

Stronger 781

Chapter 781: Land of Fallen Immortals, Demon King Ba Xia

"Going to the deepest part of Boundaryless Mountain?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, who had been sulking on the side, perked up when he heard Lin Xuankong mention the deepest part of Boundaryless Mountain and immediately got up. A glint of excitement flashed in his huge eyes.

However, Chi Liuxia, the Five Elements Wanderer, the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, including the White-forehead Qilin, all showed a hint of apprehension in their eyes.

After a moment of silence, Grand Elder Sui He spoke with a heavy expression,

"Tributor Mu, the depths of Boundaryless Mountain are not a place that Earth Immortals of the Human Race can easily enter!

"If it's just hunting some Mortal Tier Demons on the outskirts of Boundaryless Mountain, it's fine.

"After all, the expanse of Boundaryless Mountain is immense, several times larger than the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm. The Immortal Tier Demon Kings in the depths can't completely control their subordinate Demons, leading to many Demons invading Dynasties under the various Immortal Sects of the Immortal Realm to devour humans. Killing such Low-Tier Demons is no big deal!

"However, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect made a contract with some Demon Emperors in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain. Both sides agreed that their Immortal Tier Cultivators would not casually step into each other's territories!

"In these hundreds of thousands of years, Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty have almost never violated this agreement by entering the deepest areas of Boundaryless Mountain. Nor have the Immortal Tier Demon Kings under the Demon Emperors in those depths set foot in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm!

"In this situation, if Tributor Mu rashly entered the deepest part of Boundaryless Mountain, it would likely incur the displeasure of those Demon Kings, and even provoke a Demon Emperor as powerful as an Immortal Lord to act against Tributor Mu!

"After all, that's the territory of the Demon Race, and the various clans of the Demon Race possess incredibly formidable Talents. Their techniques are no weaker than those of the Demon Generals and Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, and in some ways, even stronger. Most of the Demon Race are born with various Demon Techniques, making them naturally stronger than the Human Race. When they grow to High Tiers, their Demon Techniques and Immortal Bodies become terrifyingly powerful!

"Under these circumstances, if Tributor Mu were to rashly enter, the risk would be too great!"

The two Grand Elders Qing He and Cang He also echoed this sentiment, earnestly advising Lin Xuankong to prioritize his safety and not take undue risks.

As elders of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, the three naturally hoped for Lin Xuankong's safety. After all, this Tributor Mu is a Tributor of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. If the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm wins this Immortal Demon War, with Tributor Mu's Artifact Refining Techniques, Path of Array Formation, formidable Talents, and strength, it would be certain that their Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect would become a large Immortal Sect!

In their view, if Lin Xuankong rashly went to the deepest part of Boundaryless Mountain and encountered many Demon Kings or a few Demon Emperors, even if he could kill Demon Generals of the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level, he would still suffer greatly!

If Lin Xuankong were trapped in Boundaryless Mountain, their Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's limited resources would be of no help. Even Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu would struggle to rescue him. After all, the Demon Race only acknowledges the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect. The other Immortal Lords wouldn't receive much respect from the Demon Emperors, unless Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu fought fiercely for Lin Xuankong. However, how easily can those powerful Demon Emperors be subdued!

Yet the three Grand Elders Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He were unaware that while other Earth Immortals needed to consume seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to achieve the strongest Divine Soul, Lin Xuankong was different...

Other Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty, even if they knew of the Blood-colored Mist's existence and that Celestial Demon Blood Fruits were there, could still only obtain one or two that were already mature...

To possess a Divine Soul as formidable as the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, able to withstand any Spiritual Attack and use Illusion Techniques that even affected Immortal Lords, they would have to wait for all seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits on the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree to mature! But who could know how many years it would take for all seventy-plus Celestial Demon Blood Fruits on that tree to fully ripen?

Facing such a situation, few Earth Immortals would risk offending top-tier Demon Kings and Demon Emperors in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain for just one or two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

But Lin Xuankong was completely different. With his eighty times amplification from [Old and Wise], one fruit was all he needed!

Just one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit could grant him the strongest Divine Soul in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, the Profound Yin Demon Realm, the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm—possibly even matching the Divine Soul Strength of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

Such an immense improvement, how could Lin Xuankong not be tempted!

Especially after personally experiencing the terrifying Spiritual Attack of the Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord, this was even more true. Numerous Demon Lords and Demon Generals of the Profound Yin Demon Sect were already leading their armies to invade the Immortal Realm. Amidst a crisis capable of overturning the entire Immortal Realm, achieving the strongest Divine Soul would grant Lin Xuankong a crucial trump card for survival in this monumental upheaval!

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Thinking of this, a determined look appeared on Lin Xuankong's face. Enduring the intense pain in his head, he spoke with a grave voice, "Wang Qizhen was merely a Tier Nine Cultivator in the Transcendence Realm at the time, yet he had enough courage to venture into the depths of Boundaryless Mountain. Those Tier Nine Cultivators who accompanied him possessed similar courage. As an Earth Immortal, what is there for me to fear?"

As he said this, he gazed towards the direction of the Boundaryless Mountain Range. "I have made up my mind to explore Boundaryless Mountain. The Three Grand Elders, Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He, need not try to dissuade me any further!"

The Three Grand Elders—Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He—all sighed heavily upon hearing this.

After a moment of silence, Grand Elder Sui He said with some hesitation, "Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, dared to enter the depths of Boundaryless Mountain back then primarily because his cultivation was only at the Ninth Layer of the Transcendence Realm! At that realm, one has not yet become an Earth Immortal. No matter how much effort he put into fighting, he couldn't possibly cause significant casualties to the many Demons within Boundaryless Mountain! This situation naturally didn't violate the pact established between the Sect Leader of the Immortal Sect of the Central Divine Dynasty and those Demon Emperors. Consequently, he wouldn't incur the antipathy of the numerous top-tier Demon Kings in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain, nor would he be attacked by those top-tier Demon Kings and Demon Emperors! It's just like how those top-tier Demon Kings and Demon Emperors from the depths of Boundaryless Mountain wouldn't rashly venture into our Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm and its subordinate Dynasties to wantonly kill and Devour Transcendence Realm Cultivators and common people! This is a mutual agreement, an inviolable bottom line! But you, Tributor Mu, are a dignified Earth Immortal, and your entire being exudes Immortal Yuan Fluctuations. Once you enter Boundaryless Mountain, you will inevitably arouse the vigilance of those Demons and attract the attention of numerous top-tier Demon Kings, perhaps even Demon Emperors! If danger were to befall you then... even if you have a Third-grade Immortal Artifact for protection and an astoundingly fast Escape Speed, should you encounter Demon Kings with bizarre Talents, you might not even get the chance to use your Third-grade Immortal Artifact to flee! After all, even the Profound Yin Demon Sect, despite its immense arrogance and brutality, and its claims of possessing a sliver of Celestial Demon Power from the Upper Realm, dares not rashly launch an offensive into the depths of Boundaryless Mountain. This point alone is sufficient to prove that the Ten Thousand Demon Realm is not to be underestimated!"

Grand Elder Sui He had spoken earnestly for a long time, but seeing Lin Xuankong's unwavering expression of determination, he could only fall silent, sighing repeatedly.

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was secretly making his calculations. It was impossible for him not to be wary of the depths of Boundaryless Mountain! Back when he was in the Transcendence Realm, he had repeatedly witnessed terrifying Demons. Even Transcendence Realm Demon Pythons, Demon Foxes, and Ghost Toads possessed astonishing Demon Techniques. Furthermore, in the Earth Immortal Realm, basically every storage Treasure used by Earth Immortals was a Ghost Frog Pouch made from the stomach sac of a Ghost Toad! These were merely Demons comparable to the Transcendence Realm,

those with weak Talents and bloodlines from the periphery of Boundaryless Mountain. From this alone, one could imagine how terrifying the top-tier Demon Kings in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain must be—those who could become Demon Kings among countless types of Demons and dominate a region! However, Lin Xuankong was equally confident in himself! During his time in the Transcendence Realm, he possessed neither sufficiently powerful Magical Artifacts nor Immortal Artifacts, nor did he have the various means and abilities he had now. Yet, he had been able to triumph when facing those powerful Demons! Now, possessing over a hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts, and thousands of Immortal Artifacts already set up with Array Patterns and Runes that could be considered great killing tools, how could he possibly be intimidated by those Demons! Most importantly, his 'Vigorous in Old Age' Life Plate now granted him three profoundly mysterious Talents, two of which were exceptionally potent combat Talents. Adding to this his various other trump cards, how could he possibly lack sufficient confidence!

At this moment, seeing Lin Xuankong's firm resolve, the others could only remain silent. For a time, the atmosphere became somewhat peculiar.

A short while later, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E suddenly spoke, "Very well. Since Mr. Mu is determined to venture into the depths of Boundaryless Mountain to find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, Qing and I will accompany him! In any case, the task our master assigned us has been completed, and we two are not in a hurry to return. I will use the Communication Jade right now to inform our master! If we encounter any trouble in the depths of Boundaryless Mountain, our master, being aware, could promptly contact those Demon Emperors there. Although our master's influence might not be as great as that of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, those Demon Emperors should, more or less, show some deference!"

Lin Xuankong, hearing the White-forehead Qilin Bai E say this, nodded slightly and did not voice any objection.

For him, while he had many trump cards, having an additional one like Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu was certainly not a bad thing! Besides, his relationship with Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu could somewhat be considered half master-and-apprentice. He figured that if he encountered setbacks, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu would surely intervene—whether it was for his Artifact Refining Technique, his Array Formation Talent, or even for the sake of her two guardian Spiritual Beasts!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, hearing the White-forehead Qilin Bai E speak, couldn't help but snort happily. Then, shaking her massive head, which was still throbbing with pain, she laughed, "Alright, alright! Since Sister Bai wants to go with Mr. Mu, I'm naturally eager to go too! After all, it's been over seven thousand years since I last returned to the depths of Boundaryless Mountain. I do somewhat miss some of the Spirit Fruits and Spirit Medicines from back then. Hmm, they are all quite delicious and greatly

nourishing, you know, even more spiritually wondrous than the Elixirs concocted by the Alchemists of our Luo Water Immortal Sect!"

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Lin Xuankong was somewhat surprised. "Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, you actually come from the Boundaryless Mountain?"

Cyan-forehead Qilin smiled and said, "Of course. Otherwise, did you think Sister Bai and I sprang from a crack in a stone? Our Qilin Race has always been one of the top-tier Demon Races deep within the Boundaryless Mountain! Back then, my Master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, was invited by the Grand Elder of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect to handle some matters deep within the Boundaryless Mountain. There, they met the Spiritual Qilin Clan Leader, the leader of our Qilin Race. With our clan leader's approval, my Master brought Sister Bai and me, who were only a few hundred years old at the time, out from the depths of the Boundaryless Mountain. We've been his companions ever since!"

White-forehead Qilin Bai E then spoke up from the side, "It seems Mr. Mu spends his days studying the Path of Array, is distracted by the Artifact Refining Technique, and diligently cultivates daily, so he doesn't know much about the Ten Thousand Demon Realm!"

At this point, a hint of pride appeared in the giant eyes of White-forehead Qilin Bai E. "A million years ago, our Qilin Race, along with the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race, were known as one of the four great Demon Races deep within the Boundaryless Mountain! Even though our numbers were fewer, making us less powerful compared to the Cyan Dragon, Fire Phoenix, and Black Tortoise Races. Later, because our numbers dwindled further, we were pushed out of the top six Demon Races by the more numerous Ba Xia Race, Vengeful Spirit Race, and Suanni Race. But when it comes to individual strength against opponents of the same realm, our Qilin warriors fear no one from the Cyan Dragon, Fire Phoenix, or Black Tortoise Races! As for the Ba Xia, Suanni, and Vengeful Spirit Races, in one-on-one battles between Demon Kings of the same realm, those creatures are no match for our Qilin warriors. Not even close!"

Talking about her clan, the usually calm White-forehead Qilin Bai E seemed quite excited, a look of longing in her eyes. Clearly, like Cyan-forehead Qilin, this White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E also deeply missed her 'homeland,' which she had left over seven thousand years ago!

Seeing the declarations of both White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, the Five Elements Wanderer, who had been trying to persuade Lin Xuankong, could not help but speak up, "Tributor Mu possesses astonishing strength, talent, and bloodline. With the two Qilin Immortals alongside, even if they venture into dragon ponds and tiger lairs, they surely won't encounter any

danger! The Five Elements Wanderer wishes you all the best, hoping that Tributor Mu and the two Qilin Immortals will gain much from the depths of the Boundaryless Mountain!"

Chi Liuxia and the three Grand Elders—Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He—saw the Five Elements Wanderer's statement, noted that the two Qilin Immortals had made their decision, and observed Lin Xuankong's serious expression. They could only sigh continuously. But since things had come to this point, no matter how worried they were about Lin Xuankong, they couldn't say anything more. Otherwise, how could they phrase it? Would they try to stop not only Lin Xuankong but also the two Qilin Immortals? They knew Tributor Mu's temperament well enough; he was quite amiable. But that Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal was obviously not someone easy to deal with; they absolutely dared not disobey him!

「A moment later,」

Lin Xuankong then departed with White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, parting ways with the three Grand Elders (Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He), the Five Elements Wanderer, and Chi Liuxia, flying towards the distant Boundaryless Mountain.

It wasn't that Lin Xuankong was unwilling to take these Earth Immortals to the Boundaryless Mountain Range with him. He was full of confidence but never considered the three Grand Elders (Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He), the Five Elements Wanderer, and Chi Liuxia burdens. After all, strictly speaking in terms of the Immortal Dao Realm, the three Grand Elders were two realms higher than Lin Xuankong. Such Fifth-Grade Earth Immortals, though far from matching Lin Xuankong's full strength, were hardly burdens. Moreover, even if these five Fifth-Grade Earth Immortals were to perish deep within the Boundaryless Mountain, Lin Xuankong could secretly use the Great Reincarnation Technique to revive them.

However, while Lin Xuankong didn't mind these five Fifth-Grade Earth Immortals accompanying them, the impatient Cyan-forehead Qilin had other ideas. He directly told the three Grand Elders (Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He), the Five Elements Wanderer, and Chi Liuxia that their strength was simply insufficient. There was no need for them to venture deep into the Boundaryless Mountain only to get beaten, nor should they become a burden to the team.

Indeed, though the Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal's words were blunt, they weren't unreasonable. Even he, now a Seventh-Grade Demon King, acknowledged that if he encountered top-tier Demon Kings deep within the Boundaryless Mountain, he might not emerge victorious and could even sustain injuries in a confrontation.

Besides, the Five Elements Wanderer, the three Grand Elders (Sui He, Qing He, and Cang He), and Chi Liuxia had a mission to return to the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. One of their tasks was to quickly announce to every cultivator in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region that the two hundred Earth Immortals led by Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong had all been killed. This news was intended to significantly boost the morale of the countless cultivators within the Central Divine Dynasty!

As for Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect Leader Jiang Huanglong using the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, and the subsequent appearance of Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact-Level entity, Lin Xuankong specifically instructed them not to spread the news of his involvement in their demise for the time being.

After all, such a matter was simply too world-shattering! If news spread that a Tributor from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect had accomplished such an incredible feat, the entire Immortal Realm would likely be thrown into turmoil!

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Moreover, spreading such news didn't align with Lin Xuankong's usually steady and low-key personality.

After the group had separated for some time, Lin Xuankong directly took the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword from his waist. After channeling his Immortal Yuan to activate it, the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword immediately transformed to a size of ten thousand feet, carrying Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E, and Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal on its blade.

Normally, the Boundaryless Mountain Range is situated at the very edge of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, a vast distance from the ruins of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect. Even an Earth Immortal activating an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, a First-Grade Immortal Artifact, or a Second-Grade Immortal Artifact would require several months just to cross the border of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region and enter the territory of the Boundaryless Mountain Range. The sheer extent of the Boundaryless Mountain Range was astonishing. It was far larger than the entire Immortal Realm territory managed by the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sects within the Central Divine Dynasty. Consequently, traversing its vast outer and middle regions to reach the heart of the Boundaryless Mountain would take years.

However, with a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, the situation was entirely different. An Earth Immortal's escape speed was exceptionally fast. Once their Immortal Yuan was pushed to its limit, their speed would naturally reach its peak. However, compared to a fully activated Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, it was like a snail crawling...

As the Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword soared, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin lying on the sword's blade suddenly looked at Lin Xuankong in unison. Then, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but speak, "Mr. Mu, with this Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, your escape speed is incredibly astonishing—probably hundreds, or even thousands, of times faster than an ordinary Earth Immortal flying at full power using their Immortal Yuan! But the inner regions of the Boundaryless Mountain are too extensive. The inner region alone is home to more than three hundred and sixty powerful clans, with demon populations easily numbering in the billions, even tens of billions! In such a scenario, it's absolutely impossible to search bit by bit. Did the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect tell you the exact location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree?"

Seeing White-forehead Qilin Bai E ask this, Lin Xuankong nodded slightly and said, "Indeed, I received some precise information. Although Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, was fleeing in a panic from a demon attack and stumbled upon the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree's location purely by accident, he clearly remembered the path and exact spot after he left. Additionally, the location of that Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is quite peculiar. According to Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, that Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree grew within a massive area of Blood-colored Mist. That area is rather eerie; it not only obstructs the powerful vision and hearing of Tier Nine Cultivators but also blocks the fluctuations of Earth Immortal Immortal Essence. Moreover, for some unknown reason, one cannot fly within that Blood-colored Mist space!"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong say this, both White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin frowned. The Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but snort loudly, then said, a touch of nervousness in his voice, "Blood-colored Mist! Blood-colored Mist? Are you sure that Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, truly found the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree within the confines of the Blood-colored Mist? If that's truly the case, then this could be quite troublesome, a real headache!"

Lin Xuankong was a bit puzzled. According to Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, the Blood-colored Mist merely obstructed vision, prevented sound from traveling, and stopped Earth Immortals and High-Tier Transcendent Realm cultivators from flying. Aside from that, there wasn't any other danger. Especially for Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect, a food shortage was a genuinely life-threatening issue.

However, Lin Xuankong wasn't concerned about that at all. After all, his Blood Eating Technique had reached an exceptionally high realm. At this level, the Blood Eating Technique could instantly convert any item he consumed into True Qi, which could then be condensed into Immortal Yuan. Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong asked with some doubt, "Is there some problem within the Blood-colored Mist?"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but laugh smugly. "I thought Mr. Mu knew everything and was omnipotent! After all, the miracles I've witnessed you perform over the years have been truly overwhelming. But I never expected that Mr. Mu hasn't even heard of the Four Great Forbidden Lands!"

Lin Xuankong frowned. "The Four Great Forbidden Lands? Are they extremely dangerous?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded. "For countless Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty to collectively call them the Four Great Forbidden Lands, they are naturally very dangerous. Even a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal would perish within. Not even the twenty-eight strongest Earth Immortals of our Central Divine Dynasty dare to easily set foot in them. Those Four Great Forbidden Lands are also known as the Four Lands of Fallen Immortals! Mr. Mu, you're really unaware?"

Lin Xuankong raised an eyebrow. "Since they're so dangerous that neither Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals nor those twenty-eight strongest Earth Immortals dare to easily enter, what use is it for me to know about them? It's not like we can casually enter such places anyway!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's expression faltered upon hearing this.

Seeing this, White-forehead Qilin Bai E burst out laughing. "Hahaha, Qing, you're speechless now, aren't you!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin: ...

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but ask, "According to Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, that Blood-colored Mist is one of the Four Great Forbidden Lands?"

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White-forehead Qilin nodded solemnly and said, "Indeed. The Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land appeared millions of years ago. Since the Ancient Era and the Near Ancient Era, it has been known by countless Earth Immortals, Demon Kings, and even Bodhisattvas from Spirit Platform Buddhism as one of the Four Great Forbidden Lands.

Over the countless ages, almost no cultivator at or above the Initial Tier Earth Immortal Realm who entered the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land survived. Only those cultivators in the Transcendence Realm who mistakenly ventured in occasionally managed to survive and escape.

It is said that the expanse of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is extremely vast. Once inside, not only is vision obstructed and the Divine Soul unable to probe the surroundings, but hearing is also affected. The most fatal aspect is that even a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal would be suppressed and unable to fly. If danger is encountered, there is hardly any chance to escape. Furthermore, it is rumored that terrifying beings inside specifically target Earth Immortal cultivators.

No wonder the elders of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, despite having received news about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit from Yang Immortal Sect's Sect Founder Wang Qizhen, have not reported obtaining it in over ten thousand years. The Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is indeed fraught with dangers. Countless Earth Immortals who entered disbelievingly have ultimately perished within it!"

Saying this, it snorted and shook its head, "The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit tree... If it's truly within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, this is troublesome indeed! Mr. Mu, although you possess various astonishing talents and capabilities, you can't possibly be more powerful than an Immortal Lord like my master! Even my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, wouldn't easily venture there. That place is a land of certain death for Earth Immortals who enter!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but furrow his brows, silently contemplating. After a moment, his eyes shifted, looking at White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, and he spoke, "If I suppress my realm to the Tenth Layer of Transcendence, I shouldn't encounter any strange dangers upon entering, right?"

Yang Immortal Sect's Sect Founder Wang Qizhen possessed no Immortal Artifacts and no array formation methods. He had no powerful treasures like the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, nor did he have my talents such as 'bullying the old and weak' or 'Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox.' He didn't have my nearly endless Immortal Yuan, nor my many Celestial Demon Bones. Yet, he emerged from the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. Why should I be overly fearful?

Though there are dangers in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, my various means are thousands, if not tens of thousands, of times stronger than Wang Qizhen's were back then!

In this world, how can there possibly be anything completely safe?

Is it safer to not venture into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and instead just wait for those dreadful demons with powerful spiritual attack methods to invade the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region and easily suppress me?

Upon realizing this, Lin Xuankong no longer hesitated.

White-forehead Qilin furrowed its brows tightly. "Mr. Mu, are you determined to enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land?"

Cyan-forehead Qilin uneasily kicked its hooves several times. "You truly are daring beyond measure!"

Even the impatient and rather bold Cyan-forehead Qilin, upon hearing about the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, was filled with dread. Now, seeing Lin Xuankong resolute in venturing into the so-called Land of Fallen Immortals, it naturally felt conflicted.

Lin Xuankong decisively nodded and said no more. He merely urged his Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword to fly at top speed towards the Boundaryless Mountain Range.

After a while, White-forehead Qilin's eyes showed a determined look. "Since Mr. Mu is resolute about going to the Land of Fallen Immortals, I will risk my life to accompany you on this journey!"

Lin Xuankong said seriously, "Venerable Qilin Immortals, if you feel the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is too unsafe, you can certainly wait for me outside its boundaries."

White-forehead Qilin shook its head.

"Before leaving the Immortal Palace Cave Heaven World, my master instructed Qing and me that, even at the cost of our lives, we must ensure Mr. Mu's safety! Normally, Mr. Mu, your current strength has long surpassed Qing's and mine by a great deal. Even Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, a being at the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level, was slain by your Array Spirit Spirit Crane. Qing's and my presence by your side might be of little help.

However, if entering the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land requires Earth Immortals to suppress their cultivation to the Transcendence Realm to reduce the danger, our Qilin Race's innate talents and powerful bodies could indeed be of some assistance to you, Mr. Mu. In such a situation, Qing and I must certainly accompany you!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, standing nearby, nodded decisively. "Since Mr. Mu, with all his astonishing talents, dares to go—insists on going—why should I, Qing, be afraid?"

White-forehead Qilin continued, "However, before we reach the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land deep within the Boundaryless Mountains, there is one more thing I must remind you of, Mr. Mu. To enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you must first pass through the territory of the Ba Xia Race!"

Chapter 786: Nine Great Fierce Beasts, Spiritual Beasts, and Qilin Spirit Mountain

The Ba Xia Race!

Lin Xuankong frowned and said, "The Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, is it within the territory of the Ba Xia Race?"

Lin Xuankong had seen some records of the Ba Xia Race in the tomes of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect.

This race, one of the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans, is renowned for their cloud-swirling and mist-breathing powers, immense strength, and invincible defense. Not to mention their cloud-swirling, mist-breathing abilities, and immense strength, their invincible defense alone gives opponents of the same Realm headaches. This formidable defense, derived from their Talent Bloodline, makes even the Profound Yin Demon Sect's Black Soul Demon Armor, heralded as the 'Absolute Defense,' seem slightly inferior!

It is said that the Ba Xia Race's formidable defense is so strong that even Immortal Artifacts struggle to breach it. Even if Earth Immortals, Demon Cultivators, and other Demons of the same Realm were to self-detonate beside them, they could hardly inflict any significant damage. Such terrifying defense makes even the other clans among the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans hesitant to confront the Ba Xia Race.

If the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is indeed within the Ba Xia Race's territory, this will be quite troublesome!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin kicked its little hooves beside him and said, "Though the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land isn't entirely within the Ba Xia Race's territory, another part of it falls within the domain of the Vengeful Spirit Race. Compared to the Vengeful Spirit Race, the Ba Xia Race is at least somewhat open to communication. The fierce beasts of the Vengeful Spirit Race are among the Demon Races most hostile to the Human Race. If Mr. Mu wants to enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land through their territory, I'm afraid he'd have to fight a battle to the death with the Vengeful Spirit Race's Demon Kings..."

The Vengeful Spirit Race... well, that Demon Race is completely beyond communication!

Lin Xuankong shook his head speechlessly, but soon an idea struck him. He turned to Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, asking with some confusion, "That can't be right. Isn't the Qilin Race one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm? Don't they stand alongside the Cyan Dragon Race, Black Tortoise Race, and Fire Phoenix Race as the strongest clans? Since you two are geniuses of the Qilin Race, how could the Ba Xia Race possibly stop you?"

Cyan-forehead Qilin glanced at Lin Xuankong and said somewhat helplessly, "In the eyes of those 200,000- to 300,000-year-old monsters of the Ba Xia Race, we two are merely young ones who've only lived for a few thousand years. They certainly won't give us two Little Qilins any face. However, if we return to the Qilin Race territory and ask an Ancestor to step forward, those old monsters of the Ba Xia Race will definitely show the Qilin Race some respect. That would allow Sister Bai and me to enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land! The problem is, Mr. Mu, you aren't a member of the Qilin Race! Those brutes from the Ba Xia Race will definitely not welcome an Earth Immortal of the Human Race into their territory! Most importantly, the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm is about to engage in a major war with the Profound Yin Demon Sect, one that will affect the entire Immortal Realm. At a time like this, Mr. Mu, you absolutely cannot afford to fall out with the Ba Xia Race. If you were to incite conflict between the Human Race Immortal Realm and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm now, the Human Race Immortal Realm would not only have to face the threat from the Profound Yin Demon Sect but also hostility from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. That would be a huge disaster!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but recall a story about Wang Qizhen, the Sect Founder of the Yang Immortal Sect. He and dozens of fellow cultivators were once chased by bizarrely-shaped giant tortoises while treasure hunting at Boundaryless Mountain. It seems those bizarrely-shaped giant tortoises Wang Qizhen spoke of were demons of the Ba Xia Race!

But Wang Qizhen and his group only encountered Mortal Tier demons of the Ba Xia Race. When I enter the Ba Xia Race's territory with Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, we'll likely face their Immortal Tier demons, perhaps even powerful demons at the Top Demon King Level!

The crucial point, just as Cyan-forehead Qilin said, is that with the ongoing war between the Central Divine Dynasty and the Profound Yin Demon Sect, I definitely can't afford a full-blown conflict with the Ba Xia Race in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. If a war were to erupt between the Human Race Immortal Realm and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, it would indeed be a massive problem!

After frowning in thought for a moment, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but say, "Whatever happens, we absolutely cannot fight the Ba Xia Race at this critical juncture of the Immortal Demon War! However, we're just passing through their territory to reach the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. Those giant tortoises shouldn't overreact, should they? Worst case, we can offer them some benefits, pay a toll... say, a few Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts?"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's suggestion, both White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin were left speechless. Cyan-forehead Qilin, nursing a headache, said, "Mr. Mu, oh, Mr. Mu, how can Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts seem so worthless in your hands! Do you have any idea how many Earth Immortals there are in our Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm? Nearly ninety percent of them don't even possess a single Initial Tier Immortal Artifact! Furthermore, in the entire Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, you're probably the only one, Mr. Mu, who would casually offer several Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts as a mere toll. Besides you, even my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, wouldn't dream of casually gifting away several Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts!"

White-forehead Qilin also chimed in, "Mr. Mu, you may have quite a few Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, but you painstakingly refined each one. Who knows how many failures it took before you successfully crafted a single Initial Tier Immortal Artifact? How can you just give them away so easily to the Ba Xia Race?"

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Moreover, the Ba Xia Race has always been very domineering, frequently engaging in conflicts with the neighboring Demon Races, and their relationship with the Human Race is not exactly harmonious. Under such circumstances, Mr. Mu must not give them any Immortal Artifacts. If that were to happen, wouldn't it just enhance their power? By then, this already domineering group of big turtles would become even more overbearing!

This matter must be considered carefully and thoroughly!"

These two Spiritual Beasts had been by Immortal Lord Luoshui's side for many years. Even though they had seen the extravagance of the top Earth Immortals of numerous significant Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth, they had never encountered someone like Lin Xuankong—casually mentioning Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts as if talking about fire pokers. Both Spiritual Beasts felt deeply astonished!

Seeing the strong reactions from White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but shake his head slightly.

To him now, Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts were truly the least valuable things he possessed! Over a hundred thousand of them piled together took up a lot of space...

However, he certainly couldn't mention to these two Qilin Immortals that he was worried about the space taken up by too many Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts; otherwise, they would probably be even more overwhelmed!

Lin Xuankong thought for a moment and said, "Both Qilin Immortals, no need to worry. I'm not giving many Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts to the Ba Xia Race, just two or three to pass through their territory!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin decisively shook his head repeatedly. "Two or three Immortal Artifacts are still a lot! Many Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty don't even have a single Initial Tier Immortal Artifact! Moreover, the Ba Xia Race has always been reckless and domineering. Mr. Mu, if you reveal your wealth in front of them and they target you, it might bring even more trouble!"

Lin Xuankong felt a bit speechless. "Then, Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, do you have any suggestions?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin paused, his massive eyes flickering a few times, and then he suddenly said, "How about this? Let's first go to the territory of our Qilin Race. Firstly, Sister Bai and I will pay a visit to Qilin Valley, which we left thousands of years ago. Secondly, Sister Bai and I will find a way to ask our Qilin Race's Clan Leader and Elders to step in. We'll see if the Clan Leader and Elders can devise a way to persuade the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader and those great turtle Elders!

As for the two or three Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts you're thinking of giving to the Ba Xia Race, in my opinion, it would be better to give them to our Qilin Race!

At the very least, our Qilin Race has always had dealings with the Human Race, and our relationship is quite good. Even if we possess some Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, we will definitely not pose any threat to the Human Race, nor will it cause any disturbances!"

White-forehead Qilin Bai E earnestly chimed in from the side, "Yes, Qing's suggestion is indeed good. Mr. Mu can consider it!"

Two or three Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, what was there to even consider? It wasn't like it was twenty or thirty thousand Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts...

Lin Xuankong felt rather speechless.

Boundaryless Mountain was so named due to its vastness. It was so expansive that even an Earth Immortal Powerhouse with an Immortal Body, flying at full speed using all their Immortal Yuan, could not easily cross it. Its scope was not much smaller than the Central Province Immortal Realm, which consisted of the Five Immortal Realms of the East, South, West, North, and Central.

The number of Demon Race clans, large and small, residing in the Boundaryless Mountain Range was innumerable. Among them, the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts and the Four Great Spirit Beasts were the most formidable, occupying extremely vast territories within the Range. As one of the Four Great Spirit Beasts, the Qilin Race naturally possessed an expansive territory as well.

If other Earth Immortals were to enter this boundless Boundaryless Mountain Range, it would probably take them at least several months, or even a year, to reach its deepest parts where the Qilin Race's territory was located. However, Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and Cyan-forehead Qilin rode Lin Xuankong's third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword. Their speed was incredibly swift, and after just a few hours, they had already approached the Qilin Race's territory.

At this moment, White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, nearing their homeland, naturally felt some anticipation.

Lin Xuankong gazed at the enormous peak in the far-off horizon known as the Qilin Immortal Mountain and couldn't help but ask:

"The Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race—these four Spiritual Beast Races all possess Talents far surpassing other Demon Beasts. It is said that once they reach adulthood, they can naturally advance to the Demon King Realm. With continuous Cultivation, they keep advancing in Realms, only needing to overcome Celestial Tribulations to progress to the next Realm without having to seek Innate Spiritual Objects or Spirit Elixirs.

The Ba Xia Race, Vengeful Spirit Race, and the creatures of the other Nine Great Fierce Beasts, however, must consume various Innate Spiritual Objects or Human Race-refined Immortal Ascension Treasure Pills to advance to the Demon King Realm. Later on, for every major Realm, they require even more of these items!

Given this immense gap in Talent, logically speaking, the Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race should have become the true four overlords of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. They should be like the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Luo Water Immortal Sect, and Guangqing Immortal Sect, which are the three Great Immortal Sects of the Central Province Immortal Realm!

So why do the Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race seem weaker than the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, hearing Lin Xuankong ask this, couldn't help but say with a bit of a headache, "Isn't that simple? It's because we can't beat those nine clans!"

Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, somewhat puzzled. "Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, I've seen you use the Qilin Spirit Roar twice. That powerful racial Talent, which can suppress an opponent's True Qi, Demonic Qi, and Immortal Yuan, is practically invincible within the Same Tier. Presumably, the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race also each possess powerful racial Talents. Could it be that the Talents of those Nine Great Fierce Beasts are even stronger?"

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The White-forehead Qilin Bai E endured the severe pain in her head and said, "Mr. Mu, everything in this world has its advantages and disadvantages! Our Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race—these four innate Spiritual Beast clans—although possessing Talents far surpassing those of the Human Race, Demon Race, and other Demon Races in terms of advancing their Realm, also have some inherent bloodline flaws! The Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race are basically the same in this regard; it is extremely difficult for them to produce descendants. Both Qing and I are nearly seven thousand years old now, but to successfully produce offspring, it might take another twenty-three thousand years!

This inherent defect in Talent means that even though the Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race each possess extremely powerful Talents capable of suppressing most opponents of the same Realm, their clans have very few individuals. In such circumstances, let alone easily suppressing an opponent in a one-on-one fight, even if one of them could easily suppress a hundred opponents, it's still impossible for them to occupy a large territory or dominate the entire Boundaryless Mountain! Just like you mentioned with the Ba Xia Race and Vengeful Spirit Race, their young Fierce Beasts can produce offspring after a mere two to three hundred years, often giving birth to several at once. In this way, even though every member of our Qilin Race can reach the Ninth-Grade Demon King Realm, we still cannot occupy large territories as the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans do!"

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but nod slightly upon hearing this.

According to White-forehead Qilin Bai E, the Qilin Race can only start procreating after thirty thousand years. That truly qualifies as having children in their old age! If this is true, then no matter how powerful individual members of the Qilin Race are, it's impossible for them to become the true hegemon of Boundaryless Mountain!

In this regard, the Human Race holds a distinct advantage. Compared to most of the Demon Race, the Human Race's ability to procreate is many times stronger. As a result, even though individual humans are weak and can only begin Cultivation after adolescence, they can still fight in groups. If one cannot win, ten can fight together; if ten cannot win, a hundred can join forces... Additionally, the Human Race is numerous and adept at using various tools. They are skilled in researching Alchemy Technique, Arrays, Spirit Plants, talismans, Artifact Refining, and Beast Taming. This allows the inherently weak Human Race to not only possess a numerical advantage but also, through various Elixirs, Grand Arrays, and Immortal Artifacts, contend equally with the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, which unites numerous Demon clans! The Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, similar in size to the Boundaryless Mountain Range, is currently controlled by human Earth Immortals. This indicates that, as a whole, the Human Race is actually not weak compared to Demons!

It seems that for the Human Race to grow stronger, they need to reproduce more offspring and pass on the knowledge of Alchemy Technique, Arrays, Spirit Plants, talismans, Artifact Refining, and Beast Taming. Only by doing so can they become increasingly powerful! Of course, this is all predicated on the Human Race of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm winning the Immortal Demon War this time! If not, and the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm falls under the control of those demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, the entire Human Race might be slaughtered. Few humans and Cultivators would remain, and the entire Immortal Realm civilization could be mostly destroyed! This Immortal Demon War is not only a crisis for himself but also a crisis for the entire Human Race...

As Lin Xuankong was pondering this, a clear and resonant Qilin roar suddenly came from ahead. He looked up and saw dozens of Spiritual Lights flashing from the direction of the peak that White-forehead Qilin Bai E called Qilin Spirit Mountain!

"It sounds like the Clan Leader's voice. Qing, do you still remember it?" Hearing the sound carried by the Immortal Yuan Fluctuations from afar, a complex expression appeared in the eyes of White-forehead Qilin Bai E.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin excitedly stamped its hooves a few times. "Of course, I remember! Back then, when Sister Bai and I secretly ate the Cyan Scale Fruit from the back of Qilin Spirit Mountain, the Elder Clan Leader nagged us for over twenty hours. I'll never forget that nagging voice for the rest of my life!"

Lin Xuankong was taken aback upon hearing this.

Good heavens, to nag for over twenty hours, this Clan Leader of the Qilin Race must be quite the chatterbox!

Just as he thought of this, an elderly voice came from afar, "Bai, Qing, you two followed Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, to Luo Water Immortal Sect to help her guard the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage. Why have you suddenly run back?

Was it Qing, did you make another mistake and anger Immortal Lord Luoshui, Immortal Master Yaan?

Or perhaps, Qing, you provoked someone you shouldn't have outside and fled back to our Qilin Spirit Mountain to hide?

Bai, oh Bai, I've warned you many times to keep a close watch on Qing. With its temperament, it's always causing trouble; a slight lapse in attention, and it will cause a major disaster. It seems I was right, huh! Alas, if Immortal Lord Luoshui, Immortal Master Yaan, hadn't taken a liking to you and Qing back then, I wouldn't have let this little troublemaker out to wreak havoc, not even if they beat me to death! That Qing, it should have been confined to the rear mountain..."

This elderly voice continued its nagging from hundreds of miles away in mid-air, right up until it reached Lin Xuankong's Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword.

Lin Xuankong carefully observed the dozens of Qilin Spirit Beasts flying closer. He saw that the Qilin Spirit Beast flying at the very front had scales of pure white, like a Qilin sculpted from snow, looking extremely majestic.

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Following behind him were dozens of Qilins, their scales either pure white or a striking cyan. These Qilins were extremely majestic and exuded an extraordinary aura. The Immortal Yuan fluctuation they emitted was remarkably refined, comparable to the demonic Qi fluctuation of Demon General Fenghuo Linjiu, whom Lin Xuankong had slain not long ago. Clearly, these Qilins were all top Demon King Level Spiritual Beasts of the Ninth Grade!

Although the overall strength of the Qilin Race did not match that of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts, this single Spiritual Beast clan alone possessed dozens of Ninth-Grade top Demon King Level Qilins. This surpassed many large Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E standing beside Lin Xuankong heard the incessant chatter of the old Qilin with pure white scales and its large eyes couldn't help but become moist.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, however, rolled its eyes in exasperation. "Elder Clan Leader, it's been thousands of years since we last met, and the first thing you do is badmouth me to my face. Is that really appropriate? It's so annoying! Hmph, if it wasn't necessary, I wouldn't have bothered to come back to see you. Every time I see you, I get a headache! Let me tell you, Elder Clan Leader, I am now a Seventh-Grade Demon King Level powerhouse. Stop treating me like that little brat from back then!"

The Elder Clan Leader Qilin widened his eyes upon hearing this. "You, you, you, you, Qing, don't think you're all that just because you've reached the Seventh Grade. In my eyes, you'll always be that ignorant little brat!"

This old Qilin huffed and glared ahead. Meanwhile, the dozens of Ninth-Grade Demon King Level Qilins standing behind him remained motionless, not daring to interrupt. It was clear that this Elder Clan Leader held significant authority and respect within the Qilin Race!

Notably, a few of the elder Qilins with white scales glared incessantly at the Cyan-forehead Qilin for its rebuttal.

However, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, having returned to its homeland, showed no fear of these Qilin Race Elders. Instead, it continued to roll its eyes back at them.

Lin Xuankong watched from the side, chuckling inwardly.

This Elder Clan Leader of the Qilins seems quite prestigious, yet clearly dotes on the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, these two little Qilins. Otherwise, how could the Cyan-forehead Qilin talk back to him like this in front of so many Qilin Race elders and experts, and he only get nagged at!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E then raised its head, controlled its emotions, then bent its front knees slightly towards the Elder Clan Leader, smiling. "Clan Leader, Bai and Qing have returned to see you. We haven't been by your side for these thousands of years; you must have had a lot of peace and quiet, right? Also, Clan Leader, you don't need to worry. Qing has been with me these past thousands of years and hasn't caused any trouble. We've come this time because of our master's decree!"

Hearing this, the Elder Clan Leader looked at the gentle White-forehead Qilin Bai E and couldn't help but nod. "It has indeed been somewhat quiet these thousands of years... Alas, our Qilin Race hasn't had any new young ones born for millennia. It truly has been quiet! It's good that you're back, good that you're back..."

After some pleasantries, the Elder Clan Leader finally turned to Lin Xuankong. After glancing at the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword that Lin Xuankong was wielding, a hint of puzzlement suddenly appeared in the Elder Clan Leader's huge eyes.

He couldn't help but channel his Immortal Yuan, wanting to sense it more closely. At this moment, Lin Xuankong retracted the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, floated in mid-air, and cupped his hands slightly towards the Elder Clan Leader. "Senior, I am Mu Shiba from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect. I am currently studying the Dao of arrays under Immortal Lord Luoshui."

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E beside him smiled. "This Mr. Mu Shiba here is praised by our master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, as a peerless genius in the Dao of arrays. Though he is only of the Second Grade Perfection Realm, he can set up Eighth Grade Thousand Cranes Arrays. His attainments in the Dao of arrays are in no way inferior to some of the Array Masters from the large Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth!"

"Oh? Merely at the Second Grade Perfection Realm, yet he can set up an Eighth Grade Sect Protection Array? Someone at the Second Grade Perfection Realm should be at most three or four thousand years old. To have already cultivated the Dao of arrays to such an extent is truly astonishing, truly astonishing! Although I seldom visit the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth, the Luo Water Immortal Sect has always maintained many connections with our Qilin Race. I heard from the Grand Elder of the Luo Water Immortal Sect that even within their sect, only a few Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals can set up an Eighth Grade Sect Protection Array! To achieve such accomplishments at two or three thousand years of age, at the Second Grade Realm, he indeed can be called a peerless genius!"

The Elder Clan Leader couldn't help but praise, seeing how certain the White-forehead Qilin Bai E was.

The top Demon King Level Qilins behind the Elder Clan Leader also looked at Lin Xuankong with some surprise and skepticism, scrutinizing him carefully.

Clearly, these top Demon King Level experts of the Qilin Race maintained some suspicion about a cultivator merely two or three thousand years old being able to set up an Eighth Grade array!

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E saw the expressions of those elder Qilins and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow, thinking inwardly: Two or three thousand years old to set up an Eighth Grade Sect Protection Array? Where is it two or three thousand years? This Mr. Mu has probably not even lived for a hundred years! If I were to tell you this, I'm afraid the Elder Clan Leader and the Elders would all be so shocked their jaws would drop on the spot!

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However, after glancing at Lin Xuankong and recalling his low-key and steady nature, White-forehead Qilin Bai E swallowed back the words he was about to say. Beside him, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but speak up,

"Elder Clan Leader, we're back this time to see if you old folks are still well, and we also have some good news to share with you!"

Impatient by nature, he clearly didn't intend to beat around the bush.

The Qilin Clan Elder's eyes bulged upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak. He had originally intended to reprimand him. However, recalling that despite the Cyan-forehead Qilin's unpleasant remarks, he cared deeply for the Qilin Race, the Elder sighed and said,

"Hmph, you little Qing, not only did you not return after causing trouble, but now you expect us to clean up your mess. How could you possibly bring back any good news!

Forget it, forget it. I don't expect you and Bai to bring any blessings to our Clan. Now that you're back, head to the rear mountain with me!

The Cyan Scale Fruits that I protected from being ruined by you two long ago have already ripened. I've been saving them all these years, and by now, there are about 3,226 of them ready to be picked!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, now referred to as Qing, had been rolling his eyes at the Qilin Clan Elder, but upon hearing this, he was taken aback, his expression complex.

The Cyan Scale Fruit is one of the most precious Spirit Fruits on Qilin Spirit Mountain. It is highly beneficial for the Qilin Race's Immortal Body and cultivation. According to Qing's knowledge, thousands of years ago, each time the Cyan Scale Fruit ripened, the Qilin Clan Elder would distribute it to the younger Qilin based on their contributions to the Clan...

At this point, a Demon King with scales tinged green behind the Qilin Clan Elder couldn't help but say, "Ever since you two, Bai and Qing, left Qilin Spirit Mountain, the Clan Elder sealed off the rear mountain, forbidding anyone from entering. For thousands of years, the Clan Elder has been muttering that you two love eating Cyan Scale Fruits, so he's been saving them for you. Whenever you return, he said, you can eat your fill!"

Another Demon King, covered in white, nodded and added,

"Yes, every year for thousands of years, the Clan Elder goes to the rear mountain to count how many Cyan Scale Fruits have ripened!

He's always mumbling, "Bai and Qing have grown up. Back then, they couldn't handle the medicinal power of even one Cyan Scale Fruit. Now, after thousands of years, they could probably eat several hundred at once without any problem. But who knows when they'll return!"

Hearing the Demon Kings say this, Qing and White-forehead Qilin Bai E both fell silent.

The two Qilin Spirit Beasts looked at the now-pure-white-scaled Clan Elder. They were unable to resist moving closer and lightly brushing against him with their scales. At this moment, both the gentle Bai E and the impatient Qing found themselves reminiscing. They recalled their childhood days with the Elder Clan Leader, who had longed for their return for thousands of years...

Lin Xuankong watched this scene, feeling somewhat moved.

"Alright then, come back with me!" the Qilin Clan Elder said, his enormous eyes full of affection as he looked at the two Qilin leaning on him. "I suppose this time you were sent over by Immortal Lord Luoshui and Immortal Master Yaan for something important. Tell me as we walk! By the way, you two rascals should have used the Communication Jade to contact us more often over these thousands of years. You deserve to be punished by facing the wall for a few years—hmm, a few months, or at least a few days!"

"Ah! Right, right, Elder Clan Leader, we also have something important to tell you this time!" Qing, leaning against the Elder Clan Leader, was suddenly hit by a severe headache and couldn't help but cry out.

「Moments later,」

At the rear mountain of Qilin Spirit Mountain, the Qilin Clan Elder and dozens of Qilin Race Demon Kings frowned as they looked at Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

The Qilin Clan Elder, his expression worried, couldn't help but ask,

"You three were injured by the Spiritual Attack of Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from the Profound Yin Demon Sect? According to the message from the Luo Water Immortal Sect's Grand Elder, although Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord with his army is heading towards the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, they're still an immense distance away!

To think he could use the broken heart of a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General to launch a Spiritual Attack from so far away through the Profound Yin Demon Sect's Spiritual Demon Technique!

It seems the rumors about a Celestial Demon transmitting Power to the Profound Yin Demon Sect are true. Otherwise, even Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord from the Profound Yin Demon Sect could never achieve this! This means Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord's power has increased dramatically, and for the upcoming Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, the outlook is grim!"