

Prodigies 1101

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Chapter 1101: Explaining the Saint Stage

In short, the first type of False Saint was determined from the moment of reaching the King stage.

This was the difference between having one's own true dao seed and a false dao seed.

A true dao seed was composed of one's entire cultivation. The higher the grade, the farther and firmer one would be on the path of longevity!

Whereas a false dao seed was a type of external force. One would have to fit their own dao cultivation into a seed that did not belong to them.

In cultivation, a power that did not belong to oneself was ultimately an external force, and this also applied to a borrowed, false dao seed.

The second type of False Saint was something else entirely.

According to the mysterious woman, among the current experts who had stepped into the Saint stage, all those who walked the inherent path of the past were False Saints!

This kind of Saint could study Saint Dao Laws and seek the divine path, but because this path had long been walked, their achievement would be predetermined.

However, the mysterious woman said that in the eyes of the world, False Saints of the second type were already considered True Saints as they mastered a power completely different from the first type, being able to comprehend Saint Dao Laws and wield divine power.

This was the difference in visions.

Characters like the mysterious woman saw the first type and the second type False Saints in a similar light despite their differences. After all, when one picked up the wisdom of the previous generations and took the same paths, their achievements were destined to be limited.

Meanwhile, it was impossible for the current cultivators in the world to see it this way.

"The saint without a saint is the true saint, the dao without the dao is the great dao..." Lin Xun suddenly muttered as he recalled a strange experience in the past.

Back then, in the Blood Kill Battlefield of Mulberry Woodland, there had been an ice saint tree on which a golden cicada and a white cicada perched.

Both were terrifying existences of the Saint stage.

The words he had just muttered were what the golden cicada had said to him during their serendipitous, bizarre conversation.

"Huh, who told you this?" The mysterious woman was surprised.

Lin Xun didn't hesitate to tell her about his chat with the golden cicada.

"A golden cicada..." The mysterious woman seemed to remember something and fell silent.

"That was an admirably willful madman, who swore to one day make it possible for all the living beings in this world to become Saints!" The mysterious woman sighed with a trace of reminiscence in her clear voice. "Which everyone knows is impossible, but that madman has never strayed from this path... Forget it, let's not talk about it."

She shook her head, unwilling to dwell on the memories, as if they were unbearable.

Lin Xun originally wanted to ask about the origin of the golden cicada, but seeing her like this stopped him immediately, knowing that he might not get an answer even if he asked.

"Still, what he told you is right. The saint without a saint is the true saint, the dao without the dao is the great dao. A true Saint is one who paves an unprecedented Dao path of their own!"

The mysterious woman then sighed softly. "However, this is too demanding. Throughout the ages, nine cultivators out of ten were unable to pave a divine path of their own when stepping into the Saint stage. Among the many Saints I know, most of them unwillingly and resentfully yielded at this step because it's simply too difficult!"

"Have you ever set foot on this path, Senior?" Lin Xun couldn't help but ask.

Stunned, the mysterious woman only replied after a long silence, "Sort of. You will naturally understand when you reach the Saint stage in the future."

Closing this topic, she proceeded to succinctly expand on the Saint stage.

Above the Saint stage was the Big Saint stage, taking the meaning of 'great and limitless.'

Above Big Saint was Saint-King, the king of the Saint Path.

As for whether there was a higher stage above Saint-King, the mysterious woman didn't say, and Lin Xun didn't ask.

In the end, regardless of whether it was the True Saint or the False Saint stage, and regardless of the levels within the Saint stage, they were ultimately too far off reach for the current Lin Xun, who hadn't even stepped into the King stage.

Being too ahead of oneself and overly ambitious was a big taboo in cultivation.

Crack!

Suddenly, a crisp sound like that of glass shattering resounded in the sky dome.

The mysterious woman immediately looked up, her face cold and intimidating.

At some point, a terrifyingly huge crack had appeared, revealing the void. It was just like the canopy of the sky had cracked open a mouth.

A vague shadow of a spear filled with supreme majesty was looming in that cracked void.

Lin Xun's hair stood on end as an unprecedentedly oppressive and deadly aura caused him to stiffen. His soul, dao heart, and his entire cultivation started showing signs of collapsing!

Whoosh~

With a wave of the mysterious woman's hand, a divine rainbow enveloped Lin Xun and moved him to a very distant place, while she remained under the crack with a calm and collected expression. However, her aura was becoming increasingly intimidating.

Not far away, the herd of goats shivered as they pressed themselves on the ground like pastes of mud, their eyes full of horror. They were unable to fathom how something so terrifying had just happened so suddenly.

Clang!

The spear figure made a humming sound that shook the area. The air was steeply filled with an unspeakable aura of destruction.

The sky and the earth tumbled as if facing heavenly punishment!

"It actually came in advance..." the mysterious woman muttered. She did not shield herself and just quietly stood there while thousands of holy, crystal bright rainbows emerged around her, reflecting her figure in a transcendent, dream-like scene.

Crack! Crack!

The spear figure in the void gradually coalesced. Little by little, it swept out from the collapsing sky, shattering the nearby void in the process.

Interwoven with the two highest powers – Dao and Law, it was like a spear of judgment from the heavens!

The mysterious woman still made no effort to dodge as it was useless.

Because this was the Dao Slashing Spear, the embodiment of uncertainty and death, an entity of unknown origin so powerful that it was like the manifestation of the will of the Heavenly Dao!

Boom!

The battle spear finally completely revealed its overly bright and blazing true face, diffusing a vast killing aura as it slayed down from the sky.

In an instant, the goat herd of five Saints suffered a soul-crushing fear and fainted on the spot.

Frighteningly, the mere aura emanating from a battle spear caused five Saints to lose consciousness at once!

If this were to be known by the world, who would believe it?

Meanwhile, the mysterious woman still stood in the open without hiding or evading. Her finger tapped the air, and the thousands of divine rainbows floating around her swiftly coalesced at her fingertip.

Then, the fingertip and the spear collided!

BOOM!

The sky collapsed, and the earth cracked as the blazing Law Power burst into monstrous turbulence that swept through the area.

It was hard to imagine what kind of supreme and terrifying power this was, seemingly able to smash the heavens, break the grand dao, and disrupt the flow of time. It generated a destructive aura that could cause despair across all worlds.

Lin Xun's eyes stung, and his soul was buzzing. Even with the protection of the woman's rainbow, his mind still fell prey to a boundless fear.

And then, he could not see anything.

When Lin Xun's vision regained clarity after an unknown time, he saw that the sky and earth had been restored to their original state.

The sky had no traces of shattering, the mountains and rivers were still in their usual places, and even the grass and trees were intact.

It was as if what he had just witnessed was only a nightmare.

However, when he looked at the mysterious woman, he was shocked to see a bowl-size hole on her left shoulder!

Moreover, her figure became more and more blurry like smoke, as if she would dissipate at any time.

"That was the Dao Slashing Power from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. It targets anyone who sets foot on the forbidden path of the Saint stage," explained the mysterious woman casually. When she turned to look at Lin Xun, the wound on her left shoulder had disappeared.

Dao Slashing Power!

Lin Xun immediately recalled a similar event he had witnessed deep within the Boundary River, in that ancient shrine left behind by Saint Monk Duji of Earth Treasury Temple.

Through the white jade lotus seat, he had had the honor of seeing Saint Monk Duji and Black Phoenix Saint Queen cultivate together. It was like a flashback to the ancient times, a dream that spanned thousands of years.

But in the end, the two Saints fell.

The one who had killed them was a magnificent, towering golden figure.

And the reason was because the two Saints had together created the Great Treasury Silent Scripture, which had triggered some kind of taboo power, thereby attracting the Dao Slashing Power.

That golden figure was from the same place as the Dao Slashing Power!

At the thought of this, Lin Xun's heart quivered.

Today, he had witnessed that forbidden power descend again, and the fact that the mysterious woman was able to survive it was extremely horrifying.

Lin Xun quickly discarded the distracting thoughts from his mind and asked her, "Are you alright, Senior?"

"It's fine, I can still stay for a while." Her expression was indifferent. "But time is running out, so we need to change our itinerary a little."

Saying that, her figure flickered. In a flash, five clones were derived, each looking exactly like her with an equally astonishing aura.

"I will sell these goats back to their respective clans. Do you want to make a trip to the Boundary River with me or go to a certain clan?" asked the mysterious woman.

In her original plan, she was going to take Lin Xun to visit the remaining five clans one by one. However, she changed her mind after the appearance of the Dao Slashing Power.

"The Boundary River?" Lin Xun was stunned.

"Indeed. The only place to deduce when the great era will arrive is the Boundary River. You can also take a look and see how different this great era is going to be."

Hearing this, Lin Xun replied without hesitation, "I'm going with you to the Boundary River."

"You really don't want to go to Omega Sword Sect or Spirit Treasure Holy Land to take a look? This is a rare opportunity. Even if it's just a clone of mine, it won't let you suffer the slightest injury." The mysterious woman seemed to imply something.

"No, I don't." Although Lin Xun felt bad to miss this opportunity, he knew that even if he went, it would be no different from the previous visit to Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan.

While such a visit would give him joy and satisfaction, it would ultimately be of little significance.

Whereas, if he could follow the mysterious woman to see the signs of the coming great era, it would undoubtedly be the most valuable experience!

"That's fine." The mysterious woman nodded.

Her five clones acted in unison, each driving a goat and riding a rainbow through the void to their designated clan.

Meanwhile, she took Lin Xun and traveled in the direction of due east.

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Chapter 1102: Shocking the World

Inside the Great True Martial Hall in Green Cliff Plain, Spirit Treasure Holy Land.

A group of high-ranking personnel gathered, men and women, old and young, with the weakest of them being at the King stage.

In the main seat was the one leading the meeting, a youth in an intricate outfit.

He had a valiant bearing, his handsome face giving off the impression of being clean and neat. He just casually sat there, but the invisible aura emanating from him suffocated the group of bigwigs.

Moreover, they were all sitting upright with solemnity and awe on their faces.

The youth was not what he looked like, and instead an old monster who had stepped into the Saint stage several thousands of years ago, titled Lord Jade Palace with an unfathomable cultivation level.

“A humiliation!”

Lord Jade Palace opened his mouth, breaking the dead silence. Everyone’s hearts jumped, and their expressions dropped.

“My Spirit Treasure Holy Land has stood since the ancient era, but has never suffered such a humiliation!”

Lord Jade Palace’s voice was indifferent. His words resounded like thunder, emitting a soul-shocking might that rumbled through the big hall.

“However...”

Lord Jade Palace’s tone suddenly softened. “No one is to blame. Who would have thought that a tiny ant had such an extraordinary figure behind it, right?”

Upon these words, the rest of the hall heaved a sigh of relief, their expressions complicated.

“Milord, what should we do then? Do we just wait for that woman to...visit?” someone couldn’t help but ask.

“What else can we do?” Lord Jade Palace sighed softly. “She has Saint Daokun. No matter how infuriating and embarrassing it will be, we have no choice but to endure.”

Hearing this, a wave of grief and anger surged in everyone’s hearts.

As an ancient dao lineage, when had they ever gone through such treatment?

“Milord, can you surmise who that woman is? Is it true that we can’t afford to mess with her even with the full ability of our Spirit Treasure Holy Land?” a person asked.

“That would require meeting the other party first, perhaps then we will get some clues,” replied Lord Jade Palace, who suddenly looked serious. He got up and left the hall while announcing, “That woman has arrived. You all come with me to meet her!”

On Green Cliff Plain, a golden rainbow road suddenly emerged from nothingness. From the road, a dedicated, hazy figure floated out.

In front of her was a goat.

Even though they had all been informed of the occurrence on Star Chess seashore, the big names of Spirit Treasure Holy Land still felt deeply humiliated and angry upon what they saw.

Turning Saints into animals!

This woman actually herded Saint Daokun into their clan, and she was even alone, looking fearless.

Although the figure was only a clone of the mysterious woman, it was no different from her true self.

Sweeping her gaze over the incoming crowd in the distance, she said in a clear and cold voice, "Don't you all seem quite angry?"

"I dare not," replied someone expressionlessly.

Boom!

The mysterious woman took a step forward. In an instant, a terrifying and vast might spread out from her, causing the area to rumble.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Numerous high-ranking figures were suppressed onto the ground in a mess, not even having the power to resist.

"Fellow cultivator, what do you mean by this?" Lord Jade Palace's face sank. Around him, an aura spread out to repel the mysterious woman's might.

Shockingly, his aura had only come near her when it was violently pushed back!

Boom!

Lord Jade Palace stumbled. It felt as if he was being suppressed by heavenly storms and the great sun!

Feeling this kind of supreme power caused his face to change again. He finally realized how terrifying the mysterious woman was.

Meanwhile, the other experts were still pressed on the ground. They were in a sorry state, shocked and furious, but no one dared to say a thing.

Such a divine might was simply not something they could withstand!

At that moment, the mysterious woman retracted her might and finally replied to Lord Jade Palace, "I'm bullying the weak. Can't you see?"

Lord Jade Palace's expression instantly became gloomy.

This was more than just bullying the weak. She simply did not take their Spirit Treasure Holy Land seriously at all!

However, Lord Jade Palace chose to endure the rage in his heart when he saw the goat that was prostrate beside the mysterious woman.

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A similar scene happened almost at the same time in Omega Sword Sect, Heaven Axis Holy Land, Azure Sea Sect, and Longevity Land.

No matter how furious and stifled the people of these dao lineages felt, they all ended up having to swallow their feelings.

The mysterious woman was only paying a visit and not going on a killing spree. And since the lives of the five saints who had been transformed into goats were still in her hands, these dao sects could only endure!

In the end, the mysterious woman would leave after selling each goat for a sum large enough to make the sects hurt for a while.

Such as a bottle of 'Golden Wind Jade Dew' from Spirit Treasure Holy Land. Although there were only nine drops, the value of each drop was inestimable, not inferior to that of the amount of Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid in a Ten Thousand Tribulations Divine Bamboo section.

Such as a pot of Spirit Condensation Powder' from Omega Sword Sect, a top-class, rare treasure that could only be obtained when the stars aligned.

In short, the mysterious woman's goatherding trip was concluded with a victorious, loaded return.

And the terrifying power she had displayed struck shock and fear into those dao lineages. No matter who, they could only endure their hatred in silence.

The only thing that comforted those sects was that when returning the captured saints, the mysterious woman also returned the Saint Treasures to their respective clan.

Otherwise, it would not have ended so smoothly.

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Such a ruckus could not be hidden. Shortly after the mysterious woman's clones left the ancient sects, the news grew a pair of wings and spread through the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

Like a bolt from the blue, it raised a clamor.

The identity of the mysterious woman also became the most speculated topic of countless dao clans and cultivators.

Who was she?

What was her relationship with Demon God Lin?

The entire world was in an uproar over this.

The only undeniable fact from this incident was that Omega Sword Sect and a number of other ancient sects had suffered a great blow to their reputation, and were now ashamed and disgraced.

From now on, anyone who wanted to mess with Demon God Lin would have to first weigh the consequences!

This storm was so big that even some of the secluded holy places were startled and began to pay attention.

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In the Ye Clan of Crape Myrtle Mountain.

Ye Chen was drinking good wine, but he didn't look too happy.

He had started drinking since the moment he learned that Lin Xun was unharmed. Currently, the floor was filled with empty wine jugs.

"Young Master, you'll get really drunk if you keep drinking like this," a maid crisply reminded him.

"You don't understand. I'm practicing my alcohol tolerance," mumbled Ye Chen as his eyes glazed over.

"What for?"

"To completely knock that guy over, of course!"

"So that guy's alcohol tolerance is even better than yours, Young Master?"

By this point, the maid had realized that the young master was already drunk. He lay on the soft chair, mumbling, "Satisfying... Too satisfying..."

So who is that guy?

The maid was dumbfounded.

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"Lil' Tian, your friend is alright. Now you can rest easy, right?" said the elderly woman with a smile.

"Grandmother Xuan, I repeat, he is not my friend," Xiao Cangtian seriously corrected her. "Of course I'm relieved that he is alive, because in order to wash away my shame and redeem my dignity, I must defeat him."

"Is that so? How certain are you about defeating him?" she asked.

Xiao Cangtian did not hesitate to reply, "Not now, but definitely in the future! Of course, I'll defeat Ye Chen before that. That pretentious fellow has been unpleasant to the eye since we were kids!"

These words were impassioned and said in an overbearing manner.

"That's very ambitious of you," praised the elderly woman smilingly.

Few people knew that the Blade Sword Supreme Duo of the North Dipper World had known each other since they were kids. Even until now, none of them had once admitted the other was stronger than him.

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Zhao Jingxuan sat properly at the desk, writing a letter while humming a melody. Her expression was relaxed and cheerful.

Her handwriting was different from the typical girl's as it was robust and unrestrained. Every stroke was written smoothly like a dragon rising and landing, with vigor that penetrated the back of the paper.

"Junior Sister Jingxuan, what song is it that you're humming?" Yan Zhanqiu's voice came from outside the room.

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Chapter 1103: Past Events of the Nine Domains

This was an extremely chaotic Boundary River.

In the past, Lin Xun had seen the horrors in the Boundary River when crossing it from the West Infinity World to the East Victory World.

However, that was nothing comparable to the current Boundary River in front of him.

The water was turbid and churning violently, filled with wind, thunder, lightning, horrifying streams of light, raging whirlpools, and fractured void cracks.

Vaguely, there were echoes of what sounded like angry howls of gods and demons stirring in the depths of the river.

Just looking at it from afar sent chills down Lin Xun's spine.

"In the ancient era, the Battle of Annihilation had erupted here. The result is that thousands of Saints from various races died in regret." The mysterious woman seemed absentminded. "And that battle was the reason why the Ancient Wasteland Domain broke apart."

The Battle of Annihilation!

"Why did such a battle happen?" Lin Xun's eyes narrowed.

"It was a battle of the nine domains, so no one could hide from it. The opponents came from the other domains. If no one had risen up to resist, then this Ancient Wasteland Domain would have long been taken over by the dao lineages of the other domains," replied the mysterious woman.

Lin Xun had heard about the nine domains in the Immortal Forbidden Land, but he never thought that the Battle of Annihilation that happened in the ancient era would be related to them!

Only now could Lin Xun finally be certain that there were other domains outside of the Ancient Wasteland Domain!

"Senior, can you tell me about the other domains?"

He was really curious as to where exactly the other domains were and why he had barely heard of them in the past.

"The other eight domains, just like the Ancient Wasteland Domain, are cultivation worlds. There is no difference in essence." The mysterious woman casually added, "However, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is located at the bottom as the weakest among the nine domains."

Her lips curled up into an icy-cold smile. "Do you know how the other eight view the Ancient Wasteland Domain?"

Lin Xun shook his head.

"A dust bowl," she uttered.

"A dust bowl?" Lin Xun was stunned. He keenly sensed that this title carried a hint of condescension.

The mysterious woman explained, "In the eyes of the Ancient Wasteland Domain, the lower worlds are barren places, and in the eyes of the other eight domains, the Ancient Wasteland Domain is pretty much the same – a deserted world full of unenlightened barbarians where the grand dao is declining."

Lin Xun was right, 'dust bowl' was indeed a demeaning term!

"In the ancient era, the Ancient Wasteland Domain had suffered more than one invasion from the other eight, bringing nothing but chaos. Everywhere was a scene of living beings being scourged, and rivers of blood flowed...

"The most serious one was the Battle of Annihilation where the other eight domains joined hands in a full-scale invasion. It was like the end of the world. The entire Ancient Wasteland Domain was in turmoil, and Saints were like grasses as an unknown number of them lost their lives.

"The Ancient Wasteland Domain crumbled into the four great worlds of today. It was impossible to count the number of beings of all races that were hurt and killed.

"But what I can tell you is that if it wasn't for that Battle of Annihilation, the Ancient Wasteland Domain wouldn't have been split apart, and the current ancient dao lineages wouldn't have been the only ones left today.

"Many ancient inheritances were destroyed during that time, regrettably."

The more she said, the more her voice sank with sadness.

Lin Xun's heart was unsettled.

This was the first time he had heard of the battle of the nine domains and the Battle of Annihilation.

It was also the first time he knew so clearly that the splitting of the Ancient Wasteland Domain was actually related to the invasion from the other eight domains!

"What is...the reason for the invasions?" he couldn't help but ask.

"Although the Ancient Wasteland Domain is at the bottom of the nine domains regarding cultivation and viewed as a dust bowl by the other eight, it was brilliant and splendid once. It awed all the other domains, standing above the clouds as a sacred and immortal place!"

When speaking of this, the mysterious woman's bearing seemed vastly different, exuding pride and lofty contempt. But quickly, they all turned into a heavy sigh.

"Forget it, they are but bygones. The splendor is no longer, like a dead flower with only withering remains."

Listening to all this, Lin Xun was in a daze, his feelings complicated.

All of this involving the nine domains and the past Ancient Wasteland Domain was a topic he had never touched before.

Now that he was fortunate enough to learn about it, his mood was inexplicably heavy.

"All of these things have nothing to do with you for now, so you don't need to worry about it. What you have to do is seize the opportunities from the arrival of the great era to break into the Supreme King stage." The mysterious woman paced her words clearly, her expression extremely serious, "If you miss it, I'm afraid that you won't be able to find another opportunity in the future."

Feeling the gravity of the situation, Lin Xun nodded solemnly.

"There are too many people waiting for the great era, not only the current generations. Some characters silent in the river of time will surely awaken from their hibernation!" the mysterious woman warned. "So, you must be mentally prepared."

Hearing this, Lin Xun was reminded of the 'Young Master' who was hibernating at the Five Elements Holy Island, as well as Shaohao, the young master of the Astral Imperial Clan who was dormant in the Constellation Egg.

They were not characters of the current generations.

But there was no doubt that when they came out, they would stir up the world!

"You see, although dangers and havoc frequent the Boundary River, behind them breeds a huge opportunity for life. A glimpse of a corner reveals the whole picture, so what's happening here in the Boundary river is happening in the rest of the Ancient Wasteland Domain. And that is the sign of the great era arriving."

Looking at the distant Boundary River, the mysterious woman taught Lin Xun what he needed to know.

"What goes around comes around, and extreme sorrow turns to joy. The Ancient Wasteland Domain has been in decline and silent for too long since the Battle of Annihilation, so its latent reserves are destined to erupt when the great era comes."

Lin Xun looked carefully, but he could only see endless dangers and calamities and not the so-called opportunity for life at all.

He knew the reason was because his cultivation stage was not high enough to let him look into the great momentum of the world.

"According to my calculation, this great era will most likely come early, probably in three months at most," said the mysterious woman.

At most three months?!

Caught off guard by the information, Lin Xun was shocked.

"The omen of the great era has shown, and it involves the heavenly variables, making it intricate and complex. Moreover, this one is different from the past with unprecedentedly so many variables that no one will be able to see all of them," said the mysterious woman. "However, this also means it will bring even greater opportunities for cultivators!"

Lin Xun's eyes lit up with yearning.

Not long after, the mysterious woman took Lin Xun and left.

On the way, she gave him all the goat-selling fortune she got from the five ancient clans.

There was the Golden Wind Jade Dew from Spirit Treasure Holy Land, the Spirit Condensation Powder from Omega Sword Sect, the Star Aperture Great Restoration Pill from Heaven Axis Holy Land, the Ageless Spring Water from Longevity Land, and Glistening Chalcedony from Azure Sea Sect.

Together with the Lightning Yuan Aeth Liquid from Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan, they were precious cultivation treasures that could only be obtained when the stars aligned. Their value could make any cultivator turn green with jealousy!

The mysterious woman casually said, "These should be enough for your needs when you reach the King stage. Before that, I suggest that you study the truths of the Immortality Grand Dao. Once you master it, it would be hard to die even if you encounter the most fatal situation."

Lin Xun felt awkward. There was no encouragement, and death was the first thing to be considered. Her tutelage was truly atypical.

The last destination of the mysterious woman and Lin Xun was the Star Chess Sea.

It was empty and quiet, but the traces of the battle were still there. The ruins were silently telling how horrifying the Saint-level battle a few days ago had been.

"From now until the arrival of the great era, no ancient clans will dare to target you again, but there's no guarantee that there won't be desperadoes who still want to try, so you have to be careful. I can help you once but not forever. After all, seeking the grand dao is something that you have to do on your own."

Leaving this advice, the woman vanished into thin air and returned to the Omega Secret-Realm.

Lin Xun felt a sense of loss.

He recalled how she had appeared and taken over the situation when he had been surrounded by the Saints.

From herding the Saints like animals, and climbing the Black Nightmare Mountain like no one else had been there, to their conversation on the bank of the Boundary River...

Everything was like a bizarre dream, but it was clearly and vividly imprinted in his mind.

Lin Xun stood on a lonely island deep within the Star Chess Sea, lost in thought. Only after a long time did he finally take a deep breath, his eyes resolute.

This experience had allowed him to see what it meant to have heavenly abilities and look down on the world with absolute pride!

He was also finally aware that once he possessed absolute power, he would be fearless of any dao lineages even if all he had was himself!

At this moment, Lin Xun suddenly had a strong desire for the great era to come, so that he could compete with the thousands of heaven prides in the path of dao and seize the great opportunities that would lead him to the Supreme King stage!

From this day onwards, Lin Xun began his seclusion in the depths of Star Chess Sea.

In the outside world, storms brewed as rumors were spreading about a mysterious woman who suppressed the six Saints and paid a 'visit' to their respective clans.

It could be said that these six great dao clans had lost all face.

The other clans were also shaken in astonishment. Never had they expected that a young man who none of them had taken seriously had such a supreme character supporting him.

It became a hot topic among all cultivators.

"It's that brat Lin Xun again."

In the forbidden area behind the mountain of Omega Sword Sect, a young man was sitting cross-legged underneath an ancient divine tree. His eyes abruptly opened, gleaming with two cold lightning bolts.

The errand boy who had arrived to report the news to him instantly broke into a cold sweat, feeling as if he was in an ice cave.

The aura emanating from the young man was too terrifying. His eyes were like a pair of unfathomable vortexes swirling with electric swords, as if they could see through all illusion and devour people's souls!

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Chapter 1104: The Great Era Approaches

Wisps upon wisps of grand dao aura gushed out from the youth. He was like a peerless sword immortal with an intimidating sharpness even when sitting.

The errand boy said tremblingly, "Please don't be angry, that person can never be your match."

Despite his child-like appearance, the errand boy was in fact an old monster who had cultivated for over a thousand years, a half-step King expert of the Golden Hou Clan.

But he regarded himself as a mere servant in front of the youth.

Because the latter was Yun Qingbai, the supreme figure who was considered the strongest person under the King stage in the Ancient Wasteland Domain ten years ago!

"What do you know about this person?" Yun Qingbai retracted his aura, and his expression became calm again.

"I only know that he is from the lower world. His origin is still a mystery. Our clan sent someone to investigate him, but for some reason, the passageway from our clan to the lower world had been broken apart, so specific details remain unclear," replied the errand boy hurriedly.

"The lower world?" Yun Qingbai sank into thought.

He recalled the past event of that year with the Lin Clan...

Could it be...

An imperceptible frown flashed on his face.

Right at this moment, the errand boy said, "According to the news we've gathered, he grasps an extremely terrifying grand dao that bears a striking resemblance to a certain grand dao power that you have mastered, milord..."

Yun Qingbai categorically cut him off, "Impossible!"

His voice was icy and overflowed with murderous intent, causing the errand boy to be paralyzed and almost fall to the ground.

Seeing this, Yun Qingbai knew that he had just lost his cool and could not help but laugh to himself.

What is wrong with me? Can it be that I'm still hung up on what happened that year?

He then took a deep breath. His dao heart was as clear and still as a sword, no longer affected by any distracting thoughts.

"I heard that in order to back Lin Xun up, a woman came up our mountain and forced our clan sect to hand over a pot of Spirit Condensation Powder?" asked Yun Qingbai.

"Yes." The errand boy lowered his head.

"She also said that if it was a peer-to-peer fight, she would not intervene in his matter?"

"Yes."

Yun Qingbai abruptly rose. Standing under the ancient divine tree, he gazed into the distance. "The great era is coming, and the Genius Gold Rankings will start to be revealed. No matter who Lin Xun is, I shall end his life to wash away the shame that our clan has suffered!"

"With your lordship's presence, this Demon God Lin will surely die!" said the errand boy as his heart trembled with excitement.

"After nearly ten years of secluded cultivation, I wonder if the world has forgotten me. I heard that many people think I'm no longer unrivaled and can't even compare to some ancient geniuses. Now that I am out, it's time to give them a surprise!"

Yun Qingbai stood there with his hands behind his back like he was the only one in the world, his clothes whiter than snow. Even in such a casual posture, he possessed an otherworldly elegance.

"Your lordship's heavenly martial talent rivals the saints from the ancient era. Since you were already peerless among your generation ten years ago, you can definitely sweep away all enemies now!" The errand boy's voice was fervent with admiration.

Yun Qingbai remained indifferent.

His dao had been honed to extreme perfection, and the ten years of seclusion had allowed him to make up for his shortcomings and cultivate an invincible aura.

He was already so powerful that he no longer needed recognition from others!

“Go and gather information about the ancient freaks. The current generation is no longer worthy of my attention. We need to focus on those monsters who have been dormant for years waiting to come out when the great era arrives,” Yun Qingbai commanded.

“Milord, do you intend to...?” asked the errand boy expectantly.

Yun Qingbai’s eyes shone with a swirling luster. “Doesn’t the world think that I, Yun Qingbai, can’t be compared to those ancient freaks? When the great era comes and it’s time to compete for the Genius Gold Rankings, I will cut down some of those characters first!”

Hearing this, the errand boy’s face was full of admiration.

He wasn’t just flattering Yun Qingbai. He was well aware that the latter’s terrifying power, and the ten years of seclusion had only made him stronger than ever!

“Of course, don’t forget that man Lin Xun,” said Yun Qingbai on the spur of the moment as he inexplicably thought of the young man he had never met before.

The errand boy bowed in response and left.

.....

Several days later.

While the world was still discussing the mysterious woman’s triumph over the six Saints, the Divine Apparatus Pavilion of Hidden Holy Lands released an announcement —

The great era was arriving in three months!

The shocking announcement stirred up a storm across the four great worlds and threw the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain into an uproar, instantly becoming the new focus of cultivators everywhere.

This great era that had long been speculated was finally coming. Multitudes had eagerly waited for it.

“A battle for supremacy among tens of thousands of heaven prides is about to kick off. I wonder how many will be lucky enough to seize the great opportunities and forge their path to the Supreme King stage in one fell swoop!” Many cultivators were excited.

“It’s finally here. This will be an unprecedented opportunity that likely won’t ever come again, so we must seize it!” The various ancient dao lineages began preparing for the arrival of the great era.

“It’s a pity that the great era will come early this time. It means the Four World Star Ranking Contest won’t be able to take place as scheduled,” many also lamented.

The Four World Star Ranking Contest was supposed to be held in half a year. Many supreme heaven prides had been preparing for it, hoping to become absolute apex giants.

However, it was obviously for nothing as the looming great era had disrupted everything.

“It’s fine. Compared to the Four World Star Ranking Contest, the battle for the Genius Gold Rankings is much more anticipated!”

“Exactly. Only after being named in the Genius Gold Rankings can one be called a real heaven pride, and the ones who fail will have that title removed!”

“Heaven pride, the proud children of heaven, these titles are indeed not something that just anyone deserves to bear.”

These kinds of discussions resounded in various areas of the Ancient Wasteland Domain and only intensified with time!

This was the influence of the great era which concerned the future trend and structure of the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. All ancient dao lineages and cultivators in the world were destined to be affected.

Consequently, who would be able to rise to excellence in the great era was undoubtedly the most concerning topic for every cultivator!

.....

Chaos Demon Obliteration Land, one of the Five Forbidden Lands in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In a bloody battlefield, demonic beasts and resentful souls rampaged. The atmosphere was bone-chilling like a ghostdom.

However, there was one area of a thousand-mile radius that was clean and empty, and no demonic beasts or vengeful souls dared to trespass.

A black-robed young man was sitting cross-legged on the ground, his frosty white hair hanging down, cradling a sharp, handsome face.

Whoosh!

As a stream of light speedily approached, the black-robed young man suddenly opened his eyes and caught it at a lightning speed. When he opened his hand, there was a piece of colorful jade talisman sitting on his palm.

He crushed the jade talisman, and an old voice rang out, “The great era arrives in three months. It is time for you to return, Mohe.”

The great era!

The young man stood up. From his lofty figure, a sky-piercing black light gushed out and blanketed the battlefield in an eternal night.

The demonic beasts and vengeful souls instantly wailed in fright, some shivering, some fleeing wildly.

“It’s actually early this time. Luckily I’ve been honing myself in the Chaos Demon Obliteration Land these past several days and cultivated my Great Return Truth Dao to the Dao Truth stage. I am now fearless in the incoming battle of the great era!”

Swish!

He tread the air and left without hesitation.

On this day, Ye Mohe of Origin God Sect, a veteran absolute apex giant, walked out of Chaos Demon Obliteration Land.

.....

Complete Void Star Road, one of the Five Forbidden Lands in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

In the vast void, stars that were like dense chess pieces twinkled brightly, outlining an endless, winding starry road.

This was a starry sky in a secret realm, an ancient forbidden land notorious for its bad omens.

At the moment, a gray-robed youth was trekking on it. His clothes were ragged, and there were injuries all over his body, making him look unusually miserable.

However, his expression was as resolute as a rock, and he did not waver for a second.

His aura was overwhelmingly powerful, like a long-tempered sword.

Buzz!

A bead on his wrist suddenly lit up, emitting a gentle and mellow voice: "Hengzhen, the great era is fast approaching. Time to return."

The youth was stunned. He then exhaled a long breath and murmured, "It's already starting? Good, I've been waiting for too long..."

Rustle~

The wounds all over his body started healing at an astonishing speed, and then, a layer of dead skin peeled off, revealing smooth and clear skin like that of a newborn.

In that same second, a lofty, majestic aura spread out from him and startled the starry sky.

On this day, the successor of Moon Sun Sacred Palace, Mi Hengzhen, returned from Complete Void Star Road.

.....

On this very day, similar scenes were occurring in various places.

Some supreme figures who were either hibernating, in seclusion, or in the process of honing their skills stopped whatever they were doing and started preparing for the arrival of the great era!

In the Great One Sect, Wang Xuanyu came out from his seclusion of years.

Clad in a deep-black dao robe, he was handsome, but his demeanor was lazy as he walked out of the seclusion place with a yawn, unobtrusive like a random passerby.

However, along his path, all the disciples of the sect who saw him stopped what they were doing and bowed with impeccable reverence in their expressions.

.....

In Spirit Treasure Holy Land, Yan Zhanqiu stood alone on the top of a mountain looking out at the sea of clouds. His sleeves fluttered, and mist surrounded him like an exiled immortal.

"The great era is coming. Whether or not Junior Sister Jingxuan will hate me for it, I will abolish you. The Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations shall not be in the hands of an outsider!" he murmured expressionlessly.

Ji Xingyao of Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, sword saint heir Luo Jia of Miluo Palace in the Earth Emperor World, and saint descendant Shun Baixuan of the Shun Clan...

Different dao lineages throughout the Ancient Wasteland Domain all started operating.

In addition to them, there were also movements in various hidden sacred lands and unknown secret realms.

With the arrival of the great era, even ancient monsters who had been in hibernation for ages had also started to appear!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1105: Watching the Storm Rise

There was a majestic mountain shrouded by green mist in the East Victory World.

With a loud boom, the hundred-thousand-foot-tall mountain was uprooted and fell to the side. The collapsing mountain crashed into the earth, causing the ground to shake as countless boulders shattered over and over again.

Innumerable monster-beasts and creatures in the surrounding area were crushed to a pulp.

"Woowoo..."

A bawling-like noise suddenly rang out from the bottom of the crumbling mountain. Upon closer inspection, one would find a man in red robes crying at the sky.

His body was well-built, his blood-red hair fluttered in the wind, and there was a vertical eye on his forehead that made him look extremely terrifying.

"The heavens have shown pity on me. Who can understand my misery of being sealed for ten thousand years!? Thankfully, the great age has arrived at last! Hahaha..."

The crying red-robed man suddenly laughed maniacally. His red hair seemed to burn like fire as mysterious blood rays shot from the vertical eye on his forehead whenever it opened and closed, making him resemble an unrivaled fiend.

"Ten thousand years of waiting just for this single moment!"

The red-robed man muttered to himself, "I have been silent for far too long. This great age shall finally be my time to ascend the stage!"

His eyes glowed with horrifying light as a fiendish aura rose around like steam. "If I manage to set foot into the Supreme King stage, these ten thousand years would have been worth it!"

"Congratulations Young Master for emerging into the world again!"

An old servant gracefully arrived from the air. Despite being a King expert, he was very respectful to the red-robed man.

"Hmph! I thought the clan had already forgotten about me after ten thousand years!"

The red-robed man snorted coldly. He wasn't the least bit polite even though the other party was a King expert.

The old servant proceeded to explain, "Young Master, the clan has invested ten thousand years' worth of luck in you, which shows just how important they regard you. I hope you won't have any grudges toward them."

The red-robed man impatiently said, "You've come at the perfect time. It's been a long time since I've caught up on current affairs. Tell me, who are the most powerful guys in the current era? I've built up too many evil impulses in my heart and must slaughter a few preys to vent a little."

He paused and peered at the sky as a wide grin rose from the corners of his lips, "It's also time to tell the world that I, Chi Lingxiao, have returned!"

.....

Similar events were occurring in other regions with many ancient-era eccentric geniuses and otherworldly talents emerging from seclusion one after another.

Deep inside a golden volcano, magma that had been dormant for an unknown number of years began to boil.

Boom!

The volcano suddenly erupted, spewing out waves of fire that seemed to burn the sky and alarming numerous factions in the province.

Many cultivators trembled as they looked toward the source of the disturbance.

Contrary to expectations, a womanly figure surrounded by wind and snow emerged from the raging flames. Endless icy light surged from her that instantly froze even the nearby flames.

The lady had long blue hair and pupils as blue as the sea. She looked down at the mountains and rivers from the sky like a fairy of snow and ice that had arrived in the mortal realm.

Her aura was exceptionally powerful. Although she was clearly at the Cyclic Derivation stage, she gave off a sensation of absolute terror that would make even half-step King experts feel their legs go weak.

"The great age...the great age..."

The woman mumbled to herself as she walked in the air. Ice formed under her feet with each step she took, creating an ice path that spread far into the distance.

"The legend recorded in the ancient text is true! "

"Thousands of years ago, an unrivaled holy maiden once sealed herself away here for the sole sake of waiting for the best opportunity to become a King expert. I never imagined that it would be true!"

"What is she called? Where did she come from?"

"It's unclear. Only the words 'Lin Xue' were recorded in the text!"

Several bigwigs who witnessed the scene couldn't help but inwardly marvel.

It felt as if a hundred flowers had suddenly bloomed over a few short days. Multitudes of mysterious talents, unrivaled monsters, and other-era geniuses appeared in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, creating huge waves.

"The much-anticipated great age is really coming!"

This was the recent sentiment shared by many ancient orthodoxies.

.....

Deep in the Star Chess Sea.

On the lone island, Lin Xun was seated on a rock in a cross-legged position. The silver waters undulated in the distance as mist-like starlight hung above them like a fog. It was a peaceful and ethereal scene.

Although the outside world was abuzz with activity as if a great revolution was coming, it had nothing to do with him.

He had been quietly cultivating here as if completely isolated from the world. After all, it was impossible for the commotion in the outside world to affect the peace of the Star Chess Sea.

Not contesting with the world didn't always truly equate to not contesting.

Sometimes, the way to advance was to retreat.

While the outside world was in a flurry due to the many emerging powerhouses, Lin Xun seemed to enter hibernation.

Time passed.

A month later, Lin Xun finally opened his eyes.

Vigorous wisps of cryptic Immortal Dao Ripple rose from his body.

"This dao is akin to an inextinguishable furnace that continuously creates vitality to fill the body, allowing for a constant circulation of vital qi in and out of the body..."

Lin Xun silently felt the power of the Immortal Dao Ripple.

Although it had only been slightly over a month, he had succeeded in comprehending the essence of another almighty Grand Dao!

Such enlightenment speed was absolutely frightening.

There was, however, a simple reason to explain this. The Immortal Grand Dao had been extracted by the mysterious woman and imprinted directly into Lin Xun's mind-sea. This allowed him to grasp it without much struggle.

Additionally, Lin Xun's enlightenment speed had become much faster than before due to the 'Qiuniu Heart' evolving into the 'Mind of Cultivator.'

This was how he had so smoothly achieved the Dao Ripple level of the Immortal Grand Dao in such a short time.

Shiing!

Lin Xun suddenly drew the Broken Blade and made a cut on his arm. Blood flowed out, but he appeared to be unconcerned.

An astonishing scene soon followed. The wound began to squirm and close at a speed that could be observed by the naked eye. It quickly healed, leaving no mark behind.

Immortality meant a constant flow of vital energy!

It was a type of self-recovery Grand Dao Power!

Although the Wood Grand Dao also possessed the power of eternally abundant vitality, there was a difference when compared to the Immortal Grand Dao; eternally abundant vitality did not mean that vitality would not be lost.

On the other hand, the Immortal Grand Dao was a type of restoration power!

Bang!

Lin Xun gritted his teeth and slammed the Bi'an Stamp into his chest. The force was more than brutal enough to kill a supreme heaven pride.

Moreover, he didn't use any power to defend. Hence, he was violently thrown back as he coughed blood, clearly sustaining a certain level of internal injuries.

However, the pain of his internal injuries quickly faded and could no longer be felt.

Additionally, the effectiveness grew even more amazing when Lin Xun channeled the Immortal Dao. In the blink of an eye, his internal injuries disappeared without a trace, leaving no residual injuries behind.

Such freakish restoration power was simply astounding!

Lin Xun's black eyes shone brightly as joy bubbled in his heart. This restoration power was extremely useful, especially in battle because it was equivalent to possessing insane defensive ability.

Lin Xun conducted several more tests and concluded that the Immortal Grand Dao Power would automatically repair any external injuries he suffered.

Even the most serious of injuries would not hinder its restoration power.

Internal injuries, on the other hand, required channeling the Immortal Grand Dao Power and consuming a certain amount of energy.

After all, no matter how magical the Grand Dao was, it still required one's cultivation to operate which resulted in the consumption of energy.

However, the consumption was usually minimal and far more effective than most healing medicines, elixirs, and pills.

Moreover, one needed to have an opportunity to consume medicine which was completely unnecessary with the Immortal Grand Dao.

This was an especially useful advantage against a strong foe and would allow one to take the absolute upper hand when both parties had accumulated many injuries.

"I can't believe this is only the Dao Ripple level. I wonder how incredible it will be when it reaches the peak Dao Meaning or even Dao Truth stage."

Lin Xun secretly committed himself to invest more time and effort in refining the Immortal Grand Dao Power in the future.

Such power was no different from having several 'extra lives.' It would give him a chance to survive even in the face of fatal danger!

"It's already been a month. I wonder what's happening in the outside world..."

Lin Xun rose to his feet and peered into the distance.

"Oh?"

He quickly noticed several figures hovering at the shore of the Star Chess Sea.

"I might be able to get some information from them."

With this thought, Lin Xun turned into a blur as he headed to the shore.

.....

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1106: Like a Rising Sun

Cultivators continued to arrive one after another at the shore of the Star Chess Sea.

Many of them engaged in conversation as they waited.

"The news has been confirmed. It's an otherworldly talent from Heaven Axis Holy Land named Chu Zhongtian!"

"He will personally visit this place soon to subdue Demon God Lin!"

Someone disclosed information from a reliable source which created quite a commotion.

"Is it the heaven-defying monster who appeared thrice in the past thousand years and clinched first place in the Four Regions Great Star Ranking Competition each time?"

"Yes, that's him!"

"He was already regarded as a supreme heaven pride a thousand years ago and would shake the world whenever he appeared like a dragon rushing out from the abyss!"

Endless chatting dominated the area. Everyone was evidently well aware of Chu Zhongtian's origins.

Someone sighed and lamented, "He painstakingly hibernated for a thousand years in wait for the great age that would bestow him an opportunity to become a King expert. Chu Zhongtian is truly patient!"

Suddenly, someone sneered and said, "In the current era, a supreme heaven pride's individual battle power isn't solely decided by time. Chu Zhongtian is remarkable and can be considered a veteran absolute apex giant. However, everyone knows that during his third appearance, he was defeated by Yun Qingbai!"

The crowd was taken aback and they suddenly recalled that such an incident had indeed occurred.

Chu Zhongtian's third appearance was also the time when Yun Qingbai was at the height of his popularity. Despite only being a young teenager, he was already regarded as the number one person below the King stage in the Ancient Wasteland Domain.

For some unknown reason, Chu Zhongtian invited Yun Qingbai to a duel, which he agreed to without any hesitation.

The result exceeded everyone's expectations. Chu Zhongtian, who was favored by everyone, was ultimately unable to match Yun Qingbai and was strongly suppressed.

At that time, Yun Qingbai made a famous remark—

"If time is all one needs to accumulate battle power, wouldn't a pig that can live for millions of years be invincible?"

His words clearly displayed his disdain.

Of course, Chu Zhongtian was no pig. He didn't ascend to the next cultivation stage because he was waiting for the great age's arrival, not because he wanted an advantage in terms of cultivation time.

Regardless, he ultimately lost. Afterward, he once again went into seclusion and disappeared from the eyes of the world.

"The great age Chu Zhongtian waited for has finally arrived. However, I never expected that Demon God Lin would be the first person he seeks to subdue."

"Although he was defeated by Yun Qingbai, it didn't hurt his reputation. After all, a three-time champion of the Four World Star Ranking Contest can never be an ordinary individual."

"This is dangerous for Demon God Lin. He's only ranked first on Little Giants List and is still less than thirty years old. His foundation and reputation are far below Chu Zhongtian's level."

"That might not be the case. It's the same argument as before, in the Cyclic Derivation stage, individual battle prowess cannot be measured by cultivation time. In my opinion, Demon God Lin is not necessarily inferior to Chu Zhongtian."

The discussions continued with various parties displaying differing views.

However, it was clear that the majority was leaning towards Chu Zhongtian while only a small handful favored Lin Xun.

Although Lin Xun had caused quite a number of commotions, reputation-wise, he was nowhere near Chu Zhongtian's level.

One was merely first place on the Little Giants List, while the other was a three-time champion of the Four World Star Ranking Contest. The gap in reputation was clear as day.

Although reputation didn't necessarily represent a cultivator's full combat power, it was also true that reputation couldn't be completely faked. Moreover, the world had already witnessed Chu Zhongtian's might!

In the distance, Lin Xun was unperturbed as he listened to everything.

Whether it was the ancient-era eccentric geniuses or the current-era absolute apex giants, all of them were ultimately at the Cyclic Derivation stage.

Since cultivation was the foundation of combat power, Lin Xun wasn't afraid of anyone regardless of whether they were from the past or present!

The level of combat power depended on each individual's attainments on the supreme path which was something that Lin Xun was absolutely confident in as well.

It was the type of confidence that didn't require the affirmation or validation of others and could only be gradually honed over time.

What made Lin Xun frown, however, was that even after the mysterious woman had intimidated and warned the six ancient orthodoxies, which included Heaven Axis Holy Land, they clearly had not completely given up!

Since they couldn't bully him with people of higher cultivation, they sent out someone like Chu Zhongtian to suppress Lin Xun and regain their dignity!

Lin Xun could already foresee that characters similar to Chu Zhongtian would continue to pop up in the future.

While the crowd continued to engage in casual conversation, Lin Xun also learned that huge changes had occurred in the Ancient Wasteland Domain with unrivaled super-talents and monsters emerging one after another.

It was no exaggeration to say that the entire world had been shaken by these events.

Meanwhile, the great sects and clans had begun their preparations for the imminent great age, resulting in great turbulence and unprecedented changes.

In fact, there were even hidden heaven-defying monsters emerging from originally unremarkable factions and shocking everyone.

Chaotic times always produced heroes, and the great age was the time when countless stars were destined to shine!

Rumble!

A muffled rumble suddenly sounded from the faraway sky and drew the attention of everyone present.

Everyone watched as a purple-gold carriage pulled by several auspicious beasts trampled through the clouds and thundered towards them.

It arrived in the blink of an eye.

Hss!

Several people gasped upon realizing that the purple-gold carriage was being driven by two King experts!

Who was so important that they would dare to allow King experts to drive them?

The crowd looked up and saw a thin youth dressed in black garments walking down from the carriage.

Everyone suddenly felt a piercing pain in their eyes.

It was because the black-clothed youth's presence was too intense. He was enveloped by divine golden radiance, and his eyes seemed to contain mighty suns that could seize anyone's soul.

Chu Zhongtian!

He was a man who shone brilliantly like the rising sun!

Only those who had personally seen him would understand how terrifying his aura was. It felt as if a blazing sun had appeared before them.

The area fell silent, and all traces of discussion evaporated as the crowd instinctively parted to make way.

At the same time, an indescribable sensation of anticipation and excitement surged in everyone's hearts. Chu Zhongtian seemed even stronger than before and gave off an unmatched pressure akin to an overlord of an entire realm!

Now that he had personally come to suppress Demon God Lin, would the latter dare to answer the challenge?

The crowd was nearly bursting with anticipation.

Chu Zhongtian appeared oblivious to the changes occurring in the vicinity. He walked to the shore of Star Chess Sea and peered into the distance in a content manner as if he were having a leisurely stroll to admire the scenery.

In the distance, the two King experts silently stood in front of the purple-gold carriage, seemingly uninterested in what was going on.

On the lone island near the coast, Lin Xun also took notice of Chu Zhongtian. However, he only observed the latter a little before withdrawing his gaze without any change in expression.

Chu Zhongtian suddenly said, "Lin Xun, do you dare to show yourself and fight?"

His voice wasn't loud, but it rumbled across the area and spread into the depths of Star Chess Sea.

Lin Xun couldn't help but chuckle. *What a straightforward person.*

Unfortunately, he wasn't waiting here for Chu Zhongtian's challenge.

With the fast approaching great age, Lin Xun couldn't be bothered to make any moves at this juncture. It wasn't out of fear, but because it was simply pointless.

He rose to his feet with the intention of returning to the depths of Star Chess Sea to continue his cultivation.

At this moment, however, Chu Zhongtian suddenly said, "I know that you're here. I came here today to fight you for two reasons. First, to avenge the Heaven Axis Holy Land disciples who died at your hands. Second, to wash away the sect's shame."

His indifferent voice echoed across the area, filled with endless murderous intent.

How forceful!

Everyone's hearts shuddered. Chu Zhongtian made no effort to hide his intention and was both straightforward and direct. His simple stance, however, gave off a sensation of domineering disdain.

"You should leave. I don't plan on making any moves before the great age arrives."

The crowd was initially stunned but soon became ecstatic. It appeared that Demon God Lin was indeed hiding in Star Chess Sea.

With their earlier suspicions finally confirmed, they felt they hadn't made the trip in vain.

"Since I've come, it's impossible for me to leave. It matters not if you're afraid, you will not be able to escape this battle!"

Chu Zhongtian's voice thundered with unquestionable authority as if an emperor was issuing an imperial order.

Lin Xun's eyes narrowed. Expressionless, he said, "If I wanted to kill you, it would be as easy as flipping my hand. I advise you to turn back now before it's too late."

Chu Zhongtian laughed fearlessly, "I've heard that you once borrowed Star Chess Sea's restriction power to slaughter numerous King experts. However, I'm certain that you won't dare to employ such means this time."

"Oh?"

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow. The other party was acting way too conceited and arrogant. What was his source of confidence?

Chu Zhongtian waved his hand and one of the King stage old monsters pulled out a person from the purple-gold carriage.

It was a young man who had been clearly been restrained and was unable to move. His expression was filled with anger and alarm when he appeared, but he couldn't utter a single word.

The crowd began to stir in confusion.

Gu Yunting!

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 1107: Is That All You Have?

Lin Xun walked across the air and arrived at the shore.

"Lin Xun, I'm sorry, I..." Gu Yunting's face was full of guilt after being released from his restraints. He was somewhat ashamed to face Lin Xun.

"Leave this to me. Since it started because of me, it should be ended by me."

Lin Xun patted Gu Yunting's shoulder before turning to Chu Zhongtian in the distance.

In an instant, Lin Xun seemed to become a different person. He didn't hide his killing intent, and his black eyes surged like the abyss as an invisible pressure enveloped the area.

Strong!

The crowd's hearts trembled. Most of them were witnessing Lin Xun's power for the first time.

"Not bad, but you would have never been able to make much of a splash without that mysterious Saint woman expert's support."

Golden radiance overflowed from Chu Zhongtian and transformed into thousands of sinister-looking blades, creating an astonishing scene of countless brightly shining blades hovering in the air.

"You're wrong. Compared to my peers, I have never relied on others to solve my troubles. You will be no exception."

Everyone found themselves agreeing with Lin Xun's statement.

There was indeed no falsehood in his words!

Among those who knew his past, who would dare to say that he had taken advantage of his position to bully others?

No one!

His reputation was entirely self-built, and no one could deny the many battle accomplishments he had accumulated.

If it wasn't for the fact that six Saints had unreasonably joined forces to create such an unfair situation, the mysterious woman would probably not have shown up to support Demon God Lin.

Hence, Chu Zhongtian's earlier words were clearly a form of slander.

"It will be best if that's the case. I can also tell you that I will be personally subduing you in such a convincing manner that you'll die without any regrets!"

A wave of killing intent unfurled from Chu Zhongtian. It seemed to alarm the sky as it barbarically swept across the area while he stood there like an almighty god, pulsing with blazing blade qi and dazzling golden light.

"A thousand years of cultivation and yet you couldn't even beat Yun Qingbai back then. Where do you find the gall to make such a bold claim?"

Lin Xun displayed a bright smile.

Clang!

The sinister-looking blades clanged loudly.

Chu Zhongtian didn't move, but hundreds of golden blades swept forth like a dazzling waterfall.

Lin Xun made a fist as the essence of the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art converged toward it. He then ferociously punched, sending out a burst of almost solid fist aura.

Presently, he was capable of unleashing the power of the Heavenshaking Punch at will and was far different from the time before he participated in the Little Giants List Competition.

Rumble!

Blade qi and fist-force collided, causing space to collapse amidst a blinding explosion of light.

In an instant, the two individuals clashed ferociously.

The crowd quickly retreated. Such a duel would absolutely transcend time itself, and no one wished to be caught up in the aftershocks of such shocking, destructive power.

Clang!

Blade qi swept forth as Chu Zhongtian moved across the air like a great sun. The golden light around him continued to transform into sinister golden blades.

A shocking scene soon followed. The blades gathered together to form a pair of wings that pulsed with an aura of overwhelming sharpness.

Chu Zhongtian became even faster, and his aura grew even more horrifying. Space crumbled around him as he moved while thousands and thousands of blades rushed forth with terrifying destructive power.

Such blade-will could slay even ghosts and gods!

Lin Xun seemed to become a phantom as he activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step while unleashing the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art. Every blast of fist-force gave off an indestructible and mighty sensation that felt as if it could shake even the heavens!

At his level, every move overflowed with Dao Truth Power that could draw upon the almighty power of heaven and earth. It seemed to resonate with the surrounding world and was incomparable to the past.

The two forces collided like clashing thunderbolts. The sounds of explosions, ringing blades, and howling fist-force mixed together as an endless, terrifying shockwave erupted. Hundreds of blows were exchanged in an instant amidst blazing light that filled the entire sky.

The two individuals crossed paths for a split second, their faces colored with slight surprise.

Chu Zhongtian was astonished and alarmed by Lin Xun's power because it was far beyond his estimation.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, was only a little surprised. From the brief exchange, he was able to judge that the other party had already reached the doorstep of the pinnacle level of the supreme path.

This was already the highest realm of the supreme path. Those who managed to reach this realm could be called overlords of the supreme path.

It was no wonder that such a person had become the three-time champion of the Four Worlds Star Ranking Contest and acted in such a domineering and direct manner. It turned out that he wasn't all talk.

Swish!

Chu Zhongtian circled in the sky like a divine bird preparing to strike the nine heavens. When he charged again, everyone clearly noticed that his aura had become even more terrifying.

A pair of wings made of dense blade qi stretched from his back like the golden wings of a mighty peng. All of a sudden, blinding electricity exploded from the wings. It was so bright that it sucked away the breaths of anyone who saw it.

Someone shouted, "Thunderstorm Blade Wings!"

It was Heaven Axis Holy Land's secret art that was extremely difficult to practice, but also exceptionally terrifying.

Once these blade wings were complete, they would greatly enhance both the user's speed and combat power. They also boasted extremely astonishing destructive power that could cut through almost everything.

However, Lin Xun didn't panic. He circulated the True Dragon Dao, causing the Hornless Ice Dragon Steps to instantly transcend itself. Lin Xun seemed to transform into a hornless ice dragon as he soared into the air in an oppressive manner.

Boom!

The two clashed once more amidst sword qi charging at the sky and fist-force akin to raging dragons.

The terrifying battle fluctuations churned like a raging sea as they swallowed the surroundings, leaving only the scene of two figures clashing repeatedly.

A moment later, both of them fell back.

Chu Zhongtian's expression was ice-cold. Blood spurted from his shoulder due to being brushed by fist-force that had just barely missed ripping off his head.

Lin Xun was surrounded by a clear flowing radiance as his presence seemed to engulf the world. He casually stood there like an almighty demon god capable of devouring the mountains and rivers.

"Demon God Lin is strong!" Many people's hearts trembled at this sight.

Everyone was aware that Lin Xun had seized first place in the Little Giants List Competition at an age under thirty years and was already considered the number one person of the current era's younger generation.

In comparison, Chu Zhongtian was undoubtedly much more dazzling. In the past thousand years, he had appeared thrice and won first place in the Four Worlds Star Rankings each time. He was an existence that could stir up the entire world and was regarded as an unparalleled genius.

Besides his sole loss to Yun Qingbai, he was basically invincible.

Now, however, Chu Zhongtian's overbearing attacks appeared incapable of taking down Demon God Lin, and he had even suffered slight injuries in the process!

Wouldn't this mean that in terms of the supreme path, Demon God Lin had already surpassed the current era's younger generation and possessed the strength to match the more veteran and experienced absolute apex giants?

That would be frightening if it was true!

Chu Zhongtian found himself unable to remain calm. He originally thought that he would be capable of crushing any opponent from the current era and only the previous generation's supreme path experts like himself could vie with him.

However, he had encountered a strong foe!

It was a situation that even he himself had a hard time believing.

When he lost to Yun Qingbai, the other party was already acknowledged as the number one person under the King stage. On the other hand, Demon God Lin was even younger than Yun Qingbai had been back then!

"You were so aggressive when you came, but this is all you have? I can only say that it was inevitable for you to be defeated by Yun Qingbai back then."

Lin Xun frowned.

He wasn't trying to mock the other party. It was merely an honest evaluation after exchanging blows for real.

Chu Zhongtian was admittedly very strong. However, he had been overestimated by Lin Xun who had originally thought that a supreme figure like Chu Zhongtian, who once stirred up the world, should possess extremely terrifying battle power, especially after a thousand years of secluded cultivation.

Now, however, Lin Xun could only feel somewhat disappointed.

In truth, it wasn't that Chu Zhongtian wasn't strong but because Lin Xun was already standing at an unprecedented point of the supreme path. Moreover, the year he had spent cultivating in the Immortal Secret Realm had allowed him to perfect his cultivation.

Currently, the only way for him to raise his battle power was to temper his martial dao power because there was already no room for improvement in his cultivation!

"What shameless boasting!"

Iciness flashed in Chu Zhongtian's eyes as he emotionlessly stared at Lin Xun and raised his right arm.

With a clang, a bronze battle spear that gave off a flowing, lightning-like sheen appeared.

"I'll kill you!"

Thunder rumbled as he brandished his battle spear, causing it to release a spray of electricity. The blade wings on his back extended fully as he dove down from the sky like an eagle. Lin Xun's words had hurt his pride.

He had always been far better than his peers since birth and was regarded as one of the strongest competitors to vie for greatness in the great age.

His only loss was to Yun Qingbai. It was a stain that would never be washed away no matter how much glory he achieved or how high he ascended.

However...he could lose to Yun Qingbai, but he could never tolerate being mocked and denigrated by a young man like Lin Xun!

Crack!

Lin Xun remained unfazed as he raised his hand and pointed. A Bi'an Stamp shot forth while gathering True Dragon Dao Ripple Power and ultimately clashed with the opponent's spear.

That bronze battle spear was clearly an extraordinary ancient treasure. It boasted peerless sharpness, p

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Chapter 1108: Interference

Lin Xun's words stunned everyone.

Meanwhile, he was already rushing forward as the words rang out.

"Defeat me? Impossible!"

Chu Zhongtian roared as he glowed brightly. His aura instantly became much stronger and his qi and blood boiled as if a ferocious ancient beast had awakened in his body.

Many people were alarmed. *How did he suddenly become stronger?*

An elder who managed to solve the mystery uttered in a low voice, "The sealed power in him has been released."

Sealed power!

The crowd gasped. *Was this Chu Zhongtian's true trump card?*

Rumble!

The thunder battle spear sped across the sky, emitting torrential, glorious rays as it instantly neutralized Lin Xun's attack.

"How terrifying!"

Several people's scalps turned numb. Chu Zhongtian had grown so much stronger that he seemed like a completely different person.

Lin Xun also felt tremendous pressure that caused his expression to turn serious. However, he still fearlessly advanced to face the opponent.

It suddenly felt as if turbulence was sweeping across the sky as everything was rapidly swallowed by alarming, berserk undulations and blinding light.

"I originally intended to reveal this trump card during the battle for the great age. The knowledge that you were able to force it out now should leave you with no regrets when you die!"

Golden light erupted from every inch of Chu Zhongtian's skin, making him resemble a glorious sun. The Thunderstorm Blade Wings flapped behind him as dazzling arcs of electricity spluttered from the spear in his hand, displaying power capable of subduing heaven and earth.

His offense was fierce and swift without equal.

"Look, Demon God Lin is avoiding the attacks and doesn't dare to take a direct hit. Chu Zhongtian is indeed an unrivaled powerhouse who can't be stopped."

The crowd was shocked, unable to believe their eyes.

Lin Xun was indeed dodging. However, it wasn't because he couldn't match his opponent. Instead, he sensed that there was something odd about Chu Zhongtian's aura. Although it seemed powerful and unrivaled, it was also unlikely to be maintained for long.

It resembled a desperate strike that tapped into one's latent potential and was destined to decline when that latent potential was used up.

This was somewhat similar to Yazi's Rage. However, although Yazi's Rage would also exhaust the user, it was clearly superior in the fact that it could last for extended periods.

Sure enough, as time passed, Lin Xun sensed that Chu Zhongtian's power was beginning to wane!

Rumble!

Lin Xun unleashed his power at this moment. Differently shaped tribulations characters emerged around him, each seemingly constructed from Grand Dao Truth Power. They shone radiantly as the boundless cry of a dragon rang out across the land.

Then, they rushed at Chu Zhongtian.

The onlookers' hairs stood on end. The technique resembled the descent of a mighty tribulation, like a heavenly punishment that sought to kill anyone who obstructed the will of the heavens.

The vast sky and land were filled with tribulation characters. Dragon roars endlessly thundered as if the universe itself was about to collapse.

Chu Zhongtian fought with all his might in order to withstand the onslaught. However, his expression fluctuated indeterminately while he trembled as if he was enduring enormous pressure.

Bang!

A bizarre earthworm-like tribulation character erupted, sending out a blast of Bixi Collision. The force shook Chu Zhongtian so hard that the skin between his thumb and index finger tore while the spear was ripped from his hands with a wail of agony.

Bang!

A wedge-shaped tribulation character descended, displaying the power of the Bi'an Stamp. It smashed Chu Zhongtian's shoulders to a pulp amidst a huge splash of blood, causing him to jerk downward.

If it wasn't for a golden battle armor surfacing and shielding his body, half of his torso would have also been smashed to a pulp.

Despite this, his shoulder was still a bloody mess, and he had suffered serious injuries.

"AHH—" Chu Zhongtian howled. His long hair wildly danced around him and his eyes had turned blood-red.

He couldn't accept what was happening!

After exiting his seclusion, he believed that he would rise up as a king in the great age. Who could have anticipated that he would instead suffer such a huge setback when facing a mere current-generation Little Giants List champion? It was a devastating blow to him.

"Slash!"

Lin Xun transformed into a streak of light as he reached out, grasped a blade of light that formed in the air, and slashed.

It was a strike that didn't hold anything back and was infused with all of Lin Xun's mental strength which greatly boosted its destructive power. It was the essence of the Birth Destruction Slash!

No one could deny that Chu Zhongtian was an extremely formidable opponent. At this critical moment, he ignited all of his potential in order to block the attack.

However, it was ultimately futile. The blade condensed from light displayed the meaning of birth and destruction as it broke apart all of his defenses inch by inch, shattering even his treasured armor.

The crowd cried out in alarm as their hearts jumped all the way up to their throats.

The center of Chu Zhongtian's forehead split open, revealing a trace of red.

His pupils abruptly contracted as he released a furious roar. He did his best to resist while swiftly retreating.

However, Lin Xun's blade closely followed like a maggot attached to the bone. Chu Zhongtian's skull began to crack. His skin had already been pierced, causing blood to flow all over his face, making him appear exceptionally sinister.

The blade was simply too overpowering and insurmountable. It would most certainly split open his head and slash his primordial spirit!

Rumble!

At this critical moment, a flash of bright light swept out and teleported Chu Zhongtian away to a faraway place, allowing him to avoid disaster.

"This..."

The crowd was startled and caught off-guard by the unexpected development.

"I knew that there was no way the two old dogs you brought would not interfere."

However, Lin Xun seemed to have already expected this. Electricity seemed to crackle in his black eyes as he gazed at the two King stage old monsters beside the purple-gold carriage.

"Young man, it's not good to have too much anger. The lack of grace and manners will only be unfavorable toward your growth."

A gangly elder who was suffused with King Dao light coldly looked at Lin Xun with an indifferent expression.

The other elder helped Chu Zhongtian onto the purple-gold carriage while carefully protecting him.

The crowd frowned as they inwardly cursed the two elders for being overly meddlesome. They were clearly incapable of taking the loss!

"Shameless old bastards. Do you believe the likes of you are qualified to teach me a lesson? I might as well tell you now that there was no need for me to have waited till now to kill Chu Zhongtian if I wished to. I was merely taking precautions against you two old dogs."

Lin Xun snorted. His black eyes were filled with iciness as he said, "It appears now that my caution has paid off. Aren't you two ashamed of interfering in a duel between members of the same generation?"

He wasn't lying. If he had used the Broken Blade, he would have cleaved Chu Zhongtian in two long ago. He had only held back because he was wary of the two King experts.

"Young man, an object with too much rigidity is easy to break. We are showing respect to the Lady Saint woman, not you."

The gangly elder exuded a chilling aura as iciness swirled in his deep eyes. "Do you think you can still stand here and talk to me if I wanted to deal with you?"

Suddenly, someone cursed rudely, "Pui! How shameless. A loss is a loss and yet you still continue to deny it. Are you intending to make the world look down on Heaven Axis Holy Land?"

A'lu's towering figure appeared. He carried a giant metal club on his shoulder as he disdainfully glanced at the gangly elder.

Lin Xun was stunned. Why was this guy here?

"Big Bro, I've come to cheer you on. I believe that my fellow cultivators also despise such despicable behavior!"

A'lu made full use of his gift of the gab, clearly full of vim and vigor.

Everyone else was silent, and no one responded. It was clear that none of them wished to offend Heaven Axis Holy Land.

However, they inwardly agreed with A'lu. Heaven Axis Holy Land's actions were indeed despicable.

The gangly elder merely smiled faintly. He ignored A'lu and instead looked at Lin Xun, "Young man, a word of advice. It'd be best for you to be a little more careful. With the imminent arrival of the great age, I'm afraid that even the Saint woman behind you won't be able to protect you much longer."

"Are you threatening me?" Iciness flared in Lin Xun's black eyes.

The gangly elder nonchalantly replied, "No, I'm merely warning you not to underestimate any Dao Orthodoxy. Factions that have survived since the ancient era possess foundations that you will never be able to estimate. For them, killing you is as easy as a flip of a hand!"

Of course, he only dared to talk and didn't dare to make any moves on Lin Xun due to fear of provoking the mysterious woman. If he stepped out of line, the consequences would be very dire.

In the distance, A'lu yelled, "Shameless old man who only knows how to threaten others. Can you not be so thick-skinned?"

"Shut up!"

Even the most calm person would eventually be triggered by A'lu. The gangly elder's expression darkened as an invisible pressure spread from him and rushed at A'lu.

Unexpectedly, A'lu grinned and hoisted the giant metal club from his shoulder. He soared into the air and swung it with sky-smashing power.

At first, the gangly elder was filled with disdain. However, his expression immediately changed when the club swung toward him and hurriedly unleashed a full-power palm thrust.

Boom!

A jaw-dropping scene followed. The gangly elder was sent flying by the club and crashed into the ground several hundred feet away in a sorry manner.

A'lu, on the other hand, was completely unharmed!

Everyone was shocked. This barbarian was way too tough!

Only Lin Xun was unsurprised. After all, Spirit Treasure Holy Land's Su Kong had once tried to launch a sneak attack on him here, only to be sent flying by A'lu's club.

One must know that Su Kong was a King expert who had reached the Longevity stage!

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Chapter 1109: Rumors of the Supreme Realm

In an instant, the sword was engulfed by starlight and eroded into nothingness.

Meanwhile, a long blade made of starlight swept forth like a guillotine of the dao and easily cut through the gangly elder.

Plop!

He abruptly exploded into pieces.

However, his primordial spirit managed to slip out of his physical shell at the very last moment and narrowly avoided the disaster. In the blink of an eye, it escaped without a trace.

His furious roar was still echoing in the sky.

The crowd's hair stood on end, incomparably shocked by the scene they had just witnessed. It was unbelievable how an unrivaled King expert's physical body had been destroyed so easily.

In fact, he would probably have been erased from existence if he had fled a split second later.

It was the first time that many people had seen Lin Xun use Star Chess Sea's restriction power. Hence, it was easy to imagine how shocked they were.

The entire place soon erupted and everyone began to look at Lin Xun in a different light.

This was a demon god!

Even someone as strong as Chu Zhongtian had lost and almost perished to Lin Xun.

In the face of a King expert's contempt, Lin Xun was fearless and even fought back through force, ultimately leaving the other party no choice but to flee with only his primordial spirit!

Numerous people present were amazed that despite a month of silence, Demon God Lin was still the same Demon God Lin who was strong, arrogant, and unrivaled!

A'lu returned with the giant club on his shoulder and said in a low voice, "Big Bro, if only you killed those two old bastards first then dealt with Chu Zhongtian. That would have been a perfect extermination and a beautiful victory."

Perfect extermination?

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. He did not expect that this guy would be even more evil-hearted than him.

Lin Xun responded, "Let's not talk about such things. What brings you here?"

A'lu seriously said, "How can a brother not come to help when Big Bro is in trouble?"

Lin Xun sighed, "A'lu, please don't call me Big Bro."

After all, A'lu looked much older with that rugged face. Who could imagine that he was only a nineteen-year-old youngster?

If others saw him calling Lin Xun Big Bro, they would mistakenly think that he was much older than he was.

"No way, you're my Big Bro. Moreover, the old bastard said that I should follow you in the future. He told me that we brothers should be united when the great age arrives so that we can crush all the other heaven prides, become kings of the world, and live however we want."

A'lu's voice was very loud, and he spoke like a bandit.

Hence, Lin Xun glanced at the crowd as he hurriedly stopped A'lu from saying any more. They then headed to the depths of the Star Chess Sea.

With a blabbermouth like A'lu around, there was no telling what consequences awaited if others were to hear the boastful claims he made.

Lin Xun wasn't surprised when news of the battle spread to the various orthodoxies. For a time, it became the hottest topic among countless people.

Chu Zhongtian's strength was known to the world. Hence, it was very astonishing that he was defeated and nearly killed by Demon God Lin.

Many orthodoxies began to reassess Lin Xun's battle power. They believed he was now at least on par with the absolute apex giants and was probably even stronger!

Subsequently, several peerless individuals declared their desire to visit Star Chess Sea and subdue Lin Xun to prove their strength.

However, such news was quickly drowned out because far too many earth-shaking events were occurring in the Ancient Wasteland Domain due to the fast-approaching great age.

The most astonishing among them was the appearance of a young man named Chi Lingxiao from a certain ancient clan that had been silent for more than ten thousand years. After reemerging, he went on a rampage and caused many bloodbaths.

In the first incident, four great heirs of a certain ancient orthodoxy joined hands only to be blown up by Chi Lingxiao with a raise of his hand.

Subsequently, the number one expert of the Ba Serpent Clan was subdued and skinned by Chi Lingxiao.

Almost immediately after, a few more supreme path experts were killed one after another!

These events triggered extreme astonishment due to this all being the work of a single person. Chi Lingxiao was akin to a murder god who killed countless dazzling peers as he rampaged in the East Victory World.

"Someone has finally learned the Six Prisons World Destruction Art. The technique can destroy the heavens and earth as if a great prison is refining the world. It possesses almighty power that can stop

and even murder the gods! I never imagined that it would appear in the world again after countless years!"

This news caused an uproar in the world.

An ancient-era talent who had been sealed for ten thousand years naturally reemerged into the world for the opportunity to become a King expert during the great age.

Moreover, he was unruly and full of savageness. He boldly proclaimed to the world, "Is there no worthy opponent among my peers in this era?"

The statement caused huge waves.

Old monsters from ancient orthodoxies set out in secret to assassinate Chi Lingxiao. However, they repeatedly failed and ended up being killed instead.

The reason for this was that Chi Lingxiao possessed a Saint treasure with earth-shaking power!

"Committing so much murder before the great age properly arrives. What a showoff."

In an old city shrouded in misty rain, a white-clothed beauty walked down the streets.

Icy and snowy light flowed around her. Her face was cold and beautiful, like a proud, lonely ice mountain that made others feel ashamed in comparison.

"Holy Maiden Lin Xue has appeared!"

On this day, news from this city shook the world.

Holy Maiden Lin Xue was a peerless beauty from three thousand years ago who once made countless heaven prides bend their backs.

Every step since the start of her cultivation journey was complete and perfect as if she was a goddess. It gave her a foundation that countless heaven prides could only look up to admiration.

"I have come for the great age. Although I do not wish to make enemies, I do not fear them either."

These were the words of Holy Maiden Lin Xue. Although they were simple, they also displayed absolute confidence and unrivaled grace.

There were also frequent news and rumors regarding other genius oddballs and talents with no lack of individuals who were even more amazing than Chi Lingxiao and Holy Maiden Lin Xue!

As such, the news of Chu Zhongtian's defeat was merely one of many and could not monopolize the people's attention for long.

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Of course, none of this was of any concern to Lin Xun.

If it wasn't for Gu Yunting, Lin Xun wouldn't even have bothered with Chu Zhongtian.

On a lone island in Star Chess Sea, Lin Xun prepared roasted meat and wine to receive A'lu and Gu Yunting.

"You don't know what's going on in the outside world?"

Lin Xun had originally planned to fish some information from A'lu. Who could have expected that he was completely clueless?

"What's the point of paying attention to those ancient-era freaks, geniuses, holy maidens, and monsters? They have nothing to do with me so why should I care? Can't I just smash anyone who dares to mess with me?"

A'lu muddle-headedly said he gnawed on his black dog meat. His face was smeared in oil, and he happily ate as if the wine and meat in his hands were far more important than any expert that had appeared.

Lin Xun inwardly muttered, "Nitwit."

He had already learned that A'lu had specially come looking for him. Moreover, he was planning to rely on Lin Xun, saying they would traverse the world together and seize any opportunities they wanted.

Lin Xun was quite happy, believing that this was a sign of trust and admiration.

However, he would never have imagined that the real reason was because A'lu's master said Demon God Lin was most definitely a treacherous and ruthless individual. Hence, as long as A'lu kept his guard up and didn't get screwed over, he would never suffer in the great age following someone like that.

Never mind if he was called treacherous and ruthless, but to think that A'lu was even warned to not get screwed over...

Even Lin Xun had to admit that A'lu's master was truly an old bastard!

"I did hear one thing. With the nearing great age, the supreme path experts from the ancient orthodoxies are preparing to enter a place called the 'Supreme Realm.'"

Gu Yunting suddenly brought this up, thinking that the information should be helpful to Lin Xun.

Sure enough, Lin Xun was instantly interested and began asking more.

"I've heard that after the great age arrives, the Ancient Wasteland Domain will undergo astonishing changes. A mysterious ancient realm will appear and only by entering will one be able to seize the opportunity to become a Supreme King. "

"Hence why it's called the Supreme Realm. "

"In the ancient era, the Supreme Realm once descended upon the world. It drew countless heaven prides and geniuses who entered in order to vie for the dao."

At this point, Gu Yunting added, "Oh, right, the Genius Gold Rankings will also appear in the Supreme Realm."

"Can anyone enter that place?"

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask. It was an important question.

Gu Yunting answered, "Anyone below the King stage has a chance to enter."

Lin Xun let out a sigh of relief. That would be best. If there wasn't such a restriction, the King stage old monsters and Saint experts would likely be unable to resist entering to have a look.

However, when Lin Xun wanted to know more specifics, Gu Yunting shook his head because he had only briefly heard about it and didn't have a chance to understand it in depth.

Even so, Lin Xun could still determine that the goal of every heaven pride who wished to become a Supreme King expert would be in the Supreme Realm!

This also meant that when the time came, the heaven prides would inevitably be forced to compete, launching an unprecedented battle for the dao.

It was destined to be an intense and tragic battle!

After all, the Supreme King stage wasn't something just anyone could attain.

Lin Xun inwardly muttered, "If so, Yun Qingbai will inevitably enter as well..."

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Chapter 1110: Dare to Compete with All Heaven Prides

Lin Xun had a somewhat surprised expression when he awakened from his meditation.

With a flip of his palm, the Nameless Pagoda appeared.

Rumble!

With a muffled, thunder-like rumble, golden light rose from it like steam and soared into the sky.

The loudly snoring A'lu was immediately frightened out of his sleep. He climbed to his feet, hoisted his giant metal club, and yelled, "Damnit, who the hell is it?"

At this moment, the dazzling golden light converged into a figure who proudly stood in the air with his hands behind his back.

He lifted his head to gaze at the sky and said, "I am the king of ten thousand nations in the ancient era.

"I am the sole ruler of the eight barrens and six directions.

Today, I've awakened right before the great age and I dare to compete with all the heaven prides of the era!"

A low, magnetic voice drifted between heaven and earth. The smoke-like golden light receded, revealing the figure's appearance.

Dressed in a green robe, he had fair skin, an extremely handsome face, and a pair of golden pupils. He stood in the air with his hands behind his back as he gazed at the sky while a bewitching and proud smile hung from the corners of his lips.

A'lu's jaw dropped. Who was this immortal?

On the other hand, the corners of Lin Xun's mouth twitched. Since they last met a few years ago, this guy had become increasingly flashy, narcissistic, and shameless.

It was naturally Toady, a descendant of the three-legged golden toad lineage, whose real name was Jin Duyi.

Toady turned his head, displayed a dignified expression, and reprimanded, "Little Lin, why aren't you kowtowing at the sight of this king?"

A'lu gasped loudly. Who the hell was this guy? To think that he dared to call his big bro Little Lin!

Lin Xun revealed a fake smile, "Kowtow?"

Toady replied in a displeased manner, "Fool! Little Lin, do you think this king is the same as before? There's no harm in telling you that I've awakened my bloodline talent and mastered a unique secret art. Now that I've reemerged, I'm destined to step over all the heaven prides of this era and ascend to the Supreme King stage!"

At this point, he looked down at Lin Xun from above and arrogantly said, "So you'd better hurry up and kowtow. Who knows, I might decide to bestow you some blessings based on our past relations that will bring you endless benefits!"

A'lu was dumbfounded. *What an arrogant guy.*

However, Lin Xun smiled faintly and asked, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Toady disdainfully looked at Lin Xun and said, "This king is not joking around with you!"

Pah!

Lin Xun struck as soon as the words sounded. He smacked Toady on the back of the head, causing him to stumble. He was immediately enraged and roared, "Little Lin, you dare..."

Pah!

Lin Xun struck again like lightning and smacked the back of Toady's head. "Little Lin?"

"You're disrespecting a king!"

Toady was furious. Golden light rose from him and terrifying flames shot out each time he opened and closed his eyes as if there was a sea of fire within them.

His presence immediately became extremely frightening!

"Disrespecting a king?"

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow.

Toady had indeed become extremely powerful and was incomparable to the past. However, he was still unable to stop Lin Xun's hand and was smacked once again, causing him to nearly trip and fall.

"What the hell, how is it possible that you became so strong?"

Toady panicked. There was no longer any sign of his previous arrogance as he angrily grabbed the back of his head to protect himself.

Upon seeing Lin Xun raise his hand again, Toady hurriedly shrieked and crossed his arms in front of him. "Stop hitting me, stop hitting me. Aren't we brothers who have gone through thick and thin together?"

Lin Xun icily chuckled, "You just remembered?"

He slapped the back of Toady's head again.

Toady was almost in tears. While he was in secluded-cultivation, he successfully awakened his bloodline talent which caused his cultivation to undergo a tremendous transformation, making him vastly different from before.

He originally thought that after leaving his secluded-cultivation, he would be able to look down upon everyone and easily steamroll over his peers. Who could have expected that a mere Lin Xun could already beat him so one-sidedly?

Lin Xun asked, "Who's Little Lin? "

Toady's expression fluctuated indeterminately, seemingly unable to accept the cruel reality of being beaten by Lin Xun.

However, when he saw Lin Xun raise his hand again, Toady immediately shouted, "There's only Little Jin in this world and no Little Lin."

Little Jin?

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment before abruptly returning to his senses. Wasn't Toady called Jin Dui?

However, it felt so disgusting when he called himself Little Jin...

Lin Xun asked again, "So do I still need to kowtow?"

Toady hastily shook his head and awkwardly said, "I was kidding; it was a joke."

On the inside, however, he was feeling miserable and sullen. After several years of inactivity, he had thought that he would be able to do as he pleased once he got out and arrogantly lord over Lin Xun. Who could have expected that such an outcome would await him instead?

How miserable!

He inwardly wailed.

Lin Xun grunted in acknowledgment and continued to ask, "So am I disrespecting a king?"

Toady nearly crumbled internally as he hurriedly said, "I'll call you Big Bro, alright? Please don't bully me any further!"

"Hahaha, I thought that you were some formidable expert, but it turns out that you're just a fancy-looking good-for-nothing...damnit, I almost got tricked."

A'lu laughed uncontrollably, displaying utter disdain toward Toady.

The sight of a barbarian-like fellow mocking him immediately triggered Toady. He frostily said, "Peasant, who gave you the courage to mock this king? You'd better believe that I can give you the death penalty!"

A'lu grinned and retorted, "I don't."

"You..." Toady was livid. Never mind if he was beaten by Lin Xun, but now even a barbarian dared to provoke him. This could not be tolerated!

Rumble!

He abruptly stepped forward and grabbed at the air. Golden rays of light appeared and revolved, displaying an astonishing scene of the sun and moon being swallowed and the stars rapidly shifting.

Toady's presence instantly became extremely terrifying!

Eh!

Lin Xun was amazed. With a wave of his sleeve, he scattered the Star Chess Sea restriction power to avoid accidentally injuring Toady.

Meanwhile, A'lu laughed loudly and attacked Toady.

Boom!

The two parties collided, generating a dreadful rumbling noise that shook the surroundings.

Toady shone radiantly as he activated an astonishing dao art. Each strike was fierce, overbearing, and gave off an overwhelming illusion of swallowing the sun and moon.

In the beginning, A'lu was caught by surprise and ended up being suppressed.

However, this only enraged him. "You good-for-nothing. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Rumble!

A'lu suddenly became akin to a majestic mountain as his blood and qi boiled like an angry ocean, making him resemble a barbarian god. When he swung his fist, the surrounding space seemed to shriek in agony as if unable to withstand such a strong physical force.

"Oh, I didn't realize that you're a formidable individual who is seeking the Saint stage through the physical body. If this king isn't mistaken, you are practicing the 'Emperor Extreme World-Subduing Art,' am I right?"

Toady was astonished and in disbelief. "What's your relation to the ancient era Divine Elephant Martial Emperor lineage?"

"Cut the crap, are all descendants of your Golden Toad lineage gossiping girls? Why are you so chatty!?"

A'lu roared as he stormed into the sky. The pores on his skin expanded as divine elephant phantasms emerged one after another. He was using his body as a prison to set foot into outer space and suppress the entire world!

If heaven and earth had expressions, they would change at the sight of such almighty power.

"Gossipy girl? I'll beat you to death, you peasant!"

Toady screeched as if he had been poked in a sore spot and maniacally charged at A'lu.

The two fought under the starry sky, sending out torrential bursts of light and stirring up the wind and clouds as they staged a battle that would shock everyone in the world.

Lin Xun didn't stop them. Instead, he marveled at the battle.

He could already tell that Toady had undergone a tremendous transformation and now stood on the supreme path Cyclic Derivation stage!

It was astonishing, to say the least.

It must be known that Toady's combat power had been extremely weak in the Return Dominion. He had even mentioned that it would be difficult for him to display any combat ability without first awakening his bloodline talent.

However, he was completely different now. The changes were so great that he had even ascended the supreme path in one fell swoop. It was a change that would shock the entire world if known.

Moreover, the dao art he wielded was also exceedingly terrifying. It gave off the illusion of shifting the stars and swallowing the sun and moon, boasting unfathomable power that incited endless terror.

This was evident in how he was able to fight A'lu without falling into a disadvantage.

One must know that A'lu was one of the top ten little giants of the Little Giants List!

Moreover, he was only nineteen years old, orig