

## Stronger 1031

### Chapter 1031 Is the Path of Array Formation Ultimately Just a Minor Way? (Part 2)

"Kong, what's the matter? Could it be that you're so intimidated by the Immortal Lord Feiyun's aura that you can't even speak? Truly inexperienced, making a fool of yourself!"

Qiaan Yuan Daoist spoke such words, seemingly blaming Lin Xuankong, but in fact, he had good intentions. It was merely to save the dangerous situation in front of them. After all, even he wasn't sure if he could save Lin Xuankong should the aloof and single-minded Immortal Lord Feiyun decide to take action!

If Lin Xuankong were injured here, it would be quite a hassle!

Thinking of this, after reprimanding Lin Xuankong a few times, Qiaan Yuan Daoist turned to look at Immortal Lord Feiyun, smiling apologetically: "Immortal Lord Feiyun, please don't mind, Kong is truly inexperienced! Um, Immortal Lord Feiyun, you haven't left your cultivation ground for thirty thousand years; you might not be aware of events that have happened during this time! This fellow Daoist Kong, is actually a true disciple recently accepted by Immortal Lord Luoshui, Fellow Daoist Yan, and Immortal Lord Luoshui greatly values this true disciple!

However, this true disciple named Kong has indeed not disappointed Immortal Lord Luoshui. He not only can deploy a ninth-grade Sect Protection Array, but also possesses an astonishing, once-in-thousands-of-years Artifact Refining Talent!

Look, the fourth-grade Immortal Artifact in my hand was personally refined by this fellow Daoist Lin before us! A fourth-grade Immortal Artifact hasn't appeared in the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, and now it has reappeared in the Immortal Realm thanks to fellow Daoist Lin's refining abilities!"

Upon hearing Qiaan Yuan Daoist mention the fourth-grade Minor Earth Immortal in front of them was Lin Xuankong,

This Immortal Lord Feiyun, who arrived from the Central State of the Immortal Realm, could not help but have a change in her eyes. Although her expression remained quite aloof, a trace of curiosity already appeared in her gaze towards Lin Xuankong.

After examining Lin Xuankong carefully,

Immortal Lord Feiyun's bright eyes narrowed slightly, and she said:

"So you're the one who recently became famous in the Immortal Realm, known as the number one Artifact Refining Master of the Immortal Realm, Lin Xuankong, haha, no wonder you still manage to remain so composed in front of me, Feiyun! Any ordinary fourth-grade Little Immortal, if subjected to my questioning and my imposing aura, wouldn't they bow down on the spot?"

After saying this,

She, with her ethereal clouds, circled around Lin Xuankong once, scrutinizing him carefully before speaking again:

"The Path of Array Formation, cultivated to the realm of a ninth-grade Grand Array in just a year. Even that Immortal Lord Luoshui, Fellow Daoist Yan, probably doesn't have array talent higher than yours. As for your Artifact Refining Talent, it indeed commands attention, rightfully claiming the title of number one in the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years!

Before I broke through and headed to the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, I heard fellow brothers and sisters from the same sect mention you several times, and everyone praised you unanimously. They even said that the sudden withdrawal of the Profound Yin Demon Sect from the Central Divine Dynasty Eastern Domain to gather in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, was likely for you, Lin Xuankong!

The Immortal and Demon Religions have been at odds since the Ancient Era,

However,

For thousands or tens of millions of years, the Demon Realm, for the first time, causes such a commotion because of a fourth-grade Earth Immortal. Just with this, you can definitely be recorded in the annals of various sects in the Immortal Realm, allowing countless future cultivators to marvel!

No wonder you tend to disregard me, Feiyun!"

All around, Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, Guang Ling'Er, the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Qu Wan'er, hearing Immortal Lord Feiyun at first, sighed slightly with relief!

After all, in all sects and clans, even among the Unbounded Mountain Demon Race, the deeds of this Immortal Lord Feiyun are well known. As for her aloofness, there's no one, no demon unaware of it! The result that this Immortal Lord Feiyun, rumored to be extremely arrogant and dare to challenge even the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, highly evaluating Lin Xuankong left everyone somewhat at ease.

However,

As everyone and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, heard Immortal Lord Feiyun's final words, their faces instantly changed dramatically.

At this moment,

Even the Strongest Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan Daoist from the Guangqing Immortal Sect couldn't help but quietly stimulate his Immortal Yuan, sketching within the Communication Jade in his pocket, conveying the situation to his apprentice brother Kunyuan Daoist to quickly inform Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, and the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, to prevent this Immortal Lord Feiyun from getting angry and Lin Xuankong from getting into any trouble.

At this moment,

Facing the gradually chilling Immortal Lord Feiyun,

Lin Xuankong's expression remained quite calm, not even the slightest chill in his eyes dissipated.

Instantly,

The atmosphere in the corridor became tenser.

Just as the hearts of the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Guang Yu'er, Guang Ling'Er, Qu Wan'er, and others started racing, each unable to resist stimulating their Immortal Yuan, preparing to protect Lin Xuankong at any moment, that utterly intimidating Immortal Lord Feiyun suddenly let out a cold laugh.

With her icy gaze fixed on Lin Xuankong, she coldly laughed, shaking her head:

"Quite an arrogant boy!

Humph, amid this Immortal Demon War, your astonishing Artifact Refining Technique could indeed bring considerable benefit to the side of the Immortal Realm,

As for your Path of Array Formation... no matter how much of a genius you are, how can your Path of Array Formation exceed that of your master Immortal Lord Luoshui within merely a few years? Even if your master Immortal Lord Luoshui activated the Time Flow Speed effect of the Luo Water Array while you were cultivating, refining your Path of Array Formation wouldn't surpass your master even in a few decades!

Moreover,

We cultivators,

The most fundamental and important is the Immortal Path Realm and the powerful Immortal Techniques that can be activated under any condition,

As for other paths like the Path of Demon Taming, Path of Spiritual Plants, Path of Talisman and Spell, Path of Artifact Refining, Path of Array Formation, they are ultimately auxiliary paths, minor paths of the Immortal Path!

No matter how strong your Artifact Refining Path, no matter how excellent your Path of Array Formation is, with your current Late-Grade Four Immortal Path Realm, achieving Ninth Grade Perfection is unknown how many years it would take, and refining your Immortal Body and Divine Soul to a nearly perfect level, achieving the unity of Immortal Body and Divine Soul, would be even more time-consuming! Without the Immortal Path Realm, no matter how strong your Path of Artifact Refining and Path of Array Formation are, can they allow you to ascend directly!

Boy, one must learn to be modest, don't think because your Path of Artifact Refining is strong, your Path of Array Formation is strong, you can act arrogantly in front of powerful Immortal Lord level experts, in front of me, Feiyun!

Of course,

Your defeat of the Thirty-Six Tribulation Demon Lord with your Path of Array Formation and Path of Artifact Refining a year ago was indeed surprising!

Yet so what, given my current Feiyun Celestial Tribulation True Decision skill, if facing that average-ranking Thirty-Six Tribulation Demon Lord among the Demon Lords, one strike would severely injure him!

As for a fourth-grade Little Immortal like you, humph, even if I restrain my power to the fourth-grade realm, a casual Flying Cloud True Technique from me can make you fall, vanish before you deploy a grand array!

Do you believe, young junior?"

After speaking, this Immortal Lord Feiyun suddenly activated her incredibly rich Immortal Yuan, slowly raised her right hand, and brought her index and middle fingers together, pointing towards Lin Xuankong not far ahead, her eyes filled with intense coldness, seemingly ready to act at any moment.

Opposite, Lin Xuankong, hearing Immortal Lord Feiyun's words, frowned even more deeply.

The strength of the Path of Artifact Refining and the Path of Array Formation and the benefits they brought him over the years were all too clear to Lin Xuankong,

Yet this Immortal Lord Feiyun said the Path of Artifact Refining and the Path of Array Formation, after all, are minor paths, not the most important thing for a cultivator...

This Immortal Lord Feiyun, indeed quite proud!

Chapter 1032 Let Me Teach These Juniors a Lesson

Since Lin Xuankong set foot in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region,

and joined the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, meeting Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu,

he has spent more than half of his time and effort on the Path of Array Formation!

On one hand, because the pressure from the Profound Yin Demon Sect invading the Immortal Realm was too much for him to bear, and with time being tight, he couldn't raise his Immortal Path Realm to a level sufficient for self-preservation! On the other hand, naturally, the deeper his understanding of the Path of Array Formation, the more he realized that cultivation isn't just about advancing in the Immortal Path Realm.....

Not to mention now, even back when he was at the Third Grade Realm, many Ninth Grade Realm Earth Immortals were helpless against the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals and Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Only he, relying on his innate talent and the powerful Path of Array Formation, repelled the Thirty-Six Tribulation Demon Lords who had terrorized the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, along with the eighty Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals they brought!

Even though Lin Xuankong has always preferred to keep a low profile and disliked showcasing his various trump cards in front of others, the Path of Array Formation passed down by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu's master is indeed one of his greatest trump cards, and also the source of his self-confidence and pride!

However,

the Immortal Lord Feiyun in front of him publicly rebuked Lin Xuankong's century-long practice in the Path of Artifact Refining and the Path of Array Formation as minor arts, unworthy of the grand stage...

It goes without saying how unhappy Lin Xuankong felt at this moment! Because Immortal Lord Feiyun's disdain towards the Path of Array Formation and the Path of Artifact Refining didn't just disregard Lin Xuankong; it also meant that this so-called most talented cultivator in the Immortal Realm didn't respect his highly revered master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, either, thinking that what Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu practiced was also a minor art, not what a true cultivator should pursue!

For Lin Xuankong, who has always been low-profile, this Immortal Lord Feiyun might be considered a senior. It wouldn't be too bothersome for him if she scoffed at him a bit out of verbal quickness, after all, words are at her disposal; no matter how strong he is, can he really demand that no one in the entire Immortal Realm opposes him or challenges his views? But the words of Immortal Lord Feiyun were more than just disdain for Lin Xuankong; they outright scorned Lin Xuankong, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, and even all those cultivators in the Luo Water Immortal Sect practicing the Path of Array!

Especially,

this so-called most talented cultivator in the Immortal Realm, Immortal Lord Feiyun, at this moment, was even mobilizing Immortal Yuan to threaten Lin Xuankong...

The key point was, Lin Xuankong felt really speechless; the cause of this incident was merely because Guang Yu'er communicated with him, mentioning the background and deeds of this Immortal Lord Feiyun. Moreover, in the process, there was no disrespect towards this Immortal Lord Feiyun. In fact, Guang Yu'er showed much admiration and respect towards her while speaking of her deeds, often praising and marveling!

Having seen domineering,

having seen overbearing,

having seen willful,

but never seeing anyone like this Immortal Lord Feiyun!

At this moment,

facing Immortal Lord Feiyun with a frosty face scolding him, facing her raised two fingers,

Lin Xuankong stood steadily in place, a cold glint rising in his eyes as he said coolly, "Suppress to the Fourth Grade Realm, activate the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique, and you think you can make me fall and vanish right here? Hmm, I don't believe you, what do you intend to do?"

Is being the number one in cultivation talent that grand?

Is being the strongest Immortal Lord that powerful?

Is defeating the strongest Immortal Master's Order Ling Wuming's record that terrifying?

Facing Immortal Lord Feiyun, after Lin Xuankong spoke, his eyes not only had a cold gleam but also began to activate Immortal Yuan, secretly circulating the perfected Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill he recently mastered!

Now Lin Xuankong was already at the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm, also possessing a Supreme Realm Divine Soul, even though in the fusion of Divine Soul and Immortal Body, he couldn't match the strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, compared to Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er standing at the peak of the Ninth Grade Realm, he had taken a step forward. Plus, the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, potentially not much weaker than the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique, had already been cultivated by him to a perfection state comparable to Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Immortal Lord Kunyuan, and these achievements gave Lin Xuankong great confidence!

In the face of threats from a fearsome powerhouse like Immortal Lord Feiyun, Lin Xuankong didn't even activate his Immortal Artifact and planned to use the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill to battle her!

Lin Xuankong is naturally filled with extreme confidence in his various strengths,

but the many Earth Immortals around simply couldn't fathom!



Especially,

Immortal Lord Feiyun, who couldn't see through Lin Xuankong's Guangqing Illusion Technique,

she actually didn't expect that a mere Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, when facing her, would show no fear, let alone anything else, and when she activated the famous Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique, when she mobilized the condensed and unmatched Immortal Yuan of a strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse, this mere Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Lin Xuankong still dared to be so confident, not showing a hint of fear, but rather was filled with a cold intention, seemingly planning to use his little strength at the Fourth Grade Realm to face her head-on!

A little Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal challenging a strongest Immortal Lord?

Moreover, this Lin Xuankong not only didn't activate the array formation that recently shocked the entire Immortal Realm, but he didn't even activate the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact at his waist?

This guy, where does his confidence come from, does he really think I dare not teach him a lesson?

Thinking of this, Immortal Lord Feiyun, with a slightly surprised expression on her face, couldn't help but coldly laugh out loud, "Good, good, good, truly an exceedingly arrogant lad! It seems you are relying on your remarkable Path of Artifact Refining to befriend some of the strongest Immortal Lords of the Immortal Realm, so you are confident I dare not do anything to you!

Chapter 1033 Let Me Teach These Juniors a Lesson\_2

Hmm, indeed, I will not kill you. With the final battle between Immortals and Demons imminent, you have indeed contributed to the Immortal Realm and have genuinely boosted the morale of the many Earth Immortals who were continuously defeated.

However, not killing you doesn't mean I can't teach you a lesson!

With just a mere Little Earth Immortal such as yourself, showing such disrespect towards the Strongest Immortal Lord, I can publicly teach you, this arrogant lad, a good lesson using the same Fourth-Grade Realm as you!

Speaking of this, the previously condensed small Immortal Yuan around Immortal Lord Feiyun's body suddenly became more illusory. At the same time, her vast Immortal Yuan also became much thinner. This Strongest Immortal Lord, who is known as having the best cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm, has already pressed her own Immortal Path Realm down from the Strongest Immortal Lord to the Fourth Grade Realm!

After doing this, Immortal Lord Feiyun pointed her fingers towards Lin Xuankong, and immediately, strands of black lightning flashed from her fingertips. Although these lightning strands were small, they were extremely agile, and the black teardrop-like light seemed to carry a terrifying power capable of annihilating everything!

At this moment, although the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique activated by Immortal Lord Feiyun was a Fourth-Grade Immortal Technique, every Earth Immortal standing around could feel the terrifying power and fluctuation contained within that black teardrop light!

Whether it was Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'Er, the True Disciples of Guangqing Immortal Sect, or the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Qu Wan'Er, they were all utterly certain that if any one of them faced these strands of black lightning from Immortal Lord Feiyun, no matter how they defended, they would be unable to resist and would surely be severely injured by these strands of black lightning from the fingertips of Immortal Lord Feiyun in an extremely short amount of time!

The problem is,

The practitioner of this incredibly terrifying black lightning endowed with such terrific power, Immortal Lord Feiyun, has clearly suppressed her Immortal Path Realm to the Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm!

Even at the mere Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, she can unleash such terrifyingly powerful Immortal Techniques. If this Immortal Lord Feiyun before them unleashes her full power with her original Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, to what terrifying extent would the black lightning she summons be?

This is the fearsome power of the Strongest Immortal Lord, acclaimed to have the highest cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm?

This is the fearsome power of the Supreme Immortal Technique created after observing the Celestial Tribulation of the Immortal Realm?

At this moment,

Confronted with this terrifying Immortal Technique imbued with horrendous power, Guang Ling'Er's delicate face turned pale. So afraid was she in the face of this terrifying Immortal Technique that she dared not mobilize the Immortal Yuan within her body, and even her Immortal Body, honed over ten thousand years, began to tremble slightly as if with an illusionary urge to kneel and immediately submit!

Guang Yu'Er, however, showed a drastic change in facial expression. After glancing around a few times, she gritted her teeth, took a step forward, stood next to Lin Xuankong, and with forced calm, mustered the courage to activate her own Immortal Yuan!

In this moment,

Having pondered for nearly a year about Lin Xuankong, Guang Yu'Er, after doing all this, suddenly realized that she was actually prepared to go through all adversities with this little antagonist, to resist together against a Strongest Immortal Lord who has been renowned in the Immortal Realm for tens of thousands of years!

Alas, Guang Yu'Er, oh Guang Yu'Er... with your mindset, your actions... have you decided to be with him for this life? You really are a little lovestruck fool!

Activating the Immortal Yuan, Guang Yu'Er sighed softly in her heart, turned her head for a quick peek at Lin Xuankong, before this genius True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect scooted a little closer to Lin Xuankong.

Perceiving the action of this True Disciple from Guangqing Immortal Sect, Lin Xuankong, despite the overwhelming chill in his heart, could not help but look closely at Guang Yu'Er, who was already leaning by his side.

Lin Xuankong knew very well,

Guang Yu'Er was different from him.

The reason he could stand before this Strongest Immortal Lord known for her exceptional cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm without any fear or retreat was because he possessed a Supreme Realm Divine Soul, a Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm, was mastered in Perfection Level Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill and Guangqing Illusion Technique, and moreover possessed various remarkable talents associated with the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate!

In particular, his endowed talent of "Growing Stronger with Age" was enough to provide his Divine Soul defensive capability and Immortal Body defensive capability with an extremely high thematic boost for seventeen breaths!

With such cards and marvelous talent abilities, even if he does not employ substantial Immortal Artifacts, or employ the formidable arrays he's learned from his mentor Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, he still harbors enough confidence to counter the Immortal Technique attacks from this Immortal Lord Feiyun who has suppressed her Immortal Path Realm to the Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm!

Immortal Lord Feiyun's Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation Immortal Technique is strong, so too is my "Growing Stronger with Age" talent!

But Guang Yu'Er...

Even though Guang Yu'Er is praised as the first genius of Guangqing Immortal Sect by Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist, and although she possesses the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm, the gap to an Immortal Lord Level figure is still substantial, especially facing this formidable Immortal Lord Feiyun who can defeat the Strongest Immortal Master Ling Wuming in short order, and whose Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique has been refined over thirty thousand years and surely grown even stronger and more fearsome!

Yet, Guang Yu'Er, despite the slight trembling of her Immortal Body and the hint of panic in her eyes, still chose to stand with him!

Tsk tsk, Lin Xuankong, oh Lin Xuankong, more than a year ago, you involved this True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect in aiding your cultivation speed for Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill and Guangqing Illusion Technique, yet left this True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect...

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong didn't hesitate at all, immediately stepping forward to shield the True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'Er, behind him.

Even though Lin Xuankong bears little romantic sentiment towards Guang Yu'Er, at this moment, after her actions, Lin Xuankong resolved that, under no circumstances, would he allow Guang Yu'Er to suffer the slightest harm at this moment!

Seeing Lin Xuankong's actions, Guang Yu'Er, who initially had a slightly trembling body and a hint of panic in her eyes, felt her expression change, her face becoming firmer, though what exactly this genius True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect was thinking, remains unknown at this moment!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, seeing this, without hesitating, also stood determinedly by Lin Xuankong's sides.

For Guang Yu'Er, it was a case of suppressing the panic out of a year-long affection; while for the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, they have always regarded Lin Xuankong as their Young Master and held deep admiration and respect for him. Even facing a Strongest Immortal Lord that has been renowned in the Immortal Realm for tens of thousands of years, these two Little Demon Kings of the Qilin Race could not afford any retreat.

Seeing this, Immortal Lord Feiyun looked at Guang Yu'Er, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and White-forehead Qilin, surrounding Lin Xuankong, and couldn't help but let out a cold laugh once again:

"Very well, very well. I, Feiyun, have been in seclusion for tens of thousands of years. It seems that in the Immortal Realm, there are already too many who do not know the power of the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique. Upon my emergence this time, I shall use you young ones as my practice, allowing the Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm to know that I, Immortal Lord Feiyun, have returned!"

No sooner had the words left her mouth than the Immortal Yuan fluctuations around Immortal Lord Feiyun's body suddenly became extremely explosive. Evidently, at this moment, this Immortal Lord Feiyun had made up her mind to thoroughly teach these 'youngsters' before her a lesson!

Seeing the situation has reached this point,

Qiaan Yuan Daoist, beside Immortal Lord Feiyun, grew anxious and repeatedly said, "Fellow Daoist Feiyun, don't be hasty. Fellow Daoist Feiyun, don't be hasty. My True Disciple, Guang Yu'Er, and Fellow Daoist Lin and others, only acted impulsively! These juniors do not require Immortal Lord Feiyun's personal disciplining; allow me to handle these juniors, and I will certainly teach these youngsters a good lesson!"

However, Qiaan Yuan Daoist's persuasion did not cause Immortal Lord Feiyun to hesitate in the least. Instead, it only caused her to focus her gaze steadily on Lin Xuankong and the others!

Chapter 1034 The Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty's Master

At this moment,

within the corridors of the grand hall,

tension was high, Immortal Yuan was trembling,

a great battle was about to erupt between Immortal Lord Feiyun and Lin Xuankong!

At this moment,

within the corridors of the grand hall,

the nerves of everyone, be it Kunyuan Daoist who had been famous for over a hundred thousand years, or the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, or Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'Er, were all stretched to the extreme!

Even at this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin was incredibly anxious, because in the face of this threat from Immortal Lord Feiyun, Lin Xuankong had no intention of using any celestial equipment, nor did he show any intention to set up a Nine-Layered Array!

His Young Master was only at the Fourth Grade Realm; how could his immortal techniques compare to this Immortal Lord Feiyun? Why, under such circumstances, did the Young Master still not use celestial equipment?

The Cyan-forehead Qilin was incredibly anxious,

when suddenly in the depths of the corridor, streams of light flashed by,

their speed frighteningly fast, several times faster than the escape speed of Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals like Guang Yu'Er and Guang Ling'Er in the past, and even several times faster than Kunyuan Daoist's speed before acquiring the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact!

At the same time,

a voice came from the leading stream of light, "Fellow Daoist Feiyun, why such actions? Did my true disciple offend you? Even if they did, shouldn't you at least inform me, Yaan Mingyu, before taking action!"

The one speaking was naturally the Strongest Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu, who had taught the Path of Array Formation to Lin Xuankong for over a hundred years!

As the voice propelled by Immortal Yuan just reached, Yaan Mingyu's immortal body, transformed into a stream of light, had already fallen in front of Lin Xuankong, standing between Immortal Lord Feiyun and Lin Xuankong!

Alongside the flashes of light of Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu's immortal body, a few other figures, moving with incredible speed, also landed beside Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu, similarly blocking Lin Xuankong and Immortal Lord Feiyun.

The arrivals were Kunyuan Daoist of Guangqing Immortal Sect, Ling Wuji and Ling Wuming of Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, and others, each a Strongest Immortal Lord renowned for over a hundred thousand years!

And at this moment,

facing the famous first celestial talent in the Immortal Realm, Immortal Lord Feiyun, these Strongest Immortal Lords unanimously stood in front of Lin Xuankong, clearly intending to take action to protect Lin Xuankong from this First Immortal Lord of the Shangqing Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord Feiyun!

Immortal Lord Feiyun, about to make a move, was taken aback upon seeing these people, the frost on her face becoming more pronounced.

Her gaze swept over Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu, Strongest Immortal Lords Ling Wuji and Ling Wuming, Kunyuan Daoist of Guangqing Immortal Sect, and others, as she coldly said:

"What, are you, the Strongest Immortal Lords, intending to stop me from teaching a lesson to this arrogant, disrespectful boy? Or are you planning to join forces against me, Feiyun?"

Upon hearing Immortal Lord Feiyun's words, Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu, Kunyuan Daoist, Ling Wuji, and Ling Wuming among other Strongest Immortal Lords could not help but frown deeply,

Kunyuan Daoist, upon seeing the signal from Qiaan Yuan Daoist, could not help but sigh deeply, putting away the White Jade Duster, shaking his head:

"Immortal Lord Feiyun, who emerged three hundred thousand years ago, astonishing the entire Immortal Realm, a great talent like you, I, Kunyuan, certainly would not overestimate my abilities and dare not clash with you!

But this young Fellow Daoist Lin, is not one you can touch, otherwise, even if it costs the nearly two hundred thousand years of my cultivation, I must block your Flying Cloud Immortal Technique!"

Facing the aggressive Immortal Lord Feiyun,



even Kunyuan Daoist and Qiaan Yuan Daoist, with their hundreds of thousands of years of cultivation, were helpless, leaving new rising stars like Ling Wuji speechless. As for Ling Wuji, once defeated by Immortal Lord Feiyun, he also frowned deeply, speechless.

However, although everyone fell silent, not a single Strongest Immortal Lord left Lin Xuankong's side.

Just not long ago, when innumerable Earth Immortals and Strongest Immortal Lords from the Five Great Domains of Central State gathered at the assembly hall of Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to discuss resistance against the Profound Yin Demon Sect, Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu, bringing with her dozens of Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts handed to her by Lin Xuankong, appeared in the grand hall.....

On that day,

the entirety of the grand hall's tens of thousands of high-grade Earth Immortals and over twenty Strongest Immortal Lords were utterly shocked and overjoyed!

These were Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, artifacts that hadn't appeared in the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, not even possessed by the leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, the First of the Immortal World. Immortal Items that could amplify Earth Immortal combat power by several folds or even nearly double!

And such Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, Lin Xuankong had handed out dozens, entrusted to Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu for every Strongest Immortal Lord present to use temporarily...

On that day,

the spirits of nearly ten thousand high-grade Earth Immortals amongst the Human Race of the Immortal Realm soared.

The over twenty Strongest Immortal Lords who received the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts couldn't let go of the treasures in their hands!

On that day,

every Earth Immortal and Strongest Immortal Lord in the grand hall was absolutely certain,

that the Profound Yin Demon Sect, mobilizing its entire sect to leave other great domains of the Immortal Realm, coming to the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty, was almost certainly due to Lin Xuankong, this peerless talent capable of refining Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts!

It was also on the day that Immortal Lord Luo Water Yaan Mingyu handed over the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts to twenty Strongest Immortal Lords,

Chapter 1035 The Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty's Master (Part 2)

Elder Qiu from the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, along with nearly ten thousand Earth Immortals, made a decision. This time, with the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact bestowed by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu on behalf of Lin Xuankong, the Human Race in the Immortal Realm was determined to launch a magnificent battle and fiercely defeat the numerous demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect that had plagued the Human Race in the Immortal Realm for countless years!

And all these changes,

are because of this 'Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal' Lin Xuankong before them,

With these matters, how could Kunyuan Daoist, Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Ling Wuji, Ling Wuming, and other Strongest Immortal Lords allow this Immortal Lord Feiyun to be unfavorable towards Lin Xuankong!

As for Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu... Not to mention that Lin Xuankong brought enormous changes to the countless Earth Immortals of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm, even without these Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, just relying on Lin Xuankong's astonishing talent in the path of array formation, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu would not allow anyone to harm her only True Disciple whom she values immensely!

"It seems like you all intend to make a move against me, Feiyun!

Fine, I'll see if a few of you can stop me from teaching this kid Lin Xuankong a lesson!"

Upon seeing several Strongest Immortal Lords actually defending Lin Xuankong, Immortal Lord Feiyun's eyes grew even colder, the Immortal Yuan fluctuations around her body instantly became extremely intense, and she suddenly released the suppression on her own Immortal Path Realm, restoring herself to the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm!

In the long corridors of the assembly hall,

the atmosphere instantly became extremely tense!

Guang Yu'er even turned a bit pale with nervousness, and this True Disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect could no longer care about many hesitations in her heart, she unexpectedly grabbed Lin Xuankong's right hand, pulling him backward, "When Immortal Lord-level seniors make a move, it's unavoidable to be affected if we stay here, quickly retreat some distance, and also, quickly activate your Immortal Artifacts to set up an array, to protect yourself!"

At this moment, however, there was no trace of tension or fear on Lin Xuankong's face,

Various strong trump cards gave him ample confidence, not to mention, his master, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, had already arrived here. Her path of array formation was way stronger than his own, and with her present, unless Immortal Lord Feiyun's terrifying attack was so fast that even Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu couldn't spare time to set up a grand array, otherwise, although Luoshui Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu might not excel in attack compared to Immortal Lord Feiyun, in terms of defense and protecting others, she was probably far superior to even the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

Just as the tension in the corridor was palpable,

a rather elderly voice suddenly came from deep within the corridor, "Fellow Daoist Feiyun, we haven't seen each other in thirty thousand years, and your temperament hasn't changed one bit. It seems the thirty thousand years of seclusion have indeed greatly improved your strength! If it were thirty thousand years ago, Fellow Daoist Feiyun, I fear you wouldn't have the ability to challenge six Strongest Immortal

Lords, much less with Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan here! From this, it seems that Fellow Daoist Feiyun has indeed become increasingly formidable!"

This voice, amplified by Immortal Yuan, instantly reached the ear of every Earth Immortal present.

Upon hearing this voice, the expressions of many Earth Immortals and Strongest Immortal Lords immediately softened a bit, whether they were Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Kunyuan Daoist, or the Strongest Immortal Lords Ling Wuji and Ling Wuming, all secretly breathed a sigh of relief, quietly putting back the Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts in their hands to their waists.

At the same time, the Strongest Immortal Lords Ling Wuji and Ling Wuming clasped hands in greeting towards the direction the voice came from, with Ling Wuming bearing a look of helplessness, he opened his mouth and said, "Master, you're finally here, your mental fortitude is truly admirable, they were about to make a big move here, if you were a step late, I'm afraid this assembly hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, built at the cost of countless jade stones, would have been torn down!"

The other Strongest Immortal Lords, like Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Kunyuan Daoist, and Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, also clasped hands in greeting, calling out Elder Qiu.

Originally pale-faced and extremely nervous, Guang Yu'er, True Disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, eased up immediately upon hearing the voice, regaining some color, she let out a heavy sigh, "It's Elder Qiu who has come, now you are finally safe!"

Elder Qiu!

Lin Xuankong's eyes flickered, looking towards the depths of the corridor.

He had, of course, heard of Elder Qiu's name not less than once, according to the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and others, this Elder Qiu, hailed as the only one among the twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords of the Immortal Realm whose power is close to the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, had been famous for over two hundred thousand years, being the only true monster among the Strongest Immortal Lords of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm who lived past the lifespan limit of Human Race Earth Immortals!

Such an old fellow who has lived over two hundred thousand years, one could easily guess, even with their toes, that the Immortal Techniques he possesses are probably as numerous as the hairs on a cow, with absolutely powerful means!

Even that Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, long considered the first Immortal of the Immortal Realm, was said to have been bestowed guidance by Elder Qiu in the past, enabling them to gradually ascend to the peak of the Immortal Realm, becoming the Heaven-Supporting White Jade Pillar of the entire Human Race of the Immortal Realm!

As Lin Xuankong's mind raced with thoughts,

over a dozen streamers of light had suddenly traversed a great distance, silently landing near Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu and other Strongest Immortal Lords,

These dozen people were obviously all Strongest Immortal Lord-level experts, the Immortal Yuan fluctuations emanating from their bodies carried an extremely terrifying oppressive force, even for Lin Xuankong, who was already a High-Grade Earth Immortal at Ninth Grade Perfection, when facing such terrifying Immortal Yuan fluctuations from over a dozen sources, he couldn't help but frown slightly and circulated a thread of Immortal Yuan throughout his Immortal Body to maintain his calm.

However,

accompanied by the presence of these dozen Strongest Immortal Lords freely emanating Immortal Yuan fluctuations, especially the vast and mighty Immortal Yuan fluctuation of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's First Elder, Elder Qiu, other Earth Immortals were not as relaxed as Lin Xuankong!

Whether it was the two True Disciples, Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er, of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, or the Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts, White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, or Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er and other Earth Immortals, their expressions were inconsistent, bodies slightly trembling.

Across from Lin Xuankong,

the Strongest Immortal Lord of Shangqing Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord Feiyun, upon witnessing this scene, couldn't help but narrow his eyes, his gaze sweeping coldly across the faces of more than twenty

Strongest Immortal Lords before him, eventually landing on Elder Qiu standing at the forefront of the Strongest Immortal Lords team.

Although this Elder Qiu appeared extremely old, hair grey and sparse, attire disheveled and worn, face full of wrinkles, and even missing a few teeth,

The immaculately condensed mini white pine trees that floated due to the constant Immortal Yuan fluctuations around his body convinced every Earth Immortal and Strongest Immortal Lord present that, if purely discussing cultivation and the profoundness of Immortal Yuan, the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's First Elder, Elder Qiu, before them was undoubtedly unmatched. Naturally, when it came to proficiency in Immortal Techniques, except for Immortal Lord Feiyun, none of the Strongest Immortal Lords present dared claim to surpass the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's First Elder, Elder Qiu, standing before them!

Yet,

The First Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, stood before the crowd without any hint of seniority or grandstanding, instead, he chuckled lightly,

Elder Qiu, lifting the fishing rod in his hand, chuckled a few times, staring at Immortal Lord Feiyun as he spoke:

"Fellow Daoist Feiyun, your cultivation talent is the best I've seen in over three hundred thousand years among cultivators with excellent cultivation talent!

I've said it more than once with my old friends, the Strongest Immortal Lords, if Fellow Daoist Feiyun was given a few more ten thousand years, with your talent, you would definitely become the number one Strongest Immortal Lord alongside the Sect Leader of my Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

Now thirty thousand years have passed, and Fellow Daoist Feiyun has indeed not disappointed us old folks,

Just by the fluctuations produced by your execution of that Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique, I can be absolutely certain that among the many Strongest Immortal Lord Daoist friends

present, except for Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Daoist, not one is your match! Truly, congratulations, congratulations indeed!"

Not far away, hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but be a bit surprised. What was this old Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect monster, whose mouth seemed to be leaking wind, trying to pull with his act, actually starting off with a compliment for this Feiyun!

#### Chapter 1036 Demon Sect Attacks

Lin Xuankong was indeed somewhat surprised, because the speaker at this moment was Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

Even if this Immortal Lord Feiyun is very strong and possesses the top cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm, ranking first for hundreds of thousands of years, what does it matter?

This first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, has practiced for hundreds of thousands of years, already cultivating twenty thousand years earlier than this Immortal Lord Feiyun. In terms of strength, he is unlikely to be inferior to Immortal Lord Feiyun!

Even if Immortal Lord Feiyun once created strong battle achievements and powerful immortal techniques alone, in the end, she is still a junior!

Moreover, for those at the Strongest Immortal Lord Level, without godly talents like the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, there naturally can't be too big of a gap between them!

In terms of strength, as for status...

Characters like Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji and Ling Wuming, who are renowned throughout the Immortal Realm, all have to call Elder Qiu their master; even the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect must show disciple etiquette to this first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect. Such a prominent figure is countless times higher in status than this emerging talent, Immortal Lord Feiyun!

With so many comparisons, regardless, this first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect shouldn't be so humble, so respectful, even somewhat flattering before Immortal Lord Feiyun!

Lin Xuankong was puzzled meanwhile,

Immortal Lord Feiyun looked at the smiling face of Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, and her frowning brow slightly relaxed, with the coldness on her face slightly dissipating.

No matter how arrogant Immortal Lord Feiyun might be, she knows that the status of this old monster before her is not something she can compare to. Perhaps she has enough confidence to defeat this first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect with the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique she has studied for thirty thousand years, but as long as she remains in the Immortal Realm and wants stability for the countless disciples and earth immortals of the Shangqing Immortal Sect behind her, she cannot be disrespectful to Elder Qiu!

What's more,

Thousands of tricks may fail, but flattery never falters,

Even the strongest Immortal Lord Level characters cannot simply mock a smiling face, not to mention that the one smiling at her right now is the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

If she does not give face to someone so courteous, even if she is strong, she would likely be despised secretly by countless earth immortals and cultivators in the Immortal Realm, seen as too mean!

After a few moments of silence,

With thoughts continuously turning in Immortal Lord Feiyun's mind, she lowered her raised arm, and her gaze shifted to Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect,

then solemnly said: "Elder Qiu praises Feiyun such that Feiyun feels rather ashamed! Elder Qiu's status among the Immortal Realm Human Race is unmatched, even compared to the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect. Why be so polite to Feiyun!"



Seeing this, Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, with his face full of wrinkles, couldn't help but smile even more broadly,

He waved the white jade fishing rod in his hand a few times, and chuckled:

"Originally in this Immortal Demon War, my fellow Daoists and I in the Immortal Realm were quite worried, afraid that too many would fall in the final battle between immortals and demons. In such a case, even if our Immortal Realm Human Race defeated the army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect and the Demon Child Gang Bone, we would suffer great loss of primordial qi!

Fortunately, our Immortal Realm has produced an unparalleled artifact refining genius like Fellow Daoist Lin, who has refined dozens of fourth-grade immortal artifacts and generously distributed them amongst many present Strongest Immortal Lord Daoists, allowing the strength of these mighty Immortal Lords to increase greatly before the final battle between gods and demons!

Thanks to Fellow Daoist Lin's generosity and support, my fellow Daoists from the Immortal Realm now feel much more confident about the final battle between immortals and demons!

But I truly didn't expect, hahaha, that just before the final battle between immortals and demons begins, Fellow Daoist Feiyun would also come out!

Now, with the fourth-grade immortal artifacts from Fellow Daoist Lin and the presence of Fellow Daoist Feiyun, our Immortal Realm Human Race's chances of victory have skyrocketed several times! Hahaha!

Both of you are crucial individuals in the Immortal Realm Human Race nowadays, and I would risk everything to prevent any conflict between Fellow Daoist Feiyun and Fellow Daoist Lin!

I hope Fellow Daoist Feiyun understands my earnest intentions!"

Upon hearing this from Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord Feiyun couldn't help but turn her head to glance at Lin Xuankong,

The matter of the dozens of fourth-grade immortal artifacts, as spoken by Elder Qiu of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, naturally left no room for doubt; moreover, most of these Strongest Immortal Lords present are equipped with immortal artifacts, and the fluctuations emanating from these artifacts are indeed stronger than the third-grade immortal artifact owned by the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect which Immortal Lord Feiyun has seen before!

These immortal artifacts are evidently all genuine fourth-grade immortal artifacts!

However, Immortal Lord Feiyun really did not expect that the Lin Xuankong she had heard of before could actually refine so many fourth-grade immortal artifacts!

Thinking of this, Immortal Lord Feiyun sighed inwardly and thought: "If nothing else, just the fact that these dozens of fourth-grade immortal artifacts are gifted by Lin Xuankong to numerous Strongest Immortal Lords is enough to make countless cultivators in the Immortal Realm value Lin Xuankong greatly! With such circumstances, wanting to teach Lin Xuankong a lesson would likely mean facing opposition from all the Strongest Immortal Lords present!"

Chapter 1037 Demon Sect Attacks (Part 2)

Alas, what an exasperating and surprising boy!

After a moment of turning thoughts in his mind, Immortal Lord Feiyun retracted his gaze from Lin Xuankong, then looked towards the First Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, raising an eyebrow:

"Since Elder Qiu has spoken, if Feiyun still insists on going against Fellow Daoist Lin, then it would truly be excessive! Forget it, the previous matters, I will not bicker with Fellow Daoist Lin! However, I have one other thing I must clarify with Elder Qiu, and I hope you can agree!"

Hearing Immortal Lord Feiyun say he plans not to argue with Lin Xuankong, the First Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, immediately smiled cheerfully, "Good, good, good, with such magnanimity from Fellow Daoist Feiyun, this old man is truly delighted. If there's anything else Fellow Daoist Feiyun needs, feel free to say, as long as it's within my capabilities, I will surely agree to it!"

Hearing this conversation between the two,

The many Immortal Lords present couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief, then looked curiously at Immortal Lord Feiyun and the First Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu,

The many Immortal Lords were somewhat puzzled, as Immortal Lord Feiyun's strength is extremely astonishing, three thousand years ago, she could defeat Ling Wuming, a renowned Immortal Lord whose name shook the Immortal Realm. Now that she has broken through, presumably, her strength has increased significantly! What matter could such an earth-shattering figure, whose power ranks among the top of the Immortal Lords, possibly need Elder Qiu's help with?

While the many Immortal Lords pondered curiously, Immortal Lord Feiyun replied:

"What Feiyun intends to request Elder Qiu's help with, is practically effortless for you!

Because what Feiyun most wants to do right now is to spar with Elder Qiu!"

Saying this, there was a trace of arrogance on Immortal Lord Feiyun's beautiful face, "Because ever since Feiyun has studied the Flying Cloud Celestial Tribulation True Technique for tens of thousands of years, Feiyun is now very certain that in the realm of Immortal Techniques, in this Immortal Realm, besides the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, only Elder Qiu can match! Well, asking for Elder Qiu's help with this, is not much of a challenge, right? I wonder where and when does Elder Qiu plan to have a sparring match with Feiyun?"

Here we go again, this Feiyun is really very annoying!

In the past, she insisted on sparring with me, but sparring with Master Qiu is just too much!

To the side, the powerful Immortal Lord Ling Wuming looked at Immortal Lord Feiyun with a face full of frustration, internally complaining.

The first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, also couldn't help but furrow his brow upon hearing this, and the wrinkles on his face became even more noticeable!

Elder Qiu felt a tinge of displeasure in his heart, as it has been over twenty thousand years since any junior dared to challenge him. This Immortal Lord Feiyun truly brings a lot of agitation!

Agreeing to spar with this Immortal Lord Feiyun could potentially consume a lot of time and Immortal Yuan. The key issue is that if I win, then my reputation that has lasted for hundreds of thousands of years won't be tarnished. But if I lose, it would bring immense shame in front of twenty plus Immortal Lord level associates in the Immortal Realm!

Just when the first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, felt restless and wore a frowning face with wrinkles continuously piling up,

There was suddenly a surge of Immortal Yuan fluctuations at the entrance of the council hall, followed by a stream of light that swiftly shot over, landing beside the first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu.

Elder Qiu, who was frowning tightly at first, frowned even harder upon seeing the newcomer, "Qii, didn't I tell you to lead the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals of our Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect to guard various locations around the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, remaining vigilant and never relaxing? What is it? After just a few dozen days, you're coming over without any pressing matters?"

The Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, called Qii by Elder Qiu, showed a rather bitter expression upon seeing Elder Qiu angry. Then, he hastily opened his mouth with an urgent tone:

"Elder Qiu, something major has happened!

As reported by Qiu Eighteenth, a mass of troops from the Profound Yin Demon Sect has appeared thirty thousand miles east of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, and now they are heading towards the direction of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. If these fellows travel quickly, they could reach the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect in less than an incense stick's time!"

Upon hearing the spy of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect speak this way,

Each Immortal Lord present furrowed their brows, their hearts growing heavier!

No matter what, even though these Immortal Lords have obtained a Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact, they still understand clearly that in this final battle between Immortals and Demons, the number of fallen allies will definitely not be small!

Now,

The army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is nearing the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect,

Is this final battle between the Immortal Realm Human Race and the Profound Yin Demon Sect finally about to commence?

The expressions of these Immortal Lords were thus grave, unable to lightly underestimate the demonic army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. One can well imagine how other Earth Immortals are faring... Bai E, Cyan Forehead, Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er, and so forth, all had their faces turn slightly pale again!

However, among these Earth Immortals, Lin Xuankong was not included.

At this moment, what Lin Xuankong hoped for most was this final battle between the Immortals and Demons!

Hence, while those prominent figures at the Immortal Lord level, as well as Bai E, Cyan Forehead, and Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er had heavy expressions and were somewhat anxious, Lin Xuankong not only maintained a calm expression, but even a hint of anticipation flashed in his eyes!

Naturally, there was also Immortal Lord Feiyun, in whose eyes appeared unmistakably the same look of anticipation that was in Lin Xuankong's eyes!

It seems this Immortal Lord from the Shangqing Immortal Sect, hailed as possessing the greatest cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, had already been itching to test her mettle on those demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

The first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, secretly activated his Immortal Yuan, forcefully flicked the fishing rod in his hand, and shouted: "Gather, gather quickly, every Earth Immortal is to come at once, leave the council hall, prepare to confront those darned fellows of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!"

No sooner had Elder Qiu finished speaking,

than streams of light rapidly shot out from the depths of the council hall,

as nearly ten thousand high-grade Earth Immortals from various sects and factions swiftly headed outside.

The first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, flicked the fishing rod in his hand towards the entrance of the council hall, chuckling: "Well, well, this time, as the Profound Yin Demon Sect empties their nest, we can catch these wretched demons in one go. If we can achieve this, it will be a grand victory unparalleled in the hundreds of millions of years of the Immortal Realm!

Come, come, fellow Daoists, gather your spirits, and join me to have a look!"

In the next moment,

The first grand elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, already led the way as a stream of light, flashing out of the council hall!

In an instant,

streams of light arose one after another, heading towards the outside of the council hall.

A moment later, within the corridor of the council hall, only Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Qu Wan'Er, Lin Xuankong, and Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'Er remained.

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu glanced at Lin Xuankong, his gaze falling upon Lin Xuankong's right hand held by Guang Yu'er, and he smiled: "You two are a perfect match, a real pair of talented and beautiful individuals, well-matched indeed. Very good, if I, Yaan Mingyu, survive this final battle between the Immortals and Demons by luck, I will surely host for you two, so that you two can become a couple in love!"

After saying this, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, without waiting for Lin Xuankong's response, also transformed into a stream of light, flashing out towards the outside of the council hall.

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but wear a speechless expression upon hearing his master's words, thinking to himself: my master still doesn't know that I've already married several fitting wives! Moreover, my relationship with this True Disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect is really... alas, hard to explain! My family's talents are indeed outstanding, but they cause many misunderstandings! Is this what is meant by seeing the Profound Void and misunderstanding life?"

#### Chapter 1038 Beating Up the Demon Sect Envoy

While Lin Xuankong was feeling conflicted inside,

after Guang Yu'er listened to Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, she looked at Lin Xuankong with mixed feelings of joy and worry. Then, with some reluctance, she released Lin Xuankong's right hand and nodded slightly towards him:

"In the upcoming battle, we'll face many old demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect who have cultivated for hundreds of thousands or even millions of years. Some of these old demons are much stronger than that Thirty-Six Tribulation Demon Lord. Especially, there's the demon child Gang Bone, who is said to possess a trace of Heavenly Demon Power. This battle will undoubtedly be extremely fierce!

Even if the Supreme Celestial Lords in our Immortal Realm are immensely powerful and possess the fourth-grade immortal artifact you gave them, if a chaotic battle erupts, these Supreme Celestial Lords may not be able to protect you completely!

Remember, as soon as the battle starts, immediately activate your immortal artifacts and set up a large number of Ninth-Grade Thousand Cranes Array formations to prevent those cunning and treacherous old demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect from finding an opportunity to harm you. You must keep this in mind!"

Even though he felt a complex emotion towards the true disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect before him, Lin Xuankong, who was always soft-hearted, finally nodded in acknowledgment of her concern. "Yes, I understand. I won't underestimate this final battle between immortals and demons, nor will I underestimate those old demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect! Moreover, you should be careful too!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong say this, Guang Yu'er, who had been feeling a bit resentful, immediately brightened up and showed a smile. "Got it, Ling'er and I will go out first to check the situation outside for you!"

With that said, she joyfully took Guang Ling'er's hand, and the two of them turned into streams of light, shooting towards the outside of the main hall and disappearing in an instant.

"Tsk tsk, the young master is truly formidable!"

Even though Miss Guang Yu'er's strength doesn't match the young master's, she is strikingly beautiful and is the true disciple of Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan of Guangqing Immortal Sect. She's also a genius disciple among the countless disciples of Guangqing Immortal Sect. She must be quite proud and aloof. Yet, after only a few meetings with the young master, she seems completely captivated!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin watched with great interest, eyes wide open.

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but be speechless again.

The affair between him and Guang Yu'er seemed to have become a foregone conclusion, regardless of what explanations he might give!

Oh well, with an impending war between the immortals and demons, there's nothing he can do if Guang Yu'er likes him, so let it be!

With a sigh, Lin Xuankong glanced at the Cyan-forehead Qilin, "Hmm, you've been slacking off too much for all these years. It seems your cultivation progress is not as good as Sister Bai's! Once this final battle between the immortals and demons is over, I'm definitely going to report to the master so that she arranges a cultivation plan for you—a plan where you won't get a single moment's rest!"



"What? This?" the Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly felt deflated upon hearing this.

Beside him, the White-forehead Qilin couldn't help but laugh out loud, swinging its big qilin head.

Meanwhile, Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er remained deeply concerned, sighing, "We're just about to face the onslaught of numerous demons and demon lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, yet Immortal Lin, Immortal Bai E, and Immortal Cyan Forehead, you all seem so relaxed. I truly admire you! Even Elder Qiu, who ranks second among the Supreme Celestial Lords, is quite anxious about this battle!"

As they spoke, they followed those Supreme Celestial Lords and Earth Immortals, leaving the conference hall.

Before long,

Above the conference hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, there were now countless immortals flying through the sky.

At the top were more than twenty Supreme Celestial Lords, including Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, and Immortal Lord Feiyun. Although the immortal bodies of these Supreme Celestial Lords varied in size—some towering a hundred meters and others petite and exquisite—the fluctuations of immortal yuan around them exhibited divine and ethereal forms, appearing lively and full of immortal charm.

Below them were nearly ten thousand high-grade Earth Immortals from the five great domains of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm. These Earth Immortals, suspended mid-air, also exuded immortal aura with their robes fluttering. Although the phenomenon exhibited by their immortal yuan fluctuations was not as miraculous as those of the Supreme Celestial Lords, they were nonetheless diverse and spectacular.

Amidst the numerous high-grade Earth Immortals flew White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and others, all of whom felt their insignificance while gazing at the powerful human warriors around and above them.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but say, "It's said that millions of years ago, the human cultivators in the Immortal Realm were rather weak, far inferior to the Demon Race, the beast race, and our Four Great Spirit Beast Clans. However, after millions of years, the Human Race of the Immortal Realm has achieved such grandeur. It truly makes one sigh!"

The White-forehead Qilin smiled and shook its head, "According to our Luo Water Immortal Sect's records, over millions of years, the Human Race in the Immortal Realm has had the most flyers ascend to the Upper Realm among all races. If not for this, the Human Race might have already swept through all domains, unifying countless realms within the Immortal Realm!"

Beside them, Lin Xuankong heard the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin's conversation and couldn't help but smile and nod. As a member of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm, he certainly felt proud of the current grand state of the Human Race! Moreover, it was certain that if the Profound Yin Demon Sect hadn't received a trace of Celestial Demon Power transmitted from the Upper Realm to the Lower Realm this time, the Profound Yin Demon Sect absolutely would not have been able to disrupt the Eastern Domain of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm!

#### Chapter 1039 Beating Up the Demon Sect Emissary (Part 2)

However, Lin Xuankong was a bit puzzled by the fact that, despite millions of years passing, the number of strong cultivators from the Immortal Realm Human Race ascending to the Upper Realm was the highest. Why is it that up to now, there has been no information transmitted from those strong human cultivators who ascended, yet a trace of Celestial Demon Power from the Upper Realm was transmitted down!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look up at the sky above, silently pondering: The cultivators of the Immortal Realm Human Race all long to transcend the Nine-Layered Celestial Tribulation and ascend to the Upper Realm, hoping for an immortal life and even greater strength, yet no one knows what the Upper Realm truly looks like, nor what it would be after ascending!

If ascending to the Upper Realm means obtaining an almost immortal body, why did the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, which was so overwhelmingly strong it caused despair and fear, perish, and why did its immortal body shatter and fall to the Lower Realm?

Also, what was the purpose of the trace of Celestial Demon Power from the Upper Realm being transmitted down here? Was it just to provide greater strength to those demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, hoping to stir chaos among the Immortal Realm Human Race?

As these thoughts flowed through his mind, Lin Xuankong was filled with all sorts of doubts regarding the Upper Realm, which is yearned for by all from the Immortal Realm Human Race.

"Look over there!"

While Lin Xuankong was lost in thought, the Cyan-Forehead Qilin beside him suddenly uttered a low cry, and the surrounding high-grade Earth Immortals of the Human Race began to discuss in low voices.

He glanced in the direction indicated by the Cyan-Forehead Qilin and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly, seeing endless black smoke clouds rapidly covering the sky in the east, casting darkness over the entire Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

Beneath those black smoke clouds was an immense black skull formed from countless black smoke clouds, approximately tens of thousands of feet in size, almost identical to the size of the Demon Buddha Lin Xuankong had once fought.

In the blink of an eye,

The enormous black skull flew over the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect,

Its hollow and cold eyes gazed distantly at the strongest Immortal Lord and countless Earth Immortals above the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

In front of over twenty of the strongest Immortal Lords stood the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, who gently moved the white jade fishing rod in his hand and coldly shouted:

"Since you so-called Demon Child and many old demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect have arrived near the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, why not come quickly and fight to the death? Sending such a little demon to deliver a message; are you planning to surrender or to die?"

This first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, usually appeared disheveled and carefree, approachable and amiable when among many human Earth Immortals. However, facing the

giant skull of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, his demeanor was solemn and murderous, his authority overwhelming.

The enormous black skull heard Elder Qiu's words and immediately opened its massive skeletal mouth, chuckling eerily:

"Qiu Sanshan, although I know your immortal techniques are formidable, haven't you heard that in war, envoys are not to be killed?

I, a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General, am only here to deliver a decree from the Saint Heir of the Profound Yin Saint Sect; surely you won't make a fool of your Immortal Realm Human Race by bullying the weak with the strong, attacking me, will you? Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, Elder Qiu's eyes flickered a few times, evidently puzzled as to why the Profound Yin Demon Sect would send a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General to deliver a message instead of going to war.

Yet Elder Qiu did not make a move; the Immortal Lord Feiyun behind him sneered:

"Such nonsense about not killing envoys during war; your Profound Yin Demon Sect demons have always treated us Immortal Realm Human Race as refining materials, wishing to uproot us entirely and kill us cleanly! Where's the need for propriety when dealing with disgusting things like you!"

Before the words were fully spoken,

Immortal Lord Feiyun, known for having the greatest cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm, suddenly raised his right hand,

and then pointed with his index and middle fingers at the enormous black skull from afar.

Instantly,

An exceedingly bright light flashed above the enormous black skull,

accompanied by the sudden appearance of twenty-four Divine Thunder strikes,

Each Divine Thunder strike emerging from deep within the sky was thousands of feet thick and incomprehensibly long!

The moment these Divine Thunder strikes appeared, they directly struck the top of the giant black skull's head,

These enormous, terrifyingly powerful Divine Thunder strikes naturally wielded fearsome might,

Upon contact with the giant black skull's top bone, they shattered the skull into dozens of pieces, with more than half of the fragments igniting ferociously!

Although countless black demonic qi continuously emanated from the skull fragments, trying to eradicate the Divine Thunder's power on the fragments,

faced with the overwhelmingly powerful Divine Thunder, the demonic qi from the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General were swept away like snowflakes meeting blazing sun, unable to stop the dreadful Divine Thunder from obliterating the black skull fragments!

In just one-tenth of a breath,

The immense black skull was almost completely dissolved, leaving only a small portion of the skull and the skeletal mouth intact. Moreover, the demonic qi fluctuations of this Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General became exceedingly weak in a very brief time,

In just one-tenth of a breath, this Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General was utterly wounded at its foundation by Immortal Lord Feiyun's casual strike, falling to the realm of a Fourth-Grade Demon!

"Ahhhhh, damn human Immortal Lord,

how shameless you are; I, a messenger of the Saint Sect, have my tens of thousands of years of cultivation ruined by your viciousness!"

The shattered and trembling immense black skull cried out wildly with feigned ferocity.

Immortal Lord Feiyun merely sneered coldly, reprimanding:

"It was merely a small strike exerted from the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal realm!

The so-called new Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General is thus so weak, unable to withstand even one-tenth of a breath,

I heard that these Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals have undergone Metamorphosis through a trace of Celestial Demon Power!

Heh, it seems that the so-called Celestial Demon Power from the Upper Realm is nothing remarkable after being weakened by the World Wall!

Little demon, today I shall not kill you, simply let it be known that our Immortal Realm Human Race has countless strong cultivators, and I, Immortal Lord Feiyun, am merely a small figure among them, yet even such a small figure is beyond your ability to resist!

Remember to inform your so-called Saint Child Demon Child and all of your Profound Yin Demon Sect's foul Demon Lords when you return, that if they wish to invade us Immortal Realm Human Race, they must first consider whether their tens of thousands of years of cultivation can withstand the immortal techniques of our numerous strong Human cultivators!

And, cease your wailing,

If you continue yelling, a twitch of my finger,

and dozens more Divine Thunder strikes might fall upon your head!"

The immense black skull, hearing Immortal Lord Feiyun's words, immediately fell much quieter, despite its heart filled with immense resentment, it dared not cry out wildly anymore!

Seeing this, the many strongest Immortal Lords as well as nearly ten thousand high-grade Earth Immortals above the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect expressed admiration, even curling their lips into a smile.

All the immortals thought to themselves:

Although Immortal Lord Feiyun, known for his unparalleled cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm, is extremely aloof, never regarding the strength of fellow cultivators with importance, his disposition in confronting the demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is gratifying, his words splendidly put, while thoroughly thrashing this Profound Yin Demon Sect's wretched envoy.

Just now, this Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General from the Profound Yin Demon Sect truly had an imposing presence, arriving with overwhelming demon cloud, clearly disregarding the numerous strong cultivators of the Immortal Realm Human Race!

Yet a single pointed finger from Immortal Lord Feiyun left it in disarray, not daring to scream at all; truly satisfying!

Even Lin Xuankong, who previously had trouble with Immortal Lord Feiyun, couldn't help but nod silently, inwardly exclaiming with satisfaction,

Faced with these demons who don't regard humans as people, this is how they should be handled!

Chapter 1040 Deadly Crisis

Of course, besides feeling quite invigorated by how straightforwardly Immortal Lord Feiyun made his move,

the many strongest Immortal Lords and Earth Immortals were also amazed

by how Immortal Lord Feiyun used only Ninth Grade Realm's Immortal Yuan to severely damage the foundations of a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General with a single finger, causing him to fall from his realm.

Merely using the Immortal Yuan of the Ninth Grade Realm could already achieve such terrifying destructive power. If this Immortal Lord Feiyun were to exert the Immortal Yuan of the Strongest Immortal Lord Level with full force...

The key is, the opponent is a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General!

Back then, even Ling Wuji, who was also a strongest Immortal Lord, was severely injured when suddenly besieged by dozens of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals!

In comparison, one can see the strength of Immortal Lord Feiyun's Immortal Techniques!

At this moment, even Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, whose strength was second only to the first Grand Elder of Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, showed a trace of apprehension in her bright eyes as she looked at Immortal Lord Feiyun.

Silently savoring the power of Immortal Lord Feiyun's recent move, Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, secretly thought: If I were to confront this Immortal Lord Feiyun, just dealing with her Immortal Techniques suppressed to the Ninth Grade Realm would already be difficult for me. Only by preparing a Grand Array in advance could I defend easily. However, the power of Immortal Lord Feiyun's Immortal Techniques is clearly beyond that!

Indeed, worthy of being acclaimed as the foremost in cultivation talent in the Immortal Realm, Immortal Lord Feiyun,

the Flying Cloud Immortal Technique of the Shangqing Immortal Sect originally ranked only around 20th or 30th among various Immortal Techniques in the Immortal Realm,



yet in Immortal Lord Feiyun's hands, it has been enhanced to such a powerful level, even surpassing the so-called first attack Immortal Technique of the Immortal Realm, the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!

Even Immortal Lord Luoshui thinks so,

imagine how shocked the other strongest Immortal Lords and High-Grade Earth Immortals must be!

If the Earth Immortals and strongest Immortal Lords present did not know that Immortal Lord Feiyun had always been aloof by nature, likely just from the previous strike Immortal Lord Feiyun made,

the High-Grade Earth Immortals and strongest Immortal Lords present would have already begun enthusiastically praising it!

While the many strongest Immortal Lords and High-Grade Earth Immortals were sighing in admiration,

Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, looked at the demon general whose realm had fallen to the Fourth Grade and said coldly:

"Little Demon, this time you should understand the attitude of many of our Immortal Realm's powerhouses! After you return, remember to tell that so-called Demon Child of yours that every inch of the Five Great Domains in the Immortal Realm belongs to our Immortal Realm Human Race, and not a piece of Immortal Soil can be contaminated by your Profound Yin Demon Sect's demons! Also, whatever that so-called Demon Child wants you to relay, speak it quickly."

The black giant skull, now only half remaining, glared at Elder Qiu and Immortal Lord Feiyun with deep hatred, then opened a massive skeletal mouth and said:

"Our Profound Yin Saint Sect's Saint Son has now fused with the power of the Upper Realm Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch, and with the power of the Saint Monarch, transformed the Holy Bodies of every Saint Master and Saint General of our Profound Yin Saint Sect, now greatly increasing our strength!

Today, our Profound Yin Saint Sect's Saint Son has come to your Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, not necessarily to destroy your Immortal Realm Human Race. The sole objective of our Saint Son's visit is

your Immortal Realm Human Race's first Tributor of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, called Mu Shiba, the True Disciple of Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu!

Our Profound Yin Saint Sect's Saint Son has made it clear that as long as your Immortal Realm Human Race obediently hands over that Mu Shiba to our Saint Sect, the war between the Human Race and the Holy Race can be avoided!

Moreover, our Saint Sect's Saint Son is willing to swear in the name of the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch that as long as you hand over Mu Shiba within three days, the Saint Son can guarantee that in a million years, no Holy Race powerhouse will set foot in the Five Great Domains of the Immortal Realm. From then on, both sides will cease hostilities, restoring peace to the Immortal Realm, allowing the billions of beings in the Immortal Realm to enjoy tranquility for a million years!"

Saying this,

the large black skull used its only remaining hollow dark socket to scan among the many High-Grade Earth Immortals, seemingly searching for Lin Xuankong's figure,

but this Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General apparently did not recognize Lin Xuankong, and after a glance around, did not spot Lin Xuankong among the crowd,

it had no choice but to look back at Elder Qiu, the first Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, and coldly said: "Our Saint Sect's Saint Son has clarified, your Immortal Realm Human Race does not need to give an immediate answer, as this matter concerns countless lives in the Immortal Realm. The Saint Son, being magnanimous, can give you three days' time!

However, if after three days you Immortal Realm Human Race still remain obstinate, choosing to start a two-race war over a mere middle-low grade little Artifact Refiner, our Profound Yin Sacred Domain's countless Saint Races, supported by the power of the Upper Realm Saint Monarch, will surely sweep across your Immortal Realm Human Race, transforming the Immortal Realm into a ghostly realm!"

At that, the massive black skull hesitated no more, swiftly retreating to the rear and disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye. The sun-obscuring black smog also quickly dispersed with the departure of this demon general!

Above the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, there was now a profound silence.

Whether it was the more than twenty strongest Immortal Lords or nearly ten thousand High-Grade Earth Immortals, all their gazes fell upon Lin Xuankong.

Yet each person's expression was different; some were frowning continuously, shaking their heads, others showed expressions of humiliation, and some, like Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, bore a trace of worry!