

Stronger 371

Chapter 371: Unprecedented Battle Achievements in the Divine Dynasty, Temptation of the Powerful Demon Technique

Unfortunately, even the Demon Venerables could not resist Lin Xuankong. How could these irrational Demon Crows, at merely the third and fourth layers, possibly be a match for him!

Even if there were tens of millions of them, facing Lin Xuankong, whose realm far surpassed theirs, they would just be throwing their lives away!

When the Divine Thunder Illusion suddenly erupted, filling the sky, countless Demon Crows were ravaged by the bucket-thick Divine Thunder, turning to ash and drifting down to the ground!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong, who was channeling the Divine Thunder Illusion, looked towards the Seven Great Demon Venerables fleeing in different directions!

Quite cunning, aren't they? Scattering in all directions to escape, betting that I can only pursue one of them?

Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, and the Double Pupil suddenly appeared in his eyes.

In the next instant, seven faint, almost illusory streaks of red light shot out in all directions at speeds hundreds of times faster than his own!

In just half a breath, they landed on the Seven Great Demon Venerables who had already fled over a hundred miles!

A smile touched his lips.

If those Seven Great Demon Venerables had united upon seeing the White Bone Demon Venerable fall and attacked me with the full force of their Golden Cores, I might have been caught off guard, forcing me to use the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

What a pity.

These Demonic Cultivators were as cunning as ghosts; none were willing to risk their lives for the nearly dead White Bone Demon Venerable!

These Demonic Cultivators could unite when the battle was in their favor, but at the slightest sign of adversity, they would scramble to flee...

However, under the Seventh Celestial Eye of the Eight Gates Celestial Eye, no matter how far they fled, it was all in vain!

Retracting his gaze, Lin Xuankong looked at the astonished Great Xia Cultivators.

His figure flickered, and he drifted to Li Xiaohu and Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's side. "I will pursue those Seven Great Demon Venerables. Help me gather the bodies of these Demonic Cultivators; I have important uses for them!"

Li Xiaohu's expression immediately changed, and he adopted an arrogant posture. "Mr. Mu, do you need me, Cao Yu, to accompany you and slay our enemies together?"

Lin Xuankong decisively shook his head. "You fly too slowly; it would waste time!"

Li Xiaohu: ...

Foster Father, Little Hu is an Immortal Sect True Inheritance disciple! Can't you give me some face?

The Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's eyes filled with surprise and excitement.

"Now that one of the Eight Great Demon Venerables has fallen, and the remaining seven are fleeing in terror... I never imagined that you... you could actually..."

For a moment, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er found herself at a loss for words to describe her feelings!

Li Xiaohu proudly declared, "Mr. Mu, whom even I, Cao Yu, respect and admire, is naturally wise and valiant. Third Princess, it is your fortune to be with Mr. Mu!"

Lin Xuankong glanced speechlessly at Li Xiaohu, who was enthusiastically flattering him. "I don't appreciate bootlicking!"

Li Xiaohu maintained his arrogant expression. "Mr. Mu, you are mistaken. How could I, Cao Yu, ever flatter anyone? I am merely stating the facts!"

"Hmm, I do like this arrogant, fact-stating demeanor of yours!" Lin Xuankong shook his head and drifted away in the direction of the Duobao Demon Venerable.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xuankong, now moving at eighty-six times his normal speed, had already flown over a hundred miles, disappearing from everyone's sight!

Only then did Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Saint Dragon Association President Han, King Yu, King Qi, East King, and the others retract their gazes, looking silently at the bodies of the Demon Sect Cultivators on the ground.

Even the ten Immortal Sect Disciples who had operated the Five Elements Extermination Immortal Array and witnessed true Earth Immortal techniques were silent, their hearts stirring with shock and bewilderment.

After a long moment, Celestial Sect Leader Hua glanced at Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, then flew to Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's side.

"Ying'Er, what is Mu Shiba's true identity? Which sect does he hail from?"

He just used a Treasure Golden Body Pill. Could he be a Buddhist Sect disciple?

But his Thunder Technique doesn't seem like a Buddhist method. So, is he a disciple of a Thunder Technique Sect from the Central Divine Dynasty?"

Xiaoo Ying'Er shook her head slightly. "I also don't know from which sect Mu Shiba's cultivation originates."

Upon hearing this, Celestial Sect Leader Hua couldn't help but study Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er with puzzlement for a few moments.

She sighed inwardly. A grown daughter no longer heeds her master! Ying'Er has clearly known Mu Shiba for about three years, and according to Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan, they've grown increasingly close over the past two years. They are so intimate; how could Ying'Er not know his background? Could she have fallen for someone of unknown origins? Alas, she clearly doesn't want to tell me, her master. Truly, a daughter's heart leans outward!

After sighing, Celestial Sect Leader Hua said,

"Forget it. Regardless of which sect this Mr. Mu hails from, with achievements like these, he already stands peerless among his generation, head and shoulders above others in Great Xia!

A cultivator at the Ninth-Layer Realm repelled the Eight Great Demon Venerables of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm and even killed the White Bone Demon Venerable, who was ranked second among them!

If word of such a shocking and terrifying achievement were to spread, it would likely astonish everyone in the Great Xia Dynasty, the Rakshasa Kingdom, and the surrounding dynasties and kingdoms. Most people might not even dare to believe it's true!"

At her side, Li Xiaohu's eyes lit up, and he declared proudly,

"Mr. Mu's methods are astonishing; even I, Cao Yu, am filled with admiration. What is such an achievement? Mr. Mu probably hasn't even used his full strength yet!"

Hearing 'Cao Yu' say this, Celestial Sect Leader Hua looked somewhat astonished once more.

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Mr. Mu hasn't given his all yet? Cao Yu's words are too exaggerated! He's at the Ninth Layer, counterattacking the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, and still hasn't given his all? Could this Mu Shiba counterattack an Initial Tier Earth Immortal with just a Ninth Layer cultivation? How is that possible? Even if there were a dozen or twenty Pseudo-Earth Immortal powerhouses, they wouldn't be able to counterattack an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

Sect Leader Hua secretly scoffed. She cast a glance at Li Xiaohu and thought to herself, This 'Cao Yu' has such a noble status that even the Eight Great Demon Venerables dare not lift a finger against him, yet he respects Mr. Mu so much, even going to the lengths of exaggerating to praise him... Mu Shiba indeed has an extraordinary origin; he might even be a True Disciple of some Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty!

Thinking this, Sect Leader Hua, although not fully believing Li Xiaohu's words, displayed a look of agreement and decisively nodded, saying, "What Cao Zhen's Biography said is indeed true. Mr. Mu Shiba's strength is astounding. In today's battle, I'm afraid he didn't even use all his trump cards! The most crucial point is, this time, it was the combined arrival of the Eight Great Demon Venerables. If it weren't for Mr. Mu's timely intervention, more than half of the Great Xia Dynasty's hundred strong experts present would have perished! Mr. Mu saved so many powerhouses of the Great Xia Dynasty; our Great Xia and the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect truly owe a huge debt of gratitude to Mr. Mu!"

Seeing her master speak like this, Third Princess Xiao Ying'er's lips curled into a mischievous smile. She looked towards Celestial Sect Leader Hua.

"Half a Cup of Tea Time ago, Master, you were still advising Ying'er not to stay with Mu Shiba, saying how the Immortal and Mortal should not be together, and how we shouldn't stay together. Now why are you suddenly praising Mu Shiba, saying it's a monumental debt of gratitude!

"Hmm, considering it's such a great debt of gratitude, how are you planning to repay Mu Shiba, Master?"

Celestial Sect Leader Hua's expression faltered upon hearing this. She gently held Xiao Ying'er's fair hand and gave it a light pat. "You little girl, you used to be so measured with your words when you were by my side. Who have you been learning from lately, to the point of teasing your master?"

Saying this, she looked thoughtfully towards the distant Ouyang Qinglan. "Master is not a prophet; how could I have known that Mr. Mu would possess such astonishing means! How could I have imagined that in this world, there would be someone capable of counterattacking eight terrifying Half-Step Earth Immortal Demon Venerables with a Ninth-Layer cultivation! Master merely heard some gossip, fearing you might end up with the wrong person. After all, the miraculous effects of your Profound Phoenix Strange Vein would tempt even Earth Immortals!"

The distant Ouyang Qinglan's heart throbbed upon hearing the words 'heard some gossip'. She hurriedly lowered her head, her body stiffening. Celestial Sect Leader Hua has always been strict. Sect Leader Hua might pamper Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er in every possible way, but she wouldn't be so lenient with me, the Grand Elder... I hope I won't receive too harsh a punishment! Alas, why did I have to gossip about the Third Princess and Mu Shiba! They are clearly fond of each other; what need did I have to comment on it behind their backs? Now it's all a mess, and I've offended both sides! Thinking of this, Grand Elder Ouyang Qinglan's heart was full of regret, and her face was even more filled with shame.

At this moment, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia also flew to the Third Princess's side. He sighed lightly and said, "This Mr. Mu is truly the most extraordinary person I've ever seen in my life. Even when I traveled through the Central Divine Dynasty back then, I never heard of a Cultivator capable of counterattacking Half-Step Earth Immortal powerhouses from the Ninth Layer! Such an incredible battle achievement would be astonishing not just in the Great Xia Dynasty and the Rakshasa Kingdom, but even in the Central Divine Dynasty, it would become a celebrated tale among countless Cultivators!"

Sect Leader Hua nodded and said, "That is indeed the case. This world might have those at the Bottom of Transcendence counterattacking the Middle Stage of Transcendence, or those at the Middle Stage of Transcendence counterattacking the high stage of Transcendence! But even among the peerless geniuses of the Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty, I have never heard of someone in the Transcendence Realm counterattacking the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm!"

After Emperor Xiao of Great Xia sighed emotionally, he continued to speak, "Since the Seven Great Demon Venerables have already fled and escaped in different directions, why would Mr. Mu pursue them? The methods of Demon Sect Cultivators are strange and extremely cunning, especially that Duobao Demon Venerable. The Duobao Demon Sect he belongs to has all kinds of Demonic Artifacts and traps, which are very treacherous! Mr. Mu has already intimidated the Demon Sect, so now is the time to consolidate the war trophies. Why should he risk his life to pursue them! Ying'Er, do you have a Communication Jade Token from Mr. Mu? Why not send him a message and ask him to return?"

Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er heard this and couldn't help but feel a trace of worry. However, when she thought of Lin Xuankong's recent achievements, she couldn't help but shake her head. "Mu Shiba's strength far surpasses an ordinary Ninth Layer Cultivator; he can even defeat a Half-Step Earth Immortal. No matter how strong the mechanisms of the Duobao Demon Sect are, they should be useless against him!"

Xiao Mingrui frowned slightly and said in a serious tone, "I naturally hope that Mr. Mu can successfully exterminate the demons, but his going alone into the Demon Sect inevitably makes one a bit worried!"

Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er suddenly laughed. "Father, you seemed to oppose Ying'er and Mu Shiba's relationship before, but now you've changed your attitude so quickly?"

Xiao Mingrui's face darkened slightly. "Humph, Ying'Er, you're getting more mischievous. When has your father ever interfered in your private matters? I've always been quite open-minded. Besides, Mr. Mu is a rare prodigy in the world. I could tell he was extraordinary at a glance, so how could I possibly intervene in the matters between you two!"

Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, clearly acting like a young daughter in front of her father, shook her head repeatedly and stuck out her tongue. "Father, if your expression were a bit more convincing, Ying'er might really believe what you said!"

Xiao Mingrui was speechless. Sigh, once a daughter is grown, she's beyond her father's control!

Nearby, Li Xiaohu frowned and looked into the distance. Emperor Xiao of Great Xia's words weren't wrong. Though my foster father is incredibly powerful, he is pursuing Duobao Demon Venerable alone, venturing deep into the Demon Sect... As the saying goes, a strong dragon cannot crush a local snake. Can my foster father really manage to successfully exterminate that Duobao Demon Venerable in the Rakshasa Kingdom? I just hope nothing unexpected happens to him!

At this moment, not only was Li Xiaohu a bit worried, but King Yu, the East King, King Qi, and others present also felt uneasy. They had just been saved by 'Mu Shiba' and deeply admired and felt grateful to this powerhouse who could defeat Demon Venerables. Seeing 'Mu Shiba' head to the Demon Sect alone, they all felt a bit anxious.

Chairman Han of the Holy Dragon Association frowned and said, "Didn't Mr. Mu just ask Cao Zhen's Biography to help collect the spoils of war? Let's work together and gather them quickly! As for whether Mr. Mu can successfully exterminate the demons... the locations of the Six Great Demon Sects are extremely hidden. Even the various Buddhist and Taoist Sects of the Rakshasa Kingdom, such as Formless Buddhism, haven't found the sect locations of the Six Great Demon Sects for hundreds of years. No matter how much we worry, it's futile! Moreover, our strength is insufficient; we can't match Mr. Mu's Escape Speed. We can only wait here and hope he succeeds on his journey!"

Near the mouth of a valley, a thousand li west of the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, Lin Xuankong activated his True Qi and landed on the ground.

He had been pursuing the seven fleeing Demon Venerables with all his might for two main reasons.

First, these Demon Venerables were powerful, and since they had already become deadly enemies, they had to be eradicated. Otherwise, once these seven Demon Venerables recovered and managed to advance their realms again, they would be even harder to deal with when they inevitably returned. Additionally, according to what the Seven Great Demon Venerables had said, they had already joined the Profound Yin Demon Sect—a sect powerful enough to resist the Central Divine Dynasty—and had become its subordinate sects. To prevent the overwhelmingly powerful Profound Yin Demon Sect from targeting him in the future, these enemies absolutely had to be eliminated.

Second, the Demon Techniques of the Six Great Demon Sects were extremely potent. What tempted Lin Xuankong the most were the methods that could forcibly elevate one's realm. These methods could allow a Cultivator at the Ninth-Layer Realm to forcibly elevate themselves, becoming a Pseudo-Earth Immortal—effectively a Half-Step Earth Immortal—within ninety breaths of time. Such methods were comparable to Lin Xuankong's Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique combined with his Blood-Burning Secret Technique and Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique! If Lin Xuankong could master these Secret Techniques, and further stack them with his own various explosive abilities and the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir... to what terrifying extent would his power erupt? He might even be able to temporarily elevate his strength at the Ninth-Layer Realm to a point where he could contend with an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

Such formidable Demon Techniques naturally made Lin Xuankong very eager. However, the White Bone Demon Venerable he had dealt with using the Great Reincarnation Technique had already been struck by the Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Technique, and its Divine Soul was damaged. Lin Xuankong couldn't yet be sure if complete Demon Techniques remained in the White Bone Demon Venerable's memory. The best way is to capture a few more Demon Venerables. If I can make them all acknowledge me as their foster father, I'll naturally be able to obtain the complete Demon Techniques!

Chapter 373: Initial Tier Earth Immortal Bows Down, Cyan Nether Immortal Sword Sweeps the Demonic Hordes

At this moment, standing outside the valley, Lin Xuankong looked towards the various eerie buildings within the valley, a thousand zhang away. The style of these buildings was vastly different from those of the Great Xia Dynasty, which were mostly grand and imposing.

In this enormous valley, aside from numerous houses made from a variety of human, animal, and Demon bones, there stood countless strange, hundred-zhang-tall, blood-colored statues, extremely bizarre in style! These blood-colored statues all had fangs bared and a third eye carved into their foreheads. The hundred stone-carved arms on each side of their bodies formed various Hand Seals. Around those arms were embedded dense clusters of human skulls!

The sheer number of those white skulls... It seemed each statue must have required the slaughter of tens of thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of people to be so adorned!

A rough glance revealed at least two to three hundred of these gigantic stone statues... It was terrifying to imagine how many members of the Human Race the Duobao Demon Sect had slaughtered!

At this moment, the Duobao Demon Venerable had already transformed into a figure over ten zhang tall. The arms around his body had become much more slender. He stood atop the head of one of the statues, staring at Lin Xuankong.

On the two to three hundred other stone statues, Cultivators enveloped in black Demonic Qi also stood. Though their Demonic Qi wasn't as condensed as that of the Duobao Demon Venerable, they were all at least at the seventh layer of cultivation.

Lin Xuankong glanced around at everyone. He secretly activated his Great Reincarnation Technique and coldly said, "Duobao, come and surrender. I will give you a chance to live!"

Having fled for his life all this way, the Duobao Demon Venerable had now regained his confidence upon returning to his Demon Nest. Standing atop the statue and hearing Lin Xuankong's words, he suddenly burst into laughter. "Give me a chance to live?"

"Mu Shiba, your strength is indeed formidable, able to withstand the Eight Great Demon Venerables of our Six Great Demon Sects alone!

"However, this is the heartland of my Duobao Demon Sect! My ancestors have managed this place for thousands of years. Can you even begin to imagine its foundations?"

"Now that you're here, you still dare to be so arrogant?"

"For thousands of years, no one has ever walked out of this place alive! Not even the Three Great Buddha Lords of Formless Buddhism, rulers of the Rakshasa Kingdom, dared to provoke us here!"

"Mu Shiba, do you think that overcoming the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm allows you to act so unrestrainedly?"

"Since you've come, leave your life behind and accompany the White Bone Demon Venerable in death. I observe that your skull is perfectly round and of fine quality. When I use your skull to craft a wine vessel, it will surely make the wine even more exquisite!"

As the Duobao Demon Venerable finished speaking, the hundreds of arms beside him twitched. Instantly, a hole appeared on the top of each of the hundreds of stone statues in the vast valley. The Duobao Demon Sect's Demon Cultivators standing on the statues all fell into the openings in the statues' heads!

The next moment, the hundreds of hundred-zhang-tall statues all turned their three giant eyes to fix on Lin Xuankong. Their hundred huge arms also began to move, palms opening to reveal glowing eyes within, all aimed at Lin Xuankong!

At the same time, the tens of thousands of white bone skulls on each statue opened their skeletal jaws wide and howled. Torrents of black Demonic Qi spewed out from these skulls, coiling around and protecting the statues! These hundred-zhang-tall statues all possessed formidable offensive and defensive capabilities!

The Duobao Demon Venerable, standing on the highest statue, laughed maniacally. "Mu Shiba, these white bone statues of my Duobao Demon Sect were left by ancestors of the Earth Demon Realm. Each can exert one-tenth the power of a Pseudo-Earth Immortal!"

"Hundreds of white bone statues are equivalent to dozens of Pseudo-Earth Immortals!

"Never mind you; even an Initial Tier Earth Immortal would have to lower their gaze humbly, unable to resist the foundations of my Duobao Demon Sect!

"Die, Mu Shiba! HAHAAAAHA!"

After laughing wildly for a moment, he too dropped into the statue he was on. Empowered by it, he was the first to charge toward Lin Xuankong!

Standing at the mouth of the vast valley, Lin Xuankong gazed at the countless white bone skulls on the huge statues, his brows furrowed. These Demon Sect Cultivators slaughter members of the Human Race and refine Demon Artifacts. The Cultivators of the Duobao Demon Sect must have killed innumerable fellow Human Race members to refine these hundreds of blood-colored statues... All the Demon Cultivators in this valley truly deserve death!

With this thought, Lin Xuankong's Double Pupils manifested. As he gazed into the vast valley, empowered by his Eight Gates Celestial Eye, every Demon Cultivator within the statues and the bone houses was clearly visible to him, without exception.

The next instant, killing intent erupted in Lin Xuankong's eyes. He lifted his right hand slightly, and a faint sword light suddenly appeared in his palm! The sword light looked ethereal and beautiful, yet it carried a terrifying deterrent force, as if it could cleave the heavens, split the earth, and shatter the sky!

As soon as the sword light appeared, the enormous blood-colored statue controlled by the Duobao Demon Venerable immediately faltered. It made a thunderous sound as it ground to a halt!

The Duobao Demon Venerable's startled and fearful voice echoed from within the blood-colored statue: "This... this... this is the power fluctuation of an Immortal Artifact!

"How is this possible? This is absolutely impossible!

"Could it be that the Immortal Artifact that appeared in Prison Dragon City of the Great Marsh Prefecture, Great Xia Dynasty, fell into your hands?!"

"If you possessed an Immortal Artifact, why have you only used it now?"

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Lin Xuankong's expression was frosty; he did not reply, but the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in his hand hummed softly and floated into the air!

In an instant, this Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, which was evolving into a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, had already floated to a position one hundred zhang above his head. Strands of immortal light continuously rotated around the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword as it rapidly grew larger. In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a colossal sword one hundred zhang long, dazzling with light and exuding a bone-chilling aura!

At this moment, Duobao Demon Venerable's voice was filled with extreme panic.

"No, no! The Immortal Artifact that appeared in the Great Xia Dynasty didn't have such terrifying power fluctuations! This is definitely not an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact... This... this... this... its power fluctuations are even greater than those of the Grade-Entered Demon Artifact I saw at the Profound Yin Demon Sect..."

His voice cut off abruptly because at that moment, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword moved!

With the terrifying sound of dragons roaring and tigers growling, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword transformed into a streak of light, moving at extreme speed as it stabbed towards the blood-colored statues charging for the valley entrance!

According to Duobao Demon Venerable, these statues were all refined by the Earth Demon Ancestor of the Duobao Demon Sect. They possessed one-tenth the power and defense of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm and were several times stronger than Ninth-Layer Perfection cultivators! He claimed that if these hundreds of blood-colored statues attacked together, they could rival dozens of powerful Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm cultivators and even force an Initial Tier Earth Immortal to retreat!

However, in the instant the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's streak of light flashed, in that brief span of one-thirtieth of a breath, one-third of the hundreds of blood-colored statues instantly shattered! The formidable black demonic qi defense surrounding the blood-colored statues, as well as their tough stone bodies—forged through countless refinements and covered in demon patterns—were utterly defenseless when the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword swept past!

Indeed, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword didn't even need to strike them directly. Merely the residual sword qi from the Immortal Sword as it swept past the blood-colored statues was enough to effortlessly shatter them. The demon cultivators controlling the statues from within their heads also perished and turned to dust, without even a chance to scream!

Time seemed to stop at this moment. Between heaven and earth, it seemed only this streak of light moved. The movement speed of the blood-colored statues, originally far surpassing that of Ninth-Layer Perfection cultivators, seemed tortoise-like when contrasted with the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's streak of light—like a cheetah compared to a snail, or an eagle to a tortoise!

The streak of light continued to flash. The blood-colored statues appeared frozen. After one-tenth of a breath, the three hundred blood-colored statues charging towards the valley entrance from all directions had completely shattered. Not a single one remained intact!

The Duobao Demon Sect's thousands of years of foundation, which Duobao Demon Venerable had spoken of, vanished into nothingness in a mere one-tenth of a breath!

And now, the streak of light was still flashing. The tens of thousands of demon cultivators hidden within the thousands upon thousands of white bone houses also had no time to scream. One by one, their bodies suddenly stiffened and turned into dust as fine as motes, and the white bone houses they occupied crumbled along with them!

Only then did the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword finally turn and land at Lin Xuankong's feet.

Lin Xuankong stepped forward onto the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword. It gradually floated up, carrying him towards the dust that was once Duobao Demon Venerable's disintegrated body.

He beckoned slightly with his right hand, and a True and Illusory Yin Soul immediately appeared from that small cluster of dust!

Terror still etched on his face, the Duobao Demon Venerable's Yin Soul turned his head to look at what he once believed to be the Demon Sect's impregnable stronghold, a place that would daunt even an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

This once 'gloriously incomparable' Demon Sect stronghold had been reduced to a field of dust. Hundreds of blood-colored statues were gone, tens of thousands of Demon Sect disciples were gone... Everything, absolutely everything, had turned to smoke and dust!

"One-tenth of a breath! Just one-tenth of a breath... This isn't real. This definitely isn't real! I'm dreaming. I must be dreaming!"

He murmured continuously, his Yin Soul form trembling slightly.

He couldn't accept the scene before him; he dared not believe it!

Lin Xuankong's icy voice, however, pierced into his Divine Soul at this moment.

"You cannot accept it? Could the millions of commoners that you and the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable refined into tens of millions of Demon Crows accept their fate? Could the countless commoners your Duobao Demon Sect refined into blood-colored statues accept theirs? Those who kill will, in turn, be killed!"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's voice, Duobao Demon Venerable's Yin Soul trembled again.

An expression of disbelief crossed his face. "Living beings and Yin Souls reside in the Yang Realm and Yin Realm respectively. Only High Tier experts in the Earth Demon Realm or Earth Immortal Realm can sense the presence of a Yin Soul! How can you sense my Yin Soul form and even hear my Yin Soul's thoughts!"

Lin Xuankong didn't answer him. Instead, he retrieved the Immortal Sword and, carrying Duobao Demon Venerable's Yin Soul, headed towards the direction where the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable was hiding.

Seeing Lin Xuankong ignore him, Duobao Demon Venerable's Yin Soul's face twisted.

"Mu Shiba, my Duobao Demon Sect joined the Profound Yin Demon Sect long ago! We work for them! You dare to slaughter tens of thousands of my Duobao Demon Sect's cultivators? The Earth Demon Venerable of the Profound Yin Demon Sect will surely kill you, extract your soul, and refine it into a Demon Artifact! You're right, those who kill will, in turn, be killed! You killed tens of thousands of my Demon Sect's disciples; you will die an even more miserable death in the future, suffering countless tortures at the hands of the Profound Yin Demon Sect before you perish!"

Lin Xuankong's expression remained cold. "I, Mu Shiba, am a mere Independent Practitioner from the countryside, free to come and go. Even you don't know my origins, so how could the Profound Yin Demon Sect find me? Besides, do you really think the Profound Yin Demon Sect would go to such lengths for a minor Demon Sect in such a remote and desolate place? Moreover, I have no family or connections. If I encounter a crisis, I can simply hide in a Secret Realm. What could even an Earth Demon expert do then?!"

Hearing this, Duobao Demon Venerable was momentarily stunned, but found he had nothing to say!

The next moment, he felt darkness envelop his vision; his Yin Soul form had been drawn by Lin Xuankong into the Ghost Frog Pouch, which resembled an Otherworld Space.

「After Half a Cup of Tea Time,」

Duobao Demon Venerable's vision brightened again. He looked around and saw a lush field of medicinal herbs. This was clearly a cultivation ground for the various ingredients of the Nine Revolutions Qi Replenishing Soup!

Nearby, the voice of the Fallen Crow Demon Venerable's Yin Soul sounded, "Mu Shiba, you slaughtered tens of thousands of my Fallen Crow Demon Sect disciples, and you still expect us to teach you the Supreme Demon Technique that forcibly elevates one's Realm? How utterly ridiculous! Utterly ridiculous!"

Duobao Demon Venerable looked behind him in astonishment, then froze, for he saw the Seven Great Demon Venerables, who had once fought alongside him, all transformed into True and Illusory Yin Souls, floating nearby.

This included the White Bone Demon Venerable, whom he had once presumed fallen. However, unlike the other Demon Venerables, this White Bone Demon Venerable had a dazed expression, was emitting strange giggles, and squatted on the ground, fiddling with a blade of grass...

At this moment, apart from the dazed and foolish White Bone Demon Venerable, the Yin Souls of the other Demon Venerables were all filled with resentment!

"You... Fallen Crow, you were also killed by this Mu Shiba?" Duobao Demon Venerable's voice carried a hint of astonishment.

As far as he knew, it wasn't impossible for Ninth-Layer cultivators to activate Immortal Artifacts. However, even if a Ninth-Layer cultivator nurtured an Immortal Artifact for a hundred years, they could probably only activate it once or twice in battle! How had this Mu Shiba managed to activate an Immortal Artifact multiple times in such a short period, sweep through the Six Great Demon Sects, and slaughter all Eight Great Demon Venerables? Normally, this should be absolutely impossible! Especially Mu Shiba's Immortal Sword; it was terrifyingly powerful, definitely not just an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact. It might even be a Second-Grade Immortal Artifact! Such an incredibly powerful Immortal Artifact would be even harder to activate than an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, and its activation would consume far more energy... How could Mu Shiba activate it so easily and repeatedly?

As doubts filled his mind, he saw Lin Xuankong walk up to the Blood Eye Demon Venerable of the Celestial Eye Demon Sect. "I have an excellent proposal that I'm sure you, Blood Eye Demon Venerable, will be interested in!"

The Blood Eye Demon Venerable, whose blood-red pupils flashed, had a grim expression. "Mu Shiba, since I, Blood Eye, joined the Sect eight hundred years ago, I've been prepared to be killed by you bastards who call yourselves righteous. I don't even fear death; do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Chapter 375: Ninth Celestial Eye, Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom

This Blood Eye Demon Venerable does have a bit of a temper!

Lin Xuankong's eyebrows rose slightly, his gaze sweeping across the other Demon Venerables. He saw that these Demon Venerables, including Duobao Demon Venerable, all wore vicious expressions.

Duobao Demon Venerable snorted coldly, "If a Cultivator cannot cultivate to a High Grade Earth Immortal, they can't achieve Possession and be reborn! Once killed, their Yin Soul can only survive in a

daze for forty-nine days before dissipating into the heavens and earth, transforming into Primordial Qi! The eight of us have already been killed by you. Although we don't know what method you used to slightly restore our consciousness, once the forty-nine days are up, our awareness will ultimately dissipate! Sooner or later, our consciousness will dissolve entirely. What could we possibly fear from you?"

Blood Eye Demon Venerable nodded. "Mu Shiba, your strength is indeed formidable, and you possess an Immortal Sword surpassing First Grade. But no matter how strong you are, the worst that can happen is death! Or perhaps you'll perform Soul Extraction and Refining on us, transforming us into Demon Artifacts? By then, our consciousness will be gone, and emotions like joy, anger, sorrow, and fear will all be void!"

Lin Xuankong's lips curled into a cold smile. "What if I have a way to prevent your consciousness from dissipating?"

When Lin Xuankong's words reached the Yin Soul consciousness of the Eight Great Demon Venerables, all but the dazed White Bone Demon Venerable showed a change in expression.

Duobao Demon Venerable's expression flickered, and he frowned. "Preserving our Yin Souls from dissipating? Could you even help us reincarnate, achieve Possession? Such methods are beyond even High Grade Earth Immortals. They can only ensure their own Divine Souls are strong enough to reincarnate through Possession after death. What technique could possibly allow Cultivators with weak Divine Souls to reincarnate through Possession? Never mind the Central Divine Dynasty formed by the Immortal Sect Alliance. Not even an Earth Demon in the dominant Profound Yin Demon Sect can achieve this!"

Blood Eye Demon Venerable was silent for a moment, then couldn't help but ask, "Can you truly guarantee our Yin Souls won't dissipate?"

Lin Xuankong glanced at him. "Weren't you unafraid of death?"

Blood Eye Demon Venerable's face stiffened. "Being unafraid of death doesn't mean I don't wish to survive!"

Lin Xuankong sneered and raised his right hand slightly.

In the next instant, White Bone Demon Venerable's Yin Soul floated up, gradually shrinking before landing on a monkey Lin Xuankong had prepared beforehand.

Duobao Demon Venerable, Blood Eye Demon Venerable, and the other six Demon Venerables couldn't help but stare intently at the little yellow-furred monkey.

After White Bone Demon Venerable's Divine Soul possessed the yellow-furred monkey, its previously lively eyes suddenly became dull and vacant. It moved its monkey legs a few times, walked over to where White Bone Demon Venerable had been playing with a blade of grass, and continued to fiddle with it.

At this moment, the yellow-furred monkey's actions and demeanor were identical to the previously half-witless White Bone Demon Venerable!

Duobao Demon Venerable, Blood Eye Demon Venerable, and the other six Demon Venerables were instantly aghast.

A flicker of panic appeared in Duobao Demon Venerable's eyes as he stared at Lin Xuankong. "You... you actually possess such a method? You... you can actually reincarnate others' Yin Souls at will? Moreover... this reincarnation can even disregard race and strength?"

Lin Xuankong raised his hand and pointed to the side of the valley. The vegetation there was lush and teeming with life; countless small insects and birds inhabited it, and seven condemned prisoners were bound nearby.

"Gentlemen, I'll give you three breaths to consider. If, within these three breaths, anyone is willing to acknowledge me as their foster father and call me such, I will allow that person to reincarnate into one of these condemned prisoners. If you are unwilling, you may freely choose an insect! I am very democratic. Whether you wish to be reincarnated as common insects, ants, or caterpillars, I can fulfill your desires! Of course, that's not all. I will also help you reincarnate into insects and ants each time you die!"

The seven Demon Venerables were instantly frozen in place.

Duobao Demon Venerable's face was filled with horror. What damn freedom is this... to retain consciousness while reincarnated as an ant or an insect? The fear and despair would be unimaginable! Moreover, listening to Mu Shiba, it sounds like one reincarnation isn't the end of it... to be an ant or insect for lifetime after lifetime?

Suddenly, the Seven Great Demon Venerables felt that, as Demon Sect Cultivators, their own viciousness paled in comparison to this ruthless, sinister, and evil man before them.

...

The Seven Great Demon Venerables did not disappoint Lin Xuankong. After three breaths, Lin Xuankong had seven new foster sons. After all, while there might be people in this world unafraid of death, there was absolutely no one unafraid of eternal torment through endless cycles of reincarnation!

As promised, Lin Xuankong reincarnated these seven Demon Venerables into the bodies of the condemned prisoners, forcing them to join the land reclamation work within the Secret Realm.

These Demon Venerables had harmed countless living beings; Lin Xuankong certainly wasn't going to simply obliterate their Divine Souls. For these once high-and-mighty Demon Venerables, who had held power over the lives and deaths of innumerable commoners, becoming laborers supervised by ordinary people—and laborers who, as condemned prisoners, were resented and targeted by the many commoners in the Secret Realm—was a far more painful fate than the simple annihilation of their Divine Souls.

As for whether these Demon Venerables would have a chance to resume their Cultivation? That's impossible! Not only did Lin Xuankong disable the thirtyfold Cultivation bonus from his second Talent for these seven, but he also assigned people to watch them closely.

The path of Cultivation is arduous and fraught with hardship. Merely knowing a Cultivation Technique does not guarantee one can become a peerless expert. Without sufficient innate physical Talent, especially without the support of ample resources, even an extraordinary genius would face the dilemma of 'a clever housewife being unable to cook without rice.'

The Yin Talisman Sect's Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique and Soul-Extinction Celestial Thunder Divine Decision had been passed down for a thousand years. Despite the Yin Talisman Sect having sufficient resources, only a few individuals had managed to successfully cultivate these two techniques over hundreds, or even thousands, of years. If resources were lacking, forget the Aurora Heaven-Brightening Technique; no one would ever succeed in cultivating even the Divine Thunder Illusion Technique!

Chapter 376: Ninth Celestial Eye, Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom_2

After tossing those few people into the reclaimed land, Lin Xuankong carefully began to comprehend the several newly acquired Demonic Techniques.

The Cultivation Techniques of the Seven Great Demon Venerables were mostly extremely sinister Demonic Techniques, requiring the harming and even torturing of countless living beings to complete their Cultivation!

Although Lin Xuankong did not consider himself a great philanthropist, he still could not bring himself to commit atrocities like massacring large numbers of the Human Race. He would not cultivate such evil techniques as the Thousand Soul Banner, the Ten Thousand Soul Banner, the White Bone Demon Technique, or the Blood Sea Demon Technique!

Moreover, most of these Demonic Techniques focused on rapid progression, resulting in unstable foundations. Compared to Lin Xuankong's Yin Talisman Technique and Pine Crane Longevity Technique, they were ultimately somewhat lacking!

However, among these, two Cultivation Techniques made Lin Xuankong extremely delighted.

One of these Demonic Techniques was the Blood Eye Technique of the Blood Eye Demon Venerable, which was precisely the Eight Gates Celestial Eye cultivated by Second Lady Zhao Yufei!

Although this Blood Eye Demon Venerable had only cultivated his Blood Eye Technique to the Sixth Layer, his version was even more complete than Second Lady Zhao Yufei's Eight Gates Celestial Eye; it actually included the Cultivation Method for the Ninth Celestial Eye!

This meant that the Eight Gates Celestial Eye passed down to the Zhao Family's ancestor was actually an incomplete Secret Technique. The Blood Eye Demon Venerable's Blood Eye Technique, on the other hand, was the truly complete Cultivation Technique!

According to the information Lin Xuankong had received, once the Ninth Celestial Eye was fully cultivated, it could bestow a portion of the Divine Power of one of the Human Race's progenitors, the Ancestor with Double Pupils!

Zhao Yufei had once said that the Ancestor with Double Pupils, an Innate Divine being, possessed the Divine Technique to see through the essence and weaknesses of all things. Through this Divine Power, the Ancestor with Double Pupils stood out among the many Innate Divine progenitors of the Human Race, directly becoming one of the three supreme progenitors!

Now that the Blood Eye Technique was complete, even though I don't have a sufficient Double Pupil Bloodline to cultivate this Secret Technique myself, if I pass this Cultivation Technique to Yu Fei, with my thirty-fold Cultivation Speed enhancement, she'll cultivate extremely fast. It would probably take her a few hundred days at most to reach the Ninth Celestial Eye!

The Ninth Celestial Eye... Even if it couldn't grant the full Divine Power of the Ancestor with Double Pupils, just possessing a fragment of the Divine Technique to see through the essence of all things would be immensely powerful!

After all, the world is complex. How many could truly see through illusions? Even an Earth Immortal Powerhouse couldn't perceive the essence and weaknesses of everything...

With this thought, Lin Xuankong, without hesitation, immediately took out paper and pen and transcribed the newly acquired Cultivation Method for the Ninth Celestial Eye.

After completing the transcription, Lin Xuankong focused his Heart Spirit and began to comprehend the Demonic Technique he most desired this time—the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom!

This Celestial Demon Technique originally came from the Profound Yin Demon Sect and was one of its three great Celestial Demon Techniques. Although only a portion had been passed down—the Magic Formulas mastered by the Eight Great Demon Sects only allowed Cultivation up to the First Layer—it could already forcibly elevate the Realm of Tier Nine Cultivators to the Half-Step Earth Immortal Realm.

This First Layer of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom could enable Tier Nine Cultivators to wield nearly sixty percent of an Earth Immortal Cultivator's Immortal Body's might for ninety breaths. The Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core forcibly condensed with True Qi would also possess sixty percent of the power of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal Golden Core!

Sixty percent of the power of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal was already extremely terrifying!

After all, Immortals and Mortals are distinct!

Take the Great Xia Dynasty and the Rakshasa Kingdom, for instance. There were many Tier Nine Cultivators. Combining the two Dynasties along with the Demon Sect Cultivators, the total number might be seven or eight hundred!

These cultivators at the Ninth-Layer Realm—which one of them wasn't incredibly talented and blessed with exceptional luck?

If not, how could they have repeatedly broken through bottlenecks to become peak powerhouses below the Earth Immortal Realm? They weren't Lin Xuankong, after all; they didn't possess the ability or the Life Plate to ignore bottlenecks!

Yet, despite their immense Talent and luck, none of these seven or eight hundred cultivators could advance to become an Initial Tier Earth Immortal. Most importantly, even if all of them combined their strength, they might not be a match for a single Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

Otherwise, why would Cao Yu, a true disciple of an Earth Immortal, command such awe from the Great Xia Dynasty and make even the Eight Great Demon Venerables wary, never daring to make a lethal move against him?

Simply from the attitudes of the many powerhouses in the Great Xia Dynasty and the Eight Great Demon Venerables, one could discern how terrifying a true Earth Immortal was!

Unfortunately, becoming an Immortal was too difficult...

Even within the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, there were still a large number of disciples at the Late Ninth Layer and Ninth-Layer Perfection who had not advanced to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm!

The difficulty of becoming an Immortal was akin to ascending to the highest heavens!

The Immortal Ascension Treasure Pill, the Immortal Yuan Cave Mansion, and Crossing the Immortal Tribulation—lacking any one of these made it impossible to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm!

Yet, this Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom required neither the Immortal Ascension Treasure Pill, nor an Immortal Yuan Cave Mansion, nor Crossing the Immortal Tribulation. As long as one cultivated the First Layer to the Late Stage, they could directly reach the Half-Step Earth Immortal Realm, allowing the cultivator to possess the terrifying might to dominate and easily slay Tier Nine Cultivators!

Of course, such a powerful Celestial Demon Technique was not easy to cultivate...

The Eight Great Demon Venerables had each cultivated for two or three hundred years after achieving Ninth-Layer Perfection before they managed to cultivate the First Layer of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom to the Late Stage or Perfection!

However, their centuries of cultivation achievements became Lin Xuankong's own after a single utterance of 'Godfather'!

[Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom: First Layer 10,000/10,000]

Observing the new line of text that appeared on his Life Plate, Lin Xuankong's lips curved into a smile.

The next moment, he suddenly floated into the air.

Immediately, black Demonic Qi swirled around his body. The density of this Demonic Qi was identical to that of the Duobao Demon Venerable, the strongest among the Eight Great Demon Venerables.

As the black Demonic Qi manifested, Lin Xuankong's body began to rapidly expand. In an instant, he transformed from over seven feet tall to a mountain-like giant some six hundred zhang in height—a size identical to that of the Duobao Demon Venerable, the strongest of the Eight Great Demon Venerables!

Such a colossal figure made the small hills beside Lin Xuankong seem diminutive by comparison, like mere mounds of earth piled up by playing children!

Then, with a mere Heart Thought, Lin Xuankong shrank to the size of his little finger.

At this size, upon landing, he was even smaller than the blades of grass. An ant crawling past him looked as large as a ferocious hound in comparison!

After transforming like this several times, Lin Xuankong finally returned to his original size, a look of satisfaction gracing his features.

I finally possess the power of a Half-Step Earth Immortal!

With this level of strength, if I also use the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, the Blood-Burning Secret Technique, the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, the Kui Ox Drum, and the Dharma-grade Golden Body Treasure Elixir... my Explosive Power should at least be comparable to an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

With this kind of power, even if I encountered an Initial Tier Earth Demon powerhouse from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, I could fight them head-on without activating an Immortal Artifact!

And if I did activate an Immortal Artifact, I wonder if I'd have a chance to kill an Earth Immortal...

After a period of excited imagining, Lin Xuankong's figure flickered, and he appeared inside the exquisite stone building constructed by Yu Fei and Lan.

Zhao Yufei, who was in the stone building managing various affairs of the Secret Realm, sensed the nearby fluctuations. She turned to look, a smile gracing her lovely face. "Husband, you seem very happy?"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly, walked to Zhao Yufei's side, and took her hand. "I'm in an excellent mood today. Let's rest for a bit. Come to the bedroom; I have a wonderful Treasure to show you. I gained a great deal this time from dealing with those Demon Venerables of the Demon Sect!"

Hearing this, Zhao Yufei shook her head repeatedly. "No, let's not go to the bedroom. Just tell me here. Whatever wonderful Treasure it is, we can look at it here just as well!"

Seeing his Second Lady's apprehensive expression, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but laugh heartily. He reached into his Ghost Toad Pouch and took out eight Treasures, then looked at Zhao Yufei. "Come with me to the bedroom. You can pick any one of these Treasures!"

Zhao Yufei glanced at the Treasures, her lovely face changing dramatically as an expression of disbelief appeared. "This... this... You actually obtained such precious Treasures! And more than one!"

Chapter 377: Huge Harvest, Rakshasa Kingdom Buddhist Sect Shaken

Looking at Zhao Yufei's surprised face, Lin Xuankong's face was full of smiles. The eight treasures he had placed on the table were fully comparable in value to the recently acquired Ninth Celestial Eye, and even to the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom, which could elevate a Tier Nine Cultivator!

"Well, how about we go to the bedroom and you can pick one freely?" Lin Xuankong raised his eyebrows.

Zhao Yufei glanced at him. "As the dignified Master of the Secret Realm, you still lose all your composure the moment you see your wife!"

"These invaluable treasures, the entire Great Xia Dynasty may contain only a few. Compared to the coveted Demon Pearls, they are hundreds or even thousands of times more precious! These Celestial Demon Bones should stay with you to enhance your power. I don't need them!"

Lin Xuankong slightly shook his head, a serious expression on his face. "These eight Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones, although extremely precious, I already possess Celestial Demon Bones of an even higher tier. However, neither you nor Lan have any Celestial Demon Bones yet. If both of you possess one, you won't be in danger even if I'm not around; you could even retreat safely if you encounter a powerful

cultivator from the Earth Immortal Realm! You must choose one Celestial Demon Bone, whether you want to or not. Do it for my peace of mind!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong's extremely serious demeanor, Zhao Yufei frowned and looked at the eight Celestial Demon Bones, her heart filled with a mix of emotions.

She remembered when she was merely a Tier Three Junior Steward of the Yin Talisman Sect. Back then, she had exhausted her mind trying to ensure the Zhao Family prospered, but with little to show for it. After all, at that time, the Zhao Family didn't even possess a single plant-type Demon Pearl! However, since being with this husband of hers, not only had her own strength rapidly increased, but she had also personally witnessed Lin Xuankong using large quantities of Demon Pearls as refining materials, allowing Miss Xiao to refine them into Immortal Artifacts. These were Demon Pearls sought after by countless families and gangs in the Great Marsh Prefecture, yet her husband used them as mere refining materials... Now, only three years had passed, and her husband had become even more "outrageous!" The entire Great Xia Dynasty possessed only a dozen or so Celestial Demon Bones, yet he had casually placed eight in front of her—all of them Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones—and was even insisting she choose one as a gift! Each Celestial Demon Bone could easily support a prominent family for thousands, or even tens of thousands, of years!

Just as Zhao Yufei was lost in these bewildering thoughts, she heard Lin Xuankong say, "If one isn't enough, you can pick two more!"

Zhao Yufei: ...

Lin Xuankong, however, took Zhao Yufei's hand and looked at his beloved wife with a smile. "If it weren't for you, Yufei, spending so much time daily helping me manage the numerous affairs within the Secret Realm, how could the Ba Mountain Secret Realm have developed so quickly? Unfortunately, the Eight Great Demon Venerables of the Six Great Demon Sects weren't as lucky as Emperor Xiao of Great Xia; they only possessed Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones! So, this time, I'll have to ask you to make do with a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone. Later, when I acquire higher-tier Celestial Demon Bones, I'll get you Tier Three, Tier Four, or even Tier Five or Six ones!"

Zhao Yufei's charming face changed.

Getting a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone was considered 'making do'? This husband of hers... he really had no idea how to value things properly!

「After leaving the Ba Mountain Secret Realm」

Lin Xuankong headed towards the Sealing Demon Mountain Range.

Zhao Yufei was ultimately compelled by Lin Xuankong to choose a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone to nurture slowly; after all, she wasn't Lin Xuankong and couldn't easily complete the nurturing process for a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone. However, with the countless medicinal herbs from the Ba Mountain Secret Realm and the elixirs refined by the thousand Alchemy Disciples Lii Xiaolan had left behind, Zhao Yufei's speed in nurturing the Celestial Demon Bone wouldn't be too slow. At the very least, it would be tens, or even hundreds, of times faster than the old gang leader of the Black Tiger Gang!

As for the Demon Techniques of the eight Celestial Demon Bones, Lin Xuankong had personally tested them all. They were extremely powerful, but because they were only Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones, most of them contained Attack Techniques, comparable to the Golden Core attack methods of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm! These Demon Techniques of the eight Celestial Demon Bones were still far inferior when compared to the Great Reincarnation Technique. After all, a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone couldn't be compared to a Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone!

The greatest and most precious value of Celestial Demon Bones still lay in their ability to grant a cultivator a vast Secret Realm. This enabled any cultivator possessing a Celestial Demon Bone to easily achieve an undefeated position and also nurture demons, cultivate medicinal herbs, and so on within their Secret Realm. Therefore, obtaining these few Celestial Demon Bones would provide Lin Xuankong with several more 'lairs' to hide from powerful enemies! After all, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, nurtured by a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone, was currently his greatest and strongest trump card. In the future, even if he encountered formidable foes, he wouldn't easily open the Ba Mountain Secret Realm's Spirit Vein Transference, to prevent the fact that he possessed a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone from being exposed!

Among these eight Celestial Demon Bones, the Demon Technique on the Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone obtained from the White Bone Demon Venerable particularly pleased Lin Xuankong.

[Tier Two True Spirit Bone: Mastery Level 800/4,800]

[Great Enhancement Technique: 800/4,800]

The Demon Technique on this Tier Two True Spirit Bone was a Secret Technique called the Great Burst Technique. It could greatly enhance the possessor's physical strength in a short period. Once this Celestial Demon Bone was fully nurtured, it could directly increase strength by forty-eight times!

Since it had just been obtained, Lin Xuankong had to begin nurturing it anew. However, Lin Xuankong's True Qi was exceptionally abundant, and in an instant, he consumed 8,000,000 points of True Qi.

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This piece of Celestial Demon Bone has been nurtured to a range of eight hundred miles in diameter, and now directly possesses eightfold explosive power!

As for the 4,800 points of nurture, Lin Xuankong could fully nurture it in at most two or three hundred days, thereby attaining forty-eightfold explosive power!

Forty-eightfold explosive power... Even my perfected Blood-Burning Secret Technique, Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, and Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique combined only amount to fifty-sixfold!

Even the five Treasure Golden Body Pills of the Formless Buddhism sect in the Rakshasa Kingdom, inherited for thousands of years, can only boost an adherent's explosive power twentyfold at most!

It's clear how terrifying the Demon Technique on this Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone is!

After nurturing this Celestial Demon Bone, Lin Xuankong finally understood. He realized why the White Bone Demon Venerable, despite his Cultivation Realm in the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom being far inferior to that of several other Demon Venerables, possessed a Demon Body more resilient than theirs. With a casual movement or a simple step, that White Bone Demon Venerable could shatter space, causing widespread spatial fractures with power almost comparable to that of a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core!

It turned out that the Demon Technique on the Celestial Demon Bone nurtured by the White Bone Demon Venerable was the most powerful Great Enhancement Technique among the eight Celestial Demon Bones of the Eight Great Demon Venerables!

Sensing the profound insights of this Great Enhancement Technique, Lin Xuankong's already joyful mood grew even brighter.

If this Tier Two Celestial Demon Bone is well nurtured in the future, its Great Enhancement Technique will provide forty-eightfold explosive power. Coupled with the Blood-Burning Secret Technique, Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, and a Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, the total explosive power would be forty-eight plus fifty-six plus thirty... At that time, in my peak state, facing an Initial Tier Earth Immortal, who would have greater explosive power? Whose Golden Core would be stronger?

For a moment, Lin Xuankong actually hoped that after fully nurturing the Celestial Demon Bone, he would immediately encounter an Initial Tier Earth Immortal to test their strengths against each other...

With his mind somewhat adrift, he had already left the Great Marsh Prefecture and arrived at the Sealing Demon Mountain Range.

The Great Xia Cultivators waiting for Lin Xuankong in the Sealing Demon Mountain Range saw him flying towards them and immediately rose into the air to greet him.

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er flew ahead of the others and, in a flash, was by Lin Xuankong's side.

Her clear, refined eyes carefully scrutinized Lin Xuankong from head to toe, and then a joyful expression appeared on her face.

"We've waited here for several hours, terrified that you might pursue the Eight Great Demon Venerables deep into Demon Sect territory and fall into their traps or Demon Arrays! It's wonderful that you're safe and sound!"

Li Xiaohu squeezed his way forward and said proudly, "Mr. Mu is someone I, Cao Yu, deeply respect! Those Eight Great Demon Venerables may inspire terror in others, but they're nothing more than stray dogs. How could they possibly be a match for Mr. Mu? Against absolute power, all their schemes are utter garbage!"

Emperor Xiao Mingrui of Great Xia cupped his hands from a distance and inquired, "Mr. Mu, what was the outcome of your pursuit of the Eight Great Demon Venerables?"

Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Chairman Han of the Holy Dragon Association, King Yu, King Qi, and the East King all looked over as well.

Lin Xuankong, however, simply smiled without speaking. He turned to Li Xiaohu and Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er. "Cao Zhen's Biography, have you gathered the bodies of those Demon Sect Cultivators as I requested?"

On this excursion, he had, of course, personally annihilated the Six Great Demon Sects, leaving no Demonic Cultivator alive. However, such a feat was far too shocking to be widely known.

Moreover, the Six Great Demon Sects were, after all, subordinate to the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Regardless of whether the Profound Yin Demon Sect cared about these peripheral 'Small Demon Sects', Lin Xuankong could not possibly take public credit for such an act.

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er took a Ghost Frog Pouch from her slender waist. "The bodies of those hundred Demon Sect powerhouses are all inside, along with their battle armor and Demon Pearls."

Lin Xuankong accepted the Ghost Frog Pouch.

He certainly had a use for the bodies of these Demon Sect powerhouses!

How difficult is it for a Cultivator to reach the Ninth Layer? Even someone like Cao Yu, an Immortal Sect True Inheritance with the backing of an Immortal Sect's vast resources, still needed nearly twenty years of cultivation!

These hundred Tier Nine Cultivators from the Six Great Demon Sects were their strongest elites.

Their bodies weren't completely dead. Lin Xuankong merely needed to use the Great Reincarnation Technique in the future to repurpose some of them. This would allow him to easily form a team of Tier

Nine Cultivators, potentially surpassing the number of Tier Nine powerhouses the entire Great Xia Dynasty could gather!

In the recent battle, nearly half of the hundred Cultivators assembled by the Great Xia Dynasty hadn't even reached the Ninth Layer!

After stowing away the Ghost Frog Pouch, Lin Xuankong was about to bid farewell to everyone.

Suddenly, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia's expression shifted. He took a Jade Token from his waist and examined it closely.

After reading the message on the Jade Token, his face changed drastically. With a hint of astonishment, he said, "Just now, several Buddhist Sects from the Rakshasa Kingdom simultaneously sent me messages. They report that intense battle fluctuations have appeared within the Rakshasa Kingdom. After sending Buddha Sons to investigate, they discovered the long-lost strongholds of the Duobao Demon Sect, the White Bone Demon Sect, and other of the Six Great Demon Sects! Moreover..."

Celestial Sect Leader Hua looked at Emperor Xiao of Great Xia in amazement. She had known him for centuries and had never seen this typically composed emperor so shocked and flustered. She floated closer to look at Emperor Xiao's Jade Token.

"What's wrong? Has Formless Buddhism gotten into a fight with the Duobao and White Bone Demon Sects?"

Chapter 379: Huge Harvest, Rakshasa Kingdom Buddhist Sect Shocked_3

King Yu and the others tensed upon hearing this. Saint Dragon Association President Han couldn't help but look at Lin Xuankong. "Battle tremors?" he asked. "It seems Mr. Mu has truly found the lair of the Six Great Demon Sects?"

The Six Great Demon Sects have operated in the Rakshasa Kingdom for thousands of years, their foundation incredibly deep. Even an Initial Tier Earth Immortal would likely find them a headache! For Mr. Mu to discover their lair, engage in a great battle, and then retreat unharmed—such strength is practically on par with an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!"

At this moment, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia's expression shifted. With considerable difficulty, he said, "The message from the Buddha Lords of Formless Buddhism and other Buddhist Sects states that the lairs of the Six Great Demon Sects have all been turned into ruins, without a single... without a single living Demon Sect Cultivator!"

As soon as Emperor Xiao of Great Xia uttered these words, the Eighth Layer and Ninth Layer Cultivators present burst into an uproar.

"What? Not a single living Demon Sect Cultivator?"

"How is that possible! Those are the Six Great Demon Sects, with thousands of years of foundation, even more formidable than our Great Xia Dynasty!"

"Even Formless Buddhism and the other major Buddhist Sects, with their millennia of heritage and Great Buddha Lords at the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm, couldn't eradicate the Six Great Demon Sects!"

"Could this... be Mr. Mu's doing?"

Astonished, everyone stared at Lin Xuankong.

Lin Xuankong had defeated the Eight Great Demon Venerables before their very eyes, an act that had already left them utterly astounded. And now, the Six Great Demon Sects—home to those Demon Venerables, with millennia of accumulated power—had been annihilated in a single day?

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's expression also changed. After reaching Ninth-Layer Perfection, her concern for the Demon Cultivators of the Six Great Demon Sects had kept her from leaving Great Xia for the Central Divine Dynasty. Though she knew that even by staying, one at Ninth-Layer Perfection like herself could hardly turn the tide, she couldn't bear to abandon her homeland.

But now, in just a few mere hours, these Six Great Demon Sects—which had plagued the Great Xia Dynasty for a thousand years, and against whom even several powerful Buddhist Sects in the Rakshasa Kingdom were helpless—had been annihilated so easily?

Li Xiaohu declared with a proud expression, "Mr. Mu is indeed very strong, even stronger than Cao Yu!"

Lin Xuankong: Have some shame, Little Hu!

He looked at the astonished crowd and then shook his head slightly. "I do not possess the ability to destroy the Six Great Demon Sects. Everyone, please do not attribute this to me! The destruction of the Six Great Demon Sects might be because they committed too many evil deeds and offended some Earth Immortal Powerhouse they shouldn't have! As a mere rural Independent Practitioner, how could I possess such great abilities?"

Upon hearing this, everyone present revealed peculiar expressions.

The Demon Cultivators of the Six Great Demon Sects weren't fools. How could they casually offend an Earth Immortal? Previously, despite Cao Yu's provocations, the Eight Great Demon Venerables hadn't dared to harm him!

The destruction of the Six Great Demon Sects definitely had a great deal to do with Mu Shiba...

But since Mu Shiba vehemently denied it, no matter how curious they were, no one dared to ask casually.

This was no joking matter. A Cultivator powerful enough to destroy the Six Great Demon Sects? Not only would no one present be able to stop him, but if he wished, he could probably annihilate the entire Great Xia Dynasty in an instant!

After his expression flickered for a moment, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, this Venerable Emperor, suddenly bowed deeply to Lin Xuankong. "Regardless of which almighty powerhouse was responsible for the destruction of the Six Great Demon Sects, it was Mr. Mu who repelled the Eight Great Demon Venerables! If not for Mr. Mu's righteous intervention, Great Xia would likely have been annihilated today!

Mr. Mu's actions not only saved us but also saved the millions of Cultivators and common people in Great Xia. Xiaoo Mingrui truly does not know how to repay such a great favor! In the future, should Mr.

Mu have any command, the entirety of Great Xia will obey, even if it means going through fire and water!"

The hundreds of Great Xia experts nearby all bowed in unison. "We would brave fire and water without hesitation!"

Lin Xuankong's eyes flickered at this display. He said, "I don't need you to go through fire and water. However, if you are willing, I do have a very important matter that requires your assistance!"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and Sect Leader Hua's expressions turned solemn. "Please speak, sir!"

Witnessing this, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er couldn't help but smile. He truly made a name for himself in today's battle. But what exactly does he want Father and the others to do? Surely it can't be to wash fruits!

Chapter 380: Elixir Moves the Heart, Tier Three Immortal Sword Forms

At this moment, Lin Xuankong gazed at the one hundred elite warriors of Great Xia present, feeling quite sentimental.

Three years ago, he was just a small steward who had recently joined the Yin Talisman Sect. At that time, even the Black Tiger Gang, which ran rampant in Great Marsh Prefecture City, was a colossal power in his eyes. He hadn't even dared to publicly reveal that he possessed the Nine-Seal Talent!

Merely three years had passed.

Now, the top martial artists from the vast lands of Great Xia, spanning hundreds of thousands of miles, were showing him the utmost respect. The Black Tiger Gang, which he once deeply feared and was extremely wary of, could be easily annihilated by any single person present here!

This is the change brought by power. Such a change is more than earth-shattering!

And now, among all his various methods, the most powerful offensive means, aside from the Great Reincarnation Technique and the Great Enhancement Technique, is the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

Although he has been gathering Geng Metal Crystal Stones, Li Fire Crystal Stones, and Demon Pearls through the five Grand Elders of the Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect and the Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, the power that the Third Princess can mobilize is ultimately less than that of Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the present Sect Leader Hua, King Yu, King Qi, and East King!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong spoke, "I have always enjoyed artifact refining. Recently, I find myself in need of Geng Metal Crystal Stones, Li Fire Crystal Stones, and Demon Pearls. If Emperor Xiao, Sect Leader Hua, King Yu, King Qi, and all Daoist friends here can help me gather these treasures, I am willing to exchange them for materials of equal value!"

Xiao Mingrui, clad in a bright yellow robe, cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Mu, how many Geng Metal Crystal Stones, Li Fire Crystal Stones, and Demon Pearls do you require?"

Lin Xuankong smiled. "The more, the better. Just let me know the total cost, Emperor Xiao, and you can state the price to me!"

The Cyan Nether Immortal Sword needs to devour a large number of Geng Metal Crystal Stones, Li Fire Crystal Stones, and Demon Pearls. Furthermore, Miss Xiao Xiuyi is currently researching a new growth-type immortal sword. If she succeeds, a stronger immortal sword will likely require even more Geng Metal Crystal Stones, Li Fire Crystal Stones, and Demon Pearls—far exceeding the current consumption of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, which can grow to Tier Three at most!

Xiao Mingrui's expression turned solemn. "This time, the Eight Great Demon Venerables arrived together, disregarding the threat from the Immortal Sect's True Inheritance and from Cao Zhen's Biography, intending to overthrow Great Xia. Mr. Mu, you turned the tide and saved Great Xia from the brink of collapse. To the Great Xia Dynasty, your kindness is akin to a rebirth, and it is only thanks to you, Mr. Mu, that we have survived, avoiding the crisis of immediate annihilation! Such profound kindness... how can we even speak of costs? Moreover, Mr. Mu, your relationship with my daughter Ying'Er is extraordinary. For you to speak of payment is truly too formal!"

Around them, Sect Leader Hua of the Celestial Sect, Chairman Han of the Holy Dragon Association, King Yu, East King, King Qi, and Prince Yi, all wore solemn expressions and repeatedly cupped their hands.

"Mr. Mu, you saved our lives! To speak of costs is indeed too formal!"

"Never mind that Mr. Mu requires these materials now; even if he hadn't asked, I, Yu Changfeng, would certainly have prepared dozens of Demon Pearls to express my gratitude!"

"From this day forward, the Holy Dragon Association will order all Sect disciples to devote their full efforts to collecting Geng Metal Crystals, Li Fire Crystals, and Demon Pearls!"

Everyone present voiced their agreement, unanimously stating they required no remuneration.

It was hardly surprising, considering the Eight Great Demon Venerables had been effortlessly defeated by this Mr. Mu before them! According to information obtained by Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, it was likely that the Six Great Demon Sects, to which the Eight Great Demon Venerables belonged, had also been wiped out by this Mr. Mu! Those were fearsome Demon Cultivation Sects that had been entrenched in the Rakshasa Kingdom for thousands of years, battling for millennia against Formless Buddhism, an entity far more powerful than the Great Xia Dynasty! The most terrifying part was that only a few hours had passed between Mr. Mu leaving the Sealing Demon Mountain Range and the destruction of the Six Great Demon Sects... To overthrow the Six Great Demon Sects in an instant was something not even an Initial Tier Earth Immortal could necessarily achieve! If this Mr. Mu intended to overthrow the Great Xia Dynasty... wouldn't that mean he could do it in the time it takes to drink half a cup of tea? The crux of the matter was that no one present could fathom how 'Mu Shiba' had accomplished such feats. That was the most terrifying aspect of 'Mu Shiba'! For such a colossal figure to merely ask them to prepare some materials—who would dare ask for a reward? Asking him for a reward would be courting death, planning to fall on the spot and join those Demon Sect Cultivators in the afterlife!

Lin Xuankong looked at the crowd, observing their determined expressions, each one 'adamantly' refusing any reward.

He shook his head slightly and took out a Magical Gui Ling Elixir from his bosom. Then, he looked at the white-haired Ouyang Qinglan. "Elder Ouyang, come here and take this elixir!"

Upon hearing these words, everyone immediately fixed their gaze on Elder Ouyang Qinglan of the Celestial Sect. Individuals like Sect Leader Hua of the Celestial Sect and President Han of the Holy Dragon Association were particularly alarmed. Sect Leader Hua, especially, recalled Ouyang Qinglan's previous 'snitching' incident.

Sect Leader Hua's expression subtly changed as she thought to herself: Offending this Mr. Mu indeed brings no good outcome. That elixir is probably a lethal poison! ...Sigh, Ouyang Qinglan actually had

good intentions; it was all for Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er. How could she have known Mr. Mu was so overwhelmingly powerful, possessing the means to single-handedly repel the Eight Great Demon Venerables and annihilate the Six Great Demon Sects? If she had known earlier, even if she had a hundredfold more courage, she wouldn't have dared to offend him!

However, even though Sect Leader Hua harbored these thoughts, she absolutely did not dare to voice them, much less ask 'Mu Shiba' to spare Ouyang Qinglan.

Conversely, Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er seemed to have realized something. Her eyes flickered, and a hint of a smile touched her lips as she looked at Lin Xuankong.

The surrounding one hundred Tier Eight and Tier Nine Cultivators, including King Yu and King Qi, were all deathly silent, clearly interpreting this scene as Lin Xuankong making an example of Ouyang Qinglan—killing a chicken to scare the monkeys.