

Stronger 1411

Chapter 1411: Demon Technique Advances, Rapid Growth

In the next moment,

Lin Xuankong, clad in black attire, suddenly made a jolt with his feet and shot out like an arrow, heading towards the nearby sheep and goats.

As he ran, his speed increased even more, astonishingly reaching nearly twenty-five meters in a beautiful swoosh!

This terrifying speed, when converted to vehicle speed, was almost equivalent to an astounding ninety miles per hour... Running at such a speed on the broad road, it made a significant roar and kicked up a cloud of dust!

"Baa, baa, baa,"

Being approached by such a terrifyingly fast "creature," the sheep immediately let out cries of terror.

In a blink, Lin Xuankong rushed near some goats, and the stones in his hand quickly hurled out.

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh" — sharp stones shot out at a terrifying speed, striking the goats' necks!

Within moments, the necks of dozens of goats were hit, and they immediately fell to the ground, unable to stand despite their struggle.

Lin Xuankong stood amidst these dozens of goats, activating the already fairly substantial Demonic Path True Qi of the Blood Spirit Technique within him, and then beckoned with both hands, causing trails of blood to emerge from the neck wounds of a dozen nearby goats, drawing towards Lin Xuankong!

This scene,

appeared fierce, mysterious, eerie, and bloody,

after all, what Lin Xuankong was practicing and using at this moment was a rather powerful Demonic Technique of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

When such a Demonic Technique is exercised, defying the heavens, how could it possibly bear any semblance to the ethereal, transcendent quality of orthodox Immortal Techniques!

Within just three seconds,

walking amongst these dozens of goats, Lin Xuankong had absorbed all the blood and life force of these goats. He exhaled comfortably and heavily, then raised his eyes to gaze at the other sheep scattering and fleeing...

....

About half an hour later,

Huang Yun'Er, who had fainted in the jeep, quivered her eyelashes, then shuddered and opened her eyes, awakening from her unconsciousness.

In the next moment, a hint of panic rose in her eyes, clearly remembering Lin Xuankong crashing into the jeep at that terrifying speed and effortlessly knocking her unconscious.

What a terrifying guy!

What a terrifying monster!

Is that black-clad man even human!

How could a human possess such terrifying speed and power!

Recalling the previous situation, a series of thoughts that made her shiver slightly emerged in Huang Yun'Er's mind.

Yet, being the heiress of the Huang Family and having experienced many battles in the military, Huang Yun'Er quickly shook off the thoughts that made her tremble and looked to her side, nudging the still-unconscious female officer Long Yun, "Yun'Er, wake up!"

The faint Long Yun moaned softly, then awoke, showing a hint of panic just like Huang Yun'Er.

At this moment,

The sound of footsteps came from outside the jeep,

Freshly awakened from unconsciousness, Huang Yun'Er and Long Yun immediately showed alert expressions. Just as they were about to reach for the handgun that had fallen to the side, the voice of the tall male bodyguard came from outside, "Miss Huang, Yun'Er, how are you two doing!"

Hearing the voice of the tall male bodyguard, knowing he wasn't killed by the mysterious black-clad man with a stone, both of them sighed with relief.

Moments later,

Huang Yun'Er and Long Yun climbed out of the jeep,

The male bodyguard, seeing the two of them seemingly only lightly injured, also sighed with relief. Yet, his face showed a hint of irrepressible fear and astonishment, saying with trembling voice, "It's good that Miss Huang is fine, but... but those two thousand sheep..."

Upon hearing this, Huang Yun'Er and Long Yun looked around, and what they saw made their eyes pause, showing surprise and panic on their faces again.

Everywhere in the wilderness and roadside lay lifeless bodies of sheep and goats, each motionless, with a huge hole in the neck. Strangely, none of the sheep had a trace of blood at their wound!

"What... what is this?" Huang Yun'Er's voice carried a slight tremor.

Even as the heiress of the Huang Family, having seen countless grand scenes and numerous harrowing wartime scenarios, she never imagined witnessing such a bizarre scene up close: all the goats dead, with not a single drop of blood at their wounds!

"After we woke up, we found all the sheep lying dead on the ground, each with the same manner of death!

There was a large wound on their necks, yet no blood mark at the wound!

The strangest thing is, one of my men dissected a sheep's body, and astonishingly, there wasn't a single drop of blood inside the sheep, not even dry blood strands, only pale muscle and shrunken blood vessels, as if something had completely drained every drop of blood from them!

This situation... this situation is something I've never seen, nor heard of, too bizarre, too eerie and frightening!"

The tallest bodyguard leader spoke.

Chapter 1412: Demon Technique Advances Again, Rapid Growth (Part 2)

As he spoke, a somewhat panicked expression appeared on his face. Although the bodyguard had witnessed war and death numerous times, it was his first time seeing a scene ravaged by the Blood Spirit Technique demon arts! This setting was even more terrifying than a sea of corpses and blood, exuding a bizarre aura he couldn't understand or imagine. How could he not be alarmed!

If his courage wasn't sufficiently large and his experience plentiful, this bodyguard leader would have long been trembling all over, unable even to speak!

Upon hearing this, Huang Yun'Er's expression changed several times, then she walked over to one of the goat carcasses, crouching down to examine it closely.

A moment later, she quietly stood up, looking towards the surrounding bodyguards and the female officer, and said in a solemn voice, "Yun'Er, immediately drive back and bring a team of trusted soldiers over here. Have them drive five trucks and gather all these goat corpses to transport them back to Yin Mountain City. Let's have the biologists and military doctors over there study it thoroughly to find out the nature of the power behind this outcome. Also, report the terrifying strength of that mysterious man in black to my father, and let him decide the next step!"

The female officer, Long Yun'Er, promptly saluted and hurriedly ran towards another Jeep.

Huang Yun'Er then turned to the tall male bodyguard and said, "You guys get this car upright and repaired as soon as possible; we need to hurry back to the Fishing Pavilion by Qingshui River."

The tall male bodyguard, upon hearing this, showed a tinge of doubt, "All the goats encountered such bizarre occurrences; they can't be brought to the gentleman of the Seven Cities Construction Hall anymore, and we still need to go!"

Huang Yun'Er sighed, her delicate face shifting in expression before she spoke, "Even though we can't bring these goats to the gentleman of the Seven Cities Construction Hall, his medical skills are extraordinarily amazing, and he is definitely worth our full effort to win over. Since I promised to prepare a gift for him, even if I can't fulfill it, I mustn't let him unnecessarily wait at the Fishing Pavilion!"

Furthermore, the mysterious man in black we just encountered is so bizarre and alarming, it's impossible to judge him with common sense, and his identity and origin are utterly uncertain! Since that gentleman, according to Mr. Sima Dongming, comes from the mysterious Seven Cities Construction Hall, we should go over and ask for advice; perhaps the gentleman from the mysterious Seven Cities Construction Hall knows something about this mysterious man in black!"

Having said this, she sighed again and continued:

"I recently received news that a few monstrous creatures appeared on the defense line towards Luoshan on the eastern side of our Great Yan Kingdom! These creatures commanded thousands of soldiers from the Celestial Poison Kingdom to breach the three lines of defense near Fire Rock Mountain repeatedly! What's most surprising is that these creatures are crocodile-shaped, yet extremely large and heavy, probably weighing six or seven tons, and extremely powerful, terribly fierce!"

Besides, their defenses are incredibly fearsome, with hard skin that even bullets can't penetrate. During their leading charge, not even the extremely sturdy fortresses or blockhouses could withstand their impact!

Similar creatures have also appeared in the southwest coastal area, where the troops guarding the island defense line encountered an attack from a giant octopus that devoured hundreds of people!

Now, with the coalition forces of seven neighboring countries attacking from different directions, our Great Yan Kingdom is already under great pressure. The emergence of so many monsters makes one wonder how many warriors and civilians this chaotic world will sacrifice this time! I initially thought such creatures and bizarre individuals were only found in border areas or mountain and sea regions... But today, such a monstrous man appeared in the heartland of our Great Yan Kingdom!

Sigh, I can't imagine what other strange creatures and individuals may appear next!"

After sighing for a while, Huang Yun'Er waved her hand, "Well, let's head straight to the pavilion; since we can't deliver those two thousand goats to the gentleman of the Seven Cities Construction Hall today, we must at least go and inform him, lest he thinks I, Huang Yun'Er, have deceived him!"

Close to half an hour later,

The vehicle, repaired by several warriors, was parked beside a pavilion at Qingshui River.

Huang Yun'Er jumped down from the Jeep which had its door removed, walked into the pavilion, and said to Lin Xuankong, who had been waiting there, "Sir, I'm truly sorry! Something bizarre happened today, a strange man appeared..."

After Huang Yun'Er finished speaking with an apologetic look, Lin Xuankong thought silently: He had taken this course of action to avoid exposing his identity, but this Huang Yun'Er was so trustworthy, even coming specifically to apologize, which is commendable! After all, Huang Yun'Er is the legit daughter of the powerful Huang Family, one of the four great clans, a figure renowned in the entire Great Yan Kingdom, possessing immense authority and powers that ordinary people can't even imagine! Such a favored offspring of a major clan, after being put through such torment, still came personally to apologize...

"Oh, such fierce individuals have appeared!" Lin Xuankong spoke with feigned astonishment.

The tall bodyguard behind Huang Yun'Er couldn't resist speaking, "In fact, not just such fierce individuals, according to my lady's words, these days..."

This tall bodyguard briefly recounted what Huang Yun'Er had said earlier and then shook his head, "Now, with wars breaking out all over and monstrous creatures and people appearing frequently, truly safe places during this chaotic time are incredibly rare! If sir doesn't mind, perhaps you could accompany my lady back to the Huang Family Villa outside Qing River City, where not only are there thousands of elite soldiers guarding, but also a large stockpile of military ammunition and extremely fortified fortresses and walls!"

Seeing her subordinate say this, Huang Yun'Er nodded slightly and looked at Lin Xuankong with some anticipation, "This time Yun'Er came not only to apologize to you, sir, but indeed intended to invite you to come with me to the Huang Family Villa at Qing River. As for the two thousand sheep you requested, if you come to the Huang Family Villa, I can prepare them for you even more conveniently and swiftly; no need to herd those goats all the way to the Qingshui Riverfront!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong shook his head, "I am a person fond of tranquility, so I won't visit the Huang Family Villa!"

At this moment, the demonic path true qi circulating within him had become quite refined, and his body had undergone significant change——Lin Xuankong's Blood Spirit Technique had progressed from absorbing the blood and life force of two thousand goats to an extremely pure mastery realm, not far from reaching minor success!

His cultivation level had rapidly progressed, and his Immortal Path Realm was also advancing quickly, having broken through from the late stage of the Second Layer of Transcendence directly to the early stage of the Third Layer of Transcendence!

Now, he possessed enormously strong defensive power; aside from slightly weaker areas such as his eyes and ears, his entire body had become exceedingly tough, with even ordinary handgun bullets unable to pierce through his skin and muscle defenses! Such defensive power probably requires numerous rifle and machine gun hits to break through!

Most critically, having reached the rare pure mastery realm of the Blood Spirit Technique, he could now completely drain the blood and life force from living targets over a distance of more than ten meters!

With such Blood Spirit Technique, he no longer needed others to help collect cows, horses, pigs, and goats to extract the blood and life force... He could even stand by this Qingshui River and directly activate the Blood Spirit Technique to drain the blood and life force from the river fish within ten meters!

Given this, there's naturally no need for him to accompany Huang Yun'Er to that Huang Family Villa, especially since 'Sima Dongming' was already helping him gather various exotic treasures!

However, Lin Xuankong did show some interest in the various creatures mentioned by the male bodyguard.

Based on Lin Xuankong's understanding of this Absolute Spirit World, such a world should definitely not feature such powerful creatures capable of uttering true words!

Chapter 1413: Turbulent Undercurrents

Since this absolute spirit mini world,

it is absolutely impossible for it to give birth to crocodiles strong enough to not fear bullets, and various monsters with terrifying abilities and intelligence!

Then, the source of those so-called powerful monsters becomes clear!

There's a very high possibility that it has to do with the Divine Mountain Warriors from the Seven Cities Construction Hall who came to this absolute spirit mini world along with me!

These Divine Mountain Warriors are genuine Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, or Celestial Buddhas. Most have cultivated for tens, hundreds, even thousands of times longer than I have. Over the long years, they acquired various demonic techniques far more than I ever have! If they, like myself, are reborn with a strand of divine soul in a dying human body, then in terms of cultivation speed, they cannot compare with someone blessed with the old and wise talent like me, unless their reborn human bodies possess extremely astonishing unique talents or miraculous bone structure!

However, if some of these celestial demons were reborn into bodies like crocodiles, giant octopuses, or other enormous life forms, relying on the potential of these gigantic life forms that surpass humans, it's possible that these Celestial Demons, Celestial Buddhas, or Celestial Immortals might have greater combat ability than myself when in the Transcendence Realm! After all, the human body's ability in the Transcendence Realm, with the same realm, struggles to contend with demons or massive life forms!

Thinking about this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but slightly frown.

Since participating in the mission to explore the little world origin, he and Li Changming understandably wish to obtain as much little world origin as possible in this absolute spirit mini world! But the hundreds of Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, and Celestial Buddhas reborn to this absolute spirit mini world desire nothing less!

Under such circumstances, as time advances and the power of each reborn Celestial Immortal, Celestial Demon, or Celestial Buddha in this absolute spirit mini world continues to grow, conflict between them is inevitable, and mutual slaughter cannot be ruled out!

After all, it is the little world's origin, a treasure enticing enough to stir the desires of those in the Great Success Realm and even stronger Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, and Celestial Buddhas! If not for the immense danger involved in such exploration missions, risking severe divine soul injury, those Great Success Realm Candle Dragon Race might have long ago sent strands of their divine soul to take part, rather than leaving it to the Divine Mountain Warriors from the Seven Cities Construction Hall!

Given this, I must grow as fast as possible... Even though I possess strong talents like being old and wise, it still doesn't guarantee that I can obtain much little world origin. After all, in this absolute spirit mini world, with my current strength, I cannot even withstand rifle bullets without being injured, and such a level of power is far from sufficient!

With this thought, Lin Xuankong looked at Huang Yun'Er in front of him and said:

"Hold off on the goat preparations for now! I heard in Qingyuan City that prominent figures are busy helping Mr. Sima Dongming prepare some rare treasures! Since Mr. Sima Dongming seems to need these rare treasures, you should direct your energy into that instead, and let the goat preparations wait for a while!"

Huang Yun'Er showed a strange expression upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, "Sir... sir actually considers my teacher Sima Dongming like this, I shall definitely mention this to Teacher Sima once I return to the villa, surely he will be very happy knowing sir has made such a decision! But, how did sir come to know about this?"

As this matter was actually arranged by myself in consultation with your Teacher Sima Dongming, hence assigned you to manage it, Lin Xuankong thought to himself.

But such matters, naturally, cannot be disclosed to a little girl like you!

With a thought, Lin Xuankong said aloud: "Haha, you underestimate those who come from the Seven Cities Construction Hall too much! The matters I want to know, the news I desire to hear, will naturally become known to me! Alright, you can leave now; I also need to take a breather!"

Saying that, Lin Xuankong slightly shook his head at Huang Yun'Er and the others, then walked along the Qingshui Riverfront toward the distance.

Seeing Lin Xuankong say this, Huang Yun'Er couldn't help but wonder inwardly what kind of organization the Seven Cities Construction Hall truly is, what kind of force it represents, that it's so mysterious yet seemingly so powerful? But my Huang Family's information network, how extensive it is, reaching throughout the Great Yan Kingdom with our eyes and ears present nearly everywhere! Even the neighboring seven countries have family spies that were arranged by my Huang Family decades ago, yet there's never been any information about the Seven Cities Construction Hall; it's truly baffling!

Watching Lin Xuankong walk farther away, Huang Yun'Er hesitated for a moment before calling out to him: "Where will sir settle after leaving? If Yun'Er or Teacher Sima have issues or ailments needing sir's advice, where should we go to find sir?"

"If the need arises, I will naturally meet with your Mr. Sima Dongming!" Lin Xuankong's voice carried from afar.

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong speak this way, the pretty-faced Huang Yun'Er froze slightly, wanting to ask more questions yet feeling awkward to continue!

After all, at this moment, Lin Xuankong appears extremely mysterious in the eyes of this distinguished daughter from the Huang family!

Moreover, when facing Lin Xuankong now, she experiences a peculiar sense of pressure, one even greater than the aura emitted by Sima Dongming, with a feeling that Lin Xuankong before her could take her life at any moment, like a small rabbit facing a lion!

Chapter 1414: Underlying Currents Surge (Part 2)

In the face of Lin Xuankong, even this direct daughter of the Huang Family, which can mobilize hundreds of thousands to even millions, feels quite apprehensive!

How could Huang Yun'Er know that ever since Lin Xuankong raised his Transcendence Realm to the third level, even if he doesn't deliberately activate the demonic path True Qi within him, his extremely strong life force gives him an overwhelming oppressive feeling in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, a powerful suppression from the life level itself!

And Huang Yun'Er's feelings are not mistaken at all. At this moment, Lin Xuankong might not easily resist the bullets from numerous rifles in terms of defense, but his destructive power and lethality could surpass that of an armored vehicle loaded with bullets and shells!

If Lin Xuankong were to cultivate to the Transcendence level four realm, not only would he possess terrifying defenses against rifle and machine gun bullets, he would be able to walk on water, which would make him truly resemble a divine being!

Once Lin Xuankong's figure disappeared in the distance, Huang Yun'Er murmured softly: "Facing Mr. Lin from the Seven Cities Construction Hall always feels like being targeted by a cannon; not even Teacher Sima Dongming has given me such immense pressure and deterrent! Is this just my illusion, or does he truly possess terrifying strength, and not just divine skill in medicine..."

After murmuring a few words to herself, Huang Yun'Er looked up at the tall male bodyguard by her side and frowned, saying: "Long Er, yesterday I arranged for you to find Mr. Lin's residence in Qingyuan City. How did it go?"

The tall male bodyguard named Long Er replied: "Miss, yesterday I was busy helping you collect two thousand goats and sheep. Most of the personnel was deployed for this task!

Furthermore, although there's a practice team of several thousand on the outskirts of Qingyuan City at the Huang Family Villa, Jee Province is largely Ma Family's and Sun Family's territory, making personnel mobilization slightly troublesome. Some undercover agents and scouts cannot be easily used, so..."

At this point, Long Er showed a trace of hardship on his face.

"Enough!" Huang Yun'Er raised a hand, "Even if it's Ma Family and Sun Family's territory, so what? With just a word from Teacher Sima, the entire Qingyuan City, and even the whole Jee Province would move to collect various exotic treasures for him! Since you're under my banner, if you can't mobilize those idlers in Qingyuan City, can't you check under Teacher Sima's name? If you can't find Mr. Lin from the Seven Cities Construction Hall, can't you track those few people who were with him that day?"

Seeing Huang Yun'Er's face turning cold, Long Er's expression changed, and he immediately saluted, "I understand, I will go all out from now on!"

Huang Yun'Er subtly nodded, then continued: "Remember to investigate secretly. Absolutely don't let Mr. Lin know we're tracking him. After all, such a carefree figure is surely not fond of us casually investigating him! However, speed up the investigation! As for the increased difficulty in speeding up progress while keeping quiet, do not complain to me; I only want results!"

"Yes!" Long Er straightened his body and saluted once more.

Huang Yun'Er gazed in the direction where Lin Xuankong left with a rather complex expression.

This Mr. Lin from the Seven Cities Construction Hall is indeed the only completely unfathomable person I've ever met in my life; the more unfathomable he is, the more I need to figure him out! Huh, in this Great Yan Kingdom, even if I want to investigate someone, no matter where they go, they can't escape!

...

In the blink of an eye, two days had already passed.

In the main bedroom of the Miao Family's side courtyard in the morning, Lin Xuankong slowly gathered his heart spirit from cultivation and exhaled a long mouthful of turbid air. Standing up from the bedside, he carefully sensed the changes in his body, revealing a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

Walking to the table, he took a teacup and drank a sip of tea while muttering to himself:

"Normally, for demonic techniques like the Blood Spirit Technique, the further you advance, the more life force you need to quickly elevate the Blood Spirit Technique realm and your own cultivation realm, which will increase exponentially in terms of life force and blood!

Experiencing cultivation personally confirms this! When I first revived on this body and started cultivating the Blood Spirit Technique, I only needed a few river fish to rapidly strengthen this nearly dead body. Later, it took just one day to reach the early stage of Transcendence three-layer!

However, once I entered the early stage of Transcendence three-layer, the life force and immortal blood needed for elevating the Blood Spirit Technique realm and body strength started increasing!

These last two days, thousands of river fish, weighing several pounds each, from the Qingshui River have had their blood and life force absorbed by me entirely, but my Transcendence three-layer realm has only just advanced to the late stage, far from the fourth-layer realm! In this situation, to reach the fourth-layer Transcendence realm, I likely need at least twenty million river fish weighing several pounds!

Nonetheless, comparing, my cultivation speed is extraordinarily fast!

Yesterday when I met Li Changming, he had also spent three days cultivating the Blood Spirit Technique, absorbing thousands of river fish weighing several pounds, yet only barely reaching the early stage of Transcendence one-level! At this transitory pace, if Changming wants to rely on the Blood Spirit Technique to cultivate to my current late stage of three-layer Transcendence realm, he likely needs millions or even tens of millions of hefty river fish!

It seems that my old and wise talent in this Absolute Spirit Mini World still exerts exceptionally strong and miraculous effects!"

Thinking to himself, Lin Xuankong activated various demonic techniques of the Blood Spirit Technique, displaying a delighted expression, "Even though I haven't reached the defensive power of Transcendence four-level to withstand heavy machine gun fire, relying on the power and speed brought by the late stage of Transcendence three-layer body and the various demonic techniques of the Blood Spirit Technique, my personal lethal power can probably match a fully armed army of hundreds!"

The stronger the power and the faster the growth, undoubtedly good news for Lin Xuankong, how could he not be delighted!

At this moment,

Outside the window suddenly came a sound of orderly footsteps and the voice of Miao Youren,

Lin Xuankong turned to look outside the window, shaking his head slightly with a smile.

The person outside talking to Miao Youren surprisingly was Director Liang YuCity, whom he had met three days ago at the Fishing Pavilion by the Qingshui River.

Remembering how Director Liang YuCity and Wei Hong were excited over his 'abnormal-tier' fishing ability due to his Divine Soul... these slightly dandy-looking military groups seemed to regard him as a kindred spirit!

Shortly,

After stopping Liang YuCity and his team at the courtyard entrance, Miao Youren walked inside to request Lin Xuankong's permission, and received approval to bring Director Liang YuCity into the living room.

Just after entering the door, seeing Lin Xuankong, Director Liang YuCity showed a face full of joy, "Hahahaha, Brother Lin really didn't go out today! Otherwise, like the past few days, even if I come seeking Mr. Lin, I still can't find Mr. Lin!"

Lin Xuankong, naturally not repulsed by this sociable fellow,

Seeing Director Liang YuCity's remarks and amiable demeanor, Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly with a smile, and spoke: "As the saying goes, there is no free lunch! Director Liang, visiting me today must be due to some important matter!"

Chapter 1415: Qingyuan Big Shots

Before encountering Sima Dongming, who witnessed Li Changming's revival,

Lin Xuankong's plan was to quickly cultivate his own influence through some families in the Miao Family and Qingyuan City!

After all, although the Blood Spirit Technique combined with the talent of being old and wise allows for a rapid increase in strength at the early stage, the amount of spirit blood and life force needed will rise exponentially as the cultivation realm progresses! Currently, at the late stage of the third level of Transcendence, breaking through to the early stage of the fourth level of Transcendence will likely require at least hundreds of thousands of river fish, nearly a million pounds... And in the future, to reach the late stage of the fourth level of Transcendence, it might even require turning all the river fish in a river two or three thousand miles long into dried corpses to achieve it! In such a situation, to speed up the search for the Little World Origin Treasures, it is definitely necessary to continuously cultivate influence!

Otherwise, although the individual combat power at the third or fourth level of Transcendence is terrifying, especially after reaching the fourth level of Transcendence, which is comparable to a human-shaped Tyrannosaurus, it is still far from the Earth Immortal Realm where one can sweep dozens of miles with just a heart thought! With this kind of Transcendence Realm strength, in this vast and boundless little world, finding as many Little World Origin Treasures as possible will still rely on commanding enough subordinates to help with the search!

Having now encountered Sima Dongming who witnessed Li Changming's revival, there's no need to pay much attention to some small families in the Miao Family and Qingyuan City!

But the cultivation of the Blood Spirit Technique, a Demon Technique, most fears impatience for quick results. Otherwise, killing too many creatures and absorbing too much spirit blood and life force in a short period of time will undoubtedly defy the heavens and also affect the cultivator's heart nature! Especially for a cultivator like Lin Xuankong, whose roots lie with the Immortal Path of the Human Race, focusing only on slaughtering creatures and absorbing spirit blood and life force will definitely affect Lin Xuankong's heart nature, which is absolutely detrimental for Lin Xuankong!

Because he came to this little world to seek the Little World Origin Treasures to enhance his body's strength, Divine Soul, and Immortal Body. If the cultivation of Demonic Techniques in this world leads to an overly extreme and cruel heart nature, truly stepping onto the Path of Demon... That would indeed be contrary to Lin Xuankong's original intention!

Thus, after days of killing a large number of river fish and absorbing an enormous amount of blood and life spirit power, Lin Xuankong intended to relax the pace a bit today in cultivating the Blood Spirit Technique of Demonic Technique, to adjust his heart nature!

As a result, this rather interesting officer, Liang Yucheng, came over, and Lin Xuankong came up with the idea to take a stroll, to experience the worldly firework of Qingyuan City, and to relieve the oppressive feeling in his heart caused by having plundered a large amount of life force!

Liang Yucheng, at this moment, smiled and said: "I came today, naturally for the matter we agreed on with Brother Lin before! Brother Lin, you should not have forgotten about the time we talked about Wei Hong's birthday, right? At noon today, Wei Hong has already set up a birthday banquet at the restaurant, notable figures from Qingyuan City and nearby towns and counties should all be attending the banquet or sending representatives.

Brother Wei Hong is an outstanding member of the younger generation of the Wei Family, and a direct descendant of the main branch. Although the Wei Family in the background might not match the four major families of our Great Yan Kingdom, the direct daughter of the main branch, who is also Brother Wei Hong's fourth sister, has marital ties with the Feng Family!

Additionally, Brother Wei Hong is the Deputy Captain of the Liang Family Camp, one of the three major Defense Battalions in Qingyuan City, and manages thousands of brothers under his command, making him an actual power figure compared to my honorary deputy captain position!

In fact, Brother Wei Hong intended to personally invite Director Miao, Brother Lin, and Third Miss Miao, Miao Wan'er! Because the position and power of Director Miao, although slightly lower than Brother Wei Hong in Qingyuan City, is still considered a prominent figure! Unfortunately, many friends from other county cities reached the restaurant early, and Brother Wei Hong had to entertain them there, assigning me specifically to invite Director Miao, Brother Lin, and Third Miss Miao, Miao Wan'er!"

At this point, Liang Yucheng pointed outside and continued, smiling: "Unfortunately, Director Miao always prioritizes official duties, saying today he needs to personally lead a team to investigate a serial murder case towards Qing River, so he cannot attend Brother Wei Hong's birthday banquet! Third Miss

Miao, Miao Wan'er, is ready and preparing to set off at the Miao Family Mansion. Seeing Third Miss Miao didn't call Brother Lin, I specifically came this way, afraid you might forget today is Brother Wei Hong's birthday banquet!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but be moved, and silently thought in his heart:

In the Great Yan Kingdom, everyone talks about the four major families: occupying the Eastern Three States and Liang Province, Ji Province, and holding a portion of Jee Province is the Sima Clan, occupying Jiang Province and a rich part of Jee Province is the Ma Family, and sharing control of the Northern Four States are the Feng Family and Huang Family. It is said that even the president of the Great Yan Kingdom is just a military figure promoted by the Feng Family and Huang Family!

Given this, although that Wei Hong is just a deputy captain overseeing thousands of soldiers, the Wei Family behind him, able to have marital ties with the Feng Family, still counts as a considerable force! After all, top-tier families like the Feng Family, Huang Family, Sima Family, and Ma Family are certainly extremely cautious when it comes to marital alliances!

Thinking of this point, Lin Xuankong raised his brows slightly, "Since there is no matter of great urgency today, it's just right to head over to the restaurant, join in the excitement, and see what kind of figures from several nearby cities gather at Brother Wei's birthday banquet!"

Chapter 1416: Qingyuan's Big Shots (Part 2)

Liang Yucheng saw Lin Xuankong agree, and immediately beamed with joy, "Hahaha, good, good, good. It's great that Brother Lin is willing to accompany me. As for what kind of influential figures will gather at Brother Wei Hong's birthday banquet? It absolutely won't disappoint Brother Lin. The few heavyweight figures I know of will make Brother Lin feel the trip was worthwhile. After all, those few big figures are such that even I, a Deputy Captain, have to behave cautiously around them! Hahaha!"

The two chatted idly for a few moments and then headed straight outside the courtyard, naturally followed by Miao Youren, who had summoned a few servants to follow Lin Xuankong.

When everyone reached the entrance of the Miao Family Mansion,

Lin Xuankong looked outside to see Third Miss Miao Wan'er standing beside a sleek-lined white car. Her attire was different from before. Whereas she normally wore qipaos or long dresses typical of young ladies of this era, she had now changed into a well-fitting white formal dress, which was quite eye-

catching! Liang Yucheng, who was following Lin Xuankong, couldn't help but keep casting glances at Miao Wan'er, his eyes brimming with apparent admiration.

Miao Wan'er saw the two exit the courtyard, nodded slightly at them, but didn't deliberately pay attention to Liang Yucheng, whose face was full of admiration, and instead spoke to Lin Xuankong:

"Since Director Liang also invited you, come ride with me. But Brother Lin, remember that the figures at this birthday banquet are often people in Qingyuan City with a status similar to my father's, and some even stand as top figures in several surrounding cities. Many are actual military authorities at the nearby camps, generally straightforward and blunt in nature! Once you arrive, remember to be humble and polite. Don't drink too much to avoid any mishaps, and never get into unnecessary conflicts!

Otherwise, it's not just that I won't be able to help you. If those big shots at the banquet get angry, even my father, who is the Inspector Bureau Chief, might not be able to save face! Many of these military figures likely carry firearms, so any incident could potentially threaten your life!"

On hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel speechless and thought to himself: Do I look like someone who causes trouble for no reason? Since I came to the Miao Family, it seems I've never deliberately stirred up any trouble, always going to the riverside to catch fish!

As for the so-called top figures Miao Wan'er mentioned, Lin Xuankong was even more dismissive at heart. Could those figures be greater than Li Changming disguised as Sima Dongming?

Regarding the military brutes potentially carrying guns... Lin Xuankong felt even less apprehensive,

Had it been a few days earlier, facing someone with firearms, he might have been a bit wary. But now, being in the Late Stage of Transcendence Layer Three, his defense ability is terrifyingly comparable to a rock. As long as it's not continuous machine gun fire or an armor-piercing sniper bullet, or a grenade exploding in his face, he can completely ignore it!

Hearing what Third Miss Miao said, Liang Yucheng's lips couldn't help but move,

Obviously, this fishing enthusiast is very willing to be close to Lin Xuankong, naturally not believing from the bottom of his heart that Lin Xuankong could cause trouble at Wei Hong's birthday banquet!

However, the speaker was precisely the Miao Third Miss he had long admired, and seeing Miao Wan'er give slightly impolite reminders to Lin Xuankong, he felt a bit like refuting, but finally suppressed the urge, not speaking in defense of Lin Xuankong.

Rolling his eyes, Liang Yucheng's expression shifted, then he patted his military-uniform clad chest, deliberately straightened his back, and said loudly, "Rest assured, Third Miss. I'll take care of Brother Lin here. Even if some ignorant fool wants to cause trouble, they'll have to consider Brother Wei Hong's reputation first, since it's his birthday banquet! If, by any unlikely chance, someone does make trouble, making Third Miss or Brother Lin unhappy, I will certainly not be polite, being a Deputy Captain myself, the Liang Family name is known in a dozen counties over hundreds of miles!"

Hearing Liang Yucheng say this, Miao Wan'er glanced at him, nodded, gave a light "hmm," then turned to open the car door and sat inside.

Seeing Miao Wan'er not refute him and instead nod warmly and acknowledge him, made Liang Yucheng's heart soar, more comfortable than drinking a large bottle of ice-cold beer in the summer heat. If not for the presence of so many people around, he might have hummed with satisfaction... After all, it was the approval of the Miao Third Miss he had admired for so many years!

After a brief surge of delight, Liang Yucheng smiled warmly at Lin Xuankong and said, "Brother Lin, please get in the car. I'll go to another vehicle!" With that, he hummed a tune and walked on air towards his own military jeep.

At this moment, Liang Yucheng was extremely pleased but had no idea that,

In the heart of Third Miss Miao Wan'er, let alone someone with no real power like the Deputy Captain of the Defense Battalion, even her brother, the Regular Training Captain, might not hold much importance, and even the County Magistrate of Qingyuan City might not be truly considered. After all, in Miao Wan'er's mind, she and her mother Ma Yufeng spared no expense, spending the entire Miao family's resources, potentially aligning with someone capable of influencing half of the Great Yan Kingdom, whose influence only slightly fell short compared to the President of the Great Yan Kingdom, the elder of the Sima Clan!

Sitting in the white car, Miao Wan'er glanced at Lin Xuankong seated beside her, noticing Lin Xuankong's relaxed expression, her brows furrowed slightly, and she said softly:

"Father holds you in high regard and may have been thinking about arrangements for you, possibly even planning to adopt you as a foster son to prevent you from feeling like an outsider while you're with our Miao family!

But Father must consider the entire Miao family and won't make this decision lightly! So, Lin Qiang, if you truly wish to establish yourself in Qingyuan City or be recognized by everyone in our Miao family, you must rely on yourself. At the very least, make it so that when my father considers adopting you as a foster son, he feels no hesitation, no worries, and can persuade my mother and elders in the Miao family, dispelling their concerns!

To achieve these, Lin Qiang, you must at least demonstrate the ability to take charge independently!

Captain Wei's birthday banquet is also a test for you!

Before I left, Mother instructed me to observe you carefully at this banquet. This banquet is your best opportunity to showcase yourself before the influential figures in Qingyuan City's surrounding areas, to be appreciated by them, and to make connections and receive favorable reviews! I hope you can seize this chance, don't let my father down, and don't waste my reminders!

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown slightly. He'd stepped out with Liang Yucheng to clear his mind, to experience the worldly atmosphere, to dispel some of the hostility and evil qi accumulated from killing numerous lives.

As for building a force, he's certainly not averse and even has some plans, considering he's only at the Late Stage of Transcendence Layer Three and hasn't reached the level of altering the heavens with a mere wave of his hand! But developing a force is entirely different from currying favor with some influential figures, winning their approval! The force he wants to build is to gather as many subordinates as possible, not to amass a multitude of 'lords' dictating to him! It's a joke—doing that, would he be serving them, or would they be serving him?

Chapter 1417: Honored Guest of the Huang Family

For Lin Xuankong, the most critical thing was that

now that he had the backing of Sima Dongming's faction, he no longer cared that much about the powers in a small place like Qingyuan City!

Still, from a certain angle, what Third Miss Miao of the Miao Family, Miao Wan'er, said could be considered well-intentioned, so Lin Xuankong couldn't very well argue back.

"Alright, I'll keep it in mind." Lin Xuankong nodded, then fell silent and looked through the glass at the stream of people out on the street.

Seeing that he didn't seem to care much, Third Miss Miao, Miao Wan'er, immediately felt a bit stifled. She knit her willow brows, wanting to say more, but when she saw that Lin Xuankong was just staring out the window and not even glancing at her anymore, she grew even more depressed.

This Third Miss of the Miao Family, though her heart was higher than the sky and her ambitions immense, always dreaming that she could use certain connections in the future to bring the entire Miao Family up with her, no matter how lofty her aspirations, in the end she was still a young woman of eighteen or nineteen, at the age of loving beauty, the age of enjoying the admiration of her peers, and the age of having a bit of vanity!

So,

when she saw Lin Xuankong casually brush her off with a single sentence and then not even look at her again, Miao Wan'er couldn't help grumbling to herself inwardly.

Is this Lin Qiang a complete block of wood or what!

I was being kind here, not wanting you to make a fool of yourself at someone's birthday banquet, and even hoping you'd be able to stay comfortably in our Miao Family in the future, but just look at you, clearly not taking what I just said to heart at all!

And what, does this white dress I'm wearing today not look good or something!

Didn't you see that even that guy Liang Yucheng was staring until his eyes went straight? Yet you didn't even bother to say one word of praise,

you didn't even spare me an extra glance. You're either blind or totally devoid of any sense of aesthetics, a complete bumpkin from some rural backwater!

After muttering about Lin Xuankong in her heart for a good while, Miao Wan'er simply scooted over to the other side of the seat, turned to look out the opposite window, her cheeks puffed up in anger.

Lin Xuankong, on the other hand, stared at the scene outside the car window, his brows slowly knitting together.

Ever since he was reborn into this Absolute Spirit Little World, he had spent most of his time either in Cultivation or in the Miao Family, never walking the streets of Qingyuan City, much less carefully observing the common folk of this county town of the Great Yan Kingdom! Now that he finally planned to relax a little, to feel some of the worldly smoke and fire of the mortal realm, he discovered, in stark contrast to the Miao Family's young lady who changed into pretty clothes every day, never worrying about food or drink and always being picked up and dropped off by car, that the ordinary commoners outside were living lives that barely counted as human!

Among those commoners outside, sixty to seventy percent didn't even have a single clean, intact set of clothes. Most were in rags, patched who knew how many times, the surface of their garments covered in dust and mud! Their faces were likewise pitch-black with grime, and their hair was a dirty, tangled mess like bird nests, who knew how many days it had been since they'd last washed!

Most of the commoners were so thin and weak it was pitiful. With their ragged, loose clothing, they looked like sticks with clothes draped over them; the hands and feet exposed outside the clothing were all filthy beyond belief!

As the car moved along,

when those commoners saw this pristine white car of the Miao Family, they all hurriedly stepped aside, hiding by the two sides of the street that were full of filth and excrement, their eyes filled with respect, fear, and even a hint of panic as they watched the car drive through the street.

Besides that, there were quite a few commoners who couldn't even afford an upper garment, wearing only an ill-fitting pair of pants, squatting by the roadside! And every ten or so meters, there would be one or two listless beggars sprawled at the edge of the street, constantly shaking chipped or half-broken

bowls, praying that passersby would give them something to eat! Unfortunately, most of the people walking the street were themselves so thin and weak that they looked too poor to even feed themselves, let alone have the spare ability to help those beggars!

After pulling his gaze back, the originally relaxed Lin Xuankong, who had planned to savor a bit of the mundane smoke and fire of this Absolute Spirit Little World, found his brows knitting ever tighter.

The commoners outside, though so gaunt they were barely human, all had black hair, black eyes, and yellowish skin. This suddenly gave Lin Xuankong the feeling that he had truly crossed over to the Nanjing Government era of Blue Star Huaxia, to that chaotic, miserable time when the common people suffered endlessly!

Especially in this Absolute Spirit Little World, the Great Yan Kingdom was currently under attack from the allied troops of seven or eight countries. War smoke rose everywhere along the borders, and internally, clans stood like forests and warlords all harbored their own sinister designs. It was practically identical to that era!

"What's wrong? Why did your face suddenly look so awful?"

Sitting in the seat beside him, Third Miss Miao, Miao Wan'er, noticed the change in Lin Xuankong's expression and asked in surprise.

Lin Xuankong remained silent, but some thoughts were quietly taking shape in his heart.

Miao Wan'er studied him for a moment, then glanced out the window on Lin Xuankong's side. She seemed to understand, and lightly shook her head as she said, "Qingyuan City nowadays is indeed far from as prosperous as it was four or five years ago. On top of that, with the years of drought, most of Qingyuan City's commoners can only barely fill their stomachs! But this is a time of chaos—who has many options? Maybe in a few years, when the fighting on the borders ceases and most of the young men and able-bodied fellows return to their hometowns to work the land again, things will get a bit better."

Chapter 1418: Distinguished Guest of the Huang Family (Part 2)

Speaking of which, she sighed softly, "Don't talk about these common people; even for our Miao Family, it's not easy now! Both my eldest and second brothers have joined the military and are at the Southeast

Coast, fighting the Ai Race's army. On that battlefield, even though they are officers, they still face life and death crises at any moment!

Every time they send a telegram back, my brothers talk about the dire situation of our troops on the coastal border. It's not just a shortage of ammunition; even the soldiers' food supply is not very adequate!

But every time Mother tries to persuade my brothers to come back and not risk their lives at the front lines, they firmly refuse, saying that sacrificing for the country leaves no regrets! Alas, if there ever comes a day when something happens to them, the only ones who will remember them and feel sorry for them would likely be Father, Mother, and me, their younger sister! To be honest, it's partly Father's fault for making them join the army and fight. Does the front line really only lack two small officers like my brothers? It's causing Mother and me to worry about them every day!

If...if one day I have enough power, I will surely call them back from the front without hesitation!"

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing her words, couldn't help but raise his opinion of Miao Yun Lake. Regarding Director Miao of the Inspection Bureau, who had been quite considerate towards him, Lin Xuankong's previous impression was limited to this director's sense of loyalty and righteousness. Now, it seemed that Director Miao not only had loyalty and righteousness but also a sense of family and national duty, being able to let both his sons join the military to defend the country!

He thought to himself: In this Great Yan Kingdom, it truly resembles the Nanjing Government Era of Huaxia. Despite the many desperate situations, and though the armies of neighboring countries are overwhelming, there are still countless true patriots willing to fight for this country and the people living on its land!

While the two were speaking,

the Third Miss Miao's vehicle had already passed through streets and lanes, arriving at a wide avenue lined with shops on both sides.

This avenue was different from what Lin Xuankong had previously seen. There were very few poorly dressed folks, and most shop owners and employees were neatly dressed, with rosy faces, some even slightly plump. The street lacked the previous foul smells, with the air fresh and clean.

It was evident that even amidst the chaos, there were still gathering places for the powerful and wealthy in Qingyuan City!

"Screech"

The sound of brakes echoed.

The driver in the front got out of the car, opened the driver's door, and respectfully said to Miao Wan'er and Lin Xuankong, "Third Miss, Young Master Lin, we have arrived at the He Wei Residence Tavern where Captain Wei is holding his birthday banquet!"

Before Miao Wan'er and Lin Xuankong could get out of the car, the voice of Liang Yucheng sounded again from outside, "Haha, there are nearly a hundred vehicles parked here, so most of the guests should have arrived! Miss Miao, Brother Lin, we're right on time; we can start eating and drinking after a short wait, hahaha!"

Miao Wan'er got out of the car, glanced around at the vehicles, and her gaze soon fell on a stately-looking purple car. Her expression shifted, and she couldn't help but ask, "Director Liang, this car looks very grand; judging by the license plate, it seems to be from Kyoto? But isn't Captain Wei's birthday banquet only inviting bigwigs from the surrounding counties? Why are there big figures from the capital here?"

Upon hearing Third Miss Miao's question, the originally cheerful Liang Yucheng turned his head to look carefully at the car, then his face changed as he said:

"Supposedly, Captain Wei is mainly inviting local big shots this time! This car...wait, I think I've seen it before. Last year when I went to the capital, I saw it at the Huang Family. It seems only direct descendants or key figures of the Huang Family are allowed to drive cars with this license plate!"

"The Huang Family? Direct descendants or key figures of the Capital Huang Family!" Hearing Liang Yucheng mention the possible origins of this car, even if Miao Wan'er had a bit of mental preparation, her face still changed.

In Miao Wan'er's view, the Huang Family is like the Ma Family behind her mother, a true giant in the entire Great Yan Kingdom. In terms of military control and territory control, the Huang Family could easily surpass the Ma Family!

And today at Wei Hongde's birthday banquet, how could there possibly be direct descendants or key figures from the Huang Family present?

Miao Wan'er's heart raced a few beats, and she thought to herself: Could it be Miss Huang Yun'Er, who accompanies Mr. Sima Dongming? If Miss Huang actually attends today, she would unquestionably become the central figure of the entire banquet! Let's not even mention Miss Huang; any direct descendant of the Huang Family would undoubtedly become the focal point of the whole banquet, even if they were the top bigwigs from nearby counties, they would have to be as well-behaved as quails in front of such a true big figure!

"However, it doesn't matter. If a direct descendant or key figure from the Huang Family is indeed here, they're certainly not going to be attending the banquet on the same floor as us! We will likely only be on the second floor; if the direct descendant or key figure from the Huang Family arrives, they will certainly be in a private room on the third floor! Tsk, tsk, with such a real big figure here, we won't have much of a chance to see them, let alone sit together to eat and drink!

Let's just forget about it, let's go in!" Liang Yucheng, who was only in his twenties, clearly saw things very clearly and understood that even if a bigwig showed up at Wei Hongde's birthday banquet, they were beyond his reach and interaction!

Moreover, for people to connect, there needs to be equal benefits and abilities or common interests to do so! The Liang Family, despite openly controlling a Defense Battalion in Qingyuan County, would have the words of the Regular Training of Chief Liang possibly not even carrying as much weight as Deputy Captain Wei's words! Such a Liang Family, not to mention Jee Province, isn't even the top force in the entire Qingyuan City. As a descendant of the Liang Family, where would he find the opportunity to connect with such an intimidating and enormous Huang Family!

Understanding this, Liang Yucheng naturally remained unfazed about the news of a direct descendant or key figure of the Huang Family arriving, after all, he had no opportunity to cozy up to them!

...

Second floor hall, table eighteen.

Liang Yucheng looked at Miao Wan'er and Lin Xuankong, who had just taken their seats, and said with a smile, "Miss Miao, these eight people at this table should all be familiar to you! However, Brother Lin might not know them! Come, Brother Lin, let me introduce you!"

For this naturally friendly and self-aware officer Liang Yucheng, Lin Xuankong had a favorable impression. Although he wasn't inclined to get to know these young people who were said to have some status and power in Qingyuan City, since Liang Yucheng had spoken, he nodded in agreement and looked at the people around the table.

Liang Yucheng then smiled and started introducing everyone, one by one,

"This is Young Master Ding, the son of Captain Ding, who commands the Defense Battalion, the largest and best-equipped among the three camps in Qingyuan City! So, among us descendants of military officials, Young Master Ding is considered a real big brother!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong looked at the young man Liang Yucheng was introducing,

while Liang Yucheng continued, "Young Master Ding, this is Brother Lin, the super fishing master I mentioned to you a few days ago. Additionally, Brother Lin is also the descendant of the sworn brother of Director Miao from the Inspection Bureau. Although not Director Miao's godson, he is as dear as one. It is said that Brother Lin receives treatment in the Miao Family akin to that of Brother Miao, Brother Miao the Second, and Third Miss Miao!"

Chapter 1419: Young Master Ding

The man opposite, Young Master Ding Da,

though not wearing a military uniform, has a rather square face and piercing eyes!

His physique is exceedingly burly and robust. Sitting there, he towers over the surrounding officers and young masters by nearly a head, resembling a small giant!

If he were to stand, he could probably be over half a meter taller than the others. The key is, the officers and young masters at this table are already considered tall, averaging around 1.8 meters! So, the Young Master Ding Da introduced by Liang Yucheng is likely around 2.3 to 2.4 meters tall, and not thin like a bamboo stick, but broad and powerful, with a tiger's back and a bear's waist!

Lin Xuankong merely glanced at him, and his heart stirred. He pondered: Liang Yucheng highly respects this Young Master Ding Da, just from his physique and body, he's an excellent candidate for cultivation. Yet, in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, since the heavens and earth haven't fully evolved, no Spiritual Qi has appeared, so cultivation of various Immortal Techniques is impossible! I wonder how effective Young Master Ding Da's cultivation of Demonic Techniques, like the Blood Spirit Technique, would be, and how his talent fares?

Regardless of how Young Master Ding Da might fare in cultivating Demonic Techniques, merely possessing such an imposing and formidable physique makes Lin Xuankong—whose heart had been dormant in terms of accepting a True Disciple for over ten thousand years—feel a stirring urge to test the talent of this Young Master Ding Da beside him immediately!

If the Earth Immortals and Strongest Immortal Lords from the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, who once knew Lin Xuankong, were to learn of this, who knows what they might think of this mundane mortal evoking such thoughts in Lin Xuankong! Remember, Lin Xuankong, as the First of the Immortal World in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, has trained for over ten thousand years there without ever truly considering accepting a disciple—partly because he frequently faced crises back then, lacking the inclination, and partly because his own talent and Life Plate were so astounding he never encountered a genius that truly amazed him!

Yet here, upon traversing into this Little World, he unexpectedly stumbled upon a cultivation candidate that stirred his heart!

After several rapid thoughts flashed through his mind, Lin Xuankong looked carefully at the Young Master Ding Da before him, cupping his hands with respect: "I am Lin Qiang, greetings to Young Master Ding!"

Young Master Ding, sporting a full beard, waved his hand, "No need for such courtesy. Being a friend of Yucheng and invited to Brother Wei Hong's birthday celebration means you're a friend of mine, Ding Ye! Given that we have the chance to meet today, it's truly a rare opportunity. Let's enjoy some good drinks together!"

Seeing this revered Young Master Ding Da in the entirety of Qingyuan City, a significant figure, yet being so courteous to himself—a nameless 'newcomer'—Lin Xuankong's affection for Ding Ye increased by threefold. The impulse to thoroughly explore his talent became increasingly apparent!

However, amidst such a crowd, Lin Xuankong did not wish to unnecessarily reveal his true abilities, so he suppressed the impulse silently, cupped his hands once more to Ding Ye, then found an empty seat to sit down.

The Young Master Ding Ye glanced at Miao Wan'er, who had come along with Lin Xuankong, and then grinned widely: "Third Miss Miao has also arrived, welcome, welcome! In our Qingyuan City, if we're discussing talent and beauty, Third Miss Miao undoubtedly ranks first! However, Third Miss Miao rarely ventures outside and seldom speaks to us rough military folks; truly unfortunate. Today, the fact that Third Miss Miao graces us amidst our gathering makes us burly folks glad and delighted!

With Third Miss Miao present at this birthday banquet, we rough bunch should surely drink a few extra jugs of wine and eat several more plates of peanuts, hahaha!"

This Young Master Ding speaks rather bluntly, compliments others directly and straightforwardly.

Though Miao Wan'er habitually hears others praise her beauty and talent, it often comes from Miao family's servants or flattery from sycophants. Never has she encountered such direct complimenting as from Ding Ye!

Even though Miao Wan'er typically dislikes interacting with these rough military folks, she couldn't help but flash a smile and nod slightly at Ding Ye, "Young Master Ding flatters me. For someone like Wan'er with mere beauty of leaves and willows, receiving your compliments makes me rather anxious!"

"No need to be anxious, no need to be anxious. With us rough folks here, Third Miss Miao can comfortably preside over the birthday banquet!"

Ding Ye laughed heartily once more, then turned his leopard-like eyes to Liang Yucheng following behind Miao Wan'er. "By the way, Third Miss Miao, our brother Liang Yucheng has long been enamored with you! Every time we drink, dine, and train target shooting, he mentions you most frequently! Alas, to my knowledge, our brother Liang Yucheng has never summoned the courage to confess to Third Miss Miao.

Today, given the opportunity to see Third Miss Miao, as his elder brother, I'll directly make it clear, hoping it won't seem too abrupt for you!"

Chapter 1420: Young Master Ding (2)

After all, if Third Miss Miao has any feelings for Yucheng, then you two can naturally start to interact more. If Third Miss Miao has no feelings at all, you can say it directly, so my brother won't be in a daze all day!"

Having said that, Ding Ye glared at Liang Yucheng, who was secretly gesturing to him to stop, then looked up at Miao Wan'er.

By this time, Liang Yucheng's face had already gone through several changes. He had never imagined that the first time he brought Third Miss Miao from the Miao Family to meet his closest big brothers and friends, his direct superior Ding Ye would lay bare his little thoughts!

If she agrees, that's fine... hopefully Third Miss Miao won't refuse, won't refuse! Brother Ding, oh Brother Ding, everyone calls you Ding Da Fire Cannon. I didn't expect that when you go to battle, you're so fiery, even with such matters, you handle them with such intensity, laying it all out right away? Liang Yucheng was very nervous in his heart, occasionally sneaking a glance at Miao Wan'er.

Lin Xuankong heard Ding Ye say this and couldn't help but smirk and shake his head, finding it quite amusing.

He didn't think Ding Ye was being too abrupt. Lin Xuankong had long noticed Liang Yucheng's interest in Miao Wan'er, and besides, he had lived over ten thousand years and could already see that Miao Wan'er, the daughter of Miao Yun Lake, was indeed a proud lady, likely looking down on a powerless deputy captain! In this case, rather than let Liang Yucheng pine away daily, it was better to be straightforward: if it works, great; if not, it's over. After all, love forced is not sweet, and love earned by flattery is even less so!

What would this proud Miao Wan'er do? Lin Xuankong turned to look at Third Miss Miao, only to see this pretty Third Miss Miao showing a slight change in her expression, her eyebrows tightly knitted, clearly surprised, not having expected Ding Ye to be so straightforward as to bring up such matters publicly.

In an instant,

the table for the banquet grew somewhat quiet. Compared to the enthusiastic discussions and excitement around other tables, it seemed rather distinct.

After several moments passed, and when Liang Yucheng, standing stunned behind Miao Wan'er, felt like he could barely breathe, Miao Wan'er finally relaxed her brows and smiled at Ding Ye, saying, "Young Master Ding, as Brother Liang's big brother, it's only proper for you to consider these things for him... Wan'er hasn't really thought about matters of the heart seriously yet, and hasn't decided what kind of person she will choose in the future, so at the moment, she can't give Young Master Ding or Director Liang a response! However, Wan'er feels honored to be appreciated by Director Liang!"

Lin Xuankong saw Miao Wan'er say this, and couldn't help but shake his head secretly, thinking: This Miao Wan'er indeed thinks highly of herself and does not take Liang Yucheng's affections seriously; otherwise, she wouldn't use such words to brush it off! But saying it this way does give Ding Ye and Liang Yucheng face, as she hasn't publicly rejected Liang Yucheng!

When Ding Ye heard Miao Wan'er's words, his eyes widened and he murmured, "Saying so much, but still not making it clear..."

Liang Yucheng couldn't take it anymore, quickly interrupting his big brother, "Okay, Young Master Ding, my Brother Ding, you don't need to worry about my affairs, or my and Third Miss Miao's matters. You'd better think more about how to train those soldiers of the Defense Battalion. I heard the Ai Race has already captured four counties to the southeast, and who knows when they'll come at us!"

Ding Ye was about to say more, but upon hearing Liang Yucheng mention the Ai Race's invasion, his brows shot up as he cursed, "Damn it, those Ai Race runts, none taller than five-foot-three, if they face the soldiers I personally trained in the Ding Family Camp, they'll surely be beaten until they cry for their parents, but the training failures in counties like Lu'an County, Huanglong County, and Guan City have the finest equipment, and they're defending with walls, yet they let several cities fall, they're all useless, completely useless!"

If it weren't for my father refusing to let me lead a thousand elite soldiers to Huanglong County, we wouldn't be in this mess! Damn it, those failures even had the gall to drag their defeated soldiers to escape to Jee Province, utterly disgraceful, utterly disgraceful, how could they face the people of Jee Province, having lost the city!"

Having said this, Ding Ye seemed to have completely forgotten his earlier matchmaking attempt, grabbing a more than two-pound wine jug from the side, he began drinking by himself, gulping down the yellow wine in less than three seconds.

The nearby seated officers, hearing Ding Ye's furious rant, all knitted their brows silently.

Most of these officers were young, in their twenties, at an age of passion and impulse. Clearly, Ding Ye's words had stirred them, their faces flushed.

Lin Xuankong, seeing this, couldn't help but think to himself: The people of the Great Yan Kingdom are in dire straits, and on the outside, allied forces from various countries are pressing in. But as long as this country has many passionate men like Ding Ye and these officers, there is still some hope, and it's worth lending a hand to this Great Yan that so resembles the Nanjing Government Period!

Third Miss Miao, Miao Wan'er, hearing Ding Ye's words, and seeing these officers in such states, couldn't help but nod lightly, clearly also admiring these passionate men of the military.

Liang Yucheng rolled his eyes and spoke, "What Young Master Ding said, I feel just as deeply. I wish I could lead several thousand men straight to the front lines and fight to my heart's content! But brothers and friends, rest assured, our Great Yan Kingdom has thousands of years of history, with a population of hundreds of millions, and countless noblemen and gentlemen like stars in the sky. It cannot be swept away by any joint forces from neighboring countries, or by planes, cannons, and warships! Sooner or later, our Great Yan Kingdom's troops will kill these bastards who dared to step on our soil, to the last man!

But, one more thing... brothers and friends, remember today is Brother Wei Hong's birthday banquet, let's not talk about these infuriating matters for now. Today, let's help Brother Wei Hong celebrate his birthday, then later, we'll think and discuss how we can muster a force to head to the front lines and kill those who dare invade our Great Yan Kingdom!"

Upon hearing Liang Yucheng, many officers and Ding Ye's expressions indeed eased a little.

Seeing everyone gradually calm down, Miao Wan'er also breathed a sigh of relief, then greeted Lin Xuankong and these officers, heading toward the women's seating area.

A moment later,

the waiters of the restaurant brought out a grand array of delicious dishes, rich in color, aroma, and taste, to each table.

Quickly, the Second Layer of this restaurant became increasingly lively, with guests toasting and feasting together.

Liang Yucheng, being quite lively, after drinking around the table with the officers, raised his glass and said to Ding Ye, "Brother Ding, Brother Wei Hong is upstairs on the third floor with the elders taking care of them; he probably won't be down for a while. Why don't we head up to the third floor together to find Brother Wei Hong and get him drunk? It's his birthday today, after all; we must drink him under the table!"

The officers and Ding Ye laughed heartily at this, all nodding in agreement, with one officer unable to resist adding, "Ha! Lucky it's Brother Wei Hong you're planning to drink under the table. If it were Brother Ding, we wouldn't dare; he can handle over ten pounds of strong yellow wine as if nothing!"

In their banter, Liang Yucheng and Ding Ye, along with this table of young officers, led Lin Xuankong to the third floor.

Lin Xuankong wasn't particularly interested in the revelry of the banquet, but he didn't want to reject the friendly suggestion of Liang Yucheng, then followed everyone upstairs!

However, as they reached the stairs, Lin Xuankong's face suddenly changed, his gaze sharp as he looked up the stairs.