

Stronger 741

Chapter 741: General-level Demon Artifact, Jiang Huanglong's Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone

As Lin Xuankong pondered, White-forehead Qilin Bai E activated an immortal technique. A large amount of soil continuously churned, gradually burying the countless fragmented corpses from the Yang Immortal Sect and Yiyang Immortal City. This White-forehead Qilin Bai E was quite different from the hot-tempered Cyan-forehead Qilin; she had a gentle nature and couldn't bear to witness such a hellish scene!

A moment later, the Yang Immortal Sect and Yiyang Immortal City, once shrouded in black smoke and reeking with a foul stench, were completely covered by a thick layer of yellow soil, transformed into a desolate wasteland!

Grand Elder Sui He gazed at the scene before him, his brow furrowed. "The grand army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect invading the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region has yet to arrive. Merely a few traitors from the Immortal Realm causing chaos have turned the once spiritual mist-shrouded and talented Yiyang Immortal City into a hell in the blink of an eye! When this Immortal Demon War in the Western Region breaks out, who knows how many living beings will suffer? Who knows how many fellow cultivators, after millennia of arduous cultivation, will fall in this war, their painstaking efforts turning to naught!"

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent, their hearts heavy.

Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia raised his wine gourd, took a large gulp, and shook his head. "The Profound Yin Demon Sect is indeed formidable, and many Earth Immortals in the Immortal Realm, myself included, are quite wary. However, the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region is different from the past. With the legendary Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu of the Luo Water Immortal Sect overseeing it, and the seven grand arrays she is preparing to set up, the outcome of this Immortal Demon War is still uncertain. Why be so disheartened, Fellow Daoist Sui He?"

Hearing Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia's words, White-forehead Qilin Bai E couldn't help but turn to Lin Xuankong and wink.

As the spiritual beast of Immortal Lord Luoshui, White-forehead Qilin Bai E naturally knew that in the twelve years Lin Xuankong had spent in the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage World, he had refined over two hundred Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts for Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu. With so many

artifacts, Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu would be able to set up far more than just seven First Layer Luo Water Grotto Heaven Arrays!

However, this matter, being one of the trump cards of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region against the Profound Yin Demon Sect, certainly couldn't be revealed too soon; it had to be kept for the final moment!

But how could White-forehead Qilin Bai E know that in these twelve years—thanks to the abundant materials for refining immortal artifacts contributed by over seventy immortal sects, and the vast quantities collected by White-forehead Qilin Bai E under Immortal Lord Luoshui's orders—the number of immortal artifacts Lin Xuankong and the artifact refining genius Xiao Xiuyi had refined had already skyrocketed, far exceeding tens of thousands...

「After more than forty hours,」

while everyone was resting, they suddenly saw a beam of light appear in the distant sky. When the beam first appeared, it was still thousands of miles away, but in an instant, it crossed the vast distance and stopped near Lin Xuankong and the others.

The Five Elements Wanderer, Sui He, Qing He, Cang He, and Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia all flew up immediately upon seeing the beam of light halt, bowing respectfully from a distance.

Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia couldn't help but exclaim, "The Qilin Immortal is truly worthy of being a seventh-grade Demon King! Paired with this Third-Grade Immortal Artifact refined by Tributor Mu, it truly spans thousands of miles in an instant! The Luo Water Upper Sect of the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth is countless miles from here. If we were to travel, a round trip would likely take us several years!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin, however, was quite excited at this moment and said with a smile, "My ability to travel back and forth so quickly has nothing to do with my cultivation. It all relies on this Immortal Sword, one of only two Third-Grade Immortal Swords in the Immortal Realm!"

It turned to White-forehead Qilin Bai E, trotting a few steps with a smug air. "Sister Bai, when I activated this Third-Grade Immortal Artifact to return to our Luo Water Immortal Sect, the entire sect was in an uproar! Hundreds of thousands of disciples came out to see this Third-Grade Immortal Artifact.

Thousands of Earth Immortals even came out of seclusion just to personally witness this Immortal Sword—one of only two Third-Grade Immortal Swords in the Immortal Realm!

"Even Grand Elder Yuan of our Luo Water Immortal Sect was very excited upon seeing this Third-Grade Immortal Sword. He repeatedly sighed with emotion, saying that for the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region to produce an Artifact Refining Master capable of refining Third-Grade Immortal Swords, especially during this Immortal Demon War, was a sign of the Immortal Realm's revitalization. It was also a sign that our Immortal Realm could achieve victory in this war!

"I'm telling you, I've never seen Grand Elder Yuan so excited! I bet if he wasn't restraining himself due to his status as Grand Elder, he would have snatched the Third-Grade Immortal Artifact from my hands to admire it thoroughly in front of everyone!"

Hearing Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, the Five Elements Wanderer, Sui He, Qing He, Cang He, and Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia all turned to look at Lin Xuankong.

They weren't surprised by the excitement of the Luo Water Immortal Sect's Grand Elder, Earth Immortals, and disciples. After all, when they first saw Lin Xuankong wield a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, their shock had far exceeded what Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal described!

White-forehead Qilin Bai E, seeing Cyan-forehead Qilin's smug expression and the Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Alright, alright, no need to be so smug!

"Hurry up and tell us, when you returned to our Luo Water Immortal Sect this time, did Grand Elder Yuan use the Nine Profound Inference Stone to deduce where the traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the other eleven immortal sects are hiding?"

When Cyan-forehead Qilin heard White-forehead Qilin Bai E mention the traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, its face immediately darkened. It snorted out two jets of fire from its nostrils and declared, "The Nine Profound Inference Stone, as one of the three great treasures of our Luo Water Immortal Sect, is naturally incredibly effective. How could it fail to deduce their hiding places!"

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Furthermore, the actions of the Immortal Realm traitors from the twelve Sects, including the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, are enough to affect parts of the Immortal Demon War. Naturally, Grand Elder

Yuan did not hesitate and immediately used the Nine Profound Inference Stone to deduce the location of those Immortal Realm traitors' recent hiding place related to Earth Immortals!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E immediately flew to the side of the Cyan-forehead Qilin. "Good, since we have the location, Qing, quickly take us there to avoid any delay. Otherwise, those Immortal Realm traitors might change their hiding place again!"

The group quickly left the vicinity of the Original Yang Immortal Sect and continued flying southward, following the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

During the journey, the Cyan-forehead Qilin returned the Third Grade Immortal Artifact to Lin Xuankong with great reluctance. When he saw Lin Xuankong hook the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword back to his waist, the expression of this Seventh Grade Spiritual Beast was peculiar, akin to a child seeing his favorite toy taken away by another child...

「More than ten hours later,」

Five Elements Wanderer, following behind the Cyan-forehead Qilin, asked with some confusion, "Qilin Immortal, the direction we are heading is clearly toward the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect's location... Given what the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other ten Sects have done, would they still remain within their Sects?"

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E frowned and said, "The most dangerous place is sometimes the safest! The Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the other traitors might have spread news of fleeing their Sects only to more securely hide within their Sect's secret grounds!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin sneered.

"Grand Elder Yuan of our Luo Water Immortal Sect personally activated the Nine Profound Inference Stone, deducing the current hiding place of the Immortal Realm traitors from the twelve Sects, including the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect!

That location is within the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect's main grounds, eight thousand feet deep beneath the Eighth Peak of Nine Tripods Mountain, in an Earth Fire Secret Realm!

How audacious these Immortal Realm traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the other eleven Sects are! They clearly know that their actions this time might alarm our Patriarch, yet they still dare to linger within their Sect's secret grounds!

Moreover, their staying within the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect's secret grounds is very likely so they can plot their next surprise attack on other Immortal Sects. Humph, this time we will surely catch them all in one sweep!"

「Several hours later, as the sky turned faintly white,」

Deep in the Nine Tripods Mountain Range, eight figures floated above a collapsed hill.

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E looked at the ruined gates of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect below and couldn't help but say, "Jiang Huanglong, Jiang Jiaolong, and the others from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect were truly willing to sacrifice anything! Since its inception, the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect has existed for tens of thousands of years. Generations of Earth Immortals and countless disciples invested endless manpower and resources to establish this Immortal Sect! To seek refuge with the Profound Yin Demon Sect and to hide their traces, they have completely destroyed this grand Sect!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin sneered and said, "If I hadn't personally returned to our Luo Water Immortal Sect and asked Grand Elder Yuan to deduce their hiding place, even if the eight of us had reached this location and seen this widespread ruin and desolation, we would never have guessed that the traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the other eleven Sects would be hiding eight thousand feet underneath these very ruins!

However, how could they ever understand the prowess of our Luo Water Immortal Sect's Nine Profound Inference Stone? No matter how they scheme, it's all just a futile waste of effort!"

Among the people behind the Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong silently marveled in his heart. Indeed, many treasures in the Immortal Realm were exceptionally marvelous. He, by using the red glow technique of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, had managed to locate the hiding place of the traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and others. Yet, the Luo Water Immortal Sect's Nine Profound Inference Stone could deduce an opponent's exact location from just a trace of their aura. This miraculous ability was no less powerful than the surveillance method of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye!

As he was marveling, Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia flew out, cupping his hands toward White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin. "Two Qilin Immortals, since we have found their hiding place, why not let Chi Liuxia use some techniques to force them out?"

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E nodded slightly and looked towards Lin Xuankong, Five Elements Wanderer, and the others, saying, "When Chi Liuxia uses his Immortal Technique, everyone should remain vigilant, circulate your Immortal Yuan in advance, and prepare your Immortal Artifacts to respond to any attacks from those Immortal Realm traitors!"

Everyone nodded. Wine Sword Immortal Chi Liuxia then tossed his Wine Gourd into the air, chanting incantations softly. Moments later, his palm-sized Wine Gourd magically enlarged to a thousand feet. The gourd gleamed with Spiritual Light, and its dark mouth aimed at the rubble on the ground!

"HAH!"

Chi Liuxia suddenly shouted, pointing his right hand, fingers extended, toward the ground from a distance. In an instant, a massive torrent of spring water, exuding the fragrance of wine, gushed from the dark mouth of the gourd. It fell at terrifying speed for thousands of feet, directly smashing into the ground!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Countless rocks were blasted away.

The stream, imbued with Immortal Yuan Power, easily pierced through the thick bedrock, continually impacting downward. In moments, it formed a deep hole hundreds of feet deep, and it kept drilling deeper...

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, and Five Elements Wanderer all circulated their Immortal Yuan, their eyes holding a trace of vigilance as they closely watched the ground.

Lin Xuankong placed his right hand on his Ghost Frog Pouch.

At this moment, the Ghost Frog Pouch on his waist was just one of his twelve Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouches for storing Immortal Artifacts; it was not the one containing the most. This pouch stored three thousand six hundred Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, with none being of First Grade or above!

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However, all the Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts within the Golden Patterned Ghost Child Pouch had already been arranged with array patterns and runes. With a slight activation on his part, he could deploy as many as two hundred Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Arrays.

Of course, dealing with fewer than two hundred Earth Immortals from the Twelve Great Immortal Sects, such as the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and Profound Pure Immortal Sect, wouldn't require two hundred Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Arrays, or even a single Eighth Layer Spirit Crane Array. After all, once an Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array unfolded, it would set up a formidable Grand Array that only a few Eighth-Grade Earth Immortals could break through. It could also summon Array Spirit Cranes capable of contending with Eighth-Grade Earth Immortals!

If it were just a matter of dealing with the Immortal Realm traitors from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other twelve immortal sects, Lin Xuankong wouldn't even need to take action. The Cyan-forehead Qilin, a Seventh-Grade Demon King Level Spiritual Beast, would be enough to sweep them away!

However, Lin Xuankong was concerned about the Demon Artifacts of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, which Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong had mentioned in conversations with Elder Jiang Jiaolong. During the recent days of surveillance, Jiang Huanglong had repeatedly and quite proudly mentioned the Demon Artifacts. Unfortunately, he never specified their grade, their power, or any peculiar aspects they might possess!

This was Lin Xuankong's only concern...

"Something's happening!"

As Lin Xuankong was contemplating, Chi Liuxia, who was activating the Wine Gourd, suddenly cried out softly. She stopped activating it and, with a flash, floated near Lin Xuankong and the others. A trace of apprehension was on her face as she looked down.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, the three Grand Elders, and the Five Elements Wanderer all narrowed their eyes, carefully looking at the large hole Chi Liuxia had made!

After a few moments, a series of air-tearing sounds came from the dark, gaping hole. Then, over a hundred streams of light flashed out from it. These were the Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other twelve immortal sects, activating their respective Immortal Artifacts and Magical Artifacts as they charged out from the depths of the earth!

"What a bunch of fools! Did you think hiding in the Secret Realm beneath these ruins would allow you to avoid detection? The methods of the Luo Water Immortal Sect are far beyond what you can imagine!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's gaze swept over the nearly two hundred Earth Immortals as it shouted coldly.

The Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other twelve immortal sects were all gathered around Jiang Huanglong, clearly with him, the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader, as their head. Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, they all revealed cold smiles.

These Earth Immortals from the twelve immortal sects had all attended Lin Xuankong's grand ceremony when he advanced to First-Grade Earth Immortal. Back then, these more than one hundred Earth Immortals had been extremely respectful even when encountering Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, to say nothing of Lin Xuankong himself!

Now, facing the Qilin Immortal of the Luo Water Immortal Sect, these Earth Immortals, who had once been so subservient, all wore mocking smiles; not a single one showed any hint of fear. Clearly, they all had something to rely on!

Jiang Huanglong, the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader at their head, sneered even more profoundly. He stared at the Cyan-forehead Qilin, his eyes filled with disdain.

"Hmph! If Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, were here, I would naturally be wary of her methods. After all, she is one of the twenty-eight Immortal Lords, ranked third among the Strongest Immortal Lords! But you, you demonic creature! You're nothing more than a Demon Beast kept by some Earth Immortal. Barking so loudly here, do you really think you're all that...?"

"Shut up! You damned traitor of the Immortal Realm!"

Before the Cyan-forehead Qilin could speak, the Five Elements Wanderer, who was always adept at seizing such opportunities, had already roared in anger.

Simultaneously, the Five Elements Wanderer produced his Jade Talisman. Upon activating it, his body instantly transformed, becoming a colossal Immortal Body several thousand zhang tall, radiating the aura of a Sixth-Grade Earth Immortal. His Immortal Sword expanded to a thousand zhang in length, emitting dazzling rays of light that spanned ten thousand zhang, and he pointed it directly at Jiang Huanglong, the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader.

This Five Elements Wanderer was evidently confident that the Cyan-forehead Qilin's Seventh-Grade Realm was far beyond what the Earth Immortals from sects like the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and Profound Pure Immortal Sect could resist. That's why he decisively stepped forward first, acting as the vanguard, hoping to curry favor with the Cyan-forehead Qilin!

He pointed at Jiang Huanglong, the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader, and berated him, "How dare a traitor to the Immortal Realm like you speak disrespectfully of the Luo Water Immortal Sect's Qilin Immortal! The Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal has now reached the Seventh-Grade Demon King Realm! Even in the entire Immortal Realm, that's an absolutely High-Grade Earth Immortal!

However, to deal with a mere Fifth-Grade like you, Jiang Huanglong, there's certainly no need for the Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal to act personally. Even I can easily rout you and send you fleeing in disarray!"

"A Seventh-Grade Demon King Realm?"

The Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, the Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other twelve immortal sects couldn't help but turn their gazes towards the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

Jiang Huanglong, however, suddenly burst into loud laughter. "HAHAHA! Five Elements Wanderer, oh, Five Elements Wanderer! In the past, the Five Elements Immortal Sect could indeed have been considered the First Immortal Sect in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty, ranking solidly first among the Twelve Great Immortal Sects. My Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect was leagues behind your Five Elements Immortal Sect then!

But how could you possibly know the extent to which my, Jiang Huanglong's, strength has grown in this past year or so! The might of the Profound Yin Saint Sect's various Sacred Techniques and Sacred Artifacts is far beyond what you could ever imagine!

Fine, fine! Since you, the ever-sycophantic Five Elements Wanderer, intend to kiss up to this Demon Beast and be the first to meet your end, then I shall accommodate you!"

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Before the speaking voice had even finished, Jiang Huanglong, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, suddenly opened his mouth wide. His originally round face stretched out abruptly, his mouth expanding to several feet in size. Immediately, a Demon Artifact in the shape of a black skeleton head, wreathed in copious black smoke, flew out from his mouth!

In the distant sky, Lin Xuankong, who was observing Jiang Huanglong, couldn't help but feel a tremor in his heart as he stared intently at the Demon Artifact.

Obviously, this Demon Artifact, shaped like a black skeleton head, is the Profound Yin Demon Artifact Jiang Huanglong has been incessantly talking about recently. Its Grade and specific effects are unknown. However, the fact that Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, dares to boast so arrogantly, disregarding a Seventh-Grade Spiritual Beast like the Cyan-forehead Qilin, suggests this artifact possesses incredibly formidable and bizarre abilities!

At this moment, Five Elements Wanderer, who had originally planned to curry favor with the Cyan-forehead Qilin, couldn't help but feel his eyelids twitch as he witnessed Jiang Huanglong using the Demon Artifact. Without the slightest hesitation, he immediately activated his Immortal Yuan. The First-Grade Immortal Artifact floating before him emitted a resounding sword hum, transforming into an incredibly swift stream of light that pierced straight towards Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect!

Since the other party intended to activate a Demon Artifact, Five Elements Wanderer dared not waste a single moment. This sword strike unleashed the strongest destructive power he, a Sixth-Grade Earth Immortal who had advanced using a Spirit Talisman, could muster!

In an instant, the space between Five Elements Wanderer and Jiang Huanglong was torn apart in vast swathes by the First-Grade Immortal Sword. It pierced through the air, striking at Jiang Huanglong's forehead in a fraction of a second! The full-force attack of a Sixth-Grade Earth Immortal, combined with

the power of a First-Grade Immortal Artifact, was naturally incredibly potent—so powerful that not even a Fifth Grade Perfection Earth Immortal would dare to withstand such an assault head-on!

However, Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, watched Five Elements Wanderer's First-Grade Immortal Sword pierce toward him, yet he made no attempt to dodge. His eyes even bore a hint of disdain, a touch of contempt!

"SZZZZZZ..."

An extremely unpleasant sound echoed from Jiang Huanglong's forehead!

In a flash, a wisp of the black smoke coiling around the black skeleton head suddenly shot out, positioning itself between Jiang Huanglong's forehead and the First-Grade Immortal Sword!

Moreover, that meandering strand of black smoke, which seemed on the verge of dissipating, unexpectedly solidified upon blocking the sword's path and refused to disperse. It stubbornly obstructed the First-Grade Immortal Artifact's thrust, generating countless sparks and an ear-piercing, teeth-gritting SZZZZZZ sound!

Seeing this, Five Elements Wanderer, who was floating in the distance, felt his eyelids twitch violently again. Shock filled his heart, yet he dared not hesitate. He immediately poured his Immortal Yuan frantically into his First-Grade Immortal Artifact, driving it forward with all his might, thrusting and stabbing!

However, to Five Elements Wanderer's utter disbelief, despite having reached the Sixth Grade Perfection Realm with the help of the Jade Talisman and unleashing his full power, his First-Grade Immortal Sword couldn't advance even a fraction of an inch against that wisp of black smoke! The tip of his First-Grade Immortal Sword was merely an inch from Jiang Huanglong's forehead. Just one more inch, and it could wound Jiang Huanglong's Immortal Body, yet it was firmly blocked right there!

"That's impossible! What kind of Demon Artifact are you using?!" Five Elements Wanderer cried out, swallowing hard and staring incredulously at the scene before him. "Just a wisp of black smoke can block my strongest attack? Jiang Huanglong, what manner of Demon Artifact did you obtain from those fiends of the Profound Yin Demon Sect?!"

"AHAHAHAHA! This is a Saint General-level Sacred Artifact from the Holy Sect!" Jiang Huanglong gloated. "Ever since the Holy Envoy of the Holy Sect bestowed it upon me, I have expended the Life Souls of nine million Cultivators, plus the Life Souls of numerous Earth Immortals from ten Immortal Sects, including the Yang Immortal Sect, all to imbue this Sacred Artifact with true Holy Power! Five Elements Wanderer, oh Five Elements Wanderer, when the time comes for the Profound Yin Saint Sect to unify the Immortal Realm, when you face the Holy Sect's Saint General-level Demon Artifacts, what use will that pathetic Jade Talisman of yours be then!"

After laughing heartily, Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, suddenly gestured with his hand. The black skeleton head emitted a strange "KAKAKA!" cry and shot forward, smashing into the First-Grade Immortal Artifact that was still pressing against the wisp of smoke before his forehead. The Immortal Artifact, struck by the black skeleton head, instantly let out a mournful wail and was sent spinning tens of thousands of zhang away, with wisps of black smoke now coiling around it!

Five Elements Wanderer, whose Heart Spirit and Immortal Yuan were connected to the First-Grade Immortal Artifact, couldn't withstand such a sudden backlash. His face flushed red, and then, PTOO! He spat out a large mouthful of blood! His Immortal Body was thousands of zhang tall, so this huge mouthful of blood sprayed out like a torrential downpour, countless drops of Immortal Blood scattering and falling like rain!

Wounded, Five Elements Wanderer dared not be careless and immediately retreated. He beckoned to his First-Grade Immortal Artifact. When it trembled and flew back towards him, the Immortal Artifact had lost its previous speed and ferocity. It swayed unsteadily as it flew, seemingly difficult to control!

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The White-forehead Qilin Bai E, the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, and Chi Liuxia all frowned at what they saw.

With just a strike from a distance, Jiang Huanglong, the Sect Leader of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, managed to injure the Five Elements Wanderer, who had just advanced to the Sixth Grade using a Jade Talisman!

Such terrifying power! It was not just that a Fifth Grade Earth Immortal like Jiang Huanglong should be incapable of this under normal circumstances; even a Sixth Grade Perfection Earth Immortal would be unable to do so. Only a Seventh Grade Earth Immortal at the Mid-grade or Late Stage, with the help of an Immortal Artifact, could possibly achieve this!

Everyone's eyes filled with apprehension as they stared at the black skull that Jiang Huanglong of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect possessed.

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E uneasily kicked its hooves and shouted, "Black soul shrouds, black bones laugh maniacally—this is the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, one of the top-ranked General-level Demon Artifacts among the Profound Yin Demon Sect's seventy-two types! Five Elements Wanderer, quickly activate all your Immortal Yuan to expel the Power of Resentful Spirits that has invaded your First-grade Immortal Artifact. Otherwise, in a short while, that bit of the Resentful Spirit's power will corrode it, and your First-grade Immortal Artifact will soon transform into a Demon Artifact under Jiang Huanglong's control, rendering it impossible for you to activate!"

Upon hearing this, the Five Elements Wanderer's mouth filled with bitterness.

He hurriedly retreated behind the White-forehead Qilin Bai E and activated all his Immortal Yuan, striving to dispel the wisps of black smoke lingering on the First-grade Immortal Artifact. However, to his utter frustration, these seemingly weak wisps of smoke were tenacious like bone-attached maggots, extremely hard to expel!

At this moment, the Five Elements Wanderer's heart was filled with deep regret. Although he had guessed that Jiang Huanglong, the Sect Leader of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, dared to speak arrogantly due to some reliance, he never imagined that this reliance came from possessing the extremely powerful General-level Demon Artifact, the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, secretly obtained from the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Seeing the Five Elements Wanderer, who had advanced to the Sixth Grade Realm using a Jade Talisman, defeated and slightly injured in a single round by Jiang Huanglong, the Earth Immortals of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, Profound Pure Immortal Sect, and the other eleven Immortal Sects instantly grew cocky.

"Hahaha, congratulations to Sect Leader Jiang for successfully refining the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone bestowed by the Holy Envoy of the Profound Yin Saint Sect! That damn Five Elements Wanderer, I couldn't stand him since the formation of the Seventy-Six Immortal Sects Alliance. It's so satisfying to see him take such a heavy loss today, truly satisfying! Hahaha!"

"Indeed, only by joining the Profound Yin Saint Sect can we gain truly formidable strength! The power of the Sacred Artifact from the Profound Yin Saint Sect can instantly corrode a First-grade Immortal

Artifact. If I had known this earlier, why would I waste time cultivating as an immortal? I should have joined the Profound Yin Saint Sect and cultivated their sacred ways instead!"

"Hahaha, that old Five Elements Wanderer, always flattering those above and showing disdain to those below, finally gets a taste of his own medicine! Sect Leader Jiang, you must kill this old bastard this time, to let us vent the anger accumulated over thousands of years of his oppression!"

"Exactly, exactly! This Five Elements Wanderer deserves to die more than any other Earth Immortal in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region! I've long been disgusted by his phony righteousness and hypocritical demeanor. Sect Leader Jiang, kill this old bastard, and use his tens of thousands of years of cultivation to refine this Sacred Artifact. Surely it will greatly enhance its power!"

"Eh? What are you all talking about? This time, it's not just the Five Elements Wanderer, that old bastard, who is going to die! The two little Spiritual Beasts that came here, as well as those old fogeys from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, are all going to die! Damn it, especially those two Qilin Spiritual Beasts from the Luo Water Immortal Sect. It's said that the flesh of these Spiritual Beasts is incredibly nourishing. Eating one is equivalent to centuries of cultivation for an Earth Immortal!"

"If that's true, we're in for a great feast today! Sect Leader Jiang, we all followed you to join the Profound Yin Saint Sect; you can't hog all the food for yourself. You have to give each of us a piece of Qilin Flesh, right? Hahaha!"

The nearly two hundred Earth Immortals present laughed madly, utterly unbridled.

It wasn't that they underestimated White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong, and the others; rather, the attack launched by Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect using the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone was too overwhelming. Even a Sixth Grade Perfection Earth Immortal could not resist it!

With such a powerful General-level Demon Artifact for protection, in their view, even if the Cyan-forehead Qilin had already advanced to the Seventh Grade Demon King Realm, it would be no match for Jiang Huanglong, the Sect Leader of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, serving as the Spiritual Beasts of Immortal Lord Luoshui, had always been revered by countless cultivators. Not just in the Central Divine Dynasty

Western Region, but even in the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth, if they encountered a Ninth Grade Earth Immortal, that Earth Immortal would treat them with utmost respect out of consideration for Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu. When had they ever endured such humiliation and disdain!

Seeing these traitors of the Immortal Realm acting so arrogantly, the scales on White-forehead Qilin Bai E's body squirmed constantly, while the Cyan-forehead Qilin directly summoned a vast amount of Immortal Yuan and let out a mighty roar!

Chapter 746: The Wrath of the Cyan-forehead Qilin, The Fierce Might of the High-Tier Demon Artifact

Back at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, the first time this Cyan-forehead Qilin appeared, it unleashed a Spirit Roar. At that time, over a thousand Earth Immortals from the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region who attended the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's grand event were all affected. Their Immortal Yuan froze, making it impossible for them to use any Immortal Techniques for a short period!

As one of the top-tier Spiritual Beasts among countless demon species that excel in spirituality, the Qilin possessed a talent that could cause any Earth Immortal of the same realm a tremendous headache! After all, this Spirit Roar was almost impossible to defend against. Once control over Immortal Yuan was lost, the Qilin Spirit Beast, with its powerful Immortal Body far surpassing that of the Human Race, could launch close-range attacks. One could neither attack nor defend; one could only endure the beating!

At this moment, after unleashing the Qilin Spirit Roar, the Cyan-forehead Qilin flew directly toward Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect. The nearly two hundred Earth Immortals from twelve Immortal Sects—including the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the Profound Pure Immortal Sect—all turned slightly pale, fell silent, and retreated.

Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect's expression also changed. He realized that even with the protection of the numerous black clouds from the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, he still couldn't resist the innate attack of this top-tier bloodline Spiritual Beast. All his Immortal Yuan had stagnated, and he was unable to mobilize even a trace!

As the Cyan-forehead Qilin charged at him and with his Immortal Yuan still immobilized, Jiang Huanglong's face turned briefly pale, a flash of panic appearing in his eyes.

But in the blink of an eye, Jiang Huanglong's expression returned to normal. A sneer touched the corners of his lips as he said coldly, "Having lived in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region and cultivated Immortal Techniques for nearly ten thousand years, I've grown accustomed to fighting by mobilizing Immortal Yuan. To think I was momentarily startled by the roar of a little Demon Beast like you!

However, I now possess a General-level Sacred Artifact. How could a Seventh Grade Spiritual Beast like you possibly contend with me!"

In the next moment, Jiang Huanglong let out a sudden, loud roar. The black skull floating by his side immediately exuded countless black clouds, numbering in the millions. Among them, nearly a hundred thousand directly enveloped Jiang Huanglong's body!

Instantly, Jiang Huanglong, who originally had a fluctuating Immortal Yuan and exhibited a rather Taoist immortal demeanor, felt his bones crackle with explosive sounds. His body rapidly expanded, transforming into a colossal figure thousands of feet tall within a fraction of a second!

Not only that, but Jiang Huanglong, who as the Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect originally possessed a rather dignified appearance, was now enveloped in black smoke. Those hundred thousand streams of black smoke drilled into his countless pores. His skin began to pulsate rapidly, and black bone spikes, each hundreds of feet long, erupted from those same pores...

In the blink of an eye, Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect had transformed into a Demon thousands of feet tall, covered from head to toe with sharp, black bone spikes!

The black skull, now hundreds of feet in size, settled onto some of the spikes on his shoulders, emitting strange, hoarse cries and looking incredibly eerie!

Seeing Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong's bizarre transformation, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, which had unleashed its Qilin Spirit Roar and was about to charge, braked suddenly in mid-air. It halted halfway, a tinge of apprehension appearing in its enormous eyes.

In the distance, the White-forehead Qilin frowned upon seeing Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong's bizarre transformation and said, "This is the Nine Resentments Possession, allowing him to harness the power of the Demon Artifact, the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone! No, that's not right. To accomplish the Nine Resentments Possession, one must have cultivated the Nine Resentments Demon Technique of the Profound Yin Demon Sect for at least a thousand years. This Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect certainly wasn't beguiled by the Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect recently! Qing, be cautious. Although this Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect is fundamentally only at the Late Fifth Grade Realm, with the Nine Resentments Possession, he can harness the power of all the Resentful Souls absorbed by the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone. This is by no means insignificant!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded and said solemnly, "Rest assured, sister! I will find a way to slay this Demon Lord!"

Hearing the conversation between the White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, Jiang Huanglong, now transformed into a Demon thousands of feet tall, suddenly let out a harsh, grating laugh. "HAHAHAHAHA, you two Little Spirit Beasts actually know a thing or two about the origins of the Nine Resentments Sacred Technique and the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone! But since you understand that much, you should also know what it truly takes to refine the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone into a true Sacred Artifact! It requires torturing to death at least nine million Cultivators and the simultaneous ritual sacrifice of the Golden Cores and Resentful Souls of at least ninety-nine Earth Immortals!"

He took a deep breath, a warped expression appearing on his twisted, spike-covered face. "After successfully refining and achieving possession of such a powerful Sacred Artifact, whether one is a Transcendence Realm Cultivator or a mere First, Second, or Third Grade Little Earth Immortal, they can instantly wield the combined power of nine million Cultivators and ninety-nine Earth Immortals! What formidable might this is! How could a mere Seventh Grade Little Spirit Beast like you possibly resist it!"

Speaking to this point, his enormous, now strangely white eyes, shifted and landed on the Cyan-forehead Qilin. "I'll give you one last chance to live. If you obediently prostrate yourself on the ground now and submit to me, I will take you as my Sacred Mount. In the future, I will sweep through the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region with you. You will also cultivate this immensely powerful Nine Resentments Sacred Technique. Then, you too will be able to wield the power of nine million Resentful Souls, perhaps even the power of ninety million Resentful Souls!"

Chapter 747: The Wrath of the Cyan-forehead Qilin, The Ferocity of the High-Tier Demon Artifact_2

The number of cultivators in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region is countless. Once they all fall under the jurisdiction of the Profound Yin Saint Sect in the future, these cultivators will become materials for you and me to refine Sacred Artifacts!

In the future, if we can refine a huge quantity, this Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone might even have the chance to become a powerful Sacred Artifact capable of withstanding Tier Nine Celestial Tribulation, or even Celestial Immortal Tribulation!

You, don't you want to be the first Great Demon to step into the Celestial Demon Realm among countless demons in the Immortal Realm in thousands or tens of thousands of years?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin listened up to this point, already filled with rage. She rotated her enormous head and stamped her hooves forcefully. A tinge of cruelty flashed in her eyes, and the Immortal Yuan within her surged to an alarming extreme, causing her countless scales to shiver continuously.

From afar, White-forehead Qilin Bai E trembled upon witnessing this scene.

As a Qilin Spirit Beast, it naturally understood its species' Bloodline Talent profoundly. Thus, it knew that Qing's current overwhelming anger clearly signified the activation of the Forbidden Power within the Qilin Spirit Beast bloodline...

That power is immensely strong but can only be triggered once. It depletes all the Immortal Yuan of the Qilin Spirit Beast, rendering it unable to fight for at least tens of days afterward! Due to this drawback, this Bloodline Talent of the Qilin Spirit Beasts is rarely known to outsiders, and each Qilin Spirit Beast seldom activates it!

Seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin about to use the Forbidden Power within its bloodline, White-forehead Qilin Bai E naturally felt a bit anxious.

However, gazing at the immensely formidable Jiang Huanglong before it, even though its heart ached for the Cyan-forehead Qilin, it could only remain silent! It knew that among everyone present, even as the second strongest in terms of realm, it was far from capable of opposing Jiang Huanglong, who had invoked the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone!

At this moment, Jiang Huanglong also clearly sensed the anomaly in the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

Yet, the massive enhancement from invoking the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone swelled his confidence to an unprecedented level!

He didn't even bother to pay further attention to the Qilin Spirit Beast preparing to unleash a powerful move. Instead, his gaze shifted towards Lin Xuankong.

After scanning Lin Xuankong carefully for a few moments, Jiang Huanglong's grotesquely hideous face abruptly cracked into a wide grin, revealing enormous black fangs within.

"Mu Shiba, ever since you arrived in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, all the Earth Immortals and cultivators here began orbiting around you, the so-called Super Refining Master. Honestly, I am quite jealous!

"But when the Holy Envoy handed this great Sacred Artifact, the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, to me, I finally understood how meaningless it is to be a Super Refining Master. So what if you can refine Third Grade Immortal Artifacts? Once I capture you, you will be nothing but a pitiful refining tool!

"True experts are those who possess the most formidable power. The so-called Artifact Refining Masters, Array Masters, Alchemy Masters, Beast Taming Masters, and so on, are merely lower-tier cultivators serving truly powerful individuals like me!

"In this world, only true strength, true destructive power, is the foundation to establish oneself, the key to dominating the entire Immortal Realm!

"Mu Shiba, don't you agree with me?"

At this point, the grotesquely hideous face of this Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader, Jiang Huanglong, was already filled with twisted triumph.

Back then, this Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader, Jiang Huanglong, had witnessed firsthand during the Seventy-Six Immortal Sects Alliance's siege of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect how Lin Xuankong heroically defeated the Fire Spirit Immortal Sect and suppressed the Seventy-Six Immortal Sects.

Later, he even saw Lin Xuankong single-handedly confront the Thirty-Six Great Celestial Immortal Tribulations. Lin Xuankong battled those thirty-six terrifying Celestial Tribulation Creatures and directly advanced from the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm to the First Grade Earth Immortal Perfection Realm under the gaze of countless onlookers. At that time, his admiration for Lin Xuankong's strength, talent, bloodline, and Artifact Refining Technique was boundless, and his jealousy was so intense it was almost deadly!

Now, with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone invoked and his power surging crazily, the intensely envious Jiang Huanglong finally found a shred of confidence before Lin Xuankong!

In such circumstances, how could he possibly miss this chance, this moment of arrogance, this moment of audacity!

Currently, Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong wished that countless cultivators could witness this moment. That would be truly gratifying, truly a moment of vindication!

Indeed, at this moment, he most hoped that this formerly high-and-mighty 'Tributor Mu,' upon seeing his terrifying Power of Nine Resentments, would show fear, comply immediately, and submit to him as if submitting to the Heavenly Dao!

He was fully confident that 'Tributor Mu' would fear him.

In his view, with his true Power of Nine Resentments, the formerly high-and-mighty Mu Shiba could not possibly contend against him, not with his Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, nor with his Immortal Artifacts!

However, just as he finished his triumphant speech and looked expectantly at Lin Xuankong, he suddenly discovered that Lin Xuankong was not even looking at him.

Lin Xuankong seemed oblivious to his words.

This 'Tributor Mu' was instead watching the Cyan-forehead Qilin curiously, seemingly contemplating something...

At this moment, Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong's composure suddenly shattered.

He twisted his spike-adorned neck and hissed, "Mu Shiba, I'm talking to you! Are you deaf?"

Chapter 748: The Rage of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Fierce Might of the High-Tier Demon Artifact_3

Just at this moment, a fiery red light shone in front of Jiang Huanglong, the Immortal Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect.

Enraged and invoking the Forbidden Power, the Cyan-forehead Qilin's entire body, every single scale, turned fiery red. Around its body, towering flames spontaneously ignited, and its hooves stepped on blazing fire! In that instant, the Cyan-forehead Qilin transformed into a majestic Flame Qilin!

The most astonishing thing was that the flames surrounding the Cyan-forehead Qilin were extremely terrifying in temperature. Even though Jiang Huanglong, the Immortal Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, was thousands of feet away from the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the dreadful heat of the flames still scorched him. His black bone spurs turned a glowing red, and their tips began to turn to ash...

In just a moment, Jiang Huanglong was previously enveloped in overwhelming Demonic Qi, fierce and bizarre with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone attached. Now, all the black bone spurs on his body surface turned to ash, falling in a shower. This was followed by his flesh and skin starting to pop and blacken under the scorching flames, resembling lamb meat thrown into a fire!

"Ah! What kind of Immortal Technique is this?"

Jiang Huanglong was in unbearable pain as his bone spurs, skin, and flesh continually turned to ash. His eyes, which had turned pale white, even shattered under the fire's scorching heat! He desperately activated the Demonic Qi within him, continually invoking the Resentful Souls on the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone and letting out agonized roars!

The strangest thing was that these terrible flames didn't seem to emit any heat towards Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, or the others standing behind the Cyan-forehead Qilin. Even the nearly two hundred Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and Profound Pure Immortal Sect couldn't feel any hint of the flame's temperature. The terrifying heat of the Qilin flames seemed entirely concentrated on Jiang Huanglong, the Immortal Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect!

This miraculous Flame Manipulation Technique completely defied the natural laws of fire. Even Earth Immortals proficient in Flame Immortal Techniques couldn't achieve this. It was evidently a terrifying talent unique to the Qilin Race!

At this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, covered in flames, stepped towards Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect with fiery hooves. Its originally black-and-white eyes had transformed into two enormous fireballs, continuously spewing out flames, making the already majestic Cyan-forehead Qilin even more fearsome!

Staring at Jiang Huanglong, the Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly spoke, "Just a Fifth-Grade Immortal Realm traitor, do you actually believe that with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone Demon Artifact given by the Profound Yin Demon Sect, you can run rampant in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region? Even a casual strike from my master could utterly destroy this Demon General-level Demon Artifact. Not to mention, the Qilin True Flame of my Qilin Race is not something a mere Fifth-Grade Earth Immortal like you, relying on a Demon Artifact, can contend against!

"But rest assured, I will carefully control the temperature of the Qilin True Flame, ensuring you won't be reduced to ashes immediately!

"For an Immortal Realm traitor like you, I will roast you with Qilin True Flame for thousands, even tens of thousands of years, until your Divine Soul can no longer bear this pain—worse than hell—and collapses into madness! I will ensure every Earth Immortal in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region knows that to collude shamelessly with the despicable devils of the Profound Yin Demon Sect leads only to self-inflicted harm!"

Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin say this and seeing the formidable and mysterious power of its Qilin True Flame, the nearly two hundred Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and Profound Pure Immortal Sect immediately paled. They grabbed their Immortal Artifacts and Magical Artifacts, activating their Immortal Yuan, preparing to flee as the situation turned dire.

Just then, among those nearly two hundred Earth Immortals, Grand Elder Jiang Jiaolong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect suddenly stepped forward. This veteran Fifth-Grade Earth Immortal with white hair and beard stroked his white beard and laughed, "Huanglong, have you had enough fun? It's just a Seventh-Grade Qilin Spirit Beast. How long do you plan to toy with it?"

The nearly two hundred Earth Immortals from the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the Profound Pure Immortal Sect were stunned upon hearing these words. They turned to look at Jiang Huanglong, who was writhing and screaming under the Qilin True Flame. His bone spurs, skin, and flesh had all turned to ash, and even his bones were exposed, yet he burst into deranged laughter, "Hahaha, Elder, why must you be so dull? I was planning to frighten this Little Qilin as it approached, then swallow it and turn it into a Resentful Soul within the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone!"

Before his voice had finished, the originally charred Jiang Huanglong suddenly let out a loud roar.

In an instant, countless black clouds from the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone attached to his left shoulder re-entered his body. But this time, hundreds of thousands of threads of black cloud entered his Immortal Body—far more than the first time!

As a large amount of Demonic Qi entered his body, Jiang Huanglong's charred and cracked Immortal Body immediately returned to normal. Countless black bone spurs extended from every part of his Immortal Body, now longer, blacker, and sharper than before, exuding an eerie, ferocious aura!

Chapter 749: The Rage of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Fierce Might of the High-Tier Demon Artifact_4

After completing this transformation, Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, roared up to the sky, glaring at the terrifying flames emitted by the Cyan-forehead Qilin, and flew straight towards it!

In mid-flight, Jiang Huanglong laughed wildly,

"Hahaha, Little Qilin, you don't know the true power of the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone. If it hasn't devoured nine million Resentful Souls, it's naturally not powerful enough and can at most be considered an Initial Tier Saint General-level Sacred Artifact. But once it has consumed enough Resentful Souls, its power increases a hundredfold, a thousandfold!

"Now, this Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone has grown into a true High-Tier Sacred Artifact. Even if a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal strikes with full force, it cannot destroy it, let alone your paltry flames!"

Opposite him, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, who was unleashing the Qilin True Flame, widened its flame-spewing eyes again. Instantly, two long, bright, and thick flames shot straight towards the approaching Jiang Huanglong.

"Shameless traitor, you talk big. Let's see if your so-called High-Tier Demon Artifact can withstand the true attack of my Qilin True Flame!"

As they exchanged words, the two rapidly approached each other, and the two flames of the Qilin True Flame directly sprayed onto Jiang Huanglong's face!

Seeing Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect behaving so arrogantly, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but feel elated.

However, before it could happily prance around, it suddenly discovered that the flames it had originally sprayed onto Jiang Huanglong's face were actually blocked by thousands of black clouds emitted from the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone on his left shoulder!

Although the terrifying temperature of the Qilin True Flame continuously annihilated those thousands of black clouds, it was clear that the Qilin True Flame couldn't entirely annihilate those black clouds in a short time!

At this moment, Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, with his right palm covered in countless black bone spurs, was already striking towards the Cyan-forehead Qilin!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's heart skipped a beat, and it dodged Jiang Huanglong's gigantic hand strike by twisting its body. However, to the Qilin's surprise, although Jiang Huanglong's thousand-zhang hand missed, the thousands of black bone spurs on his hand suddenly shot out like thousands of sharp arrows leaving their bows, piercing straight into its body!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

Thousands of explosions erupted simultaneously!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, pierced by thousands of massive black bone spurs, was shaken and sent flying backward. At the same time, it opened its giant Qilin mouth, spitting out a large mouthful of Qilin True Blood mixed with flames!

The Qilin True Flame protecting its body destroyed nearly a thousand black bone spurs, and its Qilin True Scales blocked most of the attack. However, Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, empowered by the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, unleashed such fierce and vicious attacks that the remaining two to three thousand black bone spurs struck and injured the Seventh-Grade Spiritual Beast Cyan-forehead Qilin with sheer force!

Not only that, after retreating ten thousand zhang, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, having spat out a vast amount of Qilin True Blood, found that the areas attacked by the two to three thousand black bone spurs were now enveloped in numerous black clouds!

The most bizarre part was that these black clouds clinging to its Immortal Body were not afraid of the Qilin True Flame. Under the scorching heat of the Qilin True Flame, they wriggled and spread towards the gaps between its scales, trying to burrow into its body!

Seeing this, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E couldn't help but exclaim, "Qing, quickly stop unleashing the Qilin True Flame before it exhausts all your Immortal Yuan and potential. Use the Immortal Yuan to expel the Power of Resentful Spirits from the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone. Otherwise, once these High-Grade Demon Artifacts invade, your Divine Soul will soon be corrupted, you'll lose consciousness, and become a Resentful Soul within the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, besieged by the power of thousands of Resentful Spirits, was too preoccupied to speak.

Though initially temperamental, it knew that this was a life-or-death moment and could not afford any carelessness. It immediately stopped unleashing the Qilin True Flame and continuously mobilized its Immortal Yuan to desperately resist the invasion of the Power of Resentful Spirits!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E, the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, Chi Liuxia, and Lin Xuankong all mobilized their Immortal Artifacts and stood in front of the Cyan-forehead Qilin to prevent Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect from pressing his advantage!

As for the Five Elements Wanderer, who had initially insisted on taking the lead, seeing this situation, his face turned pale. He shrank behind the crowd and couldn't help but shout, "Tributor Mu, the situation is critical. Quickly use the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, or all of us combined won't match up to Jiang Huanglong in a single round!"

In the Five Elements Wanderer's eyes, even the Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, who had advanced to the Seventh-Grade Demon King Realm and activated its powerful Bloodline Talent, was defeated by Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect. Now, the only chance for survival seemed to be Lin Xuankong's Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman!

The Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong, having struck successfully, saw the crowd's reaction and laughed arrogantly once again,

"Five Elements Wanderer, Little White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Little Cyan-forehead Qilin, Sui He, Qing He, Cang He, Chi Liuxia,

"I'm giving you a chance now. Immediately surrender your Immortal Artifacts obediently and grovel, shouting a hundred times that the Holy Sect is invincible, Jiang Huanglong is invincible!

"Who knows, if I'm in a good mood, I might spare you and not turn you into Resentful Souls within the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone! Hahahaha!"

Chapter 750: The Rage of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Fierce Might of the High-Tier Demon Artifact_5

After a burst of hearty laughter, his large eyes, which had turned deathly pale, swept over the faces of the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Chi Liuxia, and the Five Elements Wanderer. His twisted, ugly face was full of smug satisfaction.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong, who was floating beside the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, couldn't help but shake his head. "Excuse me," he said, "why do they get a chance to beg for mercy to save their lives, but I don't? Isn't that unfair? I'm Mu Shiba, a well-known figure in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region. Don't I deserve any respect or consideration?"

Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, who was originally laughing smugly, had his expression freeze as he listened to Lin Xuankong's words. His pale eyes fixated on Lin Xuankong. At this moment, he felt an overwhelming urge to slap this 'Mu Shiba' to death! This damn Mu Shiba, relying on his Refining Technique, was simply too arrogant! After seeing me defeat the Cyan-forehead Qilin, a Tier Seven Spiritual Beast, with a single strike, he still dared to speak like this? Does he really not fear death? Dammit! If it weren't for Saint Masters like Fenghuo Lin specifically ordering me to capture Mu Shiba alive, I absolutely wouldn't be able to tolerate this provocation... I really want to crush him... but I don't dare. Those are the orders of several Saint Masters!

At this moment, not only did Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect have a grim look on his face, but even the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Chi Liuxia, the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin all looked at Lin Xuankong with strange expressions. They all knew how formidable Lin Xuankong's Artifact Refining Technique was. It seemed even Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect would be reluctant to kill him. After all, if Lin Xuankong's numerous Immortal Artifacts were contaminated, the

Profound Yin Demon Sect would gain a significant increase in powerful Demon Artifacts. But even with his incredible Refining Technique, was it wise to speak like this now? Was he really unafraid that Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong might lose control and kill him?

The Five Elements Wanderer couldn't help but tremble and said, "Mu... Tributor Mu, now is not the time to be stubborn with words! Our only hope now lies in your Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman!"

Nearly two hundred Earth Immortals from the twelve Immortal Sects, such as the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the Profound Pure Immortal Sect, also looked toward Lin Xuankong with some surprise. After a moment of stupefaction, they couldn't help but laugh.

"HAHAHA, this Mu Shiba must have gone mad with fear! Didn't he see that even the Cyan-forehead Qilin, a Tier Seven Demon King Realm Spiritual Beast, was gravely injured by Sect Leader Jiang with a single strike after using its ultimate Bloodline Talent?"

"We've seen arrogance before, but never this extreme!"

"Yeah! Even if Immortal Lord Luoshui came, they might not be a match for our Sect Leader Jiang. What gives this insignificant Mu Shiba the right to be so arrogant? Just because he has some Immortal Artifacts? But these Immortal Artifacts' effectiveness depends on whose hands they are in!"

"Right, right, his Jade Talisman is formidable, but even if it's potent, it can at most kill a Late Stage Fifth Grade Earth Immortal. Our Sect Leader Jiang can devastate even a Tier Seven Spiritual Beast with a single strike!"

The many Earth Immortals were all discussing it, clearly finding Lin Xuankong's bravado absurd at this moment.

Listening to the Earth Immortals' discussions, the twisted face of Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect gradually calmed down. He fixed his deathly pale, huge eyes on Lin Xuankong and sneered, "Mu Shiba, your greatest reliance should be that Tier Three Immortal Artifact and the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, right! If I hadn't refined the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone Sacred Artifact to a High Tier, I would indeed have had some trouble dealing with your Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman and that Tier Three Immortal Artifact! However, right now, with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone Sacred Artifact in my possession, not to mention summoning the Seventh Grade

projection of the Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva with your Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, even if you could summon her Eighth Grade projection, it would not be a match for my Sacred Artifact. This is, after all, the entire power of nine million Resentful Souls! As for your Tier Three Immortal Artifact, although its Escape Speed is incredible, capable of traveling billions of miles in a day, can it possibly be faster than my full-force attack? Such laughable little toys! Come on, use your Tier Three Immortal Artifact and Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman. I want to see if your strength is as tough as your words! I will also show you how your Tier Three Immortal Artifact will be sublimated into a Sacred Artifact by my powerful Sacred Artifact! And I will let you witness how the so-called Seventh Grade projection of the Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva is crushed to dust by me!"

After he finished speaking, Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect crossed his large arms, which were covered in black bone spurs, over his chest. His giant pale eyes showed a hint of contempt as he gazed at Lin Xuankong sideways.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong merely shook his head slightly, reached his hand into the Golden Patterned Ghost Child Pouch, then looked at Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong and said, "Before you die, let me ask you one question. Jiang Huanglong, how old are you?"