

Stronger 1061

Chapter 1061: The Spirit Fruit's Hidden Power (2)

"Since Elder Sima Ling has already examined my Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact, it's time for your sect to bring out those four Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits, so my friends and I can carefully verify them!"

If they are indeed genuine, the top-tier Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact in my palms will naturally belong to your sect!"

Upon Lin Xuankong's words, the twenty-something Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect immediately revealed smiles.

The Second Elder Sima Ling of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect took down a Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch from his waist, opened its mouth, and gently tipped it over. Instantly, four spherical fruits with unique Immortal Yuan fluctuations rolled out, making a 'gugu lulu' sound.

Upon seeing this scene,

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but stand up and scrutinize them.

Beside him, the Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal Guang Ling'Er, White-forehead Qilin, and Cyan-forehead Qilin also shifted their gazes toward the four fruits on the table.

Lin Xuankong examined them closely, noting that the four fruits indeed had nine stripes on their shells, forming intricate patterns, and exuded a magical Immortal Yuan fluctuation that seemed to calm one's Heart Spirit!

Unfortunately, Lin Xuankong's time in Cultivation was too brief, mostly immersed in the Path of Array Formation, Path of Artifact Refining, and Path of Immortal Techniques, lacking enough exposure to various mystical fruits and Spirit Medicines in the Immortal Realm. Although he could sense the four Spirit Fruits were vastly different from ordinary Spirit Medicines and Spirit Fruits, he couldn't confirm if they were the legendary Fourth-ranked Divine Marvelous Spirit Fruit of the Immortal Realm—the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit!

Thus, after a few glances, Lin Xuankong turned to Guang Ling'Er, Guang Yu'Er, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and White-forehead Qilin beside him, asking:

"These four fruits appear quite extraordinary; could they be the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits that bear fruit only once in several thousand years?"

Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin shook their heads slightly. These Little Demon Kings of the Qilin Race had spent most of their time with Immortal Lord Luoshui since arriving in the Human Race Immortal Realm, scarcely leaving the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage Mini World. They recognized most of Luo Water Immortal Sect's and Boundaryless Mountain's Spirit Medicines and Spirit Fruits, yet they just heard of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect and couldn't confirm if these were indeed the Spirit Fruits before them!

Guang Ling'Er glanced at the surrounding Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect and said, "The friends from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect wouldn't bring fake Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits before Mr. Lin, would they! Currently, your standing in our Immortal Realm is on par with any Strongest Immortal Lord!"

Meanwhile, Guang Yu'Er furrowed her brow and softly remarked:

"The appearance, stripes, aroma, and spiritual charm of these fruits closely resemble what my master, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, described. However, I find it curious why there is a crack on the shells of these four Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits? Could it be that the fruits naturally split when ripe? Unfortunately, the fruit's potent fluctuations prevent me from probing inside with a touch of Immortal Yuan!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's eyes shifted, subsequently activating his Nine Gates Celestial Eye.

His Nine Gates Celestial Eye Realm had already reached a profound level, especially after a century of cultivation in the New Luo Water Array within the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage, equivalent to nearly twenty thousand years of cultivation. Such an extensive cultivation journey made his Nine Gates Celestial Eye almost rival the senior Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Generally speaking,

A Nine Gates Celestial Eye of such a Realm could easily penetrate the depths of ten-thousand-mile mountains without obstruction.

Yet, when he activated the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, and focused on one of the four Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits, he unexpectedly found that the shell of the Spirit Fruit could block the penetrating effect of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye!

It seems these are indeed the fourth-ranked Spirit Fruits of the Immortal Realm; otherwise, how could they possess such Spirituality!

Lin Xuankong thought silently.

However, the previous query from Guang Yu'Er prompted Lin Xuankong to concentrate the gaze of his Nine Gates Celestial Eye on the spot of the exceedingly fine crack on the Spirit Fruit, peering inside.

Upon looking,

Lin Xuankong's heart couldn't help but leap,

The Eye Power of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye traced that exceedingly fine crack, and at that moment, Lin Xuankong surprisingly discovered that the inside of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit shell was empty, with no trace of fruit flesh!

This was clearly a Spirit Fruit whose pulp had been taken out, with the shell mysteriously refined and rejoined!

After witnessing this, Lin Xuankong remained silent while continuing to focus the gaze of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye on the exceedingly fine cracks of the other three Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits, discovering that they too were empty inside!

The most bizarre part was that the four Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit shells suddenly began to emit even stronger distinctive Immortal Yuan fluctuations.

Just at that moment,

Both Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin suddenly let out a muffled groan,

Cyan-forehead Qilin frowned, "Something's not right; my head feels dizzy! It's too strange; ever since I ascended to the Initial-Grade Demon King Realm, I've never felt this dizziness as if my Divine Soul is being affected and I can't mobilize my Immortal Yuan!"

White-forehead Qilin's brow twitched, its eyes falling on the four Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits that emitted strong fluctuations. "No, the strange thing is the fluctuation from these four Spirit Fruits seems to suppress the cultivator's Divine Soul. This suppression effect isn't lower than the Immortal Yuan suppression of the Qilin True Words from our Qilin Race. How can the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit have such an effect? It's definitely problematic!"

As it spoke, its large Qilin eyes were already shining with a hint of savage light directed at the surrounding twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect.

Meanwhile, those Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect had corners of their mouths raised, each showing an eerie smile.

Among them,

The Sima Ling, who claimed to be the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, chuckled softly,

"You only know that the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit has effects similar to Seven-leaf Spirit Tea, possessing one-third of the various spiritual effects from Seven-leaf Spirit Tea, yet you are unaware that the fruit shell of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit has other miraculous effects!"

Of course, this isn't your fault,

When numerous Strongest Immortal Lords in the Immortal Realm exchange with our Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect for Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruits, they only receive the fruit pulp. Apart from the generations of Elders and Sect Leaders of our Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, nobody knows that once the shell of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit is activated by Immortal Yuan, it can generate powerful soul suppression effects, causing anyone who smells the scent of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit shell to have their Divine Soul suppressed and fall asleep!

Additionally, this coma effect is beneficial for cultivators, enabling those who smell it to rapidly recover some Divine Soul injuries during an hour of slumber. Although it doesn't match the heaven-defying recovery effect of Celestial Demon Blood Fruit on Divine Soul injuries, it surpasses any other Spirit Medicines' effects in the Immortal Realm by a thousandfold!"

Just as the Second Elder Sima Ling from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect finished speaking,

"Thud" "Thud" "Thud"

Three sounds echoed from the floor as the hefty forms of the two Little Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, along with the attendant disciple Qu Yunxiang from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, fell to the ground and entered a slumber.

Fortunately, looking at these two spiritual beasts and one Earth Immortal, they didn't appear to suffer severe injuries but rather seemed to be sleeping soundly, breathing evenly, with stable Immortal Yuan fluctuations. The Little Demon King Cyan-forehead Qilin was even snoring contentedly.

However, witnessing this scene, Lin Xuankong, Guang Yu'Er, and Guang Ling'Er, who hadn't yet succumbed to slumber, all wore grim expressions and each began to activate their Immortal Yuan.

Chapter 1062: Ruler of a Million Years

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong's expression was somewhat heavy,

while Guang Yu'er furrowed her brows, a hint of killing intent flashing in her eyes,

the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal from Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'Er, was slightly swaying, her gaze also slightly scattered.

Forcing herself to keep steady, Guang Yu'er vigorously shook her drowsy head and said coldly:

"Though our Guangqing Immortal Sect and your Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect have never had the best of relations, both sects have come to the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region to stand against those demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect. But now, you suddenly visit our Guangqing Immortal Hall, claiming to exchange an Immortal Artifact for a Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit, only to present this strangely effective fruit shell. What is the meaning of this?"

Guang Ling'Er, the True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect, with profound cultivation, managed to hold on longer than the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, resisting the urge to fall asleep.

She forced her Immortal Yuan to seal off her breathing, intending to expel the invasive properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit with her vast Immortal Yuan, only to find the fruit's properties inside her body unphased by her efforts. Instead, the rapid circulation of her Immortal Yuan made the properties even more potent.

In an instant,

the True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'Er, began to sway back and forth, her steps becoming staggered, looking as if she would collapse to the ground at any moment.

All around,

the more than twenty Ninth-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect

had taken special positions, each activating their Magical Artifacts or First-grade Immortal Artifacts, glaring maliciously at Lin Xuankong, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'Er, who were surrounded in the center.

The Second Elder of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, suddenly burst into laughter,

"At this point, do the three of you still intend to resist the miraculous properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit with Immortal Yuan?"

This fruit is claimed to be the Fourth Spirit Fruit of the Immortal Realm. Its flesh can transform the Immortal Body and Divine Soul of a cultivator, affecting even the lifespan and Immortal Body of the Strongest Immortal Lord. Such a Spirit Fruit, its shell's miraculous properties, cannot be expelled by merely relying on your Immortal Yuan!"

Before finishing his words,

the True Disciple of Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'Er, had already collapsed to the ground.

The properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit shell were indeed powerful; even an Earth Immortal like Guang Ling'Er couldn't withstand its scent after just a few breaths, falling into a deep slumber within three breaths.

"Hahaha, Second Elder, both Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er of Guangqing Immortal Sect are renowned geniuses in our Immortal Realm Central State. Moreover, their figures are alluring, their faces extraordinarily captivating; even amongst the millions of female cultivators I've encountered, none compare to them!

Once everything is settled, these two female cultivators should be handed over to me, Sima Liu! Haha!"

Seeing that even Guang Ling'Er couldn't withstand the properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit, the Sixth Elder of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, having already taken the Bodhi Leaf antidote, chuckled lewdly.

The other twenty-plus Ninth-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect kept their gaze on Lin Xuankong and Guang Yu'er, who had yet to succumb to sleep. Their Magical Artifacts and Immortal Artifacts were glowing, awaiting the order from Second Elder Sima Ling to activate the special array of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect and launch an attack together.

In the center of the array formed by the numerous Earth Immortals of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect,

even Guang Yu'er, who had just entered the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, was furrowing her brows, feeling dizzy and disoriented.

Though she did not fall asleep rapidly like the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and Guang Ling'er, she found that her Divine Soul, within the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, was struggling to mobilize the Immortal Yuan in her Immortal Body, becoming incredibly stagnant.

After advancing to the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, she should have been able to activate the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill within a thousandth of a breath,

but due to the extreme stagnation of her Immortal Yuan, she failed repeatedly, unable to complete even one activation within six or seven breaths!

Facing such a situation, having just advanced to the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, Guang Yu'er felt a rush of anxiety; the Earth Immortals of Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect present, despite being Ninth-Grade Perfection Level, were seasoned Earth Immortals who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years, wielding various powerful Immortal Techniques that were stronger than her, before her advancement to the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm. But they have yet to reach the stage of merging Divine Soul and Immortal Body.

Confronting as many as twenty-eight such Earth Immortals from Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, both her current state, affected by the bizarre properties, and her justly entered self into the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm would require immense effort to defeat them, and there's no guarantee she could emerge entirely victorious!

In this scenario, where even her most adept Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill was challenging to activate, victory seemed absolutely out of reach!

Chapter 1063: Ruler of a Million Years (Part 2)

In a panic,

Guang Yu'er couldn't help but look anxiously toward Lin Xuankong. The scene before her made her feel desperate and anxious.

In Guang Yu'er's mind, Lin Xuankong was someone who had defeated dozens of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals, shattered the Demon Buddha summoned by the Celestial Demon Array, and even forced the famed Thirty-Six Tribulation Demon Lords into retreat. To her, even among the twenty-eight veteran Strongest Immortal Lords of the Immortal Realm's Human Race, probably no more than six or seven could surpass Lin Xuankong. She believed that even her own Uncle Master Kunyuan Daoist and Master Qiaan Yuan Daoist wouldn't be a match for Lin Xuankong when he was fully prepared with his Grand Array!

Even though she herself had entered the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord, she still believed her overall strength was nowhere near her beloved Lin Xuankong!

But the situation before her eyes filled her heart with an intense sense of worry, anxiety, and despair!

Because in her mind, Lin Xuankong, who was almost unmatched and invincible, was now showing a dazed expression and a wobbling body, seemingly affected by the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit, and was about to fall asleep!

No way,

Absolutely no way!

The Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect took advantage of the opportunity while Master Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Uncle Master Kunyuan Daoist went to the Assembly Hall to discuss important matters, sneaking into Guangqing Immortal Hall to do such things. There was definitely a conspiracy behind this, and they absolutely wouldn't spare her, Xuankong, or Ling'Er. Otherwise, how could they escape the pursuit of over twenty Strongest Immortal Lords from the Immortal Realm Human Race? It's important to note that Xuankong currently holds a remarkable status within the Immortal Realm, and any Strongest Immortal Lord from the Immortal Realm Human Race, except for Immortal Lord Feiyun, would never allow Xuankong to suffer any harm!

In this situation,

She absolutely couldn't allow Xuankong to be harmed,

Even if it weren't for herself and him, even if it were for the final battle between Immortals and Demons, even if it were for the future of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm, she absolutely couldn't allow Xuankong to be harmed by those Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

She had to come up with a solution... Damned, why does my Immortal Yuan feel like it's not mine when I try to activate it... Don't panic, there must be a way!

At this moment, Guang Yu'er, a disciple who had just stepped into the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm of Guangqing Immortal Sect, was desperately thinking of solutions to the predicament before her. Even she didn't realize that in her heart, Lin Xuankong's safety had been placed before her own!

As Guang Yu'er's thoughts wavered,

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, ignored the Sixth Elder, who was known for his fondness for women,

He looked at Lin Xuankong and Guang Yu'er, sneering coldly:

"I didn't expect that the two of you, having never ingested the leaves of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit, could endure for such a long time!

It seems your cultivation level, Guang Yu'er, is much deeper than your junior sister Guang Ling'Er. Even your Divine Soul strength is seven to eight times stronger than your junior sister Guang Ling'Er! This really surprises me!

As for you, Lin Xuankong... I truly never expected that a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal could endure for such a long time!

Even though you are merely a small Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, possessing enviable Artifact Refining Talent and Array Formation Talent, with a status unattainable by any Earth Immortal, that's not all. Your

Divine Soul is so powerful that it can resist the medicinal properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit shell for so long!

Heh, if I couldn't clearly perceive the fluctuation of your Immortal Yuan, I would have doubted that you weren't a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal but a strong individual in the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm!"

At this time, Lin Xuankong was swaying his body, seemingly unable to hold on, and with a thud, he sat down on the wooden chair behind him. Sensing a lack of strength, he looked towards the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, furrowing his brows and spoke weakly and stutteringly:

"I... I'm quite puzzled!

I, Lin Xuankong, have never left the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, nor have I met any Earth Immortals from your Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect. I can definitely say that, no matter how Guangqing Immortal Sect's Yu'er and Guang Ling'Er might have offended you two, I, Lin Xuankong, have never had any feud with you!

But... why would your Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect take action against me at this time, risking offending numerous Strongest Immortal Lords and Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm Human Race?

Don't you know that the Immortal Artifacts I, Lin Xuankong, gifted to the Strongest Immortal Lords of the Immortal Realm are crucial for the final battle between the Immortals and Demons? Do the Earth Immortals of your Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect not understand that if you harm me and Yu'er, you will face hostility from all Strongest Immortal Lords and Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm?"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words,

The many Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals present from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect collectively laughed coldly.

The womanizing Sixth Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect couldn't help but laugh heartily and point at Lin Xuankong, saying: "They all claim you, Lin Xuankong, possess Artifact Refining Talent

and Array Formation Talent unmatched for hundreds of thousands of years. What a pity! From my view, though your talents are impressive, you're still merely a fool!

Can't you see, this time, since my fellow disciples from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect decided to target you, Guang Ling'Er, and Guang Yu'er, they obviously have a plan!"

Lin Xuankong heard this and furrowed his brows deeply, showing a trace of unwillingness, "If you decide to act against me and Yu'er, then throughout the vast Immortal Realm, there will be no place for you twenty-eight people. What other plan do you have???"

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, coldly laughed at this point:

"The Immortal Realm is said to encompass myriad domains, though the Immortal Realm occupied by the Human Race is vast, how does it compare to the more powerful and prosperous Profound Yin Sacred Domain, the head of the myriad domains!

Though the Immortal Realm Human Race claims to have twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords, how can they compare to the seventy-two Saint Masters of the Profound Yin Saint Sect, each with lifespans reaching a million years!

Although the Immortal Realm Human Race claims billions of cultivators, even combined, they cannot compete with a fraction of the Saint Monarch's Power of the Upper Realm Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch!

Speaking of a place of refuge,

With the power of the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch guiding this invasion of the Profound Yin Saint Race against the Immortal Realm Human Race, future refuges will be unavailable for the Human Race in the Immortal Realm, for the Demon Race at Boundaryless Mountain, and for the so-called monks and nuns of the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm!"

Upon hearing Sima Ling's words,

Lin Xuankong's eyes moved slightly, revealing a hint of realization. Beside him, Guang Yu'er's charming face turned icy cold as she spoke hatefully:

"It seems your Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect has secretly colluded with those shameless demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect? No wonder, no wonder you twenty-eight mere Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals dare risk the wrath of the entire Immortal Realm to act against Xuankong!"

"Hahahaha, calling it collusion sounds too harsh!"

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, laughed heartily, "As they say, wise birds choose a tree to roost, a wise man adapts to the times. Now, with the Profound Yin Saint Race obtaining the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch's Power, their momentum to sweep through the myriad domains of the Immortal Realm is unstoppable; the Immortal Realm Human Race wanting to resist is merely like an ant trying to stop a chariot! My fellow disciples from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect are merely following the great trend and communicating in advance with the Saint Masters of the Holy Race!"

At this point, he turned his gaze on Lin Xuankong, "Moreover, I am considering the future of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm!

The esteemed Holy Son Gang Bone has issued an order that if the Human Race in the Immortal Realm delivers Lin Xuankong, they can continue to exist and be spared from invasion for a million years!

What a pity, what a pity! Those allegedly superior Strongest Immortal Lords resolutely refused the esteemed command of Holy Son Gang Bone!

Under these circumstances, we naturally need to find ways to complete the orders from the Holy Son and Saint Masters, seizing Lin Xuankong and presenting him to the esteemed Holy Son in exchange for transforming us with the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch's Power! Holy Son Gang Bone's decree is that if we from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect manage to capture Lin Xuankong, it will propel our twenty-eight members directly into the Saint Master Realm, and elevate the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect as the First Immortal Sect in the Immortal Realm!"

At this point, Sima Ling, the Second Elder from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, showed a trace of fanaticism on his face, "This time, I, Sima Ling, will surely fulfill the wish of many predecessors from the

Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, replacing the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, and ruling the Human Race in the Immortal Realm for a million years, attaining supreme glory!"

Chapter 1064: So What If You Are the Strongest Immortal Lord

At this moment,

in the spacious guest room of Guangqing Immortal Hall,

Sima Ling, Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, wore a frenzied expression, seemingly lost in wild fantasies about the sect one day becoming the First Immortal Sect, uniting the entire Immortal Realm.

The Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect surrounding him were equally excited, faces filled with fervor and thrill. Only the Sixth Elder of the sect bore a lewd expression, his gaze constantly shifting over Guang Ling'Er's body lying on the ground, seemingly unable to resist lunging forward.

Guang Yu'Er, who was fully concentrating and activating her Immortal Yuan, looked at the mad frenzy of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect's Earth Immortals and felt nothing but disgust.

The sect had always leaned towards biased actions, almost verging on being an Evil Dao Sect,

and the tensions between the Immortal Realm Human Race and the Unbounded Mountain Demon Race,

were largely instigated by these Earth Immortals of the sect!

Fortunately, the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect and the Cyan Dragon Emperor Race of the Unbounded Mountain formed an alliance, and the prestige of Sect Leader Qiu of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect indeed commanded great respect from the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans of the Unbounded Mountain. If not for this, the various Immortal Techniques the sect used, which involved blood sacrifices of demons, would have long become the fuse for a war between the Immortal Realm's Demon Race and the Human Race!

For these reasons, Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'Er from the Guangqing Immortal Sect, as well as most Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm's Human Race, were very opposed to the antics of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

Despite their aversion,

even as Guang Yu'Er thought this, she never imagined,

that this sect, almost akin to an Evil Dao Sect, already the fifth largest Immortal Sect in the Immortal Realm, would be so insatiable. For their so-called extravagant dream of becoming the First Immortal Sect in the Immortal Realm and the desire to become Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, they went mad to such a degree, colluding with demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Now, crazed further, they plan to kidnap Lin Xuankong, who plays a vital role in the Immortal Realm, and deliver him to the demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Damn it,

truly damn it!

If they succeed in such actions,

once Xuankong is controlled by the demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, forced to refine numerous powerful Demon Artifacts for them, those cunning, sneaky, and shameless demons would never spare the countless beings of the Immortal Realm!

"Pah! A bunch of lunatics and shameless scoundrels! Talking about the future of the Human Race, claiming you want to be rulers, you think you're worthy!"

Guang Yu'Er couldn't hold back any longer, feeling her blood boil, eyes wide open as she shouted angrily.

To her surprise,

in that split second while her Immortal Body boiled with rage, the Immortal Yuan that had been immovable began to show signs of mobility.

In the next instant,

her right hand suddenly lifted, a wisp of white mist-like cold air appeared at the tip of her right index finger!

Immediately afterward,

the entire temperature of the Guangqing Immortal Hall guest room plummeted, and even across the entire Guangqing Immortal Hall, temperatures began to fall rapidly. In the garden pavilion where Guang Yu'Er and Lin Xuankong once embraced softly, all the Spirit Plants were suddenly layered with thick white frost, and the winding Immortal River was completely frozen into a thickly curved ice block over a dozen miles long and more than a yard thick.

Especially within the guest room hall of the Guangqing Immortal Sect,

the two Little Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, sleeping on the ground, curled up in their dreams, nearly frozen stiff!

At the moment Guang Yu'Er finally activated her Immortal Yuan, the terrifying power of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill invoked by a powerhouse at the Early Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord was beyond frightening. Just the energy emanating from the Extreme Cold Technique was already terrifying; it's unimaginable what power would land on opponents when the wisp of cold mist at her fingertip struck them!

"No way!

I've seen you perform the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill before! I've seen the powers of multiple Guangqing Immortal Sect Ninth-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortals performing the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!

How could a Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm Earth Immortal unleash such immense power in the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill?"

The Sixth Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, who originally had a lewd gaze fixed on Guang Ling'Er's Immortal Body, suddenly had his rage subside due to the cold, couldn't help but look over at Guang Yu'Er performing the Cold Extreme Skill and exclaimed in astonishment.

At this time, Guang Yu'Er forcefully activated her Immortal Yuan, maintaining the wisp of cold air at her fingertip while adopting a cold and proud demeanor,

"Hmph!

Who told you,

that I, Guang Yu'Er, am still just a Ninth-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortal?

Just an hour ago, I, Guang Yu'Er, completed the fusion of my Divine Soul and Immortal Body by consuming Seven-leaf Spirit Tea!

Now, the number of Strongest Immortal Lords from the Immortal Realm Human Race is no longer twenty-eight, but twenty-nine!"

"What... Strongest Immortal Lord, you've become a Strongest Immortal Lord?"

That lewd-faced Sixth Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect couldn't help but shudder entirely, and in his shock, he involuntarily took a step back.

Strongest Immortal Lord?

Guang Yu'Er has become a Strongest Immortal Lord?

She has reached the realm that countless Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm Human Race yearn to achieve?

She has become one of the peak powerhouses among the millions of cultivators of the Immortal Realm Human Race, accomplishing the dream of countless Ninth-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortals by merging the Immortal Body with the Divine Soul?

Chapter 1065: So What If You're the Strongest Immortal Lord? (2)

The sixth elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect gulped down a mouthful of saliva with difficulty, stepping back repeatedly.

The other twenty-some Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect were all gazing cautiously at Guang Yu'er, who was at this moment full of confidence, each showing a face full of dread.

The Strongest Immortal Lord is a completely different realm from the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal, possessing the power to easily defeat them. How could they not be fearful!

If it weren't for these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect already positioned and set up their special array of their sect in advance, they would be hoping to fight against Guang Yu'er, who had just entered the realm of the Strongest Immortal Lord. These Earth Immortals would have already turned and fled, every single one of them!

However,

even so,

these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect still felt a chilling coldness throughout their bodies, and their hearts were shaken, feeling very little confidence in whether they could resist Guang Yu'er.

After all, he was a Strongest Immortal Lord level powerhouse!

Even if he just stepped into the realm of the Strongest Immortal Lord, he was still a powerhouse of that level, a nearly immortal existence, someone they feared from the deepest part of their hearts!

Just at that moment,

a cold snort suddenly sounded.

The many Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect turned their heads and saw their sect's Second Elder, who appeared extremely confident at that moment.

This Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, his expression confident, said coldly:

"What of the Strongest Immortal Lord?"

Guang Yu'er, you've just entered the realm of the Strongest Immortal Lord. Even though you can't be completely numbed by the potency of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit due to the fusion of your divine soul and immortal body, the husk's potency, even the Strongest Immortal Lord will be affected by it, severely reducing the divine soul power. It's extremely difficult to mobilize immortal yuan!

Even if you're at the initial stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord, the strength you can exert now is probably only between the Strongest Immortal Lord and the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal!"

Upon hearing the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect say this,

Guang Yu'er, who could barely mobilize a trace of immortal yuan, wore an even colder expression. She slowly raised her right hand, her fingertip aimed at Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect not far away,

"Since you are so convinced that I cannot exert the full strength of a Strongest Immortal Lord, then try the might of my Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!"

Suddenly,

before Guang Yu'er could unleash the sliver of coldness at her fingertip,

the entire guest hall of the Guangqing Immortal Hall turned incomparably crimson and filled with an extremely thick, pungent scent of blood!

The next instant,

Sima Ling, the Second Elder, the Sixth Elder, and the other twenty-six Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect became unbelievably ethereal, vanished from their place, and were replaced by numerous crimson, intricately patterned blood banners!

At the same time,

piercing and chaotic shrieks of various demons echoed through the spacious guest hall of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, as though countless powerful resentful souls of demons had swarmed in at that instant!

Subsequently,

strange, crimson demon skulls appeared around the guest hall, howling furiously at Guang Yu'er!

The twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect,

had now activated the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

"Activate!"

Seeing this, Guang Yu'er did not dare to hesitate, allowing the coldness at her fingertip to spread around.

That coldness instantly transformed into several seemingly real but illusory threads, forming a large circle that surrounded Guang Yu'er, Lin Xuankong, Guang Ling'er, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the White-forehead Qilin, and Qu Yunxiang.

Then Guang Yu'er moved, standing beside Lin Xuankong, reaching out to pull Lin Xuankong, urgently saying:

"Quick, I'll use the last trace of immortal yuan I can mobilize to open the sealed Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm within me. You take Ling'er, Fellow Daoist Bai E, Fellow Daoist Qing'e, and this Qu Yunxiang, and hide in my Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!"

Lin Xuankong leaned against Guang Yu'er, looking at the threads of coldness protecting everyone and the crimson demon skulls pounding against those threads outside, furrowing his brow:

"The twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect are not famous for nothing. The array they've set up barely reaches the Ninth Grade level. Moreover, these crimson demons are formed from boundless resentful thoughts, making ordinary immortal techniques ineffective in dispersing them. Furthermore, they're imbued with a sinister aura that can rapidly corrupt a cultivator's immortal yuan and immortal artifacts!

However, it isn't a truly perfect Ninth Grade Array. Even when compared to the First-Grade Immortal Artifact Ninth-Grade Thousand Cranes Array set up by the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin back then, it falls far short. Its attack and defense powers are quite limited. With your initial stage strength as the Strongest Immortal Lord, it shouldn't take long to break through this array and heavily wound these twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!"

At this moment, Guang Yu'er was in a state of urgency. Upon seeing Lin Xuankong leisurely evaluating the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array set up by the twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect before them, she grew even more impatient and couldn't help but secretly communicate:

"Now is not the time for idle chatter! Listen to me carefully. I will soon forcibly mobilize my immortal yuan to open the Secret Realm Gate, and you must immediately take Ling'er, Fellow Daoist Bai E and others into the secret realm!

Do you realize,

the immortal yuan I'm using at this moment is one of the few strands I can forcibly move due to the influence on my divine soul. The remaining strands are extremely sluggish, and under the influence on my divine soul, they cannot be mobilized at all!

Moreover, the protection from these Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill coldnesses won't last long. Against the attacks of twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals and countless resentful demon souls from the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array, it will soon fall apart!

Besides, don't worry about my safety,

now I've already reached the initial stage realm of the Strongest Immortal Lord. The fusion of my immortal body and divine soul is complete. As long as you all are safe, no matter how much attack I receive, I won't fall, at most suffer some serious injuries. But in this crisis, I might not be able to keep you safe!

Take heed, when I gather the immortal yuan to open the Secret Realm Gate later, you must promptly take everyone in!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but furrow his brow, "The influence of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit husk's potency on the divine soul of the initial stage Strongest Immortal Lord is actually this significant!"

Hearing his words, Guang Yu'er, who was forcing herself to gather immortal yuan, was momentarily stunned, "Of course, it is significant. That's the potency of the husk of the Immortal Realm's Fourth Spirit Fruit, the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit. It can even enhance the lifespan of seasoned Strongest Immortal Lords and improve their immortal bodies with the fruit itself. How could the potency of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit husk not affect a strong cultivator at the initial stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord realm?"

While the two were discussing,

beyond the range of the coldness, Sima Ling's voice of the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect suddenly sounded,

"Hahaha, I want to see how long you, a so-called strong cultivator at the initial stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord realm, can withstand!

Trying to stop my Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect's many fellow disciples from completing the noble Holy Son Gang Bone's order is simply wishful thinking! Even your teacher, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, could do nothing against the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array if there were afflicted by the potency of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit husk!

Lin Xuankong, Lin Xuankong, if you don't want this Guang Yu'er to suffer great injury when the coldness breaks and the resentful demon souls strike, causing her immortal body to be utterly destroyed, you better surrender obediently! I suggest you step out of her coldness range immediately, as it would be good for both you and her!

Do you understand, the incredibly noble Profound Yin Saint Race has never valued anyone of the Human Race so greatly. It is your honor for life, Lin Xuankong!"

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect boasted loudly, his voice filled with obvious confidence, evidently certain that he now had Lin Xuankong and Guang Yu'er in the palm of his hand.

Chapter 1066 This Is Absolutely Impossible

This Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect,

clearly does not consider Guang Yu'er, who is already affected by the poison of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit, of any significance at this moment,

even though the power of immortal techniques Guang Yu'er has displayed now has long exceeded the power range of a Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortal!

Of course, these twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect do indeed possess such strength; just the combined force of twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals might not be enough to deal with a power newly entering the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, but the power amplification obtained by twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals joining forces to set up a grand array can already contend against a newly strong in the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm. Especially, the strength Guang Yu'er can exert now, under the influence of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's properties, is probably less than a tenth of her original Strongest Immortal Lord strength!

Watching her condensed cold defense from the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill,

dissolve rapidly under the attack of countless blood-colored demons and resentful souls from the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demon Array, Guang Yu'er couldn't bother with Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, and instead channeled the remaining immortal yuan within her immortal body.

Suddenly,

a shimmering Secret Realm Gate appeared in front of Lin Xuankong.

Guang Yu'er, feeling a bit reluctant, glanced at Lin Xuankong, "Hurry inside the Secret Realm. My cold energy won't last much longer."

Then, she turned and grabbed the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Guang Ling'Er, and Qu Yunxiang, one by one, throwing them into the Secret Realm Gate.

By this time,

Guang Yu'er suddenly realized that Lin Xuankong still stood in place. This newly anointed Strongest Immortal Lord from the Guangqing Immortal Sect couldn't help but look anxious, "Why are you still here? Quickly enter the Secret Realm Gate. Once you're in, I'll naturally find a way to get out. You don't need to worry about my safety."

Before Lin Xuankong could respond,

Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, laughed loudly, "Such deep affection, sacrificing yourself for your lover! But Guang Yu'er, you're overestimating yourself. Even if your master Qaian Yuan Daoist has been in the Strongest Immortal Lord for a hundred thousand years, he wouldn't dare to claim he could retreat unscathed here. The medicinal properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell, throughout the entire Immortal Realm, could probably only be resisted by that Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect who has reached the Divine Soul Realm!

Even if you let this Lin Xuankong into your Secret Realm, so what? Capturing you is tantamount to capturing Lin Xuankong who entered your Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!

When we have destroyed most of your immortal body and bring you before the Holy Son Gang Bone, this Lin Xuankong won't escape even with wings! Hahahaha!"

As he laughed wildly, Sima Ling's immortal technique showed no signs of letting up. The blood banner demons he controlled attacked even more frantically those cold defenses Guang Yu'er raised with the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!

The other Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals also intensified their attacks,

and in no time,

Guang Yu'er's cold air formed by the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill became even thinner, seemingly about to be completely broken with the next breath!

Guang Yu'er, frowning, looked at Lin Xuankong and grabbed his arm, "Quick, quick, quick, into the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm. Don't listen to the nonsense of these Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect traitors. I definitely have a way to escape. Besides, the Guangqing Immortal Hall is not far from the council hall. As long as I make some big fuss, my master and the others will surely notice the abnormality here, and the current crisis will be resolved!"

Unexpectedly,

Lin Xuankong dodged her hand, then carefully looked around,

and suddenly a disappointed expression appeared on his face. Then, with a hint of coldness in his eyes, he stared at Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect,

"It seems that the traitors from the Immortal Realm Human Race sneaking into the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect this time are just your twenty-eight from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

It's really a pity. I thought that the so-called Demon Child Gang Bone from the Profound Yin Demon Sect valued me so highly that there would certainly be a Demon Lord level powerhouse or a Strongest Immortal Lord sent to deal with me secretly, but it's merely twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals?

It seems that your master, Demon Child Gang Bone, didn't learn from the near-total annihilation of the eighty Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Demon Generals last time, or perhaps Demon Child Gang Bone didn't have much hope for you completing this mission and was just taking a chance!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong say this, and appearing so calm, Guang Yu'er, who had been in a panic as the new Strongest Immortal Lord, couldn't help but feel at a loss,

while Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, looked at Lin Xuankong with a face full of doubt. He scrutinized Lin Xuankong up and down, suddenly thought of something, and said with some suspicion:

"No, you're just a Little Earth Immortal at the Fourth Grade Realm. Why haven't you fallen asleep by now?

No matter how special your Divine Soul is, or what special Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures you've consumed, you shouldn't be unaffected by the medicinal properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell that even Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses cannot resist!

What... what strange secrets do you hold?"

At this moment, Guang Yu'er clearly also thought of this point, then looked at Lin Xuankong with some astonishment, "I've already entered the Initial Stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord, yet I still can't resist the medicinal properties of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell. You shouldn't be able to remain clear-headed for so long!"

Chapter 1067 This Is Absolutely Impossible (2)

Lin Xuankong smiled at Guang Yu'er,

"Even if it's hard to endure, you must persist!

Didn't you hear those traitors of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect say they want to destroy half of your Immortal Body!

I would never bear to destroy my Yu'er's Immortal Body, how can I let these guys ruin it!"

Guang Yu'er found his words made her slightly amused and helpless. Coming from a lover like Lin Xuankong, they were certainly comforting, yet under such urgent circumstances, they seemed somewhat inappropriate!

After Lin Xuankong finished speaking, he slightly raised his right hand,

Instantly,

the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at his waist automatically opened its mouth, streams of light flickered out of it, floating around him.

In less than a tenth of a breath, around him there were already thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, each shining with a lustrous brilliance, and a transparent light membrane suddenly expanded, enveloping Lin Xuankong, Guang Yu'er, and the twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect.

Only then did Lin Xuankong nod slightly and say, "Hmm, now none can escape, I can properly deal with these traitors of the Immortal Realm Human Race! Not only have these guys betrayed the Immortal

Realm Human Race, but they've also disrupted the leisure time you and I had, they truly deserve death! Yu'er, just wait a moment; once I've dealt with these guys, we'll go to the pavilion and garden for flowers and chatting!"

Seeing the appearance of thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts,

seeing Lin Xuankong forming a Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array with Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts,

seeing his relaxed and leisurely expression,

both Guang Yu'er and the twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect showed incomparable amazement.

"This is impossible! You, a mere Earth Immortal of the Fourth Grade Realm, not only didn't succumb to the effects of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell but also can mobilize your Immortal Yuan, and control such a number of Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts?" The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, looked at the transparent array membrane enveloping him and the other twenty-seven fellow disciples, and at the thirty-six shining Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact array hubs, his expression was as if a mortal suddenly saw a ghost, full of disbelief.

The other twenty-seven Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect also displayed expressions of shock, watching Lin Xuankong easily controlling thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts as if witnessing the most impossible thing in the world!

Little did they know,

Lin Xuankong had, 'a hundred years ago', already advanced his Divine Soul to the Supreme Divine Soul Realm in the Immortal Realm effortlessly by consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

The Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's Divine Soul could resist the effects of the Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell, and Lin Xuankong, who also possessed the Supreme Divine Soul Realm in the Immortal Realm, how could he be affected by the shell's effects!

Of course,

The most critical thing is,

At this moment, Lin Xuankong's Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array had already surrounded all twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect within the array!

An array formed by Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, how solid it must be; back when the Nine-Layered Array formed with a First-Grade Immortal Artifact from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, it could withstand a very long time under the attack of the Demon Buddha summoned by eighty Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals, let alone an array formed by Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts!

This kind of strong array is almost impossible for the twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect to break — of course, if they were allowed to attack for several years, maybe they could break a little!

At this moment,

Seeing Lin Xuankong can freely use Immortal Yuan and activate thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts to set up the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array, the shocked twenty-eight Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect all showed a hint of madness.

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, shouted, "Ladies and Gentlemen, life and death are at stake in this battle, do not worry about not being able to break the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array set by Lin Xuankong, we just need to unite and attack the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill's chill from Guang Yu'er, once her chill defense is broken, we can naturally reach Lin Xuankong, and the array formed by thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts will surely be dissolved easily!

Moreover, this time, if we work together, severely injure Guang Yu'er and capture Lin Xuankong, we can get the thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts for free! Hahaha!"

Hearing what their Second Elder said,

The twenty-seven Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, initially in shock, immediately felt a bit excited, putting more effort into activating the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array, and amidst their attacks, looking at Lin Xuankong surrounded by those thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, their eyes were already filled with greed, as if desperately wanting to break the new Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er's chill defense and divide those thirty-six Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifacts to enjoy!

For a moment,

Guang Yu'er, defending with the chill from the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, became more strained, and her chill of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill rapidly diminished far beyond the original speed.

Guang Yu'er's lips couldn't help but taste bitter as she tried to keep her Divine Soul awake while trying her best, weakly controlling that wisp of chill,

Yet she knew very well,

With her current state, this wisp of chill couldn't withstand for very long, and unfortunately, she had too little chill she could mobilize from the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill at this moment, completely unable to complete an attack!

Seeing this situation,

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, couldn't help laughing triumphantly.

Although his heart at this moment was still filled with amazement, puzzled as to why Lin Xuankong, who clearly appeared to be an Earth Immortal of the Fourth Grade Realm, could remain mentally alert until now, even more puzzled by why Lin Xuankong could easily mobilize large amounts of Immortal Yuan to control many Immortal Artifacts and set up such a Yuan-consuming Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array, yet he knew very well at this moment, amidst the extreme shock, amazement, and tension of his many fellow disciples, as a leader he could only find ways to boost their courage!

If not, if many fellows lost heart at this critical moment, unable to break Guang Yu'er's chill defense, then the only outcome for Sima Ling and the twenty-seven Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect would be death!

At this moment,

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, suddenly felt fortunate, that Lin Xuankong was so overconfident to encompass him and twenty-seven fellow disciples within the light membrane of the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array; if not for this, if Lin Xuankong's set up had blocked himself and the twenty-seven fellow disciples outside the light membrane, this mission would certainly fail unexpectedly!

Carrying these doubts and a bit of fortune,

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, looked at Lin Xuankong, thinking to himself: Lin Xuankong is indeed a worthy target for the Holy Sect's Heir Gang Bone to conquer; not only astonishing with Artifact Refining Talent and Array Formation Talent, but also seemingly possessing very special talent, though he wondered if Lin Xuankong had other trump cards!

Hope...hope this mission goes smoothly!

He had staked the future of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, the lives of the twenty-seven Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals, and his own life on this mission!

At that moment,

The Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Sima Ling, suddenly froze, and looked at Lin Xuankong's right hand position with some doubt,

Because at this moment, he suddenly noticed Lin Xuankong, possessing all kinds of terrifying talents, had raised his right hand, and at the tip of his right index finger, appeared a wisp of pure white snow-like aura; that aura was identical to the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill's chill mobilized by Guang Yu'er, only the power of that chill seemed to be much weaker!

How could Lin Xuankong possibly master the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill?

He wasn't a Tributor of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, nor a True Disciple of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu? How did he come by the inheritance of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill?

Chapter 1068 Extreme Cold Technique at the Great Success Realm?

At the same time,

A wisp of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill's cold air appeared at Lin Xuankong's fingertip,

Standing beside Lin Xuankong, the newly appointed Strongest Immortal Lord of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'Er, whose divine soul was affected resulting in a slightly dazed expression, showed a hint of confusion and surprise.

She looked at Lin Xuankong with unexpected astonishment and spoke,

"Huh, this wisp of cold air....

Even though its power is merely that of a Fourth Grade Earth Immortal capable of activating the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill's cold air, the cold air is thread-like, pure white like snow, circling around the fingers, lively like moonlight... It is apparent that only someone who has mastered the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill at least to the Great Success Realm can summon such cold air!"

Upon hearing the amazed voice of the beauty beside him, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but reveal a smile, "What is it, Yu'Er? You can master the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill to the Great Success Realm, but I cannot?"

The new Strongest Immortal Lord of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'Er, while vigorously activating the cold air of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill to block the attacks of those Ninth Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, scrutinized the shape of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill's cold air at Lin Xuankong's fingertip, seemingly unable to believe the scene before her eyes.

After several breaths,

This newly appointed Strongest Immortal Lord gradually furrowed her brows, her expression filled with disbelief, looking at Lin Xuankong, "It's not that you couldn't master the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill beyond the Great Success Realm, but the time you've spent cultivating the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill has been too short. According to the external timeline, since you first touched the inheritance of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill till now, merely a year has passed!

Even with the New Luo Water Array specially arranged by Elder Yaan Mingyu, allowing you to enjoy the hundred-fold time flow speed effect within the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage's New Luo Water Array, you have merely cultivated for just over a hundred years!

A short span of over a hundred years,

Placed on any cultivator, is an extremely brief period,

Especially when you're cultivating the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, which was previously known as the mightiest skill in the Immortal Realm, and one of the most challenging Immortal techniques to cultivate!

In our Guangqing Immortal Sect, the number of talented disciples qualified to cultivate the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, besides Junior Sister Guang Ling'Er and myself, exceeds ten thousand!

Yet, of these numerous talented disciples, cultivating the immensely challenging Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill to the Entry Level, the fastest among them also required roughly a thousand years, almost equivalent to the time taken by an exceptionally talented Third-Grade Earth Immortal to elevate from the Immortal Path Realm to the Fourth Grade Realm!

Even with Junior Sister Guang Ling'Er and myself, often praised by Master Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Uncle Kunyuan Daoist as the rarest talented disciples in the Guangqing Immortal Sect over ten thousand years, we took several hundred years to master the Entry Level of the extremely challenging Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!

But you... how did you manage to cultivate this most challenging Immortal technique of the Guangqing Immortal Sect to beyond the Great Success Realm in merely a century!"

Saying this, Guang Yu'Er, continuously summoning the cold air for defense, looked at Lin Xuankong like he was a monster,

Consistently self-proclaimed as a talented disciple and proud, Guang Yu'Er suddenly felt that the rarity of her so-called talent over ten thousand years was increasingly insignificant before Lin Xuankong!

She even started to feel that her own astonishing achievement of briefly entering the early stage of the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm after consuming a piece of Seven-leaf Spirit Tea was somewhat trivial amidst Lin Xuankong's various talents and remarkable displays!

Looking at her new partner, displaying the expression of seeing a monster while staring at him, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but reveal another smile, secretly thinking: I, Lin Xuankong, am able to rapidly cultivate the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill to the true Great Perfection realm, thanks largely to you, Yu'Er!

But such matters, along with the various incredible and mystical effects of my Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate and the talents bestowed upon wives, children, elders, and youngsters, are simply too amazing, too mystical, to explain to you!

Furthermore, the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill beyond the Great Success Realm is evidently the true Great Perfection realm's Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, even your master, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, who has lived for over ten thousand years, merely matches me in the cultivation realm of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill!"

"Damn it, what leisure, chatting idly there!

Even if Lin Xuankong has mastered the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill beyond the Great Success Realm, so what?

After all, he's merely a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, no matter how perfect the realm of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill, what significance does it have? His Immortal Path Realm is too low, regardless of the

realm of the Immortal Technique, the powers he can exert are equally trivial!" Sima Ling, the second elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, couldn't help but curse upon hearing Guang Yu'Er praise Lin Xuankong's Guangqing Cold Extreme Skill.

Not just the second elder Sima Ling of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, but even the twenty-seven Ninth Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, initially with fanatical and greedy expressions, now revealed somewhat speechless looks!

They obviously know,

Before them, Lin Xuankong inherited the Path of Array Formation from Elder Yaan Mingyu, and is further the only true disciple of Elder Yaan Mingyu, so the powers of the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array laid by Lin Xuankong undoubtedly won't be lacking, they dare not underestimate Lin Xuankong's array formations!

Chapter 1069 Great Success Realm Extreme Cold Technique? (Part 2)

However, seeing Lin Xuankong, who had already set up the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array, not activating the array spirit to attack them, but instead activating the Guangqing Cold Polar Art, the many Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect all breathed a sigh of relief!

What they feared the most was Lin Xuankong activating the array spirit of the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array and engaging in a life-or-death battle with them.

Yet Lin Xuankong activating the Guangqing Cold Polar Art aroused no fear in them at all!

After all,

to the Second Elder Sima Ling of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, and the other twenty-seven Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the sect, a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, no matter how refined or mystical the Immortal Technique, always had limited might! It's just like a robust man and a child, even if the three or four-year-old child mastered various fighting techniques, there's still no possibility of defeating a robust man with the child's meager strength!

"Hahaha, not necessarily, perhaps this Lin Xuankong is not only impressive in the Path of Artifact Refining and the Path of Array Formation, but also exceptional in the Guangqing Cold Polar Art, able to exceed his Fourth-Grade Immortal Soil Realm and unleash terrifying might!"

"Everyone should be a bit cautious, don't let Lin Xuankong's Guangqing Cold Polar Art hit your nose, lest you get a sneeze from it, hahahaha!"

"What nonsense about the world's number one offensive magic. In my opinion, among the many Immortal Techniques of the Immortal Realm, is there any Immortal Technique that can rival our Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect's Blood Banner Technique!

It's just because the Guangqing Immortal Sect has produced one Strongest Immortal Lord after another over these hundreds of thousands of years that those hypocritical Earth Immortals overlook the facts and regard the Guangqing Cold Polar Art as the number one offensive Immortal Technique in the Immortal Realm! Hmph, the power of Immortal Techniques cannot just be measured by the technique itself; the Immortal Path Realm, cultivation speed, and various special effects are the real measures of an Immortal Technique's strength!

Our Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect's various Immortal Techniques can be cultivated using the flesh and blood of disgusting demons at an extremely fast speed, far surpassing this so-called number one Immortal Technique, Guangqing Cold Polar Art!"

"Hey, don't speak carelessly, be careful that this Lin Xuankong doesn't use that ridiculous cold air of his to freeze you a bit!"

"Hahahaha, the way you put it makes me feel suddenly scared!

I must say, Lin Xuankong, I haven't said much more. You absolutely cannot use the Guangqing Cold Polar Art on me, lest you freeze my mucus into a stream. Since advancing to Mortal Tier Second Grade tens of thousands of years ago, I have never had a runny nose, you cannot use that ridiculous Guangqing Cold Polar Art to embarrass me!"

"Hahahaha, you all are truly vicious, look at this self-proclaimed newly ascended Strongest Immortal Lord Realm Guang Yu'er, she is almost faint from anger because of you! Hahahaha!"

After Second Elder Sima Ling of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect spoke, the twenty-seven Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the sect frantically circulated the Immortal Yuan within their bodies, trying to break through Guang Yu'er's Guangqing Cold Polar Art's cold air defense as quickly as possible, while laughing loudly and mocking Lin Xuankong, who was activating the Guangqing Cold Polar Art.

It wasn't that these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect were overly confident; in their knowledge, a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, no matter how proficient in Immortal Techniques, was futile. Even if a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal had excellent Immortal Techniques and used all their might, it still couldn't possibly harm them with those techniques!

Perhaps if Lin Xuankong activated the array spirit of the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array, they would be wary and keep a defense, not daring to be so presumptuous. But seeing Lin Xuankong activating the Guangqing Cold Polar Art, seemingly intending to attack them with a mere Fourth-Grade Realm, these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect nearly laughed themselves to death!

Of course,

there were other reasons — Lin Xuankong's Artifact Refining Talent, Path of Array Formation were too strong and overwhelming, making people feel hopeless and ashamed! No Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect dared to compete with Lin Xuankong in Artifact Refining Talent and Path of Array Formation!

Therefore, when they saw the enviable and jealous Lin Xuankong, they were eager to find one flaw after another to mock him, to compensate for their sense of inferiority when standing before Lin Xuankong!

The new Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, whose heart already belonged to Lin Xuankong, could not bear the mocking and sarcastic comments from one Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect after another towards Lin Xuankong...

Hearing every word from those Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'er only felt increasingly irritable, gloomy, and angry in her heart. If it weren't for the strong influence on her divine soul making her unable to activate more Immortal Yuan, the new Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect would have probably rushed

forward to those Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect and frozen each of those detestable fellows into ice blocks with the Guangqing Cold Polar Art!

However,

when she turned her head towards Lin Xuankong, she was surprised to find that Lin Xuankong was expressionless at this moment, with only a slight chill in his eyes, not showing any anger because of the ridicule from the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

"Xuankong, you..." Guang Yu'er hesitated, intending to say something, but saw Lin Xuankong give her a dashing smile and say, "These guys from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, their skills are lacking, and their character and appearance are also a bit hard to tolerate. Well, let's not tease you anymore, Yu'er, let's freeze these guys right now, let them quiet down!"

Hearing Lin Xuankong's words, Guang Yu'er's expression paused,

to freeze these guys right now, let them quiet down? What does he mean? Is Xuankong really not going to activate the array spirit of the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array immediately, but plans to use the Guangqing Cold Polar Art against these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect? But Xuankong, you just reached the Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, how will you do that?

As Lin Xuankong's words reached the ears of those Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals couldn't help but laugh even more presumptuously,

"Hahahahaha, such big talk, to freeze us immediately and make us quiet? Do you think you're that old fellow Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, or do you think you're that old fiend Kunyuan Daoist? Even if the Sect Master of the Guangqing Immortal Sect was here, facing our twenty-eight members simultaneously activating the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array, breaking through it would require some effort! Really can't understand where you, a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, get your courage, where you get your confidence, really is a toad yawning at maximum!"

"Come on, Lin Xuankong, cast the Guangqing Cold Polar Art upon us, I, young master, would like to see how your ridiculous little strand of cold air can freeze a Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal, and how you can quiet me down immediately!"

"Oh, old twelve, at a time like this, how can you be the one?"

That's claimed to be the number one attack Immortal Technique in the Immortal Realm, the Guangqing Cold Polar Art, definitely shouldn't be underestimated!

The opportunity to feel the refreshing chill of a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal casting the Guangqing Cold Polar Art must of course be given to senior brother me, hahaha, come, Lin Xuankong, cast Guangqing Cold Polar Art on me, put out some of your Master Sima Shi's anger, hahahaha!"

The many Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect perhaps were wary of Lin Xuankong's Artifact Refining Talent, Path of Array Formation, and somewhat puzzled about what fortuitous encounters Lin Xuankong had received that made him unaffected by the Immortal Realm's Fourth Spirit Medicine Nine-Striped Bodhi Fruit's shell properties. But when facing Lin Xuankong, who was in the Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, intending to cast the Guangqing Function Art on them, these Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect were filled with almost absolute confidence!

However, at this moment, the Second Elder Sima Ling of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, looking at the calm-faced Lin Xuankong, suddenly felt that something seemed a bit amiss!

Chapter 1070 Why Is the Fourth Grade Cold Qi So Terrifying?

A guy with such a powerful artifact refining talent is definitely not an idiot; he must be an exceptionally clever guy!

So why is Lin Xuankong acting like this?

Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, secretly pondered.

However, Lin Xuankong didn't give him much time to think.

While twenty-seven Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect were laughing heartily, maliciously belittling Lin Xuankong,

the Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill at the tip of his right index finger suddenly flashed, transforming into a nimble white light, flying towards the closest to Guang Yu'er and most fiercely attacking Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect!

The nimble white light appeared to fly at an average speed, yet in an extraordinarily brief moment, it crossed the distance between Guang Yu'er and that Earth Immortal, then pierced through the Earth Immortal's immortal body!

Immediately after, the nimble Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's cold continued to speed towards other Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, crossing through fourteen of their immortal bodies in a time less than a thousandth of a breath, before its power was exhausted and it vanished in mid-air!

Only at this point,

did the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect react.

The fourteen Earth Immortals, whose immortal bodies were pierced by Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill, puzzledly touched the spots where their immortal bodies had been pierced, then looked towards other Earth Immortals whose bodies had been penetrated by the chill.

"What the hell? Why does that white light seem to have no power at all? After it passed through my body, I checked my immortal body with my Immortal Yuan and found no anomalies!" said one of the Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, looking surprised.

"Indeed, it's quite odd. Guang Yu'er clearly mentioned that the white beam Lin Xuankong unleashed was the cold of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique, and it was cold above the Great Success Realm. Yet after it pierced my immortal body, it did not make me feel any power from that beam," another Earth Immortal of the same level expressed with a surprised face.

Amidst the shock of many Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals, Lin Xuankong's right hand trembled slightly, producing another strand of white cold, which again shot towards the remaining fourteen Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals.

At this moment,

even though the other fourteen Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals felt the chill wasn't as formidable as Guang Yu'er claimed, none dared to let the strand of Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill approach them casually.

These fourteen Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals, including Sima Ling, the second elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, were all mobilizing their Immortal Yuan, constantly flying within the Blood Banner Ten Thousand Demons Array and incessantly employing various immortal techniques, magical artifacts, and immortal artifacts to fend off the strand of chill.

These fourteen Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals didn't want to escape directly, leaving the range of the Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill attack, but the Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array's light shield blocked them; they simply lacked the ability to break through this light shield's encirclement!

Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, was the most prominent among the twenty-eight Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals, he unexpectedly activated a full two hundred ninety or so magical artifacts and a single Fourth-Grade Immortal Artifact, surrounding himself to resist Lin Xuankong's Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill!

Simultaneously activating over two hundred ninety magical artifacts, with each one nimble and every magical artifact swiftly orbiting around Sima Ling, neatly shielding every direction around his body tightly, this strong control ability unexpectedly appeared in a Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal, which highlights Sima Ling's indeed powerful strength and equally astonishing talent!

Even Guang Yu'er, extremely disgusted with the numerous Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect, couldn't help but shake his head slightly watching Sima Ling's magical control methods, whispering:

"Such powerful methods of controlling magical artifacts, I've never seen them on Ninth Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals within the Guangqing Immortal Sect; even my teacher, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, during usual matches with Master Kunyuan has at most concurrently controlled one hundred and twenty magical artifacts!

In the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect's immortal techniques, there's actually such a marvelous technique to control magical artifacts, really remarkable!

It's a pity, clearly holding countless powerful immortal techniques and ranking among the Five Great Immortal Sects of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm, yet still discontent, for the vanity of being the so-called number one Immortal Sect and to quickly enter the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, they cooperate with the Profound Yin Demon Sect to become traitors to the Human Race in the Immortal Realm!

Who knows what thoughts the predecessors of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect would have seeing numerous marvelous immortal techniques become accomplices to those demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!"

Lin Xuankong, activating the Guangqing Cold Extreme Technique's chill to weave around many magical artifacts, upon hearing Guang Yu'er spoke, couldn't help but cast his gaze on Sima Ling, the Second Elder of the Ten Thousand Laws Immortal Sect,

looking at Sima Ling's remarkable methods of controlling magical artifacts, Lin Xuankong too had a touch of regret in his eyes.