

Prodigies 621

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Chapter 621: Sailing on the Sea

The sky was clear blue, untainted by any impurities. The sea breeze was blowing gently, bringing bursts of refreshing and sweet air.

The sun was warm and pleasant, and the seawater in the area was clean and clear with white sea waves blooming like flowers. The sea stretched to as far as the eyes could see like a vast immortal land.

A small boat floated on the sea, slowly sailing westward.

Toady's triumphant laughter rang from the small boat from time to time. He couldn't stop grinning as he counted his harvest in the Deva Secret Realm.

It was too great!

There were all sorts of rare medicinal herbs, ores and materials, as well as various treasures looted from enemy corpses.

He felt a great sense of satisfaction.

But he was most pleased that he obtained the innate inheritance that belonged to his Three-Legged Golden Toad Clan from the enlightenment in the ancient hall on the mountain peak!

In the past, his combat strength was never remarkable, and he always had to flee in embarrassment when he encountered a powerful attacker. If it weren't for his rough skin, thick flesh and tenacious life force, he would have died already.

Now, it was different. He had begun to comprehend the innate inheritance art that belonged to his own clan. It wouldn't be long until his strength soared!

"Damn it, that's so unfair!"

However, he couldn't help but freeze in amazement when he saw Lin Xun counting his spoils. His smug look turned to envy.

On the ground in front of Lin Xun were heaps of rare medicinal herbs, treasures, and rune materials.

There were also various treasures stacked up like little hills, including swords, spears, swords and halberds, but also many ancient treasures!

In addition, in front of him sat a dozen kinds of cultivation books, bottles of rare elixirs, and high-quality aeth crystals.

There were too many.

The glow from the treasures was so dazzling and magnificent that it suffused the cabin and illuminated everything.

Other cultivators would be mad with envy if they saw Lin Xun's loot.

Part of it was found by himself, but the majority was looted from enemies.

As the saying went: a horse cannot get fat without an extra ration, a man cannot get rich without an extra income.

It was no wonder that cultivators liked to kill and seize treasures in Deva Secret Realm. Such violent means of obtaining treasures were the most direct and effective.

“Hmph!” Toady didn’t care about his image and rushed over to get a share of the pie.

“Get lost!” Lin Xun slapped him on the back of the head before sending him flying with a kick to his stomach.

“I have worked hard for you along the way! I at least deserve credit for my efforts, right? Kid, don’t tell me you plan to keep everything to yourself.” Toady looked sullen.

Lin Xun quickly put away the spoils. “You don’t lack treasures now. It would be a waste to give them to you.”

Toady kept grinding his teeth. “I can’t believe you would act so righteous when you wouldn’t share with other people. How shameless! I’ve never seen anyone more shameless than you!”

Lin Xun rolled his eyes, ignored him and took out the Nameless Pagoda.

In truth, his greatest harvest in Deva Secret Realm was hidden on the first floor of the Nameless Pagoda.

It was the spoils from a group of Saint-level figures!

This included Lin Lang, the saintess of the Blood Lion Clan, and Yu Xiaosheng, the saint of the Dragon Whale Clan.

In addition, Lin Xun had killed the saint of the Jade Qilin Clan and Gong Yangyu and seized their extraordinary treasures.

Similarly, he also defeated Niu Tuntian, Kong Xiu and Xuan Luozi. Although their spirits managed to escape in the end, their bodies and treasures were left behind, so they were added to Lin Xun’s loot.

Lin Xun was organizing those spoils, which were even more valuable than the previous.

In the process, besides being repeatedly astonished, he also gasped incessantly.

It was normal. There were far too many types of treasures, many of which were of superb quality! It was difficult to even find an ordinary item!

The most eye-catching pieces of loot had to be the dragon bone trident and the dazzling jade ruler left by Yu Xiaosheng and the Jade Qilin Clan Saint, respectively.

These two items were no doubt ancestral weapons of their respective clans!

The great dragon bone trident was called the Heaven Sealing Trident.

The jade ruler was called Disorderly Devastation Ruler

Even though the two treasures were being suppressed in the Nameless Pagoda, they were constantly resisting and their spiritual intelligence couldn't be subdued.

Lin Xun knew that he wouldn't be able to suppress them if he brought them out. Instead, that would only give them the chance to escape!

Fortunately, the Nameless Pagoda contained the two treasures with its amazing powers. But Lin Xun likely wouldn't be able to operate them for the time being.

Unless he gained the ability to completely refine them.

In addition, the saint-level figures had also carried many aeth pills and cultivation arts.

Every one of them had its own mysterious effect and wonderful truth of the great dao. They were considered a secret art of their clans and of immeasurable value.

Any one of them could cause turmoil if revealed to the outside world as it would trigger countless cultivators to fight over them.

Now, Lin Xun had pocketed all the secret inheritance arts.

It was no wonder that all the influential figures outside Return Dominion were crazy to kill Lin Xun.

No one could tolerate the secret arts of their clan being taken away.

"Unfortunately, although these secret cultivation arts are remarkable, I can only use them as references. Only a handful are suitable for my own cultivation..." Lin Xun muttered.

It was impossible to completely master and learn arts that were in conflict with his great dao.

Of course, that didn't mean the arts were of little value, but it was more of a problem with whether they were suitable for him or not.

Even if they were not suitable, he could study and comprehend their secrets to complement and perfect his own cultivation!

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"I finally found it!"

Lin Xun's eyes lit up with excitement.

A pure white jade-like flower came into his view. It was almost translucent like an illusory, and each of its nine petals was imbued with Dao Ripple and a sacred glow.

Dao-Refining Seaspirit Flower

Lin Xun had initially agreed to travel to the Deva Secret Realm with Zhao Jingxuan in hope of finding the flower to help Spirit Vulture treat the Demon Tribulation Poison.

However, he had encountered too many twists and turns after entering the Deva Secret Realm and hadn't been able to make much progress in his search.

Fortunately, he had won a lot of spoils and discovered the rare flower among them.

“With this thing, Spirit Vulture can restore his cultivation...”

Lin Xun thought of Spirit Vulture, Xia Zhi, Lin Zhong and Xiaoke on Mind Cleansing Peak.

Almost three months had passed since he left for the Deva Secret Realm.

The amount of time wasn't long, but he felt that he had been away for a lifetime.

“Boy, don't you think that your biggest achievement this time is actually the pagoda?” Toady suddenly asked, snapping Lin Xun out of his contemplation.

He opened his eyes to see Toady staring at the Nameless Pagoda with a blazing gaze, but his expression was unusually solemn.

“It's only because of it that you obtained the mysterious dao verse. It is also because of it that the old ape's attitude towards you changed and he even allowed you to study the Nine Pure Sacred Light Art and helped you leave the secret realm safely.”

Toady's expression grew increasingly solemn as he said each word with a noticeable pause, “So it can be concluded that the pagoda's background is unimaginably extraordinary.”

Lin Xun nodded. He had the same thought, and he even speculated that the Nameless Pagoda and the mysterious Fangchun were intricately connected.

“However, you have to be extra careful. The greater the pagoda's background, the more terrifying the karma is involved,” Toady reminded.

Lin Xun shivered. Currently, he only had a vague understanding of karma.

However, if the pagoda indeed had an origin beyond imagination, then it might indeed bring unpredictable karma to him one day.

The Omega Secret Realm flashed across Lin Xun's mind. Its origin and background were as mysterious as the Nameless Pagoda.

After a long period of contemplation, Lin Xun smiled. “Karma, gains and losses are all part of my cultivation path. If I worry about it, it will only disturb my state of mind.”

“Have you understood it?” asked Toady.

“Understood what?” Lin Xun snapped, “I'm just saying that everything has happened already. I don't care if it's a blessing or a curse in the future!”

Toady chuckled. “Yes, yes, my generation of cultivators should be like this.”

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From time to time, fish broke the calm and peaceful sea surface, leaping into the air and sending ripples across the surface. Mysterious birds hovered across the sky, producing melodious cries.

The small boat carried Lin Xun and Toady westward at a slow speed because neither of them could tell where they were situated.

Dusk fell. The sky was painted fiery red by the setting sun, and the sapphire sea water was bathed in an orange-red shimmery glow. Its ethereal beauty and majesty filled the mind.

“So spectacular.” Lin Xun was standing at the bow of the boat, his black hair and moon-white robe billowing in the sea breeze.

He stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at the sunset and the sea of flames and marveling at the magic of nature.

Toady said disdainfully, “Hmph, you haven’t seen much. In ancient times, there was a sacred place called Sunset Current Valley. There, a golden mythological bird transformed into a giant sun and released a divine brilliance that illuminated all heavens all year round. Only that kind of scene can be called a heavenly wonder.”

“Sunset Current Valley? Since it was a sacred place in ancient times, then how could you have seen it? It seems like you only heard about it...”

As Lin Xun lifted his head back and took deep gulps of wine from a gourd, he could see the sky already littered with tiny silver stars. Night was descending.

At dusk, when day and night blurred, when the clear and turbid divided, the changes were the most stirring.

The seawater seemed to be vaporizing like sunset clouds, the sun dropped below the horizon from afar, the sky dimmed and stars loomed. Day was about to pass, making way for the night.

Lin Xun stood on the small boat, welcoming the sea breeze and gazing into the distance. All he could see was vast, empty space as though only the small boat was left in the world.

The quiet and remote scenery gave Lin Xun the feeling that he had transcended worldliness.

Vaguely, his strength and cultivation base were becoming restless, almost breaking out of his control. He was about to break through into the next cultivation level!

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Chapter 622: Visitor Under the Moonlight

Back when Lin Xun was in the Deva Secret Realm, his cultivation had already reached the perfect level of the Heaven Ascension Initial Stage.

In the ancient hall, he reshaped his dao path, which was equivalent to elevating his cultivation base to the perfect level.

It wasn’t until he faced off against the four top supreme saints in a duel and grasped the innate secrets of the Sacred Combat Art that his strength underwent another round of tempering and soared.

Now, as he stood on the small boat, he completely relaxed his mind, appreciating the great beauty of the world. The qi around his body also resonated with the spectacular scenery.

As a result, a breakthrough came naturally.

The sea breeze blew gently, the sky was nearing nightfall, the seawater rippled like fire, and the sky was littered with majestic but distant stars.

As Lin Xun stood alone, his body felt relaxed and light as if he was about to transcend the world and drift away with the wind.

His state of mind was free of any impurities. He looked at the sky and asked softly, "Where is the dao?"

His words took Toady aback. He stared at Lin Xun and, for a rare moment, made no jokes.

He pondered for a moment and said, "I see the dao as the vast sea before me. All streams in the world converge there."

After another ponder, Toady added, "The dao is the setting sun dropping into the horizon, hiding in the night, and then illuminating the day. The cycles repeat again and again."

Lin Xun shook his head. "If it were me, then I would fill up this sea and shatter this sun! Then, where is the dao?"

Toady's eyes widened. "Boy, can't you see that I have comprehended the profound meaning of the Dao?"

Lin Xun smiled. "If you have comprehended the existence of the dao, then where do the sea and sun come from?"

"Then you tell me where the dao is?" Toady grumbled.

Lin Xun stepped forward without answering him.

Suddenly, an invisible current of air rushed out from Lin Xun's body, soared into the sky and smashed the clouds!

On the distant sea, waves lifted high and crashed down. Every drop of water reflected the magnificent changes in the world. The thousands of water droplets hit the surface, creating endless ripples before gathering into another turbulent wave.

Shoals of multicolored fish leapt out with the waves, drawing graceful arcs in the air.

Before long, the sea was stirred up again as though it had awakened from silence. Waves swelled, ripples bloomed, shoals of fish patrolled back and forth, and the setting sun painted it a dreamt rosy red.

Stars twinkled in the sky, as though breathing in and out.

The scene was a perfect combination of movement and stillness and suffused with the beauty of the world.

Lin Xun was the man in the painting. Qi undulated from his body like he was splashing ink to embellish the painting.

A fish leapt up from the sea, flowers bloomed on the other shore of the sky!

"That is the dao."

Lin Xun turned and looked at Toady, his black eyes clear and unfathomable.

Toady blankly stared at Lin Xun. The picturesque world in the distance seemed to have become his backdrop.

“That...is my dao!”

Lin Xun turned around again and gazed into the distance. The setting sun had faded from the sky, night had descended, and the sky was stippled with stars twinkling as bright as jewels.

An ice-cold moon rose into the sky, sprinkling pure moonlight and dao sound waves onto the sea.

The sea area had become more and more peaceful and remote.

Toady was stunned for a long moment before he could curse out loud, “Damn it, boy, you made a breakthrough so naturally!?”

His words instantly ruined the mood and scenery.

Lin Xun stiffened, the corners of his lips imperceptibly twitching.

After a moment, he burst out laughing again. In the end, he threw his head back and laughed to his heart’s content, full of joy and optimism. His voice echoed throughout the world.

Indeed, he had made a breakthrough with one step. Following the picturesque vision of the fish leaping in the sea and flowers blooming in the sky above the other shore, he ascended into the mid Heaven Ascension Stage!

Everything was natural, similar to how the moon waxes only to wane and water surges only to overflow.

That was the dao path of Lin Xun, the supreme path.

His cultivation and breakthrough were destined to be different from other people of the world.

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The moonlight fell splendidly on the sea surface like water, shimmering like silver.

On the small boat, Lin Xun sat down at a table, sampling Cloud Hou barbecue meat while sipping wine.

Toady was working hard on the barbecue, looking excited. He was roasting the body of Xuan Luozi, the saint of the Mysterious Ao Clan!

Lin Xun flat-out refused at first, but when Toady corrected him, educating him that Mysterious Ao was a fierce beast of the sea and considered a delicacy that many sages of the past raved about, he hesitantly took a nibble.

Then...

He abandoned all scruples and couldn’t stop eating!

It was just as Toady had said. The meat of a member of the Mysterious Ao Clan was extremely tender and delicious even without any condiments.

“Hey, leave some for me!”

Toady became anxious when he saw Lin Xun devouring the meat. He darted over and took a huge bite of the meat. “It’s so damn good, we should eat the bull and Cloud Ape next time. It would be a waste to throw it away...”

Lin Xun kept silent and continued to gorge.

Toady became more and more excited as he exclaimed, “I heard that the ancient sages have also tasted dragon liver and phoenix marrow. I heard that even the gods salivate at such delicacies. One day, I will also taste them myself.”

“Young masters, can I also have a taste?”

Suddenly, a series of laughter rang like silver bells—crisp, pleasant and enchanting, like the sound of nature.

A shower of light rained down on the night sea, forming a graceful figure on the waves.

Toady fiercely cried out, “Demon girl, who are you? How dare you approach us! Do you want me to slaughter you?!”

“Hehe, young master, you speak so fiercely.”

Before the voice faded, the beautiful figure was nearing them. The hazy moonlight revealed a maiden in a yellow dress.

Her fair and stunning face was framed by her beautifully curved brows. Her chin was sharp and pointy, and her eyes seemed to sparkle when she gave a mischievous smile. She resembled a sprite of the sea.

She took even Lin Xun’s breath away.

“Hmph, I not only speak fiercely but I am also fierce!” Toady snorted, becoming guarded.

“Ah, it’s fate that we meet each other, so why do you have to be so fierce? I already took the initiative to speak to you, so why are you so heartless to tell me to leave?” The beautiful maiden in a yellow dress boarded the boat as she was speaking. Her billowy yellow dress highlighted her fair skin and charming figure.

“I have never seen a woman with such thick skin,” Toady mocked.

The maiden giggled and didn’t seem to mind. She seated herself at the table, “My name is Ahu, young masters, nice to meet you.”

She had a very unique kind of beauty about her. Her aura was as ethereal as a fairy, but her figure was slim and curvaceous, making her utterly seductive.

Particularly, when she smiled, her huge eyes shined and her red lustrous lips were suffocatingly beautiful.

Her fairy-like demeanor and her demon-like body gave her a unique charm.

Toady didn’t care and was about to scold her when Lin Xun stepped forward to stop him.

"It turned out to be Miss Ahu. I wonder what brings you here," Lin Xun asked with a smile.

"I just want to enjoy a glass of wine, but it would be better if I could sample the Mysterious Ao meat." Ahu's eyes glistened and her flawless face beamed.

"Please go ahead," Lin Xun urged with a smile and gestured.

He found it very interesting.

It was very interesting that such a unique and beautiful girl would suddenly approach them on the sea under the dim light of night.

Ahu picked up the wine jug and poured herself a full cup. She wasn't as conservative and reserved as ordinary women.

Then, she tore a large piece of the perfectly roasted Mysterious Ao meat and stuffed it into her little mouth. She drank and ate freely and didn't seem to regard herself as an outsider.

Lin Xun found the maiden more and more interesting, while Toady gritted his teeth on the other side. He quickly gobbled the food, as though unwilling to let the girl enjoy all the delicious food to herself.

"Hmm, the meat is so good. The taste is superb."

Ahu's cheeks bulged up, her red lips glistened with oil stains and her big and bright eyes were full of contentment.

Toady said sarcastically, "You know how to eat! Are you not worried about getting fat?!"

"Hehe, no," Ahu responded bluntly with a sweet smile.

She looked particularly elegant and ethereal under the moonlight.

Ahu made a long stretch after gorging herself and wiped her shiny red lips with the back of her hand. "Young masters, where are you heading to?"

"The Ziyao Empire," answered Lin Xun.

Ahu looked flabbergasted. "Ah, it's very far away and the road there is full of dangers. You will likely be killed on the way without a Life Death Stage King guiding the way."

Lin Xun swept a glance over her. "Miss, do you also know about the Ziyao Empire?"

Ahu nodded. "I've heard of it."

She rubbed her smooth forehead, thought for a while and said, "In seven days, there will be a grand event in Yunpeng Market. The Grand Universe Ark is rumored to be auctioned there. If you can get your hands on that treasure, it may be able to bring you two safely to the Ziyao Empire."

The Yunpeng Market, treasure auction, Grand Universe Ark?

Lin Xun was tempted, but when he was about to ask about it more, Ahu stood up and said with a smile, "Thank you for your hospitality. I don't want to trouble you anymore. I will take my leave now."

Her slender and curvaceous body glistened under the moonlight, and her stunningly beautiful face gave off an ethereal glow. She had already drifted away on the waves like a fairy as she was speaking. She came suddenly, but she left even faster.

Only her delicate and sweet aroma remained in the air.

Toady's face darkened. "She is a demon girl, don't be bewitched and believe her nonsense!"

"I actually think that she didn't have any malicious intent since we only met by chance and have no grudges between us. I don't think she would lie to us," Lin Xun said ruminatively.

Toady slapped his forehead and sighed, "It's over, I can't believe you have been bewitched by that demon girl. Being around a shallow guy like you is an embarrassment to me! If Miss Zhao knows about this, she is going to break up with you!"

Lin Xun rolled his eyes. "A guy like you deserves to be single for the rest of your life!"

Who would have thought that Toady would say rather proudly in response, "How do you know that I live an honest and pure life and would never get myself into a romantic relationship?"

Lin Xun felt a sense of pity. As I expected, the toad has been single for so long that he is terminally ill and can't be cured. What a waste of his pretty little face...

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Chapter 623: Turtle Beast

The night was as dark as ink. The small boat slowly sailed through the vast and quiet area.

Lin Xun was in deep thought. Yunpeng Market? What kind of place is it?

And the treasure auction...what clan is hosting it?

Lin Xun suddenly realized a problem. His priority should be to find out which sea region he was situated in. Otherwise, they might not be able to return to the Ziyao Empire or even get lost in the vast boundless sea.

"Oh right, the demon girl said before she left that she didn't want to trouble us so she quickly left. That doesn't seem right," stated Toady.

"It is indeed a bit strange," remarked Lin Xun

Toady speculated, "The demon girl came and left in a hurry. Don't tell me she is fleeing from trouble..."

A brilliant ray of light tore the night sky like a bolt of lightning.

"It seems...your guess is correct."

Lin Xun immediately noticed that the beam of light was incredibly powerful and full of murderous intent.

"Have you seen a girl in a yellow dress?"

With a swoosh, the light came to a halt not far away, turning into a thin figure.

He had green eyes and a distinctive mustache. His back was slightly crooked, and his face was pale and somewhat sickly.

Even so, he was threatening, aggressive and domineering. He stood proudly in the air and glanced down at Lin Xun and Toady.

Lin Xun and Toady exchanged a glance. As expected, there is trouble.

"No, we haven't." Toady looked a little irritated by the man's rudeness. He questioned them like they were prisoners and spoke in a superior tone of voice.

"Ridiculous."

The skinny man's face darkened. "The demon girl's aura is still lingering on your boat. How dare you lie through your teeth?"

"Haha, you can tell already so why are you asking us? Something is wrong with you." Toady couldn't stand the man any longer.

Originally, he planned to tell him the truth and keep the peace if he had a better attitude and was more polite. But now, he changed his mind.

Lin Xun had the same thought, so his gaze grew increasingly cold as he looked at the skinny man.

"How dare you! I asked you because I wanted to give you a chance to prove your innocence. It seems that you are that demon girl's accomplice!" The man's eyes were sinister and full of murderous intent.

"Is that guy's head not screwed on right?" Toady asked Lin Xun.

Lin Xun suggested, "Shake his head to see."

Toady couldn't help but laugh hysterically. "What a good idea!"

They talked as if no one was around, taunting the skinny man.

"Just you wait." The man's face became dark and unpleasant and the corners of his lips trembled with rage.

He gritted his teeth, turned and left.

Lin Xun and Toady blankly watched him leave. Such an arrogant guy left with just a threat.

The man might look arrogant and domineering, but he wasn't an idiot.

On the contrary, he knew the situation wasn't good for him when he noticed that Lin Xun and today were acting fearlessly.

Out of caution, he decided to leave.

"Hahaha, damn it, I was almost deceived by him. He turned out to be nothing but a coward!" Toady laughed.

"Something's wrong. Let's capture him first!" Lin Xun vanished from the boat like an illusion and caught up to the thin man in the blink of an eye.

“This is bad!” The man’s expression changed dramatically and tried to flee with all his strength.

Lin Xun found the man more and more strange. “Fellow cultivator, it’s fate that we met. Why are you leaving in such a hurry?”

The skinny man warned in an imposing and powerful voice, “Hmph! I have other important affairs to attend to. How can I waste my time on you? Quickly get lost and don’t block my way. Otherwise, you will have to bear the consequences!”

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Lin Xun slapped him on the forehead before he finished.

He shrieked in agony and staggered backwards.

“How dare you! Do you know who I am? Boy, it’s over for you. Now that you have angered me, no one in this world can save you!” he bellowed.

“Why are you still putting on an act? Let’s see how long you can pretend!” Lin Xun sneered as he charged forward and gave him another beating.

The skinny man screamed, again and again, going berserk with anger. His forehead became red and swollen from the beating, and his shrill cry reverberated endlessly across the night sea, driving the shoals of fish to flee in panic.

In the end, the skinny man succumbed and begged for mercy, “Young master, please spare me. Please forgive me!”

“Yo, you were very arrogant just now, why did you become like this?” Toady taunted, joining in the fun.

Suddenly, Toady donned a strange smile as though he discovered something. “Heavens! That guy turns out to be a soft shell turtle beast! This is easy to deal with then! Let’s make turtle soup later. It will be tasty!”

The thin man shuddered all over and almost wept with fear. He looked so discomposd that Lin Xun couldn’t help but shake his head.

Who would have imagined that the arrogant and showy guy would become so cowardly?

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On the small boat, the skinny man had already confessed before Lin Xun could resort to any torture to interrogate him.

It turned out that his name was Wu Yang and was a thousand-year-old turtle sprite after years of cultivation, and now he served the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan, Qing Yunyang.

Azure Turtle Clan!

Lin Xun’s expression changed, thinking of an old friend.

Toady remarked disdainfully, “With your ability, do you think you can kill the demon girl? What a joke!”

"I am just a spy, responsible for tracking down the whereabouts of the demon girl. Someone else will take action when required," Wu Yang hurriedly explained.

Lin Xun asked curiously, "How did that demon girl anger your Saint?"

Wu Yang gritted his teeth, "That woman stole the treasure of our Azure Turtle Clan a few days ago. If she isn't captured and killed, then our Azure Turtle Clan will lose face!"

"What kind of treasure?" Toady's eyes lit up.

Wu Yang hesitated, stuttered and refused to answer.

Irritated, Toady was about to resort to torture. Who would have thought that Wu Yang would be so spineless and reveal everything to him? Toady despised him even more.

The treasure turned out to be called the Thousand Opportunity Flag, an ancient treasure with mysterious uses.

The treasure was rumored to contain unfathomable secrets, able to deduce one's own path, find flaws, and solve many cultivators' problems to prevent a cultivator from walking down the wrong path.

"What an amazing treasure!" Toady's eyes gleamed covetously.

The ancient treasure was indeed very rare and unique with marvelous uses.

"Yes, only the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan is qualified to activate the treasure. Who would have thought that the demon girl would steal our treasure?" Wu Yang sighed.

Lin Xun remembered that the beautiful girl was called Ahu. Did Wu Yang tell the truth?

Lin Xun questioned the cowardly and spineless Wu Yang about other matters, and he very cooperatively answered everything.

The sea region they were in turned out to be called the Southern Sea and was still part of the Spirit Burial Sea even if they were tens of thousands of miles away from Return Dominion.

The Southern Sea consisted of many clans and sects who either occupied the depths of the sea or the islands on the sea.

The Azure Turtle Clan was one of them.

Lin Xun and Toady looked at each other, inwardly on the alert.

They had offended too many clans. Even though they had escaped, they were still at risk of danger as long as they remained in the Southern Sea.

"We must leave as soon as possible!" Lin Xun made a decision and then continued to inquire about the Yunpeng Market.

"Young masters, I have already told you everything I know. I hope you will give face to the Azure Turtle Clan and spare my life."

In the end, Wu Yang begged, "The saint of our clan is nearby now if he knows..."

"Are you threatening us?" asked Toady.

Wu Yang frantically waved his hands. "I don't dare to, but given your strength, I'm afraid...I'm afraid..."

Lin Xun gave a halfhearted smile. "You're afraid that I won't win against your Azure Turtle Clan, is that right?"

Wu Yang looked away awkwardly.

"Don't worry, I will release you when I see your saint."

"Do you want to meet the saint of our clan?" Wu Yang couldn't believe what he heard. Who are these two guys? They are too fearless. Are they not afraid of death?

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"Do you really plan to do that?" Toady asked in bewilderment.

Wu Yang had already been knocked out to prevent him from overhearing their conversation.

"It can't be helped. You also heard from that guy that we need someone's recommendation to participate in the treasure auction." Lin Xun sighed. "If we can't participate, then we can't get our hands on the Grand Universe Ark, and without it, we can't cross Spirit Burial Sea."

Toady frowned. "Do you really believe in the demon girl's nonsense?"

Lin Xun shrugged. "It doesn't matter whether it's true or not. We will know after we give it a try."

"But why do you want to meet the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan? Don't tell me you want him to recommend you for the treasure auction?"

Lin Xun's lips curled into a ruminative smile. "Like I said, if you don't give it a try, how will you know if it will succeed or not?"

One day later.

In the early morning, the sapphire-like sea glittered under the bright rays of the morning sun, looking more vast and magnificent than usual.

Soon, a bugle sounded from the distant sea surface, shaking the world.

"They're here!" Wu Yang's spirit was instantly lifted.

"What an amazing formation!"

Lin Xun and Toady looked over and saw a majestic team emerging from the distant sea like a black mass.

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Chapter 624: Block Visit

The bugle sound was long and loud, echoing across the sea as a mighty team marched over their way.

The giant azure turtle was at least thousands of feet long, cruising the sea like a floating island.

Sitting on the back of the azure turtle was a nine-storey building. Its white-jade-like body exuded a brilliant glow under the morning light.

The bugle horn rang from the white jade palace.

Upon a closer look, two rows of servants clad in tough and shiny armor stood on both sides of the giant turtle. As they moved past waves, their flags and banners were unfurled, making the army look even more mighty and majestic.

Naturally, a mighty-looking army of people on the vast sapphire sea would attract people's attention.

"The Nine Heavens White Jade Building! Could...could the Patriarch have also come in person?" Wu Yang's eyes widened in shocked disbelief and his body trembled.

"Patriarch?" A glint flashed across Lin Xun's dark eyes. "Could it be the great figure who returned to your Azure Turtle Clan a few years ago?"

"How do you know?"

Lin Xun smiled without saying anything but sighed in his heart. What a coincidence!

Soon, the mighty army neared them and a fierce middle-aged man on the azure turtle's back asked aloud. "Wu Yang, are you not searching for the demon girl? Why are you here? And who are those two guys?"

"Paying my respects to the Chief Steward!" Wu Yang bowed with the utmost respect. "These two young masters are here to pay respect to Saint."

"Pay respects?" The chief steward's eyes swept over Lin Xun and Toady like a flash of lightning before his brows furrowed. "Fine, come up here and talk first."

Immediately, Lin Xun put away the boat and stepped onto the azure turtle with Toady.

The team continued onwards in the sea to avoid wasting time.

"Can I ask for the names of the two young masters, and what brings you to visit the saint of our clan?" asked the chief steward.

"Sorry, I originally wanted to meet your Saint, but now I have changed my mind and want to pay respect to your patriarch." Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute.

The chief steward froze for a moment, as though in disbelief. "You guys...want to pay your respects to the Patriarch? You're not joking, right?"

It seemed too absurd that two strange teenagers would suddenly request to meet the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan.

"You two...you two...changed your mind?" Wu Yang trembled all over. How can anyone see the patriarch as they pleased? These two guys are too reckless!

Lin Xun said, "Can I ask the chief steward to pass along the message to him? If you tell him that an old friend is visiting, I believe he..."

“Ridiculous!” The chief steward’s face darkened before Lin Xun finished. “I think you two are just here to create trouble. What do you think our Azure Turtle Clan is? How dare you pretend to be friends with our patriarch?!”

He was completely infuriated. He believed that their high and mighty patriarch would never be friends with two youngsters of unknown backgrounds.

It was too absurd for him!

The faces of nearby Azure Turtle Clan guards also turned hostile.

“Are you suspicious of us?” Toady’s face became overcast.

“Hmph! I’ve seen many lunatics like you over the years. I advise you to leave quickly, otherwise don’t blame me for being rude!” the chief steward thundered.

Lin Xun said helplessly, “No matter whether it is true or not, I just hope that you, fellow cultivator, can help us pass on the message...”

But he was once again interrupted before he finished speaking. “Come, throw them out! Kill if they dare to fight back!” The chief steward’s face was ice-cold.

“Yes!”

The nearby guards immediately took action. They had been waiting impatiently all this time.

They shifted their murderous gazes to Lin Xun and Toady.

Lin Xun couldn’t help frowning, but it was at that moment that a deep voice rang from the Nine Heavens White Jade Building, “Who is causing a racket? Don’t you know that Patriarch is meditating?”

The furious voice made the chief steward and all the guards freeze, and their expressions changed.

“Saint, please calm down. It’s just that those two guys are creating trouble. The matter will be resolved soon.” The chief steward explained anxiously.

“Someone is creating trouble?” With a swoosh, a dignified figure sped out from the palace building. His gaze ran over everyone like a flash of lightning.

The man was dressed in a beautiful azure robe that highlighted his tall figure and elegant bearing. His brows were sharp as swords and his eyes dazzled like stars.

“Paying our respects to Saint.” Everyone bowed respectfully.

He was no doubt Qing Yunyang, the Saint of the Azure Turtle Clan!

“What is going on?!” Qing Yunyang frowned, eyes locked on Lin Xun and Toady. But he found that the two showed not a shred of fear or worry and instead appeared unusually calm. It made him feel that something was wrong.

The chief steward hurried forward to explain to the saint.

“They want to pay their respects to the Patriarch?” Qing Yunyang’s eyes flashed a cold glint and his attitude turned ever colder when he looked at Lin Xun and Toady.

“Wu Yang, you brought these two back here. Tell me what is going on?” Qing Yunyang asked.

Wu Yang broke out in a cold sweat, and his face blanched with fear. He dropped to his knees with a thud.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes, a bad feeling in his heart. Wu Yang is a coward without a backbone. If he tells the whole story as it is, it would definitely lead to a huge misunderstanding!

However, it was too late for Lin Xun to stop him.

Wu Yang wailed, “Saint, it has nothing to do with me. They forced me to do everything!”

With tears streaming down both his nostrils, he revealed every little detail of how he met Lin Xun and how he threatened him.

Lin Xun and Toady stared at him speechlessly, feeling a headache coming on.

Meanwhile, Qing Yunyang’s face grew even darker and more unpleasant and his lips curled in an angry smile. “What a pair of daring evil criminals! Not only did you threaten my servant but you also dared to come here to create trouble! You must not want to live anymore!”

“Saint, please calm down, leave those two villains to me to deal with!” Murderous intent swirled around the chief steward.

“It’s over. It’s over now,” Toady grumbled. “I already told you that this method won’t work but you still went ahead with it! Now I will have to suffer with you!”

Lin Xun was speechless. He thought that he had already been very polite, but unfortunately, the Azure Turtle Clan refused to listen to him and even regarded them as evil criminals. He didn’t know what to say anymore.

“What are you still standing there for? Capture them!” bellowed the chief steward.

Immediately, all the nearby guards launched into action, aggressively surrounding Lin Xun and Toady.

“Wait!” Lin Xun roared. His voice stung everyone’s eardrum like a thunderbolt.

All the guards staggered and almost tripped, their heads buzzing and ears still ringing. Even the qi around their bodies was circulating disorderly.

“Huh?”

Qing Yunyang’s eyes glinted coldly as though he was surprised by Lin Xun’s extraordinary power.

Then, his face darkened and he sneered, “It seems you have something to rely on. I have to say that you two are really brave to dare come here and create trouble.”

Lin Xun took a deep breath and patiently explained, “As I said before, I am just here to visit an old friend. You only need to pass on the message, and everything will be clear.”

“Old friend?” Qing Yunyang was completely infuriated. That guy actually thinks the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan is an old friend of his. How arrogant!

How would someone with the status that Patriarch has have a friend like him?

“Since you’re so stubborn and won’t repent, don’t even think about leaving here alive today!” With a clang, Qing Yunyang summoned a fiery red blade and slashed it towards Lin Xun!

“Is it so difficult just to pass on a message?” Lin Xun sighed.

Boom!

Frightening killing intent enveloped the entire area, displaying Qing Yunyang’s remarkable strength.

The chief steward and all guards were wild with excitement.

“Saint is personally taking action! It’s going to be a good show!”

“Those two are lucky to be able to die under the hands of our saint! Not everyone is even qualified for our Saint to deal with.”

Qing Yunyang suddenly became the focus of attention. Many guards were awed into silence.

They rarely had a chance to watch Qing Yunyang fight. They saw it as a very rare opportunity to observe!

When Qing Yunyang attacked, the fiery red blade had already set off a sea of flames to surround Lin Xun.

Rumble—

The intense heat incinerated the air and left countless holes.

“Why...” Lin Xun couldn’t help but sigh again. He stood there motionless and only lightly flicked his sleeve.

The sea of flaming blades was instantly swept away and crumbled into a rain of light as though a hurricane had passed.

“That...”

The audience stared wide-eyed at the scene. The look of excitement they had was frozen on their faces. He crushed Saint’s tyrannical attack with just a wave of his sleeve...

Even Qing Yunyang was trembling inwardly, and his face grew increasingly ice-cold. “It seems you came prepared.”

Boom!

He slashed his blade once again, launching a beam of fiery blade light filled with terrifying Dao Ripple.

Many people’s countenance changed as they realized Qing Yunyang had performed his killing move.

But it only annoyed Lin Xun more. He counterattacked to tell them to stop, but who would have thought that it compelled them to launch stronger attacks?

Without any further hesitation, he thrust his palm forward.

A wave of azure light power filled with pure Dao Ripple lightly swept out from the palm of his hand but there seemed to be a deep rumbling sound like an endless thunderclap.

It was the air collapsing from the terrifying power of the palm strike!

Boom!

Under their horrified gazes, Qing Yunyang's blade crumbled and dissipated like paper.

On the other hand, the wave of palm power remained as strong as before. Then, it smashed towards Qing Yunyang with unstoppable force, making it impossible to evade!

Qing Yunyang's face blanched with horror and anger. He sensed unprecedented danger.

He was a saint-level figure who rarely met his match among the same cultivation-level experts. He had always been regarded as the strongest among the younger generation of the Azure Turtle Clan and superior to others.

But now, he felt oppressed and suffocated when the battle had only begun. All his hair was standing on end.

This...how is it possible?

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 625: All Dumbstruck

The power of the palm was simple with only a glow of azure Dao Ripple, but it contained unrivaled power capable of crushing everything in its way.

Qing Yunyang's expression morphed indefinitely as he activated all his strength to counterattack.

To his horror, the strength of the palm was condensed and unshakable like a mighty mountain. He couldn't withstand its power no matter how he attacked.

He was forced to retreat!

The entire audience broke into an uproar, and their eyeballs almost popped out their eyes. Qing Yunyang is the high and mighty son of their Azure Turtle Clan, but he can't even counter a palm strike?

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

Under the roaring and crushing force of the palm, Qing Yunyang's face reddened with anger and pain. He frantically tried to fight back only to be forced to retreat in the end.

A look of shock washed over his face, morphing into an expression of crazy despair.

It's just the power of a palm! Why can't I destroy it?

Boom!

Before he could think more about it, the seemingly simple palm continued to gather power and bear down on him.

It seemed to be slow, but it was actually incredibly fast. In the blink of an eye, he had already gone back a dozen steps.

Just as the force of the palm was about to envelop and crush his body, he could no longer control the fear in his heart. He darted to the other side to avoid facing the palm head-on.

However, just as he was leaping away, the palm power vibrated a little before vanishing without a trace like water ripples.

"Thank you for letting me win," Lin Xun said calmly.

He stopped right at the last moment and withdrew his palm.

His control of power sent a shiver down the guards' backs.

No matter how stupid they were, they had to realize that Lin Xun wasn't an ordinary person. Otherwise, how could he force their Saint to retreat with just one palm strike?

He's too terrifying!

Who is he?

It was utterly silent and still.

Qing Yunyang's face was livid, cloudy and sullen.

He couldn't accept the result!

Toady who was watching on the side wanted to say something. Boy, you should be glad. Do you know how many saints Lin Xun slaughtered in the Deva Secret Realm?

But he held back in the end and didn't want to provoke Qing Yunyang. The situation would be very bad if he went berserk.

PA! PA! PA!

A burst of applause broke the deadly silence.

A youngster in an azure robe walked out clapping from the Nine Heavens White Jade Tower, his pace leisurely and calm.

Toady's pupils shrank, and his heart trembled. He sensed an incomparably terrifying aura around the azure-robed youngster.

He was like a king looking over the common people.

The youngster had to be a Life Death Stage King!

"Patriarch!"

The chief steward and all guards became thunderstruck as they recognized the man right away. They quickly bowed simultaneously.

They all started to panic. Their disturbance had alerted the patriarch to appear in person. The consequences were serious.

If he blamed them, they wouldn't be able to escape punishment!

"Paying our respects to the Patriarch!"

With an ashen face, Qing Yunyang stepped forward and bowed before saying, "I feel ashamed, sorry you had to see that."

"It's over, it's over, it's over for him..." Toady murmured.

A Life Death Stage King had been alerted.

"Please don't blame the Saint. It's all due to our ignorance. We didn't know that these two villains had come prepared so our little dispute alarmed the patriarch. Please forgive us!" The chief steward stepped forward and knelt on the ground, shivering with panic.

As for Wu Yang, he was so frightened that he was already drenched in a cold sweat and his face was scrunched up, wanting to cry.

He was the one who brought Lin Xun here. He would be the first to receive blame.

However, to everyone's surprise, the green-robed youngster ignored them and turned to Lin Xun. "Why did you stop all of a sudden?"

His words took Qing Yunyang aback. What does the Patriarch mean by that? Is he being sarcastic?

The chief steward tried to flatter the patriarch at once. "How would they dare to act violently anymore now that Patriarch has come?"

The guards echoed, "That's right, the Patriarch has divine might like the dragon of the sky, how would he dare to do anything now?"

Lin Xun's expression became strange. "Brother, if I continue to fight, I would really create trouble. Would you be happy if that happened?"

Brother?

Qing Yunyang's eyes went wide. How dare that guy address our patriarch like that?

He deserves to die!

The chief steward almost went crazy with rage. "How dare you?! How dare you insult the patriarch of our clan?! You will have to apologize with your life!"

Only Toady sensed something strange and his gaze constantly flickered between the green-robed youngster and Lin Xun.

"What are you talking about?! Are you blind!?" The green-robed youngster lashed out at the chief steward with a kick to his stomach.

With a thud, the chief steward flew across midair before crashing into the sea hundreds of feet away like a sandbag. His tragic scream was heard from that distance.

Qing Yunyang was stunned. The guards were also stunned with confused looks on their faces. What is going on?

How could the patriarch suddenly attack his people?

"Patriarch, who is this?" Qing Yunyang asked apprehensively.

"Hmph! Useless things, I'll deal with you later!"

The green-robed youngster glared at him and sent him frozen in fear. What...what is going on!?

However, the green-robed youngster completely ignored him, stepped forward with a wide smile and clapped Lin Xun on the shoulder. "Kid, I never thought you would show up here!"

Lin Xun felt his shoulder blade almost shatter. He grimaced and complained, "Brother, gentler!"

The green-robed youngster burst into laughter, "Don't worry, it won't kill you! Let's go, come with me, this isn't a good place to talk."

He put his arm around Lin Xun's shoulders and, without any explanation, headed towards the Nine Heavens White Jade Building in the distance.

"Come, set up a banquet. I want to welcome my sworn brother. Oh and also bring out my treasured Fire Floating Cloud wine!"

The green-robed youngster and Lin Xun disappeared into the palace amid loud hearty laughter.

Qing Yunyang and the others were still standing dumbstruck with their mouths wide open.

Even Toady stood there in a daze and couldn't react.

Someone asked in a trembling voice after a long moment, "Could...he...be an old friend of the Patriarch?"

PA!

His words were quickly followed by a loud slap, "Idiot, didn't you hear our Patriarch say that boy...no...that senior is Patriarch's sworn brother?"

"Heavens!"

All the guards looked at each other in dismay, their expressions changing dramatically. That boy did not lie! He indeed has a special relationship with the Patriarch!

Thud!

Wu Yang tried to creep back up from the ground when his eyes rolled back to his head and his mouth spewed out white foam. He fainted.

Everyone was between laughter and tears.

Except for Wu Yang. When he thought about his spineless confession, which made everyone believe that Lin Xun was a bad person, he had a fainting feeling.

That's the Patriarch's sworn brother!

But I betrayed him...

As Wu Yang thought about all the possible serious consequences of his action, he collapsed. He would rather faint than face reality.

"So it's true..." Qing Yunyang slowly recovered from the shock, but his face was just as stiff and pale.

He turned to Toady. "You...why didn't you tell us sooner?"

"Nonsense, I already told you many times, but you wouldn't listen." Toady rolled his eyes and smugly strode away, leaving Qing Yunyang staring dumbfounded at him.

Toady finally understood why Lin Xun was so confident. It turned out that he and the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan were sworn brothers!

He's too awesome!

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In a grand but quiet hall on the ninth floor of the Nine Heavens White Jade Building.

"It has only been two years since we parted ways in the ancient ruins, but Little Brother, you have already transformed from a little cultivator at the True Martial Stage to a great cultivator at the Heaven Ascension Stage. You surprised me!" the green-robed youngster exclaimed as he sat down cross-legged in the main seat.

Naturally, he was the Great Azure Turtle King!

When Lin Xun traveled to the Forbidden City for the first time, he had accidentally stumbled into a void vortex and was transported to an extremely peculiar ancient ruin in the depths of the Spirit Burial Sea.

It was there that he met the Great Azure Turtle King who had been trapped there for thousands of years and helped him escape with the Heavenly Water Sacred Bead.

"I also didn't think that you, Big Brother, would become the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan," Lin Xun exclaimed.

When they were in the ancient ruins, Patriarch Azure Turtle mentioned that he was over 2,600 years old, but in the azure turtle clan, he was still considered in his teenage years.

In other words, he was no different from a human teenager.

As a result, Lin Xun and he happily became sworn brothers.

Unexpectedly, the azure turtle had become a patriarch-level figure when they met again...

“Hahaha, if that’s the case, then how did you know that I am the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan?”
The green-robed youth chuckled.

Lin Xun smiled and told him about how he interrogated Wu Yang.

“At the time, I also doubted whether it was actually you, so I came to check in person. It turns out that my guess was right.”

“It’s fate!” The green-robed youngster laughed.

They reminisced about the old days over drinks. The atmosphere was very relaxed.

Lin Xun inwardly breathed a sigh of relief.

In truth, he was worried whether the azure turtle would remember him after two years.

But it seemed he was worrying too much.

The green-robed youngster was named Qing Lie and called himself the Great Azure Turtle King. He was easy-going, cheerful, and prideful, unlike the old-fogeys. Rather, he was more similar to human teenagers.

Perhaps, it was because of his personality and temperament that he could become sworn brothers with Lin Xun after meeting him once.

Moreover, he didn’t look down on Lin Xun for his low level of cultivation.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 626: Yunpeng Island

The clear and sweet azure wine was poured into the white jade cup, bringing up fiery red air bubbles from the bottom of the cup.

In each bubble seemed to be a puff of swaying cloud, painting a dreamy and magnificent scene.

The wine was called Fire Floating Clouds.

It was one of Qing Lie’s treasured spirits as it was brewed in a Fire Mist Ice Spirit Jade from one hundred and thirty-six kinds of rare ingredients.

Lin Xun picked up the cup and finished it in one gulp.

His taste buds exploded. A sweet and strong fragrance collided with a fiery violent aura, causing havoc in his mouth.

When it streamed down his throat, the aura of ice and fire turned into a gentle and pure flavor before spreading throughout his limbs within seconds.

Lin Xun shuddered. He felt his pores open up, and his mouth and nose filled with an indescribable taste and smell. All sorts of flavors lingered in his memory as though he was going through the spectrum of life.

“What good wine!” Lin Xun marveled.

The indescribable wonderful taste of the wine transported him to different scenery, allowing him to sample the different states of life and appreciate all kinds of worldly affairs.

“Hehe, the beauty of this wine is that it can temper one’s state of mind and eliminate evil thoughts. It only takes one cup to remove the risk of being possessed by demons during breakthroughs.” Qing Lie chuckled proudly. “I see that you have just set foot into the mid-Heaven Ascension Stage. This wine is perfect for you to strengthen your state of mind.”

“Big Brother, can I have another one?” Toady salivated and smiled ingratiatingly.

Qing Lie quickly put away the wine gourd. “Be content, there is only a limited amount, and the value of one cup equals a top elixir.”

An array of delicacies was laid out on the table, all of which were specialties of the sea. They all had unique and rare flavors. Ordinary people would never be able to enjoy such delicacies even in the Spirit Burial Sea.

It showed that Qing Lie had put in a lot of effort to welcome Lin Xun.

“Big Brother, will you also be going to Yunpeng Market?”

Lin Xun was surprised to learn about Qing Jie’s plan. “What a coincidence.”

“What? Kid, you also want to join in the fun?” Qing Lie asked.

Lin Xun didn’t hide from him that he planned to bid for the Grand Universe Ark.

“You mean you want to use the boat to bring you back to the Ziyao Empire? Why is that?” Qing Lie asked in puzzlement.

Lin Xun had no choice but to briefly explain what happened in the Deva Secret Realm.

Who would have thought that Qing Lie gasped out loud and stared wide-eyed at Lin Xun? “So you are the young demon god of the human race?”

“Er...Big Brother...you...also heard about it?”

Qing Lie looked at Lin Xun strangely. “Damn it, rumors about the young demon god are spiraling out of control among the major clans in the Southern Sea. I’m not deaf, so, of course, I heard about them.”

Disbelief shined in his eyes. “Did you really do all that? Kid, aren’t you too ruthless?”

“He’s not just ruthless’ he is abnormal!” Toady added while burying his head in the food.

“I was forced. I also don’t want to provoke others, but Big Brother, you must also know that battles are inevitable in those situations. People would do anything for opportunities and treasures,” Lin Xun helplessly explained, feeling wronged.

Qing Lie was flabbergasted at first before he let out a burst of stifled laughter. “Kid, stop acting like a good boy. I heard that you had the greatest harvest from the Deva Secret Realm!”

Then, Qing Lie couldn’t help but ask more about what happened in the Deva Secret Realm

Lin Xun didn't hide anything from him except for some extremely private affairs.

"So, an old ape at the Saint-level indeed killed Granny Sky Kill of the Dragon Whale Clan..." Qing Jie uttered ruminatively, inwardly horrified. It had been many years since a Saint had appeared in Spirit Burial Sea.

It turned out that a Saint still existed in the world in the Deva Secret Realm. It was an earthshaking piece of news to Qing Lie.

After a long moment, he muttered to himself, "Perhaps, the unprecedented catastrophe is about to come..."

Great Dao Catastrophe!

Lin Xun's eyelids twitched. Everything that Zhao Jingxuan had told him flashed across his mind. Within a hundred years, the real battle of the great age, or rather the real great age of chaos will come!

All that was a result of the Great Dao Catastrophe!

After a moment, Qing Lie sighed, "Unfortunately, I can't leave here for a while, otherwise I would personally take you back to the Ziyao Empire."

He changed the subject. "However, I can help by winning the bid for the Grand Universe Ark and giving it to you."

Just as Lin Xun was about to decline, Qing Lie continued, "Don't think about refusing. The people who are eligible to participate in this treasure auction are all big shots from various clans. Many of them are Life Death Stage Kings like me. You have too many enemies and shouldn't show your face in public. It's safer for me to help you."

Lin Xun trembled inwardly. It was just a treasure auction, but it drew the attention of so many Life Death Stage Kings. It seemed very unusual.

"Then, thank you Big Brother." Lin Xun bowed his head.

"It's nothing." Qing Lie grinned.

.....

The conversation between the two soon returned to the ancient ruins, where they had met for the first time.

Qing Lie told Lin Xun that the ruins were also located in Return Dominion. Although it was completely different from the Deva Secret Realm, it was comparable to the Deva Secret Realm in terms of danger and mysteriousness.

In other words, great opportunities and treasures were to be found in the ancient ruins!

Unfortunately, the entrance couldn't be found anymore as though it had disappeared in thin air.

Qing Lie felt deep regret about its disappearance. He had been trapped in the first level of the ancient ruins for thousands of years, but he speculated that there was a second and third level and even more mysterious places in the ruins that he hadn't discovered!

"Perhaps when the real Great Dao Catastrophe comes, the secrets in the ruins will be presented to the world..." Qing Lie speculated.

At the end of the banquet, Qing Lie suddenly turned to Toady and asked Lin Xun, "Brother, when we arrive at Yunpeng Market, can you let this three-legged golden toad brother come with me?"

"I'll be happy to!" Toady answered excitedly before Lin Xun could say anything.

There no doubt would be incredible treasures auctioned there since it drew the attention of so many Life Death Stage Kings.

How could Toady, who regarded treasures as his life, resist the temptation?

"Hahaha, with your company, maybe I will find some remarkable treasures at the auction!" Qing Lie chuckled.

He was well aware of the three-legged golden toad's unique ability in recognizing rare treasures and items of the world.

"Hehe." Toady grinned smugly as he looked at Lin Xun, as though saying, "Haha, this person has good eyes unlike you who is too ignorant to identify a person of great ability!"

Lin Xun gritted his teeth. The toad needs a beating...

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A few hours later.

An island stood out in the distant sea. It was extremely huge and stretched for thousands of miles.

The colored glitter and glow surrounding treasures suffused the island, making it look splendid and dazzling from a distance.

The island was called Yunpeng.

Yunpeng Market was also situated on that island.

According to Qing Lie, the Yunpeng Market had existed since ancient times and had a long history. It was established with the purpose of helping clans trade and do business with one another.

The major clans of the Spirit Burial Sea always chose the Yunpeng Market as the venue to conduct trade.

Yunpeng Market was akin to a trading center in the Spirit Burial Sea, where rare treasures from all over the world were circulated.

When they arrived, many figures had already gathered on the shore of the island.

There were huge teams of people, but also small groups of cultivators roaring from all directions. It was no doubt a spectacular scene.

They all had the same goal as the team from the Azure Turtle Clan—to make their way to the Yunpeng Market.

“Yunyang, take care of my brother when you arrive at Yunpeng Market. I’ll come over to find you when I have dealt with my affairs. I won’t let you off if you neglect your responsibility!” Qing Lie called Qing Yunyang over and gave him some instructions.

Qing Yunyang respectfully agreed with a stiff expression on his face, feeling aggrieved.

A boy, even younger than him, had become the patriarch’s sworn brother. The impact on him was so huge that he couldn’t lift his head.

“What? You don’t want to?” Qing Lie’s face darkened, as though he could read Qing Yunyang’s mind.

“I don’t dare to.” Qing Yunyang shook his head frantically.

“Then, sorry to trouble you.” Lin Xun gave a cupped fist salute.

Qing Yunyang nodded with great difficulty, lips twitching.

He was the high and mighty saint of the Azure Turtle Clan, but he had fallen and had to serve a teenager. How could he not feel sullen?

However, no matter how depressed he was, he had to silently endure the humiliation. After all, Lin Xun was the patriarch’s sworn brother.

Based on seniority, Lin Xun had a grandfather-like status.

Does that mean I am his ‘grandson?!’

Besides sulking, Qing Yunyang couldn’t help but feel an uncomfortable, shudder-inducing feeling.

“Don’t worry, we’ll go our separate ways. As long as you cooperate with me, I won’t deliberately make things difficult for you,” Lin Xun whispered to Qing Yunyang, which startled the latter at first, but then he breathed a sigh of relief.

But Qing Lie seemed a little worried. Once the team arrived at Yunpeng Island, he called Qing Yunyang aside to speak to him.

It was unknown what they talked about, but Lin Xun immediately realized that Qing Yunyang’s attitude had changed.

His gaze was indescribably complex—a combination of fear, doubt and surprise.

A thought struck Lin Xun’s mind. He vaguely guessed the reason for the sudden change of attitude.

[The Prodigies War](#)

Chapter 627: Sweeping Operation

Yunpeng Island.

Buildings of all sorts of unique styles and charm stood together—some simple, some grand and some old-fashioned.

As the trading center of the major clans in the Southern Sea, the architecture on the streets was a blend of the different and unique styles of each clan.

For example, the store belonging to the Herculean Demon Bull Clan incorporated a plain and rough style with a large herculean demon bull symbol distinctively engraved on the signboard.

Whereas the Golden Luan clan had a tremendous, golden palace-like building shaped like a bird's nest.

It was morning. The sky was bright and beautiful, but Yunpeng Island was already very lively and bustling with people from various clans.

The hustle and bustle of everyday life filled every area.

There were not only all kinds of business stores, but also stalls and markets scattered all over the area as well as places of entertainment such as restaurants and arenas.

It was like a peculiar world with creatures from various clans including dragon whales, water apes, sea clams and other sea creatures. There were also land creatures such as blood lions, green falcons, golden luan, and demon elephants.

There were even more bizarre creatures, such as creatures that were dozens of feet tall and were from the Bronze Ant Clan and the Iron Eagle Clan which had members with jet-black wings and human bodies.

However, the majority of them were dressed as cultivators and only a very small number walked around in their true appearance.

"It's so busy..." Lin Xun strolled leisurely through the noisy streets with his hands behind his back, finding everything novel and interesting.

It was an eye-opening experience for him to see so many different clan creatures gathered in one place.

It's a pity that I haven't seen a human cultivator.

The depths of the Spirit Burial Sea were no place for a human.

"Come, take a look, the buns made from toad worms from the seabed are very juicy! It's only ten sea crystals for one!"

"Young master, would you like to try the sky fragrant liquor specially brewed by our Green Bee Clan? It's made from the powder of hundreds of flowers and refined by our spirit masters. The price is very good!"

"Big sale! Crazy big sale! The Hundred Treasure Bag was woven with the unique craftsmanship of the Blood Soul Clan. Inside it is an acre of space. It is a must-have treasure for your travels!"

.....

Street traders were hawking one after another.

Lin Xun vaguely felt he had returned to the bustling cities of the Ziyao Empire. The aura of the world of mortals assaulted his face.

"Do you have sea crystals?" Lin Xun suddenly stopped and turned to ask Qing Yunyang.

The corner of Qing Yunyang's lips twitched and then he tossed a pouch at him. "There are ten thousand sea crystals in there. It should be enough for you."

"Thank you." Lin Xun smiled and put them away.

Next, he began his sweeping operation. The eight treasure tanghulu of the Rainbow Cloud Clan, the toad earthworm buns of the Golden Thread Snake Clan, the sky fragrant liquor of the Azure Bee Clan...

All kinds of unusual delicacies, foods, aged wines, snacks...Lin Xun unhesitatingly bought a bunch.

He purchased every rare and unusual item he saw along the way with a wave of his hand.

They were all specialty products of the various clans in the Spirit Burial Sea and couldn't be found in the Ziyao Empire. The prices were very reasonable, and they were all very unique.

Lin Xun wasn't sure whether he would have the chance to come to the Spirit Burial Sea again, so he planned to use the opportunity to sweep everything.

Of course, the majority was bought for relatives and friends such as Xia Zhi and Xiaoke.

"Young Master, this is the herbal jelly cream of our Mountain Sprite Clan. It can help women maintain their youthful appearance forever. Even if you won't use it, you should get some for your wives, mistresses or your sweethearts."

"I'll take some!"

"How many?"

"I'll take one hundred jars for now!"

"Okay!"

Similar scenes constantly played out in different places.

"This guy is so unreasonable..." Qing Yunyang's gaze turned complicated and strange

Ever since he entered Yunpeng Market, he hadn't said much.

Additionally, his attitude towards Lin Xun changed completely. He no longer detested him, and he no longer felt depressed and annoyed.

But at the same time, emotions of doubt, bewilderment, shock and fear rose in his heart.

"Is what the old ancestor said true? Is this guy really the demon god youngster?"

That doubt constantly stirred his mind like a thunderbolt, making him unable to calm down.

As the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan, he had immediately learned about the incidents in the Deva Secret Realm.

However, he couldn't associate Lin Xun with that name demon god youngster!

The demon god youngster he had heard about in the news was domineering, ruthless and terrifying. He crushed experts of all clans along the way, and he slaughtered countless heroes in his path. He launched a bloodbath and was invincible.

In the final battle, he had single-handedly fought against four top saints with divine powers and unrivaled might!

A character like the demon god youngster was like a legend, full of brilliance that would instill fear and awe in many peers.

Even Qing Yunyang shuddered inwardly when he heard the news and couldn't believe it.

Regardless, the feats of the demon god youngster were engraved deep in Qing Yunyang's mind, and he even regarded him as an invincible legendary figure in his heart.

However, the youngster in front of him looked as plain as still water. Although his demeanor wasn't bad, he was far from being domineering and cruel. He was more like an ordinary, handsome young man.

What made Qing Yunyang the most dumbfounded was that the youngster acted like a country bumpkin when he entered Yunpeng Market. He exclaimed at everything he saw as if he had never seen the world before. It was so embarrassing to be next to him.

How could that guy be that fierce demon god youngster?

The more Qing Yunyang thought about it, the more confused he became.

"Do you have any more sea crystals left?" Lin Xun's voice ringing in his ears snapped him out of his rambling thoughts.

"You've spent ten thousand sea crystals in that short amount of time?" Qing Yunyang was speechless.

"Ah, the Yunpeng Market indeed deserves its reputation. There are so many good things, I couldn't control myself!" Lin Xun sighed.

Qing Yunyang almost rolled his eyes. Look at all those things you bought! Can they be called good things? They can only entertain children!

In the end, Qing Yunyang resisted the strong urge to complain and gave Lin Xun another ten thousand sea crystals. He wasn't afraid of Lin Xun, but was instead worried about being scolded by Patriarch Qing Lie.

"You're not a bad person. Thank you, I will repay your kindness when I have a chance in the future." Lin Xun glanced at Qing Yunyang with a smile before he continued to sweep the goods.

Repay my kindness?

I'll be happy as long as you don't bring me trouble!

To his surprise, Lin Xun did not cause any issues. He just splurged on everything he saw again.

In less than an hour, Lin Xun had asked him for sea crystals three more times. He didn't feel embarrassed at all.

And it continued to happen...

Although Qing Yunyang was the Saint of the Azure Turtle Clan and was wealthy, he didn't bring many sea crystals with him, so he couldn't stand Lin Xun's extravagant spending anymore.

"That..." But he couldn't say anything.

Lin Xun was excitedly bargaining with an old man from the Scarlet Jiao Clan for a pair of pearl hairpins. He couldn't help, but turn his head in puzzlement. "Huh? What is it?"

"It's nothing." Qing Yunyang held back again when he faced Lin Xun. He found it hard to stop the youth.

He was the high and mighty saint of the Azure Turtle Clan. How could he make a fuss over some sea crystals? It would be shameful if word got out.

However, his heart hurt!

Lin Xun had spent so many sea crystals on ordinary items. Nothing he had bought was worth his attention. He found it a waste of money.

"This guy seems to treat me like a money tree..." Qing Yunyang became more and more sullen and silent along the way.

"Hmm, that should be about it." Lin Xun finally ended his sweeping operation.

Qing Yunyang couldn't help from heaving a sigh of relief. He made a rough calculation in his head and found that Lin Xun had spent close to eighty thousand sea crystals in less than an hour!

Eighty thousand sea crystals! It's enough to buy an extremely rare heaven-grade treasure!

"I must thank you." Lin Xun smiled in satisfaction. "Where shall we go next?"

"I was just about to tell you that I'm going to a gathering later. If you don't want to go, you can wait for me nearby," Qing Yunyang said quickly. He had been extremely bored following Lin Xun like a servant.

It would be great if he could get rid of Lin Xun.

"That's a good idea." Lin Xun stroked his chin.

Qing Yunyang's face lit up "So you agree?"

Lin Xun shook his head. "It's a good idea, but I'm not familiar with this place so it would be bad if something unexpected happens. It's best if I go with you."

The corners of Qing Yunyang's lips twitched imperceptibly; his face stiffened and he squeezed out a twisted smile. "I guess..."

"Well, let's not waste time. Hurry let's go." Lin Xun smiled, as though he didn't notice Qing Yunyang's change.

"Come with me,"

Qing Yunyang turned around, his face the most overcast it had ever been. He couldn't help but feel depressed again.

“Oh, by the way, what gathering is this?” asked Lin Xun

“It’s a gathering among the core disciples of various clans. There won’t be a single ordinary person attending there,” Qing Yunyang said helplessly.

But soon, he assumed a solemn expression as though he thought of something. “When we get to the gathering, you must not stir up trouble and you must not reveal your identity. If you don’t agree, I won’t take you even if the Patriarch is unhappy with me.”

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Chapter 628: Invisible Power

“Okay.” Lin Xun readily agreed.

Qing Yunyang no longer hesitated and led the way.

On the way, Lin Xun learned that other than the many influential figures of various clans who would attend the treasure auction, many outstanding young geniuses such as Qing Yunyang would also be there.

Among them, many were top figures comparable to saints. Every one of them had a remarkable identity.

Qing Yunyang had received an invitation to a gathering among the younger generations of various clans.

A quarter of an hour later, Drunken Immortals Tower.

The entire place had been reserved, and elite guards were standing guard outside the building. Those without an invitation were refused entry.

“You must not cause trouble,” Qing Yunyang urged again as they arrived. He couldn’t help but worry about Lin Xun stirring more trouble.

It was understandable. Lin Xun was the demon god youngster. The consequences of his trouble would be extremely serious!

It was a gathering of the younger generations of various major clans. Who would be able to take responsibility for any conflict happening there?

In Qing Yunyang’s view, Lin Xun was a dangerous and ruthless person who would kill without mercy at the slightest disagreement. He couldn’t help but repeatedly warn him.

Lin Xun found it a little funny on the other hand. Am I the kind of person who likes to cause trouble?

To avoid attracting attention, he had even disguised himself before he set foot on Yunpeng Island and had tried to curb his usual temperament. He acted ordinary and simple to not bring any attention to himself.

He had no other choice. If his identity was exposed, then there would be serious consequences.

Therefore, Lin Xun didn’t need Qing Yunyang to remind him to not stir trouble.

Still, Lin Xun solemnly agreed to Qing Yunyang’s request.

“Oh, it’s the Azure Turtle Clan Saint, please go in!”

After inspection at the door, the guards allowed Lin Xun and Qing Yunyang into the Drunken Immortals House.

.....

The highest floor of Drunken Immortal House was a grand and spacious hall large enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

It provided a stunning view of half of Yunpeng Island.

When Lin Xun and the others arrived, the hall was already full of cultivators, all of whom were leaders of the younger generation.

The men were handsome, and the women were beautiful. They were all dressed differently, but they all had an equally strong aura around them. Almost all were at the Heaven Ascension Stage!

Lin Xun couldn’t help but marvel at the sight.

In the Ziyao Empire, a great Heaven Ascension Stage cultivator such as Yao Tuohai could terrify an area and awe countless cultivators. But in the Spirit Burial Sea, Heaven Ascension experts were found everywhere, and many of which were within the younger generation.

The cultivation world of the Ziyao Empire couldn’t compare to the Spirit Burial Sea based on quantity alone.

As soon as they arrived at the main hall entrance, a young man with purple hair and a cold and stern expression frowned, seemingly dissatisfied with Qing Yunyang’s late arrival. “Young Master Yunyang, what took you so long?”

To Lin Xun’s surprise, Qing Yunyang, who was always proud, seemed afraid of the young man. He explained awkwardly, “Sorry, I...”

“Don’t talk nonsense, quickly come in!” the purple-haired youth impatiently interrupted his sentence and didn’t glance at Qing Yunyang again.

Qing Yunyang frowned, seemingly annoyed, but he suppressed his emotions in the end and took Lin Xun to sit in the corner of the hall.

The corner seats were the only remaining seats.

Lin Xun couldn’t help but ponder the situation. But he didn’t ask any more questions as he knew it wasn’t appropriate.

The main hall was very lively with young leaders of various clans gathered inside, drinking and chatting.

“Speaking of the treasure auction, although it is grand, only the older generation of influential figures are allowed to participate in it and it has little to do with us.” a young man in a black robe said aloud, drawing the attention of everyone in the hall.

Lin Xun could tell that all the gazes were more or less tinged with fear and awe.

The black-robed youngster no doubt had an extraordinary status and identity, superior to many young geniuses of various clans.

Qing Yunyang whispered to Lin Xun, his voice mingled with a hint of fear, "He is Luo Ya, the saint of the Black Phoenix Clan. Among the saints in the Southern Burial Sea, he could be ranked in the top thirty for his tremendous strength."

"Oh, how is he compared to Niu Tuntian from the Herculean Demon Bull Clan?" asked Lin Xun.

The corners of Qing Yunyang's lips twitched, and he almost rolled his eyes. He had forgotten that the guy beside him was also a ruthless and fierce character.

"They can't be compared. Niu Tuntian is a top supreme saint and could be ranked in the top three," Qing Yunyang patiently explained, feeling bitter. Regardless of how amazing he described the saints, they likely were inferior to the youngster beside him.

"Then—" Lin Xun corrected, "If you say that, that guy should be at the same level as Kong Xiu, the saint of the Cloud Hou Clan, right?"

Qing Yunyang's forehead wrinkled. He was at a loss for words. "Kong Xiu is so strong that he can be ranked in the top ten. How can Luo Ya compare with Kong Xiu?"

"No way, then how is he compared to the saint of the Jade Qilin Clan?" Lin Xun asked again.

Qing Yunyang almost had a breakdown. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. The saints that he mentioned are all incredibly strong! How can Luo Ya compare to them?

Qing Yunyang found it most irritating that he was not as good as Luo Ya, which meant he was the worst of them all!

Lin Xun became more confused when he saw that Qing Yunyang didn't answer him. "Don't tell me...that he is worse than Lin Lang, the saintess of the Blood Lion Clan?"

Qing Yunyang was about to cry.

Big brother, stop asking, please forgive me, okay?

"He is indeed inferior."

Lin Xun couldn't help from feeling amused. He had thought that there would be many extraordinary figures participating in the gathering. It turned out that he had overestimated the gathering.

"That's right, your social circle must be around the same level as you. Apologies for misunderstanding," Lin Xun said thoughtfully.

The truth pierced deep into Qing Yunyang's heart like a blade.

He reddened with shame. This guy...is so infuriating!

"Although the treasure auction has nothing to do with us, I have an important matter to discuss with you at this gathering." Luo Ya donned a solemn expression as he sat on the main seat. He condescendingly swept a glance over everyone, enjoying the attention.

"I wonder what could alarm Big Brother Luo?" asked a youngster.

Luo Ya said aloud, "Everyone must have heard about the demon god youngster. I want to discuss that person!"

Demon god youngster!

The title stilled everyone in the hall as though it had magical powers. Their expressions dramatically changed, and the atmosphere also subsequently changed.

Undoubtedly, they had heard about the demon god youngster's ruthless deeds.

Qing Yunyang stiffened, and his hands were quivering so much that the cup in his hand almost dropped. Demon god youngster!

The discussion is going to be related to the guy beside me!

All of a sudden, Qing Yunyang's chest tensed up. He couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun, only to see him calmly enjoying a piece of cake like nothing had happened.

That guy...how can he remain so composed...

Qing Yunyang suddenly felt a strong urge to crack open Lin Xun's head to see what he was thinking.

Is he not worried at all?

Is he not nervous?

What if his identity is exposed?

Qing Yunyang's heart churned with worry.

"Don't think about it. The more you are like this, the more unusual you look and the easier it is for people to notice," Lin Xun sent a voice message to Qing Yunyang.

Qing Yunyang's heart trembled violently and his expression slightly altered. He realized that he had lost his composure.

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Chapter 629: Humiliation and Threat

"What? You all seem to be frightened by the demon god youngster?" Luo Ya scrunched his brows at the deathly silent atmosphere.

Everyone looked awkward after hearing that.

"Brother Luo Ya, it's not that we're afraid, but that the demon god youngster is rumored to be too terrifying. He is almost like a killing god, so we don't dare to underestimate such a person," someone said aloud, trying to ease the atmosphere.

Another person piped up, "That's right, anyone well-informed in the Southern Sea will have heard the news about the demon god youngster. He has defeated even a peerless saint such as Niu Tuntian. Who would dare disregard such a fierce person?"

"It's not just Niu Tuntian, even Meng Lianqing, Kong Xiu, and Xuan Luozi were suppressed by him despite joining forces. The demon god youngster is extremely ruthless and strong!" someone else added.

Qing Yunyang had calmed down a little, but when he heard that everyone was scared of Lin Xun, his gaze turned a little strange.

If you knew that the demon god youngster is here, I bet you would be terror-stricken..."

He cast a sidelong glance at Lin Xun, only to see him still sipping wine, seemingly relaxed and indifferent to everything that was happening.

What a monster!

"You guys are right. Everyone knows about the demon god youngsters' achievements and feats so I won't underestimate him," Luo Ya spoke calmly. "But, no matter how powerful he is, he is still a teenager of the human race. The Southern Sea is our territory. How can we allow him to run wildly." He raised his voice as he reached the end of the sentence, sounding righteous and imposing.

Someone couldn't help but ask, "Fellow Cultivator Luo Ya, did you set up this gathering just to discuss how to deal with that demon god youngster?"

Everyone's expressions altered.

"That's correct." Luo Ya didn't attempt to deny it. "According to the deduction of a master in my Black Phoenix Clan, the demon god youngster hasn't left the Southern Sea territory yet. This is the best time to deal with him!"

Although his words were encouraging and resounding, the young geniuses of various clans didn't seem to agree.

On the contrary, their expressions dramatically changed. Do we really have to deal with the demon god youngster?

We...

Everyone hesitated.

He's the demon god youngster! He has slaughtered many experts from multitudes of clans! He is invincible! How can we deal with him? What's the difference between dealing with him and finding death?

The demon god youngster managed to escape unscathed under the watchful eyes of many influential figures of various clans outside the Return Dominion!

Are you joking; do you really want us to deal with him!?

"Brother Luo Ya, that doesn't seem like a good idea." Someone frowned.

Luo Ya smiled slightly. "Everyone, you misunderstood."

He appeared very confident despite everyone's questioning gazes. "We may be no match for the demon god youngster, but don't forget that there the big shots of every clan are behind us!"

"But, we have no grudges with the demon god youngster, why should we deal with him?" someone snorted coldly.

Many people echoed his words.

"You guys are wrong!"

Luo Ya drew a deep breath and said, "According to the intel, the demon god youngster had the greatest harvest in the Deva Secret Realm, and he has amazing treasures on him!" There was a crazed desire glinting in his eyes. "Everyone, he even has a treasure related to the saint path on him! Also, he has slaughtered so many saints and experts and looted many remarkable items. If we can capture him..."

Everyone quivered inwardly before he finished. Their eyes flickered indefinitely.

They finally understood Luo Ya's motive. He wanted to seize the treasures on the demon god youngster!

Money could shake a person's mind, let alone a treasure related to the Saint Path. Many people were immediately tempted.

Naturally, Luo Ya noticed these changes, so he grew even more confident. "In other words, the demon god youngster is a moving treasure. Our harvest will be beyond imagination if we can capture him!"

After a pause, he continued, "Also, for this operation, we only need to search for traces of the demon god youngster. The higher-ups of every clan will take action when necessary."

"I think it will work!" someone agreed.

"That's right, the Southern Sea is our territory! We will look incredibly incompetent if we allow him to escape."

The other cultivators also agreed since they didn't need to take action themselves.

"If I leak the news..." A thought struck Qing Yunyang, and he couldn't help but glance at Lin Xun.

However, Lin Xun was staring right at him. His eyes seemed calm and peaceful, but were full of an indifferent coldness.

Qing Yunyang couldn't help but shudder.

What a cold pair of eyes! It feels as though the god of killing is condescendingly looking over the world, treating everyone as insignificant ants. A murderous dictator might have fear, but would a god of killing care if he trampled an ant to death?

Immediately, Qing Yunyang curbed his thoughts, feeling a chill down his back.

He finally calmed down completely when he remembered that although Lin Xun possessed great treasures, he was sworn brothers with the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan. Even if everyone else wanted to kill Lin Xun, he mustn't do so!

"Don't overthink, I am different from them," Qing Yunyang explained in a whisper.

"I am worried that you are the one overthinking."

Lin Xun smiled faintly and then looked away.

"Qing Yunyang! You have kept so quiet. Could it be that you have some opinion about Brother Luo Ya's proposal?" someone suddenly yelled. It was the purple-haired man beside him.

Lin Xun raised his eyebrows. The purple-haired man had already scolded Qing Yunyang when they arrived at the gathering.

But he seemed to want to stir trouble for Qing Yunyang again.

"I..." Qing Yunyang's expression suddenly changed as he noticed that many gazes in the hall were shifting in his direction. In particular, Luo Ya's brows were deeply furrowed and his eyes were full of coldness.

Qing Yunyang froze and panicked, but just as he was about to explain, the purple-haired man interrupted him, "What, can you not speak? How can someone like you become the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan? It seems that your Azure Turtle Clan has declined."

The man then laughed, and the other cultivators also couldn't help laughing. They looked as though they were watching a show, their eyes were full of excitement and mocking.

"It seems that Qing Yunyang's position and status within this group of people isn't that good..." Lin Xun remarked to himself.

Bang!

Qing Yunyang snapped. He slammed the table and glowered at the purple-haired man. "Wei Cang, you have gone too far!" His face reddened with rage.

"Hmph! Did you say I went too far?"

The purple-haired young man called Wei Cang swept a disdainful glance over Qing Yunyang, "I forgot to tell you that Brother Lan Tianqi will come soon. You must not leave early!"

Lan Tianqi!

The mention of the name visibly changed the atmosphere in the hall. Everyone fell utterly silent, and their faces were tinged with surprise and fear.

Even Luo Ya, who was sitting on the main seat, seemed a little surprised.

On the contrary, Lin Xun couldn't help but feel curious. The young men and women here are all young leading figures of various clans, but they seemed fearful and respectful of Lan Tianqi. He must be a fierce character.

He turned to Qing Yunyang, only to see that his countenance didn't look too good. He was gritting his teeth, but it wasn't obvious whether it was out of anger or fear.

"Hahaha, look, that guy is scared! Is there no one in the Azure Turtle Clan? How can someone like him be a saint!" Wei Cang burst into laughter, making no attempt to disguise his ridicule.

Although many cultivators were present, none of them stood up for Qing Yunyang or stopped the mocking. On the contrary, they all crossed their arms and watched with excitement.

Lin Xun was more and more convinced that Qing Yunyang was very unpopular in his social circle. Otherwise, how would he be blatantly ridiculed?

"The matters of my Azure Turtle Clan have nothing to do with you all!" Qing Yunyang was livid, and his eyes almost popped out.

However, he surprisingly suppressed his emotions in the end and turned to Lin Xun. "We are not welcome here, let's go."

As he was speaking, he sent a voice message to Lin Xun. "You must not meddle in my business otherwise it will expose your identity. If that happens, even the patriarch won't be able to save you!"

His words took Lin Xun aback. He never imagined that Qing Yunyang would be so tolerant, but also considered his situation.

"Do you want to leave? It won't be that easy!" Wei Cang's face darkened.

"If you dare to leave now, I will subdue you now and force you to kneel. When Lan Tianqi comes, I will let him deal with you!" His words were humiliating and full of threats.

Qing Yunyang's face alternated between anger and shock. His body stiffened, and the veins on his forehead popped.

He was the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan, but he was being mocked and threatened in front of everyone. That was the greatest humiliation! If word got out, he would be so ashamed that he would have to bury his head.

"Wei Cang, you've gone too far!" Qing Yunyang's eyes were as red as a berserk beast and his voice had become hoarse.

"So what if I bully you? Don't expect the patriarch of your Azure Turtle Clan to save you. This is a matter among the younger generation. Even if your clan knows about it, they likely can't let go of their dignity to save you."

Wei Cang sneered, "Perhaps after I subdue you, your patriarch will know that you are too useless and remove you as the saint of the clan!"

He was correct in that the higher-ups usually turned a blind eye to the grudges and affairs among the younger generation in the Southern Sea. That was to temper the future generations.

If Qing Yunyang was brutally subdued and humiliated in public, it wouldn't only be humiliating and embarrassing for him but he might also lose his status as a saint.

Qing Yunyang froze to the spot, his expression morphing indefinitely.

What kind of deep grudge could there be between them for Wei Cang to embarrass Qing Yunyang to such an extent? He has gone too far. Lin Xun pondered.

The Prodigies War

Chapter 630: Treat Geniuses as Nothing

Qing Yunyang's infuriated and aggrieved expression set off another peal of laughter.

"Look, one sentence from Wei Cang has forced the saint of the Azure Turtle Clan to leave from terror."

"Hey, the younger generation of the Azure Turtle Clan is getting worse and worse."

"There is a reason for that. Thousands of years ago, the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan suddenly disappeared, so without a Life Death Stage King watching over the clan, its power started to decline. Even though the patriarch of the Azure Turtle Clan has returned, it's impossible for the clan to restore its former power within a short period."

"Regardless, Qing Yunyang is too incompetent. He is a Saint figure yet he can only endure the humiliation and threats and swallow his anger. He is...simply too embarrassing."

Many voices of taunting and sighing rang in the hall, making Qing Yunyang's face even more livid.

He tightly clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. His sullen and aggrieved expression didn't gain any sympathy.

On the contrary, the more he was like that, the more unrestrained the mocking and attacks became.

Lin Xun scrunched his brows. That guy is insufferable.

Lin Xun finally couldn't stand it any longer. He sighed and looked at Qing Yunyang. "Let's go."

The young leaders of all clans in the hall were startled. Who is that guy? How dare he interfere?

Many people stared at Lin Xun in bewilderment.

They didn't recognize Lin Xun, but they didn't care. They thought he was as incompetent as Qing Yunyang since they were standing together.

"Who are you, kid? How dare you interfere in Qing Yunyang's affairs? I advise you to sit down and be quiet. If you dare to speak again, I will kill you first!" Wei Cang studied Lin Xun with an ice-cold gaze.

He was a little annoyed that a teenager dared to jump out and speak. He saw it as a challenge to his authority.

Qing Yunyang's expression dramatically changed as he hissed quietly, "Lin Xun, don't meddle in my affairs. We won't be able to leave today if they realize your identity!"

Lin Xun said calmly, "Do you think they would have the ability to see through my disguise and realize my identity?"

He sighed again, "Remember, if you tolerate bullies, then the bullying will only get worse. Also, if you don't change your mentality, then you will never step into the ranks of true experts ever in your life!"

He paused and then said, "If you agree, then come with me now. Otherwise, continue to be ridiculed and humiliated by them!"

After Lin Xun finished his sentence, he didn't glance at Qing Yunyang again. He clasped his hands behind his back, turned around, and walked to the exit in huge strides.

From the beginning to the end, he never looked directly at anyone in the hall. His superior attitude made many people's expressions turn dark.

"I..."

Qing Yunyang's expression constantly changed as he had an internal conflict in his mind.

However, before he could make a decision, Wei Cang couldn't stand it any longer. He had made himself clear enough, but Lin Xun ignored his threats and completely disregarded him.

It was infuriating.

"Boy, do you want to die!" he said coldly. With a flash, he raised his hand and launched a palm strike at Lin Xun. His hand blazed with tremendous power and rumbled like thunder.

Boom!

The palm was extremely tyrannical, fierce and without a trace of politeness. He wanted to kill Lin Xun on the spot to show his power and establish authority.

The hall erupted with excitement. The young men and women of various clans all had playful expressions on their faces.

To them, Lin Xun was just a teenager who had come with Qing Yunyang. His status and identity were not a big deal.

However, the teenager seemed to have more courage and backbone than Qing Yunyang. He was determined to leave and didn't seem to care about anything else.

His attitude infuriated Wei Cang!

Now, Wei Cang was the first to lose his temper and launch an attack, so there was bound to be a good show.

"You dare!" Qing Yunyang roared in fury. He could no longer tolerate Wei Cang. He rushed in front of Lin Xun and struck back the instant Wei Cang launched an attack.

Boom!

His body erupted with divine brilliance as he stood in front of Lin Xun and met Wei Cang's attack head-on.

An ear-splitting collision followed.

Da! Da! Da!

Qing Yunyang reeled back from the force of the impact, face alternating between anger and shock and his qi roiled around his body.

The audience burst into uproarious laughter.

“Qing Yunyang has the guts to fight back! This is new!”

“Haha, you dare to fight me?” Wei Cang smirked, but his eyes glinted with murderous intent.

He also never imagined that Qing Yunyang, who was like a punching bag, would dare to stand up to him.

“He is a friend I brought here. I don’t care about insults directed at me, but if you want to touch him, you have to get past me first!” Qing Yunyang thundered. The veins on his neck were bulging, and his expression had become fiercely determined. It seemed he planned to go all out.

However, his fierce words didn’t curb everyone’s mocking; instead, they set off another wave of disdainful laughter.

Lin Xun smiled, a flash of relief came to his black eyes. Qing Yunyang did the right thing, but...

It’s far from enough!

“A cultivator must not only learn to resist, but to fight back. Even if you are not as strong as your opponent, you must make them understand that you aren’t a pushover!”

Lin Xun suddenly turned around, his eyes cold and indifferent like an abyss and sent a chill down a person’s heart. He looked at Wei Cang, but his words were for Qing Yunyang.

However, at the same time, everyone heard those words and almost couldn’t believe their ears.

Is that teenager crazy?!

If Qing Yunyang hadn’t helped him block Wei Cang’s attack just now, then he would have died. How would he even have the chance to speak nonsense now?

Wei Cang howled with laughter as though he had been provoked. The teenager has angered me time and time again. Does he think I don’t dare to kill him?

“Boy, don’t even think about leaving here alive today!” Wei Cang pointed his finger at Lin Xun with an arrogant and cold attitude.

Lin Xun continued to ignore him and advised Qing Yunyang, “The brave take the lead in the competition for the great dao. If you don’t have such a state of mind, then even if you luckily survived today, what will happen in the future? Every time you tolerate someone and back down, sooner or later you will be ruthlessly eliminated on the path of the great dao!”

Qing Yunyang’s chest heaved up and down, but he didn’t say anything.

“Hurry up, hurry and kill that person! I don’t want to hear his voice anymore!” someone yelled.

“Damn it, he is teaching Qing Yunyang a lesson in front of us! What is he pretending for? Wei Cang, if you don’t do it, I will!”

Many cultivators clamored in the hall.

Wei Cang’s face had become dark and unpleasant. “Everyone, don’t worry, I’ll kill him right away and pour his blood into wine to have a drink with you all!”

Boom!

Before he finished his sentence, he had already boldly launched an attack. His palm was enveloped in a thousand rays of lightning as well as unrivaled Dao energy.

Unquestionably, Wei Cang possessed extraordinary strength and extremely rich combat experience.

His attack was as swift as thunder, fierce, ruthless and extraordinary. Ordinary people couldn't display such tremendous power.

Many people's eyes lit up. They realized that Wei Cang planned to crush Lin Xun with overpowering strength to establish his authority.

Qing Yunyang was about to take action when Lin Xun rushed in front of him and calmly thrust his palm forward.

The corners of Wei Cang's lips curled into a chilling smile. This guy dares to challenge me. It seems like he wants to die...

Suddenly, the cold smile froze on his face, and his pupils rapidly shrank. He felt an indescribable sense of danger rushing out of his heart that sent a shiver down his spine.

That...

Before Wei Cang could understand the situation, his right arm throbbed with unbearable pain followed by a crackling sound. His bones and flesh suddenly exploded into smithereens!

"Ah—" A shrill scream shook the hall.

He subconsciously wanted to retreat, but a slender and fair hand patted his shoulder.

Bang!

He felt as though a sacred mountain was bearing down on his body. Without any time to struggle, he was forced to his knees on the ground. His kneecaps were mangled, his entire body twitched violently, and his face contorted due to the agonizing pain. But his tragic scream was the most horrific.

Everything happened too fast!

Lin Xun had crippled Wei Cang's right arm with one palm strike and forced him to his knees without any chance to struggle!

Everyone was paralyzed with terror in the main hall with mocking expressions frozen on their faces. They were all dumbfounded.

They couldn't get their heads around the outcome.

One palm!

Wei Cang knelt down!

Who would believe it?!

Although Wei Cang wasn't considered the best among all the young men and women in the hall in terms of strength, he was at least ranked in the top ten.

Who would have imagined that a teenager could easily defeat him with one move?

Even Luo Ya, the saint of the Black Phoenix Clan, palpitated. He realized that they were all wrong. The teenager with Qing Yunyang wasn't an ordinary character, but a master!

Even Qing Yunyang, who knew about Lin Xun's identity, was dumbstruck. He knew that Lin Xun, the demon god youngster, was incredibly strong, but he never imagined him to be so outrageously powerful.

Wei Cang knelt down after one move!

It would cause an uproar among the younger generations in the Southern Sea.

PA!

Lin Xun still wore an indifferent expression. Then, as though he thought that Wei Cang's screams were too grating, he knocked Wei Cang unconscious with a snap of his fingers.

"Now do you see...this guy is nothing special," he said to Qing Yunyang.

His calm and apathetic attitude bewildered and annoyed the geniuses from various clans. Who is this teenager? Why have we never seen him before?

Only Qing Yunyang had complicated emotions swirling in his heart. If he was as strong as Lin Xun, then he wouldn't need to tolerate them or be afraid of them.

"Your problem does not lie in your strength, but in your mentality." Lin Xun glanced at Qing Yunyang as though he read his mind.

"I understand." Qing Yunyang nodded.

From the beginning to the end, Lin Xun had only been advising Qing Yunyang and never paid any attention to anyone in the hall.

Even Wei Cang was just an example to show to Qing Yunyang.

His condescending attitude and the way he viewed no one as worthwhile made everyone, including Luo Ya, feel humiliated.