

Prodigies 1111

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Chapter 1111: Sealed Heaven-Defying Blessings

Thud! Thud!

In the end, Toady and A'lu were separated by Lin Xun and thrown onto the ground.

If allowed to continue, they would have begun fighting for real which was something Lin Xun didn't wish to see.

Toady's face was swollen and bruised, sporting a miserable appearance as he lay on the ground panting. A'lu wasn't faring much better. His entire body twitched and trembled due to exertion as he gasped for breath.

"As expected of the Emperor Extreme World-Subduing Art that has shaken the world for ages. It is as powerful as a divine elephant crushing the stars and a great emperor suppressing the world. I'm happy for the chance to witness the might of such a divine technique."

Toady sighed deeply with a profound look on his face.

However, his swollen face didn't look profound at all but instead rather comical.

"Sigh, Dao Friend praises me too highly. The Golden Toad lineage's Sun and Moon Engulfing Scripture truly feels capable of devouring the stars and has fully captured the wonders of heaven and earth. It is well known as an unparalleled technique in the ancient era that everyone can only sigh at in admiration."

A'lu's words were also filled with emotion. However, it created a stark contrast when he said it with a grimacing expression and a trembling body that seemed to be in great pain.

"I guess we've come to know each other through fighting."

"Yeah, it was a great fight."

"Such a meeting is destiny. How about we become sworn brothers?"

"Wonderful suggestion, that's exactly what I was thinking!"

Toady and A'lu grew more fond of each other the more they talked. It was as if they only regretted not meeting earlier and were already on the verge of crossing arms and toasting each other to celebrate.

"Enough!"

Lin Xun forcibly pushed down his disgust and pulled the two of them apart.

"Big Bro, I think this green-robed little bro can be our third brother."

A'lu looked at Lin Xun with sincere eyes.

Toady was taken aback before he laughed. "I'm afraid that isn't right. I was already brothers with Lin Xun long ago, while you came later. We shouldn't mess up the order of seniority so I should be the second brother."

A'lu shook his head. "How can we do that?"

Toady frowned. "Why not? It's only right."

A'lu angrily said, "Are you that insistent on fighting me to be number two?"

Toady's expression darkened. "You're still young, and it isn't that easy to be number two. I'm doing this for your own good!"

A'lu got up and fiercely declared, "I'm set on being number two!"

The two of them had been acting like best friends only to turn hostile all of a sudden. The rapid transition caused Lin Xun to have a headache.

Worst of all, the two of them were arguing about who should be number two...

C'mon, didn't they realize that number two was another way to refer to the penis[1]!?

Lin Xun displayed a strange expression and said, "Everyone has a number two, so why fight to be one?"

Toady and A'lu froze. Their expressions soon changed as if they had eaten a dead fly.

"Never mind then, you can be number two." Toady acted generously.

"I can't, I think you're a better fit for the role." A'lu also tried to push away the title.

The two of them were revolted. They had only cared about one-upping the other earlier and failed to realize that number two had very vulgar connotations.

Didn't every guy already have a number two?

Who the hell would want to be one?

The more they thought about it, the more disgusted they felt. They deeply regretted their earlier antics. If they had known earlier, they would have given in to the other party straightaway!

Meanwhile, Lin Xun was roaring with laughter.

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Lin Xun was overjoyed that Toady had awakened.

Subsequently, Lin Xun also learned that Toady had successfully awakened the Three-Legged Golden Toad lineage's bloodline talent during his secluded cultivation and obtained the inheritance imprinted in his bloodline, the Sun and Moon Engulfing Scripture and the Treasure Suppressing Coin.

One was the ultimate inheritance of the Golden Toad lineage while the other was Toady's life-bound divine artifact.

"So it's not a Treasure Drop Coin." A'lu looked somewhat disappointed.

Toady rolled his eyes. "What do you know? When I cultivate the Treasure Suppressing Coin to the extreme, it will evolve into a real Treasure Drop Coin!"

A'lu grinned. "I don't think you can."

Lin Xun asked, "Is the Treasure Drop Coin that great?"

Toady's lips curled as he said, "It is said to be capable of knocking down all treasures in the world. Can it not be great with such ability? However, it is only a legend that no one has seen since the ancient era."

After a brief pause, he smugly said, "However, my Treasure Suppressing Coin is no simple treasure either. It contains a wisp of alpha qi and a sliver of primal chaos mystery. Although it can't knock down Saint treasures, it has more than enough power to knock down Extreme King Weapons!"

A'lu didn't retort or make any remarks this time because he had faced Toady earlier and had personally experienced the formidable power of the Treasure Suppressing Coin.

Next, A'lu also admitted that he was indeed practicing the Emperor Extreme World-Subduing Art. However, he wasn't sure if he was related to the ancient era Divine Elephant Martial Emperor lineage.

"In the ancient era, the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor was one of the strongest experts in the world who possessed unrivaled power and otherworldly abilities. Many cultivators speculated that he had already broken past the limitations of the Saint stage, transcended the world, and attained true freedom."

Toady revealed a secret story that almost no one knew. "Later on, however, the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor strangely disappeared one day and never appeared in the world again."

The awakening of his bloodline talent had also unlocked many of his sealed memories.

At this point, Toady couldn't help but glance at A'lu.

A'lu frankly said, "Don't ask me, I wouldn't know either."

"So what do you know?" Toady was a little disgruntled.

"I only know that the Three-Legged Golden Toad lineage was rumored to have ended in the ancient era. I never expected that there is still a surviving descendant and that he managed to awaken the inheritance imprinted in his bloodline."

A'lu's eyes shone as he stared at Toady. "As far as I know, not just anyone from the Three-Legged Golden Toad lineage is able to awaken their bloodline inheritance."

Toady expressionlessly said, "What can someone like you know about my clan's affairs?"

A'lu sneered and retorted, "I can say the same regarding whether I'm related to the Divine Elephant Martial Emperor."

Lin Xun hurriedly changed the topic. These two refused to yield even an inch to each other and would easily set each other off.

"Lin Xun, a great age like never before is about to arrive. It is destined to be the final display of brilliance of this era which will then wither away."

Toady suddenly rose to his feet and gazed at the sky as he passionately continued, "This is the best time for our generation to soar as high as we can. There will be no more chances if we miss this opportunity!"

He then turned to Lin Xun. "Do you have any plans?"

Lin Xun was taken aback. "Does reaching the Supreme King stage count?"

Toady slapped his thighs. "As expected of a fellow member of my generation. That is the very thing the great age is for. When the Supreme Realm descends, it will be time for our generation to rise up to become King experts!"

"You also know about the Supreme Realm?"

Lin Xun was surprised.

"Of course. How can I not know when it has happened more than once in the ancient era?"

Toady showed his disdain. It was very like him to suddenly act all arrogant and smug.

Lin Xun hit him on the back of the head to knock him down a peg. Only then did he obediently tell Lin Xun more about the Supreme Realm.

"Anyone below the King stage can enter the Supreme Realm. In the ancient era, every descent of the Supreme Realm would attract the attention of cultivators from all over the world. Anyone whose cultivation didn't exceed the King stage would try everything they could to obtain a chance to enter. Do you know why this is the case?"

"It's actually very simple! There are too many blessings and opportunities in the Supreme Realm! So many that any orthodoxy or ancient clan would go crazy with desire!"

Toady excitedly gestured as his spittle flew everywhere.

"Our generation's aim is to seize the Supreme King stage opportunity, while other cultivators' goal is to claim other opportunities and blessings. In short, everyone has their own agenda."

Lin Xun couldn't help but ask, "What kind of opportunities and blessings are there inside?"

"Dao arts, inheritances, ancient artifacts, divine materials, celestial delicacies...and even natural dao runes, aeth embryos, and other things that will make even Saint experts go crazy!"

Toady's eyes blazed brightly. "In fact, there were people who once discovered a True Dragon's Nest and an Immortal Phoenix Cave inside! All kinds of heaven-defying blessings can be found that will surpass your imagination!"

Lin Xun also couldn't help but gasp, "Is that true?"

"It is impossible for it to be false."

Toady said, "At the very least, I know that there was once a young cow herder with True Martial cultivation who somehow chanced across and consumed a divine fruit in the Supreme Realm. A hundred days later, he became a King expert!"

Lin Xun was stunned. It sounded far too inconceivable. Did such a mysterious and magical place really exist?

Toady mysteriously asked, "Do you know why I chose to awaken in this age?"

Without waiting for Lin Xun to ask, he answered, "Because although the Supreme Realm appeared several times in the ancient era, several of the heaven-defying blessings within it were sealed! According to the deduction of the ancient era's great powers, these heaven-defying blessings will only be unsealed when the most dazzling great age arrives!"

Toady couldn't help but sigh. "If not for the fact that the seals on these heaven-defying blessings couldn't be broken, far more Supreme King experts would have been born in the ancient era."

The truth finally dawned upon Lin Xun and he said, "In other words, you woke up in the era in order to await the arrival of the great age and enter the Supreme Realm?"

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Chapter 1112: Talents of the Ancient Era

Toady shivered uncomfortably under the stare and hurriedly said, "There's nothing special about ancient-era talents. Compared to the current-era supreme path experts, they've spent a little more time building their foundations and are slightly better at wielding Grand Dao Power..."

Lin Xun's eyes glimmered as he stared at Toady and said, "There is no eternal life without first becoming a King expert. Yet, they are able to maintain a youthful form despite hibernating for countless years. Is that not special enough?"

A chill filled Toady. "I'm warning you, don't even think about it! I'd rather die than let you have your way with me!"

A'lu interjected this time, "You're no celestial maiden or immortal fairy, so who would want to have their way with you? Then again, you are quite handsome and look better than some of the renowned beauties in this world."

At the end, he couldn't help but grin lecherously.

Toady was so triggered that he nearly attacked the barbarian right there and then. There was nothing he hated more than having his looks compared with a woman's!

He sighed and said, "The lifespan of all beings is enslaved by the law of time. It is something no one can change unless they can somehow break the rules of time. However, it is almost impossible, and even Saint experts are unable to truly escape the shackles of time."

"Although the ancient-era talents are able to maintain their youthful potential, it isn't that they're powerful enough to escape the erosion of time. Instead, it is because they are specially preserved seeds!"

Lin Xun repeated, "Seeds?"

"Yes, it is possible to avoid the erosion of time by using an ultimate forbidden method to seal off one's potential, vitality, and power like a specially preserved seed. One only needs to unseal and plant the seed again for it to swiftly grow and bear fruit."

Worried that he would be dissected and studied by Lin Xun, Toady revealed everything he knew.

"However, not just anyone can become a seed!"

Toady's expression turned solemn toward the end. "The world continues to move as the years pass. This is an unchanging law of the heavens. Even the mighty ancient orthodoxies are nothing but a drop of water in an ocean in the face of time.

"In order to avoid the erosion of time and preserve the seed so that it has a chance of awakening again, one would have to invest immeasurable resources and power, while also gambling on luck!

"If lucky, the seed will have a possibility of growing again.

"If unlucky, being preserved would equate to death!

"Due to these circumstances, only great sects and mighty orthodoxies possessing terrifying foundations have the capability of making the arrangements to preserve such seeds."

Lin Xun's heart shivered after hearing this. He asked, "Doesn't this mean that every ancient-era talent who managed to awaken has won the gamble? On the other hand, the other ancient-era talents who failed to reemerge will most likely never be seen again?"

Toady nodded. "Indeed."

Lin Xun pondered, "Wouldn't that also make every ancient-era talent the strongest heaven pride of their respective faction?"

Toady nodded again. "Preserving a seed requires tremendous resources and power. As far as I know, some ancient era factions have exhausted the power and resources of an entire clan just for the chance of a heaven pride awakening in the future great age. They basically gambled the entire future of the clan on a single individual!

"Under these circumstances, how can any of these preserved seeds be ordinary individuals? It can even be said that each of these preserved seeds possesses the foundation and qualifications to step into the Supreme King stage. They are in no way inferior to any of the current era's supreme heaven prides and only lack an opportunity to become a King expert!"

Lin Xun completely understood. No wonder he had been regarded as one of these ancient-era talents. They were a group of the strongest heaven prides that the ancient factions had carefully selected and poured all of their resources into!

If there was a chance to become a Supreme King in the ancient era, these ancient-era talents would never have chosen to seal themselves away and bitterly wait for the great age.

"Uncountable years of waiting just for the great age...."

Lin Xun couldn't help but feel somewhat shocked.

For the very first time, he realized how cruel the path of cultivation was!

If you weren't born at the right time, even the greatest talent and potential would be meaningless!

Fortunately, the current era supreme heaven prides were at least lucky that they were born in the era where the great age would arrive!

In addition, Lin Xun could roughly tell that there were differences between these ancient-era talents.

Some had been preserved since the ancient era and had been stuck in hibernation for a very long time.

Some had shorter hibernation periods like Chu Zhongtian, who rose to fame a thousand years ago.

This also meant that there were preserved seeds from different time periods reaching all the way back to the ancient era.

However, there were definitely not that many of them!

Like Toady had explained, a great price needed to be paid to preserve a seed. Moreover, it was a gamble that might not even work out.

"How strong are these ancient-era talents?" This was Lin Xun's biggest concern.

Toady suddenly became arrogant. He disdainfully gazed at the sky and proudly said, "In terms of foundation, they're probably all on a similar level to me. However, if we were to compare combat power, only a handful would be stronger than me."

Lin Xun asked, "How much is a handful?"

Toady faked a cough and said, "How would I know? It can't be that many anyways. After all, it's very difficult to come across someone as superior as myself."

A'lu immediately showed his disdain, "This toad is good at bragging!"

"Get lost!" Toady was furious. The repulsive barbarian seemed to be constantly antagonizing him.

The two were at each other's throats again. However, Lin Xun paid no attention to them this time.

If the mysterious woman's deduction was correct, there was at most a month until the arrival of the great age.

At that time, the Supreme Realm would surely appear!

Regardless of whether one was a supreme heaven pride from an orthodoxy of the current era, a peerless monster from the Hidden Holy Lands, or an ancient-era talent who had reemerged into the world, all of them were destined to enter the Supreme Realm for the sake of becoming a Supreme King expert.

As such, it was impossible to avoid the battle for supremacy among the world's heaven prides!

The competition would definitely be far crueler and more frightening than anticipated!

Lin Xun muttered to himself, "It's time to look around in the outside world..."

He desired to learn more about the great age and what kind of shocking changes were occurring in the world.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Lin Xun's heart shook violently as joy surged in his eyes.

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

A slender figure stepped out amidst a peculiar rumbling sound.

Darkness akin to the eternal night filled the area around her, making her resemble a goddess who had walked out from the eternal night.

Xia Zhi!

All other thoughts vanished from Lin Xun's mind as his heart and eyes were drawn to her.

Like before, Xia Zhi was still wearing the same black cloak. The brim of her hat covered half of her face, revealing only her pale, cherry lips and a section of her white, delicate chin.

Unlike before, however, Xia Zhi had become taller again. The top of her head could now reach Lin Xun's ears.

In the lower plane, Xia Zhi was still a little girl.

When she awakened during the Dao Lantern Festival, she had become a beautiful young teenager. Although she had yet to mature, she was already showing the peerless beauty and charm of a young lady.

The Xia Zhi that appeared now was different again.

Her body was as graceful as a willow, and her waist was slender. Although her face was hidden by her hat, the outlines of her body were already displaying beauty that would take anyone's breath away.

Gulp~ Gulp~

Both Toady's and A'lu's eyes were nearly popping from their sockets as they swallowed.

Xia Zhi's black clothes were already on the smaller side and now appeared a little tight due to her growth.

It was especially bad at her thighs. Barely anything was covered, revealing a pair of slender, snow-white legs. Her skin was flawless and exuded a glossy, healthy glow.

Even Lin Xun felt his heart thumping loudly. The sight was simply too overwhelming.

However, his expression immediately darkened when he saw the mesmerized looks on Toady and A'lu, so he sent both of them flying with a vicious kick.

Next, he took out a set of his clothes and helped Xia Zhi tie them around her waist.

Lin Xun's movements were smooth and without any hint of unnaturalness just like when he had helped the sleeping Xia Zhi pull up her blanket all those years ago in Feiyun Village.

It was as if he was oblivious to the fact that Xia Zhi was no longer the little girl from back then and they were in a completely different circumstance now.

However, Xia Zhi remained calm from start to end. Her clear eyes silently watched Lin Xun from under the brim of her hat with the same naturalness as all those years ago, without any hint of resistance or reluctance.

Soon, the clothes tied around her waist were just barely able to cover her fatally enticing legs.

Only then was Lin Xun satisfied. He got up and said, "Let's make do with this for now. I'll help you find some clothes that fit when I have time."

The clothes tied around her waist looked rather out of place. However, they seemed to give off a unique charm when paired with her perfect body.

Xia Zhi nodded.

Lin Xun slapped his forehead and said, "Ah right, I didn't forget what you said and left you a ton of delicious food."

He quickly began to pull out foods such as roasted meat, various snacks, and even strange flowers and fruits. The foods were numerous in number and rich in variety.

While working, Lin Xun asked, "Did you awaken because of the approaching great age?"

Xia Zhi answered with a hum and very naturally squatted down. She wrapped her arms around her knees and watched Lin Xun.

"I knew that this would happen. Several ancient-era talents have appeared and even Toady has woken up. It would be strange if you didn't wake up as well."

"By the way, do you want to come to the Supreme Realm with me? I heard that there are many sealed heaven-defying blessings inside. I'll help you get whichever one you fancy."

The peaceful island was surrounded by the silver sea.

Lin Xun worked as he rambled on about various things.

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Chapter 1113: Setting Off, the Great Age!

When Lin Xun was finally done taking out all the food, Xia Zhi didn't immediately proceed to partake like she had in the past.

Instead, she continued to stare at Lin Xun as if he were the only thing that existed in her eyes and heart.

It was as if the rest of the world and the food in front of her didn't matter in the slightest.

Lin Xun was taken aback. "What is it?"

He stopped what he was doing and looked at Xia Zhi. A faint, unexplainable feeling rose in his heart as if something that surpassed all of his expectations was going to happen.

Xia Zhi shook her head and didn't say anything. She lowered her eyes, picked up a slice of meat, and placed it in her mouth.

Lin Xun noticed that Xia Zhi's eating speed was clearly increasing. Her movements were calm and steady yet her heart didn't seem to be there as if she merely was eating for the sake of eating.

Lin Xun silently watched as he secretly wondered if something had happened in her last Obliteration Cycle that caused Xia Zhi to become a little off.

Xia Zhi had already cleaned up all of the food by this juncture. She lifted her perfect, picturesque face, stared at Lin Xun with her clear, star-like eyes, and said, "I'm going to leave for a while."

The voice was airy, clear, and gentle.

However, it sounded like a thunderclap in Lin Xun's ears. His heart trembled violently as his expression abruptly changed slightly. "Leave?"

Xia Zhi nodded and said, "The fifth Cycle of Obliteration will be different from previous ones. It requires me to be reborn through battle and to transcend in the darkness."

Lin Xun took a deep breath and asked, "Where will you go?"

Xia Zhi rose to her feet and looked at the sky.

At some unknown time, a curtain of eternal, night-like darkness had appeared in the sky. It was as thick as ink, blocked all light, and gave off an oppressive sensation.

In the distance, Toady and A'lu were also alerted and looked over in unison.

The darkness seemed to seal off the sky like an iron curtain as if the darkness of the final days had arrived. It also contained a stiflingly silent power.

"There."

Xia Zhi's voice was almost muffled. Although her beautiful face was as tranquil as before, it now contained an unyielding determination.

Lin Xun's expression turned somewhat grave as he gazed at the darkness in the sky. "What kind of place is that? Can I come with you?"

Xia Zhi shook her head. "It is a battlefield that belongs only to me. No one else can enter."

A stifling silence descended as a mysterious portal gradually emerged in the darkness. It seemed to hide in the darkness, refusing to be clearly visible.

"There is not much time left."

A spear silently appeared in Xia Zhi's hand. It was entirely pure white and was suffused with wisps of clear, dream-like light.

Meanwhile, an unrivaled killing aura spread from Xia Zhi, causing her clothes to flap. She gave off a sensation of being completely untouchable as she seemed to ride the wind into the sky.

Lin Xun's expression fluctuated indeterminately.

His earlier joy was gone. His heart felt desolate, and something seemed to be stuck in his chest.

This was the very first time since Feiyun Village that Xia Zhi had voluntarily said she wanted to leave!

Although Xia Zhi had once been taken away by the Dark Night Queen, Lin Xun knew that she would be in no danger with the Dark Night Queen taking care of her.

However...that was clearly not the case this time!

Xia Zhi was going to fight all alone...

For a time, Lin Xun's heart was in turmoil. He wanted to stop her yet he couldn't bring himself to because Xia Zhi had said that her fifth re-cultivation cycle required her to be reborn in battle.

This was her path, so how could he stop her?

Suddenly, Lin Xun felt a pair of arms wrap around his torso as a warm body plunged into his chest. He looked down and saw Xia Zhi.

He stiffened as her voice sounded in his ears, "Wait for me."

Her clear voice contained an authority that could not be refused.

Lin Xun subconsciously nodded.

Xia Zhi took a few steps back. She looked deeply at Lin Xun again before turning around and stepping into the air.

Her spear hung from her hand as her clothes fluttered lightly. As she took one step forward, a path made of darkness coalesced in the air, leading straight into the sky.

She didn't turn back because it wasn't their last goodbye.

She didn't waver because it wasn't a one-way trip.

Xia Zhi ascended toward the sky with steady steps. Her figure grew farther and farther away, becoming more and more indistinct as she was swiftly engulfed by the darkness of the eternal night.

Lin Xun stood on the lone island, watching her silhouette gradually disappear. He felt as if his heart was being entirely emptied away as he desperately struggled against the impulse to follow her!

Rumble!

His aura rumbled around him as the power of the Zhoutian Star Dipper Array began to circulate. Resplendent starlight rose into the air, transforming into an endless rain of light that rushed toward the heavens.

However, the sky was too high and far away. The forever darkness was too eternal and impossible to shake.

At this moment, Xia Zhi also arrived in front of the darkness portal at the end of the sky and paused.

A howl rippled through the clouds, "You must stay safe! I'll always be waiting for you—"

The corners of Xia Zhi's lips curled to form a knowing smile as her otherworldly beautiful face seemed to glow like never before. At that moment, even the eternal night seemed to become a little lighter and dimmer.

She stepped into the portal and disappeared.

The eternal night and darkness that had covered the sky like a curtain also vanished along with her as the clear sky and shining stars reappeared.

On the lonely island, Lin Xun was frozen on the spot as his clothes flapped loudly in the wind.

"Alas, love can be the most hurtful of all."

Toady's sigh sounded more jarring than usual.

"Have you also been hurt before?"

A'lu was puzzled. "There are actually people in this world who like toads? That's f*cking disgusting."

"I'll kill you, you peasant!" The furious Toady immediately engaged in verbal warfare with A'lu.

However, no matter how much of a fuss the two of them caused, Lin Xun seemed to not hear anything as he dazedly stood there with an empty expression.

This made both Toady and A'lu worried. Could he be so trapped by love that he could no longer think straight?

Toady yammered, "Lin Xun, don't dwell upon it too much. There's never a shortage of pretty maidens and fairies in the world. I'll catch a few of them in the future to warm your bed and chase away your loneliness."

"Yeah, feel free to tell me which b*tch you like. I guarantee I'll send her to your bed no matter who she is!" A'lu also tried to console Lin Xun in his own unique way.

Lin Xun finally turned his head to glance at the two of them and said, "So noisy, what the hell do you guys know?"

Toady shrilly shouted, "Damnit, he doesn't appreciate our good intentions at all."

A'lu, on the other hand, suspiciously said, "Could love have hurt him so much that he's no longer interested in women?"

Toady froze. "That will be troublesome if true. The great age is about to begin, so how can he allow himself to be so affected?"

A'lu earnestly said, "Hence, you're the only one who can help him for now."

"Me?" Toady pointed at himself in astonishment.

A'lu patted his shoulder and seriously said, "Yes, since you look so pretty, go and test if his tastes have changed to the other sex. That way, we can see how badly he has been hurt. Moreover, if he does swing the other way now, you will be a good match for him."

"You you...I'm going to f*cking kill you!"

Toady flew into such a rage that his face turned green, and his neck bulged scarily. With a deafening roar, he charged at A'lu as if intent on murdering him.

Even Lin Xun was deeply revolted. If Toady hadn't already charged at A'lu, Lin Xun would have thrashed the no-filter barbarian himself. However, the silly exchange also made Lin Xun feel much better.

In the end, Lin Xun decided that he would leave Star Chess Sea and return to the outside world!

Xia Zhi had her own path to walk while he also had to make preparations for the coming great age.

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On the shore of Star Chess Sea, Toady yelled in excitement, "Great age, I, Jin Duyi, am coming! My name is destined to shake the heavens! "

He had been in seclusion for many years. Now that he was out, he couldn't wait to astonish the world and make a name for himself.

"This toad seems to love blowing his own trumpet." A'lu displayed his contempt.

Lin Xun, on the other hand, could keenly sense that the aura of the world had changed!

Star Chess Sea was located at the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains. It was originally a cold and barren land where nothing lived except monster-beasts.

However, it had changed completely. Numerous plants grew from the snow, ice, and rocks while brightly colored flowers blossomed and swayed amidst the cold wind.

Even the air was no longer as biting cold as a blade. Instead, a dense warmth seemed to hang within it along with thick aeth qi!

Crack crack!

The ice beneath Lin Xun's feet split open inch by inch, revealing growing plants. As he watched, green leaves grew in the span of a few breaths along with a crystalline blue flower.

Lin Xun plucked the flower and scanned it with his senses, only to feel vibrant life energy rush at him.

This was only an ordinary flower. If aeth herbs or aeth grass were fed such life energy, they would most certainly undergo astonishing transformations!

Lin Xun murmured, "The great age is indeed coming..."

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Chapter 1114: Thousand Streams Gathering

Lin Xun, Toady, and A'lu left the Mysterious Ice Frost Plains together and returned to the outside world.

As they traveled through the various provinces, they encountered numerous, astonishing differences that didn't exist in the past.

First, the Boundary River that separated the four worlds was disappearing at an extremely rapid pace.

At the rate it was going, the four worlds would return to being a single continent in less than a month, restoring its appearance from the ancient era.

Meanwhile, everything in the world was also changing. Ordinary mountains would suddenly undergo drastic transformations, becoming much taller and producing concentrated aeth qi, turning them into cultivation paradises.

The cultivation growth of monsters and beasts had also accelerated. Cultivation barriers that previously obstructed their progress unexplainably vanished, allowing them to progress with much greater ease than before.

Even rare herbs and exotic plants that were thought to have gone extinct long ago began to appear again, resulting in many scuffles between orthodoxies and cultivators.

At the same time, cultivators, regardless of talent, were able to progress much faster in their cultivation and more easily comprehend and wield Grand Dao Power!

These countless, shocking changes took place in every one of the four worlds. It was as if the long dormant soil was suddenly overflowing with life energy and was inevitably moving toward a glorious climax!

All of these changes only started occurring two months prior and were all shocking beyond belief!

Everyone was aware that an unprecedented great age was coming. However, they never imagined that the signs heralding its arrival would already be so astonishing.

Ancient orthodoxies even carefully analyzed the situation, only to conclude that such shocking changes had never occurred to such an extent before.

Although similar changes had occurred in the past, none of them had come close to reaching this level.

While the world was in turmoil due to these changes, it also became less peaceful.

"Ancient-era talents are frequently emerging, running rampant across the world, and suppressing the current era's supreme heaven prides!"

Any news heard by Lin Xun and the others was often related to the ancient-era geniuses.

Several of them had committed many earth-shaking feats recently and defeated many experts, causing the provinces to be abuzz with news about them.

"These monsters are all outrageously powerful and so arrogant that they will leave anyone speechless. Moreover, they're trampling all over the current era's supreme heaven prides!"

"Alas, the current era heaven prides just can't match them. Every ancient-era talent is a once in a ten thousand year genius who has waited countless years for the arrival of the great age. There is no doubting their strength."

Such comments and remarks were often heard amidst their journey.

Lin Xun, Toady, and A'lu were all surprised that the outside world had changed so much in two months.

"Those who act so wildly now will be targeted more heavily when the Supreme Realm descends." Toady was disdainful of their behavior and criticized them for causing such a commotion.

"Indeed."

Lin Xun strongly agreed. The nail that stuck out was bound to be hammered. The more one showed off the more likely they would be targeted by others!

A'lu grinned and said, "Big Bro, have you heard the news? Several ancient-era talents are openly challenging you. They claim that they will definitely suppress you the moment you dare to show yourself!"

Lin Xun had naturally heard similar rumors.

It was because he was the most talked about younger-generation supreme heaven pride two months ago!

Hence, it was only logical that others would set their sights on him.

After all, defeating him was equivalent to beating the champion of the Little Giants List and all the other current-era supreme heaven prides. Such a feat would immediately catapult anyone into the limelight and allow them to become famous overnight!

This was the power of reputation. "A few even more outrageous ones are clamoring that if they catch you, they will make you their slave to serve them and flaunt their power."

Toady also grew excited. "Can you tolerate such provocations?"

Toady wasn't making things up either. Lin Xun had also heard of such rumors.

Although he could not be bothered with such provocations, if he did bump into them, he didn't mind teaching them a lesson they would never forget!

Why did all these randos nowadays think they could step all over him?

Who the hell did they think they were?!

However, he also learned that several of the Little Giants List supreme heaven prides were in a tough spot because they had lost against some of these ancient-era talents!

In fact, some of the absolute apex giants had opted to temporarily keep their heads above water. They avoided contact with the ancient-era talents to preserve their reputation.

Lin Xun said, "Let's go. We still know far too little, and we might be able to learn more by heading to the Thousand Streams Mountain."

With the coming great age, the winds were beginning to blow over the world as great talents and heaven prides emerged one after another. Naturally, there would also be gatherings where they could interact and even spar against each other.

Such an event was about to begin at the Thousand Streams Mountain and was initiated by the Moon Sun Sacred Palace successor, Mi Hengzhen. It was rumored that the participants would be composed of current-era leading figures who would also be seeking to compete in the Supreme Realm.

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Thousand Streams Mountain was located within the Purple Moon Province.

With the help of an ancient teleportation array, Lin Xun and the others arrived in the Purple Moon Province a few days ahead of schedule. Then, they made their way toward Thousand Streams City.

Various conversations flowed into their ears as soon as they entered the city.

"The Thousand Streams Gathering has an incredibly far-reaching influence. The participants are all individuals who have attained the supreme path with no lack of absolute apex giants among them."

"I've heard that Mi Hengzhen intends to invite some fellow cultivators to join him in a great venture."

"It's a pity that none of us are qualified to ascend the mountain and participate..."

Lin Xun and the others didn't need to do much searching. They easily gleaned information about the Thousand Streams Gathering and headed toward the center of the city.

A majestic mountain stood at the center of the city, standing over ten thousand feet tall.

Thousands of waterfalls descended from it, displaying a unique spectacle of thousands of silver rivers flowing together.

This was the Thousand Streams Mountain. It was a mountain with extraordinary origins.

In the vicinity of the mountain was a bustling district filled with tea shops, restaurants, and stores peddling various medicines and treasures.

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, many cultivators were already gathered nearby discussing the topic of the Thousand Streams Mountain Gathering.

"Let's go."

Without wasting any time, Lin Xun led Toady and A'lu toward the mountain.

This caused many cultivators to reveal looks of awe and envy.

Thousand Streams Mountain wasn't easy to climb. It was covered in an inexplicable Grand Dao Power that made everyone who tried to climb the mountain feel a strong rejection force.

In addition, Cyclic Derivation cultivation was the minimum requirement to even be capable of moving on the mountain. Due to these reasons, many cultivators were unable to ascend the mountain."

"Eh, doesn't that guy look like Demon God Lin?"

Someone felt a strange sense of familiarity as he gazed at Lin Xun's back.

"Is it really him?"

Several people were astonished.

There was zero news from Lin Xun for the past two months besides the one incident where he fought Chu Zhongtian. It was as if he had completely vanished off the face of the world.

Moreover, most people had their attention drawn by the changes that had occurred in the world and the ancient-era talents.

"Are you sure it's him?"

Many cultivators stirred excitedly. Before any of these changes occurred, Demon God Lin had been the undisputed hottest star of the younger generation who received the entire world's attention.

It would be huge if he had indeed appeared here after two months!

Many cultivators tried to approach so they could confirm Lin Xun's identity. Unfortunately, they weren't strong enough to ascend the mountain.

Moreover, Lin Xun and the others never once looked back since the beginning.

Numerous old pavilions could be found halfway up the mountain. Presently, there were already many cultivators standing or sitting amidst them.

At the top of the mountain was a dao altar surrounded by clouds and mist. If one tried hard enough, they would just barely be able to make out several figures atop the altar.

Lin Xun and the others arrived at the halfway point and discovered that many people had already arrived to participate in the gathering.

A cursory glance told Lin Xun that all of them were powerful experts.

It did make sense. After all, it was impossible to climb the mountain without Cyclic Derivation stage cultivation.

Lin Xun searched for a long time, but failed to find any traces of Xiao Qinghe. After a little contemplation, he sat down in a remote corner, hoping to first gather some information from the conversations around him.

"Nearly all of the ancient-era talents that have appeared so far are at the absolute apex giant tier. It feels so humiliating that they've been able to defeat so many experts from the current era."

Someone sighed.

It was inevitable for people to feel dispirited given how badly the current generation of heaven prides had been suppressed.

"Do you guys think those ancient-era talents are unbeatable? How else are they somehow always able to achieve victory after victory?"

Some people were clearly worried.

"Unbeatable? Hmph! That's impossible, there's no lack of experts from the current era who are more than capable of contending against these ancient-era talents. They merely haven't made their moves

yet. There's Yun Qingbai, Wang Xuanyu, Ye Moxue, Yan Zhanqiu, and Demon God Lin. Which among them isn't absurdly strong?"

"Demon God Lin? I have to say that he's damn incredible. A month ago, Chu Zhongtian went straight to Star Chess Sea with the intent of subduing Demon God Lin. Who could have anticipated that he would be subdued instead? If it wasn't for those King stage old monsters' protection, he might have even lost his life!"

Everyone seemed to be discussing current affairs.

There were also several people conversing on the dao altar at the mountaintop. This group was clearly stronger and possessed higher status than the mid-mountain crowd.

A woman spoke with admiration, "No need to be so humble Brother Qi, in the Little Giants List Competition, you overcame numerous difficulties and beat many heaven prides to claim one of the top ten spots of the Little Giants List. Your battle accomplishments are simply amazing."

On the dao altar, a blue-robed man was seated on a mat. His expression was calm as he said, "It's only tenth place. It's really nothing."

Several people recognized the blue-robed man and revealed looks of amazement. He was Qi Chongdou of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace and was a famous individual who was also one of the younger-generation little absolute apex giants.

Meanwhile, many cultivators at the halfway point of the mountain revealed awed expressions and lowered their voices. Evidently, the experts on the altar possessed extraordinary status.

Lin Xun looked over and found the blue-robed man somewhat familiar. He quickly recalled that Qi Chongdou was Xiao Qinghe's Senior Brother and had a noteworthy performance during the Little Giants List Competition.

Toady asked, "Do you know him?"

Lin Xun casually replied, "We've met before but never talked."

Some people nearby heard their conversation. Immediately, someone couldn't help but sneer, "C'mon, it's just a meeting. Is that worth showing off? Aren't you afraid of making a fool of yourself?"

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Chapter 1115: Bai Longting

This was mocking directed at Lin Xun!

Everyone knew that, but Toady and A'lu were surprisingly not angry and instead smiled and became high-spirited.

Lin Xun knew that was a bad sign because neither Toady nor A'lu were pushovers!

One was narcissistic and arrogant, and the other was an expert in attacking people using words and angering people. If he hadn't controlled them along the way, then the two would have caused countless troubles already.

“Be careful and don’t cause trouble.” Lin Xun sent a voice transmission to the two as he shot a warning glance at them.

The two suddenly lost their spirit.

“I’m glad you are self-aware.” The man who mocked him smiled and nodded.

Someone remarked, “Ordinary people are not qualified to associate with those on the mountaintop. They are all fierce characters of the Little Giants-level and on a completely different level than you.”

“Some of us have also participated in the Little Giants List Competition, but we still can only watch from afar. Those that are too weak can’t even climb the Immortal Sacred Mountain.”

Many people nearby spoke one after another, and their words all contained a sense of pridefulness, but also awe and envy for those on the mountaintop.

A’lu couldn’t help stand it any more and scoffed, “Did you guys also participate in the Little Giants List Competition? Sorry I didn’t recognize you.” He made no attempt to disguise his contempt nor did he look apologetic. It was blatant ridicule and disrespect.

“Barbarian, I advise you guys to go back down the mountain. Everyone attending this gathering is a talented genius figure.” Someone scrunched their face with disgust and contempt as though ashamed to be associated with them.

Even Lin Xun snorted and shook his head. He had no energy to argue with them—a bunch of ignorant people.

“Leave, you’re not welcome here!” someone scolded.

Toady turned to ask Lin Xun, looking puzzled. “Who is lying? Since they have participated in the Little Giants List Competition then why don’t they recognize you?”

Lin Xun shrugged.

A’lu grinned. “It’s very simple. These people are lying about their strengths and never participated in the Little Giants List Competition. They are deliberately lying to make themselves look good.”

Many cultivators’ faces twitched.

“Why are you still here?!” someone roared.

The commotion caught the attention of cultivators in other areas of the mountainside. Some people on the mountaintop also looked this way.

“Hey, it’s...”

Some people’s faces went wide with surprise when they spotted Lin Xun.

At the same time, Qi Chongdou sprang up and called out in surprise, “You are...”

Qi Chongdou was a supreme figure of the younger generation and also one of the top ten figures on the Little Giants List. Naturally, his surprised cry alarmed many other cultivators on the mountaintop.

Then, when they all clearly saw Lin Xun, they simultaneously stood up in shock!

“Demon God Lin!”

“He also came!”

Many figures stared blankly at Demon God Lin. They did not expect to see him appear after two months of silence.

“Brother Lin has graced us with his presence, but we failed to welcome him.” Qi Chongdou hurried down to the mountainside.

“Brother Lin, please go ahead!”

Others also bowed and cupped one fist in the other.

Demon God Lin!

The cultivators on the mountainside dropped their jaws. That youngster is actually Lin Xun who recently soared to fame!

The people who mocked and criticized Lin Xun went stiff, their expressions alternating between shock and fear. They never thought that the person they despised and tried to drive away to be such a terrifying being.

Lin Xun was not necessarily friends with anyone on the mountaintop. This wasn't because he was too weak, but that he was too strong!

Similarly, not everyone knew Lin Xun.

“Heavens! That's Demon God Lin! He's number one on the Little Giant's List!”

“Not long ago, he subdued Chu Zhongtian and almost took his life!”

Uproars broke out all over the area, and all eyes shifted onto Lin Xun.

Many also gasped when they saw A'lu, who looked like a barbarian, was treated with respect by Qi Chongdou.

Birds of a feather flocked together. Anyone who traveled with Demon God Lin had to be extraordinary!

“Brother Lin Xun, Brother A'lu, and this fellow cultivator, please come onto the platform to talk.” Qi Chongdou beckoned.

“Thank you.” Lin Xun smiled and gave a cupped fist salute. He had no intention of embarrassing those who previously mocked him.

Toady and A'lu also ignored them, which surprised Lin Xun a little.

When did those two become so forgiving?

“They're just frogs at the bottom of the well, why bother with them? It will be an insult to our status!” Toady smiled proudly.

"You're right." A'lu nodded with understanding.

Lin Xun sighed to himself. These two troublemakers are already looking down on ordinary characters. Even if they want to cause trouble, they need to choose specific targets!

It seems those people are not qualified as their targets.

It was another world on the mountaintop. The platform was grand and vast with mist swirling around it and stunning waterfalls cascading down like snow dragons. The powerful sound of rushing water was much like the rumble of thunder.

Dozens of cultivators were sat cross-legged, both men and women, all of whom had set foot onto the Supreme Path.

Lin Xun noticed many familiar faces. They were all dazzling figures who had ranked in the top thirty-six of the Little Giants List.

However, the arrival of Lin Xun immediately became the focus of attention.

It was understandable. As the number one figure on the Little Giants List, no other person present could compare to him!

"I heard that this gathering was initiated by cultivator Mi Hengzhen of your sect, why don't I see him around?" asked Lin Xun.

Qi Chongdou pondered for a moment before he answered without concealing anything, "Fellow Cultivator Lin, you might not know but just two hours ago, Senior Brother Mi received a letter of challenge. He is likely in a duel right now."

Everyone was taken aback. They clearly were also not aware of this.

"He's in a duel? With who?" Lin Xun asked with interest.

He had long heard about Mi Hengzhen. He was an outstanding figure among the absolute apex giants, and he had made a name for himself many years ago. Currently, he was regarded as the leader of the younger generation of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace.

He was one of the strongest among the supreme figures yet someone still dared to challenge him. How would Lin Xun not be curious about the challenger?

"He is an ancient-era eccentric genius called Bai Longting. He has been silent for eight thousand years and is a descendant of the White Flood-Dragon Clan. He is also known as the Sixth Prince."

Qi Chongdou's expression grew solemn. "He is terrifying. He only appeared half a month ago, but more than ten supreme figures have already been defeated at his hands."

A tense atmosphere suddenly filled the space while everyone's expression changed subtly. They all knew about the terror of Bai Longting.

"Then, is Fellow Cultivator Mi Hengzhen confident of winning?" asked Lin Xun.

Qi Chongdou smiled bitterly. "Senior Brother Mi said that he only agreed to the challenge because he wasn't absolutely confident. If someone else had challenged him, I doubt he would have bothered."

Lin Xun nodded. Bai Longting had to be an incredibly powerful character if Mi Hengzhen thought so highly of him.

"Did you say the White Flood-Dragon Clan?" Toady asked aloud.

Everyone turned to look at him, thinking that he knew something.

Who would have thought that he cackled out loud and shook his head. "I have heard of the True Dragon, Horned Dragon, Flying Dragon, Snake Dragon and others, but I have never heard of the White Flood Dragon Clan. Even if it is a sub clan of the legendary dragon, it likely is nothing special."

Everyone stared at him for a while, speechless. The young man in green is quite arrogant.

If he wasn't sitting next to Lin Xun, then someone would have rebuked him already.

"Are ancient-era eccentric geniuses that amazing?" Lin Xun asked. He wanted to hear the opinions and views of the supreme geniuses.

"To be honest, Brother Lin, those who can be regarded as an ancient-era eccentric genius have to at least be a top absolute apex giant so they indeed possess ridiculously powerful strengths. For example, Chu Zhongtian has also been in closed-door cultivation for a period of time, but he is still only considered a genius and not qualified to be called an ancient-era eccentric genius."

Qi Chongdou patiently explained, "We have a theory that to be considered an ancient-era eccentric genius, one has to at least have passed the entry and intermediate stages of the supreme path and have reached the pinnacle stage!"

Understanding dawned on Lin Xun's face. He also walked this path so he also knew how powerful supreme characters were once they reached the pinnacle stage.

"Brother Lin, during your period of closed-door cultivation, many ancient-era eccentric geniuses wanted to challenge you," someone shouted out.

"Yes, some even clamored to capture you and make you their slave. They were extremely arrogant!" someone fumed.

Lin Xun smiled. "Just some dogs barking. No need to mind."

The area went silent and everyone stared at him, speechless. His words are fierce. He regards ancient-era eccentric geniuses as dogs!

In the world, only Demon God Lin would dare say something like that out loud.

Everyone knew that, in addition to his heaven-defying strength, Lin Xun was known for his unbridled courage. He dared to do things that no one did!

"Brother Lin, please be careful with your words, ancient-era eccentric geniuses are very likely to come here and those who come definitely won't come with good intentions!" Qi Chongdou sighed.

The gathering had already caused great reactions and captured the attention of many cultivators.

For example, two hours ago, while Mi Hengzhen was greeting fellow cultivators who came to the gathering, he received a letter of challenge from Bai Longting, and he had no choice but to accept it.

“What’s there to be afraid of? I’m looking forward to seeing a few ancient-era eccentric geniuses pop up,” Toady stated, smiling conceitedly and arrogantly.

Everyone was speechless for a while. Who is that guy? He is too crazy. Even if he can’t stand the ancient-era eccentric geniuses, there are some things he can’t say out loud. Otherwise, it could bring trouble.

At this moment, a wave of commotion and restlessness swept the foot of the mountain. Then, a cold and indifferent voice sounded.

“What kind of gathering is this? I thought it would be impressive, but it turns out to be just a gathering of nobodies. How disappointing!” The words echoed like thunder, stinging the ears of everyone far and near.

No way, has an ancient-era eccentric genius really come looking for trouble?

Startled, everyone stood up and looked down at the mountain.

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Chapter 1116: Provocation and Fight

On the steep and rugged mountain path, eight men in red robes were clearing the way for a chariot.

The eight red-robed men all looked different, but their auras were all extraordinarily powerful; they looked like Asuras walking out from a mountain of corpses and sea of blood. Their footsteps were firm and steady as they made their way up their mountain like they were treading on flat earth.

The chariot rumbled forward, producing astonishing brilliance that split the air wherever it passed, leaving behind beautiful streams of light. It was an amazing spectacle.

In just a few breaths, the group had reached the mountainside.

All the cultivators on the mountainside gasped and almost struggled to breathe because the auras emanating from the eight men were too powerful and oppressive.

But the most eye-catching of the group had to be the chariot that seemed to be crafted some sort of seven-colored divine metal. The wondrous light flowing around it astonishingly dispersed the great dao power around the mountain like nothing could stop it.

It was a rare treasure embellished with inscriptions of ancient evils and scenes of spirits worshiping heaven and earth.

As the chariot clattered to a halt, the nearby space cracked and tore open huge black gaps.

The entrance was spectacular, like the arrival of an influential figure, and it sent a chill down the backs of many cultivators. Their expressions changed.

Even Qi Chongdou and others narrowed their eyes and assumed solemn expressions.

“The Golden Imperial Chariot! That’s the carriage of Jin Xiaoming, a descendant of the Golden King Snake Clan!” Someone recognized the group’s identity and sent a voice transmission to remind everyone.

The expressions of Qi Chongdou and the others changed once again. Jin Xiaoming was an ancient-era eccentric genius! He had been in the limelight recently, following the countless storms he had created.

It seemed that the Thousand Streams Meeting had indeed attracted the attention of ancient-era eccentric geniuses. Moreover, they surely came with ill intentions!

In truth, during this period of time, as the world changed, whenever a gathering of experts of the young generation was held, ancient-era eccentric geniuses would show up and provoke them.

As a result, ancient-era eccentric geniuses often humiliated and suppressed many young geniuses from the four major worlds.

It was no exaggeration to say that, during this period of time, ancient-era eccentric geniuses had crushed the current generation of geniuses and made them lose face to the point they almost couldn’t lift their heads!

Hence, Jin Xiaoming, who came in a golden chariot and was escorted by eight red-robed servants, definitely did not come to make friends.

“May I ask what brings you here?” Someone inhaled deeply before they asked in a deep voice, appearing calm and cautious.

A cold and callous voice sounded from the chariot, “I heard that the Thousand Streams Meeting was organized by Mi Hengzhen, but it seems very disappointing. It is nothing more than a gathering of nobodies.”

But the drawn curtains of the chariot concealed the true face of the owner.

The atmosphere instantly turned tense. There was no need to guess to know that the person deliberately came looking for trouble.

Many people’s faces darkened. Even Lin Xun scrunched his brows. Is this the way that ancient-era eccentric geniuses behave? If so, they are indeed arrogant!

The cold voice rang again from the chariot, “Where is Mi Hengzhen? Tell him to come out to see me.”

Qi Chongdou took a deep breath and issued an order, “Senior Brother Mi is not here now. If there’s nothing else then, fellow cultivator, can I ask you to leave. Outsiders are not welcome at this gathering.”

“Yes, we don’t welcome you, please leave!”

The others spoke one after another, their faces contorting with expressions of fear but also with unconcealed disgust.

“Shut up!”

The callous voice bellowed and spread like a thunderclap, overpowering and silencing all sounds. It stung many cultivators’ eardrums and sent their blood and qi rushing chaotically around their bodies.

“What? Do you want to resort to violence?” Qi Chongdou’s face darkened.

“Violence? No, I’m just here to test the strength of you, self proclaimed genius experts!” stated the man in the chariot.

As soon as his voice died away, the eight red-robed men stepped forward, their eyes running across the audience like blades and their bodies emitting a fiendish aura.

“I won’t bully you guys. You can choose someone to challenge any one of my eight servants! If you don’t agree...then this gathering can’t continue.” The cold voice was dripping in contempt.

The faces of Qi Chongdou and other cultivators turned the darkest they had been. They couldn’t take it. There were many people among them who were ranked at the top of Little Giants List yet they were being looked down on with scorn.

He saw no reason to appear himself and just instructed his servants to take action!

“Argh!” Someone gritted his teeth.

It was absolute humiliation and contempt to them to tell his servants to take care of them.

“What? Do you not agree?” A man in a red robe said sternly, “Given your status and strength, you are not worthy of competing with my master. The eight of us are more than enough to deal with you all!”

Those words were aggravating. A servant dared to look down on everyone present!

Everyone scowled at the servant.

Both Toady and A’lu also couldn’t stand their arrogance, but they were held back by Lin Xun. They were only guests, and so they should listen to Qi Chongdou before doing anything.

“Those who do not agree should stand forward. You all claim to be the best of your generation, but do you not even have the guts to fight?” The leader of the red-robed men sneered.

He was tall and built and had narrow eyes. His appearance coupled with the intense menacing aura around him induced fear to those around him.

Everyone present felt a swell of rage rise in them. How dare a servant dare to come and act superior?!

Someone snapped, “I’ll fight you!”

It was a youngster in black robe, wielding a silver trident. He was also one of the dazzling genius talents.

Everyone perked up. They couldn’t wait to see him show off his powers and curb the opponent’s arrogance.

“You can’t.” The red-robed man scoffed disdainfully.

Clang!

The youngster in a black robe uttered not a single word. With an ice-cold expression, he swung his silver trident and swept up a wave of terrifying light, ready to strike.

Boom!

The red-robed man somersaulted into the air and turned into a bolt of blood-coloured lightning, meeting the attack head-on. A fierce duel instantly unfolded.

However, after just over ten rounds, the silver trident was sent flying with a loud bang.

The red-robed man grabbed the black-robed youngster by the neck and, with a quick twist of his hand, a head tumbled onto the ground and blood rained down like a fountain.

“So weak!”

The red-robed man looked cold blooded as he tossed away the body of the black-robed youngster without so much as a glance at it.

The area fell dead silent. Everyone was aghast at the bloody scene. Their expressions changed drastically, and their minds were shaken. They never expected a mere servant to be so strong.

The fact was both infuriating and terrifying. No one could calm down.

“How dare you kill here!” Qi Chongdou raged.

“What? If you can’t accept it, you can also come out to fight!” the red-robed man said calmly.

“I’ll do it!”

Someone couldn’t stand it anymore. It was another young man in a black robe, but he was ranked in the top thirty six of the Little Giants List.

Boom!

His first strike already demonstrated his extraordinary strength, summoning a purple sun to the sky and then launching it at the red-robed man.

But the red-robed man was equally fierce and powerful. He sped forward without any hesitation and fought head-on.

In just a few breaths, the two had already exchanged hundreds of moves. The red-robed man swung his palm down vertically and cleanly sliced the youngster’s arm.

Shua!

The youngster had to dodge and leave the battlefield, his face ashen.

“Are you scared? He is indeed trash.” The red-robed man sneered.

Everyone’s face was filled with shock and anger. Even the top figures on the Little Giants List are no match for him. This is unbelievable.

Many people turned to look at Qi Chongdou and then at Lin Xun.

Qi Chongdou took a deep breath and his face bore a look of determination. In the absence of Mi Hengzhen, he was the host of the Thousand Streams Meeting and so he should step forward and take charge of the situation.

However, before he could take action, Lin Xun stopped him. "If you win, then you only win against a servant, which will damage your reputation."

Qi Chongdou looked taken aback.

The red-robed servant shifted his gaze onto Lin Xun and a chilling smile tugged his lips. "If you don't agree then you can come down and fight me. I promise to make your death ugly!"

Everyone looked at Lin Xun.

He was Demon God Lin! Among the people present, he was the strongest and if he took action, he indeed might be able to resolve the current situation.

But Lin Xun smiled slightly and turned around to urge Toady onto the battlefield. "Quickly go, it's your turn to shine."

Toady's eyes widened and he stamped his feet. "Do you want me to fight a servant? I can't be embarrassed like that! If someone has to go then it will be that barbarian!"

As he said that, he looked at A'lu, who quickly shook his head. "No, no, you don't want to fight those servants, but if I go, won't that damage my reputation?"

Everyone had confused looks and furrowed their brows. What are they doing? How can they bicker at this time?

"Toady, you are the best at taking care of this kind of thing. If I go, it's obvious that I'm bullying them," A'lu persuaded.

Toady shouted, "Do you think a guy like him is worthy to fight against me? This is an insult to me!"

Even the red-robed man looked dumbfounded as he watched the two argue back and forth. Then, his face darkened and his eyes almost shot flames. How dare they dismiss me like that?!

"Why don't you both come together!" he bellowed.

"Shut up!"

"Be quiet!"

Toady and A'lu simultaneously scolded the red-robed, which made his face grow darker and darker.

Seeing the two were about to bicker once again, Lin Xun asked threateningly, "Toady, are you doing it or not?"

Toady reluctantly gave in and sighed, "Fine, only because you asked!"

Then, when he turned to look at the red-robed man, a look of disgust and impatience crossed his face. "Tell me, do you want to kill yourself by slashing your own neck, or do you want me to personally kill you? Choose a way to die."

Those words were arrogant!

More arrogant than that of the red-robed man or his master's!

Everyone's eyes widened with astonishment. Who is the little brother in green? He seems extraordinary.

The red-robed man was so angry that his face was red with murderous rage and he hissed through gritted teeth, "Stop talking nonsense, come and die!"

"Haha, did you hear that? He tells you to come and die." A'lu chuckled as though he wanted to see the world in chaos.

Toady was already in a very bad mood and was about to burst with rage upon hearing A'lu's teasing. With a flash, he charged at the red-robed man.

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Chapter 1117: Fight to Attack

The red-robed man was tall and built, and despite being only a servant, he was incredibly strong.

Otherwise, he could not have possibly defeated one of the supreme figures on the Little Giants List with ease.

As he watched Toady speed towards him, a menacing smile curved his lips. "You look as pretty as a woman, so let's ruin that face of your first!"

Boom!

As he stepped forward, his aura soared in power and murderous intent rioted around him, creating chaos in the void.

Behind him, Lin Xun said calmly, "Toady, he said you're a woman! Don't lose to him."

He added fuel to the fire.

Toady hated people comparing him to a woman!

"Don't worry, I'm going to kill that blind beast!" Toady was so angry that his hair stood up and golden light raged around him. With a long roar, he charged forward to kill.

Everyone's expressions changed strangely. The young man in green is so arrogant already, but...can he do it?

No one knew, but a fierce battle had already broken out.

Boom!

As Toady raised his hand and brought it through the air as though he was drawing upon the terrifying void power to engulf the sun and moon.

At first, the red-robed man thought little of Toady, but when he saw this scene, his face immediately turned solemn.

"Blood Refining the Sky!" Toady thundered and thrust his palm forward.

Waves of blood-coloured light reared up in an apocalyptic fashion.

Bang!

A deafening crash filled the space.

The red-robed man convulsed all over and stumbled back several steps as if he had been struck by lightning. His face paled, and his expression turned grave.

“Given your little ability, I’m surprised you dared to challenge me? Killing you would dirty my hands!” Toady shot a disdainful look at the red-robed man.

Only then did everyone realize that the boastful green-robed youngster was actually a powerful master!

“Hmph!”

With an ice-cold expression, the red-robed man brought out a giant blood-red sword with a slash. His aura soared in power once again as though he had transformed into a bloodthirsty Asura.

“Kill!”

He charged forward in large, powerful strides, causing the earth to quake. Amidst faint demonic cries and wails, sword light swept down like waterfalls of blood.

Boom!

At the same time, Toady was also charging forward.

Dressed in a green robe, he looked even more bewitchingly charming and handsome. His eyes shone like gold and with just a wave of his hand, he created the horrifying scene of the sun sinking, the moon being destroyed and the stars collapsing.

In the blink of an eye, he was locked in a fierce battle with the red-robed man.

“This friend is strong,” remarked Qi Chongdou.

“He is also an ancient-era eccentric genius,” Lin Xun said casually.

Qi Chongdou gasped in surprise. An ancient-era eccentric genius actually follows Demon God Lin like his subordinate. That’s amazing!

The crowd erupted into delighted cheers.

Qi Chongdou noticed that just as the battle had begun, the red-robed man had already fallen into a disadvantaged position, unable to fight back at all!

On the other hand, Toady was still as powerful and imposing. He glowed a golden hue as though he was the god of war, and his every strike was filled with boundless power.

“Pu!” The red-robed man couldn’t help but cough up a mouthful of blood. He never thought that he would run into such a tough opponent.

“Trash! How dare you come here to look for trouble?!” Toady donned a superior and condescending look on his face.

His attacks were ruthless like a violent storm, blocking his opponent’s escape route and crushing him until he could barely lift his head.

The audience burst into enthusiastic cheers and chants for Toady.

Toady smiled more proudly, and his spirit roused. He seemed to have gained new found strength. Within seconds, the red-robed man was badly beaten with his nose bruised, face swollen, body covered with palm marks, and clothes torn.

Even a blind person could tell that the red-robed man had no chance of reversing the battle.

Everyone couldn't help but sigh. The little green-robed guy might be arrogant but he has the ability to act arrogant!

However, A'lu couldn't stand Toady showing off his powers. "That's a nobody! Why do you need to put so much effort into the battle? Don't you think it's embarrassing?"

Toady felt a wave of nausea. The loud-mouth A'lu is ruining the mood!

"Embarrassing? Then, barbarian, let me show you what I'm really capable of!" As Toady roared, he formed an obscure hand seal and unleashed blinding light. It was as though he was holding up the sun or moon in his hands.

An indescribably frightening aura spread outwards from his body, stinging everyone's eyes and obscuring everything.

"This is bad!"

The other seven men in red robes turned ashen-faced.

At the same time, fear gripped the red-robed man, and his hair stood on end. He had been barely holding on and was on the verge of collapsing. Seeing Toady about to launch a killing move, he was so terrified that he could not care about anything else except bolting for his life.

But, it was too late.

Boom!

Under the incomparably dazzling sun and moon seal, he could not even struggle or move before he was drowned by the blazing light.

Several men in red robes quickly took action to prevent the worst outcome.

But at the same time, A'lu also acted. His majestic, tower-like figure rumbled across the battlefield, shaking the sky and earth.

He single-handedly blocked the attacks of several people. His fierce and tyrannical strength dropped many jaws in the audience.

In the end, the light dissipated like rain, and the tall red-robed man was reduced to ashes.

Who would have thought that Toady would say discontentedly, "Barbarian, who asked you to interfere? They are just trash. Do you think they can wound me?"

"Don't flatter yourself. I wasn't trying to save you. I just had an itch to do something." A'lu snorted.

In the distance, all the men in red robes looked grave.

Meanwhile, Qi Chongdou and other cultivators were buzzing with excitement. The combined attack of Toady and A'lu successfully defeated the opponent and curbed their arrogance. How would it not be satisfying to watch?

"Don't be happy so early. Wait until I get rid of those trash one by one," Toady said aloud as he swept his gaze across the remaining seven men in red robes.

"Let me do it," A'lu roared, beating Toady to charge forward first. He wanted to challenge the seven men by himself!

"So fierce!" a pretty woman screamed with excitement.

"Barbarian, you are too shameless. Who let you steal my thunder?" Furious, Toady unwaveringly launched an attack, fearing that the barbarian would steal his chance to shine.

The other cultivators were flabbergasted by the scene before them.

The group of men came in an aggressive and mighty manner and treated everyone with blatant disdain, which made them feel greatly humiliated.

But now, this had been reversed!

In the eyes of A'lu and Toady, the red-robed servants were like prey that they were fighting over.

"These two friends are so...so heroic!" Qi Chongdou was a little dazed.

He had been worried that the event would be ruined but the situation seemed to have changed now!

"It can't be helped. The two have been going crazy from boredom on the way. Now, they finally found an opportunity to let it out." Lin Xun shrugged.

Qi Chongdou nodded and muttered to himself. No wonder they are friends with Demon God Lin. It turns out that those two are also ruthless characters like him.

"But why did they refuse to take action before?" Qi Chongdou asked.

"It's disdain," Lin Xun answered. "Although those two have bad tempers, they had huge pride and ego."

Qi Chongdou was speechless.

When he looked back onto the battlefield, the battle had already evolved into a melee. Toady and A'lu were facing off against the seven red-robed servants. Even so, they did not fall into a disadvantaged position but fought like they were invincible!

The audience became more and more excited, cheering louder and louder. Many women's gazes were full of admiration as they stared at the two.

Pu!

Before long, A'lu was the first to kill a red-robed servant and he sighed, "Ah, they are too weak. I'm just doing this to warn the others."

Having said that, his face beamed with satisfaction.

Toady gnashed his teeth, and his attacks intensified.

Pu!

Soon, he also killed a red-robed servant. He flicked his fingers and sighed like he was a lonely master of the world. "Only now do I understand what it means by it's lonely at the top."

The corners of Lin Xun's lips twitched. He couldn't stand the pretentious gestures of the two.

Unexpectedly, the other cultivators gestured and cheered with frantic enthusiasm.

Pu!

It didn't take long for A'lu to kill another red-robed servant.

But then, Toady also killed an opponent.

The two seemed to be competing, refusing to lose to the other. Occasionally, they would quarrel with each other, which created an unusual atmosphere to the bloody and terrifying battle.

"Enough!"

Suddenly, an indifferent and cold voice rang from the golden chariot that had been silent all this time, quickly followed by a seven-colored rainbow bursting forth and spreading across the battlefield.

Huh?

Startled, Toady and A'lu both chose to retreat without hesitation.

Pu! Pu!

The seven-colored rainbow swept the area and killed the remaining two red-robed servants! Blood rained down on the battlefield.

Before death, the two servants' faces were contorted with shock and bewilderment, as if they could not believe that the one who killed them in the end would be their master.

The cheers ceased altogether. Everyone's expressions changed, and their hearts trembled. The brutal, bloody scene had chilled them to the core.

Indeed, no one expected the owner of the chariot to be so cruel even to his own servants!

Lin Xun's black eyes narrowed, and Qi Chongdou's expression also turned serious.

"They are good-for-nothing. They can't even take care of something small. It's useless to keep them around." As the cold voice sounded again, the curtains of the chariot were silently rolled up.

Then, a tall and imposing figure stepped out of the chariot.

It was a young man dressed in a blood-colored robe that was embellished with a jade belt. His long golden hair shone brilliantly like the sun as it cascaded down his back.

His skin was deathly pale, and his eyes were sunken in, glowing an eerie green hue.

His appearance and the aura emanating from his body made the sky and earth tremble and the clouds gathered and darkened!

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Chapter 1118: Disappointed That the Opponent is Too Weak

Blood-colored robe, golden hair, and green eyes!

Coupled with his deathly pale skin, the young man had an eerie and terrifying air around him.

He's so strong!

Following his appearance, the atmosphere turned oppressive and the wind began to gust. It felt as though a dragon was emerging from the abyss, bringing terror to the world.

Many cultivators struggled to breathe and horror filled them as they looked at the youngster in the blood-colored robe.

"That person is Jin Xiaoming, an ancient-era eccentric genius from the Golden King Snake Clan. Ever since he splendidly appeared in the world, he had suppressed over a dozen top supreme figures and had never lost a match." With a serious look on his face, Qi Chongdou quickly informed Lin Xun about Jin Xiaoming.

Lin Xun calmly nodded. He also sensed that Jin Xiaoming's aura was extraordinary and unique.

.....

There was a tense silence following Jin Xiaoming's appearance.

Many cultivators were gripped by fear.

Each of the eight red-robed servants was powerful, more so than most of the cultivators present, and capable of suppressing top Little Giants.

But even such strong experts were killed by Jin Xiaoming without hesitation. He treated them like good-for-nothing trash!

His ruthlessness chilled everyone.

"Finally an interesting opponent appeared." A'lu's eyes lit up and a fighting spirit blazed in his heart.

"That guy is mine. Don't steal him from me!" Toady called out with excitement.

"Hmph! Seems like you have an exaggerated opinion of your own abilities." Jin Xiaoming scoffed, expression as ice-cold as always. "You two don't need to make a fuss. I will send you on your way one by one."

Then, he turned to look at Lin Xun. "Are you Demon God Lin?" His voice was sonorous and filled with killing intent.

Everyone trembled inwardly. The voice alone made them feel an indescribable sense of oppression and murderous spirit!

"That's correct." Lin Xun nodded.

Jin Xiaoming pointed at Toady and A'lu and asked again, "Are those your servants?"

Toady and A'lu snapped, "What the hell are you talking about? We are brothers!"

Jin Xiaoming said emotionlessly, "There's no difference, since you are all going to die anyway. But you two are not qualified to fight against me."

His eerie green eyes shifted back onto Lin Xun. "I'll give you one chance. Obey me as your master and as long as you are loyal, I will consider taking you to seize great fortunes and treasures with me."

The atmosphere turned palpably heavy and silent.

Everyone gasped. Although Jin Xiaoming was alone, he still regarded everyone as nothing, dismissing even Toady and A'lu.

Not only that, he directly stated that he wanted Demon God Lin as his servant!

He's arrogant and wild!

It's a blatant insult to Demon God Lin.

Demon God Lin was number one on the Little Giants List and an illustrious figure on the Supreme Path. How would the world see him if he became the servant of someone?

But Jin Xiaoming said it so naturally! His action was beyond arrogance!

Toady and A'lu also widened their eyes, as if they couldn't believe their ears. They had seen arrogant and crazy people, but never to this extent!

What gave that guy such courage?

Did he think that ancient-era eccentric geniuses can do whatever they want?

"Damn it, this is the first time I've seen someone crazier than me!" Toady's face darkened. He thought that guy had stolen his limelight.

"He's not crazy; he just needs a beating." A'lu said through gritted teeth. "Brother, let me help you get rid of that green-eyed bastard!"

"How can I?"

As Lin Xun spoke, he was already standing in front of A'lu. "I'll do it."

Jin Xiaoming's attitude was so arrogant that even Lin Xun couldn't stand it anymore.

But more importantly, he wanted to find out what allowed ancient-era eccentric geniuses to be so arrogant!

"Hey, stop arguing, let me do it. I'm the best at dealing with those bastards." Toady was ready to charge onto the battlefield.

But Lin Xun held him back with one hand. "Just stay still."

“Then let me!” A’lu yelled, looking excited.

Lin Xun grabbed A’lu’s collar. “You also have to stay back. It’s rare to find an ancient-era eccentric genius. I will investigate them first.”

Other cultivators stared blankly at the three quarreling. They...are they fighting over Jin Xiaoming?

Jin Xiaoming’s expression continued to stay cold and indifferent, but everyone could see his murderous intent growing stronger and stronger. His eyes resembled blazing green flames.

He never expected the other party would dare treat him in such a way. They attached no importance to him!

He had traveled across the world, but when had someone dared to look down on him?

None of the top supreme figures who he had suppressed could withstand more than ten moves from him!

“There’s no need to argue, all of you have to die today!”

Jin Xiaoming’s voice was like a rumble of thunder announcing the coming storm. A rift tore through the sky, spreading towards Lin Xun at an alarming speed.

He wanted to kill Lin Xun and teach everyone a lesson with a bloody scene!

Boom!

At the same time, he stepped forward, and his five fingers shot out like swords to pierce Lin Xun’s head.

Everyone gasped. So fast!

Instantly, dazzling green light flooded the space amid dao sounds pulsating in the air. The entire Thousand Streams Mountain quaked violently.

Undeniably, Jin Xiaoming was terrifyingly strong.

With one strike, he demonstrated powers far superior to those of his servants.

However, Lin Xun did not retreat or dodge. As a cold light flashed across his eyes, he folded his hand into a fist and brought it upwards to meet the attack.

Toady and A’lu stomped around with rage, but they didn’t want to look as though they were ganging up on Jin Xiaoming so they had to move out of the way to let Lin Xun and Jin Xiaoming fight.

Rumble!

They exchanged fists and palms to a great speed, creating explosions of divine light as indescribable shock waves swept out. Some nearby cultivators felt their spirit tremble and almost coughed up blood from the discomfort. Everyone had to draw back to avoid the impact.

“You’re not bad.” Jin Xiaoming narrowed his eyes. His face was skewed with mixed emotions, including the excitement of encountering a worthy opponent.

"It's a pity that you're too weak," Lin Xun responded, his eyes as deep and calm as an abyss. From the few blows, he knew that he was a formidable enemy.

"Haha, you are the first person who dares to say this to me! Before I kill you, I will give you a chance to reconsider being my servant!" Jin Xiaoming laughed heartily, his golden hair flying about.

He stepped forward, ready to launch a killing attack.

He was an ancient-era eccentric genius with strong murderous intent and ruthless and tyrannical means.

Boom!

They continued to exchange blows before an explosion in the earth separated them and sent up a column of smoke and dust.

"Hmph, do you dare to come up and fight?!" Jin Xiaoming suddenly soared into the sky. He wasn't able to fight freely at Thousand Streams Mountain.

"Why not?"

Lin Xun followed him, his figure resembling a demon god coming into the world. He activated the Nine Heavenshaking Destructions Art to its fullest, crushing even the layers of clouds.

Jin Xiaoming's combat arts were equally fierce and tyrannical. With a raise of his hand, green clouds scudded across the sky and dao sounds echoed endlessly, stirring the world.

In the blink of an eye, the sky was flooded with blazing lights. Everyone stared at the distorting void in awe as though there were two divine beings dueling in the sky.

Not only were the people on Thousand Streams Mountain paying close attention to the battle, but countless cultivators at the foot of the mountain were also alarmed and stared intently at the sky.

"So terrifying!"

"It is indeed Demon God Lin. After two months, he finally showed up!"

"Who is his opponent? How is he so terrifying?"

"It's Jin Xiaoming from the Golden King Snake Clan!"

"What, an ancient-era eccentric genius?"

The area was abuzz with discussions about the battle.

In the dome of the sky, the two were locked in a fierce battle. Clouds of light rumbled like volcanoes erupting in the sky.

Additionally, colorful brilliance dispersed like a spectacular meteor shower, setting the void aflame.

It was an ultimate battle for supremacy!

It was the greatest showdown between the top supreme figures!

“Recently, a group of ancient-era eccentric geniuses has appeared in the world and crushed the current generation of geniuses to the point they could barely hold their heads up. They had been undefeatable. Can Demon God Lin break this trend and win?”

“I hope he wins!”

“But...it’s hard to know.”

The epic battle quickly drew everyone’s attention.

Rumble!

A shower of divine light sparked onto the ground, incinerated the earth, and turned the area within a radius of a hundred feet into ashes. Imaginably, the power displayed in this battle was truly terrifying.

“I didn’t think you would already be at the pinnacle level given your age. You surprised me.” Jin Xiaoming exclaimed.

“There are many other things you didn’t think about. You thought you could look down on everyone in the world after being silent for a period of time. If I am not satisfied with you today, then wait to be killed!” Lin Xun frowned.

Jin Xiaoming was an ancient-era eccentric genius, but after a brief exchange with him, Lin Xun found that he was not as terrifying as he imagined.

“Do you want to die? Fine, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Chilling, murderous intent erupted from Jin Xiaoming as he activated his dao arts. He flashed across the air like lightning, eliminating everything in his way.

In truth, he was very surprised.

He had heard about Lin Xun’s fame and achievements, but he never thought that he would be a threat to him because he was only a youngster at the top of the Little Giants List and not a true absolute apex giant.

Who would have thought that Lin Xun unleashed unimaginable powers in front of him?!

Boom!

In the sky, the battle grew more and more intense. The wind raged, and the sky lit up with crackling electricity and loud clapping thunder, acting as a backdrop to the unparalleled showdown.

Endless dao lights clashed in the sky like lightning. Countless cultivators were awed into silence as they watched the various unrivaled combat arts being displayed in the sky.

Even cultivators on the mountain were stunned.

They were regarded as elites among their peers, but compared with the two people fighting fiercely in the sky, there was still a huge difference between them!

Bang!

Before long, Lin Xun's fist suddenly roared with blinding light and instantly blasted away Jin Xiaoming, who was charging headlong into him. He staggered and almost coughed up blood from the force.

Lin Xun scrunched his brows with dissatisfaction. "Is this all you have? Are you really an ancient-era eccentric genius?"

Everyone almost bit their tongues in shocked disbelief. Is Demon God Lin expressing dissatisfaction at the fact that his opponent is too weak?

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Chapter 1119: Suppress Ancient-Era Eccentric Genius

Demon God Lin...

Is horribly fierce!

His few words sent everyone's emotions tumbling in their hearts and filled everyone's faces with shock and admiration.

Lin Xun had already set off many storms in the West Infinity and East Victory Worlds as a result of his unbridled courage and unbelievable behavior, earning himself the title of Demon God.

However, recently, the world had become a stage for several ancient-era monsters and demons to show off their remarkable abilities and powers.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun kept quiet, which made everyone think that he was doing so to protect his own reputation.

Who would have thought that, in the duel against Jin Xiaoming, he had become more impressive than before and even criticized his opponent for being too weak...

"Ah, he stole the limelight again," sighed Toady.

A'lu patted him on the shoulder and comforted, "He is the eldest brother after all, so how can we outshine him?"

"Lin Xun, you deserve to die!" Jin Xiaoming roared in an ice-cold voice, murderous qi surging frantically around him.

Green light shot into the sky, blocking out the sun. When had he ever been humiliated like that before?

He was also made fun of for being too weak, which made him crazy with anger.

Boom!

In the sky, Jin Xiaoming brought out a wide dazzling battle sword that was covered with golden dao runes. His aura grew more and more terrifying like he was sent into a murderous rampage.

Bang!

Lin Xun's fist was simple but powerful, quaking the heaven and earth and destroying everything in the way. No matter how he attacked, everything was turned to smithereens under his fist.

"I'm beginning to wonder whether you are really an ancient-era eccentric genius. Why are you so weak?" Lin Xun questioned with a frown.

He was under the impression that he found a formidable opponent, and he could use the opportunity to gain insight into the foundation and strength of ancient-era eccentric geniuses.

However, having fought against Jin Xiaoming on the battlefield, he realized that he might be powerful but he was not strong enough to threaten him.

This disappointed him a little. He was not trying to deliberately humiliate and ridicule Jin Xiaoming.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Jin Xiaoming's face suddenly clouded over, and his lungs were about to rupture. As a supreme figure of the Golden King Snake Clan, he had long reached the pinnacle stage of the Supreme Path and built a foundation that he was proud of himself.

Who would have imagined that he would receive such treatment from Lin Xun? How could he not be infuriated?

Boom!

Suddenly, thousand rays of sword light emerged in the sky one after another, extending and growing, until torrents of swords criss-crossed in the sky. Sharp and clear clangs rang in the air.

It was Jin Xiaoming's killing move. The sword intent was as great as the tide, and the sword light was as vast as the sea!

Every ray of sword light was as powerful as a sword cultivator. The thousands of sword rays were akin to an army of sword cultivators!

Lin Xun finally felt a sense of danger, but he was not terrified and instead delighted.

With a soft roar, he mobilized all his strength to simultaneously launch thousands of punches in an instant, as though tremendous dragons were soaring and intertwining in the sky!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Beams of sword light fired out and blasts of fist qi roared, clashing in the void. The terrifying scene plunged the area into turmoil.

Most sword lights were blocked, but some ripped through the sky and came speeding towards Lin Xun with killing intent.

Nine mysterious and cryptic characters of tribulation appeared around Lin Xun, swirling in the air to disperse and destroy all those sword lights.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Some sword rays pierced into other places, and suddenly, the green light flared up and melted the ground, and the mountains and forests collapsed, creating a terrifying atmosphere of destruction.

“Die!” Jin Xiaoming became more and more ferocious. He fiercely charged forward while sword intent rushed out like a tsunami.

Many people couldn’t help but tremble at his violent power.

But no matter how he charged forward, the tribulation characters circling Lin Xun made him untouchable!

Moreover, he threw out terrifying fists, every one was indestructible and filled with tremendous power. Jin Xiaoming was repeatedly blocked and pushed back, unable to get close at all. He almost went crazy from the frustration.

Boom!

Suddenly, Jin Xiaoming transformed into a giant golden snake that stretched beyond thousands of feet. It was covered entirely with glistening golden sheen and had a horn on its forehead. Its eyes were a sinister green shade, and its huge mouth seemed capable of swallowing the sun and the moon!

It exuded an indescribably vicious and imposing aura that saturated the air. From a distance, it resembled a golden dragon and induced fear in the audience.

Boom!

As the golden snake swung its tail, the sky and earth seemed to be splitting and breaking apart, and its enormous body released endless divine brilliance like the blazing sun.

“Heavens! He actually forced Jin Xiaoming to assume his true form!”

“The Golden King Snake is a frightening ancient species. In ancient times, it was ranked as one of the most dangerous creatures in the world. It can engulf rivers and seas with its mouth, and it can crush mountains and rivers with a twist of its body!”

Everyone was shaken, unable to stay calm anymore.

Lin Xun was not the least afraid. He swiftly activated the Hornless Ice Dragon Step, drawing upon the power of the true dragon. Vaguely, he seemed to have transformed into a real dragon. With a light of his head, the aura and power of the mysterious dragon filled the space, terrifying the world.

Rumble—

Divine light beamed out from the two like a dragon and a snake tearing each other apart. The repeated collision of their mighty powers made the world darken and the sun and moon dim.

From time to time, scales would flutter in the air, glowing green and stained with blood.

Lin Xun also was blasted back from time to time, which amazed him a little.

Jin Xiaoming is indeed worthy of being a top supreme figure. He might be ridiculously arrogant, but his strength is undeniably extraordinary.

But it’s not enough!

When Lin Xun resorted to Yazi's Rage and the Sacred Combat Art to assist the True Dragon in activating the Tribulation Dragon Nine Transformations, he very quickly gained the upper hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of punches, like a true dragon springing into the air, broke through all obstacles and slammed squarely into the Golden King Snake's body. The pain was so unbearable that it writhed around wildly.

At the same time, its golden scales cracked and peeled off from the body, still attached with flesh and blood.

"So strong!"

"Compared to when he was at the Little Giants List Competition, Demon God Lin seems to have been reborn! He is a completely different person now!"

"The time he spent in closed-door cultivation in the Immortal Secret Realm has no doubt brought immense benefit to him."

Exclamations of astonishment and admiration rippled through the crowd across the mountain.

Jin Xiaoming was dazzling, worthy of being an ancient-era eccentric genius, but Demon God Lin was more frightening. He completely dominated his opponent!

"Die!" Jin Xiaoming hissed and opened his mouth wide to spew out a jet of green light.

It startled Lin Xun and broke his defense. If he hadn't somersaulted to the side in time, then he would have been struck.

"Sky Serpent Jade Flame!"

Lin Xun narrowed his dark eyes. It was an overbearing and vicious divine flame, and also an inherent power of the Golden King Snake Clan. It could inflict horrifying injuries to him if struck.

Chi!

During the duel, Lin Xun caught a wisp of the Sky Serpent Jade Flame, but it corroded a hole into his skin, leaving it charred.

"Idiot, how can you refine this kind of power?" Jin Xiaoming scoffed, showing his absolute confidence in his Sky Serpent Jade Flame.

But the next second, his eyes went wide as he watched the hole in Lin Xun's skin rapidly recover to normal state!

He...

Jin Xiaoming couldn't believe his eyes.

This was precisely the power of the Immortal Dao!

Boom!

At the same time, Lin Xun soared into the sky, like an Arhat subduing a dragon and suppressing a tiger. Dao light roared around him as he launched fists and kicks to great speed, completely overpowering the thousand-foot Golden King Snake to the point that it was unable to move an inch. Its flesh, blood and scales sputtered everywhere like rain.

Jin Xiaoming howled and thrashed in pain, but to no avail.

Lin Xun could tell that Jin Xiaoming had exhausted his strength and there was no point in prolonging the battle, so he no longer held back.

Jin Xiaoming suddenly resumed human form and counterattacked with a sword, but it was in vain. Lin Xun still utterly suppressed him. Many horrible wounds were left on his mangled flesh.

It was also then that people truly realized the terror of Demon God Lin. Before this, many had only heard of his name and had not witnessed his real power.

This made the scene all the more shocking.

Jin Xiaoming was a well-known ancient-era eccentric genius who had defeated many supreme figures of his generation. He was thought to be invincible among his peers.

Even so, Lin Xun did not give the impression that he was dealing with a powerful ancient-era eccentric genius. Rather, it looked as though he was subduing a giant snake with ease. How could the audience not be shocked?

“As expected of Demon God Lin. His strength is obviously very different from before. Among the supreme figures in the Ancient Wasteland Domain, he is no doubt at the top!” Qi Chongdou sighed, finding it impossible to catch up to Lin Xun. He and Lin Xun were both ranked on the Little Giants List a few months ago, but now Lin Xun had once again undergone an astonishing transformation.

If he had fought the battle, then he would have been no match for Jin Xiaoming!

Other cultivators felt the same as Qi Chongdou. Besides feeling excitement for his victory, they couldn't help but lament at the fact that Demon God Lin was improving far too quickly. Anyone would feel a serious setback if they compared themselves to him.

In the sky, Jin Xiaoming was badly beaten, but his ferocity remained unchanged and he looked just as fearsome.

Bang!

When he was defeated by Lin Xun once again, he unleashed a deafening roar. The golden chariot rose into the sky and erupted with scenes of evils and seven-colored rainbows.

With a flash, Jin Xiaoming made a mad dash for the chariot.

But Lin Xun made a grabbing motion with his hand and the Nameless Pagoda took shape. A wave of wonder-gold dao light swept across the air.

The golden chariot rumbled under the tremendous force, and then all the mysterious visions vanished without a trace.

Immediately after that, Jin Xiaoming rolled out of the chariot and was grabbed by the collar of his robe. Lin Xun had sped over and completely restrained him before he could do anything.

Jin Xiaoming was utterly aghast. The golden chariot was a Saint treasure of the Golden King Snake Clan with immeasurable power, but it was suppressed.

Jin Xiaoming was so frightened that the corners of his eyes seemed to be cracking and he was soaked in cold sweat. He panicked. He felt despair. Demon God Lin was too strong.

Thud!

The next moment, he was thrown down Thousand Streams Mountain. He convulsed as he lay in a pool of blood, unable to move a finger. All his bones were shattered.

A lifeless look came into everyone's eyes. They were petrified. Demon God Lin's power shocked them once again.

His performance, his means, his abilities, his powers...all were far superior to those of his peers and could even be regarded as heaven-defying!

Perhaps, only people like Yun Qingbai and Yan Zhanqiu could match up to him.

"So strong!" Uproar broke out at the foot of the mountain.

Lin Xun had been silent for several months, but the moment he reappeared, he utterly crushed an ancient-era eccentric genius. His remarkable feat would no doubt cause another sensation in the world!

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Chapter 1120: Real Body Comes

Recently, ancient-era eccentric geniuses frequently showed up in the world, exhibited their powers, and outshone the talented geniuses of the world.

To this day, no one had defeated an ancient-era eccentric genius or been able to escape the fate of being dominated by them!

But today, Demon God Lin, who had been silent for over two months, suddenly reappeared and overwhelmingly defeated Jin Xiaoming, an ancient-era eccentric genius of the Golden King Snake Clan. This had extraordinary significance.

If word spread, then Demon God Lin would be crowned with the title of the first person to suppress an ancient-era eccentric genius and become the center of attention!

All over the mountain, everyone was stirred up, unable to compose themselves. But all eyes had a glimmer of awe and admiration.

The insufferably arrogant Jin Xiaoming had been defeated. This fact would amaze anyone.

"Hmph, the limelight has been stolen." Toady sighed, face clouding with disappointment and frustration.

A'lu clapped him on the shoulder, sympathizing with him like they were sufferers of the same predicament. "It's fine; there will be many more opportunities in the future."

Meanwhile, Jin Xiaoming was still limp on the ground, covered with blood and wounds.

However, his face was devoid of fear, anger, or bitterness. Instead, it was terrifyingly calm and cold.

"I admit that I had underestimated you, but I am just a doppelganger of my real body. If my true self comes, then it's hard to say who will win," Jin Xiaoming remarked casually.

Doppelganger!

Everyone was taken aback. The expressions of Qi Chongdou and the others also changed.

How can a doppelganger be so powerful?

If what Jin Xiaoming said was true, then it was frightening!

Lin Xun was struck by a flash of realization, quickly followed by surprise as he stated, "No wonder you're so weak. But if the doppelganger is so weak then the real body can't be much stronger."

His tone of voice was indifferent, but it felt completely different when it reached the ears of everyone. It was filled with boldness, domineeringness and savageness.

Jin Xiaoming was so furious that he almost coughed up blood. He thought that Lin Xun would be fearful of him, but he never thought that he would react in this way.

He still thought he was too weak and did not take him seriously!

This was undoubtedly contempt, and it was very blatant and savage!

"I heard that snake meat is very nourishing for the body. They can be made into snake stew, which is one of the delicacies in the world. That sounds delicious." Lin Xun looked Jin Xiaoming up and down like he was a rare ingredient in the world.

Jin Xiaoming felt chills. His pupils shrank, and he completely lost his composure. This guy...

This guy actually wants to eat me?!

He was a little flabbergasted. He was an ancient-era eccentric genius, but he was being treated as food. This was a huge blow to his pride!

Everyone else's expressions changed strangely. The rumors are true. Demon God Lin is not only fearless, but also has an unbelievable appetite.

He actually wants to devour the doppelganger of an ancient-era eccentric genius!

Who would believe that?

"You'd better not try anything. If my doppelganger is damaged in the slightest, then my real body will come and kill you right away," Jin Xiaoming threatened, face purple with rage.

"Will your main body come too? That's great! I can stew the real body and the doppelganger in the same pot then," Lin Xun exclaimed.

"You..." Jin Xiaoming almost broke down. This was the first time he saw such an unyielding and horribly powerful character.

After drawing a deep breath, he said each word loud and clear, “Do you know that if you anger me, you will also offend the Golden King Snake Clan? Also, some of the ancient-era eccentric geniuses who I have good ties with also won’t let you off!”

“Quiet!”

A slap from Lin Xun made him cough up blood and broke several of his teeth. “No one, not even the ancient-era eccentric geniuses, can save you.”

Many cultivators trembled inwardly. Is Demon God Lin declaring war?

The world had been waiting anxiously for a long time, looking forward to the moment when peerless figures such as Yun Qingbai, Wang Xuanyu, Mi Hengzhen, Ye Mohe, Yan Zhanqiu and Lin Xun would take action!

This was because the ancient-era eccentric geniuses had been roaming the world recently and making a clean sweep of the younger generation of talents. It left many with feelings of bitterness and resentment, and they couldn’t lift their heads after that.

They hoped to see ancient-era eccentric geniuses tragically defeated!

“Lin Xun, you likely are unaware of how strong ancient-era eccentric geniuses are. Our foundation and background are beyond what you can imagine, far superior to those of the current generation of geniuses. There are numerous of us who have set foot into the pinnacle realm of the Supreme Path. Many are even Chosens and aeth embryos!” Jin Xiaoming spoke in a gruff voice. “If you choose to be our enemy, then you likely won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

Lin Xun sneered, “Do you think you can represent all the ancient-era eccentric geniuses in the world? You’d better shut up. Threats have no use. If you aggravate me, I have no qualms about making you into a stew.”

Jin Xiaoming’s face clouded over. He knew that, although Lin Xun spoke casually, he dared to keep to his words!

In truth, Jin Xiaoming’s threats set off waves in many cultivators’ hearts.

There are numerous who have reached the pinnacle of the Supreme Path?!

If this is true, then the overall strength of ancient-era eccentric geniuses is more than terrifying.

“I’m just reminding you that some truly terrifying characters have yet to take action. Even if you are the most elite talent of your generation, you are still no match for them when the great age comes.”

Jin Xiaoming had clearly curbed his attitude, but his voice still carried a hint of threat.

But to his disappointment, Lin Xun’s expression remained unchanged like he did not care.

Is that guy really a fearless demon god?

Jin Xiaoming was a little upset.

However, the cultivators present were certain of one thing—Demon God Lin who emerged after months of silence was not the least bit afraid of the so-called ancient-era eccentric geniuses!

They even felt that Lin Xun looked forward to a battle with the strongest among the ancient-clan eccentric geniuses!

This was not because Lin Xun was arrogant. Instead, he had developed the courage and confidence that made him fear no one. Only when someone became as powerful as him would they feel that way.

Lin Xun even dared to assert that anyone who had reached his level would be unafraid of any battle, nor would they be affected by some threats.

For example Mi Hengzhen had accepted the challenge from Bai Longting, an ancient-era eccentric genius, a few hours ago. He also had to have such courage and confidence. Otherwise, as the host, he would not have accepted the challenge while the gathering was still taking place.

As for Jin Xiaoming, although he was also an ancient-era eccentric genius, his courage and boldness were lacking. After being defeated, he was trying to threaten Lin Xun, hoping to use the name and reputation of others to scare his opponent.

This was enough to prove that, in Jin Xiaoming's heart, he was not confident of winning against Lin Xun even if his real body came!

Soon, the buzzing atmosphere returned on Thousand Streams Mountain. With a cup of tea instead of wine in hand, everyone chatted and discussed the dao with one another.

Lin Xun, Toady, and A'lu became the focus of the gathering. Many cultivators crowded around them like stars surrounded the moon.

As for Jin Xiaoming, he was still imprisoned on the ground and completely ignored.

Someone said anxiously, "It's been so long, why hasn't Fellow Cultivator Hengzhen returned? Could he be..."

Mi Hengzhen was the host of the gathering, but he had gone to face off against Bai Longting and still hadn't returned. How could the guest not be worried?

"Where is your main body? Why hasn't it come yet? I'm still waiting to make you both into a stew." Lin Xun looked at Jin Xiaoming.

Jin Xiaoming's face had become pale, but he snorted coldly, "I'll tell you that my real body is now at Ten Miles Slope, watching the showdown between Mi Hengzhen and Bai Longting. If you have guts then you go there by yourself!"

Ten Miles Slope!

This was indeed the location where Mi Hengzhen and Bai Longting were dueling. However, no one thought that Jin Xiaoming's real body would also be at Ten Miles Slope!

It was obvious that, when his doppelganger came to Thousand Streams Mountain, he had already known that Mi Hengzhen was not around, and perhaps that was the reason he dared to come looking for trouble.

“Where is Ten Miles Slope?” Lin Xun asked Qi Chongdou.

“Around sixteen thousand miles away.” As Qi Chongdou answered, he realized something and asked, “Brother Lin, are you going there?”

“There’s no harm in taking a look.”

Lin Xun decided. Mi Hengzhen was one of the most amazing figures of his generation, and his name was known throughout the world.

Bai Longting was also a dazzling figure among the ancient-era eccentric geniuses, so the showdown between the two piqued the interest of even Lin Xun.

However, just when Lin Xun was about to set off, an ancient battleship was speeding their way. The sun and moon patterns all over the ship glowed a brilliant color and the mass of clouds parted for the ship.

“That’s the battleship of the Moon Sun Sacred Palace. Senior Brother Mi Hengzhen is back!” Qi Chongdou perked up and his eyes lit up

At the same time, everyone also noticed the majestic and imposing figure standing atop the battleship, bathed in the sun and moonlight. His elegant bearing surpassed that of anyone present.

Everyone looked closer to see a young man clad in a wide-sleeved robe with a wide belt. He had a handsome and elegant appearance, thick eyebrows, a smooth forehead and a dragon-like presence.

Some people were extraordinary and unique just based on their appearance.

Just like Mi Hengzhen!

However, before everyone could cheer at his entrance, a streak of green divine arc ripped through the void, approaching the battleship with astonishing speed.

At the same time, Jin Xiaoming, who was imprisoned on the ground, perked up and his green eyes were alight with joy.

Everyone noticed that the green divine arc was being controlled by a young man of an exact likeness to Jin Xiaoming.

He was no doubt the real body of Jin Xiaoming!

“Fellow Cultivator, you have been following me all the way here. Do you also want to challenge me to a duel like Bai Longting did?” The battleship screeched to an abrupt halt while Mi Hengzhen turned around to see Jin Xiaoming rushing his way.

“Hmph! You’re overthinking. My doppelganger is trapped on Thousand Streams Mountain. I came here to see who dared to do that!” The real Jin Xiaoming snorted, his voice quaking the world like a thunderclap.

Mi Hengzhen's eyes widened a little with surprise and then he asked with curiosity, "Is there someone who can suppress your doppelganger on Thousand Streams Mountain? I want to meet such a talented person."

Jin Xiaoming's face darkened right away, sensing a hint of gloating within Mi Hengzhen's words.

While they conversed, they had arrived just before Thousand Streams Mountain, and the real Jin Xiaoming thundered, "Who had bullied my doppelganger here? Come out now!"

His voice rumbled out, loaded with murderous intent.