

Stronger 101

Chapter 101: Surpassing Limits Primordial Divine Technique, One Strike Shakes a Thousand Pythons_4

Besides, a hint of suspicion flickered in his heart. Just moments ago, while grabbing the python's tail to rescue his fellow disciples in a panic, he had activated the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique. To his astonishment, he discovered that under its influence, especially in that critical moment, every strand of Qi Blood in his body had concentrated, forming a perfect Primordial whole. This then instantly consumed one-tenth of his reserves, unleashing terrifying Power!

Although he was still suppressed at the Tier Three Perfection Realm, he had unleashed Power that didn't seem to belong to a human body—just like those long-armed Martial Cultivators who possessed inherently stronger Power than ordinary Martial Cultivators due to their bloodline! However, the Explosive Power of the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique was even more terrifying, allowing Lin Xuankong to single-handedly restrain a Tier Three Marsh Python!

Thus, Lin Xuankong was greatly surprised. He had only experimented with the Hidden Shadow aspect of the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique at home and had no idea its Explosive Power was so ferocious! Of course, the Qi Blood consumption was indeed significant. With that single pull, it had instantly consumed four points of Lin Xuankong's Perfect Qi Blood. This consumption was several times greater than activating the Demon Pearl. It was indeed a Cultivation Technique suited for assassination and sudden bursts of power; ordinary Martial Cultivators could not sustain such an output—except for a Blood Ox like Lin Xuankong!

At this moment, the Tier Three Marsh Python raised its head high, about to pounce fiercely. A hint of coldness flashed in Lin Xuankong's eyes as he tightened his grip on its tail. The Twenty-four Divine Thunder Roots in his body pulsed in unison. Instantly, his left arm, still holding the giant python's tail, was engulfed by numerous thumb-thick Divine Thunders, as if his entire arm had transformed into lightning!

Hu Shuo, Lin Jiao, Zhao Yufei, and Nalan Yunzhu witnessed this. Seeing the incomparably dazzling and dense Divine Thunders, their expressions changed abruptly as a thought struck them. Then, their eyes filled with unprecedented astonishment!

In the next instant, the numerous Divine Thunders on Lin Xuankong's left arm rapidly spread along the Tier Three Marsh Python's tail, covering its entire body. Those Divine Thunders instantly split into thousands of lightning bolts, forming a dense electric web that engulfed the entire seven-zhang-long Marsh Python! These countless lightning bolts, intensely bright, crackled and illuminated the entire mountaintop platform! This brilliant light made every Martial Cultivator—whether fleeing, resisting, or

despairing—involuntarily glance in this direction. Even the Tier Three Marsh Pythons attacking the other Martial Cultivators turned their huge heads to look!

SIZZLE! SIZZLE! SIZZLE!

The sound of countless lightning bolts madly striking flesh echoed. The Tier Three Marsh Python, which had just raised its head to attack, had its entire serpentine body twisted and stiffened by these terrifying lightning strikes. In the blink of an eye, the dense Demon Qi covering its surface frantically dispersed, and black smoke, accompanied by a strong, acrid burning odor, rose from its body!

Previously, when Lin Xuankong first used the Divine Thunder Illusion, it was already terrifying enough to instantly turn Zhao Dalong into charcoal! Now, his strength had soared, and he was unleashing Tier Three Perfection Thunder Divine Power! This was the Thunder Divine Power from the Twenty-four Divine Thunder Roots, equivalent to the Talent of the Thunder God themselves. How could Demons of the Same Tier possibly resist it?

Only three breaths passed before the Tier Three Marsh Python's vast Demon Qi completely vanished under the ravages of the terrifying Divine Thunder. Then, in the span of a mere one-tenth of a breath, the flesh of this seven-zhang-long Marsh Python, as thick as several people, turned entirely to charcoal. Even its bones were charred black. Only sixty or so tiny scales on its blackened skull still faintly glowed!

Lin Xuankong then gave a light tug with his left hand.

CRASH!

The entire Marsh Python shattered into countless segments, clattering to the ground!

He stepped forward, reaching into the area of the Marsh Python's chest bones, which were already attempting to recover. After he crushed a bone and withdrew his right hand, he held a tiny, inconspicuous brown snake gall the size of a little finger in his palm!

HISS! HISS! HISS! HISS!

Upon witnessing this, all the Tier Three Marsh Pythons on the mountaintop platform raised their heads high, as if confronting a terrifying threat. They abandoned the Martial Cultivators they were chasing and stared fixedly at Lin Xuankong.

On the Profound Iron Chain Bridge, the Tier Three Marsh Python that had been driven back several zhang by the combined efforts of Six-Eyed San Gu and the others, yet still maintained its ferocity, also saw this scene. Its vertical pupils contracted sharply. Behind it, the hundreds, even thousands, of Marsh Pythons climbing along the Profound Iron Chain Bridge similarly had their vertical pupils shrink as they, too, raised their heads high!

At this moment, countless Marsh Pythons, which had been treating over a hundred Martial Cultivators as mere food, all fixed their gazes intently on Lin Xuankong!

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HISSSSS—

All the Marsh Pythons, their vertical pupils fixed on Lin Xuankong, radiated extreme coldness and hatred!

In the next moment, every Marsh Python abandoned the Martial Cultivators around them and slowly writhed towards Lin Xuankong!

The seventy-odd Martial Cultivators still alive on the mountaintop platform retreated, looking towards Lin Xuankong, astonishment etched on every face. They had come to the Demon Slaying Conference well-prepared. They naturally knew of the Marsh Pythons' nigh-infinite recovery ability, which far surpassed that of the Marsh Python People. As long as these pythons touched water, even if reduced to charcoal, they could regenerate their Demon Qi and restore their bodies!

But they also had a weakness: their Demon Gall, encased within the hardest white bones of their chests. Once that Demon Gall was removed, a Marsh Python's recovery ability would instantly diminish by ninety percent. To recover from injuries thereafter, they would need to consume a large amount of Demon Qi. Once their Demon Qi was depleted, death would follow! However, aside from overwhelming them with a higher Realm or superior numbers, how many Martial Cultivators could actually beat a Marsh Python—with its limitless regeneration—so thoroughly that it couldn't fight back, and then forcibly extract its Marsh Python Gall?

Yet the white-haired Martial Cultivator from the Yin Talisman Sect before them, with just a single lightning strike, in a mere three breaths' time, had incinerated a Tier Three Marsh Python—one capable of overwhelming all Martial Cultivators in the rain—to charcoal and extracted its Demon Gall, as easily as reaching into a bag to retrieve something!

Amidst the crowd's astonishment, those Tier Three Marsh Pythons had already slowly closed in on Lin Xuankong.

Lin Xuankong glanced at the approaching horde of Marsh Pythons, observing the black Demon Qi swirling around their bodies, and frowned slightly.

Dealing with a single Tier Three Marsh Python, I can easily crush it unilaterally. But with so many of them, and all holding a grudge against me... The Demon Qi from so many demons is swirling towards me. If I don't use the Ruyi Battle Armor, I wonder how much Qi Blood it will take to dispel the Demon Qi eroding my body!

After a moment's thought, he slightly raised his right hand and addressed the Martial Cultivators watching him, "Everyone, please observe!"

All Martial Cultivators present had already fixed their attention on him and the Marsh Pythons. Now, seeing his gesture and hearing his words, they felt a surge of bewilderment and stared even more intently—this included Hu Shuo, Lin Jiao, and the others. And, as if to see more clearly through the curtain of rain, every Martial Cultivator widened their eyes, not daring to blink!

Then, in the next moment, the sky itself blazed with light!

The entire sky brightened! The summit of Juefeng Mountain became as radiant as if hundreds of suns had simultaneously appeared!

Previously, when Lin Xuankong had used his Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique, he could easily blind experts at the mid-stage of the Third Layer. This current Aurora Shining Heaven was even more potent! Despite the drizzling rain veiling the mountaintop, its radiance was terrifyingly intense!

"AAHHHH—MY EYES!"

"MY EYES, THEY HURT SO MUCH!"

"DAMN IT, MY EYES!"

The seventy-odd Martial Cultivators cried out in unison.

This included Six-Eyed San Gu and his Four Eyes sect brothers. The Tier Three Marsh Pythons had ceased their attacks on them, so they had retreated more than ten zhang. Curious, they had turned their four or six eyes to observe.

At this moment, while others suffered unbearable pain in their two eyes, leading to immediate blindness, their agony was doubled. As for those with six eyes, like Six-Eyed San Gu, their suffering was naturally tripled.

The Marsh Pythons near the mountaintop platform, including the several Tier Three Marsh Pythons, also shrieked their eerie HISSSSS cries!

Although they could rapidly recover from injuries, Lin Xuankong's Aurora Shining Heaven technique was a continuous assault.

Nearly all the Marsh Pythons, panicking from the severe pain and blindness, began to writhe frantically.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was already fully encased in his Ruyi Battle Armor.

In his left hand, a Thunderball covered in exceedingly complex Runes materialized. Initially only the size of a thumb tip, it gradually expanded as Lin Xuankong channeled Thunder Divine Power into it from his twenty-four Thunder Roots. After three breaths, the Thunderball had grown to the size of a human head!

Strangely, this Thunderball, though clearly composed of innumerable lightning bolts, did not emit the slightest trace of electricity into its surroundings. All the Thunder Power was contained within, growing

increasingly fierce and profound! Finally, the Runes within the Thunderball grew increasingly distinct and luminous!

In the next instant, Lin Xuankong moved.

He held the terrifying Thunderball formed by the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Technique. Activating the explosive power of his Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, he moved with terrifying speed and silence, arriving before a Tier Three Marsh Python. Ignoring the swirling Demon Qi enveloping the Marsh Python Demon, he pressed the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder onto its body.

The very next instant, the Tier Three Marsh Python, which had been writhing violently, suddenly went rigid. Then, its three proudly raised heads abruptly drooped, and it collapsed to the ground, utterly still. The Demon Qi swirling around its body instantly dissipated. Where the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder had made contact, an incredibly intricate and profound circular mark appeared!

Lin Xuankong had already approached another Tier Three Marsh Python.

A mere moment later, this Tier Three Marsh Python also collapsed, a similar circular mark appearing on its body. Like the first, it bore no visible damage but had strangely lost all its Demon Qi, remaining motionless as if it had merely "fallen asleep" there!

The scene was exceedingly bizarre. The Thunderball, which appeared immensely powerful—seemingly capable of shaking the heavens and earth with a single strike—had caused no commotion nor inflicted any visible damage!

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Lin Xuankong, having activated the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, moved as swiftly as a ghost, pressing the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder onto one Marsh Python after another!

「Half a breath later,」

On the mountaintop platform, the five Tier Three Marsh Pythons were all eerily "sleeping" on the ground.

「One breath later,」

Lin Xuankong had already flashed onto the Profound Iron Chain Bridge. On the bridge, one Marsh Python after another fell into a bizarre "sleep," some dangling from the bridge, others plummeting into the thousand-foot abyss below!

「Ten breaths later,」

Every single Tier Three Marsh Python on the Chain Bridge, along with over two hundred Marsh Pythons behind them, fell into a "sleep"!

Only now did the thunderball in Lin Xuankong's hand exhaust all its power and completely vanish. He ceased the Aurora Shining Heaven technique and looked up at the countless Marsh Pythons on the opposite mountain peak. On the opposite peak, the hundreds, perhaps thousands, of Marsh Pythons, being far enough away, had not had their eyes damaged by the Aurora Shining Heaven. Their vertical pupils had clearly seen what happened on the brightly lit summit of Juefeng Mountain!

When Lin Xuankong stopped and stood alone on the Chain Bridge, the Marsh Pythons, which had grown to two or three zhangs long in the rain curtain, all tensed their massive serpentine bodies. Staring at their eerily "sleeping" kin, their vertical pupils suddenly constricted, and finally, they all fixated on Lin Xuankong.

「In the next moment,」

Lin Xuankong charged toward the opposite mountain peak. Meanwhile, the countless Marsh Pythons on that peak began writhing madly toward the base of the mountain. Countless trees and rocks were shattered into pieces by their frenzied movements. The sound of rumbling was endless as these Marsh Pythons scattered and fled in all directions. Not a single one remained; in an instant, the opposite peak was left barren, devoid of any serpents!

The Marsh Pythons, which had once considered every Martial Cultivator on the mountaintop platform as delightful prey, now fled frantically as if they had seen some terrifying ancient beast!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong, all alone, managed to scare away a thousand Demons, as if possessing the awe-inspiring power of a Divine Demon!

...

Returning to the mountaintop platform, Lin Xuankong turned to look at the "sleeping" Marsh Pythons. After a few glances, he focused on a circular mark on one of their bodies, his heart filled with emotion. This Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Technique, passed down for a thousand years, once enabled Ancestor Yin Talisman to dominate the world. Generations of Yin Talisman Sect Members have longed for it to reappear. This peerless Thunder Technique indeed deserves to be the strongest technique of the Yin Talisman Sect!

Among the Three Secret Techniques of the Yin Talisman, the Divine Thunder Illusion attacks the physical body, and Aurora Shining Heaven is for surprise attacks and support. However, this Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Technique is extremely profound; it doesn't harm the body but annihilates the Divine Soul. Whether it's a Demon or a Martial Cultivator, as long as their Heart Thought is not strong enough, upon contact, their soul will immediately dissipate, leaving only a soulless walking corpse!

Those Marsh Pythons hit by the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder, strictly speaking, haven't completely died. They've lost their Divine Soul. Even if I don't kill them, they will remain in a sleep state, sleeping until their vitality is exhausted, sleeping until their bodies decay!

If I were to use the Divine Thunder Illusion, or fully wield the Ruyi Profound Gold Rod, the power might seem fiercer on the surface than the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder. But in terms of terrifying killing ability, the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder far surpasses the other two... What's more, the most wonderful thing is that it perfectly preserves the spoils of war! A Demon's entire body is valuable; the Python Skin, Python Flesh, and python gall are all extremely useful!

...

「Inside the stone house,」

Lin Xuankong looked at the four Yin Talisman Sect Members in front of him, whose eyesight had recovered. The bile from seven Tier Three Marsh Pythons amounted to a total of one hundred and nine

drops. He diluted half a drop in clear water and had the four of them wash their eyes with it; they all naturally recovered from their injuries.

At this moment, Lin Jiao, whose vision had just returned, stared at Lin Xuankong in disbelief. "Steward Lin, are you... are you...?"

For a moment, this usually talkative man was too shocked to complete a single sentence!

Hu Shuo was even more excited than him, having already guessed Lin Xuankong's identity in his heart. If it weren't for the presence of other Martial Cultivators outside the stone house, he might have rushed out to bow towards the east, shouting that their Ancestor's spirit had manifested and that the Yin Talisman Sect was destined to rise!

Nalan Yunzhu remained as silent as ever, but now she tightly held Lin Jiao's hand, her face also full of excitement and joy.

Among the four, Zhao Yufei's expression was the most complex. She looked at the silver-haired Lin Xuankong before her and couldn't help but recall her silent vow to someday show Lin Xuankong the vast difference between them. She also remembered her once proud demeanor in his presence, and her certainty outside the Demon Slaying Valley that this old man surely wanted to cling to her for protection!

Who could have imagined? He was actually that Nine-Seal Genius! He was the one who left his mark on the Jade, that Nine-Seal Genius! He was the Nine-Seal Genius whom the Yin Talisman Sect had not seen in a thousand years, comparable to the founding ancestor of the Yin Talisman Sect!

And she was merely at the level of Three Seals... This gap was as vast as heaven and earth, like the difference between clouds and mud!

Yet he had never flaunted it before her. And in the Demon-Suppressing Valley, how could he ever need her help? Let alone not needing her help; if he hadn't stepped in in time, she might have ended up like Xu Bei, devoured by the Marsh Pythons, turning into mush!

Lin Xuankong looked at the four of them, frowning, and said, "I am just Lin Xuankong, Silver Jade Steward Lin Xuankong. I hope you all remember that!"

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The four people's expressions froze.

Lin Jiao thought for a moment, his eyes brightened. "I understand! Steward Lin exposed his identity this time to save us. Don't worry, we will keep this secret in our hearts. Yun Zhu, Master, and I won't tell anyone unless Steward Lin wants to reveal it himself someday!"

Nalan Yunzhu clutched Lin Jiao's hand and nodded heavily beside him.

Hu Shuo looked at Lin Xuankong with excitement, as if he were looking at a treasure.

Upon hearing this, Hu Shuo nodded repeatedly without hesitation. "Understood, Steward Lin! Don't worry, Old Hu knows the importance of this matter. Even if someone tries to kill me, I won't let a word slip."

Zhao Yufei bit her lip and nodded in agreement.

Lin Xuankong glanced at the four of them and thought to himself: Hu Shuo and Lin Jiao have a strong sense of belonging to the Sect; they won't say anything. Nalan Yunzhu always follows Lin Jiao's lead... The only one left is Zhao Yufei!

After some thought, he spoke, "Steward Hu, can you, Steward Lin, and Steward Nalan help me distribute this clear water that can cure blindness to the Martial Cultivators outside? After all, it was I who blinded them. Also, have them properly handle the corpses of the Marsh Pythons. Reward them with some Tier One Marsh Python Flesh, and I'm sure no one will refuse this task! Remember to tally up the Forehead Scales and Python Skins. As for your payment, each of you will get a Tier Three Marsh Python corpse!"

Hu Shuo and Lin Jiao shook their heads repeatedly. Lin Jiao grinned and said, "The gratitude for saving my life is greater than the sky. If I dare take any reward, Master Hu will probably expel me from the Sect immediately! Don't worry, we will handle it right away, and not a single piece of snake meat will be missing!"

After the three left, Lin Xuankong looked at Zhao Yufei. "Do you know why I kept you back?"

Zhao Yufei bit her lip and frowned. "Steward Lin doesn't trust me? Although my strength is lacking, I, Zhao Yufei, have my pride and principles. You saved my life, which is a tremendous favor. How could I repay kindness with betrayal? Now that the Zhao Family and the Yin Talisman Sect are allied, we share honor and disgrace together! Your identity, Steward Lin, is crucial to the Yin Talisman Sect. I will never reveal it! Moreover, I, Zhao Yufei, will not owe anyone a favor for nothing. If you command, I will give my all!"

Lin Xuankong frowned and said, "I don't know you well enough to trust you! As for what you said about following any command, is that true?"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yufei raised her beautifully shaped eyebrows and decisively said, "Steward Lin, just say the word. As long as it's within my power, I will give my all!"

Lin Xuankong looked at this Cold and Charming Daoist Nun who resembled the Darkened Zhou Zhiruo, thinking: Let's test a few things to see if she's sincere!

After a brief moment of thought, he spoke, "I heard that the Zhao Family has the Eight Gates Celestial Eye of Strange Technique. How effective is this Abnormal Technique?"

Upon his question, Zhao Yufei's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

The Eight Gates Celestial Eye of her family was incredibly profound. Once cultivated to a High Realm, it was extremely effective in battle. But this Abnormal Technique was a rare inheritance from her ancestors and was never taught to outsiders. Is he planning to learn our Zhao Family's Abnormal Technique?

However, in a moment, her heart suddenly skipped a beat, and she thought secretly: The person in front of me is a once-in-a-millennium Talent with the Nine Seals and is extremely powerful. Clearly, his Qi Blood is still strong. If he continues to grow with such Talent, his future will be limitless. Even if he doesn't reach the level of a Sect's founding patriarch, there's a great chance he could become a powerhouse of the Sixth Layer, Seventh Layer, or even Eighth Layer! Although our family's Eight Gates Celestial Eye is precious, if it can be used to build a good relationship with a promising Martial

Cultivator, it would benefit the Zhao Family more than it harms! Besides, the Eight Gates Celestial Eye is extremely difficult to cultivate. If he wants to learn it, he will definitely need to seek guidance from me regularly, which is a perfect opportunity to build a rapport with him!

With these thoughts, she raised her eyebrows. "You may not be aware, Steward Lin, but the Eight Gates Celestial Eye was acquired by our Zhao Family ancestor several hundred years ago after killing three notorious Tier Eight Demon Dao powerhouses. Initially, the Cultivation Technique was called the Blood Seal Demon Eye Technique! This Abnormal Technique is infinitely wondrous and profoundly mysterious. But it is extremely difficult to cultivate and highly dependent on Talent. Are you planning to learn it, Steward Lin?"

Acquired by killing three Tier Eight Demon Dao powerhouses... If true, the Zhao Family indeed had such formidable figures in the past? Moreover, back then, the Eight Gates Celestial Eye Technique could even attract a life-and-death struggle among three Tier Eight Demon Dao powerhouses. The strongest Martial Cultivator I've heard of now is only at the Sixth Layer... A Tier Eight Powerhouse is a world-shaking figure that even the Great Marsh Prefecture cannot contain! This Eight Gates Celestial Eye is probably far more formidable than I had imagined; it's definitely an extremely powerful Abnormal Technique!

Lin Xuankong was somewhat surprised after hearing this.

At this moment, a series of hurried footsteps sounded outside the stone house.

Lin Jiao, covered in blood, ran in stumbling. "Steward Lin, something happened! That damned San Gu injured my Master and Yun Zhu, then ran down the mountain with a Demon Pearl just taken from a Tier Two Marsh Python's head!"

"A Demon Pearl? A Marsh Python Demon Pearl?" Zhao Yufei's pretty face showed extreme surprise as she couldn't help but turn her head to look.

"No doubt about it, the patterns on that Demon Pearl are intricate and profoundly mysterious!" Lin Jiao wiped the blood from his face.

Lin Xuankong's eyes suddenly turned cold, and he dashed out without hesitation.

He had killed those Marsh Pythons alone, saving everyone present. And yet that Six-Eyed Three Gu had no gratitude, not only injuring his fellow Sect members but also stealing his spoils of war! The most crucial point is, that Demon Pearl is priceless and coveted even by the top figures of the Great Marsh Prefecture! Damn it, a Marsh Python Demon Pearl that I've never heard of... The two Demon Pearls I have now are of the "plant" type. I've never seen the efficacy and ferocity of "animal" type Demon Pearls... I always knew this six-eyed creature was trouble. As soon as it entered the valley, it sent its subordinates to kill and loot. Now, it's even snatching from me!

With these thoughts racing in his mind, Lin Xuankong didn't wait for Lin Jiao to explain in detail. He flashed out of the stone house, scanned the surroundings, and with a loud BOOM under his feet, he shot towards the Profound Iron Chain Bridge like an arrow!

Chapter 105: Blood Seal Heavy Pupils and White Bones, The Troubles of Reaping Too Much

At this moment, in the heavy rain, near the Profound Iron Chain Bridge, two Four-Armed Martial Cultivators, each wielding weapons, were fighting Hu Shuo and Nalan Yunzhu. The injured Hu Shuo could barely hold on, but Nalan Yunzhu was already covered in wounds and teetering on the verge of collapse. Another Four-Armed Martial Cultivator was exerting tremendous force with his four arms, pulling out the last Profound Iron Posture linking the mountain peak and throwing it into the thousand-zhang abyss below.

The twelve chains connecting Juefeng Mountain and the opposite peak instantly plummeted downwards with a loud CRASH!

The surrounding Martial Cultivators stood in the rain with complex expressions, yet none dared to step forward and stop them...

Lin Xuankong rushed forward, his gaze as cold as ice. He traversed over a hundred zhang in an instant, Divine Thunder crackling around his body before striking the ground. In a flash, countless bolts of lightning merged into three paths, spanning over ten zhang, striking the three Four-Armed Martial Cultivators.

These three Four-Armed Martial Cultivators were all at Tier Three Cultivation, their strength remarkable. The lightning attacks from Hu Shuo and Nalan Yunzhu, when they struck the three, could only deplete some of their Qi Blood and were completely unable to disrupt the offensive rhythm of their four arms.

When Lin Xuankong's Divine Thunder Illusion struck, the three of them trembled simultaneously. Their Qi Blood was rapidly drained, and then their bodies became covered in a vast amount of lightning. They turned charred black, their four arms grew rigid, and their four eyes instantly flipped white!

Hu Shuo and Nalan Yunzhu swung their weapons, and the heads of two Four-Armed Martial Cultivators flew off, rolling onto the ground.

Lin Xuankong collected his lightning and walked toward the remaining Four-Armed Martial Cultivator.

The man's body was charred, his four eyes revealing a mad glint. "Haha, the Marsh Python Demon Pearl, unseen for a hundred years! Such a treasure, how can your Yin Talisman Sect possibly withstand it? It should belong to our Gu Yue Sect..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Xuankong stepped forward and silenced him instantly.

He looked up at the opposite peak, only to see four blurry figures leaping over the mountain in the heavy rain and disappearing from sight!

The seven or eight hundred zhang Profound Iron Chain Bridge was dismantled, and a deep abyss lay between the two peaks. Given such a distance, even with Lin Xuankong's Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, he was far from able to leap across...

"I never expected the Marsh Python Demon Pearl to appear in a Tier Two Marsh Python Brain Mansion—damn it! It's all my fault for not protecting Steward Lin's priceless treasure!" Hu Shuo, soaked in blood, clenched his teeth, his face filled with guilt as he looked at Lin Xuankong.

Lin Jiao supported the nearby Nalan Yunzhu, infusing Qi Blood into her to slowly heal her internal injuries.

At this moment, as this stalwart man looked at the opposite peak, his eyes were almost bulging.

Having been a Yin Talisman Sect disciple for more than ten years, he naturally understood the value of the Marsh Python Demon Pearl.

Outside Demon-Suppressing Valley, Marsh Pythons were scarce. They were capable of devouring large numbers of beasts and humans, allowing them to advance in tier quickly. Most were Middle to High Tier

and nearly impossible to hunt, making Marsh Python Demon Pearls extremely rare. For dozens, even hundreds, of years, there had been no news of such precious Marsh Python Demon Pearls appearing. These Demon Pearls had numerous effects and were significantly more valuable than ordinary Demon Pearls.

Other Demon Pearls were already invaluable, let alone the Marsh Python Demon Pearl! If it weren't so precious, how could the Six-Eyed Three Gu, knowing Lin Xuankong's terrifying combat strength, recklessly risk his life to steal the Demon Pearl and flee!

Lin Xuankong looked at the blood-soaked Hu Shuo and the other two.

The Six-Eyed Three Gu's strength was overwhelming. These three were no match for him, yet they fought fiercely... It was all so sudden; they weren't to blame! It was my own carelessness, as I only hastily checked the Tier Three Marsh Python Brain Mansion and secured the Tier Three Marsh Python Gall! However, even if the Six-Eyed Three Gu took the treasure, he won't escape Demon-Suppressing Valley. With the Manluo Demon Pearl, finding him won't be difficult!

Retracting his gaze, he took out half a drop of Marsh Python Gall. "Let's heal your injuries first!"

At that moment, he suddenly noticed Zhao Yufei beside him. Her Qi Blood was rapidly circulating, and a large amount of it was emanating from her tall figure. Clearly, she was activating a Cultivation Technique that heavily consumed Qi Blood.

Turning his head, Lin Xuankong's expression faltered.

He saw Zhao Yufei's cold, elegant eyes. Her pupils were actually writhing, gradually turning blood-red, and moreover, a second pupil was appearing in each eye.

At that moment, her quadruple pupils constricted slightly, flashing with a blood-red radiance, looking exceptionally eerie.

After Zhao Yufei stared intently ahead with her Blood Seal Double Pupils for a few breaths, the bizarre Double Pupils gradually merged back into one. She exhaled lightly and spoke:

"The four from the Gu Yue Sect have split into two teams, heading east and south respectively. One direction seems to be the Zhen Branch Gathering Place, while the other leads to the Qiaan Branch Gathering Place!"

Lin Xuankong was somewhat amazed. Across this vast expanse of rain, one to two thousand zhang away, and separated by a large mountain, she could actually see the situation on the other side? Or is this the miraculous power of the Zhao Family's Eight Gates Celestial Eye: Blood Seal Demon Eye Technique?

Steward Hu Shuo heard this, frowned, and said:

"The Multi-Eyed Gu Yue Sect! This cruel and bizarre ancient sect is said to have long been colluding with the Black Tiger Gang and Spirit Snake Gang. The frequent disappearances of pregnant women and twin children from the Great Marsh Prefecture were often facilitated by the Black Tiger Gang and Spirit Snake Gang, who received benefits from the Gu Yue Sect for their actions! The Zhen Branch Gathering Place... The Black Tiger Gang's Vice Hall Master Liy Ruofeng, along with several Stewards and one Grand Chief Steward, are stationed there. The Gu Yue Sect members heading to the Zhen Branch Gathering Place must be planning to join forces with the Black Tiger Gang!"

Lin Jiao, upon hearing this, quickly took the Feng Family's register from his bosom and began to speak:

Chapter 106: Blood Seal Double Pupil and White Bones, The Troubles of Too Many Gains_2

"According to the Feng Family's roster, the expert from the Spirit Snake Gang, ranked second on the Hero List, should have been assigned to the Qiaan Branch gathering point! These people have split into two teams and gone to two separate gathering points. They seem to be trying to join forces with the experts from the Spirit Snake Gang and the Black Tiger Gang. However, we still don't know which team is holding the Marsh Python Demon Pearl!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's tightly knit brows suddenly relaxed, a touch of coldness in his eyes.

In the current situation, the most troublesome scenario would be the other party hiding randomly in the Endless Forest. If that happened, I would have to use the Manluo Demon Pearl to search the vast Demon-Suppressing Valley... But now that they're heading towards the gathering points of the Spirit Snake Gang and the Black Tiger Gang, things have become much easier. Once I reach their gathering point, they'll have no hope of escaping alive!

At this moment, Lin Jiao glanced at Zhao Yufei with some curiosity. He had always found Daoist Zhao somewhat disagreeable, but after their near-death experience, that feeling had faded somewhat. Thus, he couldn't help but ask, "Can Steward Zhao really see the other party through such a massive mountain?"

Zhao Yufei's eyes showed a trace of pride. "The Eight Gates Celestial Eye has endless wondrous uses, each layer with its unique divine effects. The power of the Fourth Layer allows one to see through obstacles. With my current Fifth Layer Realm, spotting a trace of them through this mountain isn't difficult! It's just that my Heart Thought isn't strong enough, so I can't maintain it for long, nor can I clearly see which team San Gu is with..."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Lin Jiao with her cold, beautiful eyes and said proudly, "Normally, if I were to slightly activate the Fourth Layer of the Celestial Eye, I could see your entire skeleton and all your internal organs with a single glance!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Jiao couldn't help but twitch his lips. "Can you see a face through a mask? If you can, once we safely leave the Demon-Suppressing Valley, on the eighth of September, you could take a look at that Conical Hat Guest and see what he really looks like and who he is."

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look over at Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei smiled slightly. "As long as I encounter him, I can do it. Not only will I see his face, but I'll also be able to see every bone and every intestine clearly!"

Lin Xuankong thought to himself.

The Fourth Layer of the Blood Seal Demon Pupils possessed such demonic X-ray vision! This Profound Mysterious Martial Dao was truly incredible. Using it to see through others or observe enemy movements would be incredibly useful! And this was just one effect of the Blood Seal Demon Eye Technique. What other miraculous abilities did it possess? As for Zhao Yufei saying it requires high Divine Soul Strength and can't be maintained for long... My Heart Thought strength is rapidly increasing. If I could learn the Blood Seal Demon Pupils from her, why would I worry about my Heart Thought strength being insufficient!

Supporting Nalan Yunzhu, Lin Jiao mused to himself.

This Zhao Yufei is already twenty-seven or twenty-eight, yet still unmarried. It's said that dozens of large and small sects from the hundred cities of Great Marsh Prefecture have approached the Zhao Family to propose marriage! Even the eldest son of the Huang Family and Prefect Liy's eldest son, admiring her beauty and talent, had sent people to the Zhao Family to propose marriage, but she rejected them all! I originally thought she was just too proud and looked down on ordinary people... Whenever she casually activates her technique, any handsome man would appear as a pile of white bones, a heap of squirming organs and intestines. How could she possibly have any interest in romance! TSK TSK, I guess Zhao Yufei became so cold and indifferent due to this Evil Technique, which is why she remains unmarried!

As Lin Jiao pondered this, Lin Xuankong, having confirmed the Gu Yue Sect's direction, relaxed slightly. He turned to look at the mountain peak platform in the rain. Near the stone house, six pieces of Exorcism Equipment were laid out. They had all belonged to the Martial Cultivators devoured and killed by the Marsh Pythons earlier. Xu Bei's Profound Silver Scalp Sword was also among them, found in the belly of a Tier Three Marsh Python. These valuable pieces of Exorcism Equipment, now ownerless, naturally became Lin Xuankong's spoils of war.

His other gains... there was a pile of Marsh Python Forehead Scales, totaling over one thousand five hundred.

These one thousand five hundred Forehead Scales, once he returned, could be used with a Demon People's Essence to commission Xiao Xiuyi to forge a Supreme Battle Armor! With twin weapons in hand, his strength would undoubtedly increase severalfold!

Additionally, there were six large hides from Tier Three Marsh Pythons and over a hundred Tier Two Marsh Python Hides.

These could all be used to craft a large amount of Python Skin clothing! For Martial Cultivators above the Third Layer, their Explosive Power was terrifying, and ordinary clothes and boots couldn't withstand it. Clothing made from Python Skin was extremely durable and highly valuable!

Among these resources, what Lin Xuankong valued most was the Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh. Near the stone house, over ten thousand catties of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh were piled up, covering a large area!

Tier One Marsh Python Flesh, it was said, two or three portions were equivalent to one serving of Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup. The effect of Tier Two Flesh was much higher, and the Qi Blood replenishing effect of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh was six to seven times greater than that of Tier One. One catty was equivalent to three servings of Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup. Over ten thousand catties...

Disregarding everything else, the value of these ten thousand-plus catties of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh alone was incalculable in silver taels! This vast amount of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh, all added together, was worth more than that Marsh Python Demon Pearl, not less!

Demons loved to feast on the flesh of the Human Race, and how Martial Cultivators of the Human Race coveted their Demon Flesh! Outside the Demon-Suppressing Valley, most Demons quickly grew to Middle or High Tier, making it difficult to obtain large quantities of Demon Beast flesh! Although the Demon-Suppressing Valley was fraught with danger, it was an excellent place to harvest Demon Flesh!

Chapter 107: Blood Seal Double Pupils and White Bones, The Trouble of Reaping Too Much_3

Looking at the neatly piled harvest, Lin Xuankong thought to himself, These Martial Cultivators are indeed much more efficient than ordinary people. However, this much harvest won't fit into the large wooden box I brought... Should I sew ten or eight large bags from Tier Two Python Skin? Make more than ten snakeskin bags? Walk hundreds of miles with more than ten large snakeskin bags on my back to other gathering places? I wonder if I can borrow Zhao Yufei's dog to carry the things... There's too much harvest; transportation is a real problem! Other Martial Cultivators can't kill so many demons on their own, so they wouldn't have this kind of "fortunate" dilemma... How should I transport it all?

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong turned to look at the Martial Cultivators who were packing up the spoils. Those Martial Cultivators, already soaked to the bone, avoided his gaze when he looked over, their faces showing a mixture of respect and fear. Lin Xuankong's feat of single-handedly driving away thousands of pythons had long inspired immense awe among them. Moreover, just now, with a mere raise of his hand, he had effortlessly killed three Tier Three Martial Cultivators as easily as slaughtering chickens. This display made them even more fearful.

"Hmm, is this the Ghost Toad's Stomach?" Lin Jiao suddenly asked.

Lin Xuankong turned his head to look. He saw Lin Jiao retrieve a mud-covered, slightly writhing meat pouch from the waist of a recently deceased four-armed Martial Cultivator.

"It really is the Ghost Toad's Stomach! Wow, this is a hugely valuable item, an extraordinarily valuable item!" Lin Jiao exclaimed. He washed the Ghost Toad's Stomach in a nearby puddle, revealing its original blood-red color, then quickly ran over and handed the meat pouch to Lin Xuankong.

Lin Xuankong, who had just been pondering the issue of the snakeskin bags, couldn't help but show a hint of joy as he received the Ghost Toad Pouch. This treasure only came from Tier Three Ghost Toads. Furthermore, after obtaining a Ghost Toad's Stomach, it required several Martial Cultivators to nurture it with their Qi Blood for many days to transform it into a functional storage treasure. He had seen this type of treasure at the Dragon Capturing Town auction, where martial young masters had bid fiercely for it!

He squeezed the slightly writhing, creased Ghost Toad Pouch, then secretly activated it with his Qi Blood. Instantly, a gap appeared at the top of the Ghost Toad Pouch. He reached in and pulled out an Exorcism Weapon.

"This belongs to one of the Ma Family brothers! When we first entered the valley, the Ma Family brothers were killed and robbed by these four-armed Martial Cultivators!" Lin Jiao said after taking a closer look.

Lin Xuankong nodded and used his Qi Blood to sense the interior. Indeed, he sensed an oval, wrinkled space inside, about three to four zhang in diameter, containing five Exorcism Weapons, some clothes, and twenty elixirs placed in one corner.

Back then, when he had seen the four-armed Martial Cultivators using a Ghost Toad Pouch to store items, he had been quite envious, I should quickly hunt a Tier Three Ghost Toad to get a storage treasure like that... Now, not only had he obtained a Ghost Toad Pouch, but it also came with six valuable pieces of Exorcism Equipment.

He took out one of the elixirs and examined it carefully, his face showing even more joy. The deceased four-armed Martial Cultivator seemed to have been at the Late Stage of Tier Three. The elixirs he had stored in the Ghost Toad Pouch turned out to be rather expensive Nourishing Spirit Pills—a full twenty of them! With these, he wouldn't need to worry about his supply of Nourishing Spirit Pills for a while!

Looking at these, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel a surge of emotion. In this Demon-Suppressing Valley, the strong can always find opportunities; it's just a matter of how ruthless one is willing to be! Killing for treasure yields rewards no less than hunting demons!

With this thought, he took the Ghost Toad Pouch and quickly collected the nearby spoils. In an instant, the Exorcism Weapons, Forehead Scales, Python Skin, and more than ten thousand jin of Tier Three Marsh Python flesh and blood were all stored in the Ghost Toad Pouch, including his Ruyi Profound Gold Rod. Additionally, he collected over twenty thousand jin of Tier Two Marsh Python Flesh. Only then was the Ghost Toad Pouch, outwardly no larger than a palm, finally considered full!

This Ghost Toad Pouch was also said to prevent food and elixirs stored inside from spoiling, making it an extremely valuable storage treasure!

The nearby Martial Cultivators watched this scene, their faces filled with envy. Who wouldn't want such a storage treasure? More importantly, the sheer volume of materials Lin Xuankong had just stored was incredibly abundant!

Not to mention anything else, the over twenty thousand jin of Tier Two Marsh Python Flesh alone were invaluable, let alone the Tier Three Marsh Python flesh! These materials couldn't even be measured in silver taels. They probably amounted to half the wealth of great families like the Feng Family or the Guo Family, yet Lin Xuankong had obtained it all in a single day! Such an amount of materials was staggering. Even if all sixty or seventy of them risked their lives together, they couldn't hunt that much. Outside, in the wider world, it was an amount they couldn't hope to amass even in ten lifetimes! Thinking of this, how could they not feel envious?

「After gathering the materials,」

Lin Xuankong handed the Profound Silver Scalp Sword and two other pieces of Exorcism Equipment to Lin Jiao, Hu Shuo, and Nalan Yunzhu.

"I'm setting off now," he announced. "I'll follow the traces of the Gu Yue Sect to those two gathering places. The journey is long and fraught with many demons. It would be less safe for you to follow me than to stay here. Now that the Profound Iron Chain Bridge has been destroyed, Juefeng Mountain is even easier to defend than before! With these pieces of Exorcism Equipment, the three of you should be able to hold out until I return!"

Hu Shuo and the others were taken aback by his words. Though they all wished to accompany Lin Xuankong, they fell silent when they considered their own strength.

Chapter 108: Blood Seal Double Pupils and White Bones, The Trouble of Reaping Too Much_4

Lin Xuankong then turned to look at the surviving Martial Cultivators. When they saw his gaze, everyone's expression turned grim.

Among them, a few sharp-minded late-stage Tier Three individuals stepped forward.

One of them cupped his hands and said, "Steward Lin, please rest assured. All Tier Threes of the Marsh Python Race have been eliminated. The few from the Yin Talisman Sect remaining here will not be in danger! Furthermore, should any Demons attack, I, Li Changsheng of the Cangjian Sect, will certainly do my utmost to assist them!"

"I, Wen Sandao of the Nine Blades Sect, will henceforth certainly acknowledge Steward Hu of the Yin Talisman Sect as our leader! Although my strength is far inferior to Steward Lin's, helping them slay some Tier Two Demons poses no issue for me!"

"I am Hu Fei, Vice Sect Leader of the Cold Star Sect, early-stage Tier Four. I hereby assure Steward Lin that in all subsequent matters, I will undoubtedly follow the lead of Steward Hu from the Yin Talisman Sect!"

"I, Lin Zhi, Sect Master of the Kongshan Sect, will also acknowledge Steward Hu as our leader..."

With someone taking the lead, the many Martial Cultivators immediately announced their names, expressing their willingness to recognize Steward Hu Shuo as their leader and completely obey his orders and commands. Their pronouncements were, of course, due to the terrifying strength Lin Xuankong had displayed despite his Cultivation being suppressed to Tier Three.

They certainly wouldn't miss an opportunity to get close to and curry favor with such a fearsome and powerful figure!

Witnessing this, Steward Hu Shuo was filled with emotion. Among these Martial Cultivators were numerous Grand Chief Stewards from various sects, and even Vice Sect Leaders and Sect Leaders of smaller sects. Now, they all bowed their heads because Lin Xuankong had revealed a portion of his terrifying strength.

For a moment, his eyes grew slightly moist, and he thought to himself: The Yin Talisman Sect is indeed hopeful for prosperity and is gradually rising!

Lin Xuankong, seeing this from everyone, nodded slightly and cupped his hands, saying, "Everyone is so kind, Lin Xuankong thanks you! Steward Hu, distribute more of the remaining 3,000 jin of Tier Two Marsh Python Flesh on the mountaintop platform, as well as that Tier One Demon Flesh, to everyone. Consider it a token of our Yin Talisman Sect's goodwill!"

Hu Shuo nodded. Upon hearing this, the Martial Cultivators' faces lit up with joy.

Marsh Python Flesh was a highly nourishing substance. To hunt this many Tier Two Marsh Pythons on the platform, they would have to fight to the bitter end, even risking their lives. If they were unfortunate enough to encounter a Tier Three, they would likely perish on the spot!

For a moment, many Martial Cultivators' eyes were fixed on the 3,000 jin of Tier Two Marsh Python Flesh. However, all the Grand Chief Stewards, Sect Leaders, and Vice Sect Leaders maintained an appearance of deference to Hu Shuo, quietly waiting for him to distribute it... These Martial Cultivators could only swallow hard in anticipation!

Lin Xuankong arranged everything and then turned to look at Zhao Yufei.

There are still things about the Eight Gates Celestial Eye that haven't been discussed...

Zhao Yufei naturally understood. Her eyebrows rose as she said, "Steward Lin, the journey to other gathering places is quite long and filled with many Demons. These two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs of mine have excellent endurance, capable of covering hundreds of miles a day, and can be used as mounts. Moreover, my Eight Gates Celestial Eye can also help you, Steward Lin, scout the path ahead and track their movements. Allow me to accompany you, Steward Lin!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly.

He gazed south of Juefeng Mountain. About six or seven hundred miles away lay the Zhen Character Gathering Place. There was a fifty percent chance that the Marsh Python Demon Pearl had ended up there!

Are the people of the Gu Yue Sect going there to join forces with Liy Ruofeng? That would be perfect. I was already planning to deal with the Black Tiger Gang. Liy Ruofeng possesses the Black Soul Wondrous Jade, a full set of Treasure Armor, the Nourishing Heart Method, and knows three types of Black Tiger Strange Skills that can greatly boost a Martial Cultivator's strength. This Liy Ruofeng is truly a Treasure Vice Hall Master... Additionally, the area around the Zhen Character Gathering Place is home to the Ghost Toad Race! The Ghost Frog Pouch is an incredibly useful Treasure. At auctions, countless Martial Cultivators bid fiercely, even going bankrupt for it. Hopefully, on this trip, I can hunt down a few Tier Three Ghost Toads at the Zhen Character Gathering Place!

Ghost Frog Pouch, Gu Yue Sect, Liy Ruofeng, Marsh Python Demon Pearl—Lin Xuankong's gaze was resolutely fixed towards the south.

Chapter 109: The Strongest Pupil Technique of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, Lin Xuankong's Body of Spiritual Radiance

In the forest at the foot of Juefeng Mountain, Lin Xuankong had climbed down a near ninety-degree cliff at the expense of considerable Qi Blood. He looked towards Zhao Yufei and the two majestic Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs, each standing as tall as a person.

Zhao Yufei's face had become even paler due to the loss of a large amount of Qi Blood. She lightly leapt onto the back of one of the Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs and said, "I've thought it over carefully, Steward Lin. You don't actually need to worry too much! The Demon Pearl contains extremely concentrated and stubborn Demon Qi that requires a massive amount of Qi Blood from a Martial Cultivator to wear down. Only when the Demon Qi is reduced to less than one-tenth can it be used freely.

Even though the Gu Yue Sect's Martial Cultivators have obtained the Marsh Python Demon Pearl, it is extremely difficult to wear down its stubborn Demon Qi. Even if they could find dozens of Martial Cultivators to wear it down, it would probably take more than twenty days. Before that, they won't be able to activate the Demon Pearl at all!"

Lin Xuankong leapt onto the back of the other Dragon Blood Fierce Dog, his face determined, and said, "As long as they can't leave the Demon-Suppressing Valley, that Demon Pearl will soon return to my hands! I've already killed the Tier Three Demons near Juefeng Mountain, so we can hunt Demons while we make our way to the gathering place!"

"Alright, let's set off!" Zhao Yufei patted the Dragon Blood Dogs, and the two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs immediately dashed south.

These two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs were extremely tall and were powerful Exotic Beasts. Their running speed was almost on par with that of Second Layer Martial Cultivators at full speed. In no time, the two of them were deep in the forest.

Just as the two had anticipated, after leaving Juefeng Mountain by a few dozen miles, they encountered a group of Demons led by several Tier Two Marsh Pythons.

The always proud Zhao Yufei took the initiative to volunteer for the fight. Lin Xuankong was happy to sit back and enjoy the show, sitting on the Dragon Blood Fierce Dog and watching.

What amazed him was that Zhao Yufei seemed to be "performing" on purpose, specially activating the Eight Gates Celestial Eye's special Pupil Technique. Under that Pupil Technique, one Tier Two Marsh Python after another started to circle in place, turning into a bunch of silly snakes biting their own tails, completely unaware of how to resist and allowing themselves to be slaughtered. Zhao Yufei wielded the Silver Hook and easily sliced off the gallbladders of those Tier Two Marsh Pythons!

After the battle, Zhao Yufei proudly told Lin Xuankong that if only her Heart Thought Grade were higher, even though she was only at the Late Stage of Tier Three, she could have handled a Tier Three Marsh Python that even the Six-Eyed Three Gu could not defeat!

This made Lin Xuankong look forward even more to learning this Pupil Technique.

After running another seventy or eighty miles, the two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs began to pant heavily. Lin Xuankong quietly activated the Manluo Demon Pearl, discovering some movement in the pearl. His expression changed, and he signaled Zhao Yufei to stop the Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs.

The two dismounted the Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs, and Lin Xuankong moved towards the depths of the nearby forest.

Soon, under a giant tree that would require several people to encircle, he found a Tier One Marsh Python that had been dead for some time. Its body was damaged, and a large chunk of flesh was missing.

Zhao Yufei carefully examined the area around the Marsh Python's corpse, her eyes slightly reddening. After a few breaths, she said, "We're on the right track. Indeed, two Ancient Yue Race Martial Cultivators devoured Marsh Python Flesh here. They were in such a hurry that they must have eaten the Python Flesh raw. Although they were very cautious and didn't leave any tracks, they did leave a few hairs at their resting place."

Lin Xuankong carefully examined the ground and indeed found an extremely short human hair.

He couldn't help but look at Zhao Yufei. Does this Cold and Charming Daoist Nun have such good eyesight?

Zhao Yufei, seeing him look at her, naturally understood what Lin Xuankong was thinking. The corners of her red lips curled up. "The lower three layers of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye continuously enhance Eye Power. Although it doesn't have the mysterious effects of the Fourth and Fifth Layers, it significantly enhances one's Eye Power, allowing one both to see far and to observe extremely fine objects."

She pointed to the water droplets on the nearby grass blades.

"To ordinary people, these water droplets appear small and crystalline. But to my eyes, they appear as large as millstones, with myriad floating creatures swimming within."

I am the only one in my family with a sufficiently strong Double Pupil Bloodline. I had already cultivated to the extremely potent Eye Power of the Third Layer Realm many years ago!"

Lin Xuankong's eyes showed some amazement. A human microscope?

No wonder this Cold and Charming Daoist Nun, with her mature and full figure and abundant allure, had so many suitors yet remained unmarried! With such Eye Power, wouldn't others' faces appear pockmarked and crawling with tiny creatures to her? How could she possibly be interested in anyone...

He asked, "What effect does the Fifth Layer of the Blood Seal Demon Pupils have?"

Zhao Yufei looked up at him. "The Fifth Layer of the Blood Seal Demon Pupils can, with a single glance, throw an opponent into an illusion. That's the Pupil Technique I used to deal with the Tier Two Demon Pythons earlier! Steward Lin, would you like to give it a try?"

Lin Xuankong's heart stirred. He quietly circulated his Qi Blood to protect his body. "Let's try it!"

Zhao Yufei raised her chin, and her eyes immediately turned blood red, the Double Pupil reappearing. Lin Xuankong watched carefully, quietly remaining vigilant.

After a few breaths, the two were still staring at each other.

Lin Xuankong said, somewhat perplexed, "Where's the illusion?"

Zhao Yufei's eyes widened slightly, and she shouted in a commanding tone, "Entering Illusion!"

"Entering Illusion!"

"Entering Illusion!"

After more than ten breaths, Lin Xuankong, who felt nothing, sat by a tree, somewhat disappointed. What happened to the promised Pupil Technique illusion?

He said, "I haven't had breakfast yet. I'll take out some Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh to fill my stomach before we continue our pursuit of those two!"

Zhao Yufei's pretty face was now full of embarrassment.

Having consumed a significant amount of mental energy, she rubbed her eyes in frustration and stopped activating the Fifth Layer of the Blood Seal Demon Pupils.

With some reluctance, she said, "It's impossible... When I cast illusions on others, they can usually enter an illusion for at least a few breaths. But why don't you feel anything?"

Chapter 110: The Mightiest Pupil Technique of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, Lin Xuankong's Body of Spiritual Radiance_2

Lin Xuankong shook his head and took out a large piece of tender Tier Three Python Flesh.

At this moment, Zhao Yufei suddenly thought of something. "Have you ever taken thousands of Divine Protection Elixirs, or a large number of Nourishing Spirit Pills before?"

Lin Xuankong nodded. "I have taken some Nourishing Spirit Pills!"

Only about a dozen. Where's the large amount? Are you going to feed them to me?

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yufei couldn't help but frown.

"I see. Steward Lin must have been taking Elixirs for many years! My Heart Thought is about at Second Grade now. Your Heart Thought must have reached Mortal Tier Third Grade. It far surpasses mine, which is why you can resist the illusion effect of my Blood Seal Demon Pupils!"

Lin Xuankong was surprised. "A higher Heart Thought Grade has such an effect, able to resist Pupil Techniques!"

Zhao Yufei raised her eyebrows and said, "Of course. Among the various Cultivation Techniques for Martial Cultivators, some consume Qi Blood, some target physical attacks, and some attack the Divine Soul. My Blood Seal Demon Pupils target the Divine Soul. But if I encounter someone with Heart Thought far stronger than mine, it's difficult to activate! Of course, if my Heart Thought strength reaches Third Grade, any Martial Cultivator with Heart Thought at Third Grade or below would instantly fall into various illusions. They would be unable to extricate themselves, making it easy to overpower and kill them with a single strike! If I took Elixirs for decades and my Heart Thought increased to Sixth Grade, then looking over the countless Martial Cultivators and Demons in the Great Marsh, who could resist my Demon Pupils? Unfortunately, there are very few Cultivation Techniques that can enhance Heart Thought. Martial Cultivators can only rely on Elixirs to increase their Heart Thought strength. Reaching Third Grade will take me a long time!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but be moved after hearing this.

Just one look, and the opponent falls into illusions, unable to resist! The stronger the Heart Thought Grade, the stronger the Pupil Techniques! If I could obtain this Cultivation Technique, it would definitely take my killing power up to a new level. The speed at which I enhance Heart Thought with Divine Protection Elixirs far exceeds that of other Martial Cultivators. In four days, I will be able to advance to Fifth Grade, and Sixth and Seventh Grades aren't far off... But according to Zhao Yufei, cultivating these Blood Seal Demon Pupils also requires the special Double Pupil Bloodline?

"What exactly is the Double Pupil Bloodline?" Lin Xuankong asked.

Zhao Yufei began to explain, "According to our family's ancient records, in Ancient Times, all ancestors of the Human Race were Innate Divine. Among them were the Spiritual Radiance Ancestor, who possessed the Divine Thunder Body; the Primordial Ancestor, who had the Formless Body; the Double-Pupil Ancestor, whose eyes could see through all things; and the Wind Emperor Ancestor, who could alter fate, to name a few.

"Over millions of years, their descendants naturally awakened the bloodline of a certain ancestor. However, the bloodline varied from person to person; some were extremely dilute, while others were fortunate to possess a relatively potent bloodline. The Cultivation Techniques created by our predecessors are mostly based on Bloodline Power, from which endless brilliant skills evolved.

"A Nine-Seal Genius like you, Steward Lin, is perfectly compatible with the Yin Talisman Technique. I speculate you must possess a highly concentrated Spiritual Radiance Bloodline, matching that of our Yin Talisman Sect's founder, making you suitable for cultivating all kinds of Thunder Techniques.

"The Spiritual Radiance Bloodline in my body isn't much, but it fits well with the Blood Seal Demon Pupils. My talent in Pupil Techniques is decent!"

If Zhao Yufei's speculation is true, my degree of awakening for the Spiritual Radiance Bloodline is probably not just consistent with the Yin Talisman Sect's founder... I wonder if I have the Double Pupil Bloodline to cultivate the Blood Seal Demon Pupils! If I can't...

"Tell me how to cultivate the Blood Seal Demon Pupils. I'll make some grilled meat!" Lin Xuankong said decisively.

I'll know if I can cultivate them with just one try. If it doesn't work out, relying on my Life Plate's second talent isn't the only option...

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yufei's cold eyes glanced at Lin Xuankong. Suddenly making up her mind, she began to explain in detail.

Meanwhile, Lin Xuankong listened, taking some salt from his Ghost Frog Pouch, crushing it, and sprinkling it on the Marsh Python Flesh. Then he took a piece of Tier Two Python Skin and wrapped it around the Marsh Python Flesh. In the next moment, lightning coiled around his hands, striking the wrapped Marsh Python Flesh. Soon, it SIZZLED. Fat gradually melted, and a tantalizing aroma began to emanate. Seeing that it was almost done, he reduced the intensity of the lightning, slowly grilling it with gentle electrical currents.

Seeing this, Zhao Yufei, who was explaining the Blood Seal Demon Pupils, couldn't help but widen her eyes. "You... this... Is this how you use Thunder Technique?"

She felt a bit disoriented. Using Thunder Technique consumes a lot of Qi Blood. Who uses Thunder Technique to grill meat for so long?!

Lin Xuankong nodded. "Grilling directly with electricity doesn't have as much flavor as using charcoal. But we're surrounded by Demons here, and we still need to pursue the Gu Yue Sect Martial Cultivators, so this will have to do!"

Was I asking which method had more flavor? What I meant was, this consumes a lot of Qi Blood! Who uses Thunder Technique to grill meat?!

Zhao Yufei was speechless.

A moment later, after eating over half a pound of grilled meat, Zhao Yufei couldn't resist licking her lips with her small tongue, then licking her fingers. Her cold, beautiful eyes stared intently at the Marsh Python Flesh Lin Xuankong was grilling.

Lin Xuankong ate happily. After devouring three pounds, he grilled another large piece. He finally stopped after eating a total of ten pounds.

Only then did he look at Zhao Yufei. "Why did you only eat half a pound? Don't Martial Cultivators have big appetites?"