

Stronger 771

Chapter 771: Lethal Threat and the Unique Effects of Dragon Blood Fruit

This is actually the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord! The Demon Lord, even in the Profound Yin Demon Realm, is a top-level existence. Even the so-called twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm can barely contend with such a being. Furthermore, even the Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva—hailed as the strongest Earth Immortal across the four Great Domains of Boundaryless Mountain Demon Realm, Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, Profound Yin Demon Realm, and Spirit Platform Buddha Realm—would need to unite with dozens of Great Accomplishment Bodhisattvas to slay such an entity!

And now, he, a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal, has to face such a supreme demon...

Lin Xuankong dared not hesitate any longer. He summoned all his mental strength, and with the help of the heat flow from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone, he frantically resisted the Spiritual Attack launched by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from billions of miles away!

It seemed that Lin Xuankong's resistance was sensed. The huge human face revealed a hint of disdain in its eyes, continuing to launch that terrible Spiritual Attack. One terrifying illusion after another kept appearing in Lin Xuankong's mind, and waves of immense pressure, enough to make his Divine Soul tremble, kept falling upon it.

At this moment, the Spiritual Attack launched by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from billions of miles away mostly fell on Lin Xuankong. On the side, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He were still unable to withstand the terrible spiritual pressure. As time passed bit by bit, the bodies of these five immortals and two beasts kept trembling, and a large amount of Immortal Blood flowed out from their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses, dripping down continuously!

After dozens of breaths, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He finally couldn't bear it any longer. The White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin's bodies went limp; they fainted and fell from the air. Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He also had their eyes roll back, their bodies stiffened, their Immortal Yuan ceased circulating, and they plummeted downwards. They were attacked by the expanding power of the Spiritual Attack and still couldn't withstand it. Their Divine Souls were severely injured, and they fainted. One can only imagine how terrifying the Spiritual Attack Lin Xuankong was enduring at this moment!

Even though Lin Xuankong possessed extraordinary Talent and, thanks to Young Lady Li Xiaolan's Divine Marvelous Elixir, had advanced his Heart Thought to the Fifth Grade while still in the Second-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, he still couldn't withstand this attack. Indeed, if not for the sudden surge of heat from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone, Lin Xuankong would have fared even worse than Chi Liuxia, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the White-forehead Qilin Bai E. His Divine Soul would have completely collapsed under such a terrifying Spiritual Attack.

But at this moment, as Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul was constantly under attack, tiny blood droplets began to seep from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose! Lin Xuankong did not dare to be careless. He forcibly maintained the clarity of his Divine Soul, resisting the Spiritual Attack that seemed to tear his Divine Soul apart. But he knew very well that if this continued, once the heat flow from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone disappeared, his Divine Soul would be torn to pieces in an instant!

He felt helpless!

Who could have thought that just by chasing some Immortal Realm rebels, the strongest of whom were merely at the Fifth Grade, such a situation would arise!

Who could have thought that this group of Immortal Realm rebels not only made full preparations but also possessed the powerful Demon Artifact, the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone!

Having a Demon Artifact would have been manageable. Lin Xuankong had made extremely thorough preparations, enough to easily crush Immortal Realm rebels possessing even a formidable Demon Artifact!

But who could have thought that a Demon General was lurking among them? This was a Demon General at the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level, one whom even Late-Stage Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals would dread encountering! And the deadliest part was that after this Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu died, he would attract the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord... Such a top-level 'BOSS' shouldn't have arrived in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region for another six months! Even Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu couldn't possibly have predicted this development!

At this moment, for the first time since arriving in this world, Lin Xuankong felt an incomparably lethal threat! He gritted his teeth and tried to channel the Immortal Yuan within him. His goal was to retrieve the Communication Jade from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at his waist and contact Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu! Lin Xuankong knew very well that in this deadly situation, the only

one likely capable of countering the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's remote Spiritual Attacks and saving him was Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu!

But at this moment, Lin Xuankong was horrified to find that under the influence of the Spiritual Attack launched by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from billions of miles away, he couldn't even mobilize enough Immortal Yuan to activate the Ghost Frog Pouch on his waist! This Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's Demon Dao techniques were apparently powerful enough to terrify. It could not only attack using the smoke generated from the annihilation of the Demon General's heart but also launch attacks from billions of miles away. Even more terrifyingly, it could suppress an opponent's Divine Soul, preventing them from mobilizing sufficient Immortal Yuan! This Demon Dao Spiritual Attack technique, in terms of subtlety, was not inferior to Lin Xuankong's Nine Gates Celestial Eye and, in terms of attack power, even far surpassed the Nine Gates Celestial Eye!

Cannot give up! Absolutely cannot give up! Contacting Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu is my last chance!

Lin Xuankong forcibly rallied his spirit. He decided to stop trying to activate his Immortal Yuan. Instead, he slowly moved his right hand, attempting to reach into the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch.

However, under that terrifying Spiritual Attack, Lin Xuankong found it incomparably difficult to even move his fingers. His right hand clearly hung by his waist, only a few inches away from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, but these few inches felt as distant as the ends of the earth. Each time Lin Xuankong exerted all his strength, he could only move his hand less than a centimeter!

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Lin Xuankong didn't give up; he gritted his teeth and persevered, moving his right hand centimeter by centimeter!

Finally, after twenty breaths, his right hand touched the edge of the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch. Just at that moment, Lin Xuankong, from whose eyes, ears, mouth, and nose Immortal Blood was continuously pouring, suddenly felt his Divine Soul lighten. The terrifying spiritual attack from Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin abruptly vanished.

A hint of surprise appeared in Lin Xuankong's eyes. He couldn't even bother to wipe away the copious amounts of Immortal Blood from his face and chest. He lifted his head to look at the gigantic human face formed by the distant black clouds. He was astounded to discover that the colossal human face, originally formed from black clouds and spanning tens of thousands of feet, had now spread out to a diameter of seventy or eighty thousand feet, becoming incredibly thin and fading to a pale gray.

Clearly, the trace of Demonic Qi remaining in the Heart of the Demon General of Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, whom Lin Xuankong had slain, had been completely exhausted after supplying Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin's long-distance spiritual attack. It could no longer maintain the human-faced form! Under these circumstances, the black human face naturally could no longer serve as an anchor point for Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin to launch his ultra-long-range Spiritual Attack!

A narrow escape from death!? Thinking about this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel a wave of relief wash over him.

Damn it! Thankfully, over the past twelve years, I've spent most of my time researching arrays, raising my Array Realm to the Eighth Layer. As a result, the self-detonation of the Array Spirit Spirit Crane from the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array dealt enough damage to Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, annihilating sufficient Demonic Qi. Otherwise, if that Demon General, at the Demon Artifact Level, had even a shred more Demonic Qi remaining in his Heart of the Demon General, my Divine Soul would have been nearly obliterated this time!

At this moment, a faint yet intensely murderous and chilling voice reached Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul, "No matter who you are, for killing my, Fenghuo Lin's, ninth son, your only future is to become a Resentful Soul within my, Fenghuo Lin's, Demon Artifact, enduring endless torment for all eternity! I have memorized your aura. Even if you escape to the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect in the Central Earth of the Central Divine Dynasty, even if you flee to the Linyuan Sea in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain, even if you hide beneath the Lotus Platform of that bald monk Yu Zhen, even if you reincarnate, you will absolutely never escape. Absolutely never..."

The voice of this powerful Demon Lord from the Profound Yin Demon Sect carried unyielding determination and venomous hatred potent enough to curdle blood!

At this point, the massive, pale gray human face was completely scattered by the fierce winds raging high in the sky! However, the resolute killing intent in that cold voice still echoed in Lin Xuankong's mind.

This was, after all, the voice of Fenghuo Lin—a death vow from one of the most terrifying Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, a sect that boasted of its ambition to sweep across the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm and the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm!

Lin Xuankong could neither ignore it nor remain indifferent.

Floating in mid-air, Lin Xuankong frowned deeply in thought for a long time.

「After a cup of tea's time,」

Lin Xuankong's brow suddenly smoothed. A hint of coldness touched his blood-streaked face, and killing intent gradually surfaced in his eyes. He turned his gaze eastward, toward the distant Profound Yin Demon Realm, which lay to the east of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm.

If I hadn't killed Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, would Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin have spared me? Nonsense! Even if I hadn't killed Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, not only would Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin not have spared me, but that Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu would have fought me to the death regardless! The Immortal Demon War has already begun. As an Earth Immortal of the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region, I will inevitably face the invading army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect in the Western Region. Sooner or later, I'll confront this damn Demon Lord Fenghuo Lin, and perhaps even more than one ruthless Demon Lord! That being the case, why should I care about his threats?

Besides, I'm already over eighty, and my Cultivation Speed is phenomenal. Once I complete this mission and return to the Immortal Palace Cave Heaven World, if I can receive guidance from Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, and have the chance to observe the Luo Water Divine Diagram, I'm highly confident I can elevate my Array Mastery to the level of a Ninth Layer Sect Protection Array within seven or eight years!

The self-detonation of the Array Spirit Spirit Crane from the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array instantly killed that supposedly formidable Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General. If my Array Mastery reaches the Ninth Layer, then the Array Spirit Spirit Crane from a Ninth Layer Thousand Cranes Grand Array, boosted by a forty-eight-fold [Great Enhancement Technique] and my [Bullying the Old and Weak] Talent, should be able to inflict at least some damage on a Demon Lord with its self-detonation!

What's more, in those seven or eight years, I'll have enough time to inscribe Array Patterns and Runes on one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts. When I face that damn Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord then, it won't be just one Array Spirit Spirit Crane self-detonating. It'll be at least ten thousand such blasts! I wonder if he can handle that kind of assault?

And another thing, this Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord must be ancient, right? Rumor has it he's lived for hundreds of thousands of years. My [Bullying the Old and Weak] Talent should be incredibly effective against him... That would be quite satisfying...

Thinking of this, a hint of anticipation appeared in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

But very quickly, a splitting headache assaulted him. The pain was excruciating, as if someone were repeatedly cleaving his skull with an axe and then stirring his brains with a steel rod!

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Lin Xuankong let out a cry of pain, pressing his hands to his forehead, his brows furrowing once again. He carefully sensed his condition, then shook his head slightly. This time, he had been attacked by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord, that old monster, using a Demon Dao Spirit Secret Technique. Although he had resisted it, his Divine Soul was injured. Within the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate in his mind, it showed that his Divine Soul strength had shockingly dropped from Fifth Grade to Late-Grade Four...

This was the first time Lin Xuankong had encountered such a severe injury to his Divine Soul. Moreover, the recovery of a Divine Soul wound is quite slow, and there are very few Immortal Elixirs that can treat it!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look down below.

At this moment, in the deep pit on the ground, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, were all lying sprawled out at the bottom of the pit, all unconscious!

As Earth Immortals possessing Immortal Bodies and Immortal Tier Divine Souls, it was normally impossible for them to fall unconscious. Their current state clearly indicated they too had suffered severe Divine Soul injuries, far more serious than Lin Xuankong's!

He secretly shook his head, endured the intense pain in his head, transformed into a stream of light, and landed below.

「A moment later,」

Under the nourishment of Lin Xuankong's Immortal Yuan, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, gradually regained consciousness.

The first thing these five Immortals and two beasts did upon waking was to each clutch their heads, trying to soothe the throbbing pain, their faces contorted in agony...

After a while, the group took some special pain-relieving Elixirs before they calmed down a bit.

Cyan-forehead Qilin furrowed its brows tightly, enduring the pain as if its head was being split open, a look of lingering fear in its eyes, and looked around.

"That... that giant face formed from black smoke and mist, where is it? Who exactly is it? The Spiritual Attack launched was more terrifying than the Secret Techniques of the Four Fool Immortal Sect from Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth, which is most skilled in Spirit Secret Techniques. My Seventh Grade Divine Soul collapsed instantly upon the first attack!"

Hearing this, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, all showed fearful expressions, clearly still suffering from lingering fear!

Before Lin Xuankong could answer Cyan-forehead Qilin's question, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, enduring the intense pain, spoke up:

"Among the Seventy-Two Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, nine specialize in spirit-type Demonic Techniques. However, according to information from the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect and Spirit Platform Buddhism, the other eight Demon Lords have already gone to Spirit Platform Buddhism, the Southern Domain, and the Northern Domain of the Central Divine Dynasty. Of these nine Demon Lords, only the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord would invade the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region. Moreover, this Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu is clearly the ninth son personally nurtured by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord. In this situation, is there any need to guess who launched the Spiritual Attack just now?"

Hearing White-forehead Qilin Bai E's words, Cyan-forehead Qilin's brows, already furrowed from pain, tightened even more.

White-forehead Qilin Bai E sighed, looked at Lin Xuankong, and continued:

"Normally, even the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord, who ranks among the top of the Seventy-Two Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, shouldn't be able to launch such a terrifyingly strong Spiritual Attack from billions of miles away!

The reason he could launch such an attack is likely because the fallen Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu was one he personally nurtured, so there was a very strong connection between them! Moreover, just before, even though Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu's Heart of the Demon General was on the verge of shattering, it must have retained a trace of Demonic Qi, allowing the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord to lock onto it and launch such a terrible Spiritual Attack from an extreme distance!

Fortunately, the amount of Demonic Qi remaining in Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu's Heart of the Demon General must have been very minimal, causing the duration of the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's Spiritual Attack to be insufficient. Thus, although our Divine Souls suffered severe injuries, we were able to survive such a terrifying attack!"

As Lin Xuankong listened to its explanation, he couldn't help but nod silently.

Although White-forehead Qilin Bai E had fallen into an illusion the moment the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord launched the attack, its speculation was largely correct!

Chi Liuxia and the others, after hearing White-forehead Qilin Bai E's analysis, frowned deeply, a look of lingering fear on their faces.

White-forehead Qilin Bai E then looked at Lin Xuankong, a hint of worry showing in its large eyes beneath its furrowed brows.

"Mr. Mu, for you to actually kill Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu this time is truly unexpected!

I'm afraid when we return to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and get back to the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage, my Master will be greatly surprised!

A Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General infiltrated the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, intending to secretly massacre the many Immortal Sects there, only to be directly slain by Mr. Mu... If news of this battle's achievements spreads, Mr. Mu will undoubtedly give a huge boost to the morale of the countless Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty, who have been suffering defeat after defeat!

However, Mr. Mu, this time, you will also probably incur the deep hatred of that Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord!

After all, that Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu was the ninth son of the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord! Alas, Mr. Mu, you've really gotten into big trouble this time. You'll likely be seen as a thorn in his side, a target for elimination by this Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong suddenly stood up, a look of confidence in his eyes.

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"Qilin Immortal, you are mistaken. Even if I hadn't killed Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, would he and that worthless Demon Lord of his have spared me? I fear that any Earth Immortal who doesn't intend to ally with the Profound Yin Demon Sect will eventually become material for their Demon Artifact refining ritual! Since that's the case, a battle with the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord is inevitable. How does it matter if he now hates me for it! This Immortal Demon War is, by its very nature, a life-and-death struggle!"

Seeing this, White-forehead Qilin's expression shifted, and he said, "Mr. Mu, you have thought this through thoroughly. It was I, Bai, who misunderstood! Mr. Mu is right; this Immortal Demon War is indeed a life-and-death struggle!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly and then inquired, "Everyone, we have all suffered significant injuries to our Divine Souls; I am no exception, and none of us have been spared! However, I, Mu Shiba, have limited knowledge of Elixirs and Spirit Medicines. Does anyone know what kind of Elixir or Spirit Medicine could help us recover from these Divine Soul injuries sooner? Furthermore, does anyone know of any Elixir or Spirit Medicine that can effectively enhance our Divine Soul Strength?"

Recovering quickly from these Divine Soul injuries is exceedingly important for me! Lin Xuankong thought. After all, whether it's Cultivation, research into Arrays, or Artifact Refining Techniques, all require the constant use of the Divine Soul. Right now, I'm enduring the terrifying pain from my injured Divine Soul every moment. This will undoubtedly impact my future Cultivation and research into the Path of Arrays! Moreover, the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's powerful Spiritual Attack Demon Technique served as a stark warning and placed immense pressure on me!

This time, the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's terrifying Spiritual Attacks were limited because of the great distance and the scarce amount of Demonic Qi remaining in Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu's Heart of the Demon General! If I were to confront the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's Spiritual Attack techniques up close next time, without the limitations imposed by a Demon Artifact, it's conceivable that with my current Divine Soul Strength, I would suffer a tremendous loss! Therefore, I not only need to heal my Divine Soul injuries quickly to ensure minimal impact on my Cultivation and research into the Path of Arrays, but I also must find ways to swiftly enhance the Grade of my Divine Soul!

Although Young Lady Li Xiaolan managed to deduce the Protective Elixir's Elixir Formula to the Immortal Tier, that Elixir can only enhance the Divine Soul's strength somewhat; it has no effect on healing Divine Soul injuries. Secondly, while the Immortal Protection Elixir's formula, derived from the Protective Elixir, does enhance the Divine Soul, it can no longer meet my current urgent needs. I need more types of Immortal Elixirs that can boost Divine Soul Strength to accelerate the enhancement of my own Divine Soul Strength. This way, I can be sufficiently prepared for future confrontations with the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord and other opponents skilled in Spiritual Attacks!

Upon hearing this, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, and the others all shook their heads, enduring the intense pain. Chi Liuxia, clutching his forehead, said, "Tributor Mu, Divine Soul injuries are inherently the most troublesome type for Cultivators. As far as I know, throughout the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, while there are many Alchemists and countless exquisite Immortal Tier Elixir Formulas passed down, there isn't a single Elixir capable of healing Divine Soul injuries! For tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of years, almost every Cultivator who has suffered injuries to their Divine Soul has had only one option: to wait patiently for the Divine Soul injury to heal on its own!"

The Five Elements Wanderer was sucking in sharp breaths from the pain. However, when Lin Xuankong asked, he dared not remain silent despite his agony. He mulled it over for a moment before speaking, "To recover quickly from Divine Soul injuries, one can only cease Cultivation for several months! Otherwise, excessive mental exertion will cause the Divine Soul injury to relapse repeatedly, making recovery very difficult!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong's frown deepened further.

With a sliver of hope, he looked towards White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin. In my view, these two Spiritual Beasts from the Central Divine Dynasty's Central Earth possess far greater knowledge than anyone else present. Perhaps they have seen or heard of some special Immortal Elixirs or miraculous medicines!

However, as soon as he looked over, White-forehead Qilin decisively shook his head. "The Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the Spirit Platform Buddhist Sect, and the Profound Yin Demon Realm together encompass a vast and boundless territory. Naturally, they produce countless rare and wondrous Spirit Medicines. Yet, those capable of healing Divine Soul injuries are exceedingly few and far between. Even if such a rare Spirit Medicine were to appear, it would undoubtedly be hoarded as a supreme treasure by the various Sects, and all news regarding it would be completely suppressed and kept from outsiders! If Mr. Ruo Mu wishes to recover from his Divine Soul injuries quickly, the only viable method might be to disseminate the news that you are looking to acquire Spiritual Objects that can heal Divine Soul injuries. As for whether you can actually acquire such a rare Spirit Medicine, or when any news might arrive, that is entirely unknown! It's possible that by the time Mr. Mu's Divine Soul injuries heal on their own, you still might not have acquired such a Spirit Medicine!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown even more deeply.

I urgently need to recover from my Divine Soul injuries, and not just to save time for rapidly improving my Immortal Dao and research into the Path of Arrays! The Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region is set to erupt in less than half a year. Once I join the battle, I might very well have to face that Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord with his terrifying Spiritual Attack techniques. Even if I don't encounter him, his other Demon Children or other Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact-level Demon Generals might also possess Spiritual Attack techniques! At that point, if I encounter Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact-level Demon Generals skilled in Spiritual Attack techniques at close range, the Divine Soul damage I suffer could be even more severe than this time...

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Even though my Immortal Array is sufficient to suppress the opponent, and my various trump cards are incredibly formidable, they still cannot withstand these unpredictable Spiritual Attack Techniques. Once the Divine Soul is suppressed, even my Immortal Yuan cannot be mobilized, and my Immortal Body cannot be controlled. How then could I even speak of killing my opponent? Most importantly, the Spiritual Attack launched by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from billions of miles away was enough to halt my cultivation and research for several months. If I were attacked at close range, the damage to my Divine Soul would be severe. I would have to wait for the injuries to heal slowly, meaning I couldn't cultivate for tens, hundreds, or even thousands of years! As of now, this is my only weakness... yet there seems to be no way to resolve it!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong's frown deepened.

At this moment, Grand Elder Sui He, enduring intense pain and supporting his forehead, said, "Tributor Mu, do you remember me once speaking of Earth Immortal Wang Qizhen, the founder of the Yang Immortal Sect?"

Lin Xuankong endured his headache and, somewhat surprised, said, "Of course, I remember. According to you, Earth Immortal Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect obtained a Supreme Spirit Fruit called Dragon Blood Fruit in the Boundaryless Mountain, which allowed him to directly condense an incredibly powerful Divine Soul!"

He looked at the White-forehead Qilin. "Didn't the Qilin Immortal also say that the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect of our Central Divine Dynasty gained a great opportunity by consuming seventy-two Dragon Blood Fruits? He underwent a Metamorphosis of the Divine Soul to achieve the strongest Divine Soul in the entire Immortal Realm, capable of effortlessly performing an Illusion Technique that even Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals would be affected by!"

"In fact, the Dragon Blood Fruit not only strengthens the Divine Soul and causes its Metamorphosis, but it is also one of the few legendary Supreme Spirit Fruits capable of healing Divine Soul injuries!"

The White-forehead Qilin nodded, a hint of reverence in its enormous eyes. "Speaking of the Illusion Technique of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, it's not just ordinary Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals who cannot resist the Sect Leader's Illusion Technique. Among the twenty-eight Immortal Lords of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, very few can resist such an Illusion Technique!"

"Even my master, who garners considerable respect from the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty on matters of Arrays, cannot resist his number one Illusion Technique in the Immortal Realm during spars. That's why he was ranked below the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty and the Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty, becoming the third Immortal Lord in the Immortal Realm!"

"The Dragon Blood Fruit, also known as the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, together with the Celestial Demon Bone and Celestial Demon Hide, is one of the three greatest Spiritual Objects in the Immortal Realm. However, its appearance and quantity are even rarer than those of the Celestial Demon Bone and Celestial Demon Hide.

"As for the reason, it is said that most of the Celestial Demon Bones scattered in the Immortal Realm have been preserved. The Celestial Demon Hides, however, after tens of thousands, millions, or even tens of millions of years of erosion, have gradually decayed and disappeared from the world, so their numbers are fewer. As for the Celestial Demon Blood, most of it has merged into the soil and the great rivers and lakes of the Immortal Realm... It is said that most of the Spirit Veins in the Immortal Realm that can emit Immortal Yuan are condensed from the Essence of the Celestial Demon Blood!"

"In addition, a very small portion of Celestial Demon Blood was absorbed by some flora, transforming them into Celestial Demon Trees capable of producing Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

"Unfortunately, over countless years of inheritance in the Immortal Realm, more than ninety-nine percent of the Celestial Demon Trees have already vanished. After all, from the Ancient Era, the Desolate Ancient Era, the Ancient Era, and the Near Ancient Era to the present Divine Dynasty Era that has spanned hundreds of thousands of years, how many Immortals have appeared? Even if some Celestial Demon Trees and Celestial Demon Blood Fruits appeared in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, or the Profound Yin Demon Realm, they would have long since been picked clean, or even the trees themselves completely harvested!

"At the very least, in the past hundreds of thousands of years, besides the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect of our Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm encountering a great opportunity and finding seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits in a relic of an Immortal Lord from the Ancient Era, rumors of other Earth Immortals and cultivators obtaining Celestial Demon Blood Fruits are exceedingly scarce. News might occasionally surface once every tens of thousands of years, saying someone or other obtained a single fruit...

"Regarding Earth Immortal Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect whom you mentioned, his acquisition of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit did cause a sensation at the time. The Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect even dispatched Elders to the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region. However, since then, despite the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect sending numerous Earth Immortals to the Boundaryless Mountain in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, there has been no further news of Celestial Demon Blood Fruits appearing!"

Upon hearing this from the White-forehead Qilin, Grand Elder Sui He frowned and said, "Qilin Immortal, if we were to also search the Boundaryless Mountain, which Earth Immortal Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect previously explored, we might be lucky enough to find one!

"Unfortunately, information about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is an absolute secret of the Sect. The Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect certainly will not easily disseminate such information. It would be extremely difficult for us to obtain news about it from the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

"Moreover, Sect Founder Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect, along with all its Earth Immortals and cultivators, has been exterminated by Jiang Jiaolong of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect. Even their

Divine Souls, like those of countless other Earth Immortals and cultivators, were refined into Resentful Souls within the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone!"

Saying this, Grand Elder Sui He looked at the millions of Resentful Souls within the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array, shaking his head repeatedly and sighing.

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At this moment, within the light curtain of the Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Array, those millions of Resentful Souls were gradually dissipating!

They were born out of hatred, fragmented remnants of the millions of Earth Immortals and Cultivators killed by Jiang Jiaolong, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect. Having lost most of their soul essences, their only remaining power was their resentment!

Jiang Jiaolong had been defeated by a single strike from Lin Xuankong, leaving behind only an Earth Immortal Golden Core. That Golden Core, along with his Divine Soul, was then annihilated in the self-destruction of the Array Spirit Spirit Crane. Consequently, the resentment of these millions of Resentful Souls began to fade, leading to their gradual disappearance!

Grand Elder Sui He gazed at the millions of Resentful Souls, watched them change from deep black to light black, and sighed, "These millions of Resentful Souls were all refined by Jiang Jiaolong, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect! Now, with the fall of Jiang Jiaolong, their target for resentment has vanished. In no more than a dozen Hours, they will completely dissipate! Perhaps Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, is among these millions of Resentful Souls. Unfortunately, these souls retain nothing but intense resentment, not even the most basic consciousness, let alone any complex memories!"

As he spoke, Grand Elder Sui He touched his aching head and fell silent.

White-forehead Qilin Bai E spoke up beside him, "Resentful Souls refined with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone truly retain no memories whatsoever! Even the Earth Immortals of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect—the so-called source of all laws—who possess various soul-exploring Immortal Techniques, are helpless in this regard. Even the most powerful Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect could only look on in despair, unless they possessed the Fate-defying Immortal Technique from ancient legends capable of reversing time. Otherwise, how could they possibly obtain any information from these Resentful Souls? Moreover, in no more than a dozen Hours, these millions of Resentful Souls will completely dissipate, leaving no trace in this world!"

The Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He all furrowed their brows.

Though different in temperament, seeing the millions of Resentful Souls gradually disappear, they all felt a pang of sorrow. After all, these included all the Earth Immortals and Cultivators from ten Immortal Sects. Among them were many Fourth and Fifth Grade Earth Immortals, with whom they shared a kinship, having met numerous times over the millennia!

While rubbing his throbbing head, the Five Elements Wanderer lamented, "Perhaps their dissolution is a blessing for them! Otherwise, being controlled by Jiang Jiaolong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, confined within the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, filled with hatred daily, tormented by the fires of vengeance, they might have even become tools for the Demon Dao to slaughter our fellow Immortals in the Immortal Realm, which would be even more painful! The fiends of the Profound Yin Demon Sect are truly ruthless! What's most detestable is that the Earth Immortals from sects like the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect and the Profound Pure Immortal Sect, who joined the Profound Yin Demon Sect, still call it the Profound Yin Saint Sect. They even address those cruel Demon Lords and Demon Generals with absurd titles like the 'Fenghuo Lin Saint Master' or the 'Fenghuo Linjiu Saint Generals'. It's utterly disgusting and nonsensical! I, the Five Elements Wanderer, do not consider myself a good person, but compared to these hypocritically righteous, yet cruel and shameless individuals, I am practically a saint! Fortunately, Tributor Mu displayed mighty power today, not only defeating Jiang Jiaolong, who wielded a strong Demon Artifact, but also killing that Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, who was touted as having Absolute Defense, in a single strike! This battle has truly relieved the suppressed frustration in the hearts of countless Earth Immortals and Cultivators in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region!"

The other Earth Immortals nodded slightly at the Five Elements Wanderer's words, then frowned due to their headaches.

The crucial issue was that no matter how much they discussed it, they could not find any remedy for their Divine Soul injuries! The thought that these agonizing Divine Soul injuries would persist for months without a cure dampened their spirits.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong's eyes began to brighten.

He turned to the millions of black Resentful Souls, a hint of excitement in his eyes.

Among these millions of Resentful Souls, he hoped to find the one belonging to Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect! The Dragon Blood Fruit, just like the Celestial Demon Bone and Celestial Demon Hide, is one of the most precious materials and treasures in the entire Immortal Realm... Moreover, this Celestial Demon Blood Fruit can heal Divine Soul injuries, allowing him to recover from his Divine Soul wounds without having to wait painfully for months! Though a few months might not seem long to other Earth Immortals, who possess long Lifespans where a mere nap could span years, for him, with his eightyfold Cultivation Speed, a delay of a few months equated to decades of cultivation time for others. This period was especially crucial, being right before the start of the Immortal Demon War; how could he not be anxious to enhance his power! What excited Lin Xuankong the most was that, according to White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, consuming enough Celestial Demon Blood Fruits could allow his Divine Soul to rapidly expand to a terrifying extent! That Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, hailed as the First Immortal Lord of the Immortal Realm, had consumed a full seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, thereby condensing the strongest Divine Soul in the entire Immortal Realm. Consequently, the Illusion Techniques he cast could not only ensnare Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals but could even affect most Immortal Lords!

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If I could achieve such a powerful Divine Soul, then when facing the Spiritual Attack launched by the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord, I should be able to resist most of the damage and avoid injury to my Divine Soul! Moreover, with the eighty-times effect of "Old and Wise," I would certainly have an eighty-fold enhancement, just like in the Transcendence Realm when consuming those Sunflower Water Spiritual Objects, Wood Spirit Objects, or other special elixirs! That means I wouldn't have to be like the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, consuming seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to achieve the strongest Divine Soul in the Immortal Realm. I might only need to consume one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit to directly gain the effect of eighty Celestial Demon Blood Fruits and possess Divine Soul Strength comparable to that of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect! Then, if I were to learn some impressive Illusion Techniques, dealing with those devils from the Profound Yin Demon Sect should also yield significant results, shouldn't it?

At this thought, Lin Xuankong dared not waste any more time.

Because those millions of Resentful Souls, after the death of Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Jiaolong, had lost their target of resentment. They would completely dissipate into the heavens and earth within a dozen more hours, so he had to restore them all to perfect condition within that time. After all, among these millions of pitch-black, utterly identical Resentful Souls, he couldn't tell which one was Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect!

"I have some rather urgent matters to attend to, which will take a little while. Qilin Immortals, fellow Daoists, please wait here for a moment!"

Lin Xuankong cupped his hands towards the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Grand Elder Sui He, and the others, then waved his hand. A large Celestial Demon Bone Spirit Vein Transference appeared within the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array.

Lin Xuankong then waved his hand again. Instantly, the Immortal Yuan within the Thousand Cranes Array fluctuated constantly. The millions of Resentful Souls that had been gathering motionless in the light curtain were swept up by the Immortal Yuan of the Thousand Cranes Array and flew towards the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm Spirit Vein Transference. Soon, one after another, they drifted into the rippling Spirit Vein Transference and entered the Secret Realm.

After A Cup of Tea's Time, the millions of Resentful Souls within the Thousand Cranes Array had all entered the Secret Realm. Lin Xuankong nodded to the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the others, then flickered and entered the Secret Realm himself.

The rippling Spirit Vein Transference to the Secret Realm closed immediately after he entered. It was apparent that Lin Xuankong did not intend for the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the others present to witness what he was about to do.

The White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He were all filled with doubt when they saw this.

The slightly impatient Cyan-forehead Qilin shook his head repeatedly and said, "Didn't we just discuss with Mr. Mu that these millions of Resentful Souls, having been refined by the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, are now filled only with intense resentment and have lost all their memories? Under such circumstances, it's impossible to get any useful information from them! Why won't Mr. Mu listen, insisting on taking these Resentful Souls away? What does he intend to glean from them? It's utterly impossible!"

Chi Liuxia and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He all nodded, clearly as puzzled by Lin Xuankong's actions as the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

The Five Elements Wanderer thought for a moment, scratching his head, then chimed in, "The Qilin Immortal is right. These Resentful Souls, produced by a Demon Artifact, are different from the Resentful Souls formed from the deceased of mortal dynasties; there's no way to obtain useful information from them! While Mr. Mu's Refining Technique is astonishing and his Path of Array Formation is profoundly mysterious—with attacks launched by the Array Spirit of the Eighth Layer Grand Array being more

fearsome than a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal—there are some things in this world that even a prodigy like Mr. Mu cannot achieve!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded at these words. "Exactly! I think Mr. Mu is perhaps tempted by the power of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit... But no matter how tempted he is, it's useless! Not every Earth Immortal has the kind of fortune our Central State Divine Dynasty's Sect Leader had, to obtain so many Celestial Demon Blood Fruits! To say nothing of the astounding fortune of our Central State Divine Lord, even the fortune of Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, isn't something every Earth Immortal can obtain! Such fortune, reliant on luck, cannot be forced!"

The Five Elements Wanderer nodded repeatedly, "The Qilin Immortal is right, the Qilin Immortal is right!"

Just as the Five Elements Wanderer finished speaking, the White-forehead Qilin's large eyes darted about a few times. He then slightly shook his head and said, "I feel something is off! Although I have been with Mr. Mu for only a little more than ten years, I can say with one hundred percent certainty that Mr. Mu is the type of person with a calm and steady disposition, who only takes action when he is confident of success and sees a chance of victory! Now that he has mysteriously mentioned urgent matters and taken those millions of Resentful Souls into his Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, he must have his own reasons! Besides, hasn't Mr. Mu done more than enough things to surprise us already? If we hadn't heard and seen it ourselves, would you believe that in our Immortal Realm, a mere seventy or eighty-year-old cultivator could possess Artifact Refining Techniques unmatched by anyone in the Immortal Realm?"

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If you hadn't heard it with your own ears, could you believe that in the Immortal Realm, a cultivator could transcend two Thirty-Six Great Celestial Immortal Tribulations at once? Could you believe that such a peerless talent could ascend two realms in a single day, becoming a First-Grade Earth Immortal?

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, could you believe that Mr. Mu, relying solely on the Path of Array Formation and an Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Array spirit, could defeat the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong, who possessed a powerful Demon Artifact?

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, could you believe that Mr. Mu's Path of Array Formation could also defeat a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, who could suppress numerous Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals?"

Cyan-forehead Qilin, Chi Liuxia, Five Elements Wanderer, and the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, upon hearing White-forehead Qilin Bai E's words, could only shake their heads slightly.

A sense of wonder filled their hearts. Indeed, if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes or heard it with their own ears, the things Tributor Mu had accomplished would have seemed like mere rumors, like myths...

Seeing everyone respond this way, White-forehead Qilin Bai E couldn't help but smile and say, "So, when Mr. Mu gathers these millions of Resentful Souls, he might perform something that surprises us. After all, I always feel that any strange thing happening to Mr. Mu seems quite possible!"

Chi Liuxia, Five Elements Wanderer, and the others exchanged glances and could only nod slightly, expressing their agreement with a mixture of helplessness and awe.

Cyan-forehead Qilin, however, shook his head.

"Sister Bai, you speak with too much certainty! Mr. Mu's achievements in Talent, bloodline, strength, Artifact Refining Technique, and Path of Array Formation are indeed surprising, but that doesn't mean Mr. Mu is omnipotent! You can't possibly claim that Mr. Mu can reverse time and extract useful information from these millions of Resentful Souls, can you!"

Seeing Cyan-forehead Qilin say this, White-forehead Qilin Bai E did not argue but smiled and said, "Then let's just wait and see. After all, those millions of Resentful Souls will dissipate entirely in no more than a dozen Hours. If Mr. Mu can do something, it will surely be within these dozen Hours! As long as we wait here for a dozen Hours, we will naturally find out!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin stomped a hoof, a little defiant, and said,

"Wait then!

It's just... just this damned Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's Spiritual Attack is truly a headache, such a headache!"

Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, upon hearing this, also clutched their heads, silently enduring the pain as they waited.

However, at this moment, these few also harbored doubts about whether Lin Xuankong could get any information from those millions of Resentful Souls!

After all, although White-forehead Qilin Bai E made sense, and it seemed 'Tributor Mu' could repeatedly create miracles, Cyan-forehead Qilin was also not wrong. They felt that the various miracles 'Tributor Mu' had already performed were more than enough; it would be too much, far too much, if he could also obtain useful information from the Resentful Souls!

Surely all the miracles in the Immortal Realm couldn't be concentrated on one person...

...

「Four to five Hours later,」

Chi Liuxia, Five Elements Wanderer, the Three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly sensed something. They looked towards the place where the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm Gate had disappeared. There, they saw ripples, and a Secret Realm Gate suddenly appeared. Then, Lin Xuankong's figure walked out from it.

Everyone looked closely at Lin Xuankong and saw that his brows were furrowed due to severe head pain, but there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

Seeing Lin Xuankong's expression, everyone's countenance stirred.

Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't resist, his hooves tapping impatiently as he flew over to Lin Xuankong. After landing beside him, he circled Lin Xuankong a few times and asked doubtfully, "Mr. Mu, seeing the smile in your eyes, could it be that something good happened? You couldn't have *really* obtained some information from those millions of Resentful Souls after entering the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm with them, right? Impossible!"

Chi Liuxia, Five Elements Wanderer, and the others also looked utterly confused.

Seeing everyone so puzzled, a faint smile touched Lin Xuankong's lips.

「Four to five Hours ago,」

He had taken those millions of Resentful Souls into one of the Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realms he nurtured, and then activated his increasingly powerful Great Reincarnation Technique!

The reason he hadn't taken those millions of Resentful Souls into the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone or the Ba Mountain Secret Realm to reincarnate these millions of Resentful Souls into the millions of commoners in the Ba Mountain Secret Realm was twofold.

On one hand, these were, after all, millions of Resentful Souls. Even if the Ba Mountain Secret Realm had some death row prisoners, it certainly didn't have millions of them. Although Lin Xuankong didn't consider himself a good person, he could never bring himself to take the lives of millions of commoners.

Additionally, the Ba Mountain Secret Realm was Lin Xuankong's most important 'logistics base' for obtaining a large number of Spirit Herbs and Elixir. Those living there were ordinary folks who helped him cultivate Spirit Herbs and Elixir, so he couldn't transfer the souls of millions of cultivators there, lest it create many future problems!

In this Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, however, lived hundreds of millions of Demon Foxes. Lin Xuankong had no qualms about using these demons as hosts!

With the current level of his Great Reincarnation Technique, saving the Earth Immortals and cultivators of the Yang Immortal Sect and other ten Immortal Sects who had died recently was naturally no problem,

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Even though only a remnant of their Divine Souls remained, their originally shattered Divine Souls naturally and completely gathered together when Lin Xuankong activated the Great Reincarnation Technique, reincarnating them into the bodies of Demon Foxes.

Lin Xuankong himself had never seen Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect. Furthermore, these Resentful Souls were indeed identical, all appearing as black clouds of dark smoke. Consequently, even relying on his Nine Gates Celestial Eye, Lin Xuankong could not distinguish which one among them was Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect.

Helplessly, Lin Xuankong had no choice but to transfer those millions of Resentful Souls one by one into the bodies of millions of Demon Foxes. This task, involving so many Resentful Souls, took him several full Hours to complete, even with the immense power of his Great Reincarnation Technique.

Once reincarnated, those millions of Resentful Souls immediately regained the memories of their past lives. Most of the Cultivators and Earth Immortals instantly began to let out continuous fox cries of excitement.

After all, with their Divine Souls fully restored, they clearly remembered everything. They recalled how they were slaughtered by Jiang Huanglong, the Immortal Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, and how he had tortured them with the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone until only a wisp of their souls remained.

If Lin Xuankong had not killed Jiang Huanglong and reincarnated them all, who knew how long they would have remained as souls of pure resentment? Perhaps for thousands, or tens of thousands of years, or even an eternity of torment. Moreover, because they lacked a part of their Divine Souls, they could not even have entered the cycle of reincarnation.

Now, saved by Lin Xuankong, they were overjoyed and excited, even though they had not regained human bodies but were instead reincarnated as Demon Foxes.

This was because the bodies and Talents of Demons were also incredibly powerful. In the same Realm, it was rare for human Cultivators to defeat Demons of the same Tier. Indeed, once they became Four Eyes, Five Eyes, Six Eyes, or Seven Eyes Demons, dealing with Transcendence Realm Cultivators at the fourth, fifth, sixth, or seventh layers was incredibly easy!

The reincarnation of these millions of Resentful Souls did not disappoint Lin Xuankong. Among them, he indeed found Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect!

Having been saved, reincarnated, resurrected, and granted a body no weaker than that of human Cultivators of the same Tier, Wang Qizhen was shocked and immensely grateful. Naturally, he answered all of Lin Xuankong's questions without reservation.

According to Wang Qizhen, back then, he and dozens of other Tier Nine Cultivators, all of whom had been eliminated from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's martial arts recruitment tournament, formed a team. Their intention was to explore Boundaryless Mountain, hoping to hunt some Demon Flesh or find rare treasures and herbs unique to the region. Unfortunately, after delving tens of thousands of miles into Boundaryless Mountain, their team was attacked by more than a dozen Demons resembling large turtles.

These large turtle-like Demons had terrifying defenses and immense Power. Even though they were only fifth or sixth Layer Demons, they possessed defenses and terrifying strength approaching that of an Earth Immortal's Immortal Body. In the mere span of half an incense stick burning, half of Wang Qizhen's team of more than sixty Tier Nine Cultivators were killed and devoured.

In a panic, Wang Qizhen and the remaining thirty-plus Tier Nine Cultivators fled desperately in all directions. Amid his haphazard escape, Wang Qizhen rushed into a mountain range shrouded in Blood-colored Mist.

The Blood-colored Mist in that mountain range was extremely strange. It not only blocked sight but also prevented sound and Immortal Yuan Fluctuations from passing through. Once inside, Wang Qizhen felt as if he were both blind and deaf. Fortunately, those large turtle Demons did not follow him into the Blood-colored Mist, allowing him to survive.

The area covered by the Blood-colored Mist was vast. Oddly, no Demons or any other living creatures survived within it; Wang Qizhen could not even find a blade of grass or a tree. It was as if all sources of sustenance were cut off. However, fearing that the strange, large turtles would be 'lying in wait' to kill him if he left the Blood-colored Mist, Wang Qizhen had no choice but to remain hidden inside.

Several days later, Wang Qizhen discovered a terrifying fact: he was lost. He was unable to hear any sounds or sense any fluctuations, and his sight was limited to the barren, rocky ground beneath his feet. Thus, Wang Qizhen could only wander aimlessly within the mist.

Fortunately, as a talented Cultivator, Wang Qizhen had been well-prepared when he left his native East Ming Dynasty. He had brought not only multiple Ghost Frog Pouches but also ample supplies of Demon Flesh.

Relying on these supplies, Wang Qizhen wandered the vast expanse of the Blood-colored Mist for nearly three years.

For three full years, despite his efforts to conserve them, the Demon Flesh stored in his Ghost Frog Pouch was eventually depleted. After all, before entering this Blood-colored Mist area, he, a Tier Nine Cultivator, had never imagined he would one day worry about food...

Fortunately, a Tier Nine Cultivator's physical endurance, though far inferior to that of an Earth Immortal, still provided significant survival capability. Even after his food supplies were exhausted, Wang Qizhen managed to survive in that desolate, mist-covered area for nearly six more months.

Luckily, just when his True Qi was entirely depleted and he believed he would die in the Blood-colored Mist, he suddenly sensed a peculiar fluctuation ahead while wandering aimlessly. It was an extremely gnarled and towering Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, upon which a full seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits were growing!

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Unfortunately, at that time, among the seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, only one of them was crimson red and already ripe. The others were all green, not only small but also covered in strange fuzz, completely inedible!

...

"Boundaryless Mountain, Wang Qizhen!"

After listening to Lin Xuankong's brief recount, the Cyan-forehead Qilin's eyes widened. "You actually managed to find Wang Qizhen's Resentful Soul among those spirits and restored part of his Divine Soul's memory? How... how did you do it? Even my master couldn't restore the memories of such Resentful Souls, which retain only memories of hatred!"

The Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, also looked shocked and puzzled.

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E, on the other hand, chuckled and said,

""What did I tell you all before?"

""Mr. Mu has always acted prudently. Even the Thirty-Six Great Celestial Immortal Tribulations couldn't defeat him. He has refined a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, something no one in the entire Immortal Realm of the Central Divine Dynasty could refine. Even the Demon Generals of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level, rumored to be manageable only by the Strongest Immortal Lords, have fallen at his hands! This time, since Mr. Mu brought those Resentful Souls to the Secret Realm, he surely had a way to gather information!"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the Five Elements Wanderer, Chi Liuxia, and the others were all filled with emotion and astonishment.

Looking at the Cyan-forehead Qilin's puzzled and curious expression, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E continued,

""Qing, you don't need to question how Mr. Mu managed to do this. Among the cultivators in our Immortal Realm, which one who can become an Earth Immortal isn't a genius with exceptional talent and fortune surpassing that of billions? Moreover, many Earth Immortals possess their own unique talents and abilities!"

""Mr. Mu has created so many miracles in the Immortal Realm. His talents and abilities, I imagine, must be quite special. However, these are Mr. Mu's personal trump cards, and naturally, he cannot easily reveal them to others!"

Hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin felt a bit frustrated. He snorted heavily, lay down to the side, and sulked.

However, although he was impatient, he also knew that his Sister Bai was correct. Any cultivator in the Immortal Realm who could become an Earth Immortal would possess their own unique talents and abilities. Mr. Mu's talents and abilities were surely even more astounding and unique. It was just that these abilities and talents were personal secrets, the capital needed to survive in this era of great strife. They probably had to be hidden even from the closest of people!

Lin Xuankong smiled and glanced at the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

The Great Reincarnation Technique derived from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone was indeed one of my strongest trump cards. Though it couldn't compare to my Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, it was still one of the most unique and powerful abilities I possessed! The ability to reverse life and death, to allow any living being to reincarnate with their memories fully intact—such a thing was impossible even for the Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm!

If many people learned of this Great Reincarnation Technique, and knew that this powerful Abnormal Technique of mine came from a Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone, it would absolutely attract countless covetous gazes! Never mind whether the Earth Immortals of the Immortal Realm or those twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords would covet it; at the very least, the seventy-two terrifyingly powerful Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect would absolutely be tempted!

At that point, what the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region would have to face would likely not just be a few Demon Lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect; it wouldn't be impossible for dozens of them to appear!

"Alright, as for how I obtained information from those Resentful Souls, it is indeed as White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E said: my own insignificant little secret! Even if you are all curious, I cannot divulge it!" Lin Xuankong said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, the Five Elements Wanderer, who was beside them, quickly waved his hands repeatedly. "Of course, of course! Such matters, Tributor Mu, you absolutely don't need to tell us!"

The strength of this Tributor Mu before them was already terrifying to an extreme degree. After all, even a Demon General of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level, said to be suppressible with ease only by an Immortal Lord, had been killed by the self-destruction of the Array Spirit Spirit Crane from his Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Array. Even if he were given a million times the courage, he would absolutely not dare to press Tributor Mu about his trump cards and innate abilities!

Everyone else, including the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, nodded slightly.

Lin Xuankong then continued,

""Everyone, I have already obtained some news regarding the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree from Wang Qizhen!"

""According to him, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree did indeed appear in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain. As for the specific location, he once told an Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect. However, Wang Qizhen doesn't know whether that Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal Elder from the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect actually went to the depths of Boundaryless Mountain or if he obtained the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit."

""However, to obtain the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree as soon as possible, I still intend to make a trip to the deepest part of Boundaryless Mountain!"