

Stronger 801

Chapter 801: Gang Bone, Ba Xia Prodigy and the Desolate Land's Terrifying Crisis

The Black Shell Giant Turtle with three black horns on its forehead,

is none other than the Gang Bone who the Old Qilin Clan Leader mentioned, the one who killed the Cyan Dragon Race's talented descendant!

According to the Old Qilin Clan Leader, even though the Black Shell Giant Turtle Gang Bone with three black horns personally killed the talented descendant of the Cyan Dragon Race, he was not captured by them; instead, he was protected by the Ba Xia Race. This savage act by Gang Bone deepened the conflict between the Ba Xia Race and the Cyan Dragon Race to a breaking point!

The Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race originally joined forces to control the numerous demon clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Their status in the Boundaryless Mountains was comparable to the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect in the Central State Immortal Realm!

Under the joint management of the Cyan Dragon Race and Fire Phoenix Race,

only then did the numerous demon clans in the Boundaryless Mountains form a pact with the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty, agreeing that Earth's Immortal realm experts and Demon King level experts are absolutely forbidden from entering each other's territories without permission!

Therefore,

the numerous Human Race sects' Earth Immortal experts in the Central State Immortal Realm maintain relative peace with the demon clans in the Boundaryless Mountains!

After all, with those Earth Immortal experts and Demon King level experts not interfering, the damage a Transcendence Realm cultivator or Mortal Tier demon can inflict is ultimately limited, no matter how skilled at combat they are!

Unfortunately, with the rise of the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans, especially the Ba Xia Race, Vengeful Spirit Race, and Suanni Race, the status of the Cyan Dragon Race and Fire Phoenix Race faced severe

challenges. This situation became more pronounced because Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race personally killed the Cyan Dragon Race's talented descendant! In today's Boundaryless Mountains, the Cyan Dragon Race and Fire Phoenix Race's status has fallen; they and the Nine Great Fierce Beasts are considered rulers in the Boundaryless Mountains, but there is no true Emperor Race.

Following this development,

the pact once made between the Human and Demon races is essentially in name only!

Since the Cyan Dragon Race and Fire Phoenix Race can no longer command the numerous demon clan experts in the Boundaryless Mountains, nor the Ba Xia Race, Vengeful Spirit Race, and Suanni Race from the Nine Great Fierce Beast Clans!

If not for the recent massive invasion of the Central State Immortal Realm by the Profound Yin Demon Sect,

the demonic clans in the Boundaryless Mountains might have already become restless—as some Human Earth's Immortal realm experts consider the flesh and blood of powerful demons as important resources for supplementing Immortal Yuan similarly to how the strong Immortal bodies of Human Earth's Immortals are viewed by the demonic clans in the Boundaryless Mountains as their resources and food!

In short,

The appearance of Gang Bone has dealt such a blow to the Cyan Dragon Race that the relationship between the Human and Demon races is now increasingly precarious and fragile!

At this moment,

upon hearing the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader's words,

The talented demon Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race, bearing three horns on its forehead, opened its bloody giant maw and said coldly:

"The Clan Leader's command is something Gang Bone will definitely execute!

No matter what these Little Qilin, Old Qilin, and that weak Human are attempting to achieve by entering the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land this time, their wishes will not come true!

The legendary Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon, and the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land are all possessions of the Ba Xia Race. Even the clan leaders of the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, upon entering the Blood-colored Mist, are absolutely no match for our Ba Xia Race and can only become an after-dinner snack for us!"

Upon hearing this, the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader laughed heartily,

"Fine fine fine, the power of our Ba Xia Race should indeed have such boldness!

As I see it, the era of the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Profound Yin Demon Sect, Spirit Platform Buddhism, has already passed!

In the future, whether it's the Boundaryless Mountains, the Central State Immortal Realm, or even the Profound Yin Demon Sect, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, they will all be occupied by our Ba Xia Race and the other Eight Great Divine Beast Clans!

This time, as the Central State Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm's countless Immortal sect Earth Immortals fight a grand battle with the Profound Yin Demon Sect, regardless of the Central State Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect and the Profound Yin Demon Sect, both will inevitably suffer from severely depleted Primordial Qi, and Spirit Platform Buddhism, also targeted by those brainless demon heads from the Profound Yin Demon Sect who claim to be the world's number one sect, will without doubt suffer significant damage!

This is definitely the best chance for our Ba Xia Race and the other Eight Great Divine Beast Clans to rise, the best opportunity in hundreds of thousands of years, hahahaha!"

Standing behind the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader, the numerous top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race listened to these words, bursting out in excited strange laughter.

One of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, whose turtle shell was etched with strange runes, spoke excitedly,

"Everyone says that the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's damned Sect Master obtained a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree that's been alive for hundreds of thousands of years, and from that tree acquired seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, thus becoming the first Divine Soul of the Central State Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm including the Profound Yin Demon Realm, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, Ten Thousand Demon Realm!

But those guys have no idea that over the past tens of thousands of years, our Ba Xia Race has already found a total of three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and now our Ba Xia Race, with the Clan Leader and Lord Gang Bone consuming over thirty Celestial Demon Blood Fruits themselves, have all cultivated extremely strong Divine Souls!

Chapter 802: Ba Xia Genius Gang Bone, the Desolate Land's Terrifying Crisis (Part 2)

Seven years later,

the over one hundred Celestial Demon Blood Fruits from the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees will mature again,

then the so-called Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm along with the Profound Yin Demon Realm, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, and Ten Thousand Demon Realm's first Divine Soul will have a full three, hahaha!"

At this moment, if Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin were here, they would certainly be quite shocked,

according to Wang Qizhen of the Yang Immortal Sect, in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, there was only one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, and the tree he found at that time only had one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit mature, which he consumed!

In the mouths of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, the Ba Xia Race had already found a full three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and the Clan Leader and Gang Bone had consumed over thirty Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

It is quite apparent,

the Ba Xia Race expanded their territory into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, surrounding it with their lands not by chance, their goal was clear, aiming for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Moreover, in the tens of thousands of years of management and exploration,

the Ba Xia Race had indeed found a full three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Of course,

if this news were to spread,

not only would Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin be surprised,

but the entire Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, including countless Immortal Dao Cultivators from the Profound Yin Demon Sect and Spirit Platform Buddhism, would flock here!

After all,

those are Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, consuming one can directly elevate a Transcendent Realm Cultivator like Wang Qizhen, the Sect Leader of the Yang Immortal Sect, to a powerful Divine Soul of Immortal Tier Fifth Grade! Consuming seventy-two would enable an Earth Immortal to achieve the strongest Divine Soul in this world, such temptation simply cannot be resisted by any cultivator!

At this moment, another top Demon King from the Ba Xia Race laughed heartily with some pride,

"Clan Leader, Lord Ganggu, our Ba Xia Race need only wait seven more years before emerging into the world. Then not only will the Eight Great Divine Beast Clans, Four Great Spirit Beast Clans, and billions of

the Demon Race bow down in submission, but the Earth Immortals of the Human Race Immortal Realm and those demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect will also be delicacies on the tables of our Ba Xia Race, hahaha!"

"Yes, yes, yes! In the future, under the leadership of our Clan Leader and Lord Ganggu, our Ba Xia Race will certainly continue to prosper,

just waiting for this Immortal Demon War between the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Spirit Platform Buddhism, and Profound Yin Demon Sect to end, our Ba Xia Race can seize the opportunity to unite the entire Immortal Realm!"

The numerous top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race spoke to this point, already each one filled with excitement and joy, as if they could already see the Earth Immortal bodies laid out on their dining tables!

However, that Gang Bone, known for his violent ferocity throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range, had a slightly solemn expression as he spoke,

"Elders, we cannot be too careless!

Although countless Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm and the Bodhisattvas from Spirit Platform Buddhism are bound to fight to the death with the Profound Yin Demon Sect this time,

it is rumored that the Profound Yin Demon Sect has a Demon Lord who has received a terrifying strand of Celestial Demon power transmitted from the Upper Realm to the Immortal Realm!"

At this point, Gang Bone, with three long black horns on his forehead, turned to look at the nearly boundless Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land in the distance,

"That is power from the Upper Realm!

Legend has it that the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon, even after its fall, its corpse fragmented and scattered into the Immortal Realm, still formed countless wondrous Celestial Demon Bones and Celestial Demon Hide, and even some of its blood transformed into Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees, a drop of its Heart Essence Blood further evolved into this vast Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

That Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon was simply unimaginably powerful!

If the Celestial Demon is so strong, surely the Celestial Demon power from the Upper Realm must be equally unparalleled, no matter how strong our Ba Xia Race is, it would still be exceptionally difficult to counter the sliver of Celestial Demon power obtained by the Profound Yin Demon Sect."

The Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race as well as those over sixty top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race heard this, and their pupils involuntarily contracted,

the Ba Xia Race had been exploring and searching around the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for over a hundred thousand years, in these one hundred thousand years, in order to find great fortune within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, countless strong individuals of the Ba Xia Race had fallen within it!

It can be said, throughout the entire Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, Profound Yin Demon Realm, Ten Thousand Demon Realm, no other clan could understand the terror of that single drop of blood from the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon more than the Ba Xia Race!

Legend has it, that was just a single drop among the vast Heart Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon and had already created such a terrifyingly deadly Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Considering this, the previously excited and exhilarated top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race fell into silence.

Atop the peak of this massive mountain, it became quiet for a time, with only the occasional whooshing sound from the wind sweeping over the summit!

After a while,

the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race suppressed his own trace of fear and spoke coldly:

"Gang Bone, there is no need to worry about this. Even if the Profound Yin Demon Sect has received a sliver of Celestial Demon power sent from the Upper Realm, what of it! Such power from the Upper Realm, is it so easily fully grasped by the Demon Lord of the Profound Yin Demon Sect? At most, they could only wield a thousandth of that Celestial Demon power!"

Chapter 803: Gang Bone, the Genius of Ba Xia, and the Desolate Land's Terrifying Crisis (Part 3)

Moreover, our Ba Xia Race has been painstakingly working for over a hundred thousand years, and now we finally have a clue about the Celestial Demon Blood hidden within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

By the time the Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect can unleash the power of the Celestial Demon, it is very likely that our Ba Xia Race will have already acquired the heart essence blood of the Celestial Demon Five-Clawed Golden Dragon. In that scenario, which is stronger: the power of the Upper Realm Celestial Demon, or the power of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon Blood? It remains unknown!"

At this point, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race turned his enormous eyes toward the distant location of the Qilin Race.

Gazing at the old clan leader of the Qilin Race, who was waiting outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for Bai E Qilin, Cyan Forehead Qilin and Lin Xuankong, the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader continued:

"Right now, the most important thing is,

to quickly eliminate those few Little Qilin, Old Qilin, and that weakling human who entered the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

Otherwise, if these guys inadvertently disrupt our Ba Xia Race's efforts to search for the Celestial Demon Heart Essence Blood, things will become troublesome. Even if they aren't lucky enough to encounter the

Celestial Demon Heart Essence Blood or the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, we must not let them pick the Blood Fruit either!

Grand Elder, Second Elder, Third Elder, and Fourth Elder, you four shall accompany Lord Ganggu!

This time, we must quickly find that group from the Qilin Race and eliminate them within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Humph, those old fools from the Qilin Race think they can gain an opportunity to explore the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land with just some Spirit Fruits? Humph, merely wishful thinking!"

Upon receiving the Clan Leader's order, four top Demon Kings with massive, sturdy shells stepped forward from the ranks,

"Yes! We pledge to not let the Qilin Race obtain any advantage in our territory!"

"We are determined to assist Lord Ganggu in completing this mission!"

"Hahaha, I've heard the Qilin Race, as one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans, has exceedingly pure bloodlines!

I wonder what the flesh of such Spirit Beasts would taste like?"

"What are you thinking, old fourth? Those two Little Qilin and three Old Qilin aren't even enough to fill Lord Ganggu's belly!"

"No, no, Lord Ganggu is someone I watched grow up, and if I plan to share a few pieces of meat, Lord Ganggu surely wouldn't refuse, hahahaha!"

When these four elders of the Ba Xia Race stepped out, they looked toward the Qilin Race and burst into laughter,

As they spoke, they already imagined Bai E Qilin, Cyan Forehead Qilin, and the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race as dishes on their table!

As for Lin Xuankong... In the minds of these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, it seemed they didn't take him seriously at all, not even mentioning him!

A moment later,

Led by the talented Gang Bone, the four elders of the Ba Xia Race soared into the sky, transforming into five streams of black light and immediately traversing to the edge of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land.

Gang Bone shook the three curved, dark horns on his forehead and said,

"Elders, although our Ba Xia Race has marked most of the areas within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, once we enter the forbidden zone, vision will be completely obstructed. A slight mistake could lead to losing our way, wasting a significant amount of time!

To avoid wasting time and quickly locate the Qilin Race's team, I hope the elders will stay close to me and not separate!"

Although Gang Bone spoke politely,

his eyes showed no trace of respect!

Moreover, the four elders present were top Demon Kings, having achieved Ninth Grade Perfection seventy or eighty thousand years ago. In front of these top old Demon Kings, he was definitely considered a 'toddler level' Demon King!

Yet after Gang Bone finished speaking,

the faces of the four top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race showed a serious expression, nodding in agreement.

Evidently, although these Ba Xia Race elders, whether in strength or status, were not as formidable as Gang Bone...

Soon,

Under Gang Bone's leadership, the five immense Black Shell Giant Turtles suppressed all their Immortal Yuan into their Demon Pills and swiftly crawled into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, closing in on the direction where Lin Xuankong and Bai E Qilin, Cyan Forehead Qilin entered the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

....

Within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

on a rather desolate gravel wasteland,

Lin Xuankong, Bai E Qilin, Cyan Forehead Qilin, and the three elders of the Qilin Race were sprinting rapidly.

Following Lin Xuankong's suggestion, they connected each other with a durable rope while running, to prevent losing contact during their journey!

Even though all six of them had suppressed their Immortal Yuan into their Earth Immortal Golden Cores and Demon Pills, unable to mobilize any Immortal Yuan, their immortal bodies allowed them to sprint at a pace not much slower than Ninth Layer Transcendence Realm cultivators using True Qi!

After several cups of tea time,

Lin Xuankong, Bai E Qilin, Cyan Forehead Qilin, and the three elders of the Qilin Race had traveled thousands of miles, yet even after covering such a distance, they found the ground beneath them still consisted of barren gravel!

Because the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land isolates sound transmission, and they couldn't use Immortal Yuan to convey vocal communication, this group of one human and five beasts trudged in silence, with no opportunity even for small talk!

Chapter 804: Ba Xia's Genius Gang Bone, Desolate Land's Terrifying Crisis (Part 4)

At the very beginning,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, with her straightforward personality, was quite excited when she saw the scene completely different from the outside world,

She widened her eyes, looking around, but unfortunately, because her vision was impaired, even with her Demon King Level eyesight, she could only see barely over one zhang ahead!

After running for an hour,

This impatient Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but frown, partly because her Divine Soul was injured, causing constant sharp pain in her head, and partly because the sandy ground of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land looked too plain and mundane, too boring after staring at it for too long!

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't even chat with her sister, the White-forehead Qilin Bai E, for some relief...

Thus,

The little Spirit Beast, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, ran with her brows furrowing tighter, growing increasingly annoyed as she ran!

Just when she was about to reach her limit and planned to approach her sister to engage in some 'body language' communication, Lin Xuankong, leading the way ahead, suddenly paused and stopped.

Sensing the ropes loosening around her, the Cyan-forehead Qilin curiously moved closer, followed by the White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the three elders of the Qilin Race, all showing some interest, gathering around Lin Xuankong until they were within one zhang of him, when they finally saw Lin Xuankong's expressions, discovering that he was frowning tightly, staring closely at the front right.

White-forehead Qilin Bai E leaned against Lin Xuankong, rubbing her head against his arm, her large eyes casting a questioning look,

Lin Xuankong frowned, then turned to look at White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the three elders of the Qilin Race. After pondering slightly, he started gesturing repeatedly at the five Qilins.

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, vision is severely affected, and strong beings like White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin with Sixth and Seventh Grade Demon King Level power, could barely see one zhang away even after exerting their utmost efforts, while the three top Demon King Level elders of the Qilin Race, stronger than White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin, could still only see less than two zhang away!

Lin Xuankong was naturally not immune to the influence of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. Although originally extremely powerful, his vision far surpassing ordinary Earth Immortals and Demon Kings, he was similarly repressively restricted. However, possessing the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, and with the Double Pupil activated, although he couldn't see a thousand li away, he was better than White-forehead Qilin Bai E and could see more than thirty zhang away!

It was precisely due to this reason,

Lin Xuankong could lead the troop from the front, holding the rope and guiding the way, while clearly distinguishing between the chaotic sandy ground and avoiding mindless wandering!

At this moment,

At the farthest extent of Lin Xuankong's vision range,

He suddenly saw, as many as ten demon beasts like leopards lying ahead more than thirty zhang away.

Although these leopards were like Lin Xuankong and the team in not being able to emanate Immortal Yuan fluctuations, making it impossible for Lin Xuankong to accurately determine their realm, from their extremely robust forms alone, it was evident that these similar leopard-like demon beasts were definitely Demon King Level strong beings!

The problem was, at this moment, these leopard-like Demon Kings were all lying on the ground without a trace of vitality. Their originally robust bodies were densely covered with countless fine small holes, presumably numbering in the thousands...

Most eerie was that there wasn't a single drop of blood flowing from the demon beasts' wounds, and their expressions after death bore no hint of fear, those ten pairs of undamaged eyes merely reflected a hint of confusion and emptiness!

Clearly,

These leopard-like Demon Kings suffered an extremely deadly attack in a very short amount of time,

The terrifying aspect of this attack was not just the wounds being densely packed, numbering in the thousands, but the fact that these significantly powerful Demon King Level demon beasts did not react at all before being fatally attacked by some powerful existence within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land...

Lin Xuankong was very sure,

Even if he activated a multitude of Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts and set down an Eighth Layer Array, he couldn't achieve this,

While he could use the Eighth Layer's Thousand Cranes Great Battle to directly kill these Demon Kings via self-destruct, and could also use a massive bombardment of Third Grade or higher Immortal Artifacts to directly kill these Demon Kings... But having already undergone Metamorphosis to Immortal Body, the reaction of these Demon Kings, no matter the speed of Third Grade Immortal Artifacts, could never make them die without any change in expression or gaze!

At least, Lin Xuankong felt he couldn't achieve killing a group of Demon Kings at such a terrifying speed!

Faced with such eerie menace,

Lin Xuankong certainly refused to proceed further,

He looked at White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the three elders of the Qilin Race, using simple, easy-to-understand gestures to describe everything he saw to them.

During the description, Lin Xuankong continuously observed the surroundings, the Immortal Yuan stored in the Earth Immortal Golden Core eager to unleash an attack at any moment! Even though in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the consumption rate of Immortal Yuan would be frighteningly fast, however, no amount of Immortal Yuan equated to the importance of his life! However much Immortal Yuan is lost, it can later be replenished with the vast Spirit Herbs and Elixir from the Tier Nine Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm, but if his life is lost, that would be an irreparable loss!

Chapter 805: Ba Xia's Genius Gang Bone, Desolate Land's Terrifying Crisis_5

The White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and three elders of the Qilin Race clearly sensed Lin Xuankong's caution and a hint of tension, causing these five Qilin Spirit Beasts to inevitably feel a bit nervous. After all, this place is the famed Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, known as the Land of Fallen Immortals, one of the four notorious forbidden territories!

Moments later,

The five Spiritual Beasts, including the White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, had already understood Lin Xuankong's hand gestures.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin immediately widened its eyes, wanting to lift its hooves and go forward to see the situation ahead, but before it could move forward, it was bumped aside by the White-forehead Qilin.

The three elders of the Qilin Race decisively pulled the rope and shook their heads at Lin Xuankong, then retreated backward...

These three elders of the Qilin Race took Lin Xuankong, the White-forehead Qilin, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin back nearly a hundred miles before they slightly relaxed and stopped their continuous retreat.

Among them, the Third Elder of the Qilin Race nodded towards Lin Xuankong and then began to draw on the ground with its hooves.

Lin Xuankong looked down to see that the Third Elder was actually sketching in the common language of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, clearly indicating that this Qilin elder was proficient in the Human Race language.

Upon discerning the words sketched by the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, Lin Xuankong's heart sank.

According to the sketches by the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, the ten creatures resembling leopards seen by Lin Xuankong were unexpectedly the Blue Spirit Cat Race elites within the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

This Spirit Cat Race, although inferior in talent bloodline compared to the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, Qilin Race, and Black Tortoise Race, ranks among the foremost of the various Demon Race clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, with overall clan strength only below the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans and the Nine Great Fierce Beast clans, and is known alongside the Spiritual Flood Dragon Race, Koi Carp Race, Spiritual Gourd Race, and the Flower Ling Race as one of the Five Great Exotic Beasts!

As sketched by the Third Elder, Spirit Cats are generally small, only growing to the size Lin Xuankong described, akin to leopards, upon reaching Ninth Grade...

However,

Ten Ninth-Grade Demon King level Spirit Cat Race elites,

yet not a single reaction, lay dead ahead of Lin Xuankong's path!

Once the Third Elder of the Qilin Race understood Lin Xuankong's description, it was naturally shocking!

That is why it did not hesitate, nor waste time on communication, directly pulling the rope to bring Lin Xuankong, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the White-forehead Qilin back a hundred miles!

Upon reading the text sketched by its elder,

The usually gentle White-forehead Qilin had its scales bristle, clearly frightened by the events described by Lin Xuankong and the Third Elder of the Qilin Race!

It couldn't help; it is merely a Sixth-Grade Spirit Beast. No matter how strong its talent bloodline is, it can only bully some Seventh-Grade ordinary demons and Human Race Earth Immortals. Two Sixth-Grade Spirit Cat Race elites are beyond its capability to deal with! But just now, Lin Xuankong witnessed ten whole Ninth-Grade Demon King level Spirit Cat Race elites lying dead without any response; how could it not be terrified!

The White-forehead Qilin wasn't afraid of formidable opponents. After all, when Jiang Huanglong, the Sect Leader of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect, activated the Nine Resentments Rakshasa Bone, the White-forehead Qilin was still battle-ready, protecting Lin Xuankong without retreat. Later, when a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General appeared, the White-forehead Qilin knew it would perish but still teamed up with the Cyan-forehead Qilin to cover Lin Xuankong's escape with utmost strategy!

Yet, the situation described by Lin Xuankong and the Third Elder of the Qilin Race was too bizarre!

This kind of unknown, eerie, and completely incomprehensible danger and terror is the deadliest!

Even the restless Cyan-forehead Qilin was now frightened. Previously feeling bored and distressed with headaches, the Seventh-Grade little spirit beast now pressed tightly against its sister, the White-forehead Qilin, desperately trying to squeeze into the gap between White-forehead Qilin's scales...

Such terror! No wonder it's called the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, no wonder it's called the Land of Fallen Immortals! Had they known, they wouldn't have agreed to Mr. Mu's request to venture into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, even if beaten to death or thrown from the sky!

Given this situation, should they forage ahead ignorantly?

What if they encounter the dreadful entity that attacked those Spirit Cat Race elites?

Does Mr. Mu feel fear? Surely Mr. Mu is deeply regretful right now!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin squeezed against its sister, the White-forehead Qilin, and blinked its eyes, looking pitifully at Lin Xuankong.

Chapter 806: Ba Xia Devours the Heavens—All Belongs to the Ba Xia Race

At this moment, not only were Bai E Qilin and Qing E Qilin, the two high-grade demon kings, filled with panic,

but even the three elders of the Qilin race, who were knowledgeable and experienced, wore grave expressions, their scales standing upright. If they weren't aware that they absolutely couldn't use their Immortal Yuan in this blood-colored mist forbidden land, the three elders of the Qilin race would probably have already anxiously activated the profound Immortal Yuan within their demon pills!

After a short while,

the scales of these three Qilin elders began to turn white, as if they had sensed something,

after exchanging glances, they separated and formed a triangle formation, positioning Lin Xuankong, Bai E Qilin, and Qing E Qilin in the center.

Among them, the towering Sixth Elder of the Qilin race turned his head towards Lin Xuankong, Bai E Qilin, and Qing E Qilin, using his hooves to sketch some characters on the ground. Lin Xuankong lowered his head to look, and saw that the Sixth Elder wrote instructions for him, Bai E Qilin, and Qing E Qilin to stay in the center and avoid any sudden movements, promising that the Sixth Elder and the other two elders would protect them if anything happened.

Already somewhat anxious, Bai E Qilin and Qing E Qilin became visibly more tense upon seeing the characters that the Sixth Elder of the Qilin race etched.

The straightforward Qing E Qilin kept looking around, its realm slightly weaker, unable to sense the surroundings due to not achieving Divine Soul strength of Ninth Grade. At this point, even though it stared wide-eyed, it could only see the dense mist surrounding it, unable to detect anything unusual!

Additionally, due to the influence of the blood-colored mist, even the slightest sound carried by the air was inaudible to Qing E Qilin!

Therefore, it wasn't that Qing E Qilin, the demon king-level spiritual beast, was timid, nor were the three elders of the Qilin race being overly cautious,

but rather this near absolute silence, along with the blinding of eyes and senses, eventually leads any creature into a tense state of mind!

Furthermore, considering Lin Xuankong's recent account of the ten Ninth-Grade demon king-level experts of the Spirit race meeting a tragic end... Bai E Qilin and Qing E Qilin remaining resolute beside Lin Xuankong without a breakdown is certainly courageous!

What's more, even the usually composed Lin Xuankong was feeling a bit tense!

Despite having many trump cards, if he fought with full force, he could even slay a magic general of the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level. He could naturally deal with Ninth-Grade top demon kings akin to those of the Spirit Cat race! But the issue was, within this blood-colored mist forbidden land, many of his trump cards were ineffective!

Whether it's his numerous Immortal Artifacts, large-scale Thousand Cranes Array of the Eighth Layer, or the Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, talents like Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox and bullying the old and weak, most require activating Immortal Yuan to be fully effective! In this blood-colored mist, other demons and Earth Immortals merely have their power suppressed to half-step Earth Immortal levels, able to rely only on bodily strength, but Lin Xuankong faced even more limitations!

The most troubling was the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, one of Lin Xuankong's usually dependably potent cards, which only had a minor effect here in the blood-colored mist forbidden land, allowing him to see merely thirty feet farther than the three Qilin elders!

Under such passive circumstances, Lin Xuankong, though not as anxious and panic-stricken as Bai E Qilin and Qing E Qilin, couldn't help but place his hand on several of the magical artifacts at his waist.

These artifacts, casually crafted by Lin Xuankong when he initially practiced the artifact refining technique, were Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts. Due to their grade restrictions, their power was far weaker than even initial tier Immortal Artifacts, yet within this blood-colored mist forbidden land, where activating Immortal Yuan was restricted, these artifacts, which required only True Qi to activate, became his few dependencies!

Having over 100,000 Immortal Artifacts, Lin Xuankong had long regarded these Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts as useless junk, tossed aside in a corner of his Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch. If not for entering this blood-colored mist forbidden land, Lin Xuankong might never have thought of these hastily crafted Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts!

At this moment,

observing the three Qilin elders behaving as if facing a formidable enemy, Lin Xuankong's eyes also showed a hint of caution.

He carefully turned his gaze towards the direction in which the Sixth Elder of the Qilin race was observing, yet due to vision limitations, even when employing True Qi to push the Nine Gates Celestial Eye to its peak, he could only see thirty feet away, unable to perceive the anomaly detected by the three Qilin elders.

It wasn't until more than ten heartbeats later,

that Lin Xuankong's eyes shifted, glancing towards the sandy ground beneath his feet,

although his Divine Soul was only Fifth Grade, below that of the three Qilin elders, and unable to exhibit the superior sensing ability they possessed! Yet by now, even with a Fifth-Grade Divine Soul, he could sense some abnormality!

For beneath his feet, on the sandy ground, some tiny grains were faintly trembling!

Furthermore, Lin Xuankong had sensed that the vibrations from the ground were rather rhythmic, as if some incredibly heavy object was repeatedly striking the earth! However, the noise from these ground vibrations failed to propagate through the air of the blood-colored mist, hence Lin Xuankong hadn't detected it!

Upon realizing this, Lin Xuankong involuntarily tightened his grip on the Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts in hand, dividing some of his Heart Spirit to focus on his Earth Immortal Golden Core within, prepared to respond to any sudden danger, after all, this continuous earth tremor suggests that an exceedingly heavy-bodied creature seems to be traversing above the ground of the blood-colored mist forbidden land!

Chapter 807: Ba Xia Swallows the Heavens; This Belongs to My Ba Xia Race_2

Furthermore, because he sensed the earthquake from beneath later than the three elders of the Qilin Race by over ten breaths, Lin Xuankong increasingly felt the advantages brought by his powerful Divine Soul!

He knew very well that if his Heart Thought was already Ninth Grade at this moment, and his Divine Soul was as strong as the three elders of the Qilin Race, he would naturally sense the earthquake from the ground much earlier like them! Of course, it would be even better if he could find the legendary Celestial Demon Blood Fruit that could transform the Divine Soul in this Blood Mist Forbidden Land!

Just one, just one, and he should be able to achieve a Divine Soul as powerful as that of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, even stronger than the Divine Soul strength of the three elders of the Qilin Race. In such a situation, he might sense any anomaly in the Blood Mist Forbidden Land dozens or hundreds of breaths in advance!

Thinking about this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but murmur to himself: You can't get the cub without entering the tiger's den! Considering how all the Earth Immortals in the world yearn for the Supreme Spirit Fruit, there is no way he could gain it without paying any price and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit certainly wouldn't just jump into his mouth!

Just then,

Lin Xuankong, who was frowning due to a wound to his Divine Soul and severe head pain, suddenly had a change in his expression, his gaze fixed tightly ahead.

In the Blood Mist more than thirty yards ahead, four giant Black Shell Giant Turtles appeared. Among them, the one at the forefront had three curved black long horns on its head, looking majestic and imposing!

Especially, the weight of this Triangular Black Shell Giant Turtle was evidently immense. Every time it lifted and lowered its foot, it caused the ground to shake violently. Although Lin Xuankong couldn't hear the footsteps due to the inability of sound to travel through the Blood Mist, he could unmistakably sense the earth beneath him rocking and undulating with each step of this Triangular Black Shell Giant Turtle, as if a slight stomp could instantly trigger a terrifying earthquake!

These four Black Shell Giant Turtles were naturally the four Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, the one at the front was of course Gang Bone, the infamously fierce Demon King of the Ba Xia Race!

Yet, how could Lin Xuankong know, that what he saw was the genius Great Demon of the Ba Xia Race that the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race once mentioned....

By now,

The White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin had long sensed the continuous shaking of the ground,

But unable to speak between each other, nor use Immortal Yuan for conveying messages, these two Qilin Spirit Beasts could only lean beside Lin Xuankong, and anxiously look towards the direction from which the Ba Xia Race was coming! Regrettably, unlike Lin Xuankong, their vision couldn't penetrate more than thirty yards, so the two Qilin Spirit Beasts felt the earth beneath them shaking continuously, witnessed the sands and stones bouncing around, their expressions growing tenser, yet they were helpless!

However, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Lin Xuankong and the others, then started using its hoof to sketch on the ground. Apparently, from the frequency of the ground shaking, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race had discovered something!

Regrettably, just as it was about to sketch out the third character, a massive rock suddenly pierced through the Blood Mist, spinning its way towards them, interrupting the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race's attempt to sketch.

Normally, with a rock breaking through the sky, no matter how fast it was, how could a Ninth-Grade Top Demon King-level elder of the Qilin Race possibly fail to sense it!

Yet, due to the inability of sound to travel through the air, and the severely impaired vision, the rock had nearly struck the Sixth Elder before it was seen...

The massive and hard rock thudded heavily on the Immortal Body of the Sixth Elder Qilin, then silently shattered into countless fragments and debris, spraying out in all directions!

Such a level of attack, the damage caused by such rock strikes, clearly couldn't harm the Immortal Body of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race. Nonetheless, this attack was obviously not meant to harm the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, merely to humiliate!

Because Lin Xuankong could see clearly, it was the Triangular Giant Turtle at more than twenty yards ahead that casually picked up a rock at its feet and hurled it over here. Subsequently, the Triangular Black Shell Giant Turtle and the other three Black Shell Giant Turtles all opened their large mouths, laughing proudly, only that due to the non-transmission of sound, even Lin Xuankong could only see them laugh, but hear no sound of laughter!

At this moment, with a gray and ashen face after being struck by the massive rock, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race looked with a steely face towards the front of the Blood Mist, had it not been for the need to stay by the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin to protect them, the Sixth Elder would probably have been unable to tolerate such provocation, rushing over directly to see who dared perform such a humiliating attack!

The other two elders of the Qilin Race similarly wore dark expressions, it was evident that the opponent didn't use magical artifacts for attacks, nor True Qi-level assaults, but rather used stones to strike at faces, clearly with the intention of deliberate humiliation!

Nonetheless, in the eyes of the three elders of the Qilin Race, apart from some rage, there was also a trace of apprehension.

Because until this moment, all they could rely on was their Ninth-Grade Divine Soul sensations regarding the ground's tremors to judge the proximity of the opponent, but still, they couldn't determine exactly how many opponents there were, what level of cultivation they had, or which race the strong ones belonged to!

Chapter 808: Ba Xia Swallows the Heavens, This Belongs to My Ba Xia Race_3

The most alarming thing for them is that while they can roughly sense the opponent's location through vibrations on the ground, they can never, like their adversary, accurately capture the opponent's position in this desolate land that obscures vision and most senses, and then launch a perfectly precise attack!

The opponent definitely has the ability or means to accurately pinpoint an adversary's position within the blood-colored mist!

The three elders of the Qilin clan quickly realized this!

At the same time, Lin Xuankong also realized this as he looked at the four laughing black-shelled giant tortoises, with a hint of confusion in his eyes.

The three elders of the Qilin clan relied on their Ninth Grade Divine Souls to sense the violent tremors caused by the opponent walking on the ground, thereby detecting their presence from a distant location. But how did these black-shelled giant tortoises sense the positions of the three Qilin elders?

Especially since the three Qilin elders had stayed in the same position, forming a triangular formation since they pulled back, without moving, speaking, or making any sound!

In this blood-colored mist,

how did the opponent accurately capture the completely still location of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan from a distance of over twenty or even almost thirty zhang, and then hit them directly with a boulder?

I only gained the realm and ability of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye because of Second Lady Zhao Yufei, enabling me to see the situation within a range of more than thirty zhang. It's impossible that these black-shelled giant tortoises also possess some form of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, right? That should

be impossible, because the Nine Gates Celestial Eye has high requirements on bloodline talent, and only those humans with a Double Pupil Bloodline can cultivate it. These black-shelled giant tortoises very much resemble the creatures of the Ba Xia race, so they cannot possibly possess any human bloodline, let alone the ability of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye.

With doubt in his heart, Lin Xuankong carefully observed those four top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, pondering ceaselessly.

At this moment, the brilliant demon creature Gang Bone of the Ba Xia race, led the three top demon kings of the Ba Xia race to move more than ten zhang in another direction, then picked up a boulder again, lightly tossing it over in this direction....

Thankfully, at this moment, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan had raised his alertness to the extreme. The instant the boulder appeared one zhang in front of him at a terrifying speed, he swiftly lifted his hoof and shattered the boulder into powder, avoiding the previous disastrous and embarrassing situation!

Suddenly, a light bulb went off in Lin Xuankong's mind as he thought to himself:

The three elders of the Qilin clan were able to sense the ground tremors caused by the movement of the four demon kings of the Ba Xia race more than ten breaths earlier than me because their Divine Souls have reached a Ninth Grade intensity... What if the demon kings of the Ba Xia race possess Divine Souls even stronger than those of the three Qilin elders?

If the demon king triangular black-shelled giant tortoises of the Ba Xia race indeed possess Divine Souls many times stronger than those of the three Qilin elders, they might be able to sense the slightest ground vibrations or other pieces of information, which I cannot detect, to determine the location of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan, as well as mine, the Bai E Qilin's, and the Cyan Forehead Qilin's precise locations... This must be the reason!

After all,

this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land lies within the territory of the Ba Xia race!

And the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is located within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

The Ba Xia race has controlled this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for so many years, making it far more likely than the cultivators of the Human Race or the creatures of other demon races to find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

This would mean that once the Ninth-Grade top demon kings of the Ba Xia race consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, their already Ninth Grade Divine Souls will be greatly enhanced. Even if it doesn't reach the level of the supreme Divine Soul of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, it would be far stronger than the Divine Souls of top demon kings of the same realm within the Qilin race!

Thinking of these things, Lin Xuankong became somewhat excited.

However, he quickly suppressed the excitement in his heart, a trace of vigilance in his eyes as he looked towards the four black-shelled giant tortoises of the Ba Xia race!

He is well aware that even if the Ba Xia race has indeed grasped the rules of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and found the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree within it, obtaining some Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, it's not an easy task whatsoever to extract information about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree from the mouths of those top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, which are fiercer than remarkable beasts and more powerful than Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals!

Especially within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

here,

those top demon kings of the Ba Xia race are essentially the local bullies!

Whereas I, due to the numerous restrictions posed by the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, am unable to easily utilize many trump cards, barely able to compare to a 'little wandering dragon' with diminished capacity!

Under such circumstances, I must stay calm, figure out the situation of these top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, their specific strengths and various methods, and then find a way to take them down in one fell swoop!

While pondering how to deal with these top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, Lin Xuankong suddenly saw one of the four black-shelled giant tortoises suddenly raise its enormous head, then open its massive mouth, inhaling sharply in the direction of Lin Xuankong and his group!

Chapter 809: Ba Xia Devours the Heavens, This Blood Mist Abyss Belongs to My Ba Xia Race

At that instant,

countless thick blood-colored mists,

like iron filings scattered by a magnet with immense magnetic power, were drawn swiftly into the Black Shell Giant Turtle's mouth!

During its continuous inhalation,

violent air vortices,

kept forming and gathering towards the Black Shell Giant Turtle's mouth!

These violently spinning air vortices swept up an unimaginable amount of blood-colored mist along with countless sand and stones, all converging there!

Even the blood-colored mist around and behind Lin Xuankong, the White and Cyan Forehead Qilins, quickly gathered towards the Black Shell Giant Turtle's mouth, and the countless stones beneath their feet flew up rapidly, heading in that direction!

The powerful suction created by the Black Shell Giant Turtle's giant mouth was so terrifying that if Lin Xuankong, the White Forehead Qilin, and the Cyan Forehead Qilin had not possessed immortal bodies weighing significantly, they might have been swept up by the wild winds and directly into the Black Shell Giant Turtle's mouth!

The enormous mouth of that Black Shell Giant Turtle from the Ba Xia Race was like a bottomless pit, like a black hole capable of absorbing and annihilating anything, seemingly wanting to draw everything within thousands of feet into its mouth...

Seeing this scene, Lin Xuankong's expression changed,

having only seen a demon python in the Great Marsh Prefecture of the Great Xia Dynasty using its natural talent to unleash a terrifying suction from its giant mouth. However, compared to the terrifying suction created by the Black Shell Giant Turtle before him, that demon python he once saw was as mismatched as a toy boat encountering an aircraft carrier!

It's important to note that within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

the top demon king Black Shell Giant Turtle of the Ba Xia Race could not exert any bit of immortal yuan nor unleash its most ferocious capabilities from its immortal body, no matter how strong it was, its power was only at the level of the Transcendence Realm!

However,

even with just the strength at the Transcendence Realm,

the terrible natural talent and the terrifying suction of the Black Shell Giant Turtle's giant mouth, demonstrated in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, created a terrifying hurricane affecting thousands of feet, forming an apocalyptic domain!

In a mere instant,

Lin Xuankong suddenly discovered that within the thousands of feet wide area of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, from sky to ground, all the sand and stones, and blood-colored mist, were completely devoured by this top demon king Black Shell Giant Turtle of the Ba Xia Race!

This suction,

naturally made Lin Xuankong personally experience the powerful natural talent and bloodline abilities of the true fierce beast clans standing at the top of the 'food chain' in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm!

At the very least, even though Lin Xuankong now possessed an immortal body, he was quite certain that even if he inhaled until his lungs burst, he could not reach the Black Shell Giant Turtle's degree; perhaps... he could exert only one ten-thousandth of its suction? After all, if Lin Xuankong were outside, transforming into a height of several thousand feet, he could still inhale tens of thousands of cubic spaces of gas with full force!

Of course, this inhalation by the top demon king Black Shell Giant Turtle from the Ba Xia Race not only brought a slight shock to Lin Xuankong but also directly cleared the blood-colored mist within the surrounding area of tens of thousands of feet in diameter!

When Lin Xuankong looked around, he had a sudden feeling of clarity, after all, walking in the enclosed vision mist of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for several hours, even the resilient Lin Xuankong felt quite suffocated!

Standing beside Lin Xuankong, the Cyan Forehead Qilin, the White Forehead Qilin, and three elders of the Qilin Race all had their expressions changed, staring intently at the four top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race!

"Long time no see, Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, I regret not personally breaking your neck in our encounter ten thousand years ago!"

Among the four top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, with three completely black long horns on its forehead, looked at the Sixth Elder among the Qilin Race elders, its face carrying a hint of murderous intent.

Upon hearing the voice of this top demon king from the Ba Xia Race, Lin Xuankong's expression paused, suddenly realizing a crucial point — in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, as long as the surrounding blood-colored mist was completely absorbed, one could communicate through voice!

Indeed, as Lin Xuankong predicted,

the top celestial demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race saw the three elders of the Qilin Race with gloomy faces and ignored it, smirked coldly,

"Heh, old and young ones of the Qilin Race, didn't expect this, did you? In the blood-colored mist, as long as the mist is absorbed, you can communicate with voice for a short period!

Hmph, our Ba Xia Race has occupied the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for over one hundred thousand years, our understanding of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is deeper than the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, deeper than the Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty!

And you old and young ones, thinking that by relying on some spirit fruits from the Qilin Spirit Mountain, you could seek fortuitous opportunities in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land within our Ba Xia Race's territory? Do you not realize that the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is owned by our Ba Xia Race?

Seeking opportunities within it? That's pure wishful thinking!

How much do you truly understand the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land?

Chapter 810: Ba Xia Devours the Heavens, This Belongs to My Ba Xia Race_5

"Do you know how many top-tier Demon Kings and Ninth Grade Earth Immortals have already perished in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land?"

Upon hearing Gang Bone, the talented top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, say this,

the three Elders of the Qilin Race exchanged glances, all frowning, and among them, the Third Elder suppressed some inner shame and anger, and spoke:

"The Ba Xia Race and our Qilin Race have always had no enmity, yet Gang Bone, your words are so arrogant, don't you think it's a bit too much?

Moreover, this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land has always been a place where many Demon Kings and Earth Immortals from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm and the Immortal Realm explore and seek

fortune. It has always been shared by all clans and sects of the Immortal Realm and the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. When did it become the exclusive territory of the Ba Xia Race?

If you, Gang Bone, truly have the guts, would you dare to say what you just said in front of the countless clan leaders of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm?

Gang Bone, are you aware that if I take your words outside and tell the countless clan leaders of the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, your Ba Xia Race will surely face opposition from countless clans in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm!"

The White-forehead Qilin Bai E and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, after hearing the Third Elder's words, also looked gravely at Gang Bone, the talented top-tier Celestial Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, clearly dissatisfied.

However, they are merely Seventh Grade and Sixth Grade Demon Kings.... In front of these top-tier Demon Kings, they stand on equal ground even with the likes of the Immortal Lord of the Luo Water Immortal Sect! In front of these top-tier Demon Kings, even a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General falls into a disadvantage, easily defeated!

In such a situation, even the straightforward Cyan-forehead Qilin has to swallow a lump of anger in his chest, not daring to immediately retort!

Lin Xuankong listened to the conversation between Gang Bone, the talented top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, and the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, but couldn't help but frown deeply,

Though the Third Elder of the Qilin Race seemed tough, it was clear he was at a disadvantage in the conversation. And this talented top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, bore an expression full of killing intent and mockery. Today's matter clearly isn't just about casually humiliating the Elder of the Qilin Race... This is likely the prelude to a great battle!

Just as Lin Xuankong thought of this, the Black Shell Giant Turtle, which had just absorbed the blood mist, stepped forward. It first bowed its head respectfully towards Gang Bone, and then laughed heartily, looking at the Third Elder of the Qilin Race,

"Hmph, you old fool from the Qilin Race, you're that dogshit Third Elder, aren't you?

Let me tell you, the days of the Cyan Dragon Race and Fire Phoenix Race, Qilin Race, and Black Tortoise Race dominating over all clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range are long gone,

Today, there are at least dozens of large demon clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range that have pledged allegiance to our Ba Xia Race!

As for the things you claim, the words spoken by our Lord Gang Bone, not only can be said in front of countless demon clan leaders of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, but also anywhere in the entire Immortal Realm!

However,

how our Lord Gang Bone chooses to speak in the future,

you old and young fools of the Qilin Race will never hear it again!"

At this point, it laughed heartily again,

"Because today will be the memorial day for you old and young fools of the Qilin Race!

Rest assured, we've already discussed how to handle your bodies after you die, regardless of whether it's your scales, flesh, bones, or innards, we've already decided on how to cook these delicacies,

Moreover, in our Ba Xia Race's Nine-Covered Mountain, there's even a Human Race Earth Immortal captured by Lord Gang Bone to cook for us, so you won't have to worry about your bodies going to waste! Hahahaha!"

Seeing this top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race say this,

the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race all changed their expressions,

They certainly knew the Ba Xia Race has always been cruel and domineering, but the Qilin Race has occasionally interacted with the Ba Xia Race and wasn't on completely bad terms like the Cyan Dragon Race and its subordinate clans like the Spirit Cat Race and Spirit Wolf Race, who have thoroughly fallen out with the Ba Xia Race!

Therefore, when Lin Xuankong, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, and Cyan-forehead Qilin proposed to come to the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race suggested using some Divine Marvelous Spirit Fruits from the Qilin Spirit Mountain as gifts to offer the Ba Xia Race in order to borrow a path through the Ba Xia Race's territory to reach the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Yet what this top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race just said clearly reveals an intense murderous intent!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but snort coldly, glaring at Gang Bone, the talented top-tier Demon King of the Ba Xia Race,

"Gang Bone, is what this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race said truly the thoughts of your Ba Xia Race?

The Ba Xia Race is indeed powerful,

Now in the Boundaryless Mountain, you are indeed considered one of the overlords,

But if you truly wish to become king in this Boundaryless Mountain and become a true Emperor Race, you certainly need to win over some powerful clans to avoid making too many enemies!

Our Qilin Race and your Ba Xia Race have always had no animosity, yet today your Fourth Elder speaks such words; do you really intend to incur an irreconcilable blood feud with the Qilin Race?"