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Chapter 231: Mu Shiba's Invincible Posture_2

Over an Hour later, an expression of surprise appeared on Liy Ruqing's face. He had suddenly discovered that the sequence in which Lin Xuankong embedded the three thousand Jade Particles was correct, without a single mistake!

He himself had studied for over twenty years to remember it so clearly, while Mu Shiba had only learned for a little over twenty days... What astonishing memory this required!

In the next instant, Liy Ruqing, who had just been marveling at Lin Xuankong's memory, suddenly froze. A look of immense incredulity appeared in his eyes because the Demon Prison Cage he thought was already destroyed suddenly began to emit light. The three thousand Jade Particles simultaneously glowed, and then all the light converged. When Lin Xuankong withdrew his True Qi, the Jade Particles that had been floating loosely in the holes merged with the Profound Iron Guardrail, forming a genuine miniature Dragon Capturing Array. Streams of a profound and powerfully intimidating aura immediately began to emanate continuously from the Demon Prison Cage's location!

Liy Ruqing, Liy Ruo Ying, and Zheng Yunrui's pupils all contracted, and their heart rates quickened. Even though they were standing more than ten zhang away, they could clearly feel the power of this new Demon Prison Cage! Liy Ruo Ying was stunned on the spot. Zheng Yunrui's hair bun seemed to perk up again.

A few breaths later, Liy Ruqing, snapping out of his shock, rushed to Lin Xuankong's side in an instant. At this moment, overcome with extreme astonishment, this Hall Master of Great Marsh Hall found that even his hands, steeled through countless trials, couldn't stop trembling slightly. He stared fixedly at the Demon Prison Cage. "This... this, this, this... the Demon Prison Cage has actually been repaired?"

When he looked at Lin Xuankong, it was as if he were gazing at the most incredible monster in this world... Had Mu Shiba really handcrafted and polished three thousand Jade Particles, all identical in size and power? Didn't this mean his ability to Refine materials was stronger than any Artifact Refiner in the Great Xia Dynasty, even stronger than some Artifact Refiners in the Central Divine Dynasty when it came to processing materials? Most crucially, three thousand Inscriptions, and he truly hadn't made a single mistake? Had he perfectly etched all of them onto those Jade Particles? This Refining, he had completed it in merely seven days... His own second uncle, already a Grade-Entering Array Master, had spent a hundred years and still couldn't come close to achieving this. Even in the Central Divine Dynasty, only a few Artifact Refiners and Array Masters could accomplish such a feat! Had he really just started studying Arrays? Had he really been studying Arrays for less than thirty days? No, this absolutely couldn't be true!

This Mu Shiba must have been an Array Master all along! He must have been feigning ignorance, pretending he couldn't Refine the Demon Prison Cage, right?

Liy Ruoqing found it almost impossible to accept the scene before him.

After all, over twenty years of arduous study couldn't compare to someone else's thirty days. Such a disparity was greater than that between a Divine Bird in the sky and a caterpillar on the ground... This kind of gap was not something a normal person could accept!

Upon hearing Liy Ruoqing's question, Lin Xuankong gently shook his head. "It's not repaired. This Demon Prison Cage should have increased its power by several dozen times!"

He then sighed somewhat regretfully, adding, "Unfortunately, the Demon Capturing Array still has an upper limit. Unless one can draw upon the power of mountains and rivers to lay down a Grand Array... otherwise, relying solely on Jade and Profound Iron to set up an Array, suppressing a Tier Seven Demon is the limit for this type of Demon Prison Cage!"

Liy Ruoqing was utterly dismayed upon hearing this!

If this new Demon Prison Cage truly had no issues, it was a Demon Prison Cage capable of suppressing a Tier Seven Demon, and yet Lin Xuankong was still finding fault with it...

At this moment, Lin Xuankong raised his hand and poured some True Qi into the Demon Prison Cage. In the next instant, the Demon Prison Cage suddenly enlarged, transforming into a huge Profound Iron Cage nearly three zhang in length and width. Under Lin Xuankong's direction, the three hundred Profound Iron Pillars forming this giant Demon Prison Cage suddenly scattered, transforming into streams of light that flew in unison towards the Tier Five Corpse Scorpion, which was firmly restrained by the Shadow of the Black Soul. The sheer power of the display was like a mighty Sword Immortal commanding three hundred Sky-breaking Flying Swords!

THWACK! THWACK! THWACK! THWACK!

The three hundred Profound Iron Pillars densely pierced into different positions on the Tier Five Corpse Scorpion. Next, a large amount of white energy, forming various Inscription shapes, materialized around

the three hundred Profound Iron Pillars. These white streams of energy converged, and instantly, a profound and intensely oppressive aura spread out!

At this moment, at the center of the Array, the Tier Five Corpse Scorpion, which had been emitting Demon Qi and toxins from its entire body, suddenly froze. All the diffused Demon Qi and toxins retracted, suppressed back into its body. Moreover, under the suppression of the Tier Seven Demon Prison Cage, this Tier Five Demon cowered on the ground, unable to even twitch its scorpion tail!

Seeing this scene, Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying were once again stunned.

The Demon Prison Cage Refined by 'Mu Shiba' had truly increased its power so greatly? This ability to transform at will, to adjust its size as desired, such power... it absolutely far, far surpassed the original Demon Prison Cage that could only suppress Tier Five Demons!

"Is it really a Tier Seven Demon Prison Cage?"

"It truly is a Tier Seven Demon Prison Cage!"

The two exclaimed simultaneously. When they looked at Lin Xuankong, the reverence in their eyes was far more intense than before.

Having witnessed the power of the Tier Seven Demon Prison Cage with his own eyes, Liy Ruoqing was now absolutely certain. With such a Demon Prison Cage in hand, Mu Shiba was already invincible in this Ba Mountain Secret Realm!

Chapter 232: Mu Shiba's Invincible Posture_3

Let alone whether he was at Sixth-Layer Perfection, even as a Fifth Layer Martial Cultivator, he could dominate the Ba Mountain Secret Realm! Was the Tier Six Corpse Scorpion's toxin terrifying? Was the Tier Seven Corpse Scorpion's toxin deadly? Once the Demon Prison Cage was unfolded, Tier Six and Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions would be suppressed until they became tiny scorpions; even their waste would be suppressed, unable to be excreted!

Zheng Yunrui exclaimed softly, "Brother Mu, can this treasure of yours really suppress Tier Six or Tier Seven demons?"

Lin Xuankong smiled, gazing towards the Secret Realm Center. "I can only hope so. But regardless, we must try it out! It's said that there are quite a few Tier Six Corpse Scorpions in the Secret Realm Center. Since we're heading there anyway, I want to see whether those Tier Six Corpse Scorpions are more formidable, or if my Demon Prison Cage treasure is!"

Having personally crafted a tremendously powerful Demon Prison Cage, Lin Xuankong's heart was naturally filled with pride, eager to encounter a Tier Six Corpse Scorpion immediately! When demons of the Same Tier faced Martial Cultivators, the demons usually prevailed, right? With this Demon Prison Cage, the fruit of thirty days of painstaking effort, he felt he had a chance to suppress even a demon two entire realms stronger than himself with a mere flick of his hand!

Upon hearing this, the buns on Zheng Yunrui's head immediately perked up.

Liy Ruoqing's expression suddenly turned bitter. He had realized that Mu Shiba had originally spared his and Liy Ruo Ying's lives because refining the Celestial Demon Bone required his help to set up the Demon-Catching Array. But now, Mu Shiba's proficiency in arrays far surpassed his own. His and his second brother's chances of survival might be extinguished!

He frowned, pondered for a moment, and then resolutely spoke, "Elder Mu, you plan to refine the Celestial Demon Bone and must set up the Mountain and River Array. If you were to do it alone, it would consume too much time and effort. I am willing to assist you, Elder Mu, and handle the dirty and tiring work!"

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing this, understood Liy Ruoqing's sudden declaration of loyalty. He looked at Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying and said, "The powerhouses of the Black Tiger Gang have committed countless heinous acts, but you two haven't really harmed me! If you truly give your best during the refining of the Celestial Demon Bone, I can spare your lives. Killing you in this Secret Realm is of no benefit to me."

Upon hearing this, Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying exchanged a glance and then knelt on the ground.

'Mu Shiba' not only possessed astonishing Martial Dao skill, but his talent in arrays also far exceeded that of any Array Master they had ever heard of. The two were already thoroughly convinced and humbled. Both of them, being perceptive, had already thought it through. Setting aside Martial Dao achievements, if 'Mu Shiba' were to refine two or three more of these Demon Refining Cages and present them to the Great Xia Dynasty, the status and benefits he would gain... His future status in Great Marsh Prefecture would surely be unmatched! In the entire Southern Border, only the Tier Seven or Tier

Eight powerhouses from Prince Yu's Mansion or the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect could possibly suppress him! An Alchemist, Artifact Refiner, or Array Master who achieved great success was far more influential than any Martial Cultivator of the Same Tier. Mu Shiba's future status and prospects were simply immeasurable and unpredictable!

"Alright, we are all Martial Cultivators; there's no need for such formalities. Let's set off for the Secret Realm Center now!" Lin Xuankong said.

The two Shadows of the Black Soul immediately ran to the soft couch and lifted it.

Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying exchanged a glance and nodded slightly. Liy Ruoqing then decisively spoke, "Elder Mu, let us carry the soft couch. Utilizing the Shadows of the Black Soul consumes a significant amount of True Qi. Even if your talent is astonishing and your True Qi Amount far exceeds others of the Same Tier, it's always good to conserve some!"

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing this, looked at the two with some surprise. Moments later, Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying, one at the front and one at the back, lifted the soft couch.

Following behind, Zheng Yunrui glanced at Lin Xuankong, who was sitting complacently on the soft couch, and then at the two Hall Masters of the Liy Family willingly carrying it. She felt the world was truly unpredictable and baffling. Had she not seen it with her own eyes, who would believe that two top experts of Great Marsh Prefecture, the two Hall Masters of Black Tiger Hall who had once intimidated countless Martial Cultivators, were now thoroughly subdued by Elder Mu, acting as his sedan bearers! In the entire Great Marsh Prefecture, who else could command Tier Five Late Stage powerhouses as mere bearers? However, on second thought, Zheng Yunrui found it quite reasonable. She suddenly wondered if she should also do something. It seemed these two had snatched up all the good opportunities...

After walking for over an hour, just as they were approaching the Secret Realm Center, a chaotic noise suddenly came from a distance. Lin Xuankong turned his head and saw hundreds of Martial Cultivators sprinting towards them from the direction they had come. In the center of the formation composed of these hundreds of Martial Cultivators, two bearers were carrying a small sedan chair, while the other Martial Cultivators guarded it closely.

Chapter 233: A Seventh-Order Great Demon Comes Knocking! Dare to Make a Deal with the Third Princess?

Lin Xuankong and his companions were located in a flat, open wilderness. When Liy Ruoqing, Liy Ruo Ying, and Zheng Yunrui heard the noise, they all turned to look. Seeing the situation in the distance,

Zheng Yunrui frowned and said, "So many Martial Cultivators of the Fourth and Fifth Layers. Are they the ones gathered by the Celestial Sect Saintess and Elder Hua?"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly. In this Ba Mountain Secret Realm, the only one who could command the countless experts of the Great Marsh Prefecture and Nanyuan Prefecture is probably that Celestial Sect Saintess!

At this moment, a flicker of curiosity arose in Lin Xuankong's heart. The Celestial Sect Saintess, the Third Princess of Great Xia... such imposing titles. I wonder what she looks like?

With a thought, his Double Pupil suddenly activated. His gaze fell upon the small sedan encircled by hundreds of Martial Cultivators. In the next instant, all obstructions vanished, and a woman with a perfect figure and an unearthly, refined beauty entered his sight.

After carefully surveying her from top to bottom, inside and out, a look of realization dawned in Lin Xuankong's eyes. So 'she' is the Celestial Sect Saintess, the Third Princess of Great Xia! No wonder she could command even Ding Rui back in the Demon-Suppressing Valley. No wonder she disregarded over one hundred thousand catties of Demon Flesh, and even the Marsh Python Demon Pearl and Evil Sheep Demon Pearl! It turns out the Third Princess of Great Xia, the Celestial Sect Saintess, is the Mysterious Female Cultivator I beat up! This Third Princess, who swept through the Demon Slaying Conference, whose status and authority hold sway over the Southern Border, is now in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm and actually facing difficulties! Looking at this group running in such panic, their plan to deal with the Tier Seven Great Demon must have gone wrong. They're probably being hunted by it!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong reached into his robes and touched the Demon Prison Cage, now shrunk to the size of an egg. After nearly thirty days of dedicated refinement, I've already upgraded the Demon Prison Cage to Tier Seven. It can easily suppress Tier Six and Tier Seven demons. I originally planned to enter the center of the Secret Realm to test it on some unlucky Tier Six Corpse Scorpions. Now, before I even had a chance to test it on them, a Tier Seven Great Demon is about to be delivered right to me!

However, he quickly thought of a problem. The Third Princess, whom I thrashed at the Demon Slaying Conference, knows my identity! I have many secrets. Revealing them all now would bring more harm than good! Besides, the status of Celestial Sect Saintess and Third Princess of Great Xia is simply too immense. The currents around her are too deep; it's not suitable for someone like me, who has too many secrets!

Frowning slightly, Lin Xuankong deliberated for a moment before reaching under his robes, removing the Holy Arrival Jade Token, and storing it in his Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch. Afterward, he discreetly touched his face, thinking to himself: My Disguise Technique is now countless times stronger than Yu Fei's back then. I can even disguise my True Qi aura. This Third Princess of Great Xia surely won't be able to recognize me!

"Elder Mu, with your Tier Seven Demon Prison Cage, dealing with that Tier Seven Great Demon chasing the Celestial Sect Saintess should pose no problem!" Liy Ruoqing said, looking at the Martial Cultivators rushing over from the distance. "The current situation is the perfect opportunity for you to make a name for yourself!"

Lin Xuankong replied, "Wait a moment. Let's see what happens when they arrive. Whether or not to intervene will depend on whether this Celestial Sect Saintess keeps her word and is worth saving!"

Upon hearing this, Liy Ruoqing, Liy Ruo Ying, and Zheng Yunrui were momentarily stunned, looking at Lin Xuankong in surprise.

In their eyes, saving the Third Princess of Great Xia and the Celestial Sect Saintess was undoubtedly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to gain fame, establish their might, and receive unimaginable benefits. If they possessed the Demon Prison Cage, they wouldn't even wait for those Martial Cultivators to approach. They would rush over immediately, right now, to rescue the Celestial Sect Saintess from peril and embark on the path to greatness!

Yet there was someone who was unwilling to rescue the Celestial Sect Saintess! Someone who didn't regard such an event as a vast opportunity at all, acting as if it was a trivial matter!

However, when the three of them recalled 'Mu Shiba's' various powerful abilities and his Array Talent, unparalleled in the Great Xia Dynasty, they marveled inwardly. With Mu Shiba's capabilities and his astonishing Array Talent, he indeed had no need to curry favor with the Third Princess to achieve immeasurable prospects and accomplishments!

"So this is the difference between people!" Zheng Yunrui remarked with deep feeling, lightly shaking her hair buns. "If it were me, I would have already gone over to win the favor of the Saintess. Yet Elder Mu doesn't even consider such an opportunity, making me admire him enormously, truly enormously!"

Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying were similarly filled with emotion. They then tightened the ropes of the soft couch they carried.

To be so proud as to not even give the Celestial Sect Saintess a second thought, and crucially, he had the grounds for such pride... For the two of them, carrying the soft couch for such an individual no longer felt demeaning in the slightest!

As they conversed, the Martial Cultivators drew nearer, now only a few miles away.

Only then did the Martial Cultivators stop. They took out Qi Replenishing Soup, Demon Flesh, and other supplies to restore their stamina and depleted Qi Blood. As the Martial Cultivators rested, many of them noticed the small group here.

Celestial Sect Elder Hua Yanluo, who was beside the small sedan, glanced in their direction and spoke a few words to several Martial Cultivators near her. Soon after, two Martial Cultivators headed towards Lin Xuankong's group.

Lin Xuankong recognized these two; they were City Lord Cold Blood Robe and City Lord Zhou Zhenghu.

The two approached quickly. They had originally planned to greet the Liy Family Brothers. However, when they saw the Liy Family Brothers, so renowned in the Great Marsh Prefecture, actually carrying a soft couch for this mysterious young man, their eyes revealed profound shock.

Chapter 234: A Seventh-Order Great Demon Comes Knocking! Dare to Make a Deal with the Third Princess?_2

Even the two palanquin bearers of the Third Princess of Great Xia were only at the Late Stage of the Fourth Layer! Who is this young man? What is his background, what level of cultivation does he have, that he can command two Late Stage Fifth Layer Martial Cultivators to serve as his bearers?!

Although Cold Blood Robe and Zhou Zhenghu had seen many grand scenes and great figures, they were still somewhat bewildered by the current situation.

Cold Blood Robe cupped his hands slightly towards Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying, then respectfully said to Lin Xuankong, "This... this..."

Lin Xuankong said, "My name is Mu Shiba!"

Seeing that Lin Xuankong had introduced himself first, Cold Blood Robe cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Mu, I am Cold Blood Robe from Wine City. Under the order of the Saintess of the Celestial Obedience Sect, I invite you all to come over to discuss some matters."

Zhou Zhenghu, standing by, mused with a puzzled expression, Mu Shiba? In the Great Marsh Prefecture, there is definitely no great family with the surname Mu. Even in Nanyuan Prefecture, or the Six Prefectures of Nanjiang, there doesn't seem to be any prominent family with the surname Mu. Where did this Mu Shiba come from, to be able to command the Liy Family Brothers? When I saw them earlier, the Liy Family Brothers were merely standing aside, but now they are carrying his litter!

「Moments later,」

Cold Blood Robe and Zhou Zhenghu, with strange expressions, led the group near the Third Princess's palanquin.

At this moment, the surrounding Fourth and Fifth Layer experts from the Great Marsh Hundred Cities and Nanyuan Prefecture stared at the Liy Family Brothers carrying the soft litter with Mu Shiba seated upon it, all their faces filled with shock. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't dare believe that the Black Tiger Hall Master, whom they usually had to greet with utmost respect, would actually carry a litter for someone else!

Of course, quite a few Martial Cultivators glanced at Lin Xuankong, their expressions full of caution and confusion.

Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying, however, had already cast off their 'mental burden.' Even when faced with the astonishment of hundreds of Martial Cultivators, they remained calm and composed. Now, standing beside the small palanquin, Liy Ruoqing turned to look at Lin Xuankong. Lin Xuankong nodded slightly. Only then did the two brothers set down the soft litter and, together with Zheng Yunrui, bow towards the Princess's palanquin, saying, "Greetings, Third Princess. Greetings, Elder Hua!"

Hua Yanluo nodded slightly, a hint of surprise in her eyes as she carefully examined Lin Xuankong. "Sir, how may I address you, and from which sect do you hail?"

Although she had always been proud, looking down on the many experts of the Great Marsh Prefecture and the two Hall Masters of the Black Tiger Gang, she also knew that even she could not possibly command two Late Stage Fifth Layer Martial Cultivators, who were also closely associated with Prefect Liy, to carry a litter for her.

It wasn't just Hua Yanluo; even Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, inside the palanquin, showed a hint of surprise on her delicate face. As the Third Princess of Great Xia, her status was exceedingly revered. Moreover, as a Saintess, she could certainly command Late Stage Fifth Layer Martial Cultivators as bearers, or even employ Sixth Layer experts as bearers or bodyguards. However, she relied on her status and the backing of Emperor Xiao of Great Xia. Who is this young man before me? On what basis could he achieve this? How could he make Late Stage Fifth Layer Martial Cultivators willingly serve as his bearers?

At this moment, seeing Hua Yanluo ask her question, Lin Xuankong replied, "Elder Hua, I am Mu Shiba, an Independent Practitioner from the countryside, without any sect or affiliation."

Upon hearing this, Hua Yanluo couldn't help but furrow her brows. "An Independent Practitioner from the countryside, yet you can command the Black Tiger Hall Master, a Late Stage Fifth Layer expert, to carry your litter! It seems Mr. Mu indeed possesses extraordinary abilities!"

She glanced at the Third Princess's palanquin. "Currently, the Third Princess is troubled by a Tier Seven Great Demon and is quite distressed. I wonder if Mr. Mu would be willing to lend his assistance?"

Lin Xuankong also felt somewhat puzzled. He looked at the surrounding crowd. "There are hundreds of experts from the Great Marsh Prefecture here. Working together, can they not deal with a single Tier Seven Great Demon?"

When Hua Yanluo saw that he did not immediately agree to help, her brows furrowed tightly, and a hint of displeasure appeared on her face.

"Mr. Mu, 'Under all heavens, there is no land that is not the King's.' The Third Princess is in peril; Martial Cultivators ought to fight with united effort..."

"Enough, Elder Hua. Let me speak with this Mr. Mu myself!" Suddenly, Xiaoo Ying'Er's voice came from inside the palanquin.

Upon hearing this, Hua Yanluo's expression flickered. After bowing respectfully, she retreated. Seeing this, the surrounding Martial Cultivators also quickly withdrew a distance of several hundred yards.

「Only then」 was the palanquin's curtain drawn aside, and Xiaoo Ying'Er, her features ethereal and serene, looked at Lin Xuankong.

This Mu Shiba remained neither servile nor overbearing when facing Hua Yanluo, and he's so composed even before me. He's completely different from those hundreds of Fourth and Fifth Layer experts. Coupled with his ability to command Late Stage Fifth Layer Martial Cultivators as bearers, perhaps he truly possesses extraordinary strength! However, there are no prominent families with the surname Mu in the Great Xia Dynasty. And this man, even when facing me, the Third Princess, didn't perform the customary salutations. The name he gave is likely not his real one. He seems rather arrogant... But the situation is urgent now, so I can't be bothered with such trifles!

After carefully observing Lin Xuankong for a few moments, Xiaoo Ying'Er frowned and said, "Mr. Mu, there's something you may not know. If we were to sacrifice the lives of these people, say two to three hundred of them, we could undoubtedly wear that Tier Seven Great Demon down to its death.

"However, these Martial Cultivators are the backbone of my Great Xia Dynasty. Most of them are City Lords from various regions, and even those who aren't City Lords are Martial Cultivators holding important positions. If all of them were to perish here, I'm afraid the Great Marsh Prefecture would immediately descend into chaos!

"Previously, Elder Hua and I had devised a plan to use Corpse Scorpion Venom. Unfortunately, that Brown Bear Liao, who is clearly from the second production area of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, somehow brought a significant amount of Zhengyuan Grass, which is only produced in the third area. Moreover, he also looted a considerable amount of Zhengyuan Grass from the Martial Cultivators who sacrificed themselves... With all that Zhengyuan Grass as an antidote, that Brown Bear Liao naturally does not fear Corpse Scorpion Venom below Tier Six!"

Chapter 235: A Seventh-Order Great Demon Comes Knocking! Dare to Make a Deal with the Third Princess?_3

"So that's why we headed towards the Secret Realm Center, planning to hunt a few Tier Six Corpse Scorpions first, and then deal with that Brown Bear Demon People who has been chasing us! Unexpectedly, we encountered Mr. Mu here... Mr. Mu, are you confident you can deal with that Tier Seven Demon?"

Lin Xuankong understood the reason only after she finished speaking. Seeing Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er asking him, Lin Xuankong said, "I am a Martial Cultivator of Great Xia, so it is my duty to contribute. However, the Tier Seven Great Demon is extremely fierce. I fear I will need to exert all my strength and use every trump card I have accumulated over many years. Moreover, I would have to pay an immense price to even have a chance to deal with it! Those immense costs... *sigh* ... I wonder how much compensation the Princess can offer in advance!"

Knowing that the Mysterious Female Cultivator before him was the Third Princess, Lin Xuankong naturally did not wish to become too involved with her. Therefore, he already considered this offer of assistance a one-time deal, so of course, he had to negotiate the terms properly!

Upon hearing this, a trace of surprise flickered in Xiaoo Ying'Er's clear eyes. Of course, she understood the principle that great rewards attract brave individuals, but never before had someone like Mu Shiba dared to openly negotiate terms with her, the Third Princess! Whether it was Hua Yanluo, the hundreds of Fourth Layer and Fifth Layer powerhouses present, or even the Prefects of the Six Prefectures of Nanjiang, none of them dared to state such blatant terms when standing before her!

"How audacious! The Third Princess is in peril! As Martial Cultivators of Great Xia, you should rush to her aid without hesitation, even if it means being crushed to pieces! The Third Princess speaks to you courteously, yet you dare to speak of immense costs and compensation? What, are you trying to extort the Princess by demanding benefits upfront? Do you think this is a transaction? This is an order!"

Not far from the sedan, a pretty attendant, unable to listen any longer, glared angrily at Lin Xuankong.

Hearing the shouts from this Fifth Layer attendant, the expressions of the Martial Cultivators waiting quietly in the distance, including Hua Yanluo, all shifted, and they frowned at Lin Xuankong beside the sedan. Even without eavesdropping on the conversation between the Princess and this Mu Shiba, they could guess the general gist just from hearing the attendant's reprimand. For a moment, everyone's expression subtly changed.

That was the Princess of Great Xia, the Celestial Sect Saintess! Of course, they were all hoping to save her for the astonishing rewards... but what they thought in their hearts was one matter, and what they said aloud was another entirely. Who would dare to openly negotiate terms with the Princess of Great Xia? Weren't they all supposed to project an image of 'willing to brave fire and water' and 'gladly be crushed to pieces'? Inner thoughts and outward appearances are two different matters! Some things are like a thin membrane, which absolutely must not be exposed or pierced!

While everyone's expressions subtly changed, Lin Xuankong frowned, glanced at the attendant, and then looked towards Xiao Ying'Er. "Princess, what are your thoughts?"

Xiao Ying'Er also felt a surge of displeasure. This fellow is truly infuriating! However... once they reach the Secret Realm Center, they will face both Tier Six Corpse Scorpions and the Tier Nine Poisonous Fog. Who knows how many Martial Cultivators will have to die to gather enough toxin to deal with the Tier Seven Great Demon! Thinking of this, she hesitated once more.

Just then, a low cry suddenly came from Hua Yanluo in the distance. "Not good, that Tier Seven Great Demon has caught up again! City Lord Zhou, take fifty Martial Cultivators to intercept it first, then find an opportunity to break away! Everyone else, quickly follow me to protect the Princess and evacuate this area!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong turned to look into the distance. He saw a black cloud appear on the horizon. The black cloud roiled and billowed, already speeding towards them. In the blink of an eye, it had closed the distance by more than ten li, its speed terrifyingly fast! Flying through the air, swift as lightning—it truly is a Tier Seven Great Demon!

Xiao Ying'Er turned her gaze in that direction. Seeing the black cloud approaching rapidly, she furrowed her brows and said resentfully, "If we weren't in this Secret Realm, unable to summon Seventh Layer or Eighth Layer powerhouses, how could I, Xiao Ying'Er, be chased all over by a mere Tier Seven Demon!"

Suddenly, a long cry rang out from the east. "A mere Tier Seven Demon dares to pursue the Saintess? Do you think our Great Xia Dynasty has no one capable of stopping you? I, Yu Changge, am here! I shall see for myself just how strong this Tier Seven Brown Bear Demon People is!"

Accompanying the voice were seven figures clad in Golden Armor, shimmering with golden light. They sped from dozens of li away in the east, transforming into streaks of golden light!

Before long, the seven figures had stopped a hundred zhang from the Third Princess's sedan. Leading them was the Little Yu King, Yu Changge, who had sword-like brows and star-bright eyes. He was now wearing a suit of Golden Armor inlaid with seven Profound Truth Jades. He cupped his hands slightly towards the sedan and said, "Yu Changge pays his respects to the Princess. Upon hearing that the Princess had encountered a Demon, I rushed here from thousands of li away in the southeast of the Secret Realm. Fortunately, I arrived in time to lend the Princess a hand!"

Although Yu Changge spoke these words, his eyes held no trace of respect. Instead, his heart contained a hint of smugness. He glanced at the hundreds of Martial Cultivators and thought to himself: A Tier Seven Demon has been pursuing the Third Princess, forcing her to flee east and west for so many days. Everyone already knows that the Third Princess, even with Hua Yanluo, is far from capable of subduing this Tier Seven Demon People! As long as I use my father's Battle Array technique, combine forces with my six subordinates, and defeat that Tier Seven Great Demon... countless Martial Cultivators in the Six Prefectures of Nanjiang will know that the Celestial Sect Saintess, Third Princess of Great Xia Xiaoo Ying'Er, is far inferior to me! This battle will enhance the prestige of Prince Yu's Mansion and simultaneously diminish the prestige of the Great Xia Xiaoo Family. It's truly killing two birds with one stone!

Chapter 236: The Seventh Greatest Battle Array Technique, Roar of the Demon Bear

The hundreds of Martial Cultivators present, upon seeing the Little Yu King in Golden Armor, immediately showed reverence on their faces. In the Six Prefectures of Nanjiang, who didn't know of Prince Yu's Mansion, and who didn't recognize the Little Yu King!

The Great Xia Dynasty's Xiao Family commanded numerous Martial Cultivators. The Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect and Holy Dragon Association, which they controlled, dominated the world. Despite this, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia still referred to King Yu as his Sixth Brother and held him in high regard.

Firstly, King Yu's cultivation had already reached the late stage of the Ninth Layer, just one step shy of Emperor Xiao's Ninth-Layer Perfection. Such strength ranked among the top ten in Great Xia. Even the Great Demons and Demon Kings who ravaged Great Xia dared not approach Unrivaled City, where Prince Yu's Mansion stood.

Secondly, King Yu possessed a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone. Although he had only one, its divine might couldn't compare to that of the Xiao Family's eighteen Celestial Demon Bones which guarded various regions of Great Xia. A Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone, however, was an absolute treasure of the world. Indeed, even the Xiao Family possessed only three Tier Three Celestial Demon Bones; their remaining fifteen were Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones!

This Little Yu King, Yu Changge, was King Yu's third son. Young as he was, he had already reached the mid-grade of the Sixth Layer. With limitless potential, he was acclaimed as the foremost prodigy of the younger generation in the Six Prefectures of Nanjiang! Coupled with the numerous treasures of Prince Yu's Mansion and the world-renowned King Yu Battle Array, how could the hundreds of Martial Cultivators present not be in awe of the Little Yu King!

At this moment, even Hua Yanluo, an Elder of the Celestial Sect, frowned slightly. A trace of apprehension flickered in her eyes as she looked at the Little Yu King. Although her Martial Arts Realm

was higher than the Little Yu King's, she knew very well that if she were to engage in a life-or-death battle with a formidable expert like him, she would undoubtedly be the one to perish. Never mind the Cultivation Techniques and Battle Arrays of Prince Yu's Mansion; the Little Yu King's numerous treasures alone were beyond anything an Elder of the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect could compare to!

However, seeing the Little Yu King suddenly appear now, Hua Yanluo naturally guessed his intentions, her heart filled with a mix of joy and apprehension.

In the sedan, Xiaoo Ying'Er also frowned slightly, her bright eyes somewhat dim.

Saying he hurried over as soon as he got the news... this Little Yu King is absolutely talking nonsense. Once the Profound Phoenix Flame is released, it can be seen from thousands of miles away. How could he have only just received the news! The Little Yu King is simply taking advantage of my being in the Secret Realm and unable to summon the Celestial Sect's Grand Elders to show off! However, with the Little Yu King coming to aid me, what can I say? Go away, I don't care about you? Whether I live or die, what does it matter to you? I hate your pretty-boy look? After all, I am still a Princess of Great Xia; how could I stoop to such petty words?

Xiaoo Ying'Er sighed quietly to herself and said, "Little Yu King, you've come a thousand miles to rescue me; I am deeply gratified. However, that Tier Seven Great Demon is exceedingly powerful. I hope you will be cautious and not underestimate it!"

The Little Yu King laughed heartily upon hearing this. "Thank you for the reminder, Princess! I shall go capture that Great Demon and avenge your previous plight!"

With that, he, along with the six Golden Armor Guards beside him, leaped into the air. In just a few bounds, they were several miles away, heading towards the black cloud.

Lin Xuankong, standing beside the sedan, couldn't help but frown.

I was just about to negotiate a deal with the Princess, and now an interloper has arrived—and it's that detestable Little Yu King from before! According to Zheng Yunrui, this Little Yu King is at the mid-grade of the Sixth Layer, and his guards are at the early stage of the Sixth Layer and the late stage of the Fifth Layer. Can they really defeat a Tier Seven Great Demon with just their strength? He seems confident

enough... Can people from Prince Yu's Mansion truly fight across tiers so easily? I wonder what they're relying on—treasures, Battle Armor, Demon Pearls, or something else?

Lin Xuankong frowned as he looked into the distance.

Beside the sedan, the maid who had rebuked Lin Xuankong snorted coldly.

"HUMPH! Some Mu Shiba who appeared out of nowhere, trying to coerce the Princess, demanding benefits in advance and haggling with Her Highness! Now you see who's truly formidable, don't you? My Third Princess's Feeng Wei is renowned everywhere! All the world's experts heed her command! Even the Little Yu King from Prince Yu's Mansion has come a thousand miles to save the Princess!"

Lin Xuankong furrowed his brows and looked at the maid. But before he could speak, Xiaoo Ying'Er frowned at her. "Qing, is this how I've taught you to speak?"

Xiaoo Ying'Er was troubled. In her view, if this Mu Shiba before her truly had some ability, she would rather pay a price to have him act than be rescued by this duplicitous Little Yu King!

Seeing Xiaoo Ying'Er's expression darken slightly, the maid Qing's heart lurched with panic. She immediately knelt and dared not speak further. Yet, when she thought of Mu Shiba's disrespect towards the Princess, her eyes, as she covertly glanced at Lin Xuankong, were still filled with indignation.

Xiaoo Ying'Er shook her head slightly and said, "I would rather people be like this Mu Shiba, saying what's on their mind, than have them act with insincere deference towards me. And I certainly don't want to see someone bide their time while I'm fleeing for my life, only to step in at my moment of distress to make a name for themselves!"

Lin Xuankong's eyes flickered upon hearing this. This Third Princess of Great Xia is certainly surrounded by a lot of drama... It seems there's definitely a problem between Prince Yu's Mansion and the Great Xia Xiao Family! Fortunately, I decided early on not to get too involved with this Third Princess of Great Xia. Now, it looks like this deal might not even happen. What a pity; I was hoping to fleece some good things from this Saintess!

Chapter 237: The Seventh Wonder of the World, the Battle Array Technique, and the Roar of the Demon Bear_2

As Lin Xuankong's thoughts turned, Little Yu King, accompanied by those six individuals, had already formed a rather peculiar Battle Array several miles away. The seven Profound Truth Jades on Little Yu King's Golden Light Armor flashed faintly. Meanwhile, the True Qi of the other six men dispersed, continuously forming profound Array Inscriptions. Finally, this True Qi, now in the form of Inscriptions, interwove and coiled around Little Yu King, Yu Changge.

In the next moment, Little Yu King's figure began to swell continuously. In an instant, he reached a height of three zhang. Clad in his Golden Light Armor, he looked majestic. By this time, the black cloud heading towards Xiaoo Ying'Er had drifted to a height of about one hundred zhang above Little Yu King's head.

"GO!" Little Yu King suddenly roared.

The Crimson Longsword in his hand instantly shot out fourteen crimson Sword Auras. Each Sword Aura shone brightly, dozens of times more condensed than those of Yan Yunfei, who also wielded a sword! Moreover, as Little Yu King continuously activated it, fourteen crimson Sword Auras burst out from his Crimson Longsword every moment, heading towards the black cloud. In just a breath's time, hundreds, even thousands, of Sword Auras formed a Sword Aura Dragon. It carried endless might, twisting and turning as it swooped towards the black cloud!

"ROAR~~~~~"

A bear roar came from within the black cloud. Then, a large portion of the black cloud was dispersed by the Sword Aura Dragon, revealing a nine-foot-tall, brown-furred, seven-tailed Great Demon. Its figure swayed slightly, and its thick arms instantly extended to over ten zhang in length with the wind, its giant hands swelling to the size of a small building. As it floated in the air, it continuously waved its immense bear paws, swatting at the Sword Auras!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of Sword Auras were extinguished under its palms, and the Sword Aura Dragon also immediately shortened by several zhang! The ferocity of a seventh-tier Great Demon was truly terrifying. Under its palms, the condensed Sword Auras of a mid-stage Sixth Layer expert were as fragile as sand and clay sculptures!

However, just as it shattered hundreds of Sword Auras, the dragon composed of countless Sword Auras suddenly split, transforming into fourteen Sword Aura Dragons. With incredible agility and even greater speed, they attacked its arms and vital points!

"ROAR~~~~"

Witnessing such miraculous Swordsmanship, even the ferocious seventh-tier Great Demon had no choice but to descend to the ground. Its palms enlarged once more, and it waved its gigantic bear paws into a blur, finally halting the relentless attacks of the fourteen proliferating Sword Aura Dragons! For a moment, Little Yu King's Sword Aura Dragon indeed halted the seventh-tier Great Demon, forcing it to descend from the clouds and even showing signs of suppressing it!

At this moment, Hua Yanluo, who had returned beside the Princess's sedan, frowned. "It is the famous King Yu Battle Array from Prince Yu's Mansion. The six guards around Little Yu King may only be at mid-stage Sixth Layer Cultivation. However, because they have all cultivated the King Yu Battle Array's Abnormal Technique, they can collectively power the Battle Array. This allows Little Yu King, as the Array Hub, to unleash Sword Auras equivalent to fourteen mid-stage Sixth Layer experts!"

"Employing this Battle Array Abnormal Technique indeed offers a chance to overcome the late Seventh Layer Brown Bear Liao People!"

Xiao Ying'er slightly furrowed her brows. "If we dueled individually, Little Yu King, even at mid-stage Sixth Layer, could not last more than ten breaths under my Blood Bath Divine Skill. But with his six guards... I'm no match for him. King Yu relied on this Battle Array Abnormal Technique to achieve countless merits while campaigning north and south for my father. The King Yu Battle Array ranks seventh among the myriad Divine Techniques and Abnormal Techniques of the Great Xia Dynasty. Its mystic prowess is indeed well-deserved."

Seeing the Saintess speak this way, Hua Yanluo fell silent for a moment, then sighed.

"The King Yu Battle Array is indeed marvelous, but Princess, there is no need to exalt others' power. The main reason you are currently no match for that Great Demon is because you have only recently advanced to the Sixth Layer! With time, once you reach the late Sixth Layer, you can easily defeat late Seventh Layer Brown Bear Liao People. Even when facing a late Seventh Layer Demon alone, you will triumph with ease!

"The Blood Bath Divine Skill is the foremost Divine Technique of the Great Xia Dynasty. The later the stage, the stronger it becomes; it's beyond comparison with the King Yu Battle Array!

"When you cultivate to the late Eighth Layer, even if King Yu himself led an eighteen-man King Yu Battle Array, he would still be no match for you!"

Xiao Ying'Er's delicate eyebrows rose slightly. "But that will have to wait. Right now, I am being chased so wretchedly by a seventh-tier Great Demon, and my heart cannot help but feel vexed!"

As the two conversed, Lin Xuankong continued to closely observe Little Yu King, especially the Battle Array Inscriptions composed of True Qi surrounding him.

This Battle Array Abnormal Technique is somewhat similar to my Demon Capturing Array! To integrate array might into the Martial Dao through such an Abnormal Technique, ranking seventh among the countless Martial Dao Techniques of the Great Xia Dynasty—it truly is formidable! If I didn't have the Ruyi Battle Armor and Yin Talisman Thunder Skill, I would surely be defeated in an instant facing this Little Yu King... This Great Xia Dynasty truly has many extraordinary talents. Though I possess the various Talents of the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate and numerous Secret Techniques, I must not underestimate the heroes of the world! If not for this trip to the Secret Realm, how would I have known there was such a thing as Battle Array Abnormal Techniques and Demon-Catching Grand Arrays? This trip has indeed broadened my horizons!

Thinking thus, he couldn't help but look at his own Life Plate.

[Realm: Transcendence Fifth Layer Mid-stage]

[Yin Talisman Technique: Returning to the Essence 151/450]

[Pine Crane Longevity Technique: Attained Minor Success 258/500]

[Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique: Attained Minor Success 231/450]

[Eight Gates Celestial Eye: Fifth Layer 150/200]

[True Qi: 258,986 / 500,000]

[Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique: Attained Minor Success 74/240]

[Blood Eating Technique: Attained Minor Success 112/240]

[Blood-Burning Secret Technique: Attained Minor Success 4/240]

[Divine Protection Elixir: Top-grade Pill Technique 21/160]

[Heart Thought: Mortal Tier Sixth Grade 71/80]

Both the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique and the Blood-Burning Secret Technique had reached the Attained Minor Success realm. The Attained Minor Success realm of the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique... I asked Liy Ruoqing about it. Supposedly, among the numerous Martial Cultivators in the Liy Family and the Black Tiger Gang, only the Black Tiger Old Gang Leader and Prefect Liy had achieved this realm in the Bone Roar Technique. Even Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying, who had cultivated for over twenty years, hadn't reached this realm!

Now, the Bone Roar Technique could increase Explosive Power by six times, and the Blood Burning Technique could enhance it by seven times. In terms of Explosive Power, it had been greatly improved once again!

Furthermore, with a thirty-fold enhancement, Yu Fei should be able to cultivate to the Sixth Celestial Eye in about twenty more days. The extraordinary power of the Sixth Celestial Eye is coveted even by Eighth-Layer Demon Dao masters...

The advancements in various Cultivation Techniques, coupled with my current Realm—already mid-stage Fifth Layer—were certainly worth celebrating. My original goal of ensuring self-protection within the Great Marsh Prefecture had been achieved! Once I left the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, very few people in the entire Great Marsh Prefecture would be stronger than me. Even against Prefect Liy, Hua Yanluo, and Guo Heilong of the Holy Dragon Association, I should be able to protect myself with my countless trump cards and various Abnormal Techniques.

In just five months, I had grown from a frail old man selling steamed buns to my current state. This speed could be considered quite fast!

Of course, I must not slack off in my Cultivation...

Looking at the entire Six Prefectures of Nanjiang, there were still many stronger than me. At the very least, this Little Yu King from the younger generation should not be underestimated!

"It seems this seventh-tier Great Demon is about to fall!"

As Lin Xuankong's thoughts were turning, Hua Yanluo's voice suddenly interjected. He collected his thoughts and looked intently. He saw that Little Yu King was not only directing the fourteen Sword Aura Dragons but had also summoned a Giant Tiger Demon. This Demon, positioned a few hundred zhang from the seventh-tier Great Demon, continuously opened its massive tiger mouth, unleashing endless fine wind blades to attack the Great Demon. The other six Golden Armor Guards had summoned six Demon Foxes, which continuously used crimson light beams to harass the seventh-tier Great Demon!

Under the barrage of concentrated attacks, the seventh-tier Great Demon was forced to retreat continuously. Its giant bear paws were already covered with fine cracks, inflicted by the endless Sword Aura Dragons that had broken through its condensed Demon Qi!

Xiao Ying'Er saw this, lowered the sedan's curtain, and said softly, "Little Yu King saved me. The rewards due to him should not be lacking; they must be given in full!"

Hua Yanluo frowned but could only bow. "Your subordinate obeys..."

"ROAR~~~~~"

A ferociously intense bear roar suddenly interrupted Hua Yanluo! This bear roar was much more piercing than before. The ground beneath everyone's feet trembled slightly from its force, and amidst the sonic assault, hundreds of agonized cries erupted!

Xiaoo Ying'Er, who had just lowered the sedan's curtain, suddenly lifted her hand to open it again, looking into the distance. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed deeply. "No, this Brown Bear Liao Person has already inherited the Demon Bear's Frenzied Giant Paw Talent. How can it still use another Demon Technique of the Demon Bear? Could it be that this time we've encountered an extremely rare dual-Demon Technique Liao Person?"

Assaulted by the strange bear roar, Hua Yanluo clutched her forehead in pain, her face paling. "Not good! The King Yu Battle Array has been broken!"

Chapter 238: A Seventh-Order Great Demon? Suppressible With a Flip of the Palm

As the giant roar sounded, not only did Xiaoo Ying'Er and Hua Yanluo's expressions change, but Lin Xuankong's complexion also shifted. He raised his hand to hold his severely aching head and then looked towards the distance with some surprise. He had previously battled Demon People and naturally understood very well that average Demon People often only possessed one Talent from a Demon. For instance, the Marsh Python People could only use Demon Techniques to heal their own injuries and were unable to heal other Demon People's wounds. Similarly, the Demonic Fox Liao People could only launch giant tail attacks and did not possess the red light beam Demon Technique of the Demon Fox. The Ghost Child Demon People could only have the Long Tongue attack of the Ghost Toad and could not cultivate abilities like Invisibility, Devour, or poison!

However, just as there are individually talented Martial Cultivators in the Human Race, there are also extremely rare and gifted individuals among the Demon People. After being tainted by a Demon, they could obtain multiple Demon Techniques! The Brown Bear Liao People before them was evidently one such highly talented individual. Not only did it possess the Furious Giant Palm Demon Technique of the Demon Bear, but it could also unleash the Demon Bear's most formidable Soul Shattering Roar!

This Soul Shattering Roar was one of the most terrifying Demon Techniques. It could be launched from a great distance, converting Demon Qi into sound waves that exploded within the target's body. Unless they were a Martial Cultivator of the same tier, it was difficult to resist such sound wave Demon Qi with True Qi alone. This resulted in immediate depletion of Qi Blood, a ruptured body, and instant death!

Lin Xuankong, standing several miles away, only endured the periphery of the Soul Shattering Roar from the seventh-tier Great Demon. He already felt his head splitting, almost to the point of explosion. This showed how fierce the Soul Shattering Roar was!

The several hundred Martial Cultivators around could not withstand it either. More than a hundred of them fell to the ground on the spot, clutching their heads and wailing in pain; evidently, the meridians in their heads were already damaged! The remaining Martial Cultivators clutched their excruciatingly painful heads, groaning softly!

Lin Xuankong looked carefully into the distance. He saw that among the six Golden Armor Guards forming the King Yu Battle Array miles away, one of the guards suddenly stiffened and then collapsed to the ground. Though others, miles away, could not clearly see the condition of that Golden Armor Guard, Lin Xuankong saw it very clearly.

At that moment, the late-stage Fifth Layer Golden Armor Guard who had fallen had endured ninety percent of the damage from the Soul Shattering Roar. He died on the spot, despite his Battle Armor reducing ninety percent of the damage. His head had turned into fragments, a large amount of blood mixed with bone debris and brain matter forming a chaotic mush inside the helmet of his Battle Armor!

Indeed, the seventh-tier Great Demon was fierce. A roar from a hundred zhang away instantly killed a late-stage Fifth Layer expert. It was countless times more terrifying than the Fierce Roar Technique of the Black Tiger Gang!

Lin Xuankong frowned slightly. Luckily, he had remained vigilant and never underestimated high-tier Demons before refining the Demon Prison Cage. If he had rushed to the Third Princess of Great Xia's side more than twenty days ago when he first received the information and battled this seventh-tier Brown Bear Liao People, and if a bitter struggle had forced it to use its trump card, his own head might have exploded! Now that others were testing the waters, he could protect his head with a massive amount of True Qi when he fought this Demon, and there would be no issue!

"Young Prince, retreat quickly!"

At the moment the guard died and the Battle Array was broken, the early-stage Sixth Layer Guard Captain immediately wielded the Golden Crescent Saber. Slashing out waves of golden saber light, he charged toward the seventh-tier Brown Bear Liao People with the four reassembled guards, like madmen!

The previously imposing Little Yu King's face changed instantly. He leaped and landed on the back of a Giant Tiger Demon. That Giant Tiger Demon then summoned a large amount of wind blades, which gathered around its four claws.

「In the next moment,」

The Giant Tiger Demon soared into the air, flying into the distance.

The Brown Bear Liao People once again roared at another Golden Armor Guard. That guard immediately protected his head with True Qi. But how much True Qi could an ordinary Martial Cultivator possess? Within less than half a breath, this late-stage Fifth Layer Golden Armor Guard ran out of True Qi, stiffened, and his brain turned to mush, dying on the spot!

The Brown Bear Liao People extended its arms, now over ten zhang long, waving its giant paws as it advanced toward the remaining four Golden Armor Guards.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The four Golden Armor Guards, including the Guard Captain, were instantly sent flying by the giant paws.

Although the Golden Light Armor protected them from immediate death, they were still sent flying hundreds of zhang and could no longer stop the Brown Bear Liao People!

A vast amount of Demon Qi suddenly surged around the Brown Bear Liao People, transforming into a black cloud that rose into the air, flying towards Xiaoo Ying'Er.

"Xiaoo Ying'Er, my King's cave dwelling has already prepared a place for you. Your saintly skills in grooming and delousing must not be too shabby!" The rough voice of the Brown Bear Liao People echoed from mid-air!

The seventh-tier Great Demon approached with the aura of overwhelming victory. Hua Yanluo immediately showed an anxious expression, "Saintess, don't mind us! Quickly summon the Demon Sparrow and leave. This old one and the City Lords will fight to the death; we might be able to hold it off for dozens of breaths!"

Xiaoo Ying'Er looked at the Martial Cultivators lying on the ground around her, crying out miserably, then shook her head firmly and said,

"If the Brown Bear Liao People only had the Furious Giant Palm Demon Technique, you all could still hold it off. After a great battle, you could even exhaust it to death with your numbers. But it possesses the Soul Shattering Roar Technique! I'm afraid that once you engage it, none of you will survive!

"How could I, Xiaoo Ying'Er, stand by and watch the many heroes of Great Xia perish here!"

Chapter 239: A Seventh-Order Great Demon? Suppression with a Flip of the Palm_2

When Hua Yanluo heard this, her face grew even more anxious, and she repeatedly shouted, "Saintess, you mustn't! You are our Celestial Sect Saintess, the Third Princess of the Great Xia Dynasty. Even if everyone here dies, we cannot let you get hurt!"

In her urgency, she knelt with a thud.

"The Saintess is the greatest prodigy of the Great Xia Dynasty, with limitless potential. She is the hope for the future prosperity of both the Great Xia Dynasty and the Celestial Sect. You mustn't be soft-hearted at a time like this, you absolutely mustn't! It's all my fault. It's all my fault for not having you retreat earlier. I am the one who deserves to die. I deserve to die!"

Xiaoo Ying'Er furrowed her brows. She lifted her hand, tossed the white carpet from the sedan chair onto the ground, then stepped onto it and looked up at the approaching Brown Bear Liao People. "Weren't you trying to capture me? If you can defeat me, I will go with you!"

"HAHAHA, Human Race Saintess! The last time we fought, I injured you with a single palm strike, and you still have the courage to face me now?"

The Brown Bear Liao People seemed to greatly enjoy this moment, floating slowly in the air as it gradually descended.

Around them, hundreds of Martial Cultivators, except for the hundred or so still writhing on the ground, turned pale at the sight, their eyes filled with despair.

If the Saintess were captured now and taken to the Demon Bear Cave to suffer humiliation, likely none of them present would survive. They would face the wrath of Emperor Xiaoo and the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader! That damned Golden-haired Demon Bear, a Tier Nine Great Demon, could easily escape after dishonoring the Saintess, but they, with their families, would have nowhere to run.

"Fight! Everyone, let's join forces and fight this shameless Demon!"

"How can the Princess of Great Xia be defiled by such a vile Demon!"

"I, City Lord Han Xueyi, swear to fight to the death to protect the Princess of Great Xia!"

"I, City Lord Zhou Zhenghu, swear to slay this Demon, even if my body is shattered to pieces!"

Despair pushed to its extreme breeds madness. At this moment, the hundreds of Martial Cultivators who were still standing drew their weapons with frenzied eyes, their Qi Blood surging as they all rushed to surround the Third Princess's sedan chair.

The descending seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People heard their shouts, and a mocking glint appeared in its dark, bear-like eyes.

"Very good. I especially enjoy eating tough bones. Those soft humans I ate before were rather tasteless! HAHAAH!"

Hearing this, the faces of the Martial Cultivators became even more frantic.

Lin Xuankong, who had been standing beside the sedan with a relatively calm expression, frowned sharply upon hearing the Brown Bear Liao People's words.

It wasn't unusual for Demons and the Human Race to view each other as food; after all, this was a world where martial strength was revered, and weakness was a sin. However, Demon People were originally humans. Though their Divine Souls were controlled, they still retained some humanity and understood human speech. Such Demon People devouring humans were far more repulsive than Demons that simply slaughtered humans!

"Even without your rewards, I've decided to deal with this seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People!" Lin Xuankong suddenly moved away from the sedan, striding quickly towards the slowly approaching Demon.

Xiao Ying'Er's beautiful face was already filled with fighting spirit. She was about to order Zhou Zhenghu, Han Xueyi, and the others to retreat and avoid needless sacrifice, but upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, she frowned slightly and looked at him.

However, Lin Xuankong had already walked some distance away. She could no longer see his profile, only his solitary figure heading alone to confront the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People.

Kneeling on the ground, Hua Yanluo frowned as she watched Lin Xuankong's retreating figure and hesitantly said, "Can he... this 'Mu Shiba,' possibly be a match for the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People?"

Beside the sedan, the maid, Qiing, who had previously scolded Lin Xuankong, now wore a complex expression. She certainly hoped this 'Mu Shiba' could save the Saintess and avert disaster. Yet, recalling his previous transaction with the Saintess, she felt a pang of frustration... Nevertheless, her heart was also filled with doubt. Could 'Mu Shiba' truly be a match for the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People?

Even the King Yu Battle Array from Prince Yu's Mansion, renowned throughout the land, had been instantly shattered by the Brown Bear Liao People's attack. Even Little Yu King had fled in terror!

The surrounding hundreds of Martial Cultivators were also filled with doubt.

Whether it was City Lord Zhou Zhenghu, City Lord Han Xueyi, or City Lord Xie San Kun, all gripped their weapons tightly, their faces flushed with agitation. They weren't sure if this Mu Shiba was a match for the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People, but they were certain of one thing: if Mu Shiba fell, they would have to charge forward, even if it meant death. Otherwise, it wouldn't just be them who died, but every member of their families as well.

"Brother Mu! Brother Mu can definitely do it!"

Not far away, Zheng Yunrui, her hair in buns, clenched her fists tightly, her face alight with excitement and eagerness, wishing she could rush over and fight the Demon alongside Lin Xuankong.

Li Ruqing's face also showed a hint of excitement. Hundreds of well-known Martial Cultivators from Great Marsh Prefecture had seen him and his second brother acting as someone else's 'slaves.'

Many looked at him and his younger brother with incomprehension, some even with strange gazes. However, once they witness Senior Mu Shiba's true capabilities, they will understand why we submitted so willingly!

At this moment, all eyes were fixated on Lin Xuankong's back.

Lin Xuankong stopped and looked up at the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People, now less than two hundred meters away. "The Human Race... they were once your own kind, weren't they?"

A mocking expression appeared on the Brown Bear Liao People's face.

"What damn kind? I, Xiong Wudi, am a subordinate of the Golden-haired Great Saint, a true member of the Holy Race from the Sealing Demon Mountain Range! How can you filthy, foolish, internally-conflicted trash of the Human Race even compare?"

Lin Xuankong raised a single hand.

"Rest assured, I don't make food of my former kind. I will simply kill you."

"HAHAHAHAHA! Are you trying to tell some kind of stupid human joke? Hmm, you actually made me laugh!" The Brown Bear Liao People's laughter grew even louder.

It landed on the ground, shook its neck covered in brown, curly fur, and then, lumbering its stout body, walked step by step towards Lin Xuankong. "Since you've made me so happy, I'll be sure to savor eating you! Bit by bit, I'll let you watch as your body, piece by piece, turns into... Hmm? What's this?"

At the peak of its arrogance, the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People's expression suddenly changed as it stared at the three hundred gleaming Profound Iron Long Rods that had abruptly flown from Lin Xuankong's hand.

These seemingly unremarkable Profound Iron Long Rods exuded an incredibly dangerous aura.

The sense of danger they gave off was several times more terrifying than that of the King Yu Array previously deployed by Yu Changge!

At this moment, as Lin Xuankong activated the Demon Prison Cage, his face was cold as he stared at the seventh-rank Brown Bear Liao People. "A seventh-rank Great Demon is strong? I can suppress you with a mere turn of my palm!"

Chapter 240: The Saintess Wants to Be My Disciple? Emperor Xiaoo's Spirit Puppet Technique

"AWOOO~~~~~"

Sensing extreme danger, the Seventh-Level Brown Bear Liao People unhesitatingly unleashed another terrifying Soul Shattering Roar.

A large amount of Demon Qi transformed into sound waves, erupting from its mouth and instantly assaulting Lin Xuankong's head.

Lin Xuankong, having prepared in advance, had already circulated a vast amount of True Qi to protect his head.

Under the sound wave attack of the Soul Shattering Roar from the Seventh-Level Great Demon, the True Qi of Lin Xuankong, who was at the Mid-grade Fifth Layer, rapidly dissipated.

In just half a breath, a full hundred points of True Qi were obliterated!

This terrifying rate of True Qi obliteration meant that any other Fifth-Layer Martial Cultivator, even with prior preparations, could not have withstood this dreadful Soul Shattering Roar for more than half a breath!

Unfortunately, the Soul Shattering Roar was targeting Lin Xuankong. As for his True Qi Amount... this Seventh-Level Brown Bear Liao People could roar itself hoarse, roar until it ran out of breath, and still fail to consume even one percent of Lin Xuankong's True Qi!

If it had used its adept Furious Giant Palm Demon Technique, Lin Xuankong might have needed to dodge. But against this Soul Shattering Roar, Lin Xuankong stood his ground, protected by his vast True Qi, feeling nothing at all!

"SWISH SWISH SWISH SWISH"

As the Seventh-Level Brown Bear Liao People roared, the three hundred Profound Iron Long Rods had already fallen into positions capable of forming an Array.

In the next instant, a large amount of profound and immensely powerful white aura suddenly materialized.

The Seventh-Level Brown Bear Liao People, which had been roaring, felt the vast Demon Qi within its body stagnate; it could no longer unleash the Soul Shattering Roar.

Immediately after, its strength, capable of cracking mountains and splitting the earth, was completely suppressed and vanished.

It couldn't even muster the energy for another howl and fell to the ground with a THUD.

Its nine-foot-tall body gradually shrank, transforming under the terrifying oppressive power of the Micro Array into a fluffy little bear less than half a foot high. It was unable to move even a single hair!

The three hundred pillars of the Seventh-Level Demon Prison Cage then rapidly combined, shrinking into a one-foot cubed Profound Iron Cage that trapped the little fluffy bear inside!

Lin Xuankong walked over to the Demon Prison Cage.

He lifted the cage with one hand, then turned and walked towards Xiaoo Ying'Er.

"The Great Demon that even Little Yu King's Battle Array couldn't handle was dealt with just like that?"

"This... It's over so quickly?"

"This... this is too, too fast!"

"That was a late-stage Seventh-Level Brown Bear Liao People! Yet under Mu Shiba's attack, it couldn't even last a breath? No, not even half a breath!"

"What kind of Treasure Cage did he use? How is it so powerful?!"

"Does our Great Xia Dynasty possess such a Treasure? I've never heard of it!"

The Martial Cultivators watching from afar were mostly dumbfounded, while a few couldn't help but exclaim in disbelief.

Be it City Lord Zhou Zhenghu or City Lord Han Xueyi, Fifth-Layer or Fourth-Layer Martial Cultivators, every one of the hundreds present was astonished. None could comprehend what had just happened!

They had expected Mu Shiba to engage in an earth-shattering battle with the Seventh-Level Great Demon!

But in reality, Mu Shiba had single-handedly crushed the Seventh-Level Great Demon!

Suppression with a flip of his palm! Taken down in a single breath!

Such divine might! If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed it!

From their perspective, even an early or Mid-grade Eighth-Layer peerless expert would need to employ tactics and battle for hundreds, if not thousands, of rounds to suppress a late-stage Seventh-Level Great Demon!

What the hell! This was like catching a chicken—a wave of his hand and it was in the cage! What was that all about?!

Beside the sedan chair, Celestial Sect Elder Hua Yanluo, this top figure who had intimidated Great Marsh Prefecture for over twenty years, also wore an equally astonished expression.

Witnessing Mu Shiba's divine might as he subdued the Seventh-Level Great Demon with a palm, and then recalling her previous doubts about him, Hua Yanluo felt a trace of shame flush her face. She was speechless for a moment!

The Celestial Sect Saintess Xiaoo Ying'Er, her unworldly and elegant face also showing surprise.

As the Third Princess of Great Xia, I've naturally seen many powerful Martial Cultivators, even more than one capable of defeating Eighth-Layer Great Demons! But Mu Shiba, standing before me, can't even fly; he's clearly not a Seventh or Eighth-Layer expert! For him to deal with a Seventh-Level Great Demon so quickly, he must be relying on that Extremely Divine and Mysterious Treasure in his hand!

Xiaoo Ying'Er's eyes flickered slightly, a trace of pleasant surprise dawning in their depths.

A Treasure capable of suppressing a Seventh-Level Great Demon with a mere palm! That's far more valuable than the Conical Hat Guest's mysterious Battle Armor! Such a Treasure... it seems only the Central Divine Dynasty has ever had anything like it. The entire Great Xia Dynasty, not even my own Xiaoo Family, has ever possessed such a thing! If there were more Treasures like this...

In an instant, Xiaoo Ying'Er's gaze upon Lin Xuankong grew fervent!

Soon, she thought of something else. She frowned and looked towards her maid, Qing, who stood to the side, her small mouth slightly agape and her face full of shock.

"You foolish girl!" Xiaoo Ying'Er scolded. "You spoke rudely to Mr. Mu earlier and nearly caused me to miss out on an expert possessing such a miraculous Treasure! Aren't you going to kneel, greet him, and apologize to Mr. Mu right away?!"

The late-stage Fifth-Layer maid, Qing, seeing the Princess was displeased, instantly showed a terrified expression. She immediately prostrated herself, her forehead touching the ground, not daring to look up.

By this time, Lin Xuankong had already walked to the side of the sedan chair, carrying the Demon Prison Cage.

Xiao Ying'Er's gaze burned as she stared at the Demon Prison Cage in his hand for several moments. Only then did she rise from the sedan chair and speak: