

Stronger 811

Chapter 811: The True Power of the Ba Xia Race

Facing the arrogance and overbearing attitude of the Ba Xia Race, along with their boastful words,

among the three elders of the Qilin Race, the Sixth Elder, who was the strongest, still tried to maintain the final bit of restraint!

Obviously, even in the presence of these four top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, who had already uttered insults and had previously used boulders to sneak attack and humiliate this Sixth Elder, he still did not wish to provoke a battle with the Ba Xia Race!

After all, the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race had come to the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to help Lin Xuankong, the White-forehead Qilin, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin search for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, not to make enemies with the Ba Xia Race within their territory!

However,

the words of the Sixth Elder, the strongest among the three elders of the Qilin Race, were immediately mocked by the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Aside from the talented top demon king of the Ba Xia Race, Lord Ganggu, the other three black shell giant turtles of the Ba Xia Race opened their huge mouths and laughed loudly, as if they had seen the funniest thing in the world, witnessing the most laughable person!

After laughing loudly for a while, the top demon king of the Ba Xia Race who had swallowed the mist cast his gaze on the Sixth Elder, with a touch of disdain, he spoke:

"The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, are you truly this foolish?

You haven't realized until now that we are here specifically for you!

As for the great war between the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race you mentioned, please rest assured, it will never happen! Because your Qilin Race will definitely be flattened by our Ba Xia Race together with the Vengeful Spirit Race and the Suanni Race!

Of course, in the short term, before the war between the Profound Yin Demon Sect and the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm human race concludes, your Qilin Race is relatively safe, since your race's Qilin Spirit Roar Talent still has some use!

In case the Profound Yin Demon Sect wins the war against the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm human race, our Ba Xia Race still needs your Qilin Race, the Cyan Dragon Race, the Fire Phoenix Race, and the Black Tortoise Race as shields to face those demon generals and demon lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

But you all, you won't live to see that day!

You can also be assured, under Lord Ganggu's leadership, the matter of us killing several of your Qilin Race's top elders and two so-called geniuses of the Qilin Race, will certainly never spread out!

Because today marks the death anniversary of you old folks and little ones, and also a day for us to have some fun! Hahahahaha, we'll ensure none of you escapes!"

Speaking of this,

the top demon king of the Ba Xia Race began writhing at the edges and top of its giant turtle shell, emitting numerous black spikes, and its already muscular limbs became even more robust, with the skin on its surface stretching tight due to the terrible muscle bulges!

Seeing this top demon king of the Ba Xia Race speak in such a manner and directly transform its body, preparing for battle, the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race all changed their expressions and quickly stimulated their bodies, growing slightly larger.

Though in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

due to restrictions by Immortal Yuan, the three elders of the Qilin Race cannot freely transform their bodies into thousands or tens of thousands in size as they can outside,

but as outstanding members of the four great spirit beast clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, these three elders of the Qilin Race had exceptionally excellent talent bloodlines, and naturally possessed mighty demon bodies!

Even within the Transcendence Realm, the power and might they can exert far surpassed any Transcendent Realm Cultivator Lin Xuankong had ever seen among the human race, almost comparable to the perfection of Lin Xuankong at the Tenth Layer of Transcendence, reaching an absolute half-step earth immortal strength!

The White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin saw this and, without hesitation, stimulated the bloodline talents within their bodies, transforming their size and form into a ferocious shape, covered in scales standing erect like sharp blades!

Though they were only at Sixth Grade Perfection and Initial Tier of Seventh Grade realm, normally, facing the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race would mean they could easily be torn apart with just one percent of their adversaries' power, severely damaging their robust demon pills!

However, within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, as everyone could not activate their Immortal Yuan and could not wield their true strength, the White-forehead Qilin at Sixth Grade Perfection and the Cyan-forehead Qilin at the early stage of Seventh Grade, upon realizing the unavoidable battle, have completely shed their inner fears, ready to fight the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race with all they have!

Lin Xuankong, too, without hesitation, summoned some True Qi pressed from within his Immortal Yuan, then gently shook the Ninth-Grade Magical Artifact Long Staff in his hand, and in an instant, the staff extended to a full length of three zhang, as thick as a thigh!

This Ninth-Grade Magical Artifact Long Staff, though far less than any of the tens of thousands of immortal artifacts Lin Xuankong possesses, is in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the strongest weapon that Lin Xuankong and any Earth Immortal can wield for an extended time!

Moreover, though this Ninth-Grade Magical Artifact Long Staff is weaker, compared to the Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts Lin Xuankong refined, it seems somewhat lacking, as he boasts Seventh Grade Immortal Artifact refining skills, even the Ninth-Grade Artifacts he casually refined are much stronger than the Ninth-Grade Artifacts other Earth Immortals possess, surpassing tenfold, and several times more powerful than the once beloved and frequently used Ruyi Profound Gold Rod by Lin Xuankong!

Chapter 812: The True Power of the Ba Xia Race (Part 2)

Upon seeing the three elders of the Qilin Race, the two Little Qilin along with Lin Xuankong had already assumed combat stances,

The top-tier Demon King from the Ba Xia clan, who had already transformed his body, bowed his head respectfully towards Lord Gang Bone,

"Lord Gang Bone, leave these old and young Qilin to me to kill! Please rest assured, Lord Gang Bone, I will try to preserve the Qilin bodies in the battle without smashing them to pieces so as not to affect the taste!"

This top-tier Demon King from the Ba Xia clan now completely regarded the many formidable Qilin Race members as food on a chopping block, dishes on a plate, with pride in his eyes.

With three black, curved long horns on his head, the genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia clan, Lord Gang Bone, revealed a smile with a hint of cruelty,

"The Fourth Elder will surely win! But these three old creatures of the Qilin Race, after all, have been cultivating for tens of thousands of years. More than ten thousand years ago, when my strength was still below the Eighth Grade, I even fell into the disadvantage when dealing with the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder!

Moreover, after years of cultivation, these old creatures of the Qilin Race might awaken some strange abilities unique to their race, so Fourth Elder should be cautious!

As for whether to smash the Qilin to pieces? It's entirely up to Fourth Elder's preference. My Gang Bone, although with good teeth, quite likes some smashed Qilin meat and blood, hahaha!"

Upon hearing the genius top Demon King speak,

The remaining two elders of the Ba Xia clan immediately echoed with hearty laughter,

Among them, the strongest Second Elder laughed and said:

"Hahaha, Lord Gang Bone, you're so humorous!

Your set of teeth could probably bite through an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, let alone the bones and flesh of these old Qilin!

These guys from the Qilin clan probably can't even fill the gap between your teeth, hahahahaha!"

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia clan, meanwhile, looked at the three elders of the Qilin Race with disdain,

"The Talent Bloodline of the Qilin Race is indeed strong, claiming to rival the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race,

But here in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, their true power from the Talent Bloodline cannot be utilized, they can only rely on the physical strength and power of their bodies for combat!

However, even the Black Tortoise Race, claimed to have the strongest defense, would find it troublesome to face our Ba Xia clan's robust body and shell that can attack and defend, not to mention that we possess strength comparable to the Black Tortoise Race!

Purely based on strength below the Immortal Tier, or solely comparing physical combat ability, our Ba Xia clan is absolutely the foremost among millions of clans!

If not for the special bloodline of the Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race, which allows them to advance to higher realms without encountering bottlenecks, how could they be opponents for our Ba Xia clan!"

Hearing the Third Elder say this, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan immediately nodded repeatedly, "Hahahaha, Third Brother is right!"

Across the world, in the Immortal Realm, our Ba Xia clan is the unchallenged number one. The so-called Four Great Spirit Beast Clans just experience smoother advancement, resulting in a higher proportion of High Grade Demon Kings in equal numbers, but truly comparing strength in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they amount to nothing!"

Before he finished speaking,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, laughing heartily, began to crawl towards the location of the Qilin Race alongside Lin Xuankong.

His crawling movements were quite slow, yet carried a terrifying sense of intimidation, as he continuously approached, the expressions of the three elders of the Qilin Race grew increasingly solemn!

The White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin shared a trace of anger in their eyes, tightly staring at the Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder. Clearly, these rising stars of the Qilin Race were indignant at the old tortoise's remarks!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong looked at the approaching Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder with a hint of gravity on his face,

Up until a moment ago, he had witnessed the mighty and astonishing absorption abilities of this top-tier Demon King from the Qilin Race, and now, seeing this Black Shell Giant Turtle transformed, its strength seemed multiplied several times, Lin Xuankong naturally would not be careless!

Without any hesitation, he directly reached into the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, his right hand already resting atop the Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts inside transformed into toothpick size...

At this time, although the Ba Xia clan mainly targeted the three elders of the Qilin Race, White-forehead Qilin, and Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong certainly believed these top-tier Demon Kings from the Ba Xia clan wouldn't abandon attacking him! Even to prevent the dissemination of battle information between both sides, these top-tier Demon Kings from the Ba Xia clan would never spare him!

Now, with most of his strength suppressed and even Immortal Artifacts not daring to be easily activated, Lin Xuankong knew that to survive this ordeal, he must fight alongside the three elders of the Qilin Race, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and White-forehead Qilin!

At this moment,

The Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, whose heart was already filled with intense rage, couldn't contain himself any longer in the face of the deliberate slow approach of the Ba Xia clan's top-tier Demon King Fourth Elder,

Chapter 813: The True Power of the Ba Xia Race (3)

It suddenly let out a howl, all four hooves exerting force at once, charging toward the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan with incredible speed!

Within the countless demon clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, the Qilin Race may not excel in strength, but as one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans alongside the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race, they are powerful spiritual beasts. Compared to the Black Tortoise and Ba Xia clans, their strength is slightly inferior, but in terms of agility and speed, they aren't far behind!

At this moment, the Fourth Elder of the Qilin Race, going all out, transformed into a wisp of smoke and instantaneously rushed in front of the top demon king of the Ba Xia clan. Its hooves lifted abruptly, carrying terrifying power and speed, fiercely aiming at the head of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan saw this, quickly swung its head, then lifted its right leg to directly clash with the hoof kicked over by the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race!

In an instant,

Sands flew, the air trembled,

and right after that, the Fourth Elder of the Qilin Race and this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan immediately started battling each other....

Lin Xuankong, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but feel a ripple in his heart, a trace of admiration and envy appearing in his eyes.

Being a human cultivator through and through, Lin Xuankong understood deeply the frail constitution of his race!

Although through years of cultivation, human cultivators experience a surge in power upon reaching the high-grade Transcendence Realm, possessing immense strength like a humanoid monster, the disparity in power and bodily strength between human cultivators and beasts gifted with strong talents and bloodlines is tremendously wide within the same Transcendence Realm!

Compared to average beasts, the power and bodily strength of the human race are much weaker, let alone compared with the Qilin Race, which stands at the pinnacle of countless demon clans!

Even with a rough estimate, spiritual beasts of the Qilin Race in the Ninth Grade Perfection Transcendence Realm wield nearly ten times the power and speed of normal human cultivators in the same realm!

With such a gap, if a Ninth Grade Mortal Tier spiritual beast of the Qilin Race fought against a normal human cultivator in Ninth Grade Perfection, it could probably easily handle a hundred of them by itself!

However,

for Lin Xuankong at the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm, this power and bodily strength disparity has narrowed significantly!

This Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race at present is indeed giving it his all, yet in Lin Xuankong's estimation, he's at most about twice as strong and sturdy as Lin Xuankong at the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm!

This is without Lin Xuankong activating the demon technique [Great Enhancement Technique] of the Celestial Demon Bone,

Additionally, since the realm is suppressed to the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm, all sorts of secret techniques that Lin Xuankong could activate back in the Transcendence Realm can still be activated, including the Blood-Burning Secret Technique, Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, and others. With these secret techniques' bonus, Lin Xuankong's explosive power could even reach the level of a First-Grade Earth Immortal fully unleashing their Immortal Yuan!

These bonuses can all be magnified tremendously by the ingenious innate talent [Vigorous in Old Age], enhancing them by several, dozens, or even hundreds of times!

Thinking of these,

the seriousness on Lin Xuankong's face gradually turned into a hint of confidence.

Beside him, the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, along with the Third and Fourth Elders of the Qilin Race, all wore tense expressions as they watched the Sixth Elder engage with the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan.

In their view, unable to fully utilize the strengths of the Qilin Race within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

the Ba Xia clan is renowned for its terrifying brute force and defense, and although they are also affected by the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the effect is far less than the impact on the Qilin Race.

Under this rising and falling situation, even though the Sixth Elder is the strongest among the three elders of the Qilin Race, he might not be a match for this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan....in such a situation, how can they not worry!

Moments later,

just as the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin feared, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was gradually falling into a disadvantage in the fight!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, even relying on agility and speed, continuously launched attacks, but could only target the head and limbs of the Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder—places that could be retracted into that enormous black tortoise shell at any moment!

Moreover, the enormous black tortoise shell of the Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder not only had incredibly strong defense capable of casually withstanding fierce attacks, but also sprouted countless black bone spikes!

These spikes, long, black, large, sharp, and hard,

covered every inch of the colossal black tortoise shell,

making this top demon king of the Ba Xia clan look just like a porcupine...

Although the hooves of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race were extremely sturdy, they dared not attack the enormous black tortoise shell of the Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder!

Thus, in the exchanges between them, every attack from the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was effortlessly dodged by the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan retracting its head and feet into its shell, and out of thousands, even millions, of attacks during the fight of more than ten breaths, not a single one truly landed on the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan's head or legs!

Chapter 814: The True Power of the Ba Xia Race (Part 4)

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race relied on the terrifying defense of his massive black shell to bide his time and effortlessly retract and extend his giant black head. Like lightning, he launched attacks, striking the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race hundreds of times in just over ten moments of close combat!

The defense of the Qilin Race was formidable too. The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was sheathed in white scales which, though not comparable to the massive black shell of the Ba Xia Race, ranked among the top defenses of the many Demon Races in the Boundaryless Mountain! However, due to being suppressed in this realm, the white scales of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race lacked Immortal Yuan's support and gradually began to manifest problems under the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder's relentless attacks!

After a few more breaths of time passed, the fiercely attacking Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race suddenly cried out in agony, retreating several paces backward.

The White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the remaining Third and Fourth Elders of the Qilin Race looked on with concern, only to see that the body of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race had several white scales on its abdomen disappear, revealing the Qilin hide underneath that had been attacked. The skin there was torn open, with the flesh blurred and indistinct!

"Hahaha, you old Qilin, despite being tens of thousands of years old, your flesh is still remarkably tender and juicy, not dry at all! Hahaha!"

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race laughed with immense satisfaction while chewing on several white scales, strips of Qilin hide with flesh that he had already devoured!

At this moment, the Black Shell Giant Turtle used its sharp black teeth to chew those scales continuously, producing an agonizing creaking sound! Its teeth were even tougher than the scales of the Qilin Race. Under its relentless chewing, those scales used for formidable defense by the Qilin Race began to crack and shatter into fragments. Within a few more bites, those scales would be thoroughly crushed!

The top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race was indeed ferociously powerful,

Just moments ago, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly extended its neck over two zhang long, and its giant turtle head directly reached the weakest point of the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder's defenses, biting off several scales and a large chunk of hide!

The most astonishing part was that the top Demon King launched this sudden attack with such speed that even Lin Xuankong couldn't fully discern it!

This method of rapidly extending and retracting its giant turtle head to attack with unimaginable speed was clearly one of the powerful innate abilities of the Ba Xia Race!

After all, being suppressed to the Transcendence Realm, even Lin Xuankong, possessing all sorts of secret techniques, couldn't suddenly extend his neck over two zhang long with terrifying speed to take a bite under the opponent's belly!

"Damn it!"

Seeing the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder act so flagrantly, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race slightly mobilized the True Qi within, causing the wound under his abdomen to quickly close up. With a furious roar, he once again charged towards this top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race with incredible speed!

The two were immediately locked in battle once again,

This time, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race seemed to be fighting with burning rage,

Though in the subsequent battle, he was still bitten several times in the abdomen by the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder's bloodline ability to extend and retract his turtle head with extreme speed, soon his abdomen was bleeding profusely. However, in a fierce counterattack, he managed to kick his hoof hard against the massive turtle head of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race while it was biting him in the abdomen...

Nevertheless, this couldn't change the fact that the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, suppressed by the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, was at a disadvantage!

Watching this battle from afar, Lin Xuankong carefully observed the various attack methods of the Ba Xia Race,

Besides the terrifying speed of extending and retracting its turtle head to launch surprise attacks,

The attack power of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder's thick limbs was equally dreadful, which even the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race dared not allow himself to be kicked by the Fourth Elder!

After all, the power that the Ba Xia Race prided themselves on was extremely terrifying,

Being kicked by the huge legs of the Ba Xia Race was not like being bitten, only causing minor injuries, but would deliver a blow that would severely damage the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race. If not dead, it would leave him with half a life!

Additionally, the giant black shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race had countless sharp spikes. Not only did they serve as a formidable defense, but they were also used offensively,

In the confrontation with the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, he frequently shook his shell, causing several sharp spikes to shoot out, targeting the eyes and throat of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race...

Although Lin Xuankong didn't have deep relations with the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, allowing him to maintain a relatively calm mindset as he carefully observed the Ba Xia Race's various attack methods, the same could not be said for the Third and Fourth Elders of the Qilin Race, White-forehead Qilin, and Cyan-forehead Qilin!

Noticing that the abdomen of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race,

had been bitten numerous times,

with most of the scales on his abdomen already missing,

and the flesh had lost several chunks,

Qilin Immortal Blood continually oozed from its abdomen, dripping to the ground!

The two Elders of the Qilin Race, alongside the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, looked extremely grim!

Chapter 815: The True Power of the Ba Xia Race (5)

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race had called out for the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race to step back more than once,

but this Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race seemed to be in quite a rage,

though bitten more than a dozen times, and with the abdomen badly damaged, with intestines exposed significantly,

and during this battle, it had to fully use True Qi to maneuver and reposition, leaving no time to use True Qi to heal the wounds...

Yet this Old Qilin continued to fight with clenched teeth, repeatedly letting out roars of anger!

Through the lengthy battle,

the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was not without achievements,

seizing the moment when the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race was biting his abdomen, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race used its agile hooves to kick the gigantic turtle head of the Fourth Elder multiple times!

Even though the Ba Xia Race is renowned for defense,

this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, whose gigantic turtle head is covered with tough skin, even under the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race's intent to trade injuries, and after kicking fully and consecutively the giant turtle head multiple times, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race got several big bumps kicked on its head, visibly the size of its head had increased a whole circle...

In this scenario, although Cyan Forehead Qilin and White Forehead Qilin were extremely worried about the Sixth Elder, they cheered aloud for their race's Sixth Elder every time he kicked the opponent's gigantic turtle head to boost his morale!

Finally,

after the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race's abdomen was bitten over twenty times, with a portion of his intestines bitten off,

he kicked again the gigantic turtle head of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, and this time, evidently planned long, the kick was not only forceful, with extremely frightening attack power, but the position was precise, striking right at the temple of the Fourth Elder in the Ba Xia Race's turtle head!

Although the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race's power was greatly suppressed in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, nearly ninety percent of explosive power diminished, this kick still unleashed a terrifyingly strong attack, had this hit a mountain, the thousands of meters high mountain might just be kicked into collapse!

At such force, right at the slightly weaker defense part of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race's gigantic turtle head, the temple position...

Instantly,

the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race cried out miserably, retreating several dozen steps, each step extremely heavy, receding ten zhang, even causing the ground to explode continuously and forming a pit dozens of zhang deep!

After such a retreat, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race managed to unload the entire force of the lethal kick unleashed with all the strength by the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race!

However,

while the force was entirely unloaded, reducing most injuries, the damage already inflicted on the body was unavoidable!

After retreating a hundred zhang away, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race cried out in pain several times, vigorously shaking his gigantic turtle head a few times, and kept spitting out large mouthfuls of fresh blood.

On the gigantic turtle head, the temple position, at this moment, had collapsed nearly a foot deep, at such depth, if on the head of a Human Race, the entire head might disappear! On this gigantic head of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, it still seemed extremely frightening! After all, more than half of the head had collapsed into a huge hole...

This horrifying injury brought immense pain to this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, yet it still hadn't lost consciousness!

After vigorously shaking the gigantic turtle head a few times, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race let out a long howl, while True Qi continued circulating within its body,

within a few moments, the collapsed position on its gigantic turtle head gradually started to bulge and roughly returned to normal,

the only difference was, originally, on the giant black turtle head, there was no hoof mark; now, however, on the tough skin on the turtle head, a very obvious hoof mark had appeared!

From afar witnessing this scene, Lin Xuankong's eyes moved slightly, and in his heart, he thought secretly:

The firmness of the bodies of the Ba Xia Race was truly not comparable to the Human Race cultivator at the same Realm; that kick from the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, on the ninth layer cultivator of the Transcendence Realm within the Human Race, would probably kick the person into powder, but on the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, only the head collapsed into a deep pit!

Indeed, despite possessing various trump cards, I cannot easily underestimate the strength of the formidable creatures within the Immortal Realm's top clans!

At this moment,

the Gang Bone and two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, seeing this scene, not only did not show any signs of worry, but instead shook their heads repeatedly,

the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but laugh heartily, "Hahaha, old Four, you haven't fought in a long time, seems your battle strength is not up to par, actually getting injured by an old relic of the Qilin Race, tsk tsk, if you can't, then retreat and let either myself or third brother deal with this old relic of the Qilin Race! Hahaha!"

Upon hearing this, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly emitted intense murderous intent from its giant eyes on the black turtle head,

it suddenly inhaled deeply,

a massive amount of special True Qi from the Ba Xia Race,

immediately began circulating within its body at an unknown number of times faster,

its originally long and black giant legs immediately swelled several times bigger, appearing disproportionate to its body, exuding an eerie yet unbelievably fierce aura,

"The Qilin Race is indeed worthy of being one of the four top clans originally of the Boundaryless Mountain,

the old relic surely possesses certain power, in that case, you will experience the true strength of the Ba Xia Race!"

Chapter 816: The Blood Mist Forbidden Land's Strangeness and News of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race actually mobilized the true bloodline power of the Ba Xia Race!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan dared not hesitate, as it activated the true energy within its body to quickly heal the bleeding wound on its abdomen while simultaneously stimulating the Qilin bloodline power within it! Each of its scales promptly transformed from a fading white to near pure white, shimmering with a lustrous pure white glow!

In an instant,

the massive black-shelled giant turtle,

and the athletic Qilin whose scales glimmered with fluorescence,

suddenly transformed in aura, becoming tens of times stronger than just moments ago!

Seeing this scene, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but have a slight change in expression. He naturally knew that among the myriad demon races in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, the bloodline power of the Qilin and Ba Xia races was exceedingly powerful!

Yet the current situation is that these two demon beasts have clearly surpassed the level of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal, approaching the aura that a late-stage First-Grade Earth Immortal could exude. The issue is, these two demon beasts obviously hadn't used any Immortal Yuan, relying purely on true energy and their fleshly bodies to achieve such aura, equivalent to directly elevating nearly two major realms through the support of their bloodline!

Among the human race experts Lin Xuankong had encountered, not a single Earth Immortal could reach this step, not even the Five Elements Wanderer, who once used a jade talisman to raise his realm, had only elevated by one tier at most!

Such strong bloodline power of the Ba Xia Race, such strong bloodline power of the Qilin Race!

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but marvel in his heart.

Even he must rely on the full augmentation of his Blood-Burning Secret Technique, Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, and other cultivation techniques to display strength comparable to that of a late-stage First-Grade Earth Immortal in the Transcendence Realm!

However, the Ba Xia Race and Qilin Race don't need to bitterly practice various cultivation techniques like him; they're born with such incredibly powerful bloodline power!

As Lin Xuankong was filled with deep emotions,

the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder and the Qilin Clan's Sixth Elder simultaneously turned into streaks of light, charging at each other!

During the charge, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan suddenly opened its enormous Qilin mouth, letting out a thunderous roar, with true energy propagating the roar in all directions, causing every demon beast present to have a slight change in expression.

The Qilin Spirit Roar from the Qilin Race can instantly suppress the Immortal Yuan and true energy within an opponent's body. This attack is pervasive, and any living being that hears the Qilin Spirit Roar will be heavily suppressed. This suppression is clearly more terrifying than the negative effects when the Cyan-Forehead Qilin once unleashed the Qilin Spirit Roar!

The remaining two elders of the Ba Xia Race, including the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, had slightly darkened expressions. Because within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, their Immortal Yuan had already been suppressed within their demon pills, leaving only some true energy remaining, and now even that true energy was completely suppressed!

The Cyan Forehead Qilin, White Forehead Qilin, and the two elders of the Qilin Clan across from them evidently realized this as well, showing a trace of anticipation in their eyes.

Just recently, their own clan's Sixth Elder was utterly battered by the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder, having its abdomen nearly completely pierced and intestines severed... Of course, they hope that now, having activated the Qilin Talent, the Sixth Elder could retaliate fiercely, severely injuring the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder in return!

At this moment,

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Spirit Beast suddenly surged across a hundred meters, raising its forelimbs capable of shattering mountain peaks, and stamped fiercely towards the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder!

Under the suppression of the Qilin Spirit Beast, the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder had its true energy completely stilled, the previously mobilized bloodline power vanished without a trace, and its body shrank significantly...

Seeing that this Fourth Elder was about to be trampled by the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race's iron hoof...

At this instant,

the massive black turtle shell behind the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder suddenly extended, transforming into immensely thick armor, enveloping the Fourth Elder's head and limbs entirely, shielding it completely!

"Boom"

With a thunderous noise,

the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan's hooves directly stamped on the head of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder!

The terrifying force of this stamp was tens to hundreds of times more fierce than the kick that earlier struck the head of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder. Under normal circumstances, even if the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race possessed immensely formidable defense and potent life force, it would suffer severe injuries, with its head blasted to smithereens!

Unfortunately,

the black armor formed by the extended turtle shell of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder had completely protected its head!

No matter how ferocious the kick by the Qilin Clan's Sixth Elder was,

capable of shattering mountains and sinking the earth,

when the kick landed on the head armor of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder, not only did it not shatter its head, but instead, the recoil from the armor caused its true energy to dissipate and it was sent retreating tens of meters!

The true energy of the Qilin Clan's Sixth Elder just dissipated,

and the suppressive effect of the Qilin Spirit Roar immediately disappeared,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, its body inflated once more!

"Hahaha, I told you old fool long ago, my Ba Xia Race is like a fish in water in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

any clan that enters this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land cannot preserve stronger strength than my Ba Xia Race!

Chapter 817: The Eerie Blood Mist Forbidden Land and News of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit_2

"Because our Ba Xia Race truly dominates the Boundaryless Mountain through innate immense strength and defense, these powers continue to manifest even after losing True Qi and Immortal Yuan!"

"Your Qilin Race has the talent of Spirit Roar and Perfect Advancement, but do you think our Ba Xia Race's talents of immense strength and defense are inferior to yours?"

After a few roar-like laughs, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race laughed proudly, transforming into a black stream of light, charging toward the position of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan.

The two Demon Kings immediately fought fiercely once more. However, this time, after the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race activated the bloodline talents of immense strength and defense, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan was clearly at a disadvantage. Even if he occasionally unleashed a Qilin Spirit Roar to temporarily suppress the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, it was to no avail!

After all, the Qilin Spirit Beast must consume Immortal Yuan to achieve a prolonged suppression effect. However, the Qilin Race's other talent, Perfect Advancement, had minimal impact on this battle...

After more than ten breaths of time passed,

With formidable defense and terrifying strength, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race decisively gained the absolute upper hand, continuously forcing the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan to retreat!

By this point, the scales on his abdomen had been devoured by the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, as were the scales and flesh on his back, legs, and neck, all bitten and broken. Before long, this old Qilin who had lived for tens of thousands of years was left with missing scales and shredded flesh, drenched in blood, appearing utterly miserable!

After several more breaths of time passed,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly let out a loud shout, leaping up to knock the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan directly to the ground, then pinned him beneath two incomparably thick giant legs.

Even though the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan was now drenched in blood and extremely miserable, he still struggled with all his might, trying to mobilize the remaining True Qi within his body to escape the control of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race. Unfortunately, the meager amount of Qilin True Qi just gathered within his body was immediately scattered by the overwhelming True Qi of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race...

After a period of fierce struggle, the old Qilin of the Qilin Clan found himself completely depleted of True Qi, bleeding profusely, and his bones shattered countless times, leaving him almost powerless to resist!

At this moment,

With the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan underfoot, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahaha, oh Qilin Clan, one of the so-called Four Great Spirit Beast Clans of the Boundaryless Mountain, is merely this! You're just as baselessly famous as the Cyan Dragon Race that our Lord Ganggu of the Ba Xia Clan defeated in the past. In the face of our Ba Xia Race's truly formidable attacks and defenses, those so-called diverse talents of yours are nothing but nonsense!"

Amidst laughter, a strong murderous intent gradually appeared in the eyes of this Black Shell Giant Turtle. "Of course, the Qilin Race is not entirely useless. I heard the flesh and blood of the Qilin Race, filled with spirituality, can greatly enhance one's vigor when consumed. As food, your Qilin Race could still be considered top-notch ingredients!"

Having said this, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, with the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan underfoot, fixed his eyes on the location of the Demon Pill within the abdomen of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan!

Watching as this Black Shell Giant Turtle prepared to open its giant mouth to devour the already unprotected abdomen of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan,

A resounding Qilin Spirit Roar suddenly erupted from the direction of the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin!

This Qilin Spirit Roar was incomparably longer than the earlier Spirit Roar from the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan; from the moment it sounded, it reached the ears of every being present!

Moreover, this Qilin Spirit Roar had an incredibly terrifying suppressive power over Immortal Yuan and True Qi, such that even Lin Xuankong, a cultivator with nearly limitless Immortal Yuan and True Qi, found himself completely immobilized, almost unable to mobilize even the slightest True Qi or Immortal Yuan!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, ready to deliver a fatal attack on the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan by biting through his abdomen and devouring his Ninth Grade Perfection Level Demon Pearl cultivated over tens of thousands of years, suddenly found his True Qi stagnated, his muscles rigid, and his blood congealed, unable even to move a toe or blink without expending all his energy!

This extraordinarily powerful Qilin Spirit Roar,

Was far more formidable than the Qilin Spirit Roar Lin Xuankong witnessed before at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect when unleashed by the Cyan-forehead Qilin, possessing even more terrifying suppressive and controlling power!

For a moment, even Lin Xuankong was deeply affected, nearly immobilized!

As spiritual beasts,

The White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, due to their bloodline talents, were not affected by this formidable Qilin Spirit Roar,

The two elders of the Qilin Clan regarded the Little Qilin with intense emotions, wishing to seize the moment when their Second Elder frantically activated Immortal Yuan to unleash the Qilin Spirit Roar, attempting to rescue the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Clan trapped beneath the massive legs of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Clan. However, before they could act, a supremely dangerous sensation suddenly surged from the depths of their Divine Souls!

As spiritual beasts,

Every member of the Qilin Clan possessed considerable intuition!

Upon sensing this danger,

Even without understanding this extremely threatening sensation's source, the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the Second and Third Elders of the Qilin Clan didn't dare hesitate for a moment. Their expressions changed simultaneously as they retreated backward. During their retreat, the White-forehead Qilin also picked up Lin Xuankong in its mouth and retreated together with the immobilized Lin Xuankong!

Chapter 818: The Strangeness of the Blood Mist Forbidden Land, News of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit (3)

But before they could retreat far,

The ground within a radius of a thousand feet suddenly began to wriggle continuously. The intensity of the wriggling seemed as if some terrifying exotic beast deep underground had suddenly awoken from its slumber!

At the same time the ground wriggled,

Before the Qilin Race's Second Elder, who had activated the Immortal Yuan, could react,

Numerous pure red, extremely thin and long roots suddenly protruded from the ground. These roots, unknown to what fearsome plant they belonged, pierced directly onto the Qilin Race's Second Elder's body in the fraction of a second they surfaced...

The Second Elder of the Qilin Race, freshly activating Immortal Yuan and unleashing the Qilin Spirit Roar, still held a trace of surprise on his face and was immediately pierced deeply by countless extremely thin and long roots, from his many scales directly into his body. The speed and sheer number of these ultra-fine roots made bystander Lin Xuankong's eyes widen and hair stand on end!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was a hundred percent certain that despite his access to nearly infinite Immortal Yuan in the Earth Immortal Golden Core, and even if he went all out and used every secret weapon, he would never be able to avoid the attacks of these fearsome roots!

Because these roots attacked so fast!

So fast that Lin Xuankong had just sensed something was about to burst from the ground, and in the next thought, the Second Elder who had activated Immortal Yuan was already pierced densely by those dreadful roots!

Moreover, these roots appeared extremely thin and long,

they were many times thinner than ordinary human hair,

yet their sharpness was terrifying!

The Top Demon King from the Ba Xia Race who had just battled the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, even though incredibly powerful, had to first take off the scales of the Sixth Elder to cause any harm!

But these seemingly frail and weak roots,

appeared to penetrate everything,

and astonishingly pierced through countless pure white scales of the Second Elder without any hindrance,

It should be known that the Second Elder, upon activating Immortal Yuan, possessed defensive capabilities far superior to the Sixth Elder,

He had restored the complete strength of a Ninth Grade Perfection Level Top Demon King,

and himself was a formidable force of the Qilin Race, a terrifying power ruling over countless demons atop the Boundaryless Mountain Range...

Yet,

In front of these incredibly fearsome roots,

He seemed like a paper Qilin,

having no ability whatsoever to resist the roots!

Terrifying! Extremely terrifying!

Surpassed any strong power he had ever seen, even greater than the top Earth Immortal Lord Luoshui! Lin Xuankong's pupils constricted, his heart daunted by the unknown plant roots emerging from underground!

In a flash, Lin Xuankong's mind churned with these thoughts.

Meanwhile, the Second Elder of the Qilin Race vanished entirely in aura, losing every sign of life!

The thin long roots piercing the Qilin Race's Second Elder swiftly drained all his Immortal Yuan, every drop of blood, and every energy he relied on to survive, destroying every fundamental of his body!

He was dead!

A true Top Demon King of the Qilin Race, stronger than a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General, died right within this flash, without even a chance to change expression!

Suddenly,

The numerous thin long roots that killed the Qilin Race's Second Elder contracted back into the ground, and the previously undulating ground instantly returned to tranquility!

"Splash"

The originally standing Second Elder of the Qilin Race collapsed limply, once a commanding prominent demon of the Boundaryless Mountain Range for tens of thousands of years, died so abruptly!

White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, including the Sixth Elder who had lost all strength and lay under the foot of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, witnessed the scene with upright scales and grief overwhelmed!

Cyan-forehead Qilin cannot help but rush over, lower his head gently to rub against the Qilin Race's Second Elder,

Having lived carefree for centuries under the protection of the Second Elder in the Qilin Spirit Mountain since young, Cyan-forehead Qilin, despite not seeing the Second Elder for thousands of years, had deeply engraved emotions for him, practically refusing to believe or accept his sudden death.

White-forehead Qilin also hurried over, leaning beside Cyan-forehead Qilin with enormous sad eyes.

Lin Xuankong stood beside the two 'little' Qilins, feeling the sadness of both the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, he couldn't help but feel poignant. However, he had not recovered from the shock brought by the terrifying thin long roots, so for the moment knew not what to say to comfort these two young Qilins!

He possessed the Great Reincarnation Technique, naturally capable of reviving the Qilin Race's Second Elder's divine soul at any time, allowing him to reincarnate into a living being with an intact body.

But at this moment, with the enemies looming—the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race still eyeing fiercely, unaware when those strange thin roots might reappear... Plus the Great Reincarnation Technique, an immensely astounding strongest demon technique of the Celestial Demon, he certainly could not display it before the eyes of White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Chapter 819: The Strangeness of the Blood Mist Forbidden Land and News of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit_4

So, watching the two Qilin Spirit Beasts that had always accompanied him grieve so deeply, Lin Xuankong felt quite melancholic, yet he could only watch them silently mourn, unable to find words of comfort.

At this moment,

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, who was being stomped underfoot by the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, suddenly started spewing blood uncontrollably and cried out, "Second Brother, Second Brother... Second Brother, what is wrong with you?"

This Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race obviously had a great relationship with the recently deceased Second Elder. Upon witnessing the violent death of the Second Elder, even though the Sixth Elder found himself in peril, he still couldn't help but lament. He obviously could not accept the fact that the Second Elder of the Qilin Race was dead, wishing desperately for that violently departed Second Elder to say a word, to move somehow...

"What nonsense! Once pierced by the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, even your Qilin Race's Elder Clan Leader, or the Clan Leader of the Cyan Dragon Race, would instantly die. Your Second Elder of the Qilin Race is already completely dead!"

Hearing the constant lamenting of the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race beneath his feet, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race shouted explosively and kicked him far away, breaking several of his Qilin bones!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race immediately groaned and spat out several mouthfuls of internal organ fragments.

He nearly fainted on the spot, although the Qilin Race possesses strong life force, their recovery ability is severely suppressed when they are unable to use Immortal Yuan.

Originally kneeling by the side of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, weeping incessantly, the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, upon seeing this scene, their eyes immediately filled with grief and rage, staring fiercely at the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race.

Seeing the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race in such a miserable state, seeing the White-forehead Qilin and the others staring fiercely at him,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly laughed heartily, "Why, it's not like I killed the Second Elder of your Qilin Race, why are you so angry with me? Oh oh oh, right, anyway I'm going to kill you, then taste what the meat of your Qilin Race is like, you hating me is justified!"

Saying this, he looked at the completely dead body of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race,

At this moment, on the corpse of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, countless Qilin scales were covered with various small deep holes, looking dense and quite eerie, almost identical to the death scene of top Demon Kings from the Spirit Cat Race that Lin Xuankong saw before!

After a glance at the corpse of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, a hint of joyousness flickered in the eyes of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

On the side, the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but say, "This Second Elder of the Qilin Race, just after activating his Immortal Yuan, was attacked by the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree... Under normal circumstances, even if a creature activates its Immortal Yuan, it would take a few moments before being locked onto by the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!"

For such a thing to happen indicates that the nearest Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree has absorbed enough essence blood of the top Demon Kings and is getting closer to maturity. It seems it won't even take seven or eight years to mature; this is good news, very good news indeed!"

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race nodded repeatedly, "Third Brother is right! It's my first time seeing the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree attack so urgently. This indicates that the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit it's bearing urgently needs a large amount of essence blood from Demon Kings. It seems we'll be busy for a while, capturing some Demon Kings and Earth Immortals from the Human Race to replenish the essence blood for this Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!"

He glanced at the Sixth Elder, Third Elder of the Qilin Race, and the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong, "There are several right in front of us, but it's a pity these Qilins have been promised by Lord Ganggu as delicacies!

However, that Earth Immortal from the Human Race can be used as nourishment for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree. Unfortunately, judging by his aura, he seems to be only at the Second-Grade Earth Immortal Realm and, for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, it's better than nothing. I'm afraid with such low-level power, it would take hundreds or thousands like him to be effective, far lacking compared to truly top-tier Demon Kings and Ninth-Grade Perfect Level Earth Immortals!"

While speaking, this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race looked at Lin Xuankong with a hint of disdain in his eyes,

As if Lin Xuankong, a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal, is not even qualified to be used as nourishment for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

At this moment, in conversation between the Third and Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, they were very arrogant, almost taking Lin Xuankong and the mighty individuals of the Qilin Race in front of them as mere air.

The White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the Third and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, upon hearing the content of their conversation, already have eyes filled with anger, evidently their hearts are full of indignation.

If not for the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, who in rage activated his Immortal Yuan trying to save the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race only to be attacked by the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, the enraged White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Third Elder of the Qilin Race would hardly be able to restrain themselves, activating their Immortal Yuan and fiercely battling the extremely arrogant top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race present!

Lin Xuankong, having listened to the conversation of the Fourth and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, couldn't help but have his heart race with excitement,

He looked directly at the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, secretly thinking:

According to the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, they seemed extremely certain that those terrifying and eerie slender roots that attacked the Second Elder of the Qilin Race were indeed the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

Moreover, according to their statements, these roots were because the fruit of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree was nearing maturity, urgently needing a large amount of essence blood from Demon Kings and Earth Immortals to supplement nutrients, which prompted such terrifying and eerie attacks when Earth Immortals and Demon Kings activated their Immortal Yuan!

Chapter 820: The Blood Mist Forbidden Land's Strangeness and News of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit (Part 5)

In that case, the slender and terrifying roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree do not randomly attack creatures; as long as one does not use Immortal Yuan, it won't trigger a reaction from the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree or provoke its attack!

However, since such things were spoken by the powerful members of the Ba Xia Race, they cannot be fully trusted. Perhaps the other side is deceiving those present, including the Demon Kings of the Qilin Race!

But if what the Fourth Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race said is true, it would indicate that the Ba Xia Race definitely has a special way to determine the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. Otherwise, the Fourth Elder wouldn't have mentioned 'the nearby Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree'!

Of course, if the other side is not intentionally lying, it suggests they've already taken the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race as dead men, ensuring the news that the Ba Xia Race has mastered the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree will not spread!

Such analysis suggests that the words of the Fourth Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race are likely true!

The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is about to mature...

With this thought, Lin Xuankong's heart raced again, looking towards the Fourth Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race with a touch of eagerness in his eyes.

In Lin Xuankong's eyes, these two elders of the Ba Xia Race are by no means terrifying top Demon Kings, or a Black Shell Giant Turtle; instead, they are living guides, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

Normally,

Considering the strength demonstrated by the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race when he fiercely attacked the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race earlier, it should be no problem for this Fourth Elder to single-handedly face the Third Elder of the Qilin Race next. The White-forehead Qilin Bai E and Cyan-forehead Qilin Qing stand no chance at resisting under the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race and would certainly be crushed!

No matter what special trump cards Bai E and Qing might possess from staying near Immortal Lord Luoshui for long, it's completely useless because within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, to avoid being attacked by the terrifying roots of the nearing maturity Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, one must certainly refrain from using Immortal Yuan, and naturally cannot activate Immortal Artifacts or any other Immortal Treasures!

The Fourth Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race must have already considered these aspects, which is why they are so confident that the old Qilins and little Qilins of the Qilin Race before them will surely become their meal!

Actually, their calculations are not flawed,

But the mistake lies in their misjudgment of Lin Xuankong, this 'little Second-Grade Earth Immortal'!

This is a very common misunderstanding, given how brutal and arrogant the Ba Xia Race is, even disregarding the top Spiritual Beast clan of the Boundaryless Mountain Range like the Qilin Race and

taking them as food. Why would they take notice of a Human Race cultivator who is merely a Second-Grade Earth Immortal, how could they possibly feel any threat!

Furthermore, with only the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race making a move currently, the stronger Third Elder and Second Elder have yet to act, and behind them, they have Gang Bone, hailed as a top Demon King and a genius of the Ba Xia Race. In such a situation, they are certainly confident that the Qilin Race and Lin Xuankong are doomed!

At this moment,

White-forehead Qilin Bai E, Cyan-forehead Qilin Qing, Third Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race obviously also understood the reason why the Fourth Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race exposed the secrets of the Ba Xia so recklessly!

This is their certainty that they will leave no survivors! The Third Elder of the Qilin Race whispered to himself.

He glanced at the corpse of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, then looked at the badly injured and blood-drenched Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, who had lost all his power,

This Third Elder's eyes showed an expression of grief and indignation, and he spoke to Bai E, Qing, and Lin Xuankong:

"Bai, Qing, Mr. Mu, the Clan Leader ordered me, the Second Brother, and Sixth Brother to enter the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land with you, commanding us to protect you at all costs. Now that the Second Brother has departed, and the Sixth Brother is severely injured... But as long as I am still here, I will surely not let these filthy creatures of the Ba Xia Race harm you!

Quickly retreat from this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I will hold off these Ba Xia Race creatures!"

Speaking of this,

This Third Elder of the Qilin Race suddenly opened his giant Qilin mouth widely,

In an instant,

As many as dozens of rays of light spewed from his mouth,

At the same time, he chanted at the corpse of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race, causing dozens of rays of light to shoot out from the mouth of the already deceased Second Elder!

These rays of light circled the body of the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, emitting a buzzing sound with considerable force!

These are over eighty pieces of Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts, evidently prepared in advance by the elders of the Qilin Race for potential dangers in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, as the Qilin Race has dominated the Boundaryless Mountain Range for hundreds of thousands of years, a top clan among the four major clans, and naturally has deep roots. This time, they directly employed over eighty pieces of Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts!