

Prodigies 1041

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1041: Immortal Law

Although the word 'death' was in the Immortal Sacred Mountain's name, its presence and appearance were the complete opposite.

The mountain was majestic like a large, winding dragon. It was entirely jet-black and gave off a sensation of reaching into the sky to hold the sun. Moreover, every inch of it flowed with an eternal-like sacred aura.

At its center, thirty-six peaks seemed to blossom like lotus flowers. They reached into the clouds and shimmered with strong divine light.

Anyone who saw the mountain would feel a grand impression of it standing here for countless years, forever eternal and indestructible.

It was so sacred and extraordinary that it influenced the Laws of the Immortal Forbidden Land, causing it to become filled with vitality and auspiciousness and resemble a true holy land.

"So this is Immortal Sacred Mountain."

Lin Xun couldn't help but be shaken. His spirit power was extremely strong, allowing him to instantly capture the mountain's immortal and everlasting presence that was filled with fluctuations of incomprehensible supreme power.

It was rumored that in every Little Giants List Competition, the top thirty-six rankers would obtain a share of the great dao luck produced from the Immortal Sacred Mountain.

The higher the ranking, the more great dao luck one received.

Without luck, one would not be able to become a King. Hence, great dao luck was one of the most ungraspable and precious things in the world.

Ordinary opportunities might allow a cultivator's strength to skyrocket.

On the other hand, great dao luck could affect a cultivator's path and even influence the direction of destiny!

Take attacking the Supreme King stage for example. Without luck, even with the strongest foundation and most astonishing talent, a cultivator would still be doomed to never reach the Supreme King stage.

Simply put, the stronger one's luck, the more frequently one would encounter opportunities.

Moreover, encounters with calamities and adversity would become easier to overcome.

If one had poor luck, no matter how fast one's cultivation progressed, one would be destined to fail mid-way and end up with nothing.

'One life, two luck, and three feng shui' was a universal truth in the secular world.

Xiao Qinghe cleared his throat and explained, "Although this Little Giants List Competition is different from the past, it still retains the same rules and formats and is roughly divided into three stages.

"The first stage is 'climbing the mountain,' the second stage is 'guarding the mountain,' and the third stage is the 'competition for luck,' which is also regarded as the ranking competition.

"When the Little Giants List Competition starts, the participating experts will immediately rush up the Immortal Sacred Mountain. This stage is all about being fast. Whoever takes the lead will have the upper hand in the second stage, 'guarding the mountain.'"

A'lu said in an unconcerned manner, "How hard can it be? I was already playing around with thousand-foot-tall mountains when I was fourteen."

"Fool!"

Xiao Qinghe didn't hold back, feeling that he had finally found a chance to attack A'lu.

He sneered and said, "That's the Immortal Sacred Mountain. If you can dig out a single rock from there, I'll happily admit defeat."

Without waiting for A'lu to retort, Xiao Qinghe continued, "There will be random skirmishes during the climb, so choosing the route is very important.

"As you guys can see, there are thirty-six peaks on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, which means that only thirty-six people can win.

"Hence, if you end up choosing the same route as those formidable individuals, you will probably end up clashing with them which might lead to unforeseeable consequences.

"In past Little Giants List Competitions, the most powerful supreme heaven prides would choose different routes because a clash between such individuals would often result in both parties being seriously injured which is not worth it for either of them."

Lin Xun nodded. If supreme heaven prides like Xiao Cangtian chose the same peak to climb, a lot of strong participants would be eliminated in the first stage.

Such a scenario would indeed be a huge waste for those who had the combat power to be ranked in the Little Giants List.

Therefore, before beginning the climb, it was wise to first deliberate whether a 'king encountering king' scenario could be avoided as it would undoubtedly be the best result.

Xiao Qinghe was clearly worried about this.

The reason was simple. The current Little Giants List Competition was completely different from the past. There were too many overwhelming supreme heaven prides participating, and thirty-six peaks weren't enough for all of them.

Hence, the competition was destined to be more brutal and difficult than ever!

Lin Xun asked, "Are there any dangers or restrictions on the Immortal Sacred Mountain?"

Xiao Qinghe shook his head. "There's no danger, but there is a dao restriction that makes it impossible to fly when climbing the mountain. Moreover, the participants need to withstand a certain level of pressure while climbing and can only rely on their own strength to reach the top.

"Additionally, those who exceed thirty in age or possess cultivation above the Cyclic Derivation stage will not be able to participate.

"Most importantly, when ascending the Immortal Sacred Mountain, Saint treasures, some terrifying forbidden methods, and insidious secret treasures will be completely suppressed and unable to be used!"

At this point, Lin Xun finally understood the rules of the mountain climbing stage.

"Of course, this is only the first stage. Unless you're really unlucky or have a deep grudge against certain opponents, most participants will usually be able to ascend a peak.

"The real test is the second stage, 'guarding the mountain!'"

Xiao Qinghe's expression became more serious as he continued, "The thirty-six peaks will ultimately end up occupied by thirty-six supreme heaven prides. However, whoever occupies a peak will be attacked by the other experts. In the end, everything will depend on whether you'll manage to defend it!

"That is also when the true competition of combat prowess will start.

"Remember, you only have one chance when vying for a peak. Once you fail, you will be eliminated from the competition.

"In addition, there's a time limit of one incense stick from the start of the 'mountain climbing' stage to the 'guarding the mountain' stage. Anyone who's still on the peaks after this will qualify for the Little Giants List and the subsequent ranking battle."

At this point, Xiao Qinghe suddenly realized that he was being a little redundant.

After all, Lin Xun and A'lu were both monsters.

Given their strength, they had more than 50% odds of successfully defending a peak!

Lin Xun asked, "What about the third stage, the competition for luck?"

Xiao Qinghe smiled mysteriously and said, "You'll understand when the time comes."

Without further ado, the trio headed towards the Immortal Sacred Mountain in the distance.

.....

Numerous cultivators were already gathered at the foot of the Immortal Sacred Mountain.

The crowd consisted of both men and women who were all very much on the younger side. Each individual seemed extraordinary and vaguely exuded auras that far exceeded their peers.

They were all top younger generation experts from various factions in the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Even the weakest among them was at the true disciple level!

There were also many core disciples of ancient orthodoxies like Xiao Qinghe. Each seemed to shine like a proud sun while surrounded by numerous followers like stars around the moon.

Of course, this included escorts and servants. These entourages further accentuated the great status and extraordinary backgrounds of the ancient orthodoxy disciples.

Several Windspeaker Clan experts were also scrambling all over with excited expressions as they recorded various scenes with News Tree leaves.

These Windspeaker Clan experts weren't here to participate in the Little Giants List Competition. Instead, they were here for entertainment and to collect news.

The current cycle of the Little Giants List Competition was a gathering of shining younger-generation stars from all four great worlds. Any random individual among them was once in a ten thousand years talent, and there was no lack of famous supreme heaven prides in the group.

These usually rare heaven prides in the outside world were practically everywhere to be found at the Immortal Sacred Mountain. It wouldn't be wrong to call this a gathering of heaven prides and dazzling stars.

Due to the approaching great age, the current Little Giants List Competition became completely different from the past and was the focal point of countless people in the outside world.

With heaven prides from all four great worlds of the current era gathered here, everyone was itching to find out which lucky individuals would end up on the Little Giants List.

Many ancient orthodoxies were paying close attention to this event.

How could the Windspeaker Clan, who were known to be the nosiest in the world, possibly miss out on such an unprecedented event?

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, they were greeted by this very scene.

"Damn, the number of participants is at least twice as many as in previous years!" Xiao Qinghe gasped.

He had already recognized a number of familiar figures with a single glance, all of whom were supreme heaven prides comparable to himself!

"There are indeed a lot of people." Lin Xun couldn't help but be taken aback as well.

There was no lack of supreme heaven prides with exceptional auras. In fact, a few of them seemed so superior that they vaguely resembled cranes among chickens.

Moreover, the rest of the young men and women were also dazzling. They were clearly the cream of the crop, each with their own unique style and charm.

Lin Xun couldn't help but inwardly sigh. At least half of the top younger-generation experts were present!

If one were to think about it, this did make sense.

The four great worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were all infinitely vast with countless cities, multitudes of factions, and hundreds of millions of cultivators.

Even if only one supreme heaven pride would emerge among 100,000 young experts, there would be a huge group of them if you were to take into account all four great worlds.

Moreover, the ancient orthodoxies like the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, the Longevity Land, the Omega Sword Sect, and the Spirit Treasure Holy Land were never lacking in peerless talents!

A'lu scanned the crowd with wide eyes. In the end, he seemed a little disappointed as he muttered, "Are these the so-called heaven prides of this era? From what I can see, they're not as powerful as the Star Luo Bird descendants of my village. They might appear impressive, but they're no good at fighting."

Xiao Qinghe hurriedly covered A'lu's mouth, "Where do you think we are? Can you not make such provocative remarks? Aren't you afraid of drawing public anger and becoming a target?"

"Pathetic!"

As soon as A'lu pushed Xiao Qinghe's hand away, he rolled his eyes and said, "What's there to be afraid of as long as your fist is big enough?"

Xiao Qinghe's expression turned cloudy, feeling vexed. A few words from this guy's mouth were more than enough to offend swathes of people!

Although A'lu's voice wasn't loud, the cultivators present had sharp ears and senses. In an instant, many gazes turned toward them.

Trouble came as expected!

Xiao Qinghe couldn't help but inwardly lament. Although he wasn't afraid of trouble, he didn't wish for unnecessary trouble.

However, A'lu's provocative comments had already succeeded in drawing attention to them.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1042: You're Demon God Lin?

Most of the people present were famous heaven prides with extraordinary backgrounds. Hence, hearing someone call them impressive-looking but no good at fighting naturally didn't make them feel good.

However, when they saw A'lu's rugged appearance which resembled a barbarian who had come from deep in the mountains, several of them couldn't help but chuckle and shake their heads, deciding to not pay him further attention.

Why should they bother with such an uncouth-looking person?

It was beneath them to concern themselves with such an individual.

However, there were also those who weren't going to let things go. They sneered and mocked, "What a bumpkin. Can't believe he's still wearing animal skins in this day and age. His speech is also so uncivilized and ignorant. How disgraceful. Someone like you dares to look down on us? Ridiculous."

The speaker was a noble-looking young man in a black robe lined with golden thread wearing a haughty expression. He was a disciple of an ancient orthodoxy and was surrounded by an entourage of followers.

A'lu was stunned. He turned his head and asked Xiao Qinghe, "Is he scolding me?"

Xiao Qinghe hurriedly replied, "Please don't mess around. It is forbidden to fight in the Immortal Forbidden Land, and anyone who disregards this rule will be expelled by the dao laws of this domain. If that happens, you won't be able to participate in the Little Giants List Competition..."

Without waiting for him to finish, the black-robed youngster interrupted with a snort, "So you're just a huge fool who doesn't understand anything."

A'lu grinned, revealing two rows of pearly-white teeth. His rugged face overflowed with disdain as he spat in the black-robed youth's direction, "Grandson, this grandpa will crush your balls when we climb the mountain later!"

What a vulgar person!

The nearby experts frowned. This was the Immortal Sacred Mountain, and everyone present was a top younger-generation expert. Who could have expected to see such uncouth and vulgar behavior in such a place?

Several young ladies' eyes widened at A'lu's offensive words, unable to imagine that someone would dare to use such filthy language in front of them.

"You...how dare you!"

The black-robed youth's nostrils flared in anger. If he hadn't dodged in time, he would have been struck by the mouthful of spittle, which was simply disgusting to think about.

A'lu rolled his eyes and disdainfully said, "So what if I dare? Grandpa is a man of his word. If I don't bust your balls, I won't be your grandpa!"

Everyone was speechless. This brute was way too good at taking advantage of others. He already considered himself the other party's grandpa regardless of whether he managed to kill the other party. What an insufferable mouth.

The black-robed youth was so infuriated that he nearly went crazy. Meanwhile, Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe hurriedly dragged A'lu away.

A'lu was rather upset and grumbled, "Why are you guys pulling me away? Even the True Roar Clan descendants aren't my match in the art of scolding. You guys should know how powerful they are. A single roar from them can shatter mountains and make the sun and moon tremble. But when they encounter me, they can only run while being bombarded by my magnificent verbal abuse."

He couldn't help but feel smug toward the end, clearly proud of his cussing ability.

Xiao Qinghe finally understood why A'lu could always trigger him until he wanted to beat someone up. As it turned out, A'lu was the proud owner of a mighty mouth cannon!

Numerous heaven prides were gathered at the foot of the Immortal Sacred Mountain. They were from different ancient orthodoxies and naturally grouped up into small cliques. Each group maintained some distance from the others with everyone minding their own business.

The Lin Xun trio found themselves a spot in a less crowded area.

Lin Xun originally thought that he could finally have some peace. Who could have anticipated that a female cultivator of the Windspeaker Clan would suddenly shriek and run toward him?

"Oh my god. It's you, Demon God Lin! I can't believe you came as well! Can I ask you some questions? Don't worry, I won't force you to answer anything you don't wish to."

Her lips were fiery-red, and her beautiful eyes were as clear as water. She was a very lovely and attractive woman, yet a beauty like her was displaying an overly excited expression at the moment.

"What? He's Demon God Lin?"

"It's actually him?"

"No way, that barbarian is Demon God Lin? His speech is so vulgar!"

"Idiot, Demon God Lin is the young man next to the barbarian."

A slight commotion ensued as gazes simultaneously converged from all directions and looked at Lin Xun in curiosity, surprise, and doubt.

A'lu's previous behavior had drawn quite a bit of attention. As a result, almost everyone failed to recognize Lin Xun's identity initially and only belatedly realized it.

Demon God Lin!

It was the hottest name in the East Victory World that had caused many huge waves and garnered endless attention.

However, they found it difficult to associate the quiet, handsome young man with the rumored Demon God Lin, who was unrivaled in ferocity and savageness.

The contrast was simply unimaginable.

"You're Demon God Lin?"

Even A'lu was surprised. He sized up Lin Xun and said, "But...why do you look like a little pretty boy?"

Black lines formed on Lin Xun's forehead as he said to the Windspeaker Clan cultivator, "I would like some peace for a while, so please leave."

The beautiful lady cultivator wasn't discouraged. Instead, she shamelessly approached Lin Xun with a smile and said, "I'll only ask three questions and then I'll leave immediately."

Lin Xun frowned as he felt a slight headache. He genuinely couldn't understand why the Windspeaker Clan was so obsessed with prying for information.

He expressionlessly asked, "Aren't you afraid of offending me?"

"Nope, fighting isn't allowed in the Immortal Forbidden Land anyways. Moreover, I'm sure that you wouldn't hit a weak woman like me for no reason, would you?"

The lady displayed a sly and roguish grin.

Lin Xun sighed. Just as he was about to speak again, A'lu strode forward and said, "I can't believe Demon God Lin can't even deal with a girl. Let me show you how it's done."

His thick, bronze arm reached out and firmly wrapped around the lady's small waist as he shoved his scruffy face in front of her. He took a huge sniff, revealed a lecherous, intoxicated smile and said, "Girl, your body smells really nice. Go ahead and ask me whatever questions you have, I promise that I will satisfy you."

The lady was initially stunned before she screamed and bolted away with a quick twist of her slender legs.

A'lu let out a hearty laugh. He stroked his chin and said, "What a big ass. She'll surely bear me lots of kids if I manage to haul her back to the village and make her my wife."

Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe exchanged a look as a single thought appeared in their heads: is this what they call an evil person being punished by a greater evil?

After their initial surprise, the crowd withdrew their gazes and showed no further interest in Lin Xun.

However, they were inwardly unable to ignore him.

After all, he was the Demon God Lin. He was a supreme heaven pride capable of stirring up the entire West Infinity World while also being equally renowned in the East Victory World!

His strength had long been proven many times. Who would dare to ignore such an existence?

However, being unable to ignore him didn't mean they were afraid of him. Although Demon God Lin was strong, none of them would admit that they were weaker than him! The fact that they dared to participate in the Little Giants List Competition showed just how confident they were in themselves.

A man seated on a rock suddenly said, "So you're Demon God Lin."

He had a head full of fiery-red hair and was wearing a white robe.

He was originally almost unnoticeable as he quietly sat there with his eyes closed in meditation.

However, when he opened his eyes and looked at Lin Xun, it felt like the scorching sun had suddenly emerged, causing everyone's expressions to change.

Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian!

Even some of the most confident supreme heaven prides in the area displayed slightly grave expressions. In their hearts, Xiao Cangtian was undoubtedly an extremely terrifying competitor.

Lin Xun had once exchanged a look with Xiao Cangtian from afar and wasn't very surprised to meet him here today.

Lin Xun confidently met the other party's gaze and shrugged, "The title was given by others. I have no choice but to acknowledge it even if I don't want to."

"If you're unwilling to acknowledge yourself as Demon God, I will also be unwilling to acknowledge myself as Mad Blade. After all, superficial titles are meaningless to people like us. However, I do look forward to competing with you."

Xiao Cangtian smiled in a carefree manner. His red hair fluttered in the wind while his long and narrow eyes shone intimidatingly like blades.

His entire being seemed to look down on everything while every movement and gesture he made seemed to pulse with unconcealable sharpness. He was indeed an outstanding and unique individual.

After saying his piece, he paid no further attention to Lin Xun and closed his eyes. Xiao Cangtian's presence fell silent again like a proud sun hibernating in the eternal night.

Many experts involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief. The presence displayed by Xiao Cangtian earlier had been overwhelming and made them feel substantial pressure.

At the same time, their gazes changed slightly when they glanced at Lin Xun again.

Not a single person had aroused Xiao Cangtian's interest ever since he arrived, and Lin Xun was the only one he spoke to.

This undoubtedly proved that Demon God Lin was a worthy opponent in Xiao Cangtian's eyes!

A'lu cast a sideways glance at Xiao Cangtian and commented, "What a stinky, self-important person!"

It was a remark that appeared very out of place in the current atmosphere.

The crowd was stunned for a moment. What a ballsy barbarian!

To their disappointment, however, Xiao Cangtian appeared oblivious. He did not open his eyes or pay any heed to A'lu's offensive words.

A'lu seemed rather disappointed as well. He pouted and didn't say anything else.

"How much longer do we have to wait before it starts?" Lin Xun gazed at the Immortal Sacred Mountain that reached into the clouds.

Xiao Qinghe answered, "It should be about two days more. After two days, the dao restriction on the mountain will disappear, allowing us to climb it."

Lin Xun acknowledged with a grunt as his thoughts turned to other things. Wasn't Zhao Jingxuan supposed to have arrived long ago? Why was there no sign of her?

An unknown person said, "The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples have arrived."

Upon hearing this, the crowd looked into the distance. They saw a young man in gold robes approaching while escorted by a group of young men and women.

This gold-robed youth was handsome and slim. He was shrouded in a golden glow and boasted astonishing vital energy. As he walked, the sound of dragons and tigers roaring faintly echoed around him.

His glorious appearance alone made several heaven prides sigh in amazement and feel a sense of inferiority.

Chu Beihai!

Lin Xun instantly identified the other party as a cold smile spread from the corners of his lips.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1043: Jin Muyun

The grudge between Lin Xun and Heaven Axis Holy Land could be traced back to as early as his time at the Ziyao Empire's Qinglu Academy.

However, the real enmity began in the Ancient Blue Province where Heaven Axis Holy Land was located.

And Chu Beihai was at the root of it all!

It was back during the Jade Flame City's Rock Appraisal Event that a single decision from Chu Beihai resulted in a hunt for Lin Xun, which quickly snowballed bigger and bigger.

Hence, the sight of the chief mastermind, Chu Beihai, made uncontrollable killing intent surge in Lin Xun's heart.

"Demon God Lin!" How dare you show up here?!"

At the same time, Chu Beihai also saw Lin Xun. Fiery golden rays erupted from Chu Beihai's eyes as they locked onto Lin Xun in the distance.

The nearby heaven prides' expressions changed slightly at this sight.

They knew about the feud between Lin Xun and Heaven Axis Holy Land, so they naturally understood that it would be logical for Chu Beihai to have such a reaction.

"Why can't I come?"

Lin Xun's voice was filled with nonchalance. His black eyes seemed as deep as the abyss as he said, "Speaking of which, you should be happy that you didn't personally come for me in the Ancient Blue Province. Otherwise, you probably wouldn't be here today."

The two individuals showed clear hostility toward each other, causing the atmosphere to turn somewhat stifling.

"Cut the crap. Mark my words, since you've come, you won't be able to escape death this time!"

Chu Beihai's expression was dark and stormy as his words powerfully rang out. Qi seemed to burst from his body, bathing him in a divine golden radiance as his clothes wildly flapped around him.

Lin Xun had killed an atrocious number of Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples in the Ancient Blue Province, and even a King stage old monster was trapped to death at his hands!

Moreover, he crippled the cultivations of two core disciples, Zhang Zheng and Xue Qianhen. The depth of the hatred between them made it impossible for Chu Beihai to tolerate Lin Xun for even a second.

The crowd violently sucked in a mouthful of cool air, realizing that the Little Giants List Competition was going to be more exciting than usual!

It was at this moment that A'lu laughed like a man who was unafraid to see the world fall into chaos. "Who is this fellow? He makes some very bold claims. Demon God Lin, don't be a wimp or I'll look down on you!"

Xiao Qinghe, on the other hand, frowned and voice-transmitted, "Due to the Law restriction of this place, no one can die in the Immortal Forbidden Land. Hence, he will probably make his move when you leave. "

"When that moment comes, I suspect that Chu Beihai won't be the only person to attack you. It's highly likely that older experts from Heaven Axis Holy Land will also be involved!"

Lin Xun nodded, appearing completely unfazed.

Since entering the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had experienced many dangers and crises and had long since grown accustomed to them. In addition, he had more reliable fallbacks this time and thus didn't feel threatened by Chu Beihai.

"Hmph!" Chu Beihai withdrew his gaze and stopped paying attention to Lin Xun and the others.

Compared to killing Lin Xun, Chu Beihai was currently more concerned about the Little Giants List Competition.

In the time that followed, groups of heaven prides continued to arrive one after another.

There were disciples from ancient orthodoxies, Saint Clan successors, and outstanding practitioners from the East Victory, West Infinity, North Dipper, and South Wonder Worlds.

Each arrival would often cause a slight stir in the crowd.

Some well-known figures especially would even draw everyone's attention.

For example, Ye Chen, who was a descendant of the North Dipper World's Crape Myrtle Mountain Saint Ye Clan. The young man known as the 'Sword Demon' immediately drew everyone's attention the moment he appeared.

He wore a purple robe and had black hair that was as glossy and smooth as silk. His posture was as straight as a sword that seemed capable of piercing the sky!

Whenever he opened or closed his black eyes, a horrifying vision of ten thousand swords bursting forth seemed to appear. Any expert caught by it would feel as if their souls were being cut.

The appearance of the Sword Demon Ye Chen similarly drew Xiao Cangtian's attention. Their gazes clashed in mid-air like a sword and blade vying for supremacy, causing the wind and clouds to ripple.

"You shouldn't have come."

Xiao Cangtian's words were direct, fierce, and domineering.

"Are you afraid that I'll overpower you and cause you to be removed from the 'Blade Sword Supreme Duo?'"

Although Ye Chen spoke plainly, his voice gave off an imposing intent that was as intimidating as a sword.

Xiao Cangtian laughed and closed his eyes, cutting off any further exchange between them.

On the other hand, Sword Demon Ye Chen shrugged in disapproval.

Soon after, he let out a soft snort. His gaze turned to Lin Xun as a slight smile rose from the corners of his lips. "Demon God Lin, as expected, I was right about you since the Dao Lantern Festival. I'm looking forward to your participation in the Little Giants List Competition."

Lin Xun was taken aback. He replied, "You saw me during the Dao Lantern Festival?"

Sword Demon Ye Chen smiled, "That's not important. What's important is that I admire your conduct and actions. I hope to fight you if there's a chance. No matter who wins or loses, I'll buy you three cups of alcohol. The first represents my heart, the second represents your heart, and the third our hearts."

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, "If you want to drink with me, why is there a need for us to fight?"

Ye Chen laughed heartily and replied with a question of his own, "What better way is there to drink than to enjoy a battle first?"

After which, he sat on the ground, closed his eyes, and began to silently cultivate, ignoring the surrounding gazes.

To anyone else, sitting on the ground might be distasteful and unbecoming of a world-famous peerless expert.

However, Ye Chen clearly didn't care about such things. The only thing he cared about was his will and following his heart.

This was also the style of his sword.

.....

All of a sudden, everyone began to view Lin Xun in a different light.

When he first arrived, he appeared ordinary and did not draw any attention.

However, a commotion ensued when everyone realized his identity.

At that time, although many heaven prides regarded Lin Xun as a strong contender, they didn't think they were inferior to him and thus soon regained their composure.

However, when Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian took the initiative to talk to Lin Xun, many heaven prides began to realize how special he was and regarded him more highly.

Presently, when they saw how Sword Demon Ye Chen also didn't hide his high regard and admiration of Lin Xun, the heaven prides could no longer remain calm.

Didn't this mean that the two most dazzling supreme figures of the North Dipper World, the renowned 'Blade Sword Supreme Duo,' viewed Demon God Lin as an existence that was equal to them?

That would be astonishing, to say the least.

It also prompted another disgruntled remark from A'lu, "Another self-important fellow."

Black lines immediately formed on everyone's foreheads. The barbarian was practically begging for a beating. They had never seen someone with such a smelly mouth.

As time passed, more and more heaven prides arrived at the foot of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, causing the atmosphere to become increasingly stifling.

Conversations gradually died down as well.

Everyone anticipated the Little Giants List Competition to be different from the past. Not only was there a much larger number of participants, but heaven prides were also far more common!

There was even no shortage of renowned top-notch experts such as Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen!

This caused many heaven prides' hearts to sink in their chests as they felt increasingly pressured.

In past iterations, it was extremely rare for so many supreme heaven prides to participate in the Little Giants List Competition!

"The Omega Sword Sect group has arrived."

Early the next morning, the crowd began to stir as their gazes looked toward a certain direction.

Extremely far away, sword lights swiftly approached like beautiful rainbows while giving off blazing and intimidating presences.

The sword lights abruptly stopped in the air, revealing a group of men and women.

At the head of the group was a thin figure wearing a golden crown and a feather coat. He gave off a heroic and domineering aura. A mere glance from him felt like being struck by a thunderbolt and would make anyone feel a sense of trepidation.

Jin Muyun!

He was the first sword of the Omega Sword Sect's 'Thirteen Swords' with the title 'Brahma King Sword' and was the leader of the Omega Sword Sect core disciples.

If it was said that Yun Qingbai was the leader of the Omega Sword Sect's previous generation, Jin Muyun would be the current generation's most outstanding sword cultivator. In fact, his talent was comparable to Yun Qingbai's when they were of a similar age.

Jin Muyun was still very young and not more than twenty years old. Despite this, he had already nurtured domineering sword qi that was sharp, arrogant, and absolute.

Overall, his reputation didn't lose to supreme heaven prides such as Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian and Sword Demon Ye Chen.

In fact, some gossipers were already regarding him as the Omega Sword Sect's second Yun Qingbai!

Countless gazes focused solely on Jin Muyun. The sword genius touted as the 'Brahma King Sword' was undoubtedly a huge threat that no one could ignore.

Due to his presence, the other Omega Sword Sect disciples appeared slightly dimmer. Jin Muyun completely stole the limelight.

Lin Xun also took notice. Moreover, Xiao Qinghe secretly informed him of Jin Muyun's background.

"He's indeed a formidable individual."

Lin Xun inwardly commented and withdrew his gaze. Although Jin Muyun was strong, he ultimately wasn't Yun Qingbai.

However, to the surprise of Lin Xun and everyone else, as soon as Jin Muyun arrived, he scanned the area and icily said, "Is Demon God Lin here?"

His voice sounded like a clanging sword, causing everyone to feel a piercing pain in their eardrums as their hearts trembled.

Numerous gazes instinctively looked toward Lin Xun with subtle expressions.

News of Lin Xun breaking the records of five of the Twelve Towers of Baiyujing had long caused a huge sensation that was now known by every family, woman, and child in the East Victory World.

Hence, it was impossible for the Omega Sword Sect to have any good feelings toward Lin Xun.

However, many people still didn't expect Jin Muyun to immediately target Lin Xun the moment he arrived.

"You're Demon God Lin?"

Jin Muyun threateningly stared at Lin Xun, "How dare you steal Senior Brother Yun's Night Flower Sword?! It is an unforgivable crime!"

Everyone's hearts shook. First Chu Beihai and now Jin Muyun were showing killing intent toward Demon God Lin!

Moreover, Jin Muyun was even more forceful and direct!

Of course, the most shocking part was that Demon God Lin had stolen Yun Qingbai's old sword. It was a stunningly famous sword that had decapitated hundreds of half-step King experts' heads!

In the face of Jin Muyun's aggression, Lin Xun couldn't help but roll his eyes as he said, "What easier way is there to ask for death? No need to rush. I'll send you off after I kill Chu Beihai!"

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1044: Natural-Born Mouth Cannon

At Lin Xun's words, Chu Beihai's expression abruptly darkened and he frostily said, "Lin Xun, I will make you die an ugly death for those words!"

Meanwhile, sword-like rays of iciness seemed to burst from Jin Muyun's eyes. The contempt in Lin Xun's words made it clear how lightly he viewed Jin Muyun.

"There is a price to pay for arrogance. When the time comes, I will use your blood to warm my wine and clean my sword with your life!"

Jin Muyun murderously said each word with a noticeable pause while giving off a tyrannical presence that seemed to lord over the universe, causing several people's expressions to change slightly.

Lin Xun appeared completely unconcerned as he asked, "The world says that you're the second Yun Qingbai. So let me ask you this, have you ever beaten Yun Qingbai's records?"

Jin Muyun's eyes narrowed slightly as an almost imperceptible shadow emerged between his brows.

The crowd's expressions turned subtle.

There was no need to guess the answer. If Jin Muyun had broken any of Yun Qingbai's records, the news would have already stirred up Baiyujing and become known throughout the land.

However, he clearly hadn't.

After all, the one who had broken Yun Qingbai's five records was Lin Xun!

Jin Muyun icily said, "Those are merely records set by Senior Brother Yun ten years ago. What's there to be proud of?"

"I wouldn't go so far as to use the word proud. I was just thinking that since you can't even break Yun Qingbai's records from ten years ago, what qualifications do you have to make such bold claims?"

Toward the end, Lin Xun's voice contained a hint of power that made it sound like thunder in Jin Muyun's ears. It caused his heart to twitch imperceptibly as his expression fluctuated indeterminately.

"Don't think that you can do whatever you want!"

"Lin Xun, you wouldn't be so stupid as to think that you are above the law just because you broke Senior Brother Yun's records from ten years ago, would you?"

"Ignorant and arrogant fool!"

The rest of the Omega Sword Sect heaven prides spoke out and verbally attacked Lin Xun.

Lin Xun turned his head to A'lu and said, "Do me a favor."

"What favor?" A'lu was taken aback.

"Scold them." Lin Xun said, "Didn't you claim you can scare even the True Roar Clan descendants with your scolding? This is an excellent opportunity to display your specialty."

A'lu's lips twitched as he retorted, "What the heck, Demon God Lin?! What do you take me for? A shrew? Moreover, these guys aren't even qualified to be scolded by me. The likes of them will only dirty my mouth."

Lin Xun was more than happy with the result. A'lu was truly a natural-born mouth cannon that could offend everyone the moment he opened his mouth. Such talent was simply amazing.

On the Omega Sword Sect side, everyone's faces, including Jin Muyun's, immediately darkened. What did this barbarian-looking person mean by stating that they weren't even qualified to be scolded by him?

It was simply too much!

A'lu hurriedly tried to explain, "Don't misunderstand, I'm not scolding you guys but scolding you guys for being unqualified to be scolded by me. Do you guys understand?"

Pfft!

Several people could no longer hold back their laughter.

Jin Muyun and the others were so angry that their faces turned green. They originally thought that Lin Xun was asking for help because he was scared. How could they possibly have imagined that they would end up being scolded by such an unreasonable and nonsensical savage barbarian...moreover, his words were simply too malicious.

A'lu patiently explained to them, "Urgh, you guys look like you've misunderstood. I do despise you guys, but I'm just not in the mood to scold you. After all, not just anyone has the qualifications to be scolded by me. You guys should understand now, right?"

However, this only made the surrounding laughter grow louder. Even Lin Xun and Xiao Qinghe could not help but inwardly sigh, feeling there was no better person suited to the title natural-born mouth cannon king.'

Some people were dumbfounded and looked as if they had seen a ghost. The barbarian was definitely an unmatched oddball in the art of triggering others. He didn't even need to use profanities to make his targets feel as if their hearts were being stabbed by knives.

"Enough!"

Jin Muyun could no longer restrain his anger. His face had become as black as the bottom of a pot, and his entire body surged with terrifying murderous intent that caused the atmosphere to abruptly turn suffocating.

"Just you wait!" Cruel coldness and intimidating sharpness violently flashed in his eyes, showing that he was genuinely angered.

A'lu was about to speak again, only to be stopped by Lin Xun. After all, it was useless to say any more at this point.

A'lu groaned, "Ugh, how did things come to this?"

Xiao Qinghe answered, "It's all because of your mouth"

With the two of them showing vague indications of butting heads again, Lin Xun had no choice but to hurriedly mediate.

That marked the end of the brief commotion. Ultimately, the arrival of Jin Muyun and his group made the other heaven prides realize that Demon God Lin's presence was likely going to cause another big wave!

However, Lin Xun didn't get to enjoy any peace because the following scenes left him inwardly frowning. More of his 'old acquaintances' arrived one after another.

Yu Lingkong was dressed in a jade robe and wore a feather crown on his head. Crystalline dao light seemed to linger around his tall figure, giving him a dreamy aura. His arrival naturally caused a stir in the area.

He was accompanied by several heaven prides from Longevity Land. The group drew everyone's attention the moment they appeared.

However, Yu Lingkong only directed his attention at Lin Xun and murderously said with an indifferent and cold expression, "Lin Xun, the previous grudge will be repaid tenfold!"

His words shocked everyone.

Lin Xun grunted in acknowledgement, appearing unflustered.

The West Infinity World Azure Sea Sect disciples also arrived, led by a man named Li Qingping. When he sensed Lin Xun's presence, he asked, "Was my younger brother, Li Qinghuan, killed by you?"

Lin Xun nodded.

Li Qingping merely said 'good' thrice in response. The murderous intent that flowed from his words, however, caused many experts' hair to stand on end.

Soon after, a black-robed youth appeared who exuded a piercingly cold and chilling presence.

He sized up Lin Xun as the corners of his lips curled in a sinister arc before he finally said, "My name is Gou Yanzhen, and Gou Xuxing has tasked me to kill you. Although I'm a bit reluctant, Gou Xuxing is, after all, one of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan descendants. Moreover, quite a number of experts from my clan have died at your hands, so I had no choice but to unwillingly agree."

Gou Yanzhen was a supreme heaven pride of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan who was regarded as a 'Ten Thousand Killer.' Moreover, he was a murderous devil whose mere mention of his name would cause countless cultivators to pale!

When he appeared, the experts from the various sects displayed wary and scornful expressions.

However, when Gou Yanzhen showed hostility toward Lin Xun, everyone's expressions turned subtle. Being targeted by the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan would not end well for anyone.

In response, Lin Xun merely smiled and said, "You've come at the right time. I've recently been craving black dog meat."

Gou Yanzhen let out a sinister chuckle. He made a beheading gesture at Lin Xun before paying no further heed to him.

Many people looked at Lin Xun with complicated gazes, some gloating while others in pity.

Lin Xun was undoubtedly the most talked about younger generation expert in the East Victory World recently.

However, his rise to prominence was also accompanied by countless storms and troubles.

Take right now, for example. Before the Little Giants List Competition even began, he had already drawn hostility from Chu Beihai, Jin Muyun, Li Qingping, Yu Lingkong, and Gou Yanzhen, who had all unceremoniously declared their intentions to make Lin Xun suffer!

Anyone who saw this would have all sorts of thoughts.

"You've offended so many people." A'lu was surprised.

Xiao Qinghe said in an annoyed manner, "You think his Demon God title is for nothing?"

He was actually extremely worried inside. The development of the situation was out of his expectation, and it was difficult for him to remain composed while watching Lin Xun being targeted by so many people.

Lin Xun merely grinned in an unconcerned manner and said, "They're just some old rivals. The fact that they still dare to jump out only proves one thing: their memory is bad and they've already forgotten the painful lessons of the past."

Although his tone was casual, there was a clear hint of iciness in his voice.

It was impossible for him not to be pissed in this situation. If it wasn't for the restrictions of the Immortal Forbidden Land's Laws, he would never have held back like this!

In fact, he had already secretly decided that he would kill all of them after leaving this place!

Suddenly, Sword Demon Ye Chen opened his eyes. He ignored the gazes around him and directly asked Lin Xun, "Want some help?"

The atmosphere immediately changed along with the expressions of Chu Beihai, Yu Lingkong, Jin Muyun, and the others.

If Sword Demon Yu Chen interfered, it would become somewhat troublesome.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun offhandedly replied, "No need. After I deal with them, I don't mind getting drunk with you if you still wish to drink."

Ye Chen was also taken aback, not expecting Lin Xun to so cleanly reject him. A smirk soon spread across his lips and developed into a hearty laugh that shook the surroundings.

Ye Chen said, "Good! But you've got to first survive before we can get drunk!"

"You only need to prepare some good wine and wait." Lin Xun smiled faintly.

"What arrogance!" Chu Beihai coldly snorted.

Jin Muyun, Yu Lingkong, and the others also sneered. They didn't believe there was any chance of Lin Xun surviving this time.

"The Spirit Treasure Holy Land group is here."

Someone announced as many gazes turned increasingly strange.

A few days ago, Lin Xun had made a big mess in Ink White Province. He had not only heavily injured the second longevity tribulation King expert, Su Kong, but also hung a group of Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples on the walls of Wuling City.

It was tantamount to a slap in the face to Spirit Treasure Holy Land. The ancient orthodoxy was naturally furious and wished they could flay off all of Lin Xun's skin and incinerate him to ashes.

With the Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples also coming to participate in the Little Giants List Competition, it was easy to imagine how hostile they would be toward him.

However, Lin Xun didn't care about such things. He also looked over as a rare trace of inexplicable nervousness flared in his heart.

A familiar slender silhouette quickly came into view.

She wore a purple dress, had bright eyes, pearly-white teeth, and eyebrows that looked as if they had been painted on. Her black, silky hair was tied up in a bun behind her with a green wooden hairpin, allowing her always beautiful, bright, and clean face to be more clearly visible.

Every little gesture and movement from her gave off a refreshing charm that was distinctly unique.

Zhao Jingxuan!

After a single glance, Lin Xun couldn't help but recall his many memories of Zhao Jingxuan. His emotions fluctuated as a strange feeling spread within him.

She still seemed to shine as brightly as ever, and she looked even more beautiful than before.

However, after parting several years ago and now reuniting, would she...still be the same person he knew back then?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1045: Dignified Yan Zangqiu

Zhao Jingxuan arrived in a group with the other Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples.

While Lin Xun's attention was focused on Zhao Jingxuan, almost all the other heaven prides were attracted to the man beside her.

He was dressed in white clothes that made him look dignified, had eyebrows shaped like swords, eyes that twinkled like stars, and a figure that resembled a lone pine tree on a cliff. His clothes fluttered as he

walked with a majestic gait akin to a dragon's or tiger's while also giving off the reserved aura of an unmatched expert.

His eyes were deep and calm, and an indistinct smile hung from the corners of his lips that made him resemble a spring breeze. In reality, however, he gave off a sensation of being high beyond reach.

He was so extraordinary that even the likes of Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were startled. A strange light flitted across their eyes when they clearly saw his appearance.

In the eyes of supreme path experts like them, the white-clothed man was something else altogether.

His seemingly thin figure contained a domineering, natural arrogance!

It was a type of absolute confidence that looked down on everything, like a king surveying his land with inviolable divine majesty.

Yan Zhanqiu!

A name simultaneously appeared in everyone's minds.

The dignified man who gave off an extraordinary presence was a legend in his own right.

He was the current generation saint of Spirit Treasure Holy Land who was born from the Yan Saint Clan. Moreover, his mother's side was rumored to be related to an ancient true dragon lineage.

Born with a Dragon Scale Rune Pattern on his back, he wielded the Eight Heavenly Dragons Dao, and was called the 'Invincible True Dragon.'

At present, he was a supreme heaven pride who ranked third among the Ten Absolute Apex Giants of the East Victory World!

Who would dare to ignore such a supreme hegemon whose origin, background, foundation, talent, and combat power were all considered top-notch?

A'lu's eyes abruptly brightened as almost undetectable fiery battle intent flashed within them. It was as if he had finally found an opponent powerful enough to excite him.

On the other hand, Xiao Qinghe's scalp turned numb as he inwardly cursed. He had not expected Yan Zhanqiu to actually come here.

Lin Xun was the only one who paid no attention to Yan Zhanqiu. It wasn't intentional, but it was because he was only focused on Zhao Jingxuan at the moment.

Meanwhile, Zhao Jingxuan also noticed Lin Xun and was slightly stunned. Her clear, limpid eyes widened as a smile subconsciously spread from the corners of her lips.

Her black brows soon furrowed. Her lips parted slightly as she transmitted, "You are way too bold. I can't believe you still dared to come here after creating such a huge ruckus."

Her voice was as clear as stream water and pleasing to the ear.

Lin Xun soundlessly laughed. The familiar manner of speech that carried the same concern as before caused his originally nervous state of mind to relax inexplicably.

Lin Xun asked via voice-transmission, "You're aware of what I did in Ink White Province?"

Zhao Jingxuan's eyes seemed to glimmer mischievously as she teased, "That's why I said you're way too bold. In fact, I would say you're braver than back then."

Lin Xun couldn't help but smile, recalling how many people had called him Ballsy Lin in the Ziyao Empire.

"Oh right, you should be careful. Senior Brother Yan has also heard of what you've done and has even asked me about you."

Zhao Jingxuan suddenly cautioned, "Although he didn't reveal any emotions at that time, I'm certain that he must have already come to some kind of a decision a long time ago."

Toward the end, a touch of worry emerged between her brows. She earnestly urged, "You must be careful."

Lin Xun finally took notice of Yan Zhanqiu. Even he had to admit that the latter was an extremely powerful existence that made him feel an indescribable pressure.

It was the first time he had felt such pressure since arriving at the foot of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, and he instantly realized that Yan Zhanqiu was not your run-of-the-mill supreme heaven pride.

It wouldn't even be far-fetched to say he was the most powerful supreme path expert Lin Xun had encountered so far!

However, Lin Xun quickly collected his thoughts and voice-transmitted, "I'll be fine. After all, haven't I experienced all kinds of trials before? Back when I left the Return Dominion, I was chased all over the place by a bunch of old King stage monsters. However, I still survived in the end, didn't I? A line-up like this doesn't scare me at all."

Zhao Jingxuan huffed a little and said, "I didn't realize that you've become so cocky in the few years since we last met. Is it the influence of that narcissistic Toady?"

Toady...

Lin Xun's forehead immediately creased. He was far inferior to Toady in the areas of narcissism, arrogance, smugness, and shamelessness. That guy was so smug that could even make the gods angry!

At present, Toady was still locked away in secluded cultivation in the Nameless Pagoda. Otherwise, he would be yammering to fight Lin Xun after hearing his true thoughts.

While conversing via voice-transmission, Yan Zhanqiu led Zhao Jingxuan and the others to the foot of the Immortal Sacred Mountain. Many disciples from ancient orthodoxies took the initiative to approach and greet Yan Zhanqiu, creating a rather bustling scene.

Yan Zhanqiu politely greeted them one by one while displaying a humble demeanor.

He smiled brightly and said, "This Little Giants List Competition cycle is truly a gathering of stars with as many heaven prides as trees in a forest. In fact, I would call it unprecedented. At the very least, I never

saw so many powerful individuals when I participated in the Little Giants List Competition back in my day."

Numerous people laughed in agreement. It was a form of recognition of Yan Zhanqiu's status and strength.

"It's a pity that I am already over thirty and have already participated in such an event, so I no longer have the chance to participate again. Otherwise, I would have loved to spar with all of my fellow cultivators from the Four Great Worlds."

These words made the atmosphere increasingly relaxed.

It dawned upon the crowd that Yan Zhanqiu was already one of the Ten Absolute Apex Giants of the East Victory World. Hence, it was impossible for him to participate in the Little Giants List Competition.

This made them breathe a sigh of relief.

"Senior Brother Yan, that's Lin Xun!"

A voice filled with strong hatred suddenly rang out, causing the atmosphere to change.

The speaker was a red-robed youth. It was none other than Su Xingfeng. His expression was stormy as he resentfully stared at Lin Xun in the distance as if wishing he could eat the latter alive.

A few days prior, he had been knocked unconscious by Lin Xun and hung on the city walls for everyone to see. It was a huge loss of face and reputation for him.

As expected, here it comes!

The crowd displayed various expressions. They had long since expected such a scene to occur.

Yan Zhanqiu softly acknowledged as his gaze shifted toward Lin Xun.

Although he appeared calm, a horrifying pressure emerged the moment he set eyes on Lin Xun.

The surrounding space wailed as if struggling under an unbearable burden and the weather began to change.

Yan Zhanqiu seemed to transform into another person in an instant. There was no trace of his previous calmness and humility. Instead, he displayed a tyrannical presence that stirred the clouds and looked down on heaven and earth. Many experts began to struggle to breathe in the presence of such an overbearing pressure.

Lin Xun bore the brunt of the crazy pressure. His skin instinctively tightened as his black, abyss-like eyes narrowed slightly.

He looked as calm as ever, completely unaffected.

It shouldn't be surprising. After all, he had faced numerous King stage old monsters over the past few years and their endlessly terrifying pressures. Although Yan Zhanqiu's pressure was strong, how could it possibly be stronger than a King stage old monster's?

Hence, it was naturally impossible for Lin Xun to be intimidated or shaken.

The atmosphere was deathly silent, and the air seemed to have frozen over as everyone felt an invisible hand slowly squeeze their hearts.

Although Yan Zhanqiu was merely quietly standing there and observing Lin Xun, no one dared to carelessly speak out due to the pressure he gave off.

Zhao Jingxuan lightly bit her lips while her clear eyes were tinged with a trace of imperceptible worry. She was well aware of how amazing Yan Zhanqiu's combat power was.

There would be unimaginable consequences if Lin Xun was targeted by such a terrifying individual.

"You and Junior Sister Jingxuan are old friends?" Yan Zhanqiu finally opened his mouth moments later, only to ask a question that caught everyone completely off guard.

"Yeah." Lin Xun nodded as he calmly met Yan Zhanqiu's gaze.

Yan Zhanqiu asked with interest, "How is your relationship?"

"It's great."

Yan Zhanqiu followed up, "How great?"

Lin Xun thought about it and seriously answered, "It's better than you think."

As they listened to the question-and-answer exchange between the duo, several people who understood the relationship between Yan Zhanqiu and Zhao Jingxuan began to display strange expressions.

They would never forget the incident where a disciple from one of the Hidden Holy Lands traveled to the Spirit Treasure Holy Land to propose a marriage with Zhao Jingxuan. The result was Yan Zhanqiu suddenly leaving his closed cultivation.

He ignored all objections from the higher-ups and brutally beat the Hidden Holy Land disciple half-dead before throwing him out at the entrance of Three Clear Mountains!

At that time, Yan Zhanqiu even declared, "In the future, whoever dares to have any designs on Zhao Jingxuan must first pass through me. There will be no exception, even the arrival of the old bastardly heavens will be met with violence!"

As such, Lin Xun claiming outright that he had a great relationship with Zhao Jingxuan in front of Yan Zhanqiu was equivalent to stabbing him in his sore spot!

"Demon God Lin is outrageously brave. To think he would dare to have designs on the woman Yan Zhanqiu views as his exclusive property. Is he tired of living?"

Many experts secretly wet their lips.

When Zhao Jingxuan saw this, an almost unnoticeable blush of embarrassment flashed across her pretty face as a hint of agitation appeared in her eyes. She was annoyed and frustrated by Lin Xun's directness and boldness while also worried about the consequences of his actions.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan, is what he says true?"

Yan Zhanqiu remained composed, his black eyes as calm as a lake.

However, the pressure emanating from him grew increasingly terrifying, causing the nearby space to collapse inch by inch.

One could vaguely see strands of cryptic, terrifying Law Power flickering amidst the collapsing space.

A mere strand of such power would make anyone's scalp turn numb and feel as if their internal organs were about to split open.

Clearly, Yan Zhanqiu's aura was so powerful and dangerous that it incited a reaction from the Laws of the domain!

Even Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, and the other elite supreme heaven prides were unable to maintain their composure.

This scene alone showed just how powerful Yan Zhanqiu was!

However, Yan Zhanqiu seemed oblivious to the life-threatening danger of the Law Power as he continued to quietly stare at Lin Xun while waiting for Zhao Jingxuan's reply.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1046: Mountain Climbing Path

Amidst the stiflingly silent atmosphere, the only sound that could be heard was the quiet wailing of the collapsing space around Yan Zhanqiu.

Lin Xun turned his gaze to Zhao Jingxuan.

At the moment, almost everyone was looking at Zhao Jingxuan in anticipation of her reply.

Her reply would most likely affect Yan Zhanqiu's attitude toward Lin Xun and might even be key to whether he lived or died!

Zhao Jingxuan's willow-leaf-like brows knitted together to resemble the character 川 as she looked at Lin Xun, and then at Yan Zhanqiu.

Hesitation, frustration, and helplessness were visible on her clean and pretty face...

In the end, she took a deep breath and seemed to make some sort of decision.

The atmosphere tensed to the extreme.

Unexpectedly, before Zhao Jingxuan could open her mouth to speak, Yan Zhanqiu suddenly waved his hand and said, "There's no rush to answer me. It won't be too late to make a decision after you've thoroughly thought about it."

The crowd was startled. Many people could not help but feel a little disappointed.

Lin Xun also raised his eyebrows, somewhat unable to understand Yan Zhanqiu.

He had been feeling a little tense earlier, not because of the pressure from Yan Zhanqiu, but because he wasn't sure what Zhao Jingxuan would say.

After Yan Zhanqiu prevented this from happening, Lin Xun found himself both a little displeased while also a little relieved.

Perhaps, not knowing the answer was a good outcome at this juncture.

He gazed at Zhao Jingxuan, who coincidentally also looked at him with a hint of relief and some other unknown emotion.

"Lin Xun, don't think about it too much," Zhao Jingxuan's pleasant voice sounded in his ears.

"Eh, what should I be thinking more about?" Lin Xun blinked innocently as if he didn't understand.

"Keep pretending!" Zhao Jingxuan's eyes narrowed as she viciously glared at Lin Xun. There was a clear hint of anger in her voice.

Lin Xun rubbed his nose, suddenly discovering that it felt pretty good to interpret their relationship from how they interacted.

Yan Zhanqiu didn't pay further attention to Lin Xun. He withdrew his gaze and instructed, "Junior Sister Jingxuan, you guys, come over. The Little Giants List Competition will be starting soon, and I have some things I wish to warn you guys of."

"That's it?"

Many people were disappointed. They originally thought that Yan Zhanqiu would make things difficult for Lin Xun, whether it was because of Zhao Jingxuan or retaliation for the humiliation he caused to the sect.

Who could have expected that from start to the end, Yan Zhanqiu would only ask a few painless questions and not display any stance in the end?

Chu Beihai, Jin Muyun, Li Qingping, and Gou Yanzhen frowned, unable to figure out Yan Zhanqiu's intentions.

In truth, they were hoping that Yan Zhanqiu would join them to deal with Lin Xun together!

Hmm?

Suddenly, Lin Xun noticed that Ji Xingyao had arrived at some unknown time.

She wore a black dress and gave off an ethereal and holy aura. Her delicate and absolutely gorgeous facial features were simply a masterpiece of the heavens and made her resemble a beauty one could only imagine in fantasy or a fairy that had just walked out from a painting.

She stood alone in a remote corner. This coupled with the fact that everyone's attention had previously been drawn by Yan Zhanqiu meant only a small number of individuals managed to notice her presence.

"When did this proud chick become so low-key?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel surprised.

After all, he knew full well just how powerful Ji Xingyao, the current generation saintess of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, was. Meanwhile, Ji Xingyao also noticed Lin Xun's gaze. A flash of iciness erupted from her dream-like, starry eyes as she glared viciously at him.

Inexplicable!

Lin Xun inwardly exclaimed.

All I did was accidentally knock into your buttocks! Why do you refuse to let it go even until today?

Ji Xingyao, on the other hand, inwardly ground her teeth while wondering what was wrong with her. She couldn't help but feel a strong urge to beat up this detestable and shameless guy every time she saw him. The sight of him was simply infuriating!

.....

Despite the various twists and turns, as time passed, everyone's attention gradually shifted toward the upcoming Little Giants List Competition.

Rather than these unrelated disagreements and conflicts, the heaven prides from the various factions of the four great worlds were undoubtedly more concerned about the competition that was about to take place on the Immortal Sacred Mountain once more!

By this juncture, all the heaven prides qualified to participate had arrived.

Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen, Yu Lingkong...

Whether they were domineering, proud, formidable, or untamable, every one of them was akin to a brilliantly shining star in the sky.

The individuals present were the cream of the crop among the Ancient Wasteland Domain's younger generation!

Someone inwardly snorted, "Hmph, there will be talented people in every generation. Who cares if you guys are already famous, the great age is destined to be our era where only we can shine!"

As heaven prides, each and every one of them was proud and confident in their abilities with the belief that they were invincible. Hence, there were naturally many people who didn't believe themselves as lesser than people like Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen.

"I have been waiting for many years. This time, one of the thirty-six peaks of the Immortal Sacred Mountain will be mine!"

Some were passionate and filled with vigor.

"The imminent arrival of the great age is coming and only our generation can stir up the world. The older generation is destined to wither and fall!"

"This is our era!"

Others secretly clenched their fists.

"A mere Little Giants List Competition is already such a gathering of heaven prides and bright stars. It is a scene that will fill anyone with anticipation!"

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel excited seeing so many amazing cultivators. It had been a long time since he felt so pumped up to fight.

At the end of the day, Lin Xun was still a youngster and not a monk who was void of worldly desires.

He had emotions and a fighting spirit!

With so many elite experts of his generation present, the long-dormant passion and battle desire in his body was drawn out like a sharp sword being unsheathed.

Although he fought seriously when facing his peers or even half-step King experts, he never felt any blood-pumping sensation of excitement.

It was because he knew for certain that he would win.

However, this was different!

Lin Xun wasn't the only person whose fighting spirit was ignited. Everyone else was feeling the same.

The Little Giants List Competition was a fight for dao luck and the qualifications to become King!

Moreover, those who managed to rank among the top thirty-six would have their names spread throughout the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

The power to influence the world was a mark of true greatness!

Admittedly, there was no shortage of powerhouses competing this time, and it was going to be extremely tough to get on the list.

The moment one managed to, however, they would have proven themselves to be one of the top experts among the current era's young generation. Such individuals were destined to thrive and show their brilliance even when the great age arrived!

A heaven pride of a single territory or district wasn't much.

On the other hand, a heaven pride of an entire generation or era would have the qualifications to seek the true supreme and reign over the world!

No one could say for certain who would become the next person to influence an era and lead the great age. However, they would at the very least have to first step foot on the Little Giants List!

At the sight of such a scene, Yan Zhanqiu couldn't help but recall the time when he participated in the Little Giants List Competition.

He was considered one of the top experts of the previous generation and belonged to the same category as the likes of Yun Qingbai, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen, and Ye Mohe.

Back then, he had also been filled with zest and aspiration. Although he wasn't as strong as he was at present, he had been determined to leave his name on the Little Giants List.

Yan Zhanqiu inwardly remarked, "Fortunately, it's not too late."

He was still young and had been suppressing his cultivation level all these years in anticipation of the great age.

Moreover, compared to these people before him, the previous generation's supreme heaven prides like himself undoubtedly possessed a great advantage!

It was because they had more time to accumulate and build their cultivation and also far more opportunities to acquire great dao luck!

However, Yan Zhanqiu likewise understood that many of the other previous Little Giants List rankers like himself had been unable to resist the temptation of advancing to the King stage. Many had long since advanced to the next cultivation level, either becoming a half-step King expert or a true King expert.

Although one would achieve power that transcended the five great cultivation realms after reaching the King stage, they would also lose their qualifications to become a Supreme King in the great age!

Yan Zhanqiu inwardly murmured, "Thankfully, the great age will soon arrive!"

Rumble!

Time continued to pass while the heaven prides were lost in their own thoughts.

All of a sudden, the majestic and eternal Immortal Sacred Mountain loudly rumbled, as if it had awakened from a deep slumber.

Subsequently, illusory paths made from golden light unfurled from the thirty-six peaks and extended all the way to the foot of the mountain.

Each golden light path emitted a sacred and solemn grand dao aura that reached deep into everyone's hearts.

Moreover, the aura also contained wisps of eternal and indestructible Law Power.

The Little Giants List Competition had finally begun!

"Go!"

The ready and waiting heaven prides immediately reacted and rushed toward different golden light paths.

Prior to this, they weighed the pros and cons and selected their respective peaks. Hence, almost no hesitation could be seen when the mountain climbing section began.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~

Heaven prides swarmed toward the mountain like a rain of gorgeous lights.

After all, they only had a single incense stick of time to complete the mountain climbing and mountain guarding stages!

Everyone knew that the Immortal Sacred Mountain was extremely tall. If they didn't hurry, they might not even complete the climb, let alone have the chance to guard the mountain!

Moreover, if a participant succeeded in taking the lead, they would not need to worry or be wary of other competitors setting any traps and could focus solely on ascending the mountain.

On the other hand, it would be a completely different story the moment one fell a step behind as there was a far higher chance of encountering obstruction or being hindered.

Even if the participant didn't get eliminated, they would have wasted plenty of time and effort, which would drastically hurt their chances.

Such situations had occurred several times in the past where top competitors would clash and end up eliminated before they could reach the peaks!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1047: Spears Pointed

Of course, the supreme heaven prides who had absolute confidence in their strength naturally weren't in a hurry to move.

Instead, most of them were waiting to observe which paths the opponents they were wary of would choose before making their decision.

This would allow them to avoid troublesome opponents as much as possible and achieve the aim of 'kings not meeting.'

As for how to judge who was a 'king' who shouldn't be provoked, each heaven pride had their respective standards that could not be generalized.

For example, in the eyes of top heaven prides, the supreme heaven prides were 'kings' that they should never mess with.

On the other hand, these supreme heaven prides would evaluate their fellow supreme heaven prides' combat power and cultivation differently.

"Lin Xun, I'll be going ahead!"

Xiao Qinghe made his judgment, waved to bid farewell to Lin Xun, and headed off toward one of the golden light paths.

"How boring. Aren't all the paths the same?"

A'lu also strode forth, and his tall, mountain-like figure made a beeline for the nearest path. It was a simple, brute-force-like method.

"Lin Xun, you have to keep up your guard. Although there are many experts from the various ancient orthodoxies participating, each orthodoxy has pinned their hopes on a single most powerful disciple."

Zhao Jingxuan's voice-transmission rang out in Lin Xun's ears.

"Although the others also possess the qualifications to participate in the competition, they are nothing more than supporting characters."

Lin Xun asked, "Supporting characters?"

"Yes, but don't underestimate them. These supporting characters have another purpose. Firstly, to guard against their sect's strongest expert being ganged up on and obstructed by others.

"Second, to attack and hinder the strongest experts of the other sects!"

According to Zhao Jingxuan, the Little Giants List Competition wasn't a straightforward clash of individual combat power.

In order to maximize the likelihood of reaching the top thirty-six, the ancient orthodoxies would dispatch numerous core disciples to participate together to support their strongest expert.

In this way, they would reduce the risk of being ganged up on during the mountain climbing and mountain guarding sections.

Moreover, due to the competition and sometimes hostility between ancient orthodoxies, it was inevitable for them to clash and sabotage each other.

Such things often happened in previous iterations!

In short, the Little Giants List Competition wasn't only a contest of individual strength, but also an indirect battle between the many sects.

Lin Xun was alone and had feuds with the disciples of numerous factions. Hence, Zhao Jingxuan judged that he would be targeted by many people while climbing the mountain.

Therefore, she cautioned Lin Xun to be extra cautious during the competition.

"Don't worry, I'm already itching for them to come at me!"

A cold arc rose from the corners of Lin Xun's lips as his gaze swept over Chu Beihai, Jin Muyun, Li Qingping, Yu Lingkong, and Gou Yanzhen who had all yet to make a move.

Lin Xun withdrew his gaze, selected a golden light path, and dashed toward it with his sleeves fluttering behind him.

"He's about to go crazy again. It seems that their earlier hostility and threats have left him very unhappy and has fanned the flames of his anger."

Zhao Jingxuan was taken aback. Her clear eyes seemed to flow in thought as a trace of helplessness appeared on her beautiful face.

Although they hadn't seen each other for years, no one present understood Lin Xun's nature better than her. He had never been someone who would willingly take such things lying down.

.....

"Begin the operation!"

Upon witnessing Lin Xun's departure, thick killing intent flashed in Chu Beihai's eyes.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples around him immediately moved. They rushed toward the path Lin Xun had chosen.

.....

Li Qingping indifferently commanded the Azure Sea Sect disciples around him, "Obstruct him at all costs!"

There was no 'real death' on the Immortal Sacred Mountain because of its Laws.

Even if the body was destroyed and the spirit killed, it would only result in a 'fake death,' and the participant would be 'revived' by the Immortal Sacred Mountain's Laws.

Simply put, it was impossible for a cultivator who climbed the Immortal Sacred Mountain to die!

Of course, the caveat was that the participant would be eliminated after a 'fake death.'

.....

"It's delusional for a lower plane country bumpkin without the backing of any sect or clan to aim for the Little Giants List! "

"I believe you guys already know what to do, right?"

Intense hatred flashed in the depths of Yu Lingkong's eyes. He would never forget the shame that Lin Xun had brought upon him during the Dao Lantern Festival.

The Longevity Land disciples nearby set off to comply with his command.

.....

"I don't need you guys to protect me or help me against the other factions. All you have to do is stop that little scumbag! He must not be allowed to successfully guard the mountain!"

Gou Yanzhen's black robe fluttered around him. His scarlet pupils were filled with sinister cruelty.

Too many Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan experts had died at the hands of Lin Xun in the West Infinity World and the East Victory World.

As such, Gou Yanzhen would not have idly sat by even if Gou Xuxing hadn't requested help.

.....

"See? Many factions are already after him. The Omega Sword Sect can't be left behind. You guys go too. It's time to teach Demon God Lin a painful lesson!"

Jin Muyun's voice sounded with decisiveness and murderous intent.

.....

The disciples of numerous factions moved out one after another. The path they chose was exactly the same as Lin Xun's, which caused many of the experts' expressions to turn strange.

Earlier, they had already guessed that Lin Xun would be targeted during the climb.

However, they never imagined that the ancient orthodoxies would reveal their fangs and claws so quickly!

"With only one incense stick of time and so many forces already targeting him, will Demon God Lin still have a chance to be ranked on the Little Giants List?"

Several of the neutral experts couldn't help but inwardly sigh. They did not feel optimistic about Lin Xun's chances.

"They've gone too far. Is this how ancient orthodoxies act?"

Zhao Jingxuan also witnessed these scenes. Her ink-black brows furrowed as disgust, disdain, and anger surged in her clear eyes.

"You reap what you sow. These are the negative consequences he has to bear for creating so many grudges."

Yan Zhanqiu stood beside her with his hands behind his back. His dignified figure resembled a lone cliff and his expression was indifferent and calm.

Just as Zhao Jingxuan was about to say something, she saw their Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples also begin to move out.

The chosen path was also the same as Lin Xun's!

"Senior Brother Yan, is this your idea?" Zhao Jingxuan's heart shuddered as waves rose within it.

Yan Zhanqiu didn't answer. Instead, he pointed at a path in the distance and said, "Junior Sister Jingxuan, there is only one incense stick of time for the climb so we can't afford to delay. I've already helped you choose the most suitable path. It's the one over there."

Zhao Jingxuan's expression fluctuated in uncertainty. She stared at Yan Zhanqiu as flames burned deep in her eyes.

In the end, she calmly said a single sentence, "I'm very disappointed in you!"

Her tone was akin to stagnant water, without any ripples or fluctuations.

After which, she turned around and left without glancing back.

A hint of stubbornness emanated from her leaving figure.

Yan Zhanqiu silently watched her disappear into the golden mountain path. Moments later, he suddenly sighed and shook his head.

His usual calm and indifferent expression only returned when he looked toward the path Lin Xun had chosen.

"Ultimately a little lacking."

Yan Zhanqiu soon withdrew his gaze.

Before coming here, he had done some research on Lin Xun and knew that he usually relied on two things to turn danger into fortune time and time again.

One was the King-level forbidden array.

The second was the Saint treasure.

Due to the restrictions and Laws on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, no one could set up any arrays or use Saint treasures.

This was equivalent to cutting off Lin Xun's greatest reliances.

Under these circumstances, it wasn't going to be easy for him to climb the mountain, and the chances of successfully guarding the mountain were even more abysmal.

.....

The mountain climbing section was the first stage of the Little Giants List Competition.

Thirty-six mountain paths paved with golden light led to the thirty-six peaks.

Everyone was a competitor and clashes could occur at any time whether it be someone trying to block the way or hinder another.

The golden light path was fifty feet wide, and it felt like treading on a flowing rainbow.

Ancient rugged rocks rose on both sides of the path, covered by cryptic and eternal restriction power that made it such that no one dared to approach.

Lin Xun chose the ninth path, and his starting timing wasn't too early or overly late.

However, it was also the time when the number of climbers was at its highest. The fifty-foot-wide golden path led straight up like a great road built to reach the golden clouds of heaven.

Numerous figures could be seen desperately scrambling up the path.

Rumble!

An invisible pressure surged at Lin Xun from all directions, causing him to sink slightly the moment he stepped foot on the path.

"As expected, the mountain climbing section isn't as simple as it looks." With a deep breath, Lin Xun circulated his qi to resist and neutralize the pressure.

It didn't take long for a battle to erupt on the path ahead. If he tried to pass, he would inevitably be caught up in the fighting.

Lin Xun frowned but didn't stop. A formidable pressure erupted from him as he marched straight ahead like a sharp blade.

Bang bang bang!

The experts who were currently locked in battle were considered great talents in the ancient orthodoxies and geniuses among the younger generation. When Lin Xun's pressure unfurled, however, they were immediately knocked away as if a divine mountain had smashed into them.

The luckier ones fell to the side of the path.

Those more unfortunate ones were knocked straight off the golden light path and could only shriek in indignation as they were eliminated by the Immortal Sacred Mountain's Law Power.

Lin Xun didn't even glance at them as he continued on his way.

He wasn't being unreasonably overbearing. After all, the mountain climbing section was ultimately a competition. Anyone who decided to participate had to be ready to face the risk of being eliminated and could not blame anyone but themselves.

Similar scenes frequently occurred on all thirty-six paths.

The curtains were finally drawing on the Little Giants List Competition!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1048: Luck Coiling Dragon Tablet

Despite Lin Xun's fearsome reputation, his climb wasn't all smooth.

Rumble!

A few moments later, several heaven prides who were clearly from the same ancient orthodoxy attacked together on the fifty-foot-wide path. Their assault was unavoidable like a giant mountain descending from above.

Lin Xun could tell at a glance that these people were intentionally picking a fight.

It was very likely that they had either been instructed to obstruct him or were unwilling to be surpassed by him.

Unfortunately, although they were strong, none of them had attained the supreme path and could only be considered at the true disciple level. Hence, they were of no threat to Lin Xun.

He couldn't even be bothered to deal with them directly. A snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon rushed out from underneath his feet and easily crushed them one after another with a swing of its tail.

Their bones shattered amidst splattering blood and flesh as they were thrown off the sides of the mountain path and disappeared.

"Demon God Lin is freakishly strong!"

Several nearby experts gasped at this sight. Not daring to block his way, they subconsciously stepped aside.

Lin Xun didn't make things difficult for them. He moved past and continued on his way.

"Demon God Lin, we meet again!" However, it wasn't long before someone couldn't hold back and ferociously attacked with a brass seal.

"It's Xing Yitian, the younger generation leader of the Lightning Wing Clan!"

"I've heard that Xing Yitian has attained the supreme path. Moreover, his lightning secret art is extremely formidable."

In the rear, the Heaven Axis Holy Land, Omega Sword Sect, Longevity Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, and other ancient orthodoxy disciples revealed gloating expressions at this scene.

Demon God Lin had offended too many people. Hence, his path to the peak was destined to be layered with obstacles!

Xing Yitian's battle prowess was indeed extraordinary. Although he wasn't as good as Xiao Qinghe, the gap between them wasn't big.

Unfortunately, he was strongly suppressed by Lin Xun at the Chaos Star Beach where he not only almost died, but also lost the Moli Arrow he relied on.

Although his strength had improved greatly from then, Lin Xun's combat power had also undergone a tremendous transformation.

Swish!

Lin Xun activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Steps and instantly disappeared from the spot.

He reappeared in front of Xing Yitian and executed a light palm thrust.

"Damnit! "

Xing Yitian's expression immediately changed as he hurriedly circulated all of his power. Thunder rumbled from him as a pair of life-like dragon-snake phantasms emerged. They were made from pure lightning dao power and flowed with heart-palpating crystalline lightning.

It was his clan's secret art inheritance — the Dragon-Snake Lightning Dipper Art. When its potential was brought out to the extreme, it was akin to a dragon-snake rising from the land with earth-shaking destructive power.

Bang!

Lin Xun abruptly exploded as if he were paper paste.

Xing Yitian was initially stunned before all the hairs on his body abruptly stood on end. That wasn't Lin Xun but an after-image left behind by him!

The other party's speed had clearly surpassed his reaction ability!

"If you want to fight, I'll be waiting for you at the peak."

Lin Xun's calm and indifferent voice sounded in Xing Yitian's ears, causing his head to snap up and find Lin Xun standing several hundred feet ahead on the mountain path!

Xing Yitian's face immediately clouded over.

He wasn't stupid. The brief encounter made him realize that the gap between him and Demon God Lin had grown even wider. The other party appeared to have long since reached an unprecedented height on his cultivation path!

For a time, he felt somewhat conflicted and regretful. Was there anyone who could put up a fight against Demon God Lin on this mountain path?

"Friend, although Demon God Lin is strong, he has many enemies and it will be difficult for even someone like him to face everyone alone. Moreover, there are already several of us who intend to join forces and deal with him together. How about it, why don't we climb the mountain together?" said a Heaven Axis Holy Land disciple. They were the first group to arrive and had witnessed the earlier scene which left them astonished at Lin Xun's capabilities.

At this juncture, it would naturally be better if they could gather more allies to fight against Demon God Lin.

"Hmph, I will decide for myself what I will do."

Xing Yitian coldly snorted. He knew the other party's intentions, but it didn't mean that he would allow himself to be made use of.

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciple did not say anything else and continued to climb the mountain.

"Xing Yitian, you're already stuck between a rock and a hard place and have no way out. If we don't get rid of Demon God Lin, the peak will definitely be occupied by him. Are you happy to see that happen?"

The Omega Sword Sect disciples also arrived and gave Xing Yitian a 'reminder.'

Xing Yitian internally struggled as he grew increasingly conflicted and hesitant.

Quickly after, the Spirit Treasure Holy Land, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, the Longevity Land, and the Azure Sea Sect...every faction that had any grudge with Lin Xun appeared one after another.

Upon seeing this, Xing Yitian finally clenched his teeth and decided to continue climbing!

As a supreme path expert, he would have a high chance of successfully 'guarding the mountain' if he managed to make use of everyone else to eliminate Demon God Lin.

.....

Similar events continued to occur on the ninth mountain path.

The anti-Lin Xun factions tried their best to rope in other experts into an alliance against Lin Xun.

This was a surefire method to increase their chances of winning!

From this, it could be seen that they were still very fearful of Lin Xun despite their overwhelming numbers advantage. They regarded him as their greatest enemy and didn't dare to be the slightest bit negligent.

Lin Xun was alone and hadn't been in the Ancient Wasteland Domain for very long. Hence, he had yet to properly mature.

On the other hand, the ancient orthodoxies possessed astounding foundations and strong reputations. Most heaven prides they tried to recruit would join the alliance either out of fear or due to the prestige and influence of the powerhouse factions they represented.

As a result, the alliance grew larger and larger like a snowball rolling down the hill.

Although there were a few cultivators who rejected the alliance, they still closely followed in hopes of finding a chance to take advantage of the situation.

Fierce battles frequently broke out on the other paths as experts were eliminated from time to time. However, it was the opposite on the ninth mountain path.

All competition and fighting had strangely disappeared because Lin Xun was regarded as a top threat!

It was a situation that rarely occurred even in previous competitions.

After all, each ancient orthodoxy would deploy as much manpower as possible to protect and escort their strongest disciple in order to maximize his or her chances at the Little Giants List.

Unfortunately, Lin Xun was alone and had no backing. This was partially why the ancient orthodoxies dared to so openly form an alliance against him.

If Lin Xun was also a disciple of an ancient orthodoxy, this bizarre situation would never have happened.

.....

The situation was grim!

Lin Xun had naturally witnessed everything which filled his heart with anger and ice-cold killing intent that was rapidly growing out of control.

It was shameless and despicable for so many heaven prides from various ancient orthodoxies to form an alliance to deal with a single individual!

"These assholes seem to think very highly of me. In that case, I will happily accompany all of you to the end. Let's see who will cry first!"

Lin Xun silently vowed.

Previously, he didn't kill Xing Yitian for two reasons. Firstly, he didn't wish to waste time and delay his mountain climbing.

Secondly and more importantly, once a participant climbed to the peak and began the mountain guarding phase, there would be an opportunity to obtain great dao luck!

To elaborate, every opponent defeated in the mountain guarding phase would reward the defender with an additional wisp of great dao luck.

The more great dao luck accumulated, the greater the advantage in the following 'luck competition phase.'

The luck competition phase was basically the battle to determine the rankings. The higher a participant ranked, the better the rewards!

.....

Swish!

Lin Xun stopped holding back and activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Steps. He transformed into a stream of light as he sprinted toward the peak at an astonishing speed.

Along the way, although the pressure released by Immortal Sacred Mountain was great, it was incapable of slowing Lin Xun in the slightest.

There were many experts ahead of him, but all of them were swiftly surpassed and left in the dust.

No matter how many shocked gazes or cries of surprise he caused, none of it could affect Lin Xun in the slightest.

At the foot of the mountain, Yan Zhanqiu happened to witness this scene, causing his brows to raise slightly, "His potential is astonishing. The fact that he managed to break Yun Qingbai's records from ten years ago does prove how remarkable he is."

Soon after, a subtle expression emerged on his face. "However, this will only exhaust him more. In the subsequent mountain guarding stage, he will have to face continuous attacks from everyone. It is a very unwise decision. It seems that he has begun to lose his composure..."

Yan Zhanqiu shook his head before his gaze shifted to the other mountain paths. There were only a handful of people he took notice of.

Among them were the likes of Jin Muyun, Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, Yu Lingkong, and Ji Xingyao.

Of course, the individual he paid the most attention to was Zhao Jingxuan!

.....

In less than fifteen minutes, Lin Xun finally reached the end of the ninth mountain path.

This was also the ninth peak.

A huge altar stood before him. The ancient altar gave off a sacred, misty aura. It resembled a blooming lotus flower that was half white and half black like yin and yang coexisting while also clearly separate.

This was the altar he needed to defend for the mountain guarding phase!

Victory and defeat would be decided here once the time limit of a single incense stick was reached.

Swish!

Without hesitation, Lin Xun nimbly landed on the altar.

The black and white yin and yang on the surface of the altar seemed to awaken and emitted a mysterious luck undulation.

Luck was supposed to be an ethereal and ungraspable concept. However, it currently floated above the altar in a corporeal form.

Lin Xun's heart couldn't help but shudder in shock. The Immortal Sacred Mountain was truly divine and unfathomable. It more than lived up to its title as one of the Five Forbidden Lands.

Rumble!

Soon after, a dragon-shaped stone tablet emerged at the center of the altar. The nine-foot-tall structure resembled a coiling dragon reaching up to the sky.

Its eyes, whiskers, claws, and scales...were extremely detailed and the tablet radiated an ancient, majestic aura that gave rise to respect.

However, the tablet appeared gray, dull, and lifeless as if it was lacking an unexplainable power.

It was the Coiling Dragon Tablet!

The great dao luck obtained during the mountain guarding phase would accumulate above this very tablet!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1049: Sweeping Away All Enemies

The Coiling Dragon Tablet!

It represented the amount of great dao luck obtained by a heaven pride.

If the mountain climbing section was difficult, the mountain guarding phase would be even more challenging.

Upon stepping foot on the altar, the defender could be challenged by the other heaven prides at any time.

Moreover, it wasn't just a single challenge but continuous battling until the time limit of one incense stick was reached!

Lin Xun carefully observed the Coiling Dragon Tablet for a long time as his accumulated killing intent, fighting spirit, anger...and various other emotions blended together in his heart, causing his desire for battle to bubble vigorously!

This was merely the Little Giants List.

Since he was here, there was only one goal he sought to achieve — First!

Traditionally, the top ranker on the Little Giants List Competition would not only obtain more great dao luck, but also the bonus reward of an entry into the Immortal Secret Realm!

The Immortal Secret Realm had a very simple function: the ability to alter the Laws of time!

An entire year inside was equivalent to a single day in the outside world. Such heaven-defying power was beyond even the almighty Saint experts!

It was because the Laws of time were the most supreme in all of the heavens. They were far too transcendent and inconceivable that even Saint experts could only sigh helplessly before them.

To Lin Xun, time was undoubtedly the resource he needed the most urgently.

Because he realized that the gap between him and Yun Qingbai was time!

Endless determination spread from the calmness between Lin Xun's brows as he inwardly declared, "First place will be mine!"

He turned his gaze to the path below.

He could already see figures swiftly approaching the peak like a long snake in the distance.

The entire fifty-foot-wide golden path was filled with people who moved with surprising coordination. There was zero sign of any conflict or fighting.

All of them had allied together, and their sole, prime target was Lin Xun!

He silently stood there and waited with his hands behind his back as his moon-white clothes fluttered in the wind. The backdrop of the nearby swirling mists made him appear untouchable and transcendent.

His deep black eyes were cold and filled with indifference.

"Demon God Lin, we'll give you a chance to voluntarily jump off the mountain. If you do, we won't make things difficult for you and you'll save yourself the physical pain and suffering."

The Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples arrived. They looked at Lin Xun, who stood alone on the altar, with sinister and mocking expressions.

Lin Xun nonchalantly said, "Did you guys already forget how I crippled Xue Qianhen and Zhang Zheng?"

The other party's faces instantly darkened and turned incomparably ugly.

"Jump? Won't that be letting him off too lightly? Although it's impossible to kill him for real on the Immortal Sacred Mountain, I would still love to carve his flesh off inch by inch!"

Moments later, the Omega Sword Sect disciples also arrived. The speaker was Stunning Fairy Sword Kong Ling, who was a descendant of the Five-Colored Peacock Clan. Dressed in a fiery-red dress, her eyes burned with clear hatred.

Lin Xun had taken Yun Qingbai's Night Flower Sword from her, and she was still very furious and ashamed of the incident.

"To think someone I already defeated can still be so noisy. I'll strip off all of your feathers later!" Lin Xun smirked. He displayed a confident expression as if none of them could pose any threat to him.

"You're asking for death!" Flames spouted from Kong Ling's eyes.

"Demon God Lin, I'm sure you can see what kind of situation you're in. If you don't want to experience an ugly defeat, you should hurry up and get off the altar!"

"Get off!"

By this juncture, the Spirit Treasure Holy Land disciples, the Longevity Land disciples, the Azure Sea Sect disciples, the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan disciples, and a host of other heaven prides had also arrived.

They were gathered together in a large crowd as they pointed and shouted at Lin Xun with expressions either filled with hatred or murderous impulses.

"Think there's nothing to fear because you guys have the numbers? I can't believe that people like you guys are ancient orthodoxy disciples. How disgraceful!"

Lin Xun's deep black eyes were ice-cold as his voice loudly rang out like a bell, "I have no intention of bickering with you people. Anyone who's unhappy can go ahead and come at me!"

He looked down upon the crowd. Although his tone was calm, his eyes seemed to naturally look down upon the world as his voice resounded across the ninth peak and rippled the clouds!

At the foot of the mountain, the Windspeaker Clan experts' eyes brightened as they swiftly began to record this scene with their long-ready golden news tree leaves.

On the peak, the crowd was furious, and their expressions turned stormy. They had thought that Demon God Lin would at least be a little afraid and never imagined that he would still be so fearless and daring!

One of the experts sneered with a disdainful expression, "Heh, what a foolish and crazy person. How dare a lone individual like you talk so big?"

Boom!

On the altar, Lin Xun's hand pressed down on the air, causing a palm seal to appear in the sky.

The blindingly bright palm seal dazzled the crowd as it rose like a mighty sun while also possessing matchless speed.

"AHH—" the expert screamed as he summoned a treasure to block the attack while desperately taking evasive maneuvers. However, his actions were fruitless.

He was a heaven pride with perfect Cyclic Derivation cultivation and was also a true disciple of an ancient orthodoxy. However, he was still crushed by the palm seal like a powerless straw dummy.

Pop!

He was popped open like a watermelon, splattering blood everywhere.

Lin Xun's attack could definitely be described as overbearing, swift, and ferocious. After all, it had destroyed an ancient orthodoxy heaven pride in the blink of an eye!

The bloody scene stunned everyone.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was still standing on the altar with his clothes fluttering around him and watching them with cold, black eyes. It was as if he had never moved.

The crowd's expressions fluctuated uncertainly between shock, anger, and fear.

"Everyone, join me in killing this punk!"

Upon seeing that Lin Xun had taken the initiative and shaken the group's morale, one of the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples didn't hesitate to step forward.

It was a barefooted young man dressed in hemp garments. Before his words faded, he had already risen up into the air with a jade ruler that flashed like blue lightning that could illuminate eternity.

The jade ruler's aura was formidable and fierce. It was clearly a terrifying Supreme King Weapon that wasn't restricted by the Immortal Sacred Mountain's Laws.

Clang!

Kong Ling of the Omega Sword Sect also attacked. She brandished the Stunning Fairy Sword as it spewed a thousand feet of sword qi that was bright as snow.

The hemp-clothed youngster and Kong Ling were both supreme path experts and fully displayed their unrivaled strength at this moment.

At the sight of this, the other experts cast aside their hesitation and attacked Lin Xun from all directions!

This wasn't a martial arena that was governed by rules or fairness. Anyone who stood on the altar would have to face the fate of being surrounded and ganged up upon.

Clang!

Endless clear light rose around Lin Xun like a surging sea and blocked the jade ruler.

At the same time, a Bi'an Stamp was formed. It pulsed with overwhelming power and seemed to have a life of its own as it rushed forth to meet the snow-bright sword qi.

"Kill!"

The battle completely kicked off at this moment.

Heaven prides from different ancient orthodoxies attacked the altar with unstoppable and astonishing momentum.

However, Lin Xun didn't step back and instead faced them all head-on.

Since entering the Immortal Forbidden Land, he had been provoked and threatened at every turn. It felt as if everyone wanted a piece of him.

After climbing to the peak, the ancient orthodoxy disciples were now shamelessly allying in order to deal with him!

How could Lin Xun possibly tolerate this?

If he didn't utterly crush these clowns, how could he continue seeking the dao in the future?

Like Zhao Jingxuan had predicted, Lin Xun was determined to commit a huge slaughter to release all of his pent-up rage!

"Kill!"

Electricity seemed to blossom in Lin Xun's cold eyes as he glowed brightly like a sun illuminating the mountains and rivers.

Rumble!

The Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art ran rampant, unleashing bursts of fist-force that felt like a demon god smashing the sky.

With a bang, Kong Ling's Stunning Fairy Sword was knocked away. The sword seemed to wail in agony while she nearly tumbled off the altar due to the impact.

On the other side, the hemp-clothed youngster's jade ruler was firmly stuck under Lin Xun's foot, unable to escape no matter how much he struggled.

Plop plop plop!

With each blast of horrifying heaven shaking fist-force, the approaching heaven prides exploded like fireworks one after another. Blood sprayed everywhere, dyeing the air a glaring red.

An uproar arose at the foot of the mountain.

After the start of the Little Giants List Competition, the heaven prides had left to climb the mountain, leaving behind their older seniors, servants, and attendants.

These people's expressions drastically changed, unable to hide their shock.

Every ancient orthodoxy disciple was a top-tier existence among their generation and resembled proud suns that ruled the skies. How terrifying would such a force be when they were focused on attacking a single individual?

Despite this, Lin Xun withstood their combined assault with utmost composure. Moreover, he was steamrolling over all resistance like an unstoppable demon god!

"Die!"

Lin Xun spread his fingers as a burning river of stars unfurled from his hand with an astonishingly explosive force capable of incinerating the world.

Supreme-grade Dao Art, Combustion Star River!

Empowered by Dao Truth level dao power, the dao art made it feel as if burning stars were rapidly exploding on the altar.

The terrifying destructive power instantly swallowed more than a dozen heaven prides, causing them to scream in agony.

"How dare you?!" The hemp-clothed youngster was furious. His jade ruler shone brightly as it spluttered a tsunami of electricity.

"Scram!" Lin Xun didn't even bother to turn his head. A Bixi phantasm emerged from his back and rammed into the tsunami of electricity.

The jade ruler was violently knocked away. The sound of bones snapping could be heard from the hemp-clothed youngster as blood poured from his mouth and nose.

Rumble!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's fist-force roared like a dragon as it charged at a Longevity Land disciple. The indestructible fist-will seemed almost infinite as it clashed against enemies from every direction.

At the foot of the mountain, the servants' and attendants' hearts trembled at this scene. It was the first time most of them had seen Lin Xun in action, and they had originally believed that no matter how strong he was, he would be hard-pressed to survive when surrounded on all sides.

Who could have anticipated that Demon God Lin would be even stronger and more terrifying than described in the rumors?!

Although he was alone, his overwhelming might seemed to easily sweep away all his enemies on the altar as if he were an absolute overlord!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1050: Unstoppable Figure

Boom!

The jade ruler whimpered as it was once again sent flying.

Like a demonic god, Lin Xun raised his fist and unleashed a void-shattering punch.

"AHHH!" screamed the hemp-clothed young man miserably.

He was ranked among the top core disciples of Heaven Axis Holy Land and was defeated after just several exchanges. Lin Xun had beaten him until he was coughing up blood and half-dead.

However, his expression remained firm and vicious as he roared with hatred, "Demon God Lin, we are all immortal on this Immortal Sacred Mountain. No matter how strong you are, there will be a time when you will be weakened and depleted!"

Boom!

A punch resounded as its sweeping qi caused the young man's skin to crack. Lin Xun didn't hesitate to follow with another deadly punch.

The young man exploded in the air and vanished without a trace.

"Coming at me in a big group and threatening me even in your last breath. How is this kind of trash worthy of the title 'heaven pride?'" Lin Xun's expression was ice-cold, his black eyes ruthless.

He turned around and set his sights on Kong Ling.

"Quick! Kill this devil incarnate together!" Kong Ling shrieked. The power Lin Xun displayed made her blood run cold and dealt a blow to her fighting spirit.

The hemp-clothed man was the first supreme genius to be eliminated since the battle began.

But this was not that big of a deal. The big deal was the fact that he, a top genius, was not a match for Lin Xun at all!

The mental states of the other geniuses had also taken a hit. It had been only a short while since the start of the battle, but more than twenty heaven prides were already killed. Even though there would be no real deaths, it didn't make this kind of loss any less frightening!

"We already have no way back from the moment we set foot on this mountain peak. Either we kill this demon or he will kill us one by one!" roared a descendant of the Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

"No matter how strong Demon God Lin is, his cultivation is only at the Cyclic Derivation stage when his energy runs out!"

"Kill him! We can't die for real anyway. Being eliminated is worth it if we can drag this bastard down!"

Their fighting spirit was once again ignited.

In fact, who wasn't afraid of death? What gave them courage was the fact that there was no possibility of real deaths on Immortal Sacred Mountain!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~

One after another, figures covered in bright lights and terrifying murderous intent shot out.

A slew of skills blotted out the sky above the dao altar and fell like a downpour.

Treasures of all grades were overflowing with colorful radiance as they charged at Lin Xun.

A scene of this grandeur was enough to cause a half-step king to despair!

It shocked the Windspeaker Clan experts who were recording the battle with Golden News Leaves to the core, and they felt their scalps turn numb.

Such a tragic sight had never happened in any previous Little Giants List Competition!

If this were to be known by the outside world, there would be an uproar in the East Victory World... No, in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

One man held the pass, and ten thousand could not pass. Such was the domineering image of Demon God Lin in the eyes of the Windspeaker Clan experts. The thrilling sensation made their heads dizzy and their blood hot.

A lone man was conquering a group of geniuses from various clans. This kind of imposing attitude could move the sun and moon and impress the world for eternity!

Rumble~~~

As the battle intensified, Lin Xun's figure became more and more radiant, as ethereal as a dream.

His aura was like a huge furnace that burned and boiled. The incomparable vast qi in his body was being run at full power.

Every inch of skin on his body was glowing with dao light, and every strand of hair was crystal bright, glinting with an intimidating luster.

Every time his hands raised and his feet kicked out, the power of the dao exploded and resonated with the void. Each strike unleashed an unrivaled power of destruction.

Clang!

Gleaming sharply, the Stunning Fairy Sword came at Lin Xun with the intent to kill.

Poof!

At that same moment, Lin Xun's finger gently drew a line. What swept out was like a brilliant and sharp sword that split the blue sky. Kong Ling screamed, but it was too late to dodge. Her throat was sliced open, spraying scarlet blood.

Her headless body transformed into a gorgeous peacock, but all of its feathers were immediately burned to ashes by Lin Xun's Combustion Star River, leaving only a bare and charred body.

Even a plucked phoenix looked worse than a chicken, let alone a scorched peacock.

Pitifully, the corpse vanished in just a blink of an eye. Otherwise, Lin Xun wouldn't mind following his urge and savoring some peacock meat.

Blood rained down, and screams echoed on the dao altar.

Lin Xun's glowing figure never stopped moving and neither did his heavy punches. One after another, proud geniuses of various ancient clans exploded to their deaths.

Here where powerful qi roared, the air stirred into storms, and blood formed a cloud ocean, Lin Xun was on his own against incoming enemies from all directions, but the might and courage he displayed was unmovable!

On the dao altar, splashed blood gathered into a pool of disturbing red color. Subsequently, a fluctuation carrying the Law Power could be felt as it made all the blood and corpses disappear.

On the ancient Coiling Dragon Tablet, illusory wisps of light gleamed and wiggled like tiny earthworms to meet each other.

One could vaguely see the gray scales on the dragon-shaped tablet emit a faint luster, giving it a hint of liveliness.

This was the power of great dao luck!

Every time one defeated an opponent while guarding a mountain peak on its dao altar, they would harvest a strand of great dao luck from Immortal Sacred Mountain, which would converge on top of the Coiling Dragon Tablet.

As Lin Xun reaped more and more lives, the power of great dao luck on the Coiled Dragon Monument was gradually increasing.

The same occurrence was also taking place on the other thirty-five peaks, where the clashes were more chaotic in comparison to Lin Xun's area as no one was targeting a specific person. But similarly, those who guarded the peaks still had to bear the risk of being constantly challenged.

Naturally, the degree of ferocity on the other peaks could not compare to what Lin Xun was experiencing.

Boom!

Skills collided and magic treasures flew about as the killing continued.

Lin Xun did feel the pressure from having to deal with enemies from all sides, but it was far from enough to push him to his limits.

The most important thing was that up to this point, the several supreme geniuses he had encountered weren't even as good as Xiao Qinghe in terms of fighting abilities.

"You trash only dare to hide in the back until you can take advantage of the situation?" said Lin Xun suddenly when he noticed the auras of some very powerful heaven prides gathering in the distance. Those people had never once come forward.

They obviously were waiting for the others to tire Lin Xun out, and when that happened, they would not hesitate to strike.

Lin Xun's words immediately put ugly expressions on the charging opponents. No one would be happy to know that they were only cannon fodder.

"Lin Xun! Don't try to mislead everyone with your nonsense!"

A feather-crowned successor of the Longevity Land strode out confidently. He rapidly arrived at the dao altar and slashed down with his huge halberd.

This was an outstanding young man who had stepped into the rank of supreme. With extraordinary might, his strike showed off his overbearing demeanor.

But in just a flash, his chest took a punch from Lin Xun, and he burst into pieces. The gory scene drew a collective gasp from the crowd and caused their souls to tremble.

Since when was it so easy to kill a supreme genius?

Watching from the foot of the mountain, the clans' big names and their retainers were also shaken. Demon God Lin can already be considered top-notch even amongst supreme geniuses. His fighting prowess is ridiculous!

Lin Xun swept his eyes over the group of opponents, his voice indifferent and cold, "No matter what clan you come from and no matter who you are, so long as I'm standing here, you will be killed without mercy if you overstep!"

All of the heaven prides charging toward the dao altar had died in the hands of Lin Xun, who was floating over a red pool.

The choking stench of blood filled the air.

In stark contrast to his surroundings, Lin Xun was spotless. His posture was lofty, and his bearing was like that of a demonic god surveying his world, exuding a might that made people shudder.

He stood proudly on the dao altar like a mountain, seeking to challenge the heirs of all dao lineages and suppress them all!

This is madness!

This was something that no one could have expected.

Who could have believed that a single person who was only at the Cyclic Derivation stage would be able to defeat a group of geniuses from various ancient clans?

In the outside world, these geniuses were the top of the younger generation, enjoying fame and attention from all and sundry.

But in front of Demon God Lin, they seemed to be unable to withstand a single blow. It was unbearable to watch!

All of this only served to prove that Lin Xun's power had reached an unprecedented point on the Supreme Path. Not all supreme geniuses were qualified to compete with him, let alone an average one.

Fortunately, this was on the Immortal Sacred Mountain where the Law Power ensured that real deaths could not occur. Otherwise, the great sects and clans wouldn't have been able to withstand such heavy losses.

But of course, it was precisely due to this fact that those geniuses had dared to fearlessly charge forward!

By this point, even Yan Zhanqiu had to pay attention to this battle. His eyes were filled with a strange light as Lin Xun's performance surprised him.

"The battle spirit is ignited by the first roll of drums, depleted by the second, exhausted by the third. After all that fighting, he should have been nearly spent. I wonder how much longer he can hold out," Yan Zhanqiu pondered, but quickly shook his head. Every supreme character in the Little Giants List was capable of the same thing.

If Lin Xun hadn't been targeted like this, then he would have no problem getting his name on the Little Giants List with the power he had displayed.

Unfortunately, his situation was not optimistic!

As if to fulfill Yan Zhanqiu's speculation, someone on the mountain finally couldn't hold back and spoke out icily, "Demon God Lin, your battle prowess is outstanding, but who gave you the guts to look down on our ancient dao lineages?"

The group of heaven prides all agreed with him as they stared coldly.

At this point in the battle, they speculated that Lin Xun had consumed a great deal of energy and would not last long.

Therefore, they were stepping in!

Unfortunately, they were unaware of how vast Lin Xun's reserves were. In terms of cultivation, no one in the field would be able to compete with him!

"I've waited long enough. Why don't you come up and accept your death?" Lin Xun's icy pupils darkened, adding a terrifying depth to his eyes.

"You are truly arrogant, Demon God Lin. Do you really think you're invincible?" A woman smiled coldly. Despite her apprehension, she was unable to hold back her anger.

As heirs of ancient dao lineages, they were put on a pedestal and had an innate sense of superiority when facing unsupported cultivators like Lin Xun.

And yet, he had been humbling and killing them left and right, which was humiliating and made it hard not to be frustrated.

Poof!

A glistening, snow-white blade had swept out from Lin Xun as soon as the woman finished her words, chopping off her head!