

Stronger 821

Chapter 821: Three Types of Amplification? Lin Xuankong's Terrifying Power

Even though so many Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts may not compare to Middle to High-Grade Immortal Artifacts, compared to an Initial Tier Immortal Artifact, they still hold a slight advantage!

Moreover, such a number of Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts, if placed in any Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, would be enough to greatly enhance that sect's strength. After all, not every Immortal Sect is as fortunate as the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to have a prodigy like Lin Xuankong!

Yet, faced with the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race with their terrifying defenses, these over eighty Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts, even when fully unleashed, may not be able to penetrate their defenses!

This Third Elder of the Qilin Race, by mobilizing so many Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts, is naturally not aiming to kill the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race but rather to block them, giving Lin Xuankong, the White-forehead Qilin, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin a chance to escape the clutches of the Ba Xia Race.

At this moment,

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race, mobilizing more than eighty artifacts, continuously surrounds himself, the White-forehead Qilin, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, and Lin Xuankong, while keeping a close watch on the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race and others, ready to intercept them at any moment.

The White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, observing this, feel a sense of reluctance. However, recalling their Master Immortal Lord Luoshui's instructions before they left the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage, both Qilin Spirit Beasts grit their teeth and move closer to Lin Xuankong.

The White-forehead Qilin speaks, "Mr. Mu, let's retreat together! Don't waste time, even though our Qilin Race's Third Elder is prepared to cover our retreat, it... likely won't hold for long!"

Lin Xuankong decisively shakes his head,

The earlier conversation between the Fourth Elder and the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race has already convinced him that the Ba Xia Race, having operated near the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for tens of thousands of years, must have acquired extensive information about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree. According to the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, there is indeed a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree nearby, and it is on the verge of maturing and bearing fruit!

How could Lin Xuankong possibly bear to leave under such circumstances!

This is a chance to obtain the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, a chance to reach the top Divine Soul Tier of the Immortal Realm!

The White-forehead Qilin sees this and can't help but feel a bit frustrated, while the Cyan-forehead Qilin frowns and says, "Mr. Mu, Qing knows you have many methods, and your strength surpasses both Sister Bai and me, but that was outside!

Now in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you cannot activate Immortal Yuan, so how can you employ those methods?

If you forcibly activate Immortal Yuan, you risk ending up like our Qilin Race's Second Elder, perishing under the root attacks of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

Stop hesitating, there's no time!"

While the Cyan-forehead Qilin is speaking, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race is already leisurely walking towards them,

Gazing at over eighty Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts mobilized by the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, this top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race can't help but sneer, "Hehe, what a joke, old fool, do you still intend to use these broken artifacts against us from the Ba Xia Race?

Even if I stand here and let you chop, chopping until those Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts break, you still won't be able to shatter my defenses! These broken artifacts might have some effect against Low-Grade Earth Immortals and Low-Grade Demon Kings with inferior talent bloodlines, but to fight against us Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, it's utterly ridiculous!

Not to mention these Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts, even Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts cannot breach our defenses of the Ba Xia Race!"

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race sneers as he approaches the Third Elder of the Qilin Race,

As for the injured Sixth Elder, now severely depleted of True Qi and heavily wounded, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race isn't in a hurry to deal with the Qilin Sixth Elder!

Hearing the words of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder, a hint of helplessness appears in the eyes of the Third Elder of the Qilin Race. He sighs and looks at Lin Xuankong, "Mr. Mu, please leave here quickly. If you don't, I fear Qing and Bai won't leave either, and persisting like this, we might all end up dying here!"

At this moment, Lin Xuankong reaches into the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, where a substantial number of Dharma Tier Golden Body Treasure Elixirs are stored,

This potent elixir, which significantly enhances the explosive power of cultivators, was actually passed down from the world's top sect, the Spirit Platform Buddhism, and later transmitted by Buddhist cultivators to the Buddhist sects in the neighboring countries of the Great Xia Dynasty! Although these elixirs are limited by their formula and can only greatly enhance the strength of Transcendent Realm cultivators—with limited effect on Earth Immortal Realm cultivators—the current situation is perfectly suitable for the suppressed realm of Lin Xuankong!

The most crucial fact is,

at this point,

Lin Xuankong has resolved to fight!

Thus, just as the Third Elder of the Qilin Race finishes speaking, Lin Xuankong steps forward, heading towards the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

As he moves, the True Qi within Lin Xuankong's body circulates, and he gradually begins to use the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, handed down from the Black Tiger Gang of the Great Xia Dynasty!

Seeing Lin Xuankong not leaving but instead approaching the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, the Third Elder of the Qilin Race's expression changes dramatically,

"Mr. Mu, quickly retreat!

You possess only a body at the Second-Grade Earth Immortal Realm. Without the support of Immortal Yuan, you can only exert a fraction, even a mere fraction of a fraction, of a Second-Grade Earth Immortal's abilities!

This Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race had already advanced to Ninth Grade tens of thousands of years ago and is now a true top Demon King at Ninth Grade Perfection; even though his realm is suppressed, the power he can unleash is definitely dozens, even hundreds of times greater than yours!"

Chapter 822: Three Types of Amplification? Lin Xuankong's Terrifying Strength (Part 2)

At this moment,

not only did the Third Elder of the Qilin Race's expression change drastically,

but both the White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin also became anxious when they saw that Lin Xuankong not only had no intention of leaving, but instead was pacing to influence the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin could not help but repeatedly urge:

"Mr. Mu, retreat quickly, do not try to be brave!

This Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, although suppressed in the Transcendence Realm like you, is far more formidable in essence; you simply cannot, absolutely cannot, be its match!

Mr. Mu, our Immortal Lord values you highly and has decided to pass on her astonishing Path of Array Formation to you,

In the future, your prospects and strength will surely surpass that of this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

For now, we're outmatched; why confront the Ba Xia Race?"

At this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin was incredibly anxious, wishing desperately to grab Lin Xuankong and flee!

It felt utmost hatred for the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race... but the Cyan-forehead Qilin clearly understood that now was not the time to face off with the Ba Xia Race; the enemy was too formidable!

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing this, merely shook his head slightly and continued firmly towards the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia.

He thought to himself: If there was any way, I would definitely avoid confronting these elders of the Ba Xia Race, as they were top demon kings within Boundaryless Mountain, comparable to the top experts among Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty's Immortal Realm, even more powerful than Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact-level Demon Generals! Not to mention, there's the so-called top talent demon king of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, overseeing from there, whose strength surely surpasses the Ba Xia Race's three elders!

This Gang Bone is so highly regarded, barely inferior to the leader of the Ba Xia Race,

If compared to top experts within the Central Divine Dynasty's Immortal Realm, the strength of this Ba Xia Race's top talent demon king, even if not matching up to the twenty-eight eminent Immortal Lords renowned for their supreme dominance over billions of cultivators, still wouldn't be far off!

I, a mere Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal, wouldn't have thought to confront these terrifyingly powerful beings unless I were forced into it!

But now,

even if I flee with the White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, can we escape?

Since the Ba Xia Race has disclosed their race's great secret to every Qilin Race demon king present and to myself, a small human Earth Immortal, they certainly won't allow us to leave and reveal the situation of the Ba Xia Race's control over the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree to the public!

If that happens, no matter how strong the Ba Xia Race is, they wouldn't withstand the coveting of all demon races in Boundaryless Mountain, including countless human Earth Immortals!

After all, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit's effect could accomplish the strongest Divine Soul in the Immortal Realm!

And with my current Divine Soul injury, constantly suffering severe headaches impacting my cultivation and making it impossible to focus on studying the Path of Array Formation, this soul injury greatly affects my ability to advance my strength!

Under such compelled circumstances, even if I don't want to act, even if I don't want to face these Ba Xia Race demon kings possessing terrifying power and defense, I must take action!

This is forced upon me!

At this thought,

Lin Xuankong no longer hesitated, urging his True Qi to its utmost limit,

In an instant,

each bone in his body continuously emitted bursts of tiger roar sounds, the core technique from the Black Tiger Gang of the Great Xia Dynasty, the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, had been fully activated by him.

His body grew enormously, several times larger, almost matching in size to that of the Qilin Race's demon kings and the Ba Xia Race's demon kings!

Ordinarily, the Black Tiger Gang's Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique could never reach such a level because those cultivators in the Transcendence Realm from the Black Tiger Gang had limited lifespan, even if they reached the ninth layer of Transcendence, it would only amount to a few hundred years of lifespan!

However, under the vigorous in old age talent of "Old and Wise," Lin Xuankong had cultivated this Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique equivalently for over a thousand years,

this Mortal Martial Arts Technique was forcedly cultivated by him to a level rarely achieved, the Perfection Realm! Probably even the ancestor who created this Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique never thought someone could cultivate a Mortal Martial Arts Technique to such a level, unleashing the truly horrifying potential of the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique!

Of course, because this Martial Arts Technique is a mortal technique, after advancing to the Earth Immortal Realm, this Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique could no longer affect the Immortal body – however, this time, in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, all creatures were unable to use Immortal Yuan and had to suppress themselves to the Mortal Tier, giving this Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique a chance to function again!

Many demon kings present saw Lin Xuankong's transformation and couldn't help but change their expressions,

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race, originally planning to desperately block the Ba Xia Race demon king, took a careful look and remarked:

"The magic Mr. Mu activated feels quite profound in True Qi circulation, allowing for bodily enlargement, though it doesn't match the transformation techniques of an Earth Immortal Body, it is quite marvelous!

However... however, despite the wonder of Mr. Mu's magic, in the Transcendence Realm, engaging the Ba Xia Race remains far from enough! The human body's foundation is naturally quite fragile, and one

cannot rely solely on a technique to change that, to level the gap in physical strength between the human race and the demon race!"

Chapter 823: Three Types of Power Boosts? Lin Xuankong's Terrifying Strength

At this moment, Lin Xuankong decided to take action, planning to reveal some of his trump cards,

Upon hearing the words of the Third Elder of the Qilin tribe, a trace of confidence appeared in his eyes, accompanied by a slight smile on his face,

"If one cultivation technique cannot bridge the gap between the human race and the demon race in terms of physical strength, then what about two techniques?"

Before the words finished,

The air around Lin Xuankong's body suddenly started to steam,

At this moment, the Blood-Burning Secret Technique had already been activated by him. This technique, similar to the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique he relied on during his Transcendence Realm, was one of his trump cards to confront formidable opponents, and now he had cultivated it to the Perfection Realm, a level of mastery almost no one had ever reached!

It's not that this technique is particularly hard to cultivate, but for an ordinary cultivator, reaching the Perfection Realm in this Blood-Burning Secret Technique would probably take at least eight to nine hundred years or even over a thousand. Yet, how many Transcendent Realm cultivators can live over a thousand years, let alone focus on cultivating such a supportive, explosive power technique for over a thousand years!

Especially, once a cultivator enters the Earth Immortal Realm, this mortal technique has little effect on the immortal body. Those talented cultivators capable of entering the Earth Immortal Realm naturally won't continue cultivating this technique upon becoming Earth Immortals!

Only someone Vigorous in Old Age like Lin Xuankong, relying on his Old and Wise robust talent, managed to forcefully cultivate both the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique and Blood-Burning Secret Technique to the Perfection Realm!

At this moment,

Under the dual amplification of the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique and Blood-Burning Secret Technique,

Lin Xuankong had already grown immensely powerful, not only transforming his body to over twenty zhang tall, a height impossible for human mortal tier cultivators to reach, but also emitting intense heat, distorting the surrounding air into looking like a mighty and awe-inspiring demon god!

The Perfection Realm of the Blood-Burning Secret Technique could heat the blood and body to several hundred degrees. If not for Lin Xuankong's superhuman physique as a tenth-layer Transcendent cultivator, this temperature alone could roast a person inside and out within seconds!

The Third Elder of the Qilin tribe, the nearly immobile Sixth Elder on the ground, including the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, all had their expressions change again upon witnessing this scene,

The Third Elder of the Qilin tribe couldn't help but express some surprise: "This... this... Mr. Mu seems to be employing two special techniques that can unleash human cultivators' potential significantly enhancing their explosive power? There are such miraculous techniques within the human race's mortal tier?"

The White-forehead Qilin sighed and said:

"The foundation of the human race's physique is quite weak, but they have always enjoyed researching all kinds of wondrous techniques, unlike the demon race, who prefer relying on their inherent talents and bloodline abilities for combat!

For this reason, over the course of hundreds of thousands or even millions of years, the human race's civilization has passed down countless mortal and immortal tier techniques, all perfectly tailored to their physiques,

Even with a poor foundation, the human race has ultimately achieved, after millions of years, a single tribe's power comparable to the united strength of numerous demon races in the Boundless Mountain. No longer are they suppressed by countless clans from the Ancient Times to the near past!

Today's human race has grown strong enough to unify the entire Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, with sects like the Profound Yin Demon Sect having the power to suppress the Unbounded Mountain demon races, and the Spirit Platform Buddhism able to effortlessly dominate them

Alas, this is the strength of the human civilization's legacy, lacking the innate talents and bloodline powers of the demon race, they still proved tenacious enough to carve a path!"

As the White-forehead Qilin was sighing,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly burst into laughter,

"Hahaha, how ridiculous, this mere second-grade Earth Immortal of the human race merely utilized two augmentative techniques for some power and strength, and yet you, young Qilin, keep sighing over it, humph, sharing your demon race status with you fills me with shame!"

The power of the demon race's bloodline is so much stronger than these so-called fanciful and flowery abilities of the human race, infinitely so! It's just that your Qilin tribe has never truly exploited the full potential of your bloodline talent!"

At this point, its huge turtle eyes cast a disdainful look at Lin Xuankong,

"Human, even when you activate these two techniques they seem decent, but based solely on them, you're still far from competing with my Ba Xia Race. Even if I had not restored my power to the Ninth-Grade Demon King level, capable of blowing you away in one breath, even suppressed to mortal realm power in this blood-colored mist forbidden land, our Ba Xia Race's strength is not something you can challenge with these two techniques!

Ultimately, your human race only relies on some petty opportunistic techniques, and when it comes to true bloodline and talent, even your race's most gifted talents, are unworthy of comparing with any one of our demon race's bloodline talents!"

Lin Xuankong continued to walk unhurriedly toward the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

Upon hearing the Fourth Elder's disdain and contempt for the human race, the battle intent in Lin Xuankong's eyes became even more apparent. He raised his hand, taking out the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch and put it into his mouth, then fixed his gaze on the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race and said coldly:

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"Two are not enough, how about three!"

Before he finished speaking, the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir had already turned into a warm current in his mouth, rushing into his abdomen, transforming into an incredibly vigorous power that surged throughout his body, even metamorphosing all his True Qi!

In an instant,

Lin Xuankong's body trembled, and countless profoundly mysterious Buddhist secret patterns appeared on his surface,

The Golden Body Treasure Elixir obtained from the Ba Mountain Secret Realm was in no way inferior to the Mad Roar Bone Technique and Blood-Burning Secret Technique in terms of physical enhancement. It also greatly multiplied Lin Xuankong's explosive power and speed!

The most powerful aspect is that this Golden Body Treasure Elixir not only enhances the user's explosive power and speed, but also significantly strengthens the user's physical strength and defense. As Lin Xuankong was about to face off against the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, if his defense wasn't strong, wouldn't he be easily killed by a single blow from the enemy?

Therefore, this Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, which comprehensively enhances explosive power, speed, physical strength, and defense, provides the most comprehensive combat enhancement for Lin Xuankong. It is much stronger than the Mad Roar Bone Technique and Blood-Burning Secret Technique!

"This... Spirit Platform Buddhism's special elixir!"

Seeing the tremendous changes in Lin Xuankong after taking the elixir and the Buddha's Light surrounding him, his hands, neck, and face densely covered with Buddhist secret text,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, who had previously looked disdainful and scornful, finally showed a trace of surprise in his eyes.

At this moment,

Seeing Lin Xuankong's strength continuously surging as he took a few steps forward, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race finally no longer underestimated this 'little Second-Grade Earth Immortal' in front of him!

On the other side,

The Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, along with the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, who initially had looks of anger and grief and were prepared to fight to the death, saw Lin Xuankong's strength and body metamorphose three times in a short time. His strength and momentum seemed to have surged thrice, and a glimmer of weak hope appeared in the eyes of these Qilin, young and old!

Of course, they didn't dare to be certain,

Whether Lin Xuankong at this moment could be a match for the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race... After all, the opponents still had three complete top Demon Kings, and even a more powerful genius top Demon King, Gang Bone. However, they were quite certain that Lin Xuankong, with three times the strength metamorphosis, could probably engage with the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race for several rounds with his enhanced power!

This already surprised them quite a bit!

After all, in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, Immortal Yuan couldn't be used. Lin Xuankong, this 'little Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal,' with only a fragile human body, originally seemed like an extra, a 'burden' to them in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Managing to fight a few rounds is good, at least it could hold up a bit. If it doesn't work out, the strength of 'Mr. Mu' enhanced to such a degree could at least help the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin escape alive! The Third Elder of the Qilin Race thought secretly to himself.

Thinking of this, he immediately shouted, "Mr. Mu, you and I join forces to fight against these guys from the Ba Xia Race, if things go wrong, let's retreat together immediately!"

After saying this, he immediately activated over eighty Ninth-Grade Spiritual Artifacts and quickly headed towards Lin Xuankong, intending to join forces with this human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal with massively increased strength to fight the Ba Xia Race.

However, to the Third Elder of the Qilin Race's surprise,

Lin Xuankong at the moment slightly shook his head, resolutely saying, "No need to trouble the Third Elder, you take care of the Sixth Elder along with the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, just collect the Second Elder's body. Leave these guys from the Ba Xia Race to me alone!"

"Wha... what?"

Hearing Lin Xuankong say this, the Third Elder of the Qilin Race, who originally planned to join forces with Lin Xuankong against the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, couldn't help but change his expression and was momentarily stunned.

"Mr. Mu, don't be reckless! Although the Buddhist Elixir you took from Spirit Platform Buddhism is extremely powerful, you have just seen the terrifying power and defense of the Ba Xia Race. How could you possibly be a match for the three top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race alone, not to mention there's also Gang Bone on their side!" The Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but shout, clearly worried that Lin Xuankong, in his enhanced state from various augmented Thunder Techniques, might become arrogant due to increased confidence....

At this moment, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but laugh again,

"A mere human Second-Grade Earth Immortal dares to boast so wildly, come, let me see how you intend to defeat my Ba Xia Race! Hmm..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Lin Xuankong suddenly let out a fierce shout, transforming into an extremely swift stream of light, charging towards him... In the blink of an eye, he had already reached in front of him, and the massive fist, steaming with heat and densely covered with Buddha's Light and mysterious patterns, was about to strike less than an inch from his face.

The most surprising thing to the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race was,

He had mentally prepared himself after seeing Lin Xuankong's strength surge three times, yet he still didn't expect that Lin Xuankong, with thrice the increased strength, could achieve such frightening speed!

Chapter 825: Three Types of Enhancement? Lin Xuankong's Terrifying Strength

At this moment, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan was absolutely certain that the power and speed of this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, who had skyrocketed in strength three times, had astonishingly surpassed that of the Qilin clan's Sixth Elder who had unleashed his bloodline power, and it wasn't just by a small margin—he was several times faster!

"Damn....."

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan only had time to curse angrily, hurriedly withdrawing his gigantic turtle head into his enormous black turtle shell!

Fortunately, one of the unique bloodline abilities of the demons in the Ba Xia clan was the incredible speed at which they could retract their turtle heads. Otherwise, just the first punch from Lin Xuankong would have landed square on the head of this once-arrogant Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, and even if it didn't break his skull, it would have filled his mind with stars!

At this moment,

the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan felt a breathtaking sensation.

After retracting his gigantic turtle head into the black shell, he dared not linger at the same spot, immediately activating the most formidable power hidden within his bloodline, retreating several dozen zhang like lightning to avoid Lin Xuankong's continuous barrage!

As he retreated rapidly, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan's heart raced, his enormous turtle head, snugly retracted within the black shell, was filled with astonishment.

He couldn't understand, or accept, how this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, whose true power of Immortal Yuan and Immortal Body couldn't be utilized in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, could unleash such incredible speed!

He was even quite certain that this little Human's Second-Grade Earth Immortal hadn't used a trace of Immortal Yuan, nor could he fully activate the power of his Immortal Body, yet he forcibly reached the speed and explosive power only typically accessible to Third-Grade Earth Immortals and Demon Kings!

This was absolutely impossible!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan shouted in madness within his heart!

Even the Qilin clan's Sixth Elder, when his power was suppressed to the Mortal Realm in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, could only, at best, surpass two realms and reach mid-grade First-Grade Earth Immortal speed by fully activating his bloodline's power!

And our Ba Xia clan, with its fearful power talent, could only cross two realms within the Mortal Realm, achieving a speed and power of Earth Immortal Perfection level!

Yet, the Human Race was able to use two cultivation techniques and this Spirit Platform Buddhism's elixir to forcibly leap three major realms, reaching Third-Grade Earth Immortal speed and power?

This isn't possible; he clearly didn't activate any trace of Immortal Yuan, nor was there any fluctuation of Immortal Yuan. Then how did he manage to do it? How could a human possess such an ability?

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan retreated frantically, with countless thoughts racing through his mind,

The arrogance he had while beating the Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan, reprimanding, and humiliating the Third Elder, the Second Elder, and the White-forehead Qilin, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin had vanished!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan couldn't have imagined,

why Lin Xuankong could achieve such terrifying speed and explosive power!

In fact,

at this moment, Lin Xuankong,

was doing far more than activating two cultivation techniques and consuming an elixir, much more than these simple three augmentations!

You see, after Lin Xuankong's realm was suppressed to the Transcendence Realm, he already had the strength of a Perfection Realm within the tenth layer thanks to possessing the Six Paths Vein. This strength was a tenfold increase over other cultivators and average demons in the Ninth Layer Transcendence, closing a significant gap with the speed and strength of an Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

Coupled with the triple augmentations of the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, the Blood-Burning Secret Technique, and the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, Lin Xuankong's power and speed exploded, nearly a hundredfold, surpassing what a normal Initial Tier Earth Immortal could muster, reaching the mid-grade First-Grade Earth Immortal level!

Moreover, Lin Xuankong wasn't just activating those; he was also employing the Hidden Shadow Primordial Technique imparted by Young Lady Lii Xiaolan, which enhanced explosive power and speed nearly as much as the Great Enhancement Technique from the Celestial Demon Bone!

The strongest aspect was,

the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan ahead, has an exceedingly extended lifespan!

After all, the Ba Xia clan relates to turtles, and while not possessing the lifespan of the Black Tortoise Spirit Beast clan, compared to other Demon Races, compared to humans of the same realm, their lifespan is multiple times longer!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, although not as old as the Second or Third Elder present, is a true old monster of over ninety thousand years!

This kind of talent in the Ba Xia clan is naturally powerful, often envied by many clans and the Human Race!

But,

unfortunately for this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan,

his opponent happened to be Lin Xuankong, this 'little Second-Grade Earth Immortal' with the cheat-like talent of bullying the old and weak!

Thus, (Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique + Blood-Burning Secret Technique + Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir + Hidden Shadow Primordial Technique) multiplied over 180 times; such an augmentation is hard to describe even with words like frightening, terrifying, and astonishing!

Chapter 826: Supreme Defense? Not Anymore!

Such a terrifying amplification degree, the power and speed Lin Xuankong can unleash are naturally terrifying to the extreme!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race was so frightened by Lin Xuankong's terrifying speed that he retracted his head into the giant black turtle shell, retreating dozens of feet... In fact, this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race roughly estimated that Lin Xuankong's current explosive speed should already be at the level of a Third-Grade Earth Immortal!

However,

the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race miscalculated!

Currently at the tenth level of the Transcendence Realm, the speed Lin Xuankong unleashed was beyond just Third-Grade Earth Immortal level; he had already touched the threshold of Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, because the multiplication brought by that [bullying the old and weak] talent was too intense, too terrifying!

In an instant,

Lin Xuankong turned directly into a phantom stream of light,

continuously launching attacks around the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

Compared to Lin Xuankong's terrifying speed, the power of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race that originally suppressed the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was completely inadequate!

Within a hundredth of a breath, before the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race could retract his limbs into the giant turtle shell, he suffered hundreds of attacks!

"Crack, crack, crack..."

A series of creepy sounds rang out like rapid-fire gunshots!

The limbs of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race were directly fractured into hundreds or thousands of segments under Lin Xuankong's terrifying speed and power, becoming four mud-like soft floppy strip-like objects!

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race indeed possessed the powerful bloodline and talent of the Ba Xia Race, with sufficiently strong defense, comparable to the defense of Spiritual Beast Xuanwu, arguably the most top-notch and terrifying defense in the entire Boundaryless Mountain Range, so even though Lin Xuankong unleashed countless fierce attacks, he still didn't completely break through its thick skin; otherwise, at this moment, the limbs of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race might have been completely

ground into dust. Yet, despite this, the limbs of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race were already completely crippled!

A series of miserable howls continually echoed from within the giant black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

To have one's limbs completely become flesh paste wrapped in a layer of thick skin, such pain is simply unimaginable; the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race often liked to inflict various forms of suffering onto other opponents, such as the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, yet this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, relying on extremely formidable defense, had never suffered such harm!

This is the first time,

The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race for the first time felt what it means to have tendons snapped and bones crushed into mincemeat!

Listening to the hysterical miserable howls coming from within the giant black turtle shell,

Lin Xuankong's figure paused, stopping in front of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, looking at the giant black turtle shell due to the loss of its limbs; his gaze slightly cold, listening to those miserable howls.

Indeed, the defense of the Ba Xia Race is unique, once the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race retracts his turtle head, that position automatically has a thick turtle shell protecting the head inside the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

This made Lin Xuankong unable to continue and totally take down this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race at the moment... After all, those turtle shells were covered with extremely hard spikes, and Lin Xuankong's body, although strengthened by the Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, had extremely formidable strength, yet dared not easily use his fists to confront these bizarre spikes! Without the protection of Immortal Yuan, even if the bodies of the Human Race are extremely strong, with astonishing power and speed, they ultimately cannot possess the strange defense innately born to these demons!

Nonetheless,

even though Lin Xuankong stopped at this moment,

even though Lin Xuankong did not instantly eliminate this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race in a hundredth of a breath!

Just now, the speed and power Lin Xuankong unleashed still left every Demon King present completely dumbfounded!

In an instant,

it was silent all around, only the mad howls of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race continually echoing from within the giant black turtle shell!

A moment later,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin with a look of astonishment on its face was the first to react, it directly exclaimed,

"This... this... Mr. Mu, how could you have just unleashed such terrifying power and speed, this is at least the speed that only a Third or Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal can unleash! But I'm very, very certain you're only a Second-Grade Earth Immortal!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin indeed couldn't believe it,

In its view, the cultivators of the Human Race, the top talents and top powerhouses of the Human Race, all rely on various means, arrays, Immortal Artifacts, and Beast Taming to possess formidable strength; it had never seen a cultivator of the Human Race, like the Demons, possess such terrifying explosive power and speed!

The White-forehead Qilin then spoke with a look of amazement on the side:

"The most critical thing is, Mr. Mu just unleashed such formidable power and speed without utilizing any Immortal Yuan, that's what makes Mr. Mu the strongest! Although I've heard from our master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, about some amplification-type Immortal Techniques of the Human Race, those Immortal Techniques all require a large consumption of Immortal Yuan to complete a powerful amplification, yet Mr. Mu only relied on the circulation of True Qi to possess such power!

Doesn't this mean, even if Mr. Mu is not an Earth Immortal, he can have the strength of an Earth Immortal, and still comparable to a Third or Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal?

This terrifying amplification, what kind of power would Mr. Mu unleash if he utilized Immortal Yuan outside? I really can't imagine!"

Chapter 827: Supreme Defense? Not Anymore!_2

The Cyan-forehead Qilin remarked, "I estimate that at the realm of Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal, Mr. Mu could unleash the speed of a Sixth-Grade Earth Immortal, maybe even a Seventh-Grade Earth Immortal!"

The only remaining Third Elder of the Qilin Race, taking advantage of everyone's moment of confusion, gathered the body of the Second Elder with a Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, rescued the gravely injured Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, and while infusing true qi, looked at Lin Xuankong with a face full of emotion.

The Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, who was initially drenched in blood and on the brink of death, was now feeling much better,

displaying an expression of disbelief as he gazed at Lin Xuankong,

having just faced this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, he naturally understood how powerfully strong the opponent was,

Yet such a formidable opponent, whom he himself couldn't defeat, was utterly devastated under 'Mr. Mu's' hands in less than a fraction of a second, rendered limbless, huddled within the turtle shell crying pitifully, not even daring to poke his head out...

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race suddenly had an absurd feeling,

Which was: clearly, he, the Third Elder, and the Second Elder were sent by the Clan Leader to protect Mr. Mu, Bai E Qilin, and Cyan-forehead Qilin,

Yet under this situation... did Mr. Mu really need protection from him, the Second Elder, and the Third Elder?

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, with Mr. Mu possessing such terrifying enhancement abilities, the few top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, including that genius top demon king Gang Bone, were nowhere close to being a match for Mr. Mu!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race realized this, so how could the remaining top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race and the genius top demon king Gang Bone not also realize it?

Upon witnessing Lin Xuankong's sudden burst of terrifying power, the Second Elder, Third Elder, and the genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race all changed their expressions. In particular, the Second Elder and Third Elder, these two top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, were visibly pale, luckily hidden by the black skin on their thick turtle heads...

The Second and Third Elders of the Ba Xia Race wore tense expressions, showing a distinct wariness in their eyes as they glanced repeatedly at Lin Xuankong and the wailing Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race.

Having been brothers for almost a hundred thousand years, the Second and Third Elders of the Ba Xia Race naturally wanted to save their beaten Fourth Elder, but the speed and power that Lin Xuankong just displayed truly unnerved them even to the point of not daring to act!

Several breaths later, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race swallowed with difficulty, and said tersely, "You Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, indeed there's something to you, capable of unleashing considerable power and speed. Among the Human Race, individuals like you are probably unparalleled!"

At this point, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race knew very well that they must not show weakness, or the situation might become even more difficult.

Hence, even if it meant putting on a strong front, boasting was necessary at this moment....

Upon hearing this from the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race, the Cyan-forehead Qilin rolled his eyes,

Such frightening enhancement abilities, which even countless Earth Immortals and cultivators of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm couldn't achieve... and yet, this Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race claimed that Mr. Mu's burst of power and speed was merely modest?

What an enormous boast!

The Ba Xia Race is this shameless?

If it weren't for being unable to beat this Second Elder, I'd expose your outrageous bragging right on the spot!

However, Bai E Qilin and the Third and Sixth Elders of the Qilin Race, at this moment, had a gleam in their eyes. Seeing how the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race spoke, they immediately realized that he was scared, trying to boast and then planning to escape!

Indeed, just as Bai E Qilin and the Qilin Race's Third and Sixth Elders expected,

the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race paused for a moment and continued, "You Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal are indeed extraordinary, but so what? Faced with our Ba Xia Race's natural supreme turtle shell defense, you're just as helpless!

This supreme turtle shell is the essence of our Ba Xia Race's lifetime cultivation, the supreme shells of the Fourth Elder, Third Elder and mine are the product of a hundred thousand years of accumulation. Not to mention you, relying on strength, speed, and body alone, it's impossible to break through the supreme turtle shell of our Ba Xia Race. Even the top-tier Earth Immortals of the Human Race, unable to utilize Immortal Yuan in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, also cannot possibly break through!

In my opinion, why not just let bygones be bygones, anyway, even though our Fourth Elder injured your Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, you also injured our Fourth Brother, let's call it even!

Next, you can freely seek your fortuitous encounters in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, our Ba Xia Race will definitely not obstruct you, isn't this the result you wish for, how about that?"

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race, as he spoke, constantly glanced over at the genius top demon king Gang Bone nearby, only speaking out this decision upon seeing him occasionally nod! Clearly, the real decision maker was obviously the genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, moreover, at this moment, even the genius top demon king Gang Bone was somewhat wary of the power and speed Lin Xuankong could unleash, hence instructing the Second Elder to express such sentiments.....

Chapter 828: Supreme Defense? Not Anymore!_3

The decision made by these top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race clearly wasn't because they suddenly grew a conscience; it was because they were genuinely terrified by Lin Xuankong's amplified power and had to bow their heads!

It's not that they didn't want to continue fighting, but rather that Lin Xuankong was simply too frightening. No matter how ancient, even a turtle that had lived over a hundred thousand years had never seen anything like him!

Hearing the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race say this,

the wails of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race from inside its shell diminished slightly. Obviously, this continuously wailing Fourth Elder was also hoping that their race's top genius demon king, Lord Gang Bone, would make this decision, because as the 'involved party' who was 'being beaten,' he could most directly grasp Lin Xuankong's terrifying nature!

Hearing the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race speak like this,

Lin Xuankong's face still remained slightly cold as he turned to look at the spot where the Qilin Race's Second Elder had just died, a hint of killing intent flickering in his eyes.

Seeing Lin Xuankong's expression,

the remaining demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, including their top genius demon king, Lord Gang Bone, couldn't help but furrow their brows.

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race, who had just spoken, couldn't help but say, "This powerful human Earth Immortal, the death of the Qilin Race's Second Elder had nothing to do with our Ba Xia Race. We didn't trick him into using his Immortal Yuan; he activated it himself intending to make a move against us! Furthermore, at that time, the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder was always in a solo duel against our fourth brother, and we did not bully that Qilin Race's Sixth Elder!

So, the death of the Qilin Race's Second Elder is absolutely unrelated to our Ba Xia Race, and this demon life cannot be counted upon the heads of our Ba Xia Race!"

At this moment, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race, facing Lin Xuankong, had even started to refer to him as the 'powerful human Earth Immortal,' and these words were clearly laced with a bit of a 'pleading' tone!

White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, although they all blamed the fall of the Qilin Race's Second Elder on the Ba Xia Race, now hearing the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race addressing Lin Xuankong in such a manner, with a hint of pleading, their expressions inevitably took on more complex emotions!

According to the rumors heard by many demon kings of the Qilin Race, the Ba Xia Race has always been known for its viciousness and domineering nature. Even when facing the top clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, like the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race, they never backed down. The top genius demon king from the Ba Xia Race even personally killed a talented offspring of the Cyan Dragon Race, indicating that the Ba Xia Race never took other clans into account within the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Yet now, this usually domineering, ruthless top demon king of the Ba Xia Race, and their dignified Second Elder, is 'pleading for mercy'.... Moreover, the words from the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race were obviously spoken under the instructions of their top genius demon king, Lord Gang Bone!

Had it not been seen with their own eyes, White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin and others could hardly believe it!

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong spoke up, his voice carrying a certain gravity:

"The Qilin Race's Second Elder only entered the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to protect me, and if your Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder hadn't intended to personally kill the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, how could the Qilin Race's Second Elder have been forced to use his Immortal Yuan? Although he wasn't killed directly by your Ba Xia Race, he ultimately died because of your Ba Xia Race! This life is ultimately a debt owed by your Ba Xia Race!"

Although the Second Elder of the Qilin Race had perished, Lin Xuankong possessed the Great Reincarnation Technique, allowing him to resurrect the Qilin Race's Second Elder at any time!

His comments pinning the death of the Qilin Race's Second Elder on the Ba Xia Race were made with consideration... The Ba Xia Race, having managed the area around the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for over a hundred thousand years, had a deeper understanding of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree than any other demon race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Such information was extremely valuable to Lin Xuankong, of course!

However, Lin Xuankong was not one to force people unreasonably, and he wouldn't typically coerce the Ba Xia Race by force. Since the opportunity arose, how could he possibly let these guys off so easily without extracting some information? Lin Xuankong wouldn't let them go at all!

"You...."

Seeing Lin Xuankong say this, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race's facial expression immediately became stiff.

This Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race felt utterly constrained at this moment! In his perspective, the Qilin Race's Second Elder forcefully activating his Immortal Yuan to deal with the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder and subsequently being attacked by the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree was entirely self-inflicted. They, the Ba Xia Race, did not forcibly urge the Qilin Race's Second Elder to use his Immortal Yuan!

Yet the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race hadn't considered that without their Ba Xia Race initiating force against the Qilin Race, the battle between the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder and the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder

wouldn't have occurred, leading to the Qilin Race's Second Elder being forced to activate his Immortal Yuan!

At this juncture, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race was clearly both frustrated and indignant. With the Ba Xia Race's current prosperity, none of their demon kings had lowered their heads to any other clan or strong individual for a very long time!

Chapter 829: Supreme Defense? Not Anymore!

"This is really quite unfair! How can the death of the Second Elder of the Qilin Race be blamed on our Ba Xia Race?" The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race was filled with anger and frustration, but thinking about how Lin Xuankong could unleash such terrifying power in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, he did not dare to lose his temper and just started grumbling!

Lin Xuankong snorted coldly:

"Unfair? As soon as your Ba Xia Race appeared, you immediately declared you would feast on the Qilin Race members, claiming you wanted to personally taste the blood and flesh of the Qilin Race. When you said those words, wasn't the Qilin Race wronged? What offense have they ever committed against your Ba Xia Race?

In order to enter this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the Qilin Race even spent a large amount of Spirit Fruit and Elixir from the Qilin Spirit Mountain just to avoid any conflict with your Ba Xia Race!

Yet, your Ba Xia Race relied on its formidable strength to act tyrannically, cruel and unreasonable!"

At this point, Lin Xuankong gently clenched his fist and continued, "Perhaps to your Ba Xia Race, whoever is stronger and has the tougher fist is the one in the right. However, in my eyes, this reasoning is flawed! Because my fists are even tougher!"

"You, you, you..."

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race felt a rush of shame and anger upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words,

In tens of thousands of years, when has the Ba Xia Race ever suffered such humiliation!

No matter how wary they were of Lin Xuankong's strength or how much they feared being thrashed by this 'little Second-Grade Earth Immortal' of the Human Race, they were on the brink of losing it!

At this moment,

Gang Bone, the top Demon King Celestial Demon of the Ba Xia Race, could no longer hold back,

He stepped forward, looking at Lin Xuankong with a gloomy face, and in a cold voice said, "Human race, your strength is exceptional, especially in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, where you have taken full advantage of that astonishing enhancement ability!

But so what, can you really break through the defense of our Ba Xia Race?

Our Ba Xia Race's Supreme Turtle Shell, not even the Clan Leader of the Cyan Dragon Race from Boundaryless Mountain can break through it, nor can the top Earth Immortals of the Human Race; even the top Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect cannot break through our Supreme Turtle Shell!

Under such circumstances, the best option is for everyone to part ways!

If you intend to oppress our Ba Xia Race, that's absolutely impossible!"

After witnessing Lin Xuankong's relentless shaming,

the top Demon King prodigy of the Ba Xia Race finally couldn't hold back,

Even Bai E the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan Forehead, and the Qilin Race's Third Elder and Sixth Elder, who had begun to trust Lin Xuankong, showed a hint of worry in their eyes, their hearts tightening.

After all, Gang Bone had a notorious reputation throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Even when he was just at the mid-tier Demon King Realm, he was well-known across Boundaryless Mountain, with such fame naturally indicating immense strength; now, Gang Bone's strength had dramatically

increased, indicating he had reached the top Demon King Realm, surely multiplying his power many times!

Even disregarding other factors, judging by the attitudes of the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder, Third Elder, and Fourth Elder towards Gang Bone, this top Demon King prodigy's strength is undoubtedly far superior to that of the Second, Third, and Fourth Elders!

Under such circumstances, if a real fight breaks out, this Ba Xia Race's top Demon King prodigy might have some special means or abilities to turn the tables!

Thinking this through,

Bai E the White-forehead Qilin, known for a gentle temperament, sighed and couldn't help but speak to Lin Xuankong:

"Mr. Mu, our purpose in accompanying you into this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land has not yet been achieved! Now is really not the time to entirely provoke a war with the Ba Xia Race! As for... as for the matter of our Second Elder of the Qilin Race, it... it was indeed he who activated his own Immortal Yuan, Mr. Mu, you shouldn't go all out against the Ba Xia Race just because of the Second Elder!"

Beside them, the Cyan Forehead Qilin frowned deeply,

Unlike Bai E the White-forehead Qilin, she naturally hoped Lin Xuankong would thrash every top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race present and take out two or three of them, to relieve her pent-up anger. After all, the previous threats from the Ba Xia Race to feast on the Qilin Race's flesh are still ringing in her ears, and she has no desire to endure such humiliation!

However, even though she doesn't want to hold back, Cyan Forehead Qilin knows that Mr. Mu's safety is crucial to the legacy of their master, Immortal Lord Luoshui. Mr. Mu is definitely the best successor for Immortal Lord Luoshui, not to mention Mr. Mu's amazing artifact refining skills, which can have enormous positive impacts on the entire Human Race, and even contribute significantly to peace-loving demon races like the Qilin Race.....

Mr. Mu's safety is far more important than the life of their Qilin Race's Second Grandfather!

With that in mind, although eager for Lin Xuankong to teach the others a lesson, Cyan Forehead Qilin still suppressed her words and kept them to herself!

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong spoke coldly:

"The Supreme Turtle Shell of the Ba Xia Race?

Your Ba Xia Race speaks quite boldly!

The immortal path of this world is so profound, above the Transcendence Realm lies the Earth Immortal Realm, after Earth Immortal Perfection, there's the Celestial Immortal Realm, and even among the Celestial Immortals, there's the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Celestial Demon, capable of affecting the entire Immortal Realm, Demon Realm, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, and Ten Thousand Demon Realm with its remnants of corpse!

Chapter 830: Supreme Defense? Not Anymore!

How dare your Ba Xia clan blatantly claim that your turtle shells are supreme!

You're Gang Bone, right? Since you're so confident, I'll show you how I break through your so-called supreme turtle shell of the Ba Xia clan!"

As soon as the words fell,

Lin Xuankong reached into the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch,

the next moment, a Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword was already taken out from it!

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, it's impossible to activate Immortal Yuan, especially when the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree instantly killed the Second Elder of the Qilin Race.

Witnessing the near-fruit bearing roots' might and peculiarity, Lin Xuankong naturally dared not use Immortal Yuan!

However,

not activating Immortal Yuan,

does not mean one cannot use an Immortal Artifact!

Still within the Great Xia Dynasty, when he was just a small Transcendence Realm Cultivator, Lin Xuankong already relied on vast amounts of True Qi to incorrectly activate an Immortal Artifact! Now, the True Qi stored within his Life Plate is far more than during his Transcendence Realm days. His Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch is filled with numerous Third-Grade Immortal Artifacts, making it exceedingly easy to take out one without infused Immortal Yuan!

Seeing Lin Xuankong suddenly produce an Immortal Artifact devoid of Immortal Charm, many demon kings present were taken aback!

The Qilin Race and the Ba Xia clan, both are top demon clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Though they don't possess large numbers of Immortal Artifacts like the major Immortal Sects of the Human Race, they've seen them and understand how to activate and use them!

Thus, when Lin Xuankong suddenly pulled out an uninfused Immortal Artifact, many demon kings present shook their heads slightly,

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia clan spoke with a somber tone:

"Human, your strength is undoubtedly formidable,

but if this Immortal Artifact is uninfused, it's indistinguishable from an ordinary Profound Iron Sword, and cannot unleash the true might of an Immortal Artifact!

Furthermore, in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you can't use Immortal Yuan, and infusing True Qi into the Immortal Artifact could take decades!

Even if you manage to use the Immortal Artifact, so what? The supreme shell of our top demon kings of the Ba Xia clan rivals the strength of high-grade Immortal Artifacts,

and not even ordinary Immortal Artifacts, nor those of Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh Grade—fully infused—can break through!

Even the Black Tortoise Race, known as one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans, can't boast of stronger defense than our Ba Xia clan!

Hmph,

I see your actions as a futile endeavor!"

Though he said this, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia clan discreetly signaled to the Third Elder, and Ba Xia's talented top demon king, Gang Bone, all three top demon kings of the Ba Xia clan had already infused their True Qi to the utmost, and activated their bloodline talents and powerful defense capabilities in advance!

Instantly,

the giant black turtle shells on the backs of these three Ba Xia clan top demon kings, like the Fourth Elder before them, unfurled completely, enveloping their limbs and heads in a comprehensive protective barrier, forming an immensely thick and powerful defense all over their bodies!

Then,

the three Ba Xia clan top demon kings, led by Ba Xia's talented top demon king Gang Bone, slowly spread out, forming a semi-surrounding formation with Lin Xuankong in the center!

Attempting diplomacy didn't work, begging didn't work, these ferocious top demon kings of the Ba Xia clan were resolute in confronting Lin Xuankong with their supremely confident turtle shells!

Even the Fourth Elder endured immense pain, wriggling inside the tortoise shell, retracting his four limp legs within the giant black turtle shell, which then expanded, completely enveloping itself in a rounded black ball, securing his defense tightly!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong, without hesitation,

infused his immensely abundant and nearly limitless True Qi into the three-foot-long Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in his hand!

An average Transcendence Realm cultivator would need years or even decades to infuse a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact; suddenly the sword hummed continuously, its light swirling brightly!

In just a tenth of a breath,

this originally impossible to fully infuse Third-Grade Immortal Artifact exploded with brilliance and flowed with Immortal Charm, fully infused by Lin Xuankong!

Witnessing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and the Qilin Race's Third Elder, Sixth Elder widened their eyes in surprise.

Standing at the center of the Ba Xia clan's top demon kings' encirclement, Lin Xuankong held a three-foot Third-Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, a hint of absolute confidence in his gaze,

"I want to see whether your clan's so-called supreme turtle shell defense is stronger, or my three-foot azure blade's attack is mightier!"