

Stronger 281

Chapter 281: Shocking the Valley's Powerhouses, the Unrivaled Lin Xuankong_2

A Tier Nine Cultivator must have a thousand pieces of Profound Truth Jade to approach? A thousand pieces of Profound Truth Jade are not easy to gather! Even if all the Profound Truth Jade of my Great Xia Xiao Family were combined, there still wouldn't be a thousand pieces! After all, the Central Divine Dynasty has always strictly controlled the sale of Profound Truth Jade. Consequently, in nations such as the Rakshasa Kingdom and the Great Xia Dynasty, the quantity of Profound Truth Jade is far less than within the Central Divine Dynasty itself! To gather a thousand precious and invaluable pieces of Profound Truth Jade, I'm afraid one would have to collect all the Profound Truth Jade from all the families and Prince Mansions in the Great Xia Dynasty! Such a feat could only be achieved by my grandfather; even my father, Emperor Xiaoo, couldn't compel all the families and Prince Mansions to hand over all such treasures!

She sighed softly and turned to look at all the cultivators present.

"Everyone, the Demon Qi from this Celestial Demon Bone is so dense, it seems we won't have the chance to refine it during this trip to the Secret Realm! There are still seven days until the exit of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm appears. During these seven days, everyone can search for Heavy Water Spiritual Objects so that this trip to the Secret Realm is not a complete waste of time!"

Upon hearing her words, all the cultivators showed expressions of regret. They had seen with their own eyes that Guan Nanfeng, even with thirty pieces of Profound Truth Jade, could only last for one hundred and twenty-three steps. Thus, everyone, no matter how unwilling or regretful, had to admit that no one present could approach the Celestial Demon Bone!

The white-haired Han Li, who carried a longsword, cupped his hands towards Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er.

"Alas, a worldly treasure right before our eyes, yet we can only gaze at it from afar. It's truly disheartening! However, such a treasure that can shock the world can only be obtained by true heroes of the Great Xia Dynasty. My own lack of strength leaves me no choice but to accept this reality! Third Princess, I take my leave now to search for Heavy Water Spiritual Objects!"

Having said that, the Grand Elder of the Thousand Sword Sect, with a forlorn expression, led the large group of disciples out of the valley.

At this moment, someone in the Thousand Sword Sect's group suddenly spoke, "Hey, isn't that Mu Shiba a Tier Six Martial Cultivator? How did he enter the Demon Qi Group!"

Han Li, who carried a longsword on his back, paused. He turned to look, along with the many powerful members of the Thousand Sword Sect, and his eyes narrowed. At that moment, within the Demon Qi Group, an eye-catching glowing orb was gradually moving inward!

"Mu Shiba! Is it the same Mu Shiba that Granny Guan just praised?" Han Li frowned.

Standing next to Guan Nanfeng, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, upon hearing the shout, glanced over, her delicate face immediately showing signs of anxiety.

"Mr. Mu, why did you go in? Come out quickly! The Demon Qi of this Celestial Demon Bone is extremely dense; it will obliterate one's True Qi in no time. It's very dangerous! This Demon Qi from the Celestial Demon Bone might be even denser than that of a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone. How can a Tier Six Cultivator possibly handle it!"

She hadn't noticed Lin Xuankong step into the Demon Qi Group earlier, as she was focusing on the departing Han Li and his contingent. Seeing now that Mu Shiba was indeed not beside her, how could she not be anxious? In her urgency, the Third Princess almost revealed the secret that the Celestial Demon Bone might be of Tier Four!

After she finished shouting, Xiaoo Ying'Er noticed that the glowing orb within the Demon Qi Group didn't stop but actually moved faster. The anxiety in her bright eyes became even more apparent. After frowning for a few moments, she quickly ran towards the Demon Qi Group, intending to rush in to stop Lin Xuankong.

Guan Nanfeng, who was beside Xiaoo Ying'Er, turned pale with fright. She hurriedly chased after the princess and grabbed her arm. "Third Princess, do not act rashly! The Demon Qi within that group is horrifying, far beyond what a Tier Six Cultivator can withstand!"

"How dare you! Let go of me!" Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er shook her arm a few times but found that Guan Nanfeng held on tightly, making it impossible to break free, and she let out a cold shout.

A look of surprise flashed across Guan Nanfeng's face, followed by a frown. Holding on to the Third Princess, she knelt on one knee and said, "The safety of the Third Princess concerns the future of the Great Xia Dynasty and the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect! Forgive me, Princess, but even if I die here, I cannot let you risk yourself!"

At this moment, the maid Qiing and others also rushed over anxiously, kneeling and advising Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er not to act impulsively.

"I order you to let me go!" Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's face turned icy cold.

Guan Nanfeng, with an anxious expression, pleaded, "Princess, please do not act impulsively, please do not! Besides, no matter how talented or capable that Mu Shiba is, is he worth you, the Third Princess and Celestial Sect Saintess, risking yourself for him? Why are you so anxious?"

At Guan Nanfeng's words, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er was momentarily stunned, slightly bewildered.

Why am I so anxious? Did I really just want to rush into the Demon Qi Group at all costs?

However, after a brief moment of daze, anxiety and worry surfaced again in her heart. Unable to break free from Guan Nanfeng's hold, she could only shout repeatedly, "Mr. Mu, stop! Stop right now! Mu Shiba, I command you to stop! Do you hear me?"

The glowing orb within the Demon Qi Group continued to move steadily. Though not fast, in the span of over twenty breaths, it had already advanced about forty more steps!

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er frowned for a moment, then looked at the surrounding cultivators, noting their peculiar expressions.

"I decree that whoever can enter the Demon Qi Group now and save Mr. Mu will be immediately granted the position of Saint-Protector General! No, not merely that General rank; if you can rescue Mr. Mu, you will be awarded the position of Saint-Protector General, a rank and stipend second only to the Princes of the various Prince Mansions. Furthermore, you will be allowed to enter the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect's Profound Phoenix Secret Realm to cultivate and freely seek opportunities and Thick Earth Spiritual Objects!"

Chapter 282: The Unrivaled Lin Xuankong Startles the Valley's Strongest_3

In the valley, nearly a thousand Martial Cultivators were initially somewhat surprised to see Lin Xuankong enter the Demon Qi Group. Later, seeing Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er surprisingly anxious and worried for this 'Mu Shiba,' their expressions became rather peculiar. Now, hearing that Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er promised incredible rewards to save Mu Shiba, everyone's expressions grew even stranger. They looked at each other, puzzled and murmuring among themselves.

General Wang Linghui from Prince Yu's Mansion stepped out of the crowd, sighed, and saluted, "Third Princess, it's not that we don't want to rescue this Mr. Mu! He has already ventured nearly fifty steps deep into the Demon Qi Group, which is beyond the limit any of us can reach. Even if we wanted to save him, we couldn't catch up and are powerless! What's more, everyone has just entered the Demon Qi Group, and our True Qi and the True Qi in the Profound Truth Jade have been completely depleted. How can we have enough True Qi to go in and save him... Hmm, that's odd!"

As he spoke, General Wang Linghui, an Early Eighth Layer expert, suddenly seemed to realize something. An expression of astonishment appeared on his face. His eyes squinted tightly, staring intensely into the depths of the Demon Qi Group, focusing on the still-moving cluster of light.

"How... how can he walk such a long distance? Isn't he a Tier Six Cultivator? This distance... even if I use the Flea Body Technique and prepare Profound Truth Jade, I can't reach it!"

As soon as Wang Linghui said this, the nearly thousand powerhouses present immediately changed their expressions, all squinting their eyes and staring at the slowly moving light cluster. Just moments ago, most of their attention and thoughts were on the Third Princess, secretly gossiping about why Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er was so nervous and concerned about this Mu Shiba. Now, upon hearing Wang Linghui's words, everyone immediately noticed this puzzling fact.

Yu Jiansheng, a general from Prince Yu's Mansion, had a look of doubt and astonishment on his face. He turned to look at the Little Yu King and said in a deep voice, "Changge, you have known this Mr. Mu for a long time. Is his Cultivation Realm really just the Sixth Layer? He has already advanced more than sixty steps now—no, more than seventy steps! In this terrible Demon Qi Group, advancing more than seventy steps... forget about a Tier Six Cultivator; even an Early Eighth Layer cultivator couldn't reach it without General Wang Linghui's Flea Body Technique!"

The Little Yu King, Yu Changge, frowned and squinted. Staring at the light cluster in the Demon Qi Group, his face was full of confusion and surprise. He shook his head, "Although I have known Mr. Mu for a

while, it's just a passing acquaintance. I don't know him well, but looking at his young appearance, he should at most be of Sixth-Layer Cultivation!"

Elder Han Li, who had just run back from the valley entrance and was staring intently at the light cluster, shook his head repeatedly. "A Tier Six Cultivator? Impossible, absolutely impossible, definitely impossible! He... he has already advanced more than eighty steps. How can a Tier Six Martial Cultivator have so much True Qi?"

Yang Luochen, one of the seven heroes of Prince Dong's Mansion, suddenly wore a solemn expression. "A Tier Six Martial Cultivator, even with a hundred pieces of Profound Truth Jade, couldn't reach such a distance! He is definitely not Sixth Layer. I estimate he isn't even Seventh Layer, but highly likely Late Eighth Layer!"

Even I, an Early Eighth Layer expert, can only advance just over fifty steps, and that's with the aid of Prince Dong's Mansion's Explosive Dust Technique to affect the Demon Qi! How could a Tier Six Martial Cultivator possibly walk more than eighty steps? Even if he were doused in the blood of a Demon Chicken, it's impossible! Yang Luochen, a Tier Eight Powerhouse, thought to himself.

"Yes, yes, yes, he probably concealed his cultivation. He might even be Late Eighth Layer or at Perfection!" The white-bearded Han Li, carrying a longsword, looked closely at the light cluster, his eyes filled with suspicion. "Otherwise, how could he have obtained three seventh-tier puppets and be able to walk so far?"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er was filled with tension and anxiety. After hearing everyone's discussions, she shook her head repeatedly. Mr. Mu can't possibly be Eighth Layer! He personally admitted he was Sixth Layer and even broke through to the Sixth Layer right in front of me. These people are just making wild guesses! Mr. Mu's character doesn't seem reckless. Even Granny Guan couldn't handle the Demon Qi Group, so why would he impulsively rush in? This is truly worrying! This isn't the Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone we suspected earlier! This is very likely a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone! The Demon Qi from such a Celestial Demon Bone would annihilate anyone, no matter how exceptional their talent or how vast their True Qi reserves, unless those reserves were a thousand times greater than others... But it's absolutely impossible for any cultivator in this world to have True Qi reserves a thousand times greater than others! Forget Mr. Mu; even that 'Blood Ox' Lin Xuankong she knew couldn't possibly have such enormous True Qi reserves!

She looked towards the light cluster, her brow deeply furrowed.

At that moment, within the Demon Qi Group, Lin Xuankong was enduring the terrifying pressure assailing him from all directions as he continued to walk forward. He looked up at the strange phantoms drifting past, his mind focused on the rate of True Qi consumption in his Life Plate.

After advancing another fifty steps, his face suddenly showed a look of amazement.

Chapter 283: With a Single Breath, He Can Annihilate a Hundred from the Ninth Layer, What Layer Is He Exactly?

At this moment, Lin Xuankong stood approximately one hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty paces away. This was the very spot where the phantasmal Five-Clawed Golden Dragon roamed, allowing him to see every detail of its entire body with perfect clarity!

Although it was merely a phantasm, not a true Ancient Celestial Demon, just gazing upon the vision of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon—even though its eyes weren't looking at him—caused an irrepressible tension to surge in Lin Xuankong's heart. This suppression, stemming from a higher order of existence, was even more terrifying than the imposing Thunder God depicted in the Yin Talisman Sect's Heaven-Interpreting Stone!

The Thunder God of old had towered between heaven and earth, annihilating countless Great Demons, Demon Kings, and Demon Emperors with a wave of his hand. But even if the Thunder God was immensely tall, he was still confined between the continent and the sky. This Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, however, roamed through the vastness of the cosmos and primordial chaos, surrounded by the annihilation and rebirth of countless continents, great stars, and suns!

The disparity between the Thunder God and the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon was like that between a single drop of water and the vast ocean!

Of course, it wasn't that Lin Xuankong had grown arrogant and now looked down on the Thunder God.

Although Lin Xuankong had now reached the Sixth Layer and possessed many powerful abilities, the difference between him and the Thunder God was still as vast as that between a drop of water and the ocean.

As for the gap between Lin Xuankong and the phantasmal Five-Clawed Golden Dragon before him... it was simply indescribable!

Now, seeing the enormous phantasm of the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon sweep past him, even knowing it was an illusion, Lin Xuankong found he couldn't bear to look at it directly for long.

Only when the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon had moved to another position did Lin Xuankong finally let out a heavy breath and continue forward.

However, the terrifying form of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon he had just witnessed was like a nightmare, deeply seared into Lin Xuankong's mind.

The Golden Dragon's eyes, thousands of times larger than planets; its scales, each larger than the Ancient Wilderness Continent; the three brilliant golden scales on its forehead, brighter than suns; and its terrifying dragon horns that seemed to pierce space itself—all these features made Lin Xuankong's heart pound and his mouth go dry.

Suppressing the palpitations in his heart, Lin Xuankong continued onward.

The Demon Qi of this Celestial Demon Bone was quite peculiar. Even though Lin Xuankong's Eight Gates Celestial Eye could penetrate all obstacles, it was strangely unable to see through the phantasms formed by the Demon Qi, preventing him from spotting the Celestial Demon Bone in advance.

Therefore, even after advancing approximately one hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty paces, Lin Xuankong still couldn't be sure of the exact size of the Celestial Demon Bone at the very center of the Demon Qi Group ahead.

Since a Tier One Celestial Demon Bone is as small as a grain of sand, a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone is as large as a fingernail cap, and a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone is about the size of a fingernail, then this Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone must be at least the size of a palm!

I hope that when I touch the Celestial Demon Bone and fuse with it, nothing goes wrong!

Also, I wonder what abilities this Celestial Demon Bone will grant me?

Zheng Yunrui said that once a Celestial Demon Bone is refined, it can gradually nurture a Sumeru World! Within this nurtured Sumeru World, I'd be able to make the Demons that arise generate illusions, control their Heart Spirits, and even alter the mountains and rivers within the Secret Realm! I'd also gain a special Demon Technique... What kind of Demon Technique could this Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone give me?

As Lin Xuankong pondered these things, he advanced several dozen more paces.

At this point, he was only a hundred paces from the very center of the Demon Qi Group.

The Demon Qi here was terrifyingly dense. While withstanding the immense pressure, Lin Xuankong glanced at his Life Plate and saw his Condensed True Qi depleting at a rate of several hundred points per breath!

At this rate of True Qi annihilation, any other Sixth-Layer Cultivator wouldn't survive even half a breath before their body and soul were extinguished!

Even an Eighth-Layer Cultivator could only last for half a breath at most. Presumably, only a Late-Stage Ninth-Layer Cultivator could endure for about one breath!

At a distance of two hundred paces, the True Qi annihilation rate was already this severe.

If I advance a few dozen more paces, won't my True Qi be annihilated by thousands, or even tens of thousands, of points per breath?

As this thought occurred to him, Lin Xuankong, who was still forging ahead, felt a flicker of alarm and doubt in his eyes.

If the annihilation rate is truly that severe, then not even a Cultivator at Ninth-Layer Perfection would survive for half a breath! Even with a thousand pieces of Profound Truth Jade filled with True Qi, they definitely wouldn't last! Perhaps only Immortals from the legendary Central Divine Dynasty could reach a distance of two hundred and forty to fifty paces... Is this Celestial Demon Bone really Tier Four?

Carefully sensing his True Qi consumption, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but swallow hard.

That fat old lady Guan Nanfeng's judgment might not be accurate... This annihilation rate far exceeds what she described for Tier Three and Tier Four Celestial Demon Bones—and not just by a little, it's vastly greater! There's definitely something wrong! This Celestial Demon Bone is highly problematic!

「Outside the Demon Qi Group.」

Third Princess Xiao Ying'er was still fraught with anxiety.

But amidst her anxiety, a hint of surprise gradually surfaced in her eyes, "Mr. Mu... Mr. Mu, how many paces has he advanced in there? It feels like he's gone much farther than Granny Guan did!"

Kneeling on one knee, Guan Nanfeng grasped Third Princess Xiao Ying'er's arm. She turned to look, and her heart jolted as an astonished expression appeared on her face.

"The Third Princess is right. This Mu Shiba has indeed gone farther than I did. This distance... it's probably more than two hundred and ten paces! This... Third Princess, are you certain he's a Sixth-Layer Cultivator? That's absolutely impossible! Even if a hundred Sixth-Layer Cultivators pooled their efforts to advance, they couldn't possibly reach this distance!"

Chapter 284: With a Single Breath, He Can Annihilate a Hundred from the Ninth Layer, What Layer Is He Exactly?_2

"Even if he had hundreds of Profound Truth Jades on him, he wouldn't have time to absorb True Qi. After all, his Realm was a limiting factor; a Sixth Layer Cultivator's absorption rate was nowhere near that of a Ninth Layer Cultivator!"

Third Princess Xiao Ying'er furrowed her brows. How strange! I personally saw Mu Shiba ascend to the Sixth Layer after consuming the Rare Wood Spirit Object! Could it be that in the cave, Mu Shiba didn't actually reach the Sixth Layer and was just joking? Is he truly an Eighth Layer or even a Ninth Layer Cultivator? But my Blood Bath Divine Skill has never failed in sensing True Qi! For a moment, the Third Princess of Great Xia, her delicate face full of doubt, began to question the accuracy of her Blood Bath Divine Skill.

However, a glint of hope soon flickered in her eyes. "Over two hundred steps! Mr. Mu has walked over two hundred steps! Doesn't this mean there's a slight chance he might finish all three hundred steps and touch that Celestial Demon Bone?"

Guan Nanfeng froze upon hearing this, frowning in contemplation. Mu Shiba obtaining the Celestial Demon Bone? Remembering that he had once indirectly objected to Mu Shiba becoming a Tributor at the Princess's Mansion, the steward's face grew somewhat unsightly. Looking at Mu Shiba's current performance, if he could indeed obtain and merge with the Celestial Demon Bone... no matter his Realm, he would immediately become one of the most sought-after figures in the Great Xia Dynasty! Even Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the Supreme Emperor would vie to win him over! That would likely be the first Fourth Layer Celestial Demon Bone in the Great Xia Dynasty!

With this thought, Guan Nanfeng's eyes flickered. The day's events are incredibly thrilling! First, discovering that Mu Shiba, at the Sixth Layer, could defeat a late-stage Seventh Layer Great Demon. Then, finding out that the Demon Bone, initially thought to be a Second Layer Celestial Demon Bone, was actually a Fourth Layer Celestial Demon Bone that even I, at Eighth-Layer Perfection, couldn't touch. And further realizing that Mu Shiba, whom I believed to be at the Sixth Layer, might be far stronger—possibly even surpassing me! Great Xia Deities above, this is too thrilling!

「In the near distance,」

Among nearly a thousand powerful cultivators, General Wang Linghui, who had previously advanced the farthest, said, his expression shifting, "This distance... it must be around two hundred and thirty steps! He actually walked this far!? Based on my recent experience within the Demon Qi Group, I fear that even if I were to advance to the Ninth Layer, I still wouldn't be able to reach such a distance! What on earth is this Mu Shiba's Cultivation? Is he at the late stage or Perfection of the Ninth Layer?"

"It may not necessarily be his Realm, but rather extraordinary Talent?" Little Yu King couldn't help but interject, "Mr. Mu Shiba's strength should be at the Sixth Layer! Or perhaps he possesses some Treasure or a unique Talent?"

"Impossible!" General Yu Jiansheng stated decisively. "No Treasure in this world can withstand the annihilation brought by Celestial Demon Qi—not even Exorcism Armor! This Mu Shiba must be hiding his true strength. Changege, don't make wild guesses!"

Han Li, longsword on his back, mused aloud, "If Mu Shiba is a Ninth Layer Cultivator, then which powerhouse from the Great Xia Summer List is he disguised as? Most Ninth Layer powerhouses in our

Great Xia Dynasty already possess a Celestial Demon Bone, and since a Cultivator can only merge with one, most of the Summer List's Ninth Layer powerhouses wouldn't be here. Of the remaining dozen or so Ninth Layer powerhouses..."

Han Li paused, and the crowd immediately began to speculate.

"Sect Leader Huang Qiexie of the Fire Cloud Sect in the Southern Border reached the Ninth Layer twelve years ago and hasn't merged with a Celestial Demon Bone. But when Sect Leader Huang activates his True Qi, his entire body emits flame-like True Qi. Mu Shiba shouldn't be Sect Leader Huang!"

"Could it be Sect Master Zhou Qianchong of the Earth Armor Sect in the Southern Border? But Sect Master Zhou has long, jade-green hair and is famously proud of it. He wouldn't disguise himself as someone else, let alone dye his hair black!"

"Or could it be Elder Dugu Jiu, the Independent Cultivator from the Eastern Six Prefectures? It's rumored his Abnormal Technique comes from a Demon Sect in the Rakshasa Kingdom, and he excels in various Poison Techniques, Disguise Techniques, and Puppetry... Given Mu Shiba's proficiency in refining Spirit Puppets, perhaps he is Elder Dugu Jiu!"

"If he is indeed the elusive Elder Dugu Jiu, we must certainly try to connect with him this time!" Han Li couldn't help but exclaim.

Eighth Layer Powerhouse Yang Luochen shook his head. "Even if he isn't Elder Dugu Jiu, what does it matter? Any Cultivator who obtains a Celestial Demon Bone is worth befriending! Every Celestial Demon Bone represents a Secret Realm that can expand over time, which is equivalent to a Little World!"

General Wang Linghui agreed, "Exactly! Especially since this Celestial Demon Bone before us is likely a Third Layer Celestial Demon Bone. That means it's not just a Little World issue—the Ba Mountain Secret Realm could eventually grow to a size comparable to one-fifth of Great Xia's entire territory!"

In the crowd, Little Yu King quietly shook his head upon hearing this. These old folks are just guessing wildly! Mr. Mu's Spirit Puppet Technique seems to have been learned from the Third Princess, so how could he be Elder Dugu Jiu? Still, if this Mr. Mu Shiba truly obtains the Third Layer Celestial Demon Bone... he is definitely worth befriending! After all, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm produces Heavy

Water Spiritual Objects and is one of only two such Secret Realms in Great Xia. Plus, the Demon Techniques of a Third Layer Celestial Demon Bone would be incredibly powerful!

Amid the crowd's discussion, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, standing not far from the Demon Qi Group, watched the sphere of light intently. Her fair hands were clenched, and her expression grew increasingly tense. She knew very well that the Celestial Demon Bone before them was definitely not Third Layer. The closer to the center, the denser the Demon Qi became. Mu Shiba seemed to have walked over two hundred and eighty steps; he was just over ten steps away!

But these final ten-odd steps were harder than all the previous two hundred combined, requiring more than ten times the effort—perhaps even dozens of times more!

To walk three hundred steps... even failing to complete the very last one could result in failure, leading to immediate annihilation of body and soul!

Mu Shiba, I truly hope you can merge with this Fourth Layer Celestial Demon Bone!

「At the very center of the Demon Qi Group,」

Lin Xuankong moved with extreme difficulty, each step a monumental effort. He was now only ten steps away!

Here, the pressure from the Demon Qi increased dramatically. It took him four or five breaths to take a single step, and with every breath, the Demon Qi annihilated nearly ten thousand points of his True Qi!

Lin Xuankong found it hard to imagine what Realm he would have needed to reach to withstand such a terrifying rate of annihilation if he didn't possess the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate. Taking one step forward required five breaths. If one breath annihilated ten thousand points of True Qi, that meant a single step consumed fifty to sixty thousand points of True Qi! The True Qi limit for a Ninth Layer Cultivator, without using Rare Wood Spirit Objects, was only around five hundred points. The time it took him to take one step would be enough to obliterate more than a hundred ordinary Ninth Layer Cultivators! This utterly terrifying speed of annihilation... He feared that even if Immortals were to come, several would perish in a single breath!

Lin Xuankong glanced at the rapidly changing numbers on his Life Plate, a cold sweat breaking out on his back. If he hadn't made such meticulous preparations beforehand, and if Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er hadn't valued him and gifted him that Rare Wood Spirit Object, allowing his True Qi reserves to skyrocket after he advanced to the Sixth Layer, he feared that even with the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, he wouldn't have made it this far!

Chapter 285: I Am Invincible in the Secret Realm, The Terrifying True Face of Bashan Bone

Lin Xuankong, sweat beading on his back, clenched his teeth and persisted.

The speed at which the Demon Qi was annihilating his True Qi was terrifyingly fast and accelerating. Even he felt extremely tense at this moment.

Nine steps. Eight steps. Seven steps... A glimmer of hope flashed in Lin Xuankong's eyes. Five steps. Four steps. Three steps.

When he finally reached the three-hundredth step, the view before him suddenly opened up; all the strange phenomena had vanished.

Countless, blindingly bright golden lights suddenly began to flicker.

Lin Xuankong stared intently, his expression freezing as disbelief filled his eyes.

The golden Celestial Demon Bone flashing before him wasn't the size of a finger, nor the size of a palm.

The Celestial Demon Bone of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm before him filled his entire field of vision. It was a full ten feet thick and one hundred feet in diameter—a streamlined, bone-like scale!

What shocked Lin Xuankong the most was that the shape of this golden scale was identical to the three golden scales on the forehead of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon he had seen in the vision!

Whether it was the pattern or the shape, it was clearly a Forehead Scale of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, and specifically, it matched the shape of the central golden scale among the three Forehead Scales!

Fuck! No wonder the Demon Qi is so terrifyingly dense! That fat old lady Guan Nanfeng was just guessing blindly. How could this be a palm-sized Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone! This golden Forehead Scale, one hundred feet in diameter... how could it possibly be only a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone?

In his astonishment, Lin Xuankong felt his True Qi being annihilated even faster.

[312,839/1,500,000]

[290,382/1,500,000]

In a single breath, over twenty thousand points of True Qi were annihilated!

He dared not hesitate any longer and raised his hand to touch the golden scale.

No matter what tier this Celestial Demon Bone is, I've reached this position. And with only [279,847/1,500,000] True Qi remaining, just over two hundred thousand, it's not enough to walk back! There's no room for hesitation, nor any other choice! Touch it!

The moment Lin Xuankong's hand touched the golden scale, countless beams of golden light instantly twisted, shooting into every pore and inch of his skin, merging into his flesh and blood.

The next moment, the entire golden scale, one hundred feet in diameter, also transformed into innumerable golden lights that entered his body through his countless pores!

When the golden light entered his body, Lin Xuankong suddenly felt his whole body lighten.

The oppressive Demon Qi, which had made his very bones feel on the verge of shattering, suddenly vanished. The Demon Qi, which had been annihilating his True Qi at a terrifying pace, also began to dissipate into the surroundings.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong only felt an intense blaze of golden light in his Dantian.

In his Dantian, below the Sunflower Water Vein and Wood Vein, a rather small golden scale had appeared. That golden Forehead Scale was there, spinning slightly and constantly radiating golden light!

Meanwhile, in Lin Xuankong's Brain Mansion, several large characters suddenly emerged above his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate:

[Tier Nine True Spirit Bone: Mastery Progress: 1/10,000,000,000]

[Great Reincarnation Technique: Mastery Progress: 1/10,000,000,000]

[True Spirit Sumeru World Activation: Completed]

[True Spirit Sumeru World Transformation: Mastered]

The next moment, countless pieces of profound and abstruse information continuously appeared, forcibly flooding into Lin Xuankong's mind.

It was as if billions of voices were simultaneously reciting an unimaginably powerful secret technique to him!

Under the forceful infusion of this vast information, Lin Xuankong's head throbbed terribly, as if it were about to explode at any moment. Even his Divine Soul, already at the Mortal Tier Seventh Grade, struggled to withstand it, and his eyes began to roll back.

Barely preserving his last shred of rationality, Lin Xuankong's hand trembled as he reached for the Ghost Frog Pouch. He tremblingly took out the Marsh Python Demon Pearl and summoned the Marsh Python Demon. The next moment, the Marsh Python Demon appeared and activated its Healing Technique!

Under the protection of the Marsh Python Demon's powerful Healing Technique, Lin Xuankong's severe headache lessened somewhat, but the terrifying influx of information still left him feeling dizzy and overwhelmed.

A full Half a Cup of Tea Time later, the flood of information finally ceased, and Lin Xuankong breathed a sigh of relief.

A flicker of shock and doubt appeared in his eyes.

The information in my mind just now... it was clearly that extremely terrifying and powerful secret technique called the "Great Reincarnation Technique"! But the information from just this one Celestial Demon Secret Technique nearly blew my head apart! This secret technique is immeasurably more complex and powerful than any secret technique or Cultivation Technique I've ever learned! In the short term, I absolutely can't unleash the full power of this Great Reincarnation Technique... Maybe I can only utilize 1/10,000,000,000 of its power? And to think, the trial I just endured... it was actually for a Tier Nine True Spirit (Celestial Demon) Bone! No wonder the True Qi annihilation rate was so terrifying! It's a good thing I have my Life Plate; otherwise, I would have undoubtedly died! The Demon Qi annihilation rate at the center of a Tier Nine True Spirit Bone like this... how could a Transcendence Realm Cultivator possibly withstand it!

After his astonishment subsided, the golden scale in Lin Xuankong's Dantian spun slightly, and more information flowed into his mind.

Soon after, a hint of joyous surprise appeared in his eyes.

[True Spirit Sumeru World Transformation: Mastered]

[True Spirit Sumeru World Activation: Completed]

This means that from this moment on, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm is mine!

Overjoyed, he closed his eyes slightly, his Heart Spirit focusing on the golden scale within his Dantian.

The next moment, the entirety of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm emerged in his Heart Spirit. The sensation was as if the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, thousands of miles in diameter, had transformed into a tiny sandbox, completely under his control!

With a single Heart Thought, his vision could sweep over mountains and rivers, landing at any location in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, allowing him to clearly sense every blade of grass, every stone, every grain of sand, and every Corpse Scorpion in the secret realm.

Chapter 286: I Am Invincible in the Secret Realm, The Terrifying True Nature of Bashan Bones_2

Even the Cultivators scattered in every position of the Secret Realm could not escape his observation.

At this moment, his vision suddenly changed, falling upon the small hill where he and Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er had once stayed. At the top of the hill, Zheng Yunrui was discussing something with the Liy Family Brothers. Lin Xuankong's Heart Spirit stirred, his vision zoomed in again, and he instantly appeared in the cave behind Zheng Yunrui.

It was a distance of hundreds of miles, yet he arrived with a mere thought!

"Miss Zheng, I have already decided. When we return to Great Marsh Prefecture City, I will hand over the materials produced from some of the Black Tiger Gang Great Marsh Hall territories to your Zheng Family Trading Company for sale!" Liy Ruoqing said.

Zheng Yunrui rolled up her sleeves, turning the Demon Flesh on the campfire. "Hall Master Liy thinks so highly of my Zheng Family; I, Zheng Yunrui, will not let you down. I guarantee at least a thirty percent increase in profit for those materials, and both your Liy Family and my Zheng Family will earn much more silver coins!"

At this, she looked at Liy Ruoqing. "However, Hall Master Liy, don't blame me for speaking bluntly. Some things your Black Tiger Gang has done are truly excessive. The rampant behavior of your Gang Members in Great Marsh Prefecture is secondary. After all, which gang in Great Marsh Prefecture hasn't shed blood? Who doesn't snatch resources and territories? But the matter of transporting and selling medicinal herbs... that has caused far too much resentment! If Prefect Liy weren't backing you, a large group of Martial Cultivators would have banded together to destroy your Black Tiger Gang long ago!"

Liy Ruoqing's face stiffened. Frowning, he said, "That couldn't be helped! My second uncle needs vast resources to nourish the Celestial Demon Bone in the Black Tiger Secret Realm and expand its Little World to the limit of Tier One. Sometimes, the methods used to acquire these resources were somewhat extreme. However, this time in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, Ruo Ying and I encountered Mr. Mu, an astounding talent. We have already decided to follow him and will also advise my second uncle to exercise more restraint in the future. After all, there's always someone stronger. If the Black Tiger Gang continues like this, a few more Conical Hat Guests might appear. If the Black Tiger Gang's

forces outside the Secret Realm were then eradicated, it would be extremely difficult to develop the Liy Family, even with the Black Tiger Secret Realm!"

Zheng Yunrui sighed. "I hope the two Hall Masters can influence your old gang leader's decisions!"

Lin Xuankong's voice suddenly came, "Why wait for a few more Conical Hat Guests? Isn't that one Conical Hat Guest already enough to give your Black Tiger Gang a headache?"

"Brother Mu!"

"Elder Mu?"

"Elder Mu!"

The three of them turned their heads in surprise and saw Lin Xuankong standing at the cave entrance, looking at them.

Zheng Yunrui, her hair tied in a bun bobbing, quickly walked to Lin Xuankong's side. "Brother Mu, weren't you going to the Secret Realm Center with the Third Princess and the others? How did you suddenly return here? What about the Celestial Demon Bone? Was it refined by the people from Prince Yu's Mansion, or by you?"

While Zheng Yunrui was speaking in confusion, Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying exchanged a glance, their eyes filled with joy. They quickly walked up to Lin Xuankong and bowed in unison. "Congratulations, Elder Mu, on refining the Celestial Demon Bone!"

Lin Xuankong slightly raised his eyebrows. "You two guessed it!"

Liy Ruoqing looked up. "My second uncle merged with a Tier One Celestial Demon Bone. He has used this technique in the Black Tiger Secret Realm. Within its tens of thousands of acres, whether on mountain peaks or at riverbeds, in forests or caves, he can instantly reach any location with a mere thought. Moreover, if he wishes, the mountains in the Black Tiger Secret Realm can gradually be

flattened, and rivers can be easily diverted. The Demons bred within would also be influenced by his illusions, obeying his commands and being driven by him!"

Liy Ruo Ying said with a look of deep reflection, "The Ba Mountain Secret Realm has been self-generating for over a hundred years. Although it will cease to self-generate after Elder Mu merges with it and will require his True Qi to expand further, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm itself is already a Tier Two Secret Realm with a diameter of thousands of miles. It holds endless resources, abundant materials, numerous Heavy Water Spiritual Objects, and countless Corpse Scorpions for him to command! The benefits Elder Mu will gain from obtaining the Ba Mountain Celestial Demon Bone are unimaginable! Furthermore, within this Ba Mountain Secret Realm, Elder Mu is practically invincible! Even powerful Ninth-Layer opponents would be at a loss and gradually worn down to death if they entered!"

Liy Ruoqing shook his head repeatedly. "The Ba Mountain Secret Realm is a Tier Two Secret Realm, not our Liy Family's Tier One Secret Realm. Such a vast realm, forget Ninth-Layer Cultivators, I'm afraid even an Immortal might find it troublesome!"

Zheng Yunrui, listening to their conversation, grew more visibly delighted. "Brother Mu, are the two Hall Masters telling the truth? You've really refined the Celestial Demon Bone?"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly, then looked into the distance.

Soon after, hundreds of Poisonous Fogs rapidly approached from the east, surrounding the small hill. Immediately, the Poisonous Fog cleared, revealing hundreds of Corpse Scorpions, each with its six limbs bent, kneeling on the ground. A Tier Seven Corpse Scorpion, holding ten Heavy Water Spiritual Objects with one claw, flew to the hilltop.

Taking the ten Heavy Water Spiritual Objects from the Corpse Scorpion's claw, Lin Xuankong had a tinge of sentiment on his face. "Once thought to be found only after painstaking searches, Heavy Water Spiritual Objects are now so easy to come by! This trip to the Ba Mountain Secret Realm has indeed been fruitful! Yun Rui, our encounter in the Secret Realm must be fate. These ten Heavy Water Spiritual Objects are a gift to you!"

After Zheng Yunrui, her hair still in a bun, accepted the Heavy Water Spiritual Objects with a bewildered expression, Lin Xuankong turned to the Liy Family Brothers. "The Black Tiger Gang has committed numerous atrocities, and you two have done your fair share of evil deeds... but lately, you do seem genuinely loyal to me! Therefore, I will give you both a chance. When we leave the Ba Mountain Secret

Realm, I shall observe what you do and whether you change the Black Tiger Gang. If you truly reform, I might spare your lives! Whether you can follow me in the future depends on your fate!"

Finishing his words, he waved his hand. The Liy Family Brothers, who were about to speak, found the scene before them blur. When their vision cleared, they found themselves outside the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, standing before the Spirit Vein Transference Portal.

「At the center of the Secret Realm, in the valley,」

Guan Nanfeng closely observed the center of the Demon Qi Group, her gaze continually shifting.

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's eyes showed anxiety and concern. "The light cluster has disappeared! Did Mr. Mu successfully merge with the Demon Bone, or not?"

Guan Nanfeng's eyes flickered momentarily, then she sighed. "Third Princess, the light cluster just moved to the very core of the Demon Qi Group. He must have succeeded!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's bright eyes shone with joy. "Succeeded? He, he actually succeeded! But that is a Tier Four... Mu Shiba actually managed to succeed!"

Guan Nanfeng stood silently for a moment, then a fervent look appeared on her face. She fixed her gaze on the center of the Demon Qi Group and then resolutely used True Qi to transmit her voice, "Third Princess, I have a matter of utmost importance that I must discuss with you! Regardless of whether this Mu Shiba has Sixth-Layer Cultivation or Ninth-Layer Cultivation, whether he possesses Exotic Treasures or has unique Talent, the fact that he has merged with a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone is established. In the future, Mu Shiba will undoubtedly become an influential figure in the Great Xia Dynasty! With a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone, if he matures and masters the Secret Techniques contained within it... he might even be able to glimpse the Immortal Realm, just like Emperor Xiaoo and the Supreme Emperor!

"Such a person, and such a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone, must be firmly under the control of our Great Xia Dynasty! Otherwise, an expert possessing a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone could introduce far too many unpredictable variables! As for how to control him... Third Princess, you should know the method!"

With these words, a fierce and excited look crossed Guan Nanfeng's eyes. After a pause, she continued her transmission, "Mu Shiba trusts you and seems quite close to you. Using that method of our Royal Family on him should be very easy! Once you control him, the Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone will essentially belong to our Great Xia Dynasty. This matter is of utmost importance, critical for the thousand-year, even ten-thousand-year, prosperity of the Great Xia Dynasty. Third Princess, you mustn't hesitate. You must make a decision immediately!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's pretty face froze upon hearing this. After a moment of contemplation, her eyes began to glow. Control Mu Shiba?

Chapter 287: The Strongest Demon Technique, Great Reincarnation Technique

Guan Nanfeng looked resolutely at the Third Princess. "Yes, we must control Mu Shiba!"

"Firstly, everyone present thinks Mu Shiba has fused with a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone, but even a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone would attract the covetous attention of countless powerhouses! After the disappearance of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, whether it's those Great Demons, Demon Kings, or the Demonic Cultivators lurking within Great Xia territory, they will immediately start investigating who obtained the Celestial Demon Bone! Although Mu Shiba's strength and methods are outstanding and his identity is mysterious, if he wants to nurture the Celestial Demon Bone, he will undoubtedly need to consume large amounts of demon flesh. This consumption could make it possible to trace his identity through the whereabouts of the demon flesh! Under these circumstances, can Mu Shiba guarantee his own safety? Unless he hides within the Secret Realm forever and never comes out... Otherwise, if a cultivator possessing the Celestial Demon Bone is killed, the bone will immediately fall into someone else's hands! That is a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone! If it were obtained by a Human Race cultivator, it would be slightly better, but if it were to fall into the hands of a Ninth-Layer Perfection Demon King, wouldn't a Demon King whose strength rivals that of our Emperor Xiao of Great Xia immediately appear! If that happens, the entire Great Xia will be plunged into a bloody turmoil. The already dire demon disasters across various regions will become even more severe, thoroughly shaking the very foundation of the Great Xia Dynasty! Princess, this matter is of utmost importance, and we can't afford any hesitation! Besides, we're only planning to use drugs to control him and protect him. We don't intend to take his Celestial Demon Bone or his life. This approach is beneficial to him and to the Great Xia Dynasty, with no harm whatsoever! As the Celestial Sect Saintess and the Third Princess of Great Xia, you should prioritize Great Xia. Do you still need to hesitate? Do you still need to consider?"

Having finished conveying her thoughts, Guan Nanfeng looked expectantly at Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er.

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's eyes flickered continuously.

She understood that what Granny Guan said was indeed correct! However, Mr. Mu had saved her life twice and personally taught her the Demon Capturing Array. Even if he couldn't be considered a mentor, he was definitely a life-saving benefactor! And yet... just after Mu Shiba obtained the Celestial Demon Bone, she, the one he saved, was supposed to use drugs to control him? Though controlling him and protecting him would also be beneficial to him, how would Mu Shiba perceive it?

After furrowing her brows in contemplation for a long moment, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er said, "This matter indeed is of great importance, but Mr. Mu has saved me multiple times. How could I bear to... Please allow me some time to consider!"

Upon hearing this, Guan Nanfeng's face turned slightly anxious.

"That Mu Shiba has obtained the Celestial Demon Bone and already gained control over the Secret Realm. Who knows when he might expel all the cultivators present from the Secret Realm? If he hides his identity then, it won't necessarily be us who find him first! This matter is so urgent; how can we afford to delay any longer!"

A hint of melancholy touched Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's beautiful face.

"How about this: October 20th is my birthday. I will hold a banquet at Great Marsh Prefecture City and use this as a pretext to invite Mr. Mu. I believe he will not refuse. As for whether to use drugs to control him, I will give Granny Guan a definitive answer then!"

Guan Nanfeng shook her head. "Third Princess, this answer isn't for me. It's for the Great Xia Dynasty, for countless members of the Xiaoo family, for innumerable cultivators, and for the people of Great Xia! Everything is for Great Xia. I hope the Princess considers this carefully and does not act out of misplaced compassion!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er sighed. "We'll talk about it then!"

She helped the kneeling Guan Nanfeng to her feet, then looked at the thousand powerhouses present.

"Everyone, Mr. Mu has already collected the Celestial Demon Bone. This Ba Mountain Secret Realm now belongs to Mr. Mu, and I believe it won't be long before everyone is asked to leave the Ba Mountain Secret Realm. I have a matter that I would like to request your assistance with!

"Firstly, Mr. Mu's collection of the Celestial Demon Bone from the Ba Mountain Secret Realm is a significant matter. Please ensure you do not divulge this to unrelated parties!

"Secondly, October 20th is my birthday. I will host a banquet at Linshui Pavilion in the inner city of Great Marsh Prefecture City. This event serves two purposes: firstly, to celebrate my birthday, and secondly, to invite everyone to Great Marsh Prefecture City to jointly deal with the several Tier Eight and Tier Nine Great Demons in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range!"

Upon hearing Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's words, the expressions of everyone present shifted.

Yu Jiansheng of Prince Yu's Mansion cupped his hands and said, "Rest assured, Third Princess. Regarding the Celestial Demon Bone, I will issue a strict order that no one from Prince Yu's Mansion will leak this information. As for your birthday, I will bring elite members of Prince Yu's Mansion, along with Wang Linghui, Wang Linglan, Changge, and others. We will certainly come and assist you, Princess, in eliminating the demons!"

Little Yu King smiled. "Don't worry, Princess. We at Prince Yu's Mansion had already decided to deal with those demons in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range after leaving the Ba Mountain Secret Realm! With the Princess's Mansion and experts from the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect joining, we should undoubtedly win the battle!"

Han Li of the Thousand Sword Sect sighed with emotion.

"This time, my many disciples and I thought we were fully prepared and surely had a chance to obtain the Celestial Demon Bone. Who would have thought we couldn't even get within sixty steps! Mr. Mu's strength is truly awe-inspiring. This time, my own eyes have been truly opened wide!

"It's rare that the Princess managed to gather such a powerful figure like Mr. Mu to assist. This is truly a matter for joy and congratulation!

"Rest assured, Princess, I will immediately dispatch people upon my return, and we will arrive at Great Marsh Prefecture City before October 20th to assist you and celebrate your birthday!"

Yang Luo Chen and Yang Luofeng, the two Tier Eight powerhouses of the Dongfang Mansion, also cupped their hands, indicating they would definitely head to Great Marsh Prefecture on October 20th.

Chapter 288: The Strongest Demon Technique: Great Reincarnation Technique_2

At this moment, the cultivators in the valley suddenly began to disappear one by one.

Nearly a thousand cultivators, including the Tier Eight Powerhouses Han Li, Wang Linghui, and the Yang Family Brothers, all experienced a blur in their vision. When their sight cleared, they found themselves already standing outside the Spirit Vein Transference of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm.

Looking around and seeing no other cultivators near the Spirit Vein Transference, the white-haired Han Li, carrying a longsword on his back, couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle, "This Mr. Mu Shiba is a bit petty! As soon as he obtained the Celestial Demon Bone, he expelled us all from the secret realm. Is he afraid we'll search his secret realm for Heavy Water Spiritual Objects?"

General Yu Jiansheng burst into hearty laughter. "Old Han, if you had fused with the Celestial Demon Bone, you'd probably kick others out of the secret realm faster than that Mr. Mu! Once a secret realm has a master, which Master of the Secret Realm would willingly let others rummage through their home?"

Elder Han Li of the Thousand Sword Sect glanced at him. "No, if I got the Celestial Demon Bone, how could I possibly kick you out of the secret realm! I would definitely trap you—the fellow who has opposed me for years—in the secret realm. I'd keep you there for thirty to fifty years and see if you, old man, still dared to oppose me then!"

Yu Jiansheng laughed again. "Hahaha, unfortunately, Old Han, Old Han, you are not Mr. Mu. Your strength is far from sufficient; you never had a chance of getting the Celestial Demon Bone!"

Hearing this, Han Li's expression stiffened, and he couldn't help but sigh. The surrounding cultivators, recalling Mu Shiba obtaining the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, were also filled with sighs and immense envy.

「In the valley at the Secret Realm Center,」

When Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, Guan Nanfeng, and the others saw the cultivators in the valley instantly expelled from the secret realm, their expressions flickered. They thought they too would be immediately ejected!

However, in the next moment, their vision blurred, and a figure appeared before them—it was Lin Xuankong.

Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er looked at Lin Xuankong, her eyes revealing a complex mix of emotions. "To think that among the thousands of powerhouses gathered at the Secret Realm Center, the Celestial Demon Bone would ultimately be obtained by Mr. Mu! Mr. Mu, you concealed things so well! What is your true cultivation level? What kind of Talent do you possess? And why is your True Qi Amount hundreds of times greater than even Granny Guan's?"

Lin Xuankong smiled. "Everyone has their secrets, Third Princess. Please forgive me, but for now, I cannot disclose these things to you."

A look of helplessness appeared on Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er's pretty face. She carefully examined Lin Xuankong and then said, "Mr. Mu, after you obtained this Celestial Demon Bone, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm will vanish from this location. There will be no more Spirit Vein Transference and no more fluctuations from the secret realm! This kind of event cannot be hidden. In the future, Mr. Mu, you will likely be coveted by many. Whether it's powerhouses from the Great Xia Realm, or the Demon Venerables and Buddha Lord of the Rakshasa Kingdom, they will undoubtedly send people to investigate matters concerning the Ba Mountain Secret Realm!

However, your identity, Mr. Mu, is hidden. The only potential weakness is the need for a massive amount of Demon Flesh to nurture the Celestial Demon Bone... Ying'Er has access to some sources of Demon Flesh. If you need any in the future, Mr. Mu, please feel free to seek me out. It would be best to avoid exposing your identity!

Also, October 20th is Ying'Er's birthday. I hope you will be able to attend, Mr. Mu!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly upon hearing this.

If Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er hadn't gifted me that Rare Wood Spirit Object, how could my True Qi Amount have directly tripled? Without one million five hundred thousand in True Qi Amount, no matter what I did, I would never have been able to reach the center of the Demon Qi Group. This Third Princess indeed did me a great favor!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong said, "Since it is Ying'Er's birthday, I will certainly prepare a generous gift for the occasion! Furthermore, I will also deliver the Profound Truth Jade Particles I promised you. And, if I have the time, I will definitely prepare even more Profound Truth Jade Particles! When that time comes, Your Highness might find herself with a few more Demon Prison Cages. With those, dealing with Demons of Tier Seven and below will be much easier!"

Xiao Ying'Er heard this and took twenty Profound Truth Jades from Guan Nanfeng's hand. "Mr. Mu, preparing Profound Truth Jade Particles must be painstaking and time-consuming. These are twenty Profound Truth Jades. Please take half to process into Jade Particles, and consider the other half as remuneration. I hope you won't find it insufficient!"

Lin Xuankong accepted the Profound Truth Jades and said with a smile, "Your Highness has helped me immensely. Never mind ten Profound Truth Jades as remuneration; even if there were no reward at all, I would still prepare the Profound Truth Jade Particles for you!"

Upon hearing this, Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er suddenly felt a pang of guilt in her heart.

Mr. Mu has helped me so much, yet I hesitated and even considered acting against him. How ungrateful of me! But this concerns the very safety of the Great Xia Dynasty. If it were merely my own affair, I would willingly sacrifice my life for this savior without any regret. Yet, fate plays cruel tricks...

For a moment, Xiao Ying'Er's heart became even more turbulent.

Lin Xuankong, however, turned his head to look outside the valley and said, "Third Princess, if you and Granny Guan intend to search for some Heavy Water Spiritual Objects, I actually have some here!"

Now, with a mere thought, Lin Xuankong could control the countless Corpse Scorpions within the secret realm. Obtaining Heavy Water Spiritual Objects was incredibly easy for him. With such convenience at his disposal, he was naturally quite generous towards the Third Princess, who had helped him so greatly!

The conflicted Third Princess looked at Lin Xuankong, her emotions a tangled mess. She said softly, "There's no need. I've already obtained some Heavy Water Spiritual Objects. Right now, I'm rather fatigued and wish to return to the Great Marsh Prefecture to rest for a few days!"

Lin Xuankong smiled. "Then I shall escort Your Highness out of the secret realm!"

With that, he raised his right hand slightly. Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, Guan Nanfeng, Qing, and the others who were standing there vanished instantly, finding themselves already outside the secret realm.

Lin Xuankong then turned to look towards the valley entrance, a gleam in his eyes. Influenced by his Heart Thought, a Tier Four Corpse Scorpion quickly crawled over.

When the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion crawled up to him, he raised his hand and shot out a bolt of lightning. The Tier Four Corpse Scorpion offered no resistance and was instantly killed.

Lin Xuankong gazed at the corpse of the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion, a hint of anticipation in his eyes. Now that various matters were settled, it was time to test the effects of the Great Reincarnation Technique!

The Great Reincarnation Technique. This was a Demon Technique that could only be unleashed by a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone!

Eyes gleaming with anticipation, he circulated his True Qi and secretly activated the Great Reincarnation Technique, of which he had only grasped a small part.

The next moment, from the Corpse Scorpion's remains, a miniature, tiny Corpse Scorpion gradually began to float upwards. This tiny Corpse Scorpion appeared both real and illusory, yet it was incredibly vivid and agile!

This tiny Corpse Scorpion, seeming both real and illusory, was precisely the Divine Soul of the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion, extracted by the Great Reincarnation Technique!

If this were the Lin Xuankong of before, even if he activated the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, he would absolutely not have been able to see the Divine Souls of deceased creatures! Yet now, Lin Xuankong could perceive the Divine Souls of beings with utmost clarity.

This was precisely the Initial Tier ability of the Great Reincarnation Technique—Soul Capture and Transfer, leading to Reincarnation!

Soul Capture and Transfer: This ability allows one to extract the Divine Soul of any living being whose tier does not exceed one's own, provided it has been deceased for no more than one hundred breaths. The soul can then be transferred into the body of any other living being whose tier also does not exceed one's own.

Whether it be members of the Human Race, Demon Race, or even livestock, birds, fish, and insects, as long as the time since death did not exceed one hundred breaths, Lin Xuankong could cause the deceased life to reincarnate into the body of another living creature, allowing the Divine Soul to maintain its former wisdom and complete consciousness throughout the process of Reincarnation!

If the soul transfer was successful, it meant that in the future, Lin Xuankong could virtually control life and death. He could place the Divine Soul of one human into another human's body, or even reincarnate a human's Divine Soul into the body of a bird, fish, or insect. If used to save people, it could completely reverse death! If used against enemies, it was even more ruthless. He could even cause an enemy's Divine Soul to reincarnate into a pig, dog, cockroach, or dung beetle, all while retaining their complete memories!

Such a Demon Technique, if it could be successfully utilized, was truly Extremely Divine and Mysterious, and equally, extremely terrifying!

However, this was, after all, Lin Xuankong's first time using the Great Reincarnation Technique. He couldn't be certain what the success rate would be now, as his current proficiency was still a vast distance from achieving Perfection in this Demon Technique!

Chapter 289: The September 8th Pact, Tens of Thousands of Martial Cultivators Gather!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was controlling the Divine Soul of the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion and then looked toward the distance. He was currently located at the center of the Secret Realm, where hardly any birds or beasts survived.

In the next instant, he had already moved with the Divine Soul of the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion to a small lake nearby. This lake was not a Cold Pool; it was an ordinary lake with numerous fish swimming inside.

Lin Xuankong's gaze fell upon a Yu. Instantly, the seemingly illusory Divine Soul of the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion landed upon the Yu.

The Yu, which had been swimming, suddenly stiffened and then started to twist and turn violently in the water. The Yu's body had unmistakably been possessed by the Tier Four Corpse Scorpion!

Its tail arched sharply like a scorpion's, and its pectoral fins paddled vigorously, resembling a scorpion crawling.

However, this was in water, not on land. The scorpion Yu struggled for some time, continually sinking to the bottom. It was only after dozens of breaths that it finally grasped how to swim and gradually began to move through the water. After all, it was a Corpse Scorpion, inherently skilled at controlling the bodies of other creatures. Had it been another Divine Soul, it would have taken much longer to control the Yu's body!

Yet, it was a Tier Four Corpse Scorpion with powerful abilities, capable of arbitrarily taking the lives of any bird or beast. Now, it had suddenly become a weak little Yu. How could it endure this?

In the lake, after the scorpion Yu swam for a while, a look of human-like despair and fear flashed in its eyes!

Lin Xuankong watched this scene with a smile on his lips. After personally practicing it, he had already gained some enlightenment!

The Great Reincarnation Technique, in which he was only slightly proficient, did not have a low success rate; its timing was simply stringent! Currently, it could only ensure the complete capture of the Divine Soul of creatures that had been dead for no longer than a hundred breaths, allowing them reincarnation!

If the Great Reincarnation Technique's proficiency improved, for instance, to ten points, it would add another ten breaths, meaning it could capture the Divine Soul of creatures dead for no longer than a hundred and ten breaths!

Realizing this, a look of astonished doubt emerged in Lin Xuankong's eyes. Truly worthy of the Demon Technique branded on the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon's Forehead Scale!

If the proficiency reached 100,000 points, wouldn't it mean that the complete Divine Souls of creatures dead for no longer than 100,000 breaths could be captured and reincarnated with their memories intact?

100,000 breaths! That's 300,000 seconds, equivalent to more than eighty hours—over three days!

He could reverse life and death for creatures that had been dead for over three days...

If the Great Reincarnation Technique reached Perfection [1/10,000,000,000]...

100,000,000,000 breaths... how long would that be?

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong's heart couldn't help but race with excitement.

He carefully recalled all the information about the Great Reincarnation Technique, then his eyes lit up. Although this Great Reincarnation Technique was exceedingly complex, a Top Tier Demon Technique and extremely hard to cultivate, it relied on the Celestial Demon Bone in his abdomen. As long as he could nurture the Celestial Demon Bone, not only would the Ba Mountain Secret Realm continually expand, but the proficiency of the Great Reincarnation Technique would also improve!

It seems I'll have to find ways to acquire a large amount of Demon Flesh to properly nurture the Celestial Demon Bone in the future!

However, what is the current size of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm?

Lin Xuankong closed his eyes and sensed it. A moment later, he opened them.

He had now become the Master of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm and could clearly sense that the Secret Realm was circular, surrounded by a chaotic fog. Although no sun was visible overhead, sunlight still shone down. The diameter of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm was precisely 3,200 miles!

As for how large the Secret Realm could grow in the future, Lin Xuankong wasn't certain right now. However, since Guan Nanfeng and others had said that a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone's Secret Realm could grow to ten times the size of a Tier Two's, it would be at least 32,000 miles. A Tier Four should then be 320,000 miles... And a Tier Nine would probably be exceedingly large!

I'm just not sure how much True Qi it would take to nurture the Celestial Demon Bone's Secret Realm to such a size; it's likely an exponential difficulty!

He glanced at his Life Plate.

[248,689/1,500,000]

The True Qi Amount stored in his Life Plate was now quite scarce, merely equivalent to the True Qi Amount of just over two thousand Sixth Layer Cultivators.

Such a meager True Qi Amount... I still shouldn't use it to nurture the Celestial Demon Bone for now. Better to wait until I return to Great Marsh Prefecture and settle down before considering it!

Now that I've tested the Great Reincarnation Technique's usage, it's time to head back!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong closed his eyes slightly.

The next moment, the Martial Cultivators searching for Heavy Water Spiritual Objects in various parts of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm suddenly found their vision blurring, one after another, as they were 'kicked' out of the Secret Realm!

Before heading home, of course, I have to kick out these fellows who were plundering my treasures. In the future, every Heavy Water Spiritual Object, every blade of grass, every tree, every grain of sand in this Ba Mountain Secret Realm will be mine. How could I let them continue to plunder it freely!

「Outside the Spirit Vein Transference,」

The Fourth Layer and Fifth Layer Cultivators who were kicked out of the Secret Realm looked around bewilderedly, then at the Ba Mountain Secret Realm's Spirit Vein Transference.

"The Ba Mountain Secret Realm still has seven days before it closes! Why were we teleported out early?"

"Exactly! I was keeping track of the time; it shouldn't be closing yet!"

"Hey! Why are you dozen or so people naked?"

"It's infuriating! The dozen of us had just killed a Tier Five Corpse Scorpion. We'd just stripped off our clothes and were about to jump into the Cold Pool!"

"No way! You dare take off your clothes to enter the Cold Pool? Is this your first time in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm?!"

Chapter 290: The Agreement on the Eighth Day of September, Tens of Thousands of Martial Cultivators Gather!_2

"Is that the point? The point is, everyone was suddenly kicked out of the Secret Realm. What in the world is going on?"

"Yeah, it's so damn strange! Could it be... could it be that someone refined the Celestial Demon Bone of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm?"

"Refined the Celestial Demon Bone? The Celestial Demon Bone of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm should be a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone! That's the kind of Celestial Demon Bone only the Princes of the Great Xia Dynasty possess!"

"Which senior refined a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone? They're so powerful!"

In the crowd, Seven Swords Sect Leader Yan Yunfei and Blood Saber Sect Leader Yuan Butong were dumbfounded for a while. After listening to the discussions of the surrounding Cultivators, they looked around, only to accidentally spot Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying! Both tensed immediately, clutching the weapons at their waists and retreating into the distance.

However, Liy Ruoqing and Liy Ruo Ying paid no attention to Yan Yunfei and Yuan Butong at this moment. They were carefully scanning the Martial Cultivators who had exited the Secret Realm, hoping to spot Mu Shiba among them.

At this moment, an elderly man walked past them. This man was none other than Lin Xuankong, who had disguised himself once more. He walked past the Liy Family Brothers, Zheng Yunrui, and the others, slowly heading into the distance.

Only after walking into a distant grove did he turn back to look at the Spirit Vein Transference of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, which was gradually closing.

Once he returned home, he would use True Qi to activate the Celestial Demon Bone and open a Spirit Vein Transference, allowing him to enter and exit the Secret Realm! This way, no one would know he had obtained the Celestial Demon Bone!

「Half a day later,」

At the Lin Residence in Wutong Village.

Lin Xuankong sat on a Grandmaster's Chair outside the Alchemy Room in the back hall. Through the window, he gazed at Young Lady Lii Xiaolan, who was inside refining elixirs.

A smile touched his lips as he looked down at the box in his hand, filled with hundreds of Heavy Water Spiritual Objects.

These Heavy Water Spiritual Objects were treasures sought after by Fifth Layer Cultivators, yet he could obtain hundreds of them with a mere Heart Thought. And these hundreds were merely one percent of the total Heavy Water Spiritual Objects the Ba Mountain Secret Realm could produce!

With these hundreds of Heavy Water Spiritual Objects, even if the probability of advancement was low, Young Lady Lii Xiaolan and Lady Yu Fei would surely succeed in the future. Besides, they had a thirty-fold enhancement, giving them advancement chances far exceeding those of ordinary Cultivators!

"Hmph, so you finally remembered to come home!" Young Lady Lii Xiaolan's voice suddenly came from behind him.

Lin Xuankong turned to look at the green-robed Young Lady. He sniffed the air. "Mm, I'm home! The Divine Protection Elixirs you refined this time seem even more fragrant!"

A smile touched Lii Xiaolan's lips.

"Not only are they more fragrant, but they also taste sweeter and more delicious! After all, what I'm refining now are Top-grade Divine Protection Pills!"

So, the quality of elixirs is judged by their sweetness and taste?

It's truly questionable how Young Lady Lii Xiaolan improves the grade of her Alchemy Technique using such standards!

Is having good Alchemy Talent really this empowering and arbitrary?

Lii Xiaolan approached Lin Xuankong and carefully sensed his aura. Her beautiful eyes suddenly widened in surprise. "No, your aura is so strong now, it's almost catching up to mine! With an aura like this... don't tell me you've already advanced to the Fifth Layer?"

Lin Xuankong chuckled softly, saying nothing.

Joy spread across Lii Xiaolan's pretty face. "Does this mean you found Heavy Water Spiritual Objects in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm?"

Lin Xuankong handed her the box. "I did indeed advance to the Fifth Layer some time ago. And yes, these are Heavy Water Spiritual Objects!"

Lii Xiaolan took the box and was just about to look inside when Lin Xuankong grabbed her small hand and quickly led her toward the rockery in the courtyard. "You can look later. Heavy Water Spiritual Objects... we'll have as many as we want in the future! First, help me dig a big hole in the ground. I want to show you a huge treasure!"

Lii Xiaolan looked puzzled. "To see something? Why do we need to dig a hole in the courtyard for that? Is it something that can't be seen by others?"

It's not about it being something that can't be seen by others!

This is called being low-key, being cautious!

This Young Lady of mine, her words always cause such frustration!

Lin Xuankong then said, "There's one more thing. From now on, make sure the servants are never allowed in the back courtyard. Our home is going to have a big secret!"

「More than an hour later,」

Beside the rockery, a deep and large hole appeared. The hole was about seventeen or eighteen yards deep. Lin Xuankong then dug sideways for over twenty yards before taking out some Profound Iron Pillars to reinforce the tunnel.

Such a massive undertaking would take even a hundred strong men hundreds of days to complete. For Lin Xuankong and Lii Xiaolan, however, it was quite simple. In just over an hour, they had already excavated an extremely deep and large underground space!

As for the excavated soil, Lin Xuankong had naturally stored it all in his Ghost Frog Pouch.

Only then did Lin Xuankong clap the dust off his hands and look at Lii Xiaolan. "In the future, your husband's territory will be very, very large!"

Lii Xiaolan frowned at him. "Steward Lin, have you been promoted to Silver Jade Steward now? By that calculation, your territory should have expanded by dozens of streets. But if your territory is larger, why dig a hole? What exactly are you trying to show me?"

Lin Xuankong smiled.

With a mere Heart Thought from him, a Spirit Vein Transference, three yards in diameter, appeared shimmering in the pitch-black hole. He then grabbed Lii Xiaolan and stepped into the Spirit Vein Transference.

The next moment, Lii Xiaolan's gasp of astonishment echoed within the Secret Realm.

"You... you... you... this... this... this... Don't tell me you actually refined a Celestial Demon Bone?!"