

Stronger 111

Chapter 111: Eight Gates Celestial Eye – The Strongest Pupil Technique, Lin Xuankong's Spiritual Radiance Body_3

Zhao Yufei frowned. "But this is Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh. Eating more than half a pound will replenish all the Qi Blood I've expended. Any more, and the excess Qi Blood will just dissipate. That's too wasteful!"

After speaking, she couldn't help but secretly shake her head. Only someone like him would eat ten pounds of Marsh Python Flesh in one go. Just think of how much Qi Blood that wastes!

Well, what could be done? Who else but him would have over ten thousand pounds of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh stored in their Ghost Frog Pouch!

Usually, outside the Demon-Suppressing Valley, Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh is practically unobtainable; there's no market for it. Eating ten pounds in one go would cause so much Qi Blood to dissipate. What a waste! Even a noble beauty like Zhao Yufei couldn't help but shake her head repeatedly at this thought.

Lin Xuankong touched his stomach and checked his Life Plate:

Perfect Qi Blood: 4,568/500,000

A single meal of Marsh Python Flesh had restored over 500 points of Qi Blood. At this rate, he could replenish over a thousand points daily, far faster than using the Turtle-Poria Elixir and the Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup combined.

With such abundant Qi Blood... does the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique and activating Demon Pearls still consume a lot? Does activating the Thunder Technique still consume a lot of Qi Blood?

After eating the python flesh, the two resumed their journey. Zhao Yufei continued to explain the Cultivation Method for the Eight Gates Celestial Eye to Lin Xuankong.

「In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.」

Normally, riding the majestic Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs would have made their journey swift. However, their progress was slowed. This was partly because the tracks left by the two Ancient Yue Race martial cultivators were quite winding. Additionally, they constantly encountered demon clans along the way—or rather, Lin Xuankong continuously attacked any demon clans near their path.

Having tasted the benefits of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh, Lin Xuankong wasn't about to let any nearby demon clans escape. Besides, the more he killed, the higher the chance another demon might condense a Demon Pearl!

In those three days, Lin Xuankong had cleared out over forty demon clans of various sizes. He killed four Tier Three Demon Pythons and hundreds of Tier Two Demon Pythons. From them, he collected nearly ten thousand pounds of Tier Three Marsh Python Flesh, twenty thousand pounds of Tier Two Marsh Python Flesh, and a large quantity of python skins and Forehead Scales.

Among these, aside from the Tier Three Demon Pythons, most of the Tier Two Marsh Pythons were controlled by Zhao Yufei's pupil technique and killed with her Silver Hook. Her Illusion Technique could be launched instantly from a great distance, making it an exceptionally potent pupil technique!

Lin Xuankong was naturally delighted with such substantial gains. Unfortunately, his three-zhang-wide Ghost Frog Pouch couldn't hold any more.

So, Lin Xuankong had to chop down a massive tree and build a sturdy wooden sledge. He piled all the highly durable demon python flesh onto it, and the two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs dragged the sledge, now laden with tens of thousands of pounds, forward.

Lin Xuankong laid some python skins on the sledge and sat comfortably on top as the Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs pulled it along.

Looking at the spoils, Lin Xuankong was naturally pleased. However, he was also a bit frustrated. After listening to Zhao Yufei explain the Heart Method for cultivating the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, he had tried for three whole days. Yet, he still hadn't cultivated even the slightest trace of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye's Qi Blood, and there was no reaction from the Life Plate in his Brain Mansion.

If Zhao Yufei's guess was true, this indicated that he likely possessed very little, if any, of the Double Pupil Bloodline.

But this pupil technique is so powerful; obtaining it would greatly boost my combat strength! I have to find a way!

Now, sitting on the sledge, Lin Xuankong looked over at Zhao Yufei. She was leaning nearby, tall and voluptuous. He pondered for a moment, then decided to try something.

After a slight cough, he said to Zhao Yufei, "Steward Zhao, I have something I'd like to ask for your help with."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yufei immediately sat up straight, her coolly beautiful eyes fixed on Lin Xuankong. Over the past few days, she had repeatedly witnessed him wielding terrifying Thunder Techniques. This had led her, someone who usually had very high standards, to hold great admiration for this Silver Jade Steward.

She said seriously, "Steward Lin, please don't be so polite. Following you these past few days, I think I've even gained some weight! Besides, you saved my life. As long as you ask, if it's something I can do, I will absolutely give it my all!"

Lin Xuankong circulated his Qi Blood, suppressing a hint of awkwardness. "Actually, it's not difficult at all... just... could you call me 'husband'?"

Zhao Yufei, who had been looking earnest, now appeared utterly confused.

Lin Xuankong coughed once. "Or, how about this: I call you 'wife,' and you just acknowledge it. That would work too!"

Zhao Yufei looked somewhat dazed, her eyes widening.

Lin Xuankong said decisively, "Don't misunderstand. It's just for fun. That's not too difficult, is it?"

The coolly stunning Zhao Yufei remained silent, her expression unreadable.

The sledge glided through the jungle. Only the sound of the two Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs laboriously pulling it broke the silence. The atmosphere had become slightly peculiar.

「At the Zhen Character Gathering Place, outside Cold Fragrance Valley,」 more than fifty martial cultivators were processing loot beside the corpses of Ghost Toads, each as large as a millstone.

The skin of these huge Ghost Toads was extremely thin and deathly pale. Their backs bore a grotesque black pattern resembling a ghostly face. Additionally, their bodies were covered with lumps that continually oozed foul-smelling, vivid green pus. Even their muscular hind legs were covered in this green pus.

Despite holding their breath, the martial cultivators processing the Ghost Toad corpses still suffered from dizziness due to the pus's toxicity. None dared to slack off because, on the east side of the valley entrance, stood twelve thick Profound Iron Pillars. Each pillar impaled the rotting corpses of several martial cultivators.

These martial cultivators on the Profound Iron Pillars had merely complained a few words while handling the Ghost Toad corpses. For that, they were beaten nearly to death by the Guo Family's eldest son's men. Then, they were bound to the Profound Iron Posture, where they slowly slid from the sharp tips to the bottom. After a full day of agonizing screams, they became fly-ridden corpses.

Chapter 112: The Strongest Pupil Technique of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, Lin Xuankong's Body of Spiritual Radiance_4

In the valley, inside a newly built, exquisite two-story wooden building, three Martial Cultivators were comfortably seated on rattan chairs.

Guo Chui, the eldest son of the Guo Family, casually toyed with the Female Martial Cultivator in his arms for a while before looking up at the other two Martial Cultivators sitting on the rattan chairs.

"Brother Candle Dragon, Brother Ruo Feng, we've cleared out four Ghost Frog Communities and obtained four Ghost Frog Pouches. I'll take two, and you each take one. We'll split the Ghost Frog leg flesh equally. Do either of you have any objections?"

Feng Zhulong, the sixth son of the Feng Family, slowly chewed a piece of Ghost Frog leg flesh he had just put in his mouth.

"Brother Guo, you decide. After we deal with the remaining two large Ghost Frog Communities, I plan to visit the Xun Character and Kun Character gathering places. I won't be accompanying you both then."

Guo Chui smiled slightly.

"Brother Candle Dragon, you're going to the other gathering places to kill Demons, probably to take care of those who bet heavily on your family's stakes. I've heard that a member of the Yin Talisman Sect named Lin Xuankong bet an Exorcism Equipment and six hundred Qi Replenishing Soups, with a whopping 22-to-1 odds! But who placed the bets at the Kun Character gathering place?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Zhulong's expression changed, and he glanced at his subordinates outside the door.

Guo Chui smiled and said, "This isn't just hearsay. Anyone with a bit of sense could figure it out. Earning money from the Feng Family isn't easy! In fact, isn't everyone doing the same? Those thirty or so Martial Cultivators I killed—it wasn't just out of resentment. It was because they possessed Treasures but lacked the strength to defend them!"

After speaking, he raised a cup filled with Ghost Frog blood next to him. "I really appreciate Brother Candle Dragon's ruthless style! Cheers!"

Feng Zhulong smiled upon hearing this. "Brother Guo's decisive actions, I admire them too!"

Liy Ruofeng, sitting nearby, watched them. The two were smiling at each other, their expressions revealing a perverse camaraderie, and he couldn't help but frown inwardly.

This Guo Chui before him was thirty-four years old and, like himself, was at the Late Stage of the Fourth Layer. However, Guo Chui had brought one of his family's Treasures, the Kui Ox Drum, into the Demon-Suppressing Valley. This Treasure, passed down in the Guo Family for hundreds of years, though not made from the Kui Ox Hide of an Ancient Exotic Beast, was crafted according to ancient methods using the hide of a seventh-stage Evil Sheep. It was extremely powerful, even slightly superior to the Black

Soul Wondrous Jade! With the Kui Ox Drum and Exorcism Armor, his ranking had soared to fourth on the Hero List!

However, the man's temperament was extremely violent. He acted purely on whims, his expression changing as swiftly as a dog's...

And Feng Zhulong, the sixth son of the Feng Family nearby, was also formidable. His Soul-Devouring Spirit Cat was invincible against both Martial Cultivators and Demons!

The martial world sees new generations replace the old!

It's just that these rising stars from prominent families are so unscrupulous when killing Martial Cultivators, even more ruthless than I, a Vice Hall Master of the Black Tiger Gang!

At that moment, a Guo Family Martial Cultivator hurriedly rushed in from outside the wooden building and said anxiously, "Eldest Young Master, four Martial Cultivators from the Han Family escaped while we were changing shifts! They... they also stole 2,000 pounds of Ghost Frog Flesh from the stone cave!"

"What?" Guo Chui, who had been smiling all along, suddenly turned grim. In a flash, he appeared before the Martial Cultivator and struck out with his palm, sending the man flying many feet away.

Feng Zhulong, holding the black cat in his arms, stood up with a frown. "Ghost Frog leg flesh is extremely precious. How could you be so careless and let them steal 2,000 pounds!"

Liy Ruofeng also stood up abruptly.

One-third of that Ghost Frog Flesh belonged to him. It was all spoils of war, obtained by their three families and the Martial Cultivators outside through fierce battles these past few days!

If consumed regularly, Ghost Frog Flesh could render Martial Cultivators immune to all poisons. Every pound could be exchanged for hundreds of pounds of other Demon flesh. Now, more than half of it had been stolen!

"Have you found any traces of them? Which direction did they flee?" Liy Ruofeng asked with a frown.

The Guo Family Martial Cultivator cupped his hands and said, "Judging by the footprints, they should have headed north, in the direction of the Xun Branch gathering place."

Guo Chui's face twisted with anger. "You! Take some men and depart immediately! Capture all four from the Han Family and bring them back alive. They must all be alive! I want them to know what it feels like to live a life worse than death! And as for the 2,000 pounds of Ghost Frog leg flesh, not a single pound can be missing! Get out!"

Chapter 113: The Second Talent Exhibits Miraculous Effects Again, Lin Xuankong with the Black Double Pupil

In the jungle, a pair of Dragon Blood Fierce Dogs, one male and one female, were panting as they pulled a wooden sled weighing tens of thousands of pounds.

On the sled, Lin Xuankong and the cold, elegant Zhao Yufei locked eyes. Zhao Yufei's fair face was filled with astonishment.

"I was really just calling you that for fun!" Lin Xuankong said.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Yufei bit her red lips, a trace of shame and indignation hidden deep within her eyes.

As the beautiful and highborn daughter of the Zhao Family, her Eight Gates Celestial Eye had progressed rapidly, showcasing extraordinary talent. Consequently, many admirers from various sects in neighboring cities had sent marriage proposals. These included the eldest sons of the Huang and Guo Families, and even the eldest son of the Sixth-Grade Prefect Liy; all wished to marry this gifted young woman.

However, having grown up immersed in the various classics and miscellaneous records of her family, she possessed a broad perspective. The young masters of the Huang, Guo, and Liy Families, despite their considerable power and uncommon status among the countless Martial Cultivators in Great Marsh Prefecture, were merely frogs at the bottom of a well when considered within the Great Xia Dynasty, let alone the vaster world beyond. Thus, a certain pride always resided in her heart. She was unwilling to let romantic entanglements hinder her cultivation, for she aspired to journey into a much wider world!

Furthermore, with the Zhao Family having declined to a second or even third-rate status within Great Marsh Prefecture, she couldn't help but harbor a trace of inferiority and self-pity when encountering the young masters of the Huang, Guo, and Liy Families, or individuals like Jiang Yuran. This very sense of inferiority and self-pity compelled her to act with even greater pride in the presence of others, terrified of being looked down upon. She constantly yearned for significant achievements in the Martial Dao and for the Zhao Family to rise once more, so she could finally stand before everyone with genuine pride!

Given her inherent pride, hearing Lin Xuankong's casual admission that he was 'just calling her that for fun,' instantly filled her heart with shame and indignation! A young woman's reputation, her marriage—are these things to be trifled with so casually? How could she possibly call just anyone 'Husband' so lightly? She was not some performing courtesan from an entertainment house or a woman of ill repute from a brothel!

At this moment, if she hadn't remembered that Lin Xuankong had saved her life, Zhao Yufei would likely have already unleashed her Silver Hook to rip out his offending tongue!

Zhao Yufei is such a proud person, Lin Xuankong couldn't help feeling a bit frustrated by her expression. Even though I saved her life, she would never agree to something like this!

Just then, a new thought flashed through Zhao Yufei's mind.

No, that's not right! The man before me isn't that old, frail Silver Jade Steward. He's the sole Nine-Seal Genius in the entire history of the Yin Talisman Sect, one whose talent rivals that of the Founding Ancestor! Even Jiang Yuran, who always made me feel somewhat inferior, would be utterly eclipsed by him; the difference between them is like that of clouds and mud! Even the Tier Three Marsh Python Demon, an entity that terrified countless Martial Cultivators, was like a helpless earthworm in his grasp. He has even mastered the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Technique, a skill only the Founding Ancestor was said to command... Such talent, across the entire Great Xia Dynasty, even in the wider world beyond, is exceptionally rare, marking him as an unparalleled genius. If he continues to cultivate successfully, who can fathom the heights his strength will reach, or the lofty summit upon which he will stand! If I could be with him... then the Zhao Family would surely rise! Why would we ever worry about not becoming a first-rate family in Great Marsh, or even in the entirety of Great Xia! And I myself would have the chance to aid an unparalleled genius, to stand beside him on a pinnacle where no one would ever dare to look down on us!

At this realization, the ambition that had lain dormant in her heart for over twenty years surged forth, igniting a passionate flame in Zhao Yufei's coolly beautiful eyes. Her heart began to pound fiercely in her chest.

Zhao Yufei's gaze suddenly fixed upon Lin Xuankong's face.

Others may see him as old and decrepit, his body appearing frail and worn. But if I use my Celestial Eye to truly see, what man in this world isn't just a collection of white bones and bloody organs beneath their skin? Flesh and appearance are merely superficial. What do they truly matter!

"Steward Lin, I am a serious person by nature, and I do not appreciate being trifled with," Zhao Yufei declared, her tone firm. "You have done me the great service of saving my life. If you call me 'Wife,' I will naturally answer. However, marriage is not a trivial affair. If you call me 'Wife,' you must genuinely regard me as such. And if I call you 'Husband,' I will wholeheartedly and sincerely consider you my husband! A gentleman's word is his bond; neither of us is permitted to renege!"

Lin Xuankong was utterly speechless.

No way! Did this fine lady of the Zhao Family actually say that? But I was just testing the second talent of my Life Plate! Ni'er, why did you take it so seriously!

Seeing his silence, Zhao Yufei arched an eyebrow. "Steward Lin, could it be that you're afraid? I'm aware you have a Young Lady at home. Surely you're not frightened of her?"

Lin Xuankong felt a surge of irritation at her words.

Frightened of her? Me? Was that truly fear? Back when I couldn't best the Young Lady, it was simply because she was teaching me the Martial Dao, and I respected her for it! That's all!

"Afraid? What do I have to be afraid of?" Lin Xuankong retorted. "If I call you 'Wife,' would you dare to answer me?"

Zhao Yufei tilted her chin defiantly. "Then try calling me and see."

Just as Lin Xuankong was about to speak, the image of a figure in a green dress standing atop a small hill, gazing fixedly as he entered the Demon-Suppressing Valley, suddenly flashed into his mind. In an

instant, a flood of memories—all the little moments spent with the Young Lady—welled up in his heart, and he found himself utterly unable to utter a word.

At this juncture, Zhao Yufei spoke again, "If Steward Lin genuinely intends for us to forge a lifelong union, I, Yufei, will naturally consent. I don't extravagantly demand to be the only one by your side; as long as you truly consider me your wife and do not carelessly abandon me, that will suffice!"

Lin Xuankong stammered, "How could I possibly be that kind of person!"

Hearing his words, Zhao Yufei's expression grew grave. "We practitioners of the Martial Dao dispense with excessive ceremony. If you genuinely wish to be with me, then do you dare to swear an oath with me, an oath by the Martial Dao itself? If you dare to make such a vow, then I, Zhao Yufei, for all my pride, will never go back on my word. In this lifetime, I shall belong to you and you alone!"

Chapter 114: The Second Talent Shows Marvelous Effects Again, Lin Xuankong with Black Double Pupils_2

Lin Xuankong was somewhat speechless. People from ancient times were truly a product of their era; they actually believed in swearing oaths.

Forget it. At this rate, even a mature, cold, and stunningly beautiful woman isn't afraid, so what am I afraid of? With a circulation of my Qi Blood, my whole body feels as strong as steel. What do I have to fear?

When I get home... I'll explain it properly to the Young Lady. If I buy more pies and pastries, it should be fine... It should be fine, right???

Hmph! This Daoist Zhao was previously so arrogant, always clashing with me for no reason. Now that we're to be husband and wife, just see how I'll return the favor—and harshly at that!

"Swear an oath then, swear it!"

"Alright!" Zhao Yufei's eyes lit up as she told Lin Xuankong the words needed for the Martial Dao oath.

The two immediately stepped off the wooden sledge, fashioned a platform from stone, and shaped earth into incense sticks, kneeling between Heaven and Earth.

"I, Zhao Yufei,"

"I, Lin Xuankong,"

"Swear by the future of my Martial Dao to become husband and wife with Lin Xuankong,"

"Swear by the future of my Martial Dao to become husband and wife with Zhao Yufei,"

"From this day forward, whether in poverty or wealth, health or illness, we will never forsake each other..."

"From this day forward, whether in poverty or wealth, health or illness, we will never forsake each other..."

After reciting the oaths, they kowtowed three times, then stood up.

However, at this moment, Zhao Yufei suddenly lost the imposing aura she had moments before. When she looked at Lin Xuankong, she didn't dare to meet his eyes.

She was an incredibly proud person. When young, she often fantasized about the kind of man she would marry... Now, she was betrothed to an "adversary" she had once repeatedly belittled. Yet, he was an unparalleled genius. Zhao Yufei's heart was naturally a whirlwind of complex emotions.

Lin Xuankong looked at the coolly alluring and voluptuous beauty before him, her head slightly bowed, and recalled everything that had passed between them. A wave of emotion also washed over him. Hesitating for a moment, he said, "Um... my dear, are you hungry? How about we eat something first?"

Zhao Yufei, tall and curvaceous, felt her thoughts become even more jumbled upon hearing him call her "my dear." "Mm, I'm not hungry," she said, then added, "Let's eat a little."

Lin Xuankong was momentarily at a loss for words.

At this moment, he felt the 'Vigorous in Old Age' Life Plate in his mind suddenly flash with light. Immediately after, several large characters on the Life Plate began to shimmer faintly:

[Yin Talisman Technique: Attained Minor Success 56/232]

[Heart Thought: Mortal Tier Fourth Grade 17/20]

Wife Zhao Yufei: Double Pupil Bloodline

[Eight Gates Celestial Eye: Fifth Layer 32/200]

[Beast Taming: 7/10]

[Flower Arranging: 8/10]

[Lip Reading: 6/10]

Immediately, a vast amount of experience related to Beast Taming, flower arranging, pruning plants, and Lip Reading flooded into his mind. This also included numerous insights, application techniques, and knacks for the Eight Gates Celestial Eye.

With so many new understandings flooding his mind, Lin Xuankong immediately sat down on the spot, closed his eyes, and began to absorb them.

Zhao Yufei was somewhat surprised to see him suggest eating one moment, then suddenly sit cross-legged on the ground to cultivate the next.

She had initially intended to ask what was wrong. However, seeing him apparently circulating a Cultivation Technique, clearly in the midst of a sudden insight, she held her tongue. Instead, she quietly stood to one side, vigilantly scanning their surroundings to stand guard for him.

Still, a profound question echoed in her heart: How could he gain an insight into his Cultivation Technique merely from performing a marriage ritual by bowing to Heaven and Earth? So, this was the difference between an unparalleled genius and an ordinary one? To gain insights so readily, regardless of the activity? Unparalleled geniuses were truly different. It was astounding!

After a period equivalent to the time it takes to drink several cups of tea, Lin Xuankong opened his eyes, his period of insight concluded. As he looked around, his expression shifted.

The jungle foliage, the blades of grass before him, and even the distant Dragon Blood Fierce Dog—everything appeared incredibly distinct.

At his mere thought, his vision sharpened further. He could now clearly discern the leg of a louse on a split strand of hair at the very tip of that Dragon Blood Fierce Dog's tail!

Night was gradually falling. Yet, when he gazed into the distance, he could clearly see nameless wild fruits growing on the trees of a faraway mountain, tens of miles away!

To possess such terrifying visual acuity with the naked eye alone—it was truly worthy of the name Celestial Eye!

The most crucial thing was that my second Talent was indeed as unbelievably mystical as I had anticipated. As long as a woman genuinely pledged her heart to me, I could obtain her Cultivation Techniques and their proficiency levels!

This second Talent, when compared to my first Talent that greatly enhanced Cultivation Speed, was not inferior in the slightest. In fact, in terms of wondrous applications, it was even somewhat superior!

And Zhao Yufei's Talent was clearly excellent as well: the Double Pupil Bloodline. With her assistance, I can continuously benefit from the advancements and proficiency of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye in the future, practically without lifting a finger...

I've finally obtained the Eight Gates Celestial Eye. The first three layers of the Celestial Eye primarily enhanced Eye Power. What then, are the effects of the Fourth Layer and Fifth Layer?

Following the Eight Gates Celestial Eye Heart Method, he circulated his Qi Blood. In the next instant, the pupils in his eyes subtly shifted, gradually transforming into two dark Double Pupils.

Subsequently, the scene before him abruptly changed. Everything seemed to turn into ethereal images, and he found he could freely adjust his focal point, allowing him to see through all matter.

With a mere thought, he focused on the male dog that was lying beside the female, licking its fur. Instantly, all its fur seemed to vanish, revealing its bare skin.

Another thought, and the degree of 'transparency' increased further. A complete, constantly moving skeleton of the Dragon Blood Fierce Dog appeared, its writhing internal organs clearly visible!

Lin Xuankong turned his head, his gaze falling upon Zhao Yufei, who was vigilantly watching their surroundings.

A slight shift in his thought, and the sight before his eyes became incredibly... stimulating.

Chapter 115: The Second Talent Shows Marvelous Effects Again, Lin Xuankong with Black Double Pupils_3

Zhao Yufei's figure was already extremely attractive, having completely shed her youthful innocence. Under the illumination of the Celestial Eye, words could not describe her beauty!

Lin Xuankong suddenly felt his Qi Blood accelerate within him. No, how could I, Lin Xuankong, commit such a peeping act? She is my wife; if I want to look, I should do it openly. She wouldn't refuse! However, watching this way feels even...

At this moment, Zhao Yufei seemed to sense something, her delicate brows furrowing as she looked in his direction. A somewhat guilty Lin Xuankong quickly stopped using the Celestial Eye, his pupils instantly returning to normal.

Zhao Yufei spoke, "Just now it felt strange, like something vicious and ill-intentioned was glaring at me! We have been chasing those two Ancient Yue Race Martial Cultivators all along, and now we are close to the Zhen Branch Gathering Place. It's very likely that a powerful Ghost Toad clan is nearby. I will use the Celestial Eye to have a thorough look around!"

After speaking, her face showed suspicion, her Qi Blood started flowing rapidly, and the Blood Seal Double Pupils suddenly appeared in her eyes.

What does she mean by something ill-intentioned? Was my gaze ill-intentioned? Lin Xuankong thought. As for whether or not I'm fierce, my cold and aloof little Ni'er, you'll find out soon enough!

With that thought, the scene he had just witnessed resurfaced in his mind, causing his Qi Blood to surge once more.

Zhao Yufei let out a faint, "HMM? There are four Martial Cultivators hiding in a cave within a dense forest, seven miles south of this small mountain. Their faces look extremely tense, suggesting they might have just arrived and were chased by some Demon!"

Suppressing his surging Qi Blood, Lin Xuankong stood up. "Since we're near the Zhen Branch Gathering Place, they should be Martial Cultivators from there. Why are they so far from the Gathering Place? Let's get closer and check the situation before deciding what to do!"

Zhao Yufei nodded, "Alright, Husband!"

Lin Xuankong was slightly taken aback upon hearing this and turned to look at Zhao Yufei, only to see her already by his side, her fair, jade-like hand holding his large one.

Seeing his gaze, Zhao Yufei met it with her cold, beautiful eyes, a hint of a smile within. This normally aloof woman, who never opened up to others, was now warmer than even ordinary women after she had given herself to Lin Xuankong!

Lin Xuankong's Qi Blood surged once again.

HEH HEH, if only this weren't the wilderness...

Lin Xuankong grabbed her hand in return and nodded slightly. The two, accompanied by two fierce dogs, headed towards the dense forest in the distance.

Moments later, the pair stopped within some bushes a little over two miles from the cave. At this distance, in the darkness of night, the Martial Cultivators in the cave naturally couldn't see them. However, Lin Xuankong, with his Eight Gates Celestial Eye, could clearly see every subtle movement of the three male Martial Cultivators and one female Martial Cultivator hiding there. The four inside were conversing in low voices several yards from the cave entrance, but they were too far away for their words to be heard.

Lin Xuankong focused his Eye Power, staring at their mouths. With his second Talent activated, he had already learned many Lip Reading techniques from his beloved wife, Zhao Yufei. Combined with his Eight Gates Celestial Eye, he could naturally 'see' what they were saying. Only now did Lin Xuankong realize why Zhao Yufei, the precious daughter of the Zhao Family, would know Lip Reading in addition to flower arranging! The incredible sight of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, paired with Lip Reading, was indeed extremely powerful for gathering intelligence from a great distance!

After about Half a Cup of Tea Time, Zhao Yufei whispered, "Based on their conversation, these four should be Han Family Martial Cultivators from Ba City. They came from the Zhen Branch Gathering Place. The Guo and Feng Families, along with the Black Tiger Gang at the Zhen Branch Gathering Place, have joined forces to brutally oppress the Martial Cultivators there, coercing them to work for the three families. These four from the Han Family escaped when the Guo Family's guard was lax, and they even took two thousand catties of Ghost Toad Leg Meat!"

"Two thousand catties of Ghost Toad Leg Meat!"

Zhao Yufei's eyes glimmered as she continued, "Ghost Toad Leg Meat is extremely valuable. Besides replenishing Qi Blood, long-term consumption can make Martial Cultivators immune to all poisons. Its yield is very low, and it's dozens of times more expensive than Marsh Python Flesh of the Same Tier!"

Lin Xuankong nodded. "Stealing so much Ghost Frog Flesh... these four must be hiding here to escape the pursuit of the Guo and Feng Families, and the Black Tiger Gang."

Zhao Yufei looked at him. "Husband, what should we do?"

Lin Xuankong chuckled. "Why are you asking me about everything now? Where's the proud and rebellious Zhao Yufei I used to know? I still prefer your unyielding side!"

Zhao Yufei couldn't help but raise her chin. "Hmph!"

Lin Xuankong ignored her hmph, which sounded proud but was merely bluster. "The enemies of the Black Tiger Gang are friends of the Yin Talisman Sect! The Guo and Feng Families and the Black Tiger Gang are so despicable. I want to see who's chasing these four!"

With that, he started walking towards the cave. Zhao Yufei followed closely, and the two fierce dogs dragged the wooden sled some distance behind them.

Soon, Lin Xuankong and Zhao Yufei stood near the cave.

The four from the Han Family, hearing footsteps, immediately gripped their weapons nervously. The forty-year-old female Martial Cultivator drew her weapon and asked in a low voice, "Which family of Martial Cultivators are you?"

Zhao Yufei immediately responded, "Lin Xuankong and Zhao Yufei of the Yin Talisman Sect!"

Upon hearing this, the four from the Han Family carefully observed the duo's appearance and Daoist Robes under the moonlight and visibly relaxed.

Upon seeing Zhao Yufei, the female Martial Cultivator let out a heavy sigh. The Yin Talisman Sect had always been at odds with the Black Tiger Gang, as well as the Guo and Feng Families. Furthermore, Yin Talisman Sect members were widely known for their fairness and reliability. The tall, coolly beautiful woman before them was indeed Zhao Yufei, ranked eighteenth on the Hero List. The female Martial Cultivator said, "Come over, both of you!"

「A Cup of Tea Time later,」

After hearing the Han Family's female Martial Cultivator, Han Feiyan's, account, Zhao Yufei frowned. "So the Zhen Branch Gathering Place has been completely controlled by those three families? They don't even share any spoils of war with other Martial Cultivators and continuously slaughter them?"

"It's worse than that! Their actions have provoked celestial fury and popular resentment! When it's almost time to leave the valley, they'll definitely kill anyone else to keep their deeds secret, ensuring no one survives to tell the tale. Once outside the valley, who would know what those three families have done? Such evil is appalling! Thinking about it, this surely isn't the first time they've done something like this in the Demon-Suppressing Valley!" Han Feiyan exclaimed, her voice filled with indignation.

"Your guess is right, it's definitely not the first time! In this world, the weak and useless are inherently guilty; they deserve to die!"

A voice suddenly came from a distance, followed by over twenty figures swiftly closing in, leaping several dozen yards to stand outside the cave.

Lin Xuankong looked out, a look of anticipation on his face. He had just heard faint sounds of something cutting through the air from two directions and was expecting Liy Ruofeng to arrive with his men. It was a bit disappointing, though, that the Treasure Vice Hall Master of the Black Tiger Gang wasn't among them! In that case, I'll test my newly acquired Fifth Level Illusion Technique of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye on these people!

As Lin Xuankong thought this, the four from the Han Family turned pale. The strongest among them, Han Feiyan, gripped her weapon tightly and walked to the cave entrance.

Zhao Yufei looked at the more than twenty newcomers and whispered, "Among these twenty-odd people are:

"Shangguan Si, the Grand Chief Steward of the Black Tiger Great Marsh Hall, Fourth Layer Mid-grade, ranked seventeenth on the Hero List.

"Feng Baoyi, the Steward of the Feng Family, Fourth Layer Mid-grade, ranked fifteenth on the Hero List.

"Guo Lan, the Seventh Young Master of the Guo Family, Fourth Layer Mid-grade, ranked thirteenth on the Hero List.

"All three are experts ranked in the top thirty on the Hero List. They are extremely formidable, each with unique abilities, comparable to Six-Eyed San Gu and Lii Fenghan."

Lin Xuankong's interest was instantly piqued. Fighters in the top thirty, each with a full set of Exorcism Armor—these were three priceless, walking troves of treasure in the form of Martial Cultivators!

Chapter 116: Ghost Frog King Sweeps Through the Heroes, Eight Gates Celestial Eye Versus Frog King

Lin Xuankong cast his gaze towards the three leaders outside, carefully examining the equipment on their bodies.

At this moment, Han Feiyan led three members of the Han Family out of the cave, her face an iron mask as she stared at the crowd outside.

Han Feiyan's eyes gradually filled with despair as she recognized the newcomers. Even Shangguan Si of the Black Tiger Gang could effortlessly kill all four of us by himself!

Guo Lan, the seventh young master of the Guo Family, dressed in a long robe, smiled and said, "Running non-stop for a day and a night, you must be exhausted! Han Feiyan, hand over those two thousand pounds of Ghost Frog Flesh, and I promise to give you all a painless death. You won't have to live in fear and exhaustion anymore!"

Han Feiyan's eyes burned with fury as she retorted, "You dogs have an impressive sense of smell, chasing us so closely. But if you plan to retrieve the Ghost Frog Flesh we've hidden, you better back off. Otherwise, my Han Family's Martial Artists are trained in the Blood Burst Technique and can self-detonate to kill! If we die, you'll never find those two thousand pounds of Ghost Frog Flesh!"

Guo Lan's face still held a smile as he waved the long flute in his hand. The Martial Cultivators from the three families behind him immediately surrounded them, weapons drawn.

The four members of the Han Family steeled themselves for death. The strongest among them, Han Feiyan, was only at Third Layer Perfection and lacked a full set of Battle Armor. They had no chance of escaping an encirclement by so many experts!

Han Feiyan looked at the three people beside her. "Even in death, we mustn't let them know where the Ghost Frog Flesh is hidden!"

The three immediately nodded fiercely, their Qi Blood circulating in an extremely explosive manner. Including Han Feiyan, all four rapidly swelled in size as they each focused on a nearby Martial Cultivator.

These four from the Han Family were truly steadfast individuals. Seeing no way out, they immediately prepared to self-detonate using the Blood Burst Secret Technique to kill their enemies!

Seeing the Han Family's fierce determination, the surrounding Martial Cultivators frowned instantly and slowed their pace. This was especially true for the four Martial Cultivators targeted by the Han Family; their expressions shifted, and they abruptly froze where they stood. Evidently, these people had heard of the Blood Burst Technique Han Feiyan mentioned and were quite apprehensive of its considerable power, only hoping that when the four self-detonated, they wouldn't be the chosen targets!

Lin Xuankong furrowed his brow slightly, stepping forward, preparing to urge the Han Family members not to detonate so hastily!

At this moment, among the opposing group, Shangguan Si, the last Grand Chief Steward of the Black Tiger Great Marsh Hall, saw Lin Xuankong stepping forward from behind the four. His eyes flickered as he leisurely said, "White hair, old and decrepit... you must be that so-called Silver Jade Steward Lin Xuankong of the Yin Talisman Sect. I never expected to meet an old relic like you here! How pitiful. The Yin Talisman Sect has truly fallen; Jiang Yuran even let you, a sixty-year-old at mid-grade Second Layer, hold such an honorary position! People say the Yin Talisman Sect is a fierce rival of my Black Tiger Gang, but now it seems utterly laughable! Lin Xuankong, do you know who stands before you now?"

As he spoke, his face was filled with arrogance, giving the impression he could easily handle Lin Xuankong. The four members of the Han Family, who were preparing for the Blood Burst Technique, paused their actions and looked towards Lin Xuankong.

Lin Xuankong, hearing Shangguan Si's words, laughed. "I heard the Conical Hat Guest killed the Black Tiger Gang's Four Great Stewards. So, you're the pitiful lone survivor?"

"You... what a filthy old mouth!" Shangguan Si's face twitched, killing intent flaring in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Feng Baoyi, the steward of the Feng Family, had a glint in his eye. "The young master was originally planning to go to the Xun Branch's gathering place to deal with you, Lin Xuankong, who dared to demand 22 times compensation from the Feng Family. I didn't expect you to actually come over here!"

As he spoke, Feng Baoyi marveled at the wonders of the world; some send feathers as gifts over a thousand miles, others send guests over a thousand miles, but now someone had come a thousand miles to deliver their own head!

His eyes flickered with a smile. "Truly touching, the profound sentiment of Lin Xuankong, the Silver Jade old man, delivering his head from a thousand miles away!"

The over twenty Martial Cultivators present, hearing Feng Baoyi's words, couldn't help but look closely at Lin Xuankong. Seeing his old, silver-haired appearance, and recalling Feng Baoyi's words, they all burst out laughing. Amidst the laughter, they pointed at Lin Xuankong, clearly treating him as a dead man!

Lin Xuankong slightly frowned.

Zhao Yufei, usually proud, now deeply fond of Lin Xuankong, couldn't stand seeing others mocking her husband. She shouted crisply, and the Silver Hook in her hand vibrated, transforming into Battle Armor that covered her graceful figure. With her Qi Blood circulating, she prepared to charge and fight.

Lin Xuankong, however, held Zhao Yufei's hand. "Wait a moment!"

Zhao Yufei's pretty face was flushed with anger. "How can I let these scoundrels belittle you like this..."

Lin Xuankong's eyes flashed as he looked towards the jungle behind the crowd. "You don't need to act; they will die soon!"

"Hahaha! What a big mouth this old codger has!"

"I heard that the new Silver Jade Steward of the Yin Talisman Sect is only at mid-grade Second Layer. So it's him!"

"Hilarious! That old man, who gave you the courage to say such things!"

The surrounding Martial Cultivators laughed even more arrogantly upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words.

The four members of the Han Family frowned, finding the scene before them utterly absurd.

Just then, among the laughing Martial Cultivators of the three families, one stopped laughing abruptly. His body stiffened, and he suddenly disappeared from where he stood. He had been ensnared by a blood-red tongue several yards long and dragged directly into the jungle.

Then, an incredibly dense series of SWISHING sounds erupted. One blood-red Long Tongue after another, each several yards long, swiftly flew out, wrapping around several astonished Martial Cultivators and dragging them into the jungle!

Chapter 117: Ghost Frog King Sweeps Through the Heroes, Eight Gates Celestial Eye Versus Frog King_2

The Martial Cultivators, who had been laughing wildly, suddenly looked grim.

"Damn it, Ghost Toads!"

"AAAAHHH! Help me!"

"It's the Ghost Toad Community attacking us! Watch out for their Long Tongues!" Guo Lan's expression changed slightly. His long flute swung out, smashing away a tongue that was coiling towards him as he shouted loudly.

The Martial Cultivators from the three families immediately circulated their Qi Blood, nervously dodging and slashing at the oncoming Long Tongues!

Lin Xuankong coldly watched this scene. Earlier, he had heard the sound of something piercing through the air from two directions. One group was Feng Baoyi and his people, but no Martial Cultivators ever

appeared from the other direction! He secretly used his powerful Eye Power to look carefully and found the foliage in the surrounding forest slightly shaking, but he couldn't see the Demon's body. Clearly, an invisible Demon was approaching... It turned out to be the group of Ghost Toads capable of Invisibility, just as he had suspected!

Zhao Yufei held his hand tightly, frowning at the red Long Tongues constantly shooting out from the forest!

Han Feiyan and the others had already retreated to the cave entrance. All of them watched the Long Tongues with tense faces. In their vision, the spots from which the tongues flew were completely blank, devoid of any objects!

This was one of the Ghost Toads' Demon Techniques: hiding their bodies by transforming their ghost patterns.

Unless they attacked a Martial Cultivator with their Long Tongues, there was no way to determine their location. Otherwise, even if a Ghost Toad crawled right up to their faces, Martial Cultivators wouldn't be able to see it.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong and the others at the cave entrance were not attacked by the Ghost Toad group due to their distance. However, Feng Baoyi, Shangguan Si, Guo Lan, and dozens of others were constantly swinging their weapons to dodge the dense attacks from the Long Tongues!

Standing at the cave entrance, Lin Xuankong asked, "Yufei, if you activate your Celestial Eye, can you see these Ghost Toads?"

Zhao Yufei's pretty face showed a proud expression. "Of course. The Fourth Realm is sufficient. It's just that I can activate the Fourth-Layer Celestial Eye for at most ten breaths. Since the Ghost Toads aren't attacking us now, why use the Celestial Eye? It's much better to sit back and watch the show!"

Lin Xuankong nodded with a smile, then looked elsewhere, circulating his Qi Blood internally. The next moment, a black Double Pupil appeared in his eyes, and the scene before him changed drastically.

The spots from which the Long Tongues shot out now revealed the skeletons of Ghost Toads, constantly shifting positions and slowly approaching the group!

Under the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, everything could be seen through. The Ghost Toads relied on their ghost patterns to obscure vision, but they couldn't hide under the Celestial Eye!

After observing for a few moments, Lin Xuankong's Double Pupil gaze fell on two Ghost Toad skeletons.

These two Ghost Toad skeletons were the largest, each as big as two millstones.

These two Ghost Toad skeletons did not attack the group but slowly approached Shangguan Si and Guo Lan, getting closer and closer!

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong retracted the Celestial Eye, which he had casually used for over ten breaths.

He looked at Zhao Yufei. "If a Tier Three Ghost Toad devours a Martial Cultivator, will the Exorcism Armor they wear be damaged?"

Zhao Yufei was somewhat stunned by this question. A Tier Three Ghost Toad? Does my husband mean there's a Tier Three Ghost Toad King among the surrounding Ghost Toads? The Ghost Toads can become invisible. Without a Celestial Eye Technique, how could my husband possibly discover them?

Nearby, Han Feiyan couldn't help but speak, "Daoist Lin, the Exorcism Armor is made from Marsh Python Forehead Scale and Profound Iron, refined by Artifact Refiners who inscribed Qi Blood Runes on it. Even if swallowed by a Ghost Toad, it wouldn't be damaged even in ten days or half a month. But if a Martial Cultivator wearing the armor is swallowed, how could they withstand the constant corrosion from the Ghost Toad's stomach toxins and Demon Qi? They would die within a few breaths from exhausting their Qi Blood!"

Lin Xuankong, hearing this, relaxed his brow. "Then I'm relieved!"

Han Feiyan couldn't help but look speechless. Relieved! Relieved about what? That the weapons would be preserved after death? This old man must have a problem with his head. How can he speak so

strangely! And he says there's a Tier Three Ghost Toad King among the Ghost Toad group, so why hasn't the King attacked yet?

Lin Xuankong continued to look at the giant Ghost Toad skeletons with the Celestial Eye. The Eight Gates Celestial Eye is indeed marvelous! Invisible Demons can't hide; their skeletons are fully revealed under the Celestial Eye! Moreover, with the terrifying vision of the Celestial Eye, upon close observation, the ground under the Ghost Toads was slightly flattened. Under the dim moonlight, others couldn't see this clearly. Only under the Eight Gates Celestial Eye could these Demons have nowhere to hide!

At this moment, Guo Lan, who was in fierce battle, suddenly changed his expression as if he had sensed something.

He abruptly retreated a few steps, put his long flute to his mouth, and circulated a large amount of Qi Blood, starting to play. The next moment, countless air ripples spread from the area around the flute, diffusing outwards!

In an instant, the invisible and formless Ghost Toad King near him was hit by these ripples. Its Demon Qi instantly dispersed, and its skin vibrated, revealing an extremely large body.

Lin Xuankong saw this and couldn't help but nod slightly. That damn Hero List of the Feng Family actually has some substance. Guo Lan, ranked highest among everyone present on the Hero List, indeed had some skills, able to sense the deadly crisis nearby in advance!

As Lin Xuankong mused, Guo Lan, Shangguan Si, and Feng Baoyi, upon seeing the giant Ghost Toad King reveal its true form, paled and whispered, "Ghost Toad King!"

However, before they could retreat, another giant Ghost Toad King also arrogantly revealed itself.

Chapter 118: Ghost Frog King Sweeps Through the Heroes, Eight Gates Celestial Eye Versus Frog King_3

"Two Ghost Frog Kings!"

Shangguan Si shouted, his expression changing drastically as he cried out in alarm.

Hearing his exclamation, the Martial Cultivators—who were gauging the positions of the surrounding Ghost Toads by their Long Tongues in order to attack—all turned to look. Subsequently, their own expressions changed drastically.

During this period, at the Zhen Character Gathering Place, a total of four Tier Three Ghost Frog Kings had been killed. But those four Ghost Frog Kings had, without exception, each been leading their own clan and occupying a region. They were only killed after intense battles with Liy Ruofeng, the Guo Family's eldest son, and the Feng Family's sixth son!

None of these people had ever fought a Ghost Frog King before!

Let alone two Ghost Frog Kings appearing simultaneously, especially when Liy Ruofeng, Guo Chui, and Feng Zhulong were all absent...

Instantly, numerous Martial Cultivators hacked through the nearby Long Tongues without hesitation and charged into the gaps between the Ghost Toads, desperately trying to break out of the encirclement!

However, just as they descended into chaos, their hearts gripped with terror, the two Ghost Frog Kings suddenly launched an attack.

The two Ghost Frog Kings opened their huge mouths simultaneously. In an instant, hundreds of Long Tongues, wreathed in black Demon Qi, twisted and shot out from their mouths. They resembled hundreds of black tentacles, each stretching hundreds of feet in length.

Over a hundred of these Long Tongues, moving at terrifying speed, wrapped around the twenty-odd Martial Cultivators, while another two hundred Long Tongues ensnared Feng Baoyi, Shangguan Si, and Guo Lan!

"AAAAH!"

"DAMN!"

Twenty-odd cries of alarm rang out simultaneously.

Those twenty-odd Martial Cultivators could avoid the Long Tongues of Tier One and Tier Two Ghost Toads, but the terrifying speed of the Tier Three Ghost Frog Kings' Long Tongues was something they had no hope of dodging!

In an instant, these Martial Cultivators were all ensnared by the Long Tongues.

A large amount of Demon Qi and viscous pus from the Long Tongues quickly spread to their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses, continuously eroding their Qi Blood and corroding their bodies!

The black, tentacle-like Long Tongues were so numerous that Feng Baoyi, Guo Lan, and Shangguan Si also failed to evade them all. They were instantly bound by dozens of Long Tongues.

Although they had full sets of Exorcism Armor, rendering them impervious to short-term erosion from the Demon Qi and venom, they were still being relentlessly dragged towards the Ghost Frog Kings by the Long Tongues.

The three unleashed their full, ferocious power to resist the terrifying strength of these Demons. Shangguan Si even roared, his body swelling to over sixteen feet tall, which was barely enough to counteract the pull of the Ghost Toads' tongues!

Unfortunately, having restrained everyone with their Long Tongues, the two Ghost Frog Kings leisurely hopped towards Guo Lan and Shangguan Si.

Seeing this, the three Hero List experts, who had arrived with such an air of fierce menace, now had looks of fear and anxiety in their eyes. They desperately hacked at the Long Tongues restraining them with their weapons!

The other Martial Cultivators faced an even more gruesome fate. Those without Exorcism Equipment had their Qi Blood completely eroded by the terrifying venom and Demon Qi of the Tier Three Ghost Frog Kings within one or two breaths. They instantly dissolved into pools of blood, which the surrounding Ghost Toads crawled over to SLURP up.

Those Martial Cultivators with Exorcism Equipment continuously activated the white aura on their gear, desperately resisting the erosion from the Demon Qi and pus.

But they knew that if no powerful expert descended from the heavens to slay the Tier Three Ghost Frog Kings, they would only last a few more breaths. After that, they too would become pools of blood!

Seeing these scenes, Lin Xuankong's eyes grew cold.

He had long been thoroughly disgusted by the Black Tiger Gang, the Feng Family, and the Guo Family. One family intended to eliminate him, the very person they had wagered on; the other was excessively brutal, having killed countless Martial Cultivators preparing to slay Demons in the Demon-Suppressing Valley! These people thoroughly deserved to die; their deaths were of no consequence!

Zhao Yufei looked at the scene before her and thought of something.

"So there really are two Ghost Frog Kings. But without activating my Celestial Eye, even I didn't notice these two Demon Kings. How did you discover them?"

Lin Xuankong saw Zhao Yufei's questioning gaze and smiled, but he said nothing.

"Hmph! Say it if you want, or don't. It's not like I actually want to know!" Zhao Yufei gave him an indignant look.

This guy, still playing mysterious! She really, really wanted to know how he'd found them!

Nearby, Han Feiyan and the other three, all looking nervous, watched Lin Xuankong and Zhao Yufei bantering. They couldn't help but stare in astonishment.

Han Feiyan frowned. What on earth were this old man and this cold, beautiful Daoist Nun doing?

Can't they see there are two Tier Three Ghost Frog Kings? Once those things finish off the Feng Family, Guo Family, and Black Tiger Gang members, they'll turn us into pools of blood too!

She glanced around. Nearly a hundred Tier Two and Tier One Ghost Toads had appeared, forming a dense, inescapable encirclement!

The four of them looked about, despair gradually clouding their faces.

After a short while, the tragic cries and shouts from the surroundings gradually subsided, and even the SLURPING sounds of blood being lapped up slowly faded away!

Of the twenty-odd Martial Cultivators, only one or two still clung to life. But judging by their deathly pale faces, they wouldn't last more than another breath or two!

By now, the two Ghost Frog Kings had leisurely hopped over to Guo Lan and Shangguan Si.

Guo Lan's face was ashen. He continuously played his Long Flute, sending waves of seemingly substantial power crashing towards the Ghost Frog Kings. Unfortunately, while this caused their skin and muscles to constantly ulcerate and bleed, it couldn't halt the Demons' approach.

Meanwhile, Shangguan Si had already activated his Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, his claws frantically tearing at the Long Tongues binding him.

Chapter 119: Ghost Frog King Sweeps Through the Heroes, Eight Gates Celestial Eye Versus Frog King_4

With the sudden surge of power, he had already severed dozens of black, tentacle-like long tongues. However, as his subordinates were killed, the number of the Ghost Frog King's long tongues wrapping around him continued to increase!

In the next instant, the Ghost Frog King beside Guo Lan endured the intense pain of its skin breaking and decaying. It suddenly opened its huge mouth and swallowed Guo Lan, who let out a miserable scream, into its belly.

Soon after, a booming sound came from its abdomen, as if something inside was constantly attacking. Yet, its pale-colored abdomen didn't even twitch, as if the booming sounds were merely an illusion!

Shangguan Si was no exception. Although he had activated the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, and his height reached one zhang and five or six chi, making him appear like a giant, he was still swallowed whole by the Ghost Frog King. The constant sounds of struggle and attack continued to emanate from within the Ghost Frog King!

By this moment, among the Martial Cultivators besieging Han Feiyan and the others, only Feng Baoyi remained, wrapped up like a dumpling by hundreds of long tongues. Unfortunately, his entire body's Qi Blood had been exhausted by the massive amount of venom and vast Demon Qi. His Exorcism Armor suddenly reverted to the form of a Profound Iron Judge's Pen. Then, his skin and muscles rapidly decayed under the venom's corrosion, and horrifying screams constantly poured from his mouth!

In the next instant, the Ghost Frog King opened its massive mouth, and the screams abruptly ceased!

The clearing in the jungle grew quiet.

From the appearance of the Ghost Frog King's long tongues to the end of the battle, no more than twenty breaths had passed.

A total of three Mid-grade Fourth Layer Martial Cultivators from the top ranks of the Hero List, and dozens of Perfection Third Layer and Second Layer Martial Cultivators, had all turned into nothing but pools of blood!

Seeing this scene, Zhao Yufei couldn't help but frown and said, "The Tier Three Ghost Frog King might not have the regeneration ability of the Marsh Python, but with its invisibility, potent venom, Long Tongues, and Devour abilities, it possesses more terrifying killing power and is even more ferocious than the Marsh Python!"

Lin Xuankong nodded. "Indeed. Unfortunately, there aren't enough of them!"

Han Feiyan, standing nearby, was dumbfounded. Not enough? Are you kidding! Even the top three on the Hero List would be terrified and struggle greatly if they faced two Ghost Frog Kings at the same time! Those who didn't know might think you two are incredibly powerful! One is Mid-Tier Two, and Zhao Yufei is only Late Stage Third Layer. Purely by Realms, they aren't even as strong as some of Guo Lan's more powerful subordinates!

At this moment, the two Ghost Frog Kings licked the blood on the ground with their countless tentacle-like long tongues, then turned their bodies to look at the six people near the cave entrance.

Subsequently, the two Ghost Frog Kings slowly bounced towards the six people. The pressure from the two gigantic creatures made the four Han Family members almost unable to breathe. The leisurely approaching Ghost Frog Kings seemed to greatly enjoy this sensation.

The nearby Ghost Toads started to emit low "QUACK QUACK" sounds, seemingly cheering for their kings!

Lin Xuankong raised his eyebrows slightly, while Zhao Yufei tightened her grip on her Silver Hook.

Suddenly, the sound of weapons scraping against rocks came from behind them.

Lin Xuankong turned his head to see Han Feiyan, who was standing at the cave entrance, quickly writing something on the cave wall with her weapon.

"Miss Han, what are you doing?"

Han Feiyan's expression was solemn. "Martial Cultivators do not fear death. But in my opinion, the ferocity of Demons is nothing compared to the despicable shamelessness of the Feng Family, Guo Family, and Black Tiger Gang. I am now writing what happened at the Zhen Character Gathering Place on this rock wall, hoping that after my death, someone will see this last will and know the disgusting deeds those three families committed!"

Lin Xuankong's expression faltered. A last will!

He glanced over. "You wrote Liy Ruofeng's name wrong. The 'Feng' isn't the 'feng' from 'mountain peak'; it's the 'feng' from 'blade's edge'!"

Han Feiyan: ...

The three Han Family Martial Cultivators: ...

Lin Xuankong said, "Actually, there's no need to write a last will. Whatever you want to say, you can tell everyone personally once Yu Fei rescues you."

Han Feiyan continued writing quickly, her expression solemn. "Please, stop bragging! Just let me have some peace before I die! Rescue us? If you can save us from the Ghost Frog King's mouth, I'll immediately tell you where those two thousand catties of Ghost Toad legs are!"

Lin Xuankong's eyes brightened. "Do you really mean that?"

Zhao Yufei couldn't help but chuckle. She activated her Armor and said, "Husband, let's fight these Ghost Frogs now!"

Lin Xuankong thoughtfully looked at the two Ghost Frog Kings and nodded, then said, "Try using your Eight Gates Celestial Eye on them!"

Zhao Yufei nodded. Circulating her Qi Blood, her eyes immediately flashed with a bloody light, and the Blood Seal Heavy Pupils suddenly appeared, locking onto the two Ghost Frog Kings.

What Zhao Yufei didn't notice was that, at this very moment, Lin Xuankong's eyes also manifested Double Pupils!

Han Feiyan, who had repeatedly voiced her disbelief in the pair, now looked towards Zhao Yufei and the Ghost Frog Kings with a sliver of hope she herself found hard to believe.

Her mind was full of doubt. Could Zhao Yufei, merely Late Stage Third Layer, possibly defeat the Ghost Frog King with that so-called Eight Gates Celestial Eye?

At this moment, the two Ghost Frog Kings, exuding a terrifying aura, hopped to within several zhang of the cave entrance. They then suddenly opened their massive mouths. The countless tentacle-like long tongues within wobbled slightly; in the next instant, they would thrust towards everyone in the cave!

Chapter 120: Killing Two Ghost Kings in Half a Breath, A Treasure Found Inside the Ghost King

At this moment, with Lin Xuankong by her side, Zhao Yufei remained unafraid, while the hearts of Han Feiyan and the other three tightened suddenly.

However, just when they thought they were about to be bound by the Long Tongues and corroded by the Demon Qi and venom on the terrifying tentacle-like appendages, they were stunned to find the two Ghost Frog Kings suddenly turning swiftly towards the right side of the cave.

At this time, the two Ghost Frog Kings no longer had their previous leisurely demeanor. Instead, their frog eyes bulged wide, and their pupils shrank as if they had seen something extremely terrifying! The next moment, their pale white skin began to tremble, and the ghost face patterns on their skin contorted into a crying expression. Their tentacle-like Long Tongues also instantly retracted into their mouths; then they crouched there stiffly, not moving at all. In fact, the soil beneath one of the Ghost Frog Kings suddenly became moist, as if it had been scared into urinating by something on the right side!

Han Feiyan looked towards the right in utter amazement. In her impression, Demons were incredibly ferocious, especially powerful Ghost Frog Kings like these with multiple Demon Techniques! How could they possibly be frightened by anything? Even if a top-tier Human Race expert of the Sixth or Seventh Layer appeared, the most they would do is turn and flee. How could they be scared to this extent—their skin shriveling, legs cramping, and even losing control of their bowels!

However, nothing unusual met her gaze. The moon hung over the treetops, the greenery was dark, and the distant trickling stream reflected a faint moonlight. There weren't even any birds or fish, let alone any terrifyingly strong beings or other dreadful entities! But why would the two Ghost Frog Kings, which could sweep through heroes and Devour elite masters like mosquitoes, end up in such a state?

Han Feiyan looked at Zhao Yufei in puzzlement. Could this be the fabled Pupil Technique of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye? Could it really be so effective?

Just as her gaze was shifting, Zhao Yufei, with her Blood Seal Heavy Pupils, showed a look of joy. She took a step forward, instantly landing in front of the awe-inspiring Ghost Frog King covered in ghost patterns, and slashed without hesitation with her Silver Hook!

The Ghost Frog King's skin and flesh could normally resist attacks from Martial Artists of the Third Layer. However, because it hadn't activated its Demon Qi and defenses, it was cut open directly under the Silver Hook. Its head, torso, abdomen, and heart were split in half, and its Ghost Frog's Stomach, where its life gate resided, was hooked out directly!

In the next moment, Zhao Yufei's Silver Hook sliced to the left, and in the blink of an eye, the other Ghost Frog King was also cut in half, its Ghost Frog's Stomach hooked out!

By this time, the two Ghost Frog Kings, which had swept through heroes with overwhelming fierce power, lay dead on the ground. With their Ghost Frog's Stomachs—their life gates—extracted, the two Demons could no longer survive. However, in their dying moments, their four large eyes remained fixed on the right side, as if something over there was more terrifying than death itself!

The Tier Two and Tier One Ghost Toads behind them, which had been croaking loudly to summon their leaders, widened their frog eyes at this sight and did not dare to remain. They vanished in an instant, fleeing with numerous sounds of breaking through the air!

Soon, silence returned to the forest and outside the cave, as if the scene of massing Demons and surging Demon Qi earlier had been a dream. Only the bloodstains on the ground and the corpses of the two Ghost Frog Kings gave proof that a bizarre and incredible battle had taken place here just now!

Han Feiyan and the other three widened their eyes, their facial muscles twitching slightly in disbelief. Two of them kept rubbing their eyes, and one even pinched the thigh of another hard. "Does it hurt? Is this a dream!"

Ever since the elite masters Feng Baoyi, Guo Lan, and Shangguan Si from the Hero List arrived, the four members of the Han Family had thought they were doomed to die. When the two Ghost Frog Kings appeared, even fiercer than Feng Baoyi and the others, they were utterly disheartened. Han Feiyan had even carved her will...

But in the blink of an eye, the dark clouds scattered, and a chance for survival emerged in a desperate situation! The Cold and Charming Daoist Nun before them—killing the two Ghost Kings in just half a breath, as easily as swatting tadpoles!

"I got you two Ghost Frog Pouches. Your lady is pretty amazing, isn't she? I really didn't think the Divine Souls of these two Demons would be so weak that my Pupil Technique could control them!" Zhao Yufei dangled the two blood-red Ghost Frog Pouches in front of Lin Xuankong.

However, how could this joyful, Cold and Charming Daoist Nun know that it wasn't because the Ghost Frog Kings' Divine Souls were weak... Just moments ago, due to the Ghost Frog Kings' strong Heart Thoughts, her Blood Seal Heavy Pupils had no effect. It was Lin Xuankong's Black Double Pupil that had taken effect. And there was a reason the two Ghost Frog Kings were so terrified after 'Entering Illusion'! The Illusion Technique, naturally, pulls the target into an illusion. In Lin Xuankong's view, what illusion in this world could be more terrifying than the Thunder God he encountered during his Talent test? Especially the moment that divine being turned to look at him! And so, the illusion Lin Xuankong cast was precisely that image from his memory—the Thunder God turning to look, its gaze terrifying beyond compare! If not for this, even if they Entered Illusion, how could these two Ghost Frog Kings have been frightened to such a state? The fact that their Divine Souls didn't immediately shatter and their Divine Thoughts didn't collapse within the illusion was already a testament to their strong Heart Thoughts!

Of course, Lin Xuankong wouldn't dampen Zhao Yufei's spirits when she was so happy. He took the Ghost Frog Pouches and smiled. "Indeed amazing. These little Ghost Frog Kings are no match for you!"

Zhao Yufei's smile widened when she heard this. However, a moment later, she recalled her inability to draw Lin Xuankong into an illusion and couldn't help but sigh. Hmm, no matter how strong my Pupil Technique is, it can't enchant you; I'm no match for you either!