, nineteen pieces of Azure Mist Emerald, worth six thousand mid-grade aeth essence, nine heaven-grade swords, worth two thousand top-grade aeth essence...”

The voice of the bookkeeper rang endlessly.

Meanwhile, Gao Tianyi was quivering inwardly as he gazed at the treasures piled up on the ground like a hill.

There were all kinds of treasures, including weapons, rune materials, elixirs, ores, aeth herbs...

The amount was too astonishing!

Given Gao Tianyi’s sharp and experienced eyes, he could tell at a glance that most of these items were spoils from different cultivators!

In particular, many items were treasures that could only be used by half-step kings. Does that mean half-step kings have died in the hands of Young Master Lin?

Gao Tianyi felt waves lifting high in his heart. He had to admit that Young Master Lin was a fierce character, especially since he was friends with Miss Le.

But soon, he didn’t care about that anymore, because he was struck dumb when the dozens of appraisers totaled the cost of all the items.

One hundred and ninety thousand top-grade aeth essences!

This was not only an astronomical figure, but it was also enough to purchase six Supreme King Weapons!

No matter how rich and powerful the Skyone Pavilion was, they couldn’t possibly hand over so much essence all at once.

Gao Tianyi’s face reddened with embarrassment at the thought of how he previously boasted to Lin Xun. He indeed couldn’t take on such a big business.

“Young Master, why don’t you choose some treasures in my Skyone Pavilion to offset some aeth essence?” suggested Gao Tianyi.

“Is there anything special here?” Lin Xun asked. He had checked the store and although there were many treasures, there were very few useful to him.

“Special...” Gao Tianyi thought for a moment and then his eyes lit up. “Young Master, are you interested in the Rock Appraisal Event?”

“Rock Appraisal Event?” Lin Xun said blankly.

“Yes, you also know that recently, there have been shocking changes in the Boundary River, especially in the area of Chaos Star Beach, where a large number of Star Debris Meteorites have been found...”

According to Gao Tianyi, the so-called Rock Appraisal Event was a grand event for identifying, assessing, and dissecting Star Debris Meteorites.

To participate in the event, one only needed to pay an admission fee. All participants were allowed to select Star Debris Meteorites, dissect them, and obtain the treasures inside them, no matter what it was.

Recently, many amazing treasures were discovered at the Rock Appraisal Event and that news attracted more and more participants every day.

Skyone Pavilion was one of the organizers of the Rock Appraisal Event.

Lin Xun's heart fluttered when he learned about this.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 985: Pride of the World**

Lin Xun happily agreed.

He had previously found three incredibly miraculous king-grade herbs at the bottom of the lake in the Chaos Star Beach, which was an immeasurable harvest.

So, he wanted to try his luck at the Rock Appraisal Event since it was related to Star Debris Meteorite.

Gao Tianyi was very glad to hear him agree, so he quickly put together one hundred and fifty thousand top-grade aeth essences for Lin Xun. He also handed a badge to Lin Xun.

The badge allowed Lin Xun to select Star Debris Meteorites that were worth around forty thousand top-grade aeth essence for dissection at the Rock Appraisal Event.

Gao Tianyi originally planned to send someone to accompany Lin Xun, but Lin Xun refused.

.....

At noon that day, Lin Xun left Skyone Pavilion.

The Rock Appraisal Event was held at a tremendous garden on the outskirts of the city, adjacent to the bank of the Boundary River.

In recent days, due to the earth shaking changes in the Boundary River, Jade Flame City had become extremely bustling, with cultivators from all over the world descending upon it every day.

Lin Xun felt this very well as he streamed through the crowd.

"Have you heard that Chu Beihai, the current Chosen of the Heaven Axis Holy Land, will arrive here in the afternoon to take part in the Rock Appraisal Event?"

"Really? A peerless genius figure like him actually came out of closed-door cultivation?"

"I heard that it is because a strange rock appeared at the Rock Appraisal Event and it attracted Chu Beihai's attention."

Chu Beihai was being discussed everywhere on the street, so it naturally caught Lin Xun's attention.

Jade Flame City was just a remote city in the Ancient Blue Province, while the Heaven Axis Holy Land was the most ancient sect in the Ancient Blue Province!

Additionally, Heaven Axis Holy land was incredibly well-known and influential in the East Infinity World, due to its deep foundation and history that could be traced back to ancient times.

As a current Chosen, Chu Beihai was no doubt a famous outstanding figure in the Ancient Blue Province.

Lin Xun did not need to inquire about anything to learn many things about Chu Beihai.

Chu Beihai was born with extraordinary talent and aptitude.

He started cultivating at the age of three, and he trained under an old recluse master of the Heaven Axis Holy Land. At the age of fifteen, he had already reached the Cyclic Derivation Stage, and since then he had become the most dazzling young genius in the Ancient Blue Province.

He was known for his terrifying strength in combat, and he practiced the unfathomable Big Dipper Heaven Axis Art, a true precious dao art with astonishing destructive power.

Rumor had it that a genius like Chu Beihai would definitely occupy a place on the Genius Gold Rankings when the great age came.

The other people's assessment of him was amazing!

"The East Victory World is vast, covering nineteen thousand provinces. And being the place of origin of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, it is made up of an unknown number of ancient sects and clans with countless young geniuses. Chu Beihai may be called a peerless genius, but his influence is likely only limited to a few provinces." Suddenly, an old man's remark caught Lin Xun's attention. "I can only say that he has a chance of making it onto the Genius Gold Rankings when the great age comes."

This old man was unquestionably extraordinary. Although he was easy-going and friendly in his appearance, he exuded an almost imperceptible majestic and imposing bearing.

"Old man, what you said is a bit exaggerated. Then, who do you think among the younger generation in the East Victory World can become known throughout the world and not limited to a few provinces?" someone asked in an irritated voice.

The old man smiled faintly. "Among the younger generation, there are many who are famous all over the world, such as Wang Xuanyu, the successor from the Taiyi Sect, Ni Hengzhen, the successor from the Sun Moon Sacred Palace, and Ye Moha, the successor from the Origin God Sect..."

The mention of the name Wang Xuanyu drew audible gasps, and many cultivators' expressions changed.

Then, when they heard the name Ni Hengzhen, their morphing expressions were mixed with unconcealable surprise.

And when they heard the name Ye Moha, the atmosphere quietened.

Lin Xun had just arrived in the East Victory World, so he was entirely unfamiliar with the vast world that was regarded as the hometown of all saints.

So he did not feel anything when he heard those three names.

But when he noticed the nearby cultivators' change of expressions, he realized that the three names likely represented three peerless geniuses whose names spread over the entire East Victory World!

“What do you think? How do those three compare to Chu Beihai?” The old man’s expression was calm and indifferent.

Everyone fell silent.

The Taiyi Sect was located in the easternmost region of the East Victory World, but the name of one of its successors, Wang Xuanyu, spread as far as the Ancient Blue Province, which was in the far west of the world. This fact alone proved that Wang Xuanyu was extraordinary.

Additionally, Mi Hengzhen, the successor from the Sun Moon Sacred Palace, and Ye Moha, the successor from the Origin God Sect, were not inferior to Wang Xuanyu in any way.

Chu Beihai’s reputation indeed could not be compared to that of those three.

“That’s just the reputation. If it was a real battle, Chu Beihai would not be inferior to any one of them,” someone retorted.

“You’re right. Fame is just one type of strength and not everything. When the great age comes and the grand battle of the great dao begins, we will know who is strong and who is weak.” The old man’s expression was as calm as always. But then he shook his head and sighed, “Unfortunately, the battle of the great age is also a battle of life and death. Although many geniuses exist in the world, most will become stepping stones for other people!”

Then, his figure vanished as if he evaporated into thin air.

Stepping stones!

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. A single general’s fame was made from the bones of ten thousand. It would be the same situation in a battle among the thousands of geniuses in the world.

It was destined to be tragic!

Who was that old man?

When Lin Xun attempted to figure out his identity, he already lost all traces of him. The old man seemed to have vanished into thin air!

Moreover, when Lin Xun thought about it carefully, to his shock, he failed to recall the old man’s appearance.

Could he be a Saint?

Lin Xun’s emotions surged more and more turbulently. Why would a majestic figure appear in the little Jade Flame City?

No!

He must be passing by here, and his destination is perhaps the Boundary River that is undergoing earthshaking changes!

Lin Xun speculated.

The streets soon returned to their buzzing state.

Since the Rock Appraisal Event started in the afternoon, Lin Xun randomly found a restaurant and enjoyed a meal and drink by himself.

He knew very little about East Victory World.

All he knew was that it was a place known as the Hometown of All Saints in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It also had the title of 'land where the Saint Dao lived forever'.

When he came to the Ancient Wasteland Domain, Bai Lingxi had told him that seventy percent of the world's top peerless geniuses came from the East Victory World, and the remaining thirty percent were in the West Infinity, South Wonder and North Dipper Worlds.

This alone showed how prosperous and glorious the East Victory World was!

As the great age neared, the top figures of the young generation in the four worlds would all gather at the East Victory World.

This was because if the legendary Genius Gold Rankings were to appear, it would no doubt be in the East Victory World!

When that happened, to make it onto the Genius Gold Rankings, one had to compete in an unprecedented battle!

Le Caiwei also mentioned that in addition to the peerless genius figures who had long made a name for themselves in the world were demon-like characters lying low in the Hidden Holy Land.

She even bluntly said that when the great age came, the road to the absolute apex king path would be paved with the blood and bones of heaven-defying geniuses!

This was the battle of the great age!

"Ji Xingyao, Yu Lingkong, Shun Baixuan, Luo Jia, Le Caiwei...they are the supreme characters that I have met, but there are many more similar people like them in this world...

"Besides, how would Shao Hao from the Astral Imperial Clan and the little young master in deep slumber in the Five Elements Holy Island of the Return Dominion not take part in the battle of the great age?

"And how many monsters like them have been living in seclusion for an unknown number of years, waiting for the coming of the great age?"

After taking a sip of wine, Lin Xun sighed in his heart. There was never a lack of talent in the world. The more he progressed on his cultivation path, the more he understood that there was no limit in the universe!

Of course, Lin Xun would not forget Yun Qingbai!

If people like Ji Xingyao and Yu Lingkong were prominent figures of the younger generation, then Yun Qingbai could be called a legend who had already established himself.

"There's big news! Old Monster Mo Xi has been killed!" someone shouted with excitement in the restaurant, sparking an uproar.

Old Monster Mo Xi was a king, how could he be killed?

"It is rumored that the one who killed Mo Xi was a young man called Lin Xun."

"Lin Xun? Why have I not heard of him before?"

"He is not a cultivator from our East Victory World. He is from the West Infinity World, and he can be regarded as a supreme figure of the younger generation. He also has the nickname of Demon God Lin!"

"Demon God Lin? Haha, that name is crazy! I wonder if Demon God Lin will continue to display his demonic powers in the East Victory World."

Discussions in the restaurant never stopped so Lin Xun's expression unavoidably turned a little strange.

When he was in West Infinity World, anyone who talked about him would either express their admiration or grit their teeth with hatred.

But in the East Victory World, he was not taken seriously, or even mocked and joked about.

"No, a young man like him may be terrifying among his peers, but how can he be a match for Mo Xi?" someone doubted the reliability of the news.

"I heard that Lin Xun used a king grade forbidden array to trap and kill the old monster."

"I see. I thought Demon God Lin was truly abnormally strong."

"However, Lin Xun is still quite capable if he can kill a king with a great formation."

The atmosphere in the restaurant became more and more relaxed.

"I heard that the Heaven Axis Holy Land has dispatched some forces to get justice for Mo Xi by hunting down and killing Lin Xun."

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. He did not expect the Heaven Axis Holy Land to react so quickly.

"Hmph, he's just a brat from the West Infinity World. He managed to kill Old Monster Mo Xi not because he is strong but because Old Monster Moxi was ambushed and trapped in the formation. He is nothing without the great formation," someone snorted coldly. "If it were me, I could kill him as easily as slaughtering a chicken."

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 986: Treasure Appraisal**

By the window of the restaurant sat a black-robed young man. His skin was very fair, and he had an air of superiority and femininity around him.

He was definitely the son of a wealthy family. Beside him stood two young and graceful maidservants serving him food and wine.

He was the one who said that he could kill Demon God Lin as easily as slaughtering a chicken.

"Friend, that's too exaggerated. No matter what, Demon God Lin managed to kill Old Monster Mo Xi, a Life Death Stage King, so he can't be an ordinary person," someone disagreed.

The black-robed man sneered, "That's because you don't know what strong is. Also, although Old Monster Mo Xi is a king, he is a quasi-king because he has only been at the king stage for ten years. He can be called the weakest Life Death Stage King, so it's not that surprising that he was killed." He spoke very leisurely and his voice reeked of arrogance.

Many people looked at him with disgust. "He is still a king. Even if he was the weakest king, not anyone can judge his strength. Moreover, if Demon God Lin was around, would you dare to repeat what you said?"

The black-robed man took a sip of wine before he answered calmly, "As far as I know, he is only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage. I can kill him with a flip of my hand. Not only do I dare to say that, I even dare to slap him to death!"

Not far away, Lin Xun could not help but cast a glance at the black-robed man. He noticed that the man had a feminine and soft aura, but he was extremely conceited and arrogant.

His conceit naturally drew disgust from other people. "Demon God Lin is just a youngster from the West Infinity World yet he has already reached the Cyclic Derivation Stage. That is already quite amazing. Friend, dare I ask what your cultivation level is?"

"I am nothing special, just a fourteen year old boy who has set foot into the Cyclic Derivation Stage," replied the black-robed man casually.

Everyone dropped their jaws, realizing that the black-robed man had to be a peerless genius. It was no wonder that he was so conceited.

Someone couldn't help asking, "Dare I ask for your name?"

"Nangong Shui."

"Nangong Shui from Heaven Axis Holy Land?"

"Haha, is there another me in this world?" chuckled the black-robed man, a proud smile tugging at his lips.

"No wonder, Nangong Shui is one of the six true disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land. Very few of his peers can compare with him in the Ancient Blue Province."

"The Nangong Clan has two geniuses in their clan, elder brother Nangong Shui and younger brother Nangong Huo, and both are dazzling figures in the Heaven Axis Holy Land."

Everyone in the restaurant gasped in amazement because they had all heard about Nangong Shui before.

While Lin Xun was taken aback.

He remembered that when he was in the Ziyao Empire, the Heaven Axis Holy Land had sent people to the Qinglu Academy.

And Nangong Huo was one of them.

At that time, an attendant of Nangong Huo managed to utterly beat students of Qinglu Academy



Then, he took action to crush the group of people one by one.

He clearly remembered that Nangong Huo was also extremely conceited and almost went berserk after his tragic defeat.

In the end, the situation was resolved through the mediation of an old monster of the Life Death Stage called Yue Xiu.

Lin Xun just never imagined that he would run into Nangong Huo's elder brother!

“Could it be that he has guessed my identity so he acts so hostile towards me?” Lin Xun thought to himself.

.....

In the afternoon, the Rock Appraisal Event started as scheduled.

The outskirts of the city suddenly became buzzing, with rays of divine light streaking across the sky from time to time like rainbows as figures descended upon the area. The majority of them were young cultivators.

They were all racing towards the huge garden.

Lin Xun also came, but he was in a black monk's robe, holding a rosary in his hand. His forehead was smooth and glowing. He had transformed into a young monk using the Great Formless Art.

If Mu Zheng, one of the eighteen sons of the Earth Treasury Temple, was here, then he would definitely cough up blood with anger, because Lin Xun had transformed to an exact likeness of him.

Lin Xun took out the badge from Gao Tianyi and entered the garden without any issues.

He surveyed the surroundings as he stepped inside and saw several beautiful pavilions, terraces, and buildings. The trees were a beautiful lush green, and the garden spanned many acres. Young cultivators were everywhere with more still coming.

Shua!

A shaft of golden divine light pierced the sky. It was a treasure ship blasting away the clouds as it directly landed in the depths of the garden.

The crowd broke out in an uproar.

“Those are important figures and elites from the Heaven Axis Holy Land!”

“What a group of powerful youngsters. The Heaven Axis Holy Land is indeed the number one sect in the Ancient Blue Province. Even the successors they cultivated are so astonishingly powerful.”

Amid the discussions, a golden figure flashed across the air. It was a young man in a golden robe. Not only was he handsome, tall and slender, but he also emitted a beautiful golden glow like a divine being.

Behind him was a group of young men and women that made him look even more extraordinary.

Chu Beihai!

Some people didn't need to do anything to show that they were extraordinary. Chu Beihai was no doubt that kind of person.

Many young women's eyes blazed fanatically, while male cultivators' eyes brimmed with gazes of astonishment and admiration.

His appearance immediately overshadowed everyone else.

Even Lin Xun had to admit that Chu Beihai was indeed a supreme cultivator. It was hard to ignore his remarkably graceful bearing.

Of course, Lin Xun had seen many similar kinds of characters in his life, such as Shun Baixuan, Yu Lingkong and even Mu Zheng, whom he was disguised as, but they were all inferior to Chu Beihai.

He paid no more attention to him because what truly surprised him was an acquaintance he spotted among the young men and women behind Chu Beihai.

It was a handsome and graceful young man dressed in a white robe, Gu Yunting!

Back when he was in the Qinglu Academy, Gu Yunting was one of the most influential figures, possessing the talent of Dao Fire Golden Body. He was highly respected by his peers.

However, Lin Xun had clashed with him once. Although they never truly exchanged blows, their relationship had become very bad.

Now, after a few years, Lin Xun was surprised to see him again in this East Victory World.

But it made a lot of sense because the young disciples who traveled to the Ancient Wasteland Domain from the Ziyao Empire, including Bai Lingxi, Xie Yutang and Gu Yunting, all went to train in an ancient sect.

On the contrary, Lin Xun seemed to be the worst among them because he was still wandering alone.

Of course, this was only a difference between having a sect or not.

Gu Yunting seemed to be doing very well. Although Chu Beihai had overshadowed him, his status within the Heaven Axis Land was definitely not low since he was following behind Chu Beihai.

However, he could not compare with Chu Beihai.

Immediately, Lin Xun spotted another acquaintance. He was dressed in a fiery-red luxurious robe with a belt strapped around his waist and a tall hat crowning his head, highlighting his handsome and arrogant face. It was Nangong Huo who had his butt kicked by him.

Lin Xun quickly retracted his gaze.

He knew that all the outstanding students in Qinglu Academy were sent to train in the Heaven Axis Holy Land, so it was not surprising to see some familiar faces.

"Monk, move out of the way!" A feminine voice rang in Lin Xun's ears.

He did not react at first, but soon he realized that he was being ordered to move.

Lin Xun turned around to see Nangong Shui, who earlier announced that he could kill Demon God Lin like slaughtering a chicken.

This feminine black-clothed man had his hands clasped behind his back as he stared coldly at Lin Xun with two maidservants standing beside him. He was still wearing a conceited look on his face.

"It turns out to be Fellow Cultivator Nangong.

Nangong Shui wrinkled his brows. "Who are you?"

"I am Mu Zheng." Lin Xun put his hands together, perfectly imitating Mu Zheng's dignified and peaceful demeanor.

"Do I know you?" Nangong Shui said in bewilderment.

"It's already enough that I recognize Fellow Cultivator Nangong," Lin Xun said with a smile. Although his cultivation had grown more and more profound, his vengeful nature hadn't changed much.

Nangong Shui had threatened to kill him with a slap. That was a direct provocation!

"What does that mean?" Nangong Shui found the monk in front of him incredibly odd.

"Because if there is an opportunity, Fellow Cultivator may ask me for help," Lin Xun said seriously.

"What can you help with? Monk, don't act so mysterious," Nangong Shui snorted coldly.

"The time has not come, so it must not be forced," Lin Xun said leisurely before he turned around and left.

"That baldy has learned how to fool people at such a young age. In my opinion, there is no good Buddhist cultivator!" Nangong Shui snorted, feeling baffled. As he was speaking, he walked away with the two maidservants.

.....

After taking a wander around the garden, Lin Xun came to the rock appraisal zone.

The emerald green grass was littered with all kinds and sizes of Star Debris Meteorites, all emitting a silvery star-like glow.

This was the outer area of the Rock Appraisal Event, which meant that the grade of the meteorites on display was at most average. But the deeper one went, the higher the grade of the meteorites.

For example, the Star Debris Meteorite that attracted Chu Beihai to come was located in the deepest part of the garden, a place of restricted entry.

Lin Xun purely came here to try his luck. After all, the token that Gao Tianyi gave him was equivalent to forty thousand top-grade aeth essence. It would be a waste if he did not take advantage of it.

He came to a stop and activated his spirit sense to examine everything.

He was very lucky when he unearthed three king-grade herbs at the bottom of Chaos Star Beach Lake.

But now it was different. Every piece of meteorite on display was marked with a price for people to assess and select.

If one chose a meteorite containing no treasure then it would be a waste of money.

This was the so-called rock betting.

Lin Xun had no experience in betting, so he planned to test the water in the outer area first. He wanted to figure out the best way to choose a Star Debris Meteorite.

Interesting!

Very quickly, Lin Xun sensed an obscure power surging within each Star Debris Meteorite, which blocked his spirit sense and made it impossible for him to perceive what was hidden inside it.

It was impossible to determine whether it was just a useless rock or not.

However, when Lin Xun activated the Chaofeng Eye, everything he saw before him changed...

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 987: Who is the Lamb?**

Under the mysterious power of the Chaofeng Eye, Lin Xun was able to see through all illusions and pry into the essence of all things.

The Star Debris Meteorites were originally obscured by a cryptic force, similar to flowers shrouded in fog, which made it impossible to see the truth.

But now, that had changed.

All of a sudden, Lin Xun detected a fiery-red, crystal-clear rock that was the size of a quail egg sealed inside a watermelon-sized meteorite.

Fire Origin Crystal!

It was a precious material that could be extracted for medicine or for crafting weapons.

But it was not particularly rare. Lin Xun had seen one for sale in the Skyone Pavilion for around eight hundred mid-grade aeth essence.

But now, the Star Debris Meteorite containing a Fire Origin Crystal was marked with a price of five hundred high-grade aeth essence, which was equivalent to fifth thousand mid-grade aeth essence.

There was a six-fold price difference!

Anyone who chose and bought that Star Debris Meteorite would suffer a huge loss.

“Chaofeng Eye turns out to have such a wonderful use...” Lin Xun exclaimed in his heart, “Does this mean that I am guaranteed to make a gain when I choose my Star Debris Meteorite?”

“Hey, monk, you’re also here! What? Do you, a monk, also want to take a gamble?” Nangong Shui’s feminine voice with hints of ridicule rang in Lin Xun’s ears.

Lin Xun turned his head to see Nangong Shui walking leisurely towards him.

Crowding around him were a few young men and women, all dressed in gorgeous and luxurious clothes. They were obviously not ordinary cultivators.

“Just looking around,” said Lin Xun casually.

“Monk, tell me honestly, what exactly do you mean by what you said earlier?” Nangong Shui’s gaze was like lightning as he sized up Lin Xun. “Why do I feel like you are cursing me?”

Lin Xun gasped in his heart. This guy’s intuition is quite sharp. But he maintained the same dignified and solemn expression. “The time has not come. I can’t say it. I can’t say.”

“Monk, which temple do you come from? How dare you speak like that?” snapped a young man standing behind Nangong Shui.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes at him. “My secular person, I see that the area between your brows has gone dark and the middle of your forehead is obscured by a shadow, an ominous sign. I advise you to speak cautiously to not stir up trouble. Otherwise, you may be faced with imminent disaster.”

The man was taken aback for a moment, and then flew into a rage, “How dare you curse me?”

Boom!

As he spoke, he threw a punch at Lin Xun’s face.

What was domineering? He was! He resorted to violence at the slightest disagreement.

Lin Xun brought his hands together and sighed softly like a Buddha pitying the state of mankind.

In truth, he had secretly activated one of the unique arts from the Great Earth Treasury Scripture— the Wei Tuo Subdue Demon Force and created an invisible force field all over his body, suppressing all demons and devils that touched him.

Bang!

Before the young man’s fist touched Lin Xun’s face, he felt a sharp pain shot through his arm like he had struck into a diamond. Not only did it feel extremely hard, but a fierce counterforce also snapped his fist and wrist.

Crack!

He staggered backwards, arm broken. He grimaced as he inhaled sharply, almost screaming out loud.

Nangong Shui and the others’ eyes all widened. They immediately realized that not only was the young monk strange, but he was also not an ordinary person.

Lin Xun sighed, “Look, secular person, hasn’t what I said come true? Are you not facing an imminent disaster?”

Everyone almost rolled their eyes. He was just wounded in battle! What disaster? That monk talks so much nonsense.

However, no one dared to underestimate the monk. Previously, Lin Xun stood in the same spot and showed no visible movement, yet the young man was wounded and blasted back from the impact. This was not something that an ordinary person could do.

“It turns out that you’re a Buddhist cultivator with superb strength.” Nangong Shui’s eyes were flowing with cold light, like the undulating tide, which was especially threatening.

“Fellow Cultivator Nangong is over praising me. If there is nothing else, I will continue to look at the rocks.” As Lin Xun spoke with a slight smile, he had already turned around and paid no attention to the others.

He was at a treasure appraisal event which was crowded with people and cultivators. Although Lin Xun was not afraid, he did not want to add problems at this time.

He specifically changed his appearance to avoid being recognized and avoid unnecessary troubles.

“Wait!”

However, Nangong Shui refused to let him go. “Monk, since you like admiring rocks then why don’t I play with you?”

“Play?”

“That’s right, by betting.” Nangong Shui’s eyes glowed aggressively. “You and I each choose a Star Debris Meteorite of the same price and then we will compare the value of the treasures inside. Whoever has the higher value of treasure will receive the corresponding amount of aeth essence from the other, what do you think?”

He was very conceited.

He had experience in identifying good Star Debris Meteorites, and he had grasped a secret art, so he was very confident that he could find rare treasures.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes at Nangong Shui’s confident face. He muttered to himself, This guy came to my door to look for trouble.

Lin Xun might have hesitated to agree before, but now that he had discovered the amazing use of the Chaofeng Eye, he was not the least afraid to bet with anyone!

In his eyes, Nangong Shui was like a lamb who had been delivered to his door. If he didn’t stab him, then he would let him down hugely, especially considering his initiative and sincerity!

However, even if Lin Xun had that thought in his mind, he sighed aloud, “Forget it, I am a monk. The Buddha said that by diligently practicing discipline, concentration and wisdom, we extinguish greed, anger and ignorance. If I bet against you then I would commit the sin of greed and anger.”

Nangong Shui’s nose scrunched up in anger. This monk is so stubborn and boring. This is not fun at all.

“Monk, are you afraid? If that’s the case then just bow your head and apologize to Brother Nangong. After that, we can let you go,” someone said disdainfully.

“Haha, monk, who are you fooling? If you do not have any greed, then why would you come all the way here to attend the Rock Appraisal Event? Baldy, you are a hypocrite,” someone sneered.

“Monk, are you a man or not? If you are a man, then why do you waver so much? What Buddhism do you practice and what have you grasped?” yelled a loud girl in a red dress.

Lin Xun sighed helplessly. “Forget it, the Buddha said that: To save others is to save yourself. Today, I will save fellow Cultivator Nangong.”

His sentence drew cold peals of laughter from everyone. Did he say that he will save Nangong Shui? This monk is arrogant!

Nangong Shui’s face darkened. No matter how he heard it, it did not sound right. It was as though he was a monster that needed to be enlightened and saved...

“Let’s be honest, I only have forty thousand high-grade aeth essence. If I lose it all, then I won’t gamble anymore.” Lin Xun wrinkled his forehead as if he was worried and lacking confidence.

Forty thousand high-grade aeth essence?

Everyone’s eyes suddenly lit up. They didn’t expect the seemingly incompetent monk to have such wealth!

He had forty thousand high-grade aeth essence! Even disciples from rich and powerful sects seldom had that much.

Nangong Shui stared, stunned at Lin Xun. He didn’t expect that he would be so lucky to catch a fat lamb!

When the hell did monks become so rich?

In their eyes, Lin Xun had become a giant moving aeth essence, shining brightly and tempting them.

Someone couldn’t help asking, “Monk, can we also join in on the bet?”

“That...” Lin Xun muttered awkwardly. “I only have that much aeth essence. I can’t afford to lose.”

“It will be fine! You might be lucky and win!” a young man said cunningly.

The others also encouraged him.

Finally, Lin Xun sighed, nodded and agreed, “The Buddha is merciful, since you guys are so sincere, how can I have the heart to refuse?”

The fat lamb took the bait!

The young men and women exclaimed with excitement in their hearts. They couldn’t wait to stab Lin Xun.

At the same time, Lin Xun also grinned in his heart. He didn’t expect that not only could he stab Nangong Shui, but he could also slaughter the group of fat lambs that leapt out with him.

This made him wonder whether it was true that all Buddhist cultivators had extra luck.

The little disturbance had long attracted the attention of many cultivators. When they learned that Nangong Shui and a Buddhist cultivator were going to have a game of gambling, they all gathered around with anticipation.

“Okay, let’s not waste time, how about we start from the Star Debris Meteorite priced at five hundred high-grade aeth essence?” Nangong Shui also couldn’t wait to start.

“Okay.” Lin Xun frowned as though he was helplessly compromising.

This made the onlookers sigh. The Buddhist cultivator was so kind and compassionate. He lacked confidence yet he was still accepting the bet. Isn’t he the same as a lamb being led to slaughter?

If they weren’t afraid of Nangong Shui, then they would have joined in to stab at the monk.

“That one.” Nangong Shui had long eyed a Star Debris Meteorite, so he decided without any wavering, “I choose that one.” A playful smile tugged at the corners of his lips as he turned to look at Lin Xun. “Monk, it’s your turn.”

Lin Xun stood motionlessly with a serious look on his face, but he still hadn’t made a decision.

Everyone was more and more convinced that the monk would be slaughtered. He is just a novice. He hasn’t been able to pick out one Star Debris Meteorite after such a long time.

“Monk, hurry up!” someone yelled impatiently.

“Monk, can you do it or not? Why don’t you let me help you choose a meteorite?” someone mocked.

“Haha, the monk is in a cold sweat!” Someone burst into laughter when he noticed the bead of sweat dripping down on Lin Xun’s glowing forehead.

Nangong Shui and the others grinned confidently. This fat lamb can’t escape today!

“Then this one!” Lin Xun clenched his teeth and selected his Star Debris Meteorite. He even sighed and pretended to look worried.

But many people’s expressions changed when they looked at his chosen Star Debris Meteorite.

The piece of Star Debris Meteorite might look extraordinary from its shimmering silver surface, but experts could easily tell that it was of an inferior grade!

It had many fine holes, and its vein lines were scattered and incomplete.

It might not contain any treasures, let alone a rare one!

That monk is doomed.

They couldn’t help but glance at Lin Xun with pity. He likely can’t escape from that painful stab.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 988: The Scarlet Dragon King of the Great Eight Monster-Beast Kings**

“Attendants, cut open the meteorites,” Nangong Shui said aloud as soon as Lin Xun selected a Star Debris Meteorite, as though he was worried that he would change his mind.



“Okay.” A middle-aged man stepped forward, carrying a blue wooden blade.

It was the Spirit Cutting Blade, which was crafted from a kind of precious blue wood. When it dissected a rock, it prevented the aura of the treasure inside from being destroyed.

The middle-aged man was an experienced stone cutter called Jia Zheng. As he stepped forward, he first carefully studied the Star Debris Meteorite before he raised his blade to cut it open.

Crack!

It slowly made its way into the core of the rock, sending rock fragments everywhere.

Jia Zheng’s stone-cutting skills were unquestionably skilful, natural and smooth. He looked like a butcher effortlessly dismembering an ox.

Everyone couldn’t help applauding in their hearts. Different people specialized in different arts.

Although Jia Zheng was only a stone cutter, he undeniably had admirable attainments in his field.

Very quickly, the Star Debris Meteorite selected by Nangong Shui was cut open, revealing a fist-sized jade essence that was pouring out with a dreamy luster.

Star Rainbow Jade Essence!

A commotion broke out among the audience, and many people’s faces were alight with amazement. That’s a precious treasure! It is a medicinal ingredient used in the preparation of king-grade pills!

A fist-sized piece is worth over a thousand high-grade aeth essence!

“Congratulations, Young Master, you obtained a Star Rainbow Jade Essence and judging from its appearance, it should be worth around one thousand and three hundred high-grade aeth essence,” said Jia Zheng.

“Brother Nangong’s eyes are as illuminating as the brightest torches. I’m truly impressed!”

“He’s a real expert! If Brother Nangong hadn’t shown his skills today, who would know that he is also so skillful in appraising rocks?”

The young men and women quickly flattered Nangong Shui.

Most importantly, if Lin Xun lost, according to the betting agreement, they each would receive one thousand three hundred high-grade aeth essence!

This was what they were most excited about.

They were slaughtering a fat lamb. There were many benefits to be gained with little effort.

Nangong Shui also felt triumphant, but he remained calm on the surface and said indifferently, “Everyone is over praising me, that was nothing and not worth making a huge deal about.”

“Monk, it’s your turn now!” Someone could not wait to see Lin Xun make a fool of himself.

Immediately, many eyes were filled with some sort of gloating as they shifted to Lin Xun.

This was because they believed that the Star Debris Meteorite that Lin Xun chose would not contain any treasure and highly likely be just a piece of junk.

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, if I win, you are not allowed to go back on your words. But if you want to withdraw from the bet, you can do so now."

His words and voice were lacking in confidence.

The young men and women felt more and more satisfied and delighted. They all promised that they would never go back on their words.

But Lin Xun didn't believe them and said to the spectating cultivators. "Everyone, please be a witness, if I win..."

Before he could finish speaking, someone interrupted, "Monk, why are you so troublesome? This is a treasure appraisal event attended by famous figures. Do you think someone would be so shameless to go back on their words here?"

"Okay, let's start then." Lin Xun sighed, looking as though he was resigning to fate.

Then, the stone cutter Jia Zheng hesitated for a moment before he sighed aloud, "Monk, there is no need to cut this stone. The surface is motley and covered densely with tiny holes. It is a scrap honeycomb rock. You lost this time."

Everyone roared with laughter. This must be a huge blow for the monk if even the stonecutter said that.

"Monk, it's your first time so it's understandable that you've made a mistake. Just treat this as a lesson," someone mocked.

"Come, come, come let me do the math with you. Including Brother Nangong, we have a total of nine people here. So, if I add that all up, you have to pay us eleven thousand and seven hundred high-grade aeth essence," a young man shouted impatiently.

"Stop, it is the monk's first time playing so we can't let others think that we are bullying him. How about this? We will just take ten thousand top-grade aeth essence." Nangong Shui waved his hand generously.

Even so, many people inhaled sharply. He has to pay ten thousand high-grade aeth essence for a single bet! That stab is so ruthless!

Contrary to everyone's expectations, Lin Xun seemed unable to bear the blow of defeat and yelled out, "I don't believe this, if you won't cut it open then I will do it!"

He took the stone cutting blade from Jia Zheng's hand and swung it down with forcefulness as if he was venting his anger.

Everyone thought that the monk was exasperated.

Stone cutting was a very delicate skill. His strike would very likely destroy all treasures inside of the rock if there were any.

Crack!

The Star Debris Meteorite cracked open, revealing its empty core, but shards of rock flew all over the ground.

Everyone almost laughed out loud. It really is a piece of trash!

“Monk, do you admit defeat now?” A youngster asked in a ridiculing tone.

Lin Xun’s eyes lit up. “I won!”

Everyone was flabbergasted as they watched Lin Xun crouched down to pick up a dusty stone bead from the pile of stone fragments. It was only the size of a pigeon egg and looked nothing special.

What is he playing at?

All eyes gathered on the bead.

Lin Xun had already started to dissect the little inconspicuous stone bead with the stone cutting blade.

Very quickly, a ray of bright and magnificent purple light shot out and basked Lin Xun’s hand with a shimmering, ethereal purple glow.

“Heavens! Did the monk really find a treasure?”

“The stone was hidden in the rock. Based on the visions the treasure produced, it can’t be an ordinary treasure!”

The audience broke into a commotion. Many cultivators cried out in surprise.

Even the stone cutter Jia Zheng was a little dumbfounded, mumbling to himself, “There is no way that there are treasures in that meteorite, why...”

A purple crystal-like object around the size of a melon seed appeared before their eyes. Although it was extremely small, it erupted with waves of intense purple light that dazzled everyone.

What is that?

Many people were bewildered.

Based on appearance alone, it had to be extraordinary, much superior to the Star Rainbow Jade Essence that Nangong Shui cut out from his chosen meteorite.

“That...how is that possible? How can there be treasure in a piece of trash?” Nangong Shui was utterly speechless, his expression morphing endlessly.

“Haha, the Buddha made its appearance and created an opportunity to befall me, so as to use my hand to rescue you all!” Lin Xun smiled.

His words, coupled with his voice and smile made people want to rush over to give him a beating.

“How is that damn possible?!” The young men and women were all stupefied as if ten thousand wild horses were roaring across their hearts.

“Everyone, don’t be too hard on yourself. When you hunt geese all year round, occasionally you get pecked in the eye by geese. Just treat it as a lesson.” Lin Xun maintained a dignified expression, but his remark infuriated Nangong Shui and the others because it was exactly what they said earlier!

“Monk, do you think you have won before we even assess the value of that thing?” someone said bitterly.

Suddenly, Nangong Shui and the others felt hopeful. That’s right, we don’t even know the background of that thing nor have we determined its value yet. The winner of the bet remains to be decided!

“Everyone, are you planning to play some tricks? Monks don’t tell lies, and any cultivator with eyes can tell that my treasure is much more precious than yours.” Lin Xun frowned.

“Don’t talk nonsense, it’s just brighter. Its value still needs to be determined,” retorted the young men and women.

“You are all famous people, can’t you afford to lose?” sighed Lin Xun.

Everyone gnashed their teeth in anger and hatred. The monk acted so worried about losing, but now that he had some damn luck, he suddenly turned so irritatingly arrogant.

“No matter what, you have to first assess the value of that item.” Nangong Shui took a deep breath and said aloud, “If I truly lost, then I am willing to admit my defeat in the bet.”

Shua!

As soon as those words rang out, an old man’s figure appeared in front of everyone. He was dressed in an old Daoist robe that had turned whitish from the countless times it had been washed.

“Purple Supreme Dao Essence! It really...” The old man’s skin was bronze, his beard and hair were a scraggy gray, and his body was dull and dry, but he was full of vigor.

His pale golden eyes were fixed on the purple stone in Lin Xun’s hand, and his dry and dull body was exuding an invisible oppressive force.

Everyone instantly realized that the old daoist did not resemble a human, but a colossal monster that had spanned the universe, like an ancient fierce god born every ten thousand years. All the nearby cultivators felt an unbearable pressure bearing down on them.

Many people fell limp on the ground.

Lin Xun also inhaled sharply, and his hair stood on end. The aura of this old daoist was incredibly strong and more terrifying than any Life Death Stage Kings he had ever seen.

“What a pity that it’s too small, and not enough...” As the old Daoist sighed, the invisible power around him receded like a tide.

Everyone immediately felt a weight lifted off them, but when they looked at the old daoist again, their hearts still trembled with lingering fear. There was no doubt that he was an old monster!

“Elder, if you like it, feel free to take it,” urged Lin Xun.

The old daoist tossed a storage bag to Lin Xun with a wave of his sleeve. “I don’t like to take advantage of people. There’s five thousand high-grade aeth essence in there, which is enough to buy that small piece of Purple Supreme Dao Essence from you.”

Then, he took the purple stone from Lin Xun’s hand and, with a stretch, disappeared into the distant sky.

Everyone seemed to see a true dragon soaring into the sky! Even the sky and the universe shook!

In the depths of the garden, many experts were alarmed and quickly looked up one after another.

It didn’t take long for the rumors about the identity of the old daoist to spread.

He was the Scarlet Dragon King, one of the eight great monster-beast kings in the Floating Vast Sea!

Floating Vast Sea was a dangerous ocean that made cultivators turn pale at the mere mention of its name. It was filled with monster-beast clans and ruled by eight monster-beast kings.

The Scarlet Dragon King was one of the eight great monster-beast kings. Its original body was a blood dragon. It had made a name for itself thousands of years ago, and now it was a terrifying old monster who had set foot onto the longevity path.

No one could imagine that the Scarlet Dragon King would appear at the Rock Appraisal Event, let alone purchase a piece of Purple Supreme Dao Essence!

After the initial shock, everyone’s gazes turned complicated. This monk is so damn lucky.

It was unbelievable that he was able to, by a lucky chance, cut out a dao essence that even a terrifying being like the Scarlet Dragon King could not resist.

Lin Xun simply smiled as he ran his eyes over Nangong Shui and the others, “Now, have we decided who won?”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 989: Huge Gamble**

The audience fell utterly speechless. All the cultivators who were watching sighed in their hearts. That monk has heaven-defying luck!

The Scarlet Dragon King bought his treasure for five thousand high-grade aeth essence, which meant that Nangong Shui and the others had to pay out forty-five thousand high-grade aeth essence!

That amount was more than enough to purchase a king-grade weapon.

And Lin Xun had only paid five hundred high-grade aeth essence...

What a huge win!

It was understandable that the spectators were sighing.

Nangong Shui and the others felt so suffocated and depressed that they almost coughed up blood. They thought they had caught a fat lamb, and they couldn’t wait to slaughter it.

Unexpectedly, the situation turned around, and a chunk of their flesh was about to be slashed off!

Lin Xun looked embarrassed as he awkwardly suggested, "Oh, I'm so sorry, how about this? You guys can just give me forty thousand top-grade aeth essence."

"Don't worry! We lost to you, we won't give you a penny less!" Nangong Shui's face was dark. Do I need pity from a monk?

That would be too embarrassing for him!

Quickly, they each gathered the corresponding amount of high-grade aeth essence and handed it to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun exclaimed in his mind, "The Chaofeng Eye is indeed a unique and miraculous art! It helped me earn over forty thousand high-grade aeth essence in such a short time!

"Monk, let's bet again!" Nangong Shui said aloud, anger thrumming through his veins. How could he give up after such a huge loss?

"Another bet?" Lin Xun sounded reluctant.

"What? Do you want to leave after winning so much? How can there be something so good in this world? Not only do you have to bet again, but also bet to the end, to see who will lose all their wealth first!" Nangong Shui looked cold and arrogant.

In his opinion, Lin Xun only won out of luck and that kind of luck would never happen again.

Ultimately, when rock betting, the bet was on their own ability and cultivation!

In this regard, Nangong Shui was very confident that he could crush Lin Xun.

"You guys also..." Lin Xun glanced at the others.

"Don't worry, we will play with you to the end!" The young people ground their teeth, unwilling to stop after suffering such a huge loss.

They planned to slaughter the lamb, but they had been slaughtered by the lamb instead. If this matter spread, then they would be embarrassed to death.

The audience couldn't help laughing. They realized that if the monk didn't spit out what he had eaten then he would not be able to leave.

"Buddha bless us," Lin Xun uttered before he bore a look of determination on his face. "Fine, since you all stubbornly refuse to listen then I can only sacrifice myself to...save you all."

He almost blurted that he would release their souls from suffering.

Of course, no one cared. Everyone only hoped that Lin Xun would agree so they could continue to watch.

The second round of betting began.

Unlike last time, Nangong Shui appeared to be very cautious. After a careful examination, he selected a Star Debris Meteorite that was around the size of a millstone.

But Lin Xun looked conflicted again. He sighed to himself. Life is like a play, everything depends on acting skills and slaughtering a lamb is also a skill.

In the end, under the impatient urging of everyone, Lin Xun chose an average Star Debris Meteorite.

In this bet, he deliberately lost, but the difference in the value of the two treasures was not too great and he only paid the other party a total of six thousand high-grade aeth essence.

But even so, Nangong Shui and the others became excited and more and more convinced that the monk was just lucky last time! He's definitely a novice in rock betting!

"Again?" Lin Xun frowned.

"We've agreed earlier that we have to bet to the end. Monk, don't be a coward!" clamored the youngster.

Lin Xun sighed and reluctantly accepted the third match.

In the end, he lost again.

However, he didn't lose a huge amount of aeth essence; it was only seven thousand.

But Nangong Shui and the others grinned confidently, thinking that if this continued, they could empty the pockets of the monk.

Lin Xun dispiritedly sighed again and again.

In truth, he didn't feel anything. He just threw out a little bait to avoid scaring away the lambs.

Then, the fourth round, the fifth round, the sixth round... Lin Xun lost them all.

The forty thousand aeth essence he won had been returned to their original owners.

The spectators almost could not bear to watch the match anymore. It's so tragic. If the monk continues to lose like that, he might even lose his pants!

Lin Xun's forehead was beaded with sweat, and his face was overcast as if he was trying to hold on.

However, after the satisfied wins, how would Nangong Shui and the others stop? They immediately strongly demanded that the bet continue.

Lin Xun said angrily, "Everyone, do you have to go so far? If that's the case, why don't we make one last bet and end it there?" As he was speaking, he brought out a storage bag. "There is forty thousand aeth essence in here. If I lose, you can have it all. But if you lose, can you pay the same amount of aeth essence each?"

He had already done a little calculation in his mind. Given the numerous Star Debris Meteorites in the area, it was impossible to make the other side suffer a crushing defeat.

That was the reason why he set this up and made this suggestion.

“Ridiculous. If you lose, you only pay forty thousand. But if we lose, we need to pay forty thousand each. How can there be something so good in this world?!” Immediately, many people expressed their discontent.

“Fine, since that’s the case, I’ll bet this thing as well. If I lose, it will be yours!” Lin Xun gritted his teeth and took out a fiery-red plant.

A pleasant aroma immediately permeated the air. Many cultivators looked entranced as if the fragrance penetrated deep into their souls.

King-grade herb!

A mysterious king-grade herb!

Everyone’s jaws dropped, and their eyes blazed. They never thought that the monk could possess such a rare supreme herb.

Unfortunately, when they wanted to take a closer look, Lin Xun put it away.

To slaughter them all, he had decided to go all out.

Nangong Shui and the others were also tempted. Although rare treasures such as king-grade herbs could be measured by money, it was impossible to buy any because no one was willing to sell them!

If they could get their hands on a king-grade herb from the bet, then it would be a huge harvest.

“Monk, are you sure?” Nangong Shui asked.

“Brother Nangong, that guy is just bluffing to scare us away so that he can escape. Don’t let him get what he wants!” clamored the other youngsters. They were also envious of Lin Xun and yearned for his king-grade herb.

Moreover, after the previous bets, they concluded that the monk did not understand how to appraise rocks.

Based on that, they were full of confidence.

The other cultivators’ eyes also glinted with greed. They wanted to participate in the bet, but because of Nangong Shui, they could only think about it in their hearts.

“Scared? Ever since I started cultivating, I have never valued worldly possessions. why would I be afraid?” Lin Xun snorted coldly.

Gritting his teeth, Nangong Shui made a decision, “Okay, then let’s bet again. Let’s decide the winner once and for all!”

“What about you guys?” Lin Xun ran his eyes over the others.

They answered without hesitation, “Ridiculous question, of course, we are in!”

The big gamble had yet to begin, but it had already drawn over countless cultivators from other areas.

All of a sudden, the area had become the most lively place in the Appraisal Event.



Scenes of uproar and commotion constantly broke out especially when they heard that Lin Xun wanted to gamble with a king-grade herb.

“Let’s start!” Nangong Shui immediately moved, showing unprecedented seriousness.

He wanted a beautiful win so that other people could not make fun of him for losing a king-grade herb.

Lin Xun quietly watched on. He did not intend for a showy win. It was enough to be slightly better than his opponent.

Everyone tensed up with anticipation.

Experts who were proficient in appraising meteorites were also spectating, but no one was allowed to tip the participants off. That was the rule.

When they saw Nangong Shui choose a gourd-shaped Star Debris Meteorite that was neither too big nor too small, they all couldn’t help but nod approvingly.

In this area, hundreds of meteorites were on display, but in their eyes, Nangong Shui had undoubtedly selected the best one among them.

It is over for the monk!

In terms of appearance, none of the others could compare to the one selected by Nangong Shui.

Their gazes changed when they looked at Lin Xun. It’s a pity that it’s a king-grade herb.

They sighed in their hearts.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was also surprised that Nangong Shui was so amazing. Under the powers of his Chaofeng Eye, he saw that Nangong Shui had selected a Star Debris Meteorite of the highest grade.

Within the meteorite, a spiritual aura was surging strongly around an extraordinary black cocoon.

If Lin Xun’s guess was correct, then it should be a Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly with astonishing potential. In ancient times, a Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly that had set foot onto the Saint Path was able to split the sky with a light flap of its wings.

However, if the Sky Splitting Demonic Butterfly within the meteorite failed to transform into a butterfly, it would be just a cocoon.

“Monk, it’s your turn!” Nangong Shui urged confidently.

Lin Xun stepped forward, pretending to hesitate for a long time, and then chose a Star Debris Meteorite and silently returned to his spot.

Disappointment flashed in the eyes of the appraisal experts. They believed that it was impossible that the meteorite selected by Lin Xun would contain any treasures.

The winner had been decided!

Nangong Shui could not stop the conceited smile spreading across his lips as he said to Jia Zheng, "Start cutting the meteorites. So that Fellow Cultivator Mu Zheng admits his loss, we should start with his meteorite."

"We don't know that yet," Lin Xun retorted, but many people only pitied him more, thinking that he was making a futile struggle.

Very quickly, Lin Xun's meteorite was cut open, revealing a spirit bottle plant, which was shaped like a bottle and contained another world inside. It was a superb herb for tempering spirit power and a precious medicinal ingredient, but its value was at most seven hundred high-grade aeth essence.

The young people chuckled, "Amazing, Monk, you actually found a good treasure this time."

The spectators sighed with pity. The monk is doomed to be slaughtered. Not only will he have to pay forty thousand high-grade aeth essence, but he will also have to give up on his king-grade herb.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 990: Heaven's Prank**

Lin Xun sighed, "It seems like I really lost, but would Fellow Cultivator Nangong allow me to see what treasure is inside the meteorite you selected first."

"Haha, he is too stubborn and refuses to give up," the youngsters sneered.

"I said that I will make you admit defeat this time!" Nangong Shui's expression was a mix of disdain and confidence.

As the stone cutter Jia Zheng started to move, the atmosphere also became silent and still, while all eyes gathered on the meteorite.

Everyone was curious to know what kind of treasures would be inside the meteorite that Nangong Shui chose.

Lin Xun's attention was also fully on the meteorite.

However, no one was aware of the imperceptible strange look flashing in Lin Xun's eyes when he looked at the meteorite.

Jia Zheng's expression was utmost serious as he cautiously moved his blade through the Star Debris Meteorite because he also sensed that the meteorite was very unusual.

Crack!

Stones sputtered outwards.

Before the meteorite was completely dissected, a cryptic but rhythmic sound echoed from it.

It resembled the sound of a beating heart, inaudible at first, but gradually growing louder and louder.

The noise signified a powerful life force! Many cultivators gasped and their eyes lit up with amazement.

Could there be a strange creature born within the meteorite?

Many people's mouths gaped open. In the past, there had been incidents where cultivators discovered unique living creatures from Star Debris Meteorites.

For example, more than two thousand years ago, a monk from the Western Desert once dissected a meteorite and discovered a Fire Dragon Fish, a bizarre creature regarded as a divine fish by ancient sages due to its auspiciousness.

For example, eight thousand years ago, a free-spirited young man called Ye Zhiqiu, cut out a sword spirit by chance. The spirit transformed into a young woman who had mastered supreme sword arts. The young man knelt upon seeing her and kowtowed nine times on the spot to acknowledge her as a master.

Now, Ye Zhiqiu had long become an illustrious Sword Saint in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. He watched over the Great Snow Mountain in the East Victory World and was known as a Sword Saint by the world!

Many similar rumors circulated in the world.

But now, Nangong Shui chose a Star Debris Meteorite that released astonishing rhythmic sounds of life.

Even Nangong Shui's eyes blazed, and his heart thumped. He knew that the meteorite was not simple, but he never imagined it to be so extraordinary!

More and more cultivators gathered around to watch with bated breaths. Their gazes were all fixed on the Star Debris Meteorite, their shiny eyes reflecting their anticipation and excitement.

Many cultivators visibly tensed up.

The stone cutter felt an unprecedented pressure, and his movements became more and more careful, lest he accidentally damaged the creature contained inside of the meteorite.

Only Lin Xun remained as calm as ever because he already knew the result.

Crack!

When the meteorite was cut open, a gush of black divine light rushed out and dyed the void an ethereal shade.

"Heavens!"

"There really is a creature born inside of it!"

"It's a cocoon!"

The exclamations broke the silence like a pot had exploded in the area.

All the cultivators saw black light flowing within the cut meteorite and dao qi spiraling upwards around a thumb-sized black cocoon that was lying quietly inside.

The cocoon was the one producing the drum-like rhythmic waves of life force.

Everyone felt entranced for a moment as if the creature inside the cocoon was a king from the depths of the devil's abyss.

Delighted, Nangong Shui almost cried out.

He planned to aim a ruthless stab at Lin Xun and win the king-grade herb, but he never thought that he would, by a lucky chance, discover a cocoon that produced a mysterious life force!

It was an unbelievable harvest.

The other cultivators' faces twisted with complicated expressions, and jealousy was surging up within them. In terms of value, the cocoon was unquestionably invaluable!

Nangong Shui made a huge fortune!

At the same time, they looked at Lin Xun with deep pity. The monk has such bad luck...

"Monk, are you going to give up now? I..." Nangong Shui was so excited that his voice changed, quivering with a touch of excitement, smugness and joy.

However, his sentence abruptly stopped, and his expression dramatically changed.

The surging divine black light suddenly faded from the black cocoon, the dao qi disappeared, and the powerful drum-like sound also weakened before it died away completely.

Nangong Shui seemed to have lost his soul as if he was struck by lightning. He crazily darted forward and clutched the black cocoon with trembling hands, examining it carefully.

To his horror, the cocoon had turned cold, petrified, and without any fluctuation of life force.

It was as if it had lost its life, and only its ice-cold lifeless body remained!

"That..." The other cultivators were just as dumbfounded by the scene. How could this happen?

The change happened so abruptly that it caught everyone off guard.

It was supposed to be a huge opportunity, enough to be envied by everyone, but it was reversed in the blink of an eye.

A dead rare creature was still worth nothing!

The area remained silent and still; everyone was still stunned by the unexpected change.

Only Lin Xun's long sigh could be heard, "Ahh, the cocoon is not yet ready to transform, and it should not be born yet. It's heartbreaking that it died before it has seen the world."

His words were very abrupt in the silent atmosphere, but to Nangong Shui, his words were not only abrupt but grating!

How malicious!

Nangong Shui quivered and almost choked on his rage when he saw Lin Xun putting on a compassionate look.

Argh! How could this be?

Nangong Shui was going berserk. Spirals of smoke rose from the top of his head and his heart almost bled. What could be more upsetting than an enormous opportunity disappearing from our grasp?

Nothing!

Nangong Shui felt as though the heavens were playing a prank on him.

“Fellow Cultivator Nangong, you appeared to have won this round, but now...I somehow won instead! What a twist of fate,” Lin Xun sighed again.

Everyone’s expressions changed. Indeed, a dead cocoon is inferior to a Spirit Bottle Plant in terms of value.

This meant that, in this bet, Nangong Shui and the others had lost.

Not only did they lose a great opportunity, but they also had to pay forty thousand high-grade aeth essence each. The blow was too heavy!

Pu!

Nangong Shui was already trembling violently with fury, and the veins on his forehead were popping. The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became, until he was coughing up mouthfuls of blood.

Meanwhile, the expressions of the young men and women around him were morphing indefinitely, changing from bewilderment, aggrievement, anger, and bitterness. They looked as if they were about to suffocate on their emotions.

The reversal was no doubt a huge blow. A great fortune was within their reach, so who would have imagined that it would slip away at the last minute?

“Fellow Cultivator Nangong, please take care of your health. From what I see, this is Heaven’s will. Everyone, don’t be too distressed. It’s just forty thousand top-grade aeth essence. You are all famous people in the city. I believe you can afford it,” Lin Xun comforted them with a serious expression.

But everyone secretly scolded the monk for being so shameless. He made such a cynical remark after winning! Does he want Nangong Shui and the others to die from excess anger?

Nangong Shui gnashed his teeth as if he couldn’t bear the blow, glaring at Lin Xun with a cold knife-like gaze, as if he wanted to kill.

But he held back in the end because they were at the Rock Appraisal Event where there were countless cultivators. If he acted like a sore loser, then he would never be able to raise his head in the Ancient Blue Province again.

PA!

As if to vent, he hurled away the ice-cold cocoon and then took a deep breath. “Monk, don’t look so smug, it’s just forty thousand top-grade aeth essence. That is nothing to I, Nangong Shui!” As he was speaking, he tossed out a storage bag and stormed away.

If he didn’t leave sooner, he was afraid that he would lose control of his rage and kill!

“The Buddha once said: Let go of aeth essence and it is never too late to repent. Fellow Cultivator Nangong is impressive to be able to accept defeat. You are indeed a role model for my generation. I will humbly accept these forty thousand top-grade aeth essence,” Lin Xun said with a smile.

In the distance, Nangong Shui staggered around, almost falling to the ground. He was obviously going crazy with anger.

Everyone secretly scolded the monk in their hearts. When did the Buddha ever say such disgusting words as letting go of aeth essence?

“Everyone, you are all famous figures in the city. Don’t tell me you want to leave without handing over your aeth essence. This is the Rock Appraisal Event. If you slip away like that, won’t it be very embarrassing?” Lin Xun suddenly said aloud.

He noticed the young men and women sneaking away and stopped them right away.

The young men and women almost wept. They originally wanted to take part in slaughtering the lamb together, but who would have thought that the lamb would counterattack at the last moment?

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, they could not go back on their words. Otherwise, they would have swiftly run away already or resorted to killing.

In the end, they had to accept their loss.

Some people did not bring enough aeth essence and had to cover the amount with their belongings.

Some failed to make up forty thousand aeth essence even if they brought out all the valuables on them. They thought that the monk would not be so penny-pinching and would let them go.

But who would have thought that the monk would request them to sign a letter to acknowledge their debt? Moreover, if it was not paid within a period of three months, the debt would be doubled!

Were monks not supposed to be compassionate and charitable?

This monk was more like a bandit!

But they still had no choice but to sign such a shameless debt letter.

The onlookers couldn’t help sighing. This monk knows nothing about appraising stones and his luck constantly changes, but he made the right bet at the last moment! This is too unbelievable!

Is this really heaven’s will?

“Hey, where is that cocoon?” Someone suddenly noticed that the black cocoon had disappeared.

“Nangong Shui threw it away a long time ago. That thing has already lost its life force. It is useless now, why are you looking for it?” someone laughed.

At the same time, Lin Xun clenched his hand tightly. He had already put away the cocoon when no one was paying attention.

However, just as he was about to leave, someone blocked his path.