

Stronger 1421

Chapter 1421: Supreme Immortal Master

In this Absolute Spirit Mini World,

the only thing that could surprise Lin Xuankong so much, besides encountering a genius like Ding Ye, is extremely rare!

The reason he was so astonished was that upon reaching the staircase, he suddenly sensed some demonic qi fluctuations!

Although the fluctuations generated by this demonic qi were quite loose and lacked any apparent power, clearly indicating someone who had only recently started cultivating a demonic technique, barely reaching the entry-level threshold! Yet Lin Xuankong was quite surprised to encounter someone potentially resurrected outside of Li Changming within the Qingyuan County area!

After all, this Absolute Spirit Mini World, though just a little world, is far from being as vast as the Supreme Origin Realm, yet it remains a genuine 'Little Cosmos'! Not to mention outside the planet where Great Yan Kingdom resides, there are numerous other planets. Even on Great Yan Kingdom's planet, the continent is composed of several continents, with more than hundreds of countries, and billions of people. A small county like Qingyuan County, in the Absolute Spirit Mini World or anywhere on the planet where Great Yan Kingdom resides, in the Great Yan Kingdom itself, there are thousands of such counties like Qingyuan County!

And this time, through the innate demon technique performed by a strong person of the Candle Dragon Race, the shedding of a divine soul thread to resurrect a cultivator in this Absolute Spirit Mini World is merely in the hundreds! Hundreds of Celestial Immortals, Celestial Demons, or Celestial Buddhas sound plenty, but scattered across the entire Absolute Spirit Mini World, they truly aren't worth mentioning! According to Lin Xuankong's estimation, encountering a few cultivators from the Supreme Origin Realm within the Great Yan Kingdom is already extremely unlikely!

Incidentally, now, aside from Li Changming, is there another one?

However, Lin Xuankong hasn't ruled out the possibility that this Absolute Spirit Mini World has exceptionally talented and insightful extraordinary individuals! Perhaps in this local world of the Absolute Spirit Mini World, these extraordinary individuals might independently comprehend unique

techniques, understanding cultivation techniques viable in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, such as Incense Fire Dao or demonic techniques!

It will be clear as soon as they meet!

With thoughts swiftly swirling in Lin Xuankong's mind, he then carried his wine glass, following behind Liang Yucheng, Ding Ye and the others, stepping toward the third floor.

Of course, Lin Xuankong now is no longer the dying person who had just crossed into this Absolute Spirit Mini World. Currently, whether his own cultivation realm or his practice of the Blood Spirit Technique, he has seen a frighteningly massive advancement! His demonic path true qi now can be entirely concealed from detection by practitioners of the same realm or lower!

A few moments later,

the group reached the third floor. Leading the group, Ding Ye glanced around the main hall but didn't see Wei Hong, the birthday banquet's protagonist today, which led him to furrow his brows and inquire of the two soldiers stationed at the door, "Where's Captain Wei Hong? We comrades from the military intend to share a drink with him!"

Among the two soldiers, the one wearing a sergeant's badge seemed to recognize Young Master Ding, known widely in Qingyuan County. Upon Ding Ye's inquiry, he immediately stood upright with a salute and replied, "Report, Director Ding: Captain Wei has gone to the Sky Number One Private Room, saying some distinguished guests have arrived there, so he's gone specially to entertain them!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Ye turned to look toward the Sky Number One Private Room, "Distinguished guests must be the mysterious individuals who arrived using the Huang Family's dedicated vehicle! Let's go, let's go, let's take a look and see which brother from the Capital's Huang Family is here this time!"

With that, he headed toward the Sky Number One Private Room with the others.

Upon hearing this, the soldier wearing a sergeant's badge changed his expression immediately, quickly walking up beside Ding Ye to quietly say, "Director Ding, Captain Wei specifically instructed us that these guests from the Capital are of extremely noble status, and we must not let others disturb them easily!"

Moreover, Director Ding, there's no need to rush; once Captain Wei has suitably attended to those guests from the Capital, he'll definitely come to the second floor to greet Director Ding, allowing us to thoroughly drink together!"

Ding Ye's nature clearly leaned towards being quite straightforward, and upon hearing this he burst into laughter,

"Hahaha, putting on such a mysterious act, with status so noble?!"

I've met those from Huang Family that Wei Hong knows, and we have good relationships! Furthermore, going to the Sky Number One Private Room, I'm not going to cause trouble but to offer a toast! If someone truly extraordinary from the Capital has arrived, we locals from Qingyuan City should particularly go over and have a few drinks with the great figures from the Capital. Otherwise, people will say people from Qingyuan City lack manners! Hahaha!"

After saying this, Ding Ye continued heading toward that Sky Number One Private Room. The few officers trailing behind Ding Ye also erupted in laughter. Clearly, none of them believed that any major figures from the Huang Family would attend Wei Hong's birthday banquet, considering Wei Hong's connection in the Capital is with the Feng Family. Unless the Huang Family intended to stir up trouble with the Feng Family, there's no chance they'd allow significant figures from their family to collaborate with military officers of real power in the Feng Family's territory!

Chapter 1422: Supreme Immortal Master (Part 2)

Right at this moment,

the door of that Heaven No.1 private room creaked open,

a few tall, strapping men walked out from inside, and the officer Wei Hong, whom Lin Xuankong had seen before, was following behind them. Walking at the very front was an old man who looked about sixty or seventy, with grizzled hair. This old man was wearing a dark-blue Daoist Robe, holding a duster in his hand, looking quite like a transcendent, immortal-like figure!

But when Lin Xuankong carefully probed, he was suddenly able to sense that the earlier fluctuation of Demonic Qi was precisely emitted by this old Daoist. And although this old Daoist did not carry that kind of bloody, murderous Evil Qi of someone who cultivated the Blood Spirit Technique, he faintly exuded a trace of lewd, depraved aura!

The problem was that this old Daoist was dressed extremely carefree and ethereal, appearing every bit the immortal-like figure. As he walked, his steps were light and floating, and his face looked extremely kind, smiling with narrowed eyes. All these outward traits completely concealed the lewd, depraved aura on this old Daoist's body. Aside from Lin Xuankong, who could sense that depravity from the other party's Demonic Qi, ordinary mortals in the mundane world absolutely could not detect even the slightest bit!

After sensing all this, the look with which Lin Xuankong gazed at this white-haired old Daoist instantly turned somewhat icy.

He said to himself in his heart: back when he had just been reborn into this Absolute Spirit Mini World, he had also considered what kind of Demon Technique to choose for his Cultivation,

among them were several thousand Demon Techniques that could be cultivated through the Absorption Technique! It was just that in his view, these Demon Techniques that relied on ruining large numbers of women of the same race in order to rapidly cultivate would cause the deaths of countless young maidens. Not only was this contrary to the order of Heaven, it also gravely violated human ethics, and would greatly affect his Heart Nature. So he had not hesitated in the slightest to eliminate all those Absorption-type Demon Techniques he had read!

He had not expected that he would actually run into a Cultivator who chose this path of cultivation, and moreover this fellow's Demon Technique had already made some progress. Even though he had not truly achieved mastery yet, he had already cultivated to the Early Stage of the First Layer of Transcendence Realm, completely surpassing the limits of ordinary humans, and was also able to activate some of the simplest Demon Techniques and Immortal Techniques! Obviously, for this fellow before him to have cultivated to this degree, he must have already ruined at least dozens of young maidens of the Human Race; otherwise, it would be absolutely impossible for him to have such accomplishments!

Furthermore, this old Daoist before him, if he was not one of the Divine Mountain Warriors from the Seven Cities Construction Hall, then he must be a native Cultivator of this Absolute Spirit Mini World!

In that case, what he cultivated definitely would not be those Upper Realm Techniques that only extremely powerful Celestial Immortal, Celestial Demon, Celestial Buddha could master. In that sense, the effect of the Demon Technique cultivated by this old Daoist would be far inferior compared to those High-tier Demon Cultivation Techniques. To improve his Realm, the number of young maidens he

needed to ruin would be at least several times, or even possibly dozens of times more! Under such circumstances, for him to cultivate to this old Daoist's First Layer of Transcendence Realm... then the number of young maidens he had ruined would not merely be dozens, but possibly over a hundred, even several hundred!

Thinking of this, a faint killing intent immediately rose in Lin Xuankong's heart toward this old Daoist who was slowly walking over, and his eyes were filled with coldness.

Only, Lin Xuankong was standing behind many officers at this moment, so he did not attract the attention of that old Daoist and the others walking over.

Wei Hong, who was following behind the crowd, however, saw Ding Ye leading many officers over here. His expression shifted at once, and he strode forward with a smile: "Big Brother Ding Ye, you came at just the right time. Young Master Ninth Huang and Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren were originally planning to come up to the second floor to meet our many brothers and guests of Qingyuan County!"

He turned around to look at that old man in green and the tall, fair-faced man beside the old Daoist, then showed an extremely respectful expression and said, "Young Master Ninth Huang, this is Deputy Captain Ding Ye, whom you've already met several times. I won't say more by way of introduction!"

After speaking, he walked to Ding Ye's side, pointed at that old man in green, and said respectfully, "Supreme Immortal Master, this is the Deputy Captain Ding Ye I just mentioned to you. The First Defense Battalion he commands is the best-equipped and most elite Defense Battalion in Qingyuan City. If you truly intend to open an Immortal Hall in our Qingyuan City next, Deputy Captain Ding will definitely give his full support. The several thousand soldiers under his command and the two to three thousand soldiers under my command can help you build an Immortal Hall covering several hundred mu at most within seventy to eighty days!"

When that old man in green heard this, he turned his head to glance at Ding Ye and said with a chuckle, "If that is truly the case, then this poor Daoist must trouble Captain Ding and Trainer Wei with the matter of opening a branch hall in Qingyuan City! If there are no other issues, after tomorrow, Captain Ding and Trainer Wei can bring those soldiers to the feng shui blessed land southeast of the Fishing Pavilion by the Qingshui River and begin building the Immortal Hall for me! I must trouble you, I must trouble you indeed!"

When Wei Hong heard the old man in green say this, he immediately plastered a smile over his face. "Absolutely no problem, it's just mobilizing a few thousand soldiers. Those fellows usually are only doing Training anyway, doing some manual labor will count as tempering their bodies. As for us bumpkins from the countryside, being able to have a chance to work for an Immortal Master, why, that's a fortune we couldn't earn in eighteen lifetimes!"

The old man in green chuckled, "Say no more, say no more! As long as the two of you can get this matter done, when this poor Daoist next opens the furnace for Alchemy, I will definitely help the two of you refine some Spirit Elixirs that can extend your lifespan by several years!"

When Wei Hong heard this, he was overjoyed at once. He clasped his hands repeatedly, his mouth grinning so wide it nearly couldn't close.

Seeing this old man in green say such words, Lin Xuankong thought to himself: again, he calls himself a Supreme Immortal Master, again he claims he can refine Spirit Elixirs that extend life by several years. If this old Daoist is a Cultivator from the Supreme Origin Realm, flaunting his Cultivation Technique and Daoist Technique so brazenly, is he not afraid of attracting the attention of other Cultivators?

One must know, in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, all Cultivators from the Supreme Origin Realm are potential competitors lurking in the shadows, unless they can trust each other as he and Li Changming do! Unless... this old Daoist is not a Cultivator from the Supreme Origin Realm, but a native Demonic Cultivator of this Absolute Spirit Mini World!

By this point, Lin Xuankong was already sixty to seventy percent certain about the identity of this old man in green. However, thinking that if this old codger was truly a Cultivator of the Absolute Spirit Mini World, then to have cultivated to such a level, the number of women he might have ruined, Lin Xuankong's opinion of this old man in green grew worse and worse!

At this time, after hearing the conversation between Wei Hong and the old man in green, Ding Ye's brows furrowed tightly,

It was obvious that straightforward by nature as he was, Ding Ye was quite displeased with this old Daoist's lofty attitude... After all, this was their first meeting; he had no idea how capable this old Daoist actually was, yet this old codger had directly 'given orders', without the slightest hint of discussion, and had already decided that Ding Ye and Wei Hong would lead several thousand soldiers to help him build some Immortal Hall!

Moreover, Ding Ye and his father, Captain Ding, had always been famous for their strict discipline in leading troops. The First Defense Battalion of Qingyuan County that he and his father commanded, although not necessarily the best-equipped among the dozens of Defense Battalions in all of Jee Province, was definitely among the top in terms of the soldiers' quality and ability! It goes without saying that someone like Ding Ye, who could lead such a unit, how could he possibly be willing to agree to such a thing—having the soldiers under his command abandon several months of training to help this old Daoist build an Immortal Hall!

However, Wei Hong clearly knew Ding Ye very well. Seeing Ding Ye's brows knit as he fell silent, he immediately understood what his sworn big brother was thinking. He quickly shook his head at Ding Ye in secret, and the hand hidden behind his back kept gesturing repeatedly to Ding Ye!

Only after confirming that his big brother Ding Ye would not fly into a rage on the spot did Wei Hong finally breathe a sigh of relief. Then he put on a smiling face and said to that old man in green, "Isn't Master He still planning to recruit three thousand boys and girls into the Immortal Hall? Let's go downstairs to talk. Right now, at little Hong's birthday banquet, there are many officials gathered from the six surrounding counties. As long as you go down and have Young Master Ninth Huang say a word, once these officials return, they'll immediately help you get this matter done!"

Chapter 1423: Demon Dao

Recruit thousands of virgins?

Lin Xuankong, standing behind the many officers, couldn't help but let his eyes move when he heard this.

He became increasingly convinced of his judgment about the green-robed old Daoist Master He.

Because if this old Daoist were a cultivator from the Supreme Origin Realm, firstly, he wouldn't be so ostentatious, drawing the attention of potential competitors. Secondly, cultivators from the Supreme Origin Realm are geniuses who have perfected their cultivation to the level of Celestial Immortal and Celestial Demon or Celestial Buddha. Throughout their long years of cultivation, they've encountered countless exquisite Demonic Techniques! Even if they choose such an extremely lewd Replenishing Demon Technique, it would definitely be a highly exquisite Absorption Technique, and they would certainly not, like this green-robed old Daoist, require so many women for cultivation at the mere early stage of Transcendence!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong looked at the green-robed old Daoist who was full of smiles and seemed immortal-like, as if he were looking at a dead man!

Although Lin Xuankong would never claim to be the type of upright Immortal whose eyes can't tolerate sand, the various situations in the Great Yan Kingdom truly touched Lin Xuankong's heart, reminding him of the many hardships that Huaxia had experienced in his past life! With this mindset, how could Lin Xuankong tolerate this lewd old Daoist behaving so wantonly and wickedly in this chaotic world!

Old scoundrel, you are bound to die without a doubt! Let's see how you'll act next before deciding on your fate!

After making up his mind, Lin Xuankong actually suppressed that trace of anger in his heart and looked rather relaxed at the green-robed old Daoist.

At this time, the green-robed old Daoist, after listening to Wei Hong, nodded repeatedly and cheerfully, walking downstairs with the fair-skinned Ninth Young Master Huang.

The crowd followed in an orderly fashion behind the green-robed old Daoist and his companions,

while Wei Hong deliberately stayed behind. As Ding Ye walked past him, Wei Hong leaned over and spoke in a very low voice to Ding Ye:

"Brother Ding, this Master He is definitely not like those guys who used to come to Qingyuan City to swindle and pretend to be accomplished immortals. This Immortal Master can actually perform Immortal Techniques! Just now, in the Number One Box at the Inn, he personally demonstrated an astounding Immortal Technique of fetching items from the air, right before Ninth Young Master Huang and us. Not only that, this Immortal Master can also use Immortal Techniques to make objects rise into the air for no reason!

Such Immortal Techniques, I've only heard in the fantasy novels of folklore, but never in my imagination did I think I'd witness it with my own eyes today! Not only was I astonished by the Immortal Technique of this Supreme Immortal Master, but even Ninth Young Master of the Huang Family, who has seen countless extraordinary people, was also amazed on the spot, saying he had never seen such a miraculous Immortal Technique,

Finally, after the Supreme Immortal Master finished showing those Immortal Techniques, this Ninth Young Master Huang was even more astounded, claiming on the spot that the Immortal had manifested, and he wanted to take Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren as his teacher!

And can you guess the outcome?

Ninth Young Master Huang's status is so noble that even the state official of our Jee Province treats him with respect, yet he was directly refused by Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, who said that taking a disciple depended entirely on fate, and since fate had not arrived, and the timing was not right yet, he could not take Ninth Young Master Huang as a disciple. Tsk tsk, that was Ninth Young Master Huang being refused outright, and the problem is Ninth Young Master Huang was not upset by this, on the contrary, he became even more pious, swearing to always follow Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren from this day onwards, to serve him in any way possible, and to fulfill some duties as a disciple in advance!

I know your character, Brother Ding, and you'd definitely be unhappy because this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren directly ordered us to lead thousands of soldiers to build a Daoist hall for him and would be prepared to refuse! But Brother Ding, you have to understand, in the history books of our Great Yan Kingdom, stretching back hundreds and thousands of years, there has never been any recorded evidence of a true Immortal. In other words, for thousands of years, perhaps there has never been a true Immortal within the entire territory of the Great Yan Kingdom, yet now we've stumbled upon one!

This Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren only asked us to help with this small task within our duties, and even promised to give us some real Spirit Elixirs in the future! How could such an opportunity be missed, if missed, perhaps never in this life can we encounter it again, haven't you seen how figures like Ninth Young Master Huang gather around this Immortal Master, treating Master He with such reverence!

Brother Ding, Brother Ding, if it were any other matter, I absolutely would not go against your ways, I wouldn't make you suffer, or do what you don't want to do, but this matter at hand, Brother, I really have to make sure you agree, because after all, this is a chance to connect with a true Immortal! Besides, even if you, Brother Ding, don't agree, it's not much use, I've already sent someone to find Uncle Ding, and Uncle Ding will certainly agree!

Hmm, if Uncle Ding agrees, yet you act willfully against an Immortal, who knows how Uncle Ding might react in anger when he finds out!

Brother Ding, think carefully before you give me an answer, make sure not to act impulsively, and directly offend this Immortal!"

When Wei Hong finished saying all this in one breath, the crowd had already reached the entrance on the second floor.

At this moment, Ding Ye's eyebrows were already tightly furrowed; he obviously didn't quite believe what Wei Hong was saying, after all, as the eldest son of Captain Ding, he had seen numerous swindle artists disguised as so-called accomplished sages over the years! Moreover, Ding Ye's temperament was always mild and compliant, but he couldn't stand the appearance of this old Daoist, who seemed polite on the surface but was actually aloof. Additionally, Ding Ye was very principled, in his view, even if one is an Immortal, they absolutely cannot touch the First Defense Battalion, which he had trained with countless effort!

Chapter 1424: Demon Dao_2

Wei Hong happened to know Ding Ye's nature very well. He understood that Ding Ye, who feared neither heaven nor earth, was extremely filial, and the only person he held in his heart, the only one he wouldn't talk back to or defy, was his father, who had suffered a stroke!

So, at the end of his persuasion, Wei Hong directly invoked Mr. Ding to checkmate Ding Ye!

As a result, regardless of how much Ding Ye didn't believe or was displeased at that moment, he had no choice but to frown, remain silent, and simply snort heavily, ignoring Wei Hong.

Seeing Ding Ye stay silent, Wei Hong breathed a heavy sigh of relief and felt extremely pleased. In fact, Wei Hong's heartfelt persistence was not out of any ulterior motives but rather to hope Ding Ye would agree! In his heart, he wished to seize this golden opportunity of befriending the Immortal and bring along a few of his closest brothers!

At this moment,

The crowd had descended to the second floor, standing at the entrance position.

About forty to fifty tables were set up on the second floor, each filled with influential figures from various county towns, all of whom were relatively familiar with each other, their convivial toasts making the entire floor bustling.

As Wei Hong, Ninth Young Master Huang, and Master He reached the entrance of the second floor, some sharp-eyed individuals quickly noticed them.

A man wearing a robe, plump and bloated, was the first to rise, shouting towards Wei Hong's direction, "Hahaha, Captain Wei, you... you've finally arrived. Today, we... we must have a good meal, and after we're done, you must arrange for us to go to the most famous Spring Willow Pavilion in Qingyuan City... so we can have a great time!"

The plump man spoke while panting heavily, evidently suffering from some illness, yet his demeanor was lewd and unruly!

Upon hearing the plump man's words, the surroundings quieted down for a moment,

Everyone on the second floor drinking turned their heads to look, and seeing Wei Hong, recalling what the plump man had just said, many laughed aloud.

At this point, a short and thin man directed his attention towards Ninth Young Master Huang beside Wei Hong, his face suddenly changed, and he quickly ran to the side of Wei Hong and Ninth Young Master Huang, bowing repeatedly and saying, "I didn't expect that Wei Hong's birthday banquet today would actually draw the presence of Ninth Young Master Huang! Earlier, I was pondering which young master or miss from the Huang Family came by special car, had I known Ninth Young Master Huang was coming, Yu Xi would have surely come to greet personally, such a discourtesy! Yu Xi is anxious, truly extremely anxious!"

While speaking, the short and thin man bowed repeatedly, clearly showing tremendous reverence for Ninth Young Master Huang.

Ninth Young Master Huang responded with a slight shake of his head to the short and thin man, "I came here not for any business of the Huang Family but due to personal matters. Vice County Magistrate Yu need not be so tense; just remember to help me handle things well afterward!"

Seeing that Ninth Young Master Huang held no blame, the short and thin man couldn't help but breathe a huge sigh of relief, only then hesitantly straightening his body.

Meanwhile, the hundreds of influential figures on the second floor, upon hearing this conversation, immediately ceased their actions, in the hall of the inn, no one dared to speak casually anymore.

After all, this was the second-in-command and Vice County Magistrate of Qingyuan City, renowned across several county towns within a radius of hundreds of miles, and yet such a Vice County Magistrate, upon meeting Ninth Young Master Huang, became nervous to such an extent... Among the many influential figures and wealthy and rural gentry present, even those unaware of Ninth Young Master Huang's reputation could immediately deduce that this Ninth Young Master Huang from one of the four major families, Huang Family, was undoubtedly a person of astonishing position and authority!

For a moment, the hundreds of people present were silent, with no one stepping forward to greet them! Even the plump man who had earlier flamboyantly shouted towards Wei Hong and others turned pale, his forehead already sweating!

At this moment, Ninth Young Master Huang nodded towards Wei Hong beside him, Wei Hong immediately stepped forward, cupped his hands towards the crowd, and spoke, "Dear friends, there's no need to be so tense. Ninth Young Master Huang is always affable, renowned as one of the Nine Gentlemen in the Capital City!

Furthermore, Ninth Young Master Huang came for two matters, one of which, like you, is to celebrate my birthday. Speaking of which, we are all friends, and there's no need to be so restrained!"

Upon hearing Wei Hong's words, the crowd secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Faced with such a powerful figure who could wipe out many small families with just a wave of their hand, of course, they were very tense! But since Wei Hong said so, it's clear he had a good relationship with Ninth Young Master Huang, and as friends of Wei Hong, they naturally relaxed a bit! But even with relaxation, behaving like before, shouting and drinking rowdily, was absolutely impossible!

Moreover, facing such a great person, they didn't even have the idea to approach and try to establish a relationship----the disparity in power and status between them was too great, just like elephants and ants. Even if they wanted to, they were very aware that given their power and assets, it was almost

impossible for Ninth Young Master Huang to pay attention to them; in such a situation, forcibly building a relationship would be seeking trouble!

Seeing the crowd relax slightly, Wei Hong continued, "Ninth Young Master Huang came not only for my birthday party but also to assist Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren in recruiting three thousand boys and girls! Since this is not official business, it's inappropriate to directly mobilize everyone through public orders, so I'm just announcing this at my birthday party!

As for the requirements for boys and girls, it will be explained directly by Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren. After hearing the conditions laid out by Master He, whom even Ninth Young Master Huang respects greatly, I hope everyone can lend a hand!"

Wei Hong said this, then cupped his hands towards Elder He beside him and very obediently stepped aside.

Lin Xuankong hearing this, cold intent in his eyes became more evident,

This Demon Dao appeared eager to harm more girls!

He glanced around and then quietly retreated towards the back staircase.

At this time, the audience's attention was focused on Master He, who had silver-white hair and seemed to exude Immortal Qi; hardly anyone noticed Lin Xuankong quietly leaving the group surrounding Wei Hong.

And the so-called Supreme Immortal Master Elder He, evidently practicing Evil Merit techniques, flicked the duster in his hand, smiling serenely at the crowd, "Dear Good People, I express my respects!

I will set up a Taoist temple near the Fishing Pavilion in Qingyuan City, recruiting disciples, requiring three thousand boys and girls, with 500 boys needed, aged under sixteen but over twelve, girls needed over ten but under fifteen years, all must be physically strong, agile, and have decent appearance!

Unfortunately, since I recently arrived in this spiritually rich land of Qingyuan City, I'm unfamiliar with people and places; how could I find so many disciples? Out of necessity, I found Ninth Young Master Huang and Wei the Good, asking these two to help invite everyone, hoping you good people won't mind me bothering you!"

Elder He spoke in a tone that sounded not only polite but also amiable, yet the content was just as Ding Ye felt earlier, entirely undisputable, as though already certain that those present would indeed have no opposition at all!

Such was indeed the case; after Elder He finished speaking, the crowd initially remained silent for a moment, then several breaths later, the short and thin Vice County Magistrate of Qingyuan County glanced at Ninth Young Master Huang, and sure enough cupped his hands towards Elder He and spoke resolutely, "What could Immortal Master He be saying, your matter is as important to us as it is our own, and even more important than our own. Since Immortal Master He has spoken, we will certainly spare no effort, and within ten days at most, we will find ten thousand boys and girls for Immortal Master He, from which you can select three thousand!"

Chapter 1425: All Kneel

That Demon Dao Master He saw Vice County Magistrate Yu of Qingyuan County saying this, and again revealed a smiling demeanor, nodding repeatedly:

"Good, good, good, with Vice County Magistrate Yu's words, this poor Daoist can be at ease!

When this poor Daoist opens the furnace for alchemy in the future, I will surely reserve a spirit elixir for Vice County Magistrate Yu that can extend life by several years!"

Upon hearing this, Vice County Magistrate Yu of Qingyuan County, though skeptical that this elder Daoist could refine elixirs that prolong life for years, displayed an extremely delighted expression on his face, "Thank you, Immortal Master, thank you, Immortal Master. Yu will surely give his all, not letting down this heavenly opportunity bestowed by the Immortal Master!"

Vice County Magistrate Yu Xi expressed such intentions naturally directed at Ninth Young Master Huang. Whether or not this elder Daoist possessed real skills, he was entirely ignorant, yet for him, it was irrelevant! As long as this elder Daoist was accompanied personally by Ninth Young Master Huang, he must seize this opportunity to curry favor with Ninth Young Master Huang. After all, Vice County Magistrate Yu Xi had envied and been jealous of the close relationship between Wei Hong and Ninth Young Master Huang for years!

In his view, if he could latch onto the relationship with Ninth Young Master Huang in the future, with his abilities, he was bound to have a smoother career path than Wei Hong!

That Demon Dao Master He, having complimented Vice County Magistrate Yu Xi a few times, turned and looked at the people in the hall, continuing to speak cheerfully, "But as far as I know, the population of Qingyuan County is merely two to three hundred thousand. To gather ten thousand eligible boys and girls is as hard as reaching heaven. Even gathering two to three thousand qualifying ones is extremely difficult!"

Upon hearing Master He's words, many of the dignitaries present couldn't help but have a change in their expressions.

The previously boisterous fat man, with eyes squeezed into slits from his corpulence, had his eyeballs rolling around, then swallowed a mouthful of saliva, stepped out from the crowd, and bowed to that silver-haired Master He:

"Great Immortal Master above, this humble one is Luu Baoguo, from the neighboring Qingkou County, merely a merchant. But my third uncle is the Vice County Magistrate of Qingkou County! Since the Immortal Master needs to recruit disciples and requires three thousand boys and girls, Baoguo will definitely work with Third Uncle to recruit the qualified ones for the Immortal Master once back in Qingkou County. Even if it requires all of the county's resources, we'll at least gather two thousand to assist Vice County Magistrate Yu!"

Seeing the fat man speak thus, that Demon Dao Master He nodded slightly at once, smiling and saying, "Good, good, with such a promise from Luu the Good, this poor Daoist must not let Luu the Good help in vain!"

Before the words finished, he moved his form swiftly, crossing over a dozen meters and landing beside the fat man Luu Baoguo, lightly patting his body to inject a surge of true qi.

In the next moment,

The fat man's body started trembling continuously, with beads of sweat large as beans pouring from his forehead.

Many dignitaries present saw this and their faces changed, bewildered about what the so-called Supreme Immortal Master intended to do. Even Wei Hong, Ding Ye, Vice County Magistrate Yu, and others showed signs of doubt, while only Ninth Young Master Huang from the Capital City Huang Family, looking at the so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, displayed a fervent expression in his eyes, with a somewhat excited look.

Moments later,

The constantly trembling fat man's body steadied, no longer trembling, but he let out a loud "wah" and spat a mouthful of dark red congealed blood.

Standing beside him, the so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren cheerfully waved his duster and asked, "This Luu the Good, how do you feel now?"

The fat man now exhibited an astonished expression, stood in shock for a few moments, then immediately kneeled before the Demon Dao Master He, repeatedly kowtowing and saying,

"The Immortal Master's skills are divine indeed, divine indeed. Baoguo has suffered from asthma since childhood. Over the past thirty years, my family has sought countless renowned doctors in Jee Province and the Capital City, yet could only alleviate the symptoms, never curing it, making Baoguo live over thirty years without daring to drink, or to touch cats, dogs, birds, and other pets!

Just now after the Immortal Master struck Baoguo, Baoguo felt incomparably light all over. After spitting out that mouthful of congealed blood, my breathing has become incredibly smooth, for over thirty years, Baoguo's breaths have never been so smooth!

The Immortal Master's healing grace this time has virtually given Baoguo a new life; Baoguo is immensely grateful, immensely grateful indeed! In the future, whatever matters the Immortal Master may require Baoguo to handle, even if it means facing extreme dangers, Baoguo will absolutely comply!"

Before, when the fat man spoke, he was short of breath, barely able to string consecutive words. Now, these words flowed smoothly from him, without a hint of stutter!

Many dignitaries present, especially those acquainted with the fat man Luu Baoguo, witnessed this scene, heard what Luu Baoguo said, couldn't help but show an astonished expression.

When they looked at the Demon Dao Master He once more, each one had eyes wide open, as if witnessing a miracle they never dare believe!

Most importantly, many dignitaries present, even if they didn't recognize the fat man Luu Baoguo previously or know whether he truly had asthma or not, it didn't matter! The Demon Dao Master He demonstrated an astonishing speed, at least double that of a normal human, which could only be possessed by a cultivator of the Transcendence layer. This astonishing speed indirectly confirmed that the Master He they faced was absolutely not comparable to those trickster elders!

Chapter 1426: Universal Kneeling (Part 2)

The overly excited Luu Baoguo bowed fervently, while He Yao Dao, standing in place, chuckled and said, "There's no need for such excitement, my good man. Healing your asthma was merely a small favor. However, if you truly wish to thank me, it's unnecessary to climb mountains of knives or plow seas of flames. Simply help recruit some boys and girls for me! After all, my dojo aims for a large scale, and it's not merely limited to three thousand boys and girls. If they meet my standards and requirements for discipleship, it could be six thousand, or even nine thousand girls, and I could take them all as disciples!"

Kneeling on the ground, Luu Baoguo was clearly completely impressed by He Yao Dao's methods. Hearing this, he nodded repeatedly and said, "I will certainly remember the Immortal Master's words in my heart. When I return to Qingkou County this afternoon, I will immediately have my third uncle fully recruit boys and girls, the more the better, but at least in the thousands to show gratitude to the Immortal Master for his grand favor!"

Upon hearing this, He Yao Dao slightly nodded and, upon raising his head to look at the many dignitaries around, merely smiled without speaking. Yet, deep within his eyes, there was a hint of obscured corruption, as his gaze occasionally fell on the women in the hall.

And those dignitaries, shocked by the 'frightening speed' and 'powerful Immortal Techniques' displayed by He Yao Dao, were all having their eyes dart about constantly,

Soon, a dozen local tycoons and gentry bypassed the crowd and quickly approached He Yao Dao, each bowing deeply,

"Immortal Master above, I am Li Yunchang, the Deputy Director of the Inspection Bureau from Wushui County. Today, witnessing the Immortal Master's techniques has been a great eye-opener, and I am deeply impressed by the Immortal Master's Immortal Techniques! Concerning recruiting disciples and boys and girls for the Immortal Master, I will certainly do my utmost. Even if I can't match the thousands recruited by Vice County Magistrate Yu and Brother Luu, I will recruit at least a thousand boys and girls, bringing them to Qingyuan City within ten days!"

"Supreme Immortal Master above, I am Zhao Xinglong from Maguo County, currently serving as the Deputy Captain of the Second Defense Battalion in Maguo County! Xinglong, now forty-two, has witnessed countless strange phenomena alongside my father but has never personally witnessed Immortal Techniques as extraordinary as those of the Immortal Master! I never imagined that the Immortals from fantastical tales truly existed in this world! Xinglong's meeting the Immortal Master in this life is like a blessing accrued over generations! Upon returning to Maguo County, I will also pledge to recruit disciples and boys and girls for the Immortal Master, at the very least two thousand within ten days!"

"Supreme Immortal Master above..."

These more than a dozen dignitaries stepping up were precisely the figures of authority from several surrounding counties, compared to whom other officials and nobles at the scene held neither comparable power nor status, no lesser than even the host of today's birthday feast, Wei Hong!

However, these so-called bigwigs, reigning over their respective counties, were left in a state of shock after witnessing the methods deliberately showcased by this Yao Dao. Their hearts were burning with excitement, eager to recruit the so-called boys and girls for this Yao Dao. After all, though hailed as big shots within their domains, they were still ordinary people, and in times of illness, whom among their families does not desire, like Luu Baoguo, to have someone like Master He provide healing!

Little did these people know that the insidiousness of this so-called Supreme Immortal Master, He Zhenren, lay hidden right in front of them,

Treating Luu Baoguo's decades-old ailment publicly was a deliberate act by this Yao Dao to shock the dignitaries present into serving him! As to whether he would actually treat their ailments later... this He Yao Dao, unlike Lin Xuankong, in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, sought to cultivate True Qi through Demonic Techniques by harming women. Healing just one dignitary could cost countless lives in exchange for a wisp of True Qi from a Demonic Technique!

At this moment,

The dignitaries with real power all stepped forward, bowing and promising to help this so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Yao Dao in recruiting a large number of boys and girls. While those local gentry and minor nobility, watching on, were inwardly itching with envy!

Amidst the crowd,

Almost ninety-nine percent of them, observing this scene, found their hearts swaying, gazing at He Yao Dao with faces full of reverence, as if they were staring at an Immortal.

Standing behind Wei Hong, Ding Ye's brows furrowed tighter and tighter. Despite his rough outward appearance, he was, in fact, quite meticulous... After all, Ding Ye, having trained a Defense Battalion of thousands into a formidable force, prominent in Jee Province, was certainly no ordinary individual!

Therefore, this moment, gazing upon the consistently jovial Elder He, Ding Ye sensed that something was off. However, given Wei Hong's prior warning and the imposing Ninth Young Master Huang standing nearby, even if Ding Ye suspected He Zhenren, he felt powerless! After all, his Defense Battalion of thousands meant nothing against the Huang Family, much like ants facing an elephant!

Time passed for several cups of tea,

Before calm gradually returned to the hall on the second floor.

Those who had rushed forward to swear allegiance to this so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, contentedly returned to their seats, while the Yao Dao He Zhenren scanned the hall, finally locking his gaze on the table with the female guests, fixing it upon the Third Miss Miao Wan'er of the Miao Family.

At this moment, He Zhenren maintained a kindly smiling facade, but upon discerning Miao Wan'er's features, figure, and demeanor, a slight hint of corrupt intent flickered deep within his eyes.

In Lin Xuankong's view, Third Miss Miao Wan'er's beauty was nothing exceptional... but that's only within Lin Xuankong's aesthetic!

Bear in mind that Lin Xuankong, surrounded by the likes of Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Third Lady Xiaoo Ying'er, and Fourth Lady Guang Yu'er, had lived as the First of the Immortal World for over ten thousand years, encountering tens of thousands of immortal fairies! Those were true world-class beauties, distinct and ethereal, how could a mundane beauty like Miao Wan'er compare!

Yet what Lin Xuankong deemed merely somewhat good-looking in Miao Wan'er, was undeniably among the top in Qingyuan City in terms of grace and appearance!

Otherwise, how could she have captivated Deputy Captain Liang Yucheng, known for his excellent background, discerning eyes, and countless beauties he had met, for so many years!

Thus,

In this moment,

He Yao Dao, known for cultivating Evil Techniques, immediately fixated on Third Miss Miao Wan'er amid the crowd, feeling his heart itch.

Feigning depth, portraying seriousness, he wandered through the gaps between tables, casting his gaze upon the men and women around him, shaking his head slightly with a look of regret upon passing each table.

Only upon nearing the table with Third Miss Miao Wan'er did He Yao Dao pause, a look of delight suddenly blossoming across his face.

Chapter 1427: What an Arrogant Kid

The numerous nobles present had no idea of the thoughts in this Demon Dao's mind at the moment,

seeing this scene, everyone was bewildered. However, some sharp-minded individuals seemed to have guessed something, and their eyes immediately showed some excitement, with expressions of yearning, staring intently at He Yao Dao!

At this moment, He Yao Dao stood beside the table where Third Miss Miao Wan'er of the Miao Family was, shaking the duster in his hand, revealing that signature kindly smile again,

"Unexpected, truly unexpected. I have traveled thousands of miles, yet never found it,

today's fortune is simply exceptional!

It truly feels like searching high and low, only to find it effortlessly. The worldly cause and effect, indeed cannot be grasped fully even with Immortal Technique!"

This Demon Dao muttered these mystic words,

the noblewomen around the table had changing expressions, clearly not understanding why this Immortal Master, revered even by Ninth Young Master Huang from the Capital City, and sought after by all the nobles present, would say such words!

Among the numerous noblewomen, the one with the most outstanding beauty, figure, and temperament, Miao Wan'er, seemed to have thought of something, her brow slightly raised.

He Yao Dao then pretended to survey the noblewomen for a while, then showing a rather affirmed expression, pointed the duster at Miao Wan'er and another woman of quite remarkable beauty and temperament,

"You two, surprisingly, like me, possess what my master referred to as the Heaven-Questioning Saint Body, which is exceptionally suitable for cultivating the unique Immortal Technique of our Heaven-Questioning Sect! Since achieving success in my cultivation, I've traveled across various countries for over one hundred and ten years, and never met someone with the Heaven-Questioning Saint Body of good aptitude!

Unexpected, truly unexpected, over a hundred years have passed, yet I encounter two all of a sudden in this small Qingyuan City!"

At this moment, He Yao Dao's 'performance' grew increasingly flamboyant. He raised his hands high, passionately continued, "After my master ascended, he left me, the Heavenly Inquiry Sect Leader, with the sole task of finding a person with the Heaven-Questioning Saint Body of great aptitude, to pass down the true unique Immortal Technique of our Heaven-Questioning Sect!

I thought my cultivation was limited, incapable of achieving longevity like my master, and in merely three to five hundred years of my lifespan, unable to find someone with the Heaven-Questioning Saint Body of great aptitude!

Unexpected, truly unexpected, Heaven has seen, finally bringing unexpected fate to me, Boundless Lifespan Buddha, truly Heaven has seen, Heaven has pity on our Heaven-Questioning Sect!"

At this point, He Yao Dao's expression was quite 'exaggerated', gazing at Miao Wan'er and the other beauty as if looking at two peerless treasures.

Seeing Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren say this,

the nobles present changed expressions one by one, turning to look at Miao Wan'er and the other beauty, each person with faces full of envy, wishing they could switch places with Miao Wan'er.

This Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren holds a lofty status, even Ninth Young Master Huang from the Capital City highly admires him, and his recent rescue Immortal Technique also greatly convinced everyone present! After all, to be cured of an incurable disease with just a gentle tap, such a feat has scarce appearance even in tales!

At this moment, Miao Wan'er and the other quite charming noblewoman both revealed expressions of pleasant surprise.

Miao Wan'er's previous ambition was to spend a fortune to please Sima Dongming, and then find an opportunity to approach this elderly man standing at the pinnacle of power, gradually build a good relationship, creating conditions for the rise of the Miao Family in the future, hoping to make her often disregarded, even somewhat looked down upon father by the Ma Family, become someone that the entire Jeezhou Ma Family must respect, and elevate her mother's status within the Ma Family, allowing her two exiled brothers to no longer face danger perpetually!

But Miao Wan'er knew very well that achieving this was difficult. Even if she had the opportunity to become a disciple beside Sima Dongming, to become a highly favored disciple like Huang Yun'er, still required a very long time, until gaining Sima Dongming's favor and attention, wishing for her father's rise, for both brothers to be recalled from the borders, and her mother's wishes to be fulfilled would likely take at least several years, assuming all went smoothly!

However, the situation before her was completely different!

The 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' before her, even though his status and power may not match Sima Dongming, his striking Immortal Technique is truly too powerful!

Possessing such strength and Immortal Technique, this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, in the future, won't merely be the 'Immortal' Ninth Young Master Huang from the Huang Family relies on, but perhaps top figures like Patriarch Huang, Patriarch Ma, Patriarch Feng, and Sima Dongming who hold high power and weight will be drawn to his fame! After all, those top figures, even possessing immense power, are all ordinary mortals. Can they guarantee they won't fall severely ill? Can they ensure their family won't fall ill? Once afflicted with an incurable disease, those top figures will likely rush to He Zhenren's religious hall in Qingyuan City, willing to pay any price to have this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren assist!

Because this is indeed a person with real 'Immortal Technique', a true wonder-worker!

Chapter 1428: Such an Arrogant Kid (2)

The most important thing is:

Under normal circumstances, not to mention myself as just a daughter of a small Inspection Bureau Chief in Qingyuan City, even my father probably wouldn't be given any thought by Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren and not worth him doing anything! Yet, this Supreme Immortal Master said that I possess a rare 'Heaven-Questioning Saint Body'....

Such a rare opportunity has actually fallen upon me?

I, Miao Wan'er, actually possess a 'Heaven-Questioning Saint Body'?

At this moment, the woman with a better temperament, appearance, and figure than Miao Wan'er, though inferior to her, was evidently dizzy with the sudden 'fortune' and didn't know what to say or do for a while! However, Miao Wan'er took a deep breath, walked up to He Yao Dao, and with an extremely respectful expression, knelt down on one knee, bowing as she said:

"I am the third daughter of Miao Yun Lake, Chief of the Qingyuan City Inspection Bureau. It is a great fortune for the Miao Family and me to have the privilege of meeting Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren today!

Wan'er is shallow and ignorant and does not know what a Heaven-Questioning Saint Body is, but Wan'er understands that something which such a Supreme Immortal Master like He Zhenren pays so much attention to must be an extremely excellent constitution for cultivation!

Since the Supreme Immortal Master values this kind of body so much, Wan'er was bold enough to request to become your apprentice!

Master, with you above, Wan'er wishes to join the Heaven-Questioning Sect and hopes for Master's permission!"

He Yao Dao seeing this, sneaked a glance at Miao Wan'er's posture after kneeling and swallowed secretly, then showed his signature amiable smile, shook his duster, and said with a smile:

"Good, good, indeed my good disciple, so smart and sensible. In the future, you will surely succeed in truly cultivating the Immortal Technique within my Heaven-Questioning Sect. Perhaps in one or two hundred years, your achievements in Immortal Technique Cultivation may even catch up with mine, hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, Miao Wan'er was even more delighted, bowing repeatedly to the ground, feeling extremely excited at the opportunity to become the disciple of an Immortal Master.

Seeing this, the other woman with equally excellent looks, temperament, and figure no longer hesitated. She immediately followed Miao Wan'er's example, pushed through the crowd to kneel before He Yao Dao, repeatedly calling him "Master."

He Yao Dao seeing this, laughed again, full of joy while looking at the two beautiful women, already calculating in his mind how to entertain these two youthful girls tonight!

Ninth Young Master Huang, seeing this, quickly stepped forward and respectfully spoke, "Huang Jiu congratulates Master He Zhenren on receiving two desirable and talented disciples; this is truly a great fortune, a great fortune indeed! But Master He had promised Huang Jiu before that, after helping the Immortal Master with the Taoist Temple construction and recruiting boys and girls, he would be accepted as a Registered Disciple..."

Seeing Young Master Huang say this, He Yao Dao raised an eyebrow and nodded slightly, "It will go as promised. Coming to Qingyuan City, without borrowing Young Master Huang's name, these matters would not have proceeded so smoothly. Once the Taoist Temple is completed and the recruits are done, Young Master Huang will have made a meritorious service, and by then, you shall be one of my Registered Disciples, second only to your two senior sisters in the sect! What do you say? Are you willing to accept this arrangement of mine?"

Young Master Huang was overjoyed upon hearing this and nodded repeatedly, "Willing, willing, willing! As long as the Immortal Master is willing to accept Huang Jiu as a Registered Disciple in the future, regardless of any condition or how long I have to wait, Huang Jiu is one thousand times willing!"

Meanwhile, Miao Wan'er, having already gotten up, was overwhelmingly joyful upon seeing this,

Even though she had never seen Ninth Young Master Huang of the Capital City Huang Family in person, she had long heard of his reputation. He is a significant figure that the entire younger generation of the Jeezhou Ma Family must treat with respect! But merely because of having a so-called Heaven-Questioning Saint Body, merely because she became this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren's disciple, it turns out this Huang Jiu will become her junior in the future, with a status inferior to hers in the Heaven-Questioning Sect!

Oh heavens, had it not been for meeting this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren today, even dreaming, she wouldn't dream of one day having a status higher than the Ninth Young Master of the Capital City Huang Family!

And those onlooking dignitaries and noblemen all showed envious looks toward Miao Wan'er and the other woman! Young Master Huang, who made everyone at the scene feel alarmed, was merely excited about becoming the Registered Disciple of this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren in the future, not

even a true disciple yet, and he's already in this state, while Miao Wan'er is already a true disciple of this Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren!

At this moment, He Yao Dao glanced at Miao Wan'er and the other young woman, his heart already itching unbearably, filled with lust, hard to restrain!

He promptly turned around, shook his duster, and said, "Well, everything is settled, Huang Jiu, Miao Wan'er, Lin Xiruo, follow me now to the residence outside Qingyuan City! The worldly noise and chaos are truly not a place for me to stay long, being an outcast of the mundane!"

Huang Jiu and the young woman Lin Xiruo both nodded repeatedly at his words, while Miao Wan'er, after nodding in agreement, followed He Yao Dao out, looking through the crowd for Lin Xuankong's figure to inform him to let her family know the reasons why she went outside the city!

Unfortunately, Miao Wan'er looked around but couldn't find Lin Xuankong's figure at all and finally had to go to Liang Yucheng with a shifting expression, planning to let this admirer of hers handle the arrangements!

Just at this time,

from the stairwell on the second floor, a tumult suddenly came up,

"Who are you, brat? Are your ears deaf? The second and third floors have already been reserved by Captain Wei for entertaining the grand lords from various places today, and absolutely no outsiders are allowed to disturb! If you dare go up any longer, we will be unkind to you!"

"Stop right there, you arrogant brat!"

You wear such a bizarre Ghost Face Mask, not even daring to show your true face, you can't be an upright person! The second and third floors are places only real lords can access, not somewhere strange people like you can go! If you dare take another step, we're going to start a fight!"

This voice was clearly from the tavern's barman and waiter.

Hearing these voices, He Yao Dao wrinkled his brow and turned to look at Wei Hong within the crowd.

Wei Hong also frowned, quickly walking to the stairwell, looking outside, and shouting, "Zhang, Qian, I told you to guard the second floor entrance, how could you allow someone to break in?"

His words were barely finished when a clattering sound came from the stairs, then several cries of pain, and in the next moment, a figure had already leaped up from the stairwell, meeting Wei Hong face to face.

"Who are you, causing trouble here, are you disregarding the thousands of soldiers and guns of my Second Defense Battalion?"

Seeing the quick speed of the visitor, Wei Hong's face changed immediately, shouted while reaching for his waist where his pistol was.

What amazed Wei Hong was,

within the moment he spoke and quickly reached for his gun, the visitor's speed was faster, not waiting for him to reach his gun, the man in the Ghost Face Mask had already reached towards his waist faster!

The next moment, Wei Hong felt his waist empty, the gun that had been with him for years had already been taken by the man in black.

At this time, the man in black retreated a step backward, deftly opened the safety latch, pointed the gun upward, pulled the trigger, and fired a shot!

"Bang" a sharp sound echoed through the entire hall.

This gunshot shocked Wei Hong, the dignitaries and noblemen in the hall were even more startled, their bodies shivering, their expressions changing, sending the entire hall into chaos.

Chapter 1429: This Immortal Master's Immortal Technique

In the short time between the second-floor lobby,

the screams of women, the exclaimed voices of men, the sound of tables and chairs toppling, and the shattering of teacups on the ground... all blended together, turning the entire lobby into chaos, like a beehive that had been bombed!

The dignitaries, who were previously well-dressed and graceful with wine glasses in hand, now wore panicked expressions, each rushing to the corner in confusion. Half of them even scrambled under tables trembling, while a small number squatted or lay on the floor!

Compared to normal poverty-stricken citizens, these wealthy dignitaries were evidently more afraid of death. Faced with just one black-clad ghost-faced man, not a single one of these men even thought about confronting him! Even the officers around Wei Hong appeared flustered, retreating step by step, yet none dared to make any small moves, much less draw their guns in front of the black-clad ghost-faced man!

Among the throng of dignitaries, only Ding Ye, standing behind Wei Hong, remained calm! This Deputy Captain, who had commanded thousands of elite soldiers, bent slightly, his back arched, as his right hand reached toward the pistol at his waist.

This black-clad ghost-faced man was, of course, Lin Xuankong. His attire resembled what he wore when he appeared by the Fishing Pavilion at Qing River!

Lin Xuankong clearly noticed Ding Ye's subtle movement. A slight smile appeared behind his mask, and his eyes showed a hint of appreciation. Ding Ye's move was shielded by Wei Hong. If not for Lin Xuankong's keen eyesight and incredible sensing power, he wouldn't have discovered someone so calm and bold amidst the panicked crowd. Such composure was evidently an excellent heart nature!

Any cultivator wishing to achieve something on the path of cultivation, aside from talent and physical roots, needs this kind of heart nature! Even Lin Xuankong, with his unique Life Plate and exceptional talents, faced various crises and challenges growing up in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm. Imagine the many hardships and obstacles other cultivators might encounter trying to achieve the position of Earth Immortal, Strongest Immortal Lord, or even Celestial Immortal!

It could be said that without incredibly resilient, composed, and bold heart nature, even with talent and physical roots, one couldn't achieve much—unless that person was part of Lin Xuankong's 'Wives, Children, Elders, and Youngsters'...

Ding Ye, however, remained unaware of these thoughts.

Hiding behind Wei Hong with his pistol discreetly in hand, he suddenly shouted and pushed Wei Hong aside, raising his pistol and repeatedly pulling the trigger toward Lin Xuankong!

"Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang"

The loud gunfire echoed continuously through the second-floor lobby.

Simultaneously, the exclamations and screams of the dignitaries filled the second-floor lobby.

As an exceptionally skilled officer, Ding Ye's marksmanship was naturally superb. With his substantial power and stature, he was much more robust than an ordinary person. Even with rapid firing, the pistol remained stable in his hands! Moreover, with Lin Xuankong just over ten steps away, Ding Ye had full confidence to severely injure this 'interloper of a party' and 'grabber of military pistols' with ease!

Nevertheless, Ding Ye left a margin for this 'bandit', aiming specifically at his left and right legs rather than directly targeting the 'black-clad ghost-faced bandit's' chest or head!

The reason wasn't that Ding Ye recognized Lin Xuankong, nor was it out of kindness, but rather because he wanted to know who sent this black-clad ghost-faced bandit, why he suddenly rushed to snatch the gun, and whether his target was Wei Hong or someone else...

However, during the time Ding Ye fired his pistol, he was astonished to see the black-clad ghost-faced man dodging to the side at a remarkably rapid speed, much faster and more agile than a speeding car! Despite Ding Ye's sharpshooting skills, firing multiple times at the black-clad ghost-faced man's legs, he could not hit him!

Until Ding Ye emptied all the bullets, the black-clad man remained as agile as a leopard, stepping right up to Ding Ye and aiming Wei Hong's confiscated pistol at his head!

"Your marksmanship is good, but your actions are too slow. Even if I let you fire another eight shots, there's no chance you'll hit me!

Also, you guys better cut the tricks and drop your pistols on the ground! Otherwise, the first to die will definitely be this Ding Ye! And the next head this gun points to will be yours!"

Lin Xuankong, suppressing his voice with True Qi, glared at Ding Ye, then looked at the group of officers already far behind him.

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's threat, the officers, who had grasped their pistols hoping for an opportunity while he dodged bullets, turned grim. Witnessing Lin Xuankong's extraordinarily agile bullet-dodging earlier and with his gun aimed at Ding Ye's head, the officers, after some struggle, reluctantly threw their guns to the floor!

Chapter 1430: This Immortal Master's Immortal Technique (2)

Liang Yucheng, among them, mustered up the courage to speak:

"Dear brother, please do not act impulsively. With your skills, in this chaotic world, you are bound to achieve great things and have a tremendous future ahead!

I do not know who you seek in this tavern, but regardless of who it is, you should go directly to confront your opponent!

The Director Ding you are holding hostage is the eldest son of Vice County Magistrate Ding. If you kill him, it will certainly cause a big commotion. Moreover, outside the tavern, there are over two hundred fully armed soldiers under the command of Captain Wei. Though your skills are excellent, it's impossible to evade a volley of over two hundred guns!"

At this moment, Lin Xuankong paid no attention to Liang Yucheng. While pointing his gun at Ding Ye, he glanced at the somewhat pale-colored Ninth Young Master Huang and that He Yao Dao.

Upon seeing Third Miss Miao and another lovely woman standing by He Yao Dao's side, a cold expression immediately covered Lin Xuankong's face behind his mask.

He may not have much affection for Miao Wan'er, but Miao Yun Lake has indeed been sincerely kind to him since he arrived in this Absolute Spirit Mini World. Furthermore, Lin Xuankong greatly admires Miao Yun Lake's character. With these considerations, how could Lin Xuankong stand by and watch Wan'er, this girl, fall into becoming a toy of this demon Dao?

Seeing Lin Xuankong gaze over, Ninth Young Master Huang's face grew even more unsightly. Although his power was immense, even in the Capital City, only a few could make him bow his head. But at this moment, facing Lin Xuankong wielding a gun, Ninth Young Master Huang suddenly felt that his overwhelming authority couldn't provide him much sense of security!

Especially since the scene where Lin Xuankong just narrowly dodged eight handgun bullets left Ninth Young Master Huang in fear. The agility, speed — clearly not something an ordinary person could achieve, even if it wasn't quite on par with his ideal, true Immortal Master He, it wasn't far off!

After swallowing hard, Ninth Young Master Huang couldn't help but take a step toward He Yao Dao, seemingly only in this way could he gain some extra sense of security!

And that so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren did not appear overly panicked, facing Lin Xuankong armed with a gun. This demon Dao maintained a calm demeanor with just a hint of surprise.

His eyes flicked a few times, then he once again broke into that signature amicable smile, giving his duster a hard shake, and laughed:

"Just now, this benefactor's bullet-dodging body technique was truly astonishing. If I am not mistaken, this benefactor should also be a fellow practitioner of true Daoist Techniques, correct?"

I am He Wu from the Heaven-Questioning Sect; greetings, fellow Daoist! May I ask which sect you belong to? Is it the Hidden Cultivation Sect of our Great Yan Kingdom — Blood Cloud Sect, or the Ancestral Soul Sect? Or perhaps other country's sect like the Ghost Servant Sect of the Ai Race? Northern Rakshasa's Corpse Refining Sect? Western Rakshasa's Night Wolf Sect? Southern Rakshasa's Blood Sea Association?"

This He Yao Dao eloquently named so many sects, hinting that these names had a certain Demon Sect feel, all were Cultivation Sects! This indeed surprised Lin Xuankong, as it was clearly extremely difficult for the Human Race to explore a cultivatable Incense Fire Dao or other Demon Cultivation Techniques in this genuine Absolute Spirit Mini World!

Yet, with a change of thought, Lin Xuankong let it go! Based on the knowledge he gathered these days, on this star within the Absolute Spirit Mini World, the Human Race had thrived for millions of years, with a recorded history close to ten thousand years! Throughout such long historical development, there're bound to be some astonishingly talented Dao comprehension geniuses or incredibly fortunate ones, inadvertently touching upon some cultivation keys either from Demon Techniques or Incense Fire Dao, then after lengthy development over the years, they gradually made progress!

However, as this mini world is genuinely an Absolute Spirit Mini World, the cultivation sects therein struggle to become mainstream; their achievements are exceptionally limited!

Thinking of these, Lin Xuankong slightly raised his eyebrows, fixating his gaze on He Yao Dao's face, and said:

"I don't care to report what sect I belong to!

Demon He Wu, considering your relentless cultivation efforts in this Absolute Spirit World, I will give you a way out today!

Now you put down the duster releasing Evil Technique and obediently kneel and beg for mercy, accompany me for a walk, and tell me about all the Cultivation Sects you know in this world, and I will spare your life!"

The demon He Wu, having just vigorously shaken his duster, upon hearing Lin Xuankong, his once calm face suddenly changed; he immediately shook his duster once more,

"Since this Daoist friend is so arrogant,

well then this humble Daoist shall engage in a little magic duel with you, let you witness the true Immortal Techniques of this Immortal Master!"

As he vigorously shook his duster, it began to shimmer with spots of fluorescence, spreading around; these fluorescences shone brightly even under daylight, appearing rather mystical!

Standing not far from the demon He Wu was a plump man treated by him just before; after being bathed in the fluorescence, he suddenly stood up and excitedly shouted, "You unknown boy, how dare you show such disrespect to Immortal Master He? Merely with one slap, the Immortal Master cured my terminal illness that troubled me for decades; such immortal techniques, such kindness of heart, and you call it demon Dao? I think you are the real unknown demon!"

Upon this shout, this otherwise timid plump man began yelling madly, rushing towards Lin Xuankong.

Ninth Young Master Huang took a step, hiding behind He Yao Dao, then raised his hand to point at Lin Xuankong, shouting, "Friends present, if anyone can capture this masked villain here, I, Ninth Young Master Huang, swear on the honor of the Capital Huang Family, will heavily reward you. Not only will you receive a thousand taels of gold, but also a route to success!"

At this time, that plump man wore a fanatical look on his face, rushing towards Lin Xuankong, causing a bit of chaos, and after Ninth Young Master Huang's shout, several high officials and officers present had their eyes glisten; some seemed intrigued!

After all, it was Ninth Young Master Huang from the Capital Huang Family publicly promising to reward a thousand taels of gold, and more importantly, offer a course to official success... The official route that Huang Jiu could offer would surely at least be a Vice Governor's position overseeing several counties, such conditions were enough to drive men mad with ambition, a route to fortune they wouldn't dare dream even in sleep!

For a moment, those officers who had just thrown their pistols on the ground had their eyes glisten, glancing towards the pistols on the floor, while among the surrounding high officials, some burly ones couldn't resist reaching for the tables and chairs!

What set everyone's hearts ablaze the most,

was that the previously slow-moving plump man now charged towards the black-robed, ghost-faced Lin Xuankong with incredible swiftness, nearly matching Lin Xuankong's earlier agility in dodging bullets, exceeding the speed limit of an ordinary human's run!

Furthermore, his charging momentum was formidable, thudding the solid floor as though a giant elephant weighing thousands of pounds was charging!

This astonishing speed and strength eruption from the plump man was evidently linked to the fluorescence dispersed by He Zhenren's duster! This made those present have unwavering faith in 'Immortal Master He' that had now blown up!