

Stronger 381

Chapter 381: Elixir Moves the Heart, Tier Three Immortal Sword Forms_2

Ouyang Qinglan's face turned even paler. She hesitated for a moment before gracefully drifting to Lin Xuankong's side. After receiving the Elixir, her right hand trembled as she held it.

After a moment, she gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, then opened her mouth and swallowed the Elixir. Then, she bowed and said, "I, Ouyang Qinglan, was once greatly disrespectful to Mr. Mu. I am willing to accept this punishment. I only hope that after punishing me, Mr. Mu will not extend his anger to... eh?"

Before she could finish her sentence, a look of surprise appeared on her face. She then raised her hand to touch her white hair.

The surrounding Eighth Layer and Ninth Layer Cultivators, including Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and Celestial Sect Leader Hua, all gasped in unison.

Ouyang Qinglan, astonished, took out a Copper Mirror from her Ghost Frog Pouch and looked carefully into it. In the mirror, her white hair was gradually changing, and in less than ten breaths, it had transformed into a full head of silky black hair!

Not only that, she could feel a vigorous vitality spreading throughout her internal organs and limbs, making her feel as if she had aged backward by decades in just those ten breaths!

"This... this isn't poison? And it seems to have greatly extended my Lifespan in a very short time? Mr. Mu, what is this?" Ouyang Qinglan's face was full of astonishment.

King Yu Changfeng couldn't resist exclaiming in a low voice, "White hair turning to black silk in an instant! This Elixir's miraculous effect is comparable to the legendary youth-restoring Immortal Pills of the Central Divine Dynasty!"

Emperor Xiao of Great Xia pondered for a moment, then said in amazement, "I've heard that in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, there is a powerful Earth Immortal named Qu Wan'er who is adept at refining mysterious Immortal Pills. These pills can rejuvenate Cultivators and extend their Lifespan by one or two hundred years. However, even in the Central Divine Dynasty, such Immortal Pills sell for a

substantial amount of Low-grade Profound Truth Jade! After all, for Cultivators who haven't yet ascended to the Earth Immortal Realm, even if they consume various Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects, their Lifespan is at most three to four hundred years. Extending their Lifespan by one or two hundred years means their chances of entering the Earth Immortal Realm increase severalfold..."

As he spoke, his breathing grew rapid.

For Transcendence Realm Cultivators who could not achieve Earth Immortal status, longevity was already an extravagance. After centuries of Cultivation, their efforts would ultimately come to naught. How could they be resigned to such a fate? This was especially unbearable for powerful individuals like Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, who held the highest authority in the Great Xia Dynasty! The sight of the miraculous Elixir in Mu Shiba's possession deeply stirred his desires.

It wasn't just Emperor Xiao of Great Xia; Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Saint Dragon Association President Han, King Qi, East King, King Yu, and Prince Yi all watched the rejuvenating Ouyang Qinglan, their faces flushed with excitement and their hearts burning with fervent desire.

Watching the highly excited Great Xia Cultivators before him, a smile touched Lin Xuankong's lips.

To mobilize these Great Xia Cultivators, relying solely on the immense strength I displayed by defeating the Eight Great Demon Venerables could certainly accomplish much, he thought. Though I haven't admitted it, everyone present probably believes that the destruction of the Six Great Demon Sects was absolutely my doing. With such deterrence, neither Emperor Xiao of Great Xia nor Celestial Sect Leader Hua would dare to treat any task from me lightly. However, if I want these individuals to quickly collect large amounts of Demon Pearls, Geng Metal Crystals, and Li Fire Crystals, mere deterrence won't make these two- or three-hundred-year-old veterans work themselves to the bone. Now, with my past achievements as a deterrent and the allure of Dharma-tier Gui Ling Elixirs as an incentive, these Martial Cultivators will undoubtedly exert their utmost effort. After all, having cultivated for two or three centuries and reached their current peak, how could they be content to let their Lifespan run out and see all their efforts turn to nothing!

With this in mind, Lin Xuankong addressed Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and the others, "I entrust you all with the task of collecting various materials. Once you've gathered everything, place the Demon Pearls and Crystal Stones at the Third Princess's Princess's Mansion, and I will retrieve them. At that time, one hundred Demon Pearls can be exchanged for one Elixir that extends Lifespan by decades to a century, and one thousand pounds of Crystal Stones can also be exchanged for one.

"Of course, these life-extending Elixirs are difficult to refine because the materials are hard to find. I don't have many on hand. Please try to keep this information secret. If others learn I possess such Elixirs, they might come to exchange other Treasures for them. If that happens, the quantity of Elixirs you all can acquire will be significantly reduced!"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia repeatedly cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Mu, rest assured. Such precious Elixirs have appeared in Great Xia. We are not three-year-old children; we naturally understand the need to keep this secret! Please also rest assured about the tasks you've assigned, Mr. Mu. I will immediately mobilize all Cultivators in Great Xia. From now on, the Great Xia Dynasty's top priority will be to wholeheartedly collect various materials for you!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly, then began to float away. Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er pondered for a moment and followed him.

After they had flown for dozens of miles, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er showed a curious expression, smiling as she said, "I never expected you could refine such miraculous Elixirs, comparable to Immortal Pills! I'm truly surprised!"

"Back then, I thought you could only refine Demon Prison Cages. You surpassed every Artifact Refiner in the Great Xia Dynasty, and you're no less skilled than those from the Central Divine Dynasty!"

"Later, you displayed a Qi Blood Amount far exceeding that of any Cultivator, along with a Cultivation Speed unrivaled by any, reaching the Peak of Transcendence as a Ninth Layer Martial Artist in merely three years!"

"Now, you've shown combat strength comparable to an Initial Tier Earth Immortal and incredible Alchemy Skill. I truly wonder what other surprises and marvels you'll show me in the future!"

Lin Xuankong chuckled. "You'd better not think about these things. Focus on how you're going to personally wash one hundred thousand pounds of fruit for me!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er's beautiful face froze. "Do I really have to wash them?"

"Of course, you really have to wash them!"

「In the blink of an eye, eight months had passed.」

At the summit of the central peak in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, within an exquisite stone building, Lin Xuankong activated the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, rapidly absorbing the hundred Demon Pearls and large quantities of Geng Metal Crystals and Li Fire Crystals before him.

Since the battle at the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, the Great Xia Royal Family, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect, Saint Dragon Association, various Prince Mansions, State Mansions, and numerous sects and factions all began collecting Li Fire Crystals, Geng Metal Crystals, and Demon Pearls.

To obtain the mysterious Elixirs promised by Lin Xuankong, Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Saint Dragon Association President Han, and the Princes from various Prince Mansions mobilized every resource at their disposal, offering numerous rewards and launching extensive collection efforts. Many Great Xia Cultivators even formed teams to hunt Demons in Boundaryless Mountain, seeking the rewards offered by the Great Xia Royal Family, Profound Phoenix Celestial Sect, and other factions.

Originally, the Great Xia Dynasty was considered weak among the surrounding Dynasties and states. It was constantly plagued by demon scourges and invasions from the Six Great Demon Sects and Demon Cultivators. But now, with all Tier Nine Great Demons eliminated by Lin Xuankong and the Six Great Demon Sects completely eradicated, this once-feeble Great Xia Dynasty was revitalized with unimaginable vigor!

In just over half a year, Cultivators from various regions hunted so many Demons in Boundaryless Mountain that the number surpassed the total from the previous millennium combined! (This wasn't merely due to the absence of Tier Nine Great Demons; it was also because Lin Xuankong had provided the Ninth Princess with a substantial number of Profound Truth Jade Particles. She used these to refine numerous Demon Prison Cages, which could easily capture even Late Stage Tier Seven Great Demons!)

For a time, the Great Xia Dynasty's production of Demon Flesh and Demon Pearls became the most prominent among the surrounding Dynasties. The Great Xia Cultivators became the nightmare of the numerous Demons in Boundaryless Mountain, completely reversing the once disastrous situation. Numerous Demon clans were forced to migrate to the central regions of Boundaryless Mountain, no longer daring to linger on the outskirts near the Great Xia Dynasty.

At this moment, in the stone building, Lin Xuankong had just finished using the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword to absorb all the Demon Pearls and Geng Metal Crystals when he felt a sudden jolt in his Heart Spirit, which was connected to the sword.

Immediately afterward, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, which had been dimming its luminescence, suddenly blazed with brilliant light. Its brilliance was ethereal and mystical, accompanied by bursts of enigmatic celestial music!

From the stone building in the Secret Realm, a pillar of light erupted, piercing the heavens. It shot tens of thousands of miles upward into the void above the Secret Realm, causing the chaotic void to churn violently. This display of power was hundreds of times more formidable than when the Immortal Sword was first successfully forged on Flying Dragon Slope outside Prison Dragon City!

Within the Secret Realm, tens of millions of busy commoners witnessed this astonishing light. They immediately knelt, their faces filled with reverence and joy. They all knew clearly that the light pillar rose from the dwelling place of the supreme ruler of this vast land!

Chapter 382: The Amazing Efficacy of the Eighth Celestial Eye, Immortal Sect's Disciple Acceptance Ceremony

The tens of millions of inhabitants of the Secret Realm had all witnessed firsthand how Lin Xuankong could reroute the rivers of the Secret Realm with a single thought! He could also flatten the thousand-zhang-high mountains within the Secret Realm with a single thought! Even though Lin Xuankong had never displayed his Pseudo-Earth Immortal body before these inhabitants, this ability to change mountains and rivers in an instant was, in the hearts of these tens of millions of inhabitants, no different from that of a true Immortal. How could they not revere him!

However, these inhabitants, who had once been unable to clothe themselves and often faced starvation in the outside world, felt more than just reverence for Lin Xuankong, the Master of the Secret Realm. Outside, most of them not only had problems with food and clothing but also had to constantly face the attacks of demons. Their loved ones could be devoured at any moment, and their own lives were always in danger. Now, in this Secret Realm, as long as they took care of their medicinal herb plantations, not only would they have no worries about food and clothing, but they would also get their own piece of land. Most importantly, they, who once practiced slash-and-burn agriculture, now found farming with Profound Iron Equipment incredibly satisfying!

With all these changes, the tens of millions of inhabitants of the Secret Realm, during these few years, almost constantly felt as if they were living in a paradise. Under these circumstances, how could they not hope for this Secret Realm to grow stronger? How could they not hope for Lin Xuankong, the Master of the Secret Realm, to grow stronger!

Now, seeing that Lin Xuankong seemed to have refined some incredible treasure, these tens of millions of inhabitants were naturally both awestruck and overjoyed!

Of course, not everyone in the Secret Realm wore a joyful expression. In the north of the Secret Realm, the Seven Great Demon Venerables—including Duobao Demon Venerable and Blood Eye Demon Venerable—Cao Yu, and a few others were moving chaotic stones in the valley with their bare hands. At this moment, sensing the anomaly and looking up to see the light of an Immortal Artifact soaring into the sky tens of thousands of miles away, each of them wore a complex expression, bitterness welling in their hearts.

There were hundreds of other inhabitants with them, doing such hard and exhausting work. After all, not every inhabitant who suddenly began to live a good life would be grateful. As the saying goes, "It takes all sorts to make a world." Even among ordinary inhabitants, there were cunning and malicious individuals. In the past three-plus years, many wrongdoers had already emerged among the tens of millions of inhabitants of the Secret Realm! Thus, these villains, like the Seven Great Demon Venerables and Cao Yu, were all assigned to the forefront of wasteland reclamation in the Secret Realm. They performed the most strenuous labor, ate the most unpalatable food, and also had to endure the curses of the other inhabitants.

Cao Yu, once an Immortal Sect True Inheritance, had gradually grown accustomed to this miserable life over more than three years. The Seven Great Demon Venerables, however, still had not, and each of them naturally lamented their suffering endlessly in their hearts.

Now, as such a phenomenon appeared in the Secret Realm Center, the inhabitants guarding them all prostrated themselves on the ground. The Seven Great Demon Venerables immediately and quietly put down their stones, seizing the chance to slack off.

Duobao Demon Venerable watched closely for a while, a look of surprise on his face, and whispered,

"Such a phenomenon can only appear with the birth of an Immortal Artifact!"

"But the emergence of a Fallen Immortal's artifact should occur in the outside world. So why would an Immortal Artifact be born within this Secret Realm?"

"Moreover, this phenomenon is even more mystical and astonishing than the one near the Great Xia Prison Dragon City back then... Could it be a First-grade Immortal Artifact or a Second-grade Immortal Artifact?"

The other Demon Venerables also looked surprised, while Blood Eye Demon Venerable couldn't help but sigh,

"The Master of the Secret Realm is Mu Shiba. Regardless of whether an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, a First-grade Immortal Artifact, or a Second-grade Immortal Artifact appears in this realm, it can only fall into his hands!

"Alas, if we had known that Mu Shiba possessed such a powerful Immortal Artifact, why would we have ever banded together to provoke him!

"Now, our cultivation is completely gone, and the bodies we've reincarnated into have extremely poor talent. I'm afraid that even if we cultivate secretly for a hundred years, until the moment we die of old age, we might not even reach the Late Stage of the First Layer..."

SNAP!

A long whip suddenly struck.

A bloody welt immediately appeared on Blood Eye Demon Venerable, who was muttering under his breath. He cried out in pain, quickly hunched over, picked up a stone at his feet, and resumed his work.

The other surrounding Immortal Venerables, including Cao Yu, couldn't help but look depressed as they watched the whip-wielding monkey. They had all been reincarnated into the bodies of death-row convicts with no cultivation talent, while White Bone Demon Venerable had reincarnated into the body of a monkey. Initially, this had given them a slight sense of solace. After all, seeing someone else's predicament as worse than their own allowed them to find some measure of balance. But who could have guessed? The inhabitant captain managing these prisoners was quite fond of monkeys. So, he trained the monkey—White Bone Demon Venerable's reincarnation—into a 'Sheep Herding Monkey,' akin to a sheepdog, and had it supervise their work every day!

Duobao Demon Venerable and Cao Yu exchanged a glance and sighed deeply. Not daring to mutter any further, they each picked up a stone and got back to work! Who could have imagined that the Seven Great Demon Venerables, who once struck fear into the Great Xia Dynasty and the Rakshasa Kingdom, along with Cao Yu, an Immortal Sect True Inheritance, would become such pitiful figures, to be freely whipped by a dim-witted monkey.

In the exquisite stone building at the Secret Realm Center, the light of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword gradually receded. Lin Xuankong stroked the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, which had transformed into a three-foot green blade, as his Heart Spirit delved into his Life Plate.

Lin Xuankong: Remaining lifespan four thousand nine hundred ninety-nine years and three hundred sixty days.

Life Plate: [Vigorous in Old Age]

First talent of the Life Plate: [Old and Wise] Cultivation speed increases with age; at age sixty, cultivation speed is increased sixty-fold.

Chapter 383: The Amazing Efficacy of the Eighth Celestial Eye, Immortal Sect's Disciple Acceptance Ceremony_2

Life Plate Second Talent: [Wives, Children, Elders, and Youngsters] can continuously acquire cultivation techniques and skills from wives and children...

[True Qi: 8,999,999/9,000,000]

[Realm: Transcendence Ninth Layer Perfection]

[Yin Talisman Technique: Perfection (Temporarily unable to improve)]

[Pine Crane Longevity Technique: Perfection (Increased Lifespan to a total of 1,500 years, currently unable to improve)]

[Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique: Perfection (Increased Explosive Power by 24 times, currently unable to improve)]

[Eight Gates Celestial Eye: Eighth Layer 127/999,999]

[Blood Bath Divine Skill: Perfection]

[Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique: Perfection, increased Explosive Power by 16 times]

[Blood Eating Technique: Mastery 1,577/12,000]

[Blood-Burning Secret Technique: Perfection, increased Explosive Power by 64 times]

[Alchemy Technique: Dharma Tier Alchemy Skill 1,989/3,000]

[Heart Thought: Ninth Grade of the Mortal Tier 499/500]

[Third Spirit Puppet Technique: Perfection]

[Tier Nine True Spirit Bone: Mastery Level: 32,686/10,000,000,000]

[Great Reincarnation Technique: Mastery Level: 32,686/10,000,000,000]

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

[Great Enhancement Technique: 4,800/4,800]

[Cyan Nether Immortal Sword: Growth-type Immortal Artifact, can grow to Third Grade of the Immortal Tier; after nurturing, can be activated for three breaths.

Nurturing Level: True Qi 500,000/500,000

Third Grade 500/500]

After more than half a year of collecting and nurturing, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword had finally grown from an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, First-grade Immortal Artifact, and Second-Grade Immortal Artifact, to a terrifyingly powerful Third-Grade Immortal Artifact!

Considering that Immortal Artifacts can rival the Golden Core of Earth Immortal powerhouses of the same tier, although this Third-Grade Immortal Sword could only be activated for three breaths, it was enough to withstand an attack from a Third-Grade Earth Immortal for a short period and could easily severely injure a Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

This was in terms of long-range attack. If it were close combat, a Second-Grade Earth Immortal's powerful Golden Core and magic would certainly suppress Lin Xuankong effortlessly!

After all, Lin Xuankong's body and Divine Soul were only at the Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm. Even if he could use powerful Secret Techniques like the Great Enhancement Technique and Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique to enhance his strength, he could only elevate it to approximately match that of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal! Of course, this was already considered extremely 'monstrous'!

Back then, Lin Xuankong, with a Ninth-Layer Realm, defeated a powerhouse of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, already making Emperor Xiao of Great Xia and others exclaim that this was an unprecedented miracle even in the Central Divine Dynasty! What's more, now Lin Xuankong, with a Ninth-Layer Realm, could contend with an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

There is a difference between immortals and mortals, but for Lin Xuankong, it seemed not to be a fixed rule anymore!

Besides, there were substantial improvements in other aspects as well. Most Cultivation Techniques and Secret Techniques that Lin Xuankong mastered had now reached Perfection.

The Blood Eating Technique had also reached a state of mastery. This meant that if he ate without restraint, he would not need to stop. As long as his mouth opened wide enough and there was enough food near his mouth, he could eat continuously and digest all the food, without leaving a single residue!

Once the food entered his stomach, it quickly transformed into Qi Blood, then rapidly converted into extremely refined True Qi through the Sunflower Water Vein and Wood Vein!

However, even at this terrifying stage, the Blood Eating Technique had still not reached Perfection. Lin Xuankong even wondered if the Blood Eating Technique transmitted from the Profound Glutton Sect had no limit. Keep eating and refining endlessly, becoming stronger and stronger?

If it weren't for the fact that the medicinal herbs in the Secret Realm were not yet abundant enough for him to use extravagantly, Lin Xuankong would have wanted to transform into a body six hundred units in length and eat voraciously to see what the limits of the Blood Eating Technique were at his current realm.

His Eight Gates Celestial Eye had advanced to the Eighth Layer Realm. This was thanks to the contributions from the Blood Eye Demon Sect. Zhao Yufei, who was already at the Eighth-Layer Realm and had advanced her Eight Gates Celestial Eye to the Eighth Layer, was continuing her cultivation of the Celestial Eye.

However, the Eight Gates Celestial Eye at its current realm, once activated, already manifested a rather magical aspect.

At this moment, when Lin Xuankong activated the Eighth Celestial Eye to look at the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, a large amount of information floated up:

[A growth-type immortal sword refined by an Artifact Refining Genius, grown to Third Grade.

Consumed a total of 8,800,000 points of True Qi; upon consuming another 191,100,000 points of True Qi, an Immortal Artifact Spirit could be nurtured. With an Artifact Spirit, the Immortal Artifact could nurture itself and kill enemies independently.]

This information puzzled Lin Xuankong.

Storing away the Immortal Sword, he flashed to Flying Dragon Slope and specifically asked Xiao Xiuyi about it.

Regarding the matter of Artifact Spirits, Xiao Xiuyi knew a bit. She said that almost all Immortal Artifacts would give birth to an Artifact Spirit after many years of nurturing. But how much True Qi needed to be consumed, how many times it needed to be used, and how many years it would take to nurture an Artifact Spirit, she couldn't be certain!

After all, it was impossible for any Cultivator possessing an Immortal Artifact to meticulously calculate every bit of True Qi and Immortal Yuan consumed when activating their Immortal Artifact daily!

Xiao Xiuyi's answer partly put Lin Xuankong's mind at ease, but it also left him amazed at the miraculous effects of the Eighth Celestial Eye!

Although the Eighth Celestial Eye couldn't yet see through the weaknesses of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, it had started to exhibit a tiny part of its ability to see through the essence of everything!

Overjoyed, after leaving Flying Dragon Slope, Lin Xuankong secretly used the Eighth Celestial Eye to take a glance at Xiao Xiuyi.

[Chaos Reversal Body Xiao Xiuyi, Lifespan 3,872 years and 65 days.

Early Eighth Layer, True Qi Amount 463/500.

Artifact Refining Comprehension Chaos Level, Array Formation Comprehension Chaos Level, Cultivation Comprehension Upper Grade High.

State: Good.]

Seeing this information manifesting before his eyes, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but reveal a look of joy. The Eighth Celestial Eye could indeed display all sorts of essential information about others with just a glance.

This meant that in future encounters with any opponent, I can effortlessly see through their realm, state, and even the residual True Qi within them! No one will be able to hide anything from me anymore!

Furthermore, if I plan to take in a disciple in the future, I absolutely won't miss out on any talented genius with this Eighth Celestial Eye!

Excitedly, Lin Xuankong looked towards the Profound Iron Factory beneath Flying Dragon Slope.

When his eyes landed on Xiao Xiuyi's female apprentices in the factory, just as with Xiao Xiuyi, various information floated up from those women!

While glancing around, the Jade Token at his waist trembled slightly. Lin Xuankong took it off and looked at it carefully, seeing a few lines of text:

"Husband, Ying'Er has arrived at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and met Sister Lii Xiaolan, whom you asked me to find.

However, since I lack talent in alchemy, I cannot be accepted into the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect under Qu Medicine Immortal's special consideration.

Sister Lii Xiaolan has arranged a place for me in the Immortal Sect's residence. In three months, it will be the disciple recruitment ceremony of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

It is said that the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect will recruit twenty-one disciples this time, which is the most in recent years.

The countless dynasties under the Central Divine Dynasty, with their various Ninth-Layer Perfection prodigies and geniuses, will all come!

If you, Husband, are already close to Ninth-Layer Perfection, please come quickly. Don't miss the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's recruitment ceremony, so you don't miss the opportunity to join the Immortal Sect!"

After reading the message, a trace of anticipation flashed in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is going to formally recruit disciples!

I've already reached Ninth-Layer Perfection. Techniques like Yin Talisman Thunder and Pine Crane Longevity Technique can no longer produce much refining effect on my current body!

Of course, I have a chance to advance to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm by using the Immortal Ascension Treasure Pill that Lan will refine later, and by renting an Immortal Yuan Cave Mansion... After all, I possess an Immortal Artifact!

But, if I can successfully advance to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm, then, if I want to progress further, I must choose a sect to join, because only Immortal Sects have Immortal Techniques to refine the Immortal Body!

Although Lan has already learned the Immortal Alchemy Technique for refining Immortal Pills from Qu Wan'Er, the Medicine Immortal, she hasn't learned any Immortal Techniques yet due to insufficient qualifications and her realm not having broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm!

If I were to wait for my Young Lady to break through to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal... whether she could safely pass the subsequent Immortal Tribulation would be uncertain. As her husband, I can't let my wife take life-threatening risks to pave the way for me!

Now that the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is holding a disciple recruitment ceremony, for the sake of learning Immortal Techniques and for my Young Lady's safety... I should set off for the Central Divine Dynasty in the next few days!

I just don't know how fierce the competition for discipleship at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect will be this time, and whether I can stand out without exposing my Immortal Artifact.

Li Xiaohu told me a few days ago that those ten Immortal Sect disciples who admired me have already returned to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect! I wonder what their expressions will be when they see Mu Shiba going to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to become an apprentice?

Thinking of this, anticipation shone in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

Chapter 384: With a Wave of a Hand, the Earth Overturns and the Sky Reverses, Defying Fate

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xuankong's figure flashed, and he exited the Secret Realm.

Standing in the courtyard of the Lin Residence, Lin Xuankong gazed at the pond, the rockery, and the residence with its blue bricks and green tiles, feeling a sudden wave of emotion.

Since his transmigration, he had been living in this Lin Residence with Lii Xiaolan. Although the residence had long since changed its appearance, they had lived in the larger house for more than three years. Every blade of grass, every tree, every flower, and every stone within had been personally designed by Young Lady Li Xiaolan, and he was intimately familiar with them all.

He was leaving Great Marsh Prefecture for the Central Divine Dynasty, and the Spirit Vein Transference would undoubtedly open on the Central Divine Dynasty's side. Who knew when he would return here?

Walking along the backyard corridor for a while, he ran his hand along the redwood railing, feeling the fine texture of the wood beneath his fingers. His slightly furrowed brow gradually relaxed.

In this Lin Residence, what he cared about most was, of course, Young Lady Li Xiaolan. Now that she was no longer here, there was no need to cling to everything. As long as he was with his beloved woman, anywhere could be home!

After a moment, his expression having returned to its usual calm, Lin Xuankong walked into the front courtyard.

The cook, Shi Xiaochun, who was in the front courtyard directing numerous servants in their tasks, saw Lin Xuankong approach. She immediately led the servants in a respectful bow, addressing him as "Master."

Lin Xuankong walked over, helped Shi Xiaochun up, and took out three Dharma-tier Gui Ling Elixirs from his robes, placing them in her hand.

"Sister Little Chun, you took great care of Lan when she was young. Among all the servants in this Lin Residence, Lan misses you the most.

"She has been away from here for almost a year now, and I too must leave. From this day forward, the Lin Residence will be in your care.

"Before Lan left, she passed on some Martial Dao techniques to you. I've observed your progress over the past year, and it has been quite good. This Elixir can provide you with nearly a year's worth of Qi Blood replenishment and can even increase your Lifespan.

"As long as you cultivate diligently and take one Elixir each year, becoming a Fourth or Fifth Layer Cultivator should not be a problem!"

With a look of reluctance, Shi Xiaochun accepted the Elixirs. "Master, please rest assured, Little Chun will certainly take good care of the Lin Residence. But... but when will Lady Lan return?"

Lin Xuankong gazed towards the Central Divine Dynasty and smiled. "Great Marsh Prefecture is Lan's hometown. She will certainly return for a visit one day!"

"In the future, if you encounter any problems managing the Lin Residence that the Huang Family cannot help you with, you can seek assistance from the Zhao Family, the Feng Family, the Guo Family, or the Yin Talisman Sect. Even though I will be gone, those friends should still honor the bond we share!"

With that said, he turned and walked towards the backyard.

Shi Xiaochun carefully put away the three Elixirs and whispered, "Master, lunch is ready. Won't you eat before you leave?"

Lin Xuankong waved his hand dismissively. "There are still many matters to attend to before I leave Great Marsh Prefecture!"

Upon entering the backyard, he retrieved the little bear that had been guarding the area. Then, his gaze suddenly fell upon the Old Willow Tree.

This Old Willow Tree had been specially transplanted from the front courtyard by Lii Xiaolan. Originally, when Lin Xuankong had just transmigrated, this Old Willow Tree was nearly dead, much like Lin Xuankong himself at that time. For some reason, however, it later sprouted new branches and gradually regained its vitality, becoming lush and verdant, mirroring Lin Xuankong's own subsequent experiences.

[Thunder-Attracting Willow: Lifespan of three hundred twelve years and two hundred sixty days.

Mortal Grade, unranked.

Spiritual Radiance Talent, Upper Grade.]

When his Eighth Celestial Eye focused on the Old Willow Tree, this information appeared. Lin Xuankong couldn't help but smile as he walked over.

He touched the puncture marks on the Old Willow Tree's trunk, marks he had once made with the Spiritual Crane Finger of his Pine Crane Longevity Technique, and whispered,

Spiritual Radiance Talent is the talent of thunder. I possess this Spiritual Radiance Talent, which is why I was able to cultivate the Yin Talisman Thunder Skill and nurture twenty-four Divine Thunder Roots! I never expected this Old Willow Tree to possess Spiritual Radiance Talent as well... You old thing, your fate and talent are so similar to mine. What a coincidence!

From his Ghost Frog Pouch, he took out three hundred Evil Lizard Essence Blood Pearls, which could be used to cultivate Spiritual Beasts, and buried them near the roots of the Old Willow Tree.

Back then, Lan had searched high and low for Spiritual Beast Variants with unique talents for me, wearing out iron shoes to no avail. Yet, as fate would have it, the prize was found effortlessly, right here in my own courtyard all along—an Upper Grade, superior variant at that! Given my current strength, I no longer need to cultivate a new Spiritual Beast Variant to fight alongside me. Consider this your opportunity, old friend!

After doing so, he dusted the soil from his hands, placed a Ghost Frog Pouch filled with Demon Flesh beneath the tree, and looked up at the Old Willow Tree.

Just then, a breeze rustled through the thousands of branches of the Old Willow Tree, causing them to sway gently as if in greeting.

A smile touched Lin Xuankong's lips. He turned towards the front courtyard, his gaze falling on Shi Xiaochun, and transmitted his voice:

"Beneath the Old Willow Tree in the backyard, I've placed a Ghost Frog Pouch containing some Demon Flesh.

"Additionally, I've scattered three hundred Evil Lizard Essence Blood Pearls around its roots. It shouldn't take long for it to gain some level of sentience!

"Sister Little Chun, when you have time aside from your Cultivation, please look after it a little. Once it matures, it should prove to be a capable helper!"

In the front courtyard, Shi Xiaochun nodded quickly upon hearing the voice transmission.

When she hurried to the backyard, her gaze fell upon the area beneath the Old Willow Tree, where a Ghost Frog Pouch indeed lay.

Chapter 385: With a Wave of a Hand, the Earth Overturns and the Sky Reverses, Defying Fate_2

Shi Xiaochun, who had been by Miss Huang's and Lii Xiaolan's side for many years, naturally knew the value and usage of the precious Ghost Frog Pouch. She walked to the tree and picked up the Ghost Frog Pouch. Upon probing it with her Qi Blood, her expression instantly changed.

She saw that the Ghost Frog Pouch was filled with layers upon layers of Demon Flesh, probably amounting to over one hundred thousand catties!

Shi Xiaochun, being quite knowledgeable, naturally knew the value of Demon Flesh. Upon seeing so much of it at once, her hands couldn't help but tremble.

She looked around continuously, but there was no sign of Lin Xuankong in the backyard...

「In the hall of the Feng Family Mansion,」

Li Er (in the guise of the Feng Family's Second Patriarch), Yang Mountain (as the Guo Family Patriarch), Han Lu (the Guo Family's Second Patriarch), 'Hu Shuo' (as the Black Tiger Gang's Hill City Hall Master), Liy Ruofeng (Hall Master of the Black Tiger Gang Great Marsh Hall), and Liy Ruqing (Law Enforcement Hall Master) all stood in the hall. They looked towards Lin Xuankong, who was seated in the seat of honor.

Yang Mountain cupped his hands respectfully and said, "Saint-Protector General, you've summoned us here today. What are your orders?"

Lin Xuankong looked at them. "For the past three-plus years, you have all toiled to gather Geng Metal Crystals and Li Fire Crystals for me. Without your arduous efforts, achieving what I have today would have been far more challenging! I thank you all!"

Hu Shuo shook his head repeatedly, his gaze fixed on Lin Xuankong with excitement.

"General Lin, you are not only the Saint-Protector General of the Great Xia Dynasty but also the Supreme Elder of the Yin Talisman Sect—a genius unseen in a thousand years!

To work for General Lin is a privilege. I only regret that I cannot do more for him. There's no need for thanks!"

Yang Mountain also grew visibly excited. "Indeed, General Lin, you're too kind! If it weren't for you, the grass on my grave would have grown and withered several times over by now!

Such a heaven-defying, life-altering act of grace! I'd willingly slave away for you, General Lin, for the rest of my life. How could I dare expect any thanks!"

Han Lu slapped his thigh.

"Since I started working for General Lin, my legs haven't been broken even once! Hahaha! Serving you is a great blessing, General. We wouldn't dare expect your thanks!"

Li Er and the Liy Family Brothers also shook their heads and waved their hands, insisting that Lin Xuankong was being far too formal.

Seeing their earnest expressions, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but smile.

These people, including the "reformed" Liy Family Brothers, are indeed the most dependable individuals aside from Little Hu, and the ones I can fully trust!

After all, these individuals have been tested over several years!

Throughout these years, no matter what tasks I assigned, they always carried them out diligently, never slacking off in the slightest!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong's expression grew solemn. He said:

"To be frank with you all, I will soon be leaving the Great Xia Dynasty. I am heading to the Central Divine Dynasty to participate in the disciple acceptance ceremony of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

Once I leave, I don't know when I'll be able to return. It could be three to five years, perhaps several decades, or even three to five centuries! We may not have another opportunity to see each other again.

Since we are to part ways, it's only right that I thank you for your assistance over these many years. I have a few elixirs here; they are treasures capable of extending one's lifespan by over a hundred years each!

Each of you take five.

These five elixirs should allow your maximum lifespans to extend to six or seven hundred years.

With such long lifespans, as long as you are cautious in your future endeavors and avoid bringing disaster upon yourselves... our chances of meeting again will be significantly greater!"

Everyone present glanced at the Dharma-tier Turtle-Poria Elixir in Lin Xuankong's hand.

Elixirs that could extend life by over a hundred years?

They had never even heard of such a thing.

The best life-extending elixir they knew of was the Turtle-Poria Elixir, but that was only said to increase one's lifespan by two or three years at most. Moreover, it was exceedingly rare; even members of the Yin Talisman Sect seldom obtained any!

An elixir that extended life by a mere two or three years was already so precious and difficult to obtain. How incredibly valuable must an elixir that extended life by over a hundred years be? A mortal lifespan was barely a hundred years!

If Lin Xuankong himself hadn't said it, none of them would likely have believed it!

While they stood there, astonished, Lin Xuankong placed the elixirs on the table and smiled. "What's this? No one is coming forward to take them? Do you not believe in the efficacy of these elixirs, or do you think I'm boasting?"

They glanced at each other and then nodded in unison. Hu Shuo then spoke up:

"General Lin, how could we possibly not believe your words? And we are even more convinced of the effects of your elixirs!

It's just that... we don't want these elixirs!"

Yang Mountain and the others also chimed in:

"That's right, General Lin! I don't want the elixirs either!"

"Indeed, General Lin! Please take the elixirs back. None of us want them; not a single one of us will accept them!"

"No, no! Even if my right leg were to be broken, I couldn't accept them! Absolutely not!"

Lin Xuankong observed their determined expressions, somewhat taken aback. "None of you want them?"

The effects of this Dharma-tier Turtle-Poria Elixir are truly miraculous. It was thanks to it that I gained a lifespan of five thousand years!

And yet, despite such incredible effects, these fellows don't want them?!

Hu Shuo stated firmly:

"That's right. We absolutely do not want them!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but laugh. "Alright then, tell me why you don't want them. And why so certain?"

Hu Shuo, his face flushed with emotion, looked at Lin Xuankong. "Firstly, General Lin, you have shown us immense kindness—a favor as vast as the heavens. We've only done minor things for you; how could we possibly accept any reward!

Secondly..."

At this point, he paused, glanced at the others, and didn't continue.

At that moment, Yang Mountain suddenly dropped to one knee, respectfully cupping his hands towards Lin Xuankong. He declared:

"The second reason is that none of us wish to leave you, General Lin!

I, Yang Mountain, am not a man of great talent. If I hadn't met you in this life, General Lin, who knows what obscure corner I'd be languishing in now. Perhaps I'd still be a mere late First-Layer cultivator!

But you, General Lin, with a wave of your hand, defied fate and altered my destiny, nurturing me into a peak expert at Fifth-Layer Perfection!

Though I may not be the sharpest, I realized long ago that the greatest fortuitous encounter, the greatest blessing of my life, was meeting you, General Lin!

I only wish to be able to follow you always, General Lin, and continue to serve you!"

"As do I!"

"My thoughts exactly!"

"I, Han Lu, raise both hands and both feet in agreement! I'm the same!"

As they spoke, their expressions grew increasingly fervent, until finally, all of them were kneeling on one knee!

Lin Xuankong had originally intended to give them some precious elixirs and then part ways. However, seeing their resolute determination, he fell silent for a moment before speaking:

"Very well. Since you all hold me, Lin Xuankong, in such high esteem, then let us venture to the Central Divine Dynasty together! We shall strive for immortality, establish our legacy, and carve out a vast domain for ourselves!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Mountain, Han Lu, Li Er, Hu Shuo, and the Liy Family Brothers—all six of them—were instantly overjoyed, their faces beaming with delight.

Han Lu was so ecstatic he couldn't contain himself and even began to jump for joy...

Lin Xuankong, watching their jubilant reactions, suddenly recalled something. He said,

"However, there's one major problem. The place I'm going to is the Central Divine Dynasty. Over there, even a casually chosen cultivator is likely to be at the late stage or even Perfection of the Ninth-Layer Realm!

The strength of you six... is frankly rather insufficient. If you follow me there, you'll just be six burdens holding me back!"

The six, who had been ecstatic just moments before, felt their expressions crumble upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words.

Indeed, Lin Xuankong was correct. While their collective strength might allow them to dominate the Great Marsh Prefecture, it was already somewhat lacking in places like the Great Xia Capital.

As for the Central Divine Dynasty? That was a different league altogether! It was a place where countless top geniuses from thousands, even tens of thousands, of dynasties gathered. The six of them... they wouldn't even register. The difference was like that between a stray mongrel and a celestial hound!

Just as they were feeling utterly dejected, Lin Xuankong suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

"Look at the lot of you, all looking as dejected as withered leaves! Relax. Since I've promised to take you to the Central Divine Dynasty, I've naturally made preparations!"

With that, he retrieved six Demonic Cultivator bodies from his Ghost Frog Pouch.

"These six bodies all belonged to experts at Ninth-Layer Perfection. My original plan was to save them for when I reached the Central Divine Dynasty, to recruit some new allies to help me. However, since you fellows are so determined, they're all yours!"

"What? Bodies of Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm cultivators? Ninth-Layer Perfection? D-did I hear that correctly?!"

Han Lu exclaimed, his voice filled with disbelief.

It wasn't that he was overreacting. It was simply that Lin Xuankong's gift was too astounding—he had actually prepared such powerful bodies for the six of them to reincarnate into or possess!

These were the bodies of terrifying Ninth-Layer Perfection experts, after all!

Chapter 386: The Beginning of The Immortal Path, The Buddhist Sect's Earth Immortal Realm Female Bodhisattva

A cultivator at the Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm, even in the entire Great Xia Dynasty, would be considered among the most elite fighters!

Even Emperor Xiao of Great Xia, Celestial Sect Leader Hua, Chairman Han of the Holy Dragon Association, and those renowned Princes from the Prince Mansions have only broken through to this realm in recent years, overcoming their bottlenecks!

Ninth-Layer Perfection.

Even without the Celestial Demon Bone.

Even without a Demon Pearl.

Even without battle armor.

Just relying on this nearly unmatched realm alone was enough to rank within the top ten of the entire Great Xia Dynasty, becoming an earth-shattering figure on the Great Xia Summer List!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong told them that soon, they too would become terrifying warriors at the forefront of the Great Xia Summer List, reaching realms they had only ever dreamed of, realms they never even dared to imagine in their lifetimes! How could they not be excited!

Faces flushed with excitement, Han Lu was the first to speak!

This former disciple of Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang squeezed his own neck and, with a powerful jerk and a sickening CRACK, actually crushed his own neck...

The other five, although equally excited, couldn't help but shake their heads at this scene. Hu Shuo, however, couldn't resist laughing out loud, saying, "That's Han Lu's personality for you... The guy is way too impatient! General Lin, I have an excellent suggestion—let's make Han Lu the last to be reborn!"

Lin Xuankong nodded decisively. "I had initially planned to let you draw lots to choose the appearance of your bodies! After all, even though they're all bodies of Ninth-Layer Perfection experts, some are bound to be more attractive, and some less so. This works out quite well. You five now have one less competitor. This means Han Lu will end up with the least handsome one!"

Hu Shuo and the other four paused for a moment, then burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, you can't rush eating hot tofu!" Li Er found it particularly amusing as he looked at Han Lu, who lay limp on the ground with his neck twisted.

Yin Talisman Sect, Great Marsh Hall, meeting room.

Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang and Chief Steward Jiang Yuran looked solemnly at Lin Xuankong before them.

More than half a year had passed since the battle at the Sealing Demon Mountain Range, an event that shook the upper echelons of the Great Xia Dynasty. However, it wasn't widely known. At the very least, the Yin Talisman Sect, which didn't even have a single Seventh-Layer cultivator, was unaware of the details and its proceedings.

Recently, the Yin Talisman Sect's most significant observation was the incredibly high bounty offered by the Great Xia Dynasty for Demon Pearls. This bounty even exceeded twice the value of the Demon Pearl itself!

Consequently, Sect Leader Jiang Haiyan of the Yin Talisman Sect had taken nearly all of the sect's elite to the outskirts of Boundaryless Mountain. Only Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang and Chief Steward Jiang Yuran, the two he trusted most, remained in the hall.

At this moment, seeing the long-absent Lin Xuankong suddenly arrive, Ma Jiang and Jiang Yuran naturally greeted him with great solemnity and respect, welcoming him into the meeting hall.

After all, Lin Xuankong was not only nominally the Supreme Elder of the Yin Talisman Sect but also the Saint-Protector General. This position was second only to the Princes, and even the Sect Leader of the Yin Talisman Sect would have to show him deference.

Lin Xuankong sat at the head of the table, looking at their respectful expressions, and couldn't help but slightly shake his head.

These two had once been benefactors on his path of cultivation.

One was his immediate superior. When almost everyone else refused to acknowledge him, this superior had taken out the most precious treasures to support him, even offending strong fellow sect members for his sake.

The other was Jiang Yuran. When he first joined the sect, she hadn't obstructed him due to his age. Instead, she directly appointed him as a Chief Steward, which allowed him access to many medicinal herbs. Later, she was instrumental in elevating him to the coveted position of Silver Jade Steward.

Now that he was about to leave the Great Xia Dynasty, Great Marsh Prefecture, and the Yin Talisman Sect, he naturally wanted to help the sect as much as possible. He hoped to prevent it from suffering a lack of successors and declining again after his departure.

After all, this wasn't just a place where people had recognized him during his despondent times. It was also the first sect he joined after stepping onto the Martial Dao, so it held some sentimental value for him.

"Boss, I still feel indebted for the Wandering Dragon Exorcism Hand you imparted to me back then. I haven't been able to repay you yet!" Lin Xuankong said. "I'm going to leave Great Marsh Prefecture for a while soon, so please accept this weapon as a gift!"

After Lin Xuankong finished speaking, he took out battle armor from the Ghost Frog Pouch.

When Ma Jiang and Jiang Yuran looked up and saw the appearance of the Profound Gold Rod, both of them immediately stood up, their expressions changing dramatically.

Ma Jiang stared at the brilliant Ruyi Xuanjin Armor, his expression continuously shifting before he suddenly slapped his head. I've been so foolish! After you showcased your strength at the Princess's birthday banquet back then, I should have realized your connection to the Conical Hat Guest! After all, in this small Great Marsh Prefecture, how could it be such a coincidence to have a Nine-Seal Genius, an Artifact Refining Genius, and the Conical Hat Guest—who rights wrongs and kills bandits with extraordinary skill—all appear at the same time!

Grand Steward Jiang Yuran stared at the Ruyi Golden Rod with a look of utter shock.

After a long moment, she finally sighed and said, "It's true that some people are destined for greatness from birth... Even if you're over sixty, given a single chance, you can achieve feats that leave the world in awe in the blink of an eye! Oh, Conical Hat Guest, Conical Hat Guest, you truly kept Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang and me in the dark for so long!"

As she spoke, the charming Daoist nun's eyes flickered. Her heart was already in turmoil! Back then, I repeatedly wanted to see the Conical Hat Guest with my own eyes, to see what he looked like, but the Conical Hat Guest was right beside me! I constantly wanted to find that Nine-Seal Genius and have Lin Xuankong investigate, but Lin Xuankong **was** the Nine-Seal Genius! This guy! He truly makes one both annoyed and delighted!

Chapter 387: The Beginning of The Immortal Path, The Buddhist Sect's Earth Immortal Realm Female Bodhisattva_2

Jiang Yuran's thoughts were fluctuating.

Meanwhile, Ma Jiang activated his Qi Blood, lifted the Ruyi Golden Rod, and swung it lightly a few times. He spoke with a face full of emotion, "This Ruyi Battle Armor and Ruyi Profound Gold Rod! How awe-inspiring they are in the Great Marsh Prefecture, their renown probably second only to that Immortal Artifact. Now, they have fallen into my hands!"

Jiang Yuran, who was beside him, heard this, scrutinized the items for a few moments, and a hint of envy showed on her pretty face.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong spoke, "Boss, this is just an appetizer. Next, I want to give you and Chief Steward Jiang a true opportunity!"

Ma Jiang asked curiously, "What opportunity? Could it be more precious than this renowned Ruyi Battle Armor?"

Lin Xuankong smiled. "Boss, if you put all your effort into Cultivation in this life, to what Realm do you think you can ascend?"

Ma Jiang's expression froze, and he glared at Lin Xuankong. "My Talent is only Two Seals, far inferior to a freak like you. If I could cultivate to the Fifth Layer in this life, that would be my limit. I might even struggle to reach the Late Stage Fourth Layer!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly. "What about Chief Steward Jiang?"

Jiang Yuran frowned slightly, sighed, and then said, "The path of Cultivation is quite difficult. Even though I have Five-Seal Talent, if I spend my whole life pursuing it, I might only reach the Sixth or Seventh Layer, and that would be my limit!"

Lin Xuankong looked at the despondent expressions on their faces and said, "I have a method that can immediately make both of you Ninth-Layer Perfection experts! However, this method is somewhat unique. After becoming Ninth-Layer Perfection experts, you probably won't be able to continue cultivating the Yin Talisman Sect's Thunder Technique. Moreover, you will need to change bodies! So, there are gains and losses."

As soon as Lin Xuankong finished speaking, he saw both Ma Jiang and Jiang Yuran showing strange expressions. They both stared at Lin Xuankong for a while. Finally, Jiang Yuran shook her head, her face etched with disbelief. "I don't believe it!"

She stared into Lin Xuankong's eyes. "General Lin, this joke is a bit too much! How could there be someone in this world who could instantly transform Fourth or Fifth Layer Cultivators into Ninth-Layer Perfection Cultivators? Even the Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty can't achieve this! If they could, wouldn't Earth Immortals just wave their hands and be surrounded by Ninth-Layer Perfection Cultivators? Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm experts, even within an Immortal Sect, are considered elite among the lower-level disciples!"

Ma Jiang, however, couldn't help but say excitedly, "Actually, I don't quite believe it either! But I like to gamble, and this time, I want to bet that General Lin isn't bluffing! As for the so-called gains and losses General Lin mentioned, haha, that's a joke... If I could achieve the Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm and instantly become one of the top experts in the Great Xia Dynasty, I wouldn't hesitate even if I had to change my body into a woman's! What's the big deal about changing bodies? That's hardly a loss!"

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong no longer hesitated. With a wave of his hand, the bodies of a man and a woman, both Ninth-Layer Perfection Demon Cultivators, landed on the floor of the meeting hall.

"Since you both are willing, then I, Xuankong, will grant you this opportunity! From today onwards, you both will be genuine Ninth-Layer Perfection experts!"

In the next moment, Lin Xuankong made a slight gesture with his hand.

The Yin Souls of Ma Jiang and Chief Steward Jiang Yuran immediately left their bodies. Before they could react, they had already descended into the bodies of the male and female Demon Cultivators on the ground.

After a few breaths, the meeting hall suddenly filled with the hearty, unrestrained laughter of Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang.

"Hahaha, General Lin indeed possesses vast Divine Techniques! Such a Secret Technique for Possession is truly eye-opening! Ma Jiang is eternally grateful to General Lin!"

Soon, Jiang Yuran's voice also emerged, "Using someone else's body to produce my own voice... it's such a peculiar feeling! But the most important thing is, General Lin, with Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang and myself now as two Ninth-Layer Perfection Cultivators, no other sect within the Great Xia Dynasty will dare to easily trifle with the Yin Talisman Sect again!"

"Back then, the highest Realm our Yin Talisman Sect's founder reached was only Mid-Ninth Layer... In an instant, both Grand Chief Steward Ma Jiang and I have surpassed the founding ancestor's Realm. General Lin, your methods are simply unimaginable, incredible!"

The Yin Talisman Sect was naturally the sect Lin Xuankong most wanted to help before leaving the Great Xia Dynasty. However, it was not the last.

In the span of over three years, Lin Xuankong had made friends not only in Great Marsh Prefecture City.

Zheng Yunrui, the girl with the hair buns from Wine City, although not very strong, had an extremely pleasant personality and was considered one of Lin Xuankong's few friends. This time, as he prepared to leave the Great Xia Dynasty, he certainly wouldn't forget this rather interesting young woman. He made a special trip to Wine City, left her a pile of Battle Armor and two Dharma-tier Gui Ling Elixirs, and then took his leave.

Moreover, there was Han Feiyan from Ba City. This straightforward girl with a square face was also considered one of Lin Xuankong's very good friends.

However, the Ninth-Layer Perfection Demon Cultivator bodies he had were all used up. So, Lin Xuankong could only provide this square-faced girl with a Late Stage Ninth Layer Female Cultivator body.

Lin Xuankong felt somewhat regretful, but the square-faced girl was so ecstatic she nearly got carried away. If Lin Xuankong hadn't persuaded her, warning her not to reveal her new identity or his methods, she might have used her suddenly increased strength to go "teach a lesson" to Ye Kai of the Ye Family.

Besides these old friends, Lin Xuankong also specifically sent someone to find Lv Sandao, who had once taught him the Blood Eating Secret Technique. He gave Lv Sandao three Enhancing Law-tier Turtle Ling Pills, several powerful Demon Pearls, and a complete set of Battle Armor, also telling him that if he ever encountered trouble, he could seek help from the Yin Talisman Sect.

These gifts left Lv Sandao, whose Cultivation Realm had only just reached the Early Stage Fourth Layer, bewildered for many days.

Lv Sandao's Blood Eating Secret Technique was crucial to Lin Xuankong's growth. Without this Secret Technique, even with a Life Plate that granted Qi Blood limits far exceeding ordinary people, Lin Xuankong would have struggled to gather the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone. Moreover, without this Blood Eating Secret Technique, it would also have been difficult for him to nourish the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in a short time.

The Blood Eating Secret Technique, capable of rapidly increasing vast amounts of Qi Blood and True Qi, was integral to almost all of Lin Xuankong's abilities. He naturally took good care of Lv Sandao, who had taught him this vital Secret Technique.

Of course, the profound efficacy of the Blood Eating Secret Technique also depended on Lin Xuankong's formidable Life Plate and Qi Blood limits. Even if other Cultivators possessed the Blood Eating Secret Technique, they would find it difficult to reach Lin Xuankong's Realm or accumulate 9,000,000 points of True Qi.

After roughly concluding matters with his old friends, Lin Xuankong took Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, Li Er, Hu Shuo, Yang Mountain, and the Liy Family Brothers, setting off on the journey to the Central Divine Dynasty.

The Central Divine Dynasty was separated from Great Xia by the extremely vast Boundaryless Mountain Range. It was said that deep within the Boundaryless Mountain lurked High-tier Demon Kings comparable to Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals. With his current strength, Lin Xuankong would not traverse the Boundaryless Mountain Range unless he was out of his mind.

Thus, Lin Xuankong had to take a detour, embarking on a westward path of seeking immortality. This route skirted the territories of the Rakshasa Kingdom, Asura Dynasty, Six Paths Dynasty, and others, tracing a semicircle around the Boundaryless Mountain Range. The distance was immense. Even with Lin Xuankong and his companions at Ninth-Layer Perfection and flying at full speed, they had only covered half of it after thirty days. This gave Lin Xuankong an even deeper appreciation for the sheer size of the Central Continent.

On this day, while everyone was flying, Lin Xuankong, at the head of the group, suddenly gestured and descended rapidly towards the ground. The expressions of Little Hu and the others shifted slightly as they quickly followed him.

After landing, the group noted the solemn expression on Lin Xuankong's face, all somewhat surprised. Li Xiaohu asked in confusion, "Godfather, what happened ahead?"

In the view of Li Xiaohu and the others, there were very few opponents capable of making their team—or Lin Xuankong himself—take them seriously. This was indeed true. Throughout their journey, most Cultivators in merchant caravans would steer clear from a great distance upon spotting their group of eight Ninth-Layer Cultivators, daring not to make contact.

Lin Xuankong gazed into the distance, his expression solemn. "A hundred miles away, several groups are in a standoff. Judging by the fluctuations emanating from their leaders, they should at least be at the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm. Among them is a bald woman in a cassock, her figure graceful, radiating Buddha's Light. She should be an Initial Tier Earth Immortal from the Buddhist Sect."

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression faltered. Several Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm experts? An Initial Tier Earth Immortal from the Buddhist Sect?

Li Xiaohu gave Lin Xuankong a strange look and winked. "A graceful Female Bodhisattva, huh!"

Chapter 388: Spirit Platform Buddhism, The Formidable Wine Immortal

Seeing his adopted son Li Xiaohu acting mischievously, Lin Xuankong immediately gave the little rascal a smack on the head.

"I was merely admiring and praising the elegance of that Buddhist Cultivator's figure," he said, "but the way it comes out of your mouth, it's completely twisted! Besides, I, Mu Shiba, am not some lustful fiend. How could I harbor evil thoughts towards a noble Bodhisattva of Buddhism!"

Before setting off, Lin Xuankong had already informed them that for safety reasons, he would continue to use the alias 'Mu Shiba' on this trip to the Central Divine Dynasty. Thus, even during casual conversations, he referred to himself as Mu Shiba.

Li Xiaohu, rubbing his head from the smack, looked earnestly at Lin Xuankong.

"The more you explain, the more you're covering up; the more you cover up, the less you can hide! You taught me that, Foster Father!"

Lin Xuankong: ...

This 'unfilial son'! He suddenly had the urge to reincarnate this 'unfilial son' as a little duck with a mouth that couldn't be boiled tender! With such a stubborn mouth, he was perfect to be a little duck!

Han Lu, Yang Mountain, and the others all laughed. Clearly, they were already thinking about Lin Xuankong's several wives, each as beautiful as a celestial being. Although they couldn't label their leader a 'lustful fiend' just because of his wives, it was hard to believe that he would *only* admire and praise beautiful women.

Lin Xuankong, somewhat unsatisfied, said, "Although the two wives I married are both beautiful, I, Mu Shiba, did not choose them solely for their looks. Stop thinking so ill of me... Ah, forget it. There's no need to explain to you lot. Think whatever you like!"

Everyone couldn't help but smile again upon hearing this.

The Liy Family Brothers laughed heartily and exchanged glances. Following their interesting and unpretentious leader, Mu Shiba, was truly a joyful experience!

At this moment, a sound of splitting the air came from the west.

Everyone turned to look, their expressions suddenly freezing. Even the usually bold Li Xiaohu became solemn.

From the west, at that moment, a giant green gourd was approaching through the air. On the gourd stood several tall cultivators. The one in the lead held a small Wine Gourd, savoring the wine from it while reclining on the gourd's top.

This cultivator, continuously raising his small gourd to drink, emanated an incredibly condensed True Qi, far surpassing that of anyone present. This was evidently a terrifying cultivator of at least the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm!

Suddenly facing an Earth Immortal Powerhouse of unknown intentions, Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, and Hu Shuo's expressions immediately grew solemn as they discreetly reached for the Magical Artifacts Lin Xuankong had given them.

At the same time, the giant green gourd hovered above them.

Then, the giant gourd shimmered with a misty light, transforming into a palm-sized green gourd that landed on the waist of the drinking cultivator. The other cultivators on the gourd, including the formidable Earth Immortal Powerhouse, all floated down and landed near Lin Xuankong and the others.

Seeing this scene, Li Xiaohu and the others' expressions changed again, a look of apprehension appearing in their eyes.

The misty light from the small green gourd was highly noticeable. The green small gourd casually slung at the drinking cultivator's waist was clearly a fearsome Immortal Artifact!

Little Hu and the others were all strong cultivators at Ninth-Layer Perfection. Even so, when facing an Earth Immortal Powerhouse—especially one wielding an Immortal Artifact—how could they not be fearful and anxious?

After all, none of the seven, including the Liy Family Brothers, had heard of the battle at the Sealing Demon Mountain Range. Furthermore, they did not know that their leader, Lin Xuankong, had personally slain eight Pseudo-Earth Immortal powerhouses! Not knowing Lin Xuankong's true capabilities, their confidence was naturally lacking.

The Earth Immortal Powerhouse with the small Wine Gourd then strode over. This Earth Immortal Powerhouse wore a Daoist Robe. Unfortunately, it was covered in patches, and with each step, a strong scent of alcohol filled the air.

Li Xiaohu and the others had strange expressions. A formidable cultivator of at least the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm, if he wished, could easily wear clothes woven of pure gold. Yet the Earth Immortal Powerhouse before them appeared in ragged Daoist Robes reeking of alcohol, much like a drunkard from the wine shops of Great Marsh Prefecture.

Holding the Wine Gourd, the cultivator smiled.

"You all have impressive strength, all at Ninth-Layer Perfection. Traveling from the Southern Border of the Six Paths Dynasty, the groups I encountered mostly had cultivators of varied cultivation levels. Meeting eight skilled cultivators like you is a first! May I ask where you all are from, and which sect do you belong to? Are you heading to the Central Divine Dynasty for the Spiritual Crane Immortal's discipleship ceremony?"

To Li Xiaohu and the others' surprise, this Earth Immortal Powerhouse, reeking of alcohol, spoke quite politely and amiably.

Lin Xuankong secretly activated his Eighth Celestial Eye, his gaze falling upon the Wine Gourd-holding powerhouse.

[Wine Dao Anomaly Chi Liuxia: Remaining Lifespan of 2,836 years and 98 days]

Chapter 389: Spirit Platform Buddhism, The Formidable Wine Immortal - Part 2

Earth Immortal Fifth Grade, Late Stage; Immortal Yuan Amount: 5989/6000

Wine Dao Spiritual Level, Swordsmanship Spiritual Level, Cultivation Comprehension Upper Grade Middle

State: Excellent

Silently retracting his Eighth Celestial Eye, Lin Xuankong felt a flicker of surprise. He hadn't even reached the Central Divine Dynasty, yet he had already encountered a Late Stage Fifth Grade Earth Immortal. Indeed, the outside world is very dangerous! If I didn't have the Eighth Celestial Eye, I would never have guessed that this disheveled fellow before me was a High-Grade Earth Immortal at the Late Stage of Fifth Grade! An Earth Immortal of this realm, if they were to activate their Immortal Body, it would probably be at least thousands of feet tall. A casual breath of Immortal Qi from him could severely injure Li Xiaohu and the others around me. Of course, I certainly wouldn't be able to withstand a full-force strike from him either! Facing such a terrifying powerhouse, the only means I have to save my life are probably these few Tier Two Celestial Demon Bones and my Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone!

After these thoughts ran through his mind, Lin Xuankong pretended to suddenly recognize the cultivator before him, a 'very realistic' trace of surprise appearing on his face. "No wonder you look so familiar! I never imagined the legendary Wine Immortal, Elder Chi, would be here! I am Mu Shiba, from the Great Xia Dynasty. These are all my sworn brothers!"

Flattery never fails!

Seeing Lin Xuankong suddenly adopt such a humble posture before this Earth Immortal Powerhouse, Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, Yang Shan, and Li Er all tensed, becoming alert. They did not possess the Eighth Celestial Eye, so naturally, they couldn't perceive how terrifying the drunken old man before them was. Indeed, even another Earth Immortal wouldn't be able to discern his grade and various talents without a direct confrontation. However, seeing Lin Xuankong's respectful demeanor, they instinctively understood. They all positioned themselves behind Lin Xuankong and cupped their hands towards Chi Liuxia in greeting.

Chi Liuxia had been scrutinizing Lin Xuankong and the others. However, upon seeing their respectful display, he couldn't help but feel a touch of self-satisfaction. He raised his Wine Gourd, took a large swig—GULP, GULP—and then let out a loud belch. BURP!

Reeking of alcohol, he said, "The Great Xia Dynasty is a million miles away from my Wine Immortal Sect. It's quite surprising that you recognized me! Your name is Mu Shiba, right? You still haven't answered the question I asked earlier. There shouldn't be any prominent Mu Family in Great Xia, should there?"

Although Chi Liuxia's words still carried a sense of pressure, his tone was now warmer and more approachable. Indeed, Immortals are people too; they also enjoy being praised.

A smile touched Lin Xuankong's lips. "There wasn't one before, but there will be a prominent Mu Family in the future!" He gestured towards Li Xiaohu and the others. "These cultivators are also part of my Mu Family!"

As soon as Lin Xuankong finished speaking, Yang Shan, who was beside him, decisively cupped his hands and said, "I am Mu Shan. Greetings to the Wine Immortal, Elder Chi!"

"I am Mu Shuo. Greetings to the Wine Immortal, Elder Chi!"

"I am Mu Er. Greetings to the Wine Immortal, Elder Chi!"

"I am Mu Lu. Greetings to the Wine Immortal, Elder Chi!"...

Listening to the voices behind him, Lin Xuankong nodded slightly. They all reacted so quickly. This team is indeed easy to lead; everyone is perfectly in sync! However, thinking about their recent responses... Lin Xuankong couldn't help but glance at Han Lu. Mu Lu? Sounds like 'directory'? What a unique name!

After this inner jest, Lin Xuankong shifted the topic. Gazing ahead, he said, "Elder Chi, earlier on the main road, I saw a Buddhist Bodhisattva confronting several Earth Immortal Powerhouses. Do you know what's happening over there? I hope you can enlighten me, Elder."

Upon hearing this, Chi Liuxia's eyes flickered. He floated up, glanced ahead, and after a moment, landed back on the ground. He let out a small belch, raised an eyebrow, and said, "It's some fellows from the Profound Yin Demon Sect clashing with a Bodhisattva from Spirit Platform Buddhism. Interesting, very interesting! The Profound Yin Demon Sect, as the First Demon Sect, claims to single-handedly resist the eight hundred Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty. Unfortunately for them, this time they're up against Spirit Platform Buddhism! Although the Profound Yin Demon Sect is incredibly powerful in the north, it cannot overpower Spirit Platform Buddhism. Spirit Platform Buddhism dominates the western part of the Central Divine Dynasty and is hailed as the foremost Buddhist Sect, the one all Buddhist cultivators aspire to join. Its strength is certainly not inferior to that of the Profound Yin Demon Sect! However, I find it rather strange. The two sects are separated by the entire Central Divine Dynasty and Boundaryless Mountain. Despite their completely opposing philosophies, they've coexisted for tens of thousands of years, like well water not mixing with river water—each minding their own business. Their relationship is like Widow Zhang not troubling Widow Ma. So why would the Profound Yin Demon Sect travel such a vast distance to stir up trouble in Spirit Platform Buddhism's territory?"

A disciple of the Wine Immortal Sect standing beside Chi Liuxia spoke respectfully, "According to information received from our sect members some time ago, it seems the Six Demon Sects of the Rakshasa Kingdom, which had recently pledged allegiance to the Profound Yin Demon Sect, were completely annihilated for some unknown reason!

"Judging by the current situation, the Profound Yin Demon Sect has likely dispatched Earth Demon Realm experts to the Great Xia Dynasty to investigate the truth. After all, the Profound Yin Demon Sect calls itself the First Demon Sect and even dares to confront the Central Divine Dynasty head-on. How could they possibly tolerate others attacking their subordinate sects!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's expression flickered. Just as I expected. The Profound Yin Demon Sect came this time because of what happened to the Eight Great Demon Venerables... Fortunately, I had the foresight to never reveal my true identity as Lin Xuankong. Now, almost no one in the entire Great Xia Dynasty knows that the humble Supreme Elder of the Yin Talisman Sect was the 'hero' who wiped out the Six Great Demon Sects!

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Chi Liuxia nodded slightly. "It seems the situation has become much clearer! The Buddhist Sect and the Demon Sect have always been at odds. Most of the dynasties to the west of the Central Divine Dynasty are established within the sphere of influence of Spirit Platform Buddhism! Spirit Platform Buddhism might allow other sects to establish influence or even dynasties within its range. It might even permit some small Demon Sects to barely survive. However, it would never allow Earth Demon Realm powerhouses from the Profound Yin Demon Sect to enter its territory!

"Still, the Profound Yin Demon Sect has been rather stingy lately! Since they sent people to stir up trouble in Spirit Platform Buddhism's territory, how could they only send four Initial Tier Earth Demon Realm powerhouses? With such a lineup, wanting to rampage in the territory of Spirit Platform Buddhism is simply a pipe dream. Trying to deal with this little Female Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism would probably take hundreds of rounds! The Foreign Affairs Steward of the Profound Yin Demon Sect must have gotten drunk to send such a weak bunch over! This fight really isn't worth watching. There's none of the joy of secretly watching others fight to the death!"

Lin Xuankong was speechless. You're a powerful late-stage Fifth Grade Immortal, so of course, you wouldn't consider Initial Tier Earth Immortals significant figures. But there's a vast difference between Immortals and Mortals. Four Initial Tier Earth Immortals could easily destroy countless Great Xia Dynasties!

Li Xiaohu and the others were even more bewildered!

Li Xiaohu couldn't help but widen his eyes, looking at this so-called Elder Chi, who reeked of alcohol.

He was filled with doubt. What is Elder Chi's actual background? What is his real strength? Even my Master Teacher, 'Cao Yu,' would never dare to call four Initial Tier Earth Immortals weaklings!

Lin Xuankong then silently activated his Eighth Celestial Eye, looking at the people confronting each other a hundred miles away.

His gaze swept over those from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, and Lin Xuankong couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

[Hundred Calamities Demon Body Qi Xiangrong, remaining lifespan: 999 years and 78 days

Late Stage of Initial Tier Earth Demon, Immortal Yuan Amount: 989/1000

Blood and Flesh Evil Scripture Comprehension: Upper Grade Lower, Demon Technique Comprehension: Upper Grade Upper,

Status: Good]

Activating his Eighth Celestial Eye, he carefully observed those cultivators from the Profound Yin Demon Sect.

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown slightly.

Indeed, they are four powerhouses of the Initial Tier Earth Demon Realm, and all four are exceptionally talented in cultivating Demon Techniques. That graceful figure from Spirit Platform Buddhism might not be their match!

However, if this Female Bodhisattva from Spirit Platform Buddhism truly loses, these guys from the Profound Yin Demon Sect would probably head straight to the Great Xia Dynasty's territory!

Although I've already made various preparations, it's impossible to hide all traces. Besides, who knows how many sinister and evil techniques those Demon Sects capable of challenging the Central Divine Dynasty possess? I mustn't be careless!

Thinking of this, a hint of ruthlessness flashed in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

This time, no matter what, I must deal with these powerhouses from the Profound Yin Demon Sect and cut off their efforts to gather intel. Surely, the Profound Yin Demon Sect wouldn't sacrifice too many powerhouses for the sake of six minor Demon Sects!

Of course, it must be done without revealing my identity. Moreover, it would be best to use the hands of Spirit Platform Buddhism!

After all, the Profound Yin Demon Sect could easily crush someone like me—a Tier Nine Cultivator, an Independent Practitioner—but they probably can't handle Spirit Platform Buddhism!

With this thought, Lin Xuankong's gaze landed on the Female Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism, and he began to contemplate carefully.