

Stronger 1431

Chapter 1431: Demonic Implantation Technique

Seeing the fat man charging towards him at lightning speed,

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but furrow his brow slightly. With remarkable speed, he aimed the pistol previously directed at Ding Ye's head towards the approaching fat man!

What made his brow raise slightly was that the charging fat man, Luu Baoguo, seemed to have gone insane, rushing straight towards Lin Xuankong's position, completely ignoring the dark muzzle of the pistol!

"Indeed, it's an evil technique, controlling other human hearts and minds, digging out their abilities limitlessly. This evil technique, once unleashed, might directly cause this little fat man to lose decades of life energy. If he's unlucky, he might even drop dead within months! He Yao Dao must have already activated his evil technique when he treated this little fat man!"

After this thought flashed through Lin Xuankong's mind, he looked at the approaching little fat man Luu Baoguo, furrowing his brow tightly, contemplating a bit, then retracted the pistol aimed at his head.

As a member of the Human Race, although Lin Xuankong had long been a Celestial Immortal capable of overturning the heavens with a wave of his hand, he had never treated ordinary lives as insignificant, unlike other Celestial Immortals or Celestial Demons and Fiends.

This little fat man was clearly bewitched and controlled by He Yao Dao's Fluorescent Technique, leading him to attack Lin Xuankong. Even if he's not a good person, he's not genuinely attacking Lin Xuankong, so how could Lin Xuankong have any mind to fuss with such an ordinary mortal?

At the moment he retracted the pistol,

the little fat man Luu Baoguo had already come upon Lin Xuankong, and then directly bent down, using his head to fiercely strike Lin Xuankong's chest!

At this moment, the speed at which the little fat man Luu Baoguo erupted was horrifying; though it might not reach twenty meters per second, it was at least fourteen to fifteen meters per second. Combined with his nearly 250-pound fat stature, if he struck directly against the chest, even someone like Ding Ye would have their breastbone broken, heart shattered, killed on the spot!

But just how terrifying is Lin Xuankong's power now? He was already in the late stage of the Third Layer of the Transcendence Realm, even if he hasn't reached the level to walk on water or leap dozens of feet in the Fourth Layer of the Transcendence Realm, he still can't be compared to someone like He Yao Dao, a cultivator of the First Layer of the Transcendence Realm, let alone the speed of the little fat man Luu Baoguo under He Yao Dao's Fluorescent Technique control!

With just a clever sidestep, Lin Xuankong dodged the ferocious attack of the little fat man Luu Baoguo!

However, the little fat man Luu Baoguo, with his heart Spirit controlled, had his potential wildly unleashed; his speed and power had approached the early stage of the First Layer of the Transcendence Realm. After his head hit the air, he immediately spun around, swinging his fist towards Lin Xuankong's head, with stunning speed, causing violent air shifts and a whistling sound of breaking through the air!

Lin Xuankong slightly furrowed his brow, then flexibly stepped away once again. The little fat man Luu Baoguo relentlessly pursued, punching repeatedly at Lin Xuankong, looking crazed enough to continue attacking until all his life force was exhausted!

At this moment, the entire hall was filled with the whooshing wind sound from the fierce punches of the little fat man Luu Baoguo, and the loud thud from his feet repeatedly stomping the ground as he closely pursued, especially when he suddenly stomped with force for each step he took. The second layer of the restaurant lightly trembled under his terrifying strength's pressure, seemingly as if a ferocious giant beast is attacking Lin Xuankong!

Witnessing this extremely unexpected battle scene,

all onlookers widened their eyes, revealing expressions of extreme astonishment as they looked at the ferocious little fat man Luu Baoguo.

Even those military officers who have honed their physiques for years were slightly changing their expressions upon seeing this. Although they were not standing near the little fat man Luu Baoguo, they

could sense from his stomping and punching force that each punch of this little fat man Luu Baoguo probably held one or two thousand pounds of power, any of such punches could instantly claim a person's life!

For a moment, in their shock, these people somewhat forgot about their initial intentions to pick up guns and grab tables and chairs...

Meanwhile, standing behind He Yao Dao, Ninth Young Master Huang, witnessing this scene, his initially pallid face gradually became animated, finally unable to stifle a laugh, then repeatedly bowed to He Yao Dao before him, exclaiming, "Master's Immortal Technique is truly powerful, truly mystifying, and truly admirable! Before, this little fat man was gasping for breath when talking and walking, yet Master just waved that duster, and this little fat man was directly transformed, possessing terrifying power and astonishing speed no ordinary man can have!

Such Immortal Technique has never appeared in Great Yan Kingdom's records spanning thousands of years; evidently, Master is indeed the true Immortal who appeared to rescue us from Great Yan Kingdom's wartime crisis in our dire times! Imagine, if Master applies this miraculous Immortal Technique on the soldiers of Great Yan Kingdom, wouldn't our army be as mighty as Celestial Soldiers and Generals, easily capturing cities, and could they make soldiers from invading armies cry and wail!

Chapter 1432: Demon Seed Art (Part 2)

"The master is truly an Immortal, truly an Immortal! I admire Ninth Master Huang immensely, worship him immensely!"

Clearly, this Ninth Master Huang is unaware that the vitality and potential of the chubby Luu Baoguo are being rapidly extracted. If this attacking rhythm continues for Half a Cup of Tea Time, there won't even be a need for Lin Xuankong to counterattack. Luu Baoguo's life force and all his potential will be completely exhausted, causing him to spit blood and die on the spot!

In the eyes of Ninth Master Huang, He Yao Dao's mere flick of the duster possessed the power and speed to transform the bone structure, akin to a true Immortal!

The other dignitaries and military officers, upon hearing Ninth Master Huang's words, nodded repeatedly. As they once again looked at the so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, the admiration and respect in their eyes were exceedingly apparent!

Even Miao Wan'er, standing behind He Yao Dao, couldn't help but feel her eyebrows dance with excitement as she watched the battle unfold before her eyes, her cheeks flushed with enthusiasm.

For the greater the prowess of this 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren's' Immortal Technique, the higher and greater He Immortal Master's position and power will grow within the Great Yan Kingdom in the future. Naturally, Miao Wan'er, being a true disciple of an Immortal, will rise with the tide, and her future status and power will become even more astonishing!

Thinking of these things, how could Miao Wan'er not be excited, how could she not be thrilled!

If not for maintaining feminine restraint, Miao Wan'er would likely clap her hands and repeatedly shout that her master was phenomenal, that he was truly an Immortal descended!

Amid the excitement and thrill of the crowd,

He Yao Dao, gazing at Lin Xuankong who was repeatedly dodging attacks, displayed a hint of smugness.

Unable to resist forming a vertical hand sign in front of his chest, he revealed that signature smile and spoke:

"This fellow cultivator must have practiced for decades, achieving some Minor Success, to withstand the attack of Luu Baoguo, whose abilities I enhanced with Immortal Technique, for such a lengthy period!

Across the entire Great Yan Kingdom, the only ones capable of this feat are likely the dozen or so Elders of the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect who have been retreating for nearly a century!

Impressive, truly impressive. Fellow cultivator, if you can endure for thirty more breaths, I won't employ any other Immortal Techniques! However, if you kneel, confess, and plead for mercy now, I can let you go, as previously mentioned.

After all, being fellow cultivators in this common, mundane Great Yan Kingdom, meeting like this is a rare chance!"

Upon hearing this from 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren', the surrounding crowd grew even more excited and thrilled. Ninth Master Huang, in particular, appeared exhilarated and said, "The miraculous Immortal Techniques and astonishing methods of the master, I have never heard of in Kyoto; it's as if Heaven sent him to rescue Great Yan Kingdom in dire times! Moreover, the Master's generous heart is equally admirable, giving a way out despite being so offended by such a sneaky scoundrel! Tsk tsk, with such methods and such a compassionate heart, if Master claims not to be an Immortal, where in this world does anyone dare call themselves an Immortal?"

Upon saying this, Ninth Master Huang glanced at Miao Wan'er behind He Yao Dao. For this Ninth Young Master Huang, accustomed to the flower-and-romance places in Kyoto and to the extravagantly dressed ladies, Miao Wan'er's beauty, accompanied by air of aloofness and heroism, looked extraordinarily stunning to him! Yet, Miao Wan'er is now publicly accepted as a formal disciple by He Yao Dao, holding a higher position in the Heaven-Questioning Sect than his registered disciple status, despite his overwhelming influence, he dares not say or do anything inappropriate to Miao Wan'er!

Nevertheless, Miao Wan'er's appearance and temperament truly made Ninth Young Master Huang's heart itch! Seeing the threat from the ghost-faced man seemingly resolved, Ninth Master Huang couldn't help but glance repeatedly at Miao Wan'er, then offered a rather cordial smile, bowing his hands, "Senior Sister Miao, what do you think?"

Actually, Miao Wan'er, feeling a strange familiarity from the distant ghost-faced person quietly dodging chubby Luu Baoguo's attacks, thought she had seen this ghost-faced person somewhere—evidently, Miao Wan'er also had some special talent, her intuition remarkably sharp! However, given the sound altered by Lin Xuankong's Demonic Technique True Qi compared to his original voice was vastly different, even though Miao Wan'er sensed familiarity with the ghost-faced man, she couldn't link this familiarity to Lin Xuankong she knew well.

Upon hearing Ninth Master Huang's question, Miao Wan'er's striking face twitched slightly. She glanced at 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' in secret, then spoke: "The Master's methods are naturally miraculous and astonishing, unparalleled in their wonder. Even in novels or tales, Wan'er has never seen such miraculous methods! Though this ghost-faced man was identified by Master as a cultivator, there's no way his strength compares to Master's!"

Ninth Master Huang nodded repeatedly, "Senior Sister truly resonates with me, as if our thoughts connect; hahaha!"

Speaking of which, his face was full of pride, seemingly at that moment believing it wasn't He Yao Dao suppressing the ghost-faced man, but he himself!

Over by Wei Hong's group, the military officers had already seized the opportunity provided by chubby Luu Baoguo attacking Lin Xuankong to retrieve the handguns they had originally thrown on the ground. Now, they all had their chambers loaded, with one officer, obviously Ding Ye's adjutant, directly handing over a retrieved handgun to Ding Ye.

With firearms in hand, whether it was Wei Hong, Liang Yucheng, or Ding Ye, the military officers felt greatly reassured, secretly sighing in relief, now observing the movements of chubby Luu Baoguo and Lin Xuankong.

Liang Yucheng glanced a few times, clicking his tongue in awe,

"Tsk tsk, how fast their movements are! In the flurry of exchanges, they create afterimages! Such fast-paced attack movements, even if I had a semi-automatic rifle, I fear I couldn't pin them down!

Especially Luu Baoguo—I've known him for seven or eight years. His stocky build, at 260 pounds, was truly bloated, always panting after a few steps while drinking merrily with me. But after that He Immortal Master used the Immortal Technique, he's become so fierce! The Master's methods are so miraculous, simply unbelievable!"

Wei Hong also expressed some emotion, "Since young, I've been following my father in hard training, priding myself on my physical fitness. While not equivalent to those foreign so-called athletes, I've touched upon human limits, easily defeating a dozen stout men. But Luu Baoguo's attacks, I fear I can't avoid any strike... If they're all unarmed, Luu Baoguo defeating one or two hundred sturdy military men wouldn't be an issue! Such amazing Immortal Techniques exist in this world, transforming a bloated weakling into a ferocious super warrior instantly. It's truly incredible and astonishing!"

Ding Ye's adjutant, hearing Liang Yucheng and Wei Hong's discussion, couldn't help but comment, "In our First Defense Battalion, our Captain Ding always holds the title 'Soldier King'; during regular training, even if dozens of elite soldiers rush him, they're quickly knocked down by our Captain Ding! But Luu Baoguo's speed, strength, and influence far surpass my Captain Ding! Without witnessing it in person, it's hard to believe that such as the Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, an Immortal, really exists!"

Liang Yucheng nodded repeatedly, "Indeed, indeed! Brother Ding has always seemed like a primordial beast to me—with his over-two meters height alone, it's enough to make one despair. If wielding cold weapons, even fifty of me wouldn't stand a chance against Brother Ding! Were he in an ancient feudal

dynasty, he'd undoubtedly be a peerless general on the battlefield, able to fight thousands singlehandedly! But now seeing Luu Baoguo's ferocity... Even the mightiest generals in the mundane realm are somewhat inferior to the Immortal methods!"

Saying this, he turned to Ding Ye, chuckling, "Brother Ding, I mean no disrespect! Also, I believe, given Brother Ding's unparalleled foundation as a warrior, if receiving the powerful Immortal methods from that Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, it could make him far fiercer than Luu Baoguo by several times!"

Chapter 1433: The True Immortal Master

At this moment,

in the hall on the second floor,

whether it was the gradually settling dignitaries,

or Ninth Young Master Huang, the third Miss Miao Wan'er from the Miao Family, or Wei Hong, Liang Yucheng and others, they were all impressed by the methods of this so-called Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren, exclaiming in admiration. If not for the ongoing battle between Lin Xuankong and the fat Luu Baoguo, someone might have already proclaimed 'Immortal!' on the spot, leading the others in bowing and paying homage to He Yao Dao!

Amidst the crowd,

Ding Ye, who had been closely watching the battle, heard the discussions around him from his deputy, Wei Hong, Liang Yucheng, and others. He frowned slightly in confusion and said,

"This Luu Baoguo's explosive power and speed at this moment are indeed astounding, likely surpassing the limits of normal human beings! Even the top athletes I've heard of from large foreign sporting events, who've trained a specific type of strength and explosive power to the limit, couldn't possibly match the power that Luu Baoguo is displaying right now! The mystical methods of the Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren are truly awe-inspiring, worthy of being called Immortal techniques!

But you've only noticed the remarkable strength that the previously weak Luu Baoguo has exploded with. Have you forgotten how formidable that ghost-faced man in black was just now? My spear

technique, even if not the best in the entire First Defense Battalion, seldom meets a match. Yet I just emptied a whole magazine at that ghost-faced man in black, and didn't even graze his clothing. This kind of evasive speed and technique seems not at all inferior to Luu Baoguo's, maybe even stronger!

Moreover, this ghost-faced man in black, who seems to be continuously evading Luu Baoguo's attacks empowered by Immortal Techniques, doesn't appear at all like someone utterly defenseless. Instead, it's as if he's testing Luu Baoguo's strength! What is most astonishing is that this ghost-faced man moves at a speed comparable to Luu Baoguo, yet when he moves, his feet make no sound at all against the ground, unlike Luu Baoguo, whose steps make loud thuds every time!

From this perspective, while it appears the ghost-faced man is at a disadvantage, he actually seems to handle it with ease. It's so peculiar! And here we are, with a dozen or so people, all armed with firearms, keeping an eye on him, yet he shows no trace of panic. What exactly is this ghost-faced man doing, what is he relying on, aren't you curious?"

Wei Hong, Liang Yucheng, and the other officers, after hearing Ding Ye's words, looked carefully at the two engaged in battle. After observing for several seconds, many officers' expressions changed, their brows furrowed! As they realized that Ding Ye was right, upon closer examination, the ghost-faced man in black moved with steady steps, noiselessly, seemingly a step above Luu Baoguo's ferocious demeanor!

After their expressions alternated for a while, Wei Hong suddenly relaxed his brow, smiling, "Director Ding surely observes carefully, this vision is much sharper than us brute soldiers! I've always heard soldiers saying that Director Ding is quite fierce, the number one brute officer in Qingyuan City. But now it seems, it's not that simple; Director Ding is rough outside, but there's subtlety within!

However, given the current situation, I think Director Ding need not worry. That ghost-faced man in black is only able to hold on because Immortal Master has not yet fully intervened, merely using Immortal Techniques to enhance Luu Baoguo's strength! But just with that, they are able to spar back and forth. If Immortal Master were to use Immortal Techniques to enhance a few more people, and everyone charged together, that ghost-faced man would undoubtedly be unable to resist, and that's not even considering if Immortal Master makes a move personally!"

Clearly, Wei Hong, after witnessing the fat Luu Baoguo's increased strength, is already filled with confidence in He Yao Dao.

The other officers holding handguns also nodded repeatedly, and even some felt so reassured that they started putting their handguns back in their holsters, evidently very optimistic about Luu Baoguo, and even more so about the 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren'!

However, Ding Ye, upon hearing this, furrowed his brows even tighter, clearly holding a different view than Wei Hong and the other officers.

Yet seeing so many colleagues uniformly optimistic about Immortal Master, he felt it inappropriate to say more! Additionally, considering how this ghost-faced man in black had just randomly intruded upon someone else's banquet, snatched Wei Hong's weapon, and even put a gun to his own head! Naturally, he didn't have a good impression of this ghost-faced man in black... But, he could not shake the feeling that the ghost-faced man who had evaded his continuous shooting was not going all out right now!

As Ding Ye was pondering this, Lin Xuankong, who was continuously avoiding Luu Baoguo's attacks, spoke leisurely while dodging:

"In this Absolute Spirit World, being able to cultivate Demonic Techniques to this extent is already quite an achievement, and this Demonic Technique, capable of forcibly consuming a target's life force and potential, allowing for an explosive increase in combat power by several times! Among the many Demonic Techniques I've encountered, most allow for a substantial increase in one's own combat power in a short time. Yours, though, is quite rare! He Wu, your Demonic Technique has piqued my interest. When you come with me later, besides informing me about the Cultivation Sects of the Great Yan Kingdom and the surrounding countries, I'd also like to know more about this Demonic Technique!"

Chapter 1434: The True Immortal Master (2)

Seeing the ghost-faced man in the face of Luu Baoguo's continuous attacks and still speaking in such a manner, Demon He Wu again revealed his signature smile, smiling and shaking his head, he said: "This fellow cultivator truly has a large mouth, wanting me to go with you, and have me hand over my Heaven-Questioning Sect's cultivation technique. Hehe, why don't you defeat this Luu Baoguo first before we talk!"

The other dignitaries who had already relaxed also laughed upon hearing this, and they pointed at Lin Xuankong, almost none of them took what Lin Xuankong said at this moment seriously!

Lin Xuankong at this moment had already probed the special characteristics of the opponent's demonic technique and lost interest in further entanglement with them.

He ignored the mocking and pointing of the people present, and the sarcastic remarks of Demon He Wu, instead, he accelerated the pure Blood Spirit Great Technique True Qi within his body!

In the next instant, Lin Xuankong raised his right palm and swiftly stamped towards Luu Baoguo's chest. At this moment, Luu Baoguo's mind was completely controlled by the desire to attack, unaware of evading!

Moreover, Lin Xuankong's actions at this time had reached the late stage speed of the Transcendence realm. Compared to Demon He Wu, who was controlling Luu Baoguo at full power, he was estimated to be more than twice as fast. At this speed, not to mention that his mind was in disarray unaware of evasion, even if aware, it was simply impossible to evade Lin Xuankong's palm!

In a flash, Lin Xuankong's right palm stamped on Luu Baoguo's chest position, and instantly, a pure Blood Spirit Great Technique True Qi surged into Luu Baoguo's meridians!

In the next moment, Luu Baoguo groaned and stood dumbfounded, his body trembled suddenly, and soon, dozens of tiny glowing points scattered from various parts of his body! When these glow points dissipated into the air, the previously fierce Luu Baoguo, his eyes flipped, directly fainted on the ground, losing all his former momentum. Furthermore, Luu Baoguo, who was over thirty years old, with all black hair, now had half his hair turned silver-white after falling to the ground, and many wrinkles had appeared on his face, making him look at least twenty years older!

Lin Xuankong carefully looked at Luu Baoguo and then raised his head to look at Demon He Wu, and said: "Your demonic technique is indeed strong and wonderful, yet excessively vicious. If I hadn't just used True Qi to expel this Luu Baoguo's demonic technique True Qi from his body, he would have fought until his life force was exhausted, his potential depleted, his lifespan spent, and then died directly! However, if this technique that controls the target's heart spirit and enhances their abilities were used on some demons or evil beings, it wouldn't be bad!"

Demon He Wu, who still had a proud look on his face originally, showed an unexpected look upon seeing this scene.

This Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique of the Heaven-Questioning Sect, as his master said, was passed down by the first Sect Leader of the Heaven-Questioning Sect, nearly three thousand years ago. Over twenty generations of Sect Leaders and Elders with outstanding talent and comprehension have improved it, making it nearly flawless! As long as the opponent's realm is lower than one's own, one can inject a strand of Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique True Qi into the opponent's body, controlling

their mind, stimulating their potential and life force, making them possess strength comparable to oneself in a short time!

According to the records of the successive Sect Leaders and Elders, this Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique can only control one target at the same time, almost without any other disadvantages, and it cannot be actively expelled by opponents unless their realm is extraordinarily high, at least more than two major realms above oneself! However, as far as He Wu knows, his current Tier One Immortal Venerable Realm is already a realm extremely difficult for all Great Yan Kingdom cultivators to reach, requiring the absorption of the essence of thousands of women just to achieve!

And for some higher realms, such as Tier Two Immortal Venerable Realm, within the entire Great Yan Kingdom and its surrounding countries, there are only about a dozen individuals. As for those who surpass He Wu by two realms, like Late-Tier Three Immortal Venerable or Tier Four Immortal Venerable... He Wu, who has roamed the cultivation realm of Great Yan Kingdom and surrounding countries for nearly a hundred years, has only heard of two, one is the Sect Master of the Ghost Servant Sect of Ai Race, and the other is the Sect Leader of the Night Wolf Sect of Western Rakshasa!

But in He Wu's view, how noble are those two's status, easily commanding over a hundred thousand people from Ghost Servant Sect or two to three hundred thousand from Night Wolf Sect, their power astonishing the heavens and crying to the ghosts. Comparing to the Sect Leader of the Blood Soul Sect and Sect Master of the Ancestral Soul Sect secretly supporting the royal family of the Great Yan Kingdom, they are even stronger, having already entered the Late Stage of the Fourth Rank Immortal Venerable! Such top figures, comparing to the President of Great Yan Kingdom, the Prime Minister of Ai Kingdom, or the President of Western Rakshasa, possess much higher power and status, how could they possibly wear black clothes, don a ghost face mask, and cause trouble in a county of Great Yan Kingdom!

Absolutely impossible these two! But how on earth did this guy disperse the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique True Qi I injected into Luu Baoguo? If not a Late-Tier Three Immortal Venerable or Tier Four Immortal Venerable, how exactly did he do it?

At this moment, Demon He Wu's face showed a look of surprise, his mind was racing, yet he couldn't figure it out.

But he understood one thing, since this guy in front of him could break his Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique's strongest technique, if he continued to fight with him, he would surely suffer a great loss!

Thinking of this, this so-called Supreme Immortal Master who was previously all proud, immediately took a deep breath, the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique True Qi within his body swiftly circulated, tiny glowing points flashed on his body, the next moment, he ran frantically in the opposite direction of Lin Xuankong without hesitation!

As for his registered disciple Ninth Young Master Huang, or the Miao Wan'er he planned to accept as a disciple and toy with, at this moment Demon He Wu couldn't care about so much! Of all the thirty-six strategies, fleeing is the best! Moreover, Demon He Wu has already seen that Lin Xuankong came entirely targeting him!

However,

What Demon He Wu never expected was,

he had already pushed the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique True Qi to its extreme within his body, his running speed had surpassed that of Luu Baoguo, who had his potential stimulated, almost reaching seventeen or eighteen meters per second. At this speed, it would take at most three or four seconds to escape from his current position to the window in the hall on the second floor. Yet, before he could reach the window in the hall on the second floor, he suddenly heard an incredibly sharp sound of something piercing through the air from above his head, followed by a figure in black falling in front of him, blocking the window he planned to leap out of!

"This... this speed! You you you... what tier of Immortal Venerable are you? To be so much faster than me and so much stronger than me!"

Immortal Master He Wu's steps hesitated, and that old face which always hung with a signature smile showed a trace of panic for the first time.

Because at this moment, after feeling the speed at which Lin Xuankong leaped through the air, He Wu suddenly realized that his speculation was indeed correct, this ghost-faced black-clad man's realm indeed was at least two major realms higher than his! Two major realms, not to mention two major realms, the self-proclaimed talented He Wu felt that even if he could live another sixty or seventy years, living to nearly one hundred and fifty, it would be extremely difficult to cultivate to the late stage of Tier One Immortal Venerable... that Tier Two Immortal Venerable realm was one He Wu could only look up to throughout his life!

Facing such a terrifying powerhouse with such a realm, how could He Wu remain calm? At this moment, it's impressive that He Wu didn't directly kneel, considering that the Late-Tier Three Immortal Venerable and Early-Tier Four Immortal Venerable in his view are absolutely terrifying powerhouses capable of taking his life with one strike!

And at this moment, the entire hall had become extremely quiet.

Because just now, most of the dignitaries present had seen a wisp of black smoke, with an incredibly terrifying speed, passing through the air, crossing a distance of over seventy meters, and then landing in front of the 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren'...

Chapter 1435: Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable? Ridiculous

A distance of over seventy meters,

might not seem far, but it's not insignificant either!

However, such a distance, even for a well-trained and robust man to run, would take at least five or six seconds!

Yet, the moment Lin Xuankong leaped, it took less than a second. In other words, in that instant, the speed Lin Xuankong achieved was almost 267 miles per hour... a terrifying speed that even the fastest cars of this era could not reach!

It was imaginable how terrifying the visual impact was for the noblemen and officers present!

At this moment,

every nobleman and officer present wore expressions full of surprise, astonishment, and panic...

Just now, when they saw the 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' they worshipped attempting to escape, these noblemen and officers already sensed a very bad premonition! And when Lin Xuankong leaped up at an incredible speed to block 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren', while He Zhenren's face was filled with panic, everyone already understood that the 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' they admired was probably really no match for this black-clad ghost-faced person!

But in their hearts, Immortal Master He, who could heal decades-old incurable diseases with a single palm, and could use immortal techniques to transform a weak fat person into a fierce 'beast', had abilities that exceeded their imagination, so how strong must the immortal techniques of this black-clad ghost-faced person, who could terrify even Immortal Master He, be?

For a moment, the entire second-floor hall was extremely quiet, with no one daring to breathe loudly, fearing that they might attract the attention of the black-clad ghost-faced person at this time!

The Ninth Young Master Huang, who had just looked proud, was left dumbfounded as he watched the extremely flustered Immortal Master He, completely at a loss for what to do! Even though he was accustomed to seeing influential figures in the Capital City and knowing that the Huang Family behind him had some connections with the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect that were hidden in the shadows, he never thought that even Immortal Master He, who was comparable to Immortal Masters from the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect, would be so easily defeated in front of this black-clad ghost-faced person!

Miao Wan'er, who had previously become a disciple and prepared to leave with 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren', now fixed her beautiful eyes on Lin Xuankong, filled with doubt. Although she was extremely regretful and disappointed that Immortal Master He was defeated by this black-clad ghost-faced person, the thing she cared about most now was why this black-clad ghost-faced person felt so familiar to her!

She had never heard the voice of this black-clad ghost-faced person before, so the familiarity could only come from his physique and movements. However, among those she was familiar with, whether it was her brothers or friends of Liang Yucheng, or even some friends of her father, none of them matched!

Miao Wan'er frowned tightly, feeling a heart full of doubt.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong stood in front of the window, stepping slowly towards the so-called 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' one step at a time,

The demon dao, after a moment of panic, realized that the other party wasn't making any moves directly, and couldn't help but feel a glimmer of hope, then revealed a flattering smile, and said: "No matter which sect this Immortal comes from, such strength truly commands my deep respect! However,

I have traveled the world for decades, and have never offended any of the seniors or the Immortal Masters of any sect. It seems that this Immortal and I should bear no grudges!"

Lin Xuankong, however, couldn't be bothered to respond to the demon dao and continued to step forward. At this moment, his silent, relentless approach induced a more intense pressure, making the demon dao's complexion increasingly pale.

Seeing that Lin Xuankong was within seven steps of him, the demon dao's panic became more evident. His eyes quickly darted from side to side, then he spoke hastily:

"This Immortal, your strength is indeed overwhelming, and I am no match for you at all! Yet, I have good relations with the Sect Leaders of both the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect, as well as with many Tier Two Immortal Venerable Elders from the two sects. This time, when I descended the mountain, it was with the consent of Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable, who is a Mid-Grade Tier Three Immortal, and the Sect Master of Ancestral Soul Sect, who is also a Mid-Grade Tier Three Immortal Venerable! This matter concerns the future of the Great Yan Kingdom, and absolutely cannot allow for any slip-ups!

I shoulder such a great duty, supported by Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable and Ancestral Soul Immortal Venerable. Even if the Tier Three Late Stage Ghost Servant Sect Leader arrives here, he wouldn't dare act impulsively against me unless he wants to spark a war in the cultivation realm that could overturn the heavens and earth! Although I do not know your identity, this Immortal must have heard of the prestigious names of Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable and Ancestral Soul Immortal Venerable!

I hope this Immortal can overlook this offense for the sake of Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable and Ancestral Soul Immortal Venerable!"

Hearing this demon dao speak up to this point,

Lin Xuankong paused mid-step, stopping in place.

The demon dao saw this and felt a slight relaxation creeping into his heart, secretly thinking: This black-clad ghost-faced person's strength is indeed astonishing, many times stronger than mine! But presumably, his powers shouldn't exceed a Tier Three Immortal Venerable; otherwise, he wouldn't have stopped abruptly after hearing the names of Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable and Ancestral Soul

Immortal Venerable! It seems this time I've indeed encountered a formidable opponent, but strong as they may be, there is always a limit, and in this Great Yan Kingdom, no matter what Hidden Cultivation Sect might remain unseen for a thousand years, they can't possibly compete against the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect that can influence the entire kingdom!

Chapter 1436: Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable? Ridiculous_2

He Yao Dao had just thought of this when Lin Xuankong spoke coldly: "Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable? Ancestral Soul Immortal Venerable? A Cultivator at Tier Three of the Mortal Realm dares to call themselves an Immortal Venerable, how ridiculous!"

This wasn't Lin Xuankong deliberately belittling them; he truly felt speechless! Not to mention in the Supreme Origin Realm, even in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, Cultivators who surpassed the Tenth Layer of Transcendence would only dare to call themselves Earth Immortals; even those who surpassed the Ninth Layer of Earth Immortal only dared to call themselves the Strongest Immortal Lord, and even upon ascending to the Supreme Origin Realm, would only dare to claim the title of Celestial Immortal! None among these powerful figures dared to call themselves Immortal Venerable, yet in this Absolute Spirit Mini World, a Cultivator at the first layer of Transcendence dared to claim Tier One Immortal Venerable, and those at the third layer dared to claim Tier Three Immortal Venerable... Is this what they mean by when there's no tiger in the mountain, the monkey calls itself king?

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong speak like this, He Yao Dao's expression changed drastically. He raised his hand pointing at Lin Xuankong, looking incredulous: "The Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable senior has cultivated for fully two hundred years. Any Cultivator in the Great Yan Kingdom would call him Immortal Venerable senior upon meeting him. How dare you be so disrespectful, you you you..."

At this point, He Yao Dao's duster suddenly flicked, sending numerous glowing specks flying rapidly toward Lin Xuankong, while he himself turned without hesitation, fleeing in another direction!

This He Yao Dao was clearly a sinister and decisive character. Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's blatant disrespect towards the Blood Cloud Immortal Venerable, he displayed a look of fear and surprise on the surface, while secretly pushing the Demonic Technique True Qi within him to its utmost, then feigned a move and dashed away!

From He Yao Dao's duster spread these glowing specks, nearly ten times more than when he was operating the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique earlier, forming into a large cloud; this was evidently the most powerful skill within He Yao Dao's Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique, used to escape with his life!

But how could He Yao Dao possibly know that the Lin Xuankong he was facing was not an ordinary Tier Three 'Immortal Venerable'!

Facing the overwhelming glowing specks and looking at the fleeing He Yao Dao, Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, the Demonic Technique True Qi of the Blood Spirit Technique within him abruptly spread out, meeting the advancing Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique glowing specks!

Already in the Late Stage of the Third Layer of Transcendence, Lin Xuankong not only had a higher Realm and a greater degree of Condensed True Qi than He Yao Dao, but as a true Immortal who has cultivated for over ten thousand years and reached the Late Stage of Initial Tier Celestial Immortal, his understanding, control, and utilization of True Qi were far beyond what this mere First Layer of Transcendence He Yao Dao could achieve!

Under this overwhelming strength disparity, even though He Yao Dao was using the most powerful skill within his Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique, how could he possibly stop Lin Xuankong?

When Lin Xuankong's blood-red mist-like Blood Spirit Technique True Qi transformed into countless threads and attacked the overwhelming glowing specks, each thread of Blood Spirit Technique True Qi accurately hit a glowing speck!

Within a twentieth of an instant, the countless glowing specks, seeming unavoidable, were directly shattered and completely dispersed by thousands of threads of Blood Spirit Technique True Qi!

At the same time,

Lin Xuankong turned into a wisp of black smoke again, flying towards He Yao Dao at several times his speed!

In the next instant, as the fleeing He Yao Dao suddenly groaned, his back was hit by a palm from Lin Xuankong who had caught up in an instant.

While running wildly, He Yao Dao suddenly felt the Condensed True Qi he'd cultivated for decades and absorbed from thousands of young girls collapse in an instant, shattered by the powerful True Qi invading his body!

With his True Qi scattered, He Yao Dao immediately lost that incredible speed, his body softened, and with a "thud," he collapsed to the ground, then passed out from the impact of the invading powerful True Qi.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong stood beside He Yao Dao and lifted his eyes to look around.

Seeing the 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' being knocked unconscious by this ghost-faced man in black and unable to retaliate, the numerous dignitaries and officers present showed shocked expressions again, their hearts plunging to the depths... The 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' couldn't even escape from this ghost-faced man's hands, and this enormous difference in strength filled everyone present with an overwhelming sense of fear towards Lin Xuankong, the ghost-faced man in black! After all, even the previous 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' was revered and greatly respected by them, let alone Lin Xuankong who was now stronger!

And seeing Lin Xuankong raise his eyes towards them, everyone present dared not meet his gaze, instead fearing, bowed their heads one after another.

Even Ding Ye, whose strength, influence, and character were the strongest among the officers, dared not look directly at Lin Xuankong now who had knocked out He Yao Dao in one blow! However, unlike the other dignitaries and officers whose hearts were filled with endless fear, Ding Ye at this moment felt an incredible excitement!

As a soldier, Ding Ye most admired 'destructive power', whether it be powerful firearms, strong tanks, or mighty jets, these were his greatest obsessions! And this scene today opened a new door for him!

For the first time, he realized that in this world existed a kind of power not at all inferior to the destructive force of ordinary firearms and mighty tanks! Because even the fastest and most powerful cars or tanks were far from matching the speed of this ghost-faced man, nor could the best shooting warriors singlehandedly hit this ghost-faced man!

Thinking of this, how could Ding Ye's heart not be hot, how could he not be excited!

At this moment, Ding Ye understood extremely clearly why the mighty Ninth Young Master Huang of the Capital City Huang Family would show such respect to a silver-haired Daoist!

At this moment, the second-floor hall fell silent again, and Lin Xuankong, looking at Miao Wan'er and Ding Ye, suddenly spoke:

"The cultivation technique used by He Wu Demon Dao named Heaven-Questioning Technique is a technique for harming women, absorbing their Essence to enhance one's strength and True Qi! Normally, cultivation techniques aren't judged on morality, only usage matters, but that He Wu Demon Dao, relying on such Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique to cultivate to his current Realm, has likely harmed thousands of women! Though I don't claim to be some righteous man or a good person, I cannot tolerate such harm to the same kind, nor allow such playacting as Immortal Lord or Immortal Master before me!"

With this, Lin Xuankong turned to the pale-faced Ninth Young Master Huang and continued: "Huang Nine, you acted as a conniving ally, helping this He Wu Demon Dao establish whatever Daoist centers and collect young girls, I should handle you along with him!"

Ninth Young Master Huang was already extremely fearful of Lin Xuankong, the ghost-faced man in black. Hearing him speak like this, his face turned stark white, his body softened, and with a plop, he sat paralyzed on the ground, losing all the grandeur of a major figure from the Capital City Huang Family! Those standing beside Ninth Young Master Huang, the dignitaries, all turned pale, scrambling to avoid, seemingly afraid of being dealt with alongside Huang Nine when the ghost-faced man in black took action, their expressions... bore no resemblance to their earlier eagerness to attach themselves closely to Huang Nine, endlessly currying favor!

Chapter 1437: Black-robed Immortal Master

Seeing Lin Xuankong questioning Ninth Young Master Huang,

not only did those high officials and nobles all avoid him as if he were plague,

even the many officers beside Ding Ye deliberately lowered their heads; not a single person spoke, and not a single officer dared look at Lin Xuankong with even the slightest expression of dissatisfaction!

The pistols at those officers' waists seemed unable to give them even a shred of courage; when facing this black-robed, ghost-faced Lin Xuankong, they gave them even less of a sense of security!

Just at this moment,

among the many officers, Ding Ye suddenly cupped his hands toward Lin Xuankong and said, "Immortal, this youngster Ding Ye has a few words he would like to say to Immortal!"

Seeing Ding Ye like this, Liang Yucheng, Ding Ye's adjutant, Wei Hong and the others all had a drastic change of expression; they all shook their heads at Ding Ye, signaling him that at a time like this he must not provoke this black-robed, ghost-faced man! Liang Yucheng couldn't help but tug hard at Ding Ye's clothes and whispered, "Brother Ding, y-you-you... why are you standing out at a time like this!"

When Lin Xuankong heard Ding Ye's words, he turned his head to look at this burly officer over two meters tall, Ding Ye, and spoke in a deliberately icy tone: "What, you just now fired eight shots at me in a row, and I haven't even gone after you yet. Are you afraid I might forget that you fired eight shots at me in a row?"

When Liang Yucheng and Wei Hong heard Lin Xuankong say this, their faces turned a bit green with fright; in their hearts they all felt that Ding Ye stepping out at this moment was far too irrational! But at a time like this, Lin Xuankong had already turned his gaze over here; in their terror, let alone daring to do anything, they didn't even dare speak to persuade Ding Ye, for fear of drawing Lin Xuankong's attention onto themselves!

Yet Ding Ye's expression at this moment remained as usual; he looked at Lin Xuankong with considerable composure and said:

"If Immortal were minded to pursue the matter of me firing eight shots at you just now, I'm afraid you would already have taken this Ding Ye's life! Since Immortal has spared this Ding Ye's life, clearly you are extremely confident; I estimate that even if Ding Ye were to fire eighty shots at Immortal, I still absolutely wouldn't be able to harm Immortal in the slightest!

However, Ding Ye must still apologize to Immortal. Just now when Ding Ye saw Immortal seizing a pistol, I thought Immortal was some bandit come to do evil, so I opened fire,

Ding Ye was so reckless; no matter how Immortal chooses to punish me, Ding Ye is willing to accept it!"

Lin Xuankong's tone remained deliberately cold as he said, "As for punishment, I can't be bothered to punish you today. However, I'm a very petty person, so Ding Ye, you must remember, in this life you owe me eight shots!"

Hearing this, Ding Ye couldn't help being a bit speechless, but in his heart he understood that this black-robed, ghost-faced man, whose strength was many times greater than He Daoist's, for the moment did not intend to do him any harm.

Lin Xuankong then continued, "You just said you had some words you wanted to say to me—was that it?"

Ding Ye shook his head, pointed at Ninth Young Master Huang and said, "Immortal, this Ninth Young Master Huang's status is exalted; he is an important figure of the Huang Family in the Capital City! If Ninth Young Master Huang were to meet with an accident here in Qingyuan City, I'm afraid countless commoners in all of Qingyuan City would face a great calamity! So Ding Ye earnestly begs Immortal, in view of the fact that Ninth Young Master Huang didn't have a deep understanding of this He Daoist, to give him a chance!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong fell silent. In fact, he had come here in disguise this time precisely to punish this He Wu Demon Dao; as for Huang Jiu, Wei Hong and the others, they were all just mere mortals, and he had no interest in them whatsoever! The reason he rebuked this Huang Jiu was because, while escorting Miao Wan'er along the way, he had seen that the commoners of Qingyuan City were all in tattered clothes, skin and bones, while this Huang Jiu and Wei Hong and the other high officials and nobles were holding lavish banquets, feasting and making merry—truly a scene of "behind vermilion gates meat and wine go to waste, while out on the road lie the bones of the frozen dead." It was for this reason that he rebuked and intimidated this leader of the high officials and nobles, Ninth Young Master Huang!

When Ninth Young Master Huang heard Ding Ye say this, he immediately nodded again and again. After giving Ding Ye a deeply grateful look, he turned back to Lin Xuankong, his face showing a pleading expression,

"Immortal, I indeed only met this He Yao Dao a few days ago, and did not know that the Cultivation Technique he practiced was so Evil and bloodthirsty, requiring him to harm countless young girls of our Great Yan Kingdom before he could obtain Immortal True Qi! If I had known that this He Yao Dao's Cultivation Technique required him to do so many evil deeds, I, Huang Jiu, would surely never have acted as his accomplice!

Of course, this He Yao Dao was, after all, brought here by Huang Jiu, and I nearly caused large numbers of young boys and girls in Qingyuan City and the surrounding counties to be harmed because of it. Huang Jiu is certainly responsible, so no matter what Immortal punishes Huang Jiu to do, Huang Jiu is willing to comply! Moreover, from now on Huang Jiu will definitely obey Immortal in all things; whatever Immortal may require in future, Huang Jiu is willing to exhaust all his Power to accomplish it for Immortal!"

With Li Changming possessing Sima Dongming's influence, Lin Xuankong actually had little interest in the Huang Family behind this Huang Jiu. However, his current strength had still not reached the point where he could ignore all hot weapons, and in the upcoming process of searching for the Little World Origin Treasure, the more Power he had, the greater his strength would be, and the greater the likelihood of finding it!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong turned his head to look at that Huang Jiu and said coldly, "Though one who does not know is not guilty, you still brought this Demon Dao to Qingyuan City. If I hadn't appeared to stop him, wouldn't countless lives have been lost because of you? Of course, you were unaware of the method by which He Yao Dao's Cultivation Technique is practiced; in view of that, I will not take your life! However, while a capital crime may be spared, a living punishment cannot be escaped; you must still be punished, so that you, this so-called important figure, can learn a lesson! The first thing I will punish you to do is...

Chapter 1438: Black-robed Immortal Master (Part 2)

As I traveled through Qingyuan City, I observed the suffering of its people, many of whom were starving and freezing to death! As the first matter, you must spend money to provide food and clothing to the truly impoverished families in Qingyuan City!

As for how much and how many people, there is only one standard: I want to see that within three years, not a single person in Qingyuan City dies from starvation or freezing! If any single person dies from starvation or freezing within three years, I will take your life, and even if your Huang Family has a million troops, they won't be able to save your head!"

Ninth Young Master Huang nodded repeatedly upon hearing this, and his eyes even gleamed with a hint of joy, "Ninth Young Master Huang takes the order. I will most certainly execute the Immortal's command clearly, ensuring that not a single person in Qingyuan City dies from starvation or freezing within three years, no, within five years!"

Ninth Young Master Huang couldn't help but be happy. After all, the Huang Family controlled several states and shared the wealthiest Kyoto with the Feng Family. As someone highly esteemed within the Huang Family and quite influential among the young generation, Ninth Young Master Huang had access to wealth nearly limitless! Considering the population of Qingyuan City as just a county town, he could easily ensure that everyone had enough to eat, even for the tens of thousands in the city without any pressure!

Moreover, upon hearing Lin Xuankong's command, Ninth Young Master Huang had already formulated a plan...

Lin Xuankong ignored Ninth Young Master Huang, snorted coldly, picked up the fainted Demon He Wu, and with a move, turned into a plume of black smoke, crossing several dozen meters, passing through the window of the tavern's second floor, landing on the street outside, then once more turning into a wisp of black smoke, disappearing in an instant down the road.

Several breaths after Lin Xuankong left the tavern,

the second floor of the tavern, dead silent like a grave, began to awaken with some sounds. Those so-called dignitaries finally dared to breathe loudly, finally daring to discuss in whispers.

Ninth Young Master Huang was the first to climb up from the ground, his face still carrying some lingering fear, yet having regained some of his usual majesty. His gaze swept over the murmuring crowd, finally resting on Ding Ye, with an appreciative look on his face, he spoke:

"Just now, when confronted with the Black-robed Immortal Master, everyone in the tavern was trembling as if facing a predator, but it was only you, Ding Ye, who dared to speak to the Black-robed Immortal Master, even pleading for me! It's thanks to you that I managed to survive this time!"

At this, he paused, making a decision in his heart, and continued, "Ding Ye, I see you're both brave and wise, such talents are rare indeed, among all the geniuses I have met, you're considered exceedingly excellent and outstanding! For someone of your talent to be tucked away in this small Qingyuan City, it's truly a waste!

Hence, I have a task for you, Ding Ye. If you can help me accomplish it, then from that day on, you, Ding Ye, will be my confidant. As long as there is a day of prosperity for me, Ninth Young Master Huang, there will be a day of glory for you, Ding Ye! I wonder if you, Ding Ye, are willing?"

The people present, upon hearing Ninth Young Master Huang say this, whether the dignitaries or officers like Wei Hong and Liang Yucheng, all showed envious expressions. To be valued as a confidant by Ninth Young Master Huang equated to having the vast influence of the Huang Family as a backing, and who wouldn't envy that among those present!

Even Miao Wan'er, whose mother is from the Ma Family, couldn't help but glance at Ding Ye upon hearing this. Although Ma Yufeng is part of the Ma Family, she's more of a marginal figure, without a voice in the Ma Family, whereas Ninth Young Master Huang is different, being quite renowned and possessing significant power within the Huang Family!

Upon hearing Ninth Young Master Huang's proposal, Ding Ye's expression subtly shifted. He straightforwardly responded, "Whatever task Young Master Huang has, just say the word!"

At this time, Ding Ye was quite ecstatic in his thoughts, having long been very keen on the Cultivation World described by the Demon He Dao, and deeply longing for the wondrous power demonstrated by Lin Xuankong,

yet he knew that whether or not he could get the chance to be favored by an Immortal and step into that fascinating Cultivation World was something beyond his influence; it wasn't an opportunity for him to seize at will! Conversely, the status of Ninth Young Master Huang was extremely high, capable of accessing the cultivator forces behind the Huang and Feng families, such as Demon He Dao!

Ninth Young Master Huang nodded, "Good, Brother Ding is truly straightforward, without any hesitation, so refreshing! I admire your character! Since that's the case, I won't hold back, Brother Ding, you might have guessed that I want you to assist with a matter-----that is to aid me in fulfilling the Black-robed Immortal Master's order to provide food and clothing to some of Qingyuan City's people!

For my part, funds and food supplies are not an issue! However, not being a native of Qingyuan City and my family not directly governing it, I still require assistance from local people to accomplish this task! Brother Ding, being the Deputy Captain of the First Defense Battalion in Qingyuan City, you have authority, men, and resources, I can trust you with this matter!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Ye promptly agreed. Doing good deeds for the people of Qingyuan City without using his own funds, such an opportunity Ding Ye was undoubtedly a hundred times willing to take!

Among the crowd,

Miao Wan'er, with a complicated heart, looked out the window in the direction where Lin Xuankong vanished.

On this day, Miao Wan'er's emotions surged wildly, with surprises and shocks coming far too suddenly! And it was also her first true contact with the Hidden Cultivation Sects as mentioned by Demon He Dao, her first realization that there truly existed 'Immortals' in this world, and even 'Immortal Venerables' with powers and magic beyond belief!

For Miao Wan'er, who has always carried a bit of pride and a certain ambition, the power of those 'Immortals,' the influence of those 'Immortal Venerables,' seemed more alluring compared to the powers and influences of families like the Sima, Feng, Huang, or Ma families!

After quietly settling her complex feelings, Miao Wan'er's eyes gradually firmed with resolve, and then she decisively walked over to Ding Ye,

Standing beside Ding Ye, Miao Wan'er looked towards Ninth Young Master Huang and spoke:

"Young Master Huang, with the matter of providing food and clothing to the people of Qingyuan City, Wan'er can also assist! Wan'er's father is the Inspection Bureau Chief of Qingyuan City, responsible for managing the records, residences, and safety of nearly two hundred thousand people of Qingyuan City! My father has clear records on which families are poor, which are struggling, which have surplus food, and which are wealthy households! Besides, my father commands over a thousand inspectors under the Inspection Bureau, who can be mobilized! After all, for something that benefits all of Qingyuan City, both Wan'er and her father are more than willing to contribute!"

Upon hearing this, Ninth Young Master Huang immediately nodded, looking at Miao Wan'er with a smile, "It's a pity that because He Wu was captured, I lost the chance to become a senior brother to Miss Wan'er, but since Miss Wan'er is willing to lend her help, I am indeed pleased to have the opportunity to work together with Miss Wan'er again!"

Not far off, Liang Yucheng, seeing Miao Wan'er come forward to help Ninth Young Master Huang, also did not hesitate any longer, saluting toward Ninth Young Master Huang and saying: "Subordinate Liang Yucheng, along with Brother Wei Hong, both serve as Deputy Captains in the Second Defense Battalion. Since Young Master Huang desires to benefit the people of Qingyuan City, We in Yu City and Brother Wei Hong, will certainly do our utmost to support Young Master Huang in arranging this affair!"

Witnessing this, Wei Hong and other officers also stood up, expressing their commitment to fully assist. Additionally, dozens of officials and dignitaries from Qingyuan City also stepped forward, some offering financial support, others offering food, while others promised to provide manpower!

Chapter 1439: Heaven-Questioning Demon Puppet

The dignitaries and officers on the second floor of the tavern,

expressed themselves in this manner, naturally because of Huang Jiu's power and status, but weren't they also eager to seize a chance to work for the "Black-robed Immortal Master"?

The so-called 'Supreme Immortal Master He Zhenren' commanded such worship and respect from these people, let alone the Black-robed Immortal Master Lin Xuankong, who could subdue He Wu with a single strike!

Unfortunately, among the many dignitaries present, except for a few like Ding Ye, Miao Wan'er, and Liang Yucheng, it's unlikely that anything these people do could attract Lin Xuankong's attention!

...

Qingshui Riverfront, Fishing Pavilion.

Lin Xuankong sat on the stone platform of the Fishing Pavilion, looking coldly at He Wu, who was curled up on the ground, and said, "The True Qi I used to invade your body wasn't all that condensed, and after such a long time, it should have dissipated. No need to pretend to be unconscious."

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, He Wu, who was curled up on the ground, was startled, then scrambled to his feet and knelt before Lin Xuankong, continuously kowtowing. At this moment, the signatory false kind smile on He Wu's face had vanished, leaving only panic and fear!

After kowtowing several times, He Wu finally spoke in a trembling voice, "He Wu previously offended the Immortal, a crime deserving of a thousand deaths. It's all because I was blind and thought the Immortal was just an ordinary cultivator. I hope the Immortal will magnanimously forgive me as if letting out a belch! As long as the Immortal spares me for this offense, I am willing to do whatever the Immortal wants!"

Lin Xuankong's gaze shifted as he said, "First, tell me about the situation of various cultivation sects in Great Yan Kingdom and nearby countries. For instance, the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect you previously mentioned that control Great Yan Kingdom from behind the scenes; is the president of Great Yan Kingdom supported by Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect? And what methods do these hidden cultivation sects use to obtain a large amount of True Qi for cultivation?"

Lin Xuankong is immensely confident about his future strength progression, even to the point of cultivating to Earth Immortal, and eventually using this body to cultivate again to the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm before ascending to the Candle Dragon Territory of the Supreme Origin Realm! After all, Lin Xuankong in the past, with the addition of just several tens of times from the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate and Old and Wise talent, still rapidly cultivated to the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm. Moreover, now his Old and Wise talent can provide more than ten thousand times the enhancement! However, in terms of advancing in realm, the Blood Spirit Technique requires more and more Spirit Blood and Life Force, exponentially increasing in the later stages!

Thus, Lin Xuankong is full of confidence in his future cultivation path, but he is also acutely aware that relying on the Blood Spirit Technique to cultivate to the late stage will undoubtedly become increasingly arduous!

From Transcendence Layer 3 Late Stage to Transcendence Layer 4 Early and Mid-grade stages, the required amount of Spirit Blood is more than what the creatures of the Qingshui River can satisfy, let alone the Fifth Layer, Sixth Layer, Seventh Layer, Eighth Layer, Ninth Layer, and even Tenth Layer of the Transcendence Realm. Moreover, starting from the Fourth Layer Late Stage, breaking through the realm requires Five Elements Spiritual Objects!

Though Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul remembers countless powerful Demon Techniques, ironically, those from the Profound Yin Demon Sect mainly require the massacre of vast numbers of living beings, akin to the Blood Spirit Technique... It's conceivable that once he cultivates to the Transcendence Layer 4 Mid-grade, or even Late Stage, the number of beings that must be slaughtered is horrifying! Beyond the Fifth Layer, at the Sixth and Seventh Layers, Lin Xuankong estimates that slaughtering all Non-human Race beings in the entire Great Yan Kingdom might not even be enough to achieve the necessary level of cultivation!

It could be said that the Blood Spirit Technique from the Profound Yin Demon Sect of the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, along with various Demon Techniques, are more suited for a world as vast and life-rich as the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm! In contrast, the planet where Great Yan Kingdom is located resembles Lin Xuankong's past experience, as it belongs to an Absolute Spirit Mini World where the amount and Life Force of living beings pale compared to the Golden Dragon World! As such, even before reaching Earth Immortal Realm, ascending past the Eighth or Ninth Layers of the Transcendence Realm might require exterminating all Non-human Race beings on the entire planet!

If reaching Earth Immortal Realm, one might need to venture to other life-bearing planets of the Absolute Spirit Mini World to exterminate... Although it's not impossible, the thought of countless slaughters in the future leaves Lin Xuankong slightly reluctant! One could say that the Blood Spirit Technique and various Demon Techniques from the Profound Yin Demon Sect of the Golden Dragon World are most ideal for laying down the cultivation foundation in such a world, but advancing to higher realms leaves Lin Xuankong somewhat hesitant!

Upon pondering these, Lin Xuankong becomes interested in the cultivation techniques of this Absolute Spirit Mini World's native sects! After all, while the cultivation sects on this planet are not particularly abundant, and the number of cultivators is far less than that of any larger city in the Golden Dragon World, the techniques of these sects are born from the comprehension of countless cultivators from this native world and are more suitable for the Absolute Spirit Mini World!

Even though the various Demon Techniques of this Absolute Spirit Mini World, due to their recent inception, spanning at most thousands or tens of thousands of years, might be somewhat rough, yet "one can learn from others to perfect oneself." Lin Xuankong can completely acquire these native sects' cultivation techniques, and then improve or evolve them into more exquisite and appropriate techniques for the Absolute Spirit Mini World!

Chapter 1440: Heaven-Questioning Demon Puppet (Part 2)

For example, the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect mentioned by Demon He Wu...

Regarding the method of extracting demonic technique true qi from the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique cultivated by Demon He Wu, Lin Xuankong cannot possibly use it. He Wu has harmed thousands of young girls, barely reaching the early stage of the first layer of Transcendence. If he were to reach higher realms, like tiers three, four, or five, how many humans would he have to harm? Even if Lin Xuankong slaughters countless beings of non-human races, he feels a slight resistance, let alone practicing such an evil and shameless cultivation technique! Therefore, Lin Xuankong is more curious about Heavenly-Questioning Sect's control of others with their immortal technique than the method of obtaining true qi!

At this moment, He Wu, caught by Lin Xuankong, is utterly in awe of him. Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's inquiry, the demon immediately spills the details as if pouring beans from a bamboo tube.

"In response to the Immortal, the president of the Great Yan Kingdom, although under the control of the Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect, was not put into power by them. After all, the elders and cultivators of these sects aspire to a higher Immortal Venerable Realm rather than various mortal world pleasures. To Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect, whoever the president of the Great Yan Kingdom is does not matter. Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect simply dispatch disciples annually to obtain various materials from the president or emperor as required for their earthly collections.

As for how Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect extract large amounts of Immortal Venerable true qi... Blood Cloud Sect cultivators mostly rely on slaughtering numerous beings in Blood Cloud Valley to acquire abundant true qi. Blood Cloud Valley, hidden within Endless Tai'e Mountain, although only one-tenth the size of the Great Yan Kingdom, due to its perpetual spring and rich resources, fosters life forms vastly exceeding those throughout Great Yan Kingdom. Therefore, Blood Cloud Sect cultivators reside and hunt there daily, absorbing the spirit blood to cultivate their techniques and gain true qi!

Regarding the Ancestral Soul Sect... He Wu has only heard about it from a friend in Blood Cloud Sect, thereby learning its name and roughly the attire of disciples going outside the sect. He Wu is not well-versed in the Ancestral Soul Sect's cultivation or methods of gaining abundant true qi. Additionally, according to that Blood Cloud Sect friend, the strength and number of tier two and tier three Immortal Venerables in Ancestral Soul Sect is roughly similar to Blood Cloud Sect, but Ancestral Soul Sect cultivators are more mysterious and rarely appear!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong immediately loses interest in Blood Cloud Sect. He already possesses the Blood Spirit Technique, which is derived from the mystical lineage of Golden Dragon Mini World's Profound Yin Demon Race, surpassing similar techniques from Absolute Spirit Mini World in practical use, cultivation efficiency, and speed!

With regard to Ancestral Soul Sect, Lin Xuankong is intrigued, surmising it might involve an Incense Fire Dao cultivation method!

Though Lin Xuankong has heard of Incense Fire Dao, in Golden Dragon Mini World's Profound Yin Demon Sect, he hasn't acquired such a cultivation technique, nor has he found one among other Immortal Sects and Demon Races within Golden Dragon Mini World. This is simply because the

abundant spiritual qi in the Golden Dragon Immortal Realm diminishes the need to pursue the laborious Incense Fire Dao!

Unlike Golden Dragon Immortal Realm, this Absolute Spirit Mini World offers a different scenario! In such a truly spiritless mini world, the Incense Fire Dao becomes worthy of consideration; at the very least, mastering it provides Lin Xuankong with another pathway to acquire true qi and reduces the necessity of slaughtering numerous beings!

With this thought, Lin Xuankong coldly looks at He Wu and inquires: "Collection of materials? Since Blood Cloud Sect and Ancestral Soul Sect are hidden cultivation sects, each occupying their own grotto heaven blessed land, why do they send disciples into the mortal world to gather materials? Surely their cultivation techniques for acquiring true qi don't rely on those materials! Also, are you certain you don't know about Ancestral Soul Sect's cultivation techniques or its secluded site?"

He Wu nods earnestly, "Responding to the Immortal, I indeed don't know about Ancestral Soul Sect's cultivation techniques nor its secluded site!

Concerning why disciples from these sects annually venture into the mortal world for materials under the Great Yan Kingdom president's purview—it's simply because even though the sects' grotto heavens are resourceful, the number of disciples is vast, thereby requiring some external materials for replenishment. Additionally, according to my master, those who reach tier four Immortal Venerable must secure a special Five Elements Spiritual Object to break through the bottleneck into early stage tier five. Thus, the president's material collection primarily serves these sects' need for various special Five Elements Spiritual Objects!"

Having said this, He Wu displays utmost respect, bows again, and states: "Does Immortal have further inquiries? Simply ask, and He Wu shall wholly disclose without reserve!"

Despite He Wu's lack of detailed knowledge about Ancestral Soul Sect, Lin Xuankong feels slightly disappointed!

Yet Lin Xuankong realizes that this Demon He Wu, finding himself in this predicament, likely wouldn't dare to speak recklessly or hide information; given the cultivators' comparatively extended lifespans over ordinary humans, they fear death far more!

Thus, after listening to He Wu, Lin Xuankong nods slightly and then says:

"Then, you proceed with explaining the Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique's method for controlling others!"

Lin Xuankong, during his time in Golden Dragon Immortal Realm and Supreme Origin Realm, has mastered various immortal techniques far stronger than the demonic techniques wielded by Demon He Wu!

For instance, the Profound Yin Demon Sect's Ten Thousand Body Demon Technique, permitting transformations into tens of thousands of forms, vastly exceeding the magic used by Demon He Wu. The Profound Yin Demon Sect and other Immortal Sects within Golden Dragon Immortal Realm offer countless transformation and clone techniques! Nevertheless, those powerful immortal techniques consume immense amounts of true qi and Immortal Yuan, resulting in headaches for Lin Xuankong!

In such an utterly spiritless mini world, Lin Xuankong must, even for the simplest magic, rely on millennia of cultivation insights to minimize true qi consumption! Thus adapting to circumstances, Lin Xuankong shows interest in learning Demon He Wu's Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique!

Upon hearing the question about Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique from Lin Xuankong, He Wu furrows his brow, showing a troubled expression, hesitates for a while, then resolutely displays a vicious look and says:

"Although He Wu is not a good person, having harmed many women, my master raised me from childhood, having me swear a heavy oath: should I die without a corpse, I must never impart Heaven-Questioning Demon Technique or the Heaven-Questioning Demon Puppet to anyone outside the sect. Immortal... I cannot fulfill such requests! Should Immortal wish to kill or punish, so be it!"

Lin Xuankong feels somewhat surprised by He Wu's response,

The demon admits to harming numerous women, making him a vile, ruthless figure almost devoid of humanity! Yet, knowing that refusal might lead to immediate peril, this demon dares to abide by an oath made to his master, rejecting Lin Xuankong directly? It appears this demon, despite nearly losing human nature, still possesses a trace of respect for teachers and the Dao!

Lin Xuankong remains silent for a moment,

then looks at Demon He Wu and says, "How about you let me join Heaven-Questioning Sect and become its sect leader, then?"

He Wu is momentarily stunned by these words.