

## Prodigies 1061

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 1061: The Blessing of Heaven

Gou Yanzhen indeed self-destructed, which no one expected, including Zhao Jingxuan.

Her heart wrenched when she saw the explosion. She couldn't help but clench her fair and slender hands so tight that her knuckles turned white. Her clear and beautiful eyes stared unblinkingly at the battlefield.

Even though she had absolute confidence in Lin Xun, she couldn't help feeling a flurry of worry.

"He is so despicable. I feel ashamed to be listed on the Little Giants List with him." Ye Chen scrunched his face up with disgust.

It was just a battle to determine the rankings of the Little Giants List and everyone only needed to show their abilities, but Gou Yanzhen did something so vicious and sinister. Ye Chen was very displeased.

"Despicable, crazy and no shame. Indeed, all those with the surname Gou are nothing good. If Demon God Lin is eliminated then the following duels would be less interesting," Xiao Cangtian sighed.

At the foot of the mountain, the major sects who had feuded with Lin Xun wished to see him eliminated, while the neutral sects were shocked by Gou Yanzhen's brutal means.

However, it all made sense.

The Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan was notorious for being evil, ruthless, and cold-blooded, yet they remained still standing in the Ancient Wasteland Domain to this day.

Most importantly, the members of the clan were not only vengeful and brutal to their enemies but also ruthless to themselves!

For example, even if Gou Yanzhen was defeated in this battle, he had already made a name for himself due to his fierce performance. If anyone were to run into him in the outside world, the thought of today's events would be enough to deter them from angering such a ruthless character.

"Look, Demon God Lin is still alive!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone who was staring unblinkingly on the battlefield saw the blood-colored light recede, and a figure loomed.

It was Lin Xun!

However, he was dripping with blood and coughing violently. His face was deathly pale, and his clothes were torn.

He looked miserable!

But he was still alive!

The audience buzzed like never as if they had witnessed a miracle.

“He didn’t die?” Jin Muyun and the others were astounded.

They were gloating seconds before, but now, they felt as uncomfortable as if they had eaten dead flies.

“Impossible!”

At the foot of the mountain, the members of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan roared, their eyes red. Gou Yanzhen had paid such a high price, but he still failed to pull his opponent down with him. They couldn’t accept this fact.

“That’s too bad.” The ancient sect cultivators who were enemies with Lin Xun couldn’t help shaking their heads in disappointment. Demon God Lin is so resilient.

“I knew you wouldn’t be eliminated, but you’re wounded so badly...” After Zhao Jingxuan breathed a sigh of relief, she couldn’t help but frown with worry.

This time, the Sacred Recovery Rain did not help heal his injury and restore his strength.

He had to continue into the next battle in a badly wounded state. His situation wouldn’t be optimistic if he was targeted by an opponent.

As expected, Zhao Jingxuan sharply noticed many people’s eyes gleaming when they looked at Lin Xun.

They were like hunters staring at their prey.

This was especially true for Jin Muyun, Li Qingping and Yu Lingkong. They made no secret of their murderous intentions and their readiness to act.

“If I am selected to battle next, I will choose one of those three and that will give Lin Xun a chance to recover!” Zhao Jingxuan decided.

Suddenly, A’lu yelled from another mountain peak. “Demon God Lin, you can’t fall. I, A’lu, only have you and Xiao Qinghe as friends in the East Victory World. If I have the chance to attack, I will definitely help you get rid of one of your opponents!”

Jin Muyun’s face instantly darkened. The barbarian’s words were clearly directed at them!

Soon after that, Sword Demon Ye Chen also said aloud, “Lin Xun, do you need help? If you are eliminated, I would have to drink alone.”

This was the second time he stood up for Lin Xun!

Jin Muyun and the others’ faces darkened even more. They never thought that Ye Chen would view Lin Xun so highly.

On the battlefield, Lin Xun controlled his coughing, wiped away the blood stains on the corners of his lips and said with a smile, “No need, it’s just some minor injuries. It won’t affect me.”

He talks so big!

Many spectators rolled their eyes. Even a fool could tell that you, Demon God Lin, are covered with blood and your qi is tumbling chaotically around your body. How could that be some minor injuries?

“He is afraid of showing any weakness and being targeted by others. After all, he has two more duels to fight. If he is injured, he is regarded as the best prey,” someone analyzed, looking extremely confident as if they could read Lin Xun’s thoughts.

Lin Xun didn’t say much and just returned to the dao altar on the mountain peak, but just as his feet touched the ground, he stumbled and coughed violently.

“Look! He can’t hold on much longer! Anyone who acts now can definitely take down Demon God Lin easily!”

Many spectators exclaimed with excitement.

But some people sighed. “Gou Yanzhen is too cruel, not only did he self-destruct, but he also had to badly wound Demon God Lin at the same time. Demon God Lin had a chance to make it to the top of the rankings, but now...it might be over for him!”

Lin Xun ignored all the remarks and just sat cross-legged on the ground. He quickly took out some elixirs and herbal medicine and stuffed them all into his mouth like they cost nothing.

That only made more people convinced that Demon God Lin was in a very poor state!

Only Zhao Jingxuan was a little suspicious. In the past, regardless of how seriously wounded Lin Xun was, he would never show it.

“How is your injury?” She couldn’t help but ask him through voice transmission.

Lin Xun coughed repeatedly with an ashen face and answered with difficulty, “I’m already like this, do you not see...”

“Really?” Zhao Jingxuan widened her beautiful eyes, feeling a little nervous.

“At least...I should be able to survive until the end of the second round, I think.” Lin Xun blinked, although his face was pale, a smiling expression glistened in his black eyes.

“You bastard!” Zhao Jingxuan glowered at him. Her voice was filled with anger, but her worried frown eased, replaced by a sparkle of joy in her eyes.

“Don’t say anything, let’s see who will be the first to jump out,” Lin Xun urged.

Zhao Jingxuan rolled her eyes. “How long are you going to pretend?”

“As long as I can.” His plan was a bit devious, but he said it with such righteousness.

Zhao Jingxuan nodded imperceptibly.

But she muttered in her heart, “I haven’t seen him for a few years, when did he become so cunning? Could he have been badly influenced by that old toad...”

Meanwhile, Lin Xun’s Coiling Dragon Tablet gained another two great dao luck, one being a reward from the Immortal Sacred Mountain and the other came from Gou Yanzhen, whom he defeated in battle.

Unexpectedly, the great dao luck seemed extraordinarily strong. The dragon body on the stone tablet miraculously lit up with a golden glow.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, greatly surprised.

At the same time, an uproar broke out.

On the dao altar atop the mountain where Gou Yanzhen was originally located, the great dao luck that lingered around his Coiling Dragon Tablet completely vanished!

“He used a taboo means and violated the rules and order of the Immortal Sacred Mountain, so he has been disqualified from the second round!”

“In other words, his ranking in the first round will also be affected, and he will likely fall to the eighteenth place?”

“This is inevitable, and it is not like a similar incident has never happened before in the past.”

“Demon God Lin profited hugely from the disaster. The great dao luck that Gou Yanzhen obtained has become his!”

There was a clamor of discussion, and many gazes became complicated as they looked at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun would be ranked first in terms of the amount of great dao luck on the Coiling Dragon Tablet!

Of course, the battles were not over yet, and it would be hard to maintain the number one position till the end.

The Little Giants who originally regarded Lin Xun as their prey almost lost control of their urges.

Lin Xun was wounded and weak, but his great dao luck was the best. If they could defeat him, they would obtain an extraordinary amount of great dao luck!

Facing these gazes, Lin Xun just scrunched up his face more and coughed louder, spitting out mouthfuls of blood from time to time.

“Don’t be so exaggerated.” Zhao Jingxuan scoffed.

“If I can obtain this opportunity, I will not only defeat Demon God Lin but also seize his great dao luck. I can kill two birds with one stone! But no one knows who would be so lucky to be chosen...” Li Qingping murmured.

Huh?

Suddenly, he felt an invisible force envelop his body, and he appeared on the battlefield the next second!

This...

Li Qingping looked dazed as if a pie had fallen from the sky. A wave of happiness swept over him.

The blessing of the heavens!

He tried hard not to laugh, and he did everything he could to control his joy, maintaining a cold and stern expression as much as possible.

If other people saw that a top figure like him wanted to take advantage of Lin Xun's situation, he would be called a bully!

"It's him!" Many people cried out enviously while inwardly cursing Li Qingping for his damn luck.

At the foot of the mountain, the spectators sighed, wondering whether Demon God Lin was lucky or unlucky.

If he was unlucky, then he wouldn't have survived Gou Yanzhen's self-destruction and obtained all the great dao luck that originally belonged to Gou Yanzhen.

But if he was lucky, then he wouldn't have had to face Li Qingping!

If it was another opponent, they might not have the heart to attack him and let him off.

But Li Qingping was different. He was a supreme figure from the Azure Sea Sect and had unabashedly revealed his murderous intent towards Lin Xun long before ascending the mountain!

Based on that, even a fool would know what Li Qingping's decision would be.

Sure enough, Li Qingping's eyes flashed like lightning as they locked on Lin Xun. "Lin Xun, although your injury is serious, you should know that this is a battle of luck. Based on the rules, even if you have only one breath of life left, you still have to go onto the battlefield and fight!" he said indifferently, a hint of a cold smile gracing his lips.

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#### **Chapter 1062**

Everyone secretly scolded Li Qingping for his shamelessness. He said those words in such an upright tone, but he clearly wanted to take advantage of the situation. Everyone knew that already, so why did he need to act so hypocritical?

Li Qingping didn't know what everyone was thinking. But even if he did, he didn't care.

Only an idiot would not take advantage of the situation!

In the journey of cultivation and seeking the dao, one had to compete for resources, fight for opportunities, and battle for blessings of the world. Who would willingly give up on a great opportunity?

Moreover, Li Qingping had a very good reason for doing so. His younger brother Li Qinghuan had been killed by Lin Xun!

That reason alone was more than enough for him not to miss any opportunity to destroy Lin Xun.

"Alright, you want to fight and I can't refuse, so let's fight then." Tottering, Lin Xun got up and took a deep breath. After that, he sped onto the Luck Battlefield, but as soon as he landed, he was gasping for breath.

Everyone sighed to themselves. Demon God Lin is out of his luck.

He was so arrogant and mighty moments ago, but now, he had become so weak that no one could bear to look at him.

Seeing Lin Xun's weak condition, Li Qingping almost lost control of the joy he fought hard to suppress in his heart, but he managed to compose himself and uttered coldly, "Lin Xun, let me tell you in advance, in my eyes, there is only myself and the enemy, there is no difference between the strong and the weak so I won't go easy on you."

Lin Xun nodded. "Of course."

"Then die!"

Li Qingping attacked without any hesitation. With a wave of his sleeves, purple dao light roared into the sky and transformed into a dazzling purple hand. It obscured the sky and slammed down with tremendous force.

To avoid any unexpected situation, he did not hold back his strength at all. He wanted to eliminate Lin Xun once and for all. Only then would it have the greatest deterrent effect.

Even a lion would go all out in wrestling with a rabbit. Li Qingping would not be careless even if Lin Xun appeared badly wounded. This was the manner of a true expert.

With a flash, Lin Xun narrowly dodged the strike, but he staggered to the side as he landed, which made many people break out in a sweat.

Boom!

The palm struck nothing but air and smashed into the ground.

But Li Qingping did not look too good. He found it incredibly embarrassing to fail to kill the already weakened Demon God Lin.

He drew a deep breath and launched another palm strike.

The magnificent hand obscured the sky. The dao light wildly flowing around it suggested it was much stronger than the previous one.

Lin Xun flashed again, narrowly avoiding the danger once again. Although he looked a little distressed, he was unharmed.

"Demon God Lin has such a strong fighting spirit!" Many people smacked their lips.

Many people thought that Demon God Lin would be crushed to smithereens in the previous two blows, but he miraculously managed to survive both.

"Li Qingping, can you do it? Why does it take you so much effort to deal with a badly wounded piece of trash?" Jin Muyun mocked.

Li Qingping snorted coldly, his face overcast, but his heart was throbbing with rage and murderous intent. He took a deep breath and resorted to using a superb dao art.

Boom!

Above his head, a splendid golden phantom took shape, standing tens of feet tall and with six arms outstretched like a majestic divine being from ancient legends. It exuded an aura that astonished the world.

“The Golden Illusionary Spirit Art of the Azure Sea Sect!” an elder gasped.

“Is there a need to activate such a powerful dao art to deal with the already extremely weak Demon God Lin?”

“Despicable!”

“Shameless!”

Many people criticized him out loud. It was too much to use such a terrifying dao art on Demon God Lin given his current condition.

Zhao Jingxuan would have been infuriated if she did not know the truth.

However, she looked very calm and perhaps, there might even be a tinge of pity when she looked at Li Qingping.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The golden phantom rushed upwards, twisting its head, folding its six hands into fists and hand seals, motioning its fingers like knives, and thrusting its palms forward...

All of a sudden, golden fists, seals, fingers, and palms lashed down like a torrential rain, bombarding the battlefield.

The ground and sky quaked violently.

Lin Xun’s figure was immediately drowned out by the attacks, but just when everyone thought he was about to meet with misfortune and couldn’t bear to watch anymore, they were astonished to find that he had survived!

He constantly dodged haphazardly from side to side and tripped and stumbled from time to time. But he was always able to avoid the intense storm of attacks by a hair’s breadth.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Isn’t his ability, quick thinking, and reaction speed too amazing? He has already been injured to that terrible state yet he can still avoid the bombardment. If he wasn’t injured, would Li Qingping even stand a chance against him?

“Haha, Li Qingping, aren’t you ashamed? That guy is already so wounded yet you still can’t do anything to him. That’s just embarrassing!” Yu Lingkong mocked.

Li Qingping looked as overcast as the sky, biting back his anger.

Boom!

He charged forward, and the golden phantom behind him waved its six arms, performing six different dao arts at the same time.

The combined power was enough to kill any other Little Giant, let alone a heavily wounded Demon God Lin.

However, he was horror-struck by the next scene.

Demon God Lin had no space to run nor time to evade, but who would have thought that, with a flip of his hand backwards, all the power and skyful of attacks were neutralized in an instant.

Rumble!

With a deafening crash, the golden light was blasted across the battlefield, dissipating in a rain of light.

Lin Xun couldn't help coughing violently, but he still said with a look of surprise, "Why are you so weak? Did you deliberately go easy on me?"

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Could it be, as Demon God Lin said, Li Qingping went easy on Demon God Lin and didn't use his true powers?

Nonsense!

The corners of Li Qingping's lips twitched, and his hair stood up in anger. He wanted to strangle Lin Xun to death.

Worst of all, Jin Muyun and Yu Lingkong were mocking him once again for not being able to even deal with a seriously injured Demon God Lin. He should just kill himself.

Clang!

Li Qingping prepared to attack again, bringing out a splendid silver halberd.

A'lu couldn't stand it anymore and sneered out loud, "Look, he has to use a king-grade, ultimate weapon. This is the most ridiculous thing I have seen. Pff, how embarrassing!"

"Shut up!"

Li Qingping roared, about to burst from rage. Then, with a powerful swing his the halberd, he charged at Lin Xun with murderous intent.

Compared to those before, this blow was undoubtedly more terrifying.

Bang!

However, when he was less than halfway from Lin Xun, the Broken Blade slashed through the air, shooting out rays of cold light.

Huh?

Li Qingping's pupils shrank. The scene of Gou Yanzhen's defeat flashing back to his mind. Fear gripped him and his heart pounded. Could it be that Demon God Lin is going to gather all his strength into his trump card and take me down with him?



He didn't dare to let down his guard, gathered all his strength and waited, changing his attack to defense. He swung up his silver halberd and created a dazzling light screen in front of him to defend himself.

However, the Broken Blade stopped halfway, as if lost its strength and clattered to the ground.

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Time seemed to have stood still, and Li Qingping, who was waiting to act after accumulating all his powers, was thrown into an incredibly embarrassing scene!

His face flushed and the veins on his forehead burst.

I...was actually frightened by someone who was already seriously wounded!

Outside the battlefield, bursts of laughter rang out, breaking the embarrassing silent atmosphere, but the laughter felt like a poisonous thorn stabbing Li Qingping's heart.

With a livid face, he glowered at Lin Xun who was panting in the distance. Trying to quell his rage, he said every word with a noticeable pause in-between, "I will make you die a terrible death!"

Boom!

The silver halberd danced in the air, raining down billion rays of light that caused the sky and earth to rumble and the space to shatter apart.

Everyone realized that Li Qingping was truly enraged. Many people trembled at the power of that blow.

Clang!

On the ground, Broken Blade quivered, as if struggling to get up.

Everyone sighed to themselves. Is Demon God Lin so weak that he can't even control his own treasure anymore?

"You've already reached the end of the road, why are you still resisting? Die!"

Li Qingping's expression was ice-cold. In the blink of an eye, he was already standing right in front of Lin Xun and swinging down the silver halberd that was shrouded in a waterfall of dao light.

However, before he could complete the attack, his eyes went wide, glaring at Lin Xun. "You..."

Before he finished his sentence, a frightening sharp blade split his body down the middle from the top of his head!

The audience stared at the unexpected scene, aghast. Their eyes bulged out of their skulls and their hearts almost stopped. What...what happened?

Thud! Thud!

The two halves of Li Qinghuan's body collapsed to the ground, blood pooling around them.

The silver halberd in his hand also slammed to the ground, which was particularly loud in the deathly silent atmosphere.

Did he die?

The audience was silent and still, goosebumps running down their backs.

Most of them failed to see Lin Xun make any move!

Shua!

The Broken Blade returned to Lin Xun's grip with a flash, drawing everyone's attention. Then, their expressions dramatically changed.

Lin Xun coughed violently and sighed, "Although I am seriously injured, I am not incapable of fighting. Also, my treasure is controlled by spirit power. Why are you so careless? It doesn't matter. This is the Immortal Sacred Mountain so you won't truly die. Next time, you should be more careful."

Many people's lips twitched. Regardless of how they heard it, it still sounded like a sarcastic remark.

But the expressions of Jin Muiyun and Yu Lingkong were changing indefinitely. They started to suspect whether Lin Xun was truly wounded.

"That guy is so scheming!"

Thinking back to the scene of the Broken Blade falling to the ground, many people knew that Lin Xun was deliberately trying to trick Li Qingping!

"He defeated an opponent despite his serious injuries. That guy is too strong..." Some people felt their hearts churn with uneasiness.

Everyone thought that Lin Xun was doomed when his opponent was decided. But the battle result caught everyone by surprise.

It looked very absurd, but it also looked very chilling!

Li Qingping was a top supreme figure, and based on his strength, even if he faced off against Demon God Lin in top condition, he would put up a fierce match.

However, he was stupidly killed, leaving many people speechless.

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#### **Chapter 1063: Demon God Lin is a Big Liar**

Li Qingping's defeat was indeed unjust.

Even if he had not been careless ever since the battle began, subconsciously, he treated Lin Xun as a wounded foe.

Simply speaking, he hugely underestimated him.

So much so that he fell into confusion and bewilderment to see himself defeated.

.....

"Lin Xun, you are despicable!"

When the battle ended and Lin Xun returned to the dao altar on the mountain peak, Li Qingping's exasperated roar sent a shudder throughout the area.

Unlike Gou Yanzhen who was eliminated for violating the rules, Li Qingping, despite being killed, was not eliminated and was resurrected by the power of rule and order around the Immortal Sacred Mountain.

He couldn't stop quivering with rage or roaring indignantly as he stood atop the mountain.

However, even if he had been restored to life, his aura remained weak, almost like a lantern about to go out.

Everyone repeatedly sighed. They felt bad for Li Qingping. They understood why he would be so furious. Anyone who was killed in such a foolish way would likely go crazy.

Lin Xun also sighed with pity. "Li Qingping, if you lose, you lose. Why be so hard on yourself? If I were you, I would make good use of the time to restore my strength instead, to not let others take advantage of my unfortunate situation."

Take advantage of an unfortunate situation!

Everyone's expressions changed strangely. Didn't Li Qingping try to take advantage of his unfortunate situation? But in the end, he was the one who fell into that terrible state.

Worst of all, Li Qingping seems to be in a worse state than Lin Xun was. If someone challenged him...

That would indeed be no different from taking advantage of his unfortunate situation.

Many people's eyes gleamed. They sized Li Qingping up and down like they were eyeing prey.

The gazes made Li Qingping shudder uncomfortably, and his expression morphed as if he was about to go berserk from anger. He never imagined that he would fall into such a state.

"Just you wait!"

He shot a resentful glare at Lin Xun before he withdrew his gaze, inhaled deeply and sat down cross-legged to recover.

"He tried to gain an advantage only to end up worse off...hahaha." A'lu cackled maniacally.

His voice sent rage thrumming through Li Qingping's veins. He seethed, almost suffocating on his anger. I must find a chance to kill that barbarian in the future!

But then, he went stiff and his head almost exploded, because the one who appeared next was precisely the barbarian A'lu!

He quickly lowered his head, sincerely praying in his heart that the barbarian would not take advantage of his situation.

Who would have known that as soon as A'lu stepped onto the battlefield, he roared, "Li Qingping, get the hell out of here now!"

Everyone's expression changed, the corners of their lips twitching. This is karma. Li Qingping is going to suffer again.

Lin Xun almost burst out laughing.

Li Qingping tilted his head up with difficulty, face livid and stiff. "Is there any point in bullying the weak? Do you dare to wait until I recover my strength before we start the battle?"

A'lu spat out, "I like to bully the weak! Quickly get down here!"

"You..." Li Qingping almost sprang up with anger.

"What? Who do you think you are?" yelled A'lu.

The audience smacked their lips. That barbarian has guts. No matter what, Li Qingping is still a supreme figure, is he not afraid of offending or angering him?

Li Qingping had to take several deep breaths to control the fury beating in his heart before he could squeeze out a few words, "This battle...I concede!"

After he said that, his face went ice-cold.

He admitted defeat!

Everyone was shocked.

No one imagined that a haughty supreme figure would admit defeat in such a humiliating manner.

"Trash! Garbage! Useless! A man without balls!" On the battlefield, A'lu hurled a torrent of abuse.

Li Qingping's face was already flushed with indignation, but at that moment, he almost fainted from anger.

The third duel ended hastily, leaving many people between laughter and tears.

Originally, Li Qingping thought that he would have some time to restore his strength, but he never thought that Ye Chen would appear next and challenge him with a smile.

He was struck dumb.

The other people's faces twitched like they were holding back from laughing.

"Ye Chen, you are from the sacred Crape Myrtle Mountain, and you hold the title of Sword Demon. Don't you think what you are doing is very shameless?" Li Qingping quivered with rage.

Ye Chen said with a smile, "I cultivate according to my heart, I don't care what others think about me. Didn't you say before that, based on the rules, there are only enemies and no difference between the strong and the weak? Are you not contradicting yourself now?"

Li Qingping almost choked on the pent-up anger and aggrieved emotions within him and couldn't help but vomit a mouthful of blood.

"I...admit defeat!" Li Qingping's voice was filled with bitterness and indignation as it echoed through heaven and earth.

Both Jin Muyun and Yu Lingkong sympathized with him. His fate was tragic. He was also a top supreme figure with an extraordinary status, but he was first foolishly defeated in the hands of Lin Xun and then forced to concede twice in a row! If word got out, then he would become a laughingstock.

As a result, Li Qingping was eliminated in the second round, and his ranking would only hover around the eighteenth spot.

“Demon God Lin is an evil star. Bad luck falls on anyone who goes against him,” murmured someone.

“Yes! Gou Yanzhen was disqualified for violating the rules and now Li Qingping has been eliminated. It’s really weird.” Many people looked at Lin Xun differently.

“Stop talking nonsense, it’s not about luck. Isn’t Demon God Lin also seriously injured? Maybe after this, it will be his turn to follow Li Qingping’s misfortune!” someone snorted.

As though that person’s words came true, the next person to appear on the battlefield directly called out Lin Xun’s name.

He was a descendant of the Bifang Ancient Clan and was called Bi Dongliu. He was fashioned in a golden feathered battle robe and exhibited an extraordinary and heroic bearing.

Lin Xun came onto the battlefield without any wavering.

“I am different from Li Qingping—I won’t hold back at all. You should be careful.” Bi Dongliu looked indifferent, restraining his pride.

“I have already won two matches in a row. If I win the next one, I am guaranteed to progress into the next round.”

The fact that Lin Xun uttered such arrogant words with a deathly pale face made Bi Dongliu frown. “Are you not thinking too far ahead?”

Lin Xun drew a deep breath, pretending to be firm, “I just want to tell you that I will do everything I can to win this battle. So, you should be careful!”

Bi Dongliu’s face darkened. He found it absurd that those bold words came from a severely wounded man.

“Stop talking nonsense and fight!” Bi Dongliu thundered and soared into the air, blinding golden light flaring up around his slim figure. He looked like a beam of golden lightning tearing the sky.

Everyone held their breath in full concentration. They could see that, despite Lin Xun’s injury, if he fought with all his strength, his counterattacks would still be astonishingly powerful.

Boom!

Bi Dongliu’s aura was fierce and powerful. He wielded a giant, lighting-shrouded hammer upwards and viciously swung it at Lin Xun.

The surrounding space shattered into chaos!

Lin Xun stood motionless, qi blazing wildly around his body like divine azure flames lighting up the sky. His expression remained determined like he wouldn't hesitate to fight to the death.

Clang!

The Broken Blade was so resplendent that it could be mistaken as an illusion as it slashed through the air with incredible speed, displaying the Silent Obliteration Slash.

With a clang, Bi Dongliu deflected the fierce blow with his giant hammer and smiled coldly. "Do you think I would be fooled like Li Qingping? If so, you underestimated me!"

Boom!

As he was speaking, he streaked across the sky like a golden rainbow, glowing brightly, and swung his giant lighting hammer downwards.

Instantly, lightning tribulations seemed to be bombarding the battlefield.

Everyone inhaled sharply. No one was able to progress into the second round if they were weak.

Compared to Li Qingping, Bi Dongliu was not inferior and perhaps might be stronger. He was not only skilled in both offense and defense, but he was also calm and experienced. He treated Lin Xun as a powerful enemy and was not careless enough to let down his guard for a moment.

At the same time, everyone's jaw dropped at Lin Xun's performance. Despite his injuries, he didn't evade the attacks, but met them head-on!

Rumble—

The two were locked in a fierce battle, exchanging hundreds of attacks to great speed within seconds. It was head-to-head, and every move was as fierce and ruthless as the previous.

"He wasn't immediately suppressed..." Everyone widened their eyes like they saw a ghost.

Soon, an even more unexpected scene happened. Bi Dongliu stumbled back, swaying side to side. Then he grimaced as he inhaled sharply. His right arm was visibly convulsing.

"You...are you not injured?" Bi Dongliu cried out. The Bifang Clan was known for their brute strength and speed since ancient times.

Moreover, he was on the Supreme Path yet, even so, he found the battle difficult to cope with.

"I already said that I will fight with my all," said Lin Xun solemnly, but as he reached the end of the sentence, a trickle of blood dripped down from the corner of his lips.

"Hmph!"

Bi Dongliu's face was overcast, and his aura sharply soared in power. The next moment, he was bathed in bolts of lightning, even his eyes were swirling with lightning. He resembled the divine son of lightning.

This was a secret art of the Bifang Clan. Many other cultivators would have been ripped apart by the lightning and no average supreme figure would be able to survive. However, Lin Xun raised his hand and summoned the Broken Blade across the air, activating the Birth Destruction Art.

With a pff, it tore a deep wound into Bi Dongliu, and blood sputtered everywhere.

“Even if you’re fighting with your all, you can’t possibly be so strong!” Bi Dongliu yelled again, frightened, angry, and in disbelief.

The audience was also aghast. Indeed, Lin Xun didn’t seem wounded, but looked as energetic as someone in perfect condition!

Lin Xun coughed, frowning, “About that, is it because you’re too weak?”

Bi Dongliu’s face instantly darkened, and with a roar, he transformed into a three-legged Bifang bird enveloped in a golden lightning bolt. He instantly spread out his wings and charged forward with murderous intent.

Every blow was like a lightning calamity descending upon earth, covering the battlefield with boundless terrifying power.

But within moments, he was struck by the Birth Destruction Art once again. It almost tore his chest open, leaving a striking scar oozing with blood.

Bi Dongliu only managed to survive the frightening blow by frantically beating his wings. After narrowly escaping the danger, he hissed, “Demon God Lin, you are a big liar, you have been tricking me!”

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1064: Top Four**

Bi Dongliu’s voice was full of fury, indignation and misery.

He could swear to the heavens that, from the beginning of the battle, he never underestimated Lin Xun, and during the battle, he had always fought with all his strength.

He was confident that that was more than enough to deal with Lin Xun who was already badly wounded.

Who would have thought that he would be injured time and time again instead?

This drove him crazy.

The audience was also speechless. Demon God Lin is so abnormal! Who would believe that he could continue to fight in that terrible state?

“You’re also a supreme cultivator, can’t you tell how wounded I am?” Lin Xun sighed, looking wronged.

Bi Dongliu’s expression changed.

Obviously, he saw that Lin Xun’s qi and blood were tumbling disorderly within him, his face was deathly pale, and his body was riddled with scars.

Moreover, he coughed up blood from time to time. All of that made it hard to believe that he was not injured in some ways.

“Also, this is a duel where victory and defeat depend on one’s strength. What you care about...makes you seem too incompetent!”

Lin Xun's words sent Bi Dongliu jumping up in fury. "Fine, let's see how long you can fight until!"

Boom!

He launched another attack. The dazzling golden lightning flowing around his wings shot across the sky with incredible speed and destructive power.

However, before long, he was wounded once again. But before he could erupt with anger, Lin Xun rushed forward and slapped him to the ground.

Thud!

Amid the quaking ground, Bi Dongliu screamed in agony. His wings had been snapped off and blood was gushing from him.

With a clang, the incomparably sharp Broken Blade touched Bi Dongliu's neck.

His face distorted with anger, bewilderment and bitterness. He couldn't believe that the terribly wounded Demon God Lin could defeat him. This was a huge blow to him.

"Admit defeat now and I will spare you. Otherwise, you will suffer the same fate as Li Qingping," said Lin Xun.

Bi Dongliu's expression dramatically changed and then he subconsciously cried out, "I admit defeat!"

As soon as those words came out of his mouth, he flushed with shame and resentment. He wanted to bury his head in a hole. Not only did he lose but he had also admitted defeat in public. This was a huge blow to the prideful him.

Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade and breathed a sigh of relief, "Three battles and three victories...I finally won't need to fight anymore in this round..."

Bi Dongliu couldn't help asking, "Are you actually injured?"

Lin Xun looked taken aback, "Is that important?"

Yes, is it important?

I have already lost. There is no point in asking that question.

Bi Dongliu gave a melancholic smile before he staggered down from the battlefield, his back looking particularly pitiful and lonely as he walked away.

"Given your strength, you can easily take down any opponents head-on, why do you have to trick people like that?" Zhao Jingxuan's voice rang in Lin Xun's ear.

While returning to the mountain peak, he said, "Trick people? How did I? I am indeed injured, but it's just not as serious as they think. They are the ones who want to challenge me. I didn't do it on purpose. How can this be considered tricking people?"

Zhao Jingxuan wrinkled her brows. He did it, but he refused to admit it. That guy's face is much thicker than before.



Meanwhile, everyone outside the battlefield donned serious and bewildered expressions. Demon God Lin is too strong; he astonishingly won three battles in a row.

The most terrifying thing was that he achieved that in a badly wounded state. He managed to defeat Li Qingping and Bi Dongliu one after another.

“He is definitely pretending!” someone said through gritted teeth.

“It’s also possible that his injury is not as serious as it appears. We’ve all been deceived by him.”

Some senior figures analyzed.

“No matter what the situation is, he has won three matches and passed the second round, so he can compete for the top five positions on the ranking!”

Some people sighed. In the first five battles, Demon God Lin Demon was chosen three times to fight, and he won every single one of them. The speed at which he progressed had to be the best among everyone.

.....

Not long afterwards, the sixth match began.

Xiao Cangtian appeared on the stage, and his opponent was Zhan Feng from the Nine Wonders Sword Pavilion.

After three hundred moves, Zhan Feng conceded defeat.

In the seventh match, Jin Muyun’s opponent threw in the towel.

In the eighth match, Yu Lingkong’s opponent gave up.

In the ninth match...

One after another, duels unfolded and ended.

Every single battle was extremely intense. The Little Giants who had set foot onto the Supreme Path were all abnormally strong. They all put on a fight as fierce as the competition between the sun and moon and as exciting as a battle between a dragon against a tiger.

The audience was dazzled by the sheer power and spectacle of every battle and frequently erupted with exclamations and uproars.

Some people were wild with joy, and some were disappointed.

However, all of that had nothing to do with Lin Xun.

He had already completed three duels without a single defeat, and so he was already qualified for the third round of duels.

Right now, he was quietly meditating and resting.

Gou Yanzhen's self-destruction had indeed wounded him. If he hadn't timely activated the power of the Star Annihilation Heaven Devourer to defuse the explosion, he might have suffered real significant damage.

Even so, he was still affected; his skin was cracked almost everywhere and he was covered with striking scars.

Of course, those were just external injuries.

While he meditated, he silently watched the duels taking place on the battlefield, his black eyes calm and emotionless.

His tremendous spirit sense was spread across various directions of the battlefield like tentacles, capturing every detail of the battle and relaying it back to him.

His state of mind was completely calm.

In his mind-sea, the soul of the primordial spirit was repeatedly replaying the details of each battle, analyzing and comparing them with his own battle knowledge.

Only by knowing yourself and the enemy could one be undefeatable in battle.

Lin Xun was not so arrogant that he would look down on his peers.

But in the same way, he would not belittle himself. At least until now, of all the Little Giants who have stepped onto the battlefield, only a few were able to catch his attention.

Or rather, their foundations were so deep that he couldn't see through to the depths.

Xiao Cangtian was one of them. He erupted with unprecedented fighting power in all three of his battles, and as if his blade was brimming with anger, he would defeat his opponent within ten moves without any hindrance every single time.

He was known as a blade maniac. His blade intent was wild, free and unrestrained, able to break through anything that the tip of the blade pointed to.

His dazzling performance caused an uproar in the audience and made many people believe that he was the person who had the strongest hope of winning the first spot on the Little Giants List!

Sword Demon Ye Chen was just as impressive. He had a deep mastery of swordsmanship, and his sword was as fierce and powerful as his blade.

The swing of his sword could scare the wits out of all demons and ghosts!

Anyone who faced those two would be suppressed within moments and had to concede defeat.

Jin Muyun was also remarkable. As a leading figure of the younger generation of the Omega Sword Sect, his swordsmanship was as fierce and overbearing as fire. He was akin to a sword king moving unhindered across the universe.

Yu Lingkong...

Ji Xingyao...

Everyone displayed their extraordinary brilliance like suns competing for glory.

Lin Xun gained a deeper understanding as he listened to the discussions in the audience.

The Supreme Path was divided into three levels: entry, intermediate and pinnacle.

Almost all of the top eighteen Little Giants who passed into the second round hovered around the intermediate level.

On the other hand, top figures, such as Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen, had touched upon the pinnacle.

Of course, this was just a difference in the Supreme Path.

In battle, when one's cultivation bases were similar, one could only compete with one's cultivation arts and cultivation base.

Cultivation arts were inextricably linked with battle awareness, battle means, and grand dao power.

It was impossible to divide them into distinct levels.

Especially since there was not much difference in strength between the top Little Giants. If one wanted to stand out, it depended on the trump cards they held!

.....

After three full hours, the second round finally came to an end.

Apart from Gou Yanzhen, who was eliminated first, and Li Qingping, who lost all three battles, there were also other Little Giants who lost all matches.

Only four people won all three battles, namely Lin Xun, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen and Jin Muyun.

Six people won two of the three battles, namely Zhao Jingxuan, Ji Xingyao, A'lu, Yu Lingkong, Gu Liangping, and Qi Chongdou.

Six people only won once, and according to the rules, they would miss out on the third round.

The upcoming third round would be divided into two.

One was to compete for the fifth to tenth positions, which was for the six who won two out of three matches.

The other was to compete for the top four positions, and four people including Lin Xun would participate in this competition.

In other words, the six people, including Zhao Jingxuan, Yu Lingkong and Ji Xingyao, were not qualified to be ranked in the top four!

Hearing the result, Yu Lingkong almost broke down. His face became overcast, and his eyes swirled with terrifying hatred.

He looked forward to defeating Lin Xun and washing away the humiliation he suffered, but in the end, he suffered another blow.

He was not even qualified to compete with Lin Xun!

And in terms of ranking, he was lower than Lin Xun!

How could he not be bitter about the result?

“Argh!” Yu Lingkong almost crushed his teeth.

“It is my destiny that doomed me to fall, not the battle.” Ji Xingyao sighed inwardly, feeling also a little bitter.

Her first match was against Cang Xiaotian, and even if she tried her best, she still fell short and failed to win.

It was also that battle that made her lose the qualification to compete for the top four spots.

Zhao Jingxuan and A’lu looked as usual. It was already a good result to be ranked in the top ten.

Gu Liangping and Qi Chongdou seemed a little upset, but they could only suppress their emotions in their hearts and compose themselves.

“Damn it! It’s not fair that Demon God Lin can compete for the top four spots after he schemed and tricked us all!”

At the foot of the mountain, someone yelled out and set off many other people. The ancient sect experts who had previously feuded with Lin Xun also started to clamor.

“That’s right. If Demon God Lin hadn’t deceived Li Qingping, which made him let his guard down, how could he have won?”

“Based on strength, Demon God Lin is not qualified to be in the top four!”

Those who thundered and criticized Lin Xun were almost all from the Longevity Palace, Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, and Spirit Treasure Holy Land. They wanted to get justice for Yu Lingkong, Ji Xingyao and the others.

Some cultivators did not echo their words, but they agreed in their hearts.

After all, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen and Jin Muyun all stood out with their true strength.

However, in the last two duels, Lin Xun’s questionable method of winning provoked criticism and many believed that he was not qualified to fight for the top spot.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1065: Immortal Laws and Rules Change**

Once someone sank into anger and frustration, they would not put up with any other people.

Cultivators were no exception.

Lin Xun’s presence gave his enemies an excuse to vent and so they all started to throw criticism at Lin Xun.

Lin Xun won the qualifications to be in the top four of the Little Giants List, but he was not able to enjoy the glory that came along with it and instead suffered backlash.

Ultimately, it was because he seemed easy to bully. He belonged to no sect and had no clan or sect backing him, so the ancient sect cultivators did not fear him.

This fact showed how difficult it was for someone to rise in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, which was under the control of various ancient sects and clans!

Lin Xun simply smiled at the scene.

Standing on the altar at the mountain peak, he ran his eyes over everyone and he unusually seemed to be growing stronger and stronger. He uttered coldly, "Only brilliant talent draws the jealousy of others. If no one is envious it means that one is still mediocre! Ever since I, Lin Xun, began my cultivation journey, I have tread over mountains of corpses, passed through seas of blood, and broken through dragon lair and tiger dens. What I have achieved today is evident to the sky and the earth and can be proved by the sun and the moon!"

"You all...are not qualified to judge me!" His indifferent voice reverberated throughout the world.

Everyone was flabbergasted. Even the accusations and criticisms were suppressed and faded. Vaguely, they were intimidated.

"Impressive!" Ye Chen's eyes lit up.

"With his courage and attitude alone, he is worthy of being my peer!" Xiao Cangtian's eyes swirled with emotions.

Zhao Jingxuan beamed, her white teeth shining, her red lips shimmering, and her enchanting face glowing with admiration.

Her beautiful eyes sparkled when she looked at Lin Xun.

This was the Lin Xun she knew. He had always been different from the rest of the world!

"Nonsense!" Ji Xingyao muttered.

However, she was also stirred.

Everyone knew that Demon God Lin was unrivaled in courage, and his name was widely known. But who knew how much blood and sweat he had put in to come so far as a youngster from the lower domain?

"He is as arrogant as always!" Yu Lingkong scoffed, finding Lin Xun more and more irritating.

Jin Muyun suddenly raised his voice. "Lin Xun, you should stop talking big. Otherwise, you might suffer a slap to the face later on!"

"Slap in the face? Do you think you can?" Lin Xun said indifferently, "Even if Yun Qingbai is here, he wouldn't dare to talk to me like this!"

"Do you want to die?!" Jin Muyun's face darkened.

The faces of the Omega Sword Sect cultivators at the foot of the mountain were also dark and unpleasant. That boy insulted Yun Qingbai, he deserves to be killed!

“Do you want to kill me?” Lin Xun’s lips twitched into a cold smile. “Later on, if you can block three moves from me, I will admit defeat!”

An uproar broke out.

Three moves?

He talks so big!

Even Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen raised their brows.

“Hahaha!” Jin Muyun laughed hysterically from anger, fierce sword intent bursting forth from his body and rays of cold light shooting from his eyes. “Let’s see then!”

“He is too arrogant! Back then when Yun Qingbai claimed to be invincible and looked down upon the entire younger generation, he never dared to say such big words.”

At the foot of the mountain, Yan Zhanqiu sat cross-legged on a boulder, back straight and expression calm as always.

He also witnessed Lin Xun’s performance. Although he didn’t want to, he had to admit that he had underestimated Lin Xun.

The tragic defeat of Qing Wenjun and Li Qingping raised his vigilance ever so slightly.

He was not surprised by Lin Xun’s demon-god-like powers, but he found that he had never fully understood the depth of his power!

“He fights with the might of a demon god and he acts so boldly that sometimes it verges on outrageous, but he is unbothered by how the world views him. If he rises, it will be accompanied by endless storms and cause many troubles.”

Yan Zhanqiu’s eyes flashed an unprecedented determination, “Junior Sister Jingxuan...must not have anything to do with him!”

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In the last round, the duels that determined the fifth to tenth places on the Little Giants List took place.

The rules were very simple. After the one-on-one duel, the three who lost would be ranked eighth, ninth, and tenth according to their accumulated great dao luck.

The three who won would have to face off against the other two, and the fifth, sixth, and seventh places would be ranked according to the outcome of those battles.

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The duels soon began, attracting the attention of the audience.

However, Lin Xun, Xiao Cangtian, Ye Chen and Jin Muyun were able to sit at ease and watch the duels.

Even people like Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen took advantage of this time to rest their eyes and quietly meditate, ignoring everything happening in the outside world.

Lin Xun was a little impressed.

Only an incredibly tenacious and clear mind could meditate in such an environment.

Why did cultivators go into closed-door cultivation?

The purpose was to avoid disturbance from the outside world and to fully concentrate their minds on making a breakthrough.

However, if one's state of mind was strong enough, one could remain calm, motionless and unaffected even in a mountain of swords, a sea of fire and bloody purgatory, or even if a hurricane struck.

Closed-door cultivation was unimportant to them.

Naturally, Lin Xun could also do that, but what moved him was that peerless figures like Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen, who had already stood at the pinnacle, were still able to remain true to their original aspiration and seized every opportunity to practice. Their persistence and powerful will in seeking the dao were enough to move anyone.

One should not worry about opponents that had a better background, greater talent or superior aptitude than one, but only be afraid of opponents who had an innate advantage but also were more diligent and hardworking than one!

"Perhaps, it is also because of that that they achieved so much on their cultivation path?" Lin Xun looked pensive.

A little accumulation might not be able to change anything.

But once it reached a certain level, even rocks could pile up into a mountain and rivers could become seas!

"This trip is worthwhile since I met such characters in the Little Giants List Competition." Lin Xun finally understood why Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen valued him so much.

They regarded him as their peers!

Lin Xun also viewed them as true opponents. Regardless of what the result was, he looked forward to a showdown with them!

With this thought, fighting spirit rushed up from Lin Xun.

Almost at the same time, Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen, who were meditating on the other peaks, both opened their eyes and looked at Lin Xun as if they sensed something.

When Xiao Cangtian sensed the fighting spirit surging around Lin Xun, his narrow, blade-like eyes gleamed for a second.

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "If you want to drink with me, you must fight without holding back. At that time, I will also go all out!"

Lin Xun smiled. "As you wish!"

"Hmph!" Jin Muyun also noticed their exchange. As a top supreme figure who was also qualified to compete for the top four positions, he naturally sensed the change in Lin Xun's aura as well as the tremendous fighting intent around him.

However, he donned a disgusted and disdainful expression on his face. Lin Xun had stated that he could defeat him within three moves, and he saw this arrogant and provoking gesture as an insult and couldn't tolerate it!

Before long, the duels ended and the rankings were decided.

In sixth place was Ji Xingyao.

Seventh was A'lu.

Eighth was Yu Lingkong.

And Gu Liangping and Qi Chongdou were ranked ninth and tenth respectively.

Qi Chongdou was a successor from the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and also Xiao Qinghe's senior brother. He had maintained a low profile throughout the competition so the fact that he was ranked in the top ten drew gasps of shock.

On the contrary, the fact that Yu Lingkong, a supreme figure from the Longevity Land, was ranked only eighth shocked many people. They predicted that someone like him should be at least fifth place.

But he was beaten by even the barbarian A'lu, which no one expected.

In particular, cultivators from the Longevity Land all looked upset and unjust, unable to accept the result.

Yu Lingkong was also taken aback, his face was overcast and his heart was hit hard.

He already felt ashamed that Lin Xun was ranked above him. But now, he found that he was only ranked eighth. How could the prideful him accept this?

Seeing this, Lin Xun was slightly taken aback, and he couldn't help thinking of a comment from Shun Baixuan when he was crossing the Boundary River, "Yu Lingkong is nothing more than a genius created by a family of Saints with various resources!"

Lin Xun found that Shun Baixuan's assessment of Yu Lingkong was pretty accurate.

Back at the Dao Lantern Festival, he had also dueled with Yu Lingkong, and he did not find him particularly tricky to deal with but he could not deny that he possessed an extremely terrifying Saint treasure—the Longevity Palace!

Without the Saint treasure, Yu Lingkong was inferior to Ji Xingyao, Zhao Jingxuan, A'lu and others.

Of course, among the supreme geniuses, it was already remarkable for Yu Lingkong to be able to rank eighth place and he should not be looked down on.



As though aware of Lin Xun's gaze, Yu Lingkong scrunched his brows, face darkening. He couldn't accept the result!

"Lin Xun, these duels were limited by the power of rules and order. When I leave this place, I will personally crush you!" Yu Lingkong seethed, revealing his determination and hatred.

Boom!

Suddenly, an incomparably blazing immortal brilliance erupted from the Immortal Sacred Mountain, producing a roar that echoed between heaven and earth like the sound of the great dao, attracting everyone's attention.

All cultivators were confused to see such a vision happen just as the last duels that would determine the top four positions were about to begin.

What's going on?

Lin Xun and the others were also taken aback. They had already made full preparations to battle it out according to the rules. Who would have thought that an unexpected chance would happen?

Rumble!

The bizarre movements of the Immortal Sacred Mountain grew more and more violent until rosy clouds were falling from the sky and sacred light was beaming down, creating a sacred atmosphere in the world.

At the same time, resplendent and gorgeous waves of power of law and order rushed forward one after another, constantly intertwining in the air and gradually forming the outline of an unparalleled mighty figure!

"Heavens, what's that?!"

Everyone's jaw dropped, and their hearts pounded with disbelief.

The sacred aura of order and rules was indeed astonishing!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1066: Nine Domains Secret**

Auspicious rosy clouds descended from the sky, followed by indestructible sacred light.

Between heaven and the earth, the power of order and law began to ripple and glow before they, under astonished gazes, gathered and condensed into a majestic figure.

The figure was bathed in the qi of immortality, tall and sacred, like a god descending from above.

Everyone stared at the sight, flabbergasted. This amazing phenomenon has never happened in previous Little Giants List Competitions.

The majestic figure stood tall above the central battlefield, looking down at everyone, as imposing and dignified as a divine being of ancient times.

“The final showdown is related to the direction of the great age and has far-reaching significance, so the rules and outcome of it will be judged by me.”

Indestructible waves of power of law and order rippled around the majestic figure, and its voice boomed out like the deafening sound of the great dao resounding through all lands and nine heavens.

Everyone gasped. That’s...that’s a divine being?

Everyone’s heart churned restlessly inside their chests, and their blood pulsed around them. Even their eyes blazed fanatically.

The Immortal Forbidden Land was regarded as one of the five forbidden lands in the East Victory World and known to be mysterious and unfathomable. In particular, the Immortal Sacred Mountain was steeped in incredible legends and was where the luck of heaven and earth gathered.

However, in the past, who had ever seen such a miraculous scene?

Everyone fought to stay calm.

“I will open up the Nine Domains Battlefield for the four of you, and your performance there will become battle stamps and recorded on the Nine Domains Battlefield!”

The majestic figure glowed brightly as it stood there and exuded an aura that instilled fear into all living beings.

A feeling of unease and restlessness swept through the crowd as soon as those words came out. They would have broken into an uproar if not for the god-like figure standing before them.

The Nine Domains Battlefield!

Battle stamp!

This was something that they had never heard of before. What was going on?

Some elders from the ancient sects were shaking inwardly. They had previously heard little snippets of rumors about the Nine Domains Battlefield.

“The Nine Domains Battlefield...could it be true? There is not only the Ancient Wasteland Domain in this world, but also other domains?” An old man with a gaunt face quivered.

“There are mentions of it in the ancient records of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace—it is a battlefield where geniuses of all domains fought for the Saint Path!”

“That’s right, there are also similar remnants of records in our Origin God Sect, but most of which are vague and unclear. The only clear part was the sentence, ‘Beyond the ancient wasteland, all are enemies.’”

“Nine Domains...”

The discussion between some elders at the foot of the mountain immediately caused a commotion and made everyone’s expression change.

The matter was too elusive and unrealistic. Many found it hard to calm down after hearing about it.

Many people looked bewildered. Lin Xun and the others were only competing for the top four positions on the Little Giants List. There were far more terrifying existences than them in the world.

For example, Yun Qingbai, Yan Zhanqiu...

Other examples include Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen and Ye Mohe!

The supreme figures of the previous generation were only slightly older than them, and in terms of foundation and strength, they were much stronger!

However, the god-like figure wanted to open the Nine Domains Battlefield for those four to battle it out. Wasn't...wasn't that too excessive?

"There is not just one battlefield in the Nine Domains Battlefield. It is not only a place where the geniuses of a domain duel against one another, but it is also a place where those who have set foot into the pinnacle of the Supreme Path have a showdown. Since ancient times, it has rarely been opened." The majestic figure spoke again, its voice resonating with heaven and earth and entering the depths of the hearts.

Many of the elders of the ancient sects and clans looked a little stupefied. They felt embarrassed and shocked that they had never heard of such a matter in detail.

"Additionally, the Nine Domains Battlefield is also a place of fighting for supremacy among domains. It is also called the Divine Saint Battlefield!" The majestic figure's voice was cold and devoid of emotions.

But its sentence seemed to have stirred up a thousand waves.

"Divine Saint Battlefield?" The cultivators from the ancient sects and clans were shocked to learn about that.

Ancient records about the Divine Saint Battlefield existed in all ancient sects and clans. It was said that once in every blue moon, the Divine Saint Battlefield would appear.

Only the true experts at the pinnacle of a domain could participate in it and compete for the Saint Path!

More precisely, it was a competition between the leading peerless geniuses, a battle for supremacy among legendary talents with the qualification to step onto the Saint Path and illuminate all heavens!

Everyone was unfamiliar with the Nine Domains Battlefield, but they all knew a little about the Divine Saint Battlefield.

Every sect and clan that had been standing since ancient times had records, rumors and traces of information about that place.

But it had a precondition—

Only when the chaotic times fall upon the world would the Divine Saint Battlefield emerge in the world!

What significance was there for the majestic figure of Immortal Sacred Mountain to mention the Nine Domains Battlefield?

Did it mean that the coming great age was a time of chaos?

Everyone's expression changed indefinitely, and their hearts quivered.

No one imagined that the Little Giants List Competition would be linked to so many astonishing secrets.

Moreover, this had never happened in the past.

Did it mean that, due to the coming of the great age, more mysteries behind the Little Giants List Competition had been unearthed compared to in the past?

Lin Xun was very calm, but he couldn't help taking a deep look at Zhao Jingxuan.

This was because back when they were in the Ziyao Empire, Zhao Jingxuan once told him that the great age was an age of chaos!

He didn't believe that Zhao Jingxuan could have predicted such an earthshaking secret in advance. It was highly likely that she only knew this at the time because of the supreme great emperor of the Ziyao Empire.

"It is my father who told me that the great age is a time of chaos. If you have any questions, you can go back and ask him." As though their minds were connected, Zhao Jingxuan read Lin Xun's thoughts and explained to him.

The emperor of the Ziyao Empire was extraordinary!

Lin Xun even felt that many places in the lower domain were more mysterious than the Ancient Wasteland Domain, including the Return Dominion, the Dao Burial Sea Mound and the Blood Kill Battlefield...

"Elder, can I ask who you are?" Ye Chen asked aloud.

Everyone was startled at first, but then they all held their breaths, curious to know the identity of the god-like figure.

"I am just a wisp of will transformed by the Immortal Sacred Mountain. You can call me a spirit servant." His voice was devoid of any emotions.

Spirit servant!

From what it said, it seemed to be not a true living being, but instead transformed from the power of law and order, which was much more terrifying.

"I don't care about the Nine Domains Battlefield, and I don't want to know about the Divine Saint Battlefield. I just want to fight to my heart's content. I hope this will come true!"

Ye Chen's words and his personality were both as direct as a sword.

Many people furrowed their brows. It would be amazing if they could use this opportunity to find out about some secrets from the spirit servant.

However, Ye Chen was completely uninterested.

"Fine!" The spirit servant did not feel offended, or perhaps, he was too holy and majestic to have any emotions.

After saying that, he stretched his hand out and four different beams of law power rushed into the space between the brows of Lin Xun, Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian and Jin Muyun.

Instantly, Lin Xun and the others learned the rules of the final round.

It was a one-on-one showdown!

Every person had to face off against the other three, and the final ranking would be determined by their score.

In other words, there would be six duels in total.

For example, once Lin Xun and Jin Muyun dueled against each other, they both would have to fight the other two separately.

In fact, every person would have to fight three times in total.

This was the fairest to each of the four.

Boom!

With a wave of the sleeve, the spirit servant sent the incredibly ancient Battlefield of Luck rumbling, and waves of dazzling and condensed law power rushed up like a tide, submerging the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, the entire battlefield had undergone earth-shaking changes.

A large, freestanding land was suspended in the void, glowing a sacred golden hue like it was crafted from gold. Even from afar, the mere sight of the countless rules, orders and laws inscribed around it gave people a direct sense of oppression.

“Is that the Nine Domains Battlefield?”

Everyone was in awe at the impressive and seemingly indestructible battlefield suspended in the air.

“Begin!”

The spirit servant moved away from the battlefield. “Your battle stamp acts as your qualification, and will determine whether or not you can participate in the fight for supremacy on the Nine Domains Divine Saint Battlefield when you ascend onto the Saint Path in the future.”

This was a reminder to Lin Xun and the others about the importance of the battle stamp.

Lin Xun and the others felt their hearts flutter. With a light shining in their eyes, they exchanged a glance with each other and an invisible fighting spirit burst forth from them.

“Xiao Cangtian, come and fight! After defeating you today, the title of Blade Sword Supreme Duo will become a thing of the past!”

With a flash, Ye Chen was already standing on the battlefield, as upright and straight as a sword. His purple robe flapped around him, amplifying the blazing sword intent emitted from him.

“I have long wanted to experience your Crape Myrtle Imperial Sword Art. I hope you won’t disappoint me today!”

Xiao Cangtian laughed and appeared on the battlefield like a gust of wind, standing opposite of Ye Chen.

Instantly, all eyes were fixed on them and brimmed with anticipation!

Sword Demon Ye Chen, who fought across the North Dipper World alone and whose sword light sent chills throughout all nine thousand provinces, was a true sword genius. He held many dazzling records and was trained up as a future hero of the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain.

Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian once mocked that the sky was like a pond and hated that the sky hung too low for his blade. His fame was as impressive as Sword Demon Ye Chen.

The two were regarded as the Blade Sword Supreme Duo and also the legendary pair.

This was the first true battle between the two!

This battle would determine the stronger one between them and attract the attention of the entire world!

Who would lose and who would win?

Even Lin Xun was full of anticipation.

According to the rules set by the spirit servant, he would fight on the stage in the second, fourth, and sixth matches, so he should take the opportunity to enjoy the battle and see how powerful Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen truly were!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1067: The Non-Tool Sword and the Return Blade**

In the arena, a battle instantly broke out.

Sword Demon Ye Chen and Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian both knew the terror of their opponent so they dared not hold back or test each others' strength first. Instead, they attacked with full force straight away.

Clang!

With a buzz, an ancient purple sword shot into the sky. Ye Chen tread across the void, walking with his sword. His imposing aura pulsed around him like the flames of an erupting volcano about to incinerate the world.

The sword was called Non-Tool and was a king-grade weapon. It overflowed with an ancient aura and radiated with purple qi.

Non-Tool had the meaning of not being constrained in any single form, following your heart and breaking all restraints and fetters.

This sword perfectly matched the sword dao that Ye Chen sought—follow the heart.

Sword in hand, Ye Chen descended like an emperor of the sword. The purple sword qi spread unhindered, slashing the blue dome of the heavens and destroying the nine underworlds. It seemed invincible!

In that split second, it petrified everyone. They slammed their eyes shut and hummed with pain. The purple sword qi was so vast and powerful that they felt their eyes and spirit being torn apart!

However, Xiao Cangtian was not inferior in any aspect.

His aura was as sharp and dazzling as the brilliant rays of the sun shining upon the world, and he radiated elegance and power.

His blade was just like him, sharp, bright, and like a waterfall of stars hanging in a vast expanse of whiteness. The void crumbled as it swept across the universe with unparalleled power.

The name of the blade was Return, which symbolized that death was akin to returning home. The name alone was enough to strike terror into the heart. Just like the blade dao, it was bold, overbearing and unyielding!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amidst terrifying collisions of qi, the two repeatedly clashed and exchanged moves to great speed just like the emperor of sword and the overlord of blade were meeting on a battlefield. The sword qi and the blade qi entwined and crisscrossed in a marvelous spectacle.

This was indeed the most dazzling and exciting duel so far! The cries of the sword and blade were as resounding as the roar of dragons and the song of phoenixes echoing all over the world!

“So strong!”

Countless spectators gasped, their wide eyes fixed unblinkingly on the battlefield. As the battle progressed, their minds were also drawn to the battle, forgetting everything else.

Even the elders were mesmerized and conjured a wide range of emotions, thinking to themselves that they were too inferior to the two when they were younger!

“It is amazing that the North Dipper World produced those two geniuses. Regardless of the outcome, they both are destined to have a place in the future battle of the great age.”

Some people marveled, which many resonated with.

“Ye Chen’s sword feels like an emperor gracing the world with its presence, looking over the mountains and seas of the world but not bound by the shackles. It is not constrained by any rules and regulations and just follows the heart. That sword dao is truly remarkable,” Lin Xun murmured, captivated by the earthshaking battle.

The battle was like two blazing suns competing, which made his blood race and qi surge around him. He felt a strong urge to join the battle.

“The blade of Xiao Cangtian has the power to dominate the universe and is as wild and wilful as fire. He is like an overlord moving unhindered across the world. His bearing and aura alone could deter many people from fighting.”

Lin Xun’s black eyes gleamed while his mind was focused on the details of the battle. He swiftly analyzed the battle and figured out what he would do instead if he was up against either of the two.

Gradually, his brows were scrunched in a tight frown.

It was impossible to know!

This was because it was difficult to tell whose martial arts and strength were better from just analyzing. They have both reached the level of perfection where they could act and attack freely from the heart.

If he wanted to know whether he could defeat them then he had to duel against them!

It was hard to draw a definite answer by only analyzing and comparing.

Thinking of this, Lin Xun took a deep breath, discarding the distracting thoughts in his mind. Suddenly, his mind became as clear and untainted as the reflection of a full moon on a calm sea.

When he looked at the duel on the battlefield again, his state of mind had become detached and calm.

Although Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were so strong that they drew worldwide attention, it was not enough to affect his mind!

Three hundred moves.

Six hundred moves.

Nine hundred moves.

.....

In the arena, the fighting only grew more and more intense. The sky started to dim, and the earth turned murky, making everything indistinguishable, which was worsened by the incessant clangs and clatters of sword and blade across the universe.

The sounds were akin to claps of thunder erupting from the blue sky or the beating of a divine drum.

The sound of the dao, the divine lights and all sorts of doomsday-like visions acted as a backdrop to the earth shaking battle between the two god-like cultivators.

It was undoubtedly a very close match, and it would be extremely difficult to win for either of them!

Everyone was already awed into silence and captivated by the battle.

Some weaker people couldn't stop coughing up blood because their minds were too disturbed by the rollercoaster of emotions. They were almost engulfed by their own body of qi.

Some cultivators experienced enlightenment as they watched the battle and benefited hugely, and were ecstatic.

It was indeed unbelievable and unheard of that a duel could cause so many things to happen outside of the arena.

This only proved how earthshaking and transcendent the duel was!

If it happened in the outside world, then it would have been bound to create quite a stir in the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.



The battle continued for another thousands of rounds. Both Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were gasping for breath and covered with wounds.

But their fighting spirit was still as terrifying without any signs of weakening, and possibly even fiercer and more powerful.

But unexpectedly, before the winner of the battle was decided, the spirit servant standing outside the battlefield suddenly called out and ended the duel.

“Stop, if you continue to fight, only both sides will suffer and neither will win,” said the spirit servant aloud.

As soon as his voice faded, Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were separated on the battlefield and teleported away, returning to their respective mountain peak.

Everyone was dumbfounded. What’s going on?

They were all discontent to see the epic duel interrupted.

Although some cultivators were dissatisfied, they dared not speak out when facing the god-like spirit servant.

However, Lin Xun nodded to himself. He could tell that even if the battle continued, the outcome would still be a draw because the two were evenly matched in strength. Even if there was a difference between them, it was so small and negligible that it would not affect the outcome.

“This is rare. I must not underestimate those two.”

At the foot of the mountain, Yan Zhanqiu sighed. The cultivators of the younger generation had risen too fast. He felt as though Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were about to catch up to him.

“Xiao Cangtian, this is after all the Little Giants List Competition and not a place for us to fight to our heart’s content. If you have the courage, after we get out of here, how about we choose another place to resume the battle?” Ye Chen spoke aloud on the mountain peak. His voice resounded through the layers of clouds.

“Okay, I’m just worried that you won’t show up!” Xiao Cangtian laughed flamboyantly.

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and smiled. “Oh? When I suppress you then, I hope you can still be this arrogant!”

The two were like fated nemesis, always going head to head and refusing to yield to the other.

Swoosh—

With a wave of its sleeve, the spirit servant brought a magnificent shower of Sacred Recovery Rain to bathe Ye Chen and Xiao Cangtian.

This was the treatment that only those competing for the top four spots could enjoy, so as not to let their condition affect the upcoming duels.

.....

In the second match, Lin Xun appeared.

His opponent was Brahma King Sword Jin Muyun, the leader of the thirteen swords of the Omega Sword Sect!

The spectators were all buzzing with excitement for the duel.

“Demon God Lin, you made a huge fuss before that you can defeat Jin Muyun within three moves. Don’t try to go back on your words!” yelled someone, trying to stir up more excitement.

“Yes, you said that you will admit defeat if you can’t win within three moves. Let’s see what abilities the great Demon God Lin has to say such big words.”

A clamor burst from the audience. Many people wanted to see Lin Xun make a fool of himself.

After all, after witnessing the duel between the Blade Sword Supreme Duo, they found that it was incredibly difficult to determine the winner between two top supreme figures. How would Jin Muyun, who was also qualified to compete for the top four spots, be defeated within three moves?

“That kid shot himself in the foot.”

The older generation of experts donned strange expressions.

A’lu’s voice boomed out like a thunderclap, “Don’t listen to those screaming crows! Kill him with three moves and hit those crows in the face!”

Zhao Jingxuan almost rolled her eyes. That’s easy for the barbarian to say, is he deliberately provoking Lin Xun?

However, A’lu also expressed Zhao Jingxuan’s inner thoughts. She was also very irritated by the audience’s unanimous dim view of Lin Xun. She wished that Lin Xun would quickly defeat Jin Muyun and slap those spectators in the face!

Lin Xun seemed unaware of the laughter, yelling and mocking as he calmly came onto the battlefield.

At the same time, Jin Muyun also arrived, but his eyes flashed an iciness as he locked them on Lin Xun like a sharp sword. “Do you regret it?” he asked.

The fact that Lin Xun claimed that he could defeat him within three moves was already a kind of contempt and insult to him, but now, this matter was mentioned once again, even if many of the audience were not optimistic about Lin Xun’s situation, he still wasn’t happy with it.

“Why would I regret it?” asked Lin Xun

“Hmph! You are so stubborn. If you can take me down within three moves, I promise that, in the future, wherever you appear, I will stay as far away as possible.” Jin Muyun’s gaze was menacing and his words were aggressive. “But if you can’t then not only do you have to admit defeat, but also apologize to me for all your disrespect and insult!”

“Okay!” Lin Xun readily agreed without thinking.

However, Jin Muyun saw his straightforward attitude as a kind of arrogance, which made him say to himself through gritted teeth, This guy is so fearless that he still doesn't know that he is already at death's door!

Clang!

A fiery-red sword appeared in the grip of Jin Muyun, radiating spine-chilling power.

Brahma King Sword!

One of the ancient treasures of the Omega Sword Sect, and one of the most well-known king-grade weapons in the East Victory World.

With a sword in his hand, the bearing of Jin Muyun drastically changed like an unrivaled sword had been unsheathed, piercing the masses of clouds with its astonishing sharpness!

"Come on, let me see the true trump cards of Demon God Lin"

Jin Muyun's voice was resolute and his eyes swirled with frightening sword intent.

He was dressed in an elegant jade robe with his silky black hair fluttering around him like a formidable sword immortal descended upon the world.

Everyone's eyes lit up. This was Jin Muyun. It was believed that, if he was given some time to grow, he would highly likely become the second Yun Qingbai—invincible to everyone below the King Stage!

Demon God Lin was facing such a powerful opponent yet he made the absurd claim that he could defeat him within three moves.

That...is it possible?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1068: The Power of the Earthshaking Punch**

Jin Muyun's clothes fluttered, and his black hair billowed in the wind.

The Brahma King Sword flared up in flames, providing the perfect backdrop for him, who looked like a brutal and determined sword immortal descending upon earth. Many experts of the older generation's countenance visibly changed at the sight of his incomparably fierce power and bearing.

"That boy is only in his twenties yet he already has such great command of the sword. Yun Qingbai is not a big deal if we compare him to Jin Muyun."

"Demon God Lin is going to make a fool of himself. Let alone three moves, he can't possibly defeat Jin Muyun in one hundred or even one thousand moves."

"That boy is indeed worthy of being the leader of the thirteen swords of Omega Sword Sect!"

Jin Muyun's imposing manner drew exclamations of awe from the audience.

"What would he do?"

Ye Chen, Xiao Cangtian, Zhao Jingxuan, Alu...

Yu Lingkong, Li Qingping, Chu Beihai and Bi Dongliu...

The group of Little Giants all paid close attention to the duel.

Some people couldn't wait to see Lin Xun embarrass himself and slap himself in the face.

Some people wondered where Lin Xun got the confidence to dare claim that he could win against Jin Muyun within three moves...

Under watchful eyes, Lin Xun unconcernedly tied his hair back in a methodical manner.

His expression might be cool and calm, but his dark abyss-like eyes were filled with intense fighting intent that was about to erupt like lava.

"Huh?"

"He..."

Everyone sharply sensed that, following Lin Xun's casual movements, a frighteningly powerful aura was rushing up from him.

Vaguely, Lin Xun seemed to have become a different person, no longer plain and ordinary.

His slim and handsome figure was shrouded in power that was as domineering as the mountains and as majestic as the blue dome of heaven. As he opened his eyes, cracking streams of lightning burst forth.

Moreover, the aura around his body continued to intensify!

He was akin to a bottomless abyss suddenly awakening.

"Heavens!"

Many people trembled and found their breathing became labored.

Unquestionably, Lin Xun was completely different from before.

If he previously was a domineering and powerful blade that was virtually invincible, then now, he seemed to reign supreme whether it was in the heaven above or below. The azure dao light rising around him made him appear even more terrifying.

Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen both narrowed their eyes and then exclaimed, "Demon God Lin is indeed remarkable. He restrained himself till now and then showed what he is truly capable of!"

"That guy has been concealing his strength..."

Some spectators gulped, and a rush of emotions sent color to their faces.

The Demon God Lin in front of them seemed to be a completely different person from before. Anyone could tell that he had been holding back his strength all along!

"He's so infuriating!"

Yu Lingkong and Chu Beihai also stared wide-eyed with disbelief. Their faces were tinged with a mix of anger and shock.

“That boy has been holding back!”

At the foot of the mountain, many ancient sect cultivators’ expressions changed.

“This is the real him!” Zhao Jingxuan’s beautiful eyes sparkled like stars.

“Damn, that guy is cunning! He only revealed his true strength now!” A’lu cried out.

Jin Muyun’s countenance changed subtly. Then, his eyes flashed a fierce glint like the light of a sword.

“No wonder you were so arrogant, but even with your cunning trick, do you actually think you can defeat me within three moves?”

His question dispelled a significant amount of astonishment in the audience.

Indeed, regardless of how powerful Demon God Lin was, he was still only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage just like Jin Muyun. How would Jin Muyun fail to block or survive three of his attacks?

Everyone started to relax.

Especially the experts from the Omega Sword Sect. Many lit up with cold smiles, and couldn’t wait to watch the battle.

“Yes.” Lin Xun nodded, calmly and nonchalantly, as if it was nothing special.

At this moment, his every movement oozed superiority and brought divine dao light rising around him as if he were the ruler of the mountains and rivers within a million-mile territory.

He was indeed very different!

Everyone’s expressions changed. Lin Xun radiated the true power of a demon god, and his overbearing presence was enough to oppress many people even from a distance.

Jin Muyun laughed in anger as he pointed his sword at Lin Xun. “I will make you embarrass yourself!”

Clang!

He couldn’t hold back from attacking first. The Brahma King Sword erupted with monstrous flame-like sword intent in his hand before it swiftly slashed through the air and crushed the surrounding space like a meteor shower falling to earth.

The sword was not only tyrannical, but also contained immense great dao powers. A sword cry boomed out like an explosion as if to break the evil spirit of the heart and destroy the imprisonment, emitting a deterrent power that penetrated straight into the heart.

Undoubtedly, Jin Muyun had an extraordinary command of the way of the sword. With just one strike, he radiated the demeanor of an invincible swordsman.

Similarly, everyone could tell that he did not believe that Lin Xun could defeat him within three moves. He went all out in his attack.

The sword strike illuminated the universe and petrified the audience!

Even some Little Giants felt their hearts palpitating at the splendid sword attack.

How could Lin Xun deflect the power of that sword?

Or perhaps, would he have trouble even withstanding it?

Lin Xun acted.

Contrary to everyone's prediction, Lin Xun counterattacked with bare hands. He folded his hands and threw his fist forward.

Boom!

However, it was a miraculous punch!

It was accompanied by all sorts of spectacular visions of destruction, including the sea splitting, mountains being smashed to smithereens, void being set aflame, dragons emerging from the abyss, and the cry of the great phoenix...

Then, doomsday-like spectacles descended, including the sky collapsing, the earth sinking and all spirits being wiped out.

All those visions and spectacles were gathered into that punch, condensing into an indescribable power.

That fist seemed able to tear the sky and shake the heavens!

The Heavenshaking Punch!

The mighty fist that combined all the power of Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art was enveloped in the power of the water dao.

The punch looked indestructible!

Rumble!

The punch blasted across the air and wherever it passed, the space was smashed to pieces and plunged into chaos. Jin Muyun immediately felt his senses being suffocated, struggling to breathe. Even his spirit was severely affected.

His face blanched. Facing this punch, he unexpectedly did not know how to defend against it. He was like an ant struggling to escape from the claw of the mighty dragon.

He bit the tip of his tongue and snapped back to his senses. He came to find that his dao heart seemed to have been possessed by the power of his opponent's fist!

All that happened in the blink of an eye.

However, when Jin Muyun wanted to change to another move, it was already too late.

Boom!

On the tremendous battlefield, two tyrannical forces, a sword and fist collided, and immediately a vast explosion tore the surrounding space like paper.

All kinds of divine brilliance and dao light wildly flooded the world, throwing it into a state of terror and chaos.

This was different from previous duels.

The two sides had to decide the outcome of the duel within three moves, so they did not hesitate to unleash all their trump cards right away. The power and severity of the destruction were completely different to that in previous duels.

In the audience, some cultivators failed to even capture the details of the battle, but their faces were contorted from the sharp stabbing pain in their eyes and their spirits were shaking violently!

Tap Tap Tap~

Amidst the haze and dust, Jin Muyun uncontrollably stumbled back. He could only feel the power of that punch rushing around him, wreaking havoc like a wild horse on a rampage. His organs felt almost turned upside down, and every inch of his flesh throbbed with unbearable pain.

For a split second, the world seemed to be spinning, and he was about to faint.

The audience stared on, dumbfounded and aghast.

Seconds ago, they were wondering whether Lin Xun could block Jin Muyun's splendid sword strike, but in the blink of an eye, Lin Xun had wounded Jin Muyun with an unstoppable punch!

The drastic change happened so fast that many people were still in a state of dazed disbelief.

Pu!

In the arena, Jin Muyun had been fighting hard for a long time, but he finally couldn't hold back from coughing up a mouthful of blood, and the agonizing pain drained the color from his face.

On the other hand, Lin Xun was standing steady and firm with only his moon-white robe billowing in the wind. He was completely unscathed.

The stunned silence was at first broken by a low commotion within the audience and then succeeded by a scene of noisy confusion and shock. Everyone's face was twisted with horror. Only then were they certain that Jin Muyun was indeed wounded in that blow!

How...is that possible?

Everyone's eyes bulged, and jaws dropped.

"What a powerful punch!" Ye Chen closed his eyes, the details of the epic battle rapidly flashing across his mind. His expression grew serious.

"Earthshaking and invincible. That punch contains many secrets and mysteries..." Xiao Cangtian murmured and also began to analyze the battle.

Some other senior experts were visibly moved. Given their eyesight, they could tell that there were no tricks and no frills to that punch. Lin Xun met Jin Muyun's sword head-on!

However, Jin Muyun was blasted back, which undoubtedly proved that Demon God Lin was superior!

"Did we underestimate him again?" Yan Zhanqiu's face clouded over.

He had already repeatedly re-analyzed Lin Xun's strength, so he believed that he had already overvalued him, but who would have thought that the truth still exceeded his expectations?!

On the battlefield, Jin Muyun's face was ashen and distorted with bewilderment and disbelief.

One strike!

He had already gone all out, but he was still blasted backwards. Did that mean that Demon God Lin's achievements on the Supreme Path were superior to his?

"Open your damn eyes and take a look at the power of a demon god! How dare you mock him before? Do you feel the slap on your face now?!" A'lu cackled wildly. How would he not take advantage of the chance to verbally attack back?

At the foot of the mountain, many people's faces darkened.

This was especially true for the experts of the Omega Sword Sect. They wanted to tear off the barbarian's mouth.

"That's just one move, do you think he has won?" An old man from the Omega Sword Sect called out coldly, "It's normal to slip up in the first exchange, but it's a huge joke to say that Demon God Lin can win within three moves!"

His remark drew a lot of agreement. All of which were from experts of the ancient sects and clans who had feuded with Lin Xun.

"Tsk tsk, one never sheds a tear until one sees one's coffin! If I were you, I would have slapped my own mouth!" A'lu sneered.

"Enough!" Jin Muyun thundered, his face terrifyingly livid.

As a proud swordsman, he would never tolerate such things happening.

Then, he suddenly looked at Lin Xun and said, "Your strength is indeed beyond my expectation, but...you can't defeat me!"

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1069: The Great Complete Void Sword Scripture**

Lin Xun kept his expression composed despite Jin Muyun's words. However, an intensifying fighting spirit rose in his eyes, as if wanting to burn through the sky!

In the previous matches, he had made sure to reserve some of his killer moves in order to hide his true ability from the other little giants.

One of those moves, for example, was the Heavenshaking Punch that had knocked back Jin Muyun.

However, it was not the strongest card up his sleeve!

Therefore, Lin Xun was unbothered no matter how underestimated he was.

"The Dao of Sword cuts through the sky, nothing within the Complete Void shall be spared!"



A wave of sword hymns resounded. Jin Muyun's momentum suddenly climbed, and his Brahma King Sword drew a horizontal slash.

"This stroke's name is the Complete Void Great Furnace!"

Accompanying Jin Muyun's roar was a sweeping sword qi that incinerated even the air in its path. Like a scorching furnace, it gathered a torrent of swords and rushed toward Lin Xun.

"The Great Complete Void Sword Scripture!" exclaimed someone in the audience.

Everybody had recognized this move to be the Great Complete Void Sword. Not only did it stand with the Sword of Great Disaster and the Great Yin-Yang Sword Sutra as one of the Omega Sword Sect's three supreme sword scriptures, but it was also the core inheritance among them. Every stroke was in alignment with the principle of 'complete void,' and specialized in killing.

Honoring this, the Complete Void Great Furnace accumulated the earth-shattering power of the Complete Void into one sword stroke, producing a terrifying spectacle.

Back in the ancient era, the Omega Sword Ancestor had used the Great Complete Void Sword to wipe out numerous powerful opponents, earning himself the title 'Sword Ancestor' as he cultivated a sky-piercing sword bearing.

Although Jin Muyun had yet to reach such a terrifying level, this move allowed him to shine amongst the current generation of little giants.

Even Sword Demon Ye Chen could not help but narrow his eyes upon the sight of this ingenious execution. Clearly, he was aware of the enormous power it held.

Boom!

The sword qi turned the battlefield into a true furnace before it even reached its destination, filling the space with scorching, murderous intent.

Horrifying!

Raging!

Fierce to the extreme!

Obviously, Jin Muyun had gathered more power than he ever had into this stroke since the start of his cultivation journey.

Everyone in the audience held their breath.

The expressions of Zhao Jingxuan and A'lu changed as they could feel the power of the Complete Void Great Furnace.

Yu Lingkong and Li Qingping were also intimidated, and so were the rest of the young elites. They had to admit that Jin Muyun was extremely strong.

At the same time, they looked forward to seeing if Demon God Lin would dare to block it with his bare hands.

As for the experts of the Omega Sword Sect, their excitement and expectation had already escaped through their eyes.

“Nine tribulations return to one, the trapped dragon ascends to heaven!”

Almost immediately, Lin Xun straightened his posture. Illusions of beasts appeared around him one after another.

The snow-white Hornless Ice Dragon held its head high, the ferocious Bixi thrashed around in the air, the Bi'an stamped on mountains and rivers, the Suanni spewed out ethereal fog...

The Yazi, Qiuniu, Chaofeng, Pulao, and Baxia were also present!

Exuding godly auras, the nine divine beasts filled the sky, surrounding Lin Xun and magnifying him into that of a peerless dragon.

Such a surreal scene seemingly changed the world's color and took the crowd back to the ancient era. They broke into a cold sweat.

Just what is this abnormal cultivation art?

Yan Zhanqiu shot up with anger in his eyes. How on earth does this person know the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations?

The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations was of great significance to him, so it was a matter that gnawed at his mind!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Meanwhile, the battlefield was rumbling as the two contestants' skills clashed.

The huge, furnace-like sword qi was crushed and exploded into blinding sparks that escaped in all directions.

The whole area shook, but runes with the Law Power flashed on the solid and ancient-looking ground, nullifying the impact.

Even the expression of the ever-indifferent spirit servant changed. He who was the embodiment of order, a wisp of the Immortal Sacred Mountain's will, naturally could feel how terrifying this power was.

Rumble!

After wiping out the furnace in the blink of an eye, the nine beasts dove down at Jin Muyun.

How is this possible?! Jin Muyun's expression drastically dropped, and his hair stood up. He felt as if he was being locked on and imprisoned, unable to move at all!

“Scram!” he roared as he forced all of the energy in his body to mobilize. The Brahma King Sword once again emitted a blazing fire.

Boom!

The exploding light from the collision hurt the onlookers' eyes, preventing them from seeing what was going on in the ring. Its deafening sound swept through the field.

The entire area buzzed and trembled non-stop.

The spirit servant swung his sleeve, and Law Power spread out, tightly sealing up the battlefield. This was to prevent the impact from hurting the audience.

Therefore, it was clear how powerful the collision was.

After a while, everyone looked back at the battlefield in shock, only to see Lin Xin standing straight. Opposite him was Jin Muyun, who was also standing still.

They were evenly matched in this exchange?

Crackle, crackle!

They heard the sound of bones creaking as soon as the idea surfaced in their mind. It came from Jin Muyun and was unusually ear-piercing in the silent atmosphere.

It was as if a force was destroying his body from the inside.

And then, while everyone watched with frightened gazes, Jin Muyun quivered and began spitting out blood. Every time he coughed and trembled, blood also seeped out from his skin, staining his clothes. After spitting out a dozen mouthfuls, his body was soaked deep red!

Despite the appalling scene, Lin Xun was as calm as ever!

"This..."

The people watching the fight from the foot of the mountain looked as if they had seen ghosts, unable to believe what was unfolding.

The strength Jin Muyun had previously displayed was far too powerful. His move was the essence of the Great Void Sword Scripture that was prominent throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Yet, he ended up suffering serious injuries!

Recalling the skill Lin Xun had just used and the frightening scene of the nine beasts, many cultivators felt chills go down their spines.

What kind of inheritance was that?

How can it be so freakishly strong?!

"Formidable!" Ye Chen nodded to himself. What he had for Lin Xun before was pure approval, but now, he regarded the latter as an opponent to be taken seriously.

"Seems to be the inheritance of the True Dragon Clan. Is this fellow related to them somehow?" Xiao Cangtian stroked his chin in thought.

"He has actually grasped the truth behind the mysteries of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations!" The anger in Yan Zhanqiu's eyes thickened. He could no longer remain calm.

It was as if it was intolerable that Lin Xun had mastered this technique.

“Impossible!”

The experts of the Omega Sword Sect were utterly discomfited. Their expressions were ugly as they were unable to accept this outcome.

They had anticipated that Jin Muyun would display his might and take down Lin Xun. But to their disbelief, he was beaten in the second exchange as well and was even seriously injured!

“Pah pah pah! Pah pah pah! What resounding slaps in the face.”

A’lu ran his big mouth again and mocked in a loud voice, driving the angry cultivators to the point of wanting to kill him.

Zhao Jingxuan smiled knowingly, her eyes shining with pride.

However, she quickly noticed Yan Zhanqiu’s daunting look and frowned in realization.

But in the end, she shook her head and decided not to care.

The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations from the Forbidden City Rune Master Association was left by Mister Lu. Absolutely no one could criticize Lin Xun for learning it!

However, even Zhao Jingxuan hadn’t expected Lin Xun to actually master its quintessence...

“Again!”

A hoarse voice resembling gravel being rubbed together came from Jin Muyun’s lips.

He slowly raised his head. The fire in his eyes was even brighter than before, like a pair of burning stars in the sky.

His body was blood-soaked and his expression pale, but everyone felt the unyielding determination he exuded.

No matter whether it was his friends or foes, no one could deny that he was an extremely proud, powerful, and dazzling genius.

It was impossible not to be moved by such persistence and unrelenting spirit.

But at the same time, this further showed how terrifying Lin Xun was, having consecutively dispelled two striking moves from Jin Muyun.

“With this will and attitude alone, it is only natural that Jin Muyun made it into the top four.”

Even Xiao Cangtian approved of Jin Muyun’s strength.

However, Jin Muyun was not happy at all.

He was unwilling to accept this outcome!

“You’re not half bad. But unfortunately, you’re not Yun Qingbai,” said Lin Xun, but his words were puzzling.

Many cultivators were shocked as they seemed to have guessed something. Could it be...the one he truly wants to defeat is Yun Qingbai?

Too arrogant!

Jin Muiyun's face also darkened in fury. The sword qi in his body seemed to be on fire while his eyes were bone-chilling.

However, before he could speak, Lin Xun beat him to it. "Now, it's your turn to take one from me!"

Before Lin Xun finished his sentence, a sharp yet vast momentum flowed out from his body and disturbed the atmosphere!

Clang!

The white, almost illusory Broken Blade flew out. Magnificent blue starlight seemed to vaporize from the obscure runes on its body.

The sound of discussion fizzled out, and the audience stopped whatever they were doing. In that moment, there was nothing but silence.

They could feel that Lin Xun's qi had connected with the heavens and earth seamlessly, as if he was the sole sovereign watching over the world. Just his aura alone made one's scalp tingle.

Meanwhile, the Broken Blade was suspended without making the softest sound, as if every bit of power had condensed on its sharp tip, presenting a deadly silence.

Once it swept out, how powerful would it be?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 1070: One Good Decapitation**

Feeling the power of Lin Xun's ready-to-go strike, the audience's faces paled as they felt their scalp tingle, the young geniuses included.

Even the old experts were shaken to the core and found it hard to remain calm.

The greatest art concealed itself!

The greatest music had the faintest notes!

This silent strike had yet to deploy, but already overwhelmed the entire area.

This experience was even more intense for Jin Muiyun, who was standing right in front of Lin Xun. In that moment, a sense of helplessness filled his heart.

But it was just for a brief moment. He quickly pulled himself out of his mental predicament, and his mind became unprecedentedly clear.

He needed to confront this strike!

He had a feeling that as long as he successfully parried it, he would not only win this duel but also break through once again!

Jin Muyun's expression grew solemn and focused. He cast off all greed, anger, and obsession. He forgot all resentment, hatred, and fear!

In his body, all of the power and the techniques he had learned were mobilized to perfection.

He entered a magical state of mind.

Like the tranquility of a flower that was waiting to bloom!

"Hmm? This fellow is really something. He actually initiates a breakthrough at a time like this!"

Many experts expressed their shock as they instantly noticed the change in Jin Muyun's bearing. This was proof of how astonishing his natural talent was!

"There are too many monsters this year, and they are much stronger than the previous generations. Jin Muyun could absolutely win first place if he were in any past competition!" commented an elder of the Windspeaker Clan in a trembling voice. He had attended many Little Giants List Competitions over the years and seen many heaven-favored youngsters, but no one had ever come close to Jin Muyun.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun's eyes also revealed a hint of surprise.

But he quickly concealed it. A ruthless and brutal demon god's will coalesced into boundless fighting intent.

The floating blade, who had been reserving power in wait, bolted out.

At that same moment, Jin Muyun's sword was thrust into the air. It bloomed with a brilliant light, which then transfigured into images of ancient gods who watched over the complete void.

However, it was all useless in the face of the fast-approaching Broken Blade!

With a harsh blasting sound, the Brahma King Sword's momentum was crushed. The sharp gleaming Broken Blade continued straight down toward Jin Muyun.

The danger was imminent!

And yet at that moment, Jin Muyun sensed an opportunity to break through. Like a gambler, he drew out all of his energy to resist.

Looking from afar, he had turned into a sky-piercing sword light!

Everyone's eyes were hurt by the light, and their souls were shaken by the scene.

However—

Before it could reach the brightest point, the sword light suddenly dimmed and burst into chaotic sparkles.

This move was far less intense than the second strike, but it was stupendously savage and to the point!

The majority of the onlookers couldn't even follow the Broken Blade when it had moved, so they couldn't tell whether Jin Muyun had successfully blocked it.

Because it was all too fast!

Beyond fast!

When they finally reacted, the fight was over after three rounds of exchange.

What's the result?

Leaving their thoughts and astonishment unprocessed, everyone subconsciously looked at Jin Muyun, whose figure was gradually revealed amidst the flying dust and sparks.

The descendants of the Omega Sword Sect instantly burst into cheers.

"We won!"

"Demon God Lin, it's already been three blows. Why don't you hurry up and admit your defeat so you can repent?"

"Talk about shooting yourself in the foot. Serve you right, Demon God Lin!"

Meanwhile, the other spectators were stupefied. Did Demon God Lin really lose?

All eyes gathered on Lin Xun. Some people were filled with schadenfreude, some sneered and were pleased, while some sighed and lamented.

Jin Muyun also shifted his sight toward Lin Xun, but he raised his head unusually slowly, as if the action was difficult and laborious for him.

The moment he saw Lin Xun in the distance, his eyes were filled with unwillingness and resentment... But in the end, they all turned into emptiness.

It looked as if he had lost his soul.

"I was so close to breaking through, but I failed. I'm...filled with hate!"

Jin Muyun's lips twitched, his voice weak like it was squeezed out from the chest. Just a short sentence used up all of his strength.

"Wh...what is this situation?" Many people squinted. Demon God Lin couldn't have won, could he?

Bam!

Jin Muyun's slim and straight body collapsed. Following the momentum, his head fell and rolled on the ground. Blood gushed out.

The scene put an abrupt end to the sound of discussions in the field. It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Dead?

Some female cultivators screamed in fright, their faces bleak.

"This..."

How could this be?!

The previously ecstatic and smug experts of the Omega Sword Sect, no matter young or old, felt like they had taken a hit to the head. Their visions turned black as they were unable to accept reality.

Jin Muyun's strength was known by all in the Omega Sword Sect. His cultivation was their focus since he was regarded as the second Yun Qingbai. Amongst the core disciples, he had remained undefeated and monopolized the top place.

And yet, he lost at the third exchange just like that?

Beheaded at that!

It was a horrible and ghastly sight.

The area was dead quiet with only the wind echoing.

Xiao Cangtian and Ye Chen were visibly affected. Their eyes kept closing and opening, and their expressions carried a hint of zest. They had felt a threat from Lin Xun's final move!

As for the little giants who were hostile toward Lin Xun like Yu Lingkong, Chu Beihai, Li Qingping, they looked like they had been struck by lightning.

How can this guy be so powerful?!

Jin Muyun deserved his spot in the top four, and they had all approved of him, but he was utterly defeated and killed in just three moves!

What had just happened left too much impact. They all stood in a daze with flickering expressions.

Of course, everyone knew that it was impossible for Jin Muyun to really die on the Immortal Sacred Mountain under the supervision of the spirit servant. This fact just didn't make it any less shocking. If this were to happen in the outside world, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Hahaha! The rhythm of face slapping is so damn refreshing this time! Check out all the crows down there; they look like their parents have just died!"

A'lu's hysterical laughter resounded as he gave the full stage to his sarcastic mouth. The big clan experts who resented Lin Xun nearly coughed out blood in fury as they were on the verge of insanity.

A'lu is right. Zhao Jingxuan agreed with him for once. Of course, she could only keep this opinion to herself so as not to arouse public anger.

Clang!

Lin Xun put away the Broken Blade and left the battlefield. On his way, he glanced at the foot of the mountain and the corner of his lips curled up in ridicule.

This was another slap to the experts at odds with Lin Xun without him having to say a word. Their faces were burning in discomfort.

That wretched fellow!

They were embarrassed and angry.



Previously, they had refused to believe that Lin Xun could defeat Jin Muyun in just three moves. But Lin Xun had not only defeated him, but also chopped off his head!

This was the same as them slapping their own faces.

“Whew~”

After returning to the dao altar on his assigned mountain peak, Lin Xun couldn’t help from letting out a long exhale with a tired frown.

In fact, the seemingly easy three moves had drained over half of his energy, leaving him feeble.

He had to admit that Jin Muyun was a tough nut to crack. In order to overpower him, Lin Xun had resorted to Yazi’s Rage and the Sacred Combat Art. Otherwise, it would have been difficult to secure victory in just three moves.

Pitter patter~~

A ravishing Sacred Recovery Rain from the sky bathed Lin Xun in it. His physical and mental energy were recovered to their peaks in several breaths!

On another mountain peak, Jin Muyun had ‘respawned’ and also recovered, full of vitality thanks to the Sacred Recovery Rain.

However, there was a sinister look in his expression that couldn’t be shaken off. When he looked in Lin Xun’s direction, there was aversion, anger, and disconsolation.

His physical injuries had healed, but his state of mind clearly had not.

After all, he had just died once. No one could recover from such an experience in just a short time.

Worst of all, he needed to be on stage at the third match as well!

Jin Muyun’s opponent this time was Xiao Cangtian. The latter had arrived at the battlefield, raising his voice to say, “Jin Muyun, should I give you some time to collect yourself?”

“No need!” replied Jin Muyun with an icy expression. He took a deep breath, cleared his mind, and leaped into the ring.

He had just been killed in this same ground a few moments ago. His unstable mind shuddered at this fact.

“Are you sure?” Xiao Cangtian frowned. “You still have fear lurking in your heart. It’s like a heart demon that will affect your fighting ability. You are not my match.”

These words drew a sigh from the audience.

Losing alone was not a big deal, but Jin Muyun had been beheaded and experienced death, which gave birth to a heart demon that was impossible to resolve right away.

Such a situation was indeed perturbing.

Meanwhile, Xiao Cangtian's magnanimity earned everyone admiration. At least, he didn't want to take advantage of Jin Muiyun's predicament like Li Qingping had done to Lin Xun.

"I said there's no need!" Jin Muiyun's eyes were chilling. "Put everything you've got into this match if you really respect me. Otherwise, just stop with your nonsense!"

Hearing this, Xiao Cangtian was not angry. He even laughed. "Alright, as you wish. I won't show any mercy."

Immediately, a battle broke out!

A blade and a sword fiercely clashed. An outstanding and unprecedented duel unfolded.

Watching their fight, Lin Xun inwardly sighed. "Setting aside his words and actions, this fellow is a proud one and has an unyielding spirit. Too bad he's from the same sect as Yun Qingbai..."