

Prodigies 1081

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1081: A Storm is Coming

It's been a year?

While stepping out of the Immortal Secret Realm, Lin Xun recalled his experiences in the seclusion in a trance.

The concept of time seemed to vanish when one was alone in the mountains.

For cultivators, time flew like an arrow when they meditated on the dao, the vast sea might have turned into farmland without them realizing it.

Fortunately, a year in the Immortal Secret Realm was only one day in the outside world.

"Young man, there are quite a number of karma and karmic consequences on you. Now that the great era is near, I hope that you stick to your heart and won't forget the reason why you stepped into the road of cultivation in the first place," advised the spirit servant.

"Thank you for your wise words, Senior." Lin Xun saluted respectfully.

"Go. The coming of the great era means great chaos will occur. The battle traces of you and the other three have been carved into this Nine Domains Battlefield. In the future, it is very likely that you will participate in the battle of the nine domains." The spirit servant waved his hand.

Instantaneously, Lin Xun lost control of himself. He was swept away from Immortal Sacred Mountain, flying past Immortal Sacred Land until finally drifting down at the sight of Star Chess Sea.

"A fatal challenge is waiting ahead, let's see if your ability can get you through it!" The spirit servant's reminder echoed from afar.

Astonished, Lin Xun turned around only to see that the Immortal Forbidden Land was long out of sight.

"Thank you, Senior." Lin Xun still bowed and saluted. Whether the other party saw it or not, he just wanted to express his gratitude.

Although the spirit servant was only a manifestation of Immortal Sacred Mountain's will and was devoid of emotions, he possessed an out-of-this-world demeanor. He had taught and helped Lin Xun more than once, which made Lin Xun feel quite touched.

Compared to this, those so-called ancient dao lineages all seemed distasteful.

Like right now, Lin Xun didn't even need to think about it to know who were organizing the killing groups against him on the other side of Star Chess Sea.

It had been just like this when he had walked out of the Return Dominion.

And it had also been like this at the end of the Dao Lantern Festival.

Lin Xun had long gotten used to this kind of experience.

The only difference was that he had walked out of Return Dominion accompanied by the aid of the Old Ape, and the Dao Lantern Festival with the help of the marvelous King Herb White Ginseng.

This time, he only had himself to rely on.

“Preparing a storm for me? Too bad for you, in this Star Chess Sea, even a Saint can’t do anything to me. Since you lot are so persistent, I’ll satisfy you!”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and looked into the distant shore of Star Chess Sea, his gaze carrying a bone-chilling murderous intent.

“This young man is truly unfathomable. I only thought he was the grand heir of Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, but there are other supreme figures protecting him as well, surprisingly...” pondered the spirit servant. “It’s a pity that I’m but a wisp of will without memories of past events from the ancient era, otherwise, I would surely know who the supreme master helping him obtain the Immortality Power was...”

Standing on Immortal Sacred Mountain, the spirit servant gradually sank into thought, as if he had encountered a great dilemma.

After a long time, he looked towards the direction of Star Chess Sea and murmured: “In this same place, the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor refined the celestial galaxy and built a supreme forbidden formation to confront the Dao Slashing Power. I only hope that this young man won’t set foot on the path of bloodshed and killing like the Star Annihilation Battle Emperor, or else, it might also... Alas, forget it. The great era is near, so perhaps everything will be different from the past. No one can judge what is right or wrong.”

The spirit servant shook his head and sighed. Then, his figure suddenly turned into a light rain of Law Power and disappeared.

In the void, only his sigh echoed.

.....

The atmosphere on the other side of the Star Chess Sea was oppressive.

On the long, narrow shore that looked like a jade belt, many cultivators were waiting.

Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Longevity Land, Azure Sea Sect, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan...

A number of ancient dao forces were spread out in different areas, densely surrounding the coastline by the Star Chess Sea.

Each of them had old King-stage monsters in attendance, as few as two or three and as many as four or five, adding up to more than twenty in total!

This was undoubtedly a horrifyingly powerful force that could make the world tremble. If the Saints remained hidden, then these King experts were enough to rule over any place.

At this moment, they were all waiting here for just one young man!

Making a mountain out of a molehill? Mobilizing an army over nothing?

No one thought so!

Ever since Lin Xun had risen to prominence in the West Infinity World, the number of King-stage monsters who had been killed or injured by him could not be counted on the fingers of two hands!

Under these circumstances, no one could let their guard down.

All of the ancient clans knew very well that the reason why Lin Xun could be so rampant was because he relied on two things.

The first was the Saint treasure.

The second was the King-level forbidden array.

Any King present dared to say that they could crush Lin Xun with a finger if he hadn't had these two things to defend himself.

After all, the Cyclic Derivation stage was only one of the five great cultivation stages, whereas the King stage stood above them all and was simply on another level.

The murderous atmosphere of killing covered the area with a thick, depressing blanket. The wind and clouds were still, and there was only a dead silence between the sky and earth.

All the forces were waiting patiently.

One day was but a snap of the fingers.

.....

"Senior Ma, the pressure of competition is too big. No matter what, we must kill Lin Xun before everyone else. He has Senior Brother Yun Qingbai's Night Flower Sword."

Kong Ling's face was icy as she had complete confidence that Lin Xun would die this time. Her only worry was which force would be the first to kill him.

"Don't worry, in order to deal with him, I brought our clan's saint treasure – Omega Sword. It's enough to make him helpless!" said Ma Yuanqing boastfully.

.....

"We must not allow him to rise. Now that he and I have a grudge, he will definitely be a huge trouble in the future if we don't eliminate him." Yu Lingkong's expression was cold and his voice ruthless.

The first time, he had lost to Lin Xun at the Dao Lantern Festival and would have been dead had it not been for the Longevity Palace.

The second time, he hadn't even been qualified to face off against Lin Xun in the Little Giants List Competition, which was simply humiliating.

Whether it was for the sake of vengeance or to wash away the shame, Yu Lingkong absolutely could not tolerate Lin Xun living anymore.

"If this man has become your heart demon, so be it. I will help you cut down this heart demon, and I also hope that after this ordeal, you can rise quickly. Do not disappoint us oldies of Longevity Land," said a plainly dressed woman indifferently. Her figure was slender, dignified, and virtuous. She had certainly been a great beauty in her youth.

Her words were calm, but they exuded a sense of superiority.

She was Shang Wenjin, a terrifying existence of the third longevity tribulation King stage!

Next to her, the other King-stage experts of Longevity Land also nodded their heads in agreement.

Seeing this, Yu Lingkong's heart was put at ease.

.....

"He killed my little brother. I must avenge him," said Li Qingping with a gloomy expression. "Moreover, on Immortal Sacred Mountain, he used despicable means to thwart me, causing me to miss my chance to enter the top ten. This revenge, likewise, must be taken!"

"Then we shall kill him!" coldly declared a withered-looking elder wearing a feathered crown, his killing intent reaching the clouds.

He was an expert of Azure Sea Sect who had reached the longevity tribulation King stage, with the dao name Yan Yunzi.

.....

"Damn bastard! Don't tell me he sensed danger and refused to come out?!"

At the place where the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan's force was stationed, Gou Yanzhen was roaring loudly. His face was vicious and grim as he couldn't wait to exterminate Lin Xun.

In the competition, he was the only one who was expelled due to self-detonation. Not mentioning the rankings, even the great dao luck that he had acquired had been robbed away and given to Lin Xun.

Gou Yanzhen's hatred and resentment were so heavy that he was about to go crazy.

"Don't worry. That brat killed many of our clansmen in the West Infinity World. We'd lose all face if we let him live," said an elderly man in an unhurried manner. His complexion was chalky white, his lips scarlet, and his eye sockets sunken. Emanating from him was a bloody and gloomy aura as well as a terrifying might like a demon that had stepped out of hell.

He was Gou Yangxiu, a vicious longevity tribulation King whose ferocity shook the world. He had once slaughtered a city of hundreds of thousands of people just to vent his anger.

.....

Similar scenes were occurring within the groups of Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and other ancient dao lineages.

"It really can't be salvaged?" Zhao Jingxuan was powerless, her pretty face pale.

She had known that someone would seek Lin Xun for trouble, but she hadn't expected that the situation would be so serious.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan, just relax and watch the show." Yan Zhanqiu raised his hand, wanting to pat her shoulder as a sign of comfort, but the other party dodged. A trace of annoyance flashed imperceptibly across his face. He then sighed softly and said, "Even if we don't make a move, do you think that the other clans will let him off?"

Pausing a little, his expression became calm and resolute. "Instead of letting others benefit from this, he might as well die at our hands!"

Zhao Jingxuan's face turned ashen at his words.

She was about to say something when she felt a sharp pain in her neck. Her vision went black, and she fainted.

"Senior Uncle Xiao, what are you doing?" Yan Zhanqiu was angry.

The confucian-robed, white-haired old man next to them replied flatly, "It's still best not to let this girl see the impending killing, lest she does something unexpected."

The old man was Xiao Jinghong, an old monster of extremely high seniority in Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

Yan Zhanqiu's expression flickered, and he eventually said nothing.

A storm targeting Lin Xun was waiting to erupt!

The boundless Star Chess Sea was glowing with silver starlight, and on it loomed islands that looked like chess pieces.

Lin Xun had already arrived. He was silently standing on an island, taking in the scene on the crowded coast.

Those ancient clans weren't trying to be discreet with their conversations at all!

His dark eyes grew colder and colder. Deep inside him, an uncontrollable urge to kill rushed and surged like lava.

From the moment he had entered the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he had constantly been in situations where he was hunted down, and it had never changed!

And now, these forces were even blocking off the coast of Star Chess Sea to exterminate him.

On top of that, they wanted to compete to be the first to kill him. What did they take him for!?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1082: Bury the Enemies in this Sea

Who did they think he was!?

A piece of grass?

Some weak prey?

An ant that can be trampled on at will?

Lin Xun wasn't stupid as he was well aware of this reality.

In the eyes of those towering ancient dao lineages, no matter how dazzling he was, a lone person with no clan or sect backing him didn't have much of a deterrent after all.

In the past, more than a few amazing and talented people had been trampled and suppressed by the ancient clans system due to their humble origins.

Some resisted, but most of them ended up dying with resentment and hatred.

It was far too difficult to fight against the ancient dao clans on one's own!

But knowing this did not mean that Lin Xun would bow down! If he did, he wouldn't be Lin Xun.

At the moment, he stood on a small island and coldly scanned the crowd on the distant seashore. As he recalled all the deadly pursuits against him since entering the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the anger and hatred in his heart burned uncontrollably.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Xun then withdrew his gaze.

The Star Chess Sea was covered by a restrictive system. Looking from the outside, one would only see starlight filling the sky and an archipelago that resembled a chessboard.

Standing in it was akin to hiding under the restrictive fluctuations of a large formation. The outside world was unable to see Lin Xun at all.

Whoosh!

Lin Xun immediately took action.

Riding the stars, his figure flashed like a streak of light as he shuttled from island to island while his fingers made technique gestures from time to time.

With a rustle, a shocking sight appeared. The hazy glow of the star ocean suddenly tumbled and turned. Obscure restrictive fluctuations also followed and spread out with Lin Xun as the center.

When he finally stopped after a while, he was standing on a lonely island with his forehead drenched in sweat, appearing to have used a great amount of energy.

"This Zhoutian Star Dipper Array is too terrifying, it took all of my energy to barely utilize less than one-thousandth of its power, but..." Lin Xun sat cross-legged on the ground and took a deep breath, his eyes chilling. "It's enough!"

In his mind, the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram slowly operated, emitting strange fluctuations. This was what gave Lin Xun confidence.

.....

"Huh?!", someone on the shore suddenly shouted out in alarm. "Look! The restrictive power on Star Chess Sea is rapidly vanishing!"

Hearing this, the experts of the ancient clans also noticed this phenomenon, and their eyes lit up.

The dream-like starry blanket on Star Chess Sea was receding like a tide at an astonishing speed, revealing the silvery water surface and strangely shaped islands.

Without the starlight obscuring it, the vast and clear water of Star Chess Sea was revealed.

“Even that horrifying and oppressive restriction has disappeared!” Ma Yuanqing’s spirit lifted, and a sense of relief washed all over his body.

“It has indeed disappeared.”

“That’s a great thing!”

“But how did such a change occur?”

“That’s not important, what’s important is that the restrictive power of Star Chess Sea can no longer pose a threat to us!”

Shang Wenjin of the Longevity Land, Yan Yunzi of Azure Sea Sect, Xiao Jinghong of Spirit Treasure Holy Land, and Gou Yangxiu of Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan...

The old monsters were the first to notice the big change in Star Chess Sea’s restrictive fluctuations, and all of them revealed expressions of delight.

The reason why they had decided to wait on the shore, not daring to enter Star Chess Sea, was precisely due to the extremely terrifying restrictive power covering it.

Even a Saint would most likely be lost and trapped forever if they mistakenly entered it.

Therefore, they had to wait outside in order to deal with Lin Xun.

But it was different now!

“Well now, that little bastard Lin Xun can’t hide in Star Chess Sea even if he wants to!” Gou Yanzhen exclaimed in joy.

Everyone else also came to their senses, and their gazes flickered.

Whoosh!

A gray-robed elder from Heaven Axis Holy Land suddenly shot out from the crowd, flying toward Star Chess Sea.

It was Hou Tianzhong, an old monster who had just stepped into the first longevity tribulation King stage.

“He wants to beat us to it and kill Lin Xun first? In his dreams!” A scarlet-robed, bearded middle-aged man of Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan laughed coldly as his figure flew up like a blood-colored torrent and raced towards Star Chess Sea.

“Move!”

“Go!”

“You all stay here. The Star Chess Sea has just changed drastically, even though the restrictive power has disappeared, there’s no guarantee that it’s free of dangers.”

One King-stage expert rushed towards Star Chess Sea after another while the rest stayed on the shore and waited for their news due to safety concerns.

“Demon God Lin is dead for sure this time!”

Whether it was Kong Ling, Yu Lingkong, Li Qingping, or Gou Yanzhen, they were all very confident in the result and calmly waited as they inwardly looked forward to it.

With the King experts striking, backed up by saint treasures and King-level forbidden techniques at that, killing him Lin Xun would be as easy as slaughtering a chicken. There was no need to worry at all.

The only thing that they needed to care about was which force would be the one to kill Lin Xun.

“Once he is wiped out, we’ll be rid of a potential scourge and can just rest easy.” Ma Yuanqing smiled.

“Since ancient times, there has never been anyone who dared to stand alone against ancient dao lineages. Even if there was, they were all exterminated. It was like that before, and it’s like that today. Lin Xun must die,” commented Yan Yunzi with his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent.

“I’m afraid this guy is only going to become the shortest-lived number one little giant in history. So what if he’s a supreme heaven pride? We can destroy him with the flip of a hand.” Shang Wenjin’s tone was soft and slow, but it carried an air of superiority.

.....

Far into Star Chess Sea.

Lin Xun was standing on an island, his expression calm, and his eyes cold.

Today, he was alone with a plan to bury his enemies in this sea!

“Here they are.”

Lin Xun looked up. In the far distance, a horrifying King-stage pressure spread out, giving rise to tall waves.

It was an old man dressed in gray from Heaven Axis Holy Land who was named Hou Tianzhong.

“You really are hiding here, little rascal!”

Hou Tianzhong was approaching in a violent manner. His terrifying pressure covered the sky as he looked down at the distant Lin Xun from high above like a sovereign.

“Hiding? You’re wrong, I’m waiting for you guys,” said Lin Xun aloofly. His clothes fluttered as he stood tall and upright like a pine tree, treating the King-stage pressure as if it was nothing.

Hou Tianzhong had intended to make the first move and kill Lin Xun so that he wouldn’t have to compete over it with the others, but Lin Xun’s manner made him hesitant.

Lin Xun was too calm. He was not like a sitting duck at all, it was really like he was waiting for them.

“Waiting for us? You think you can act without a care just because you have a saint treasure and a King-level forbidden array?” Hou Tianzhong’s gaze was dark and icy as killing intent raged inside him. He tested Lin Xun, “I’m not afraid to tell you that all of this is useless!”

“You’re too noisy, you’ll be the first to die at my hands later,” said Lin Xun casually.

“You’re seeking death!”

Hou Tianzhong was unable to contain his rage anymore. With a wave of his sleeve, a stretch of silky light sliced through the air toward Lin Xun.

“Hmph! If he is going to die, then he will die at the hands of this King!”

A thunderous shout echoed right at that moment, alongside it was a huge, blood-red hand that came out of nowhere and crushed the silky light. The hand’s momentum did not decrease as it pressed down upon Lin Xun.

However, the hand only made it halfway through when a terrifying sword qi chopped it to pieces. With a rumble, it exploded into a rain of light.

Then, two figures emerged in two different directions.

On the east side was the bearded middle-aged man dressed in a scarlet robe. His name was Gou Yangyuan, and it was he who had sent out the hand.

In the west was a gray-haired, white-robed youth. Despite his young appearance, he was an old monster from the Omega Sword Sect named Liu Jiankun. It was his sword that chopped Gou Yangyuan’s blood-colored hand.

“Gentlemen, you can leave him to me.” Liu Jiankun looked proud and aloof. His words were casual but said in an unquestionable tone.

“Arrogant! This is not your Omega Sword Sect!” Hou Tianzhong coldly said, “I advise you to restrain yourself!”

Gou Yangyuan grinned morosely, “What do you think you are, Liu Jiankun, to dare say such big words? I will be the one to kill him today!”

As the three faced off, their King-stage auras collided and plunged the area into a terrifying and depressing atmosphere.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was ignored.

To them, he was already a bird in a cage, a turtle in a jar, unable to escape death. The main matter was who would be the one to kill him.

Very soon, several more King-stage monsters appeared and joined the competition. They all refused to back down and just stood there restraining each other.

As for Lin Xun, he was still ignored.

They were like a group of hunters who had jointly discovered their prey, so were fighting for the right to kill it. No one wanted to give in while the prey stood there having no place to hide.

“You all might as well spill it, you just want his saint treasure, do you not? How about we kill him first, and then compete for the treasure with our strengths?” suggested Liu Jiankun.

“That could do.” Some of them nodded.

“Hmph, this fellow has a saint treasure and a King-level forbidden array, killing him won’t be easy. I say we get straight to it, and whoever kills him can take all of his possessions!” said Hou Tianzhong with a cold gaze.

“Have you guys finished?” Lin Xun, in the middle of the encirclement, suddenly opened his mouth. His eyes became increasingly icy as they swept over the group of Kings.

He had always appeared calm and hadn’t revealed a slight change in his expression even though he was ignored as mere prey.

No one could tell that the hatred in his heart was no longer containable and could explode at any time.

The King-stage experts all frowned, unhappy to see that their prey dared to interrupt them instead of quietly waiting for death.

“In a hurry to die, little rascal? I’ll fulfill your wish!” Hou Tianzhong’s hand made a grabbing motion.

Instantly, a lightning cloud condensed, emitting a terrifying, destructive aura as it swiftly and overbearingly glided toward Lin Xun!

Upon seeing this, the other Kings did not hesitate to make their moves. They could not possibly let Hou Tianzhong beat them to it and kill Lin Xun.

Boom!

In an instant, skills were deployed without reservation. Intimidating dao arts and treasures of terrifying power came at Lin Xun from all directions.

One shot fired, and the entire field erupted. Hou Tianzhong’s strike broke the stalemate and caused a great battle to break out.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1083: Settling the Score

How powerful was the King stage?

One would know the answer from the moment a King made their move. Any casual strike carried the might that could shatter the heavens and crush the earth.

At this moment, attacking Lin Xun were eight Kings, and several of them had set foot on the path of longevity!

The most frightening thing was that, vigilantly, they did not hold back at all!

Clearly, Lin Xun's saint treasure and King-level forbidden array were enough to threaten even King-stage experts!

Boom!

The air around the lonely island was twisted by loud, blinding lights. Supreme secret techniques manifested divine radiance and enacted terrifying phenomena that came crashing down on Lin Xun, not lacking the company of murderous, gleaming halberds, spears, copper lamps, and spirit swords.

Even a King-stage expert would despair if they had to face this sky-blotting rain of attacks.

But Lin Xun was composed as ever.

He stood tall on a rock, his clothes fluttering. His black eyes were filled with a bone-chilling glint as he watched the attacks coming from all directions.

From the beginning to the end, his figure remained motionless.

Only, the seawater around the lonely island surged like wisps of starlight, painting a dream-like scene.

At the same time, on the edge of a three-thousand-mile radius around the lonely island, obscure restriction fluctuations started to appear on the silvery water. They then rose up and built a starry wall that connected the sea and the sky.

When viewed from high above, it was like a grand prison that completely isolated the three-thousand-mile extent around the island from the outside world.

Bang!

A violet haze of lightning heading toward the isolated island was blocked by a strand of starlight that emerged from the sea. Then, the haze burst into nothingness.

Hou Tianzhong's pupils shrunk, and his expression twitched.

He had accumulated momentum for quite a long time, storing enough power in the violet haze to incinerate mountains and boil the sea.

Yet it was smashed in an instant, unable to even approach the isolated island!

Bang!

In the distance, a golden sword whimpered as a wisp of starlight coiled around it and drilled holes in its blade. The sword then plopped into the sea like a dead snake.

Liu Jiankun stiffened. His blood boiled as shock and disbelief flashed in his eyes.

The sword was a Supreme King Weapon, yet it was destroyed just like that!

Bang bang bang!

Simultaneously, the other dao arts and treasures of the King-stage old monsters were stopped by starry clouds as they approached the lonely island. They collapsed one after another in thunderous roars, producing aftershocks that shook the area.

From afar, it looked like a display of fireworks around the lonely island, blooming brightly before fizzling into nothingness.

Lin Xun just stood there and watched as it all happened with a terrifying calmness!

Hou Tianzhong, Liu Jiankun, Gou Yangyuan, and the rest of the King monsters were astonished. Their eyes flickered when they realized that the lonely island had been shielded by restriction power.

Fortunately, they had been on guard and had not personally descended on the lonely island, guessing that Lin Xun had dared to wait here because he had laid down the King-level forbidden array in advance.

“So this is the forbidden array you robbed from the Blue Luan Clan? No wonder you are so daring. However...” Hou Tianzhong sneered with contempt. “Do you think that we came here without taking this into consideration?”

The other Kings all regained their composure and looked at Lin Xun coldly.

They certainly had expected this.

Lin Xun acted as if he hadn't heard these words. His gaze swept over them one by one before he finally said calmly, “It seems that the first batch is just the few of you.”

Then, he pointed at the silvery sea. “This is the grave that I have prepared for you all. To die and be buried in this place won't be a taint to your fame.”

The group of Kings were appalled as they failed to believe their ears, almost thinking that they had heard wrong.

And then, their faces all sank, killing intent steaming between their brows. A young man of the Cyclic Derivation stage was but a puny ant. If it weren't for the saint treasure and King-level forbidden array in his hands, they would have long obliterated him an infinite number of times!

“As all of you have seen, this little guy thinks he can kill us all with this forbidden array. In that case, why don't you give me the honor of breaking it so that he can learn a lesson?” said Hou Tianzhong icily.

The other Kings naturally had no objection.

Boom!

Hou Tianzhong held up a round, copper mirror flowing with light and shaped like a tortoise shell. As soon as it took off into the air, thousands of dense rune symbols vaporized from its surface, looking extremely miraculous.

Divination Spirit Plate!

Refined from the shell of the ancient white soft-shelled tortoise and containing a mysterious power within, it was an ancient treasure specializing in breaking formations. One only needed to operate it to pierce through any King-level forbidden array.

When the other Kings saw this, their hearts were greatly reassured as they knew full well the power of the Divination Spirit Plate.

“Break!” roared Hou Tianzhong imposingly, and his King-stage might burst forth.

The Divination Spirit Plate immediately emitted a buzzing sound. Thousands of rune symbols gushed out from it and surged towards the lonely island.

Rumble~

At the same time, dense starry mist rose up in front of the island, preparing to block the symbols.

The other Kings waited, preserving their energy to snatch the kill the moment the forbidden array was broken. Hou Tianzhong was the same as he secretly made preparations to attack.

But to their dismay, amidst the roaring collision, the Divination Spirit Plate lost its power. Instead of piercing through, it was enveloped by wisps of starlight.

And then, the divine ancient treasure exploded into small shards with a bang!

This...

Caught off guard, the group of Kings were appalled. *How is this possible?*

They knew Lin Xun’s King-level forbidden array came from the Blue Luan Clan and was called the Four Divisions King Array, and the power of the Divination Spirit Plate should have been enough to break it.

This turn of events was completely beyond their expectations!

“This is not the Four Divisions King Array!” exclaimed Hou Tianzhong, whose expression changed drastically when he seemed to sense something.

It was also at this moment that the calm Lin Xun suddenly erupted with a terrifying and boundless killing intent like a volcano that had been suppressed for infinite years!

His black eyes blossomed with lightning. No longer holding back, he rose up in the air as his cold gaze locked on Hou Tianzhong, his voice indifferent, “I said you would be the first to die.”

The moment these words dropped—

RUMBLE!

The sky collapsed, revealing densely-packed, dazzling stars that shed endless holy light.

The silent sea abruptly boiled and tumbled. Infinite starlight steamed in rolling mist, transforming into obscure restrictive power.

The scene was terrifying as if heaven had suddenly become hell. Shrouded in starlight, the sky and sea overturned, bursting with boundless restrictive forces.

“Slash!” Lin Xun drew a stroke with his finger.

The rolling starlight transformed into a blinding light blade that reflected the heavens and earth. Like a guillotine of grand dao, it chopped down.

“This...is the supreme restrictive power of Star Chess Sea!”

The terrified Hou Tianzhong looked like his soul had left his body. As early as when the shocking change occurred, his heart had already thumped with a bad premonition.

And upon seeing the guillotine-like blade slashing down upon him, he was scared out of his wits. Out of instinct, he resisted desperately with all the strength he had!

However, resistance was futile as the supreme slash put him to death with a poof. He instantly turned into ashes.

Even in his final moment, Hou Tianzhong could hardly believe that such a terrifying power had come from an ant of the Cyclic Derivation stage.

He could not accept it and could not comprehend it!

Unfortunately, he didn't have time to think about it. The moment the slash turned his body to ashes, its brilliant aura also obliterated his primordial spirit!

One slash exterminated a King!

Shocked to the core, the rest of the King-stage monsters gasped collectively.

Like the blade of heaven, the slash had contained horrifying and boundless restrictive power, causing their hair to stand on end and chills to grow all over them.

At this moment, Lin Xun was glowing. The endless starlight dropping from the sky above covered him in exceptional brilliance. His aura overwhelmed the heavens and earth, making it impossible to look at him directly.

"He...he can control Star Chess Sea's restrictive power! This...is a trap!" Gou Yangyuan instantly understood.

No wonder this brat is so fearless and composed even when surrounded by a group of Kings. He dug a trap in advance!

Gou Yangyuan immediately fled with an ashen face and a heart full of fear. Never in his wildest dreams had he expected something so unimaginable.

Having existed since the ancient era, the Star Chess Sea had always been a taboo area. Even Saints would be lost if they mistakenly entered it.

But today, it was controlled by a young man at the Cyclic Derivation stage!

The more Gou Yangyuan thought about it, the more horrified he became.

"Your grave is prepared, why do you want to leave? Stay!"

Lin Xun's indifferent and ruthless voice suddenly resounded in his ears. Gou Yangyuan was startled and furious. As a longevity tribulation King, being looked down upon by a junior in this manner was undoubtedly an immense humiliation.

Unable to resist the urge to retort, he turned around, and then his pupils violently dilated as a shiny, huge blade was already looming in his field of vision!

Poof!

Gou Yangyuan couldn't even put up any resistance when he was hacked to his death. His body turned into ashes and scattered over the sea.

Yet another King was exterminated!

The rest were dumbfounded. Their legs trembled, their mouths twitched, and their minds were on the verge of crumbling.

Gou Yangyuan and Hou Tianzhong were both King-stage old monsters that had risen to fame for a long time, but they had just been killed in the blink of an eye like some vulnerable chickens.

This cruel scene was too appalling!

"Run!"

The remaining Kings no longer dared to hesitate. They fled like a bunch of terrified stray dogs at a speed even faster than when they had come.

It was truly too frightening!

After seeing others who were Kings just like them be easily erased like that, who dared to hesitate?

Previously, they had been so high and mighty that they ignored Lin Xun as if he were prey, but now, each and every one of them was escaping in a sorry state, wishing that their parents had given them two more legs at birth.

If the cultivators waiting at the shore saw them like this, then they would be shocked out of their wits.

Lin Xun didn't chase after them. The 3000-mile radius had long been blocked off from the world, so there was no way for them to escape.

And in this 3000 miles of sea, he was the master!

Even if a Saint came, he would not be afraid!

"Slash!"

Starry mist rose to the sky and formed a heavenly blade, filled with an awe-inspiring supremacy as it slashed down.

A thousand miles away, Liu Jiankun held up a cauldron to parry the blade. Consequently, the cauldron was chopped in half. Its owner let out a miserable scream before turning into ashes.

On this sea, Lin Xun had begun his quest to settle the score!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1084: All Kinds of Saint Treasures

Slash!

A single word rang out like an unrejectable decree of the heavens and was swiftly followed by compliance!

Hou Tianzhong, Gou Yangyuan, and Liu Jiankun were beheaded...

The three King stage old monsters were put to death without exception. Even Gou Yangyuan, who had begun the longevity tribulations, wasn't spared from this fate.

The blade fell like a guillotine of the heavens, instantly extinguishing their lives regardless of their powerful cultivation.

This was the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array!

The array that was based on the Zhoutian Star Dipper consisted of three hundred and sixty-five Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagrams and fourteen thousand eight hundred Little Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagrams.

The entire array had transformed into the Star Chess Sea that resembled a mini galaxy with numerous bright stars orbiting along their respective trajectories within it.

It was a Saint-level array!

Strictly speaking, Lin Xun was only able to utilize less than one-thousandth of the array's full power.

Even so, that tiny fraction of power allowed him to slaughter King stage experts as if they were nothing more than chickens and dogs.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun stood in the sky above the island. His spirit sense encompassed a three-thousand-mile area around him. With a swipe of his finger, another heavenly blade flew forth.

One of the Longevity Land King experts had just rushed to the edge of the three-thousand-mile boundary only to discover to his horror that the path was blocked by a 'wall' made of starlight. The wall was connected to the sky above and the sea below, making it impossible to cross!

Just as he turned around to find another way out, a glittering, snow-like blade of light arrived and struck like a divine punishment from the heavens.

In an instant, he burst into pieces and disintegrated into ashes.

A granny from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land shrieked, "Lin Xun, I admit defeat. I beg you to give me a way out. I swear that I will never cause trouble for you again!"

She was already frightened out of her wits. She trembled uncontrollably as she bowed at Lin Xun and begged for mercy.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun ignored her and uttered a single word. Another heavenly blade descended and annihilated the granny with a small poof. She was unable to put up any resistance at all.

She wore a stunned look until her death as if unable to believe what was happening.

"You little shit! You're bound to suffer a great calamity if you continue to be so ruthless!"

A white-haired elder roared angrily, his eyes nearly popping from their sockets.

He had been trying his best to break the starlight wall previously, but ended up despairing because the supreme restriction fluctuations that made up the wall were impossible to even shake!

Lin Xun displayed an indifferent expression as he responded with a single word, "Slash!"

Plop!

The elder was dispatched amidst a roar of resentment and terror.

Now, only two King experts remained.

Their complexions were deathly pale as they shivered violently. Their hearts had already been swallowed by fear.

They had arrived earlier with the domineering aggression and disdain of mighty King stage experts. Lin Xun had been nothing but an ant in their eyes whom they sought to crush in order to rob him of his treasures.

They had originally believed that he was an easy target.

Who could have imagined that such a shocking turn of events would follow?!

With the restriction power of the Star Chess Sea, the young man unleashed an unstoppable bloodbath.

The bloody scenes of death that ensued would undoubtedly be acknowledged as first-class terrors in the world.

Now, the two remaining King experts were completely flustered and scared. Their expressions were filled with fear and panic without any trace of their previous majesty and disdain.

An ant that could be easily crushed suddenly obtaining the power to slaughter dragons was undoubtedly one of the most terrifying things in the world.

A middle-aged man in scholarly attire took a deep breath and slowly said, "Lin Xun, I'm sure we can always talk things out. I believe that committing such a slaughter was never your intention. Why don't we sit down first and have a good chat?"

The other golden-robed elder also hurriedly spoke out, "Yes, you're still young and will definitely become a King expert and then a Saint expert in the future. It is best not to go to the extreme and practice moderation or the Ancient Wasteland Domain might not be able to accommodate you no matter how vast it is."

In this moment, they looked nothing like King experts who could summon the wind and instead resembled prisoners desperately begging for forgiveness with meek voices.

"Did you guys give me any chance to speak earlier when you came to kill me?"

The corner of Lin Xun's lips spread out in a cold arc. "Wanting to chat with me at death's door? Do you guys think that I'm easy to reason with?"

"We would never dare to!" The scholarly middle-aged man and the golden-robed elder hurriedly shook their heads.

"In that case, why should I waste time talking rubbish with you two?"

Before Lin Xun's words faded, a bright, heavenly beam descended from the sky like a thunderbolt.

Plop!

The scholarly middle-aged man was executed.

The golden-robed old man roared in shock and anger, "You...you...you...are you intent on going to such extremes without leaving any leeway for discussion? You're making an enemy of the world! You'll definitely face a great disaster the moment you leave the Star Chess Sea!"

"Make an enemy of the world..."

Lin Xun muttered as his black eyes grew increasingly cold, "Do you guys actually believe you can represent the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain? Moreover, so what if the world becomes my enemy? I, Lin Xun, have never been afraid of a fight!"

With those final words, his finger swiped across the air.

A snow-white blade descended from the sky like divine punishment. No matter how the golden-robed elder tried to dodge, he was ultimately caught and executed.

All eight King experts from different dao lineages were finally purged from existence at this moment.

For a time, a heavy silence hung over the sea with only the brilliant starlight continuing to flow in the area.

Lin Xun landed on the island and sat on the ground.

He didn't feel anything after killing eight King experts because he had already known that they were fated to die the moment they approached the island.

Lin Xun took a deep breath, took out some aeth essence, and began to meditate.

Controlling the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array was extremely draining. Hence, just killing those eight King experts had consumed a large portion of his aeth power.

"This is only the first wave. I wonder when the second wave will arrive..."

Lin Xun meditated while waiting.

.....

At the shore of the Star Chess Sea.

As time passed by little by little, the experts from the various great orthodoxies gradually grew somewhat impatient.

What the hell is going on?

Could so many King experts together have failed to find a mere Demon God Lin?

Could he have yet to leave the Immortal Forbidden Realm?

Impossible!

Everyone knew that the Immortal Forbidden Realm was one of the East Victory World's five forbidden zones because it did not allow anyone to easily approach!

The only exception was the Little Giants List Competition which occurred once every five years. Otherwise, no one could enter no matter who they were.

This was the unanimous conclusion that countless cultivators had reached after much investigation over the years.

Time continued to pass. The bright and vast Star Chess Sea remained calm and peaceful without any hint of a disturbance.

Gradually, even the King stage old monsters began to frown and feel impatient.

Why was it taking so long to search for a mere Cyclic Derivation stage youngster?

No one was aware that the extreme depths of the Star Chess Sea had been sealed off and the eight King stage monsters had long since been exterminated inside it.

No one could have fathomed that Lin Xun was capable of singlehandedly slaughtering eight King experts.

Everyone subconsciously believed that the reason for the delay was that they were unable to locate Lin Xun.

Either that or some sort of unexpected situation had occurred mid-way.

Of course, even if an unexpected situation cropped up, no one could have imagined that all King stage old monsters had already been killed.

Suddenly, Gou Yanzhen took a deep breath and loudly spoke out from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan camp, "I'll go have a look!"

His patience had reached its limit.

As a descendant of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, his sense of smell was naturally the best in the world. Although the vast Star Chess Sea was almost infinite, he refused to believe that he would fail to find any traces of Lin Xun!

"You must not!"

Gou Yangxiu once again stopped Gou Yanzhen and coldly said, "You're the most outstanding 'Ten Thousand Killer' level supreme heaven pride of our clan's younger generation. Don't you know that the most important person must always stay safe?"

"But I..."

"No buts." Gou Yangxiu firmly said, "Yangjia, you go!"

He looked toward a stoic-looking tanned middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was called Gou Yangjia and was an existence who reached the first longevity tribulation stage. He silently nodded upon hearing the command.

"Take the Great Blood Prison Stamp with you!"

Gou Yangxiu hesitated slightly, but ultimately clenched his teeth and handed Gou Yangjia a large stamp that was overflowing with an intimidating blood-red gleam.

An incomparably terrifying Saint pressure immediately spread from the blood-colored stamp, causing a flurry of agitation among the nearby cultivators.

The Great Blood Prison Stamp was a Saint treasure of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. It had been stained by the blood of countless cultivators in the ancient era and possessed monstrous power.

"Is that necessary?" Gou Yangjia felt that they were making a big fuss over a minor issue.

Gou Yangxiu voice-transmitted, "It's easy to kill that little scumbag, but don't forget that there are other people present as well. An additional Saint treasure will deter them a little more and reduce the risk."

His words seemed to hint at something else.

Gou Yangjia nodded. Without further hesitation, he took off into the air.

.....

"It seems to be time for us to let the Omega Sword show its sharpness."

Ma Yuanqing softly sighed as he took out an old, pitch-black sword case and handed it to an elder beside him.

He displayed a serious expression and said, "Junior Brother Wenyuan, make sure to maintain the prestige of our Omega Sword Sect!"

The elder was dressed in hemp clothes, had ash-gray hair, and a thin face. His name was Zhong Wenyuan.

Upon hearing this, he solemnly accepted the sword case and declared, "I will not bring dishonor to the sect!"

Whoosh!

He secured the sword case to his back and rushed into the sky like a shooting rainbow.

.....

"Hmph, these old fellows can't endure any longer and have brought out their Saint treasures. Since that's the case, we can't lag behind either."

In the Longevity Land camp, Shang Wenjin flipped his palm, and a fist-sized bronze palace appeared on it. Although it was tiny, it exuded a terrifying aura that oppressed heaven and earth.

Longevity Palace!

"Junior Sister Mo Zhen, you will be dispatched this time. Remember, our purpose is to kill Lin Xun. There's no need to spare anyone who tries to obstruct us!"

Shang Wenjin passed the Longevity Palace to a beautiful young woman next to him who was wearing a water-green dress.

As he spoke, his gaze swept toward the other factions with a cold smile on his lips.

She naturally understood that although the factions might seem to be bringing out their Saint treasures to better secure a kill on Lin Xun, the more important reason was to deter the other rival factions!

.....

"Hmph, if that is how it is, we shall also let them experience our Spirit Treasure Holy Land's 'Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella!'"

"Bring out the 'Suppress Heaven Ruler' of our Heaven Axis Holy Land!"

Meanwhile, other factions also began to move.

It was an indirect competition where everyone sought to restrain their competitors and guard against the others using Saint treasures to steal the prey, Lin Xun.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1085: This Place Is Like a Burial Ground and This Sea Is Like a Coffin

"Why didn't you use the Saint treasure right away?" Kong Ling asked with a frown.

"Because Lin Xun is not qualified!"

Ma Yuanqing calmly explained, "Everyone knows that he holds a Saint treasure and that it has been used to kill a king-level cultivator, but that was only achievable for him because his opponent was careless. If his opponents are on guard, even if he has ten Saint treasures, he would not be able to kill a single king cultivator!"

"Saint treasures are amazing, but the wielder must possess the power to match it to display its full power. That kid likely wouldn't even be able to bring out one-thousandth of the Saint treasure's power."

After a pause, he continued, "The purpose of the Saint treasure this time was not to kill the kid, but for a very simple reason: to restrict the power of other forces."

Understanding dawned on Kong Ling's face.

.....

The silvery sea water did not ripple in the slightest, and the isolated islands appeared to be embedded within it like chess pieces.

Lin Xun, who was sitting cross-legged on a boulder, opened his eyes and rose to his feet with the calmest of expressions.

He sensed the second group of enemies approaching from a distance.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

This time, six old monsters of the King Stage had come! Every one of them exuded a monstrous imposing bearing as they darted across the air and stood around the isolated islands like overlords.

They discovered the presence of Lin Xun straight away. To their surprise, he did not attempt to run or hide.

They scrunched their brows. They all thought that the first batch of kings dispatched had yet to discover Lin Xun or that they had met with an unexpected situation so they quickly came as reinforcement.

Who would have thought that as soon as they reached the depths of the Star Chess Sea, they would discover Lin Xun?

This was strange.

“Little brother, have you seen...other people?” Mo Zhen from the Longevity Land asked aloud, smiling sweetly.

She was delicately pretty like a young girl and her long aqua dress added an alluring charm to her.

“Yes.” Lin Xun said causally.

The expressions of the other king-level cultivators tensed.

Mo Zhen’s eyes flashed. “Then where are they?”

Lin Xun pointed at the silver sea water in front and said, “Are you here to mourn for them? I buried them all here.”

The faces of the king-level experts grew sullen and their eyes turned cold. They found the situation more and more bizarre.

The Cyclic Derivation Stage young man behaved too unusually composed even for someone at the Pinnacle of the Supreme Path. It did not seem as though he was waiting for death, but more like he was waiting for them!

They all exchanged suspicious glances at one another, dispelling the urge to act immediately, and decided to find out the situation first.

Deep down in their hearts, they didn’t believe in Lin Xun’s words and thought that he was talking nonsense.

“Little brother, don’t joke around. Your big sister’s heart can’t take it. Can you talk to me properly?” Mo Zhen spoke softly in her captivatingly sweet voice.

She was indeed very beautiful. Her every frown, smile, and her every gesture and movement oozed elegance and grace. The king-level experts couldn’t help but cast furtive glances at her and cursed that the women from Longevity Land were all so flirtatious.

Lin Xun frowned, “Old woman, how old are you? How can you still call yourself my big sister, can you also talk to me properly? Do you know what an old lech is?”

Mo Zhen's expression visibly changed. Old woman? This little bastard has such a vicious mouth!

"Boy, we can do this the easy way or the hard way! Do you think that because you hold a Saint treasure, you can disregard us all?"

Mo Zhen's face was colder than frost. Her tone and mannerisms instantly changed, replaced by a murderous intent that could reach the depths of people's hearts.

If she was coquettish before, then now, she was like a female Asura!

Her rapid change chilled the other king-level experts, realizing that the woman must not be underestimated.

But Lin Xun seemed unbothered by the threats. He swept his dark eyes over the six king experts and said, "If you are not here to pay tribute to the dead souls, then you are here to die."

He pointed to the distant sea once again. "This place is like a burial ground and this sea is like a coffin. It is more than enough to bury thousands of old creatures like you. Then, allow me to personally send you on your way!"

Before his voice died away, he had already soared into the air.

Boom!

In the sky, ten thousand stars appeared, pouring out a million rays of starlight that bathed Lin Xun. While his body was glowing brighter and brighter, endless terrifying murderous intent spread out from him.

Mo Zhen and the others smiled calmly and did not panic.

They had already guessed that Lin Xun had a trick up his sleeve since he dared to wait here for them and faced them with such confidence. It turned out that his trick was nothing more than the Saint treasure and the king-level forbidden array.

The scene in front of them did not surprise them.

However, suddenly, their pupils shrank and they were startled. They realized that the waves of forbidden array energy surging across the world were far beyond the power of a king-grade forbidden array.

"It's the supreme forbidden power that envelops the Star Chess Sea! That bastard wants to kill with a borrowed knife!" Zhong Wenyuan from the Omega Sword Sect thundered.

Then, with a clang, the lid of a sword box swung open and a dark blue, three-foot-long sword shot into the sky.

At that moment, it felt as though a sword god had descended upon the world, demonstrating the brilliance of the Saint Path!

Omega Sword!

The sword was so bright and glaring that it was impossible to look at it directly. It was the top treasured weapon of the Omega Sword Sect.

Instantly, Zhong Wen Yuan exuded confidence and superiority and no longer panicked.

At the same time—

Rumble—

With a flick of her beautiful hand, Mo Zhen summoned the Longevity Palace to the sky. The ancient bronze building was inscribed with all sorts of cryptic dao runes that combined to form spectacular diagrams of the sun, moon, stars, mountains and rivers.

Buzz!

An umbrella bloomed in the sky and two streaks of divine purple and azure light emerged on its surface to form the yin and yang symbol before the umbrella blanketed and isolated the sky.

The Purple-Azure Luminous Umbrella!

A majestic old man from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land was holding up an umbrella in the sky.

Boom!

A sky full of blood-colored light sprang up, turning into shadows of fiends that guarded a tremendous blood-colored stamp. Their furious howls reverberated across heaven and earth.

Great Blood Prison Stamp!

Gou Yangjia's aura also changed accordingly.

Crack!

A jade ruler entwined with blinding lightning bolts took shape. Even if it only stood at two feet tall and four fingers wide, the tyrannical power it released was enough to shake heaven.

Suppress Heaven Ruler!

The precious treasure of the Heaven Axis Holy Land was now in the hands of a short middle-aged man dressed in a luxurious robe.

On the Azure Sea Sect's side, a golden jade disk spun up from the hands of a middle-aged scholar, shooting out streaks of golden flames to incinerate the space.

All that happened at the same time. Six Saint treasures simultaneously appeared in the world. The mere aura emitted from each of them was enough for the air to whimper and the sky to dim.

This was no doubt a scene that would horrify the world. It was rare to see a single Saint treasure in normal times, but now, a total of six appeared at the same time!

"Little bastard, you should stop putting up a fight and wait to be captured. At this moment, what do you have to fight us all?"

Mo Zhen's expression was ice-cold, and her words were filled with disdain.

In usual times, they only activated their Saint treasures to hamper their rivals but they didn't mind bringing them out to first get rid of Lin Xun.

Lin Xun slightly narrowed his black eyes, and then he immediately regained his composure.

Saint treasures?

He had already predicted this scene!

"In the past years, even Saints would struggle to escape this place. Do you guys think you can do what you want here just because you have some treasures in your hands?"

Lin Xun's voice was not particularly loud, but it was loaded with murderous intent.

"Kill!"

Lin Xun roared and was the first to strike. The endless starlight gathered and condensed in the air, transforming into a bright-as-snow blade that resembled a guillotine of heaven.

Then, it aimed directly at Mo Zhen and slashed downwards.

Rumble!

The sky quaked and the sea roiled. Under the blade, the world was shaken up and the ghosts and demons were scared out of their wits. It was akin to a divine punishment from heaven.

"That kid...can manipulate the forbidden power of the Star Chess Sea?"

Mo Zhen's countenance changed slightly. The Longevity Palace suddenly erupted with dazzling bronze light and clouds that rapidly took the shape of a majestic shadow. Then, it blasted its mighty fist at the blade.

Boom!

However, the blade swiftly smashed the fist like a divine punishment from heaven before it split open the body and exploded it into a rain of light.

The blade continued to slash downwards, striking the Longevity Palace with a deafening crash.

The Longevity Palace swayed and its light shook violently, while Mo Zhen grimaced from the impact. She tottered like she had been struck by lightning. Then, her pretty face paled and blood overflowed her lips.

"How could it be so terrifying?" Mo Zhen shrieked.

The other king-level experts were also aghast. They thought that they could crush Lin Xun like an ant with the Saint treasures in their hands.

Who would have thought that the supreme forbidden power would be so terrifying? It far exceeded their expectations and caught them off guard. Goosebumps broke out all over their bodies.

"Kill, let's attack together, kill that bastard!"

They all looked at each other and charged forward.

Mo Zhen's situation made them realize the terror of the Star Chess Sea.

Moreover, they had no time to figure out why Lin Xun, a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, was able to manipulate the power of the Star Chess Sea.

Kill!

The Omega Sword produced a clear cry in Zhong Wenyuan's grip.

The tip of the sword emitted the wondrous light of Saint Dao as it slashed through the air. with

Boom!

As the Great Blood Prison Stamp soared into the air, countless phantoms of fiends accumulated and then all slammed down from above.

Chi!

The Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella spun violently in the air, crushing the nearby space. The purple and azure qi transformed into a dragon and a tiger and roared across the universe.

At the same time, the Suppress Heaven Ruler sprang up and the golden jade disk rushed into the sky...

Within moments, all sorts of Saint treasures were demonstrating their powers across the universe. The spectacle and brilliant beams of light dyed the sea a stunning array of magnificent colors.

The endless aura of destruction and terror made it feel as though the end of the world was imminent. Other king-level experts would have been killed in an instant!

Even if the king-level experts were unable to display the power of the Saint treasures to its fullest, the power was still unimaginably terrifying!

At the same time, Lin Xun also acted.

As he stepped forward, the starry light around him amplified and provided him with an endless stream of power as if he was the lord of the stars.

Bathed in the starlight, he felt even his pores were opened up. He grew more and more radiant as if he had perfectly integrated with this starry world.

Boom!

With a slight movement from Lin Xun, the forbidden power spread outwards in all directions. It was as though a complex and obscure cosmic orbit star array had been activated.

The Saint treasure powers that were racing towards him to take his life were instantly annihilated!

How is that possible?

The king experts were so horrified that their eyeballs almost popped out.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun took another step forward and appeared in front of Mo Zhen like he had teleported. Folding his fingers to his palm and gathering the supreme power to his hand, he fiercely blasted his fist forward.

Boom!

It was so bright and dazzling like it was sprinkled with starlight.

Mo Zhen managed to bring the Longevity Palace to block it, but this treasured weapon of Longevity Land rebounded with a sharp ear-piercing clang.

Pu!

At the same time, Mo Zhen coughed up blood, her spirit shaking, blood and qi tumbling frantically around her body. She almost collapsed from the unbearable pain.

And this was all caused by the power of Lin Xun's punch!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1086: Suppress Saint Treasure

Mo Zhen shrieked miserably. She never imagined that she would fail to block a single punch from Lin Xun!

It was too unbelievable!

Boom!

Brilliant starlight gathered around his fist, and it smashed through the air once again.

Behind the fist was Lin Xun's cold and indifferent face.

At this extremely critical juncture, an ear-piercingly sharp hiss sounded from Mo Zhen.

A giant jet-black cat with shiny green eyes sprang up from her head and swiped its claw across the air, latching onto Lin Xun's fist.

This was Mo Zhen's innate supernatural power. As a descendant of the Nine-Tailed Cat Clan, she was able to manipulate the divine powers of her bloodline. To protect her life, she did not hesitate to draw upon this incredible power.

However, it was futile. Under Lin Xun's mighty punch, the giant cat was instantly slaughtered and sprinkled across the sky in a rain of blood.

However, Mo Zhen took the chance to escape.

Her pretty face became deathly pale and contorted with a mix of anger, fear and disbelief. A streak of gray appeared in her jet-black hair.

Everything seemed to have happened slowly but in truth ended in the blink of an eye.

Witnessing the defeat of Mo Zhen in Lin Xun's hands, the other kings' expressions drastically changed, realizing the danger of their situation.

Lin Xun wasted no time in pursuing the retreating enemy. He wanted to quickly get rid of Mo Zhen.

Boom!

However, an extraordinary ray of sword light shot towards him, erupting with the wondrous light of the Saint Path. It startled even the universe with its invincible force.

Lin Xun stopped abruptly and threw his fist to meet it head-on.

The sword light came from Zhong Wenyan of the Omega Sword Sect. As he raised his sword to block Lin Xun, he already let out a long howl.

“Fellow Cultivator Mo Zhen is right. We all came here with a Saint treasure. If we fail to kill that bastard, how can we continue to keep a foothold in the Ancient Wasteland Domain?” His voice boomed out, stirring the surroundings.

Mo Zhen once again activated the Longevity Palace, coordinating with Zhong Wenyan to attack Lin Xun from the other side.

“That boy has risen too fast. If we let him reach the king stage, every king-level expert likely will be no match for him in the future. He is a walking time bomb if we don’t eliminate him today!”

“That’s right, that kid holds a Saint treasure and possesses great fortunes. If we manage to kill him this time, I am willing to give up on and hand over the Saint treasure and other treasures that we find on him!”

During the battle, both Zhong Wenyan and Mo Zhen invited other king-level experts to fight together.

The four other king-level experts’ eyes flashed and in the end, they gritted their teeth and joined the battle.

Lin Xun might be strong and could manipulate the power of the Star Chess Sea, but they also were not weak and each of them was equipped with a powerful Saint treasure.

Moreover, deep down in their hearts, they couldn’t accept that a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage could hold his ground against king-level experts like them.

It was impossible that he could withstand for too long, even if he could borrow the supreme power of the Star Chess Sea.

After all, a Saint array was the same as a Saint treasure—if one lacked the power and cultivation level to match it, the power that one could unleash from it would also be limited.

Additionally, as time dragged on, it could bring unpredictable damage to the user!

Lin Xun was only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage so how long could he withstand from drawing upon the supreme forbidden power of the Star Chess Sea to deal with the enemies?

Knowing that, the king-level experts all launched into action!

.....

A fierce battle instantly broke out.

Unexpectedly, Lin Xun was not terrified but delighted to see the six charge towards him with Saint treasures in their hands!

Boom!

In Lin Xun's mind-sea, the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram roared. He had grasped less than one-thousandth of its mysteries and used them on the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array on the Star Chess Sea.

Starlight rushed down from the sky like a waterfall, enveloping Lin Xun's body and causing his aura to soar and soar in power...

It continued to soar!

This was not his power, but the forbidden power controlled by him using the array.

"Die!"

Lin Xun became so dazzling and resplendent that it looked like he was transformed from starlight. Terrifying and obscure power was rippling all over his body.

He was alone yet he fearlessly faced six king-level experts who each wielded a Saint treasure and showed no desire to retreat. If word got out, this matter would shake the world.

Who would dare be so arrogant?

Which Cyclic Derivation expert would dare be so firm?

Boom!

Suddenly, starlight was stirred up in the sea area and thousands of fists flew in all directions.

Those punches were brimmed with supreme divine power as though they could destroy anything. It shattered the light rays of the Omega Sword, split open the protection of the Suppress Heaven Ruler and destroyed the brilliance of the Longevity Palace...

Lin Xun wielded his fist through the air and smashed everything in his way.

This side of the world was instantly thrown into violent turmoil. Saint treasures flew about at great speed and light wildly rained down. The impact of the terrifying and chaotic battle swept as far as the nine heavens.

Furious roars and screams rang endlessly.

Treasures clashed repeatedly.

The battle was so intense that it felt like pouring oil into flames!

But to everyone's astonishment, the six kings did not manage to gain the upper hand despite them each fighting with a Saint treasure against Lin Xun alone.

Even, they couldn't slow Lin Xun's onslaughts.

Mo Zhen and Zhong Wenyan looked more and more grave and trembled inwardly.

Even the power of the Saint treasures failed to suppress a young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage, who would believe that?

But what terrified them the most was that even a Saint would not dare to go beyond the thunder reservoir so how could Lin Xun control the supreme forbidden power of the Star Chess Sea?

Bang!

Lin Xun thrust his fist forward and knocked the Longevity Palace into the air. Mo Zhen was unluckily wounded once again, bleeding from both the mouth and nostrils.

Lin Xun swiftly followed up with another attack. With a stretch of his hand, a giant hand of starlight grabbed Mo Zhen and squeezed hard.

Pu!

Mo Zhen was a king who had survived the first longevity tribulation, but she looked more like a tiny ant in the giant hand. She struggled in the clutches regardless of how she frantically tried to escape and, in the end, was crushed and ruptured.

Her body was crushed into blood and flesh and her spirit was obliterated.

She was the first king-level expert to die since the battle began!

Even if Mo Zhen previously had been seriously wounded by Lin Xun, the other king-level experts were still stricken by her tragic death.

Even the Longevity Palace failed to protect her.

How is that possible?!

Mo Zhen's death felt like a pot of cold water being thrown on them. They were all struck with horror and felt a sense of impending doom.

When they looked at Lin Xun again, besides shock, anger and disbelief, their faces were also twisted with deep fear and dismay.

They were now convinced that the first batch of eight kings who came to kill Lin Xun was indeed buried in the sea as Lin Xun had said!

Boom!

The Longevity Palace lit up with a saintly glow and then turned into a stream of flowing light, trying to escape.

It was an egofield Saint treasure. In the absence of any orders, it would resort to its own will and return to its original owner.

Lin Xun had already experienced this once when he killed Yu Lingkong at the Dao Lantern Festival. The Longevity Palace was the reason that Yu Lingkong was still alive.

Now, a similar scene seemed to be happening again.

"Suppress!"

Lin Xun, of course, couldn't allow this to happen for the second time. With a roar, he soared into the sky and turned the endless waves of forbidden power into a billion rays of starlight and launched them all at the Longevity Palace.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Amid the clash and clatter, the Longevity Palace constantly circulated the law power of the Saint Path to dissolve and forbidden power blasting over from every direction.

However, it failed in the end and was whacked into the depths of the violent and turbulent silvery seawater.

Then, a tense silence ensued.

It did not fly back out!

The others froze and halted their attacks, scared out of their wits.

That was a Saint treasure!

It was the most well-known treasured weapon of the Longevity Land!

How could it be suppressed?

It had to be mentioned that every Saint treasure was inscribed with the laws of the Saint Path and contained spiritual intelligence, which meant that its power was comparable to that of a real Saint.

If a Saint treasure wanted to escape, it was almost impossible to stop it from doing so!

But now, the Longevity Palace had been hurled into the seabed and disappeared without a trace. How could the other kings not be petrified?

Meanwhile, Lin Xun took the opportunity to kill Zhong Wenyan.

No one would sit still and do nothing, especially the experts who could reach the king stage. Every one of them was capable, ruthless and experienced in battle.

When Zhong Wenyan saw Lin Xun charge over to kill, he swiftly activated the Omega Sword without hesitation and shot out a beam of brilliant sword light that tore the sky.

Bang!

A heavenly blade transformed from the forbidden power flashed across the air, destroying everything in its way with ease, while Lin Xun aimed a mighty punch straight at Zhong Wenyan.

Zhong Wenyan frantically retreated while the Omega Sword unleashed a clear cry and erupted with blazing sword intent as it slashed across the air.

However, the attack that could take the lives of even king-level cultivators failed to dispel the power of Lin Xun's punch before it was crushed. Its wailing lingered in the air.

Boom!

In the end, the Omega Sword flew out of his grip while Lin Xun's fist power remained as powerful as before and engulfed Zhong Wen Yuan without any obstruction.

"No—!" Zhong Wen Yuan yelled in a panic, crazily resisting.

Even so, his body exploded within the splendid fist power.

His primordial spirit rushed out from his body, trying to escape, but was caught by Lin Xun and crushed to smithereens.

The light rain of the primordial spirit dispersed in the dreamy colors of the rainbow, making Lin Xun look like an invincible demon god.

Bang!

At the same time, Lin Xun was struck in the back by the dazzling Suppress Heaven Ruler.

The king from the Heaven Axis Holy Land tried to take advantage of Zhong Wen Yuan's death to strike at Lin Xun.

However, before a smile could spread on the king's face, a Bixi beast leapt out from Lin Xun's back, its body swirling with the terrifying forbidden power. With a swipe of its claw, the Suppress Heaven Ruler blasted thousands of feet into the air with an ear-shattering boom.

The king spewed out blood as if struck by lightning.

He fled in panic and frustration.

However, Lin Xun ignored him and focussed on taking down the Omega Sword!

Rumble—

Between the sky and the sea, the waves of terrifying forbidden power turned into streaks of starlight and submerged the world.

As the precious treasure of the Omega Sword Sect, the Omega Sword was undoubtedly stronger than the Longevity Palace in terms of destructive power.

However, it could only withstand a few seconds before it was also sent into the depths of the sea, whining with bitterness and resentment.

Then, no other movement came from it just like the Longevity Palace.

Another Saint treasure was suppressed!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1087: Tread Across the Sea

Stupefied!

This word perfectly encapsulated the feelings of Gou Yangjia and other kings.

After experiencing the overwhelming shock and surprise, even if they had a stronger dao mind than ordinary people, they were still shaken to the core. Their minds continued to be bombarded by the unbelievable scenes they had seen.

A young man at the Cyclic Derivation Stage borrowed the forbidden power of Star Chess Sea and used it as his own. It was as though an ant had transformed into a mighty dragon of the sky, slaughtering king-level experts like he was tearing up a painting! Who would believe that?

Most frighteningly, even their Saint treasure was suppressed under the young man's power!

At this moment, Lin Xun, bathed in dreamy starlight, resembled a true demon god, the ruler of this side of the world and radiated boundless power.

Who would believe that he was only at the Cyclic Derivation Stage?

Run!

Without any wavering, Gou Yangjia and the others made the decision.

Mo Zhen had died. Zhong Wenyan had also died. They would also meet with disaster if they didn't run soon!

As king-level experts who also were armed with great killing weapons such as Saint treasure, they had to flee for their lives. This matter would undoubtedly become the greatest shame in their lives.

But who cares? They had to do that to protect their lives!

"Do you want to run? The only path left for you is to be buried here!"

Amidst an indifferent and ice-cold voice, Lin Xun attacked.

Boom!

He activated the Bi'an Stamp and launched it from the sky like the stamp of heavens, entwined with the forbidden power.

Gou Yangjia was frantically running when the feeling of imminent danger flooded his heart. Letting out an enraged roar, he summoned the Great Blood Prison Stamp.

But it was futile. The Bi'an Stamp inched closer and closer to him, shattering all space around him. Even the Great Blood Prison Stamp was violently vibrating under the impact.

Unable to bear the tremendous power, the Great Blood Prison Stamp was forced into the depths of the sea with a loud splash.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was already speeding towards another king-level expert.

Within three thousand miles of this sea territory, Lin Xun, who controlled the forbidden power, had undisputedly become the ruler.

If one wanted to run away, one had to ask for his permission first!

If not, even a Saint would struggle to escape.

This was no exaggeration because over the years there had been real Saints lost in the Star Chess Sea, unable to find their way back and very likely to have met with misfortune.

Despite Lin Xun only being able to manipulate power less than one-thousandth of what the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram was capable of, that was more than enough to deal with a few king-level experts.

He would have put an end to the battle long ago if he hadn't been obstructed by several Saint treasures.

.....

Dong!

A ray of starlight shot downwards, lashing the Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella with a rhythm that sounded like a beating drum.

The king from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land trembled all over as if his body was trampled by a wild stampede of thousands of horses. He couldn't help but grimace and grunt at the boundless pain.

However, just when he was about to dodge the torture, Lin Xun had already reached him.

Pu!

With just one punch, his body ruptured open and he died with spite, even his primordial spirit failed to escape in time.

.....

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A golden jade disk desperately tried to fight back the waves of forbidden power coming from all directions, constantly causing sharp and clear clangs to ring in the air and divine lights to fire everywhere.

A moment later, the golden jade dish was blasted into the sea.

At the same time, the king of the Azure Sea Sect's voice trembled as he begged for mercy, but in the end, Lin Xun still killed him without hesitation, destroying both his body and spirit.

.....

Only the king of the Heaven Axis Holy Land remained. He was currently trying to break down the wall of starlight blocking his way using the Suppress Heaven Ruler.

However, the Saint treasure that claimed to be able to suppress the heaven, could not even dent the wall made up of invisible forbidden power.

It was hopeless!

However, that was not because the Suppress Heaven Ruler was not strong, but that the several king-level experts were not able to bring out his true power.

In the end, he also was killed, dying with endless bitterness.

.....

The turbulent seawater, the crumbling and collapsing sky, the starlight dancing wildly between heaven and the earth...

When everything returned to calmness, only Lin Xun was still standing.

He was standing on an isolated island, his moon-white clothes billowing behind him and his jet-black hair dancing in the wind. He scanned the sea with his dark eyes.

From the first batch, he killed eight kings.

In the second batch, he eliminated another six!

This was already a formidable record that would astonish the world.

But Lin Xun showed not a tinge of joy or proudness.

This was because he knew that this only proved the power and terror of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, and it had little to do with ability.

At best, he was just borrowing someone else's power to fight.

However, it still felt great to get rid of the bunch of king-level experts. He was able to vent the hatred and anger that had been accumulating in his heart.

"Unfortunately..." Lin Xun weighed up the situation and concluded.

All the Saint weapons including the Omega Sword, Longevity Palace, Great Blood Prison Stamp, Purple Azure Luminous Umbrella, Suppress Heaven Ruler and the Golden Jade Disk had been suppressed into the bottom of the sea, but he wasn't able to refine them there.

The seabed was the core forbidden area of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array. Not only did it hold supreme secrets and mysteries, but it was filled with complex and terrifying powers.

Although Lin Xun had obtained the inheritance of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Diagram, his current strength did not allow him to enter the bottom of the sea.

Now, the six Saint treasures were imprisoned there, constantly charging around violently to try to break free.

Unfortunately, they were like fish caught in a net. The only way to escape was to rip apart the net!

This was what Lin Xun was upset about. He thought that he could use the opportunity to refine some of the Saint treasures but it seemed hopeless now.

"However, that's still fine, at least each of the sects has lost one of their precious Saint treasures, which is no doubt a heavy blow to every single one of them." Lin Xun said thoughtfully.

Then, he sat cross-legged on the ground and began to meditate to restore his strength.

.....

On the shore of Star Chess Sea.

As time went by, the cultivators from various major sects who were so confident to hear back good news started to shuffle impatiently.

“What’s going on? Why haven’t we heard anything?”

Gou Yanzhen lost his patience and he roared angrily, “Don’t tell me that they can’t even kill a little bastard at the Cyclic Derivation Stage with a Saint treasure!”

The experts from other sects also wrinkled their brows, puzzled by this.

In the first batch, eight kings were dispatched, but they still hadn’t heard back anything.

In the second batch, another six kings were dispatched, and each of them was armed with a Saint treasure. But they were still waiting to hear back from them.

How could they stay calm?

“Elder Uncle Ma, do you think something unexpected happened?” Kong Lin asked with a frown.

“Shut up!” Ma Yuanqing, who had been filled with confidence, furrowed his brows for a rare moment and seemed to be in a very bad mood.

Clearly, Ma Yuanqing was also a little anxious about not hearing back anything for a long time, and could no longer stay as calm as before.

There wasn’t only an atmosphere of doom and gloom on the Omega Sword Sect’s side, but also around other sects. Everyone’s faces were overcast and a dark cloud was hovering over their hearts.

Since ancient times, the Star Chess Sea had been regarded as a forbidden land that was steeped in terror. Not even Saints dared to set foot there.

The waves of restriction around the sea had already subsided so there should be no other threat but the dispatched kings had yet to return!

“They must have run into an accident. Otherwise, even if they can’t find Lin Xun, they would at least report back the situation.” Someone murmured, looking grave.

“Almost three hours have passed, do we have to wait like this forever?”

Some people also lost their patience and could not bear this uncertainty.

“Argh! They just have to kill one Lin Xun, but why haven’t they succeeded?! Could that kid really be invincible?”

Some people gnashed their teeth so hard that they almost shattered them.

Suddenly, there was a tumult of shouting on the shore.

Not to mention Gou Yanzhen, Yu Lingkong, Li Qingping, Kong Ling and other young people, even the old monsters of the king stage donned cloudy expressions.

What happened in the depths of the Star Chess Sea?

Many old monsters carefully surveyed the sea once again. Although they could not feel a ripple of restriction power, the calmer and more peaceful it was, the more indescribably uneasy they felt.

Huh?

Suddenly, Gou Yangxiu, an old monster of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, narrowed his eyes and uttered, "Lin Xun? How can that boy still be alive?"

The others also detected movement on the sea surface in the far distance. A figure was treading across the water alone, clothes blowing elegantly around him.

"It is indeed him!" Gou Yanzhen thundered, gnashing his teeth. Even if Lin Xun was turned to ashes, he could still identify him from his infuriating scent.

"The other kings haven't returned yet, so how would that boy appear before them? How is this possible?"

Everyone looked bewildered.

Could all the king-level experts who have entered Star Chess Sea fail to find that kid?

Unbelievable!

But very quickly, the restlessness and agitation turned into irrepressible murderous intent as they watched Lin Xun approach the shore.

They had waited too long to kill Lin Xun!

They had waited from yesterday until now and their patience had long been worn down. They couldn't wait to release all their pent-up emotions.

"Little bastard, I'm surprised that you dare to show up. Since you have chosen to come here then you must be prepared to die!" Gou Yanzhen thundered, his face twisting into a baleful sneer.

"Lin Xun, you are really brave enough to show up here. I thought you would hide in this sea for the rest of your life and never show your face again," Yu Lingkong spoke coldly.

"Elder Uncle Ma, hurry kill that person!" Kong Ling couldn't wait to see Lin Xun being torn apart.

In the distance, Lin Xun came to a stop a thousand feet away from the shore, gaze cold and unfathomable.

With his eyes sweeping the crowd, he remarked, "I have to say your courage is commendable since you all are still waiting here. I hope you can continue to wait later."

Many kings frowned at his words, sensing a deeper meaning within them.

"So arrogant! After we kill you, why would we continue to wait any longer?" Gou Yanzhen snapped.

"So noisy." Lin Xun spat two words from his lips and without another glance at them, he flicked his sleeve.

A blindingly resplendent arc of stars descended from the sky like a guillotine of heaven.

Pu!

Gou Yanzhen responded with a sinister smile but before he had time to counterattack, his body exploded and his spirit was annihilated. He died without even knowing.

So abrupt!

Then, there was utter silence. Everyone's pupils shrank. No one could react in time. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Gou Yanzhen was killed!

But they were most horror-stricken by the fact that Lin Xun demonstrated powers beyond the scope of the Cyclic Derivation Stage!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1088: The Storm of Blood on the Shore

"Little bastard, do you want to die?!" Gou Yangxiu's eyes almost cracked from anger. He was so furious that a malevolent aura erupted from him and suffused the area.

He was a king. He was less than a foot away from Gou Yanzhen when he was killed.

But even so, he failed to stop it from that distance.

Gou Yanzhen was a supreme figure of the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, possessing the potential of a Little Giant. He was believed to be able to seize the opportunity to become an absolute apex king when the great age came.

But now, both his body and spirit were obliterated, and not even the ashes of his bone were left.

Gou Yangxiu was filled with rage.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, he rushed into the sky, his eyes glowing red with murderous intent and his body covered with raging dao light. His bearing instantly turned frightening.

In the blink of an eye, as though he teleported, he was already at the Star Chess Sea and aiming a mighty palm strike at Lin Xun.

An enraged king-level expert was no doubt terrifying.

The other experts gasped at the sight. That old dog is really angry otherwise he wouldn't have activated his ultimate killing move right away!

However, before the palm struck, a dazzling snow-white blade flashed in the sky like it was crafted from magnificent starlight.

Bang!

As the palm and the blade collided, the world felt like it was rocked by a disastrous disaster, especially with the ghost-like wails and wolves-like howl constantly ringing out.

The nearby sea area split open, blinding dao light roamed turbulently, and indescribable shock waves swept out, distorting and smashing the space as if to wipe out everything.

However, a scene petrified everyone.

Only Lin Xun, who was at the Cyclic Derivation, was unscathed. On the other hand, Gou Yangxiu, a Life Death Stage King who had stepped into the Longevity Stage, had his right arm severed off, half of his body badly mangled and blood gushing from him like a waterfall.

“That’s not your power!” Gou Yangxiu screamed, his anger turning into fear and panic.

His opponent had seriously wounded him with just one blow. Who would believe that?

A deadly aura made Gou Yangxiu spin around and bolt without hesitation.

Pu!

In the air, Lin Xun balled his hand into a fist and slammed it forward. The punch was as eye-catching as the starlight shining upon the earth as it instantly enveloped Gou Yangxiu’s figure. Then, an explosion quickly followed.

Blood rained down.

Under the aghast gazes of the crowd, Gou Yangxiu, a king known for his terrifying combat power, was blasted to smithereens with one punch!

Everyone stood in stunned silence.

Gou Yanzhen’s death took them by surprise and struck them dumb.

But Gou Yangxiu’s death was like a thunderbolt numbing everyone’s scalp and sending chills down their backs. Even their spirits trembled!

“How is that possible? How could he...how could he kill a king so effortlessly?”

Yu Lingkong, Li Qingping, Kong Ling and the others turned ashen-faced, fighting to keep calm.

They had been waiting to kill Lin Xun and eliminate the great hidden danger and enemy.

Who would have ever thought that their seemingly advantageous situation would be reversed?

Gou Yangxiu was a Life Death Stage King!

How could he be killed in the blink of an eye?

Besides them, the old monsters of other ancient sects were also staring ahead with horrified disbelief and their eyes almost bulged out from their sockets.

“Impossible!”

Li Qingping thundered, losing control of his emotions. He couldn’t accept the truth.

Pu!

In the distance, Lin Xun lifted one finger and rays of starlight condensed into one before it beamed down. After that, Li Qingping's body violently exploded, and he died on the spot!

Suddenly, everyone went crazy.

Lin Xun seemed to have become another person—a ruler who controlled life and death. With a sweep of his hand, he could take the life of anyone!

“Why? Why is that?” Kong Ling shrieked, her pretty deathly pale and skewed with disbelief.

The nightmare-like scene happened so fast that anyone would lose their mind.

“Quickly run!”

Ma Yuanqing's expression dramatically changed, and then with a wave of his sleeves, he led Kong Ling and other young disciples to flee towards the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains.

He could tell that Lin Xun's new terrifying strength originated from the supreme forbidden power of the Star Chess Sea and did not belong to himself!

“Run!”

“Quickly get out of here!”

“That kid is using the forbidden power of Star Chess Sea! On this side of the world, he is invincible and no one can be his opponent!”

At the same time, other old monsters also realized the truth and all unwaveringly chose to retreat from the Star Chess Sea!

Even if some were still unaware of the fact that Lin Xun borrowed the forbidden power from the Star Chess Sea, they knew they had to run!

This was no doubt a frustrating choice for them.

They had been waiting for some time and had dispatched so many people, including king-level experts! They all regarded Lin Xun as their prey and it never crossed their minds that they would fail to kill him, but only who would be the first to do so!

Who would have thought that the situation would change so suddenly?!

The prey was no longer the prey but became an invincible ruler. He killed kings with ease like slaughtering chickens. Who would have predicted that would happen?!

Naturally, Lin Xun wouldn't watch the enemies escape and do nothing.

As soon as they chose to flee, he had already launched an attack!

Rumble!

The calm and still Star Chess Sea suddenly rolled turbulently, spewing out mist-like starlight, while endless dazzling stars emerged in the sky.

Bathed in the magnificent light, Lin Xun looked like the master of all stars!

His black eyes were cold and unfathomable as he activated the forbidden power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array to its fullest.

Rays of starlight rushed across the void like streaks of divine rainbow void trying to obscure the sky and earth before they condensed into forms of blades, swords, spears, and halberds and shot in every direction.

Pu Pu Pu!

Immediately, one cultivator was eliminated after another. They might have fled very quickly, but how could they be faster than such a supreme killing move?

Blood rained down.

Screams echoed endlessly.

The world became a purgatory.

The cultivators from Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Azure Sea Sect, Longevity Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan and other ancient sects and clans were as distressed as stray dogs. At the same time, anger and panic were bubbling within them!

At every moment, powerful experts collapsed and died on the spot with both their spirits and bodies destroyed.

Even the lives of old monsters at the king stage were harvested like stars. Despite them fighting back with all their strength, they could not slow, let alone stop the killings at all.

This scene was undoubtedly terrifying!

The area around the shore had become a scene of carnage. Tragic screams, anguished howls, and furious roars reverberated between the heavens and earth.

Kong Ling was killed, even with Ma Yuanqing's protection. Before her death, she still couldn't believe that she would die here.

She held a Golden Cicada Talisman that could have helped her escape, unfortunately, she was not fast enough.

Yu Lingkong narrowly escaped when Shang Wenjin blocked the killing attack, but Shang Wenjin exchanged his life for that and died on the spot!

Similar bloody scenes happened in every corner.

It sounded slow, but everything happened within a few breaths.

In the end, the major sects and clans all lost more than half of their people and only some managed to luckily escape into the vast Mysterious Ice Frost Plains.

No one dared to turn back around!

In the distance, Lin Xun retracted his hand.

Disappointment mixed with bitter acceptance flashed in his eyes, but he knew that the power of the Star Chess Sea was limited to this world and would not accompany him to hunt down the enemies.

Otherwise, not a single one of those ancient sect experts would survive!

On the shore, the ground was split with huge cracks and covered with pools of striking red blood. It was a scene of utter devastation everywhere. The sickening odor of blood was so strong that it lingered in the air.

The battle could only be described as a massacre. The ancient sects and clans had suffered heavy casualties. They not only lost geniuses of the younger generation but also several king-level experts!

A gust of sea breeze blew by while Lin Xun quietly pondered for a moment. He did not take the opportunity to leave but returned to the depths of the Star Chess Sea.

The billowing misty starlight permeated the world of the Star Chess Sea like before, restoring the mysterious and chilling forbidden place.

Lin Xun knew well that although he had massacred enemies to his heart's content, the matter would no doubt trigger a storm that would sweep the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

The ancient sects and clans would not leave the matter at that after suffering such heavy losses!

If Lin Xun left Star Chess Sea, he would have to face the unimaginably giant storm that was waiting for him.

Therefore, he planned to lay low in the Star Chess Sea for some time.

Under the protection of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array, Lin Xun was confident that not even a Saint could touch him.

.....

Lin Xun landed on an isolated island and sat cross-legged on a jagged boulder.

"According to the prediction of the woman in the Omega Secret Realm, there is one year until the great age comes.

"At that time, the Genius Gold Rankings would appear in the world.

"But, before that happens, there will be the Four World Star Ranking Competition, where the top ten will receive the title of absolute apex giant!"

He took a deep breath and fell into a meditative state, contemplating his future cultivation path.

"Yan Zhanqiu, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen and Ye Mohe and other geniuses of the older generation are considered veteran absolute apex giants. They are no doubt incredibly strong and possibly around the same level as I am currently.

"But if I want to outshine them, suppress those older generations of absolute apex giants...it would be hard."

Lin Xun didn't realize that after the Little Giants Competition and after a year of training in the Immortal Secret Realm, his vision had surpassed those of his peers.

In his heart, only Yan Zhanqiu, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen and other veteran absolute apex giants were worth his attention.

Of course, that included Yun Qingbai!

In his opinion, Yun Qingbai was absolutely stronger than Yan Zhanqiu and the others!

"I still haven't comprehended the secret of immortality yet..."

"I also haven't fully mastered the Heavenly Yuan Six Slashes..."

"If I want to further raise the power of the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, I will have to make a breakthrough on the True Dragon Grand Dao..."

After a long period of deep thought, Lin Xun had a clear direction of what to focus on.

He had decided to further improve his strength in this world to avoid any disturbances.

For a long moment, Lin Xun was as motionless as a statue as he sank into a deep state of cultivation on the boulder.

In the distance, the fog of starlight enveloped the world.

Just as Lin Xun predicted, on the same day, the news of the bloodshed on Star Chess Sea caused a sensation as it spread.

Moreover, it spread at a frightening speed like wildfire, rapidly reaching the other three worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain...

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1089: The World is Shaken, Become the Focus of Attention

As early as the day when the Little Giants List Competition ended, the Windspeaker Clan had already spread the word about what happened in the Immortal Forbidden Land.

The power of the golden news leaf was indeed amazing. Within one day, everything that happened in the Little Giants List Competition had already reached different provinces of the four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Among them, the ranking of the Little Giants list was unquestionably what all cultivators were the most concerned about.

However, when they learned that first place fell upon Lin Xun, a young man from the lower domain, they couldn't help but break into uproar.

Many top supreme figures from the ancient sects and clans had participated in the competition yet a youngster who belonged to no clan or sect achieved first place in the end!

This was unheard of!

“Why? Is Demon God Lin really that amazing? Is he stronger than even the powerful top supreme figures from the ancient sects?”

This was many people’s initial reaction.

However, when the Windspeaker Clan showed Lin Xun’s performance in the Immortal Forbidden Land, all the bewilderment and confusion were resolved.

The jaw-dropping scene of Lin Xun single-handedly sweeping a group of geniuses immediately caused a sensation among countless cultivators.

Everyone could see that, compared to other participants, Lin Xun was under the most danger during the mountain guarding round.

He was seen as a thorn that everyone wanted to remove!

Even so, he slaughtered groups of geniuses left and right like a man holding the pass against ten thousand enemies. He defended the mountain in the end and earned himself a spot in the top thirty-six of the Little Giants List!

As a result, he was qualified to progress into the second round of competition.

His performance in the second round was even more outstanding and eye-catching. The world was shaken when the showdown between him and Gou Yanzhen, Li Qingping, and Bi Dongliu was shown!

He’s so strong!

All cultivators shared the same thought. Even Gou Yanzhen’s self-destruction failed to take down Demon God Lin. This had to be a miracle.

The final round was even more unbelievable.

Whether it was the battle where he promised to defeat Jin Muyun within three moves, the unparalleled duel with Sword Demon Ye Chen, or the one-move-showdown between him and Mad Blade Xiao Cangtian, they all caused torrential commotions and uproar.

The Ancient Wasteland Domain was so vast that it was divided into four major worlds and countless provinces. But on the same day, in different worlds and in different provinces, Lin Xun’s name captured the attention of everyone like a shooting star!

“Demon God Lin!”

“Demon God Lin!”

“Demon God Lin!”

After witnessing all of Lin Xun’s impressive performances in the Little Giants List Competition, all the doubts and disdain turned to surprise, admiration and respect.

A youngster from the lower domain was able to rise above all the famous geniuses with his own strength and win the top spot on the Little Giants List. Who would not be impressed?

Even some ancient sects and clans were shaken and would never forget the name Lin Xun.

“From today on, who in the world wouldn’t know you?”

That day, many cultivators sighed emotionally.

But then, another news spread out—

“Demon God Lin has offended too many ancient sects and clans. There is a very high chance that he will meet with disaster when he tries to leave the Immortal Forbidden Land!”

“A huge storm targeting Demon God Lin is brewing. As someone hated to the core by many sects, he may become the shortest-lived person on the Little Giants List in history!”

“According to reliable sources, the Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, Azure Sea Sect and others have all dispatched king-level experts to deal with him!”

“The fate of Demon God Lin is uncertain. Will the young man who has risen like a star die as a result of this?”

When the Windspeaker Clan released this news, uproars erupted throughout the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

“Despicable! Those ancient sects and clans have gone too far!”

Many lower-level cultivators were indignant and worried for Lin Xun.

“I knew this would happen. The tree that grows the tallest in the forest is more vulnerable to attacks from the wind. The more dazzling and more talented Demon God Lin is, the more likely he is going to attract hostility and criticism from other people!”

Some older generations of cultivators sighed, sympathizing with Lin Xun.

“Ultimately, isn’t it because they think that Demon God Lin has no backing and that he is easy to bully?”

“Ahh, is there any use in getting angry? Having offended so many clans and sects, Demon God Lin is likely doomed this time.”

“What a pity...”

On the same day, Lin Xun’s pitiful situation tugged at the heartstrings of many cultivators.

Most felt sorry for him and felt that he did not deserve that.

The entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was in a state of disturbance. Countless cultivators anxiously awaited the latest news while countless sects and clans were paying close attention to the matter.

This was the influence of being number one on the Little Giants List, which was enough to turn the world upside down.

In the past, Lin Xun might have built a strong reputation for himself, but that was only limited to the West Infinity World and the East Victory World. His name had never spread as far as throughout the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain.

But now, it was completely different!

...

Of course, Lin Xun did not die.

In the Battle of Star Chess Sea, he slaughtered over twenty old monsters of the king stage and wiped out almost everyone else except for only a small number of cultivators.

This earthshaking matter spread out the very next day and, like a tossed stone stirring up countless waves, struck countless cultivators dumb.

Demon God Lin did not die!

Moreover, he did not attempt to evade or flee, but instead demonstrated his mighty strength and overpowered and killed many Kings. All the while he was unwounded!

Most importantly, in that battle, he suppressed many kings who had stepped onto the Longevity Path. He was simply invincible!

Even if the major sects and clans brought out six Saint treasures, they dealt no damage to Demon God Lin!

His splendid feats immediately set off storms even in the ancient sects as soon as they were known. Ordinary people might not know about them yet, but all well-informed forces were already horror struck.

“Who can tell me how Demon God Lin achieved that?”

Many cultivators were going crazy. It was unheard of that a youngster at the Cyclic Derivation Stage could massacre Life Death Stage Kings.

“This time, the ancient sects and clans have suffered heavy losses. I heard that even the Star Chess Sea was dyed red with blood!”

The news spread at an alarming speed and very quickly all four worlds of the Ancient Wasteland Domain were plunged into a state of shock.

It was understandable. Lin Xun’s performance was indeed so amazing that it could frighten people to death.

It should be mentioned that the clansmen of the Windspeaker Clan were amazing at inscribing golden news tree leaves with the bloodshed that took place on Star Chess Sea.

As soon as their captured scenes were released, they immediately became the focus of worldwide attention!

“Heavens! Demon God Lin is heaven-defyingly strong! Even those king-level experts couldn’t ward off his attacks despite him fighting alone!”

“Is he really still at the Cyclic Derivation Stage? How can he still be so powerful in a head-on battle between himself and so many king-level experts?”

“Wrong! It wasn’t a head-on battle, but a massacre! Demon God Lin slaughtered kings left and right like chickens!”

In the projected image from the leaf, Lin Xun was bathed in bright starlight like a ruler of the stars, and his every move and little gesture inflicted carnage.

He was unstoppable as he killed all the kings alone, exuding the superiority of a divine being descending upon the world!

Powerful kings broke out in cold sweat and palpitated when the scenes were shown, let alone ordinary cultivators.

A group of Life Death Stage Kings could not stop or obstruct the slaughter, but instead were crushed one after another with their spirits destroyed!

Lin Xun was like a real demon god harvesting the lives of ancient sect cultivators.

The Windspeaker Clan had recorded everything, including the kings who were violently killed by Lin Xun with a single strike and unable to even block a single move

The bloody scenes were suffocating!

Everything was so unbelievable that it felt like a miracle.

“Imaginably, those ancient sects and clans would stir up earthshaking storms after suffering such huge losses!”

Many people speculated.

In the following few days, the bloody incident that happened in Star Chess Sea continued to spread, ferment, and shake the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun gained great prestige after winning first place in the Little Giants List Competition. His fame spread to an unprecedented level, and he became well-known to countless cultivators.

No one could have imagined that Lin Xun, who was thought to become the most short-lived little giant in history, would not only miraculously survive the attack, but also overpower all the major forces by himself and kill several kings.

This incident caused monstrous waves across the world and drew worldwide attention.

At the same time, many forces headed to the depths of the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains to investigate.

“Heavens!”

Every person cried out in horror and gasped when they reached the shore of Star Chess Sea.

Even if several days had passed, the area was still littered with broken limbs, bones and pools of blood. Wide fractures cut across the ground and mountains had toppled and collapsed into rocky ravines.

The world was horror stricken when they learned about it.

Is...is that the doings of Lin Xun?

“Hahaha, I knew that Demon God Lin is undefeatable. Those sects and clans who targeted him and bullied him got what they deserved!”

“So what if Demon God Lin did not have the backing of a powerful clan or sect? He still forged a remarkable path by himself!”

The cultivators who admired Lin Xun were no doubt the happiest during this time. They had huge respect for him so when they heard the news, they were excited beyond imagination.

Amid the commotion and uproar, the Omega Sword Sect, Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Heaven Axis Holy Land, and other ancient sects were simmering with rage.

Only they knew that they not only lost king-level cultivators but also six Saint treasures!

This was the greatest shame and humiliation, a deep-seated hatred!

“People can die but the Omega Sword can’t be lost!”

On this day, in the forbidden area of Omega Sword Sect, an indifferent and authoritative voice rang out.

At the same time, terrifyingly oppressive Saint power swept the Omega Sword Sect.

On the same day, an old man in coarse garments stepped into the air, barefooted, and teleported away in the blink of an eye!

He was no doubt a Saint!

Only a Saint could teleport with ease and roam the boundless territories!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1090: Saints Dispatched

A Saint from the Omega Sword Sect had come out of closed-door cultivation!

This matter could not be kept secret, and the Omega Sword Sect also had no intention of hiding it.

This was because they had suffered too great of a blow this time that badly tainted their reputation and urgently needed to wash away the shame.

“It’s Fang Lingsu, the sword Saint who ascended the Saint Dao three thousand years ago!”

Very quickly, confirmed news spread out and astonished the world.

Fang Lingsu was an incredibly dazzling Saint. He already caused a huge sensation when he became a Saint three thousand years ago, attracting countless old monsters from other ancient sects and clans to the Omega Sword Sect to watch the ceremony!

“It’s been so many years since he became detached from worldly affairs. I never thought that Master Fang Lingsu would be dispatched because of Demon God Lin!”

Many cultivators trembled inwardly.

The emergence of a Saint was a sensational matter!

“Rumor has it that this is related to the Omega Sword. This Saint treasure was left by the founder of the Omega Sword Sect and must not be lost. But this precious sword is believed to be subdued into the Star Chess Sea by Demon God Lin.”

“Come on, let’s all head to the Star Chess Sea to take a look. It’s been so many years since we’ve seen a Saint. I’m curious to know what kind of storm will arise from this!”

The appearance of a Saint became the focus of attention of the entire world, and all discussions and conversations centered around Fang Lingsu.

But not long after that, another shocking piece of news came out—

“Saint Miaohua from Heaven Axis Holy Land came out of closed-door cultivation. She left the Ancient Blue Province and is now heading for the Star Chess Sea on a divine bird chariot!”

Miaohua was a Saintess who stunned the world as early as thousands of years ago!

The world was shaken upon hearing the news and erupted in uproars.

Countless cultivators were flabbergasted.

Another Saint has set off?

What did Demon God Lin do that could trigger even Saints to leave their sect?

But before the world could recover from their shocked disbelief, news came out one after another, setting off an unforeseen storm that caught everyone by surprise.

“Saint Daokun from the Spirit Treasure Holy Land is enraged and vowed to kill Demon God Lin as a warning to others!”

“Saint Xuetu from the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan came out of closed-door cultivation...”

“The Longevity Land...”

“The Azure Sea Sect...”

Old monsters of the Saint Stage set off from their sect one after another, horrifying the entire world. Demon God Lin had sparked the wrath of the Saints!

The appearance of one Saint could already cause a stir in the world.

But now, a group of Saints were dispatched at the same time, all targeting a young man called Demon God Lin. This was an unprecedented situation!

Someone sighed, “Based on this fact, even if Demon God Lin meets with disaster in the end, he should die without regrets. After all, who among the younger generation can incur the wrath of a group of Saints?”

“Saints are ignoring their status and identity and went to deal with a junior! This is just bullying!”

“Ahh, it’s so difficult for a person to rise alone without any backing! Demon God Lin is so remarkable, but now he has to face the anger of several saints. How would he...survive?” Someone was worried for Lin Xun.

The entire world was stirred up. Many Saints had shown up in the world because of Demon God Lin. How could the ancient sects and clans remain calm? Their attention was immediately drawn to the matter.

.....

“Despicable!”

Xiao Qinghe, who had just returned to the Moon Sun Sacred Palace, shook with rage when he heard the news, but his anger was replaced by powerlessness once he calmed down.

Several Saints had been dispatched! Even if he wanted to help, there was nothing he could do!

Even if he requested the sect for help...would anyone be willing to go against those Saints for an outsider?

His heart was filled with a fog of sadness. For the first time, he became so troubled and helpless just to save his friend!

.....

When Zhao Jingxuan heard the news, her heart ached inexplicably and her pretty face turned ashen. “You all will suffer from karma sooner or later!”

She knew that she was not strong enough to do anything, so she did not hesitate to leave the sect and return to the lower domain to seek help from her parents.

But before she could leave, the higher-ups of the sect obstructed her and ‘invited’ her to the rear of the mountain and cut off her contact with the outside world.

She was stricken to the heart!

.....

Thud!

The ancestral land of the Ye Clan in Crape Myrtle Mountain.

Ye Chen kicked open the closed door of the great hall.

“Old Ancestor, if you keep avoiding me, I am going to demolish your residence!” Ye Chen yelled aggressively.

In the distance, a group of senior members of the Ye Clan glanced at each other with wry smiles.

They couldn’t understand why Ye Chen would be so furious and anxious because of Demon God Lin.

“Old Ancestor, are you not going to come out? Then I will destroy these precious flowers of yours!”

Clatter and clang filled the hall.

Outside the great hall, the higher-ups of the Ye Clan looked worried and stressed. But when they wanted to stop Ye Chen, a middle-aged man said aloud, "He practices following the heart. No one can stop him!"

"Oh, I remember that this pot of Divine Light Floating Plant was a token of love when you were young. Since you refuse to show yourself then I have no choice but to smash it to pieces!" Ye Chen mumbled in the hall.

"Stop!" Outside the hall, all the senior members of the Ye Clan panicked.

At that moment, an angry voice scolded, "Little bastard, are you on a high from bullying your old man?"

Accompanied by the voice, a suffocating pressure of the Saint Path suffused the hall.

Old Ancestor!

The senior members of the Ye Clan all breathed a sigh of relief and left tacitly.

In the hall, an old man with a scruffy beard and hair and a figure like a lonely pine tree on a cliff appeared in front of Ye Chen, still fuming.

Ye Chen said fearlessly, "Old Ancestor, just tell me if you will help or not!"

The old man snapped, "No one can help with this; we can only let that boy solve it himself."

"Then, I'm going to smash this pot!" Ye Chen raised the flowerpot in his hand.

The old man grabbed the flower pot in a panic and thundered, "Because of Demon God Lin, little bastard, you don't even respect your ancestor anymore!"

Ye Chen sighed melancholically, "I cultivate by following my heart. If I don't follow my heart, then it will only block my path of seeking the dao. This is a demon within. Old Ancestor, do you want to watch my cultivation path end here..."

"Bullshit demon within! You're just bullying an old man like me!" The old man was hopping mad.

Ye Chen sighed again as if he was disappointed and disheartened, and then he turned around to leave.

The old man's lips twitched and he grumbled, "If you leave like this, then I won't help out at all!"

Ye Chen abruptly stopped and his entire face lit up. He bowed respectfully to the old man and exclaimed, "Thank you so much, Old Ancestor. I knew you are righteous and kind and will not allow injustice to happen in the world!"

The old man spat out, "Don't talk nonsense! Get down to business!" His expression grew serious as if he had transformed into another person. He looked so dignified and majestic that it compelled people to feel awe!

"Chen'er, if you trust me, then just sit back and watch everything unfold."

A frightening light flashed in the depths of the old man's unfathomable eyes. "From what I see, Lin Xun is not someone with a short lifespan!"

Ye Chen frowned. "It's different this time. A group of Saints are targeting him together! He has yet to reach the king stage, he can't possibly survive this!"

The old man shook his head. "The more you are concerned, the more entangled you are. Ever since you became friends with Lin Xun, I have been paying attention to him. When you returned from the Immortal Forbidden Land, I read that boy's fortune using the Little Crape Myrtle Predestination Art."

"Old Ancestor..." Ye Chen's expression dramatically changed.

Little Crape Myrtle Predestination Art

It was a taboo technique that deduced fate and heavenly secrets. Every time it was used, it would bring tribulation to the user, ranging from damage to their dao path to severe heavenly punishment!

The old man interrupted Ye Chen with a wave of his hand and said with a smile, "I watched you grow up, and I have never seen you value anyone of your generation so highly. The fact that you are so concerned about Lin Xun's situation shows that you truly regard him as a friend. Since that's the case then shouldn't I try to deduce his destiny?"

All sorts of emotions rippled across Ye Chen while his heart tumbled. He opened his mouth as he tried to overcome the waves of emotions but no words came forth.

The old man clapped him on the shoulder. "Just follow your heart and that is enough. Back then, I also practiced following my heart, but then something was blocking it and prevented me from truly following it. As a result, I have been stuck in the Saint Stage all these years.

"But you are different. I hope that you can become the first person in our Ye Clan to set foot onto the Saint Path by following your heart!"

Ye Chen nodded solemnly. "I won't let you down!"

The old man laughed heartily, "Let's not talk about this, do you know what I have deduced about Lin Xun's destiny?"

Before Ye Chen could answer, the old man spewed out, "The hidden dragon lurks in the abyss, moving only when disaster strikes!"

Every word dispelled and cleared Ye Chen's mind of worries and anxiety like the sound of the great dao.

But he still couldn't help asking, "Then does that mean he will be fine this time?"

The old man shook his head. "The hidden dragon may turn into a trapped dragon so it's hard to say for definite, but I can tell you that it is not easy to kill a hidden dragon in the abyss. It's very likely that..."

"Very likely what?"

The old man's expression changed strangely. "Chen'er, if you trust me then just sit and watch the storm gather!"

Ye Chen was about to ask something when the old man vanished from the spot.

He no longer pestered him because he sharply sensed a deeper meaning within the old ancestor's words.

It seems...like this tribulation may turn into something else!

"As long as Lin Xun doesn't die, it doesn't matter whether he is a hidden dragon or a trapped dragon, but if he dies..."

Ye Chen's eyes turned ice-cold as he gritted his teeth. "Then I will turn the world upside down!"

He strode out of the great hall.