

## **Stronger 1291**

### Chapter 1291: Eight-Layered Realm

Is this a case of escaping from the wolf's den only to fall into the tiger's lair?

The woman in silver armor spoke with a tone that showed she was determined to obtain the growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle,

as if the growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, had been taken from her pocket and originally belonged to her!

With the Celestial Demon Race being enemies attacking from the Little World below to the Supreme Origin Realm above, the Celestial Demon Race and the Human Race, along with cultivators from the Buddhist Sect, should all consider themselves as 'allies'!

But this Yun Jiaolong from the Celestial Dragon Race actually wants to blatantly snatch it?

Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva frowned greatly,

but she understood clearly at this moment that, since she faced a woman even stronger than that Qingmu Celestial Demon,

she absolutely had no chance whatsoever of defeating these eight women outside of the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle!

Under such circumstances, it would be better to come out of the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle and speak properly with this Yun Jiaolong from the Celestial Dragon Race!

Since there could be an 'ally', why let a treasure turn into an enemy!

Of course, the most crucial point was that Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva knew very well that she couldn't even escape capture by the Qingmu Celestial Demon. Facing a stronger force from the Celestial Dragon Race, the only option might be to try and 'cooperate' with the other side as much as possible,

not provoking their hostility. Otherwise, such a powerful Celestial Demon might capture her in the blink of an eye... Both choices lead to a dead end; it's better to cooperate a bit! Besides, treasures are merely external possessions!

After some contemplation, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva urged the jade branches entwining the mouth of the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle to scatter to the surroundings, while she floated out of the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle.

After restoring her Immortal Body to its original size, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva folded her hands in prayer towards the silver-armored girl from the Celestial Dragon Race and the other seven red-armored girls, expressing her thanks:

"Buddhist Disciple Yu Zhen, thanks the seniors for driving away the Celestial Demon, saving Yu Zhen.

Such great kindness and virtue cannot be repaid; thus, I offer this Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle as a gift to the seniors!"

After speaking, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva beckoned with her hand, and the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle fell into her palm. Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva held the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle with both hands and walked over to the silver-armored girl, handing it over.

The silver-armored girl, incredibly beautiful and addressed as Yun Jiaolong by Qingmu Celestial Demon, saw Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva's actions, raised her eyebrows, accepted the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, and started playing with it.

From a Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact, the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, seemingly made of neither gold nor stone, neither wood nor ice, appeared smooth and radiant, emitting a mysterious touch that clears the mind. Despite Yun Jiaolong's remarkable background, power, and vast experience, she couldn't help but show a deep admiration.

After playing with the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle for about ten breaths,

the silver-armored girl Yun Jiaolong, whose true power was unfathomable, suddenly curved her lips and tossed the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle back to Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva, teasingly saying:

"If you had stubbornly stayed inside this Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, refusing to heed my words, this precious growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, I would have taken it by any means and added it to my Hundred Treasures Pavilion. However, this Initial Tier Little Celestial Buddha is surprisingly sensible, so I can't take the treasure from a junior! So be it, so be it, considering the Human Race and my Demon Race share an alliance in this Supreme Origin Realm, with such cooperation, how could I snatch a beloved object!

As for titles of senior, there's no need to address me as such! Since you are a cultivator ascending from the Little World below, you must have been cultivating for at least a hundred thousand years, according to age, you're older than me by about eighty or ninety thousand years!"

Beside her, a red-armored girl, seeing her lady speak thus, reminded, "My lady Yun Jiaolong is the fourteenth daughter of the East Ming Dragon Emperor, the ruler of East Ming Divine Continent, with unparalleled status.

The Taiqi Mountain Domain, spanning nine hundred and eighty billion li at the border between East Ming Divine Continent and Red Water Demon Realm, is under our lady Yun Jiaolong's administration. The countless Demon Race and Human Race cultivators in Taiqi Mountain Domain are all under our lady's control and respectfully address her as the Fourteenth Princess!"

Upon hearing this, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva felt greatly pleased.

Her biggest concern was that within the Supreme Origin Realm, the Demon Race and Human Race might not be allied like in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm.

Now hearing this silver-armored girl Yun Jiaolong speak, she immediately understood that in this Supreme Origin Realm, the Human Race and Demon Race were probably united against the Celestial Demon Race. Thus, meeting this Yun Jiaolong, daughter of the ruler of East Ming Divine Continent, is akin to finding a gathering place for the Human Race and Demon Race!

"Her Highness the Princess truly possesses great virtue!

For this Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, that Demon Qingmu Celestial Demon pursued Yu Zhen for half a day without giving up, proving its value as an extraordinary treasure in the Supreme Origin Realm. Yet, Her Highness the Third Princess possesses such integrity, truly admirable and respectable!"

Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva once more folded her hands in prayer.

But before she could finish the gesture, she sensed a figure moving swiftly before her; the Fourteenth Princess of East Ming Divine Continent, Yun Jiaolong, who moments ago was teasing, had already moved close, knocking her palm onto Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva's shoulder.

Instantly, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva felt a surge of pure Primordial Qi pouring into her from the shoulder, immobilizing her whole body and effortlessly suppressing her substantial Upper Realm Origin Realm, rendering her incapable of engaging even a bit.

#### Chapter 1292: Eight-Layered Realm (2)

Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva was immediately filled with shock, thinking to himself: Since this woman is the daughter of the Dragon Emperor of East Ming Divine Continent, and she keeps claiming not to covet my Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, why did she suddenly launch a surprise attack? Moreover, with the Fourteenth Princess's strength being so formidable, even if I previously hid within the growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, it couldn't hold this Fourteenth Princess for long. She didn't need to resort to such a stealthy tactic!

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva suddenly felt a trace of the Fourteenth Princess's pure Primordial Qi seep into his Brain Mansion. In the next instant, everything turned black, and Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva lost consciousness.

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Within the Profound Void Cave of the Demon Suppression Spirit Peak of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

The Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er looked at Lin Xuankong with an unsettled expression, speaking hurriedly:

"Xuankong, are you saying that the Sect Master of our Guangqing Immortal Sect, along with Sect Leader Qiu of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, and twenty-seven others who have already transformed into Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, and Celestial Buddhas, have all fallen into the hands of several hundred strong members of the Celestial Demon Race, and only Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva managed to escape by breaking through the Immortal Slaying Thousand Demon Array due to his Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact transforming into a powerful Initial Tier Divine Artifact?"

The entrance to the ascension passage of the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm was actually ambushed by so many strong members of the Celestial Demon Race! This...this..."

After hearing Lin Xuankong's concise explanation, the Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er was clearly deeply shocked. Although Lin Xuankong had mentioned before that the passage entrances of the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm might have strong members of the Celestial Demon Race, she had never imagined that such a low-level passage entrance location would have gathered so many Celestial Demons!

"A whole twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, at a Perfection Level, ascended simultaneously, each carrying a Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact gifted by you, Xuankong, yet they could not resist those several hundred Celestial Demons and fell in less than a breath's time... This means that the ancestors, the great powers who ascended from the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, may have also fallen into the hands of the Celestial Demon Race!

Since the first human Strongest Immortal Lord appeared in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm millions of years ago, up to now, countless strong cultivators have ascended to the Supreme Origin Realm. Could it be that none were spared? No wonder, from millions of years until now, no Celestial Immortal, Celestial Buddha, or Celestial Demon who ascended to the Supreme Origin Realm has ever relayed information back to the lower realm; it turns out those ancestors, even having achieved nearly infinite lifespans, became mere prisoners of the Celestial Demon Race!

So, doesn't this mean that, for millions of years, the countless cultivators from the Human Race, the Demon Race, and the Buddhist Sect, who pursued ascension to the upper realm, were merely beginning an endless imprisonment!"

From the moment she joined the Guangqing Immortal Sect, until now after more than ten thousand years of arduous cultivation, the Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er found it difficult to accept what Lin Xuankong was saying—over ten thousand years of hard cultivation, only to be met with this news, how could she accept it easily?

Yet, she knew Lin Xuankong's character all too well, knowing he would never randomly speak deceitfully at a moment like this.

Lin Xuankong, looking at the highly astonished Guang Yu'er before him, sighed gently and shook his head:

"Seeing the power exerted by those several hundred Celestial Demons setting up the Immortal Slaying Thousand Demon Array, and the sight of twenty-seven seniors all captured simultaneously, who wouldn't be equally shocked!

However, Yu'er, you don't need to be too pessimistic. The gathering of so many Celestial Demon Race strong members at the passage entrances to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm doesn't imply that it has always been that way for thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, or millions of years! It's possible that, tens of thousands of years ago, the passage entrances to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm were controlled by our Human Race's Celestial Immortal Realm powerhouses!

Just like within our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, thousands of years ago, there wasn't a single absolutely safe cultivation haven—not without facing constant attacks from Demon Race powerhouses or those Human Race traitors who defected to the Demon Race!

Yet now, in the entire Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, is there any Immortal Soil entirely controlled by Demon Race powerhouses? Aren't all the Profound Yin Demon Race within the Profound Yin Demon Realm now under regulation, forbidden from practicing Demon Techniques, and aren't those once rampant Demon Lord-level strong members suppressed under the Demon Suppression Hall, becoming prisoners supplying spiritual Qi to the Demon Suppression Spirit Peak!

Thinking about it, the passage entrance area to the Supreme Origin Realm might be the same, possibly controlled by our Human Race or Demon Race's Celestial Immortal and Celestial Demon-level powerhouses tens of thousands of years ago or even hundreds of thousands of years ago!

Regardless, you and I cultivate Immortal Techniques with dedication, overcoming hurdles all the way to reach our current realm, which is absolutely the right path. You must not let the events at the passage entrances to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm shake your heart of determination to progress unyieldingly!

Moreover, as long as we diligently continue cultivating and preparing ourselves, when we ascend to the Supreme Origin Realm in the future, we can surely escape the ambush of the Celestial Demon Race just like Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva!"

The Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, being an extremely intelligent genius, had her heart of Dao thrown into chaos primarily because the news from Lin Xuankong was so shocking and unexpected. Listening to Lin Xuankong's comforting words now, her once confused gaze quickly became clear and resolute again.

"Yes, I understand!"

The Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er nodded,

She looked at Lin Xuankong, who was comforting her, with a hint of admiration and affection, "Besides, Xuankong, you're unlike the other Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses of our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm. Sect Leader Qiu and Elder Qiu were no match for those hundreds of Celestial Demons and were captured in a single breath. But perhaps by the time you ascend to the Supreme Origin Realm, you can lead me and a few sisters to easily break free from those Celestial Demon Race powerhouses' encirclement, and who knows, maybe you can even fiercely defeat a few Celestial Demons!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but smile,

"Of course, Yu'er, fret not. Although the formidable array formed by those several hundred Celestial Demons is powerful, it's somewhat stronger than the Six-Layered Luo Water Array I can currently arrange.

But time and initiative are on our side. Once your husband here can evolve the Luo Water Array to the Seventh Realm, perhaps even casually arranged arrays I deploy could withstand the powerful Immortal Slaying Thousand Demon Array formed by those hundreds of strong Celestial Demons! If an Eighth-Layered Luo Water Array can be arranged, we could surely suppress their Immortal Slaying Thousand Demon Array using it, thereby easily eluding their ambush and encirclement!"

The bright eyes of the Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er blinked once before she leaned her head against Lin Xuankong's chest, "Then I'll be waiting for your Eighth-Layered Luo Water Array! Xuankong, I

know you can do it; Master Luoshui studied the Luo Water Divine Diagram for eight thousand years, only to evolve the Luo Water Array to the Second Realm, yet after collaborating with you, your progress has sped up hundreds to thousands of times. The increasingly difficult Third and Fourth, even Fifth and Sixth-layered Luo Water Arrays have already been evolved by you and Master Luoshui. Surely, the Seventh and Eighth-layered Luo Water Arrays won't be obstacles for you and Master Luoshui, and will be arranged sooner or later!"

Lin Xuankong nodded, then lifted his head to gaze at the sky.

Though he was comforting Guang Yu'er with such words, his heart wasn't nearly as light-hearted as he appeared.

Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva, relying on the growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, the Buddhist Jade Purification Bottle, left the Red Water Passage's third entrance. After the Red Water Passage closed, his Nine Gates Celestial Demon red lights were severed by the Wall of the World, unable to relay messages back. Until now, the suffering those twenty-seven who ascended to the upper realm, all Initial Tier Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, and Celestial Buddhas, might endure, and whether Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva could escape those Celestial Demon powerhouses' pursuit after escaping the Immortal Slaying Thousand Demon Array, Lin Xuankong could not be certain!

The only thing he could be sure of is that once a Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact metamorphoses into a growth-type Initial Tier Divine Artifact, its mystery and might increase exponentially, allowing a newly arrived Supreme Origin Realm powerhouse to escape from a strong array set by hundreds of Celestial Demons!

#### Chapter 1293: Strength Beyond Estimation

The entrance to the passages of the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm,

were unexpectedly crowded with hundreds of Initial Tier Celestial Demon-level powerhouses,

The aura of these powerhouses from the Celestial Demon Race was formidable, with any one of them standing out as many times stronger than Sect Leader Qiu, Elder Qiu, and Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva after their ascension to the Upper Realm!

Among them, the obvious leaders, the Red-haired Celestial Demon and the Bird-faced Celestial Demon, made Lin Xuankong feel immense pressure through the red light emanating from Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva!

What Lin Xuankong was most wary of was that according to what the Red-haired Celestial Demon and the Bird-faced Celestial Demon said, they did not seem to be the true leaders of those hundreds of Initial Tier Celestial Demons, which means that the area where the entrance to the passages of the Supreme Origin Realm and Golden Dragon Immortal Realm lies must have even stronger Celestial Demon-level powerhouses!

The key issue is that the leaders mentioned by the Red-haired Celestial Demon and the Bird-faced Celestial Demon do not seem to be the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch mentioned by Demon Child Gang Bone... this indicates one thing: that the strength of Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch, the status of Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch in the Supreme Origin Realm, far exceeded Lin Xuankong's previous estimations!

Without having yet ascended to the Supreme Origin Realm, it seems he has unavoidably offended a Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch who likely holds an extremely high status and strength beyond imagination in the Supreme Origin Realm!

Lin Xuankong's heart was filled with speechlessness.

However, in a flash of thought, a hint of battle intent surged in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

Even if the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch holds an extremely high status and terrifying strength in the Supreme Origin Realm, so what?

Wasn't the so-called Demon Child Gang Bone, formed by the Monarch's force transmitted through the Wall of the World to the Lower Realm, just as capable of being completely obliterated by him!

This at least proves that no matter how strong the Thousand Illusion Saint Monarch may be, he is ultimately not omnipotent, at the very least, if he dares to transmit any force to the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm through the Wall of the World, he will find himself unrecognized by his own mother!

In that case, why fear it?

In the past, when I had just embarked on the path of cultivation, the Black Tiger Gang leader I encountered was merely Mortal Tier First Grade; I saw them as god-like figures, but what happened? The boss's boss's boss's boss of the Black Tiger Gang was effortlessly dealt with by me!

Today, since I am standing at the pinnacle of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, there is no reason why I couldn't claim a position in the Supreme Origin Realm one day!

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For the mortals of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, thousands of days equate to half a lifetime, and thousands of years signify immense and inconceivable lengths of time; however, for the Strongest Immortal Lords with a lifespan limit of over a hundred thousand years, thousands of years are not considered a lengthy period!

In the blink of an eye, eight thousand years have passed, and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples responsible for guarding the Demon Suppression Hall have changed nearly dozens of batches.

On this day,

Several disciples on duty in front of the Demon Suppression Hall were idly chatting.

Recently, Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er and Sect Leader Li have both ascended to the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm within the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. This is naturally monumental news for the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and also quite significant for the Human Race!

Since eight thousand years ago, when twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses simultaneously crossed the final Celestial Tribulation and ascended to the Supreme Origin Realm, there have been only around fifty Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses left among the Immortal Realm Human Race, Demon Race, and the Spirit Platform Buddhism. Among them, the Human Race's Strongest Immortal Lord count has dwindled to merely ten!

Although Lin Xuankong, the first of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, holds the fort for the Human Race, the number of the strongest human cultivators is still a mere ten, which has left many Human Race powerhouses discontent!

Especially since the talents following Immortal Lord Luoshui such as Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and the genius Little Demon King ----- Linglong Demon Lord from the Cyan Dragon Race have all become Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, the count of top-notch Strongest Immortal Lords within the Demon Race has astonishingly reached thirty!

Furthermore, the Spirit Platform Buddhism's Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts, four White Jade Lion Kings, have also ascended to the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm!

In strict computations, the number of Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses of the Demon Race has reached thirty-four!

Calculated this way, within the entire Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, the count of Strongest Immortal Lord-level Demon Race powerhouses already surpasses the combined count of the Immortal Realm Human Race and Buddhism's human powerhouses by nearly ten!

If not for the fact that the strong figures of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm are currently all coexisting harmoniously, with rare occurrences of wars between the Demon Race and Human Race even in the Mortal World, the sense of crisis among human cultivators would definitely be off the charts!

After all, no matter how strong Lin Xuankong's individual strength is, he is ultimately destined to cross the tribulation and ascend one day... the Human Race powerhouses must consider future matters!

"It's a pity we have to guard here and can't attend Sect Leader Li and Immortal Lord Qu's Immortal Lord ceremony! I wonder which strong figures will attend this Immortal Lord ceremony?"

said a disciple of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect of Ninth Grade Perfection Realm.

Normally, as the first Great Immortal Sect of the Human Race, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's resources are far richer compared to other top immortal sects or top Demon Race clans, and the number of Immortal Ascension Pills used to allow disciples to ascend to Initial Tier Earth Immortal has

long since not been considered an obstacle for Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples to advance in realms!

Moreover, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect has Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er overseeing affairs, not to mention the alchemical skill of this Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er, her mere identity already guarantees she receives an immense quantity of Immortal Ascension Pills ----- Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er is a disciple of Young Lady Li Xiaolan as well! Although Lin Xuankong, generally known for his low profile, is far stronger than Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er in power, out of respect for Young Lady Li Xiaolan, he also calls Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er 'teacher'!

Chapter 1294: So Strong It's Impossible to Estimate (Part 2)

Within the entire Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, the only ones whom Lin Xuankong could address with such respect were Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, besides Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu!

Moreover, since Lin Xuankong was indeed the first tributor of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect... with such connections, the disciples of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect need not worry about the matter of the Immortal Ascension Pill!

However, since Lin Xuankong entered the Earth Immortal Realm with a Tenth Grade stage, nearly all subsequent disciples of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect were unsatisfied with entering the Earth Immortal just at the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm. Each longed to reach the Earth Immortal Realm in the Tenth Grade stage like Lin Xuankong, the first of the Immortal Realm Human Race and Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect cultivation!

Another disciple of the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect laughed and shook his head, "What nonsense are you spouting, Immortal Lord Qu is the master of the First of the Immortal World, Immortal Lin's spouse. The grand ceremony of Immortal Lord Qu will shake the entire Golden Dragon Immortal Realm. Besides one or two of the strongest Immortal Lord Realm powerhouses in seclusion, how could the others not give face to Immortal Lord Qu!"

At this moment, in the sect hall, most of the strongest Immortal Lords and high-grade Earth Immortals in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm had gathered!

Saying this,

This disciple of the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm looked towards the Profound Void Cave with a face full of longing,

"I wonder if Immortal Lin will appear at today's grand ceremony of the Immortal Lord!

I traveled millions of miles from Central State to the Western Region because of my admiration for Immortal Lin, defeating hundreds of competitors with great effort to join the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect! Unfortunately, in my two hundred years in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, I have never seen Immortal Lin leave the Profound Void Cave!

The rumored appearance of Immortal Lin, I haven't seen even once!"

"Yes, yes! I also came here from the Extreme North Domain for my admiration for Immortal Lin, spending seven to eight years to defeat hundreds of competitors and join the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect! In two hundred years and sixty-seven days of joining the sect, I've frequently gone to the Demon Suppression Spirit Peak hoping to glimpse Immortal Lin, but not once have I seen him appear!"

The leading disciple of the Mortal Tier Tenth Grade Middle Stage snorted upon hearing their discussion,

"Heh, you two wish to see Immortal Lin after only two hundred years! What a dream! I have been in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect for five hundred years and eighteen days, and I've never heard of Immortal Lin leaving the Profound Void Cave!

She gazed longingly at the Profound Void Cave, "An unprecedented being like Immortal Lin, the First of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, is undoubtedly devoted to the Dao with unwavering resolve! Secluding for centuries, even millennia, is common for Immortal Lin! If you want to meet Immortal Lin, strive to reach the Tenth Grade soon, then enter the Earth Immortal Realm, otherwise, with your lifespan, how could you hope to see Immortal Lin emerge!"

The other disciples nodded helplessly.

They understood the leader's words!

But reaching the Tenth Grade Mortal Tier is not easily done, within the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, only Lin Xuankong accomplished it easily! As for them, these talented disciples of Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect won't reach it without decades or centuries!

Just then,

the leading disciple suddenly exclaimed, "Look, look! Look towards the Profound Void Cave!"

The leader's exclamation held indescribable joy, constrained by the task of guarding the Demon Suppression Hall, otherwise, she might have dashed toward the cave.

The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples eagerly looked.

They saw three streams of light suddenly flash from the Profound Void Cave, drawing three arcs in the air towards the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's grand hall on the Second Spirit Peak, and instantly entering the hall's doors.

The disciples guarding the Demon Suppression Hall couldn't help but wipe their eyes,

One disciple couldn't help but speak with frustration, "Was that Immortal Lin emerging? But the lights were too fast, it was impossible to see clearly! Oh my, waiting for centuries to see Immortal Lin in person, and today he emerged, yet went to the sect hall directly!

I was happy getting duty at the Demon Suppression Hall since it's close to the Profound Void Cave!

But... if that light was Immortal Lin, those guarding the sect hall must be overjoyed, maybe even faint with excitement! Ahhhhh, so frustrating!"

The other disciples also looked frustrated, having waited centuries in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect only for Lin Xuankong to emerge, yet lacking a chance for a close look.

Within the grand sect hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect at this moment,

Sect Leader Li, who had broken through to the strongest Immortal Lord Realm, and Immortal Lord Qu Wan'Er, were smilingly holding spirit wine-filled cups, chatting and laughing with strong Immortal Lord-level celebrators.

As the disciples said, the grand hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect gathered all the strongest Immortal Lords of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, from the Immortal Realm Human Race to the Unbounded Mountain Demon Race and Spirit Platform Buddhism's Great Accomplishment Bodhisattva and Dharma-Protecting Demon Lord, all congratulating Sect Leader Li and Immortal Lord Qu Wan'Er of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

After all, this was the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect of Lin Xuankong, and Qu Wan'Er was the teacher of Lin Xuankong's partner; how could any strongest Immortal Lord refuse to honor Lin Xuankong?

While discussing, the powerhouses of the strongest Immortal Lords suddenly looked unanimously towards the hall doors, seeing the three streams of light from the Profound Void Cave descending at the center of the grand sect hall, stopping before Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!

The three treasures emitting streams of light, dazzling and with immortal charm, each radiated intense waves, being three Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Artifacts crafted by Lin Xuankong!

These Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts were even more powerful than the Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact co-crafted by Lin Xuankong and artifact refining genius Miss Xiao eight thousand years ago, even carrying a hint of Upper Realm Primordial Qi's aura!

In the grand sect hall stood cultivators, each a strong Immortal Lord-level powerhouse, even the weakest could establish a top sect!

But they all gazed in awe at the three Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Swords without averting their eyes!

Even with intense desire for these Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Artifacts, none dared approach to touch them!

Everyone knew well that only Lin Xuankong could refine Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Artifacts in an End of Dharma World like the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, and touching Lin Xuankong's artifacts without his permission would be rash!

Ten thousand years ago, Lin Xuankong alone swept the Profound Yin Demon Sect, killing the Demon Child Gang Bone in one strike, and none among the strongest Immortal Lords dared estimate Lin Xuankong's current strength!

Chapter 1295: Is Immortal Lin About to Ascend?

For a moment,

inside the grand hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, silence reigned.

Each strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse of extraordinary status in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm gazed in awe at those three Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Swords, yet none dared go near casually.

Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er exchanged a glance, recognizing the apprehension in each other's eyes.

Though they each held prominent roles, one as the Sect Leader of Lin Xuankong's Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, the other as the master of his partner, Young Lady Li Xiaolan, it did not mean they felt bold enough to treat Lin Xuankong as a mere sect disciple, or someone of lesser status.

Taking a moment to ponder, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect offered a respectful gesture towards Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu nearby,

"Elder Luo, Immortal Lin has not emerged for nearly a thousand years. Now, he's suddenly activated three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, yet hasn't appeared himself; this..."

In Sect Leader Li's view, the only person qualified to approach those three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts and speak on them was the true master of Immortal Lin Xuankong, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu.

As soon as Sect Leader Li spoke, every strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse present turned their gaze to Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu.

Immortal Lord Luoshui, the master of Lin Xuankong, walked close to the three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, furrowing her brow in thought before looking up at the surrounding strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses to speak:

"Just as Profound Void sent these three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, he transmitted some information to me!"

At this point, she raised a hand to point at the three Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Artifacts, "Profound Void, during his over thousand-year seclusion, has had a dramatic improvement in power, whether in the realm of the Luo Water Array or the quantity of Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts he has refined, all far surpassing before! Among them, these three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts are part of the most powerful ones he has refined these years.

According to Profound Void's intentions, now that he's emerging from seclusion, he has decided to soon invoke the final Celestial Tribulation for ascension to the Supreme Origin Realm."

Upon hearing Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu say this,

the entire grand hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect erupted in commotion at once.

"Immortal Lin's coming out this time to invoke the final Celestial Tribulation to ascend to the Supreme Origin Realm? This..... The stability and peace of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm for countless years are all due to Immortal Lin's presence! If Immortal Lin were to leave us from the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm!"

"Indeed! Immortal Lin is the stabilizing pillar of our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm; with him here, whether it's the Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Race suppressed under the Demon Suppression Spirit Peak, or some sinister Evil Dao cultivators, they all had to behave with tails between their legs! If Immortal Lin truly leaves our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, I'm afraid it won't be long before it loses its current prosperity!"

"Immortal Lin's age is only over ten thousand years! For a strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse, he is considered quite young! Immortal Lin surely has plenty of time to remain in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm to enhance his strength, why rush to invoke the final Celestial Tribulation to ascend to the Supreme Origin Realm so hastily!"

Numerous strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses discussed with astonishment on their faces.

Among them, perhaps some are nearing the limit of their lifespan, but according to their knowledge, Lin Xuankong is merely over ten thousand years old; for a strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse, this age is indeed too youthful, no need to rush for the final Celestial Tribulation!

Over the years, Lin Xuankong arranged for the happenings near the entrance connecting the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm to be made known to every strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse! Therefore, those cultivators in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm yet to possess the power of the strongest Immortal Lords are unaware of what occurs after ascension. But nearly all strongest Immortal Lords understand clearly the terrifying circumstances faced when crossing the tribulation and ascending from the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm!

Moreover, although the current Golden Dragon Immortal Realm is seemingly peaceful with no worry of the Profound Yin Demon Race, this doesn't mean there are no dark undercurrents; on one hand, none of the Demon Lords under the Demon Suppression Spirit Peak has perished, and on the other hand, among the cultivators of the Human Race and Demon Race, not everyone is benevolent, evil cultivation, demon techniques occasionally arise! Now with Lin Xuankong overseeing the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, no petty figures dare act, but if Lin Xuankong crosses the tribulation and ascends, leaving the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, the situation in the future would be uncertain!

For many cultivators used to Lin Xuankong holding sway over the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, suppressing all and establishing peace across the land, Lin Xuankong's departure is unsettling!

Seeing this, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu could not help but smile and shake her head,

"Everyone, do not worry about the happenings after Profound Void invokes the final Celestial Tribulation and leaves the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm!

Information Profound Void transmitted to me has already clarified that today, he gifted the three powerful Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, named Cyan Shadow, Pure Yang, Fei Xia, to Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and Immortal Lord Qu!

These three mighty Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts are gifts from him before ascending to the Supreme Origin Realm for the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to guard the sect and suppress the Demon Lords within the Demon Suppression Hall!

After all these years, countless manpower and resources were expended by the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect in assisting Profound Void in gathering large amounts of precious materials!

And the powers of these three Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Immortal Artifacts far exceed any Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact appearing in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm over millions of years,

Chapter 1296: Is Immortal Lin About to Ascend?\_2

The strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, possessing such Immortal Artifacts, can naturally sweep away all specters and monsters,

Lin Xuankong said, even if one day the Demon Suppression Hall encounters issues extracting the demonic qi from the Demon Lords, you don't need a strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse; even a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal, relying on any one of these three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, could easily defeat those dozens of Demon Lords who might escape confinement!

Sect Leader Li, Immortal Lord Qu, don't hesitate, just put away these three Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts and imprint your own Immortal Yuan and Spiritual Mark on them!"

Cyan Shadow!

Pure Yang!

Fei Xia!

The many strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present, upon hearing Immortal Lord Luoshui introduce these three Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, all paused with expressions of astonishment, looking at these three Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts!

For nearly ten thousand years, the prestige that Lin Xuankong has established in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm is absolutely unmatched, even the most legendary figures in its multi-million-year history cannot contend with Lin Xuankong's brilliance! Thus, it is understandable that now, as Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu speaks, none of the strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present harbor any doubts about his words!

....Even if the Demon Suppression Hall faced trouble, a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal, relying on any one of them, could easily handle those dozens of Demon Lords who might escape confinement! Consider how powerful these three Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts named Cyan Shadow, Pure Yang, and Fei Xia must be, when knowing that a strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse can effortlessly suppress dozens of Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals, yet these three Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts could enable a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal to exert hundreds or even thousands of times more ability, suppressing dozens of the strongest Immortal Lord-grade Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Race!

Who wouldn't covet such Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts!

Amidst the envy of the many strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and the newly promoted strongest Immortal Lord Qu Wan'Er exchanged a glance, both eagerly stepping forward to put away those precious Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts.

Witnessing this scene, a strongest Demon Lord from the Black Tortoise Race couldn't help but exclaim:

"The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect has long been rightfully the first Immortal Sect in our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, and now with formidable strongest Immortal Lords like Sect Leader Li and Immortal Lord Qu, along with these three Perfection Level Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifacts, they will undoubtedly ensure the prosperity of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect for countless eras through untold ages, easily maintaining their prowess as the foremost Immortal Sect in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm from now on!

This is truly an earth-shattering event of immense joy.... your sect is truly blessed today with what is called double happiness!"

The other strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses also extended their congratulations, offering toasts of congratulation to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect for their moment of double happiness.

Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and Medicine Immortal Qu Wan'Er, hearing this, couldn't help but beam with joy,

The two reminisced about the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect ten thousand years ago, both deeply moved! Before Lin Xuankong joined the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, it was even on the verge of falling out of the top ten Immortal Sects in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty; at that time, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect wasn't renowned even among the top sects in the remote Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty!

However, ever since Lin Xuankong joined, in just ten thousand years, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect has grown into a large entity in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm. Not to mention anything else, just the monumental achievements of suppressing dozens of strong Demon Lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect alone were enough to ensure the renown of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and the title of First Tributor to Lin the Immortal spread for millions of years!

After the heartfelt congratulations from many strongest Immortal Lords,

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race walked to the vicinity of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, with a hint of worry in his eyes, he opened his mouth and said:

"Immortal Lord Luoshui, since Immortal Lin has decided to trigger the Final Celestial Tribulation, surely with his strength, he can easily surpass any kind of terrifying Final Celestial Tribulation. But the problem is, nowadays, threatening all cultivators in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm is likely no longer the so-called Final Celestial Tribulation, but rather those covetous Celestial Demon powerhouses at the entrance to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm!

According to Immortal Lin's account, when Sect Leader Guangqing, Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Elder Qiu, Great Success Yu Zhen, and twenty-eight strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses were crossing the tribulation, they were besieged by hundreds of powerful Celestial Demons at the entrance to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm. Almost all were captured, with only Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva escaping by luck!

Since then, no strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse in our Golden Dragon Immortal Realm dares to trigger the Final Celestial Tribulation again, nor does anyone dare to aspire to ascend to the Supreme Origin Realm. Not even individuals like myself, whose lifespan is nearing its end, are willing to exert effort in gathering various spirit elixirs to prolong lifespan in hopes of surviving a few more years.

Now, Immortal Lin suddenly announces that he wants to trigger the Final Celestial Tribulation and ascend to the Upper Realm!

Could it be that Immortal Lin already possesses the strength to fight hundreds of Celestial Demon powerhouses post-ascension, or perhaps Immortal Lin is already certain that after nearly ten thousand years, those Celestial Demon powerhouses originally stationed at the entrance to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm have left the vicinity?"

Upon the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race's remarks, the whole sect hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect fell into silence, with the gaze of every strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse present focused on Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu.

This matter concerns the future of every strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse present, moreover, among the many strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present, there are not a few like the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race whose lifespan is near its end, and whose strength is about to decline! If not for the news announced by Lin Xuankong about the Celestial Demon Race's ambush at the entrance to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, many such as the Qilin Clan Leader, whose lifespan is nearing its end, would have long since triggered the Final Celestial Tribulation!

For these strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, if Lin Xuankong indeed possesses the strength to fight hundreds of Celestial Demon Realm powerhouses or is already certain that the Celestial Demon Race powerhouses ambushing at the entrance have left, this would be nothing short of a monumental piece of good news!

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu's gaze swept over the surrounding strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses and he spoke:

"Xuankong just told me to inform all of you fellow Daoists of this matter. As for whether his current strength can contend with those Celestial Demon powerhouses... without a real fight, who can be one hundred percent sure!

And whether those Celestial Demon Race powerhouses are still lying in ambush at the entrance to the Supreme Origin Realm and the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, since no strongest Immortal Lord realm cultivator has ascended for thousands of years, the entrance hasn't reopened, Xuankong naturally cannot be certain either!

However, you all should understand that once the Final Celestial Tribulation is overcome, ascending to the Upper Realm to become a Celestial Immortal, Celestial Demon, or Celestial Buddha, the strength of the ascender will definitely increase greatly because the body is nourished by the Supreme Origin Realm Primordial Qi, the lifespan will also increase significantly!

For thousands of years, perhaps for those Celestial Demon Race powerhouses in the Supreme Origin Realm, such time is but a fleeting moment, so fellow Daoists must not harbor any delusions that those Celestial Demon Race powerhouses have left already! Or else, at the location of that entrance, more Celestial Demon Race powerhouses might have come in ambush?"

Seeing Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu say this, the faces of the many strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present involuntarily sank, and their expressions became rather solemn.

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu noticing the expression of many strongest Immortals couldn't help but sigh slightly, "Xuankong mentioned in the information he gave me that he plans to trigger the last Celestial Tribulation at the location bordering the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty and the Mortal World! I, Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, Demon Lord Bai E, Demon Lord Cyan Forehead, are all prepared to trigger the Final Celestial Tribulation together with Xuankong!

Of course, even if this time we trigger the last Celestial Tribulation with Xuankong, after ascending to the Supreme Origin Realm, whether there will be any changes or dangers, neither Xuankong nor we can be certain!

Hence, Xuankong didn't send an invitation in advance to all of you this time, as for whether you fellow Daoists wish to trigger the last Celestial Tribulation and ascend together with Xuankong, myself, Demon Lord Cyan Forehead, Demon Lord Bai E, Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, etc., that must be decided by yourselves!"

Chapter 1297: Ten Thousand Years of Vicissitudes

The numerous strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present heard Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu speak like this, and their expressions changed as they pondered quietly.

Whether to follow Lin Xuankong to induce the final celestial tribulation was a question that seemed worth considering for them!

As the undisputed first of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, Lin Xuankong's strength, array formation skills, artifact refining skills, etc., were absolutely beyond the reach of any strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present!

Among those present, the only one who could compare to Lin Xuankong's array formation skills was Lin Xuankong's mentor, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu!

But Lin Xuankong's crossing of the final celestial tribulation this time might face as many as several hundred terrifying powerhouses from the Celestial Demon Realm!

Both Lin Xuankong and the numerous strongest Immortal Lords present have benefited from the peace in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm for nearly ten thousand years, allowing them to focus on cultivation and thus greatly increasing their strength, but haven't those several hundred terrifying powerhouses from the Celestial Demon Race been practicing in the Supreme Origin Realm for nearly ten thousand years as well!

Cultivating for nearly ten thousand years in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, compared to the Supreme Origin Realm, the gap might not be gradually narrowing, but instead expanding rapidly!

Considering all this,

The numerous strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present naturally hesitated, wondering whether to cross the final celestial tribulation along with Lin Xuankong, or wait until Lin Xuankong ascends to the Upper Realm and finds no issues before attempting the final celestial tribulation!

After all, these strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses have waited for nearly ten thousand years, and no one wants the result of their painful waiting to still fall into the hands of those hundreds of demons!

For a brief moment,

The main hall of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect was very quiet.

After a few breaths, the elderly clan leader of the Qilin Race standing near Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu suddenly laughed, "Having endured for nearly ten thousand years, finally waiting for Immortal Lin, Immortal Luo, Fellow Daoist Guang Yu'er, Fellow Daoist Bai E, and Fellow Daoist Qing'e to cross the final celestial tribulation, I am very pleased. To be able to cross the final celestial tribulation together with the first of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm is absolutely the greatest fortune of my life! This time, regardless of what other Daoists decide, I will definitely follow Immortal Luo and Immortal Lin, hahahahaha!"

The elderly clan leader of the Qilin Race laughed heartily and cupped his hands towards Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, "I just hope Immortal Luo, Immortal Lin, Fellow Daoist Guang Yu'er, Fellow Daoist Bai E, and Fellow Daoist Qing'e, don't despise my humble strength and leave me behind when crossing the final celestial tribulation!"

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu heard him say this and couldn't help but smile, "The Qilin Elder Clan Leader speaks too formally, all are fellow Daoists of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, no need to speak in such a formal manner!"

The White-forehead Qilin Demon Lord Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin Demon Lord Qing'e both rolled their eyes at their clan's elder,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin Demon Lord Qing'e made a strange face and shook his head, "Elder Clan Leader, what are you saying? Your strength is much stronger than Sister Bai and mine, though compared to the Young Master and the Master, indeed it falls short and is not at the same level, but since the Young Master and the Master can take Sister Bai and me to cross the tribulation together, how could they possibly despise an old expert like you!"

Old expert?

Not at the same level as Immortal Lin and Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu?

Upon hearing this, the elderly clan leader of the Qilin Race was speechless for a moment. This Qing'e, has been mischievous since ancient times, constantly jabbering away. Even now, as the strongest at the

peak of Demon Lord level in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, still talking nonsense. What is this old expert? Is that praise or praise?

Nearby, Guang Yu'er slightly shook her head, "Why say these things, Qilin Elder Clan Leader? Back then, facing the army of the Profound Yin Demon Race and the Demon Lord-level powerhouses, everyone fought desperately together, there's no need to speak so formally!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong's dao companion, Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, saying this, the elderly clan leader of the Qilin Race couldn't help but laugh heartily once more, "With the words from Immortal Luo and Fellow Daoist Guang Yu'er, I humbly follow along with you two, hahahaha!"

Beside them, four strongest Immortal Lords from the Guangqing Immortal Sect also came over,

Among them, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan cupped his hands towards Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, "Since Immortal Lin intends to cross the final celestial tribulation, Qiaan Yuan, my junior brother Immortal Lord Kunyuan, and disciple Immortal Lord Guang Ling'er naturally wish to follow Immortal Lord Luo and Immortal Lin and others!"

Immortal Lord Kunyuan also spoke, "After coexisting for nearly ten thousand years, I consider myself quite familiar with Immortal Lin's disposition. From the moment over ten thousand years ago when Immortal Lin started doing various things, it was clear that Immortal Lin always acts after careful planning and never fights battles without assurance!

The crossing of the final celestial tribulation this time, the ascension to the Upper Realm, though not heading to anywhere in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, potentially requiring battles against some powerhouses of the Celestial Demon Race who've been practicing in the Supreme Origin Realm for many years, but as far as I'm concerned, since Immortal Lin has decided to cross the final celestial tribulation, he naturally has great confidence!

Thus, I, like my senior brother, will accompany everyone to join Immortal Lin in crossing the tribulation!"

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er, strongest Demon Lord Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, seeing Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, Immortal Lord Kunyuan, and Immortal Lord Guang Ling'er also joining to cross the final celestial tribulation, all nodded repeatedly.

The strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er couldn't help but go to her junior sister Immortal Lord Guang Ling'er's side, take her hand, with a face full of joy, and start whispering quietly.

The numerous strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses present, upon seeing this scene, couldn't help but have their expressions change once more.

#### Chapter 1298: Ten Thousand Years of Vicissitudes (Part 2)

Before long, the elder clan leader of the Black Tortoise Race, the elder clan leader of the Cyan Dragon Race, and more than a dozen other Demon Kings, along with some Great Success Bodhisattvas at the Perfection Realm, all expressed their willingness to face the final celestial tribulation with Lin Xuankong.

In the sect hall, only those cultivators who had recently entered the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm or had not yet cultivated to the Strongest Immortal Lord Perfection Realm remained silent.

After all, these Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses who hadn't spoken were far from the end of their lifespan, and facing the final celestial tribulation with Lin Xuankong might put them against hundreds of Celestial Demon powerhouses!

They are hundreds of Celestial Demon powerhouses, a force terrifying enough to almost wipe out the twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords, including Sect Leader Qiu of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, who was once the First of the Immortal World. How could any cultivator from the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm not be cautious, fearful, and anxious!

By now, nearly half of the Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, a total of twenty-four, had decided to join Lin Xuankong, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, and Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er in facing the final celestial tribulation!

After this discussion was concluded,

the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race looked questioningly at Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu and asked:

"Since Immortal Lin has just emerged from seclusion, why doesn't he come to the sect hall here? Why not directly choose a date to cross the tribulation?"

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu's gaze shifted slightly, then he smiled and said, "Since Xuankong is ready to face the final celestial tribulation and decided to leave the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, he will surely succeed in ascending. When he leaves the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, who knows when he will next be able to interact with the people, events, and things here? It's natural for him to go and resolve some regrets left on the path of cultivation, or to reminisce about the vicissitudes of life over the millennia!"

Upon hearing this, the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race paused, then nodded slightly, saying, "Indeed, if he truly succeeds in crossing the tribulation this time, then it's uncertain when, or if, we can ever learn about the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm from the Supreme Origin Realm, be it ten thousand, a million, or even tens of millions of years in the future!"

Strongest Immortal Lord Guang Yu'er stood aside, looking pensively beyond the hall,

she mused silently, "This time, Xuankong brought along First Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Sister Zhao Yufei, Third Sister Xiaoo Ying'Er, and others back to the Great Xia Kingdom in the mortal world, saying it was to pay respects to old acquaintances. I wonder who those acquaintances could be?"

....

Great Xia Kingdom · Great Marsh Prefecture · Prefecture City.

Lin Xuankong strolled leisurely along the wide main street of Great Marsh Prefecture City, followed by Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er, his foster son Little Hu, and others.

It was autumn, close to noon, and although the autumn wind was chilly, it hadn't yet turned cold. The streets were bustling with people, and occasionally, some large demons could be seen mingling among the crowd.

Unlike ten thousand years ago when Lin Xuankong first crossed into Great Marsh Prefecture,

back then, Great Marsh Prefecture was plagued by demons, and everyone feared them. Facing demons made people wish their parents had given them more legs to run faster. Of course, the demons that

once seemed terrifying to Lin Xuankong were merely low-tier minor demons on the outskirts of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, hardly considered notable cultivators!

At present, on the streets of Great Marsh Prefecture, humans and low-tier minor demons of the Demon Race went about their own business. There were no incidents of demons suddenly devouring people, nor were there scenes of human martial artists fleeing or killing demons!

This situation arose naturally because Lin Xuankong, recognized as the First of the Immortal World, had been the true ruler of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm for nearly ten thousand years. Both demon and human cultivators were decreed not to hunt or devour one another. Since then, demon and human cultivators, whether Earth Immortals or Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses, have coexisted peacefully, so how could minor demons and mortal martial artists dare to cause trouble!

"The street... I can barely recognize any trace from back then! Without using my mental powers to probe, I could wander for ten thousand years in Great Marsh Prefecture and still not find any descendants of the Zhao family!" Zhao Yufei murmured with some emotion, frowning as she looked at the unfamiliar crowd and demons, as well as the unfamiliar streets.

Before returning to Great Marsh Prefecture, Zhao Yufei, Lin Xuankong's Second Lady, had mentally prepared herself. Yet, with a hint of hope, she returned to Great Marsh City, only to find that it had changed beyond recognition, without a trace of familiarity, leaving her a bit melancholy!

Young Lady Li Xiaolan, seeing this, went over to hold Zhao Yufei's hand and reassured her, "Don't worry, with our husband here, finding your brother's descendants isn't difficult! As for Great Marsh City looking completely different...well, we've been away from Great Xia's Great Marsh Prefecture for over ten thousand years. Such changes are just the way of the world. The fact that Great Marsh Prefecture has endured until now is quite remarkable!"

Zhao Yufei nodded slightly, understanding that over ten thousand years, most things in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm could change. But thinking of her family and parents from ten thousand years ago, now long gone, with no trace to be found, she couldn't help but feel a bit sad!

Nearby, dressed in black, the artifact refining genius Miss Xiao, raised her eyebrows and looked at Lin Xuankong's Third Lady, Xiaoo Ying'Er, with some indifference, saying, "I didn't expect, after over ten thousand years, your Xiaoo Family Dynasty would still be around, still ruling this land. Tsk tsk, the Xiaoo Family Dynasty is indeed flourishing!"

The former Third Princess of the Xia Kingdom, and sect Saintess, now Lin Xuankong's Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er, couldn't help but show a helpless expression upon hearing Miss Xiao's words. She approached, took Miss Xiao's hand, and pleaded:

"Alright, Sister Xiao, please don't keep teasing Ying'Er. Before I left Great Xia, I had my father dismiss and behead all the officials who had harmed your esteemed father! If Sister Xiao still doesn't feel satisfied, you can take it out on Ying'Er...but I'm sure Sister Xiao wouldn't bear to hit Ying'Er, right! Hehe!"

Miss Xiao, unable to maintain her stern expression due to Xiaoo Ying'Er's coquettishness, smiled and pinched Xiaoo Ying'Er's peerlessly beautiful cheek, "Alright, alright, I won't tease you. I suppose those who once harmed my father are long gone, not even their bones could be found! Besides, Ying'Er, your parents, and mentors, I presume, have all passed on. How could I possibly hold a grudge against your long-departed family!"

Upon being reminded of her parents by Xiao Xiuyi, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's expression paused, looking towards the pedestrians nearby,

she waved her hand slightly, and a martial artist at the Transcendence Third Layer, who was in a hurry, was enveloped by her Immortal Yuan and brought to her not far away.

Even though Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er performed such an immortal technique, directly taking a pedestrian, it didn't cause any attention from the other pedestrians around. The continuously moving pedestrians and demons seemed unaware of this sudden change, as if the 'world' where Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, Lin Xuankong, Li Xiaolan and others were, was a parallel world imperceptible to others!

This was quite normal, after all, Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er was already at the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm. Performing an illusion technique of such a realm would go unnoticed even by a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal, let alone the mortals walking on the streets of Great Marsh Prefecture!

The martial artist at the Transcendence Third Layer, who was brought over, was immediately shocked to see Lin Xuankong, Xiaoo Ying'Er, Li Xiaolan, Zhao Yufei, and Xiao Xiuyi! This bearded martial cultivator, with surprise all across his face, drew the steel saber from his waist and asked bravely despite his fear:

"Who are you? What technique did you just use? It's so sinister!"

"But I warn you, this is the Great Marsh Prefecture of the Great Xia Kingdom. Even an Eighth-Layer Realm Demon King must behave here, or else, even if you harm me, you won't escape the pursuit of Ninth-Layer powerhouses of the Great Xia Kingdom!"

Chapter 1299: Divine Communication Demon King

Upon hearing this cultivator at the Third Layer of Transcendence say this,

except for Lin Xuankong, Xiao Xiuyi, Lii Xiaolan, and the other ladies present, including Little Hu standing not far away, all couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Once upon a time,

Xiao Xiuyi, Lii Xiaolan, Zhao Yufei, and others were merely small cultivators at the Second, Third, and Fourth Layer of Transcendence,

among them, Little Hu, when he met Lin Xuankong, was nothing more than an ordinary person!

Now, tens of thousands of years have passed, even the weakest among them has reached the verge of Perfection in the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, such strong Immortals being rare across the Great Marsh Prefecture and even the entire Great Xia Dynasty and beyond! After all, Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouses are the pinnacle within the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, emerging only once in a billion cultivators!

"The Great Xia Dynasty sent Tier Nine Powerhouses to capture us?"

Then let me ask, who is the strongest cultivator now?"

Among the ladies, Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er touched the communication jade at her waist, ever since she secluded herself in cultivation within the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, she rarely received news from the Great Xia Dynasty, and occasionally leaving the Secret Realm was merely to bring her royal parents into the Secret Realm with her for cultivation. Although the Great Xia Dynasty

remains the descendants of the Xiaoo family, over ten thousand years have passed, and she is unclear how many generations the Xiaoo family lineage has spanned or the family's current strength.

Following Lin Xuankong back to Great Marsh Prefecture this time, some thoughts inevitably arose in her heart.

The cultivator at the Third Layer of Transcendence saw the breathtaking beauty and extraordinary demeanor of the woman before him, and the nervousness he felt subsided a bit as he spoke:

"The Great Xia Dynasty, a mighty dynasty ruling over ten thousand miles of territory, is frequently visited in tribute by strong dynasties like the Rakshasa Kingdom, West Sakura Kingdom, East Cold Kingdom, and Nanyang Kingdom, all of whom dare not defy the Great Xia Dynasty. It's said that the Royal Family of Great Xia has deep connections with the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, one of the top major sects of the Immortal Realm. Every few centuries, Immortal disciples from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect come specifically to the Great Xia Dynasty to take talented royal Xiaoo family powerhouses to the Immortal Realm!

As for the present Great Xia Dynasty, of course, it is filled with masters, reportedly having over eighty powerhouses at the Ninth-Layer Realm, all anticipating the arrival of those Immortal disciples from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!"

At this point, it seemed the cultivator at the Third Layer of Transcendence felt more courageous, straightening his body as he started at Lin Xuankong and his group,

"You all have some strange methods, but I, Ma Hongtao, am already a skilled hand at the Third-Layer Realm, and I'm not afraid of anyone! Besides, this is the territory of the Great Xia Dynasty, and the City Lord of Great Marsh, City Lord Jiang, is a formidable powerhouse at the Eighth-Layer Realm. Additionally, there's the Divine Communication Demon King, greatly connected to the City Lord, a top-tier Tier Nine Demon King mentored by Immortals, you better not mess around, be honest!"

Hearing these words from the Third Layer cultivator Ma Hongtao,

The ladies on the scene couldn't help but laugh again, while Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er slightly furrowed her brows and said:

"I thought with Xuankong's connection and the strong support of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, the Xiaoo family would thrive greatly, but after so many years, each generation only has a little more than eighty cultivators, which disappoints me a bit!

If it were in kingdoms and dynasties connected to the Immortal Realm, with Xuankong and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's support, the royal several Tier Nine powerhouses should number in the hundreds or even thousands!"

Beside her, Second Lady Zhao Yufei linked arms with Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er, shook her head, and chuckled lightly, "The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is billions of miles away from here, and even if those disciples come every few hundred years, this is ultimately a remote place. It's quite impressive that the Xiaoo family nurtured over eighty Ninth-Layer powerhouses in such a secluded area each generation, isn't it?"

Besides, every few hundred years, exceptionally talented descendants within the Xiaoo family are taken to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. Even after generations of such selection, able to emerge so many Ninth-Layer cultivators per generation is already quite commendable!"

Lin Xuankong watched Xiaoo Ying'Er's subtly furrowed brows and inquired, "Since we are at the Great Xia Dynasty side, and you care so much about its situation, why not take a trip to the Great Xia Capital?"

Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'Er shook her head, "When I met my parents before arriving here, my father specifically asked me to inquire about it, that's why I brought it up, otherwise, I wouldn't have asked such questions! With the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's oversight, the Xiaoo family in the Great Xia Dynasty surely won't fare worse than the surrounding dynasties, so why should I worry? Besides, after over ten thousand years, things have already changed, there are no familiar faces left in the Great Xia Capital, so why go?"

As they spoke,

the cultivator named Ma Hongtao at the Third Layer of Transcendence was wide-eyed.

What does it mean that things have changed after over ten thousand years?

What does Xuankong and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's support mean?

Could it be these people before him have any connections with the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect or might they be significant figures from the Immortal Realm?

And if they weren't exaggerating, could they indeed be ancient beings over ten thousand years old? Over ten thousand years...how could anyone but an Immortal live that long!

Chapter 1300: Divine Communication Demon King (Part 2)

Thinking of this, when Ma Hongtao looked at Lin Xuankong, Zhao Yufei, Lii Xiaolan, Xiaoo Ying'Er, and Little Hu again, his eyes were filled with shock.

Lii Xiaolan then looked at Ma Hongtao and asked, "What you said about the Eighth-Layer Realm City Lord Jiang, I can understand. After all, the Great Xia Dynasty is already so powerful, sending someone to guard Great Marsh Prefecture is definitely stronger than the City Lord who was sent more than ten thousand years ago. But what is this Divine Communication Demon King you mentioned? Is it very famous and powerful in Great Marsh Prefecture?"

At this moment, Ma Hongtao had already regarded Lin Xuankong and Lii Xiaolan as beings close to Earth Immortals, even if they were not exactly that. So he dared not speak in the same tone as before, and bowed respectfully when he saw Lii Xiaolan asking.

"The Divine Communication Demon King is extremely famous throughout Great Marsh Prefecture and even the entire Great Xia Dynasty!

It's said that more than ten thousand years ago, it was just an ordinary old willow tree in Great Marsh Prefecture, nearly withered. Later, it encountered a person of exceptional talent, who has reputedly become an unspeakable top existence within the Immortal Realm! Before leaving Great Marsh Prefecture, this top character in the Immortal Realm enlightened the Divine Communication Demon King, granting it a sliver of intelligence and thus the opportunity for cultivation!

After more than ten thousand years, this Divine Communication Demon King has become the only demon king in the entire Great Xia Dynasty with power comparable to an Earth Immortal!

Over the span of ten thousand years, Great Marsh Prefecture has thrived, second only to Kyoto within the Great Xia Dynasty, thanks to this Divine Communication Demon King's protection. Countless cultivators from other countries visiting the Great Xia Dynasty come to Great Marsh Prefecture to pay their respects to this Divine Communication Demon King before heading to Kyoto. Even demon race cultivators from the mountain ranges near Boundaryless Mountain, when they awaken intelligence and embark on their cultivation path, come to Great Marsh Prefecture, endeavoring to meet this Divine Communication Demon King in hopes of obtaining guidance!

I ran away from home today to come here because of the Divine Communication Demon King!

I heard an envoy from Rakshasa Kingdom arrived in Great Marsh Prefecture to visit the Divine Communication Demon King with City Lord Jiang. Cultivators and demon race practitioners from all around Great Marsh Prefecture have gathered upon hearing this news, hoping to glimpse the true form of this Divine Communication Demon King. If they could listen to its teachings on the path of cultivation, it would be a lifelong benefit for any cultivator!

It seems you all are here because the Divine Communication Demon King is teaching today as well!"

Young Lady Lii Xiaolan couldn't help but laugh aloud after hearing Ma Hongtao's words.

She turned to Lin Xuankong and laughed, "Who would have thought that after so many years, I could still see that old willow tree. I thought on this visit back to Great Marsh Prefecture, I could only taste the leek pancakes while watching over Sister Huang's descendants from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm! Unexpectedly, I get to meet an old acquaintance!"

Lin Xuankong smiled upon hearing Ma Hongtao's recount.

When he left Great Marsh Prefecture back then, he never expected the old willow tree he once enlightened could achieve such a high realm!

Then, with a thought, his powerful Divine Soul swept over the enormous Great Marsh Prefecture. He then looked toward the southwest and spoke with a smile:

"Time flies, yet more than ten thousand years later, the chance to meet an old acquaintance is indeed a pleasant surprise. Since that's the case, let's all go and see how well this old acquaintance, the Divine Communication Demon King, can teach cultivation!"

"Hahaha, I hope this famous Divine Communication Demon King won't embarrass Immortal Lin!" Young Lady Lii Xiaolan said playfully and was the first to head southwest.

Everyone made their way southwest, finding that along the wide streets, cultivators with vigorous qi blood, both human and demon, were heading in the same direction, obviously aiming to hear the Divine Communication Demon King Old Willow Tree teaching about the path of cultivation!

As they proceeded, the crowd of cultivators grew denser, and as they neared the vicinity of Lin Xuankong's former residence, people and demons were packed tightly, leaving no space to squeeze through! The rooftops and eaves of tall buildings were also filled with practitioners skilled in lightweight techniques!

Scanning over the street, there were at least thirty to forty thousand human and demon race Transcendence Realm cultivators gathered.

At this time, Ma Hongtao, who was following near Lin Xuankong, had an odd expression, his heart fluttering.

Just now Lin Xuankong and the others' conversation had stirred waves within Ma Hongtao's heart... After all, in legends, the Divine Communication Demon King itself was enlightened by a prominent figure named Lin Xuankong more than ten thousand years ago, which led to its birth of intelligence embarking on the cultivation path! Yet just now, they repeatedly called Lin Xuankong 'Xuankong'...

I, Ma Hongtao, must have been blind earlier; I threatened these people, who are not only Immortals from the Immortal Realm but likely one of them is the top character from the Immortal Realm who enlightened the Divine Communication Demon King...

But then, with a turn in thought, Ma Hongtao's heart was filled with a wild hope.

He thought silently: After ten years of arduous cultivation, his family cultivation technique was too esoteric and difficult to practice, which prevented him from breaking through to the Fourth Layer Realm. If things continued, he'd likely never become a true master before his qi blood declined in his forties! But if what he overheard was true, these individuals standing before him were definitely his greatest opportunity in life!

Especially since he had threatened them earlier, claiming Great Marsh Prefecture was not a place for them to act recklessly, yet they seemed unperturbed... Perhaps these Immortals are not only unimaginably powerful but also possess pure and kind dispositions! If he could establish any connection or receive guidance, he would certainly achieve great success...

Second Lady Zhao Yufei frowned at the blocked road ahead. Glancing around, she spotted a small path within the crowd, guarded by cultivators in the Great Xia Dynasty government official attire.

These officials, whose strength varied between Second and Fourth Layer Transcendence, including those in First and Second Layer, were clearly respected and revered by the crowded human and demon race cultivators gathered around, none daring to intrude on the path guarded by them.

Zhao Yufei raised her eyebrow and said:

"Let's go this way! After more than ten thousand years, the officials of Great Marsh Prefecture have become far more imposing!

I remember the last time I came to Great Marsh Prefecture, the officials were very respectful to powerful cultivators!"

With that, Zhao Yufei led the way forward, followed by Lin Xuankong, Lii Xiaolan, and the others. After a few moments of contemplation, Ma Hongtao bit his lip, stomped his foot, and followed them.

What gave Ma Hongtao a complex expression was

He had expected that upon following Lin Xuankong and the others to the official path, they would be stopped and questioned, since today was the Divine Communication Demon King's day to teach the

Rakshasa Kingdom envoy, and this path was clearly meant for the envoy and City Lord Jiang. How could it allow others to pass freely?

Yet Ma Hongtao saw Lin Xuankong's group calmly proceeding down the path guarded by officials toward the Divine Communication Demon King's residence, and none of those officials seemed to notice them, as if they were completely invisible!