

## Prodigies 881

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### Chapter 881: Words of Gratitude

Demon God Lin was in a bind!

This was the so-called strength in numbers. After being targeted by so many peerless geniuses, it was obvious that the consequences would be severe.

However, they had made a grave error in judgment. Lin Xun had never been afraid of anyone within the younger generation!

After just arriving into the West Infinity World, he had the guts to cause a feud with the Black Nightmare Sky Dog Clan. This led to a protracted chase and fight. In fact, two old freaks in the king stage, Gou Yangba and Gou Yangtong, had pursued him, hankering for his head. Despite that, wasn't he still alive and well now?

As for the current conflict going on, Lin Xun didn't really find it to be a big issue.

"Enough nonsense. If you have a grievance, then come out and fight."

The current Lin Xun had an expressionless face and a cold look in his eyes. Fierce power began to circulate around him, making him resemble a young demon lord who disdained everyone around him as he icily glanced around.

Everyone's expressions abruptly changed. Even in this situation, Demon God Lin was still so unyielding and fierce. Was he throwing caution to the wind?

"Master Yu was right. This fellow doesn't know what's best for him!" sneered a heaven pride coldly. He was a member of the Golden Purple Lynx Clan and was also a top-notch genius of the younger generation.

Swish!

Lin Xun didn't bother to respond. A beam of sharp light suddenly burst out within his eyes, tearing apart the void.

With a loud pop, the other cultivator was just about to dodge when his flesh abruptly split apart, leaving him mangled and bloody. He had almost lost his head in that encounter.

The space between them undulated. Before the youth could even scream, he had been transported out.

Hiss!

The whole area fell silent, and only the sound of people gasping could be heard.

All of the geniuses were astonished. A simple beam of light had suppressed a peak expert in the blink of an eye? Was Demon God Lin really that overpowered?

Although the youth from earlier could not be considered a peerless heaven pride, he was still a proud genius and had made a name for himself many years ago.

After all, he had been born in the Golden Purple Lynx Clan and had an astonishing talent. He was incomparably speedy, yet he hadn't been able to even dodge in time and had been suppressed directly!

The eyes of the geniuses flickered, especially Sha Liuchan's and Qing Lian'er's because they had fought against Lin Xun a few days ago. However, in that short period of time, they suddenly discovered that Lin Xun's aura had become even more ferocious and immeasurable.

The area stayed quiet. Everyone had seen that Demon God Lin wasn't joking around. He was truly planning on going all out here and suppressing all who opposed him.

"Is there anyone else who wants to quibble?" Lin Xun's eyes became even more chilly. He had merely said a short sentence, but it was full of a hard to encompass aggressiveness, and his voice echoed throughout the air.

Everyone stayed silent, and the atmosphere became exceedingly oppressive.

Many geniuses couldn't help but look towards apex geniuses, such as Ji Xingyao, Yu Lingkong, Mu Jianting, Lei Qianjun, and Zhongli Wuji.

It was evident that they all unconsciously believed that those people would be able to suppress Demon God Lin's might. In fact, only the peerless heaven prides could do so.

As for the other experts present, they were nothing compared to Demon God Lin. After all, the crushing defeat experienced earlier by the Golden Purple Lynx Clan expert was the best evidence of this.

Suddenly, Yu Lingkong apathetically remarked, "You are quite the crafty one."

He then continued, "You already know that within these trials that there is no risk of dying. If you lose, all that will happen is that you will be transported out. Thus, you have the confidence to go against us, am I right?"

He didn't wait for Lin Xun to respond. Instead, a hint of killing intent appeared in his voice as he said, "But don't worry, I won't let you get your way. Before we arrive at the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, I will personally crush you!"

That announcement baldly stated his earth-shaking intentions!

Everyone trembled. They were now aware that this peerless individual from the South Wonder World's Longevity Land was truly infuriated and wanted to kill and suppress Lin Xun in order to wash away his disgrace.

Naturally, perhaps Yu Lingkong was doing this for another unspoken reason. But none of that was important. The important part was that he had stated this intention out loud, so he would definitely act on it in the future!

Lin Xun coldly snorted, "Stop using your treacherous way of thinking to try to understand my mindset. Isn't it just a fight to the death between us? When that moment comes, you'll get what you want!"

To be honest, he had never had any interactions with Yu Lingkong, let alone have any type of deep seated grudge with him. Despite that, the other person wanted to hate him because of Ji Xingyao, which was just a ridiculous reason.

“The fact that Master Yu has stepped out is to the benefit of everyone. I had long said that the first person we need to get rid of during the Dao Lantern Festival is this guy. Since it has come to this, let it be known that I will also be fighting in front of the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree!”

Zhongli Wuji also interjected at this point. He looked incredibly strong and imposing, and he had a grim look on his face, which was intimidating. By stepping out, the atmosphere had begun to stir restlessly.

However, Lin Xun simply sneered, “Back when we were in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion, if Grandmother Jin He hadn’t intervened, I would have already sliced your head off. Then you wouldn’t be here flapping your mouth like this.”

Zhongli Wuji guffawed and said, “Heh heh, then let’s see what happens in the future. We’ll find out whose head will get sliced off!”

“Count me in.” At this time, Sha Liuchan also stepped in with a gloomy look. He stared at Lin Xun, not bothering to hide the hate within his eyes.

Qing Lian’er also coldly announced, “Count me in as well.”

Earlier, in front of the Four Seasons Pavilion, she and Sha Liuchan had both been crushed in front of many people. This created a sullen hatred within her heart, so she was planning to use this opportunity to wash herself clean of this shame.

Zhuo Kuanglan tranquilly uttered, “Lin Xun, earlier you dishonored a disciple of my Feather Sword Sect, Xie Yutang. This feud will have to be taken by me, Zhuo Kuanglan!” He resembled an unsheathed sword: contained yet unable to suppress a sharp killing intent that made others cower in fear.

At this time, the scene was changing irregularly and rapidly. Genius heaven prides had come out one after, announcing their stance. They had strong bearings, and all revealed their desire to slaughter Demon God Lin. The nearby experts felt their hearts quivering at the sight of this perilous situation as they were astounded beyond measure.

It was obvious now that once they arrived at the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, there was destined to be an intense, never-before-seen fight to the death!

As for Demon God Lin, who was being targeted by multiple people, he was fated to sink into a dangerous state!

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Bai Lingxi had witnessed everything that had happened from the sides. At this time, the expression on her face finally changed, and the worry within her heart had reached its peak. Out of everyone here, she was undoubtedly the person who most understood Lin Xun.

And it was because she understood his character that she was certain that Lin Xun would not retreat out of fear. When he had cultivated in the Ziyao Empire, he had never backed off when being intimidated by others.

However, Bai Lingxi was quite aware that this situation and the previous situations...were not the same at all!

For example, Yu Lingkong had an unimaginable strength. Within the same generation, he was like an honored king. He had never been defeated before!

He was too strong!

He was so strong that Bai Lingxi couldn't even imagine how Lin Xun could fight against him!

Bai Lingxi wasn't being pessimistic here. It was because she truly understood Lin Xun and also understood Yu Lingkong. After considering all the facts, she really didn't have much confidence in Lin Xun's chances of victory.

She muttered inside her heart, "I can only hope that you haven't let your emotions get the better of you. Taking some time to stay low isn't necessarily a bad thing..."

She didn't dare to try to persuade him as she was worried that it'd be a blow to Lin Xun's ego. She could only pray and hope silently that Lin Xun could take some time to cool down and weigh the consequences before making a decision that was best for him.

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At this moment, Lin Xun's expression did not change. His dark eyes were still chilly. He wasn't really surprised when he saw his enemies pop up one after another.

Whether it was Sha Liuchan, Qing Lian'er, Zhongli Wuji, or Zhuo Kuanglan, none of them came as a surprise for him. He had already known that they wouldn't let bygones be bygones.

The only person that made him frown a bit was Yu Lingkong. It was simply a very small issue, yet it caused a peerless heaven pride to want to kill him. His reaction was a bit over the top, and it also seemed a bit hasty.

This made Lin Xun realize that Yu Lingkong had done this for another, unsaid motive!

However, Lin Xun wasn't afraid of anything. On the contrary, when he saw these people appear before his eyes, he actually let out an inward sigh of relief. He wasn't afraid of making enemies; he was only afraid of having hidden enemies that he had no idea about.

Lin Xun wasn't convinced that none of the other geniuses wouldn't be tempted after hearing Xie Yutang's poisoned rhetoric earlier.

Furthermore, he dared to conclude that there were many other experts at the scene who were convinced that he had simply a streak of good luck and was relying on a Saint Treasure. Perhaps they wouldn't show their intentions now, but that was no guarantee that they didn't have other plans already.

These were the enemies lurking in the dark!

This was what Lin Xun was wary of. In ancient times until now, it was always the hidden arrow in the dark that was hardest to dodge!

At this time, he suddenly heard Ji Xingyao's cold and emotionless voice transmit into his ear.

"It looks like there are many people who wish to fight with you. I won't step into the muddy waters now. Don't be happy though. If you're able to survive this situation, I will definitely get revenge on you in the future!"

The tone of her voice had a hint of schadenfreude and a sense that she believed he deserved his misfortune.

Lin Xun simply cocked an eyebrow as fury ignited in his heart. Although everything that had happened today wasn't the fault of this arrogant little lass, it was related to her. Despite that, she was sneering at him as if he was a clown dancing around. This was too infuriating.

He raised his eyes and saw Ji Xingyao's graceful figure. Her temperament was as cold as snow, and a pair of star-like eyes were currently looking at him. Her full, red lips had a slight curve to them that was hard to decipher.

"Don't push me. If you push me too hard, then I won't help you keep your secret anymore," Lin Xun transmitted back to warn her.

Ji Xingyao's clear eyes immediately rounded as she snapped, "You!"

Lin Xun smiled coldly. "Hmph. Let me tell you, if you want to get revenge on me, then come and state your intentions. If I don't give your ass a beating, then I'll change my surname to yours!"

Ji Xingyao's elegant and beautiful face suddenly flushed with a hint of shame and killing intent. It was too repulsive. This fellow was actually trying to threaten her, which meant that he was so shameless that he deserved to be made into mincemeat!

She clenched her teeth and hissed back, "You better not die this time." Her red lips thinned as they curved, resembling the sharp blade of a sword. If the timing had been better, then she would have rushed forward to kill him.

"As you wish." Lin Xun smiled slightly back.

Crash~~ Crash~~

Right then, the faraway Sinking Sea abruptly condensed, producing lotus flowers about the size of a flower pot. They gushed with dazzling gold light as they floated on the sea. They were beautiful beyond measure.

The third trial was about to begin!

"Let's go!"

The eyes of many cultivators flashed, and they soared into the air, stepping on the golden lotuses and braving the wind and waves.

Lin Xun also noted that each golden lotus could at most allow two people to step on them. Many experts chose to go in pairs.

"Lin Xun, do you want to go with me?" From a distance, Yue Jianming came over.

Lin Xun was a bit surprised as he responded, "If you are with me, you'll be putting yourself into a risky situation. In fact, the others may even try to target you. Do you still want to go with me?"

Yue Jianming grinned brightly. "Do you really think I'm that cowardly?"

Lin Xun also smiled. The fact that Yue Jianming could stand out at this time meant that he had a lot of guts. He nodded and said, "Then let's go."

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 882: The Vicissitudes of Life**

Rumble~~

Once a strong cultivator stepped on a golden lotus flower, it began to go forward, braving the wind and waves. The previously tranquil and serene Sinking Sea became violent and hectic, causing waves to undulate vigorously.

Among the cluster of golden lotuses, Lin Xun and Yue Jianming stood beside each other as they operated their cultivation bases. This propelled the lotus boat forward.

"Each drop of water from the sea weighs ten thousand pounds, so the drag it has on the flower is immense. Thus, we will need to use our own power to continue to go forward.

"Encountering any sprays of water will be extremely dangerous. There's no way to fly. As soon as you get drawn into the sea, you will be sent out.

"However, this seawater is quite odd!"

Suddenly, just as he was familiarizing himself with the power of this trial, Lin Xun's eyes flashed. He had felt a bizarre and cold force spreading out, and it unexpectedly had started to attack his mind and heart.

Caught off guard, Lin Xun trembled all over as his heart became jittery. His entire body was being affected by this force.

Huuuuu~

Lin Xun took in a deep breath and stabilized his heart. He silently said to himself that it looked like this third trial was testing a cultivator's heart and state of mind!

The heart was the most wondrous and mysterious aspect of a cultivator.

In ancient times, there were many mighty saints who believed that cultivation was a path in 'taming the heart!'

If the heart was as strong as a rock, then even if the eight wind points[1] were attacked, the victim would still be able to remain motionless.

However, if the heart was not tranquil, then any little problem would cause the person to worry needlessly.

The dao was hard and full of danger. If the heart was not strong, then that person was destined not to be able to do much. In fact, it'd be extremely easy for an outside devil to invade them, causing a calamity!

The heart involved the seven emotional states and six sensory pleasures. It was extremely easy to suffer a setback there.

If the heart was steady, then even if the cultivator's aptitude was mediocre, there was still hope for them to step into the great dao.

However, if the heart was fickle, then even if they had a heaven-defying aptitude and exceptional inheritances, they were still destined to be limited. There was no way for them to walk very far upon the great dao.

In short, the heart was mysterious and was the hardest thing to control.

The best example of this was Xie Yutang. In the past, he was lofty and unyielding and had been praised as one of the elite geniuses of the younger generation in the Ziyao Empire.

However, ever since he had arrived in the Ancient Wasteland Domain and met Lin Xun there, his heart had changed. He was unable to accept the true fact that Lin Xun was stronger than him and instead had been consumed by the shadow of hatred.

He himself had noticed this. However, his heart devil was something that consumed him. If he didn't get rid of it, then it was destined to shadow over his cultivation forever.

Unfortunately, Xie Yutang had chosen the wrong method. He didn't believe the problem lay in himself. Instead, he thought that as long as he got rid of Lin Xun, then he'd be able to get rid of his heart devil. Thus, this resulted in the previous tragedy where he had gotten utterly suppressed by Lin Xun.

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"Ah——"

"Be careful!"

"No, nooooo!"

Before long, within the Sinking Sea, panicked screams rang out one after another, echoing throughout the water.

Many cultivators were acting as if they had become possessed. Some screamed in alarm, while others trembled uncontrollably. Then there were those who acted as if they had become insane, howling and screeching.

Finally, before they could snap themselves out of it, they were swept away by the flying waves and fell off the golden lotuses into the Sinking Sea, disappearing without a trace.

It was obvious that they had been eliminated.

What made Lin Xun's heart turn cold was that he had realized that while the Sinking Sea didn't contain any fatal dangers, it could cause an even greater calamity!

This was a trial that specially targeted a cultivator's heart and mental state. If a cultivator could pass, then they would be able to reach the other shore safely. If they didn't, then they would drop into the boundless Sinking Sea and be washed out of the realm.

"Sinking Sea...the vicissitudes of life..." Lin Xun looked pensive.

Bang!

Suddenly, a large spray of ocean water came towards him from the front. It resembled a heavy clump of snow and the sound it made resembled thunder.

Within moments, Lin Xun's heart was under attack, and he sank into a nightmare...

"Wenjing, take the child and leave quickly!" Lin Xun could hear a faint, worried voice in his ears. The voice trembled and sounded as if it was begging.

Another voice, full of pain, sighed, "It's too late now..."

Following that, Lin Xun managed to open his eyes after struggling fiercely. He saw a beautiful woman's face, which was full of worry.

And he had been bundled up in a swaddle. The woman was cradling him tightly close to her chest.

This...

Lin Xun was flustered. He had become an infant?

"Why, why does it have to be like this?!" shouted a man mournfully.

Lin Xun turned his head and saw a handsome and heroic-looking man on the side. The face was familiar to him, but it was full of pain and suffering.

In the distance, flames blazed and roared. In the dark night, it was especially glaring.

In addition, he heard mournful screams, desperate cries, angry howls...they all mixed together, creating a backdrop to the fiery blazes.

Was this couple his own father and mother, Lin Wenjing and Luo Qingxun?

Lin Xun's heart was shaken.

Suddenly, a slim youngster rushed towards them. He was bruised all over with bloodstains on his face. He shouted in a panicked manner, "Young Master, it's not good! The clan leader and the other...the others..."

It was Uncle Zhong!

Lin Xun felt his heart tremble. Wasn't the youth who was covered in blood the man known as the White Casanova, Shen Jinglun? In the future he changed his name to Lin Zhong and became a servant of the Lin Family.

However, the Lin Zhong in front of him was much younger than the one Lin Xun knew.

"What's wrong?" asked the man quietly.



"They've all died!" sobbed the slim youngster. His eyes were red with hate.

Within seconds, the man became so enraged that his eyes looked as if they were going to pop out of their sockets. His expression had become ashen and scary as he spat out, "Is that guy trying to do everything he can do to extinguish the Lin Family?! What an intolerable bully!"

"Wenjing, he has come for our child."

At this time, however, the woman had become extremely calm as if she was numb. "I had long known that this day would come, but I just didn't expect for it to come so soon. The fact that it is because of our child means that I have caused the Lin Family to suffer..."

As she spoke, she lowered her head to gaze at the baby in her arms. Her delicate and pretty face looked complicated.

Lin Xun felt his heart squeeze painfully. He opened his mouth in an attempt to speak yet he could only babble and gurgle. This made him feel an unprecedented amount of helplessness, and he became angry and anxious.

He was already certain that the two people in front of him were his parents!

"What nonsense! Our child has just reached one month in age, so how could he cause all of this? Qingxun, just what are you trying to say?" asked Lin Wenjing angrily.

"You still don't understand? When he was born, he was not like the other children. In fact, he has a very special Origin Aeth Artery..." Luo Qingxun sighed.

Before she could finish, Lin Wenjing interrupted her, "I know all of this. But how could a naturally born aeth artery cause such a disaster?"

"You still don't understand!" Luo Qingwen took a deep breath before saying, "You already know that the reason why I had been wandering around this world was to avoid the killers chasing me."

She then continued, "Later on, I bumped into you. I had thought that by hiding in this broken little world, I'd be able to avoid my fate. However, I didn't expect that trouble would come to find me again..."

"Do you know why?" he asked.

A bitter and painful smile appeared on Luo Qingwen's face. "It's because I'm not someone who is from this world!"

Lin Wenjing frowned and said, "I know, you're from the Ancient Wasteland Domain."

"No!" Luo Qingwen shook her head. "I'm also not from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. I'm from...the other side of the cosmos."

Other side of the cosmos?

Lin Xun felt his mind go numb. She was not from the lower world and also not from the Ancient Wasteland Domain. Instead, she had come from another place that could not be imagined?

What was the other side of the cosmos?

Bang!

The earlier discussion was interrupted by a frightening boom.

Lin Xun saw the scene before him change rapidly. Within a sea of flames, Lin Wenjing was hollering, "Run! Quickly run! Take our child and go—!"

He looked incredibly anxious and angry at the same time, as if he was about to go insane.

"I won't run. If I escape this time, then it will still come to find me in the end. That won't be as good as dying with you. In the future...I won't have to experience more hardship anymore."

Luo Qingxun had a tranquil expression as she looked down at the baby in her arms. Her face then contorted with guilt and sadness as she muttered, "Child, you shouldn't have come into this world. I have let you down as your mother..."

Pit pat~

Two tears rolled down her face and hit Lin Xun's face. A pang went through his heart, and it was almost enough to suffocate him.

Ping!

At that moment, a clear and melodious sword cry resounded from the heavens, shaking up the surroundings.

Lin Xun looked over and saw a man who was dressed all in white. The man's black hair floated in the air, and his entire aura was permeated with sword intent. The expression on his face was incredibly apathetic as he slashed down with an ancient, black sword.

The blade was as pitch-black as night and still had beads of scarlet blood on it.

Behind the man was a scene of fiery destruction.

Following that, a heavenly sword will appeared, slashing apart the sky. It was bright beyond comparison and also incredibly frightening.

Then, he saw nothing at all.

However, Lin Xun knew that this sword was what had taken his parents' lives!

After that, Lin Xun's head became blank. All the feelings of anger, powerlessness, despair, and sadness had been washed away by water, causing his heart to be submerged.

Despite that, the state of his heart was still unprecedentedly tranquil as if it had not been influenced at all.

On the contrary, he was carefully going through his experience of having his mental state violently attacked.

Lin Xun now knew the taste of hate.

In the past, he had merely known who his parents were and who his enemy was. However, he couldn't experience or remember what had happened.

Yun Qingbai!

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"Lin Xun, Lin Xun, are you going to wake up?" He suddenly heard Yue Jianming's voice in his ears.

Lin Xun had completely awakened now. As his vision slowly restored, he felt the fierce waves of the Sinking Sea buffeting their boat, causing snow-white sprays of water to appear.

"Are you ok?" asked Yue Jianming worriedly.

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"I'm fine." Lin Xun lightly shook his head. In the corner of his eye, a tear abruptly evaporated before it could be spotted by anyone.

"You must be careful. The Sinking Sea's power is extremely dangerous and can actually influence your heart. A moment of incaution can cause you to get eliminated."

Yue Jianming's expression suddenly became a bit strange as he continued, "Earlier, I felt as if I was dreaming. I had gone back in time to when I was child in the sect, cultivating. Because I was too stubborn and naughty, I was imprisoned in the forbidden area behind the sect's mountain by my master."

He paused before saying, "I was stuck there all by myself for three whole months to meditate on my mistakes...it was too hard to bear. At that time, I really hated my master and vowed to get revenge in the future..."

When he got there, Yue Jianming stopped and then said somewhat shamefully, "I let you see an embarrassing side of me. I was still a child then and didn't understand the world. I did not truly mean my vow."

"I understand." Lin Xun smiled as he stared at the boundless waves of the Sinking Sea. He knew that what he had experienced earlier was the same as what Yue Jianming had experienced. His heart had been influenced by the Sinking Sea's power. This had opened up the dusty memories of his past, letting him recall what he had forgotten.

1. Name of a set of acupuncture points, with four located on each foot 脚

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 883: Breaking Through on the Sinking Sea**

The ups and downs of the past came back along with the crashing of the waves.

Lin Xun would have never thought that there'd be such a day. Apparently on the Sinking Sea there was a special method for him to 'meet' his parents.

This was his first time 'meeting' his parents as an adult.

Unfortunately, it was simply an old and dusty memory. There was no chance for him to see them again in this lifetime.

Lin Xun silently lamented and sighed.

Within his mind appeared that man who was dressed entirely in snow-white. He could also see the sword that split open the heavens and the hand holding that ancient, pitch-black sword that still had beads of scarlet blood on it. Behind the man was that burning scene of destruction.

Yun Qingbai!

Lin Xun felt a hard-to-put-into-words kind of hate rushing into his heart. He carved this feeling in his bones so he would never forget it.

In the past, he had taken on the task of avenging the Lin Family as a responsibility he had to do as a direct descendant. Now, the desire to get revenge was a basic instinct within every fiber of his being!

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Crash crash~

On the Sinking Sea, fierce waves came one after another, buffeting the lotus boats as the cultivators sailed forward.

Of course, whether it was peak geniuses such as Yu Lingkong or Ji Xingyao, or other cultivators, none of them were progressing quickly.

This was the third trial that tested a cultivator's heart and state of mind. There wasn't a time limit, nor was there a reward. As long as a cultivator could reach the other side without any problems, it would count as passing the trial.

However, in comparison to the other kinds, this type of trial was one of the most ruthless.

Incorporeal forces spread throughout the Sinking Sea and attacked their hearts. This made them suffer from invisible ambushes and influences.

This kind of test wasn't a fight. Instead, it was a tussle with an emotionless force. Yet, it was related to the strength of a person's heart, which was one of the most mysterious and terrifying trials to undergo.

Within the waves, all sorts of noises appeared. There were alarmed shouts, angry screams, and insane-sounding laughter.

Those who could hold fast to their dao heart were able to remain clear-headed, whereas those who had weaker minds were washed away by the waves and eliminated.

Lin Xun and Yue Jianming had both experienced a kind of nightmare earlier, which made them become conscious of the dreadfulness of the Sinking Sea. Following that, they didn't dare to lose caution and continued to carefully move forward while resisting the forces.

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At this moment, in the outside world, there were all sorts of discussions going on.

“During the second trial, Fairy Ji took second place, Yu Lingkong took third, so who took first?”

When the cultivators who had been eliminated appeared, they also brought with them the most recent news of what had been going on. All of the waiting experts paid close attention.

“We suspected that there was a high likelihood that first place was stolen by Demon God Lin!”

“That’s impossible. Who is Demon God Lin? And how could he possibly do better than Fairy Ji?”

“But other than Demon God Lin, who else could do it? The rankings of supreme peak geniuses, such as the Jade Emptiness Temple’s Mu Jianting, the Great Desolate Lightning Clan’s Lei Qianjun, and Azure Sea Sect’s Li Qinghuan, have all been exposed. None of them have taken first place. Only Demon God Lin’s ranking is still unknown.”

Everyone spiritedly discussed what was going out. Who would have thought that the third trial had already begun yet no one knew who had taken first in the second trial? It was still an enigma.

“What? Demon God Lin provoked all of the heaven prides by himself?” Before long, this unexpected news caused a sensation with everyone present.

Prior to traveling on the Sinking Sea, Lin Xun had brutally beaten up Xie Yutang and viciously defeated an expert from the Golden Purple Lynx Clan. In addition, the fact that he had a quarrel with the peerless heaven prides had also been exposed.

No one could sit still after hearing that as they were all surprised.

“He’s courting death for sure! Demon God Lin has abruptly risen into fame and has yet to encounter a setback, so he believes he can act impertinently and arrogantly. Does he look down on all of the geniuses?”

Some people disdained him and used this time to attack him.

“That’s how a true man should act. A man should always be lofty and unyielding with a heroic spirit. How many cultivators of the younger generation in the West Infinity World can have an attitude like his?”

There were also many people who exclaimed in admiration as they appreciated Lin Xun’s courage and bravery. They were now convinced of his valor.

“Regardless, once they arrive at the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, Demon God Lin is destined to be ambushed and attacked until he dies!”

Everyone was in agreement about that.

After all, it wasn’t just Yu Lingkong, who had long become famous and had a dazzling reputation, who had come out to target Lin Xun. There were also other supreme peerless experts, such as Sha Liuchan, Qing Lian’er, and Zhuo Kuanglan.

Although Sha Liuchan and Qing Lian’er had been handedly defeated by Lin Xun in the past, that didn’t mean that no one believed that they didn’t have any trump cards in their hands.

“This Demon God Lin is in a bind now. Even that Xie Yutang has confirmed that he had been to one of the four great dao dominions and had great fortune there, gaining a Saint Treasure. I can foresee that there will be many experts keeping their eyes on him in the dark!”

“That’s right. If Demon God Lin had an ancient orthodoxy standing behind him, then that would make many people afraid of the consequences of targeting him. Then they wouldn’t dare to do anything too excessive. Unfortunately, everyone knows that he is all alone and came from the lower world. There is no one for him to rely on. This will make his situation even more dangerous.”

The cultivators present commented endlessly on the situation.

Some powerful experts had varying thoughts. The Return Dominion, great fortune, Saint treasure...just those words were enough to make even the freaks in the King Stage salivate.

It was easy to foresee that even if Demon God Lin was able to leave the Dao Lantern Festival alive, there’d be many other troubles trying to find him in the future.

This was the so-called ordinary man getting in trouble due to a jade ring. A youngster with no roots and no background yet a lot of luck was like a moving treasure house. That was more than enough to make a lot of people covet his possessions.

.....

Four hours later.

Lin Xun felt a bit exhausted. In the Sinking Sea, he needed to constantly guard his heart and also use his cultivation base to propel the lotus boat forward. By now, Lin Xun had used up a lot of his power.

He didn’t dare to recklessly use more. After all, in the Sinking Sea, there were many strong cultivators around. If someone decided to ambush him, he needed to have enough strength to fight back powerfully.

“It’s my turn now.”

Yue Jianming, who was next to him, took up the burden of sending the lotus boat forward.

Lin Xun sat down cross-legged and began to meditate at once.

The Sinking Sea was a trial that tested a person’s heart. During this entire journey, Lin Xun had suffered from attacks to his mental state at all times.

There were dreams that used the memories of his past and also devils that tried to invade. There were even mysterious illusions that descended, transforming into elemental attacks. It was a constant test of his heart.

Even though it was incomparably dangerous, after experiencing this period, it allowed Lin Xun’s dao heart to undergo a rare baptism and transformation.

It was as if a piece of unpolished jade ore was being worked on constantly and was now beginning to expose its bright and translucent interior.

This kind of valuable and transformative training for the heart could also be called a type of great fortune for him.

At this moment, Lin Xun was working on restoring his strength while also consolidating the gains he had gotten for his mental state. The experiences began to subtly change his dao heart.

Time passed, and Lin Xun finally opened his eyes. A divine light flashed within the dark depths, causing people to feel fear.

His strength had been completely recovered, and his heart was like a rock, having become even more tough and formidable compared to before.

"I should take this opportunity to make a breakthrough!" Lin Xun made a decision.

Crash~

He took out a pile of sparking and translucent stones that were as bright as fire. There were some the size of a walnut and others the size of a fingernail. All of them had a pure and divine aura.

They were divinity crystals. Lin Xun had obtained them during the first trial, the Reverse Five Elements Secret Realm, when he had hunted fierce beasts. He had gotten around fifty of them.

These things were incredibly marvelous. Their biggest efficacy was in the realm of increasing a cultivator's cultivation. In fact, using them didn't have any detrimental effects on a cultivator's foundation. It was impossible to find treasures like these in the outside world, so they were considered special items that can only be found but not sought.

"Time to begin refining!"

Lin Xun didn't hesitate and began to operate the Mystery Grotto Devour Wilderness Scripture as he mediated.

His soul of the primordial spirit was quick and immediately came out. It controlled Lin Xun's heart and state of mind. In addition, it kept alert of his surroundings while also resisting a steady flow of attacks to the dao heart.

Fortunately, Lin Xun had managed to condense a soul of the primordial spirit, so he could multitask. Otherwise, trying to break through on the dangerous Sinking Sea was absolutely no different than seeking his own death.

As time passed, Lin Xun could clearly tell that his cultivation was increasing constantly. Every time it increased a level it became even more outstanding. It resembled a river being filled with gushing rainwater.

This was the power of the divinity crystals!

In the past, if his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, Lin Xun would have been worried whether it would cause his foundation to become unstable and influence his future cultivation journey.

But now, there was no reason for him to be worried. Divinity crystals had a pure and robust power that originated from the great dao. When someone refined that power, it not only did not influence a

cultivator's base, but instead also caused an extraordinary transformation. They were things that nourished and tempered a person's cultivation.

Within the amount of time it took to brew a cup of tea, he could acutely tell that he was about to break through. At this time, he still had over twenty divinity crystals left, which was more than enough.

Bang!

All of the qi with his body begin to move, causing booming noises. It was as if a volcano was about to erupt. He used all of his power to attack the wall to the next level.

Bright red clouds tumbled through the sky looking as if they were bathing him in light. It was a dazzling and beautiful sight.

This was too flashy. Even Yue Jianming beside him had been alarmed, and his pupils had become constricted. In fact, he almost yelped aloud. Who would have thought that Lin Xun would try to break through to the next level in such a dangerous place?

This was too audacious!

"Heavens, my eyes aren't lying to me right? Is Demon God Lin...attempting to break through?"

"Oh my gosh, he's really trying to do it!"

"I got it. It must be because he will have to fight with Yu Lingkong and the others, which is giving him a lot of pressure. He needs to take the opportunity now to advance, otherwise it'd be hard for him to survive!"

In the distance, many cultivators looked over as they had also been alarmed. Their eyes flickered as they tried to guess what he was doing.

"He's courting death!"

"If someone tried to ambush him now, not only would he have a high chance of being eliminated from the trial, but it's also possible that he'd end up with an inner demon and become handicapped!"

There were other people who muttered about this, as they weren't sure whether this was deliberate or an accident. They were trying to remind the others that if they wanted to get a piece of Lin Xun, this would be the best time to do so.

Yue Jianming's face turned dark as he silently cursed that the situation was not good.

Within a moment, he sharply sensed that there were many people looking at them with evil intentions, and they were staring from all directions.

"We're in trouble!"

Yue Jianming frowned and shortly thereafter began to clench his jaw. He had come to the decision to do his best to keep Lin Xun afloat even if he ended up being eliminated himself. That way Lin Xun would avoid getting overtaken by an inner demon.



However, before Yue Jianming could even prepare, he heard Lin Xun transmit, "Brother Yue, don't make a move now. I want to see just who will try to attack me at this time!"

His voice was dull and carried a hint of chilly killing intent.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 884: Silver Soul Frightening Needle**

Yue Jianming's heart was trembling, and his expression became strange.

Did Lin Xun deliberately choose this time to break through?

However, if they took into account the enemies who were trying to surreptitiously test him, this was a bit too risky.

Shortly after, Yue Jianming smiled bitterly. He remembered that Lin Xun was someone whose courage surpassed all others. Thus, his current decision truly was in keeping with his innate character.

"I just don't know how many people who are waiting in the dark are going to pop up this time..." Yue Jianming gazed around, looking quite pensive.

.....

Rumble!

Lin Xun's body was like a raging stove. Within him, his cultivation was running like a wild horse and had hit its peak power point as it continuously attacked the boundary wall.

In the Cyclic Derivation stage, his cultivation and foundation was extremely robust. Thus, he had no reason to fear any opponent and could be considered a king of this stage.

However, everything had its own pros and cons. When a cultivator's foundation was too strong, it made it extremely difficult to break through to the next level.

For example, even though he was using the divinity crystals as support, he was still unable to break through immediately.

Despite that, Lin Xun was not worried at all. In fact, he was quite confident that even if people tried to use this opportunity to disturb or injure him, he had nothing to fear.

The Sinking Sea was very dangerous, but at the same time it also restricted many cultivators' powers. This stopped them from flying in the air or swimming in the sea, so they could only stay on their lotus boats.

Furthermore, they also needed to resist and defend themselves from mental attacks at all times. If they wanted to interrupt his attempt to ascend to the next level, they would end up being obstructed quite a lot.

Naturally, the most effective method was to use a mind power to attack and disturb him...

Eh?

As soon as Lin Xun thought of this point, his soul of the primordial spirit immediately sensed something from inside his mind-sea. A piercing kind of ice cold force was quietly flying over. Then, it fiercely penetrated into his mind-sea.

There really was someone who was trying to attack his mind.

However, Lin Xun couldn't feel the slightest bit happy about his prediction coming true. This particular attack was extremely hidden and quite ruthless. He had to be careful when dealing with it.

“Congeal!”

Within his mind-sea, his soul of the primordial spirit, which had long taken precautions, quickly got up. Its two inch tall figure was handsome and stood up very straight. It used a hand to catch on to something and fully activated the Little Divine Meditation Art. Following that, it firmly captured the piercing cold force.

To his astonishment, it was an extremely slender silver needle about the size of an ox-hair. It emanated a misty, cold aura. It had a tip that sparked with a scary electric pulse.

A Silver Soul Frightening Needle!

This was an extremely aggressive and vicious treasure that attacked the mind. It could silently and surreptitiously attack an opponent's mind-sea and leave a lingering spark of lightning that was able to explode the primordial spirit within moments!

Although this treasure was extremely terrifying, it was incredibly hard to make. Even in ancient times, there were very few people who were able to refine such a secret treasure.

From this, he could deduce that the person who had tried to ambush him had an extremely impressive background. Furthermore, this person was vicious and merciless as he or she had wanted to take this opportunity to dispose of Lin Xun at once!

Unfortunately, the enemy probably didn't expect that Lin Xun had been able to cultivate a soul of the primordial spirit at the Cyclic Derivation stage. In addition, he also knew the secret mind art, the Little Divine Meditation Art. Regardless of how strong the Silver Soul Frightening Needle was, it would be hard for one of them to harm him at this point.

Swish!

At the same time, he extended his spirit sense and followed the direction and trail that the Silver Soul Frightening Needle had left behind.

Within moments, a pair of figures who were sitting on a golden lotus flower appeared within his mind.

One of them was Wu Duanya from the Dark Sun sect, and this guy had a gloomy look on his face as he gazed towards Lin Xun's direction. The other was Li Qinghuan, and his expression looked gentle and serene.

It's him?

Lin Xun could still remember that when they had been on Fire Lotus Ice Mountain he had tricked Wu Duanya, so the other guy hated him to his bones.

If he had been the one who shot the needle, then it'd be reasonable and expected.

However, before long, he discovered something out of the ordinary.

He saw Wu Duanya's expression change as if he was bewildered about something. Then the other guy could not help turning his head to look at Li Qinghuan and ask, "Brother Li, how come that thing is not working?"

"Shut up!"

Li Qinghuan's face looked quite dark now, and his usual gentle expression was no longer there. He looked quite imposing and mighty as he stated, "Use mind transmission to communicate with me in order to avoid other people overhearing us!"

Wu Duanya stared blankly at him for a moment before muttering, obviously piqued, "That fellow is currently trying to break through, so how could he possibly overhear what we're talking about? Brother Li, you're being a bit too paranoid here."

Li Qinghuan simply frowned, and his eyes were icy cold as he responded, "Better to be safe than sorry!"

Following that, Lin Xun could no longer eavesdrop on what they were talking about. It was evident that the two had begun to communicate via mind transmission.

"It's actually him?"

His heart went cold as he realized that it had been Li Qinghuan.

He had a deep impression of this person. When they had been on Fire Lotus Ice Mountain, Lin Xun had once witnessed him act. Li Qinghuan looked quite ordinary and humble usually, but he was actually quite strong. In fact, he had claimed a victory over Sha Liuchan!

Furthermore, this guy was extremely subdued and had a hard to fathom, scheming heart. This kind of opponent was definitely one of the most scary to face.

"Even if this ambush wasn't his idea, he still can't wash himself clean of the responsibility... However, just what were his reasons for doing this?"

Lin Xun frowned.

Whoosh!

Following that, he woke up a God Devourer Insect. It changed into a beam of dark light and quietly headed towards the direction of Li Qinghuan.

He wasn't scared of Wu Duanya at all. In fact, he attached more importance to Li Qinghuan.

.....

"This is bad. I can no longer control the needle. I'm afraid that that guy has another mind-guarding treasure or perhaps he has some kind of secret mind art."

Li Qinghuan frowned.

“That can't be true. That fellow has too many secrets on him already. Also, apparently he encountered a great fortune and also has a saint treasure. Now are you telling me he also has a mind-guarding treasure?”

Wu Duanya was quite stunned by his friend's statement and found it hard to believe.

The two of them continued to converse with each other via mind transmission in order to avoid being eavesdropped by other people.

“No one knows whether these rumors are true or false. However we can be certain that Demon God Lin is truly an extremely difficult opponent. If you want to kill him, it's not going to be an easy thing.”

After saying that, Li Qinghuan suddenly became rigid and let out a muffled grunt. A hint of pain appeared on his face.

Within his mind-sea was a tiny bug about the size of a grain of rice. It was currently gnawing voraciously and trying to devour his primordial spirit!

Crash~

Suddenly his primordial spirit began to glow, and a layer of bright and resplendent armor appeared, firmly guarding his primordial spirit within.

Whoosh!

However, once he activated a secret mind art to constrain the insect, the latter suddenly changed into a beam of light and escaped without a trace.

Li Qinghuan's heart felt heavy, and he understood why this had happened.

“Brother Li, Brother Li, are you ok?” asked Wu Duanya worriedly from the side.

“I'm okay.”

Li Qinghuan's expression was indeterminate. After a long period of time, he let out a deep sigh and recovered his usual gentle and humble demeanor. He cast his gaze towards the distant Lin Xun.

“Dao Friend Lin Xun, I had offended you earlier. By doing so, I was trying to take advantage of your bad situation. However, I was only doing this on behalf of a friend, so please forgive me.”

His voice had a hint of regret and apology to it

It had been an incredibly cruel ambush, but in his mouth it had become a mere accident.

“You've already acted, so why is there a need to apologize?”

Lin Xun's response was chilly.

“An eye for an eye. I treated you poorly earlier, and you also sent back a counter attack. How about we let bygones be bygones at this point? To be honest, if it hadn't been my friend begging me for help, I also wouldn't want to make you my enemy.”

Li Qinghuan's voice sounded quite sincere.

"Do you think that's possible?"

Lin Xun's voice was cold and detached. At the same time, he raised his wariness towards Li Qinghuan. The fact that this guy could do something so base and sinister, yet use a humble attitude to apologize the next moment was alarming. This wasn't something any ordinary person could do or accomplish.

"Argh, I know that you have misunderstood me. However, in the future I will try to repay you. I only hope that you won't see me as a petty and base person."

Li Qinghuan sighed and ended the conversation, apparently leaving it at that.

Lin Xun also had no desire to continue the conversation. He was not someone who would listen to some empty flattery and simply accept an apology after experiencing something like that.

After all, Li Qinghuan had been too cruel this time. If Lin Xun hadn't made preparations before, then once the attack happened, it wouldn't have been easy for him to escape unscathed. In fact, he might have found his mind being destroyed and end up becoming completely handicapped!

Lin Xun had no desire to leave this kind of debt alone.

Unfortunately, he didn't expect that Li Qinghuan would actually have a secret mind guarding treasure within his mind-sea. It protected his primordial spirit and was able to defend against the God Devourer Insect's attack.

"It's a pity. The God Devourer Insects are only at the larval stage. If they could evolve to the next stage, then maybe they could tear that defense apart..."

Lin Xun inwardly sighed. It was apparent that he could only endure this insult for now.

He was still in the process of breaking through, so he didn't have the time or energy to fight with Li Qinghuan.

.....

"Brother Wu, my attempt to help you only ended up in offending Demon God Lin," sighed Li Qinghuan.

"What? He...actually discovered that we were the ones who had acted against him?" Wu Duanya was quite surprised and found it hard to believe.

"That's right, I also didn't expect this to happen. Demon God Lin is truly quite powerful and is actually raising a bug that is ranked within the top ten in ancient times..." Li Qinghuan's eyes flashed with a strange light.

"What kind of insect? How could it possibly be ranked within the top ten in ancient times?" Wu Duanya was even more shocked

Li Qinghuan shook his head. "Let's not talk about that. You need to remember that in the future you need to be wary of him. The best scenario would be to avoid giving him any opportunities to get close to you. The more you can avoid him the better. I have a feeling that he will not only act against me, but also target you as well."

Wu Duanya was not convinced. "What do I need to be afraid of? Demon God Lin is already feuding with so many people, so what do we need to be afraid of?"

Li Qinghuan's eyes flashed with a sharp light that seemed to see everything clearly. "Other people are other people, whereas you are you. If Demon God Lin truly snaps one day...Hey, even if he ends up getting slaughtered by the others, I have a feeling that many sacrifices would have occurred first!"

He paused for a moment before continuing, "I have already come to the decision that in the future I will not give him any opportunities to act against me. I will stay away from any area that he's in."

"Brother Li, aren't you being a bit too cautious right now?" Wu Duanya still doubted his friend's decision.

His impression of Li Qinghuan was that he was a peerless individual. He had exceptional poise and encompassing power, so he absolutely wasn't inferior to anyone else in the least.

But now, Li Qinghuan was unexpectedly acting as if he was afraid of Demon God Lin. This was too unusual.

"You don't understand. Lin Xun isn't someone who is simple. Anyone who underestimates him will have to pay a very heavy price that they may not be able to afford!"

Li Qinghuan continued calmly, "I cannot afford to provoke someone like him at this time."

Wu Duanya's expression changed back and forth. He had finally realized the seriousness of the problem.

Li Qinghuan fell silent for a while before finally saying, "So we need to find out whether Lin Xun truly has a Saint treasure in his possession or not."

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 885: Living Azure Tide**

"Saint treasure?" Wu Duanya's eyes constricted.

"Don't forget, the South Wonder World's Yu Lingkong had come here on a treasure called the Longevity Place...it's a very famous Saint treasure!"

Li Qinghuan leisurely continued, "Do you think that under these circumstances that Demon God Lin will have the capability to fight against Yu Lingkong?"

Wu Duanya suddenly came to a realization and his heart shook. "So that's how it is."

"It's not just Yu Lingkong. Just look at Ji Xingyao, Mu Jianting, and Lei Qianjun. All of them have formidable trump cards hidden."

After saying that, a rarely seen expression of disdain appeared on the surface of his face. "This is the gap between the ordinary and the extraordinary. They all come from ancient orthodoxies and have exceptional talents. In addition, their sects and cults have granted them secret treasures to protect them. How can other cultivators possibly compete with them?"

He continued, "If I have to be completely honest, I actually quite admire Demon God Lin. He's not a disciple of an ancient orthodoxy, nor does he have any background to rely upon. Yet, despite it all, he

has been able to kill his way into such a dazzling reputation, aweing all of the younger generation within the West Infinity World. Just by doing that, it's more than enough to make most cultivators feel ashamed of themselves.”

Wu Duanya stared blankly. For some reason, he felt like that last speech from Li Qinghuan was quite weird and a bit off.

He couldn't help but say, “Brother Li, you're also a peerless genius from an ancient orthodoxy, the Azure Sea Sect”.

Li Qinghuan lightly sighed and said, “Therefore, that is why I can even more understand the difference between Demon God Lin and those other people.”

“AH——”

In the distance, they suddenly heard a loud shriek, which alarmed all of the cultivators in the area.

Then they saw a man from the Blue Luan Clan who was holding his head with both hands. His face twisted in pain as he hollered, “A Silver Soul Frightening Needle! Demon God Lin, you are so ruthless!”

Crash~

Following that, the man had been swept away by a wave and eliminated from the trial.

Silence descended upon the atmosphere. Many cultivators looked at Lin Xun with eyes that flickered indefinitely.

Who would have thought that when Demon God Lin was trying to break through to the next level that he would still have the ability to strike back? Furthermore, his counterattack was quite aggressive and cruel.

Silver Soul Frightening Needle!

They were a fierce and vicious type of secret treasure.

Within moments, a few cultivators who had originally wanted to use this chance to subdue Demon God Lin extinguished that idea.

After witnessing this, both Wu Duanya's and Li Qinghuan's expressions changed. Sure enough, that Silver Soul Frightening Needle had been taken away by Demon God Lin.

.....

Bang!

Lin Xun's aura became more rich and powerful, and his body and skin sparkled with a blue and gold colored light that looked bright and resplendent.

His qi exploded, sounding like muffled thunder. His entire demeanor resembled a bubbling volcano that was on the brink of exploding.

Everyone could tell that he had reached the most crucial point of the breakthrough.

Many cultivators had complicated feelings. After all, his cultivation before this breakthrough had already been strong enough to defy the heavens and fight against the supreme geniuses.

If he successfully broke through, then it was certain that his strength would become even more terrifying!

"If this continues, who could possibly suppress him?" Some cultivators felt jealous, and their voices sounded as if they couldn't accept this.

"Argh, comparisons are the thief of joy. In the past, I thought that I was doing quite well within the younger generation. But ever since I've come to the Dao Lantern Festival, I've seen with my own two eyes just how incredible these supreme geniuses are. I have received a heavy blow to my ego. I can now see clearly just what it means when someone is blessed by the heavens," said another cultivator sorrowfully.

"Hmph, he wants to use this opportunity to break through? Fat chance!"

Suddenly, a sudden clap of thunder resounded in the sky. The other cultivators could see in the faraway distance that Sha Liuchan was standing there looking bold and powerful on the lotus boat.

"The Living Azure Tide!"

His entire body surged with a bloody light as he reached out his hand to grab at something.

Rumbles were emitted, and the Sinking Sea suddenly produced a wave that was ten thousand feet high. Then it transformed into a terrible and scary whirlpool that crushed the void and headed towards Lin Xun's direction.

Hiss~~

The other cultivators gasped in alarm. This was the Sinking Sea. Every drop of seawater weighed ten thousand pounds, and most cultivators could only move a small handful or create a small spray of water even if they used all of their strength.

However, there was now a giant whirlpool in the sea crushing the void. It had been created by Sha Liuchan, making everyone feel scared.

"Retreat!"

The cultivators along the side blanched and hurriedly propelled the lotus boats underneath their feet in an attempt to avoid it. They were all afraid that if it reached them, they'd end up getting sucked in. The water was too scary, and there was no way for them to defend against it

Rumble!

The wave had been as high as the sky before turning into a crushing whirlpool. Everyone was now aware that Sha Liuchan wanted to abruptly interrupt Lin Xun cultivation session, causing him to get enthralled by an inner demon. Ultimately, he'd become completely handicapped!

"Damnit!" Yue Jianming was so angry that his eyes were about to pop. He operated his cultivation base to its limit and prepared himself for defense.



Bang!

The giant whirlpool crashed into them, bringing along a frightful crushing force that attempted to draw in the two of them.

“Break!” Yue Jianming hollered. He sacrificed his spirit sword, using it to cut a shining blow in an effort to withstand it.

However, it only stopped for a second. Then he felt as if he was being hit by a ten ton force, and a shock went through him. He had almost been drawn in by the whirlpool and gotten blown far away.

This force was almost too terrible for him to withstand

But even if it was like that, he clenched his jaw and did his best to use all of his power to resist.

No matter what, he could not just watch as Lin Xun got defeated.

“What a joke! Members of the Ocean Shark Clan are experts at using water. I used a secret art to raise a storm on the water, so how could just anyone be able to resist?”

“Get lost!” Sha Liuchan roared as he reached out his hand again to grab at something. This caused another massive tidal wave to form before it turned into a whirlpool, and it also had a crushing force.

Everyone was shocked. Sha Liuchan was too strong. The Sinking Sea was a dangerous place, yet he was using his own power to cause trouble. He truly was a violent person.

Rumble~~

Another whirlpool had formed and began to crush everything in its path.

Lin Xun was in a bad situation!

Everyone could tell that it was already hard for Yue Jianming to endure against the first whirlpool. Once the second one attacked, he and Lin Xun were bound to get hit with calamity.

“Lin Xun, I’m sorry...” Yue Jianming sighed. He felt quite guilty and was well aware that once the next one hit, it’d be of no use even if he did his best.

Bang!

The second whirlpool appeared within moments and was about to engulf both Lin Xun and Yue Jianming.

All of the geniuses felt their hearts grow cold. This was only the third trial, but was Demon Gold Lin about to run into a misfortune?

“How base!” In the distance, Bai Lingxi was quite furious and couldn’t stay calm.

“Is it over for Demon God Lin?” Wu Duanya found it somehow hard to believe, and he was a bit dazed after seeing what he wanted in front of him.

Li Qinghuan also frowned, and he wasn't sure what was going to happen.

Everyone on the sea was paying close attention to what was happening. The whirlpool roared, and the surrounding waves began to engulf the nearby area. No one could see either Lin Xun's or Yue Jianming's figures.

Had they truly hit a bout of bad luck and were about to be expelled like this?

"Ha ha ha, Demon God Lin is not all that. I simply used a trick in my hand, and he was unable to defend himself. He's truly too weak!" In the distance, Sha Liuchan put his head back and howled with laughter. He was quite proud of himself at this moment.

Earlier, in Star Cliff City, he had been defeated by Lin Xun in front of many people. The fact that all of those people saw him lose face was a memory of great shame and humiliation for him.

But now, he was finally back in the limelight and had washed away his previous humiliation.

"Hmph!"

Close to where the snort could be heard were supreme heaven prides, such as Yu Lingkong, Qing Lian'er, Zhuo Kuanglan. They were quite annoyed.

Originally they had been planning on killing Lin Xun once they got to the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree. They had never expected that Sha Liuchan would take the initiative and attack on the Sinking Sea first.

They were feeling a bit unreconciled when they saw that Lin Xun had probably run into misfortune.

When he noticed the unhappy looks he was getting, Sha Liuchan became even more proud of himself. Demon God Lin had been so rampant, but he had been the one to suppress him. This made him feel an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

A cultivator who had admired Lin Xun silently swore, "He simply took advantage of Demon God Lin's precarious position, yet he's laughing so hard. Doesn't he feel like it's shameful?"

He believed that Sha Liuchan's previous actions were too treacherous and sneaky. However, Sha Liuchan instead acted like a proud peacock, which made other people despise him for it.

"Everyone, Demon God Lin has met with misfortune and has likely been invaded by an inner demon, becoming a worthless handicap. What do you all think? Don't you think that I, Sha Liuchan, has done everyone a great favor by removing a giant tumor from the West Infinity World? Ha ha ha."

As he finished, he couldn't help himself from guffawing in glee again. It was quite obvious that he was very pleased with himself.

All of the supreme heaven prides found this somewhat hard to watch. How could someone be this joyful about landing a sneak attack?

Suddenly, some people cried, "Look!"

Everyone looked up and saw that the giant whirlpool that had rampaged the seas was abruptly exploding.

Crash~

Droplets of water filled the sky, flying away like water arrows in all directions. It was a resplendent and dazzling scene.

At the same time, a golden lotus flower appeared. It arced down like a rainbow, before hitting the sea and plowing a perfectly straight trajectory. It resembled a speedy boat shooting forward.

On the golden lotus were two figures: one was Yue Jianming and the other was Lin Xun!

Lin Xun's clothing fluttered in the wind, and his black hair floated up. His handsome figure glowed. As his pair of black eyes opened and closed, they shot out a beam of cold light, making everyone shiver.

This...

Everyone was shocked silly and almost couldn't believe their own eyes.

Earlier, that incredibly scary whirlpool had engulfed his boat, so shouldn't Demon God Lin have met with calamity? Hadn't he been in the middle of breaking through? How could he possibly defend himself?

Just what happened here?

"He's broken through!" In the distance, Li Qinghuan's eyes flashed like lightning as he had spotted the new development immediately.

At the same time, many peerless individuals had also noticed that same thing. Lin Xun's aura had completely transformed and had become even more frightful than before. He felt as unfathomable as an ocean, deep and unmeasurable.

Someone muttered, "It looks like he had smoothly stepped into the mid-stage Cyclic Derivation at the moment of greatest danger and avoided becoming consumed by an inner demon. In addition, he saved himself from the crisis...."

"How...how could this have happened?" Wu Duanya was in a daze. He had just been rejoicing earlier, but who would have thought he'd be slammed back down immediately?

"I knew it. He must have had something to rely on since he decided to advance his cultivation in the middle of the Sinking Sea. There was no way he'd so easily meet misfortune." A slight smile appeared on Bai Lingxi's face, and the worry and anger within her heart had been swept away.

This was the Lin Xun she knew. He always managed to create the unexpected miracle, surprising everyone else.

As for the previously joyful Sha Liuchan, he was acting as if he was a duck who had been caught by the neck. His voice abruptly cut off, and his smile froze on his face.

"How could this be?"

His eyes were opened wide as he was unable to accept this development. Within seconds, his expression became ashen and ugly.

He had been so full of spirit and confidence earlier. But now it had all been blasted away like a bolt of lightning. Anger and indignation bubbled within him as the contrast was too large.

Everyone felt a chill run down their back. Sha Liuchan...was definitely screwed!

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 886: Condensing Water Into a Blade**

Yu Lingkong, Ji Xingyao and the others all narrowed their eyes, surprised to see that Lin Xun hadn't run into trouble and advanced through the dangerous situation in one go.

Immediately, they all turned to look at Sha Liuchan with playful expressions like they were excited to watch the show.

That guy's smug and showy behavior had irked them.

"I heard that you like to play in water, how about we play together?" Lin Xun's eyes locked on Sha Liuchan like lightning while qi surged around his body, creating a terrifying aura around him.

"Hmph!" Although Sha Liuchan was surprised, he was not afraid of Lin Xun.

Hua!

But before he could speak, Lin Xun made a sweeping motion with his sleeve, and thousands of blades formed from condensed seawater rushed out from the sea surface.

Each blade was one foot long, made from pure sea water, crystal clear, dazzling and sharp.

Condensing water into blades!

The others gasped audibly. The seawater was not ordinary because each drop weighed over ten thousand pounds. It was scary to think that someone had condensed it into thousands of incomparably sharp blades that obscured the sky and earth.

"This is bad!" Sha Liuchan trembled inwardly, sensing danger.

"Go!"

As Lin Xun stood on the lotus boat, he stretched out his hand and the sky full of blades buzzed and slashed through the air.

In the eyes of outsiders, Lin Xun resembled a celestial being amid a sea of blades. He looked ethereal as he manipulated the countless blades to sweep across the sea.

Chi!

The bright blades cut through the air with a rip like a piece of cloth being torn, creating a sonic boom that stung everyone's eardrums. The scene was as though an army of thousand troops were charging forward, filling the area with chilling murderous intent.

"So strong!" All the spectators were amazed.

"His mastery of the great dao of water has reached the level of Dao Meaning. He can manipulate the power skillfully, condensing water into blades with a wave of his sleeve. Among the younger generation, very few people could achieve that," someone marveled.

All the spectators nodded.

Dao Meaning was a power that only Cyclic Derivation experts could control, but that did not mean that all Cyclic Derivation experts could master Dao Meaning Power.

On the contrary, only one in a million in that cultivation stage could master the power of Dao Meaning!

It was understandable. The power of the great dao was too obscure and mysterious to be easily comprehended and grasped. It needed opportunities and blessings!

The Dao Meaning Stage was far beyond the foundation Dao Ripple Stage and thus more difficult to grasp.

Even among the genius talents present, most had only grasped the power of Dao Ripple. Only a handful possessed Dao Meaning power.

This was the reason why Lin Xun attracted so many astonished gazes when he displayed his mysterious power.

“Rise!”

As Sha Liuchan faced the thousands of blades shooting towards him, his face turned serious, and blood-colored qi rioted around his body. His sleeves flapped in the wind, and his imposing bearing soared in power. He folded his hands together and raised them in the air like he was lifting yin and yang.

Several walls of water rumbled out from the sea surface. Even if they were over hundreds of feet tall and ten feet thick, they froze over as soon as they emerged from the sea, turning into ice walls.

From afar, it was as though icebergs were floating in the sea.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The barrage of water blades instantly cut through the ice walls and fired ice shards everywhere.

Although many water blades were blocked and dispelled in this process, more were rushing towards him.

Under the shocked gazes, the water blades tore apart all obstacles in the way like a torrential rainstorm.

“Rise!”

Sha Liuchan was so frightened that his whole body went stiff; he was quite aware of his dangerous situation. He unleashed a loud roar as he circulated all his power to its peak and his blood-colored qi surged into the sky. He looked mightily terrifying.

Rumble—

On the surface of the sea, walls of ice rapidly rose to defend the surroundings. Not only were they all crystal clear, but they were also filled with pure aeth power and Dao Meaning.

They were stronger than a copper wall!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sharp water blades continued to fire unceasingly, bombarding the ice wall with shrill metallic rings.

Many experts mobilized their qi and darted far away to avoid being affected.

However, within seconds, the ice walls were destroyed again, cut into shards of ice before plunking into the sea.

Meanwhile, hundreds of remaining water blades came speeding towards Sha Liuchan!

.....

Sha Liuchan's face changed dramatically as he did not expect the water blades to be so powerful.

Chi!

A water blade scraped past, leaving a bloodstain on his cheek and taking a chunk of hair off him. It was only a few inches of slashing his face.

Bang!

He lurched, and a bloody hole was pierced into his right arm while blood spurted everywhere.

Sha Liuchan attempted to block the attacks, but there were far too many water blades, all lashing down on him like a torrential rainstorm. Even if he had done everything he could to dispel them, he couldn't avoid receiving any injuries.

Bang— Bang— Bang—

The water blades were resplendent, but they had a terrifyingly murderous aura, and their power was astonishing. With a shrill roar, Sha Liuchan met them head-on, but he was blasted back, shaking unceasingly. His qi and blood pulsed disorderly within his body, and he almost coughed up blood from the discomfort.

Worst of all, he couldn't dodge through the air. He had to avoid them by steering the lotus boat, which was manipulated by his own cultivation, so his speed was also much slower.

“Ah—”

Sha Liuchan roared in fury, the corners of his eyes almost cracking out of anger. Even if he had mobilized all his strength, he still wasn't able to fend off the attacks.

From the eyes of outsiders, they only saw streak after streak of dazzling snow-white water blades slashing down at Sha Liuchan. Every strike sent him shaking like he was enduring an unimaginable force!

By the time the water blades had all vanished, Sha Liuchan was already soaked with blood, body twitching and face distorting.

Pu

He couldn't suppress that mouthful of blood anymore. He had also sustained internal injuries. The power contained in the water blades was too fierce, domineering, and condensed, and they were also imbued with a terrifying destructive quality.

.....

Silence filled the area.

Everything seemed to have happened slowly, but only a few breaths had passed.

However, from the start to the finish, Lin Xun only used one move.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he brought thousands of water blades rising into the sky and slashing through the air, obscuring the sky and stirring the wind and clouds.

Sha Liuchan, a famous peerless genius, failed to defend himself and suffered heavy injuries!

The move was too epic.

For a moment, everyone spaced out from astonishment and even peerless figures such as Yu Lingkong, Ji Xingyao and Mu Jianting couldn't calm down.

After his breakthrough, Lin Xun demonstrated terrifying combat power that far surpassed his former strength and brought them tremendous pressure.

"Ahh—"

Suddenly, someone screamed, fell from the lotus boat, submerged into the seawater, and was eliminated.

It turned out that the person was too focused on watching the battle that he became distracted, allowing a bizarre force of the sea to batter his mind and eliminate him.

It might seem comical, but it showed that the battle had a shocking impact on everything despite its short duration.

Immediately, everyone calmed themselves and raised their guard.

After all, they were in the third assessment where the power of the sea had a frightening impact on one's state of mind. The slightest carelessness could lead to elimination.

.....

"Isn't it fun?" In the distance, Lin Xun looked at Sha Liuchan coldly while his clothes fluttered around him.

"Do you want to die?!" Sha Liuchan roared. He might be covered in blood and injuries, but his pride hurt more. He was on the verge of going mad with anger and shame.

"It seems like you plan to continue playing."

With a wave of his sleeve, Lin Xun again formed thousands of glittering water blades, blotting out the sky.

Instantly, a swarm of water blades flew across the sky.

Sha Liuchan's expression wildly changed. Having witnessed the terror of the blade power, he wouldn't choose to fight them head-on anymore. He frantically steered the lotus boat away with all his strength and darted to the distance.

He fled!

Everyone stood stunned at the sight.

Even Lin Xun was slightly taken aback. He never thought that someone like Sha Liuchan would choose to escape and avoid fighting.

"Lin Xun, when we reach the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, I will show you my true powers!" Sha Liuchan's resentful voice rang from afar.

His words were loaded with undisguised threats.

"You don't even dare to play with me in the water, yet you are still trying to threaten me with nonsense. Don't you think you're being ridiculous?" Lin Xun's expression was ice-cold.

Lin Xun didn't try to chase after him because he didn't want him to be eliminated now. He wanted to kill Sha Liuchan once and for all in a battle to avoid any trouble in the future!

"That guy is smart. He knows that he can't compete with Lin Xun in terms of the mastery of Water Dao Meaning so he chose to avoid him for now," Li Qinghuan said ruminatively.

"Do you mean that he was frightened away?" Wu Duanya asked blankly.

"Sha Liuchan comes from the Fiend Devil Sea, and he is known as one of the top ten geniuses there. Their Ocean Shark Clan is also an overlord-like existence there. Their ancestors once cultivated a true saint. A person such as him has to have a great life-protecting weapon up his sleeve," Li Qinghuan explained leisurely. "And this is exactly why he dared to threaten Lin Xun!"

.....

Sha Liuchan retreated without a fight, disappearing into the distance.

This surprised everyone present, but no one laughed at Sha Liuchan's cowardness. Instead, they were all amazed by Lin Xun's strength.

So strong!

He easily wounded even a peerless genius and forced him to flee. It was hard to imagine how strong he had become.

The other peerless figures were all in deep thought, silently comparing themselves to Lin Xun.

After his breakthrough, Lin Xun had become stronger than ever. Now, they had no choice but to take him seriously.

All of a sudden, the murderous intent faded from the sea, and the tense atmosphere largely subsided.

Lin Xun didn't care about that. He had just advanced to the intermediate Cyclic Derivation Stage, so he hadn't had the time to investigate the changes in his strength.



He sat down cross-legged and continued to meditate, looking calm and composed and ignoring the various gazes cast at him from all directions.

Half a day later.

A rolling coastline loomed in the distance.

There was no doubt that the participants would pass the third test once they reached there.

But...

Many experts had already been eliminated along the way and only a few thousand survived this far.

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 887: Spirit Lantern Illumination**

Tens of thousands of talented geniuses from different regions of the West Infinity World took part in the Dao Lantern Festival.

But at the end of the third test, only a thousand odd people remained. The elimination rate was undeniably shocking.

“Lin Xun, we’re almost there.” Yue Jianming heaved a sigh of relief. He had been anxious and tense all this time, worried that something bad would happen again. He hadn’t relaxed for a bit.

Lin Xun woke up from his meditation and got up on the lotus petal, gazing into the distance. He exuded an ethereal and elegant air especially with his clothes billowing around him.

After defeating Sha Liuchan, they hadn’t encountered any more trouble so Lin Xun took the rare opportunity to stabilize his cultivation.

Moreover, as he drifted along the sea, his state of mind was constantly being tempered and now it was as tough as a boulder that had been hardened over thousands of times. It wouldn’t waver even if winds were blowing from all eight directions.

This had an immeasurable beneficial effect on his great dao cultivation. At least, when he made a breakthrough in the future, ordinary tribulations would have little effect on his state of mind.

“I can feel my state of mind has become cleansed, refreshed and improved. In addition, my dao path has become much more stable,” said Yue Jianming.

Not only Lin Xun, but Yue Jianming and other genius figures must have also benefited massively from this test.

“We’re here.”

As the coastline came into sight, Lin Xun noticed that many experts were already on the shore, looking relieved.

When Lin Xun looked back and saw the magnificent roaring waves of the sea, he couldn’t help feeling reluctant to part with it.

The sea might be dangerous, but it was a paradise land for tempering the state of mind. If he could train here for a period, his state of mind would transform tremendously.

Unfortunately, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

.....

The fourth test was called Spirit Lantern Illumination which tested one's spirit power.

Before the test began, thousands of experts, including Lin Xun, were teleported to a wilderness area via the dao talisman in their hands.

Darkness shrouded the world.

Lanterns were floating as high as ten thousand feet in the sky.

Each one was around the size of a fist and shone with a silvery lustrous shine like they were polished gemstones.

They were Spirit Lanterns, a treasured item cast from a divine material called True Emptiness Spirit Crystal which had long vanished from the world.

Divine material!

Those two words were enough to show how rare and precious the Spirit Lanterns were.

"This level tests one's spirit power. This ten-thousand-foot void is filled with astral wind, fiendish qi, turbulent air flow and tribulation lightning. To light a Spirit Lantern, you will need to manipulate your primordial spirit power to maneuver in the thousand feet high sky."

"The stronger your primordial spirit, the greater your chance of passing this test. Based on the past Dao Lantern Festivals, the fourth test is the most difficult even if the elimination rate isn't the highest."

A group of experts discussed the next trial with serious faces.

Those who could pass the first three tests and reached this far had to be the top figures among the talented geniuses, but none of them dared to let their guards down now.

Yue Jianming whispered, "In this test, you don't need to worry about being attacked because once someone launches an attack, they will be eliminated immediately."

Lin Xun nodded, glanced around and saw Sha Liuchan in the crowd. He was perfectly composed and didn't at all look like someone who had just been defeated.

He even smiled slightly when he met Lin Xun's gaze and made a throat-slitting gesture.

The provocation in his action was too obvious. He knew that Lin Xun wouldn't dare to make a move in this wilderness.

"That guy is too thick-skinned." Yue Jianming frowned.

Lin Xun asked, "Have you ever eaten shark meat?"

Yue Jianming said blankly, "I don't think so."

Lin Xun smiled. "After I kill that guy, then we can have a taste of this type of seafood. I have eaten black nightmare dog meat before and it tasted amazing, but I don't know what shark meat tastes like."

Yue Jianming's expression turned strange. This guy not only has guts but also weird cravings.

Seafood?

The nearby experts' expressions also changed. It was the first time that they heard someone treat Sha Liuchan, the saint of the Ocean Shark Clan, as seafood.

Sha Liuchan's face went dark. He couldn't maintain his calm anymore as anger and hatred were burning his heart like flames.

Demon God Lin, when we get to the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, I am going to make you understand what is worse than death!

A wave of dao sound echoed through the night sky like the sound of heaven, and the still and silent Spirit Lanterns began to sway in the air.

Shua!

All eyes instantly shifted that way. The fourth test began!

.....

Outside of Cangwu Mountain.

"The fourth test has begun. It's rumored that in ancient times, only the top super sects have the tradition of the Spirit Lantern Illumination. If a disciple was able to light a Spirit Lantern, it indicated that their spirit power was strong enough to illuminate their own cultivation path and search for the true secret of the absolute apex king stage."

"That's right, one's spirit is like a lantern illuminating your body. The primordial spirit lives forever, and the Spirit Lantern is always bright. Anyone who passes this test has the potential to forge the dao and become a king with a boundless future!"

Many influential figures discussed this trial with one another.

"It's not that simple to light a Spirit Lantern. How the Spirit Lantern is lit can also determine their potential to become a king." Granny Jin He suddenly said aloud, "In general, the power of the Spirit Lantern is divided into three levels: Shine Brightly, Beam Brilliantly and Midday Sun.

"These three levels have nothing to do with a cultivator's aptitude and potential, but are instead related to one's spirit power. Those with ordinary spirit power can only illuminate Spirit Lantern to the level of Shine Brightly, while those with stronger spirit power can light a lantern to the level of Beam Brilliantly.

"As for the level of Midday Sun...it is hard to say. It concerns the innate nature of one's spirit, so even a true Saint won't be able to know for sure.

"Mu Cangxue, the sect master of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, successfully lit up a Spirit Lantern to the level of the Midday Sun when he participated in the Dao Lantern Festival years ago. Now, in fewer

than one hundred years, he has ascended to the Life Death Stage, risen to the pinnacle of the world, and is only a few steps from entering the Saint Stage!”

This secret amazed everyone.

They never knew that Mu Cangxue had performed so well in the Dao Lantern Festival.

“It seems like your Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms will soon have another person as remarkable as Sect Master Mu Cangxue,” someone exclaimed.

“Ji Xingyao is indeed a rare, talented girl, but the other peerless geniuses are not inferior to her.” Other big shots also expressed their opinions.

Granny Jin He shook her head. “You are wrong, this fourth test has nothing to do with aptitude or talent, but instead tests one’s spirit. Also, this Dao Lantern Festival is unlike the previous in that many unpredictable situations will likely happen during the Spirit Lantern Illumination trial.”

Everyone thought over her words.

.....

The night was as dark as ink.

In the wilderness, a group of experts were sitting cross-legged on the ground, activating their primordial power with all their strength and racing up the thousand-foot-high sky.

Suddenly, a splendid array of colors burst forth from the heads of the experts, painting the sky like divine rainbows.

Some of those waves of spirit power were bright and pure, while others were condensed and deep.

Some were as bright red as fire, burning fiercely.

Some were abundant and powerful, rising like smoke.

This was the grade of their spirit. It was very difficult to rank them in normal times, but in this fourth test, the spirit power of thousands of geniuses would be assessed.

The weaker ones would be eliminated.

The stronger ones would have the opportunity to illuminate a Spirit Lantern and from the power bloomed from the lit Spirit Lantern, they could pry into the innate nature of their own spirit.

It was utterly silent as rays of spirit shot into the sky one after another like rainbows emerging in the night sky, glowing with their own brilliance.

But soon, the silence was broken by pained groans and grunts.

In the sky, the astral wind cut the sky like blades with an ear-piercing whistle that resounded across the air. The wind was not ordinary as it contained the power of annihilation that could disperse the spirit of a cultivator.

At the same time, black fiendish qi was engulfing the area. Once one's spirit power was contaminated, one would lose their mental ability from the endless illusions disturbing their mind. In severe cases, their spirit would be destroyed.

The higher it was in the void, the more dangerous it was. In addition to the astral wind and fiendish qi, there were turbulent streams of light rushing around like rapids.

There were also wisps of tribulation lightning that looked as fine, ethereal and illusionary as light, but they each contained the deadly power to obliterate the spirit.

As time passed, experts were seriously wounded and collapsed before their spirit power could reach the high altitude.

As they groaned and screamed, they were eliminated from the competition with deep unwillingness and bitterness.

Some experts performed amazingly, passing through several obstacles in one go— crossing the astral wind, withstanding the fiendish qi, and passing the turbulent streams of light to reach an even higher altitude in the void.

Ji Xingyao was a perfect example of this. Her spirit power was white as snow, ethereal and sacred. She rushed straight up like she was unstoppable, speeding past everyone else. But when she reached the area full of tribulation lightning, her pace slowed, and she had to fight with all her strength.

There were a few other people who led in front like Ji Xingyao, such as Yu Lingkong, Mu Jianting and Lei Qianjun.

They were peerless geniuses. Since they were crowned with the title of peerless, their aptitude, talent, cultivation level and spirit had to be superior to ordinary cultivators.

During this process, Lin Xun seemed very low-key. He had long cultivated the soul of the primordial spirit, so he did not worry whether he could pass the Spirit Lantern Illumination test.

At this moment, he was sensing and observing the different energy in the void with his spirit power.

The astral winds, fiendish qi, and turbulent streams of light...were all being carefully studied by him.

He viewed it as cognitive training. Not only would it widen his horizons and improve his cultivation knowledge, but it also had immeasurable benefits on his cultivation path in the future.

The so-called cultivation was a process of viewing heaven, earth, and oneself. The search for the great dao was also an understanding of the world and oneself.

The higher one's cultivation level, the more one had to understand the nature and essence of heaven, earth and the great dao. Otherwise, one would make little progress on their cultivation path.

Pu!

Suddenly, Lin Xun inadvertently noticed a gush of spirit power catching up to a group of geniuses with astonishing speed and soon overtaking them!

## [The Prodigies War](#)

### **Chapter 888: Attack on the Spirit**

Bai Lingxi!

Instantly, Lin Xun identified the owner of the ray of spirit power, surprising him greatly.

From his understanding, Bai Lingxi wasn't quite a peerless genius. At best she could be called a top genius, but her primordial spirit was amazing.

She surpassed Mu Jianting, Lei Qianjun and the others, and was right on the tail of Ji Xingyao and Yu Lingkong in the high altitude.

Given the situation, it wouldn't be long before she became the first to reach the top of the thousand-foot-high void!

Mutters of exclamation and astonishment rippled through the area. Everyone noticed the extraordinary scene.

"I remember, when we were still in the Blood Kill Camp of the Ziyao Empire, Bai Lingxi once said that she possessed the unique innate talent of Eternal Shining Stars!" Understanding dawned on Lin Xun's face.

Eternal Shining Stars was an innate talent derived from one's spirit. It was rated as a fourth-grade talent in the empire, but in this Spirit Lantern Illumination test, Bai Lingxi was no doubt the most dazzling character.

Her spirit power presented a brilliant golden color and a grand aura like it could shine throughout the ages.

"I knew that she would shine like the stars one day given her aptitude and talent." Lin Xun was delighted.

He and Bai Lingxi were classmates so he also had a sense of pride to see her so successful.

But soon, his face turned overcast.

In the distance, the spirit that belonged to Yue Jianming was already struggling to advance through the black fiendish qi, but suddenly several other waves of spirit power rushed towards him, deliberately obstructing and interfering with him.

So cunning and despicable!

Lin Xun noticed that the several different spirit powers came from experts of the Blue Luan Clan and the Zhongli Clan. A total of five people were targeting Yue Jianming.

Lin Xun didn't need to think about it to know that they attacked Yue Jianming because he was close to him.

Previously, Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er had already made the threat that anyone who became friends with Lin Xun would suffer, hoping to scare the cultivators in the West Infinity World from getting near him and hoping to isolate him.

Now, Yue Jianming suffered that kind of treatment.

“Die!”

Drawing upon his spirit power, Lin Xun sped across the void like he was teleporting, rushing directly towards Yue Jianming at full-speed.

.....

“You guys are too shameless!” Yue Jianming snapped, his spirit shaking.

His spirit power had been tainted by wisps of black fiendish qi and the nearby paths had been blocked by five different spirit powers. If he didn’t break out from them as soon as possible, then he could be eliminated from the test.

“Haha, don’t blame us. It’s your fault for being so close with Demon God Lin!” someone sneered coldly.

“Aren’t you afraid that Lin Xun will come to find you guys for revenge?” Yue Jianming was raging inside knowing that the shameless guys avoided dealing with Lin Xun and instead pointed their weapons at him. They were too despicable.

“Him? Haha, do you not see that he is still trapped in the lowest layer of the void—the astral wind? We all doubt he can pass this test.”

“Hey, who would have thought that Demon God Lin is so strong in combat, but his spirit power is so weak?”

They all mistakenly believed that Lin Xun was still wandering in the astral wind layer because his spirit power was too weak so they fearlessly started to bully Yue Jianming.

As for why they didn’t bully Lin Xun, it was simple—they didn’t want Lin Xun to be eliminated just yet.

Qing Lian’er, Zhongli Wuji and everyone else were waiting to kill Lin Xun once they reached the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree.

Therefore, the experts from the Blue Luan Clan and the Zhongli Clan chose to target Yue Jianming instead.

Someone said severely, “Just give up, Lin Xun can’t even protect himself. There is no way he can come to save you now!”

They knew that fighting was banned in the fourth test, which included even spirit attacks so they instead blocked off the surrounding area to prevent Yue Jianming from escaping and use the power of the black fiendish qi to strike and eliminate Yue Jianming.

“Is that right?” an ice-cold voice sounded.

The experts froze for a moment before they noticed Lin Xun’s spirit power coming into their vicinity and hovered in the air, deterring the black fiendish qi from approaching!

“This is bad!”

“Damn it, why is it like this?”

Their faces paled as they frantically controlled their spirit power to flee.

However, Lin Xun's spirit power suddenly glowed brightly and engulfed all the black fiendish qi like a whirlpool.

And then—

The experts in the distance saw Lin Xun's spirit power wrap around the billowing black fiendish qi and charge towards the fleeing spirit power.

He didn't attack, but instead just passed through and released all the black fiendish qi he swallowed.

The black fiendish qi instantly drowned their spirit power.

"No—!"

"Argh!"

"Demon God Lin, you're going to die a miserable death!" The shrill and angry screams sent chills down nearby people's spines.

The experts nearby inhaled sharply as they watched on.

Demon God Lin is so fierce. He actually defeated five experts from the Blue Luan Clan and the Zhongli Clan.

There was no doubt that the five experts weren't only eliminated but their spirits were also seriously injured!

"Do you want to die!" Qing Lian'er's ice-cold and high-pitch voice pierced the air.

"Lin Xun, how could you do something so despicable and shameless?! Just you wait! When we reach the Ancient Dao Lantern Tree, I swear I, Zhongli Wuji, will be the first to kill you!" Zhongli Wuji's face turned livid.

Not many people were able to get as far as the fourth test, but Lin Xun had more or less wiped out all the participants from the Zhongli Clan and the Blue Luan Clan except for Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er!

How could they not be furious?

"Ridiculous! Your people attacked first, but now you want to put the blame on me and call me despicable. I have never seen people as shameless as you guys!" Lin Xun snorted contemptuously.

As he was speaking, he manipulated his spirit power to rise into the sky like a storm.

Rumble—

He made the black fiendish qi and turbulent streams of light seem like decors. Not only did they fail to obstruct Lin Xun one bit, but they were also crushed and shattered. Lin Xun effortlessly cleared everything in his path.

"That..." The other experts who were struggling to advance were so astonished that their eyeballs almost rolled out of their sockets. Isn't he too fierce?



Before this, Lin Xun kept a low profile and only quietly observed the power distributed throughout the void, which made the cultivators think that his spirit power was weak.

Only now did they realize that Demon God Lin's spirit wasn't weak but was instead unbelievably tyrannical!

Shua!

Yue Jianming was the quickest to react. He spotted the perfect opportunity to send his spirit power charging upwards, following the path that Lin Xun cleared in the sky.

The other experts were stunned for a moment before a flash of realization struck them and they quickly tried to do the same.

Unfortunately, the cleared path had already vanished by the time they arrived, replaced by billowing black fiendish qi and turbulent streams of light.

.....

"Not good!"

High in the void, Qing Lian'er, who was sprinting through the dense lightning tribulation, noticed that Lin Xun was charging towards her.

He was too powerful and unstoppable, destroying everything in his way like a sharp spear!

Qing Lian'er almost screamed out loud. Sensing danger, she exhausted all her strength to urge her spirit power to move faster in order to not let Lin Xun catch up to her.

At the same time, Zhongli Wuji, whose spirit power was located in another area, also activated all his strength like Qing Lian'er and bolted like he was about to catch fire.

Both of them cursed in their hearts.

Demon God Lin is too despicable. He pretended to be weak and fooled our companions and caused them to be eliminated from the competition.

And now, he wants to target us!

The two were not afraid to face Lin Xun in a battle, but the fourth test was a competition of spirit power and they found that Lin Xun's spirit power was at a tyrannical level.

Based on that, how would they dare to let Lin Xun get near them?

Run!

With a stomach full of pent-up anger and resentment they bolted in full speed, even if it was embarrassing for them to flee under the gazes of so many people.

Luckily, the two acted in time and ran at full speed, so they quickly neared the end of the thousand-foot-high void.

By the time Lin Xun caught up to them, it was already too late.

Spirit Lanterns were dancing freely in the sky, which meant that Lin Xun couldn't take advantage of the natural dangers such as the astral wind, fiendish qi and streams of light to deal with Qing Lian'er and Zhongli Wuji.

Even so, the spectating cultivators trembled inwardly. Demon God Lin's spirit power was incredibly strong and forced Qing Lian'er and Zhongli Wuji to flee in panic.

"Lin Xun, I am going to cut you to pieces!" Qing Lian'er regained her composure, but thinking of what happened just now, shame and fury filled her.

"Bitch likes to make trouble!" Lin Xun only countered with a few words, but it made Qing Lian'er's face turn purple.

Zhongli Wuji didn't utter a word, but it was not difficult to see from his livid expression that he was doing everything he could to contain his anger.

Buzz!

At this moment, a Spirit Lantern lit up in the distance, producing strange waves of energy that spread across the thousand-foot-high sky.

All the experts noticed the Spirit Lantern emitting a glow that quickly intensified and produced wisps of dreamy and magnificent lights.

Shine Brightly!

This was the first level of the Spirit Lantern.

However, before all experts could express their amazement, the Spirit Lantern became brighter and brighter, casting thousand beams of light that illuminated the night sky.

The second level of the Spirit Lantern—Beam Brilliantly!

Whose Spirit Power could be strong to light a Spirit Lantern to such brightness in the blink of an eye?

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 889: Wonderful Visions**

The Spirit Lantern was resplendent. Casting thousand beams of divine lights upon the world, it looked exceptionally bright and vibrant at night.

This was the first Spirit Lantern lit after the fourth test began, but it was already such an astonishing spectacle.

It beamed brilliantly!

This indicated that the spirit power had reached the top level of the Cyclic Derivation Stage.

One's spirit was like a lantern, illuminating one's body. As long as the primordial spirit lived forever, the Spirit Lantern would remain forever bright.

In the process of forging the dao and becoming a king, the spirit was the most important.

Why were Life Death Stage cultivators able to transcend the five cultivation stages?

Why was the King Stage called the Life Death Stage?

The key lay in the words life and death!

For cultivators, the spirit was connected to the secret of life and death!

Death was said to be like an extinguished lantern. Once a cultivator's spirit was annihilated, it also represented real death.

Therefore, the spirit was the key to seeing through life and death and becoming a king.

The stage beyond the King Stage was the path to longevity, a more lofty and magnificent realm of cultivation, where one sought the path to compete with the sun and moon in brilliance and to live as long as the earth.

.....

The genius talents who participated in this Dao Lantern Festival all had ambitions of embarking on the king's path in the upcoming battle of the great age.

Almost all of them were aware of the importance of spirit power in forging the dao and becoming a king.

So, when they saw someone first set off the phenomenon of Beam Brilliantly from the Spirit Lantern, they couldn't help feeling wonder-struck.

Who could it be?

Who would have such strong spirit power?

The group of geniuses very quickly saw a wave of spirit power that was as white as snow and filled with a forever-lasting aura pouring into the Spirit Lantern. The owner of the spirit power turned out to be Bai Lingxi.

"It's her! She's a successor from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World!"

Everyone's surprised expression was tinged with envy and yearning.

"I heard that each of the Spirit Lanterns hold a different secret and is also imbued with a mysterious aura that has immeasurable benefits on tempering spirit power."

"That's right, the brighter the light bloomed from the Spirit Lantern, the greater the benefits you will get. This is a secret that our elders specially told us."

Discussions broke out in the crowd.

Anyone who reached the end of the thousand-foot-high void had earned the qualification to light a Spirit Lantern, but a lot of consideration was still required to know which one to light.

The Spirit Lanterns danced above the void like stars orbiting the sky.

Some were as far as the depths of the sky and some hovered visibly close by.

“Based on what happened in the previous Dao Lantern Festival, the higher the Spirit Lantern is, the higher its grade, but correspondingly, it is also more difficult to light.”

“Don’t be too ambitious, we have all reached the end of the thousand-foot-high void and are all qualified to light a Spirit Lantern and pass the test. This is already much better than those who have been eliminated.”

“Indeed, let’s get started then.”

During the conversation, some experts were already searching for a suitable Spirit Lantern and attempting to illuminate it.

At the same time, numerous experts were still struggling up the void and some were eliminated from the test.

.....

Lin Xun didn’t impatiently act, and instead he continued to observe and investigate the lanterns.

The Spirit Lanterns glistened like polished glass and gemstones and radiated an ancient aura. Their mysterious sheen made them look like stars dancing in the sky from afar.

“Huh?”

Lin Xun noticed that, unlike other experts, peerless geniuses such as Ji Xingyao, Yu Lingkong, Mu Jianting and Lei Qianjun also didn’t act recklessly, but instead spread their spirit power across the void to observe and communicate with the lanterns.

For example, Ji Xingyao’s spirit power was producing clear cries as it transformed into a snow-white celestial phoenix that spread its wings and twirled around the Spirit Lanterns.

While Yu Lingkong’s spirit power transformed into a splendid golden bell and produced resonant sound waves to check out the different Spirit Lanterns.

However, the most eye-catching had to be Mu Jianting, a successor from the Jade Emptiness Temple. His spirit power had transformed into the shape of a yin-yang fish and slowly spun in the void.

Additionally, the spirit power of other peerless geniuses also presented different wonderful visions.

There was no doubt that they had all mastered spirit arts and wouldn’t hold back to find the most suitable Spirit Lantern for them.

This was the foundation that successors from ancient sects had. They never had a lack of resources, secret arts and inheritances. Coupled with their outstanding talent and aptitude, they could easily surpass ordinary people and shine on the cultivation path.

For example, a successor like Yue Jianming who came from an ordinary sect in the Fire Spirit province would never receive a secret spirit art inheritance.

In other words, only the best ancient sects and clans in the world held secret spirit art!

Lin Xun noticed that many experts had managed to reach the top of the thousand foot high sky and successfully light a Spirit Lantern.

However, the Spirit Lantern lit by most people was only an ordinary grade, as indicated by the bloomed light, and barely passed at the Shine Brightly level.

Some lit Spirit Lanterns couldn't even be considered as Shining Brightly.

Regardless, the Spirit Lanterns demonstrated the strength of the genius figures' spirit power.

Buzz!

All of a sudden, in an incredibly high place in the night sky, a snow-white celestial phoenix formed from Ji Xingyao's spirit power illuminated a Spirit Lantern and caused an explosion of astonishing waves of energy and blinding light rays!

It shone splendidly with a thousand beams of light!

However, it wasn't over yet. Under astonished gazes, the Spirit Lantern grew brighter and brighter until it resembled a huge sun hanging in the sky, casting light upon the universe!

The spirit grade of Midday Sun!

"Fairy Ji is indeed worthy of being called the leading figure of the younger generation in the West Infinity World. Given the spirit power she showed just now, she can easily forge the dao and become a king."

"Amazing! It's rumored that Mu Cangxue, the sect master of the Unsolved Mystery Sword Alms, produced the Beam Brilliantly vision with his spirit power when he participated in the Dao Lantern Festival at a young age. This means that Fairy Ji's spirit power is stronger than that of Elder Mu Cangxue back then!"[1]

A chorus of exclamation, envy and admiration rang out.

"Congratulations Xingyao, given your spirit power, I am sure that you will rise above the others in the battle of the great age and ascend to the absolute apex king path!" Yu Lingkong congratulated her.

"Brother Yu, you are over praising me." Ji Xingyao replied indifferently, "If I'm not mistaken, Brother Yu has already locked on a Spirit Lantern, is that right?"

"Xingyao, you indeed have sharp eyes." As Yu Lingkong smiled, the golden bell transformed from his spirit power suddenly roared and rumbled.

Clang!

Then, a Spirit Lantern was lit. Its endless divine brilliance illuminated the vault of heaven while it hovered in the sky like a blazing sun.

From afar, his and Ji Xingyao's Spirit Lanterns seemed to form a grand phenomenon of the double sun illuminating the universe.

The audience was stunned into silence.

In previous Dao Lantern Festivals, it was already amazing to see the phenomenon of the Midday Sun once, and it would cause a sensation.

But this amazing vision happened twice in a row. This had never happened in the past!

“This Dao Lantern Festival is indeed different from the past. There are unprecedented blessings and opportunities. Perhaps, this is a sign of the coming of the great age!”

Many people couldn’t calm their emotions.

After that, peerless geniuses such as Mu Jianting, Lei Qianjun, Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian’er all illuminated their own Spirit Lanterns.

Their performances were equally astonishing and set off waves of exclamations and uproars, but the grand phenomenon of Midday Sun hadn’t appeared again.

Strictly speaking, their spirit power hovered between the level of Midday Sun and Beam Brilliantly, which was enough to be considered remarkably rare in the previous Dao Lantern Festival.

But when compared to Ji Xingyao and Yu Lingkong, they were still a little inferior in this Dao Lantern Festival.

Lin Xun had begun to act. He guided his spirit power to the higher places in the void, checking out one spirit lantern after another.

But he still hadn’t found one that suited him.

He wrinkled his brows.

Could it be that higher-grade Spirit Lanterns are rarer?

His spirit power had reached the highest point in the void, almost at the same level as the spirit lanterns that were lit by Bai Lingxi and Yu Lingkong.

But there were only a few Spirit Lanterns at this height and none of which he could light.

“Ha, Demon God Lin, isn’t your spirit power very powerful? Why haven’t you lit up a lantern yet? Could there be something wrong with your spirit?”

Sha Liuchan roared with laughter. Naturally, he wouldn’t miss out on the chance to ridicule and mock Lin Xun.

“That’s for sure. Didn’t you see that there are quite a few Spirit Lanterns near his spirit power? This only proves that his spirit power isn’t good enough to light lanterns to the level of Midday Sun!”

“Lin Xun, weren’t you very arrogant? Why do you look so dispirited now? Come on, come on, show off your power as a demon god and light up a Spirit Lantern for us to admire.”

His old enemies including Qing Lian’er and Zhongli Wuji also took the opportunity to attack him.

At this high altitude, they were not worried about provoking Lin Xun and having to deal with his retaliation.

Although the other experts didn't say anything, they all looked a little bemused. Demon God Lin had been unstoppable so far and leapt to the thousand-foot-high void in the most powerful manner.

In the process, he targeted five experts from the Blue Luan Clan and the Zhongli Clan and caused them to be eliminated.

That made everyone believe that his spirit power was absolutely strong so he could compete with Ji Xingyao and Yu Lingkong for the top spot.

But now...

He couldn't light a Spirit Lantern!

Many people frowned in puzzlement. Could it be as Sha Liuchan and the others said, although Lin Xun's spirit is strong, it is damaged in some ways that prevent him from illuminating a Spirit Lantern?

1. Yes this contradicts a 

### [The Prodigies War](#)

#### **Chapter 890: Pretend To Be A Pig To Eat A Tiger**

Even Ji Xingyao and Yu Lingkong were surprised about the unusual situation that Lin Xun was in.

"That shameless bastard finally got what he deserves. Let's see how he is going to clean up this mess now," Ji Xingyao gloated.

At the same time, she found it very abnormal. Even if she detested and despised Lin Xun, she had to admit that he possessed the power and ability to stand proud among the younger generation.

However, he still hadn't lit a Spirit Lantern.

"He is not good enough for a high post, but too proud to take a low one. He only wants to look tough, but is unwilling to accept the reality. That guy is nothing special," Yu Lingkong chuckled.

The spirit was the key to becoming a king, as it reflected one's potential in becoming a king in the future.

In Yu Lingkong's view, even if Lin Xun had demonstrated heaven-defying strength in the past, if his spirit was flawed or damaged then his future achievements would be limited even if he stepped onto the absolute apex king path.

A long-term vision was the most important. For the younger generation, their current achievements might be outstanding but they were fighting for the future and not the present!

The battle of the great age was coming and unprecedented opportunities and challenges would arise with it.

Under those circumstances, if Lin Xun's spirit was flawed or damaged, then he wouldn't stand a chance against other peerless geniuses in the fight for the great dao.

He might even vanish with the mass of people!

This was Yu Lingkong's point of view!

Additionally, Mu Jianting, Lei Qianjun and others also noticed the same thing. They had no grudges against Lin Xun, and they haven't had any exchange with him in the past so they couldn't help feeling nervous when they saw Demon God Lin, who had set off countless storms in the past, run into a worrying situation.

But very soon, Ji Xingyao, Yu Lingkong, Mu Jianting and everyone else soon calmed their emotions and no longer paid any attention to him.

They had already lit their own Spirit Lanterns and were comprehending and trying to fathom the spirit inheritance imbued within the Spirit Lantern, which was an incredibly precious and rare treasure.

.....

"Demon God Lin, accept the reality, stop pretending. Don't you think it's embarrassing?" Sha Liuchan burst out laughing.

He finally found the opportunity to attack Lin Xun so how would he hold back?

Lin Xun scrunched his brows. That guy is so unpleasant.

He found that the Spirit Lantern that Sha Liuchan lit up could barely pass the level of Beam Brilliantly and was much inferior to Bai Lingxi.

He couldn't understand where that guy got the courage to jump around so smugly and laugh at him.

In addition to Sha Liuchan, Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er were also adding insult to injury. Of course, they were only doing it verbally because they couldn't harm Lin Xun in any way.

Hua—

Suddenly, an astonishing scene happened—a gush of purple spirit power took the shape of a giant cauldron and rushed to the height of where Lin Xun's spirit power was.

Then, a Spirit Lantern was instantly lit up from the level of the initial Shine Brightly to the Beam Brilliantly level. The process was completed in the blink of an eye!

Everyone's attention was instantly drawn there.

Who else could light a Spirit Lantern to the level of Midday Sun?

Unbelievable!

Shortly after that, they noticed that the spirit power came from a stunning girl in a purple dress. Not only did her appearance stand out from the rest of the people, but her smooth and fair skin also shone with intelligence and wisdom. Her graceful figure was covered with wisps of holy purple mist that made her more mysterious and ethereal.

Luo Jia!

A successor from Miluo Palace in the Earth Emperor World!



She was a very mysterious girl. From the moment she entered the Dao Lantern Festival, her whereabouts and movements had been very mysterious and secretive. She was like a wisp of smoke, always traveling alone.

Moreover, her performance in the first three tests wasn't particularly outstanding so she hadn't attracted much attention so far.

But now, she lit up a lantern to the level of Midday Sun and amazed the audience!

"It turns out to be her..."

"It seems like we have failed to take notice of the mysterious Miluo Palace successor."

Luo Jia's achievement surprised all cultivators.

But the most surprising thing was that Ji Xingyao took the initiative to congratulate Luo Jia. "Miss Luo Jia is indeed worthy of being the chief successor of the Miluo Palace. Given the strength of your spirit, your future must be very promising."

"Fellow cultivator, you are over praising me." Luo Jia's voice was as clear as still water and as bright as an orchid in an empty valley, just like herself.

It was at that moment when Yu Lingkong also spoke up, "Luo Jia? I heard that Elder Ling Juekong who has been in closed-door cultivation for as long as eight thousand years in Miluo Palace made an appearance in public last year and accepted an official disciple called Luo Jia. Miss, could that be you?"

"I didn't expect the senior brother from the Longevity Land in the South Wonder World would have heard of my name," Luo Jia said softly.

"Haha, Elder Ling Juekong is known as a legendary saint in the entire Ancient Wasteland Domain. His unfathomable and unmatched sword skills have reached the state of perfection, and as early as eight thousand years ago, he earned the title of Miluo Sword Saint and awed the world."

Yu Lingkong gave a hearty laugh. "The elders of my sect have always admired Elder Ling Juekong so I heard from them that Miss Luo Jia was accepted by Elder Ling Juekong as an official disciple."

Si!

Everyone expelled an audible gasp.

No one expected the mysterious successor from the Miluo Palace to be an official disciple of a sword saint!

A Saint possessed unfathomable abilities and supernatural powers just like a divine dragon.

And a Saint renowned for his swordsmanship was even more terrifying.

Imaginably, Luo Jia had to have a superb aptitude and foundation for her to be accepted as an official disciple of a sword saint.

“The old man Bai Fengliu mentioned that Luo Jia is suspected to be related to the Celestial Phoenix Clan. Her background is already amazing, but now it turns out that she is also a successor of a sword saint...Amazing!” Lin Xun marveled in his heart.

He had come across Saints before, such as the Old Ape hiding in the Deva Secret Realm, as well as the white cicada, golden cicada and blood-coloured moth lying dormant in the Mulberry Woodland in Blood Kill Battlefield.

Therefore, he knew very well that characters able to set foot onto the Saint Path were extremely terrifying.

The fact that Luo Jia was accepted as an official disciple by a sword saint at such a young age was more than enough to prove that she was extraordinary!

The area became silent and still while everyone’s emotions were fluctuating. Only then did they realize that in the Dao Lantern Festival was a sword saint disciple who was so low-key that they almost disregarded her.

However, Sha Liuchan’s ear-piercing laughter broke the silent atmosphere.

“Demon God Lin, you should give up now! The Spirit Lantern that Miss Luo Jia lit just now was near you, but you couldn’t light it. Don’t tell me that you don’t know what that means.”

Everyone’s expressions changed strangely.

Although Sha Liuchan was mocking and attacking Demon God Lin, everything he said was the truth and they were witnesses to it.

“Hmph, that guy has no self-awareness. He thinks that he is on the same level as Fairy Ji and Young Master Yu. He wishes!”

“He doesn’t know when to stop! Demon God Lin, are you sure that you want to continue to embarrass yourself here?”

Qing Lian’er and Zhongli Wuji also spoke out one after another, their voices loaded with contempt.

It was understandable. They had to run from Lin Xun before as if their buttocks had caught fire so they were itching to trample and humiliate him to release their pent-up shame and anger.

Lin Xun scrunched his nose with disgust. He felt like flies were constantly hovering around him and buzzing in his ears.

“You guys remind me of a saying,” he suddenly said aloud, catching the interest of many experts.

“Everyone, look, Demon God Lin is furious from shame. Is he going to speak up to defend himself? Save it! Stop being so embarrassed! Even I feel embarrassed for you!” Sha Liuchan sneered.

Lin Xun continued indifferently, “The saying is don’t waste your time with idiots. You guys are worse than idiots and do not deserve to be called genius talents!”

“You...”

Sha Liuchan was about to say something when Lin Xun's spirit power suddenly glowed in the high altitude. Although he hadn't lit a Spirit Lantern, his spirit power suddenly bloomed with endless light!

It was so bright and vibrant that some experts avoided direct eye contact with it.

"That..."

Everyone was shaken by the sight, realizing that Demon God Lin was truly enraged and pushed his spirit power to its peak state.

However, if the spirit power was so powerful then why hadn't it lit a lantern yet?"

Could it be that he was searching for something?

"Hmph! Even if his spirit power is strong, the fact that he hasn't lit a Spirit Lantern yet means that it is damaged or flawed!" Sha Liuchan, Zhongli Wuji and Qing Lian'er didn't give up on targeting Lin Xun regardless of how surprised they were.

"Do you think I can't light a Spirit Lantern? Open your eyes and watch!" Lin Xun no longer held back.

His spirit power suddenly transformed into a three-inch tall man with a tall, elegant and bright body and a face that was an exact likeness of Lin Xun's.

The soul of the primordial spirit!

However, almost no one noticed the presence of the soul of the primordial spirit because his spirit power was too bright and dazzling.

Buzz!

The soul of the primordial spirit paced the void and then, with a flick of its sleeve, it illuminated a nearby Spirit Lantern. In the blink of an eye, there seemed to be a giant brilliant sun blazing in the sky.

Midday Sun!

Everyone's jaw dropped. Demon God Lin was indeed holding back his strength. His spirit power is indeed tremendously strong!

Sha Liuchan, Zhongli Wuji, and Qing Lian'er were struck utterly dumb, and their hearts ran wildly in their chest like ten thousand horses were galloping inside.

They had confidently believed that Lin Xun's spirit was damaged and constantly made mocking remarks at him, which filled them with joy and delight.

But now, they felt as if someone had thwacked them in the back of their heads, and a dark cloud of gloom had displaced the joy in their hearts, which made them almost cough up blood. How would they have expected such a turn of events?

It felt as painful as someone slapping them hard in the face!

"Demon God Lin intended to tease Sha Liuchan and the others so he held back from acting and waited to slap them in the face."

Many cultivators donned strange expressions. They believed that Lin Xun was deliberately pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger.

Otherwise, why would he need to wait until now to light a Spirit Lantern to the level of Midday Sun?

His method was too cruel!