

Stronger 831

Chapter 831: Lin Xuankong's Mysterious Sword Strike

Seeing that Lin Xuankong was determined to fight, wielding an Immortal Artifact brimming with Immortal Charm,

the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan pushed their True Qi to the extreme,

whether it was the Second Elder, Third Elder, or the Fourth Elder whose limbs had turned to mush, including the genius top Demon King Gang Bone, were all utterly convinced that even if Lin Xuankong held a High-Grade Immortal Artifact, it was impossible for him to break open their incredibly robust Supreme Turtle Shell!

The reason they had shown a slight plea for mercy under Lin Xuankong's intimidation earlier was because the power and speed he erupted with were astonishing. Once they faced him, the only possible outcome was to be beaten up, as the opponent's speed was too fast, making it unlikely they would even have a chance to counterattack!

The top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan, although they believed themselves to be the world's best at taking hits, who in their right mind would want to be repeatedly beaten!

In the distance, the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the Third and Sixth Elders of the Qilin Race, however, felt both expectation and concern!

These Demon Kings of the Qilin Race naturally hoped that Lin Xuankong could display his divine might and easily crush these Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan!

After all, Lin Xuankong was now challenging the four top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan alone. If he were to win this battle, even if he didn't kill the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan due to their extraordinarily strong defense, merely repelling the four top Demon Kings in a head-on fight would be enough to shock countless Demon Race clans throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

The most crucial point is, if Lin Xuankong wins this battle, the reputation of the Ba Xia clan would be thoroughly shattered! Throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range, numerous Demon Race clans oppressed by the Ba Xia clan are hoping for such an event to occur; it would indeed warm many hearts!

As for the concerns of these few Demon Kings of the Qilin Race,

naturally, it was related to that genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia clan, Gang Bone, who was reputed to have the Ba Xia clan's strongest bloodline!

This fearsome Gang Bone, whose fierce name shook countless Demon Race clans throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range, was the ace among the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan and hadn't yet taken action. Among the present Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, no one could guess the extent of Gang Bone's formidable bloodline of the Ba Xia clan!

Now Lin Xuankong is confronting Gang Bone along with the other three top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan in a solo duel, and Lin Xuankong is the only hope present for the Qilin Race!

If Lin Xuankong is defeated... the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Mr. Mu, be careful! Especially that Gang Bone from the Ba Xia clan; its power absolutely far surpasses that Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan. Whether it's strength or defense, it's definitely extremely formidable!"

Seeing that the battle between Lin Xuankong and the Ba Xia clan could not be prevented, the White-forehead Qilin spoke out with some concern.

But the Cyan-forehead Qilin, after pondering for a moment, revealed a hint of excitement in her eyes,

"Sister, what are you worrying about? Mr. Mu's recently displayed power and speed under this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, which suppress Realm, these Ba Xia clan Demon Kings likely have no chance of defeating Mr. Mu! Let's just see if Mr. Mu can break through the Ba Xia clan's defense!

Hmph, if Mr. Mu can use this Third-Grade Immortal Sword to break through the Ba Xia clan's defenses, then in the future, this damned Ba Xia clan will have no face to claim their turtle shell as some Supreme Turtle Shell!"

Seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak thus, the White-forehead Qilin couldn't help but shake her head slightly. This little sister Qing of hers really had too big a heart; although Mr. Mu is indeed very powerful, every entity present was a top Demon King. If they were outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, each one would be more formidable than a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General, let alone the notorious Gang Bone, who could not be easily defeated!

That genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia clan, Gang Bone, hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, had a flash of anger in his eyes and couldn't help but sneer,

When had the Ba Xia clan ever been humiliated as they were today,

when had the powerful strength and terrifying defense of the Ba Xia clan been questioned like today!

As a member of the Ba Xia clan, naturally, he found it unbearable!

With anger in his eyes, Gang Bone lifted his right forelimb, then looked towards Lin Xuankong,

Seeing Gang Bone's actions, apart from the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan who remained within the enormous black turtle shell, the other two Elders of the Ba Xia clan narrowed their eyes, nodded their turtle heads encased in the shell forcefully, then each activated their True Qi, staring intently at Lin Xuankong!

The next moment,

Gang Bone's highly raised right forelimb came down,

Yet,

at that instant,

just as Gang Bone's right forelimb came down, and at that moment when he and the other two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan were about to charge out, driven by the most ferocious power in their bloodlines,

Lin Xuankong moved!

In an instant,

Lin Xuankong turned into an utterly illusory streak of light, crossing past the side of the Ba Xia clan's Fourth Elder with terrifying speed, then stopping at a thousand feet away!

The Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique + Blood-Burning Secret Technique + Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir + Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique multiplied by more than one hundred eighty times [bullying the old and weak] brought forth a terrifying speed, once again dazzling the eyes of every top Demon King present!

Whether it was the Second Elder, Third Elder, or the genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia clan, they all paused, with an expression of surprise mixed with doubt, looking towards the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, whose enormous black turtle shell had just been struck by Lin Xuankong's longsword at terrifying speed!

Chapter 832: Lin Xuankong's Bizarre Sword Strike (2)

In the distance, the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin of the Qilin Race, along with two Elders of the Qilin Clan,

were also somewhat expectantly, somewhat nervously, gazing at the massive black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

for Lin Xuankong had just declared that he would show all the Demon Kings present whether his sword was sharper or if the so-called Supreme Turtle Shell of the Ba Xia Race was stronger!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong had already unleashed his sword,

and the moment of truth had arrived!

Thus, each Demon King present stared intently with their massive eyeballs at the gigantic black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race. Naturally, the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race hoped that the Supreme Turtle Shell, infused with their bloodline power and cultivation essence, could withstand one strike from Mr. Mu, while the Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, though not particularly convinced that Lin Xuankong could do it, still hoped that Lin Xuankong could harm the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

From afar, after Lin Xuankong had stabbed out with his sword, he had already re-hung the Third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword by his waist. As he moved, he swiftly crossed a thousand feet and settled beside the Qilin Race Demon Kings, quietly observing the Demon Kings present.

A few breaths later,

the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race suddenly let out a long sigh and forced a smile,

"No wounds, no rupture, not a single sign of damage!

Hahaha, how could our Ba Xia Race's Supreme Turtle Shell be cleaved by a Second-grade Earth Immortal, no matter your powerful enhancement abilities, no matter if you wielded a so-called Immortal Artifact, it wouldn't make a difference, hahahaha!"

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race also secretly relaxed,

At this moment, it was only dozens of feet from the location of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race. As a Ninth Grade Perfection Level top Demon King, its strength was naturally immense, allowing it to clearly scrutinize every detail on the massive black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race was very sure,

that on its fourth brother's massive black turtle shell, there was just a barely noticeable sword mark! Other than that, Mr. Mu's sword had not even triggered an explosion from a clash of power, not even making any other movement!

Retracting its gaze, the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race spat out a heavy breath,

"Hmph, this sword strike, though seemingly swift, still fell within the bounds of the speed and power of a Fourth-grade Earth Immortal! Yet my fourth brother has cultivated for nearly a hundred thousand years as a top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, with all his life's cultivation and essence centered on that Supreme Turtle Shell. It would not be broken by a full-force strike of an Immortal Artifact from a Fourth-grade Earth Immortal, let alone be harmed with one strike by a Ninth Grade Perfection Level top Earth Immortal!"

It looked at the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race beside it and shook its head:

"Tsk tsk, we were just startled by Mr. Mu's supposedly enhanced speed and power!"

Actually, in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the strength of our Ba Xia Race is greatly suppressed, but our formidable defense remains, and the Supreme Turtle Shell that makes countless clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range envious endures, securing our Ba Xia Race's undefeated status!"

In the distance, among the Qilin Race,

observing the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder, even after Lin Xuankong unleashed a sword strike with no commotion following, dared say such things,

The White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin both frowned, with the Cyan-forehead Qilin unable to hold back, stating: "No, this isn't right at all. That was too odd for Mr. Mu's strike to be so swift, and yet cause no discernible disturbance when hitting the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!"

My ability, suppressed at the Ninth Grade of the Mortal Tier, if using the bloodline power of the Qilin Race could, at the very least, even if it couldn't shake the earth and mountains or breach that guy's massive turtle shell, smash the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race into the depths of the ground with one sword strike!"

"How bizarre was Mr. Mu's sword strike!"

After speaking, he looked puzzled towards Lin Xuankong, only to find Lin Xuankong silent, clearly showing no inclination to clarify, leaving the Cyan-forehead Qilin speechless.

The Qilin Race's Third Elder and wounded Sixth Elder, similarly were at a loss to make sense of the situation,

With their extensive experience of countless battles among top-tier Demon Kings, witnessing lightning bouts amongst Ninth Grade Perfection Level top-tier Demon Kings hundreds of thousands of times, and even the awe-inspiring sparring between the top Immortal Lord Luoshui and the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, yet the scene before them was so peculiar, Lin Xuankong's sword strike seemed extraordinarily swift, yet yielded no world-shattering scene, only leaving a faint mark on the massive black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race...

Going by the perspective of the Qilin Race's Third Elder and Sixth Elder,

Though both had been suppressed within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land down to the Ninth Grade of the Mortal Tier, far from unleashing even a fraction of their potential, if both combined their strength with one full-force attack, even if it couldn't break the massive black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race, at least they should be able to kick off several spikes atop that shell with the unyielding hooves of the Qilin Race!

Too strange!

Too unusual!

Never witnessed anything like this!

At this moment, the Qilin Race's Third and Sixth Elders glanced at the position of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race, at Lin Xuankong who stood holding his sword, and at once fell into an endless vortex of doubt!

Seeing the Qilin Race members so bewildered, Lin Xuankong still fell silent, yet inside felt significantly assured!

Because right at that moment,

He had wielded the Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique, Blood-Burning Secret Technique, Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, Shadow Concealment Primordial Technique, the enhancement abilities of these techniques and elixir boosted within the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate's exponentially increasing [bullying the old and weak], assuredly presented no issue with their power!

The reason that appeared where he swung down the sword with no resultant commotion or left much trace on the massive black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race,

was because,

At that precise moment, not only did he stimulate all those formidable enhancement techniques, elixir, and talent ability, he also wielded another similarly formidable and terrifying talent within his Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate: ----- [Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox]!

After all, Lin Xuankong sought to strike at the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, even he dared not affirm, if he did not mobilize this talent, whether he could break through the Ba Xia Race's defense talent acclaimed as the strongest among the myriad clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Once [Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox] this strong talent from the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate was activated, everything changed!

This talent perhaps wouldn't fully demonstrate its effect when used against other cultivators and demons, but against the Ba Xia Race known as the resolute defenders among demons, it was simply perfect!

In that exceedingly brief instant,

as Lin Xuankong struck with his sword, suddenly sensing, with the initiation of the [Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox] talent, the entirety of his sword's might traversed through the massive black turtle shell, directly impacting the head and body within of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race!

Under such circumstances,

all the force exploded within the massive turtle shell, and the surface of the great black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race naturally remained unscathed, save for a sliver of a mark!

However,

within that enormous black turtle shell, the flesh of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race had disintegrated into dust, lacking the protection of Immortal Yuan, and its True Qi was scattered in the previous tussle with Lin Xuankong. Adding on the suppression to the Ninth Grade Mortal Realm within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, how could the body of the Fourth Elder from the Ba Xia Race withstand the assault from within and without!

Additionally,

it should be noted that,

when Lin Xuankong unleashed that swift sword strike, he hadn't even exerted his full strength...

Chapter 833: The Frightened and Shaken Top Demon King

Lin Xuankong not only refrained from activating his Buddha-Calling Jade Talisman, countless Immortal Artifacts, Grand Arrays, and other various trump cards,

he also did not unleash the Great Enhancement Technique from the Celestial Demon Bone.

If he were to activate the enhancement ability of the Great Enhancement Technique, even while in the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm, Lin Xuankong's potential explosive power could probably reach the realm of a Fifth-Grade Earth Immortal!

However, if that were the case,

Lin Xuankong always felt it would be too ostentatious....

Currently, in the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm, wielding various cultivation techniques and talents, elixirs, and abilities, to unleash the speed and power of a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal already makes him a marvel, and to then have someone reach the speed and explosive power of a Fifth-Grade Earth Immortal while in the tenth layer of the Transcendence Realm would probably attract not just the interest of countless Great Demons from the Boundaryless Mountain Range, but even every top Earth Immortal and every Strongest Immortal Lord in the Central Divine Dynasty's Immortal Realm would have suspicions and curiosity about his peculiarities!

At this moment,

the Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race saw that Lin Xuankong's sword did not produce an earth-shattering spectacle and couldn't help but feel somewhat relieved.

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race then spoke towards the position of the Fourth Elder:

"Old Fourth, stop staying inside that defensive shell!

So much time has passed, your shattered limbs should have healed by now!

Come, come, come out and show the Qilin Race fellows and this human cultivator just how strong the defenses of our Ba Xia Race are!"

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but laugh as well, "Yeah, Old Fourth, what are you doing standing there motionless?"

However,

these two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race kept calling, yet the giant black turtle shell of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder remained silent!

After a few moments,

these two top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race finally sensed something was off!

They exchanged glances, a slight wave of worry rising in their hearts.

Just as they were about to rush over to see what was going on with the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, suddenly sighed, his expression somewhat gloomy as he said, "Second Elder, Third Elder, stop calling for Fourth Elder. It's likely already locked its Divine Soul within the Demon Pill and dare not emerge!"

The Second and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race were both taken aback upon hearing this,

the Second Elder spoke in disbelief:

"How... how could Old Fourth lock its Divine Soul within the Demon Pill? That situation only occurs after receiving a fatal injury, even when the body is destroyed! If that happens, Old Fourth's hundred thousand years of cultivation will be for naught, and it will directly drop to the early stage of the Initial Tier Earth Immortal realm, having to start cultivation anew, enduring those terrifying Celestial Tribulations!"

The Ba Xia Race's Third Elder was equally surprised,

staring wide-eyed at the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race,

"Lord Gang Bone, you must be joking, right? The defenses of our Ba Xia Race are incredibly strong. Even the top Demon King of the Cyan Dragon Race, known for its strongest attack capabilities within the Boundless Mountain Range's countless Demon Race, would still be suppressed to the Mortal Tier here, unable to break Old Fourth's defenses or damage its body in a single blow!

Moreover...."

The astonished Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race pointed at the intact king turtle shell of the Fourth Elder, "Old Fourth's Supreme Turtle Shell is unscathed, not even showing a single crack; how could Mr. Mu's

single sword possibly destroy Old Fourth's body without breaking its defense? How can such an attack method exist in this world?"

This Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race could hardly accept the claim of the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race,

because the pride of the Ba Xia Race lies in their defenses,

in the hearts of every strong member of the Ba Xia Race, the terrifying defense provided by their Supreme Turtle Shell is their pride, their survival asset, their means to dominate among the countless Demon Races in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

In the view of the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder, unless similar top-notch Spiritual attacks used by Demon Lords in the Profound Yin Demon Sect are employed, or unless the Sect Master of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, using the legendary strongest Divine Soul in the Immortal Realm with illusion techniques, could it be possible to penetrate through the defenses of the Ba Xia Race, directly attacking the Divine Soul of the Ba Xia Race!

Apart from that,

purely in terms of defense, the Ba Xia Race dares to challenge even the Black Tortoise, known for having the strongest defense among the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans!

The two elders of the Ba Xia Race were in disbelief at this moment,

the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, however, no longer paid attention to the incredulous Ba Xia Race elders. Instead, it turned to Lin Xuankong, who stood with his sword, a look of deep apprehension on its face, and said:

"Human, you truly are formidable!

So formidable that even I cannot fathom how you just managed to attack, piercing through our Ba Xia Race Fourth Elder's Supreme Turtle Shell, directly reaching its body!

Moreover, your method...."

Saying this, the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race abruptly stopped, saying no more!

At this moment, this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, despite being only over ten thousand years old yet holding a status higher than the elders, felt, for the first time, a deep-seated sense of crisis rising within his heart!

Chapter 834: Terrified Top Demon King (Part 2)

Because it cannot be guaranteed,

if this Mr. Mu would stab a sword towards it, whether it could rely on the Supreme Turtle Shell for defense!

This genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race clearly has special means to sense the current situation of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, which is why he said this, why he fears Lin Xuankong so much... However, the Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race obviously do not have the special means of this genius top Demon King. These two large turtles quickly moved, in an instant reaching the position of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race.

The Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, standing on either side of the huge black turtle shell of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, watched carefully with concerned eyes,

Yet as time passed, these two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race gradually revealed a trace of fear in their eyes, a hint of sorrow,

----- Now at such a close distance, these two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race could clearly sense that around the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, there were no longer any traces of True Qi fluctuations!

This situation can only indicate one thing, that is, the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race has truly, as the genius top Demon King Gang Bone said, been directly affected by some unknown mysterious way through the terrifying defense brought by that Supreme Turtle Shell by Lin Xuankong's sword, onto the huge black turtle shell inside of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, affecting the body of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race whose realm was suppressed!

"Crack"

A crisp sound suddenly appeared!

Following that, under the attention of the two top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, from the position where the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race had retracted his head, a round object suddenly floated out!

The faces of the two top Demon Kings tightened, upon closer inspection, they saw that the round, brightly shining object was actually a Demon Pill! And within this semi-transparent Demon Pill, a small, miniaturized little turtle was continuously swimming inside, occasionally, this small miniaturized little turtle would raise its head, looking at the Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

Upon seeing this scene,

The Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but be stunned, the last trace of hope in their hearts instantly vanished!

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race trembled slightly, with his left forefoot, he gripped the Demon Pill from the body of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race within his massive claw, his gaze full of sorrow, mumbling continuously,

"Fourth brother, you you you... you were clearly hiding within the Supreme Turtle Shell that you cultivated and nurtured for nearly a hundred thousand years, even if facing the strongest Immortal Lords of the Central Divine Dynasty, it's unlikely they could greatly harm you hiding within the Supreme Turtle Shell! What on earth is going on?"

The little miniaturized turtle hidden within the Demon Pill was naturally the Divine Soul of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race who had just beaten up the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race,

At this moment, upon hearing his second brother's inquiry, even though it was hidden within the Demon Pill, the small body still couldn't help but tremble slightly!

As an eyewitness,

He understandably knew how terrifying Lin Xuankong's sword was!

Recalling the devastating attack just suffered, the little miniaturized turtle couldn't help but turn to look at the position of his massive black turtle shell,

At this moment,

Within that massive black turtle shell, besides a few bones that had already broken into countless pieces, it was surprisingly empty, the originally massive body of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, all the flesh, had been utterly wiped clean by Lin Xuankong's strike!

If not for this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, having a sudden instinct before Lin Xuankong's Cyan Nether Immortal Sword of the Third Grade, sensing an extremely terrible sense of danger, and directly hiding his Divine Soul within the Demon Pill, his Divine Soul might have been annihilated along with his body, blood, brain, heart, etc.!

Regarding Lin Xuankong's sword just now,

The Divine Soul of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race had only one feeling: extremely terrifying, unprecedented!

"Damn it! Fourth brother's hundred thousand years of cultivation!

A hundred thousand years, the sea turns into mulberry fields, yet these hundred thousand years of hard cultivation, under Mr. Mu's sword, are completely void!"

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, staring at the small Demon Pill within the claw of the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race, couldn't help but feel full of grief and indignation, directly shouting out.

For more than a hundred thousand years,

Only their brothers, under the leadership of the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, bullied other demon races, wantonly slaughtered, never had any demon or Human Race cultivators dared to treat the Demon King of the Ba Xia Race this way!

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race kept shouting, unable to accept the scene in front of him!

In the next moment,

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, suddenly turned around, with a trace of anger in his eyes, looking at Lin Xuankong who was holding his sword upright, angrily saying: "Do you know how many celestial tribulations my fourth brother went through, how much painstaking cultivation he endured, to achieve his current realm, to become a true top Demon King, yet you, with that sword, destroyed everything!

The top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, how could a Human Race cultivator humiliate and poison like this!

You you you... you're extremely deserving of death!"

With extreme anger in his heart, this Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race wished he could rush in front of Lin Xuankong and use his massive turtle mouth full of sharp teeth to chew the little Second-Grade Earth Immortal Human Race in front of him into bits!

Chapter 835: Frightened and Panicked Top Demon King (Part 3)

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong still held his sword, eyes showing a hint of coldness,

"Humph, the demons of the Ba Xia clan must endure countless tribulations and countless celestial tribulations to become a true top Demon King! Do the spiritual beasts of the Qilin clan not also need to pass through celestial tribulations, facing certain death, to advance step by step on the Immortal Path?

This Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, ten thousand years of cultivation destroyed in an instant, yet it still survives,

only needing to cultivate anew from the Early-Stage of the Initial Tier Earth Immortal!

But what of the Second Elder of the Qilin clan?

Because of the Ba Xia clan's unprovoked attack, because this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan intended to strike the Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan with a lethal blow, the Second Elder of the Qilin clan, in desperation, directly activated the Immortal Yuan, bringing about its own demise. Does it have a chance to cultivate anew?

Am I the one who should die?

From my perspective, the actions of your Ba Xia clan are what truly deserve death!"

Saying this,

Lin Xuankong lifted the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in his hand coldly, pointing it towards the Third Elder of the Ba Xia clan,

"Old Turtle, if you think I should die, then come over and fight me!

I really want to see if this Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan, who couldn't withstand one sword strike from me and perished, whether you, the Third Elder of the Ba Xia clan, can withstand a strike from me!"

Before the words finished, the True Qi within Lin Xuankong had already begun to circulate rapidly, and the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword trembled continuously, as if eager to pounce on the Third Elder of the Ba Xia clan along with its master.

Seeing Lin Xuankong pointing the sword at him,

the Ba Xia clan's Third Elder, who initially wore an expression of grief and anger, suddenly shivered and came to his senses.

Remembering the uncanny nature of Lin Xuankong's sword strike earlier, remembering the Second Elder clutching the demon pill of the Fourth Brother, the grief and anger in the eyes of this Third Elder of the Ba Xia clan gradually turned to dread and panic!

Even as Lin Xuankong's True Qi fluctuations intensified,

this Ninth Grade Perfection top Demon King, a leading powerhouse in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, couldn't help but swallow, then took several steps back, losing all his previous domineering, aggressive demeanor!

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong's expression became even colder,

This is the clan that claims to oppose the Cyan Dragon and Fire Phoenix clans, that has rampaged unbridled in the Boundaryless Mountain? Just a bunch of cowards who bully the weak and fear the strong!

Thinking this, facing such cowards, Lin Xuankong lost even the desire to take action,

he shook his head slightly and said, "If you are afraid, want to live, and don't want to be like your Fourth Brother, wasting the bitter efforts of your cultivation for tens of thousands of years, it's possible, but the Ba Xia clan must promise me one thing!"

Saying this, a look of anticipation arose in Lin Xuankong's heart,

If the Ba Xia clan backs down completely, it's good, as long as they agree to his condition, allowing him to find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, his Divine Soul's injuries could quickly heal!

It's just uncertain whether the Ba Xia clan's Third Elder, Second Elder, Gang Bone will agree to him, after all, that's the most important resource of the Ba Xia clan, the most important treasure, something even over tens of thousands of years has never been disclosed!

Moreover, it's unknown what grade of Divine Soul he could achieve if he obtained one or two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits....

Chapter 836: All Belongings of the Ba Xia Race? Not Anymore!

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong say that as long as a condition was agreed to, they could cease hostilities, the eyes of the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder suddenly wavered.

This Ba Xia Race's Third Elder, although resentful over the Fourth Elder's hundred thousand years of cultivation being nullified by a single strike from Lin Xuankong, was also afraid of meeting the same fate as the Fourth Elder. After all, who could say whether this 'Mr. Mu' had the ability to destroy the divine soul through the demon pill?

Initially, when Lin Xuankong pointed his longsword,

It was already flustered beyond measure. Now that Lin Xuankong said this, it was like giving it a way out!

The Ba Xia Race's Third Elder swallowed a mouthful of saliva and turned its massive turtle head to look at the genius Demon King Ganggu from the Ba Xia Race. It was clear that whether to fight or make peace with Lin Xuankong depended on the decision of this genius Demon King Ganggu!

At this point, not only was the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder looking towards Ganggu, but so was the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder, who was holding the demon pill of the Fourth Elder in its hand.

Although the Ba Xia Race's Second and Third Elders had excellent relationships with the Fourth Elder, they were by no means willing to risk everything for the Fourth Elder and meet the same end!

Seeing both the Second and Third Elders looking at him, the Ba Xia Race's genius Demon King Ganggu felt slightly pressured.

It, too, was wary of Lin Xuankong's ability to directly attack the body through the Supreme Turtle Shell defense!

If it were outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, Ganggu, leveraging its Ninth-Grade Top Demon King strength and the superior talent bloodline power, would have full confidence in defeating Lin Xuankong before it, but now in this Desolate Land, where everyone's power is suppressed to the Mortal Realm, and no one dares to activate any bit of Immortal Yuan, Ganggu felt completely uncertain!

Sorrowful! A pang of melancholy filled Ganggu's heart.

Originally, the Ba Xia Race, relying on its impenetrable Supreme Turtle Shell defense and the terrifying augmenting power in its bloodline, could stand invincible in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

Even when confronting stronger opponents, or facing a top-tier Earth Immortal from the Human Race, they could remain unscathed thanks to the indomitable Supreme Turtle Shell defense. Yet, they encountered Lin Xuankong, this 'bug'! Clearly, Lin Xuankong was even more at ease in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land than the Ba Xia Race, which had every advantage!

After several moments of silence,

Ganggu, who held a status in the Ba Xia Race second only to the clan leader, sighed heavily and asked, "Speak, what condition do you have? As long as it's not too excessive, our Ba Xia Race can agree!"

Hearing the genius Top Demon King Ganggu say so, the hearts of the Ba Xia Race's Second and Third Elders were filled with mixed emotions, extremely complex!

Facing Lin Xuankong, a terrifying existence akin to a 'BUG', and his numerous abilities that were impossible to fathom, the hearts of the Ba Xia Race's Second and Third Elders certainly harbored a bit of hope for the battle to cease here.... As for avenging the Fourth Elder, at least the Fourth Elder was still alive. If the fight continued, not only might the Fourth Elder die, but they themselves might also not escape unscathed!

However, seeing the usually proud Ganggu, who was always so high-spirited due to his extraordinary talent, agreeing to consider Lin Xuankong's conditions, a sense of shame and anger also surged in the hearts of the Ba Xia Race's Second and Third Elders!

In their view, never in the Ba Xia Race's over hundred thousand years had they been so suffocated. Even when facing the Emperor Cyan Dragon Race within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, the Ba Xia Race managed to fight back, and this genius Demon King Ganggu even killed one of the most famous genius Demon Kings of the Cyan Dragon Race!

However, faced with a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race, the dignified Second, Third, and Fourth Elders of the Ba Xia Race, along with their powerful genius Top Demon King, are all being forced to negotiate terms!

This was simply the first and unique instance in the more than one hundred thousand years of the Ba Xia Race's rampant existence within the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race thought to himself: Hopefully, this Human Race individual won't propose any overly excessive condition. At the very least, if he intends to demand a few beauties from the Ba Xia Race, that definitely cannot be agreed to! Well, he probably won't propose such an excessive condition, right!

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong heard the so-called genius Top Demon King Ganggu from the Ba Xia Race speak, but still didn't lower the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in his hand,

His gaze shifted, fixing on Ganggu, and he abruptly spoke:

"The condition is very simple and is something very feasible for you!

That is, tell me the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree and how to reach the location directly!"

Pausing here, Lin Xuankong continued, "Don't tell me that your Ba Xia Race doesn't know! Having operated near the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for over a hundred thousand years, you surely have some information about the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, even if you searched inch by inch, given your Ba Xia Race's capability!"

"The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!"

"You actually plan to have us directly tell you how to locate the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree?"

Before the genius Top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race could speak, the Second and Third Elders of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, both top Demon Kings flustered like cats whose tails had been stepped on, their faces full of agitation!

Chapter 837: Belonged to the Ba Xia Race? Not Anymore! (2)

Even the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, a tiny, miniature version of a turtle, couldn't help but frantically swim within the Demon Pill's confines!

Clearly,

just as Lin Xuankong predicted,

his proposal struck directly at the heart of the Ba Xia Race!

The Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King, Gang Bone, couldn't help but clench its four claws, crushing the ground's sands into powder. Clearly, this genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race was also somewhat unable to hold back,

but when it saw Lin Xuankong pointing at it with the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, the genius top Demon King Gang Bone was forced to suppress the agitation in its heart after taking several deep breaths,

It decisively shook its head and said:

"We cannot agree to this condition, nor can we fulfill it!

The Ba Xia Race has operated in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for hundreds of thousands of years, all for those Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

For this reason, the Ba Xia Race even fought fiercely against the Emperor Race Cyan Dragon Clan within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, which led to the Ba Xia Race fully occupying the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

The locations of those Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees and how to find them were discovered by the Ba Xia Race at the cost of countless ancestors and countless clansmen, using a vast number of lives!

Those Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees belong to the Ba Xia Race,

they are possessed by every strong member of the Ba Xia Race, and not mine alone!

Furthermore, this matter concerns the rise and fall of the Ba Xia Race, and I, Gang Bone, cannot agree. Even if you can easily defeat us in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, destroy our cultivation of many years, or even kill me, Gang Bone, I can in no way agree!

Human Race, you better pick another condition!"

After saying this, the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King defiantly looked at Lin Xuankong, wearing an expression of absolute refusal.

The Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder, seeing Gang Bone speak in this manner, and looking at the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword in Lin Xuankong's hand, although there was still a trace of panic in their eyes and their hearts were full of dread, they braced themselves and clenched their four claws, ready to fight.

Seeing Gang Bone speak in this manner, and the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder ready to embrace death, Lin Xuankong's face suddenly showed a hint of coldness,

"The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees belong to your Ba Xia Race?

Perhaps they were before,

but not anymore!

If you don't agree today,

as long as I am in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

any Ba Xia Race members who enter in the future will be killed by me!

Additionally, I must tell you that I only need a dozen or so of those Celestial Demon Blood Fruits from the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees.... You four have cultivated arduously for countless years to reach the level you are today, are you really prepared to destroy it all?

I'll give you a few breaths to consider!"

After speaking, without giving the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone a chance to speak, Lin Xuankong gripped his longsword and began to approach it step by step.

As he walked,

Lin Xuankong's body continually grew larger, his body temperature continuously rose, and various Buddha's Light and Buddhist Secret Patterns continuously appeared on his surface,

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was once again activating all enhancement abilities,

giving the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone a few breaths of time to consider. If the Ba Xia Race's Gang Bone does not agree, Lin Xuankong won't hesitate to destroy them directly, then use the Great Reincarnation Technique to force them to speak with a different approach!

As for Lin Xuankong's demand — a dozen Celestial Demon Blood Fruits — it is naturally because he cannot be sure if just one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit tree can transform him into a Supreme Divine Soul like that of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect. Furthermore, he intends to keep the surplus Celestial Demon Blood Fruits for Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, Third

Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, and that Artifact Refining Genius Xiao Xiuyi who has aided him tremendously, as well as Little Hu who has followed him for many years!

Besides, the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin bear Divine Soul injuries similar to him and have continuously assisted Lin Xuankong, accompanying him into such a dangerous Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. Lin Xuankong certainly cannot let his companions return empty-handed!

Moreover, that Strongest Immortal Lord, Yaan Mingyu, has immensely helped him with arrays over the years! If not for Yaan Mingyu, Lin Xuankong wouldn't have the opportunity to live in the Grotto Heaven World of the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage, gaining an accelerated time flow to expedite his growth!

In a way, although Lin Xuankong never verbally acknowledged the Immortal Lord Luoshui as a mentor, in his heart, he has already considered Yaan Mingyu his esteemed teacher!

If he can obtain the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, how could Lin Xuankong not give one to this Immortal Lord Luoshui!

The Celestial Demon Blood Fruits are something Lin Xuankong must acquire....

At this moment,

as Lin Xuankong approached slowly,

as Lin Xuankong's frightening aura continued to climb,

The Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder quickly retreated to the side of Gang Bone, the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King!

The two elders of the Ba Xia Race, the dread and panic in their eyes were becoming more apparent,

yet considering the major interests of the Ba Xia Race, these two elders had no authority to speak; if Gang Bone decided to fight, they had to fight!

Betraying such significant interests of the Ba Xia Race were burdens these two elders could not bear,

Once they agreed and led Lin Xuankong to the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit trees, after leaving the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they would face the most severe punishments of the Ba Xia Race, an absolute death sentence, as the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader who suppresses all races would definitely not spare them!

Facing death on both sides..... Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder continually activated their True Qi within, as they thought sadly.

The Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King, Gang Bone, was ceaselessly glancing at Lin Xuankong, who neared step by step,

Locked onto by Lin Xuankong's Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, sensing the coldness in Lin Xuankong's eyes, this genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race increasingly felt an extreme danger. It was convinced that if it did not speak up within a breath or two, that Immortal Sword would certainly cleave through its defenses just like it did the Supreme Turtle Shell of the Fourth Elder!

"Only three breaths left for consideration!"

Lin Xuankong said coldly as he stepped closer.

The Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone's face suddenly tightened once more, heartbeat racing. Its massive heart's thumping was so loud that even the Demon Kings of the Qilin Race several hundred meters away could clearly hear it!

Hearing the thump-thump-thump-thump-thump of the heartbeat,

the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin's eyes widened,

They never imagined that the genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, whose fame spread throughout the Boundaryless Mountain Range and is regularly mentioned by powerful Earth Immortals of the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm, would one day be pressured to this extent by a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's mind constantly shouted: Mr. Mu is simply incredible!

Even their master, upon entering the Ba Xia Race's territory, could not accomplish this step!

After all, the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader's strength is comparable to their master Immortal Lord Luoshui's realm and strength!

Though the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone is slightly inferior, it is still several times stronger than those Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact-level Demon Generals. Even if its strength is not equal to their master's, it still has a chance to resist momentarily with the defensive power of the Ba Xia Race's turtle shell.... at least, Gang Bone is certainly not one who can be scared like this by their master!

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

The place is practically Mr. Mu's backyard,

Arriving at one of the Four Great Forbidden Lands, feared by all,

Mr. Mu is thriving effortlessly, utterly incredible!

At this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin was so excited it even forgot its throbbing headache, its large eyes remained fixed on Lin Xuankong, at this time, this Sect Guardian Spirit Beast of Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu held Lin Xuankong in admiration, rivaling that of Immortal Lord Luoshui!

Chapter 838: With One Sword, All Demons Submit

At this moment, not only did the Cyan-forehead Qilin hold great reverence for Lin Xuankong,

but even the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race were filled with admiration.

Especially the Sixth Elder, who was gravely injured and faced imminent death, yet was saved by Lin Xuankong. It looked at Lin Xuankong, who was suppressing several top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, with sheer amazement!

In the vast Boundaryless Mountain Range,

this Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, over tens of thousands of years, had only ever heard of the tyrannical Ba Xia Race, who leveraged force to suppress other clans, not even considering the Cyan Dragon Race as a threat. But had never heard of, even once, top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race being suppressed by another clan's force!

Moreover, the one wielding an Immortal Sword and suppressing the Ba Xia Race, this Mr. Mu, was merely a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Tribe silently thought: if not seen with my own eyes, such a thing would unlikely be believed if spoken of by any demon or any member of the Human Race. Living beings survive between heaven and earth, really ought to live like this Mr. Mu, commanding and intimidating enemies!

While many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were filled with emotion,

Gang Bone, the top talented Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, as the one under the most pressure, heard the sound of his heartbeat growing ever louder!

Its eyes flickered continuously, pondering deeply,

Fight?

It had no confidence in victory!

Just now, Lin Xuankong's enigmatic sword, which unfathomably pierced through the Supreme Turtle Shell defense of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder and annihilated the Fourth Elder's body, left an

astonishing impression on the top Demon King, Gang Bone! It worried that its cultivation of tens of thousands of years would be destroyed in an instant, just like the Fourth Elder!

As the strongest talented Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, it was more dominant than any other top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, while also cherishing its power even more because it was precisely this talent and power that gave it a status above all others in the Ba Xia Race!

It was more unwilling than the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder or Third Elder to see its power destroyed!

But if it didn't fight?

And agreed to reveal the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree to this human in front of it,

that would equate to betraying the most important interest of the entire Ba Xia Race, something that the Ba Xia Race had labored over for more than a hundred thousand years, with countless lives exchanged for it! Moreover, its own Clan Leader was stronger, colder, and more domineering than it. If it betrayed the clan's interests this time, the punishment awaiting it would be unimaginable!

Turn around and run?

Leaving behind the Second Elder, Third Elder, and Fourth Elder?

Damn!

The terrifying enhancement abilities of this human in front allow him, despite being of the Transcendence Realm, to unleash Third Grade speed and power!

Even if it grew eight legs, even if it activated the strongest bloodline power of the Ba Xia Race, using all its might, it still couldn't outrun this guy, nor escape the attack of his Immortal Artifact! Likely, after easily defeating the Second Elder and Third Elder, he would still have plenty of time to catch up to it!

In a flash,

this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race had countless thoughts passing through its mind, yet every decision was soon negated by itself!

No way, no possible way, in the face of absolute strength, it seemed all calculations, all methods, all decisions were of no avail, no solution to the current predicament!

Damn it! As the top talented demon king of the Ba Xia Race, revered and feared by countless demons within the Boundaryless Mountains since birth, it had never encountered such an unresolvable dilemma, never faced such humiliation, never met a human so terrifying!

In the midst of melancholy and frustration,

this top talented Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, desperately pondered the solution to the predicament before it...

The next moment,

Gang Bone's eyes flickered, its heart suddenly speeding up again,

because, in that instant, this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race finally thought of its countermeasure!

It looked at Lin Xuankong, who held an Immortal Sword and pressed on step by step, thinking to itself:

This little Second-Grade Earth Immortal human, despite possessing extremely terrifying enhancement abilities, capable of unleashing formidable explosive power and speed within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land and having bizarre attack methods seemingly able to bypass the Ba Xia Race's Supreme Turtle Shell and directly attack their bodies!

But he is, after all, just a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal. No matter how powerful his abilities, what of it?

Once out of this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, with its true power restored and Immortal Yuan flowing again, let alone Mr. Mu being a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, even if he were a powerful Seventh or Eighth Grade Earth Immortal, against its true power, he would be unable to put up any resistance!

Yes, yes, yes!

The only reason Mr. Mu could dominate at this moment was purely due to his terrifying enhancement abilities, which allowed him to nearly achieve an undefeated position within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land while in the Transcendence Realm! But once outside this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, not just itself, even the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder could crush him with just a finger!

Chapter 839: Where the Sword Points, All Demons Submit (Part 2)

Under such circumstances,

All I need to do is temporarily agree to Mr. Mu's terms, and when he leaves the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I can naturally harness the Immortal Yuan and launch a fatal strike, directly killing him!

Then, not only can I easily kill Mr. Mu, but also the Qilin Race's Demon Kings, including the Qilin Race's Third Elder and Sixth Elder. Even if they regain their Ninth Grade Perfection Level Demon King strength, how could they possibly withstand me when I can wield Immortal Yuan? These Qilin Race elders are entirely insignificant before me!

At that time, there's only one outcome,

Which is that everything Mr. Mu acquires from the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land must obediently come out, and my forced agreement to his terms, due to being under pressure from the Human Race's Little Second-Grade Earth Immortal relying on geographical advantage, will utterly prevent any news from spreading due to Mr. Mu and the old and young Demon Kings of the Qilin Race being slain!

With this thought,

The Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, with its colossal turtle eyes, faintly brimmed with intense killing intent deep within them,

Yet on its face, it displayed a rather respectful expression, even respectfully bowing its front limb toward Lin Xuankong, and solemnly said:

"Human Race Mr. Mu, although extremely unwilling, I still must admit, in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, your strength is indeed something neither I nor the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder can resist! In such circumstances, even if we refuse your terms, being defeated by you and having our cultivation destroyed, we inevitably cannot stop you from carefully exploring the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Though I'm loathe beyond words, the situation is indeed stronger than us... Fine, I agree to your terms!"

Upon hearing this from the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King, Lin Xuankong was originally moving step by step toward it, intending to activate various enhancement abilities and the terrifying talent of "bullying the old and weak," but paused slightly after some thought.

Lin Xuankong stared at the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, with a touch of coldness on his face, and said:

"Are you sure? Not only will you tell me the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, but also the method the Ba Xia Race uses to find the secrets of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree?"

Although the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone harbored intense killing intent, already deciding to finish off Lin Xuankong and the two young Demon Kings of the Qilin Race the instant he exits the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Yet at this moment,

Gang Bone pretended to show a face of fear, nodding repeatedly and said:

"That's right, I'm agreeing!"

Not only will I tell you the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, but I will personally contact our Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder, unite with the Ba Xia clansfolk lurking in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and take you and several Demon Kings of the Qilin Race straight to the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree's location!"

Upon hearing this from the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King,

Even if Lin Xuankong somewhat expected it, he still couldn't help but feel a smidge of skepticism in his heart!

Just moments ago, Gang Bone was clearly in a desperate posture, yet now he made an abrupt 180-degree turn, completely changing his attitude!

Something fishy is going on... This Ba Xia Race Gang Bone, under normal circumstances, would never agree so readily, so quickly. This fellow definitely has some scheme against me!

Thinking this, Lin Xuankong intently stared at the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, his gaze exceptionally focused on those eyes of Gang Bone...

Several breaths later,

The corner of Lin Xuankong's mouth suddenly revealed a sneer.

No matter what the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King is plotting, or why he's suddenly changing his mind to reveal the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree's location and other information to me, in the face of absolute strength, why should I fear?

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, because I can't wield Immortal Yuan, the Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, along with the Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder, are far from being my opponents. Once I'm out of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, and they can wield Immortal Yuan, all my countless trump cards will naturally unlock and be ready for deployment!

By then, with over a hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts at hand, and thousands immediately capable of deploying hundreds of Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array Immortal Artifacts, the near-infinite Immortal Yuan in the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate can be utilized,

With talents like "Great Enhancement Technique," "bullying the old and weak," "Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox," and others beyond people's imaginations, this Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King also likely won't be able to match me!

In this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I can rely on various talents to easily suppress these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race. And once I'm out and my endless trump cards are usable, this so-called genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, alongside Ba Xia Race's Second Elder and Third Elder, will hardly stand a chance against me!

Since that's the case,

Why overthink, and why care what this Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone might be plotting at this moment?

In the face of absolute strength, all schemes and plans are but laughable mist!

Chapter 840: Where the Sword Points, All Demons Submit (Part 3)

At this thought,

Lin Xuankong no longer hesitated, and spoke in a rather cold voice:

"Very well, since you've decided, now reveal the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!"

At this moment,

hearing the genius Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Ganggu,

had completely surrendered in front of this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race,

the two Elders of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but feel their eyes reddening with a bit of resentment,

For they had become Elders of the Ba Xia Race seven to eighty thousand years ago, and in those years, they knew better than this genius Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race how much terrifying cost the Ba Xia Race had paid to finally determine the location of the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees within the vast Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Yet now, the genius Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Ganggu, was saying he would really reveal this information to Mr. Mu?

After thinking of these things, for a while, the two Elders of the Ba Xia Race were extremely gloomy, with their hearts filled with indignation!

Staring intently at Lin Xuankong and the Ba Xia Race's Ganggu, the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race thought to himself: That Ganggu's power indeed surpasses both me and the third brother by far, especially in terms of Talent Bloodline and ability! If not, it wouldn't have fallen to this Little Demon, who has lived for merely twenty or thirty thousand years!

The most crucial point is, will the core interests of the Ba Xia Race really be revealed to Mr. Mu like this?

"Lord Ganggu, please reconsider!

The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is exceedingly wondrous! The location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree is known only to the Elders of the Ba Xia Race and you, Lord Ganggu!

This Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is immensely important to the entire Ba Xia Race....Lord Ganggu, are you truly decided?

To disclose such a precious piece of information to him? This matter is of great significance; I hope Lord Ganggu will think thrice!"

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race stared hard at Ganggu, frowning tightly, speaking with as respectful a manner as possible.

The reason for speaking so courteously despite such indignation, of course, is because this Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race knew all too well: Ganggu's power is terrifyingly extreme, and outside of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, should he recover his Immortal Yuan, he could not possibly withstand even a few breaths in front of this genius Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race!

Faced with such a fearsome stronghold of the Ba Xia Race, how could this Second Elder dare not to be utterly respectful!

However, Ganggu now revealed a resolute expression,

"Second Elder, you need not persuade further,

If the green hills remain, there will be no shortage of firewood,

Given the current situation, for top Demon Kings like us of the Ba Xia Race, surviving is the most critical!

Yet the current scenario allows only by agreeing to this Human Race's terms can we have a chance to live."

Upon hearing Ganggu say this,

The initially intending-to-say-something Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race,

immediately swallowed back the words to his mouth!

After all, even the reluctant Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race dared not openly contradict this fearsome Demon King, whose strength ranked only beneath that of the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader, nor could he counter Lin Xuankong's might....

Not far away, Lin Xuankong at this moment had a flicker in his eyes, feeling a strong sense of anticipation rising in his heart...indeed, the genius Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race had agreed! Next,

the most crucial part comes: whether I can recover my Divine Soul injuries quickly enough with the limited number of Celestial Demon Blood Fruits I have? Will I be able to achieve a Divine Soul Tier like that of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect?