

## Prodigies 1011

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 1011: Birth Destruction Slash

Gold Wood Province, Azure Rain City.

In the misty drizzle, the streets and buildings in the city looked picturesque and had an antique charm.

Buzz—

In the center of the city, the ancient teleportation array opened, revealing the figure of a young man.

Surprisingly, as soon as this person arrived, he looked up to the sky and burst into laughter as if he had gone crazy, drawing strange gazes and remarks from the nearby cultivators.

Lin Xun did not care. To be happy in life is to have fun, why bother with how other people see you?

“They were ruthless. In order to get rid of me, they didn’t hesitate to dispatch five king-level old monsters. Luckily I am still a stroke above them!”

Lin Xun was delighted. A bright smile dispelled the gloom that had hung over him all these days.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land had hunted him down to the end of his rope and pushed him to a hopeless situation, but now, he had escaped safely, while the other party had suffered heavy injuries. How could Lin Xun not be delighted?

In particular, he managed to kill an old monster of the king stage. He also couldn’t believe it himself. Moreover, the other four old monsters were seriously wounded and on the verge of death. It felt almost like a dream to him.

“I used more than thirty thousand high-grade aeth essences to accumulate power for the Dao Immeasurable Bottle. The money is well spent since it achieved such a miraculous outcome..” Lin Xun was more and more convinced that the Dao Immeasurable Bottle was a great killer weapon.

If he could utilize it properly, then he would not need to fear even Life Death Stage Kings.

Without further delay, Lin Xun walked away in large strides before he vanished in the blink of an eye. The ancient teleportation array could be opened at any time, so it was best to leave as soon as possible.

The Gold Wood Province was located in the remote northern part of the East Victory World. Heading further north and crossing a dozen of provinces was a Boundary River that separated the East Victory World and the North Dipper World.

If he moved south then after passing through seven provinces, he would reach Baiyujing where the Omega Sword Sect was located!

Azure Rain City was hazy with misty rain, adding an ethereal, peaceful, and quiet atmosphere to the city.

Even the spiritual qi in the air was rather strong, making it perfect for cultivation.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was just passing through this city.

Half a day later.

He left Azure Rain City, navigated through the wild mountains, and headed south.

This was a decision he made after careful consideration. He reckoned that, even if Heaven Axis Holy Land persisted to go after him, they would think that he would use the ancient teleportation array to escape.

Moreover, his understanding of the East Victory World was still very surface-level. He wanted to take this opportunity to explore the world as a traveler.

Reading thousands of books was not as useful as traveling for a thousand miles. It was the same principle for cultivation.

The East Victory World had the title of Hometown of All Saints, being the oldest and most glorious world in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It had an astonishing foundation with thousands of sects and clans coexisting together.

If he wanted to train and practice there, then he should first understand and adapt to it.

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The mountains were serene and boundless.

Traveling through it felt like being in the wilderness. Everywhere were bizarre mountainous rocks, waterfalls, springs, and herds of beasts galloping.

Compared with the cities where cultivators usually resided, the wilderness was undoubtedly more vast.

In the morning, Lin Xun woke up at the crack of dawn and wandered the mountains and rivers alone, observing the wonders of the world and comprehending his own art.

At dusk, he fished and hunted, then started a fire to cook the delicacies from the mountains.

At night, he bathed under the starry sky and meditated in complete silence...

His state of mind was the most relaxed it had been. He felt unprecedented tranquility.

Ever since he had come to the West Infinity World, he had never relaxed one bit. His grudges and hatred, his secular worries and matters all faded from his mind.

Along the way, with the accompaniment of the sky and earth, the warmth of the mountains and rivers, he had forgotten the troubles of the world!

Alone, he walked, meditated, practiced, and continued onwards...

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The wilderness was not a paradise; it also had its share of unpredictable dangers.

One night.

Lin Xun, who was meditating, quietly opened his eyes, and with a swipe of his finger, a ray of blade intent emerged in the air.

Chi!

A perfectly-straight crack of thousands of feet suddenly split the void.

At the end of the crack, a black figure suddenly flashed out, looking a little discomposd, and let out an angry howl that sent the sky shaking.

It was a black wolf with flame-like eyes. Its strong and tough body was at least dozens of feet long and emitted a terrifying and violent aura.

Following the roar, the silent mountain quaked and the clouds changed.

It was a Black Underworld Wolf of the half-step king stage!

“Young man, this place is my territory...” it hissed.

It only just started speaking when Lin Xun launched an attack. A ray of blinding light flashed out with a slash of his finger.

Pu!

The black wolf had no chance to struggle, let alone fight back before its tremendous body collapsed to the ground all of a sudden!

It died too abruptly. There was not a hint of a scream nor a splatter of blood, and not even a trace of aura was left behind.

It was completely wiped away like a mark on a chalkboard!

From the beginning to the end, there was not a single sound. The mountains and rivers remained silent, and not a soul was alarmed or aware of it.

“Instant birth destruction...” Lin Xun muttered to himself.

That strike was the Birth Destruction Slash, the fifth slash of the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes, which he had only recently grasped.

What was birth destruction?

One snap of the fingers was sixty split seconds, and one split second equaled nine hundred births and deaths!

The Birth Destruction Slash was derived from the wonders of birth and death.

One slash could decide life and death in an instant. It was not only unimaginably fast, but also full of unimaginable power of destruction!

The mystery contained in this attack was obscure, mysterious and profound.

At most, Lin Xun had only grasped some superficial knowledge of the Birth Destruction Slash. But even so, he was very confident that even if he encountered Wen Xingzhou again, a top half-step king, he could take his life with one slash!

“Life and death could be decided in an instant. The true meaning of this is too amazing to be described. This slash attack is the most deadly attack I have mastered so far...” Lin Xun nodded in understanding and closed his eyes again.

Not a sound could be heard in the dark night. The stars flickered above him like a dream.

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A few days later.

Phantom Province, Floating Mountain City.

In the center of the city stood a golden news tree.

“Ye Chen, the sword genius from the younger generation of the Crape Myrtle Mountain’s ancient Ye Clan, who is also known as Crape Myrtle Sword Demon, crossed the void and arrived at the East Victory World! Within three days of his arrival, he defeated the younger generation geniuses of the six major ancient sects and clans!”

“Yu Lingkong, a successor from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World, participated in the Treasure Light Tea Event and defeated eighteen outstanding young elites alone!”

“Wu Daokong, a successor from the Star Cliff Pavilion, broke into the Blood Spirit Cave alone and left after eliminating eight hundred blood spirits!”

News came out from the news tree one after another, setting off bursts of gasps and exclamation.

Any matters that could make it onto the Golden News Tree had to be great enough to cause a sensation in the East Victory World. Ordinary news would not be qualified to be broadcasted from it.

Lin Xun stood quietly among the crowd.

Realize the dao outside the world, cultivate the mind in the secular world. Being out of the world and entering the world were both kinds of cultivation.

If one wanted to rise in the battle of the great age, then one had to strive for supremacy with the elites of the world. If one blindly shunned the world, then it was impossible to strive for supremacy.

It was also on this day that Lin Xun learned that not only himself but also other top figures in the South Wonder World and the North Dipper World had arrived in the East Victory World, showing off their own unique brilliance that amazed the world.

For example, Crape Myrtle Sword Demon Ye Chen.

For example, Yu Lingkong, the successor from Longevity Land.

Undoubtedly, they had to be astonishingly strong since their feats were enough to cause a sensation in the East Victory World and broadcasted on the golden news tree.

“I wonder how strong Yu Lingkong is now...” Lin Xun muttered thoughtfully.

“Demon God Lin is not bad either. He stirred up storms when he was in the West Infinity World and when he arrived in the East Victory World, he clashed with Heaven Axis Holy Land. I heard even an expert at the king stage died at his hands!” Someone’s exclamation caught Lin Xun’s attention.

“That kid is indeed a formidable character. Although he used a weapon to kill a Life Death Stage King, the fact that he managed to fight his way out of several encirclements is already very impressive.”

Many discussions started.

Only then did Lin Xun realize that his doings in the Ancient Blue Province had already spread throughout the East Victory World.

Many people were in disbelief, but, of course, many more were shocked.

A youngster from the lower domain rose to fame in the West Infinity World for his heaven-defying strength and then he escaped the pursuit of Heaven Axis Holy Land in the East Victory World. It was hard for Lin Xun to not draw any attention.

In particular, the fact that he possessed a Saint treasure was no longer a secret, as it had circulated widely with the incidents.

This was undoubtedly bad news for Lin Xun.

He hadn’t become a true king yet, so he had to avoid being so showy in the East Victory World which was full of hidden talents, ancient sects, and clans.

The Nameless Pagoda he possessed was a treasure that could draw covetous gazes from any Saint. It could become a source of trouble for him.

Although he once killed an old monster at the king stage and astonished the world, everyone knew that he only achieved such a feat with the help of a supreme treasure and not with his own power.

Additionally, the fact that he had no one or sect to support him, made him an easy target for the others.

“There is still one year to go until the Four World Star Ranking Contest that happens every thirty years. At that time, the East Victory World will no doubt become turbulent!” A conversation drew his attention just as he was about to leave.

“That’s right, the battle of the great age is coming, so this Star Ranking Contest will no doubt be completely different from those in the past. The peerless geniuses who aspired to make a name for themselves in the great age will definitely take part in it. It will become a fight for supremacy among the young peerless geniuses!”

“The Star Ranking Contest will pave the way for the arrival of the Genius Gold Rankings. Anyone ranked in the top one hundred of the Star Ranking Contest should be qualified to take a stab at the Genius Gold Rankings!”

During the discussion, Lin Xun turned around and left.

The Four World Star Ranking Contest dated back to ancient times. It was a martial arts event that acted as a stage for the young generation of experts from the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The Star Ranking Contest was held every thirty years.

Lin Xun's interest was piqued.

Within two years, the great age would surely come and the Star Ranking Contest was a competition among the younger generation experts in the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Before the great age came, it would be the focus of attention of all geniuses in the world.

"If there is a chance, I want to take a look." As Lin Xun thought about it, he left Floating Mountain City.

In the following days, he made his way through mountains and rivers and occasionally entered the cities to find out about the latest news that happened in the East Victory World.

Before he knew it, he had crossed several provinces and traveled over hundreds of miles.

One month later.

He reached the territory of Baiyujing.

The Omega Sword Sect was located in this province!

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#### **Chapter 1012: Heavenly Baiyujing, Twelve Towers and Five Cities**

"Heavenly Baiyujing, Twelve Towers and Five Cities."

"The immortal caresses my top, my hair receives longevity."

This province was known for its countless magnificent and incredible myths and legends since ancient times. Over the years, many legendary figures had been born in this province.

Among them, the best known legend had to be the patriarch of the Omega Sword Sect.

The founding patriarch of the Omega Sword Sect was hailed as the Omega Sword Ancestor. He was only a shepherd boy when he was young, but through a lucky coincidence, he embarked on the path of sword cultivation.

After that, he wandered and fought for years, slaughtering millions of enemies. Wielding the Omega Sword, he killed in the nine heavens and slaughtered in the underworld. His name shook the land like a sword immortal descending upon the mortal world.

Soon, the Omega Sword Ancestor got tired of killing and resided in Baiyujing, where he comprehended the profound mysteries of the world, ascended the dao, and founded the Omega Sword Sect.

To this day, the Omega Sword Sect remained a renowned ancient sect of the East Victory World.

Rumor had it that when the Omega Sword Ancestor founded the sect, Baiyujing was already a known blessed land for cultivation due to the great opportunities and fortunes hidden there.

It was also precisely because of those supreme opportunities and fortunes that enlightened the Omega Sword Ancestor and helped him ascend to the pinnacle of the great dao!

But no matter what, the countless legends and stories added a mysterious charm to Baiyujing.

Today, among the ten thousand provinces in the East Victory World, Baiyujing remained one of the top ten sacred cultivation lands.

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Baiyujing, Twelve Towers and Five Cities.

Golden Cloud City, one of the Five Cities, was tremendous, larger than any city Lin Xun had seen these days.

The streets were filled with endless lines of pedestrians and carriages.

Lin Xun took the appearance of an ordinary, gray-robed, young man to not draw so much attention.

“Interesting.” He noticed all the cultivators he saw along the way had long swords slung over their backs and were dressed as sword cultivators.

“Watch my Star Slash!”

“Hmph, I can easily kill you with my Flowing Light Flying Ember!”

A group of children was playing on the streets, hitting one another with a wooden sword.

“Yun Qingbai always carries a sword on his back. Every time he goes into battle, he would sling his sword over his back rather than around his waist.” An old man sighed.

“Master, what’s the difference?” asked a girl next to the old man curiously.

“There is not much difference. It is rumored that Yun Qingbai regards the sword as his own flesh and blood, so he carries it on his back to show his devotion to the way of the sword. He considers carrying the sword on his waist as being disrespectful to the way of the sword.”

The old man explained, “Of course, this is just Yun Qingbai’s view of the way of the sword.”

“So, all the cultivators we saw along the way with their swords on their backs were imitating Yun Qingbai? His influence is huge!” the girl exclaimed.

“This not only happens in the Golden Cloud City but in the entire Baiyujing. Yun Qingbai is akin to a legend. He is greatly respected by the younger generation, and everything about him is being imitated.”

The old man sighed, “He is a true pride of heaven. Every move and action from him becomes a trend. His influence is terrifying.”

The old man and the girl gradually walked further away while Lin Xun stood in a daze.

He had heard many rumors about Yun Qingbai already, such as he was the number one sword cultivator of the younger generation in the Ancient Wasteland. He was the number one person below the king stage... There were also many other rumors.

However, it was only at this moment that Lin Xun deeply understood how strong Yun Qingbai’s influence was!

Even his movements were imitated by countless cultivators, and his sword moves were known even to young children.

After standing still in deep thought for a moment, Lin Xun continued onwards.

To get a clear understanding of a person, it was not enough to just listen to the rumors. He needed to head to the place where he lived and experience it for himself, to know about his character, habits and hobbies.

Lin Xun did not come to Baiyujing for revenge; he just wanted to see how far Yun Qingbai had reached in his cultivation!

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On the first day that Lin Xun arrived in the Golden Cloud City, he learned that Yun Qingbai was born with extraordinary talent, and he was chosen by the sect master of the Omega Sword Sect to join the sect.

When he was five years old, he stepped into the True Martial Stage and had mastered nineteen different sword arts. His feat amazed everyone in the Omega Sword Sect, and he was hailed as a rare sword prodigy.

At the age of nine, he broke through to the Spirit Dipper Stage, and the sect made an exception to allow him to become an outer disciple of the Omega Sword Sect.

In the same year, he also became the youngest outer disciple in the history of the Omega Sword Sect!

At the age of thirteen, he advanced to the Spirit Sea Stage, grasped thirty-seven sword scriptures, crushed all outer disciples of the Omega Sword Sect, and was allowed to train in the inner sect.

At the age of sixteen, no one in the inner sect could compare to him!

That year, he also stepped into the Heaven Ascension Stage and triggered an earthshaking vision of millions of swords competing with one another, causing a sensation in Baiyujing.

At the age of seventeen, he set foot into the Cyclic Derivation Stage, becoming the leading figure of the younger generation in the Omega Sword Sect. He then trained under a Supreme Elder of the Omega Sword Sect.

At nineteen, he suddenly seemed to have disappeared from the world. It was from that year on that there was no longer any news about him...

No one knew where he had gone.

When he reappeared in the world again, it was ten years later.

After ten years, he was still at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, which drew a lot of speculation about whether he had reached his limit.

But it was also that year that he single-handedly slaughtered hundreds of half-step kings with his sword alone, shocking the entire world.

At that time, a Saint remarked that Yun Qingbai had the bearing of the Omega Sword Ancestor!

From then on, people found that Yun Qingbai was indisputably the strongest person below the King Stage!

However, when the world was wondering exactly when Yun Qingbai would step into the king stage, he disappeared again.

Before disappearing, he said, "In my way of the sword, I seek the path of transcendence, suppressing all ages and surpassing the heavens, but now, it is not the right time!"

Then, he went into closed-door cultivation.

Nearly ten years have passed since then.

No one had ever seen Yun Qingbai, but his legends continued to circulate in the world.

After hearing all the stories about Yun Qingbai, Lin Xun spent a day drinking by himself in a restaurant.

The world only knew that Yun Qingbai suddenly vanished when he was nineteen years old.

But Lin Xun knew that when Yun Qingbai was nineteen years old, he came to the lower domain and killed all the direct descendants of the Mind Cleansing Peak Lin Clan.

He also took away the Origin Aeth Artery of a newborn!

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Early the next morning, Lin Xun left Golden Cloud City.

In the next few days, his footprints appeared in different cities of Baiyujing, where he also heard more and more stories and rumors about Yun Qingbai.

Except for the exaggerated parts, Lin Xun gradually obtained a clearer understanding of Yun Qingbai.

His temperament was like a sword, and his character was also like a sword. He pursued the path of perfection.

In the eyes of the world, Yun Qingbai was a near-perfect pride of heaven. He was as dazzling as the sun in the sky, shining alone in the universe.

This might be an exaggeration, but at least it proved that he had extremely strict demands for the great dao he sought!

"About ten years ago, he went into closed-door cultivation and never stepped out so no one knows how strong he has become..."

Lin Xun threaded his way through the crowds of Purple Air City.

The more he learned, the more he realized that Yun Qingbai was an unfathomable enemy with an unfathomable foundation.

It was impossible to fathom or speculate what he was like now!

Soon, Lin Xun came to an ancient thousand-foot-tall building that was shaped like a giant sword.

The building was called the Sword Training Tower, one of the famous twelve towers of Baiyujing!

The building was thousands of feet tall, towering into the sky like a divine sword. It radiated an ancient and boundless aura and emitted a sacred glow under the sun.

The entrance to the Sword Training Tower had long been surrounded by many cultivators, most of whom were young people. They all were gazing at the majestic building with hopeful faces.

“Ten years ago, before Yun Qingbai went into closed-door cultivation, he entered the Sword Training Building again and, within a quarter of an hour, he reached the ninth floor. No one has ever broken that record!” a cultivator exclaimed.

Lin Xun looked up at the tower with a calm expression.

Before coming, he had already heard that the Omega Sword Sect would open its gates in ten days to recruit several inner disciples.

The standard for recruiting disciples was very simple, but also extremely strict.

Firstly, they had to be less than thirty years old.

Secondly, they had to pass six levels of the Sword Training Tower within the time of to burn an incense stick.

Therefore, in recent days, countless young cultivators came from all over the world to challenge the Sword Training Tower.

The Omega Sword Sect was not only the leading ancient sect in the East Victory World, but also the dream place for every cultivator to train at.

However, this time, the Omega Sword Sect was not recruiting for outer disciples, nor ordinary inner disciples, but true disciples.

Due to the extremely strict recruitment standards, although many cultivators had come to try out the Sword Training Tower, only very few succeeded.

After all, it was not that easy to become a true disciple, especially since the Omega Sword Sect was not an ordinary ancient sect.

“Ahh, if someone wants to pass all six levels within the time to burn an incense stick, they likely have to be at the pinnacle of the Heaven Ascension Stage. Also, they have to be under thirty years old. Anyone who has such aptitude would have already joined and trained in one of those ancient sects and clans. Why would they wait until now?” someone sighed, feeling dispirited and frustrated.

“That’s right. In my opinion, only peerless geniuses at the Heaven Ascension Stage can achieve this. The others should stop dreaming.”

But many were reluctant to give up and were waiting to test in the Sword Training Tower. What if...if they luckily succeed?

Lin Xun ignored the arguments and discussion. He had long decided to challenge the Sword Training Tower, but he had no intention of joining the Omega Sword Sect.

Instead, he wanted to take this opportunity to compare himself with Yun Qingbai ten years ago, so as to get an understanding of how strong he had become!

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### **Chapter 1013: Enter the Sword Training Tower**

The Sword Training Tower was thousands of feet tall and split into nine floors.

One had to face a trial on every floor that tested one's strength. The stronger one was, the quicker they progressed and passed each level and vice versa.

Generally speaking, one had to possess a cultivation base of at least the Spirit Sea Stage to pass the first three levels.

To pass the fourth to sixth levels, one had to be at least at the Heaven Ascension Stage.

To pass the seventh to the ninth levels, one had to be at least at the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

That might sound simple, but in truth, the tests at each level were extremely demanding and dangerous. Only the most outstanding of a cultivation level could successfully pass the tests.

For example, since ancient times, only a handful of Cyclic Derivation cultivators had succeeded at the ninth level.

This was an extremely abnormal level. Historically, almost all top Cyclic Derivation cultivators failed at this level.

Anyone able to pass had to be a one-in-a-million peerless genius at the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

Around ten years ago, Yun Qingbai made it all the way to the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower in just a quarter of an hour. Imaginably, his strength had to be terrifying.

He created the best record in the Sword Training Tower in all history, and to this day, no one had been able to break it!

In front of the Sword Training Tower, many young cultivators had already gathered, waiting for their turn to challenge the tower.

However, their goal was different from Lin Xun's. They would already be satisfied and delighted if they passed the sixth level within the time to burn an incense stick.

This was a requirement to become a true disciple of the Omega Sword Sect.

However, there was an exception.

At this moment, a black-robed young man was stopped outside.

"Why did you stop me?" When the black-robed man frowned, his eyebrows were like blades, and he looked as fierce as a spear about to pierce the sky.

"Little friend, you already possess the cultivation base of the Cyclic Derivation Stage so there seems to be no need for you to take the tests," stated an old man guarding the Sword Training Tower.

The young man in black sneered, "I'm not here to join the sect but to see if Yun Qingbai's record is really unbreakable as rumored!"

Those words caused an uproar.

Countless eyes gathered on the young man in black, all wide with surprise and disbelief. This guy is crazy! He actually wants to break Yun Qingbai's record!

"Hmph! He must not know the immensity of heaven and earth. Over the years, countless self-proclaimed young geniuses had come to try to break the record but all left in despair in the end." someone snorted.

"The people nowadays are so arrogant. Yun Qingbai is a supreme authority figure of our Baiyujing. He is like an invincible legend. How can anyone come to challenge him?" someone said disdainfully.

"My friend, I advise you to keep a low profile and not be so arrogant. It will be embarrassing and awkward if you fail in the end," someone suggested in a passive-aggressive tone.

Boom!

Being pointed at and criticized by thousands of people, the young man in black simply snorted coldly. Then, a terrifying and showy aura spread outwards from him.

All of a sudden, he seemed to have transformed into a divine being. His imposing aura soared skywards and stilled all the clamor in the area.

Many people's faces blanched. Their bodies were trembling, and their spirits were shaken. Not one person present dared to utter a sound anymore.

"You are all a bunch of trash, so are you worthy of criticizing me, Xiao Qinghe? If I hear another word of nonsense from you, I won't hesitate to eliminate you all one by one!" The black-robed young man's eyes were filled with coldness as his robe rattled around him.

After saying those words, he strode towards the Sword Training Tower.

"That guy is a powerful character who has stepped onto the Supreme Path," Lin Xun said in surprise. He couldn't help but take another look at Xiao Qinghe.

"I remember, he is the junior brother of Mi Hengzhen and one of the nine core disciples of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace!" someone exclaimed.

"So that's him...no wonder he's so unyielding."

The others snapped out of their astonishment one after another, their expressions understandably turning a little complex. Xiao Qinghe was indeed someone who they could not critique.

"Hmph, but he still can't break Yun Qingbai's record! It's ridiculous to think he can!" someone uttered bitterly, itching to see Xiao Qinghe make a joke out of himself.

"I remember that a few days ago, Lu Zhongyang, a core disciple from the Great One Sect, made a huge fuss that he would break Yun Qingbai's record, but what happened in the end? Didn't he return in defeat?"

“Regardless of how strong Xiao Qinghe is, he is probably around the same combat level as Lu Zhongyang. Just watch, he will lose too!”

Lin Xun watched on from afar, ignoring the nearby discussions.

Buzz!

Soon, Xiao Qinghe started to make his way up the tower as demonstrated by the rune array lighting up on the first floor of the Sword Training Tower.

It quickly went out, followed by the rune array illuminating the second floor.

This indicated that Xiao Qinghe had already passed the second level.

In less than a dozen breaths, he had reached the sixth floor of the Sword Training Tower. His astonishing speed surprised many cultivators.

“Was Lu Zhongyang as fast as him?”

“I don’t think so...”

Everyone donned serious expressions as they watched on with full concentration.

This was because they all knew that, for Xiao Qinghe, the first six levels might be a breeze, but it was another story from the seventh level onwards!

Sure enough, it took Xiao Qinghe nearly three minutes to pass the seventh floor.

The eighth floor took him five minutes.

“That guy made it to the ninth floor in around eight minutes?” many people exclaimed in amazement.

The outsiders might not know anything, but cultivators who truly understood the terror of the Sword Training Tower knew that Xiao Qinghe was already amazing to have gotten so far!

Even the cultivators who mocked him earlier and were waiting to make a joke of himself all shut their mouths.

Xiao Qinghe had proven his strength after reaching the ninth floor in such a short period. If all went well, even the ninth level could not stop him.

The only problem was the time he would take to pass the ninth floor.

Unfortunately, in the end, Xiao Qinghe failed to break Yun Qingbai’s record. A quarter of an hour had passed by the time he broke through the ninth floor.

Many spectators breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that no one wanted to see the record created by Yun Qingbai broken.

However, no one dared to laugh or mock Xiao Qinghe when he walked out of the tower.

On the contrary, their gazes were mixed with a tinge of respect.

Even if he failed to match up to Yun Qingbai, the fact that he passed all nine levels in such a short period was already unbelievable because it rarely happened in the history of the Sword Training Tower.

A remarkable person like him deserved their respect.

However, Xiao Qinghe's face was overcast with bitterness and disappointment. "I can't compare to Yun Qingbai ten years ago..." he muttered.

Many people sighed inwardly. He can compare himself to anyone, but why compare himself to a legendary figure like Yun Qingbai?

Yun Qingbai is an unscalable wall to any of the peerless geniuses in the world!

"Huh? Young man, what are you doing?" At this moment, the old man guarding the Sword Training Tower asked with a frown.

Everyone looked over to see another youngster at the Cyclic Derivation Stage about to challenge the Sword Training Tower.

Is that guy also here to break Yun Qingbai's record?

That person was of course Lin Xun. "I'm here to take the test," he answered casually. "Also to see how impressive Yun Qingbai was back then."

The crowd broke into an uproar. Although they guessed it right, they still couldn't believe their ears. What is happening today? Two people appeared out of nowhere to challenge the record left by Yun Qingbai!

Who is this guy? He knows that Xiao Qinghe has failed, but he still insists on taking the test. Did he come prepared? Or is he too stubborn to refuse to give up?

Xiao Qinghe originally planned to leave, but when he noticed this scene, he stopped and looked at Lin Xun with a hint of bewilderment in his eyes.

"May I ask which sect you come from?" he asked.

"I don't belong to any sect," stated Lin Xun.

Everyone's expressions changed, and someone couldn't help but tease, "Brother, are you here to be funny? Are you not overestimating your ability?"

The others snickered, and mocking smiles spread over their faces. It was outrageous that a young man with no background dared to challenge the best record in the history of the Sword Training Tower.

In their eyes, someone who did not belong to a sect had no teacher and no foundation, and couldn't possibly be any powerful top figure.

However, a thought struck Xiao Qinghe and studied Lin Xun with a ruminative look on his face.

"Go, go ahead, I hope you won't be so stubborn and know when to retreat. Otherwise, you will only embarrass yourself and lose face." The old man guarding the tower motioned with his hand. Although he was not optimistic about Lin Xun, he could not stop him. This was the rule.

“Thank you very much,” Lin Xun said as he stepped into the Sword Training Tower.

Buzz!

Instantly, he seemed to have stepped into another space and time. He saw nothing but a vast expanse of whiteness, and his face was being assaulted by the aura of forbidden rune array.

Shua!

A figure emerged, clasping a remarkable sword and exuding a chilling and unrivaled killing intent.

It was a sword servant who watched over the different levels. It was not a real-life form, but instead was created from obscure forbidden energy.

However, its combat strength could not be underestimated. Moreover, the strength of every sword servant at each level was completely different.

“Slash!” The sword servant charged forward as soon as it appeared.

Lin Xun flicked his sleeve, and the sword servant dissipated in a shower of light with a rumble like it was struck by lightning.

Buzz!

With a flash, Lin Xun was teleported to the second floor.

Another sword servant appeared. Its strength was comparable to that of a top Spirit Dipper Stage cultivator.

But that was nothing special to Lin Xun. In the blink of an eye, the sword servant was destroyed by Lin Xun with a wave of his sleeve.

Lin Xun made his way up to the sixth floor of the Sword Training Tower at an incredible speed...

Many people outside the Sword Training Tower marveled, “That guy is fast.”

They were sharply aware that Lin Xun was a little faster than Xiao Qinghe in passing the first six floors.

No one noticed that Xiao Qinghe’s eyes flashed a strange light.

He could distinctly tell that Lin Xun was indeed a little faster than him.

Of course, the time difference between them was minuscule and not enough to shock Xiao Qinghe.

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 1014: Leave Behind Your Name on the Jade Wall**

Even if Xiao Qinghe did not think that Lin Xun would succeed, his expression was rather serious.

From the seventh floor upwards was when the strength of a Cyclic Derivation expert was fully tested.

Through his observation, he found that although Lin Xun looked unfamiliar, he had an unfathomable air around him.

Just like Xiao Qinghe, the other cultivators also focused their attention on Lin Xun.

The seventh floor.

Waves of forbidden energy surged, taking the shape of a sword servant. But this time, its aura was incredibly strong, superior to that of an average Cyclic Derivation expert.

Top level!

Lin Xun came to that conclusion with one glance. He didn't waver at all, but instead slid his foot across the ground and sent a Hornless Ice Dragon flying into the air.

PA!

The sword attendant was halfway to reaching Lin Xun when the Hornless Ice Dragon swung its powerful tail and shattered it into a rain of light.

At the same time, mutters of astonishment rippled throughout the area.

"Heavens!"

"He broke through the seventh floor just like that? Instant kill!" Xiao Qinghe narrowed his eyes and murmured, "Interesting..."

The old man guarding the tower also was startled.

The eighth level.

Boom!

A sword servant with an aura comparable to that of a top supreme genius charged forward. Its imposing bearing was so strong that it rivaled that of Li Qinghuan, Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian'er.

But without another glance at it, Lin Xun thrust his right palm forward.

Hua—

A river of flames spread outwards, producing a deadly power that could incinerate even the sky and earth.

During Lin Xun's one month of traveling, he had perfected his power of the Fire Dao to the level of the Dao Truth.

Now, as soon as he activated the superb secret art, it looked as if he was wiping out a starry sky. Stars were being set aflame and exploded in a beautiful spectacle.

At the same time, the sword servant was burned to ashes.

"It took less than one minute. I wonder what sort of test I will face on the ninth level..." As Lin Xun drew a deep breath, his figure vanished from the eighth floor.

Meanwhile, the outside world was all stirred up.

"Damn it! How abnormal is he?! He passed in the blink of an eye!" someone gasped.

“Could that guy also be an abnormal monster who has set foot onto the Supreme Path?” someone murmured.

Some people’s expressions morphed indefinitely while others reddened with embarrassment. They had teased and ridiculed Lin Xun earlier and treated him disdainfully, thinking that he was overestimating his abilities and that he was going to embarrass himself.

But now, the situation had been reversed too quickly. They thought they could watch a good show but instead, the sudden change felt like a silent slap across their faces.

“Who is he? Could he be one of the ten absolute apex giants in the East Victory World? No, he can’t be. He shouldn’t be so heaven-defyingly strong. There is no one like him among the ten absolute apex giants!”

“Or could he be one of those fierce people on the Little Giants List? But among the current thirty-six little giants in the world, none of them seem to match his appearance.”

“Could it be...that he is above the giants...Impossible! Those guys can compete with the strongest of their peers. Given their identities and statuses, it makes no sense for them to show up here!”

Xiao Qinghe’s countenance changed, and his eyes flashed like lightning as they opened and closed. His heart ran wildly in his chest.

When he passed the eighth level earlier, although it was very easy, it still took some effort and time.

But in contrast, Lin Xun performed astonishingly better than him!

The slightest difference was good as a mile.

The difference between them in passing the eighth level might be minuscule, but no one could ignore the difference.

“No matter who he is, let’s see if he can break Yun Qingbai’s record.” Xiao Qinghe took a deep breath. Deep in his heart, he was full of anticipation and resistance.

To the current younger generation of geniuses in the world, Yun Qingbai was like a shadow obscuring the sky. One could only imagine how uncomfortable it was for them to live under that shadow.

It was no doubt a good thing if someone could beat the record that Yun Qingbai set ten years ago. At least, it proved that his legend could be broken!

Of course, this was Yun Qingbai from ten years ago...

But similarly, Xiao Qinghe didn’t want this record to be broken by Lin Xun, because that meant he had to bow his head to Lin Xun.

His state of mind was very conflicting.

Meanwhile, the others’ concentration was fixed on the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower. They all held their breaths and watched with unblinking eyes.

Unlike Xiao Qinghe, most of them greatly admired and respected Yun Qingbai, so they didn't want his record to be broken!

.....

On the ninth level.

Li Xun finally felt the pressure.

The sword servant opposite him exuded waves of Dao Meaning energy and radiated an imposing bearing as strong as the rays of the scorching sun. It stood tall in front of him like an unshakable mountain as it clasped a sword.

If ordinary cultivators were present, then they would have been deterred already and scared out of their wits or lost their will to fight.

So strong!

But to Lin Xun, the aura of the sword servant was only comparable to that of Shun Baixuan, Yu Lingkong, and Ji Xingyao.

He had once suppressed Yu Lingkong, and he had also defeated Shun Baixuan in the past. Although he had never fought against Ji Xingyao, he knew that even if she was stronger than the other two, she still couldn't possibly defeat him!

Moreover, now, Lin Xun was far different from before.

He had set foot onto the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage, and his strength had undergone a transformational change. Even if he felt pressure facing the sword servant, it was not enough to threaten him.

Clang!

All of a sudden, the sword servant tightened its grip around the sword and charged at him with murderous intent.

A flash of light struck down from the nine heavens. Not only was it fierce and tyrannical, but it also contained the force and power to destroy the universe.

At the same time, Lin Xun balled his hand into a fist and swung it forward. A blast of earth shaking fist intent rushed forward, tearing down the surrounding void.

The Sword Training Tower was enveloped in unique restrictions that prevented challengers from using foreign items and objects and so they had to fight with their own strength.

If not, Yun Qingbai's record might have been smashed long ago. After all, Lin Xun was not the only person in the world who owned a Saint treasure.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A fierce battle erupted right away. The collision between the fierce sword intent and the terrifying fist intent sent terrifying power blasting across the area.

Fortunately, the Sword Training Tower was protected by forbidden power. If the collision had happened in the outside world, then the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Shua!

Sword qi gathered and densely crisscrossed in the air, each one dazzling and powerful. There were over millions of them! Just the sight of it alone was enough to make people feel despair.

It was a superb sword art!

Lin Xun couldn't help feeling amazed at the mysterious power of the Sword Training Tower. The sword servant was not a real living being yet it was able to manipulate dao arts.

However, unfortunately, it was still not enough!

As Lin Xun stretched out his hand, five rays of splendid azure light streaked across the sky, shattering the rain of swords to smithereens.

Then, he stepped forward, his jet-black hair flying around his face.

Rumble!

The sword servant's body exploded under the force of the Bi'an Stamp, which was strengthened with water dao power.

"Is it over?" Lin Xun frowned.

They had only exchanged a few moves, and he hadn't even brought out fifty percent of his real strength.

No!

His pupils shrank. The forbidden energy surged frantically before the figure of the sword servant took shape once again.

However, compared to before, its aura was much stronger!

"Great dao power at the Dao Truth level..." Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, realizing that the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower was not that easy!

Boom!

A battle broke out once again.

Although the sword servant was strong and its sword skills could crush even top figures in the world, it still posed no threat to Lin Xun.

It was only after dozens of moves that Lin Xun smashed the sword servant's chest with one punch.

"Fortunately, only four minutes have passed..." Lin Xun heaved a sigh of relief.

It took only one minute for him to advance from the first floor to the ninth floor, but it took him at least three minutes on the ninth floor.

However, compared to Yun Qingbai's record of a quarter of an hour, he had shortened the time by more than three times.

Huh?

However, Lin Xun noticed the figure of the sword servant reappearing again...

A serious look passed over Lin Xun's face.

Previously, he thought that although the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower was abnormal, it was nothing special.

But now, he realized that he was wrong.

The sword servant was not that easy to kill!

Boom!

Another battle broke out. This time, Lin Xun didn't hold back at all! He decided to go all out. Within a few breaths, he crushed the sword servant once again with overwhelming strength.

But immediately, the sword servant was restored again....

Pu!

Pu!

Pu!

Time and time again, the sword servant was killed.

But every time it was restored, its aura would become stronger.

The sixteenth time.

The seventeenth time.

.....

When the sword servant was revived for the eighteenth time, its strength was so strong that it terrified even Lin Xun for a moment.

"Nearly seven minutes have passed."

"If I knew this earlier, I would have gone all out the first time. If I had done this, then I could have saved a lot of time..." Lin Xun frowned.

He drew a deep breath, stretched out his hand and made a grabbing motion. Streaks of divine lights quickly gathered and condensed into a broken blade.

Shua!

Now that the sword servant had grown so terrifyingly strong, Lin Xun had no reservations to resort to the Silent Emptiness Slash.

As soon as he activated the Silent Emptiness, time and space seemed to have fallen into extreme silence. There was not a whisper of noise. Only a sharp blade seemed to exist in the world, piercing through time and space.

Pu!

With just one strike, the sword servant's head was severed!

It might seem effortless and easy, but Lin Xun had gathered all his strength into that attack, using up twenty percent of his power!

Clang!

At the same time, a bell rang on the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower.

Lin Xun's vision blurred before he was teleported to another place, where a giant jade wall stood upright in front of him.

The jade wall was inscribed with names in brilliant golden writing.

At the top were the characters of Yun Qingbai's name. Each one looked like a fierce sword radiating blinding light.

Even a glance at it was enough to sting anyone's eyes.

"These names should have been left by the experts who had broken through the ninth level checkpoint over the years." Lin Xun's face was alight with understanding.

Then, he saw the surface of the jade wall rippling, and Yun Qingbai's name had fallen to the second position.

The first position was still blank.

Then, a wave of forbidden energy formed a brush in the air and floated in front of Lin Xun.

He was asked to leave behind his name on the jade wall!

Since ancient times, only those able to pass the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower within the time to burn an incense stick could inscribe their names on the jade wall.

This was a great honor.

It would draw forth reverence from countless cultivators.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1015: Mind Strengthening Tower**

It was the greatest honor to be able to leave one's name on the jade wall.

Anyone able to inscribe their name on it would soar to fame and become known to countless cultivators.

It had immeasurable benefits in raising one's reputation and prestige.

Sometimes, prestige also represented a kind of recognition and power. Also, since ancient times, the greater one's prestige, the more blessings one could obtain.

However, Lin Xun simply glanced at the brush in front of him and turned around to walk away, looking as calm as always.

He came here to compete with Yun Qingbai ten years ago so as to get a feel of the gap between him and Yun Qingbai.

He had no intention of leaving behind his name.

.....

The forbidden rune array extinguished on the ninth floor, causing the outside world to fall utterly silent. An atmosphere of shock enveloped the audience.

All cultivators' mouths gaped open as they stared at the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower with dazed expressions.

Xiao Qinghe was also silent and still, his eyes flashing with terrifying light and his heart churning like the sea.

Seven minutes and thirty seconds!

He passed the ninth level of the Sword Training Tower!

Ten years ago, Yun Qingbai set the unbeatable record of a quarter of an hour before he went into closed-door cultivation!

In other words, Lin Xun not only broke Yun Qingbai's record but also halved it!

His result was not only shocking but also turned everyone's mind upside down.

In Baiyujing or even the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain, Yun Qingbai was like an invincible legend. Ten years ago, he already outshone everyone else in the world!

Over the years, countless geniuses had attempted to destroy the legend of Yun Qingbai, but all failed without exception.

Xiao Qinghe was one of them.

Experts more amazing and stronger than him had also all failed on the ninth floor of the Sword Training Tower!

But today, this record was broken!

Undeniably, this matter would cause a sensation in Baiyujing and attract the attention of cultivators all over the world!

Who was he?

This was the question that Xiao Qinghe and the others were most concerned about.

Even though he destroyed Yun Qingbai's record that he set ten years ago, it was already enough to prove how powerful and amazing he was!

Amid the deathly silence, Lin Xun stepped out of the Sword Training Tower.

As everyone looked at him, their eyes gleamed with a hint of respect and awe. This was a treatment that only the true strongest was able to enjoy.

Everyone's expression was serious and solemn, including Xiao Qinghe.

He was also a remarkable figure who had stepped onto the Supreme Path. Even so, he knew that the youngster who just came out of the Sword Training Tower was a notch better than him, and he couldn't accept that.

A cultivator summoned the courage to ask respectfully as Lin Xun walked past, "Young Master, dare I ask for your name?"

"Young Master, can I ask what sect you belong to?"

Suddenly, clamor broke out. Many were curious about the genius youngster.

But Lin Xun vanished without a single word. This wasn't because he was too aloof or arrogant that he ignored everyone else. It was because of another reason.

He was in Baiyujing, the territory of the Omega Sword Sect. He knew it was best for him to not reveal his identity.

"Who is that guy?"

Not one of the cultivators dared to utter a word of complaint. So what if he is aloof? So what if he is arrogant and considers everyone below him?

He has real strength!

If someone without strength dared to show such an attitude then they likely would have been drowned by their wagging tongues.

"Since he successfully passed all levels and he smashed the top record, he must have left his name on the jade wall in the tower!"

"Elder, please let us all take a look." Many cultivators turned to look at the elder guarding the building with imploring looks in their eyes.

Xiao Qinghe also asked aloud.

The old man knew that he couldn't keep this matter under the covers since it would be discovered or exposed sooner or later. After a moment of reluctance, he nodded in agreement.

But the result stunned everyone.

The first spot on the jade wall was blank!

"I will find out who you are!" Xiao Qinghe turned around and left in a hurry.

.....

“The difference between you and I is just time!”

Lin Xun strolled along the bustling streets in deep thought.

Ten years ago, when Yun Qingbai possessed the cultivation base of the Cyclic Derivation Stage, he moved unhindered across the ancient wasteland and slaughtered over hundreds of half-step kings, earning himself the title of strongest below the king stage.

It was also at that time that he created the most dazzling record throughout history in the Sword Training Tower.

Ten years later, Lin Xun broke his record with a time that was as twice as fast as his.

This undoubtedly proved that the present Lin Xun was superior to Yun Qingbai ten years ago in terms of combat power!

It should be mentioned that when Yun Qingbai created this record, he was thirty years old.

But Lin Xun was twenty years old when he smashed his record.

No matter whether it was in terms of age or strength, Lin Xun surpassed Yun Qingbai!

“But after ten years of closed-door cultivation, it’s impossible to predict how strong he has become...”  
Lin Xun dared not let his guard down.

After all, he only broke the record set by Yun Qingbai ten years ago.

After ten years, Yun Qingbai could have become entirely different.

Lin Xun still remembered that Yun Qingbai once said, before going into closed-door cultivation, “My way of the sword seeks to transcend worldliness, suppress all ages and surpass the heavens, but now, the time is not right!”

Those were bold words. Only those at the pinnacle of the world would dare to utter such bold words.

Many people in the world wondered when Yun Qingbai would form the dao and become a king.

However, Lin Xun reckoned that Yun Qingbai never intended to break through to the king stage during his closed-door cultivation. He was only accumulating strength, perfecting his art, and making preparations as he waited for the perfect opportunity.

What opportunity?

It was very simple. He was waiting for the opportunity to become an absolute apex king which would only come when the great age descended!

Only that could help Yun Qingbai fulfill his wish of suppressing all ages and surpassing the heavens!

“It is impossible to make further progression beyond the perfect Cyclic Derivation Stage even with tens of years of training and tempering.”

“If he wants to compete in the great age, he must hone and perfect his martial dao cultivation, spirit cultivation, mental state cultivation, and great dao cultivation. Only then can he continue to suppress all opponents of the same cultivation stage like he did back then!”

Although Lin Xun had never met Yun Qingbai, he could deduce what he had been doing all these years.

This was because there were many similarities between Yun Qingbai and him. They both pursued an unprecedented path that no one had ever walked, and they both sought power that could compete with the sages of the past and the present!

The only difference between them was perhaps that Yun Qingbai had been wandering on this path for many years more than him!

Time equalled foundation!

Time could turn the blue sea into mulberry fields. Time could turn beauty into ashes. Time could make a peerless person like Yun Qingbai undergo an astonishing transformation.

“Time!” Lin Xun clenched his fists.

Half an hour later.

Lin Xun appeared in front of a simple and unadorned stone building.

The hundred-foot tall building was called the Mind Strengthening Tower.

Similar to the Sword Training Tower, the Mind Strengthening Tower was part of the Twelve Towers and Five Cities. It contained a mind strengthening secret realm inside it.

To cater to cultivators of different cultivation levels, the mind strengthening secret realm would create different trials and tests.

In short, this building sharpened a cultivator’s state of mind.

However, unlike the Sword Training Tower, not just anyone was qualified to enter the Mind Strengthening Tower.

Of course, the eligibility to enter the building was very simple. Anyone who was not a successor of the Omega Sword Sect had to pay three thousand high-grade aeth essence to enter.

Three thousand high-grade aeth essence was no small amount for any cultivator.

Therefore, even though the Mind Strengthening Tower was well known, in ordinary times, very few cultivators would challenge it.

But Lin Xun didn’t care. He only came here to see how powerful Yun Qingbai’s state of mind was ten years ago.

At this moment, the entrance to the Mind Strengthening Tower was very quiet with only a few cultivators lingering around. But they were all passers-by admiring the splendid appearance of the Mind Strengthening Tower.

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun gathered three thousand aeth essence and sent them flowing into the mouth of the mythical beast statue in front of the tower like a stream of water.

The tightly closed stone gate of the building slowly rumbled open.

Without any hesitation, Lin Xun entered in a flash.

“That guy actually walked into the Mind Strengthening Tower!”

The figure of Xiao Qinghe quietly appeared in front of the building. Watching Lin Xun disappear into the tower, he couldn't help but speculate, “Could he plan to break the mental state cultivation record set by Yun Qingbai ten years ago?”

This thought sent a rush of inexplicable excitement up his heart. I wonder if he will succeed...

The tests in the mind strengthening secret realm targeted one's state of mind.

Ten years ago, Yun Qingbai passed eighteen mind strengthening tests and created a record that surpassed all ages!

The stronger one's state of mind, the more steady one was in pursuing the great dao and the less likely one would be distracted. It was a kind of obscure and mysterious power, but a firm state of mind was essential for one to achieve great things on the path of the great dao.

Xiao Qinghe came from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and in his sect were many manuals left by Saints. Almost all had mentioned that the state of mind more or less determined one's level of achievement on the Saint path!

“Since ancient times, anyone who challenged the mind strengthening secret realm would trigger the Mind Bell. The bell would ring once when a cultivator passed six levels and the bell would ring a second time when a cultivator passed the first twelve levels...”

“This means that the more times the bell rings, the stronger the state of mind.

A passer-by enthusiastically explained about the Mind Strengthening Tower, “The ring of the bell is not that simple. It has a wonderful effect in cleansing and tempering the mind!”

“Is it that amazing?”

Clang!

At this moment, a bell chimed from the Mind Strengthening Tower.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1016: My Mind is like a Blade, Able to Slash all Ghosts and Demons**

The ringing bell was neither loud nor resounding, yet it seemed to contain a power that penetrated the mind.

The passers-by shuddered as though their minds were being hammered and tempered like a chunk of iron. It might feel uncomfortable at first, but soon an energetic and refreshed feeling spread throughout their bodies.

Unfortunately, the bell only chimed once and faded soon after.

The passers-by fell into a dazed state for a moment before a rush of excitement and curiosity took over them. The effect of the Mind Bell is too wonderful and mysterious.

Xiao Qinghe was a little shaken. How can he break through the first six levels of the mind strengthening secret realm so quickly?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was navigating the vast world alone. Although the world was huge, he was the only one in it. His shadow looked lonely but particularly determined.

The first six mind strengthening tests were just forces such as wind, lightning and fire acting on the mind. Although they were strong, Lin Xun's mind was as unshakable as a boulder.

However, when he heard the bell ring in his mind, he felt energized and enlightened.

His mind seemed to be cleared of distracting and complicated thoughts as if it had been cleansed by a refreshing shower of rain and wind. It became unprecedentedly free and light.

Boom!

Muffled thunder raged in the sky as black clouds gathered. Then, torrential rain poured down like a waterfall from the ninth heavens, drowning the earth.

However, the drops of rainwater never soaked his clothes, but instead turned into sharp blade-like force and pierced Lin Xun's mind.

The downpour felt like thousands of razor-sharp swords launching from the sky, filled with deadly power.

It aimed to kill the mind!

Lin Xun continued forward, his expression unchanged. He thought nothing of the torrential storm, and his movements reflected that.

I won't waver even when the wind and rain come in all directions!

Soon, the rain passed and the sky cleared up. A blazing sun hung high in the sky, illuminating all things in the world.

However, each ray of sunlight contained a burning power that was several times more terrifying than that in one raindrop. It seemed capable of incinerating a person's mind to ashes.

Lin Xun continued forward, his figure straight and tall like before.

.....

"The fellow cultivator who entered the Mind-Strengthening Tower just now should be a powerful young man. Otherwise, he couldn't possibly pass six levels of the Mind Strengthening Tower in such a short time."

The passerby continued, "But in my opinion, he can only last until the twelfth test."

The blue-robed man looked like an expert as he stood tall and straight with his hands behind his back.

“What makes you say that?” someone asked curiously.

“Because the twelfth level is also called the mind disaster of demons and ghosts. Once they enter your mind, you would feel as if you have fallen into a land of ghosts and demons. Even if you let down your guard for the slightest second it will cause millions of ghosts and demons to bombard your mind. Regardless of how strong someone is, it is impossible to eliminate them!”

The blue-robed old man talked like he was passing judgment, “Over the years, I have lost count of how many self-proclaimed geniuses have come to take the challenge. In the end, only a handful have been able to pass that level.”

“Is it that difficult?” someone gasped.

“It’s not only difficult but also abnormal! Based on the statistics since ancient times, there is less than a fifty percent chance of passing that level!”

The old man said proudly, “I am certain that young man can’t trigger the second bell.”

Clang!

But before his voice faded, the ring of a bell shook his mind.

Everyone’s expressions changed, and many couldn’t help but look at the blue-robed old man to see his face reddening and his body going stiff.

It was a direct slap to the face. His conclusion was directly proven wrong.

“Ahem, there are no absolutes in everything. There are always exceptions, and in my opinion, that fellow cultivator just now is obviously an exception.”

That guy is so thick-skinned. He recovered so quickly and is acting knowledgeable again.

Meanwhile, in the mind strengthening secret realm, Lin Xun’s black eyes flashed as he muttered to himself, “My mind is like a blade, able to slash all demons and ghosts. How can any ghosts or monsters stop me?”

He continued forward.

After the Mind Bell rang for the second time, he felt as if his mind had been tempered repeatedly thousands of times, like the tip of a blade being polished until it was bright and glistening.

He was like a precious sword that had just been sharpened!

.....

“After passing the first six levels, one’s state of mind can be called as hard as steel.”

“After passing the first twelve levels, one’s state of mind can be called as steady as a mountain.”

“As for passing the first eighteen levels...”

A serious look passed over Xiao Qinghe's face as he murmured, "According to ancient legends, anyone able to pass those levels would possess a state of mind as bright and illuminating as a mirror. It was also called the state of illumination.

"Back then, Yun Qingbai already possessed the Illumination Sword Mind when he was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage. He passed eighteen levels of the mind strengthening secret realm and rang the Mind Bell three times in total!

"I wonder if he can do the same..." Xiao Qinghe was filled with anticipation.

"Then tell us if that kid can pass eighteen levels of this secret realm?" Everyone nearby shifted their gazes onto the blue-robed old man.

The old man let out a snort of laughter. "Since ancient times, countless heroes of the world have challenged the Mind Strengthening Tower, but only Yun Qingbai has passed eighteen levels of the secret realm. His feat is still being recounted to this day."

He paused for a moment, hesitating, remembering the embarrassing moment of being slapped in the face earlier. He uttered cautiously, "If that young man wants to shine as brilliantly as Yun Qingbai...I won't say that there is no hope but that...it is slim, close to zero, unless a miracle happens."

"What if a miracle really happens to him?" someone asked with a smile.

The blue-robed old man didn't fall for the trap. Instead, he said in a rather disagreeing tone, "Then he will become the second brilliant person who has passed eighteen levels of this secret realm since ancient times."

Clang!

The Mind Bell rang again...

Damn it!

The blue-robed old man's countenance changed, feeling a burning pain in his face. He is deliberately embarrassing me! Does he want to slap me in the face that much?

Other passers-by were taken aback. The second person since ancient times?

A miracle indeed happened!

They couldn't care less about the old man embarrassing himself because the miracle was enough to cause a sensation in Baiyujing.

"He did it..." Xiao Qinghe gasped, his expression changing subtly.

In his view, among the cultivators from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, only the eldest senior brother Mi Hengzhen could likely achieve the same feat.

As for himself, he was still some distance away from reaching the illumination state of mind.

But now, he witnessed a miracle!

Who is that guy?

He became more and more curious

In the mind strengthening secret realm, Lin Xun saw the stamp of success that Yun Qingbai left.

It was a stone tablet stabbed into the ground like a sword and marked with a column of striking writing: "My mind is like a sword, illuminating the world!"

At least back then, Yun Qingbai could be regarded as the best among those at the Cyclic Derivation Stage to be able to possess the power of the illumination state of mind.

Of course, this changed after Lin Xun came!

Lin Xun moved his eyes away from the stone tablet and gazed into the distance.

The mind strengthening secret realm did not consist of only eighteen levels of training. There were also more levels ahead.

Without any wavering, Lin Xun stepped forward.

He had yet to fully display his mind power during the previous tempering.

Moreover, his mind power had improved accordingly from the cleansing of the Mind Bell.

He had a hunch that he was about to make a breakthrough in his mind power!

Boom—

As soon as he stepped into the nineteenth level, the silent sky transformed into a doomsday-like scene.

The void looked chaotic with countless horrifying cracks tearing the space apart and widening rapidly. The smallest ones were at least thousands of feet long. It looked as though the sky and earth were on the verge of collapsing.

The road ahead was blocked off!

There was nowhere to go.

Behind was an expanse of nothingness, and there was no path to retreat to.

A look of despair washed over Lin Xun's face and, at the same time, a long sigh rang in his ears.

"There is no path ahead and there is no path to retreat to. The cultivation of the dao comes to nothing in the end!"

The voice was melancholic, filled with bitterness and helplessness. It sounded faint and ethereal yet it lingered in his mind and filled him with feelings of despair and hopelessness.

If, one day, you realized that the path that you are seeking comes to nothing in the end, will you regret stepping on this path?

Are all the efforts you made in the past meaningless?

Ask yourself!

This level was undoubtedly the most terrifying for cultivators.

.....

As time went by, everyone grew more and more impatient outside the Mind Strengthening Tower.

Why is the young man not out yet?

Could it be that he is continuing with the test? If so, that would be amazing!

But it's been so long, why haven't there been any signs of movement?

Xiao Qinghe also tensed up nervously. Lin Xun was already on par with Yun Qingbai ten years ago if he could pass eighteen levels of the secret realm.

But what if he passed more?

Xiao Qinghe felt conflicted once again.

After a full hour, under the expectant and anticipating gazes of everyone, a figure emerged from the Mind Strengthening Tower. It was precisely Lin Xun!

The Mind Bell did not chime. Does that mean he failed in the end and progressed no further than the eighteenth level?

Everyone simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief, but they also looked a little disappointed. Yun Qingbai's record was indeed not easy to beat!

However, even so, their eyes gleamed with admiration when they looked at Lin Xun. It was already incredibly amazing that he was on par with Yun Qingbai in terms of mental state cultivation.

Only Xiao Qinghe frowned. Did he really fail?

He didn't believe it, so he couldn't help but rush forward to ask, "Friend, which level did you reach?"

Lin Xun shook his head and turned around to leave.

Xiao Qinghe became more and more curious and followed him. "I am Xiao Qinghe, a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, can I ask for your great name?"

Just as he finished speaking, a bell chimed from the Mind Strengthening Tower behind him.

Unlike before, the sound waves of the bell pierced the clouds and soared straight into the sky, echoing endlessly.

At the same time, the entire tower glowed brightly and produced ripples of sacred energy.

The passersby stood aghast, feeling the sacred atmosphere.

Xiao Qinghe suddenly turned his head, and his expression dramatically changed.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1017: Dragon-Like Purple Lanterns**

The bell rang while the Mind Strengthening Tower released blinding sacred light!

The same vision had happened when Yun Qingbai passed the eighteen levels of the secret realm.

Now, it happened again!

Unlike in previous years, the bell rang for the fourth time this time.

The young man passed at least nineteen levels of the secret realm.

This was the reason for Xiao Qinghe's countenance to dramatically change.

"The level above Mind Illumination is Spirit Connection. Could his state of mind have already reached that level?"

Xiao Qinghe's heart churned in his chest.

Spirit Connection indicated the ability to connect the mind with the spirit.

That state of mind meant that a cultivator could hold onto the mind, but not be trapped. They could also attach to the dao, but not be obstructed!

Xiao Qinghe was certain that among the Cyclic Derivation successors of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, no one had such a state of mind.

Even his senior brother Mi Hengzhen hadn't reached that far.

He once heard from Mi Hengzhen that he wanted to hone his state of mind to the state of Spirit Connection. This itself proved that Mi Hengzhen had yet to reach this state!

Mi Hengzhen was one of the top ten absolute apex giants of the younger generation in the entire East Victory World. An unknown young man was able to achieve something that he hadn't!

Xiao Qinghe felt goosebumps spread across his skin.

"Monster, that kid is definitely a heaven-defying monster!" Xiao Qinghe was a proud and conceited figure, but at that moment, he couldn't be proud anymore.

.....

"Spirit Connection..." Lin Xun murmured on the streets.

When his mind was being attacked, he indeed lost all hope and thought that his path was blocked off and he had nowhere to go.

The helpless and bitter sigh in his ears made him feel a hundred times worse like his mind was being tortured.

He also began to doubt himself and question his path.

When those kinds of thoughts were born in his head, his mind seemed to be clouded over, and he was plunged into imminent danger.

If he collapsed, then he could lose all his cultivation from losing control of his mind!

It was also at that dangerous and critical juncture that he took a step forward.

The road ahead was cut off by a spatial crack. It was empty and silent like a black hole, but seemed to be able to swallow everything.

Lin Xun opened up a new path with his mind power!

Following his step, the sky and the earth changed, and the cut-off path cast a rainbow and illuminated the future path.

That step seemed to have turned his situation around!

“I have attachments in my mind. I don’t regret the past, and I don’t question the future. I just want to move forward step by step, cut off grudges, break out of the cycle of life and death, and seek longevity!

“There is no way out of the path of the dao. One either dies in the present or lives in the future.

“Only when one is not trapped by one’s mind and not obsessively clinging to the dao can one follow their heart and comprehend the dao!”

When Lin Xun realized all this, his mind released bright rays of light like it had become free.

All the tests in the secret realm ahead receded like the tide before vanishing into nothing, and a flood of light filled the world.

Then, a stone tablet appeared in front of him. It was blank.

This time, Lin Xun used his finger as a brush to inscribe a column of words on the stone tablet. “When the mind is clear and connected with the spirit all calamities fade like the dust.

“You killed my family and took my Origin Aeth Artery, are you happy?”

“The you ten years ago is not as good as the present me!”

Lin Xun’s black eyes were extremely calm.

After breaking through the Mind Strengthening Tower, Lin Xun compared himself to Yun Qingbai from ten years ago.

This comparison allowed him to further learn about Yun Qingbai’s state of mind back then.

“Fellow cultivator, please wait a moment.” Xiao Qinghe chased after him.

“What’s the matter?” With his thoughts interrupted, Lin Xun couldn’t help scrunching his brows.

Xiao Qinghe felt rather uncomfortable. In the past, he was like the dazzling sun shining upon the sky, surrounded and worshiped by people wherever he went.

But now it was entirely different. His friendly exchange was rejected!

But he didn’t reveal his discontent. He knew that he had to curb his arrogance before the heaven-defying monster.

“Fellow cultivator, dare I ask if you are heading to the Spirit Tempering Tower?” Xiao Qinghe asked. He sensed that Lin Xun was unwilling to reveal his identity so he tried another way.

Lin Xun nodded. Three buildings in the Purple Air City made up the twelve towers: the Sword Training Tower, the Mind Strengthening Tower and the Spirit Tempering Tower.

It was not surprising that Xiao Qinghe knew about his next plan.

“Do you have the badge to enter the Spirit Tempering Tower?” Xiao Qinghe asked another question.

Lin Xun was taken aback at first before he said, “I plan to go exchange for one.”

From what he knew, there was a special place for exchanging a badge to enter the Spirit Tempering Tower in Purple Air City.

Xiao Qinghe could read Lin Xun’s mind from his expression as he grinned. “Fellow cultivator, you might not know, but the badge for the Spirit Tempering Tower is no longer issued to the public. Only the inner disciples of the Omega Sword Sect can have one.”

Lin Xun frowned, surprised to hear that.

“However, I have one here. I have no use for it so I can give it to you.” As Xiao Qinghe spoke, he took out a purple jade badge and generously handed it to Lin Xun.

Lin Xun declined, “I can’t accept such kindness for no reason.”

Xiao Qinghe smiled. “Fellow cultivator, please don’t misunderstand. I just want to become friends with you. Also, I want to see whether you can create another miracle or not.”

“How about I buy this badge from you for three thousand aeth essence?” asked Lin Xun.

Xiao Qinghe was speechless for a while. This guy is too guarded. I already made the first move, but he’s still so wary of me. If this happened earlier, then I would have lost my temper and walked away already.

But now, he could only smile wryly. “As you want.”

The two completed the transaction.

Although Xiao Qinghe was a little glum, he was sure that this transaction had narrowed the distance between him and the mysterious guy.

If they continued to chat, then he likely could find out more about him.

.....

The Spirit Tempering Tower was as majestic as a mountain, standing at ninety-nine hundred feet tall and divided into thirty-six floors.

“Fellow cultivator, there are thirty-six spirit-tempering tests in the Spirit Tempering Tower and a spirit lantern will light up every time you pass a test.

“The lantern color ranges from purple, gold, silver, blue, red and gray with purple being the best result.

“The color of the lantern indicates your level of achievement.

“Back then, Yun Qingbai passed all thirty-six tests in one go. The spirit lantern he lit in the first thirty-three levels were all purple, and the last three were all golden.

“His achievement spread far and wide. Even if his record was not the best throughout the years, it was definitely one of the top three.”

As soon as they arrived at the Spirit Tempering Tower, Xiao Qinghe took the initiative to explain things to Lin Xun.

From what he knew, Xiao Qinghe was a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. He was also an extremely dazzling top figure of the younger generation.

But he enthusiastically introduced the tower to Lin Xun like a tour guide, which made Lin Xun feel a little flattered.

He was unaware that his performance in the Sword Training Tower and the Mind Strengthening Tower had made Xiao Qinghe curb his pride.

Although he was not impressed by Lin Xun’s bearing, he was convinced that Lin Xun’s strength deserved such courtesy from him.

“Fellow Cultivator, this Spirit Tempering Tower is not ordinary. You also know that the spirit is like a lantern illuminating your body. As long as the primordial spirit remains, one will live forever.”

Xiao Qinghe continued to talk enthusiastically.

“The key to our generation’s way of seeing through life and death and forging the dao to become a true king lies in the spirit. It also has an irreplaceable use when we step onto the path of longevity and ascend the dao to become a Saint.”

But before he finished speaking, he saw Lin Xun already heading towards the Spirit Tempering Tower. “Hey, Fellow Cultivator, are you going to challenge it now? This tower is not that simple and the tests are extremely difficult, do you not want to know more about it...”

Before his voice died away, Lin Xun’s figure had already disappeared into the Spirit Tempering Tower.

Xiao Qinghe stared at the tower for a while, speechless and embarrassed.

He murmured to himself, “When you suffer hardship, you will understand how terrifying this Spirit Tempering Tower is. You will regret it when the time comes!”

Buzz!

Seconds later, Xiao Qinghe ceased his rambling thoughts. He was astonished to see spirit lanterns lighting up at an incredible speed from the first floor of the tower upwards.

Each one was a sacred and splendid purple shade!

In less than three minutes, the lanterns hanging on the outer eaves of the first eighteen floors all lit up, as though forming a purple rainbow linking the sky!

Xiao Qinghe’s eyes bulged wide open as if he had just seen a ghost. Isn’t he too fierce?!

He knew very well that the tests that targeted the spirit were more difficult and harsher than those of strength and state of mind.

This was because the spirit was undoubtedly the root of life for cultivators. Even a Saint would die without a spirit.

Many cultivators were loitering near the Spirit Tempering Tower, all dressed in the dark blue outfit of Omega Sword Sect successors. The symbol of the Omega Sword Sect was also embroidered on the side.

They broke into an uproar. "Which senior brother is challenging the tower?"

"In my opinion, it has to be a core disciple. True inheritance? In my opinion, it should be done by a core disciple. Also, only very few core disciples can light up eighteen purple spirit lanterns in such a short period!"

"Amazing! I wonder if he can beat the record that Senior Brother Yun Qingbai set back then."

Xiao Qinghe snorted to himself. That guy is not from your Omega Sword Sect.

If they find out that he has already broken the record set by Yun Qingbai twice before, they will likely go crazy!

Xiao Qinghe felt an inexplicable sense of delight.

As a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, Xiao Qinghe had no good feelings towards the Omega Sword Sect, but it wasn't quite to the extent of dislike. It was purely a sense of competition between the successors of the ancient sects and clans.

The uproar soon stopped abruptly, and the atmosphere turned deathly silent and still.

Everyone's eyes were glued to the tower.

This included Xiao Qinghe. He couldn't care about laughing at the Omega Sword Sect successors. His attention and eyes were fixed on the tower, and his emotions were tumbling in his heart again.

This was because, from the eighteenth floor onwards, although Lin Xun's speed had slowed down significantly, he was still steadily advancing up the tower.

During this process, spirit lanterns were lit one after another.

Each one lighting up felt like purple air coming from the east.

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 1018: The Unknown Bai Yujing**

When thirty-three spirit lanterns all lit up with a purple shade, everyone, including Xiao Qinghe, felt their hearts hanging in their throats.

Years ago, Yun Qingbai illuminated thirty-three purple spirit lanterns, but in the next three levels, he only managed to illuminate three gold spirit lanterns.

Even so, his record was still ranked the third best throughout all ages, earning him an illustrious reputation.

At this moment, there seemed to be a possibility of this record being surpassed. This was enough to attract the attention of any cultivators!

However, Lin Xun didn't give them much time to react.

In other words, while everyone's hearts were beating in their throats and while they held their breaths in anticipation as they speculated what the result would be, it happened.

On the thirty-fourth floor, a purple spirit lantern was lit.

On the thirty-fifth floor, a purple spirit lantern was lit.

On the thirty-sixth floor...

It was also a purple spirit lantern!

The purple spirit lanterns throughout the entire building seemed to be connected to form a dragon, releasing bright rays of light.

The Omega Sword Sect successors were all frozen to the spot, almost losing their minds.

The corners of Xiao Qinghe's lips twitched, as he roared in his heart, "So abnormal! So damn abnormal! This is...this is...doesn't make sense..."

Yun Qingbai held the third-best record in history.

And from what Xiao Qinghe knew, the second-best record was created by the founding patriarch of the Omega Sword Sect, the Omega Sword Ancestor!

In ancient times, when the Omega Sword Ancestor was still at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, he also challenged the tower and lit up thirty-five purple spirit lanterns and one golden spirit lantern!

This was a legend known to the entire world. Even Yun Qingbai hadn't been able to beat that record.

And the number one record in the Spirit Tempering Tower belonged to...

No one knew to this day!

There were rumors that the best record belonged to the creator of the Spirit Tempering Tower, a supreme existence more remarkable than the Omega Sword Ancestor.

There were also rumors that the record was created by a powerful sage who had stepped onto the realm of Saint King when he was still young.

When he became a Saint King, his name and existence became taboo-like. He was not known to any outsiders.

Regardless, the best record remained to be surpassed to this day.

But now...

It had been broken!

Xiao Qinghe's body went stiff, and he felt a bitter taste on his lips. What kind of heaven-defying monster is he to possess such terrifyingly strong spirit power?

.....

On the top floor of the Spirit Tempering Tower.

Lin Xun was sitting cross-legged, while a divine wheel shone brightly behind his head.

In his mind-sea, the soul of the primordial spirit was also sitting cross-legged, but with a spirit flower blooming above its head like a sacred white jade. As it swayed, it cast a thousand rays of hazy light that illuminated the spirit.

At the same time, streaks of purple light intertwined to form a divine rainbow before it rushed into Lin Xun's spirit.

Buzz—

The Little Divine Meditation Art was activated, basking Lin Xun's spirit in a splendid purple glow that continuously nourished and strengthened it.

After a long moment, the miraculous visions all faded.

Lin Xun opened his eyes to find that his bearing had significantly improved, becoming more ethereal and transcendent than before. However, vaguely, he had an overbearing air around him that he did not have before. His aura was as supreme as the heavens and as chilling as a great abyss.

But soon that terrifying bearing was restrained, turning calm and ordinary.

"The first level of the Spirit Flower Convergence has been perfected..." murmured Lin Xun.

He could feel that his six senses had become clearer and stronger than before. A single thought could give birth to thousands of ideas in his mind.

All his past experiences were vividly flooding back into his mind. It felt so clear and distinct that he thought it was happening in front of him.

The past is being shown in such great detail. All difficulties, tribulations, gains, losses, glory, love and hatred...are being fed back to my body, becoming my roots of wisdom!

Lin Xun had a feeling that the fetters of the past would no longer be able to restrain his dao path from now on.

On the contrary, those fetters would become rare and precious experiences to him, helping him learn, grow, and walk more steadily on the path of the great dao!

This was the power of perfecting the first level of the Spirit Flower Convergence.

Spirit cultivation was split into six great levels: Perception, Spirit Sense, Divine Spirit, Spirit Flower Convergence, Divine Wandering and Saint Spirit Transformation.

The Spirit Flower Convergence was further divided into three little levels: seeing the past, seeing the present, and seeing the future.

Generally speaking, only experts of the king stage could grasp the spirit power of the Spirit Flower Convergence. However, that obviously did not apply to Lin Xun!

At least, among Cyclic Derivation cultivators, although his spirit power was not unique, it was rare to find someone that could match up to him.

This was precisely the reason why Lin Xun was able to progress so quickly up the thirty-six floors of the Spirit Tempering Tower without any obstruction and light up thirty-six purple spirit lanterns.

“I practiced the Little Divine Meditation Art and then I illuminated a unique spirit lantern at the Dao Lantern Festival that helped me ascend to the ranks of the Spirit Flower Convergence earlier than other people...”

“The spirit is like a lantern illuminating one’s body, but it is also the key to forging the dao and becoming a king. When I advance to the king stage, spirit power can no longer restrain me...”

As Lin Xun stood up, his eyes were the clearest they had been, and his heart was filled with unprecedented confidence.

Boom!

A stone tablet suddenly appeared, standing as steady as a mountain.

Several names were inscribed on it.

In third position was Yun Qingbai’s name.

In the second position was an illusory sword shadow. Even if Lin Xun stared at it carefully or attempted to perceive it, he failed to see its true appearance.

Omega sword shadow!

It was left by the Omega Sword Ancestor.

And in the first spot...

Huh?

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes, surprised to find that the number one position was blank.

“Interesting, could it be that this person does not want to reveal their identity like...” Lin Xun thought.

Immediately, the rankings on the stone tablet changed.

The blank space dropped from the first place to second, and at the same time, a brush cast from forbidden power appeared in front of Lin Xun.

In other words, Lin Xun had broken all records and was ranked first so he was asked to leave his name.

Lin Xun didn’t want to leave his name but just when he was about to leave, he noticed a name surfacing on the blank spot in the second place—

Bai Yujing!

Lin Xun looked baffled.

Baiyujing was the name of a province, and it had existed since ancient times so how could it be a person's name and also appear here?

Could it be that Bai Yujing was not Baiyujing?

"I am not alone!" A free-spirited and hearty laughter rang from the name. "Little friend, the day you become a Saint and leap out of the cage of the great dao is the day you and I will meet..."

The voice was deafening at first, but gradually became more faint, inaudible and finally completely faded.

But disappearing with it was the strange and mysterious name Bai Yujing.

Become a Saint?

Meet?

Lin Xun was baffled for a while. Who is this Bai Yujing?

Inexplicably, a poem that had been circulating Baiyujing since ancient times came to his mind:

"Heavenly Baiyujing, twelve towers and five cities.

The immortal caresses my top, my hair receives longevity."

Baiyujing was a sacred place of cultivation in the eyes of the world. It was comprised of twelve towers and five cities and also the majestic and ancient Omega Sword Sect.

But now, Lin Xun discovered that there was a person called Bai Yujing in the world...

Who is he?

.....

"I must take a look to see which senior brother of our Omega Sword Sect is challenging the tower now."

"That's right, he lit up thirty-six purple spirit lanterns and smashed the record set by our patriarch when he was at the Cyclic Derivation Stage!"

"He's coming out!"

Lin Xun was greeted by a commotion outside of the Spirit Tempering Tower.

All eyes immediately gathered on him, all mixed with expressions of undisguised astonishment, curiosity and fanaticism.

But soon, the Omega Sword Sect successors were stupefied to find that it was an unfamiliar young man who achieved such a feat.

"Hurry, run, if those guys know that you're not a successor of the Omega Sword Sect, they will definitely go crazy."

Xiao Qinghe rushed forward and grabbed Lin Xun before anyone could react.

Of course, if Lin Xun didn't want to leave, he couldn't drag him even if he wanted to.

Sure enough, just as they left, a burst of lung-tearing screams shook the Spirit Tempering Tower.

“Damn it! That guy is not a successor from our Omega Sword Sect!”

“Who is he? The Spirit Tempering Tower is closed to the public now. Only successors of our sect are allowed to train inside, how can he get in?”

“It’s utter humiliation that an outsider managed to beat the record created by the patriarch and Senior Brother Yun Qingbai. If this matter spreads out, our sect will lose face!”

“Quick, go find out who that guy is!”

However, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe had already gone far away.

.....

“Damn it, I knew that the successors of the Omega Sword Sect won’t be happy. If they manage to stop us then there will be a lot of trouble.” Xiao Qinghe laughed as he threaded through the busy crowd on the street.

Lin Xun cast a glance at him and asked, “You are a successor of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, why would you worry about trouble?”

Xiao Qinghe shrugged his shoulders, saying helplessly, “Baiyujing is a territory of the Omega Sword Sect. Those sword cultivators all have the personality of a sword—Determined, ruthless, and hot-tempered. They are the most difficult group of people to deal with in the East Victory World. Although I’m not afraid of them, I don’t want to bring trouble upon myself.”

“Personality like a sword, determined and ruthless...” Lin Xun thought of Yun Qingbai, and he had to admit that Xiao Qinghe’s assessment was very accurate.

“Have you ever heard of a person called Bai Yujing?” he asked suddenly.

“A person?” Xiao Qinghe frowned. “Baiyujing is the name of a province since ancient times. Who would be so stupid to use this name? That’s like committing a taboo.”

He couldn’t help laughing, “If someone dared to use this name, then they would have been hunted down by the Omega Sword Sect already. If someone used that name then it would be the same as disrespecting the Omega Sword Sect.”

Lin Xun said thoughtfully, “I heard that Baiyujing and the twelve towers and five cities already existed when the Omega Sword Ancestor founded the Omega Sword Sect. Could this place be named after a certain powerful figure of ancient times?”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1019: Azure Cloud City, Comprehension True Tower**

A province named after a person?

Xiao Qinghe was bewildered because he had never considered that before.

Lin Xun questioned, "Don't you find it strange that there are so many provinces in the East Victory World, but only this one is named after Baiyujing?"

Xiao Qinghe fell into deep thought and said, "When you say that, I do recall a legend about Baiyujing."

Lin Xun perked up. "What legend?"

"It is rumored that in ancient times, there were traces of immortals in Baiyujing. The twelve towers and five cities were said to be created by immortals.

"As for whether it is true or not, no one can say for certain, but the origin of the twelve towers is still a mystery to this day.

"Before the Omega Sword Ancestor ascended the dao and before he founded the sect, the twelve towers already existed. It is a well-known fact that the Omega Sword Ancestor also trained in the twelve towers when he was still at the Cyclic Derivation Stage."

As Xiao Qinghe retold the rumors, he suddenly boldly speculated, "Say, could the mysterious existence called Bai Yujing be an immortal?"

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. "Impossible."

He had just stepped out of the Spirit Tempering Tower and personally witnessed the record created by Bai Yujing. If he was a legendary immortal, how could he train inside the Spirit Tempering Tower?

"Then could he be the descendant of an immortal?" asked Xiao Qinghe.

Lin Xun trembled inwardly as he thought of the poem that had long been circulating.

"The immortal caresses my top, my hair receives longevity."

"Why did you suddenly ask about this? Could it be that you saw traces left by the mysterious Bai Yujing in the Spirit Tempering Tower?"

Undeniably, Xiao Qinghe was extremely sharp. His eyes gleamed as he pinpointed the key information in an instant.

"No, I'm just curious." Lin Xun shook his head.

Lin Xun didn't want to say more, but Xiao Qinghe secretly kept a note of it in his mind.

He planned to browse through some ancient books when he returned to the sect, hoping to find out about the mystery of Bai Yujing!

"Wait, don't tell me you still plan to head to the Comprehension True Tower in Azure Cloud City?" Xiao Qinghe exclaimed when he noticed Lin Xun leaving Purple Air City.

"What's wrong with that?" Lin Xun asked back.

"Are you not worried at all?"

Xiao Qinghe's expression was strange, "Earlier, you beat the highest record in the Sword Training Tower, Mind Strengthening Tower, and the Spirit Tempering Tower. I believe it won't be too long before your feats cause a sensation in Baiyujing.

"At that time, the Omega Sword Sect will also be alarmed. If those ruthless sword cultivators find out that you have gone to the Comprehension True Tower, then there will definitely be trouble for you."

"Then I'll just pass the Comprehension True Tower before they realize," said Lin Xun casually.

As he was speaking, he already left Purple Air City at a tremendous speed.

"Lunatic!" Xiao Qinghe gasped. It was the first time he met such a fearless guy.

Even so, he didn't hesitate to follow Lin Xun.

.....

Baiyujing was also known as twelve towers and five cities, but it consisted of more than five cities.

It spanned an enormous area, covering thousands of cities and endless mountains and rivers.

Among them, only the five cities had been standing since ancient times and were steeped in legends so they were well known to the world.

As for the twelve towers, they were the places of historic interest in the five cities. Each one had its own mysteriousness that made it famous in the world.

For example, the Purple Air City consisted of three remarkable ancient sites: The Sword Tempering Tower, the Mind Strengthening Tower and the Spirit Tempering Tower.

The Azure Cloud City, which Lin Xun was heading to, was also one of the Five Cities and where two of the twelve towers were located.

They were the Comprehension True Tower and the Dao Practice Tower.

The former was a place to hone and test one's comprehension.

The latter was a place for refining grand dao power.

An hour later.

As soon as Lin Xun arrived, he, without any hesitation, paid three thousand top-grade aeth essences as a fee to enter the building.

Xiao Qinghe also came. As he raised his head to look at the tower, his mind churned like mad.

Comprehension was not only related to the strength of one's spirit, but also related to one's talent and aptitude. It was the most mysterious power of a cultivator.

When Yun Qingbai was nineteen years old, he was already the best among the younger generation of the Omega Sword Sect in terms of comprehension. He once comprehended and mastered a superb sword dao art in less than ten days.

One day, Yun Qingbai disappeared mysteriously and remained silent for a full ten years.

But ten years later, he awakened another kind of innate talent power, which could be called boundlessly terrifying since it helped him create the most dazzling record in the history of the Comprehension True Tower!

His earthshaking record set off visions across heaven and earth. Eighteen golden great dao flowers descended in the shape of a sword, and auspicious light rained down and illuminated the sky of Azure Cloud City!

“The Comprehension True Tower has thirty-six comprehension tablets, each of which contains obscure and profound secrets. Only those with extraordinary comprehension can solve them one by one.”

“Back then, Yun Qingbai unraveled and comprehended the secrets of thirty-six tablets in thirty-six breaths. His feat shook the world. I wonder if this abnormal guy can compete with Yun Qingbai in terms of comprehension...” Xiao Qinghe murmured.

But immediately, his eyes went as wide as if he had seen a ghost.

Lin Xun came out from Comprehension True Tower!

How long had passed?

No more than ten breaths!

Forcefully suppressing the turbulent emotions in his heart, Xiao Qinghe asked, “Why did you come out so early, did you encounter some sort of setback?”

Lin Xun looked puzzled. “What setback?”

No setbacks?

Xiao Qinghe’s voice trembled. “Do you mean...you already...”

Lin Xun nodded. “It was just a test and tempering of comprehension. This tower is rather boring. I wonder how the Dao Practice Tower is.” He walked away as he was speaking.

The corners of Xiao Qinghe’s lips twitched. Rather boring? Since ancient times, the Comprehension True Tower has obstructed many young heroes and made countless cultivators feel despair.

Who dared to call it rather boring?

“Damn, who is this abnormal guy?”

“This isn’t right! If he passed the Comprehension True Tower in such a short period, then he must have beaten Yun Qingbai’s record. Why haven’t there been any strange phenomena?”

Xiao Qinghe frowned, sensing something was wrong.

He quickly chased after Lin Xun without thinking too much.

.....

Not long after the two left, Tu Xiu arrived in front of the Comprehension True Tower as usual.

His figure was as striking as a blade, as straight as a sword, and a look of iciness flashed in his eyes.

He was one of the current true disciples of the Omega Sword Sect, and he was good enough to be ranked among the top three true disciples in terms of combat strength.

Moreover, he had a deep foundation, and he could crush even core disciples from other ancient sects and clans!

But only he himself knew that, compared to other true disciples of the Omega Sword Sect, his comprehension was inferior.

Therefore, in the past year, he often came to Comprehension True Tower to hone his comprehension to make up for his shortcomings. That would greatly increase his chance of becoming a core disciple!

Huh?

Just as he was about to enter the tower as usual, his footsteps paused and he abruptly raised his head.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1020: The Man Under the Sacred Qingkun Tree**

The sky looked as blue and clear as if it had been washed.

But when Tu Xiu looked up, he was aghast to see a black hole growing larger and larger in the sky.

It was as tremendous and unfathomable as an abyss!

The black hole was quietly suspended in the air, but it brought a chill to Tu Xiu's heart, as well as a sense of suffocating oppressive feeling.

What is that?

He narrowed his eyes, trying his best to investigate it further using his spirit sense, but instantly he felt his spirit being dragged into a bottomless abyss. He felt extremely helpless and powerless.

His body went stiff, his chest tightened, and his face gradually turned more and more pale.

He looked like a puppet that had lost its soul.

Soon, cold sweat soaked his clothes, and his breathing became labored and rapid. His mind seemed to have been swallowed up by the aura of the black hole. He felt nothing but suppression and despair.

"Ahh—!" Tu Xiu cried out, his face contorting in a mixture of pain and anguish, and his head throbbed with agonizing pain.

"Isn't that Tu Xiu, a true disciple of the Omega Sword Sect? What is happening to him?"

"Could he be possessed by a demon?"

Discussions buzzed in Tu Xiu's ears like flies, which made him feel even more agitated and irritated.

Suddenly, he froze, looking stunned. Then, his empty gaze regained its focus.

He looked around.

Cultivators were staring at him with bewilderment on their faces as if they were watching a monster.

He raised his head with difficulty, only to find that the sky was blue as usual and the black hole he saw seemed to be nothing but an illusion.

“How could this be?” His face paled.

From the expressions of the others, he was certain that he was the only one who experienced the terrifying scene!

His heart pounded even faster. What happened just now?

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He was still unaware that the scene he witnessed was a vision produced by the Comprehension True Tower.

Earlier, Lin Xun entered the Comprehension True Tower and comprehended all the mysteries of the thirty-six comprehension tablets with one glance, breaking all records since ancient times. That triggered the vision of the black hole!

.....

Xiao Qinghe couldn't help but ask, “Have you really passed all the comprehension tests?”

“What do I gain from lying?” Lin Xun asked back.

He was heading in the direction of the Dao Practice Tower.

“Then why didn't any visions happen?” Xiao Qinghe asked like a curious child, impatient to receive an answer.

“Well, it doesn't matter whether there is a vision or not.” Lin Xun murmured.

In truth, he also found something strange.

He was surprised by the fact that he could see through the mysteries of all thirty-six tablets from one glance. He never imagined that his comprehension had reached such a powerful level.

Based on the records, he was much stronger than Yun Qingbai back then.

But after a careful thought, Lin Xun felt more at ease.

First of all, his spirit power was extremely strong, which had unknowingly raised his comprehension to an astonishing level.

Secondly, since comprehension was related to talent and roots, it must also be affected by his Origin Aeth Artery, the Grand Abyss Heaven Devourer.

Finally, and most importantly, within his spirit stood the Omega Door that contained the tribulation word that was imbued with the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations inheritance and also a mysterious snow-white feather obtained from the Omega Secret Realm.

All that helped him pass all the tests in the Comprehension True Tower without any obstruction. In the blink of an eye, he saw through all the mysteries on the thirty-six comprehension tablets!

That was the reason why Lin Xun found the test rather boring.

Of course, he wouldn't tell that to Xiao Qinghe, lest he regard him as some kind of monster.

Lin Xun was unaware that Xiao Qinghe had already viewed him as an abnormal monster back when they were in Purple Air City.

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While Lin Xun was heading to the Dao Practice Tower, snippets of news spread from Purple Air City at an astonishing speed and soon shook the entire Omega Sword Sect!

Nine Mystery Mountain.

The land that the Omega Sword Sect occupied was majestic with craggy peaks, towering waterfalls, and surrounded by mist all year round like an immortal land. It was as beautiful as a picture from every angle.

The land was beautiful and spectacular, and the air was filled with dense aeth power.

Nine majestic peaks stood tall, piercing the clouds, and bathed in an ethereal and sacred glow.

Upon a closer look, the nine mountain peaks were lined with ancient buildings that seemed to have existed forever like the immortal palaces and temples built in the sky.

Even just from looking at them, it made one feel as small as an ant.

This was the Nine Mystery Mountain—the land of the Omega Sword Sect and also the land hailed as the sacred mountain of cultivation in the world.

However, when some news spread to the Omega Sword Sect, the entire Nine Mystery Mountain seemed to be shaken as countless figures rushed out from the ancient buildings in a panic.

“What? A young man broke Senior Brother Yun Qingbai's records in the Sword Training Tower, Mind Strengthening Tower, and the Spirit Tempering Tower one after another?”

“Who is he?”

“Impossible. Although those records were left by Senior Brother Yun Qingbai ten years ago, they were the most dazzling records in history. In the past ten years, countless peerless geniuses in the East Victory World have attempted to beat his record, but they all failed without exception. How can someone break those records today?”

“It's true, the vast Purple Air City is going crazy now!”

Amidst the discussions, emotions of shock, bewilderment and disbelief spread between the outer, inner, and true disciples of the Omega Sword Sect.

The sect elders all stopped what they were doing and focused their attention on the news.

Yun Qingbai, the number one person below the king stage, the pride of the Omega Sword Sect, was said to be in a league of his own!

Ever since Yun Qingbai joined the Omega Sword Sect, he shone with such splendid light that it dazzled all ages. He outshone his peers to the extent that no one in the same cultivation stage as him dared to lift their heads before him.

It should be mentioned that the Omega Sword Sect was a top ancient sect in the East Victory World with countless talents and geniuses in the sect.

But no one had been able to shake Yun Qingbai's position to this day!

He was too outstanding, too splendid, and close to perfection. No one could rival him. His presence even made many feel despair!

But now, the records he created ten years ago had been smashed one by one. Many people couldn't accept this.

"Impossible, this can't be true. I must take a look with my own eyes!"

Some successors who worshiped Yun Qingbai refused to accept it and darted away as quick as a streak of light to find out if the news was true.

"If this is true, who is the young man? When did such a strong person appear in the East Victory World?"

"Go, let's go take a look!"

The entire Omega Sword Sect was plunged into chaos. Outsiders might be surprised that Yun Qingbai's record was broken, but for the Omega Sword Sect successors, the significance was not that simple.

A shadow had been cast over Yun Qingbai's halo!

Simply speaking, Yun Qingbai was like an undefeated legend of the Omega Sword Sect, so how can they tolerate his records being destroyed?

Before long, many Omega Sword Sect successors set off. Rays of sword light roared in the direction of Purple Air City.

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"Jingzhen, stop!"

In the Cloud Light Hall of the Dao Martial Peak.

This was the residence of Meng Qiuqing, an elder of the Omega Sword Sect.

A beautiful woman stopped a black-robed young man.

The beautiful and noble woman was Meng Rong. Her silky black hair drawn up in a bun, and her elegant purple dress added to her majesty.

The black-robed young man said helplessly, "Mother, I just want to see who broke Yun Qingbai's record."

If Lin Xun was present, then he would recognize the young man right away. He was the ninth prince Zhao Jingzhen!

Some time ago, Zhao Jingzhen offended Lin Xun and was dethroned by the emperor of the Ziyao Empire. He was sent away to the imperial tomb to become a mausoleum guard.

But his mother, Meng Rong, was the daughter of Meng Qiujing, an elder of the Omega Sword Sect. Through this relationship, he managed to escape and leave the Ziyao Empire to train in the Omega Sword Sect.

Several years have passed since then.

Zhao Jingzhen had grown into a handsome and elegant young man. His eyes were sharp and bright like lightning, and his body emitted an intimidating power. He was obviously much more mature than he was back then.

“No!” Meng Rong unwaveringly refused.

“Why?” Zhao Jingzhen frowned.

“Because you have a more important matter to pay attention to.”

“What?”

“Revenge.”

“Revenge?” Zhao Jingzhen was taken aback.

“Have you forgotten? Who made your father abolish your title as a prince when you were still in the Ziyao Empire? Who made you almost become a mausoleum guard your entire life?” Iciness flashed in Meng Rong’s eyes.

“Lin Xun! Could it be...” Zhao Jingzhen’s face darkened, and deep-seated hatred almost burst forth from his eyes.

“Correct, he has come to the Ancient Wasteland Domain.” Meng Rong said indifferently, “But I’m afraid it won’t be that easy for you to get revenge.”

Zhao Jingzhen snorted, “He had the backing of my father when he was in the lower domain so I couldn’t do anything to him then, but in the ancient wasteland, killing him is no different from crushing an ant!” His voice was filled with disdain and conceit.

When he came to the Omega Sword Sect a few years ago, he realized that he was like a frog at the bottom of the well. He never imagined that a sect could possess such terrifying power, foundation, and influence!

As Meng Qiujing’s grandson, he held a special status within the Omega Sword Sect and enjoyed the treatment and care that many ordinary successors could not.

Naturally, he looked down on Lin Xun.

“You are wrong. That boy is not an ant now.” Meng Rong wore a complicated expression.

Then she took a deep breath, keeping the emotions in her heart under control, and said, “I have collected all kinds of information about that boy. If you want to know more then come with me now.”

“I not only want to know more, but I also want revenge!” Zhao Jingzhen was itching to take action.

He would never forget the humiliation that Lin Xun brought to him.

Although his life training in the Omega Sword Sect was far better than before, in the back of his mind he always wanted to return to the lower domain to take revenge against Lin Xun!

How could he control himself knowing that Lin Xun had come to East Victory World?

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Omega Peak.

This was a forbidden area of the Omega Sword Sect. In ordinary times, only the sect master and the elders could freely enter and exit this area.

On the mountainside of Omega Peak stood a sacred qingkun tree that had been living since ancient times. It had thick gorgeous branches and dense, lush foliage.

Under the sacred qingkun tree sat a man with thick black hair flowing down his waist. His eyes were closed, but rich golden dao light circulated his body and blurred his true face.

He sat cross-legged in silence like a divine being, radiating an aura that could rival that of the nine heavens.

A gorgeous and colorful peacock fluttered over and landed in front of the sacred qingkun tree, transforming into a slim and incomparably beautiful woman in bright clothes.

She slightly bowed her head. As she took a furtive glance at the man sitting cross-legged under the tree, she couldn't restrain the awe and admiration rushing up from the bottom of her heart.

Her voice was clear and sweet as she said, "Senior Brother Yun, just now there was news from the sect..."

She briefly recounted what happened in Purple Air City.

Her voice faded, and the surroundings remained silent, leaving only the soft rustling of leaves and creaking of branches when the mountain wind blew.

Under the sacred tree, the man's eyes were still closed. Wisps of dreamy dao light rose from his body. He resembled an old monk in a deep meditative state.

The woman in bright clothes was taken aback for a moment. She wished to speak, but she hesitated again and again. Finally, she held back as if she was afraid of disturbing the man.

However, just as she was about to leave, a voice rang in her ears. "It's just a trivial matter. Junior Sister Kong doesn't need to come to tell me in person."

The voice resounded like the great dao—seemingly plain and ordinary yet it contained a power that penetrated deep into the heart!

The woman quickly turned around to see that the man sitting under the tree had opened his eyes.

What kind of eyes were those?

They were as deep as an abyss and as quiet as eternal night, but when she met his gaze, she felt unimaginable fear and oppression as if her spirit was dragged into them.

How terrifying!

The girl was called Kong Ling, an extremely talented girl from the Five-Colored Peacock Clan. Currently, she was one of the core disciples of the Omega Sword Sect. Her name had long spread throughout the East Victory World, and she was one of the genius maidens ranked on the Absolute Apex Little Giants List.

But now, under those dark eyes, her graceful body went stiff and her mind raced chaotically.

“Junior Sister Kong, the great age is coming. Although your strength isn’t bad, you still lack some experience and stability. I coincidentally had a realization today and made some progress in the art of the sword. I will present this sword to you as a gift.”

The man offered a sword that was pure and clear as the night.

“That...”

Kong Ling gasped. How would she not recognize that the sword was one of Senior Brother Yun’s precious swords called the Night Flower? It had fought alongside him for many years and had slaughtered many enemies with him in battle.

“Take it, to me, this sword is a burden now.” The man’s voice was calm but with unquestionable authority.

“Thank you Senior Brother!”

Kong Ling received the sword respectfully and put it away carefully. A warmth spread in her body. This is an incomparably rare and precious legendary king-grade weapon!

Before leaving, Kong Ling couldn’t help asking, “Senior Brother Yun, do you really not care?”

The man’s dark eyes resembled an abyss as he said indifferently, “I, Yun Qingbai, have been in closed-door cultivation for years. The only thing I care about in this world is the opportunity to become a king in the great age and to wield the power that can suppress all ages and surpass the heavens. Apart from that, there is nothing else in this world that I take notice of.”