

Stronger 321

Chapter 321: Secret Realm Kingdom Plan, Paradise-like Secret Realm Country_2

After speaking, she activated her Qi Blood and began to sense carefully. After several dozen breaths, her expression shifted slightly, and she frowned. "It's actually a Sound Transmission Sub-array!"

Lin Xuankong's expression paused. "Sound Transmission Sub-array?"

Xiao Xiuyi nodded. "This kind of Sound Transmission Sub-array can transmit the sounds and images around the wearer back to the main Sound Transmission Array. A Cultivator holding the main Sound Transmission Array only needs to activate their Qi Blood to sense it and can easily grasp the entire situation of the Cultivator wearing the sub-array.

"Generally speaking, this kind of sub-array is used by the Central State Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect to protect disciples or to transmit messages. However, sometimes it's also used to monitor the wearer!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

He had always felt that Xiaoo Ying'Er giving him a Protective Jade Token wasn't that simple, which was why he had kept all the Jade Tokens in the Ghost Frog Pouch... Now, hearing Xiao Xiuyi say this, how could he not understand? This was definitely one of Xiaoo Ying'Er's methods to monitor and control her subordinates.

Perhaps that girl, Ying'Er, had no malicious intent... But to use such a surveillance Jade Token to spy on him was really going too far! Who knew what Xiaoo Ying'Er had actually monitored and seen during the time he wore the Sound Transmission Jade Token daily!

As Lin Xuankong was thinking this, Xiao Xiuyi frowned and said, "Brother Lin, there's no need to overthink it. A Protective Jade Token is incredibly precious. If it weren't for an extremely good friend who values you immensely, they definitely wouldn't give you such a Jade Token!"

Lin Xuankong said, "Miss Xiao, can you disable the miniature sound transmission array in this Jade Token?"

A hint of confidence appeared on Xiao Xiuyi's face. "Of course, I can. As long as a few of the Inscriptions are altered, the array will immediately become ineffective, and it won't affect its protective function!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong immediately took out all the Jade Tokens from his Ghost Frog Pouch. "Then I'll have to trouble Miss Xiao!"

Seeing this, Xiao Xiuyi couldn't help but look surprised. She had heard about this kind of Protective Jade Token in Kyoto. It was something that only high-ranking princes and princesses of the Great Xia Royal Family could possess. For Brother Lin to pull out so many... what other identities did he have? Who exactly was he...?

After Xiao Xiuyi finished altering the arrays on all the Jade Tokens, Lin Xuankong looked at her. "I won't disturb Miss Xiao here for the next few days. After you complete the deduction, just come to the Great Marsh Prefecture to find me!"

Xiao Xiuyi escorted Lin Xuankong out of the cave. Watching Lin Xuankong leap away, her eyes filled with surprise and doubt.

She stroked the Jade Token in her hand and thought to herself, Is Brother Lin really just the Silver Jade Steward of the Yin Talisman Sect? He can command the patriarchs of the Guo and Feng Families, quickly gather a large amount of materials and so many Demon Pearls, and even possesses Protective Jade Tokens—treasures that only the Central Divine Dynasty and the Great Xia Royal Family have... What a strange, mysterious, and intriguing fellow!

「After returning to the Lin Residence」

Lin Xuankong bought some dishes and preserves that Lii Xiaolan and Zhao Yufei liked, as well as some daily necessities, before entering the Secret Realm.

「At the stone tower on the mountaintop」

Just as Lin Xuankong placed the various items on the table, his two wives walked out from the Alchemy Room.

Lii Xiaolan's eyes lit up as she looked at the preserves, chive pastries, and various delicacies on the table.

"Hmph, so you do have some conscience! It wasn't in vain that Yu Fei and I refined pills for you every day!" Lii Xiaolan said with a smile.

Lin Xuankong smiled, looking at his charming wife.

Zhao Yufei's eyes sparkled as she said, "Husband, Sister Lii and I explored the Secret Realm these past two days and discovered many valleys suitable for growing various medicinal herbs. Those valleys are quite spiritually rich, and the soil is extremely fertile."

Lii Xiaolan held a large prawn in her left hand and a pastry in her right, eating as she nodded.

"This Secret Realm is your domain, Husband. It's such a shame to leave it undeveloped! If we plant all kinds of medicinal herbs in those valleys, I can refine a large amount of the prized Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Elixir. For replenishing True Qi, it should provide even more than Tier Three or Tier Four Demon Flesh!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's eyes lit up. Plant a large number of medicinal herbs? If I could plant Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup herbs in the numerous valleys within the Secret Realm, I could directly consume those Qi Blood-replenishing herbs. That would save me from spending so much manpower and resources acquiring Demon Flesh from everywhere!

Eating tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands, of pounds of herbs daily... the effect on True Qi replenishment wouldn't be inferior to Demon Flesh! Crucially, if I could really plant a large number of herbs, I'd save on the consumption of Heavy Water Spiritual Objects!

Heavy Water Spiritual Objects are hard to condense. Even though my Secret Realm is vast, their quantity is ultimately limited. And with my incredible consumption rate... if I continue consuming Heavy Water Spiritual Objects like this, they'll likely be exhausted in about half a year!

If I could plant medicinal herbs in all the countless valleys within the Secret Realm to supply my True Qi, wouldn't that be far better than relying purely on Demon Flesh?

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong nodded with anticipation.

"Then, in the next few days, I'll have my subordinates go all out to collect herb seeds. We'll plant medicinal herbs in all the valleys of this Secret Realm."

Hearing this, Lii Xiaolan smiled and glanced at him.

"This Secret Realm is so vast. There are probably hundreds, even thousands, of large valleys suitable for herb cultivation. Planting herbs is simple enough—just turn the soil, dig pits, and sow seeds. But these herbs are delicate. How could they withstand the exotic grasses and trees in the valleys? They probably wouldn't even get a chance to sprout!

"If you really want to manage this Secret Realm properly, you'll definitely need to bring in a large number of people.

"Surely you don't plan to rely on just Yu Fei and me to take care of countless herbs in hundreds of valleys?"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong's expression faltered.

That really is a problem. For hundreds of large valleys, it would take at least several hundred thousand people to barely manage them. To ensure full utilization of all the land, the required population would be even larger—perhaps even several million people wouldn't be enough... After all, the land spans over four thousand miles in diameter!

Zhao Yufei's eyes showed a hint of anticipation.

"Husband is the master of this Secret Realm. If you can gather tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands, of people here to work, wouldn't you immediately establish a small kingdom!"

Lii Xiaolan chuckled, "Mhm, mhm, establish a small kingdom! Then Husband would be the little king of the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, and Sister Yu Fei here would be one of the Young Princess Consorts!"

Listening to the two of them, Lin Xuankong's heart stirred.

A small kingdom? The little king of the Secret Realm? My Secret Realm isn't small at all. If nurtured, it could become many, many times larger than the territory of the Great Xia Dynasty! For such a vast Secret Realm, if I could gather a large number of people to settle and multiply here, it would indeed be a good idea!

In this Ba Mountain Secret Realm, I possess various god-like abilities. I can influence the Heart Spirits of the creatures within, affect the weather, and gradually change the landscape of mountains and rivers. As long as I wish it, this place could completely become a kingdom whose development I direct!

If I could transfer millions, or even more, people here and have my two wives manage them well, then herbs could be planted everywhere in the Secret Realm. This would provide me with an endless supply of medicinal materials to rapidly replenish my True Qi, and I could also establish a kingdom free from Demon invasions!

As for the will of the people? For most people in this world, a place without Demon invasions is practically paradise! This is truly an idea where everyone benefits; it must be planned carefully!

At this thought, Lin Xuankong suddenly remembered the hundreds of thousands of people he had seen through General Yang's vision in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, people who were being used as blood food!

Chapter 322: Supreme Elder Lin Xuankong, Third Princess's Army Frustrated

Even though among those hundreds of thousands of common people, there was not a single one Lin Xuankong recognized!

However, watching hundreds of thousands of unarmed members of his own kind being herded in the valley, always at risk of being captured and devoured by Demons, any humane member of the Human Race would not stand idly by!

Back then, General Yang Luofeng had been deeply angered by the sight, and Lin Xuankong, too, could never forget the countless common people in the valley—clothed in rags and treated like livestock!

He frowned, thinking silently. In the territories of those Great Demons, a single valley near Flying Bear Peak alone holds hundreds of thousands of common people! The other Great Demon territories are likely the same, each probably holding at least hundreds of thousands more! If I could move those people from the Sealing Demon Mountain Range into the Secret Realm, it would alleviate their suffering, preventing them from becoming food for the Demons. At the same time, it would help my Secret Realm develop quickly. This is truly an idea that kills two birds with one stone!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong looked at his two wives.

"Your two little heads are much more useful than this old one of mine!" he said. "Alright, once I've gathered some common people, you, Young Lady, will be the Minister of Medicinal Materials, and Yufei, you will be the Minister of State Affairs!"

Upon hearing this, Lii Xiaolan and Zhao Yufei both laughed.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

"As you command, Your Majesty!"

"Call me husband!"

Lin Xuankong reached out and embraced them both.

Looking at their beautiful faces, he thought to himself: Yufei has been serving as a Steward at the Yin Talisman Sect. Her personality is extremely competitive. Giving her some manpower and sufficient authority to manage these common people will be no problem at all. Young Lady, my 'Main Palace,' is

kind-hearted. She didn't abandon me even when I was old, weak, and sickly. Appointing her to manage the medicinal herb cultivation will perfectly complement Yufei. I hope this plan of mine succeeds! But all of this depends on whether Miss Xiao can successfully refine an Immortal Artifact for me... Otherwise, I'll have no chance to defeat the countless Demons in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, let alone rescue those countless common people.

「Three days passed in the blink of an eye.」

This morning, Lin Xuankong and Zhao Yufei emerged from the Secret Realm. They left the Lin Residence and arrived at the Yin Talisman Sect's main hall, entering the council chamber together.

Seeing the two enter, dozens of Stewards from the Great Marsh Prefecture, dozens of Stewards and Deputy Stewards from the Outer City, seven or eight other Stewards, and four Grand Chief Stewards—including Hall Master Li Zhenhuan, Chief Steward Jiang Yuran, and Yin Talisman Sect Leader Jiang Haiyan—all stood up.

Sect Leader Jiang swiftly approached Lin Xuankong and led him to the seat of honor.

Then, the Yin Talisman Sect Leader looked at all the core members of the Yin Talisman Sect present and said, "Three days ago, the incident at the Third Princess's banquet... I trust many of you have heard about it by now."

Everyone nodded and looked at Lin Xuankong in unison.

Jiang Haiyan's face was alight with excitement as he continued, "Since our ancestors established the Yin Talisman Sect a millennium ago, apart from the first few generations of Sect Leaders and founders who brought great prestige to our sect, the Yin Talisman Sect has been in gradual decline for hundreds, even thousands of years!

"In our generation, here in the Great Marsh Prefecture, we've been suppressed by many newly risen factions and prominent families! I, Jiang Haiyan, thought I would never live to see the day the Yin Talisman Sect would prosper again!"

As he spoke, his face flushed with excitement, his old eyes brimming with emotion.

Some of the older Stewards present also grew emotional, clearly recalling the Yin Talisman Sect's decline in previous years.

Jiang Haiyan continued, "Fortunately! Fortunately, our Yin Talisman Sect is blessed with great fortune, for we managed to recruit an extraordinary person like Steward Lin!

"At the Third Princess's birthday banquet, among hundreds of Sixth Layer, Seventh Layer, and even Eighth Layer experts, none discovered the flaw in that Seventh Layer Stone Monkey. Yet, Steward Lin, with his discerning eye, saw through the deception and saved the Third Princess's life!

"Because of this, Steward Lin is now a Saint-Protector General, a position comparable to a Marquis, and he possesses a Saint Protection Jade Token! With it, he can command Celestial Sect Elders, Holy Dragon Association Elders, and the Prefects of every prefecture. He can even command the heroes of the land and mobilize Martial Cultivators from all families, sects, and factions!

"Such an honor! Even our ancestors only achieved it once, and that was when they reached the Ninth-Layer Realm!"

Jiang Haiyan looked at Lin Xuankong, his expression fervent. "The position of Saint-Protector General! Not just in the hundred cities of the Great Marsh Prefecture, but in the entire Six Prefectures of Nanjiang, he is the only one!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present looked thrilled.

Being in the same sect as the Saint-Protector General, the numerous Stewards and Grand Chief Stewards of the Yin Talisman Sect were, naturally, immensely proud.

The most excited among them was, naturally, Lin Xuankong's former superior, Ma Jiang.

Known for his straightforward personality, Ma Jiang clenched his fists, his excitement palpable, and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"HAHAHA! I always said General Xuankong is kind-hearted, tenacious, and possesses immense talent! He was destined for great things! And yet, in just a few months, General Xuankong has made such a renowned name for himself, becoming the undisputed number one general of the Great Marsh Prefecture! Even I am astounded!"

Lin Jiao also burst out laughing. "Indeed! General Lin is truly awesome, incredibly awesome, phenomenally awesome! HAHAHA!"

Standing beside him, Nalan Yunzhu frowned as she saw her husband, Lin Jiao, speaking so effusively. This time, however, she didn't stop him. After all, Steward Nalan Yunzhu was also very happy at this moment.

At this moment, Jiang Haiyan's expression became solemn, and he spoke:

Chapter 323: Supreme Elder Lin Xuankong, The Third Princess's Army Suffers a Setback_2

"The position of Saint-Protector General holds significant prestige! How can our Yin Talisman Sect allow General Lin to serve merely as a Silver Jade Steward?"

He took out a Token from his pocket, his expression solemn, and declared, "From this day forward, General Lin is the Supreme Elder of our Yin Talisman Sect! His orders must be obeyed by everyone, from myself, the Sect Leader, down to every disciple. Anyone who disobeys, or feigns compliance while acting defiantly, will be immediately expelled from the sect and never re-admitted! Has everyone understood?"

Supreme Elder? Everyone present was taken aback.

For a thousand years, the Yin Talisman Sect had appointed Vice Sect Leaders and Elders, but never a position surpassing that of the Sect Leader. Now, because of Lin Xuankong, they were unprecedentedly establishing a Supreme Elder?

Grand Chief Steward Wu Liangye and several others gazed at Lin Xuankong with envy. Wu Liangye, in particular, was filled with a rush of emotions. He recalled how, when Lin Xuankong first joined the sect, he had been quite displeased with Jiang Yuran appointing Lin Xuankong as Chief Steward due to his advanced age. To think back on those times, and now he's the Saint-Protector General...

"Hahaha, understood, of course, I've understood! Elder Lin, you must look after this Steward in the future!" Ma Jiang was the first to speak.

The others quickly chimed in, echoing his sentiments.

Standing beside Lin Xuankong, Zhao Yufei observed the envious and excited faces of her fellow sect members, a similar surge of excitement rising within her.

A smile touched her lips as she recalled the Demon Slaying Conference. Her husband, once a minor Steward compelled to participate, was now the most illustrious figure in Great Marsh Prefecture! This astonishing transformation had occurred in just a few months. Who knows, given time, what heights my husband will reach, what position he will attain!

A hint of pride gleamed in Zhao Yufei's eyes. Yes, my judgment was indeed correct!

Lin Xuankong's appointment as Supreme Elder of the Yin Talisman Sect was a momentous occasion, compelling the sect to host a grand celebratory banquet.

Thousands of Yin Talisman Sect Members attended; nearly everyone except those required for guard duty in the Outer City gathered in the main hall. The festivities continued late into the night, the Yin Talisman Sect's headquarters abuzz with excitement. Joy and anticipation filled the faces of the sect members as they exchanged toasts.

In addition to the Yin Talisman Sect Members, Martial Cultivators from the Guo Family, Feng Family, Huang Family, Zhao Family, the Spirit Snake Gang, and various other sects also arrived to offer their congratulations.

To the astonishment of the thousands of Yin Talisman Sect Members, even their former arch-nemesis, the Black Tiger Gang, sent valuable gifts to congratulate Supreme Elder Lin Xuankong. More surprisingly still, their representative was Zhao Renxiong, the Hill City Hall Master of the Black Tiger Gang. Most shocking of all, this once-feared figure of Great Marsh Prefecture seemed more elated than anyone present; he wept and laughed while toasting the Supreme Elder!

These Yin Talisman Sect Members were unaware that this Hill City Hall Master was, in fact, Hu Shuo, an old Steward fiercely loyal to their sect. Hearing that Lin Xuankong had become the Saint-Protector General and Supreme Elder, knowing the Yin Talisman Sect was finally rising... how could I not be moved to tears of joy!

Of course, had the news of Lin Xuankong's ascension to Supreme Elder been widely publicized, City Lords and leaders from every sect and faction throughout Great Marsh Prefecture would have dispatched representatives to offer congratulations. After all, while they might not fear the Yin Talisman Sect itself, no leader in Great Marsh Prefecture would dare disrespect the Saint-Protector General. Slight the Saint-Protector General? Were they not afraid he might mobilize the Celestial Sect Elders to descend upon them, trump up a charge, and take their heads?

The banquet lasted an entire day and through the night. Having consumed several thousand jin of fine wine, a thoroughly exhilarated Lin Xuankong returned to the Secret Realm. Emboldened by the wine, he joyfully and repeatedly practiced the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique with Lan and Yu Fei.

「The next day, at dawn.」

Having finished his cultivation of various Cultivation Techniques, Lin Xuankong had just stepped out of the Secret Realm when a figure suddenly landed in the backyard. It was Li Xiaohu, Patriarch Feng.

"Elder Lin—no, Supreme Elder Lin, Saint-Protector General, savior of the Princess—you certainly seemed to enjoy yourself last night!" Li Xiaohu chuckled.

Lin Xuankong ruffled his hair. "You little rascal, getting bold enough to tease me now!"

Li Xiaohu shook his head, deftly dodging Lin Xuankong's large hand. "Elder Lin," he said, "ordinarily, I wouldn't disturb your good mood with troublesome news. However, you haven't been out these past couple of days, and quite a lot has happened in Great Marsh Prefecture!"

Lin Xuankong looked surprised. "Quite a lot? No one mentioned anything at the banquet yesterday!"

Li Xiaohu frowned. "Yesterday was the day you became Supreme Elder. Who would spoil the celebration by bringing up unsettling matters and dampening your spirits?"

"Tell me, what has happened?" Lin Xuankong inquired.

A flicker of worry crossed Li Xiaohu's eyes. "General Wang Linghui of Prince Yu's Mansion returned three days ago with his contingent from the Sealing Demon Mountain Range. Their reconnaissance proceeded smoothly, without any Great Demon attacks. Perhaps the reputation of the King Yu Battle Array is so renowned that the Demons were unwilling to provoke them.

"However, General Wang brought back troubling news: the number of Demons massing near the mining veins in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range far exceeds previous estimates. Five Demon Races have gathered, totaling a hundred thousand Demons, the weakest among them being Tier Three Demons. Clearly, such a vast number of Demons must have been dispatched by the Great Demons from the Boundaryless Mountain!"

Chapter 324: Supreme Elder Lin Xuankong, The Third Princess's Army Suffers a Setback_3

It is said that not only are there many Demons, but the number of Eighth-Layer Great Demons also far exceeds the Tier Eight Human Race powerhouses gathered in the Great Marsh Prefecture. There are at least thirty of them!

Therefore, the Third Princess's original decision to attack in seven days was temporarily postponed. It is heard that the Third Princess has sent a message back, asking the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect and the Holy Dragon Association to dispatch more Grand Elders of the Eighth Layer or above. Moreover, the commencement of the war has been postponed to twelve days later!

Lin Xuankong frowned upon hearing this. "More than thirty Eighth-Layer Great Demons... The Thick Earth and Geng Metal Ore Vein are more attractive to Demons than to Human Race powerhouses!"

Little Hu nodded. "After all, Demons don't have the Treasure Elixirs of the Great Xia Dynasty to consume. They rely on Spiritual Objects to advance, needing far more than humans. Naturally, their demand for Spiritual Objects is greater and more urgent!"

"Hmm, the little guy knows quite a lot now!" Lin Xuankong was somewhat surprised.

Little Hu laughed. "Thanks to Elder Lin's reincarnation and revival! Otherwise, I would have been a dead tiger by now, without the chance to learn these things from the Feng Family's library!"

After saying this, he restrained his smile and continued, "Additionally, in the Outer City of the Great Marsh Prefecture, over thirty cities were recently attacked by Great Demons. Nearly a thousand Martial Cultivators were killed or wounded, and hundreds of thousands of ordinary civilians were abducted! Fortunately, the territories of our Feng Family, the Guo Family, and the Yin Talisman Sect have not yet been attacked by Great Demons!"

Because of these attacks, the Third Princess recently dispatched many powerhouses to patrol the Outer City of the Great Marsh Prefecture. As a result, a team of Tier Seven powerhouses was ambushed by Great Demons during their patrol, leading to the deaths of a full six Tier Seven powerhouses!

Lin Xuankong frowned, his heart tightening. "Six Tier Seven powerhouses have fallen on Great Marsh Prefecture territory! Are the Demons already starting to harass the Great Marsh Prefecture? And have any Demons appeared near Prison Dragon City or Flying Dragon Slope?!"

The Demon harassment in the Outer City of the Great Marsh Prefecture made him most worried about Xiao Xiuyi.

Little Hu sighed. "There have been no reports of Demon appearances in Prison Dragon City or Flying Dragon Slope! After all, Prison Dragon City has the Demon-Suppressing Array. Generally, unless it's a Ninth-Layer Great Demon, no Demon would purposely go there to court trouble!

But the other Outer Cities are in a very precarious situation. Who knows when a Tier Six or Tier Seven Great Demon might appear! I have already withdrawn many Feng Family Cultivators from the Outer City defenses. After all, even I, at the Late Stage of the Fifth Layer, would struggle against a Tier Seven Great Demon. Second, Third, and Fourth Layer Martial Cultivators guarding the Outer City are, in essence, just throwing their lives away!"

Lin Xuankong nodded, his heart growing somewhat heavier. The prelude to the war on Sealed Demon Mountain has gradually been drawn. The crucial issue is that, in the current situation, the war has not yet fully commenced, yet the Third Princess and the forces of the Great Marsh Prefecture have already suffered setbacks and fallen into a disadvantageous position. This is truly not a good sign!

With this thought, his figure flickered, and he leaped onto the roof of the wooden building, gazing towards Flying Dragon Slope. At this point, even Tier Seven powerhouses cannot ensure their own safety. I must bring Miss Xiao to my Lin Residence in the Great Marsh Prefecture! Furthermore, with

Great Demons now rampaging through the Outer City of the Great Marsh Prefecture and the situation growing increasingly chaotic, the refining of the Immortal Artifact must commence at once!

[Artifact Refining Technique: Immortal Tier: Unranked 239/240]

Miss Xiao's proficiency in Artifact Refining has been steadily increasing these past few days; the deductions should be complete soon!

With a swift movement, he headed towards the outskirts of the Great Marsh Prefecture.

This time, even if Miss Xiao disagrees, I must bring her to the Great Marsh Prefecture. The refining of the Immortal Artifact is about to begin, and it absolutely cannot fall short of completion!

Chapter 325: Immortal Artifact Shines Over Nineteen Provinces, Sword Qi Sweeps Across Thirty Thousand Li

Moments later, Lin Xuankong, who was rushing at full speed, arrived outside the cave at Flying Dragon Slope. Just as he was about to enter, he saw Xiao Xiuyi emerging with a joyful expression.

This tall, dark-clad Artifact Refining Genius looked at Lin Xuankong with bright eyes. "Brother Lin, your timing is perfect. I was just about to seek you out!"

Lin Xuankong's eyes lit up. "Miss Xiao, you've already completed the deduction and are confident in refining a growth-type immortal artifact now, aren't you?"

Xiao Xiuyi nodded happily. "Indeed, Brother Lin. How did you know?"

Your insights are all in my brain!

Lin Xuankong silently looked at his Brain Mansion Life Plate.

[Artifact Refining Technique: Immortal Tier: Grade-Entering 2/500]

He cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations, Miss Xiao, on your progress in the Artifact Refining Technique!"

Xiao Xiuyi looked at him with a complicated expression. "Brother Lin, that Treasure Elixir your family passed down is truly miraculous. Ever since I took it, deducing the Artifact Refining Technique feels like I'm receiving divine assistance. Many previously unsolvable bottlenecks can now be comprehended with just a little thought! That elixir is probably priceless. Brother Lin has been so generous in giving it to me; this kindness, Xiuyi will remember forever!"

"Miss Xiao, there's no need to be so polite. The value of an immortal artifact is immeasurable!"

Lin Xuankong smiled at her, thinking inwardly:

My second talent, which provides a thirtyfold boost to Wives, Children, Elders, and Youngsters, is indeed extraordinarily magical! However, when it comes to enhancing Artifact Refining skills, it only works this effectively on Miss Xiao, allowing her technique to advance so rapidly! If it were someone else, even with a sixtyfold boost, they probably couldn't deduce and enhance their Artifact Refining Technique so quickly just by thinking about it! People's talents are truly different. Young Lady Lii Xiaolan has the Primordial Strange Vein, enabling her to cultivate the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique that others cannot. Second Lady Zhao Yufei, with her Double Pupil Bloodline, can cultivate the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, which is extremely difficult for ordinary people to master. I myself have the talent for cultivating Thunderbolt Techniques, allowing me to cultivate the Yin Talisman Technique as if divinely assisted! But speaking of an Artifact Refining Genius, let alone Great Xia, I'm afraid no one in the entire world can match Xiao Xiuyi... People's talents are so different; it's truly beyond envy!

Xiao Xiuyi, seeing him smiling at her without speaking, couldn't help but smile too.

"I guess Brother Lin has long been eager to start refining the immortal artifact. Why don't we begin now?"

"Start now?" Lin Xuankong frowned. "Recently, there have been frequent Demon attacks in various parts of the outer city of Great Marsh Prefecture, and many towns there have been destroyed by Demons! Great Demons of the Sixth and Seventh Layers appear frequently. Even the Seventh Layer Cultivator teams sent by Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er have been attacked, resulting in several casualties! It may not be safe here at Flying Dragon Slope. How about returning to Great Marsh Prefecture to refine the immortal artifact?"

But Xiao Xiuyi shook her head slightly and looked around. "Brother Lin, do you really think I'm a clueless woman? When I first started secluding myself here, I had already set up a warning array within a hundred-mile radius. If a powerful Demon appears, I will know immediately! Moreover, this place is close to Prison Dragon City. If Prison Dragon City's Grand Array is activated, it can cover a five hundred-mile radius. Unless those Demons have a death wish, they definitely won't rampage near Prison Dragon City! Otherwise, once the Grand Array is activated, Sixth Layer Great Demons will instantly die, and even Seventh Layer Great Demons would have to struggle to survive!"

Having said that, she walked towards the cave. "If we're talking about the safest place in Great Marsh Prefecture besides near Great Marsh Prefecture City, it would be near Prison Dragon City! Brother Lin, we should seize the time to refine the immortal artifact. This growth-type immortal artifact is unlike the Ruyi Battle Armor; it will take at least ten days to complete!"

Seeing her insistence, Lin Xuankong had no choice but to step into the cave.

This Miss Xiao has an eccentric personality. Since she's so insistent, I probably have no choice but to go along with her! However, since I'm already here and have two late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions in my Ghost Frog Pouch, along with other means, even an early-stage or Mid-grade Tier Eight Demon wouldn't leave unscathed. With me accompanying Miss Xiao, this place shouldn't be too dangerous!

Thinking of this, he suppressed his worries and smiled. "Then let's begin refining!"

As she walked towards the inner part of the cave, Xiao Xiuyi heard this and looked up at Lin Xuankong, her pretty face showing a hint of expectation. "Brother Lin, have you prepared the twenty-eight Demon Pearls?"

Lin Xuankong reached into the Ghost Frog Pouch.

In an instant, the cave was filled with shimmering light as twenty-eight crystal-clear Demon Pearls landed on the table in front of Xiao Xiuyi.

A look of surprise appeared in Xiao Xiuyi's bright eyes. "Although I had expected Brother Lin to be well-prepared with materials and Demon Pearls, seeing these twenty-eight priceless Demon Pearls displayed before me still surprises me greatly."

Lin Xuankong smiled. "No matter how valuable Demon Pearls are, they cannot compare to the immortal artifact you are about to refine, Miss Xiao. The value of twenty-eight, even a hundred or two hundred Demon Pearls, pales in comparison! Of course, the most precious thing here is not the immortal artifact but Miss Xiao, who can refine it! If the powerful officials in the Great Xia Capital knew that the Miss Xiao they once offended was such a genius, they would regret it for eighteen generations!"

"Regret for eighteen generations?" Xiao Xiuyi couldn't help but smile. "Brother Lin, you certainly know how to talk. No wonder someone as celestial as Miss Lii would fall for you. It's hard to find a woman who wouldn't be charmed by your honeyed words!"

Having said that, she raised her hand to take out some Profound Iron and Forehead Scales, then her face revealed a look of seriousness.

Chapter 326: Immortal Artifact Shines over Nineteen Provinces, Sword Qi Spans Thirty Thousand Miles_2

"To refine an Immortal Artifact, the required number of Runes is almost uncountable. It needs many times more Runes than what the Ruyi Battle Armor requires. Naturally, the consumption of Qi Blood will also greatly increase. Brother Lin, in the next ten days, the amount of Qi Blood you're likely to consume might be equivalent to what thousands, or even tens of thousands, of servings of Qi Replenishing Soup can replenish!

In terms of the technique for refining Immortal Artifacts, there will be absolutely no problem on my side. However, if your Qi Blood supply is insufficient and the refining process is interrupted, all our previous efforts will be wasted. Even those twenty-eight Demon Pearls will go to waste!"

The amount of Qi Blood that thousands or even tens of thousands of servings of Qi Replenishing Soup can replenish? Calculating it roughly, it's probably equivalent to one-twentieth of the Qi Blood I can replenish with a single meal!

Lin Xuankong replied, "Miss Xiao, rest assured. Even if the consumption is ten or a hundred times greater, there won't be any problems on my end!"

"Shall we begin?"

"Let's begin!"

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Inside the cave at Flying Dragon Slope, Lin Xuankong sat cross-legged at the cave entrance. After practicing a set of cultivation techniques, he turned to look at Xiao Xiuyi, who was refining the Immortal Artifact.

Beside Xiao Xiuyi at the moment, apart from numerous Forehead Scales, Profound Iron, and Demon Pearls, there were also a dozen or so Profound Truth Jades filled with Qi Blood. With these Profound Truth Jades, Lin Xuankong did not need to stay by Xiao Xiuyi's side at all times; he only needed to guard the cave.

Whenever Xiao Xiuyi consumed Qi Blood while inscribing Runes, she would pick up a Profound Truth Jade and quickly extract the stable, abundant Qi Blood within!

Each time the Qi Blood in the dozen or so Profound Truth Jades was nearly depleted, Lin Xuankong would come over, convert the True Qi in his body into stable Qi Blood, and infuse it into the Profound Truth Jades.

Over the past three days, Lin Xuankong had indeed become an 'idle person,' not delaying his cultivation at all.

At this moment, he looked at Xiao Xiuyi, who was inscribing Runes, and spoke with some concern, "Miss Xiao, if you feel your Heart Spirit is fatigued, I have some high-quality God-Protecting Elixirs here that you can take at any time!"

Xiao Xiuyi shook her head slightly while carefully inscribing Runes and said, "The Treasure Elixir that Brother Lin gave me is extremely effective. It seems to have directly elevated the Grade of my Heart Thought to at least the Fourth Layer, or possibly the Fifth Layer. With this Grade of Heart Thought strength, I can easily inscribe Runes for ten days without any fatigue!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but take out a precious God-Protecting Elixir from his pocket. The God-Protecting Elixirs refined by the Young Lady indeed have extremely potent effects, and the taste is both sweet and sour, truly pleasant! Such a powerful elixir, if taken by an ordinary person, would probably elevate their Heart Thought strength to at least the Third Layer immediately... however,

my Heart Thought strength is already Eighth Grade, and each time I take this rare God-Protecting Elixir, it only enhances my Heart Thought by about three points! Cultivation, poison resistance, Heart Thought Grade, and so on, truly become harder to improve as one advances to higher levels! However, speaking of which, if it weren't for the Young Lady's rare God-Protecting Elixir this time, Miss Xiao's refining of the Immortal Artifact would have been extremely taxing... That Young Lady with Alchemy Talent is truly my lucky star, guiding me on my Martial Dao and always providing assistance! To have met Young Lady Lii Xiaolan upon traversing to this world is actually my greatest fortune!

As Lin Xuankong's thoughts drifted, the sun was gradually setting.

「On the tenth day.」

After finishing his cultivation, Lin Xuankong walked into the cave with some excitement and carefully observed Xiao Xiuyi refining the Immortal Artifact.

Inside the spacious cave, there was already a golden Longsword, three zhang wide, three chi thick, and over thirty zhang long!

This growth-type Immortal Artifact was designated as a Longsword per Lin Xuankong's suggestion. For someone from Earth like Lin Xuankong, an Immortal must wield a sword to appear truly elegant!

A sword whose light chills nineteen prefectures,

Sword Qi traversing thirty thousand li,

This is the true romance, the true delight!

Moreover, on the hilt of this Longsword, the two characters 'Cyan Nether' were inscribed in a very elegant style. Inscripting these two characters was Xiao Xiuyi's idea!

According to Xiao Xiuyi, her father's name was Xiao Yuntian, with the courtesy name Cyan Nether. He spent his whole life deeply invested in Artifact Refining. His lifelong wish was to forge the strongest Battle Armor in Great Xia. Unfortunately, he passed away with unfulfilled aspirations. Therefore, Xiao

Xiuyi, inheriting her father's legacy, inscribed her father's courtesy name on the first Immortal Artifact she refined, fulfilling her father's lifelong wish!

After all, this Cyan Nether Immortal Sword is not only the strongest Battle Armor in Great Xia. Even the Rakshasa Kingdom doesn't possess such a powerful Treasure!

At this moment, while Lin Xuankong was carefully observing the Longsword, he suddenly heard Xiao Xiuyi's voice, trembling with excitement, "The last Forehead Scale, the last Demon Pearl, the final Rune!"

Lin Xuankong's expression shifted. He looked up and spotted Xiao Xiuyi standing at the tip of the Longsword, sketching the final Rune.

Despite her excited face and equally excited eyes, her hand inscribing the Rune was terrifyingly steady!

The complex Runes, almost impossible for Lin Xuankong to remember, appeared on the Longsword stroke by stroke, steadily. Then, Xiao Xiuyi carefully fitted the final Forehead Scale at the tip of the Longsword and embedded the last Demon Pearl into the body of the Longsword!

In the next instant, countless rays of luminous, incredibly bright light began to radiate from the body of the Longsword, spreading around!

At the same time, the body of the Longsword began to continuously shrink.

As the shrinking speed increased, the radiating light became even more dazzling.

Moreover, these lights were incredibly miraculous, piercing through the thick rock of the cave, shining towards the sky!

Countless rays of light, brimming with Immortal Qi, rose up from Fulong Slope, continuously piercing the sky.

The brilliantly bright light seemed like a sword that could pierce the heavens!

In an instant, it crossed the distance between the clouds and the earth, passed through the drifting clouds in the sky, traversed a vast, infinite expanse, and shot towards the boundless starry sky. It quickly reached distances of thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, even millions of miles!

This beam of light was so obvious and so bright that it suddenly illuminated all of Great Marsh Prefecture, making even the brilliant sun in the sky seem a bit dim!

In the lands of the hundreds of cities in Great Marsh Prefecture, countless working commoners raised their heads, all staring blankly at the light pillar illuminating the sky.

Some commoners had eyes filled with fear, kneeling on the ground in terror and muttering to themselves. Some had astonished eyes and stood frozen. Others had faces filled with shock, their farm tools dropping to the ground.

Within the cities of Great Marsh Prefecture, countless Martial Cultivators lifted their heads towards the sky, their faces equally filled with fear, astonishment, and wonder.

In the cave at Flying Dragon Slope, Lin Xuankong's face also showed a look of amazement.

He activated the Eight Gates Celestial Eye to look around, only to see that within dozens of miles, numerous birds and beasts stopped where they were, prostrated on the ground, trembling in fear!

"This... the success of refining an Immortal Artifact caused such a huge commotion!" Lin Xuankong frowned deeply.

Xiao Xiuyi's delicate face also showed astonishment. "I... It's my first time refining an Immortal Artifact. How could I have known the commotion and phenomena would be this great!"

Lin Xuankong frowned, looking at the 'Cyan Nether Sword,' which had already shrunk to a three-chi Longsword and was quietly floating there. He then quickly walked over.

"Such a massive commotion! Who knows how many people it will attract. I fear all the Tier Seven and Tier Eight powerhouses gathered in Great Marsh Prefecture will be drawn here! We must immediately retrieve the Cyan Nether Sword and leave this place!"

Xiao Xiuyi frowned. "But can you retrieve this Immortal Sword? If it's not fully nurtured, it can't be stored in a Ghost Frog Pouch! Also, the weight of this Immortal Sword is not something an average Cultivator can lift!"

Impossible to lift a three-chi Longsword?

Lin Xuankong secretly activated the abundant True Qi within his body, grasped the hilt of the Longsword, and commanded, "Rise!"

Chapter 327: Is This the Weight of an Immortal Artifact? Great Xia Shaken, The World Trembles

Lin Xuankong was already in the Mid-Sixth Layer, nearing the Late Stage of his cultivation. In terms of realm alone, even if he wasn't the top in Great Marsh Prefecture, he was definitely one of the top figures. His power naturally far surpassed tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of Martial Cultivators in Great Marsh Prefecture!

However, at this moment, he shouted softly, fully exerting his True Qi, but the seemingly light and graceful three-foot-long sword didn't move an inch, not even a slight tremble!

Lin Xuankong's eyes revealed a look of surprise as he turned to Xiao Xiuyi. "How heavy is this Cyan Nether Immortal Sword?"

Xiao Xiuyi frowned and said, "When I prepared to refine the Twelve Demon Pearls, those Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, they would weigh one hundred eighty thousand pounds once successfully refined! This Cyan Nether Immortal Sword used more than ten times the amount of Profound Iron compared to the Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, and dozens of times more various precious materials. It's estimated to weigh three million, six hundred thousand pounds, with less than a pound of error!"

Is the point really the margin of error being less than a pound? The point is that it weighs a full three million, six hundred thousand pounds!

Lin Xuankong was speechless. No wonder he couldn't move the weapon even a bit despite his full effort! Three million, six hundred thousand pounds... This weight, if it wasn't floating in the cave, it would probably cause a magnitude nine earthquake just by falling to the ground! With such weight, never mind wielding it, even just placing it on an Eighth-Layer Great Demon would instantly turn them into dust... However, time was pressing now; he had to move it, he had to put it away!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong took out the Kui Ox Drum from his chest and gave it a light tap. Instantly, the speed at which his True Qi circulated increased fourfold. Then, he circulated his True Qi and activated the Blood-Burning Secret Technique, his body temperature rapidly rising above a hundred degrees. In the next moment, his arms continuously expanded, thickened, and lengthened. The Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, which had long since returned to its essence, was also activated. Next, his figure suddenly became somewhat illusory, and the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique from Young Lady Li Xiaolan was also activated. With the addition of many high-realm Beneficial Techniques, his current Explosive Power had increased to thirty-five times his original strength! Such Explosive Power for a Mid-Sixth Layer Cultivator, in terms of sheer might, definitely surpassed that of a Late Seventh Layer or even a Perfection Cultivator, and could even exceed the Explosive Power of a Mid-Eighth Layer Cultivator!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong suddenly stomped the ground, True Qi filling the area within dozens of feet. His hands grasped the sword hilt, and he shouted loudly, "Rise!"

In an instant, the entire cave suddenly shook. Countless dust particles fell from the top, and even the entire Flying Dragon Slope trembled, showing just how terrifying the power Lin Xuankong unleashed with his thirty-five-fold Explosive Power was!

However, even under such fierce Explosive Power, the seemingly light Cyan Nether Immortal Sword only trembled slightly. The hilt, gripped tightly in Lin Xuankong's hands, moved upwards by a mere two millimeters!

Lin Xuankong's eyes widened as he continued to exert force. The Cyan Nether Immortal Sword kept trembling, moving upwards another one to two millimeters. But at this moment, the bones throughout Lin Xuankong's body suddenly emitted CRACKLING sounds; clearly, some bones were beginning to fracture, unable to bear such terrifying weight!

Damn, truly worthy of an Immortal Artifact weighing millions of pounds! Even with thirty-five times my Explosive Power, it just trembled slightly in acknowledgment? Lin Xuankong's eyes revealed his amazement.

Beside him, Xiao Xiuyi couldn't help but exclaim softly upon seeing the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword move a few millimeters, "Lin... Brother Lin, you can actually move it a little? This is a true Immortal Artifact weighing millions of pounds! Never mind Cultivators of the Fourth or Fifth Layer; even Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth Layer Cultivators would find it hard to move it an inch. Your strength is so strong... What exactly is your realm?"

My strength is so strong I moved it a little... Miss Xiao, are you complimenting me? Probably, maybe, she is! But now is not the time to be amazed at my realm! If we delay for another cup of tea's time, or even half a cup, this Fulong Slope will probably be filled with countless powerful Cultivators. Such an astonishing phenomenon will surely attract many Seventh and Eighth Layer experts to investigate!

Lin Xuankong frowned and looked at Xiao Xiuyi. "Miss Xiao, you once said that as long as this Immortal Sword is nurtured well, I can wield it as I wish! How exactly do I start nurturing it? How do I nurture it well?"

Xiao Xiuyi bit her lip, her charming face showing some frustration. "How careless of me! How could I have known that refining an Immortal Artifact would cause such a big commotion... Now, if you want to nurture it, there's simply not enough time!"

"There's no other choice at this point. Tell me the method!" Lin Xuankong pressed, his frown deepening.

Xiao Xiuyi said, "You need to force out a drop of Essence Blood from your heart and drip it on this Cyan Nether Sword. This will allow the Immortal Sword to recognize its master. Then, you need to consume a massive amount of Qi Blood to infuse into the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword... However, nurturing this kind of Growth-type Immortal Artifact is countless times harder than an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact. For a Cultivator who hasn't reached the Immortal Tier, it's an extremely difficult task! Refining this Immortal Artifact consumed a Qi Blood Amount equivalent to what tens of thousands of portions of Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup ingredients could provide. Nurturing this Immortal Artifact, or even wielding it once, would likely consume hundreds of times more Qi Blood! Even if your Qi Blood Amount, Brother Lin, is far beyond ordinary, nurturing it properly just once will probably take several hundred days, perhaps even a year or two..."

Chapter 328: Is This the Heaviness of an Immortal Artifact? Great Xia Trembles, The World Trembles_2

As Xiao Xiuyi spoke, Lin Xuankong had already circulated the True Qi within his body, forcing a drop of Essence Blood from his Heart Mansion onto the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

Instantly, Lin Xuankong felt a tremor in his Heart Spirit, as if he had formed a connection with this incredibly heavy and terrifying Growth-type Immortal Sword.

Immediately after, light continuously flashed within his Life Plate, and a few lines of large characters appeared:

[Cyan Nether Immortal Sword: Growth-type Immortal Artifact, can grow up to Immortal Tier Three. Currently at the Initial Tier; nurturing completion allows activation for three breaths. Current Nurturing Level: True Qi 1/100,000]

After seeing these lines clearly, Lin Xuankong, who was initially a bit nervous, relaxed slightly. Without any hesitation, he quickly poured the vast amount of True Qi from his body into the Immortal Sword.

As expected of an extraordinary Growth-type Immortal Artifact! Lin Xuankong thought to himself. Nurturing it to completion once requires a full 100,000 points of True Qi, and this is still in its Initial Tier state! If it were any other cultivator, even a Ninth-Layer Late Stage or Ninth-Layer Perfection cultivator, it would probably take them hundreds of days to fully nurture this Immortal Artifact! And after consuming a full 100,000 points of True Qi, it can only be activated for three breaths. Immortal Artifacts are truly not something mere mortals can wield easily... However, since it is a true Immortal Artifact, its power will definitely be incredibly terrifying, absolutely matching its consumption!

At this moment, as Lin Xuankong continued to pour in vast amounts of True Qi, the Cyan Nether Sword, which had been motionless, suddenly began to vibrate slightly. In the next instant, the pillar of light that illuminated the heavens and earth vanished!

「In the Inner City of Great Marsh Prefecture, at Linshui Pavilion.」

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er was seated at a table, reviewing the training progress of Battle Arrays sent by various families and prefectures. Suddenly, she sensed something and couldn't help but look out the window.

Beside her, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect's Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan also sensed something and looked out the window.

When the pillar of light from the Cyan Nether Sword, piercing the sky and illuminating the heavens, entered their sight, both of these cultivators, who held significant influence throughout the Great Xia Dynasty, showed a sudden change in expression, their eyes filled with immense surprise.

"This... this light piercing the sky, it seems to be Sword Qi? But how could there be such dazzling Sword Qi in this world, illuminating thousands of miles?" Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er quickly walked to the window, gazing intently at the astonishing column of light.

Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan also carefully watched the pillar of light, her expression fluctuating. Suddenly, she recalled something and exclaimed, "Such Sword Qi, such a column of light! Even the strongest sword-shaped Battle Armors of our Great Xia could not achieve this, absolutely not! Such Sword Qi can only be produced by the legendary Immortal Artifacts of the Central Divine Dynasty! But... but how is this possible? Our Great Xia Dynasty actually has an Immortal Artifact appearing?"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's pretty face was filled with astonishment and surprise. "This is the light of an Immortal Artifact? Grand Elder, are you sure this is the light of an Immortal Artifact?"

Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan stared fixedly at the light pillar, frowned, and said, "Although I haven't personally seen the Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty, nor have I seen the Magical Artifacts and Immortal Artifacts that only Immortals can possess, I am absolutely certain that even if our Great Xia's Battle Armors were enhanced tenfold, a hundredfold, or even several hundredfold, they could never display such power!"

Upon hearing this, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er dared not delay any longer and leaped outside. "Elder Ouyang, quickly take me to where the Sword Qi originated! The Great Xia Dynasty actually has an Immortal Artifact appearing... If it truly is an Immortal Artifact, and if it falls into our hands, then we will have a certain victory in this battle of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range!"

Ouyang Qinglan's True Qi surged beneath her feet, and she instantly flew out the window. "Third Princess, if it truly is an Immortal Artifact, and if it can indeed fall into our hands, then its influence will extend far beyond just this one battle! If our Celestial Sect Leader or Emperor Xiao of Great Xia controls this Immortal Artifact, those Ninth-Layer Great Demons wreaking havoc across Great Xia will surely be terrified by its reputation! No Great Demon will dare to assail our Great Xia, and no Great Demon will dare to rampage through our lands again!"

As she spoke, she had already flown to Xiao Ying'Er's side. Then, with a slight spread of True Qi beneath her feet, she supported the descending Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, and their figures shot towards Prison Dragon City like arrows loosed from a bow!

At the same time, countless cultivators from all over Great Marsh Prefecture leaped out from their residences, each with an excited expression, heading towards Prison Dragon City!

Even though these cultivators didn't know exactly what item caused such a phenomenon, such a spectacle undoubtedly indicated an extraordinary treasure. Who could remain unmoved in the face of such a treasure?

In an instant, from the Guo Family, Feng Family, Black Tiger Gang, Spirit Snake Gang, Huang Family, Zhao Family, Yin Talisman Sect, and other sects and prominent families, tall figures leaped out with extreme speed, heading nonstop out of Great Marsh Prefecture City!

It was not just these local cultivators from Great Marsh Prefecture. Powerful experts from Prince Yu's Mansion, Prince Qi's Mansion, Prince Dong's Mansion, Prince Yi's Mansion, and other princely mansions and sects, including the Prefects gathered from various regions, all leaped or flew from their respective residences, heading towards Prison Dragon City!

The countless cultivators, too numerous to count, filled the sky above Great Marsh Prefecture City with a cacophony of whistling wind!

「Great Xia Dynasty Capital.」

In a magnificent and towering palace, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, dressed in bright yellow robes, was solemnly listening to a memorial from a Grand Elder of the Holy Dragon Association when suddenly, both sensed something. They immediately transformed into phantoms and headed outside the palace hall.

Standing outside the palace gate, which was more than ten zhang high, they gazed at the pillar of light piercing the sky, their expressions changing.

With a dignified face, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia said gravely, "Relay my decree! Immediately use the Communication Jade Tokens to order the Southern Border Celestial Sect and the Holy Dragon Association to investigate the cause of this phenomenon at once!"

"As you command!" The First Grand Elder of the Holy Dragon Association, a Ninth-Layer Late Stage cultivator, immediately knelt on one knee, received the order, and departed.

「Northwest of the capital, Immortal Sect's Palace.」

A man with a jade-like complexion, tall and slender, dressed in white robes, sat cross-legged in a pavilion, silently cultivating an Immortal Technique.

When the pillar of light piercing the sky ignited, this white-robed man suddenly moved, floating into mid-air and gazing towards a direction tens of thousands of li away.

After staring for a moment, he retracted his gaze and took a Jade Token from his waist to examine it. Then, his expression changed, revealing a look of fervor, and he shot towards the southeastern sky like an arrow.

The Jade Token in his hand displayed several lines of large characters:

"Spiritual Crane Immortal Master's Order: An Immortal Artifact has appeared in the southeast of Great Xia.

It is likely one of the relics of a Fallen Immortal from the Fallen Immortal War 10,000 years ago.

The Immortal Master has already dispatched ten Ninth-Layer Late Stage cultivators; they will bypass Boundaryless Mountain and reach Great Xia within twenty days!

True Disciple Cao Yu is hereby ordered to proceed immediately to the southeast of Great Xia, investigate the situation within seven days, and transmit back the information. If the Immortal Artifact is obtained, the reward will be ten Ascension Elixirs, one Immortal Yuan Cave Mansion, five Ninth-Layer Immortal Servants, and three Tier Nine Spiritual Artifacts!"

「Northwest of Rakshasa Kingdom, Red Cloud Mountain Range.」

In Fallen Crow Valley, before an entirely golden Copper Hall that stood a hundred zhang tall, black mist suddenly spread out for hundreds, even thousands of zhang!

Immediately after, a voice echoed from within the great hall:

"An Immortal Artifact has appeared in the southeast of Great Xia!

All disciples at the Ninth Layer and above, heed this order: proceed immediately to Great Xia's Southern Border and search for the Immortal Artifact!

Whoever obtains the Immortal Artifact and offers it to the Demon Venerable shall be rewarded with twenty Demon Seed Pills, three years of cultivation in the True Demon Illusion Realm, and the supreme true transmission from the Demon Venerable, allowing them to reach the Seed Demon Realm!"

The next moment, in Fallen Crow Valley, five giant black crows, each over ten zhang long, flew up from various parts of the valley, heading southeast. Upon the backs of these giant crows stood tall figures, each wreathed in Demonic Qi...

Chapter 329: Tier Eight Great Demon Earth-Splitting and Mountain-Destroying, Swords Arise at Flying Dragon Slope

At this moment, if someone looked down from the sky, they would discover that throughout the Great Marsh Prefecture—whether it was the Prefecture City or those Outer Cities, whether the Outer City Towns of various sects and factions or the towns controlled by officials—Cultivators were heading toward Flying Dragon Slope.

These Cultivators were evidently very brave. Of course, most of them heading to Flying Dragon Slope, upon seeing those flying powerhouses, immediately made a very 'prudent' decision: do not compete with the masters for the Treasure that caused the phenomenon, but definitely see with their own eyes what kind of Treasure could cause such a stunning phenomenon!

From the direction of Great Marsh Prefecture City, the Third Princess, speeding toward Flying Dragon Slope, frowned as she looked into the distance, a hint of confusion in her eyes. "Elder Ouyang, the beam

of light phenomenon has already disappeared! If an Immortal Artifact has really emerged, could it have already been taken by someone else?"

Ouyang Qinglan, after a brief thought, shook her head very confidently.

"Although our Great Xia Dynasty has never owned a Magical Artifact, let alone an Immortal Artifact, there are still records about Immortal Artifacts! Princess, you have been wholeheartedly focused on Cultivation and have possibly read fewer books about Immortal Artifacts. Any Treasure that can be called an Immortal Artifact is not something an ordinary Cultivator can easily take!

"It is said that even the Initial Tier of Immortal Artifacts weighs around two hundred thousand pounds, and Cultivators below the Eighth Layer cannot even activate them. Moreover, without nurturing, they cannot be stored in Treasures like the Ghost Frog Pouch. They also cannot be stored in the Secret Realm of the Celestial Demon Bone, and certainly cannot be stored in the Dantian!

"Although I cannot be certain about the Grade of the Immortal Artifact that caused the phenomenon just now, I can be sure of one thing. Unless there is an Immortal or a Demon Venerable of the Seed Demon Realm near the artifact, it would be impossible to take it away in a short period. It would take at least a hundred days, or even several hundred days, to nurture it properly before it could be stored in the body or a spatial Treasure!"

After Ouyang Qinglan finished speaking, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er nodded slightly, letting out a small sigh of relief.

At this moment, a voice came from afar, "Grand Elder Ouyang is indeed knowledgeable. I once saw some brief descriptions about Immortal Artifacts in the Library Pavilion of Prince Yu's Mansion, and the descriptions are indeed like this!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er and Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan turned their heads to look.

They saw several Eighth Layer Powerhouses approaching rapidly from their right, led by General Wang Linghui of Prince Yu's Mansion.

Not far away, several teams of Eighth Layer Powerhouses also catalyzed their True Qi and followed, among them powerhouses from various Prince Mansions like Han Li and Yang Luo Chen.

Han Li, his head full of white hair and a Longsword on his back, fully catalyzed his True Qi to draw near. Then, he looked at Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er and Ouyang Qinglan with a face full of emotion, "Her Highness the Third Princess, Grand Elder Ouyang, the Sealed Demon Mountain battle is about to start! For such an astonishing Treasure to appear in Great Marsh Prefecture right before the battle... this is truly a blessing to our Great Xia Dynasty!"

When Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er heard him mention the Sealed Demon Mountain battle, she seemed to recall something, and her expression flickered. "Such an astonishing Treasure... I'm afraid it's not just our Great Xia Cultivators who have seen it. Those Demons of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range have probably noticed it too! If those Great Demons..."

Ouyang Qinglan slightly shook her head and smiled. "Third Princess, you need not worry. I observed that the phenomenon arose near Prison Dragon City. The Grand Array of Prison Dragon City can easily obliterate Tier Six Demons and severely injure Tier Seven Demons. Even Tier Eight Demons would be affected if they got close!"

She gestured behind her to the numerous Seventh and Eighth Layer Powerhouses flying over. "Even if it's not Tier Seven or Tier Eight Great Demons that come, should a Tier Nine Great Demon arrive, it would have to flee in the face of so many Seventh and Eighth Layer Powerhouses!"

Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er frowned and said, "I hope so!"

Her eyes, looking into the distance, revealed a trace of eager anticipation.

The Conical Hat Guest's weapon, which once held great renown in Great Marsh Prefecture, was definitely a terrifying weapon of Magical Artifact level and was considered the most powerful Battle Armor in Great Xia. I traveled a long distance to Great Marsh Prefecture just for that weapon, but so far, I still haven't found the Conical Hat Guest, let alone the weapon!

Fortunately, I later met Mr. Mu. His Demon Prison Cage, when dealing with Demons below Tier Seven, is even more formidable than the Conical Hat Guest's Magical Artifact! It's precisely because of this that I

have the confidence to organize many Cultivators and plan to fight the countless Demons of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range!

Now, such an incredibly valuable Immortal Artifact, cherished even in the Central Divine Dynasty, has appeared!

I hope I can obtain this Immortal Artifact... The Demon calamity in the Great Xia Dynasty will surely change because of it!

「In the cave on Flying Dragon Slope,」

Xiao Xiuyi carefully stared at Lin Xuankong, a hint of surprise in her eyes. She had suddenly noticed something astonishing: on the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, which originally required hundreds or even thousands of days of Cultivation to nurture, many of the Runes on its body were already starting to shimmer with an ethereal glow. About one-tenth of the Runes were like this, indicating that the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword had already been nurtured by one-tenth!

"Brother Lin, how did you do it? How can you nurture it so quickly?" Surprised, Xiao Xiuyi couldn't help but exclaim.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong frowned, forcibly resisting the pain caused by the massive amount of True Qi surging from his meridians. The impact speed of the True Qi was too fast, and the amount was simply too much. Every breath, about five thousand units of True Qi were poured into the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword from his hands. This speed of operation, this impact of massive True Qi, was terrifyingly potent. Even though he was in the Mid-grade of the Sixth Layer, he still found it somewhat unbearable!

Chapter 330: Tier Eight Great Demon Earth-Splitting and Mountain-Destroying, Sword Rises at Flying Dragon Slope_2

However, the information within the Life Plate in his mind made him secretly delighted, and he gritted his teeth to persist!

[Cyan Nether Immortal Sword: Growth-type Immortal Artifact, capable of growing up to Immortal Tier Three, currently at the Initial Tier, can be activated for three breaths upon Nurturing completion.]

Nurturing Level: True Qi 12,568/100,000]

[.....Nurturing Level: True Qi 18,568/100,000]

[.....Nurturing Level: True Qi 23,168/100,000]

Just at this moment, a series of DING DONG sounds from a Copper Bell suddenly rang out in the cave. Immediately after, the entire cave, including Flying Dragon Slope, began to tremble slightly.

Upon hearing this bell sound and feeling the sudden vibration underfoot, Xiao Xiuyi's expression changed slightly. She quickly walked towards the cave entrance, staring into the distance.

"The Demon Bell is ringing! This means a Great Demon of at least the Sixth Layer is approaching Flying Dragon Slope! But we're only over two hundred miles from Prison Dragon City. How could a Demon be so bold as to come here? Aren't they afraid of Prison Dragon City's Grand Array?"

Lin Xuankong, who was Nurturing the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, sensed the vibration underfoot. The Double Pupil appeared in his eyes. He looked towards the northwest, and then his expression shifted.

"Indeed, a Great Demon is coming. The bodies of those two Great Demons are extremely long, probably hundreds of feet. They look somewhat like worms over ten feet thick, but they have thousands of brown tentacles. They are burrowing through the earth tens of miles away, heading straight for Flying Dragon Slope!"

Xiao Xiuyi's beautiful face changed dramatically. "Hundreds of feet long? Thousands of tentacles? Resembling a worm and burrowing? This is the Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demon! It's a terrifying Demon with Life Force comparable to the Marsh Python! It's said that only a Same Tier Cultivator's self-destruction can damage its core essence! Even a Tier Nine Cultivator, to kill a Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demon, must slowly wear down its Demon Qi!"

"A Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demon? It's coming so fast. It will probably be here in another ten breaths!" Lin Xuankong frowned slightly.

Xiao Xiuyi's beautiful eyebrows furrowed at his words. "Brother Lin, you're in the cave, yet you can see the Demons? Are you sure they're hundreds of feet long with brown tentacles? If that's true, we must leave here now! Even Same Tier Cultivators are no match for a Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demon!"

Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, a look of anticipation in his eyes. "I should be able to complete the Nurturing of this Cyan Nether Immortal Sword before the Earth Dragon Demon arrives! Perfect, these two Tier Eight Great Demons are arriving just in time. I'll use them to test if this Immortal Sword is sharp enough!"

Xiao Xiuyi looked momentarily stunned, then hesitantly turned her head to look at him. "If you can actually complete the Nurturing, those Tier Eight Great Demons shouldn't be your opponents. But... but that's a Growth-type Immortal Artifact refined from twenty-eight Demon Pearls! It's far more difficult to Nurture than an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact. Is your Qi Blood really enough?"

BOOM!

A loud noise came from far away.

Xiao Xiuyi, who was speaking, turned her head to look. She saw a mountain peak hundreds of feet high, forty miles away, collapsing abruptly. It seemed as if something had smashed the base of the mountain. Immediately, two extremely thick giant Demons burrowed out from underground, wriggling towards Flying Dragon Slope!

Those two giant Demons were extremely thick, their bodies brown. As they burrowed out, huge cracks appeared on the entire ground, spreading outwards!

Earth-Splitting and Mountain-Destroying.

Nearly a mile long.

Indeed, they were the formidable Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demons, and there were two of them!

Xiao Xiuyi's beautiful face turned pale. She then looked nervously at Lin Xuankong. "They really are Late-stage Tier Eight Great Demons! They're just over thirty miles away! There's no time, Brother Lin! Quickly leave this place!"

Lin Xuankong madly infused True Qi while staring into the distance, determination etched on his face.

In the next moment, two Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions suddenly burst out from his Ghost Frog Pouch. They flew out like black lightning, carrying a pervasive Poisonous Fog, rushing towards those two Tier Eight Earth Dragon Great Demons!

Xiao Xiuyi, who had been anxious, looked at Lin Xuankong with amazed eyes upon seeing this. "Corpse Scorpions? Their flying speed is terrifying! Though not matching the two Tier Eight Great Demons, they should at least be Late-stage Tier Seven, right? Brother Lin, you can control these two Corpse Scorpions?"

Lin Xuankong said, "These two Corpse Scorpions should be enough to hold off the two Tier Eight Great Demons for two or three breaths. With that time, I can definitely finish Nurturing the Immortal Sword!"

While they were talking, the Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions had already collided with the two Tier Eight Earth Dragons. In the blink of an eye, the two Tier Eight Earth Dragons used thousands of tentacles to wrap around the two Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions, furiously tearing at them. The two Corpse Scorpions clearly couldn't match the Earth Dragon Demon's Power; their bodies quickly began to deform from the pulling. However, the Poisonous Fog of the Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions was extremely terrifying. It was able to reduce the tier of Demons and spread instantly. The tentacles of the two Tier Eight Earth Dragons wrapping the Corpse Scorpions quickly turned black, their aura intensity constantly dropping!

HISS HISS HISS!

The two Tier Eight Great Demons shrieked. Their tentacles that were wrapping the Corpse Scorpions shed rapidly. The Earth Dragon Demons' Life Spirit Power and regenerative abilities were incredibly terrifying; they directly fought the Corpse Scorpion Venom by shedding limbs!

After shedding thousands of tentacles, the front parts of the two Tier Eight Great Demons' bodies quickly regenerated a large number of new tentacles. These continued to wrap around the two Late-

stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions, once again deforming their bodies. One of the Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions' bodies emitted a muffled THUD, and its high, raised scorpion tail was forcibly torn off!

However, under the influence of the Corpse Scorpion Venom, the Tier Eight Great Demons had to shed tentacles again to prevent the venom from affecting their bodies.

"Indeed, the Corpse Scorpion's venom is terrifying! If it were other Demons, a whole Realm lower than the Earth Dragon Demon, they probably couldn't withstand it for even a breath! These two Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions actually blocked the Tier Eight Earth Dragon Demons! Brother Lin, how did you do it? You can actually command two Late-stage Tier Seven Scorpions!" Xiao Xiuyi witnessed this scene, unable to help but marvel at the power of the Late-stage Tier Seven Corpse Scorpions. Suddenly, she sensed something and whipped her head towards the interior of the cave.

She saw Lin Xuankong at this moment. His hands had already left the hilt of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword. He stood where he was, his right index and middle fingers pressed together. A murderous intent appeared in his eyes. Pointing towards the outside of the cave, he lightly shouted, "Rise!"

In the next instant, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword floated in the cave, the numerous Runes on its body flickering faintly.

BUZZ!

After a clear and resonant sword hum sounded, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword transformed into a dazzling stream of light!

This dazzling stream of light flew faster and faster, instantly exiting the cave. Then, it accelerated again, trailing a Sword Qi that seemed capable of rending space as it flew over Flying Dragon Slope!

Under the rapid flight of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, merely being grazed by its residual Sword Qi was enough to cleave the two-hundred-foot-high Flying Dragon Slope from its peak to its base. This created a smooth, flat fissure, and Flying Dragon Slope instantly became 'Shuanglong Slope'!

Then, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword flew straight towards those two Late-stage Tier Eight, terrifyingly ferocious Earth Dragon Great Demons!