

Stronger 361

Chapter 361: The Immortal Slaying Array Slices Through the Demon Crow, Eight Demon Venerables' Fierce Flames Skyrocket

Two Demon Venerables from the Rakshasa Kingdom's Demon Sect! Lin Xuankong felt a surge of excitement, a clear battle intent flaring in his eyes. Those who could be called Demon Venerables were all ancient monsters, having lived for hundreds of years. The most formidable aspect of these Demon Venerables from the Demon Sect was their ability to temporarily gain the combat strength of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal by consuming Magic Potions and activating Demon Techniques.

The most remarkable feature of the Earth Immortal Realm was the ability to instantly transform one's body size. One could grow as large as a mountain, wielding the power to move mountains and overturn seas, or shrink to a speck of dust, easily evading various Secret Technique attacks. Their Golden Cores in the Earth Immortal Realm were also indestructible. Although these Demon Venerables' cores were called Fake Elixirs, they could still withstand attacks from Immortal Artifacts, being several times more durable than Immortal Bodies.

If I were to use the Second-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword from a distance, I could naturally battle these Demon Venerable-level powerhouses with relative ease, Lin Xuankong thought. But unless it's a life-and-death juncture, Immortal Artifacts should not be easily exposed. Besides, my various Cultivation Techniques have significantly improved, almost reaching Perfection. With such massive enhancement, I'm already easily invincible within the Ninth-Layer Realm. Now that I have the opportunity to fiercely battle a strong enough opponent, I naturally won't miss this chance. I plan to engage in a hearty fight!

While Lin Xuankong was contemplating, Li Xiaohu had already stood up proudly. "Good! This time, I shall represent the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and teach those Demon Sect scum hiding in the Desolate Lands of the Rakshasa Kingdom a lesson!" After speaking, he gave Lin Xuankong a knowing look and flew out first.

The Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er nodded towards Lin Xuankong, smiled charmingly, and then flew out with the Five Great Elders. Ever since reaching Ninth-Layer Perfection, Lin Xuankong's fiancée—this Young Lady—had grown increasingly confident due to the greatly increased powers of her Blood Bath Divine Skill. Now, even when about to face the infamous Demon Venerables of the Rakshasa Kingdom, she remained fearless.

Lin Xuankong leisurely floated out of the conference hall, then reached for his Ghost Frog Pouch. He took out a Tier Nine Ruyi Profound Gold Rod Magical Artifact, felt its heft in his hands, and the battle intent reappeared in his eyes.

This new Tier Nine Ruyi Profound Gold Rod was naturally refined for me by Xiao Xiuyi in her spare time—after all, the Immortal Artifact is too conspicuous to use in every battle, as it even tempts Immortals! This new Profound Gold Rod, a Tier Nine Magical Artifact, while not nearly as heavy as the over ten million jin of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, still weighed 120,000 jin. This was a full 40,000 to 50,000 jin heavier than Cao Yu's Tier Seven Magical Artifact. Such a Tier Nine Magical Artifact was quite valuable even in the Central Divine Dynasty, not something an ordinary Immortal Sect Disciple could own. Even True Disciples of some Immortal Sect Leaders, like Cao Yu, mostly used Tier Seven or Tier Eight Magical Artifacts. And while 120,000 jin was much lighter than an Immortal Artifact weighing over ten million jin, it was still extremely heavy for Tier Nine Cultivators. After all, that's the weight of over ten Golden Cudgels from myths and legends!

After retrieving the new Profound Gold Rod, Lin Xuankong sped up, urging his True Qi to catch up with Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er and the others. At this time, the cultivator with the lowest realm flying with them was an Eighth-Layer Perfection Grand Elder, so their Escape Speed was naturally extremely fast. In less than the time it took to drink two cups of tea, everyone had arrived at the agreed-upon location in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range.

Upon landing, over a hundred imposing Cultivators gathered in the distance immediately turned their gazes toward them.

One of them, a man in a bright yellow Dragon Robe with an impressive aura, strode forward. He walked with the majestic gait of a dragon and a tiger; he was none other than Emperor Xiaoo Mingrui of the Great Xia Dynasty. Behind him were the graceful Sect Leader Hua and Chairman Han of the Holy Dragon Association, followed by nearly a hundred Tier Eight and Tier Nine Cultivators, all approaching swiftly with Emperor Xiaoo.

The Dragon Robe-clad Emperor Xiaoo Mingrui of Great Xia cupped his hands from a distance and said, "True Disciple Cao has arrived! With True Disciple Cao reinforcing us, the Fallen Crow Demon Sect and the White Bone Demon Sect are surely doomed to fail this time!"

Li Xiaohu nodded slightly and modestly replied, "Uncle Xiaoo, you overpraise me. Sect Leader Hua, Chairman Han, and King Yu and King Qi are all powerful seniors. I, Cao Yu, am but a junior!"

Although he said this, his face showed great pride. Aside from a glance at Xiaoo Mingrui, he didn't even spare a look at the others. Having played the part of an Immortal Sect True Inheritance for over two years, Li Xiaohu was deeply engrossed in his role.

Xiaoo Mingrui then looked toward the center of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range's Immortal Slaying Array. "With two Demon Venerables gathered at Sealed Demon Mountain, intending to forcibly enter the Immortal Slaying Array, this time, by coordinating from inside and out, we must achieve significant results! The Demon Sects of the Rakshasa Kingdom have harassed our Great Xia for hundreds of years. I hope this battle can deter the Demon Sects and bring peace to Great Xia for decades to come!"

As the discussion between Emperor Xiaoo of Great Xia and Li Xiaohu concluded, Sect Leader Hua from the Celestial Sect frowned slightly as she glanced at Lin Xuankong. Then, she took Xiaoo Ying'Er's hand and walked aside.

Sect Leader Hua sighed softly and transmitted her voice, "Ying'Er, I've heard from several Elders, including Ouyang Qinglan, that you've been quite close with that Mu Shiba lately?"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er frowned upon hearing this and glanced at Xiaoo Mingrui. "Master, my father asked you to inquire, didn't he? You have always doted on me and surely wouldn't interfere with my personal affairs!"

Sect Leader Hua shook her head slightly. "Your father and I, along with Chairman Han and the various Princes, all traveled to the Central Divine Dynasty back then. Unfortunately, none of us were chosen to become disciples of an Immortal Sect."

Chapter 362: The Immortal Slaying Array Slices Through the Demon Crow, Eight Demon Venerables' Fierce Flames Skyrocket_2

The rules for accepting disciples in the Immortal Sects are extremely strict, demanding high standards in talent, bloodline, age, and so on. In our Great Xia Dynasty, perhaps only you, the foremost prodigy, have the chance to join an Immortal Sect! Although Mu Shiba has some artifact refining abilities and is quite close to Cao Zhen's Biography, I've heard his cultivation is lacking. Recently, he was rejected by the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and was not accepted as an Immortal Sect disciple! Given this, you two will definitely follow different paths, the paths of immortals and mortals. Why should you leave behind so many regrets and attachments in the mortal world?"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er furrowed her delicate brows upon hearing this. "Even if I join an Immortal Sect in the future, can I forget the Great Xia Dynasty? Can I forget my father and Master, or all the elders who have helped me? You speak of the distinction between immortals and mortals, but how could I forget these things? If I become an Earth Immortal, my greatest wish would be to change the fate of my Master, my father, and people like Mu Shiba, giving all of you a chance to reach the Earth Immortal

Realm! Master, please don't try to persuade Ying'Er anymore. I will make my own decisions regarding my affairs!"

Sect Leader Hua saw the determination on Xiaoo Ying'Er's face and frowned slightly, shaking her head toward Emperor Xiaoo of Great Xia's position. Xiaoo Mingrui's expression turned slightly somber upon witnessing this. After giving a slight bow to Cao Yu, he walked toward Lin Xuankong.

The surrounding princes and experts from various prefectures, including elders from the Celestial Sect and the Holy Dragon Association, couldn't help but secretly shake their heads upon seeing this. Although they didn't know the full story, they had heard bits and pieces—after all, Xiaoo Ying'Er could be considered the most prominent woman in the Great Xia Dynasty, and far too many people paid attention to her every move.

At this moment, a hundred or so black clouds suddenly rose in the western sky. These black clouds moved with incredible speed, covering the distance of over a hundred miles in the blink of an eye and arriving within tens of miles of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range. Billowing within and around the black clouds, countless large, black Demon Crows surged wildly towards the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range!

Emperor Xiaoo, who had initially been walking towards Lin Xuankong, halted his steps upon seeing this. His face instantly showed a grave expression, and his hand subtly moved towards the longsword at his waist. "It's the Demon Crows of the Fallen Crow Demon Sect. This quantity... there must be several tens of millions!" King Yu of Prince Yu's Mansion frowned at the sight.

Ouyang Qinglan gripped her longsword tightly and said through gritted teeth, "The Fallen Crow Demon Sect refines Demon Crows using citizens and living beings! These tens of millions of Demon Crows have probably cost the lives of at least hundreds of millions of people. The Demon Sects are truly ruthless; every one of them deserves death!"

Sect Leader Hua's face also turned somewhat sullen. She could no longer concern herself with persuading Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er; with a stomp of her foot, she rushed toward the center of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range. "So many Demon Crows, each equivalent to a cultivator of the Third or Fourth Layer! Individually, they are insignificant, but under a collective charge, the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array will undoubtedly face enormous pressure!"

Xiaoo Mingrui then flicked his sleeve and cupped his hands toward Li Xiaohu. He then said to Cao Zhen's Biography, "I shall lead our men there first!"

Li Xiaohu raised his eyebrows slightly. "Remnants of the Demon Dao! Everyone has the right to hunt them down. I shall join Uncle Xiaoo in routing them utterly!" With that, he headed towards the center of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range alongside Emperor Xiaoo of Great Xia and over a hundred experts.

Lin Xuankong followed closely, his gaze locked on the radiant, dazzling Grand Array. Back when I succeeded in refining an Immortal Artifact, the thing I was most wary of was this Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, laid down by the disciples of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. After more than two years, I finally get to witness the power of the Five Elements Array firsthand!

Just as this thought occurred to him, Lin Xuankong's eyes suddenly lit up. In the direction of the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, tens of thousands of sword beams were already surging skyward! These sword beams were incomparably radiant, illuminating the sky for thousands, even tens of thousands, of miles around! After these countless sword beams flashed brilliantly, they fused into a massive dragon of sword light, tens of thousands of zhang long, charging towards the overwhelming tens of millions of Demon Crows!

In an instant, the sword-light dragon of the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array traversed the distance of tens of miles, tearing into the flock of Demon Crows! Countless muffled explosions continuously erupted as the dragon of sword light tore the bodies of numerous Demon Crows to shreds, turning them into a rain of black blood mist and scattered black feathers falling to the ground! From afar, it looked as if a black rainstorm was falling from the sky! With every collision between the Demon Crows and the sword lights, tremendous shockwaves rippled through the air. These shockwaves spread out, sweeping up the black rain, turning the entire western sky black. The sight was eerie and awe-inspiring!

Lin Xuankong's heart surged as he watched the scene tens of miles away. Most of the Demon Crows were at the Third or Fourth Layer of strength. Individually, any one of them would be a significant figure at the Steward Level in Great Marsh Prefecture. In his past life, they would have been terrifying powerhouses capable of withstanding machine gun and even rocket attacks with their physical bodies! However, in this world, in the ultimate conflicts between nations, before the terrifying Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array that could injure Immortals, these Third and Fourth Layer Demon Crows stood no chance; hundreds of thousands of them perished in moments!

As his thoughts swirled, he approached the massive swarm of Demon Crows with the others.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

At Emperor Xiaoo's roar of fury, the hundred top cultivators of Great Xia immediately activated their weapons, unleashing radiant beams of True Qi. They cut down masses of Demon Crows before charging into the hundred black clouds! Within those black clouds lay the targets of this battle—the top powerhouses of the Six Great Demon Sects and two Demon Venerables!

Among them, Emperor Xiaoo, Sect Leader Hua, and Chairman Han, who all utilized the Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Demon Technique, displayed the most formidable combat prowess. Sect Leader Hua was particularly striking; her Celestial Demon Technique allowed her to change the size of her body, and she directly transformed into a Dharma Aspect over a thousand zhang tall. Her every move created massive shockwaves through the air, each strike crushing thousands of Demon Crows! Within a few breaths, she had already slain sixty to seventy thousand Demon Crows. While still not comparable to the terrifying might of the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, she was the most conspicuous among the hundreds of experts, several times more ferocious than even Li Xiaohu, the Immortal Sect True Inheritance!

However, despite everyone's best efforts to slaughter them, large numbers of Demon Crows broke through their kill zone, charging toward the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array on the ground below! After all, the sheer number of these Demon Crows was overwhelming. The most ferocious aspect was that these Demon Crows would instantly self-destruct the moment they reached the light barrier formed by the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array! Although the self-destruction of a Third or Fourth Layer demon was at most equivalent to the full-power strike of a Fifth or Sixth Layer expert, their numbers were too great; every breath saw over ten thousand Demon Crows self-destructing!

The Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, despite being able to withstand attacks from an Initial Tier Immortal, began to tremble. The combined might of over ten thousand attacks from Fifth or Sixth Layer experts striking each moment, even if not quite matching a blow from an Initial Tier Earth Immortal, wasn't far behind. Under the onslaught of such power, the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, which had just annihilated a million Demon Crows in an instant, actually started to quiver faintly!

At this moment, it wasn't just the Demon Crows that were ferocious. From the central-most of the hundred black clouds, eight figures suddenly rose. Each of these figures was tall and imposing. As soon as they emerged from the black cloud, black Demon Flames surged around their bodies! Simultaneously, the eight let out explosive roars as their bodies rapidly expanded. Within a tenth of a breath, all eight had transformed into giants five to six hundred zhang tall! Then, these eight figures sped towards Sect Leader Hua, Emperor Xiaoo, Li Xiaohu, Xiaoo Ying'Er, and the others who were slaughtering the Demon Crows. Their flight speed was several times faster than even Sect Leader Hua's!

"Something is wrong! It's not just the two Demon Venerables from the Fallen Crow Demon Sect! All eight Demon Venerables from the Six Great Demon Sects of the Rakshasa Kingdom are here!" In midair, Ouyang Qinglan, who was in the midst of slaughtering Demon Crows, couldn't help but cry out in alarm, her face revealing shock and panic.

Chapter 363: Profound Yin Demon Sect, There Really is an Immortal Corpse

At this moment, the six incoming Demon Venerables were each engulfed in towering Demon Flames!

Among them, the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable stood an imposing six hundred measures tall, his body formed from countless Demonic Qi. Millions of Demon Crows clustered together, layer upon layer, surrounding his feet, forming a colossal mount of Demon Crows nearly ten thousand measures wide!

Beside the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable was the White Bone Demon Venerable, who had transformed into a skeleton over six hundred measures tall. The bones forming this skeletal body were as white as jade and covered in billions of Demon Patterns. When his skeletal feet stomped in mid-air, they even caused black cracks to appear in space! These black cracks were true space-tearing annihilation fissures; even Profound Iron falling into them would be instantly obliterated! However, the skeletal feet of the White Bone Demon Venerable, manifested through his Demon Technique, were merely wreathed by these black spatial fissures, flickering with Demon Flames. The fissures couldn't inflict any damage upon his skeletal body!

The True Qi attacks launched by the Tier Eight Cultivators of Great Xia couldn't even stir the Demon Flames on the White Bone Demon Venerable, let alone cause any damage to his body! Only the Condensed True Qi attacks of the Tier Nine Cultivators could slightly ignite the Demon Flames. Yet, that was all; they were completely unable to leave any mark on the White Bone Demon Venerable's skeletal body!

At the back of the crowd, Lin Xuankong watched this scene, his eyes brightening. Is this the Earth Immortal Body? Although it was merely forcibly enhanced to an Earth Immortal Body through Demon Techniques and elixirs, it can already withstand the annihilation of spatial cracks. Such a terrifying level of resilience is completely comparable to an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact! My current Mid-Ninth Layer body refinement, although equally formidable, is nowhere near as powerful as this spatial crack-resistant strength, falling short by dozens of times! The Earth Immortal Realm... it can indeed elevate the body to the level of an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, far beyond the damage capabilities of mundane weapons and Secret Techniques! This is an Immortal! This is an Earth Immortal! Truly a realm to aspire to!

At this moment, apart from the White Bone Demon Venerable and the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable, the other six Demon Venerables were equally menacing. The one at their center stood over five hundred

measures tall. Among the eight Demon Venerables, he was of a slightly smaller build. However, from one side of his body extended two hundred and eighty arms, each three hundred measures long, and every arm held a weapon flickering with Demon Flames!

The ranged attacks launched by this single Demon Venerable alone numbered two hundred and eighty. These terrifying attacks directly bore down upon the hundred or so Great Xia Cultivators present!

Black Demonic Qi instantly filled the sky. Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Holy Dragon Association Chairman Han, the strongest of the six great Prince Mansions, King Yu, Li Xiaohu, an Immortal Sect True Inheritance, and Celestial Sect Saintess Xiaoo Ying'Er—these six simultaneously launched their strongest attacks to barely withstand this Demon Venerable's powerful onslaught!

The other Cultivators of the Great Xia Dynasty, including Late-Ninth Layer King Qi, East King, Prince Yi, and others, were relentlessly forced back by the attacks of the 'Pseudo-Earth Immortal' Realm Demon Venerables. This was despite them possessing Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone Demon Techniques. Their faces were extremely grim, and their bodies trembled slightly from channeling True Qi to its absolute limit!

It wasn't that the hundred or so Great Xia Cultivators were too weak; the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm Demon Venerables were simply too strong! Even King Yu and the others, with their Celestial Demon Bone Demon Techniques, were unable to withstand such terrifying attacks. After all, that Duobao Demon Venerable with two hundred and eighty arms also possessed Celestial Demon Bone Demon Techniques!

Moreover, that Duobao Demon Venerable was in the 'Pseudo-Earth Immortal' Realm of Transcending Mortality and Becoming Immortal. He temporarily possessed Earth Immortal Immortal Yuan, and attacks launched by the meticulously condensed Immortal Yuan were far beyond anything True Qi could compare to!

The Ninth Layer Cultivators' only hope of dealing with a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm powerhouse was to wear down the opponent's Immortal Yuan. They had to hold out until the opponent's Immortal Yuan was depleted and they could no longer maintain the 'Pseudo-Earth Immortal' Realm!

If the Great Xia Cultivators were facing only one or two Demon Venerables at this moment, they could naturally use this delaying tactic. Unfortunately, with a full eight Demon Venerables now flying towards them, the situation was dire. Even if the Great Xia Cultivators could withstand Duobao Demon

Venerable's attacks, and even those of the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable and White Bone Demon Venerable, could they possibly endure the relentless assaults of the other five Demon Venerables in rotation?

In an instant, thoughts of retreat surfaced in the minds of more than half of Great Xia's top hundred or so Eighth Layer and Ninth Layer experts! Many of these individuals possessed the Celestial Demon Bone and could open a Secret Realm Gate to escape at any moment!

Of course, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia had not yet given the order, so for the time being, they could only struggle to hold on! However, among these hundred or so people, the gazes of sixty to seventy individuals were already fixed on Emperor Xiao of Great Xia!

"Brother Xiaoo, the top experts of the Six Great Demon Sects have all mobilized! We can't hold them off; we should retreat!" King Yu, who was resisting Duobao Demon Venerable's attacks, called out to Xiaoo Mingrui.

Clad in a bright yellow robe, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia heard this, his face etched with extreme reluctance. Yet, seeing the eight Demon Venerables engulfed in towering Demon Flames floating not far away, he could only sigh despite his unwillingness. If we let the people of Great Xia retreat now, we can at least preserve their lives and retain hope for a future counterattack. If we forcibly engage in battle, even if we manage to kill one or two Demon Venerables, most of those present will likely perish, and the entire Great Xia might be destroyed because of it!

Chapter 364: Profound Yin Demon Sect, There Really is an Immortal Corpse_2

At this moment, not only did many cultivators and Emperor Xiao of Great Xia feel a desire to retreat, but the ten disciples of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect operating the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array also wore extremely grim expressions. The array they activated could resist attacks from Earth Immortals, yet facing the repeated self-destructions of tens of millions of Demon Crows, its power had already fallen by half. If they were to face the attacks of eight Pseudo-Earth Immortal powerhouses next, how could they possibly withstand the pressure?

Among the ten Immortal Sect Disciples, the team leader, Cao San Shi, after his expression shifted several times, raised his head toward the sky. "Senior Brother Cao Yu, what do we do about the current situation?"

The True Disciple of the Immortal Sect, Li Xiaohu, upon hearing his call, revealed an icy and arrogant look. He waved his hand to shatter an attack of Demonic Qi from Duobao Demon Venerable. Looking at the Demon Venerables who floated high in the sky, cloaked in Demon Flames, he said coldly, "I am Cao

Yu, the True Disciple under Sect Leader Zhao Tiantong of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. The Immortal Cave Mansion that your Six Great Demon Sects covet is merely a trap I set to lure the cultivator who acquired the Immortal Artifact! There is no Immortal Cave Mansion here, no Immortal Corpse, and certainly no Immortal Relics!"

Upon hearing this, the ten Immortal Sect Disciples began to activate the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array once more. The next moment, the array covering the center of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range started to move away, revealing the empty ground beneath. Li Xiaohu pointed to the central ground of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range and then looked at the Eight Great Demon Venerables. "There is no Immortal Cave Mansion, no Immortal Corpse, and certainly no Immortal Relics here! Venerables, if you seek the Immortal Artifact, why not cooperate with Great Xia to search for the cultivator who possesses it? Why must there be constant bloodshed? Moreover, the Great Xia Dynasty is one of the territories under my master, Zhao Tiantong. Do your Six Great Demon Sects intend to attack my sect's disciples and ravage my master's lands?"

Upon hearing Li Xiaohu's words, the faces of the Great Xia Cultivators, including Emperor Xiao and others, all eased slightly. In truth, the Great Xia Dynasty was just a barren region among Zhao Tiantong's vast territories. What Zhao Tiantong truly cared about were the eight dynasties in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty, rich in resources and filled with Immortal Herbs, Immortal Treasures, and Spiritual Objects. Even if the Great Xia Dynasty were to be conquered and change rulers, it would merely mean a different dynasty was managing the barren land for Zhao Tiantong. How could the Immortal Sect Leader truly care? However, having Cao Yu, the True Disciple of the Immortal Sect Leader, speaking up made a difference.

Meanwhile, the attacks from the Six Great Demon Sects were mostly focused on the other cultivators, not specifically targeting Li Xiaohu, as they were ultimately wary of an Immortal Sect's True Disciple.

Unfortunately, just as they began to relax slightly, the White Bone Demon Venerable, towering two thousand feet, burst into strange laughter. "True Disciple Cao Yu, our Six Great Demon Sects indeed dare not offend Sect Leader Zhao! Moreover, rest assured, True Disciple Cao Yu, we will only slaughter the Great Xia Cultivators. You and the ten Immortal Sect Disciples, we will spare; we definitely won't kill you! As for the matter of the Immortal Cave Mansion, do you think we, the Six Great Demon Sects, are fools? After over three years of investigation, we have long been clear whether there is an Immortal Cave Mansion here! This time, we're merely using the opportunity of the Immortal Cave Mansion, and the gathering of Great Xia's top cultivators, to slaughter these Great Xia scum! This is to prevent these Great Xia Cultivator curs from meddling when our Demon Sect disciples come to Great Xia for Artifact Refining and Banner Refining in the future!"

Li Xiaohu's face sank. "So, you don't plan to give me, the True Disciple of the Immortal Sect, any face?"

The White Bone Demon Venerable sneered and said nothing more, while the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable suddenly laughed loudly. "A True Disciple of the Immortal Sect has significant face? A True Disciple of the Immortal Sect is not an Immortal! We're sparing your life, not killing you, merely out of respect for Zhao Tiantong! Cao Yu, you have Zhao Tiantong and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect behind you, and we have the Profound Yin Saint Sect of the Central Divine Dynasty behind us!"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Xiao's face changed dramatically. He frowned deeply and said in confusion, "You claim the Six Great Demon Sects have joined the Profound Yin Demon Sect? That is absolutely impossible! The Profound Yin Demon Sect is renowned as the sacred ground of the Demon Sects across three thousand worlds. How could your Demon Sects from the Rakshasa Kingdom join them?"

The Fallen Crow Demon Venerable slowly flew toward Emperor Xiao, his voice tinged with mockery. "You of Great Xia spread the news of discovering a Fallen Immortal's Cave Mansion; we knew all along it was just a deceit! But what you don't know is that we, the Six Great Demon Sects, genuinely discovered a Fallen Immortal's Cave Mansion in Rakshasa Mountain of the Rakshasa Kingdom! The Immortal Corpse there has been offered to the Profound Yin Saint Sect, and their Saint Heir has refined it into an invaluable Immortal Puppet! The Saint Heir, delighted, has granted the Rakshasa Kingdom to our Six Great Demon Sects. We, the Six Great Demon Sects, are now under the Profound Yin Saint Sect, a branch of the Holy Sect! After we annihilate the Great Xia Dynasty and refine the countless beings on the lands of Great Xia into Demon Artifacts, we shall then eliminate the few Buddhist Sects still in the Rakshasa Kingdom! By then, the Rakshasa Kingdom will have no more Formless Buddhism, nor Supreme Buddha Sect, only us Six Great Demon Sects! HAHAAAA!"

The Great Xia Cultivators present were aghast, their expressions shifting unpredictably. Emperor Xiao, Li Xiaohu, Sect Leader Hua, and others all had sinking faces. Even Lin Xuankong and Xiaoo Ying'Er felt a jolt in their hearts. They had initially planned to use the Immortal Cave Mansion as bait to lure the two Demon Venerables of the Fallen Crow Demon Sect and slay them... but instead, they had attracted eight Demon Venerables! Most importantly, the Six Great Demon Sects had actually found an Immortal Cave Mansion and joined the Profound Yin Demon Sect, which could contend with the Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty? If what the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable said was true, then these Eight Great Demon Venerables before them would act without restraint, no longer needing to be cautious even in the presence of the Immortal Sect's True Disciple, 'Cao Yu'!

"Retreat, retreat, retreat! Immediate retreat!" Emperor Xiao's expression changed several times before he decisively ordered, shouting loudly.

The hundred or so cultivators present immediately activated their True Qi, retreating frantically. Simultaneously, each cultivator quickly took out the Profound Truth Jade from their robes, continuously absorbing the True Qi within, then activating the Celestial Demon Bone inside them, attempting to swiftly open their respective Secret Realm Gates. Although cultivators could open the Secret Realm nurtured by their Celestial Demon Bone at any time after cultivating it, each opening consumed a significant amount of True Qi. Even opening a Tier One Celestial Demon Bone required five hundred points of True Qi. Opening a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone required even more, a full fifteen hundred points of True Qi. Such consumption, while usually not particularly difficult for Tier Eight and Tier Nine Cultivators, was now a challenge. Having already expended large amounts of True Qi confronting Duobao Demon Venerable's attacks moments earlier, they now needed to absorb substantial True Qi to open their Secret Realm Gates.

After all, not every cultivator was like Lin Xuankong. Lin Xuankong currently possessed nearly ten million points of True Qi; opening a Secret Realm Gate at any time felt completely effortless to him.

"Kill, kill, kill!" Seeing everyone retreat, the White Bone Demon Venerable shrieked and waved his bone claw. Instantly, over a hundred Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators from the Six Great Demon Sects flew out from the surrounding black clouds. These Demon Cultivators each targeted a Great Xia Cultivator, initiating long-range Demonic Qi attacks, consuming the Great Xia Cultivators' True Qi to prevent them from gathering enough to open their Secret Realm Gates and escape.

Several of the Eight Great Demon Venerables launched attacks towards Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Celestial Sect Leader Hua, the Saint Dragon President, and Saintess Xiaoo Ying'Er. Among them, the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable gestured with a long arm. Millions of Demon Crows immediately converged, forming a terrifying giant crow with a wingspan of tens of thousands of yards, which then attacked Xiaoo Ying'Er. At this moment, even though Xiaoo Ying'Er possessed the Blood Bath Divine Skill, enabling her to rapidly absorb True Qi from cultivators of the Same Tier, how could she possibly absorb it all when confronting millions of opponents? This Fallen Crow Demon Venerable had clearly known Xiaoo Ying'Er's methods long ago. He did not engage her in close combat but instead manipulated millions of Demon Crows, intending to use their self-destruction to brutally bomb Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er to death.

Chapter 365: Will Great Xia Capsize? In a Single Breath, a Host of Demons Surrenders

At this moment, over the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, the air was thick with demonic flames and demonic qi, and grotesque demon cultivators flew back and forth.

The cultivators of Great Xia, though top-tier powerhouses from a domain spanning billions of miles, faced equally skilled top-tier experts from the Demon Sects. Almost instantly, these Great Xia cultivators were beaten into constant retreat. Their True Qi rapidly dissipated, and none of them could open a Secret Realm Gate in time.

Whether it was Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Celestial Sect Leader Hua, King Yu of Prince Yu's Mansion, or President Han of the Holy Dragon Association, despair was etched on all their faces. They despaired not only because of the vast disparity in power but also because the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array they had relied upon, and the ten Immortal Sect disciples they had depended on, had already retreated far into the distance.

Those high-and-mighty Immortal Sect disciples, faced with the overwhelming ferocity of the Demon Venerables, were all so fearful and hesitant. Seeing this, how could the Great Xia cultivators not despair? They understood very well that, facing the Six Great Demon Sects now allied with the Profound Yin Demon Sect, these Immortal Sect disciples would certainly not dare to step forward. After all, with the Profound Yin Demon Sect as their backer, if they were truly driven to a killing frenzy, the Eight Great Demon Venerables could slaughter the ten Immortal Sect disciples and then hide within the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Even Sect Leader Zhao Tiantong of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect would be unable to avenge them. Furthermore, with all Eight Great Demon Venerables present and the elites of the Six Great Demon Sects mobilized, these ten Immortal Sect disciples, even if they activated the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array, would be no match for the Six Great Demon Sects and could not possibly turn the tide.

At this moment, the only one still dashing about fearlessly was the Immortal Sect True Inheritance disciple, 'Cao Yu'. After all, 'Cao Yu's' status was there for all to see; he was Sect Leader Zhao Tiantong's True Inheritance disciple. No matter how arrogant the Six Great Demon Sects and the Eight Great Demon Venerables were, they wouldn't dare to kill a Sect Leader's True Inheritance disciple. If an ordinary Immortal Sect disciple was killed, Zhao Tiantong might swallow his anger—there were many Immortal Sect disciples, and the sect couldn't declare war on the Profound Yin Demon Sect every time one died. But killing an Immortal Sect True Inheritance disciple was tantamount to a heavy slap to the face of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. Even if Zhao Tiantong wished to endure it, would the dozens of Earth Immortals in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect simply let their prestige be trampled?

Unfortunately, Li Xiaohu's strength was ultimately limited. Although he had reached Ninth-Layer Perfection and possessed the Time Technique, he could only use it three times on the same target. These Demon Sect experts, most of whom had lifespans of several hundred years; the Time Technique could only age them, not kill them outright. Moreover, the demonic techniques of these Demon Sect experts were bizarre and unpredictable. Most of Li Xiaohu's Time Technique attempts were blocked by Demon Crows summoned by the Demon Sect experts, rendering them harmless against their intended targets. For a while, Li Xiaohu darted left and right, managing only to slightly disrupt the Demon Sect experts' offensive rhythm, completely unable to influence the larger battle. Occasionally, the White Bone Demon Venerable would reach out with a giant claw, snatch Li Xiaohu, and hurl him dozens of miles away. This infuriating maneuver left Li Xiaohu seething but helpless.

Anxiously, Li Xiaohu looked towards Lin Xuankong, only to see his godfather protecting Xiaoo Ying'Er beside him, constantly striking down the self-destructing Demon Crows that flew towards her. He completely ignored the besieged Great Xia cultivators.

"Godfather, why haven't you taken action yet?" Li Xiaohu anxiously transmitted his voice.

Lin Xuankong turned to Li Xiaohu and transmitted back, "Cao Yu once told me that the demonic techniques of Demon Venerables, when forcibly elevated to the Earth Immortal Realm, can only last for ninety breaths. Only thirty-two breaths have passed; the time is not yet ripe! What, do you want your godfather to act now, attract the attention of the Eight Great Demon Venerables, and have them focus their attacks on me?"

Li Xiaohu was momentarily speechless. "Ah, this... Godfather's safety is paramount!"

However, with Lin Xuankong's words, the previously anxious Li Xiaohu completely relaxed. Thus, instead of dashing left and right, Li Xiaohu stopped his frantic efforts and simply floated beside Xiaoo Ying'Er and Lin Xuankong, becoming a rather relaxed spectator.

But while Li Xiaohu relaxed, the other Great Xia cultivators found themselves in an even more wretched state. Ouyang Qinglan and the other Grand Elders, along with those from the various princely mansions, the Great Xia Royal Family, the Holy Dragon Association, and the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect, were all taking a beating and covered in dust, yet unable to open a Secret Realm Gate to escape. With their True Qi steadily depleting and the Profound Truth Jade in their hands dwindling, despair welled up in the heart of every Great Xia cultivator. If not for the Eight Great Demon Venerables currently focusing their attacks on the Celestial Sect Leader, the Saint Dragon President, and Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, many of these cultivators would have already perished.

Even though the Celestial Sect Leader, the Saint Dragon President, and Emperor Xiao of Great Xia all possessed powerful demon techniques from Tier Three Celestial Demon Bones, capable of unleashing power close to the Earth Immortal Realm, they were still being beaten helplessly by the attacks of the Eight Great Demon Venerables. They repeatedly ducked into the Secret Realm for a quick breather, only to re-emerge, get pummeled, and then retreat back into the Secret Realm once more. Had they not prepared a sufficient supply of Profound Truth Jade, they would likely have been beaten back into the Secret Realm for good, too afraid to emerge again.

In truth, these three could have ensured their own safety by remaining in the Secret Realm. However, as the pillars of support for everyone present, how could they possibly flee alone?

The Eight Great Demon Venerables, meanwhile, roared with laughter. It was like a game of whack-a-mole; each time Emperor Xiao of Great Xia or the Celestial Sect Leader appeared, the Demon Venerables would effortlessly batter them into a miserable state.

Chapter 366: Will Great Xia Overturn? In a Breath, a Horde of Demons Surrenders_2

Xiao Ying'Er looked at the scene, her pretty face full of resentment. She turned her head towards Lin Xuankong, eagerness shining in her beautiful eyes. "Husband, I know your abilities are miraculous and unparalleled. Hurry and take action! If this continues, even if my father and the others are unharmed, many Princes and Elders of Great Xia might fall! These Cultivators are the hard-won fruits of Great Xia's millennia of efforts. If they all perish here today, Great Xia will fall, and countless civilians will be at the mercy of these Demon Sect fiends!"

Lin Xuankong frowned slightly, remaining silent.

The Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er's eyebrows knitted tightly. "Once the battle ends, I will immediately wash ten thousand catties of fruit for you by hand—no, one hundred thousand catties by hand—no, I'll wash one hundred thousand catties of fruit for you every day! And I'll let you put your feet on my bed every day. In the future... in the future, Ying'Er will no longer dare to be a clean freak before you!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but shake his head with a smile. He picked up the Profound Gold Rod in his hand. "Women are really troublesome! Fine, just remember to wash two hundred thousand catties of fruit every day and feed me by hand!"

Xiao Ying'Er: ...

Lin Xuankong burst into hearty laughter, then his figure turned into a wisp of smoke, flying into the distance!

At this moment, he had already activated the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique. His figure transformed, becoming over ten zhang tall. Although it was far from the hundreds of zhang of the Demon Venerables, it still exuded a majestic aura. The most important aspect was that the current Mad Roar Bone Technique could enhance his Explosive Power by a full sixteen times! Mere activation of this one Mad Roar Bone Technique made the originally heavy one hundred and twenty thousand-catty Profound Gold Rod in his hand feel as light as a feather!

In the next instant, the air around him warped and churned. His True Qi circulated wildly, and his body temperature surged to over three hundred degrees. Such a terrifying high temperature would cook an ordinary person instantly! The Blood-Burning Secret Technique further amplified his Explosive Power by another sixteen times! At this moment, with the boost of thirty-two times Explosive Power, his speed became as swift as smoke, even surpassing that of Celestial Sect Leader Hua after she activated a Demon Technique!

In another instant, Lin Xuankong's figure suddenly blurred. The Perfection Realm of the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique had been activated! This realm's Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique was enough to enhance his Explosive Power by twenty-four times! Now, his Explosive Power boost had increased to a terrifying fifty-six times! Even though his realm was still at the Mid-Ninth Layer, his speed had remarkably approached that of the Eight Great Demon Venerables!

WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH! A terrifying sonic boom cloud instantly appeared in front of Lin Xuankong. A vast white cloudwave surged towards a Ninth-Layer Perfection Demon Cultivator attacking King Yu! In an instant, the Tier Nine Profound Gold Rod crashed into the back of that Demon Cultivator! A Ninth-Layer Perfection realm Cultivator's reaction was naturally quick. Even though Lin Xuankong surpassed the speed of sound by severalfold, with no sound reaching him, the sense of lethal threat still made this Demon Cultivator's hair stand on end. His face showed shock as he turned to look!

BOOM! A deafening crash erupted! The Ninth-Layer Perfection realm Demon Cultivator's body was directly split in two by the Tier Nine Profound Gold Rod, falling towards the ground! A Demon Cultivator that even the Late Stage Ninth-Layer King Yu couldn't resist was heavily injured in a single strike from Lin Xuankong!

Immediately following, before the Demon Cultivator could activate his Demon Technique to heal his dreadful injuries, Lin Xuankong had already passed by King Yu. Glancing at the Demon Cultivator falling to the ground, the Great Reincarnation Technique instantly affected this Demon Cultivator, whose Demonic Qi had been mostly dissipated. His body stiffened, the Demonic Qi vanished, and his two halves fell lifelessly to the ground a thousand zhang below, raising a cloud of dust!

WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH WHOOSH! Lin Xuankong stared at the white cloudwave, continuing towards the other Demon Cultivators! Flying at seven to eight times the speed of sound reached an astonishing extreme. In just half a breath's time, over forty Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators were struck by Lin Xuankong. These Demon Cultivators, all in a state of daze, were affected by his Great Reincarnation Technique, their Divine Souls dissipating as their half-dead bodies fell!

Only then did the other Demon Cultivators who were attacking the Great Xia Cultivators finally react, retreating with faces full of astonishment! The Eight Great Demon Venerables, who were surrounding and violently assaulting Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and his two companions, also noticed the bizarre occurrence on the battlefield!

Unfortunately, Lin Xuankong was in the midst of a killing frenzy and had no intention of stopping. Seeing the Demon Cultivators scattered all over retreating quickly towards the Eight Great Demon Venerables' location, Lin Xuankong's expression shifted, and the twenty-four Divine Thunder Roots within him started to operate frantically!

In the next instant, the entire sky erupted in a terrifying flash of light! This light was tens to hundreds of thousands of times brighter than the sun. The populace across one-tenth of the Great Xia Dynasty's land witnessed this dreadful flash. Countless millions bowed their heads, crying out loudly as their eyes throbbed with pain and tears streamed down their faces! Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique! The Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique that Lin Xuankong once used at the Second-Layer Realm could cause devastating damage to Cultivators at the Third-Layer Realm, blinding them! Now, with Lin Xuankong in the Mid-Ninth Layer Realm—how terrifying would his Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique be? The most lethal part was that Yin Talisman Thunder was a Righteous Technique specialized in combating demons and Demonic Evils! At this moment, when the Ninth-Layer Realm Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique was unleashed, even the Eight Great Demon Venerables felt a sudden sharp pain in their eyes, temporarily losing their vision! Those Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators, moreover, were ignited all over, their skin roasted and shriveled, their eyes instantly disintegrating and decaying!

Immediately afterward, CRACKLE CRACKLE CRACKLE CRACKLE CRACKLE! The sound of lightning piercing through the air was heard as Lin Xuankong activated the even fiercer Divine Thunder Illusion Technique! Lin Xuankong, at the Ninth-Layer Realm, using the Divine Thunder Illusion Technique, could already strike targets within nine hundred zhang (approximately 3,000 meters) from afar—this was his most basic attack range! He held a Tier Nine Spiritual Artifact in his hands! With the terrifying enhancement of a Tier Nine Spiritual Artifact, his Divine Thunder attack range had astonishingly reached more than two hundred li (approximately 100 kilometers)!

In an instant, countless bolts of thunder, as thick as barrels, burst forth from Lin Xuankong's location, immediately striking those frantically fleeing Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators! The former Sect Leader of the Yin Talisman Sect had wielded the Nine-Seal Thunder Technique to contend equally with Celestial Sect Leader Hua. Yet now, Lin Xuankong held the Twelve-Seal Thunder Art, with far more potent power. He also possessed endless True Qi to activate it, as well as a fifty-sixfold power enhancement. The power of this Yin Talisman Thunder had long surpassed the Divine Thunder of the Yin Talisman Sect's founder by over a hundred times!

AWOOO AWOOO AWOOO AWOOO!

AAAAH AAAAH AAAAH AAAAH!

In an instant, several dozen Demon Cultivators screamed miserably. These Demon Cultivators were enveloped by the terrifying lightning, their bodies charred black and smoking, no longer able to wield their Demonic Qi to fly, and their Demonic Qi was rapidly extinguished! Lin Xuankong, flying amidst the thunder and lightning he controlled, sped past the Demon Cultivators at a terrifying speed. Half a breath later, these several dozen Demon Cultivators' bodies stiffened, their Divine Souls stripped away by the Great Reincarnation Technique as they fell toward the ground!

At this point, from the moment Lin Xuankong began his assault to the outbreak of Divine Thunder Illusion and Aurora Heaven-Brightening, only a single breath had passed! And yet, of the hundred Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators who had slaughtered Great Xia's top one hundred Cultivators, driving them to despair, not a single one escaped. All of them turned into half-dead corpses crashing to the ground!

Lin Xuankong paused. He withdrew the Divine Thunder and gazed at the Eight Demon Venerables, who had recovered their vision and now wore solemn expressions!

"This... this... this!" Ouyang Qinglan, King Yu, King Qi, the East King, Prince Yi, and others, who had used Marsh Python Gall to restore their vision, gazed at Lin Xuankong holding the Profound Gold Rod in the distance. They then looked at the stiffened corpses of Demon Cultivators on the ground, each of their faces displaying utter disbelief! A hundred Late Stage Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators! they thought. That was a force capable of overthrowing the entire Great Xia! With just a single flash, they were all gone? Turned into dead bodies smashed onto the ground?

"What happened? Why are they not fighting anymore? No, these piles of Demon Cultivator corpses... was this done by Mu Shiba?" Celestial Sect Leader Hua had just regained her True Qi in the Secret Realm and emerged. Now, looking at Lin Xuankong confronting the Eight Great Demon Venerables, her delicate facial expression shifted, and her pupils contracted sharply. Such terrifying means... killing a hundred Late Stage Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators in a moment, could this be the power of an Earth Immortal? A thought she herself could hardly believe floated in Sect Leader Hua's mind.

Chapter 367: Earth Immortal Golden Core, Not Controllable by Ordinary People

At this moment, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua wore an astonished expression. Saint Dragon Association President Han and Emperor Xiao Mingrui of Great Xia, having just emerged from the

Secret Realm, were equally shocked. It wasn't just them; the eight mighty Demon Venerables, wreathed in demonic flames, were also visibly shaken!

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er clenched her fair fists. Her beautiful eyes, fixed on Lin Xuankong, shone with admiration, reverence, and joy. If her father hadn't been present, along with a hundred Great Xia powerhouses and eight Demon Venerables watching like hawks, she would have immediately taken fruit from her Ghost Frog Pouch and delightedly started washing grapes for Lin Xuankong! Dealing with this guy was such a headache. Why did he always want her to wash grapes for him and personally feed them to his mouth? But as long as he liked it, it was fine!

Of course, Xiaoo Ying'Er was also incredibly happy that the hundred Great Xia powerhouses, who had been in grave danger of being overwhelmed, were now safe. This was because, having had a moment to catch their breath, King Yu, Ouyang Qinglan, King Qi, the East King, and the others had already absorbed a large amount of True Qi from the Profound Truth Jade. Around each of them, a shimmering Secret Realm Gate had opened! Even if the eight Demon Venerables managed to defeat them, it would be impossible to pursue and kill them inside a Secret Realm. Powerhouses possessing Celestial Demon Bones—even if it was only a Tier One Celestial Demon Bone—could not be exterminated by those at the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm. Within a Celestial Demon Bone's Secret Realm, each Master of the Secret Realm could traverse thousands of miles in an instant. Not even Pseudo-Earth Immortal powerhouses could exterminate them, let alone Initial Tier Earth Immortals; even they couldn't eliminate a Master of the Secret Realm within their own Celestial Demon Secret Realm! Furthermore, a Master of the Secret Realm could expel any intruder from their Celestial Demon Secret Realm with a single thought. Thinking of this and seeing the Secret Realm Gates beside the Great Xia cultivators, how could Xiaoo Ying'Er not be overjoyed!

Li Xiaohu was equally excited, clenching his fists and pumping them. "Mr. Mu is incredible! HAHAAHA! It's just that the lightning flash just now was so bright it nearly blinded me!"

While everyone else was joyful and excited, Lin Xuankong calmly regarded the Eight Great Demon Venerables. He knew that the hundred Ninth-Layer Demon Cultivators were merely appetizers. The real threat, the ones he needed to be truly vigilant against, were these eight Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm Demon Venerables. Calculating the time, their Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm should hold for about sixty more breaths. Although there was a slight gap between Pseudo-Earth Immortals and true Initial Tier Earth Immortals, the chasm between Immortal and Mortal was not to be underestimated!

Among the Eight Great Demon Venerables, Duobao Demon Venerable stood at the center. His head was as large as a small hill, and his two blood-red eyes, like small lakes, were fixed on Lin Xuankong. "There isn't a single trace of Immortal Dao Immortal Yuan aura about you. You are neither an Initial Tier Earth Immortal nor a Half-Step Earth Immortal Realm powerhouse!" Duobao Demon Venerable declared. "Yet,

the speed you just displayed and the power of your Thunder Technique reached our level! Within the Great Xia Dynasty, there is no sect that practices Thunder Techniques whose master is called Mr. Mu. Who exactly are you?" As he spoke, all the weapons on Duobao Demon Venerable's two hundred-plus arms aimed at Lin Xuankong.

Just moments ago, Duobao Demon Venerable had single-handedly suppressed a hundred Eighth-Layer and Ninth-Layer cultivators with his terrifying might. He was clearly the most powerful among the Eight Great Demon Venerables. Nevertheless, a hint of caution still flickered in his eyes, no longer as relaxed and arrogant as when he had faced Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the hundred powerhouses. Against Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others, he could play with them like mice. But this expert before him could slay a hundred Ninth-Layer cultivators in an instant... Even Duobao Demon Venerable himself couldn't achieve that in a single breath without revealing his trump cards. How could he not be wary?

Lin Xuankong held the Profound Gold Rod, not launching an immediate attack. He looked at Duobao Demon Venerable, who, with his hundreds of arms, resembled an ancient Divine Demon. Lin Xuankong's expression was calm yet unyielding. "I am merely an Independent Practitioner from the countryside. It's quite normal that you Demon Venerables haven't heard of me."

"Your Demon Techniques truly are eye-opening, capable of reaching the Earth Immortal Realm. If you think highly of Mu Shiba's abilities, why not disperse and we can all go our separate ways in peace?"

"Your Demon Sect disciples are not yet truly dead. They've only been temporarily knocked unconscious by one of my techniques."

"As long as you retreat, I will naturally release these Demon Sect disciples unharmed."

Lin Xuankong had suddenly started negotiating with Duobao Demon Venerable for a reason. He was, after all, facing eight terrifying Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm powerhouses. His best option right now was to stall for time! Although he possessed the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and could heavily wound the Eight Great Demon Venerables in an instant if he played all his cards, it was preferable not to use this trump card if possible. The Cyan Nether Immortal Sword was, after all, an Immortal Artifact coveted even by Immortals! Of course, if Lin Xuankong could realize this, then these old monsters, who had lived for hundreds or even thousands of years, could naturally figure it out as well.

Duobao Demon Venerable's eyes flickered a few times before he burst into loud laughter. "Since our disciples are merely unconscious, why would we need you to spare them? If we kill you, they will naturally be fine!"

"As for you, we're quite interested in your Cultivation Technique. To think a mere mortal can unleash the might of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm!"

"Fellow Demon Venerables, let's attack together and capture this Mu Shiba alive! I want to use the Soul Searching Technique to see where his Cultivation Technique originated, what secrets it holds, and how he, a mortal, can wield the power of an Earth Immortal!"

Before his words even faded, the weapons on Duobao Demon Venerable's hundreds of arms erupted with Demonic Qi. Countless terrifying attacks tore through space, converging on Lin Xuankong! Simultaneously, the other seven Demon Venerables abandoned Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others, all charging towards Lin Xuankong!

The seven Demon Venerables, all at the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, moved with incredible speed. This was especially true for the White Bone Demon Venerable. His massive Demon Body was not only immense but also incredibly potent and terrifyingly fast. His bone-white form crashed through the surrounding space, creating numerous black spatial rifts, moving even faster than Lin Xuankong's earlier burst of speed! The issue was that the combined weight of Lin Xuankong's body and his Tier Nine Spiritual Artifact was an immense weight, perhaps tens of thousands of pounds. In contrast, the White Bone Demon Venerable's body was hundreds of yards tall and weighed over a million pounds! Comparing the two, it was easy to imagine that if the White Bone Demon Venerable were to shrink to Lin Xuankong's size, his speed would be at least several degrees faster than Lin Xuankong's.

Most astonishingly, just as the seven Demon Venerables simultaneously charged to within a few thousand yards of Lin Xuankong, they all craned their necks and opened their mouths wide. Each of them spat out a pitch-black, perfectly round Treasure Elixir, roughly three feet in diameter! The instant those seven Treasure Elixirs appeared, the space around them warped under their immense power, and countless spatial rifts immediately spread outwards! Terrible waves of power radiated outwards, causing even more spatial rifts to appear. These terrifying black rifts flickered in and out of existence, constantly appearing, mending, and then tearing open again.

In the distance, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and Celestial Sect Leader Hua couldn't help but gasp.

"Those are Earth Immortal Golden Cores!"

"They've unleashed their Earth Immortal Golden Cores!"

The Earth Immortal Golden Core was the most ferocious and terrifying offensive method available to an Earth Immortal Powerhouse, comparable in power to an Immortal Artifact! Even though these seven Demon Venerables were only at the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, their Golden Cores—formed from hyper-compressed True Qi—still possessed some of the might of genuine Earth Immortal Golden Cores. The surrounding Great Xia cultivators, witnessing this scene and hearing the exclamations of Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and Celestial Sect Leader Hua, felt their briefly relieved hearts clench. Their pupils contracted, and the hairs on their bodies stood on end!

Ouyang Qinglan, King Yu, King Qi, and the others felt their hearts pound wildly. They were acutely aware that if the Seven Great Demon Venerables had used these Earth Immortal Golden Cores earlier, none of them would still be standing here. They would have long since been pulverized into dust by the Earth Immortal Golden Cores, centuries of their Cultivation instantly rendered void! The power of a Golden Core was truly a method of Immortals, something no mortal could possibly resist! Merely witnessing such power made everyone present tremble, their True Qi stagnating within them.

Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan, her expression shifting uncontrollably, looked towards the distant Lin Xuankong. This Mu Shiba has to face the assault of seven Earth Immortal Golden Cores simultaneously! How... how can he possibly withstand it?!

Having just regained some composure, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, and Saint Dragon Association President Han all cried out in alarm at the sight of the seven Earth Immortal Golden Cores. Then, without the slightest hesitation, they each activated their Battle Armor and launched long-range attacks at the bodies of the seven Demon Venerables. Simultaneously, all three retreated until they were just a step away from their Secret Realm Gates. They attacked the Seven Great Demon Venerables simultaneously, hoping to divert their attention and alleviate some of the pressure on Mu Shiba. However, they knew full well that the power of Golden Cores—even Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores—was not something a Transcendence Realm cultivator could possibly resist. If they drew the Demon Venerables' attention and a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core came their way, their only means of survival would be to instantly dive into their Secret Realms. Otherwise, the only outcome would be utter annihilation...

At this moment, even Li Xiaohu, who had been so excited just moments before, felt a cold sweat break out. His face grew tense as he watched the Golden Cores slowly drift towards Lin Xuankong. Gripping his Longsword tightly, he roared and charged at the seven Demon Venerables! "Damn it, you seven old bastards! Come and kill me if you dare! I am an Immortal Sect True Inheritance! You think you have the guts to kill me?!" Li Xiaohu bellowed, rushing forward rapidly, intending to draw some of the pressure away from Lin Xuankong.

Unfortunately, his Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm was far too weak compared to the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm. Even with the exquisite Transcendence Technique of his Immortal Sect, it wasn't nearly enough. Before he could even get close to the Demon Venerables, a dozen or so attacks from Duobao Demon Venerable struck him, sending him flying thousands of yards! The Eight Great Demon Venerables indeed wouldn't dare to kill an Immortal Sect True Inheritance. However, Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm powerhouses had countless ways to suppress a cultivator at the Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm. Duobao Demon Venerable had merely dispatched a dozen casual attacks to easily neutralize Li Xiaohu.

Meanwhile, Lin Xuankong continuously altered his flight path, evading Duobao Demon Venerable's countless Demonic Qi attacks. Facing the seven Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores that were slowly closing in to surround him, Lin Xuankong knew that if these seven Golden Cores and the seven Demon Venerables managed to encircle him, his only remaining option would be to activate the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword. Those Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores exuded an extremely dangerous aura! He was absolutely certain that if even one of those Golden Cores struck his body, he would be instantly obliterated, not even dregs remaining! A Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core actually possessed such terrifying destructive power! A genuine Earth Immortal Golden Core could undoubtedly rival an Immortal Artifact of the Same Tier! The Earth Immortal Realm is indeed powerful, far beyond what mortal cultivators could ever compare to. No wonder everyone longs to ascend to the Earth Immortal Realm! Once one reaches such a realm, their very being becomes an Immortal Treasure, they can wield Immortal Artifacts, and they stand virtually invincible. Who wouldn't be envious of such power!

At this thought, Lin Xuankong dismissed the last vestiges of wishful thinking from his mind and reached for the Ghost Frog Pouch at his waist. In the next instant, a Treasure appeared in his hand. The moment it emerged, it shone with brilliant light!

Chapter 368: The Supreme Treasure of Formless Buddhism, Ninth Layer Counters the Eight Pseudo-Earth Immortals

Watching Lin Xuankong dart left and right amidst the hundreds of demonic qi attacks from Duobao Demon Venerable, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's pretty face was filled with tension. She was about to call out for Lin Xuankong to use the 'secret treasure' she had given him but suddenly saw a burst of light from his position!

This time, the light was not from the Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique, but rather from a rotund treasure Lin Xuankong took out from the Ghost Frog Pouch!

Seeing the light from that treasure and hearing the countless Brahma Sounds emanating from it, the originally tense Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's pretty face showed an astonished expression, her eyes revealing a hint of disbelief.

「In the distance」

Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua was channeling True Qi to attack the Seven Great Demon Venerables. Unfortunately, the True Qi attacks launched by her, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, and President Han of the Holy Dragon Association only made the formidable demon bodies of the Seven Great Demon Venerables tremble slightly, unable to cause any real damage. At this moment, she was filled with distress. Upon seeing the treasure Lin Xuankong had taken out, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Is this the Golden Body Treasure Elixir secretly passed down by the Formless Buddhism? Is this the Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill from the Formless Buddhism? No, the dense Buddha's Light, the exceptionally serene glow, and the continuous Brahma Sounds from this pill are definitely not something a Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill could produce!"

Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, whose face was originally solemn, also showed some surprise. "A Treasure Golden Body Pill that surpasses the Top-grade? It's said that within the Formless Buddhism, the strongest treasure pill is the Treasure Golden Body Pill! After consuming such a Treasure Golden Body Pill, it can instantly increase the power and speed of Buddha Sons and Buddha Lords twentyfold!"

Xiaoo Mingrui's expression changed. Back then, he had spent a Tier One Celestial Demon Bone to obtain only fifty Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pills! More than forty of them had already been consumed, and of the remaining five, he gave two to Ying'Er for self-defense! A Tier One Celestial Demon Bone could only be exchanged for fifty Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pills; this shows just how precious they are... As for the Treasure Golden Body Pill, even the Formless Buddhism, with its millennia-old heritage, currently has no one capable of refining it! There are only five left from the inheritance handed down by the Great Buddha Lord of that era. How could one be here?

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's small mouth was slightly agape. The so-called 'secret treasure' she had just thought of was one she had secretly given Lin Xuankong at the battle's beginning: a Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill! In her opinion, that pill, which could enhance speed tenfold, though a life-saving treasure, would have limited effectiveness if she used it herself in a battle of this scale against a Demon Venerable. She was absolutely sure that the Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill, if used by Mr. Mu, would manifest much stronger combat power than if she used it herself! But she never would have imagined that, at this moment, what 'Mu Shiba' took out was not a Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill but a Treasure Golden Body Pill!

For a moment, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er was both overjoyed and filled with confusion. How could Mu Shiba possess a Treasure Golden Body Pill? That is a Treasure Golden Body Pill of which even the Formless Buddhism has only five? What is Mu Shiba's true identity?

And at this moment, Lin Xuankong, without any hesitation, directly placed the 'Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir' into his mouth.

Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Sect Leader Hua of the Celestial Sect, and Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er were all mistaken in their guesses; the elixir he ingested was nothing like a Treasure Golden Body Pill! Young Lady Li Xiaolan's alchemy technique had rapidly advanced. Over the past two-plus years, she had already entered the Dharma Tier, long since able to refine Dharma-tier elixirs! Lin Xuankong, adept at the techniques for refining the Golden Body Treasure Elixir, naturally had countless insights. He was thus able to guide Lii Xiaolan, teaching her the technique for refining the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir. Lii Xiaolan immediately refined a large number of Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixirs!

The Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pill can enhance a Mortal Tier Cultivator's power tenfold and increase speed tenfold!

The Treasure Golden Body Pill can enhance a Mortal Tier Cultivator's power twentyfold and increase speed twentyfold!

However, the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir can enhance a Mortal Tier Cultivator's power thirtyfold and increase speed thirtyfold!

The Formless Buddhism relied on such a supreme treasure, along with a large quantity of Top-grade Golden Body Treasure Pills, to cultivate numerous Buddha Sons and Buddhist Disciples with terrifying combat power, thereby suppressing the Blood Sea Demon Sect among the Six Great Demon Sects!

As for the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir, even the Formless Buddhism did not possess it...

「At this moment」

With the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir in his stomach, Lin Xuankong's whole body trembled. A vast amount of Buddha's Light emitted from his countless pores; the light was incredibly serene. From his location, waves of Brahma Sounds resonated, as if innumerable Great Buddha Lords were chanting Buddhist Scriptures from the high heavens, bestowing great power upon him!

The most miraculous thing was that Lin Xuankong's entire body was now covered with countless Buddhist Secret Patterns. Under the enhancement of these patterns, the strength of his muscles and bones instantly increased by dozens of times!

The sudden surge in speed and power augmentation would normally be unbearable for an ordinary cultivator's body. Previously, Lin Xuankong's use of a fifty-sixfold power augmentation had already resulted in numerous internal injuries, but now, with the aid of the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir, those internal injuries healed instantly!

Most importantly, the thirtyfold speed and power augmentation from the Dharma-grade Treasure Elixir was such a massive boost that it provided three times the augmentation of the Perfection Level Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique!

Moreover, in terms of pure explosive power augmentation, it even surpassed Young Lady Li Xiaolan's powerful Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique!

「In the next moment」

Lin Xuankong's speed, already at its limit, increased again by thirtyfold, actually surpassing the speed of the pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm White Bone Demon Venerable.

Chapter 369: The Formless Buddhist Sect's Treasured Artifact, The Ninth Layer Counters the Eight Great Pseudo-Earth Immortals_2

When he flew, he no longer created numerous sonic boom clouds. Instead, he used his terrifying power to compress space, leaving countless spatial rifts!

Although Lin Xuankong's body had not yet reached the strength of the Earth Immortal Realm, the armor extended by the Tier Nine Spiritual Artifact protected his entire body. Those terrifying spatial rifts, capable of devouring everything, merely caused the Tier Nine Spiritual Artifact to buzz continuously as they scraped past it, unable to destroy the artifact in such a short time!

And Lin Xuankong's Tier Nine Profound Gold Rod instantly crossed dozens of miles, striking the White Bone Demon Venerable's White Bone Weapon!

BOOM!

A loud, earth-shaking explosion resounded!

Among the Eight Great Demon Venerables, the White Bone Demon Venerable's strength was second only to the Duobao Demon Venerable. His six-hundred-zhang body trembled fiercely as he was struck by Lin Xuankong's terrifying eighty-sixfold explosive power, forcing him to retreat several steps in mid-air!

The White Bone Demon Venerable wielded his White Bone Weapon, struggling to resist Lin Xuankong's fierce attacks. A surprised sound squeezed out from between his bone-white teeth, "This is impossible! Is this a Treasure Golden Body Pill? How could the Formless Demon Sect possibly give one of its only five remaining Treasure Golden Body Pills to you?"

Lin Xuankong, bursting out with eighty-sixfold speed, paid him no mind. The Profound Gold Rod, which had extended to a hundred-zhang length and several-zhang thickness, tore through space, creating numerous spatial rifts as it constantly smashed towards the White Bone Demon Venerable!

This White Bone Demon Venerable, who had been so overwhelmingly imposing just moments before, was now being relentlessly battered by Lin Xuankong, forced back again and again.

The other six Demon Venerables, seeing this, dared not be careless anymore.

They all activated their Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores, striking towards Lin Xuankong!

The Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores instantly transformed into rays of golden light, attacking Lin Xuankong at a speed almost impossible for Transcendent Realm Cultivators to clearly see!

Those golden lights shifted up and down, left and right.

When their power was released, they also tore open large swathes of spatial rifts.

That fearsome speed and power caused the expressions of the Great Xia Cultivators watching from afar to turn pale, their hearts filled with dread!

However, knowing the power of the Immortal Artifact, how could Lin Xuankong let the Golden Cores hit him? He unleashed his eighty-sixfold speed, constantly flying around the White Bone Demon Venerable's body,

sometimes passing through the ribs of the white bone skeleton, sometimes through its chest...

At this moment, due to Lin Xuankong's terrifying speed, the body of the once so menacing White Bone Demon Venerable had actually become Lin Xuankong's defense!

Normally, the flight speed of a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core is much faster than that of a Pseudo-Earth Immortal powerhouse.

However, Lin Xuankong's speed was also far greater than that of a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm powerhouse. Those Golden Cores kept flying around Lin Xuankong and the White Bone Demon Venerable's body, but they couldn't catch up with him!

For a moment, the Demon Venerables, who had a chance to kill Lin Xuankong with their Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores, found themselves in a deadlock with him.

As Lin Xuankong evaded, flying at terrifying speed, his right hand suddenly trembled, and a massive Thunderball gradually coalesced within it.

If there were cultivators from the Yin Talisman Sect present, they might have recognized the runes on the Thunderball and thought of the extremely terrifying Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Decision!

But, among the Eight Great Demon Venerables, who would recognize the Thunder Technique of the little Yin Talisman Sect, which was on the verge of being obliterated from history!

The hundreds of Great Xia Cultivators also frowned, unable to recognize this fearsome Thunder Technique!

Only Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua, far away, suddenly had a change in expression. She recalled the previous Sect Leader from hundreds of years ago, who had once mentioned an old acquaintance to her...

Sect Leader Hua's expression shifted, a trace of suspicion in her eyes. The Yin Talisman Sect's Thunder Technique? Could Mu Shiba be a descendant of the Yin Talisman Sect? No, no, the Yin Talisman Sect has sunk into extreme decline! That Yin Talisman Thunder Skill is even more demanding than the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect's Blood Bath Divine Skill. Though the Blood Bath Divine Skill has many restrictions, ordinary cultivators can at least still practice it. However, the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Decision of the Yin Talisman Thunder Skill can only be cultivated by Nine-Seal Geniuses! If the extremely declined Yin Talisman Sect had a Nine-Seal Genius, if they had Tier Nine Cultivators, how could they remain so unknown!

While Sect Leader Hua was puzzled,

The White Bone Demon Venerable, being surrounded and battered by Lin Xuankong, finally couldn't endure it anymore!

He roared, quickly retreating backward.

At the same time, his White Bone Demon Body rapidly shrunk. In the blink of an eye, it transformed from five or six hundred zhang to a thumb-sized skeletal figure!

In the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, although one could not completely possess the Immortal Body of an Earth Immortal, nor transform into motes of dust invisible to the naked eye, shrinking to about the size of a thumb was still possible!

This transformation by the White Bone Demon Venerable instantly exposed Lin Xuankong to the seven Golden Cores. Those seven Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Cores, which had been hesitant before, immediately flew toward Lin Xuankong!

The fastest among them was the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core controlled by the White Bone Demon Venerable himself.

That Golden Core flew directly towards Lin Xuankong's back, crossing thousands of zhang in an instant, about to strike his back!

At this critical moment, Lin Xuankong, whose flying speed was already greater than the White Bone Demon Venerable's, actually caught up to the shrunken Demon Venerable.

He grabbed the tiny skeletal figure in his hand and then turned around, using the tiny skeletal figure to meet the incoming Golden Core targeting his back!

DAMN!

The White Bone Demon Venerable, who was channeling his Golden Core with all his might, let out an enraged curse as the white bone mouth on his tiny skeletal body suddenly gaped open.

Chapter 370: The Treasures of Formless Buddhism, Ninth Layer Counter-Cuts Eight Pseudo-Earth Immortals_3

In the next moment, the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core 'Cliff Leash' stopped right in front of the little skeleton's forehead! Almost struck by his own Golden Core! Damn Mu Shiba!

The thought had just risen in the White Bone Demon Venerable's mind when, suddenly, a light flashed before him, and a huge Thunderball enveloped him! The terrifying Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Decision, capable of easily annihilating a Cultivator's Divine Soul, unleashed all its Soul-Extinction Power upon the small skull of the White Bone Demon Venerable!

A piercing scream erupted from the White Bone Demon Venerable's mouth. His Pseudo-Earth Immortal Divine Soul suffered severe damage in an instant. Had it not been for the fact that the White Bone Demon Venerable had forcibly advanced to the Earth Immortal Realm through Demon Techniques, merging his Divine Soul with his Immortal Body, this Celestial Thunder Divine Decision might have obliterated his Divine Soul entirely! However, even though his Divine Soul hadn't completely dissipated, the White Bone Demon Venerable still felt dizzy, unable to even circulate his Demon Techniques, let alone maintain his Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm!

In the next moment, he had already fallen to the Ninth-Layer Realm. Flesh and blood grew on his white bone body, and he transformed back into a nine-foot-tall Demon Cultivator!

In the instant the White Bone Demon Venerable's realm fell, a Great Reincarnation Technique suddenly descended upon him. His body stiffened, and he plummeted towards the ground!

Meanwhile, Lin Xuankong continuously changed his flight direction, doing his best to evade the attacks of the six Golden Cores, gradually moving towards Duobao Demon Venerable's position!

The six Demon Venerables chasing him, including Duobao Demon Venerable, were all aghast as they watched the White Bone Demon Venerable, who had perished on the spot, plummet towards the ground. The White Bone Demon Venerable's Demon Body was robust, ranking second among the Eight Great Demon Venerables. In terms of sheer physical strength, his Demon Body was even slightly stronger than Duobao Demon Venerable's!

Such a terrifyingly powerful expert was actually brought down by this Ninth-Layer Realm Mu Shiba?

In that instant, the remaining Seven Great Demon Venerables, despite their overwhelming Demonic Qi, all felt intense apprehension; the desire to retreat had already sprouted in their hearts!

In the distance, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others, who were watching the battle, also showed expressions of extreme shock and bewilderment!

The White Bone Demon Venerable had actually fallen? The battle had only lasted a mere ten or twenty breaths, and Mu Shiba, enduring the attacks of the Eight Great Demon Venerables all by himself, had single-handedly killed the White Bone Demon Venerable? These were Half-Step Earth Immortal powerhouses who had advanced to the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm through Demon Techniques, each one formidable enough to challenge an entire kingdom alone!

The next moment, the expressions of Emperor Xiao, Sect Leader Hua, and the others changed again! They saw that Duobao Demon Venerable, one of the Seven Great Demon Venerables who, just tens of breaths ago, had been so arrogant with his overwhelming Demonic Qi, was actually the first to retreat towards the west! This Duobao Demon Venerable madly wielded Demon Artifacts formed from hundreds of sets of Battle Armor, bombarding the approaching 'Mu Shiba'. He then activated his Golden Core, grasping it with one hand and letting it carry him away at a terrifying speed towards the west.

Duobao Demon Venerable didn't use his Golden Core to attack Mu Shiba; he actually spurred it to flee!

If one had not seen this scene with their own eyes, no one would have believed it. Even having witnessed it, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others still found it hard to believe; an unparalleled sense of absurdity rose in each of their hearts!

Duobao Demon Venerable using his Fake Golden Core to flee not only astonished Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others, but the six Demon Venerables currently besieging Lin Xuankong were also left staring in utter disbelief.

Yet, in the next moment, these six Demon Venerables unhesitatingly recalled their Golden Cores. Grasping their Golden Cores, they let them carry them away, fleeing in different directions!

If even Duobao Demon Venerable, the strongest of the Eight Great Demon Venerables, had fled, would they be foolish enough to face this eerie, terrifying Tier Nine Cultivator?

Especially when Duobao Demon Venerable fled, a thought had already surfaced in each Demon Venerable's mind: the time limit for their forcibly enhanced Earth Immortal Realm, achieved through Demon Techniques, had only thirty breaths remaining! They had besieged Mu Shiba with eight people for a full forty to fifty breaths and still hadn't defeated him. Now that the White Bone Demon Venerable had fallen... how could they possibly have the confidence to kill Mu Shiba within thirty breaths! The critical issue was, once the time limit was up and their realms fell, defeating Mu Shiba would be even more impossible. Demon Techniques that forcibly elevated realms could only be used once every few months!

Having thought this through, the six Demon Venerables immediately scattered and fled, none daring to remain!

The moment these Demon Venerables began to flee, tens of millions of Demon Crows in the sky cawed wildly and charged towards Lin Xuankong!