

Stronger 791

Chapter 791: The Ferocity of the Ba Xia Race, My Reputation is So Useful?

This Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race was evidently not optimistic about the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm's Immortal Demon War against the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Upon hearing the Elder Clan Leader speak this way, the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race surrounding them all nodded their enormous heads, their faces grave. One of the White-Scaled Demon Kings couldn't help but sigh, "It's not just that the Central Divine Dynasty's war against the Profound Yin Demon Sect looks bleak; our Ten Thousand Demon Realm will undoubtedly become a target for those devils from the Profound Yin Demon Sect too! Unfortunately, with the rise of the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans, the control and influence over the Ten Thousand Demon Realm by the strongest of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans—the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race—have significantly diminished. Even with the addition of the Black Tortoise Race and our Qilin Race, we are still far from being able to suppress those Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans! Currently, the Ten Thousand Demon Realm is like a sheet of loose sand. If the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm fails in this Immortal Demon War against the Profound Yin Demon Sect, and the Profound Yin Demon Sect unites the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, their strength will surely multiply several times over after they sacrifice countless living beings to enhance it. If they then invade the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the myriad Demon Races within the Boundaryless Mountain Range will certainly suffer a catastrophic disaster!"

After the White-Scaled Demon King finished speaking, all the top Demon Kings present fell silent. Even the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race wore a melancholic expression.

These top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, all possessing Ninth-Layer Perfection strength, could easily suppress Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals of the Human Race under normal circumstances. They could even gain some advantage when facing Demon Generals from the Profound Yin Demon Sect at the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level! However, the most elite combatants of the Profound Yin Demon Sect were the seventy-two Demon Lords, each wielding powerful Demon Techniques. Even these top Demon Kings, in a one-on-one fight, would definitely not be a match for those top Demon Lords. This assessment was based on past Immortal Demon Wars. But according to the estimations of the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, it was very likely that these seventy-two Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect had already had their strength enhanced by that sliver of power passed down from the Upper Realm Celestial Demons. In such a scenario, even a group of ten or so top-tier Demon Kings might not be able to contend with those Demon Lords!

Considering all this, how could the many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race present not be filled with anxiety.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, seeing all the elders looking so dejected, shook its head and said firmly, "Elder Clan Leader, esteemed elders, there is no need for such worry. As Qing sees it, this war between the many Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty and the Profound Yin Demon Sect has just begun. There are still many variables, and the final victor is still unknown! Moreover, my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, has already made many preparations in advance. If the next six months go smoothly, it will certainly play an extremely crucial role in the entire war here in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region! At the very least, with my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, presiding, and with the three Immortal Lords who will soon arrive in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, the Immortal Realm's side in the Immortal Demon War here in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region will definitely hold some advantage!"

At this time, the Cyan-forehead Qilin was naturally referring to the matter of Lin Xuankong having refined around two hundred Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts for Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu! However, this was a powerful trump card prepared for Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu. Although the Cyan-forehead Qilin had a somewhat rash personality, it also knew that the detailed specifics of these preparations absolutely had to be kept secret. Thus, it only mentioned it briefly and did not fully disclose to these top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race exactly what preparations Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, had made.

Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak, the faces of the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race remained grave. Evidently, these top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were not easily convinced by the Cyan-forehead Qilin's casual assurances. The Profound Yin Demon Sect's reputation was simply too formidable. Apart from Great Success Yu Zhen Bodhisattva of the Spirit Platform Buddhism from the West, who had once suppressed some Demon Lords of the Profound Cloud Demon Sect, the many Immortal Sects of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm had never gained an upper hand in past Immortal Demon Wars.

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race was silent for a moment, then shook his head and said, "Enough. Matters of such magnitude, affecting the entire Immortal Realm, are not something we can easily resolve just by casually discussing them here!"

With that, this Qilin Clan Elder looked at the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and Lin Xuankong, and said, "Bai, Qing, you two have just consumed a good number of Cyan Scale Fruits, a specialty of the Qilin Spirit Mountain. These precious Spirit Fruits, Treasure Medicines of the Qilin Race, were specially planted by our Qilin Ancestors hundreds of thousands of years ago specifically to enhance the Immortal Bodies and Divine Souls of the Qilin Race. While these Treasure Medicines might not be able to heal your Divine Soul injuries immediately, they can still have some beneficial effects!"

Unfortunately, as Mr. Mu is of the Human Race, even if he consumes some Cyan Scale Fruits, they cannot enhance his Immortal Body or heal Divine Soul injuries!"

Upon hearing the Elder Clan Leader mention the Cyan Scale Fruit, the Cyan-forehead Qilin's mouth immediately watered again. It couldn't help but activate its Immortal Yuan, sweeping a pile of Cyan Scale Fruits from the table before it into its mouth and chewing voraciously.

White-forehead Qilin Bai E, after a moment of contemplation, spoke, "To be honest, Grand Elder, Mr. Mu, Qing, and I have come to our Qilin Race's territory this time specifically because of Divine Soul injuries, and for the matter of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!"

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"Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree?"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race was somewhat surprised upon hearing about this Treasure Medicine, also known as Dragon Blood Fruit. He continued, "News about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree? You've received news about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree? The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit that this Treasure Tree can bear will definitely be able to easily heal your Divine Soul injuries. Moreover, it can also affect the strength of the user's Divine Soul, allowing the user's Divine Soul Strength to increase rapidly—their Heart Thought Grade! However, neither the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm nor our Ten Thousand Demon Realm has had any news about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree for a very long time. Are you certain the information you obtained is genuine?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, who had just swallowed the precious Cyan Scale Fruit, frowned upon hearing his Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader speak and said, "Of course! News about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree can't be false!"

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E thought for a moment and then said, "Elder Clan Leader, I came to our Qilin Race territory with Mr. Mu precisely because of the news about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree. The only headache is that this Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is located in the Boundaryless Mountain, which is truly troubling. That's why I suggested to Mr. Mu that we come find you, Elder Clan Leader, and the other seniors. I hope you can lead the seniors to help Mr. Mu, Qing, and me this one time!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race snorted heavily upon hearing this and said, "Bai, what nonsense are you talking about? In our Qilin Race, you and Qing belong to the most vigorous and strongest generation. As long as you two ask, our Qilin Race will definitely help you, one hundred percent! Moreover, if the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is truly within the Boundaryless Mountain, it would be

no difficulty at all for our Qilin Race to help you get the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit! Even the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race within the Boundaryless Mountain wouldn't dare fail to show our Qilin Race due respect!"

More than thirty Top Demon King Level Qilin Spirit Beasts present also nodded in agreement with the Elder Clan Leader's words.

One Top Demon King Level Qilin with pale scales spoke, "It's just that we old ones have lived in the Boundaryless Mountain for a long time and have never heard that the Boundaryless Mountain has produced a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit! Bai, where did you get the news about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree? Is there really a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree in the Boundaryless Mountain Range?"

Before Bai E could reply, the Cyan-forehead Qilin kicked his hooves a few times impatiently and said, "Third Elder, the news Sister Bai and I obtained is undoubtedly reliable. However, I fear the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree would give the Elder Clan Leader and the seniors a headache upon hearing it!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race shook his head slightly, a touch of pride appearing in his eyes as he said, "What's there to be troubled about? In this endless Boundaryless Mountain, outside the territories of the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts, whichever clan's territory our Qilin Race visits, who wouldn't have to receive us with great hospitality? The place where the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is located couldn't possibly, by such a coincidence, be within the territory of one of the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts, right?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded decisively. "Grand Elder, you indeed live up to your title! Your deduction is spot on; the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is indeed within the territory of one of the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts!"

"This..." The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race's proud expression instantly turned solemn.

The more than thirty Top Demon King Level Qilin Spirit Beasts present all furrowed their brows deeply, and none of them spoke further. As for the earlier claims by the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race and that White-Scaled Demon King—that the other Demon Race clans in the Boundaryless Mountain would all give face to the Qilin Race—they were evidently cast aside by them in an instant.

After a moment of silence, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race spoke somewhat wistfully, "Our Qilin Race hasn't interacted much with the clans of the Nine Great Fierce Beasts, but I'm acquainted with five or six of them! As long as the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree isn't in the territories of the Vengeful Spirit Race, the Ba Xia Race, or the Suanni Race, then if you and Bai go to the other six clans, you'll certainly be able to enter their lands. However, if the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is within those Fierce Beast clans' territories, it's likely the Demon Kings of those clans would be guarding it. That's a peerless, wondrous fruit capable of strengthening the Divine Soul. Those Demon Kings definitely won't let you get the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit easily unless you offer a Treasure of comparable value in exchange!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin raised his eyebrows at this. "Coincidentally, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is indeed within the Ba Xia Race's territory! Moreover, since the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is in their Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I imagine the Ba Xia Race's Demon Kings would find it very hard to get to it! As long as the Elder Clan Leader and the seniors can take Mr. Mu, Sister Bai, and me into the Ba Xia Race's territory, we will find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree ourselves within the Blood-colored Mist!"

Upon hearing this, the many Old Qilins present all frowned deeply and shook their heads.

The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader couldn't help but exclaim, "The Ba Xia Race's territory? The Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land? How could it be in that location? Among the Nine Great Fierce Beasts, the Ba Xia Race, along with the Vengeful Spirit Race and Suanni Race, ranks at the very top. Their overall strength is two to three times greater than the other six Fierce Beast clans. When it comes to the number of Top Demon Kings, they have far more than the other six Fierce Beast clans. They even have slightly more Top Demon Kings than the Cyan Dragon Race, the Fire Phoenix Race, the Black Tortoise Race, and even our Qilin Race. As for Middle-High Grade Demon Kings, their numbers are dozens of times greater!"

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Moreover, the Ba Xia Race, among the myriad races in Boundaryless Mountain, has always been notorious for their tyrannical and brutal ways!

Just a few thousand years ago, a High-Grade Demon King named Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race personally killed a High-Grade Cyan Dragon named Sanlin. Sanlin was the most famous Cyan Dragon in the past tens of thousands of years, with an exceptionally strong Bloodline Talent. However, even with the Ba Xia Race committing such an act, the Cyan Dragon Race did not dare to wage war against them. The Ba Xia Race merely compensated with some Spiritual Objects, and the matter was settled!

Over the years, the Ba Xia Race has grown even stronger, almost surpassing the Vengeful Spirit Race and the Suanni Race!

The most troublesome part is that, among the myriad Demon Races in Boundaryless Mountain, the Ba Xia Race, Suanni Race, and Vengeful Spirit Race have always opposed the covenants established between the Demon Race and the Human Race. They consistently proclaim that the Demon Race is the true ruler of the Immortal Realm and advocate for a great war against the Human Race!

At this point, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader looked at Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and Cyan-forehead Qilin.

"This Mr. Mu, given his connection with Immortal Lord Luoshui from the Luo Water Immortal Sect, will surely receive some hospitality whether he visits our Qilin Race or other Demon Races like the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, etc., here in Boundaryless Mountain.

Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu from the Luo Water Immortal Sect, regarded as the top Array Formation Talent among the Human Race for the past several hundred thousand years, is highly respected by nearly every Demon King in Boundaryless Mountain!

The protective Grand Array at our Qilin Spirit Mountain was set up by Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu when she visited our Qilin Race's territory. This Upper Ninth Grade Grand Array has been envied by the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, Black Tortoise Race, and other Demon Races for thousands of years. All the other Demon Races are immensely envious!

In Boundaryless Mountain, apart from the Ba Xia Race, Suanni Race, and Vengeful Spirit Race that are hostile to the Human Race, which Demon Race wouldn't want to invite Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu to set up a Grand Array for their race's territory, protecting them for tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years!

Unfortunately, if your target this time is the territory of the Ba Xia Race, your connection with Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu won't help you in this endeavor; it might even provoke deeper hostility from the Ba Xia Race!

Alas, the Ba Xia Race's territory isn't a place to go!"

Hearing the Elder Clan Leader's words, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown.

Although Lin Xuankong is currently powerful enough to even kill a Demon General of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, according to White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, the Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race are extremely formidable!

They not only possess astonishing power and talent but also boast defenses stronger than the Black Soul Demon Armor. These Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race are definitely more powerful than the Demon Generals of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level from the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Moreover, the Ba Xia Race has more Top Demon Kings compared to the Qilin Race!

Especially since Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul is injured. If he endures a high-intensity battle, it might worsen his soul injury. If, after one fight, they encounter more dangers in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, it would be even more troublesome!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong's frown deepened!

For a moment, the atmosphere on the grassland at the back mountain grew tense.

After a moment, White-forehead Qilin Bai E suddenly spoke up, "Actually, there's no need to worry about bringing Mr. Mu into the Ba Xia Race's territory. As long as the Elder Clan Leader allows Qing and me to enter the Ba Xia Race's territory, I can place Mr. Mu in the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm nurtured within me!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong paused in thought. He had been too worried to think clearly. What White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E suggested was indeed a good plan! At the very least, it could avoid direct contact between him, a human, and the extremely hostile Ba Xia Race.

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race pondered hesitantly for a moment, then looked towards the back hill of Qilin Spirit Mountain and spoke.

"Well, since both Bai and Qing are involved, and considering the entrustment of Immortal Master Yaan, no matter how difficult it is, our Qilin Race will help you!

Though the Ba Xia Race is brutal and fierce, they are, after all, demons of the Boundaryless Mountain Range. They might still need to join forces with us against the Profound Yin Demon Race someday. If the Ba Xia Race's leader has any sense, they shouldn't trouble me over such a minor matter!

Additionally, many Spirit Fruits have matured at Qilin Spirit Mountain. When I accompany you, I'll bring some Spirit Fruits as a toll for the Ba Xia Race. They shouldn't refuse it!"

The dozens of Top Demon Kings among the Qilin Race couldn't help but frown upon hearing their Clan Leader's words.

The dignified Qilin Race, one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, has to offer Spirit Fruits and Elixirs as tributes just to borrow a path from the Ba Xia Race... Naturally, these Demon Kings of the Qilin Race felt stifled!

However, considering the Ba Xia Race's power and their brutal, domineering ways, the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, though all frowning and feeling aggrieved, remained silent.

Witnessing this scene, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

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These top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race possess extremely powerful talent and bloodlines, far more formidable than the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon Generals of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. However, when facing the Ba Xia Race, these Demon Kings are completely subdued! It can be imagined that even though the Ba Xia Race has not yet truly become an existence like the Central Province Immortal Realm Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, they are not far behind!

After pondering for a few moments, Lin Xuankong spoke, "The many Spirit Fruits of the Qilin Spirit Mountain are surely precious fruits of the Qilin Race. They must take many years to cultivate and nurture. Furthermore, these Spirit Fruits must be as important to the Qilin Race as the Cyan Scale Fruit. This matter of venturing into the Blood-colored Mist arose because of me, Mu Shiba. How could I let the Qilin Race expend their Spirit Fruits because of this? Elder Clan Leader, there's no need to prepare those Spirit Fruits. I have already prepared some treasures!"

After he finished speaking, Lin Xuankong raised his hand. Several streams of light immediately flew out from his sleeve, floating in front of the Qilin Clan Elder.

Seeing these streams of light, the Qilin Clan Elder's expression changed immediately, his huge eyes widening. The thirty-plus top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race also had changing expressions, each one staring intently at the four or five Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts!

The Qilin Clan Elder couldn't help but speak out, "Mr. Mu, you intend to give these Immortal Artifacts to me, to use as gifts for the Ba Xia Race? This... these are true Immortal Artifacts! Even large and medium Immortal Sects of the Human Race may not possess many of these! Just to borrow a route, there's no need for so many Immortal Artifacts!"

Those top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race also shook their heads repeatedly. One of the top Demon Kings covered in cyan scales couldn't help but speak, "Yes! Just to borrow a route, why give so many Immortal Artifacts to the Ba Xia Race? No, no, no! Not so many Immortal Artifacts! Even one Immortal Artifact doesn't need to be given. Just using some Spirit Fruits from our Qilin Race's rear mountain is enough!

"Moreover, in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, only the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, Black Tortoise Race, and our Qilin Race have had interactions with the Human Race and obtained a few Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts refined by Human Great Powers! In the Boundaryless Mountain Range, Demon clans are in the tens of thousands, but apart from our four Spirit Races, no other clan has obtained any Immortal Artifacts from the Human Race at all!

"Furthermore, the Ba Xia Race's actions have always been violent and domineering. They have always planned to be hostile to the Human Race. Giving these powerful Immortal Artifacts to the Ba Xia Race would only increase their arrogance and power. This is absolutely unacceptable, absolutely unacceptable!"

Seeing this scene, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but be a little surprised. Having acquired over one hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts himself, he hadn't considered Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts to be valuable for a long time! If it weren't for the worry that revealing his possession of over one hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts would cause too much unnecessary trouble, he could casually discard hundreds or thousands of Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts without feeling anything! This is similar to how someone with over one hundred thousand dollars in savings wouldn't feel much pain spending a few hundred dollars!

But how could he know? In this Immortal Realm of myriad races, most clans, whether Demon or other Spiritual Beast clans, only the Human Race, due to their individual weakness, have refined their skills in Artifact Refining, Alchemy, and Array Formation profoundly. As for other clans, such as the Demon races

in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, despite their strong bloodlines and talents, there are likely not even one among their millions who excel in Artifact Refining, let alone those who can refine Immortal Artifacts! Moreover, the Human Race and Demon Race, several hundred thousand years ago, had already set a pact: Immortal Tier Human Cultivators and Demon King Level Demons must not leave their own domains and intrude into each other's territories. Under such circumstances, although the many Demon races in the Boundaryless Mountain Range are quite powerful, Immortal Artifacts are extremely scarce!

So, Lin Xuankong's casual offering of several Immortal Artifacts naturally greatly shocked these powerful top Demon Kings!

White-forehead Qilin Bai E, seeing this, naturally understood the reason. It shook its head slightly towards Lin Xuankong, then opened its giant mouth. Three streams of light flew out, landing in front of the Qilin Clan Elder.

Then, White-forehead Qilin Bai E spoke, "Elder Clan Leader, you must feel uneasy taking Mr. Mu's Immortal Artifacts!

"How about this? These three Immortal Artifacts were refined by Mr. Mu and given to me a few years ago. Bai and Qing have not returned to the clan for many years. Now that we've just come back, we feel guilty for having to trouble the Elder Clan Leader and the seniors to take us to the Ba Xia Race's territory. Let these two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts be gifts Bai and Qing bring back to our homeland!"

Seeing this, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader's eyes widened even more. Back then, when he had Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu take the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin Bai E away from the Qilin Spirit Mountain, he had thought that Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu's unfathomable strength and astonishing talent would bring great opportunities to the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin Bai E. He had hoped that not only would the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin Bai E grow safely and quickly, but they might also bring benefits to the Qilin Race!

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But he never expected that the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin Bai E, who were currently only at the Seventh Grade and Sixth Grade Little Demon King levels, could bring back three Immortal Artifacts for their clan!

The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, with his extensive knowledge, knew very well that even in the major Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty Central Earth, Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts were treated as sect treasures. This was true even for those top Immortal Sects more powerful than the Qilin Race.

Yet, White-forehead Qilin Bai E casually offered three Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts to the clan, making him both excited and astonished!

The top Qilin Demon King covered in cyan scales beside him couldn't help but look at Lin Xuankong. "Is this Mr. Mu really an Artifact Refining Master? Bai, are all these three Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts forged by Mr. Mu?"

Artifact Refining Master! Thinking about what White-forehead Qilin Bai E had just said, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader's expression shifted as he carefully observed Lin Xuankong.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin beside him couldn't help but boast slightly, "Fourth Elder, you're mistaken. This Mr. Mu before you is not just an Artifact Refining Master; he is a Super Artifact Refining Master! According to my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, there isn't a single Artifact Refining Master in the Five Domains of the Divine Dynasty of the Central Region who can match up to Mr. Mu!

"The number of Immortal Artifacts he has forged is likely way beyond what you can imagine!

"Moreover, my Master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, said that Mr. Mu's talent in artifact refining is extraordinarily exceptional and his potential is enormous. My Master said that if Mr. Mu grows, he might be able to forge Fourth Grade, even Fifth Grade Immortal Artifacts in the future!

"Hmph, Elder Clan Leader, if you help Mr. Mu this time and find a way to take him to the Ba Xia Race's territory, then lead him into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to seek the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, Mr. Mu would remember the kindness of our Qilin Race. In the future, when he forges High-Grade Immortal Artifacts, he might gift one to our Qilin Race!

"Right now, Elder Clan Leader, this is your chance to provide timely assistance!"

This Mr. Mu is not only an Artifact Refining Master but a Super Artifact Refining Master? In the Five Domains of the Divine Dynasty of the Central Region, there isn't any Artifact Refining Master comparable to this young man? Mr. Mu might be able to forge Fourth Grade and above Immortal Artifacts in the future? And these words were personally said by Immortal Lord Luoshui!

Many of the top Qilin Demon Kings present, including the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, were taken aback upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin's words.

Members of the Qilin Race were Spiritual Beasts possessing top-tier bloodlines, born from the Spiritual Qi of heaven and earth. These Qilin Demon Kings were not only immensely powerful, far stronger than ordinary Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals, but also had very long lifespans. The youngest among them was probably seventy to eighty thousand years old. With their extensive experience, they naturally knew very well what befriending the strongest Super Artifact Refining Master in the Five Domains of the Divine Dynasty of the Central Region meant for the Qilin Race!

Back then, the Qilin Race befriended Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, because of her extraordinary talent in array formation. And now, another unparalleled genius has appeared before us?!

Befriending this person before me is definitely a great opportunity for the Qilin Race to grow even stronger in the future! Especially since this person is only at the Second Grade Realm and has not fully matured yet, he has requests for the Qilin Race, which indeed is a good chance for the Qilin Race! Every Qilin Demon King present had this thought in their minds.

After a few moments, the strongest Qilin Demon King present, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader with scales already turning pure white, decisively nodded and said, "Even if this Mr. Mu were not an unparalleled Super Artifact Refining Master, with you two, Bai and Qing, stepping in, our Qilin Race would definitely help you three! Moreover, since Mr. Mu is such an astounding artifact-refining genius, how could our Qilin Race refuse to assist such an Artifact Refining Master!"

With that, he slightly harnessed his Immortal Yuan within. The Initial Tier Immortal Artifact that was floating before him, spat out by White-forehead Qilin Bai E, was suddenly manipulated by the Immortal Yuan to float back to White-forehead Qilin Bai E.

The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, his eyes full of resolve, then said, "Mr. Mu, our Qilin Race will certainly be your friend! Since we are friends, helping a friend with small matters means there's no way we would ask for any gift or reward from you. Bai, take these Immortal Artifacts back. I have already decided to use some Spirit Fruits from our Qilin Spirit Mountain to give to the Ba Xia Race as the toll fee for the Blood-colored Mist!"

White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the Cyan-forehead Qilin were speechless upon hearing this.

Lin Xuankong felt a sense of gratitude. Realizing how advantageous the reputation of being a Super Artifact Refining Master, afforded by Miss Xiao, truly was... However, since White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, as well as the Qilin Race, were so righteous, he would certainly reciprocate when he had additional High-Grade Immortal Artifacts in the future! Moreover, regardless of anything, since the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader was confident he could take him into the Blood-colored Mist, it was undoubtedly a good thing! He hoped this journey would be smooth!

Chapter 796: The Blood-Red Desolate Land, The Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race

Regarding the matter of White-forehead Qilin Bai E offering its own Immortal Artifact to the Qilin Clan Elder, Lin Xuankong naturally felt somewhat awkward. After all, the decision to venture into the Boundaryless Mountain Range and search for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land had been his. White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the Cyan-forehead Qilin had primarily tagged along due to Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu's orders to protect Lin Xuankong.

Consequently, he had come seeking the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, planning to find a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit to mend the injuries to his Divine Soul and further augment it. However, the one who would have to bear the cost was White-forehead Qilin Bai E...

Just as Lin Xuankong was about to voice his objections, he suddenly received an Immortal Yuan transmission from White-forehead Qilin Bai E... It conveyed that if Lin Xuankong felt awkward, he could repay it later by refining a few more Immortal Artifacts for it. Of course, White-forehead Qilin Bai E also agreed to accept several Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts in return!

Lin Xuankong was momentarily struck speechless, then chuckled. This White-forehead Qilin Bai E, it seems, has been eyeing my large collection of Immortal Artifacts for a long time and is incredibly envious! Lin Xuankong would naturally not refuse this small desire of White-forehead Qilin Bai E!

Moments later, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race dispatched members to gather numerous precious Spirit Fruits from various locations on Qilin Spirit Mountain.

These Spirit Fruits, originating from Qilin Spirit Mountain within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, were quite distinct from the Immortal Fruits Lin Xuankong had previously encountered in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region. Most of them were Divine Marvelous Spirit Fruits capable of nourishing the Immortal Body and replenishing vast quantities of Immortal Yuan! Although the various Demon Races within the Boundaryless Mountain Range were not skilled in refining Elixirs, they occupied the Boundaryless Mountain—the most spiritually abundant and expansive mountain range in the entire Immortal Realm. By relying on the diverse Divine Marvelous Spirit Fruits produced there and their own

potent Innate Demon Techniques, these Demon Races developed at a pace not significantly slower than the Human Race!

Having prepared the 'toll' for the Ba Xia Race, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race then led a full twenty of the Qilin Race's top Demon Kings. They accompanied White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the Cyan-forehead Qilin towards the territory of the Ba Xia Race. Lin Xuankong, being a human and thus long regarded with hostility by the Ba Xia Race, had naturally entered the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm nurtured within White-forehead Qilin Bai E's body much earlier!

Normally, hardly any Cultivator would readily step into a Secret Realm nurtured within another's Celestial Demon Bone. After all, within their Secret Realm, the Master of the Secret Realm is virtually akin to a 'god.' They can not only traverse thousands, even tens of thousands, of miles in an instant and manipulate the landscape of mountains and rivers, but also command the myriad life forms within the entire Secret Realm. Crucially, once a Cultivator enters another's Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, they cannot depart without the explicit permission of the Master of the Secret Realm!

However, Lin Xuankong trusted White-forehead Qilin Bai E. This was partly due to Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, and partly due to Lin Xuankong's confidence in his own judgment and strength!

Possessing over a hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts, his mastery of the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array, and the formidable talents endowed by his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, Lin Xuankong was confident he could wreak havoc even within the Secret Realm of an Eighth-Grade Earth Immortal. The only exception would be if the opponent's Secret Realm surpassed the vastness of his own Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!

Yet, in the ten-plus years Lin Xuankong had spent in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, neither the ancient texts he had read nor the Earth Immortals he had encountered mentioned any Earth Immortal possessing a Celestial Demon Bone exceeding Tier Four! Even the renowned Immortal Lord Luoshui, ranked third in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, was said to possess only a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone!

This made Lin Xuankong wonder if his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate possessed some hidden talent for attracting great fortuitous encounters. Otherwise, why would the Celestial Demon Bone from the Ba Mountain Secret Realm have been so conveniently acquired by his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, with its nearly limitless True Qi?

White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E's Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm was naturally no match for Lin Xuankong's Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm; it was merely a Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!

Upon entering this Secret Realm, Lin Xuankong located a secluded valley where he intended to practice his Immortal Techniques. However, he quickly discovered that the relentless assault of a severe headache made it impossible. Each time he attempted to cultivate, the excruciating pain would shatter his concentrated Heart Spirit!

This made Lin Xuankong realize all the more clearly that even if not for the powerful enhancing effect of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit on his Divine Soul, he absolutely had to obtain the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit merely to avoid delaying his Divine Soul's recovery by several months, or even a year!

After spending several hours in White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E's Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, Lin Xuankong suddenly sensed a fluctuation of Immortal Yuan. Immediately after, a shimmering Spirit Vein Transference appeared!

Exiting the Tier Three Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm through the Spirit Vein Transference, Lin Xuankong looked around. Not far to the east, an endless expanse of Blood-colored Mist appeared before his eyes!

It was important to note that Lin Xuankong's current Nine Gates Celestial Eye Realm granted an extremely potent enhancement to his Eye Power. Combined with his Second Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal Body, these stacked abilities meant that when Lin Xuankong activated his pupils, he could see for nearly a thousand miles. His sight could even pierce through multiple mountain ranges, affording him a penetrative view across such vast distances!

Chapter 797: The Blood-Red Desolate Land, The Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race_2

However, the expanse of mist currently before Lin Xuankong was so vast that no matter how he tried to observe it, he could not see its boundary. This mist, connecting to the high heavens above, was of an unknown, immense breadth.

Furthermore, what caused Lin Xuankong's expression to subtly change was that even when he activated his Nine Gates Celestial Eye Double Pupils, he could not see far into the mist. These constantly drifting, blood-colored mists were even more difficult to see through than dense mountain rock!

Moreover, the silence within the mist was terrifyingly profound. Not a single sound emerged from the blood-colored mist. It was as if no living beings existed within, nor were there any natural sounds like the rustling of grass in the wind.

"Mr. Mu, do you also sense how truly bizarre this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is?" the Cyan-forehead Qilin beside him asked Lin Xuankong, pawing the ground a few times.

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly. "My vision is completely obstructed. I can't sense any fluctuations of True Qi or Immortal Yuan from within, and even sound cannot travel through this mist. It's unknown how this blood-colored mist was formed—it's truly strange!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race said from the side:

"Although I have lived in the Boundaryless Mountain for over one hundred thousand years, since my birth, this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, one of the Four Great Forbidden Lands, has been a forbidden zone for all Demon King Realm Spirit Beasts within the Boundaryless Mountain!

"According to our Qilin Race's previous Elder Clan Leader, who perished during a Celestial Tribulation, this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land has likely existed in the Immortal Realm since the Ancient Era!

"There's a legend that this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, much like the Celestial Demon Bone and Celestial Demon Hide, is a remnant of an extremely powerful Five-Clawed Golden Dragon that fell from the Upper Realm into the Immortal Realm!

"Our Qilin Race elders speculated that this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land might originate from the Heart Essence Blood of that Celestial Demon, which is why it is different from other Celestial Demon Blood!

"Other drops of Celestial Demon Blood, when absorbed by plants, can form a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree. However, the Heart Essence Blood within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was too concentrated to be fully absorbed by the vegetation. That is how this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, which has existed for an unknown number of ages, was formed!

"Unfortunately, the Celestial Realm and the Immortal Realm are completely isolated. Those ancient Great Powers who reached the Celestial Immortal and Celestial Demon Realms during the Ancient Era, Far Ancient Times, Ancient Times, and Recent Antiquity, have transmitted hardly any information back to the Immortal Realm since they ascended to the Upper Realm. Therefore, whether the origin of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is as the elders claimed cannot be confirmed or denied!"

Heart Essence Blood of a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon?

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel a stir in his heart. As the possessor of the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone, he knew all too well how formidable that legendary Celestial Demon was!

A mere Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone that had found its way into the Immortal Realm had already granted him a Secret Realm so vast it was nearly the size of the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty. And this was not even the limit of the Secret Realm that this Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone could generate! If this bone were properly nurtured, the total area of the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm would absolutely be many times larger than the entire Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm!

Moreover, the Celestial Demon Technique contained within the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone—the Great Reincarnation Technique—was an absolutely unique and supreme form of Magic, even when considering the entirety of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm!

The Great Reincarnation Technique possessed profound abilities: reversing life and death, condensing the Divine Soul, and controlling reincarnation. If the duration of these various effects of the Great Reincarnation Technique could be extended to several thousand years, ten thousand years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even longer in the future, it would mean that any being that had ever lived within the river of time could be resurrected by Lin Xuankong.

However, at Lin Xuankong's current pace of nurturing it, to truly nurture the Great Reincarnation Technique of the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone to its limit would undoubtedly require tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands, of years!

But this did not diminish the power of the Great Reincarnation Technique. For instance, the millions of Cultivators from ten Immortal Sects who had perished some time ago at the hands of Jiang Huanglong, Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, had now all been reincarnated and had resumed their cultivation. Such a thing, if placed in the context of the entire Immortal Realm, was an astonishing feat that no Earth Immortal could even imagine!

The Celestial Demon Technique contained within the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone and the powerful Secret Realm it could nurture were so potent; similarly, the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman crafted from Celestial Demon Hide was also exceedingly formidable. It had been one of the trump cards Lin Xuankong relied upon to defeat the Seventy-Six Immortal Sects Alliance!

It's conceivable that if this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land truly originated from the Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon, and if I were to master it, I would absolutely gain unimaginably immense benefits!

Of course, such immense benefits could only remain a beautiful hope for now. I cannot allow this still 'illusory' prospect—at least for now—to become my primary reason for entering the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Upon arriving at the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land this time, Lin Xuankong's primary objective remained to find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree and obtain a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, all while ensuring his own safety. After all, with a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, not only would his Divine Soul's injuries be completely healed, but it was also highly probable that it would trigger an eighty-fold Metamorphosis of his Divine Soul, allowing its strength to directly approach that of the foremost expert in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm: the Divine Soul strength of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect!

Chapter 798: The Crimson Desolate Land, The Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race_3

As Lin Xuankong was pondering, the Cyan-forehead Qilin gazed at the boundless Blood-colored Mist with some excitement and said, "This Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is said to be formed from the Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon—a being who could supposedly destroy the Immortal Realm Continent with a single gaze. Because of this, there's a chance it contains some mind-blowing fortune! If we're lucky when we enter this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, we might find some supreme treasure. Failing that, even obtaining a single drop of that Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon's Heart Essence Blood could significantly boost our strength!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong thought to himself: It seems everyone has thought of this!

At this moment, the usually gentle White-forehead Qilin couldn't help but roll his eyes at the Cyan-forehead Qilin. "Qing, Qing, do you think others haven't thought of this? Do you not know why this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is considered one of the Four Great Forbidden Lands?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, hearing the White-forehead Qilin's words, sighed helplessly. "Of course, I know that the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land might be fraught with all sorts of dangers, but since we're determined to enter it, we must try to be optimistic. Otherwise, should we just cower, fearing wolves ahead and tigers behind? We've already made it past the Ba Xia Race's territory, thanks to the Elder Clan Leader, and now we're right before the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. What's the use of dwelling on those dangers, all those 'what ifs,' now?"

"Besides, others who enter this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land can only go in and can't get out. But that might not be the case for us! Maybe we'll just be lucky!"

The twenty top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race standing nearby all turned serious upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

Clearly, these twenty top Demon Kings, whose strength surpassed even that of a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General, recalled some of the dangerous legends surrounding the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land.

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race carefully examined Lin Xuankong, the White-forehead Qilin, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin. He sighed, then said with some gravity, "I know the three of you have decided to enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and ordinarily, I shouldn't try to dissuade you further. However, this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is indeed extremely dangerous!"

"You must remember three crucial points:

"First, once inside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, never separate.

"Within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, all Immortal Yuan and Demonic Qi fluctuations are suppressed, and even the transmission of sound is blocked. Even a tremendous sound, like that of a landslide, would likely travel no more than a thousand meters. Most critically, the blood-colored mist within it completely obstructs vision. It's said that even the top Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, despite having cultivated the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, cannot see through the mist in this place!

"Therefore, if you get separated inside and encounter danger, you'll be fighting alone and won't even have the chance to call for help!"

"Second, within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you must compress all your Immortal Yuan into your Earth Immortal Golden Cores and Demon Pills. This is to prevent the rapid depletion of your Immortal Yuan!

"It is said that within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, mere contact with the mist causes Immortal Yuan to dissipate at an extremely alarming rate. Consequently, once inside, you won't even have the opportunity to use Immortal Techniques or Demon Techniques. At most, you'll only be able to utilize some cultivation techniques and magic arts from the Transcendence Realm!

"Otherwise, if you attempt to mobilize Immortal Yuan within the mist to activate Immortal Techniques or Immortal Tier Demon Techniques, your Immortal Yuan will likely be completely exhausted before the techniques can even be fully unleashed!

"Third, it is said that within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, even Immortal Artifacts can only be activated for an extremely brief period!

"Because the blood-colored mist rapidly absorbs Immortal Yuan, the moment you activate an Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Yuan stored within it will be drained at a terrifying speed. Considering your cultivation realms... even Qing, who has the highest Immortal Dao Grade at the Seventh Grade, only possesses tens of thousands of units of Immortal Yuan. This amount is only enough to activate an Immortal Artifact for a mere one-hundredth of a second!

"Therefore, once inside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, unless you encounter a truly life-threatening situation, you must absolutely not activate your Immortal Artifacts!

"Although the few of you have had fortuitous encounters and possess resources far exceeding other Earth Immortals, and each of you owns several Immortal Artifacts, those artifacts merely represent a few Immortal Tier attacks you can unleash. Unless it is a matter of life and death, you must hold onto this trump card!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin and the White-forehead Qilin listened to the Elder Clan Leader's instructions and nodded with grave expressions.

Lin Xuankong, however, was thinking to himself:

Tens of thousands of units of Immortal Yuan can only activate an Immortal Artifact for a mere one-hundredth of a second in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land! Such a minuscule amount of time is probably just enough to activate an Immortal Artifact and launch a single attack!

However, if one Immortal Sword can launch one attack, then with the over one hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts I've nurtured... that would mean over one hundred thousand Immortal Tier attacks!

That many Immortal Tier attacks should be sufficient to handle any potential dangers I might encounter in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Furthermore, while the tens of thousands of units of Immortal Yuan belonging to Qing, the Seventh-Grade Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, can only activate an Immortal Artifact for one-hundredth of a second, I, a humble Second-Grade Perfection Realm Earth Immortal, possess far more than just tens of thousands of units of Immortal Yuan!

Although the Immortal Yuan stored in my Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate will also deplete rapidly within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the duration for which I can exert Immortal Tier strength will be many, many times longer than that of ordinary Earth Immortals!

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In addition to my "bullying the old and weak" talent, the Eighth Layer of the Thousand Cranes Array, the powerful "Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox" talent, the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, and various Celestial Demon Techniques derived from the Celestial Demon Bone, it should be enough for me to enter and exit the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land safely!

I just don't know if I can find that Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree when I enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land this time, and if there might be other opportunities to encounter.

Thinking of this, a strong sense of anticipation gradually appeared in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

At this moment, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race looked somewhat worriedly at the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin Bai E. His face was solemn as he said, "You must remember, once you enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you may encounter danger at any moment. After all, for hundreds of thousands of years, almost every Demon Race and Human Race cultivator above the Transcendence Realm who entered has perished within. To this day, no one knows what

dreadful dangers lie within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land—whether it harbors an incredibly powerful Exotic Beast or some irresistible traps and mechanisms!"

Speaking of this, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race turned to the twenty top Qilin Demon Kings behind him. "Bai and Qing are the geniuses of our Qilin Race," he declared, "and also the only two descendants our race has produced in thousands of years. Their safety is paramount!"

"Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Sixth Elder," the Elder Clan Leader continued, addressing them directly. "The three of you are among the most powerful of our elders. You have also traveled across the Boundaryless Mountain and possess rich combat experience. This time, you will protect Bai, Qing, and this Mr. Mu as you enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!"

The Elder Clan Leader was referring to the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race.

Answering the Elder Clan Leader's call, three imposing top Qilin Demon Kings with white scales stepped out from the Qilin ranks and nodded decisively.

The tallest and most majestic among them, a Qilin Demon King, spoke with a resolute expression, "Clan Leader, rest assured. This time, I, along with the Fourth Elder and Sixth Elder, will escort Qing, Bai, and Mr. Mu into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. We will do everything in our power to protect them. Even if it means sacrificing our old lives, we will absolutely ensure that Bai, Qing, and Mr. Mu face no harm!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race nodded and said, "I hope you all return safely!"

But though he said this, his hope had already dwindled. For hundreds of thousands of years, before the Ba Xia Race expanded their territory to include the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, countless brilliant Human Race Earth Immortals and Demon Race Demon Kings had ventured into it. Yet, no Earth Immortal realm cultivators were ever heard of emerging alive!

On the other hand, many Mortal Tier demons and Transcendence Realm human cultivators had managed to emerge alive from it...

Moments later, Lin Xuankong, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and the three elders of the Qilin Race began walking toward the Blood-colored Mist.

Lin Xuankong had previously obtained much information about the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land from the Qilin Race's Elder Clan Leader, Bai E, and Qing. He knew some of its secrets and was confident in his own strength. Even so, his heart still couldn't help but feel a little anxious as he prepared to step into this formidable land—a place that had instilled fear throughout the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands, even millions, of years!

However, it was evident that Lin Xuankong was not the only one feeling anxious at this moment!

White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the three elders of the Qilin Race had their scales bristling and their bodies tense. Clearly, for them, who lacked Lin Xuankong's array of abilities, the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was indeed terrifying!

However, the usually straightforward Cyan-forehead Qilin remained as carefree as ever.

She trotted lightly towards the Blood-colored Mist, muttering, "Sister Bai, Mr. Mu, quickly retract your Immortal Yuan into your Earth Immortal Golden Cores and Demon Pills. Also, everyone stay close! Once inside, we absolutely must not get separated."

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but smile.

If this somewhat bold Little Qilin isn't afraid, then with all my methods and abilities far surpassing hers, why should I be so nervous?

With this thought, Lin Xuankong took a deep breath. After retracting all the Immortal Yuan in his body into his Earth Immortal Golden Core, he suppressed the lingering trace of nervousness in his heart and strode quickly towards the Blood-colored Mist.

Soon, Lin Xuankong and the five Qilin Immortals had all entered the expanse of the Blood-colored Mist.

Standing outside the Blood-colored Mist, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race watched their figures disappear into the crimson haze. The worry in his eyes deepened.

Alas, Qing and Bai left our Qilin Race for thousands of years. They've only just returned, and now they must follow this Mr. Mu into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. This journey... who knows when they will return, or if they will return at all! If it weren't for the many young ones of our Qilin Race needing an old fellow like me to protect them, I would have insisted on going with them this time, no matter what! What a pity, what a pity... my hands are tied!

The dozen or so top Qilin Demon Kings standing behind the Elder Clan Leader also wore solemn expressions, their hearts filled with unease.

After all, the dreadful reputation of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was too overwhelming; they couldn't help but worry!

Chapter 800: Blood-Red Desolate Land, Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race_5

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A thousand miles away from the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, at the peak of a mountaintop,

more than sixty enormous Black Shell Giant Turtles lay crouched at the summit, carefully observing the position where the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race and others were located.

These Black Shell Giant Turtles radiated Immortal Yuan that appeared black all over, continuously forming black glazed shell-like fragments that revolved around them in constant flight, making them look like hundreds or thousands of miniature shields protecting them at all times!

Besides this, the four limbs of these Black Shell Giant Turtles were exceptionally robust, covered with thick skin resembling armor. Their heads differed from ordinary giant turtles, having two twisted black long horns growing in the center of their forehead, complemented by the long whiskers on their chins and sharp fangs protruding from their large mouths, making them look extremely majestic!

These creatures were none other than the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, whose notorious name had long spread throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Each Demon King of the Ba Xia Race had

Immortal Yuan fluctuations comparable to the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, and in terms of numbers, they nearly doubled the Qilin Race's thirty-plus top Demon Kings!

At the moment,

in front of the more than sixty enormous Black Shell Giant Turtles, lay two of the tallest Black Shell Giant Turtles,

One of these Black Shell Giant Turtles had an extremely dark shell, seemingly absorbing all light. Atop its head were three twisted black long horns, while the other Black Shell Giant Turtle, like other top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, had only two twisted black long horns, but they were exceptionally long and sharp at the tips, surrounded by various unique patterns, appearing even more majestic than the triangular Black Shell Giant Turtle!

"Clan Leader, the Qilin Race is willing to offer thousands of pounds of Spirit Fruit, which only grows on the Qilin Spirit Mountain, just to lead two Little Qilins and a human into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land; this matter is somewhat strange! Maybe they've obtained some clues that could lead them to something valuable or a great opportunity in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land?"

One of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race at the forefront of the more than sixty enormous Black Shell Giant Turtles spoke up.

Among the two largest Black Shell Giant Turtles in front, the one with sharp long horns nodded, showing its sharp fangs, and spoke in a muffled voice, "Our Ba Xia Race expanded our territory into the range of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to conveniently dispatch a large number of clan members, entering the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to seek opportunities!

Unfortunately, over tens of thousands of years, our Ba Xia Race sent more than a billion clan members into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, yet still haven't obtained the legendary Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon!

Although three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees have been found, compared to the billions of our Ba Xia Race sacrificed in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the dozen or so Celestial Demon Blood Fruits produced by these three trees are simply not enough!

This time, the old White Scale of the Qilin Race lets the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder accompany the two Little Qilins and a human into the Blood-colored Mist... If it's not for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, then it's for the Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon!

Hopefully, they have obtained clues about the Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon!"

Having said this, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race with sharp long horns showed a glint of ferocity in his blood-red eyes.

Seeing the Clan Leader say this,

the speaking top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but shake its enormous turtle head,

"Since the Clan Leader suspects the old White Scale has obtained clues regarding the Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon, why not take advantage of their presence in the Ba Xia Race's territory, lead the clan to capture them, and then interrogate them to get the clues!"

The Qilin Race's Clan Leader snorted coldly, "That old White Scale has lived over a hundred thousand years, cultivated tens of thousands of years more than I have, and his power rivals the Clan Leaders of the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race, none is weaker. Even facing it, I am not entirely guaranteed victory!

Despite the Qilin Race's constant low profile, among the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans: Cyan Dragon, Fire Phoenix, Black Tortoise, and Qilin, the Qilin Race is likely the strongest. Besides, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race maintains good relations with the top Immortal Lords of Luo Water Immortal Sect, Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, and Guangqing Immortal Sect!

If we rashly take action against them, once the old White Scale and several top Demon Kings escape, this old thing might be able to summon Yaan Mingyu from the Luo Water Immortal Sect, who is hailed as the Immortal Realm's First Array Master!

Our Ba Xia Race is currently confronting the Cyan Dragon Race; this is certainly not the time to establish another strong enemy. Wait until we've dealt with the old Cyan Dragon and his underlings, then it's not too late to handle the Qilin Race!

As for the present..."

The Ba Xia Race Clan Leader with sharp long horns shifted his gaze to the triangular Black Shell Giant Turtle beside him, "Gang Bone, do you have confidence in tracking the whereabouts of those Little Qilins and that human cultivator within the Blood-colored Mist?"