

Stronger 391

Chapter 391: Flower Bodhisattva Lin Xuankong, Buddhism's Divine Beast, and Celestial Demon Divine Technique

Under Lin Xuankong's Eighth Celestial Eye, information about the Buddhist Bodhisattva immediately appeared:

[Bright Mirror Body Galin: Remaining Lifespan, one thousand one hundred eighty-two years and sixty-six days.

Mid-First Grade Earth Immortal, Immortal Yuan Amount 1999/2000.

Buddhist Spiritual Enlightenment Level, Cultivation Comprehension Upper Grade High.

State: Depressed]

Seeing this information, Lin Xuankong felt slightly relieved. He had originally believed that this so-called Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism was at a similar Realm to the four Earth Demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Unexpectedly, this Galin Bodhisattva was already a Grade-Entering Earth Immortal, and a Mid-First Grade at that!

Normally, being an entire major Realm higher, Galin Bodhisattva should have a significant advantage against those four Earth Demon powerhouses. However, Demonic Techniques, such as the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom, were all Evil Techniques capable of instantaneously boosting one's strength substantially. Until the final moment of the battle, the victor would remain uncertain.

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but glance at Wine Immortal Chi Liuxia. Then, he showed a look of spirited resolve as he gazed at Li Xiaohu and the others.

"The Profound Yin Demon Sect is notorious for harming living beings. When they cultivate Demonic Techniques, they often use Human Race civilians as Demon Artifacts—acts of utter malevolence! Now that we've encountered them, we cannot just sit by and do nothing. Everyone, prepare your weapons and Magical Artifacts; we shall go and assist that Buddhist Bodhisattva!"

Upon hearing this, Li Xiaohu and the others immediately drew their weapons, resolutely agreeing.

If I appeal to the greater good of the Human Race, it might move that drunkard, Lin Xuankong thought. If he makes a move, those four Initial Tier Earth Demons will have absolutely no chance of victory!

However, Wine Immortal Chi Liuxia's reaction was unexpected by Lin Xuankong.

He slightly waved his hand, took a few sips of fine wine, and laughed, "The Path of Cultivation is about defying heaven and seeking great power for oneself. Why adhere to mere forms? Just as humans, during their Cultivation, often hunt down many sentient demons to replenish their consumed Qi Blood, True Qi, and Immortal Yuan, demons too must hunt and devour many humans and various living beings to grow quickly. On the Path of Cultivation, where is there such a thing as completely distinct good and evil? On this journey of Cultivation, whoever survives to the end, whoever's fists are strongest, determines what is good and what is evil!"

He looked into the distance, shaking his head. "As for the battle before us, it's merely a confrontation between a few weaklings who have only managed to posture verbally until now. It's trivial and utterly dull!"

Finished speaking, he removed the Little Cyan Gourd from his waist and tossed it into the air. The gourd grew with the wind, and in the blink of an eye, it became tens of yards long. He and his disciples flew onto the gourd, sat down, and then gazed towards Lin Xuankong on the ground.

"Although those few are weaklings, the Profound Yin Demon Sect and Spirit Platform Buddhism are top-tier existences on the Central Continent. Even for me and the Wine Immortal Sect, these two Sects are colossal entities we cannot afford to provoke. Offending either one, even I would face a lifetime of pursuit from terrifying powerhouses!

Brother Mu is commendably righteous and spirited, and he ought to be encouraged... But without sufficient power, how can one truly punish evil and uphold good! Listen to my advice: abandon those notions of good and evil early on. Don't entertain thoughts of exterminating demons and protecting the Way; that will only bring you trouble! This is the best advice from someone like me, who has seen it all.

This world believes only in strength. Without strength, no matter how much darkness you witness, you can only sigh in vain! Currently, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is recruiting disciples. It's a chance for

Ninth-Layer Perfection Cultivators to achieve Defying Fate. I've been invited by the Supreme Elder of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to go and lend my support. Although I've only met you once, Brother Mu, I feel our personalities and temperaments are somewhat alike. If you plan to join the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect during the upcoming disciple recruitment ceremony, feel free to find me. The Supreme Elder of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect will give me some consideration."

After saying this, Chi Liuxia nodded slightly towards Lin Xuankong. The next moment, the Little Cyan Gourd flew off rapidly, traversing over a hundred miles in mere moments.

「Moments later,」

A disciple with Initial Tier Earth Immortal Cultivation, sitting next to Chi Liuxia, couldn't help but speak, "Master, that Mu Shiba is merely a Tier Nine Cultivator and possesses no powerful Treasures. With just him, he thinks he can defeat the formidable cultivators of the Profound Yin Demon Sect? Talking of exterminating demons and upholding righteousness—it's laughable!"

Another disciple, at Ninth-Layer Perfection, glanced towards the spot now a hundred miles away. At that moment, Lin Xuankong and his eight companions were already flying towards the Profound Yin Demon Sect's location. He couldn't help but agree:

"Senior Brother is right. They're just a few unknown weaklings, yet they talk so big! They actually dare to confront the Profound Yin Demon Sect? Probably any Earth Demon could casually wave a hand and turn them to dust! Exterminating demons and upholding righteousness... Ha! On the Central Continent, there might be hundreds of millions who hate the Profound Yin Demon Sect! Yet how many dare speak of exterminating demons and upholding righteousness? Even Earth Immortal powerhouses don't dare make such claims! These few inexperienced fools are like toads yawning—such big talkers!"

The other disciples also shook their heads repeatedly, expressions of speechlessness on their faces.

In their view, if even they, disciples of an Immortal Sect, didn't dare oppose the Profound Yin Demon Sect, nor had the ability to deal with its Earth Demon powerhouses, how could some mere cultivators from the insignificant Xia Dynasty possibly stand a chance!

Just as these disciples spoke, Chi Liuxia's expression, which had gradually calmed, couldn't help but frown, his face slowly turning cold.

Chapter 392: Flower Bodhisattva Lin Xuankong, Buddhism Divine Beast, and Celestial Demon Divine Technique_2

The disciple at the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm, seeing his master's face suddenly darken, felt a jolt in his heart and hurriedly shut his mouth, not daring to say another word!

The other disciples also quickly fell silent, not daring to utter another word!

But when they glanced in the direction of Lin Xuankong and the others, their eyes still showed a hint of ridicule!

These disciples of the Wine Immortal Sect were not targeting Lin Xuankong specifically, nor did they solely look down on the eight of them. As true Immortal Sect Disciples, they had their own pride. They naturally felt superior to those disciples from small sects or remote dynasties, and they looked down on all Independent Cultivators outside of the Immortal Sects!

Sitting atop the Wine Gourd, Wine Immortal Chi Liuxia gazed in the direction of Lin Xuankong, his heart filled with emotion. Back when I was young, wasn't I just like this Mu Shiba, with a fire always burning in my heart, wishing to roam the world with a sword, to vanquish demons and monsters, and make a great name for myself! Alas, the true Great Demon of the Profound Yin Demon Sect... how could someone of my or Mu Shiba's strength possibly contend against it? The Central Divine Dynasty has had Immortal Sects for tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of years, but has any Immortal Sect ever truly managed to deal with the Profound Yin Demon Sect? In today's Central Divine Dynasty, even the High-Grade Earth Immortals from those top Major Sects show a flicker of change in their expressions when the Profound Yin Demon Sect is mentioned... This time, as I lead the team, my master repeatedly admonished me not to provoke trouble. The most crucial thing is to avoid offending those fiends from the Profound Yin Demon Sect... My master is a mighty Ninth Grade Earth Immortal, just one step away from achieving the Celestial Immortal Realm! Even my master is so wary of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, wishing to retreat three million li in the face of their arrogance and domineering ways! What can I possibly do? If I were to witness a cultivator like Mu Shiba perish at the hands of a Demon Sect Cultivator, it would likely only deepen my own sense of frustration! Better not to see, better not to see! It's just a pity about that rather gallant Mu Shiba. Why couldn't he listen to my advice?

A surge of melancholy washed over Wine Immortal Chi Liuxia. He raised his head and took a large gulp of strong wine, then urged the Cyan Jade Gourd to accelerate towards the Central Divine Dynasty!

...

After the members of the Wine Immortal Sect departed, on the main road leading to the Central Divine Dynasty, the four experts from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, who had been engaged in a war of words for over an hour, could finally restrain themselves no longer.

Demonic Qi erupted from each of them, and in an instant, they transformed into towering, ferocious-looking demons with three heads and a hundred arms, each standing a full two thousand zhang tall!

Two thousand zhang! That's not much shorter than the tallest peak on Earth in my previous life!

Such majestic bodies were more than double the size of the six-hundred-zhang forms that experts of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm, who are effectively Half-Step Earth Immortals, could manifest. Their imposing aura was naturally extraordinary, and they looked as if they possessed utterly terrifying power!

Notably, their bodies were covered in complex, dark Demon Patterns. With every move, they effortlessly caused large sections of space to collapse, forming spatial storms filled with innumerable black rifts. These spatial storms, composed of countless black fissures, madly devoured everything in their surroundings...

Such terrifying might, if unleashed upon a Tier Nine Cultivator, would likely require no Demonic Techniques at all; these horrifying spatial storms alone could annihilate any Tier Nine Cultivator's Protective True Qi!

One of the three-headed, hundred-armed Earth Demon experts cackled sinisterly, "If your Spirit Platform Buddhism sent a Bodhisattva who has achieved Minor Success, we Four Demon Generals of the Qi Family might just give your wretched Buddhist Sect some face! Galin, you've only just attained the status of Bodhisattva. Do you really think we Four Demon Generals of the Qi Family would be afraid of you? If you continue to obstruct us and prevent our passage to the Great Xia Dynasty, then today will be the day you, Little Bodhisattva, die and ascend to Paradise!"

Another three-headed, hundred-armed Earth Demon sneered, "Big Brother, why waste so many words on this dazed Galin? I've said it before, these bald monks from the Buddhist Sect are all as stubborn as stones in a latrine pit. Trying to discuss anything with them is like playing a lute to a cow! Since she won't allow us four to proceed to Great Xia, let's see whether her Ten Thousand Buddha Golden Body is stronger, or our Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom!"

Before his words even faded, the four Earth Demon experts, each two thousand zhang tall, tore through vast swathes of space and charged towards Galin Bodhisattva.

At this very moment, Galin Bodhisattva, standing upon her lotus throne, suddenly erupted with a thousand rays of Buddha's Light.

Her originally voluptuous and tall physique, draped in Buddhist silks, instantly transformed into a majestic three-thousand-zhang-high Buddha Body. This Buddha Body radiated serene Buddha's Light, its form possessing beautiful and captivating lines. Her countenance became a Treasure Appearance, solemn and dignified, exuding an inviolable majesty!

Most remarkably, as she transformed into the three-thousand-zhang Buddha Body, the Buddha's Light surrounding her swiftly materialized into countless illusory Buddhist guardian Divine Beasts. There were incredibly agile, constantly coiling Flood Dragons; peacocks with magnificent tail fans and vibrant plumage; white giant elephants brandishing their long trunks; and majestic lions, roaring with gaping maws and awe-inspiring presence. Such phenomena were too numerous to list.

Moreover, even though I am still two or three hundred li away from Galin Bodhisattva, I can clearly sense the power of those seemingly illusory Buddhist guardian Divine Beasts! I am certain that any one of those phantasmal Divine Beasts surrounding Galin Bodhisattva, if it were to attack, could probably contend with Tier Eight and Tier Nine Cultivators!

Chapter 393: Flower Bodhisattva Lin Xuankong, Buddhism Divine Beast, and Celestial Demon Divine Technique_3

Three thousand Divine Beasts—what terrifying power they possessed!

Lin Xuankong secretly marveled. So this is the power of a First-Grade Earth Immortal and Bodhisattva Fruit Position expert from Spirit Platform Buddhism? If I didn't use various Secret Techniques, relying solely on my Ninth-Layer Perfection Realm, I estimate I could hold out for only one-tenth of a breath's time before being turned to dust by the combined attack of those three thousand Divine Beasts!

At this moment, the four Earth Demons of the Qi Family had already charged in front of Galin Bodhisattva. The numerous magical artifacts in their hundred hands emitted black Demonic Light, striking towards the three thousand Divine Beasts surrounding Galin Bodhisattva! The three thousand Divine Beasts, in turn, opened their mouths and spat out Buddha's Light, countering the black Demonic Light!

In the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of attacks collided. Amidst the clash of Buddha's Light and Demonic Qi, space collapsed and light scattered in all directions, yet, eerily, not a single sound escaped. The shattered spatial rifts had completely devoured all fluctuations generated by the battle between the five!

Seeing the five Earth Immortals formally engage in battle, Lin Xuankong gently raised his hand, allowing Li Xiaohu and the others to land on the ground. "These five are truly formidable Earth Immortal cultivators," he said. "You seven have not yet stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, so do not approach lightly. Wait here; I will go and help that Galin Bodhisattva myself!"

Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, Hu Shuo, and Yang Mountain, who had been full of pride from their rapid advancement to the Ninth-Layer Realm, now wore expressions of caution and fear as they witnessed the terrifying power of the five Earth Immortals in battle. Lin Xuankong could feel the oppressive aura emanating from the five Earth Immortals, and his companions could naturally sense it clearly as well.

Li Xiaohu's expression flickered, and he looked at Lin Xuankong with deep concern. "Godfather," he said, "this Bodhisattva might be beautiful, but those four Earth Demon experts from the Profound Yin Demon Sect are immensely powerful. Do you really plan to play the hero saving the damsel at a time like this?"

Hu Shuo's face was etched with worry. "Brother Mu, the power of Earth Immortals is terrifying! You mustn't act rashly! You came to the Central Divine Dynasty to achieve the Earth Immortal Realm. Since you haven't reached it yet, how can you possibly be their match? It would be better to retreat now!"

"Exactly!" Yang Mountain chimed in, his face full of anxiety. "There's a vast difference between an Immortal and a Mortal. An Earth Immortal can kill Transcendence cultivators like us as easily as crushing ants! This feud is between the Profound Yin Demon Sect and Spirit Platform Buddhism. Brother Mu, why should you get involved?"

He actually wanted to say: Brother Mu, why involve yourself? Even if you did, you'd be no match for them... But out of his deep respect for Lin Xuankong, he swallowed the latter half of his heartfelt words.

Lin Xuankong frowned, his gaze fixed on the battlefield.

At that moment, Galin Bodhisattva was besieged by the four formidable Earth Demons. Although her Buddha Body was strong and the three thousand Divine Beasts manifested from her Buddha's Light

were powerful, after tens of thousands of exchanges, the Buddha's Light and the Divine Beasts surrounding her had dimmed considerably. She was clearly at a disadvantage.

The four Earth Demon experts from the Profound Yin Demon Sect burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahaha! The second layer of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom is enough for the four of us to forcibly elevate our cultivation realms within a hundred breaths, granting us Demon Bodies and power close to that of a First-Grade Earth Immortal! Little Bodhisattva Galin, you came here alone to obstruct us. Today, you are doomed to fall!"

"When a cultivator who has achieved the Bodhisattva Position dies, a Buddha Light Treasure Bone will form. It's perfect as the highest-grade Spiritual Material for refining Demon Artifacts! Brother Xiangrong, after this Little Bodhisattva Galin dies, the Bodhisattva's sarira and skull will be yours. How about I take the sternum and ribs?"

"In that case, the pelvis and leg bones are mine! Hahahaha!"

Listening to the wild laughter and crude discussion of the four Earth Demons, Galin Bodhisattva continued to activate her Buddhist Purification Bottle, forming Divine Beasts from the Buddha's Light around her. Her once solemn and dignified face gradually tightened into a frown.

The four Earth Demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect have actually cultivated the Heavenly Demon Transformation Technique to the second layer... I was careless this time!

With this realization, the thought of retreat sprouted in her heart, and the white lotus beneath her feet began to spin rapidly.

Just then, a loud shout suddenly echoed from afar, "Sister Galin, fear not! I, Flower Bodhisattva, am here to help you slay these four fiends!"

'Sister'? Flower Bodhisattva? Where did this Flower Bodhisattva come from, and why call me 'sister'?

While continuing to activate her Buddhist Purification Bottle, Galin Bodhisattva turned her head, a look of surprise on her face.

Chapter 394: One Twentieth of the Terrifying Power of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword

At this moment, not only did Galin Bodhisattva turn her head with some surprise, but the dozen or so nuns at the Ninth-Layer Perfection around the White Lotus Throne under her feet also looked at Lin Xuankong with some astonishment.

Lin Xuankong had already activated the Blood-Burning Secret Technique and the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, the First Layer of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom, and the Great Enhancement Technique—the most powerful among the Amplification Secret Techniques—and had ingested a Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir!

With a plethora of Secret Techniques and Elixirs enhancing him, especially the combined effect of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom and the Great Enhancement Technique, his height had surged to an astounding six hundred zhang, and his bodily strength had risen to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm!

Once the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir took effect, not only did his entire body emit a flickering Buddha's Light, but countless Buddhist Secret Patterns also appeared on the surface of his body. It looked strikingly similar to Galin Bodhisattva's Buddha's Light, though it was several times less powerful!

If it weren't for this Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir making me look almost like a real Buddhist Bodhisattva, how could I have dared to impersonate a Bodhisattva...?

Galin Bodhisattva was initially both surprised and skeptical, but upon seeing the intense Buddha's Light emanating from Lin Xuankong's body and the countless Buddhist Secret Patterns, she began to somewhat believe that the newcomer was a Buddhist cultivator. However, she had never heard of the title 'Flower Bodhisattva' before!

Actually, Lin Xuankong had intended to shout loudly, "I am the Unorthodox Monk Loo Zhishen," as he had enjoyed reading Water Margin in his previous life. But at the last moment, he felt that the nickname 'Unorthodox Monk' lacked grandeur and spontaneously shouted 'Flower Bodhisattva' instead! Before this, Lin Xuankong himself had never heard of any Flower Bodhisattva, so how could Galin Bodhisattva possibly have heard of it?

As Galin Bodhisattva pondered, she couldn't help but frown slightly. The Spirit Platform Buddhism has a legacy of over a hundred thousand years, and there are more than a thousand Buddhist Disciples who have achieved the Bodhisattva Fruit Position. The majority among them are Minor Success Bodhisattvas of the First, Second, and Third Grades... Since joining the Buddhist Sect, I've been devoted to studying Buddhist Techniques for many years; how could I possibly recognize every single Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism?

Now, seeing Lin Xuankong, who was emanating Buddha's Light, coming to her aid, she felt a strong urge to ask him. Which of the five hundred sacred peaks of Spirit Platform Buddhism does he hail from?

Unfortunately, she was currently being attacked by four powerful demons simultaneously. This required her to mobilize a vast amount of Immortal Yuan to wield her Buddhist Spiritual Artifact, leaving her no time to inquire for details from Lin Xuankong. For the moment, she could only nod slightly towards Lin Xuankong in acknowledgment.

The four demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, who were besieging Galin Bodhisattva, suddenly burst into laughter upon seeing this scene.

Initially, when we saw a cultivator bathed in Buddha's Light approaching, we were alarmed. After all, this is the territory of Spirit Platform Buddhism! We originally sneaked here intending to head secretly to the Rakshasa Kingdom and near the Great Xia Dynasty, and we were already troubled by being discovered by the patrolling Galin Bodhisattva! Fortunately, Galin Bodhisattva is only at the Early Stage of the Tier Two Earth Immortal Realm. We can still suppress her by forcibly elevating our cultivation using the Second Layer Realm of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom! If another Minor Success Bodhisattva at the Early Stage of the Tier Two Earth Immortal Realm were to arrive, we would have no choice but to flee in panic!

However, although Lin Xuankong's Buddha's Light was dazzling, his Transforming Immortal Body was only six hundred zhang in height... The four demons were immediately reassured.

One of them, the demon named Qi Xiangrong, whose grotesquely twisted, blue-faced, and fang-toothed visage showed a hint of disdain, sneered, "What a ridiculous Flower Bodhisattva! Just an Initial Tier Earth Immortal novice monk, daring to involve himself in such a battle. Truly courting death!"

He cackled grimly for a moment, then said to Qi Xiangtian beside him, "Second Brother, go capture this novice monk's Buddha Body. Although he's just an Initial Tier Earth Immortal, he possesses Merit and is covered in Buddha Patterns. Such a Buddha Body is still a rare Treasure for Artifact Refining!"

Qi Xiangtian was originally at the Late-Stage of Initial Tier Earth Immortal but had relied on the Second Layer Realm of the Heavenly Demon Technique of Transformation and Freedom to elevate himself to the Early Stage of First Grade. His entire body brimmed with incredibly concentrated Demonic Qi. Seeing his elder brother's command, he nodded slightly, a smile touching his lips, and said, "A Buddhist Disciple using 'flower' as a moniker? This novice monk's Buddha Heart seems quite unstable!"

Another demon laughed heartily at Qi Xiangtian's words. "Flower Bodhisattva? What a fine nickname for a Buddhist Disciple! Is it the kind of 'flower' as in 'meat and wine pass through the intestines, but the Buddha remains in the heart'? If that's the case, you lowly, weak baldy, why don't you kneel and surrender to our Profound Yin Demon Sect right now? We four brothers might just spare your life! Our Profound Yin Demon Sect has plenty of disciples who use 'flower' as their moniker. They all love to seek out women and indulge in all worldly pleasures, living far more comfortably than you baldies who rigidly adhere to your puritanical rules! HAHAA!"

These four demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect were clearly arrogant and dismissive of Lin Xuankong, evidently because his Buddha Body was merely six hundred zhang tall and he seemed to lack strength. They clearly didn't take him seriously.

Qi Xiangtian sneered, "Third Brother, stop wasting your breath. What's there to say to this ignorant little baldy who doesn't know his own limits? He's just material for refining Demon Artifacts!"

With that, he ceased his assault on Galin Bodhisattva. Striding with his thousand-zhang-long legs, enveloped in Demonic Qi and trailing countless spatial storms, he flew rapidly towards Lin Xuankong. All the Magical Artifacts held by his hundred arms were aimed directly at Lin Xuankong.

Chapter 395: One Twentieth of the Terrifying Power of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword

Even when the four brothers jointly activated the Celestial Demon Technique to deal with Galin Bodhisattva's three-thousand-zhang Buddha Body, they could only gain the upper hand.

But when facing an inexplicable little monk who had just entered the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm, Demon Qi Xiangtian's confidence was overflowing, ready to burst out!

However, before Demon Qi Xiangtian could mobilize his hundreds of arms to encircle Lin Xuankong, a powerful fluctuation from an Immortal Artifact suddenly emerged.

Immediately, Demon Qi Xiangtian saw an Immortal Artifact, brimming with power, abruptly appear before 'Flower Bodhisattva.'

When this Cyan Nether Immortal Sword first appeared, it was only three feet in size. But due to the massive power it emitted, the resulting fluctuations shattered the surrounding space. Near the tiny three-foot cyan blade, numerous pitch-black spatial cracks suddenly appeared!

In the next moment, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword rapidly expanded, transforming in less than one-fiftieth of a breath into a gigantic weapon thirty zhang long, five zhang wide, and half a foot thick!

After becoming so massive, the fully evolved Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, with its overwhelming power, caused the space within a thousand-zhang radius to completely collapse, creating an area of absolute void!

"Damn it! An Immortal Artifact! This little bald monk actually has an Immortal Artifact! When did Spirit Platform Buddhism become so generous as to bestow an Immortal Artifact upon a mere Initial Tier Earth Immortal monk!"

Demon Qi Xiangtian, whose confidence had been overflowing moments before, had his expression change drastically. He immediately raised the Magical Artifacts on his hundred arms and struck at the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword.

Instantly, hundreds of black demonic rays shot out rapidly!

At this moment, Qi Xiangrong, who was suppressing Galo Bodhisattva, had his expression drastically change. He shouted, "Something's wrong! This terrifying fluctuation from the Immortal Artifact... Second Brother, retreat quickly! Retreat now! This dreadful power fluctuation from the weapon... I've only felt it from Master's Tier Two Immortal Artifact, the Ice Soul Demon Needle, which can easily injure even a true First-Grade Earth Immortal! This fluctuation... it definitely isn't from an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact. It might even be a Second-Grade Immortal Artifact, stronger than a First-Grade Immortal Artifact!"

Hearing Qi Xiangrong's exclamation, Demon Qi Xiangtian's face changed once more. His entire body surged with Demonic Qi as he frantically channeled it to attack the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword with all his might, while simultaneously retreating at his fastest possible speed!

Unfortunately, a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact like the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword possessed incredibly terrifying power, equivalent to that of a Third-Grade Perfection Realm Earth Immortal's Golden Core!

The attacks formed from condensed Demonic Qi by the Pseudo-First Grade Realm Demon Qi Xiangtian were instantly annihilated in the black domain created by the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword.

Occasionally, a few attacks reached the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, but they only caused it to tremble slightly and emit some light!

Currently, after devouring countless precious materials and absorbing hundreds to thousands of Demon Pearls, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword had reached a total weight of 3,099,720,000 jin. This immense weight was comparable to, if not surpassing, a real rocky mountain peak! Compressed within a sword body thirty zhang long and half a foot thick, its power and sharpness were beyond terrifying!

More importantly, the power of an Immortal Artifact wasn't just about its weight. Its true terror lay in the dreadful power unleashed when driven by True Qi at speeds dozens to hundreds of times faster than the speed of sound!

However, at this moment, Lin Xuankong, to avoid attracting too much unwanted attention, had only activated one-twentieth of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's power, making it appear as a Second-Grade Immortal Artifact.

Otherwise, the space collapsed by the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's True Qi power would have definitely exceeded a thousand-zhang radius!

Seeing the formerly arrogant Demon Qi Xiangtian retreating rapidly, Lin Xuankong's face revealed a hint of coldness. He slightly raised his right hand.

Instantly, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword gleamed, emitting a clear, resonant hum. Accompanied by numerous spatial cracks, it shot towards the rapidly retreating Qi Xiangtian at a speed impossible for the naked eye of a Ninth Layer Cultivator to capture!

"AAAAH!" Demon Qi Xiangtian roared fiercely as he saw the Immortal Artifact transforming into a beam of light and streaking towards him. A round Golden Core rapidly shot out from his mouth, heading towards Lin Xuankong's Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

As the crisis descended, Demon Qi Xiangtian had directly used his strongest trump card—his Pseudo-First Grade Earth Immortal Golden Core!

It was evident how alarmed he was. When the four demons had attacked Galo Bodhisattva together, they hadn't even used such a trump card. Yet, facing Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifact, he panicked and dared not hold back.

At the same time, Demon Qi Xiangtian continued to fly backward at full speed. Even after using his Pseudo-First Grade Earth Immortal Golden Core, he still felt no sense of security!

BOOM!

A fierce explosion erupted at the collision point of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and the Pseudo-First Grade Golden Core!

High above in the sky, beneath the clouds, a black spatial ripple instantly appeared. It was space itself collapsing from the impact of the Golden Core and the Immortal Artifact, the effect spreading outwards!

At this moment, Demon Qi Xiangtian's dark, round Pseudo-First Grade Earth Immortal Golden Core was pierced by the 'Second-Grade' Immortal Artifact, leaving a small pit. The Golden Core was then flung far away by the terrifying power carried by the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, disappearing beyond the horizon!

Demon Qi Xiangtian, whose Heart Spirit was linked to the Pseudo-First Grade Earth Immortal Golden Core, felt a wave of dizziness; his Heart Spirit had been heavily damaged!

Yet the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword did not stop, continuing towards the pale-faced Demon Qi Xiangtian! After knocking away the Pseudo-First Grade Earth Immortal Golden Core, its speed hadn't slowed in the slightest!

Seeing the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword resume its attack, Demon Qi Xiangtian's expression transformed from alarm to panic, and then to a visage twisted with terror!

"Earth Demon Hidden Dragon!" Demon Qi Xiangtian shouted without hesitation.

His body, which had swelled to over two thousand zhang tall due to the Heavenly Demon Transformation Technique, instantly shrank to the size of a speck of dust as the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword closed in!

The terrifyingly fast Cyan Nether Immortal Sword brushed past that speck of dust, flying several thousand zhang further before stopping, its tip pointing at Demon Qi Xiangtian.

"Retreat! Everyone, retreat!" Qi Xiangrong, the eldest of the Qi family, who was attacking Galin Bodhisattva with a Demon Artifact, suddenly pulled back and shouted to the other Demon Venerables. "Stop dealing with this Nun Galin! That strike just now was definitely an attack only a Second-Grade Immortal Artifact could produce! And it must be a Peak Second-Grade Immortal Artifact to possess such power! Be extremely careful! Don't get hit by that little bald monk's Immortal Artifact!"

However, having witnessed the power of Lin Xuankong's Cyan Nether Immortal Sword with their own eyes, the other two demons hardly needed Qi Xiangrong's reminder. Before he even finished speaking, they had already retreated thousands of zhang to Qi Xiangtian's position, and then all four fled together!

Their frenzied escape lacked any of the imposing aura of Great Demons; they were like terrified stray dogs, startled birds fleeing a hunter's bow, and frantic fish escaping a net!

The once imposing and wildly arrogant Great Demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect were terrified into retreating a hundred li by the might of a single strike from the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

Moreover, this was merely one-twentieth of the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's power after it had completed its devouring and evolution!

If Lin Xuankong weren't somewhat wary of the Profound Yin Demon Sect's formidable reputation, fearing that killing these demons would attract even stronger Earth Demons from the sect, he might have unleashed the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword's full power. In that case, all four demons would likely be heavily injured, if not dead!

"Damn it!" Seeing his three younger brothers fleeing faster than one another, Qi Xiangrong couldn't help but curse.

He too then urgently retreated. As he fled, he glanced at the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword high above, still pointing at them. His eyes were filled with deep caution, but also an even deeper greed.

I've practiced demonic Cultivation for hundreds, even thousands of years, yet I've never had the chance to obtain a genuine Immortal Artifact! I've never even refined a Demon Artifact from the bones of a Great Virtuous Bodhisattva. The Magical Artifacts in my hands are Tier Seven or Tier Eight at best! How could I not covet such a powerful Treasure!

It was not until they had retreated a distance of twenty thousand zhang that the four demons finally let out a collective sigh of relief, their gazes all fixed on Lin Xuankong.

Chapter 396: The Most Powerful Saint Buddha, Great Reincarnation Technique, and Buddhist Spiritual Treasure

Facing the gazes of the Four Great Demons, Lin Xuankong slightly waved his hand. The Cyan Nether Immortal Sword quickly shrank, transforming into a three-foot-long, blue-edged sword that fell into his hand.

"What? Are you all so eager to seize the Immortal Artifact from Flower Bodhisattva's hands?" Lin Xuankong's face showed a trace of coldness as he activated the Immortal Yuan of the Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm and said.

Hearing 'Flower Bodhisattva' speak this way, the Four Great Demons' expressions changed instantly, and they retreated several thousand feet again.

Among them, Qi Xiangrong, the Eldest of the Qi Family, only calmed down slightly after reaching this distance. He looked at Lin Xuankong and Galo Bodhisattva from afar and sneered, "Spirit Platform Buddhism, Flower Bodhisattva, I, Qi Xiangrong, will remember this incident! Today, you and the young

nun Galo obstructed the actions of my Profound Yin Demon Sect... Next time, it won't just be the four of us! My Master will personally take action. He will go directly to your damned Buddhist Sect's Spirit Mountain and take both your lives himself!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong felt a secret joy in his heart and mused, The body covered in Buddha Patterns and emanating Buddha's Light, created by the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, has truly made these four demons believe I'm a Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism! Yes, this is perfect, exactly what I wanted! It would be best if your Demon Sect forgets about the Six Sects of the Rakshasa Kingdom and instead goes to war with the Buddhist Sect. That would save you all from constantly trying to uncover the reason for the downfall of the Six Demon Sects of the Luoshan Kingdom!

"If I can defeat the four of you today, I can defeat your master another day! I actually hope you'll attack our Spirit Platform Buddhism's Spirit Mountain. I just fear you won't dare to come!" Lin Xuankong looked at the several demons who had retreated thirty thousand feet, sneered, and said.

"Rest assured, that day will come soon!" Qi Xiangrong spat fiercely, shot them a hateful look, and retreated another ten thousand feet in an instant. Then, he quickly disappeared from Galin Bodhisattva's sight.

However, at this moment, no one knew that a wisp of red light had already landed on Qi Xiangrong as he turned and fled!

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After the Four Great Demons finally left, Galin reverted to her original form. She silently gazed at Lin Xuankong, carefully sensing him, until Lin Xuankong felt his skin crawl under the Bodhisattva's scrutiny. She then slightly shook her head, frowned and said, "Flower Bodhisattva... what a truly peculiar moniker. However, Mr. Hua, you are certainly not a disciple of our Buddhist Sect, let alone a Minor Success Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism! Am I right?"

Indeed, a fake would be exposed when met with the real deal! This fake Buddha's Light and full body of Buddhist Secret Patterns could deceive the people of the Demon Sect but could never deceive a real disciple of the Buddhist Sect...

Lin Xuankong put away the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and said, "Galin Bodhisattva, you guessed correctly. I am neither a Buddhist Disciple nor a Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism. I merely detest these Demon Cultivators of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, so I couldn't resist stepping in to teach them a lesson! As for calling you my junior sister just now, that was merely an expedient measure. After all, I am a cultivator without any sect or faction. If I truly offended the Profound Yin Demon Sect, how could I possibly escape unscathed? However, Spirit Platform Buddhism is a large and influential sect, proclaimed as the foremost Buddhist Sect in the world, and has never held the Profound Yin Demon Sect in high regard. Therefore, I, Mu Shiba, merely borrowed the identity of a Bodhisattva. I hope Galin Bodhisattva can understand!"

After hearing his explanation, Galin Bodhisattva slightly frowned and said, "So you are an imposter Buddhist Disciple. No wonder when you took action, although your aura was imposing, there wasn't the slightest trace of the serene and righteous Buddha Yuan. Instead, there was an overwhelming killing intent! However, these days, among the Earth Immortal Realm experts from all the various sects and factions, apart from our Spirit Platform Buddhism, almost no one dares to confront the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Even those Middle-High Grade Earth Immortals, who usually carry themselves with arrogance, still give a wide berth to the fiends of the Profound Yin Demon Sect! Yet Mr. Mu dared to defy the world's great taboo and take action against Earth Immortal Realm fiends. Setting aside all else, Mr. Mu's courage alone is worthy of Galin's admiration!"

With that, she placed one hand vertically before her chest and bowed her head to Lin Xuankong in a salute. "This time, the Four Great Demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect ignored my counsel and brazenly attacked me. Had it not been for Mr. Mu's righteous assistance, Galin fears she might have faced mortal peril. Galin will surely engrave this debt of assistance in her heart! As for Mr. Mu impersonating a Bodhisattva of our Spirit Platform Buddhism... so long as you are performing good deeds, such as eliminating demons and defending the righteous path, and not using the Buddhist Sect's name to commit evil, how could Galin possibly object? If everyone were like Mr. Mu, using the name of our Spirit Platform Buddhism to righteously eliminate demons, how could our Spirit Platform Buddhism not flourish? If everyone acted thus, how could the Profound Yin Demon Sect continue to grow stronger day by day!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look at Galin Bodhisattva with some surprise.

He had thought that after admitting he was an Unorthodox Monk, he would inevitably have to wrangle with this Female Bodhisattva from the Buddhist Sect! Unexpectedly, this Female Bodhisattva was remarkably open-minded, lacking the pedantic air he had imagined Buddhist monks and nuns to possess! Thinking this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but scrutinize Galin Bodhisattva a few more times, musing inwardly: This gracefully charming Female Bodhisattva certainly has a good temperament!

However, after pondering for a moment, a thread of doubt began to rise in Lin Xuankong's mind.

He asked, "Galin Bodhisattva, Spirit Platform Buddhism is known as the world's foremost Buddhist Sect. Its strength is not much less than the combined power of the hundreds of Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty! And you, Galin Bodhisattva, are a true First-Grade Earth Immortal Realm expert. With such strength and status, why is it that you don't have an Immortal Artifact to your name? With your strength and realm, if you possessed an Immortal Artifact, you wouldn't have needed my assistance just now. You could likely have repelled seven or eight Initial Tier Earth Immortals on your own with ease!"

Chapter 397: The Most Powerful Saint Buddha, Great Reincarnation Technique, and Buddhist Spiritual Treasure_2

Galin Bodhisattva heard this, and a trace of doubt appeared on her smooth face.

"Mr. Mu, since you know about our Spirit Platform Buddhism, how is it that you don't know we only have spiritual treasures that cultivate the Buddha Heart, and no immortal artifacts meant for battle?"

Lin Xuankong frowned. What exactly are Buddhist spiritual treasures... As a cultivator from the distant Great Xia Dynasty, it's normal for me not to know about spiritual artifacts, right? It's not like I'm proud of it...

Seeing Lin Xuankong's expression, a smile broke across Galin Bodhisattva's usually solemn face.

"Buddhist cultivators do not rely on external objects. We only cultivate the Buddha Heart and the Buddha Body!

We ourselves are the treasures. If truly cultivated to completion, our Buddha Heart, Buddha Bone, and Buddha Body would be immortal artifacts unto themselves. Why would we need to bother refining additional immortal artifacts!

Our Primordial Saint Buddha of the Spirit Platform Buddhism has achieved a flawless Golden Body with his Buddha Heart, Buddha Blood, and Buddha Bone.

A single drop of his blood is a Tenth-Grade Golden Core, and his entire blood would be hundreds of millions of Tenth-Grade Golden Cores!

A single hair is a Tenth-Grade Immortal Artifact, and his thirty thousand hairs would be thirty thousand Tenth-Grade Immortal Artifacts.

He could fly across ten million miles in a thought, and the rise and fall of the sun and moon would be within the blink of his eye... Such a Celestial Buddha, why would he need immortal artifacts!"

Lin Xuankong was deeply shocked upon hearing this. A single hair falling off equaled a Tenth-Grade Immortal Artifact? This Saint Buddha probably never shaves his head; otherwise, what treasure could cut his hair...

Is this nun boasting to me? Can such powerful beings really exist in this world?

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but ask:

"Primordial Saint Buddha... How many such Buddha Venerables are there in the current Spirit Platform Buddhism?"

Galin Bodhisattva's proud expression faltered upon hearing this.

"Amitabha. A Celestial Buddha expert has entered the Undying Realm of divine soul and physical body. To reach this realm, one must undergo ten major ascension tribulations and numerous minor ascension tribulations!

In our Spirit Platform Buddhism, only the Primordial Saint Buddha has reached the Celestial Buddha Realm.

The Saint Buddha achieved Saint Buddha status 180,000 years ago, founding the Spirit Platform Buddhism and taking on twelve disciples.

Now, those twelve disciples are all Great Accomplishment Bodhisattvas, equivalent to Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals, second only to those in the Celestial Immortal Realm!

Across the Central Continent, Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals are already the most elite cultivators!

Unfortunately, during the Great Tribulation of Ten Thousand Immortals 163,000 years ago, our Saint Buddha was obliterated by the Great Reincarnation Technique of the Chaos True Spirit Five-Clawed Golden Dragon while protecting the Central Continent!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but think: After becoming an immortal, one still has to undergo ten major ascension tribulations to reach the Celestial Immortal Realm?

What exactly are these ascension tribulations? Celestial Thunder? Fierce gales? Heart Demon tribulations? Lust tribulations?

It must be extremely difficult to overcome them! Otherwise, how could Earth Immortals, who can withstand immortal artifacts with their Earth Immortal Golden Cores, call such an obstacle a major tribulation!

The path of cultivation is truly terrifyingly tough!

But, the most shocking thing for Lin Xuankong was... According to Galin Bodhisattva, the Saint Buddha, who had already reached the Celestial Immortal Realm, was obliterated by the Chaos True Spirit Five-Clawed Golden Dragon?

Five-Clawed Golden Dragon? Could it be the same Five-Clawed Golden Dragon I saw in the illusion within the Ba Mountain Secret Realm???

Galin Bodhisattva also mentioned the Great Reincarnation Technique that obliterated the Saint Buddha... Could the Great Reincarnation Technique she spoke of be the same one I possess?

My Great Reincarnation Technique certainly doesn't have the power to obliterate a Celestial Immortal!

Refining a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone consumes an astronomical amount of True Qi!

Even though I have multiple Celestial Demon Bones and a high-realm Blood Eating Secret Technique that surpasses others in replenishment, I've been nurturing a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone for three years and still haven't improved the Great Reincarnation Technique... which shows how hard it is to enhance!

But, if I keep nurturing it, I know I will eventually have a Great Reincarnation Technique capable of obliterating Celestial Immortals!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong felt a surge of excitement, eager to consume a hundred thousand or eighty thousand jin of medicinal herbs to accelerate his progress in nurturing the Celestial Demon Bone!

While Lin Xuankong's mind was in turmoil, Galin Bodhisattva frowned and said:

"However, my master, the Ninth-Grade Great Accomplishment Bodhisattva Yu Zhen Bodhisattva, once performed a celestial forecast.

She predicted that the supremely revered Primordial Saint Buddha had already entered the Undying Realm and would awaken in the river of time, reincarnating when the Great Reincarnation Technique reappears in the Central Continent!

When our Spirit Platform Buddhism welcomes back the Primordial Saint Buddha, eradicating the evil Profound Yin Demon Sect would be effortless!"

Lin Xuankong felt a jolt in his heart when he heard this. The Saint Buddha would awaken and be reborn when the Great Reincarnation Technique reappears in the Central Continent?

The Great Reincarnation Technique has long since reappeared! I've used it many times, and the Eight Demon Venerables and Cao Yu from the secret realm, along with Little Hu and others, are all witnesses!

I'm not sure if that prediction is true, or whether the Saint Buddha has already reincarnated...

These things aren't crucial. What's most important is whether the reincarnated Saint Buddha will have a complete Buddha Heart, whether he will retain his cultivation realm, and what his attitude will be toward a cultivator possessing the Great Reincarnation Technique?

While Lin Xuankong was pondering, Galin Bodhisattva respectfully saluted with one hand and said:

"It's rare to meet a chivalrous person like Mr. Mu, who is righteous and powerful. Galin is overjoyed and has rambled on; I hope Mr. Mu does not find me tiresome!"

She looked carefully at Lin Xuankong. "May I know where Mr. Mu is heading?"

Lin Xuankong replied, "The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect of the Central Divine Dynasty is about to hold a recruitment ceremony, and I'm taking several friends and relatives there."

Galin Bodhisattva's eyes softened as she said, "The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's recruitment ceremony... Does Mr. Mu have friends or relatives who intend to join the Immortal Sect?"

If so, I can offer some assistance to Mr. Mu!"

Then she handed the Buddhist Purification Bottle to Lin Xuankong and said, "This purification bottle, though made of ordinary material, has some miraculous Buddhist properties.

Just pour in some clean water, and by the next day, the water will have the effect of accelerating the growth of plants and speeding up the healing of wounds!

Mr. Mu, if you take this spiritual treasure to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, once Sect Leader Yu and the Supreme Elder see this purification bottle, they will undoubtedly make things convenient for you, allowing your friends and relatives to join the Immortal Sect directly!"

Lin Xuankong was a bit surprised as he took the white purification bottle.

Speeding up the healing of wounds isn't a major concern; I have the Marsh Python Demon Pearl, which can quickly heal any injury as long as it's not one like having my head blown off. But this bottle's water can accelerate plant growth?

I wonder to what extent? Does it work on any plant?

Will it be effective on some spirit grasses and spirit fruits?

Buddhist methods are indeed miraculous, to be able to empower an ordinary jade bottle into such a treasure using Buddhist techniques!

At this time, among the dozen or so young nuns at Ninth-Layer Perfection standing on the White Lotus Throne, a pretty-faced young nun exclaimed, "Master, this White Jade Purification Bottle is a spiritual treasure that Ancestor Yu Zhen empowered for two thousand years using Buddhist techniques, transforming it from the mundane into the miraculous. It ranks ninth among the twenty-four spiritual treasures with the most Buddha Nature in our Spirit Platform Buddhism. You... You intend to give it to this Mr. Mu?"

The complexions of the other dozen or so young nuns also changed, their faces filled with utter astonishment.

Lin Xuankong was equally surprised. This Galin Bodhisattva doesn't seem like an ordinary Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism, to possess a spiritual treasure ranked among its top nine!

Galin Bodhisattva gently shook her head and softly said:

"Sankong disciple, our Spirit Platform Buddhism focuses on self-cultivation. Spiritual treasures and immortal artifacts are just external things.

If it weren't for Mr. Mu's rescue just now, I, this Bodhisattva, would have probably been refined into a Demon Artifact by that demon head! If Master Yu Zhen were here, she would certainly agree to me giving the White Jade Purification Bottle to Mr. Mu!"

The pretty nun, though respectfully pressing her hands together and not daring to defy her master, could not take her large, clear black-and-white eyes off the White Jade Purification Bottle in Lin Xuankong's hand, muttering under her breath, "Ancestor Yu Zhen spent thousands of years of empowerment to nurture this spiritual treasure!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown at this sight.

Chapter 398: The Mysterious Holy Water of the Spiritual Treasure, My Pure Friendship with the Bodhisattva

The little nun beside Galin Bodhisattva was so reluctant to part with this Buddhist Spiritual Treasure that she kept chattering even before her master. This made Lin Xuankong increasingly feel that this seemingly ordinary White Jade Purification Bottle was truly extraordinary. He secretly activated the Eighth Celestial Eye and looked towards the White Jade Purification Bottle.

[Plant Spirit Bottle: Spirit Platform Buddhism's Great Success Realm Yu Zhen Bodhisattva, using Buddha Light, Buddha Skill, and Buddha Words, an Enlightenment Treasure consecrated for two thousand four hundred and eighty years and one hundred and sixty days. It contains a trace of the Primordial Saint Buddha's Power of Time.

Plant Spirit Bottle effects:

Water placed inside for twelve hours can accelerate injury recovery by 366 times and accelerate plant growth by 366 times.

Using Buddha Light Power to activate it can form three thousand Divine Beasts outside to guard oneself. These Divine Beasts are of a tier two levels lower than one's own Cultivation Realm.

Buddha Power: 12,877/24,816]

Upon seeing this information, Lin Xuankong's eyes showed a trace of amazement. Accelerate injury recovery 366 times?

Currently, his Ninth-Layer Perfection body had an extremely strong recovery ability. Even without using Marsh Python Gall, its recovery speed was nearly fifty times faster than an ordinary person's. For an ordinary person, a severe wound that might take a hundred days to heal would only take Lin Xuankong about two days. If he used Marsh Python Gall, any injury could be healed within an hour! In other words, the effect of Marsh Python Gall could enhance his injury recovery speed by approximately forty-eight times!

This strong healing effect of Marsh Python Gall made it one of the most highly ranked Demon Pearls. Its greatest value lay in the fact that Marsh Pythons are extremely difficult to kill, and Marsh Python Demon Pearls are quite hard to obtain—unless, like himself, one possessed an Immortal Artifact capable of easily killing a Tier Nine Perfection Marsh Python. For a Cultivator of the same tier without an Immortal Artifact, killing a Marsh Python was as hard as ascending to the heavens; after all, Marsh Pythons could instantly recover from injuries with the help of water sources.

But even such precious Marsh Python Gall and Marsh Python Demon Pearls, when it came to injury recovery, were far inferior to the water inside the Plant Spirit Bottle! What would it feel like to have a 366-fold increase in injury recovery speed...?

Moreover, what Lin Xuankong cared most about was not the injury recovery speed. With his current strength, Immortal Artifact, and the several Celestial Demon Bones he carried, it was difficult for him to be injured unless he acted recklessly. What truly captivated him was the Plant Spirit Bottle's ability to accelerate plant growth. He just didn't know whether this effect worked on those expensive Spirit Herbs and Elixir. If it did... what Ten-Thousand-Year Grass Elixir, what Ten-Thousand-Year Ginseng Fruit, what Ten Thousand Year Immortal Peach! As long as these things existed in this world, and as long as this world could produce such Spirit Grass and Spirit Fruit, he could mature them at hundreds of times the normal speed! One year would equal hundreds of years, and ten years would equal thousands of years—what a powerful effect! This treasure, paired with his Vigorous in Old Age, was simply fantastic!

For a moment, as Lin Xuankong held the Plant Spirit Bottle, he became much gentler, almost cradling it in his palms. After all, despite its powerful effect, the material was ordinary white jade, which could not withstand his great strength. He couldn't help but secretly grumble, "If the Bodhisattvas of Spirit Platform Buddhism possessed such Buddhist Secret Techniques, why didn't they use materials like Profound Iron when making Enlightenment Treasures, instead of this fragile white jade? Was it to demonstrate Spirit Platform Buddhism's principle of not valuing external objects? What a group of rather peculiar monks and nuns!"

At this time, Galin Bodhisattva glanced at the little nun who was still mumbling, a hint of disappointment in her clear eyes. "Sankong," she said, "as your teacher, I have repeatedly taught you that the Buddhist Technique of Spirit Platform Buddhism places cultivating the heart above all. As long as you cultivate a Bright Mirror Spirit Platform untouched by a single speck of dust, your realm will naturally improve rapidly. If you focus on external objects, you are clinging to appearances. How then can you maintain the empty clarity of the Spirit Platform? If you continue like this, how can you enter the Bodhisattva Realm? After this patrol is over, when we return to Spirit Platform Peak, go to Mingxin Cliff for ten years of seclusion. If you continue to be obsessed with external objects then, you might as well return to secular life to avoid delaying your future cultivation path!"

The little nun Sankong's face changed slightly upon hearing this. She quickly clasped her hands together. "Disciple obeys! Disciple will definitely remember Master's teachings and never dare to focus on external objects again!"

Galin nodded slightly. "We shall see if your Buddha Heart can remain clear. If you can achieve great enlightenment, entering the Bodhisattva Realm will be easy. If you remain as you are now, then leaving Spirit Platform Buddhism and practicing the Celestial Tribulation, Soul Refining, and Body Refining techniques of other Immortal Sects might not be a bad thing for you."

Witnessing this scene, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but think: According to what Galin Bodhisattva said, Spirit Platform Buddhism's Buddhist Technique doesn't require Immortal Ascension Treasure Pills, Immortal Yuan Cave Mansions, nor crossing the Celestial Tribulation? This indeed makes one yearn for such a path! However, sadly, I am a worldly person. I always have various ambitions and love the myriad splendors of this world. And I can't let go of my affection for Young Lady Lii Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, and my third, Xiaoo Ying'Er, including my friends Xiao Xiuyi, Li Xiaohu, Ma Jiang, and others. The Buddhist practice of 'A Bright Mirror with nothing to gather dust'—such a path would be impossible for me even in a thousand years; my attachments would likely only grow! I am a worldly person. At most, I can become an Immortal, but I can never be a true Buddha with a clear heart and few desires!

With a soft sigh, Lin Xuankong looked at the gentle and graceful face of Galin Bodhisattva, feeling a certain admiration in his heart.

Chapter 399: The Mysterious Holy Water of the Spiritual Treasure, My Pure Friendship with the Bodhisattva_2

When Galin Bodhisattva saw Lin Xuankong look her way, she clasped her hands together and said with a smile, "Mr. Mu, this White Jade Purification Bottle will henceforth be yours. Galin asks for nothing else; I only hope that this White Jade Purification Bottle can make your future Cultivation a little easier. That would be more than enough to satisfy me!"

Hearing these words from Galin Bodhisattva, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but nod slightly.

If this were before, upon hearing someone speak like this, he would immediately assume they were trying to deceive him. How could anyone in this world be so kind and sincere to someone they had only met once!

But now, holding the Plant Spirit Bottle in his hand, Lin Xuankong no longer harbored any doubts.

After a moment of contemplation, Lin Xuankong asked, "Galin Bodhisattva, this White Jade Purification Bottle should be imbued with much of Yu Zhen Bodhisattva's Buddha Power. Every time it is used, whether to draw the clear water or to activate its protection, it will consume this Buddha Power, right? I wonder what must be done to continually replenish this Buddha Power, ensuring the effects of this White Jade Purification Bottle can last indefinitely?"

When Galin Bodhisattva heard him bring up Buddha Power, a hint of surprise appeared on her face. "In our Spirit Platform Buddhism," she began, "there is indeed the concept of Buddha Power. Buddha Power is different from the Immortal Yuan within a Cultivator's body; it is completely intangible and formless. It is said that the belongings of High Grade, Great Success Bodhisattvas can become imbued with their Buddha Power!

"But my master once said that even though she has reached Ninth Grade Perfection and achieved Great Success, she can only vaguely sense such an ethereal Buddha Power. She cannot be certain of the amount of Buddha Power on those items that can turn decay into something magical! My master said that only the Primordial Saint Buddha, who had entered the Saint Buddha Realm—comparable to the undying Celestial Immortal Realm—could clearly sense how much Buddha Power an item contained!"

She paused slightly here, looked closely at Lin Xuankong, and asked, "Mr. Mu, you mentioned Buddha Power without any prompting from me. Could it be that you've already sensed the Buddha Power on the White Jade Purification Bottle?"

Not only have I sensed it, I can even precisely measure the amount of Buddha Power down to the last digit! Besides, I know that this White Jade Purification Bottle Spiritual Treasure, according to its utility, should actually be called the Plant Spirit Bottle! As for only the Primordial Saint Buddha being able to sense the Buddha Power on items... well, there's nothing to be done. You are all from the Buddhist Sect and can't possibly cultivate the Nine Gates Celestial Eye of Demonic Cultivators!

Lin Xuankong remained silent, a small sense of smugness blooming in his heart.

Galin Bodhisattva seemed to have thought of something, her eyes flickering rapidly with light. "Mr. Mu," she said, "your sensitivity to Buddha Power shows that you have a great affinity with the Buddhist Techniques of our Spirit Platform Buddhism! How about... how about, Mr. Mu, you return to Spirit Platform Peak with me, Galin? Join our Spirit Platform Buddhist Sect, shave your head, pursue Cultivating the Heart, and become an Arhat of our Spirit Platform Immortal Sect! If that happens, Mr. Mu, you can focus on your Cultivation. You might even reach the Great Accomplished Arhat Realm in the future and become the thirteenth Buddha Venerable of our Spirit Platform Buddhism!"

Shave my head and pursue Cultivating the Heart? Live a life with a green lantern accompanying an ancient Buddha, wooden fish and prayer mats, tofu and vegetarian chicken, and let this life end thus? I don't want that! I definitely don't want that!

Lin Xuankong immediately shook his head, a wry smile on his face. "Galin Bodhisattva," he said, "I appreciate your kind intentions. However, I, Mu Shiba, am an utterly mundane person in this Great Thousand Worlds. I enjoy sensual pleasures, the status of rallying multitudes with a single call, the myriad delicacies of the mortal world, as well as beautiful women, fine wine, and scenic vistas. A person like me could never, in this entire lifetime, cultivate a Spirit Platform untainted by worldly dust!"

Galin Bodhisattva, however, merely shook her head slightly and said with a smile, "All things in the world are but illusions—like a dream, a phantasm, a bubble, a shadow; like dew or like lightning! Since Mr. Mu can sense Buddha Power, it proves you possess a Wisdom Root far surpassing others. You refuse me today, but you might not in the future. I will wait for the day you decide to turn back!"

With that, she took two ordinary-looking pebbles from her bosom. "These two pebbles I picked from the stream have been consecrated with Buddha's Words and Buddha's Light by me for three hundred years. Now, they possess a slight, weak effect: they can sense each other even from ten million li away and can be used to communicate! Mr. Mu, please accept one. In the future, if you decide to convert to our Spirit Platform Buddhism, you can use this pebble to contact me! No matter where you are, I will personally come to greet you and welcome you to Spirit Platform Peak!"

Seeing her sincere gaze, Lin Xuankong found it hard to refuse at that moment. He accepted one of the pebbles and then shook his head slightly, saying, "Galin Bodhisattva, I appreciate your kind sentiment, but I, Mu Shiba, am too mundane. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you! However, you still haven't answered the question I asked earlier!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong accept a pebble, Galin Bodhisattva's heart filled with joy. She smiled at Lin Xuankong and said, "That White Jade Purification Bottle was consecrated by my master, Yu Zhen Bodhisattva; it already contains her Buddha Power seeds. If you worry about its Buddha Power running out in the future, you can dispatch five Cultivators of the Ninth Layer Realm or above each day. After they bathe and observe abstinence, have them gather around the White Jade Purification Bottle and collectively chant our Spirit Platform Buddhism's consecrating Buddhist Mantra. This will continuously consume their True Qi, which the Buddha Power seeds on the White Jade Purification Bottle will then convert into that intangible, formless Buddha Power!"

After speaking, she took out a Buddhist Scripture scroll, made from some unknown Spirit Grass paper, from her bosom and handed it to Lin Xuankong.

Lin Xuankong accepted the yellowed Buddhist Scripture, flipped through it briefly, and then immediately cupped his hands, saying, "Galin Bodhisattva, you have gifted me the White Jade Purification Bottle and the Stone of Sound Transmission, and now you've taught me how to replenish its Buddha Power. I, Mu Shiba, will surely remember this kindness. If Galin Bodhisattva ever needs Mu Shiba to do anything, you can use the Stone of Sound Transmission to contact me. Although Mu Shiba dare not boast of going through fire and water, for matters within my capability, I will absolutely give my all!"

Galin Bodhisattva smiled. "Galin will likely not trouble Mr. Mu in the future!" she said. "Because the only thing I need you to do is join Spirit Platform Buddhism. This is a tremendously good thing for both you and Spirit Platform Buddhism!"

Lin Xuankong waved his hands repeatedly. "Galin Bodhisattva, you think too highly of Mu Shiba," he said. "If I were to join Spirit Platform Buddhism, I might truly become a Flower Bodhisattva who causes headaches for everyone in the Sect, from top to bottom! If I were to join your Buddhist Sect and eat meat every day, drink wine every day, and then invite a few girls to dance and make merry—if you can accept that, then I'll go!"

Hearing this, Galin's expression faltered. She then looked at Lin Xuankong with a helpless expression, shook her head slightly, and said, "The future is not today. When Mr. Mu has witnessed enough partings by death and seen how form is indeed emptiness, you will understand that Spirit Platform Buddhism is your true calling!"

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In the end, Galin Bodhisattva still failed to persuade the exceedingly mundane Lin Xuankong. Coupled with the tasks she had for Spirit Platform Buddhism, once her admonitions proved ineffective, she had no choice but to depart, somewhat reluctantly leaving behind this Mu Shiba whom she regarded highly as possessing a great Wisdom Root!

After Galin Bodhisattva and her party left on the immaculate White Lotus Throne, Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, and the other seven flew over from the distance.

After Li Xiaohu landed, he immediately ran to Lin Xuankong's side, gave Lin Xuankong a few nimble wiggles of his eyebrows, and then put on an expression that screamed, 'You get it, I get it, everyone gets it!' "Godfather," he began, "I saw from afar just now, that beautiful, voluptuous Female Bodhisattva gave you several Treasures! Godfather, you're truly amazing! Not only do you possess countless coveted Immortal Artifacts, but your methods are so formidable that even that pure-hearted, desireless, ethereal-as-a-Buddha Female Bodhisattva was swiftly handled by you and even left you a token of affection! Godfather, when are you going to find Little Hu a fourth godmother?"

This Li Xiaohu, what is his mind always filled with? I have mutual respect and admiration for Galin Bodhisattva; it's nothing like the filthy thoughts this guy has!

Lin Xuankong immediately raised his hand, bent his middle finger, and flicked Li Xiaohu hard on the head. "Always letting your imagination run wild!" he chided. "I can't be bothered to explain it to you!"

With that said, he turned to the others and announced, "I'm going to open the Secret Realm now and enter to test this newly acquired Treasure. If this new Treasure is truly as miraculous as I anticipate, then all of you will have plenty to keep you busy!"

Han Lu, Hu Shuo, Yang Mountain, and the others, hearing Lin Xuankong say this, immediately cupped their hands in unison. "Brother Mu, just tell us what you need!"

Chapter 400: Bodhisattva Spirit Liquid, Rejuvenating Spirit Grass, and the Immortal City of the Central Divine Dynasty

Hu Shuo, Han Lu, Yang Mountain, Li Er, Liy Ruofeng, and Liy Ruoqing gazed at Lin Xuankong, their expressions excited.

Of course, it wasn't because Galo Bodhisattva had gifted Lin Xuankong some treasures; they weren't like Li Xiaohu, so prone to gossip. The six of them were so excited naturally because of Lin Xuankong's recent battle against the four Earth Demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

The Earth Immortal Realm—in the minds of these Cultivators from the Great Xia Dynasty, it was an almost mythical symbol of invincibility in the mortal world, an existence that could utterly crush Transcendence Realm Cultivators!

But just moments ago, those four Earth Immortals, each standing over two thousand feet tall like ancient Giant Demons, had been forced to flee a thousand miles after Lin Xuankong, wielding an

Immortal Artifact, struck them with a single, seemingly effortless blow. Even their parting threats had been delivered in trembling voices!

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, Hu Shuo and the other five would never have dared to believe it!

In their hearts, Lin Xuankong's various talents, methods, and fortune already far exceeded anyone else they knew. Yet, he was, after all, still just a Ninth-Layer Transcendence Realm Cultivator!

Back when Lin Xuankong was at the Ninth Layer of the Transcendence Realm, his feat of single-handedly slaying eight Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm Demon Venerables from the Rakshasa Kingdom had already astounded the top experts of the Great Xia Dynasty beyond measure!

Now, Lin Xuankong wasn't just battling Pseudo-Earth Immortal Realm Demon Venerables. He was facing true Immortals—the notoriously wicked Earth Demon Realm experts of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Having witnessed such a spectacle, how could Hu Shuo and the others not be dumbfounded, not be thrilled to their very core...

When Lin Xuankong opened a Spirit Vein Transference and entered the Secret Realm to test the Spiritual Liquid in the Plant Spirit Bottle, Hu Shuo, the other five, and Li Xiaohu exchanged glances, their faces alight with excitement as they clenched their fists.

Li Xiaohu said, "Well? I told you all before to hurry up and acknowledge Brother Mu as your foster father, but you were all too shy! You saw that, right? Brother Mu sent even those Earth Demon Realm fiends fleeing with their tails between their legs! To have such a powerhouse as a foster father—it's the greatest fortune of your lives!"

Li Er scratched his head, his voice filled with excitement. "He's truly worthy of being the leader I, Li Er, am willing to dedicate my life to! To think that the Immortal Artifact that appeared in Great Xia actually ended up in our leader's hands!"

Han Lu chuckled. "Brother Mu's fortune surpasses even that of the Great Xia Xiao Family. It's only natural that the Immortal Artifact fell into his hands! It's just... I'm a bit too thin-skinned. Asking me to call our leader 'Father' right now... I just can't bring myself to say it!"

Yang Mountain looked at him earnestly. "Brother Han has a point. How about this: you call me 'Father' first, just for practice!"

Han Lu: "..."

"Hahaha! Yang Mountain, you've always been the most composed among us. How come you're getting a bit carried away like Little Hu now?" Hu Shuo couldn't help but roar with laughter beside them.

Li Xiaohu and the others also pointed at the dejected-looking Han Lu, erupting in laughter.

After they had their fill of laughter, Hu Shuo said, "Sigh, you youngsters... acknowledging Brother Mu as your foster father to strengthen your bonds is a good thing! But for someone my age to shamelessly call our leader 'Foster Father'... that would be laying it on a bit too thick!"

Yang Mountain nodded seriously. "I'm also thin-skinned. Actually, our leader is so generous and righteous; whether we call him 'Leader' or 'Foster Father,' I doubt he'd see much difference!"

Li Xiaohu vigorously shook his head. "How could there not be a difference? As a leader, he won't bother with your future weddings or funerals, let alone your daily needs. But a foster father is different! At the very least, when we get married, wouldn't a foster father have to splash out a bit and gift us a few Immortal Artifacts to play with?"

Han Lu shook his head repeatedly. "Hahaha, you're dreaming! Immortal Artifacts are incredibly precious. Even the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, a fairly renowned medium-sized Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty, openly admits to possessing only one! As for the thousands upon thousands of dynasties under the Central Divine Dynasty's jurisdiction, probably only a handful actually possess an Immortal Artifact!"

Li Xiaohu glared at him. "Anyway, acknowledging the leader as foster father brings many benefits; it's definitely a closer relationship than just being his subordinate! Besides, ever since I acknowledged him

as my foster father, I feel like my cultivation speed for various Secret Techniques and Cultivation Techniques has increased significantly. And I'm absolutely certain this isn't just my imagination!"

"You're just bragging, Little Hu! Acknowledging the leader as foster father can increase your cultivation speed? Even if you acknowledged the Sovereign of the Central Divine Dynasty as your foster father, it wouldn't have such an effect! Forget the Sovereign—even if you called the Sect Master of the Profound Yin Demon Sect or a Great Success Realm Bodhisattva from Spirit Platform Buddhism your father, it wouldn't work like that!" Li Er retorted, shaking his head vehemently.

The others also shook their heads, clearly thinking Li Xiaohu was spinning tales.

Li Xiaohu looked crestfallen. "Believe it or not, that's my personal experience! Ever since I acknowledged the leader as my foster father, I feel like all my talents have been skyrocketing!"

「As everyone debated,」

Lin Xuankong, within the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, had arrived at a plantation of medicinal herbs used for refining Dharma-tier Gui Ling Elixir.

The hundreds of commoners busy working there immediately showed respectful expressions upon seeing Lin Xuankong, the Master of the Secret Realm. Joy filled their hearts, and they all knelt and kowtowed, shouting, "Long live the Divine Lord!"

Although these commoners, like those in the Great Xia Dynasty outside, were occupied with farming crops or cultivating medicinal herbs, even in the most enlightened State Mansions of Great Xia, ordinary folk were often sallow-faced, emaciated, listless, and malnourished, dressed head to toe in rags. The commoners in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm, however, were all rosy-cheeked and healthy. Their clothes, though not luxurious, were clean and tidy. Their eyes shone brightly, reflecting their hope for life!