

Stronger 471

Chapter 471: Spiritual Treasure Obtained, The Formal Ceremony of Accepting Disciples Begins

In the distance, the countless cultivators watching naturally saw Bodhisattva Galin hand the Glazed Purification Bottle to Lin Xuankong.

These cultivators, who had just witnessed the wondrous effects of the Glazed Purification Bottle, saw this scene, and immediately, their faces displayed an astonishing variety of expressions!

Some revealed faces full of envy. Others showed expressions of amazement. Still others rubbed their eyes in disbelief!

Many people floated over from all directions, wanting to see clearly if Bodhisattva Galin truly intended to give such a miraculous Buddhist Spiritual Treasure to this obscure cultivator!

In no time, a dense crowd gathered, floating in from all directions and stopping several thousand feet away.

If it weren't for the immense reputation of Bodhisattva Galin and the Spirit Platform Buddhism, and if it weren't for the heart-shaking scene of Little Bodhisattva Yikong from the Spirit Platform Buddhism crossing her Celestial Tribulation, which had been too awe-inspiring, everyone present would likely have crowded even closer!

At this moment, almost all eyes were on Lin Xuankong.

Even Second-Grade Earth Immortal Huang Liutao of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect showed an expression of intense envy, the duster in his hand trembling slightly.

As an Earth Immortal Steward of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, he was intimately familiar with the various Treasures the sect possessed. It was precisely because of this knowledge that he understood with utmost clarity: even if all the Treasures of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, an institution established for tens of thousands of years, were combined, they likely couldn't compare to the Glazed Purification Bottle before him!

Yet, such a precious Glazed Purification Bottle, and Bodhisattva Galin of the Spirit Platform Buddhism intended to simply gift it away?

Who on earth was this cultivator, to be so favored and valued by Bodhisattva Galin?

Second-Grade Earth Immortal Huang Liutao looked carefully at Lin Xuankong, but he could not fathom it.

However, to everyone's surprise, Lin Xuankong, looking at Bodhisattva Galin handing the Glazed Purification Bottle to him, gently shook his head.

He offered a slight smile. "Bodhisattva Galin, your profound kindness and friendship in wishing to gift such a miraculous Buddhist Spiritual Treasure of your sect to me, Mu Shiba, is something I deeply appreciate. However, this Spiritual Treasure is of utmost significance. Furthermore, one should not accept rewards without merit. How could I, Mu Shiba, dare to accept it so casually?"

Bodhisattva Galin, who had been smiling, showed a hint of astonishment in her eyes upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words. He would actually refuse a Spiritual Treasure from the Spirit Platform Buddhism, the Glazed Purification Bottle? How could he possibly refuse the Glazed Purification Bottle? That is a Buddhist Spiritual Treasure that any Transcendent Realm Cultivator dreams of!

Nearby, Little Bodhisattva Yikong's eyes nearly bulged from their sockets when she heard Lin Xuankong. Master Galin gifting this Mu Shiba the Glazed Purification Bottle had already widened her eyes in astonishment. And now, he was actually rejecting it? In this world, someone would actually refuse a Spiritual Treasure from the Spirit Platform Buddhism—and the Glazed Purification Bottle at that, one of the top twenty-eight Spiritual Treasures?

"Dear god, what are you even thinking?" Li Xiaohu exclaimed, almost jumping in anxiety upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words. "This is a Buddhist Spiritual Treasure that can greatly increase a cultivator's chances of successfully crossing their Celestial Tribulation! The value of such a Treasure could probably boost an Immortal Sect's strength many times over in an instant. Moreover, it could help you easily pass future Celestial Tribulations! How could you not want it?"

Although he had full confidence in this godfather of his and believed he would surely be able to pass his Celestial Tribulation in the future, wouldn't an additional Buddhist Spiritual Treasure provide an extra layer of assurance? How could he refuse it!

Hu Shuo, Yang Mountain, and the others also shook their heads repeatedly.

Lin Xuankong, however, remained unmoved. He continued to smile at Bodhisattva Galin. "The Glazed Purification Bottle is invaluable; it is truly not something I am worthy of possessing. I can only decline Bodhisattva Galin's kind intentions."

In his heart, he naturally coveted this Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, the Glazed Purification Bottle, more than anyone. However, Lin Xuankong was acutely aware that if he accepted this Spiritual Treasure here, in front of such a vast crowd, he would undoubtedly become a target for countless cultivators. Even numerous Earth Immortal Powerhouses would set their sights on him! Just as Li Xiaohu had said, this Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, the Glazed Purification Bottle, could even influence the rise and fall of an Immortal Sect! Accepting it now would make him the envy of countless cultivators and bring him immense prestige, but what awaited him next would likely be an endless barrage of overt and covert attacks, impossible to fully guard against!

Unless, after accepting this Glazed Purification Bottle, he could remain by Bodhisattva Galin's side. In that case, no one would dare to have designs on him... But how could he possibly abandon his wife and family to follow Bodhisattva Galin and enter the Buddhist Sect?

Hmm, this Bodhisattva Galin, offering him the Glazed Purification Bottle in front of so many people... she probably has this very calculation in mind! Do even Buddhist Bodhisattvas harbor so many schemes?

Bodhisattva Galin was exceptionally perceptive. Seeing Lin Xuankong smile while a hint of apprehension lingered in his eyes, she immediately understood his reservations. She sighed softly and thought to herself: I was indeed too rash. Offering him such a precious Spiritual Treasure in front of so many cultivators and Earth Immortals wasn't helping him. It was clearly harming him and would bring him endless trouble!

With this realization, she retracted the Glazed Purification Bottle and nodded slightly. "Very well. Since that is the case, Galin will not insist on you accepting this Spiritual Treasure, Benefactor."

Though she spoke thus, she secretly transmitted a message using her Immortal Yuan: "I already know where you reside, Benefactor. Once the crowd disperses, I will send Yikong to deliver it to your home. This Glazed Purification Bottle will be immensely beneficial for your future advancement to the Earth Immortal Realm, so please do not refuse it. I only hope this Spiritual Treasure can forge a positive karmic bond between us... In the future, Benefactor, you will surely join our Spirit Platform Buddhism!"

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Lin Xuankong heard this, and a hint of joy flashed in his eyes; his heart couldn't help but be stirred.

Hmm? It seems I misjudged this Galin Bodhisattva. Did she not intend to use the Spiritual Treasure to force me to join the Buddhist Sect?

However, regardless, this is actually quite good. I not only obtained this Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, the Glazed Purification Bottle, but also avoided being envied!

This Galin Bodhisattva truly seems to have taken a liking to me; she treats me exceptionally well!

As for me definitely joining the Spirit Platform Buddhism in the future? Heh. How can she be so sure...

While Lin Xuankong was secretly contemplating, Galin Bodhisattva clasped her hands and saluted him. Then, she ascended with Yikong, landing beside Earth Immortal Huang Liutao of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, before proceeding towards the Immortal Sect's headquarters.

"Biological Father! Oh, Biological Father, why did you really reject that Spiritual Treasure? That's an unparalleled Spiritual Treasure for crossing the Celestial Tribulation!" Li Xiaohu exclaimed, his face fraught with anxiety.

Lin Xuankong shook his head solemnly and said, "Not Biological Father. It's Sworn Father!"

Li Xiaohu: ...

Han Lu, Li Er, and the others watched Galin Bodhisattva's departing figure with regretful expressions. Unlike Li Xiaohu, although their relationship with Lin Xuankong was close, they hadn't followed him from the very beginning. Naturally, they didn't dare to act as unguardedly as Li Xiaohu did in Lin Xuankong's presence. Nonetheless, their hearts, like Li Xiaohu's, were filled with regret.

On the other hand, Yang Mountain and Elder Steward Hu Shuo from the Yin Talisman Sect exchanged a glance and nodded slightly. One of them was prudent in his actions, while the other had experienced many hardships; they quickly understood Lin Xuankong's "helplessness." As the saying goes, "A man without guilt finds himself in trouble for possessing a rare treasure." The Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, the Glazed Purification Bottle, was undeniably precious. However, if Lin Xuankong had truly accepted it... no matter how valuable the treasure, it would be an empty joy if he didn't have the life to enjoy it!

They could understand Lin Xuankong's thoughts, but the countless cultivators gathered around were all utterly stunned!

Innumerable cultivators floating in mid-air stared dazedly at Lin Xuankong, then turned to look at the departing Galin Bodhisattva, feeling that the scenes they had witnessed today were simply too astonishing!

A Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, the Glazed Purification Bottle—and someone actually didn't want it!

Moreover, it was personally offered by Galin Bodhisattva from the Spirit Platform Buddhism, only to be rejected by this cultivator on the spot!

"Heavens, that's a Spiritual Treasure that could help a cultivator easily pass the Celestial Tribulation, and he just rejected it like that? Really, just rejected it like that!? What on earth was he thinking?" someone exclaimed, staring at Lin Xuankong in disbelief, feeling that this cultivator before them was the biggest fool in the world.

"Exactly! If Galin Bodhisattva were to gift me such a Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, I'd probably go mad with joy! Such a Spiritual Treasure—even if you gathered all the Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jade from every single person in Spiritual Crane Immortal City, you still couldn't afford it! How could he give up such an opportunity? He's insane!"

Some sighed endlessly, feeling that Lin Xuankong had indeed forsaken the greatest opportunity of his life.

Of course, other cultivators suddenly had a thought, shook their heads repeatedly, and then whispered, "Seeing how Galin Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism treated this cultivator, their relationship must be quite good! He rejected it this time, but when it's time to cross the Celestial Tribulation, he could just seek out Galin Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism and easily borrow it!"

"Keeping such a top-grade Buddhist Spiritual Treasure on one's person, on the contrary, isn't ideal. It would likely attract envy and covetous eyes. In my opinion, this cultivator is extremely clever!"

One cultivator looked at Lin Xuankong with a puzzled expression. "Who exactly is he? What is his background, to warrant such attention from Galin Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism?"

"Indeed! Galin Bodhisattva hails from the Spirit Platform Buddhism. Even the late-stage Fifth Grade Sect Leader of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect would have to treat her with utmost respect, not daring to show the slightest neglect. Yet, Galin Bodhisattva is so close to this cultivator. Tsk, tsk. This cultivator is definitely no ordinary person!"

The surrounding cultivators burst into discussion. Many looked at Lin Xuankong, their eyes filled with puzzlement and a hint of wariness.

The reason for their wariness was natural: a cultivator so close to Galin Bodhisattva was not someone they could afford to offend!

At this moment, Duan River, the Vice Sect Leader of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect, was still kneeling on the red cloud. Seeing Galin Bodhisattva gradually float away, apparently paying him no heed, the panic that had risen in his heart began to dissipate, and he heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

Recalling the scene that had just transpired, he turned to look at Lin Xuankong, a trace of wariness also appearing in his eyes.

Galina Bodhisattva's obvious favor towards Lin Xuankong had naturally aroused his envy, jealousy, and resentment.

However, thinking about Lin Xuankong's recent rejection of Galin Bodhisattva's invitation to join the Spirit Platform Buddhism, Flaming Blade Duan River couldn't help but feel a secret thrill of delight.

Hmph, that little wretch! If he had joined the Spirit Platform Buddhism, even if I had a hundred times the courage, I would never dare to lay a hand on him. After all, that Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva could rout the top-tier demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, sending them fleeing in disarray. The Earth Immortals of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect would likely be no match for her. Why, even one of Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva's high-grade Bodhisattva disciples, were they to come, could annihilate the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect!

However, since this little wretch refused Galin Bodhisattva in front of so many people, he can hardly blame me for what comes next!

"Senior Uncle, what should we do now?"

Second Prince Chang Li, evidently still in a state of shock over Lin Xuankong's refusal of the Glazed Purification Bottle, was unsure of what to do.

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Flaming Blade Duan River frowned as he stood up.

"All of you get up! Since Galin Bodhisattva didn't say anything, it means she no longer cares about Yang Ding's actions from before. As a Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism, her heart is naturally compassionate and not so petty!"

After speaking, he glanced gloomily at Lin Xuankong, then looked at the cultivators who were watching them with strange expressions. He flung his sleeve and rode a red cloud towards the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's martial arts arena.

While flying, Second Prince Chang Li looked back in Lin Xuankong's direction and transmitted his voice to Duan River, "Martial Uncle, this Mu Shiba seems to have quite a connection with Galin Bodhisattva. Regarding our plan to deal with Lii Xiaolan and him—what should we do now?"

Flaming Blade Duan River's facial muscles twitched involuntarily as he recalled being forced to kneel before countless cultivators today. He, who had roamed unhindered for hundreds, even thousands, of years relying on his Fire Spirit Divine Skill—when had he ever suffered such humiliation? When had he ever slammed into such an iron-hard obstacle? To seek revenge from Galin Bodhisattva for this grievance was utterly impossible. However, this Mu Shiba was merely a Tier Nine Cultivator...

Flaming Blade Duan River narrowed his eyes and transmitted his voice, "Since he has some connection with Galin Bodhisattva, we definitely can't deal with him openly! But how can today's humiliation not be avenged? We, cultivators of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect, have cultivated for hundreds, even thousands, of years—was it all to suffer such indignity? If we can't deal with Galin Bodhisattva, then we'll make an example of this Mu Shiba! However, all subsequent actions and plans must be executed in secret and must not be exposed under any circumstances!"

Second Prince Chang Li heard this, and his eyes showed a trace of humiliation and hatred. As the Second Prince of the Xianluo Dynasty and its foremost prodigy, he had never experienced such humiliation as he had today. Naturally, his heart was filled with intense hatred.

"Disciple will adhere to Martial Uncle's teachings! But, if I meet Mu Shiba in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's disciple selection competition, what should I do? If I go all out against him in front of countless cultivators, I'm afraid that Galin Bodhisattva will be displeased!"

Flaming Blade Duan River frowned and said, "How could it be so coincidental that you are assigned to face him as an opponent! Maybe in the first few rounds, Mu Shiba will be directly defeated by other Immortal Sect disciples! Should you encounter him, go all out! The Spirit Platform Buddhism always claims to be righteous and impartial. They can't possibly trip you up just because you gave your all in the competition! Moreover, if you do encounter him as an opponent, it's a great chance to defeat him easily in front of countless cultivators and wash away the shame our Fire Spirit Immortal Sect just endured!"

Upon hearing the words "Spirit Platform Buddhism," Second Prince Chang Li's eyes revealed a hint of apprehension. After a moment of silence, he nodded firmly. "Martial Uncle, rest assured. With the trump cards you prepared for me, even if I encounter an Initial Tier Earth Immortal, I can fight evenly. Dealing with a Tier Nine Cultivator will be no problem at all, and I will surely wash away the recent humiliation!"

「At the gates of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's martial arts arena.」

After a flurry of exclamations and discussions, the numerous cultivators began making their way into the arena grounds. Lin Xuankong, Li Xiaohu, and the others naturally followed the crowd into the grounds.

However, there was a clear difference in how people were treated.

When other cultivators reached the gates of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's martial arts arena, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples on duty thoroughly checked if they had prepared their entrance tickets. After all, even for the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, this disciple selection competition was a rare and grand event, a great chance to earn a large amount of Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jade, so they naturally had to check carefully.

However, when Lin Xuankong and his group reached the arena gates and Li Xiaohu was about to take out the tickets, the expressions of those Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples became solemn.

The leading disciple even bowed deeply and cupped his hands towards Lin Xuankong, saying, "Mr. Mu, since you are an old acquaintance of Galin Bodhisattva, you are an honored guest of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. How can an honored guest's tickets be inspected?"

He said to a disciple behind him, "Little Ba, lead the way. Bring Mr. Mu and these honored guests into the arena. Arrange the best viewing seats for them, prepare the finest Spirit Tea and Spirit Fruits, and you absolutely must not neglect them in any way!"

The disciple named Little Ba immediately nodded. After bowing and cupping his hands to Lin Xuankong and his group, he led them into the Immortal Sect's martial arts arena.

Seeing this, the countless cultivators lining up obediently couldn't help but show envious expressions.

The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, as the host, treated this Mr. Mu with such respect. The difference in treatment compared to their own was immense.

Of course, when they recalled that this Mr. Mu actually had a significant connection with Galin Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism, the crowd grew even more envious. After all, being a friend of Galin Bodhisattva—this status alone was far more significant than simply not needing an entry ticket or getting a good seat!

Indeed, with the status of being Galin Bodhisattva's friend, should Mr. Mu desire it, he would likely be treated with the utmost deference by any Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty, without the slightest hint of neglect!

Once inside the arena, Lin Xuankong and his group were indeed arranged on a high platform with the best view. The disciple named Little Ba also arranged for over ten beautiful female cultivators to serve them Immortal Tea, Immortal Wine, and Immortal Fruits. Furthermore, he left eight of the most beautiful Ninth-Layer Female Immortal Servants to attend to them, ready to follow their instructions at any time.

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Li Xiaohu took a sip of the immortal wine, glanced around, and couldn't help but exclaim, "Foster Father, of the more than one hundred thousand viewing stands in this Immortal Martial Arena, apart from the central one, our position is the best! You're truly remarkable, Foster Father!"

Lin Xuankong shook his head and laughed. "Stop flattering me! You should use this time to eat more immortal fruit and recoup the cost of the tickets. Although the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect didn't check tickets, we bought them in advance. It would be too much of a loss not to eat our money's worth!"

Li Xiaohu heard this and couldn't help but feel rather speechless. He frowned at Lin Xuankong. "Foster Father, oh Foster Father, you even refused Galin Bodhisattva's Buddhist Spiritual Treasure Glazed Purification Bottle, but now you're agonizing over a single Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jade. The value of that Buddhist Spiritual Treasure Glazed Purification Bottle... tsk tsk! You probably couldn't buy it even with a million Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jades!"

Lin Xuankong merely smiled without speaking.

Since Galin Bodhisattva said she would send the Glazed Purification Bottle to his home, he would naturally receive it once he finished participating in the competition. This matter was extremely important, with significant implications, so he couldn't explicitly discuss it, not even with Little Hu.

"Alright, hurry up and eat more!" Lin Xuankong said casually.

As everyone chatted and drank, more and more cultivators entered. After a short while, the over one hundred thousand seats in the entire Martial Arts Arena were already fully occupied!

Immediately thereafter, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect arrived. Accompanying him were Qu Qiao'Er, a Third-Grade Earth Immortal from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect; Huang Liutao, a late-stage Second-Grade Earth Immortal; and hundreds of disciples from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. Of course, there were also other Earth Immortals from Western Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty who came to offer congratulations, but most of them were First Grade or early to mid-stage Second Grade Earth Immortals. After all, on the surface, this disciple recruitment competition was an internal affair of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect; other Immortal Sects couldn't very well send a host of powerful cultivators.

This disciple recruitment competition was divided into several rounds.

In each round, cultivators would duel each other, and approximately half of them would be eliminated. After a few rounds, when only forty-odd cultivators remained, the real finals would begin!

Li Xiaohu and the others, sitting beside Lin Xuankong, looked nervously and excitedly at the tokens in their hands, listening to a Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple announcing the pairings. Each cultivator who passed the preliminary round received a corresponding token, which would determine their opponent.

Shortly thereafter, Li Xiaohu stood up excitedly. "They called my number! My opponent is a cultivator named Lin Xi from the Pangdong Dynasty. He's not an Immortal Sect disciple, so he shouldn't be too difficult to deal with!"

Lin Xuankong nodded. "Just don't be careless! Anyone capable of becoming the top talent of a dynasty and being chosen to participate in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's competition won't be weak. He might have a few tricks up his sleeve!"

Li Xiaohu, holding his wine cup, chuckled. "Foster Father, don't worry. I only ate a good dozen pounds of immortal fruit just now and still haven't recouped the cost of a Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jade for the ticket. I definitely have to win against this guy so I can come back and eat more immortal fruit!"

Lin Xuankong smiled. "Then I'll await your triumphant return."

Hu Shuo, Yang Mountain, Li Er, Han Lu, and the Liy Family Brothers all stood up, toasted with Li Xiaohu, and wished him a swift victory.

After finishing the immortal wine in his cup, Li Xiaohu activated his True Qi and floated down towards the arena designated by the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple.

At the same time, from the west side of the Martial Arts Arena, a slender cultivator in white robes, carrying his long spear inverted, also floated up and descended towards the arena where Li Xiaohu was.

Chapter 475: Lin Xuankong VS Chang Li

Lin Xuankong gazed at the distant martial arts arena, a trace of anticipation rising in his heart. The Lin Family Seven Tigers had followed him for many years, traveling countless miles to this Spiritual Crane Immortal City. Naturally, he hoped each of them could win in this discipleship competition. He wanted them to join the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, become true disciples, and enjoy the various resources of the sect—especially obtaining a Sixth Celestial Vein Spiritual Object!

Among them, Li Xiaohu was the one he had known the longest. With the most straightforward and honest character, Li Xiaohu was very endearing to him. Compared to the others, Lin Xuankong naturally hoped even more for his victory!

However, the participants in this Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's competition were all prodigies. They came from various dynasties and even other Immortal Sects!

Although he had prepared numerous Magical Artifacts and several Immortal Swords for Li Xiaohu, this did not mean he would certainly win!

He could only hope for Li Xiaohu's victory!

As Lin Xuankong's thoughts whirled, in the hundreds of martial arts arenas below, numerous cultivators had already begun their brutal fights!

Instantly, various lights flashed throughout the entire Martial Arts Arena. The cultivators from the various dynasties and Immortal Sects each showcased their unique cultivation techniques, leading to constant booms and explosions on the martial stages!

Li Xiaohu's opponent, Lin Xi, was skilled in a spear technique. When his True Qi circulated, it could form the phantom of a five-hundred-zhang tall general wielding a spear. The speed and power of this phantom were terrifying, comparable to the Demon Venerables of the Six Demon Sects Lin Xuankong had once fought!

As soon as Lin Xi and Li Xiaohu clashed, the intense True Qi fluctuations and explosions overshadowed the sounds from hundreds of other cultivator battles!

Their dueling spot immediately attracted the eyes of nearly half the cultivators present!

Many people clicked their tongues in amazement. After all, Lin Xuankong had easily crushed the Eight Great Demon Venerables of the Six Demon Sects a few years ago. For other cultivators, however, it was extremely rare for a Tier Nine Cultivator to display the power of a Half-Step Earth Immortal!

Apart from not being able to use a Pseudo-Earth Immortal Golden Core like the Eight Great Demon Venerables of the Six Demon Sects, every thrust of Lin Xi's spear possessed the terrifying speed and power of a Half-Step Earth Immortal. That Tier Seven Magical Artifact spear could easily pierce numerous dark spatial rifts into the void!

If Li Xiaohu were just an ordinary Tier Nine Perfection cultivator, Lin Xi's special combat skill, which greatly enhanced explosive power, could likely defeat him within a few breaths!

As the fight began, Li Xiaohu indeed fell to a disadvantage. Despite possessing the body of a Demon Venerable and being able to channel Demon Techniques to reach the power of a true Half-Step Earth Immortal, this was, unfortunately, the territory of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. If he dared to use the Demon Techniques of the Eight Great Demon Venerables here, he likely wouldn't even need to finish the battle; he would probably be slain on the spot in the name of demon extermination!

Therefore, facing Lin Xi's terrifying assault, even when using a Tier Nine Magical Artifact, Li Xiaohu was still forced to retreat repeatedly!

After dozens of exchanges, a sweating Li Xiaohu had been driven to the edge of the martial stage by Lin Xi. Lin Xi, commanding the enormous phantom that wielded the spear, shouted excitedly, "Get out!"

At this moment, Li Xiaohu's expression shifted. He raised his hand, and in an instant, twelve Tier Nine Magical Artifact Longswords shot out from his Ghost Frog Pouch!

Each Tier Nine Magical Artifact Longsword weighed at least hundreds of thousands of jins. Combined, the twelve swords weighed millions of jins. Coupled with the True Qi power they carried, their might was incredibly fierce!

As the twelve longswords struck, Lin Xi's face changed, and he hurriedly retreated, trying to dodge the attack!

However, Li Xiaohu had been waiting for this moment, feigning weakness to close the distance. There was no way he would let Lin Xi evade!

He pushed his Yin Talisman Thunder True Qi to its limit, and the twelve longswords suddenly emitted countless beams of lightning. These beams crossed several dozen zhang, directly hitting Lin Xi's giant phantom!

Under the immense Thunder Power, Lin Xi's giant phantom froze. Then, the twelve longswords, empowered by the lightning, pierced the giant phantom, stopping right in front of Lin Xi's face!

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After Li Xiaohu won his first match, Hu Shuo and Li Er had their turns. Lin Xuankong was called last. Everyone won their matches in this first round quite smoothly.

Thus, everyone, extremely excited, celebrated by indulging in dozens of jins of fruit. Lin Xuankong, equally happy, indulged in several thousand jins.

Li Xiaohu said gleefully, "Heh, so those are the prodigies from the various dynasties? They aren't all that impressive! I even thought I'd have to use the trump card my godfather gave me, but just twelve Magical Artifact swords were enough to render the opponent defenseless!"

A voice suddenly came from not far away, "Well, it's only a few like you who can casually wield a dozen Tier Nine Magical Artifacts! Do you really think high-tier Magical Artifacts are so easy to obtain? Haven't you noticed most of the competitors in this martial arts competition are using Tier Six or Tier Seven Magical Artifacts!"

Everyone turned to see Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er floating over from nearby.

Li Xiaohu, Hu Shuo, and the others immediately stood and saluted.

By now, their strength had reached Ninth-Layer Perfection. They saluted Xiaoo Ying'Er not because of her status as the Third Princess, but because she was Lin Xuankong's Third Lady!

Li Xiaohu smiled and said, "What can I say? Honestly, I didn't want this many Tier Nine Magical Artifacts either, but Godfather gave us so many. We couldn't very well refuse, could we!"

Hu Shuo and the others burst into laughter.

The Ninth-Layer Female Immortal Servants from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, who had witnessed their previous battles and now heard Li Xiaohu's words, couldn't help but show expressions of envy.

These Immortal Servants, hailing from various places, had willingly become servants to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciples in hopes of gaining favor and, eventually, some of the sect's resources. Yet, even after a hundred years of toil, they might not acquire a single Tier Six Magical Artifact. This group, however, had members each possessing dozens of Magical Artifacts, displaying far more wealth than the other competing prodigies. Naturally, the Immortal Servants were very envious!

Lin Xuankong gestured for Xiaoo Ying'Er to sit beside him and said with a smile, "You ranked within the top eighteen in the initial test, so you didn't even have to participate in the first round. You're much stronger than us!"

Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er gave him a sidelong glance. "You just love to be low-key and hide your strength. Otherwise, your performance in the initial test would undoubtedly have been far better than mine..."

Just then, a voice from a Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple rang out, "Second round match at arena 128: Contestant No. 24765, cultivator Mu Shiba from the Great Xia Dynasty, against Contestant No. 3, Second Prince Chang Li from the Xianluo Dynasty."

As soon as the announcement was made, the entire Martial Arts Arena fell silent. Tens of thousands of cultivators all turned their gaze in that direction.

Chapter 476: Sect Leader Li's Curiosity from the Immortal Sect, Chang Li's Terrifying Strength

The name of Second Prince Chang Li from the Xianluo Dynasty was already well-known among the over one hundred thousand cultivators present!

He ranked third in the initial trial of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!

Many talented disciples from various Immortal Sects hadn't participated in the initial trial. Despite this, Second Prince Chang Li's Initial Tier Immortal Artifact and his Demon King Level Earth Dragon Exotic Beast convinced every cultivator that even if those talented disciples were included, he would still easily rank in the top ten!

Cultivators who ranked in the top fifty of the initial trial were exempt from the first round of the competition. Consequently, Chang Li hadn't appeared in the previous round, which further heightened the anticipation of those eager to witness his true strength!

Among the cultivators of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect, Flaming Blade Duan River couldn't help but reveal a hint of coldness in his eyes upon hearing the announcement from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple.

Chang Li's expression shifted slightly. "Master-uncle, what a coincidence! I'm actually matched against that Mu Shiba! But he and Galin Bodhisattva..."

Flaming Blade Duan River glanced toward the direction where the Sect Leader of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and others were standing, then slightly shook his head and coldly transmitted his voice, "Galin Bodhisattva did not come here to watch the match. Given that Yikong from Spirit Platform Buddhism has recently advanced to an Initial Tier Earth Immortal and become a Little Bodhisattva, Galin Bodhisattva must be staying with Yikong to help her stabilize her Realm for a while!

"Under such circumstances, your match against Mu Shiba is an excellent opportunity!

"Our Fire Spirit Immortal Sect indeed cannot afford to provoke the Bodhisattvas and disciples of Spirit Platform Buddhism, but this Mu Shiba is not a disciple of Spirit Platform Buddhism. Since that's the case, you don't need to hold back in the arena. Use this chance to enhance our Fire Spirit Immortal Sect's reputation and prestige!"

At this, he shot Second Prince Chang Li a cold glance and added, "You know what to do, right?"

Second Prince Chang Li's eyes flashed with a trace of killing intent, and he nodded slightly. "In the first round alone, more than seven hundred cultivators were killed on the spot by their opponents due to insufficient strength! Since this is a competition, it's inevitable that one might not always be able to hold back..."

Flaming Blade Duan River nodded immediately, a smile appearing on his face. "Excellent! The humiliation our Fire Spirit Immortal Sect suffered outside the arena will be avenged within it! In the arena, even if you kill this Mu Shiba, it would be entirely justified. Spirit Platform Buddhism always claims to act impartially. I'd like to see what Galin Bodhisattva could say if you killed Mu Shiba!"

Anticipation and excitement, mingled with a hint of cruelty, gleamed in Second Prince Chang Li's eyes. Because of the incident with Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, he already yearned to tear Lin Xuankong to pieces! Later, at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's auction, he also developed a feud with Lin Xuankong and Lii Xiaolan. He had long harbored an extreme hatred for Lin Xuankong. Now, with the chance to eliminate this detestable fellow in front of countless cultivators, he was undoubtedly incredibly eager and excited!

With this thought, he instantly floated into the air, gliding slowly towards Arena 128.

Second Prince Chang Li, already strikingly handsome, descended with an ethereal grace. Instantly, cheers erupted from the viewing stands around the arena, and many female cultivators cast admiring glances at the elegant and charming Chang Li.

Many cultivators couldn't help but begin to discuss among themselves.

"So that's Chang Li? The peerless genius who ranked third in the initial trial! He truly lives up to his reputation; his bearing alone is almost unmatched!"

"I heard he has an exceptionally strong special Talent, giving him a natural suppressive ability over dragon-type Demons! It's said that's how he tamed an Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon, securing his position as the third strongest in the initial trial!"

"Indeed! That's an Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon, with strength comparable to an Initial Tier Earth Immortal. A single shake of its body can transform it into a terrifying Giant Dragon thousands of zhang long, capable of easily moving mountains and overturning seas, and battling most Initial Tier Earth Immortals! With such an Exotic Beast under his command, how could anyone in the Transcendence Realm be his match!"

"Not only that, I heard he possesses an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact given by Vice Sect Leader Duan River of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect. He didn't use it during the initial trial, which is why he only ranked third! I've heard that if he used that Initial Tier Immortal Artifact along with the Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon, securing first place in the initial trial would be more than guaranteed!"

"That's not necessarily true. I heard the cultivator who ranked first in the initial trial is a talented disciple named Xiaoo Yan from the Five Elements Immortal Sect, armed with two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts from his sect. If they truly fought, Chang Li might not be his match!"

"Impossible, right? A Transcendence Realm Cultivator possessing two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts? Doesn't that mean that with those two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, he could easily suppress an Initial Tier Earth Immortal?!"

"Alas, he's a talented disciple of the Five Elements Immortal Sect. How can he be compared to us ordinary cultivators!"

"Tsk tsk, probably in the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, only that talented disciple Xiaoo Yan from the Five Elements Immortal Sect could obtain two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts! This Mu Shiba doesn't even have one Initial Tier Immortal Artifact; how can he possibly be Chang Li's opponent!"

"This fight will probably end very quickly! Still, being able to witness an Initial Tier Demon King in action makes the trip worthwhile. At least it justifies the ticket price, hahaha!"

"That fellow Mu Shiba is probably in for a disaster. Unless Second Prince Chang Li shows mercy, if that Initial Tier Demon King Earth Dragon is unleashed, Mu Shiba's only fate will be to be swallowed into the dragon's belly and turned into nutrients!"

Chapter 477: The Curiosity of Immortal Sect's Sect Leader Li, Chang Li's Terrifying Strength_2

"An Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon doesn't even need to swallow him. A casual flick of its dragon beard could turn this guy named Mu Shiba into dust!"

Among the discussions of the cultivators, there were indeed some who shook their heads silently. These cultivators had previously witnessed the events involving Galin Bodhisattva and Lin Xuankong. In their eyes, anyone to whom Galin Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism would gift a Buddhist Spiritual Treasure could not possibly be an ordinary person! However, they hadn't seen Lin Xuankong in action, nor had they heard who this 'Mu Shiba' truly was. So, these cultivators merely suspected Lin Xuankong wasn't ordinary. As for whether he was stronger than Chang Li or if he could withstand Chang Li's assault, they were uncertain.

At Lin Xuankong's location, Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, and the others frowned upon hearing the announcement from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple. Little Hu and the others were extremely confident in Lin Xuankong, as they had personally witnessed him wield the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword! Back then, the Four Great Demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect had used Demon Techniques to forcibly elevate themselves to the First-Grade Earth Immortal Realm. Despite this, they still fled in terror when Lin Xuankong wielded the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, not daring to confront him directly!

However, they were all keenly aware that Lin Xuankong would definitely not casually wield the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword on such an occasion, especially in front of countless cultivators and numerous Earth Immortals. Yet, without using the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and his other Immortal Artifacts, defeating Second Prince Chang Li would not be easy. An Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon was a genuine threat capable of contending with an Initial Tier Earth Immortal! These thoughts made Li Xiaohu and the others worry, and they all looked towards Lin Xuankong.

At this moment, even Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er couldn't help but frown slightly as she looked at Lin Xuankong. Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er had long been extremely annoyed with Second Prince Chang Li. However, considering the Xianluo Dynasty and the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect backing him, as well as his formidable strength, she could only avoid him by refusing to meet. Now that Lin Xuankong was matched against Second Prince Chang Li, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er naturally felt a surge of worry.

"It is said that Second Prince Chang Li also possesses Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, so you must not be careless. Moreover, his Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon can transform into a terrifying Demon thousands of feet tall at any time. Even Initial Tier Earth Immortals of the same realm would find it troublesome!"

"Furthermore, I've heard he has a domineering personality. Once he makes a move, he will never let you off easily. If you... if you really can't hold on, remember to prioritize your safety. Even if you have to reveal some of your trump cards, make sure to protect yourself!"

Seeing Li Xiaohu, Han Lu, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, and the others all looking worried, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but laugh. "You all should focus on how to defeat your own opponents round after round! As for this Chang Li, he has pestered you, Ying'Er, relentlessly. This time, I'll take the opportunity to teach him a proper lesson!"

With that, Lin Xuankong leaped up, transforming into an arc of light as he flew towards Martial Arena 128 in the distance.

As soon as he landed on the array-covered platform of the martial arena, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect disciple who had been standing on Martial Arena 128 floated up, landing outside its array. This disciple of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect announced, "The disciple selection competition has only one rule: do not leave the martial arena. Leaving the arena means failure! As for everything else, you can use any means at your disposal; there are no restrictions. Please wait a moment. I will announce the start of the competition, and then you may showcase your skills!"

With that, he floated to the west side of the arena and waited quietly.

By now, on the hundreds of martial arenas, all participating cultivators were in position, each staring intently at their opponent. However, the eyes of the over one hundred thousand cultivators in the massive circular stands were all focused on Martial Arena 128, fixated on Lin Xuankong and Chang Li, who were preparing to fight.

Clearly, Second Prince Chang Li's reputation was already well-established, making him one of the most popular prodigies in Spiritual Crane Immortal City during this time.

It wasn't just the cultivators in the stands. Floating on the Immortal Clouds above the many martial arenas, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, Spiritual Crane Fairy Qu Qiao'Er, the late-stage Second-Grade Earth Immortal Huang Liutao, and other Earth Immortals from various Immortal Sects also focused their attention on Chang Li and Lin Xuankong.

Sect Leader Li carefully examined Lin Xuankong, then turned to Qu Qiao'Er. "Junior Sister Qu, I heard that you, along with two disciples and Lii Xiaolan, encountered this cultivator named Mu Shiba at the auction house recently. In your opinion, who will win between Mu Shiba and Chang Li?"

Spiritual Crane Fairy Qu Qiao'Er shook her head slightly. "I only heard that this Mu Shiba is from the same village as Lii Xiaolan, and that they both hail from the Great Xia Dynasty. As for his actual strength, I am not clear.

"However, considering Chang Li's power, even Initial Tier Earth Immortals would struggle to win against his Immortal Artifacts and Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon, let alone a cultivator in the Transcendence Realm! Unless... unless this Mu Shiba possesses two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, or has two Initial Tier Demon King Level Demons as Exotic Beasts, he probably wouldn't last even a single breath against Chang Li's attacks!"

Chapter 478: Sect Leader Li's Curiosity and Chang Li's Terrifying Strength_3

Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect heard this and couldn't help but slightly frown. As the Sect Leader of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, he naturally hoped that the cultivators who would win this disciple selection competition would be the prodigies from various dynasties, rather than cultivators with ties to other Immortal Sects. The value of the Sixth Celestial Vein Spiritual Object is nearly limitless. He, of course, hoped that the cultivator who obtained such a Spiritual Object would develop a stronger sense of belonging to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!

Unfortunately, those so-called prodigies from various dynasties, while immensely talented, were ultimately Transcendence Realm cultivators. Without sufficient resources and treasures, how could they compete with those Immortal Sect disciples who possessed a multitude of treasures?

The Second-Grade Late Stage Earth Immortal, Huang Liutao, on the side, couldn't help but interject, "Senior Sister Qu is indeed correct. If it were an ordinary Ninth-Layer Perfection cultivator, even dozens bound together wouldn't necessarily be a match for this Chang Li! But this Mu Shiba is no ordinary person. Both Senior Sister and Sect Leader must have seen the moment when Galin Bodhisattva's Buddhist Sect disciple advanced to the Little Bodhisattva rank earlier. However, since you left early, you didn't see that Galin Bodhisattva from Spirit Platform Buddhism had solemnly invited this Mu Shiba to join Spirit Platform Buddhism, only for Mu Shiba to refuse! At that time, Galin Bodhisattva was quite

regretful and disappointed, as if she had missed out on a rare genius found once in tens of thousands of years.

"Moreover, this Mu Shiba has quite a character. When Galin Bodhisattva tried to gift him the Glazed Purification Bottle Spiritual Treasure of Spirit Platform Buddhism, he directly refused! It seems that Mu Shiba was concerned that possessing such a Spiritual Treasure would attract others' jealousy. However, even if many could think of this point, how many could resist the allure of such a miraculous Buddhist Spiritual Treasure? Mu Shiba's willpower is definitely beyond what ordinary cultivators can compare to. Since he attracted the high regard of Galin Bodhisattva, his talent must also far surpass that of ordinary prodigies! As for his strength... since he could refuse a Buddhist Spiritual Treasure, Mu Shiba probably has even greater opportunities, perhaps even wielding an Immortal Artifact!"

Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, hearing this, couldn't help but feel a deep curiosity. Though Galin Bodhisattva's strength was only that of a Second-Grade Earth Immortal, comparable to a Little Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism, she was, after all, a direct disciple of Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva. Her status was such that no one in the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region dared to offend her or disobey her commands. This Mu Shiba actually refused Galin Bodhisattva in public. Afterward, she still wanted to gift him a miraculous Spiritual Treasure of Spirit Platform Buddhism, and he continued to refuse. If this story spread, there wouldn't be a single person in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region who wouldn't know about it!

What an interesting little guy, what a curious little guy indeed! What exactly is his talent? How strong is his talent? Why does Galin Bodhisattva hold him in such high regard?

With intense curiosity rising in his heart, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect secretly pondered and then looked toward Spiritual Crane Fairy Qu Qiao'Er.

"The disciples of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect have always acted domineeringly and ruthlessly! This Second Prince of the Xianluo Dynasty is a disciple of one of Flaming Blade Duan River's junior martial brothers. He should have inherited some of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect's style. Since this Mu Shiba is favored and valued by Galin Bodhisattva, our Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect cannot merely stand by and let others harm him, lest we displease Galin Bodhisattva. Junior Sister, when Chang Li and Mu Shiba duel later, keep a close watch. If Mu Shiba encounters danger, act immediately to save him!"

Spiritual Crane Fairy Qu Qiao'Er heard this and nodded slightly, "Rest assured, Senior Brother Sect Leader, I will keep a close watch on them and act promptly!"

「At this moment」

Lin Xuankong, standing in the contest arena, had no idea that even Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect had noticed him and thought he was not a match for Chang Li. He looked at Second Prince Chang Li, who was a hundred feet away, with a fairly calm expression.

Chang Li let out a cold smile, constantly toying with the miniature Earth Dragon in his hand. "Mr. Mu, I didn't expect to meet you again, and we happen to be matched as opponents! Ah, Mr. Mu, you are from the same village as Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er. Given my relationship with Ying'Er, I should show you mercy!

"Unfortunately, this disciple selection competition of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is something I am determined to win. So, even though you are Ying'Er's fellow villager, I must do my best!"

It would have been better if Chang Li hadn't mentioned Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er. Now, he mentioned her before Lin Xuankong, acting as if she belonged to him, and then hypocritically said that Lin Xuankong was from her village. Lin Xuankong's originally calm expression gradually turned cold. He looked at Chang Li, who maintained a graceful demeanor, and said coldly, "Since this is a competition, let's not only determine the victor but also settle life and death!"

At this moment, Lin Xuankong's heart was filled with murderous intent. If previously he had only intended to teach this so-called Second Prince, Chang Li, a lesson, after hearing Chang Li's hypocritical and disgusting words, Lin Xuankong was now resolute in his killing intent!

Second Prince Chang Li, hearing Lin Xuankong say this, couldn't help but laugh. He mockingly looked at Lin Xuankong. Seeing the killing intent in Lin Xuankong's eyes, Chang Li felt immensely pleased.

Chapter 479: Sect Leader Li's Curiosity and Chang Li's Terrifying Strength_4

"Hmph, you are Ying'Er's fellow countryman. This Spiritual Crane Immortal City is billions of miles away from the Great Xia Dynasty. It's not easy to meet a fellow countryman here. No matter what you think, I can't bear to let Ying'Er be sad. Don't worry, I will undoubtedly defeat you this time, but I will definitely spare your life!

When the day comes for Ying'Er and me to get married, we will certainly invite you, a fellow countryman from the Great Xia Dynasty, to the wedding feast!

As for now, I can only apologize in advance, fellow countryman!"

After saying this, he laughed heartily, the mockery on his face becoming even more apparent.

At this moment, from above the white clouds floating in the sky, the voice of Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect echoed, "The second round of the competition begins now!"

Sect Leader Li's voice had barely faded when the several hundred martial arenas instantly came alive, each of them erupting with booming sounds.

The Cultivators participating in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's disciple recruitment competition all possessed a minimum Cultivation Realm of late-stage Ninth Layer. In a place like the Great Xia Dynasty, each would be considered a top expert among experts. As they engaged in combat with all their might, the resulting commotion was naturally extraordinary.

For a time, explosive "BANG! BANG!" sounds echoed everywhere, along with the "SWISH! SWISH!" of True Qi breaking through the air. Every martial arena was filled with a vast amount of dispersed True Qi!

However, at this moment, the attention of over a hundred thousand Cultivators in the stands was focused on the martial arena where Lin Xuankong and Chang Li stood. For them, the battles among Ninth-Layer Perfection Cultivators were certainly thrilling. But it was Second Prince Chang Li, possessing an Initial Tier Demon King Level Earth Dragon and Immortal Artifacts, whose moves promised the true spectacle!

"Fellow countryman, I'm about to make my move. You must be careful! Don't let me kill you right away; otherwise, Ying'Er will definitely be saddened!"

Feeling the countless gazes of the Cultivators, Second Prince Chang Li leisurely walked towards Lin Xuankong's position.

He slightly raised his right hand, and six Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons suddenly appeared above his head. Each Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldron, the instant it appeared, transformed to a hundred zhang in length. From the top of these magical artifacts, a multitude of Flame Giant Sparrows, each hundreds of zhang in size, emerged!

At the same time, his left hand grasped a large number of Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jades. He frantically absorbed the vast amount of True Qi previously infused into these Profound Truth Jades into his body. Then, through the six Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons, this energy transformed into numerous Flame Giant Sparrows, each comparable to a Tier Nine Demon!

In just one-tenth of a breath, a dense, sky-obscuring swarm of several hundred Flame Giant Sparrows, each comparable to a Tier Nine Demon, had already appeared above Chang Li's head!

These Flame Giant Sparrows were even larger, and the flames on their bodies fiercer, than those previously summoned by Yang Ding, a disciple of the Fire Spirit Sect!

The hundreds of Flame Giant Sparrows illuminated the entire martial arena brilliantly, causing the air and surrounding space to visibly distort!

Previously, Yang Ding, a disciple of the Fire Spirit Sect, had once used a Tier Seven Fire Spirit Cauldron to summon tens to hundreds of Flame Giant Sparrows. With this power, he had completely overpowered Little Bodhisattva Yikong of Spirit Platform Buddhism—a formidable expert whose strength was close to the Initial Tier Earth Immortal realm—leaving him with no way to fight back and astounding the countless Cultivators who witnessed the battle!

Now, Second Prince Chang Li was using a full six Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons, and his speed in summoning Flame Giant Sparrows was naturally extremely fast!

As he took step after step towards Lin Xuankong, the number of Flame Giant Sparrows above his head grew continuously. In the blink of an eye, the count of Flame Giant Sparrows in the sky had already reached over a thousand!

To put it in perspective, in just that single breath, what Second Prince Chang Li had achieved was equivalent to activating a thousand Demon Pearls at once. This truly showcased the formidable power of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect's Fire Spirit Cauldrons.

Chapter 480: This is Impossible, How Can You Possess an Immortal Body

At this moment, a thousand Flame Giant Sparrows flapped their massive wings in midair, releasing a terrifying power that even made the Array set up by the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect for the duel tremble!

This Array was specially designed for the disciple selection ceremony, capable of withstanding the full-power attack of any Ninth-Layer Perfection cultivator!

And indeed, during the first round of battles, countless fights took place, yet no team of cultivators had been able to cause any damage to this Array!

However, when Chang Li unleashed the power of the six renowned Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons from the Western Region's Fire Spirit Immortal Sect, the Array on the competition stage seemed unable to withstand it. It was evident how terrifying those thousand Flame Giant Sparrows were—and this was without him even truly attacking; just driving those Flame Giant Sparrows had such an effect. If he were to attack...

This scene fell into the eyes of the over one hundred thousand spectators, and aside from the genius disciples from various Immortal Sects, almost every cultivator couldn't help but stand up in excitement.

"My heavens, this is the Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldron of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect! Its power is too terrifying. Just one Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldron is probably equivalent to the simultaneous activation of hundreds of Demon Pearls!"

"No wonder Chang Li was honored as third in the preliminary round. Just the power of this Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldron is beyond what an average cultivator can contend with!"

"No, no, Chang Li didn't even use the Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldron during the preliminary round. If he had used these six Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons, his ranking might have directly been second, only below Xiaoo Yan, who has two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts!"

"Tsk, tsk, that guy named Mu Shiba is really unlucky to have encountered Chang Li! I bet these Flame Giant Sparrows could deplete all his True Qi with just one wave of fire breath and turn him into ashes!"

"Hahaha, I'll bet twenty pieces of Grade-Entering Profound Truth Jade. Mu Shiba will definitely lose and won't last more than a breath's time! Who dares to bet against me?"

"You must be dreaming! Mu Shiba is one hundred percent doomed to lose. Who would bet with you? Are you out of your mind?"

Many cultivators engaged in lively discussions, their faces full of admiration, obviously shocked by the methods and Magical Artifacts Second Prince Chang Li was currently using!

At this moment, even Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, high above in the sky, frowned slightly. "Hmph, this Flaming Blade Duan River is truly generous!" he muttered. "Even if the entire Fire Spirit Immortal Sect were to pool their resources, they probably wouldn't be able to gather more than thirty Tier Nine Fire Spirit Cauldrons. For just a duel, he actually gifted Chang Li six! It seems Flaming Blade Duan River is determined to acquire the Sixth Celestial Vein Spiritual Object! Mu Shiba is probably in danger now. A thousand Flame Giant Sparrows attacking simultaneously is equivalent to a thousand Tier Nine Demons attacking. Their explosive Demon Techniques are enough to easily obliterate a Same Tier cultivator. Unless he has the Defensive Buddha's Light of the Spirit Platform Buddhism, otherwise, even Jun'an couldn't withstand it!"

Speaking of this, he couldn't help but glance at Spiritual Crane Fairy Qu Qiao'Er, only to see that she had already mobilized her Immortal Yuan, her face filled with vigilance as she watched Mu Shiba, obviously ready to rescue him at any moment!

Seeing this, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect nodded slightly, feeling relieved. No matter how powerful the Magical Artifact of the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect was, in front of a Third-Grade Earth Immortal, it was merely a toy. After all, it was just a Magical Artifact operated by a Transcendence Realm cultivator, far from being able to resist the means and Immortal Techniques of a Third-Grade Earth Immortal!

「In the competition arena,」

Chang Li raised his head to look at the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows he had summoned. He took a deep breath of the air, which had become scorching from the flames, and then looked coldly at Lin Xuankong. "Fellow townsman, I'll give you a chance now. Obediently kowtow, admit defeat, and leave the competition arena. That way, you'll still have a chance to live! Otherwise, if the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows attack at once, I won't be able to hold back!"

As he spoke, the smugness in Chang Li's eyes was almost overflowing.

Lin Xuankong, however, paid no attention to the already extremely arrogant Chang Li.

The True Qi within his body circulated rapidly.

In an instant, he had activated all his Beneficial Techniques, such as the Mad Roar Bone Technique and the Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique.

Next, he raised his right hand and took out a Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir. As soon as the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir appeared in his palm, it emitted myriad rays of light, with countless Buddhist Secret Texts flowing from within the Buddha's Light!

Lin Xuankong then opened his mouth and swallowed the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir.

Simultaneously, he activated the Celestial Demon Bone's terrifying Demon Technique, which could amplify his power forty-eight times!

The only pity was that the Beneficial Demon Technique from the Demon Sect couldn't be activated. Otherwise, with his Ninth-Layer Realm strength, Lin Xuankong could have easily transformed his body to that of the First-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, possessing the speed, methods, and power of a First-Grade Earth Immortal!

However, even so, Lin Xuankong's body instantly expanded, transforming to a height of one thousand five hundred zhang, and he already possessed the speed, methods, and power of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

The most amazing thing was, because he had taken the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, at this moment, not only was Lin Xuankong's body immense, but its surface was also emitting golden Buddha's Light, covered with Buddha Patterns possessing formidable defensive power!

Only then did Lin Xuankong make a hand gesture, and an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact fell into his hand, transforming into a terrifying Immortal Sword one thousand zhang long!

All of this happened within one-thirtieth of a breath's time.

It happened so quickly that Chang Li's sneering expression was still on his face when he suddenly saw Lin Xuankong before him become immeasurably gigantic, like a true Initial Tier Earth Immortal standing there—and a Buddhist Earth Immortal at that, his entire body radiating golden Buddha's Light!

Seeing this, Chang Li's sneer froze instantly.

He looked up at Lin Xuankong's massive form, couldn't help but retreat rapidly, and cried out, "Impossible! This kind of body...this kind of body can only be possessed by an Initial Tier Earth Immortal! You clearly emit True Qi fluctuations, so how can you possess the terrifying body of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal? This is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

At the same time, he dared not delay any longer and frantically urged the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows to fly towards Lin Xuankong!

Although the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows were much smaller than Lin Xuankong's body, their numbers were vast. Combined with their bodies shrouded in flames, their power was naturally extraordinary!

This scene looked as though countless massive balls of flame were about to engulf Lin Xuankong directly. Additionally, the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows flying at great speed had bodies glowing incredibly bright, obviously preparing to explode upon nearing Lin Xuankong, employing the same tactic Yang Ding used to defeat Little Bodhisattva Yikong!

And at this moment, Lin Xuankong suddenly raised his arm, the Initial Tier Immortal Sword in his hand aimed precisely at the thousand Flame Giant Sparrows rushing toward him!