

Stronger 851

Chapter 851: How Is This Possible? Is the Profound Thought Jade Inaccurate?

Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin from the Qilin Race say this,

the Third Elder from the Ba Xia Race instantly felt quite displeased.

In its heart, it secretly thought:

What nonsense about there being always someone better, and the sky beyond the sky!

Being a Demon Race member, yet so worshipful of a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race... this Immortal Realm will eventually become a world controlled by our Ba Xia Race of the Demon Race. Clearly, it should be someone above the demon, and the sky beyond the demon!

After frowning for a moment, the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but speak:

"It's naturally a good thing that Mr. Mu can metamorphose his Divine Soul by consuming the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit! However, hasn't Mr. Mu yet used the Profound Thought Jade to test his Divine Soul Tier? Until the Profound Thought Jade tests it, only then can it be finally determined to what level Mr. Mu's Divine Soul Tier has advanced!

What if Mr. Mu has already entered the Divine Soul Realm of the Eighth Grade of the Immortal Tier? Wouldn't that be even better!"

Although that's what it said, in its heart, it utterly doesn't believe Lin Xuankong has raised his Divine Soul Tier to the Eighth Grade of the Immortal Tier by consuming the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit; after all, even the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race and the top genius Demon King Gang Bone don't dare claim that while at the Fifth Grade of Divine Soul, they could just enhance their Divine Soul this much by consuming a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

Of course,

not only did the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race hold such reservations!

At this moment, both the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race and the top genius Demon King Gang Bone held a skeptical attitude, including the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, who were not too willing to believe that Lin Xuankong actually could elevate his Divine Soul Realm by two great realms continuously!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin certainly wasn't foolish and could naturally hear the skeptical tone in the words of the Third Elder from the Ba Xia Race,

but words without proof are empty. No matter how much it admires Lin Xuankong, it cannot claim without concrete evidence that Lin Xuankong indeed entered the Divine Soul Realm of the Seventh Grade of the Immortal Tier!

So,

this straightforward Cyan-forehead Qilin could only look expectantly at Lin Xuankong, hoping he would test with the Profound Thought Jade to let itself revel in glory, and shut up the consistently sarcastic Third Elder from the Ba Xia Race once and for all!

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but shake his head and laugh,

this Little Qilin, clearly already over eight thousand years old, yet still with a child-like, competitive nature!

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xuankong took the Profound Thought Jade handed over by the Cyan-forehead Qilin and asked:

"If this Profound Thought Jade is used to test a cultivator's Divine Soul Tier, what's the highest tier it can test?"

The reason Lin Xuankong asked was naturally out of concern that his status of having already entered a Supreme Divine Soul would directly be exposed, considering that in the entire Immortal Realm, only he

himself knows he possesses one of the only two Supreme Divine Souls, which can absolutely be regarded as his powerful ace card!

If this Profound Thought Jade can even test whether a cultivator possesses a Supreme Divine Soul, Lin Xuankong would certainly refuse to test!

However, how could the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Third Elder from the Ba Xia Race, and other demon kings know that at this moment Lin Xuankong worries that the Profound Thought Jade might expose his ace card...

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong say this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin immediately replied: "Mr. Mu, rest assured, this block of Profound Thought Jade that can test Divine Soul Tier is a treasure from the Luo Water Immortal Sect, and can accurately test Divine Souls from Mortal Tier First Grade to Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier, and absolutely without any error!

Apart from the Supreme Divine Soul of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect in the Immortal Realm, any Divine Soul Tier of the Human Race, Demon Sect Cultivator, or demon can be precisely tested!"

"In that case, let me give it a try!"

Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin say this block of Profound Thought Jade cannot test the Supreme Divine Soul of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Lin Xuankong immediately felt relieved.

Next,

under the gaze of many demon kings,

Lin Xuankong held that block of jade with abundant profound patterns, activated the True Qi within his body, and infused it.

In the next moment,

that brilliant and translucent Profound Thought Jade began flashing with light, and the profound patterns lit up one by one.

Meanwhile, the Cyan-forehead Qilin looked on expectantly from the side, muttering repeatedly, "One pattern has lit up, followed by two, and three... hmm, already the sixth one has lit up, indeed Mr. Mu is remarkable!"

A few breaths later,

the originally expectant-faced Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly became overjoyed,

"Ha ha ha, indeed Mr. Mu is extremely impressive, such talent is undeniable, the Profound Thought Jade has already lit up the seventh profound pattern, indicating Mr. Mu's Divine Soul Tier has astonishingly reached the Seventh Grade of the Immortal Tier!

Ha ha ha, as I said, Mr. Mu's talent is frequently praised by my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, who declared him the most brilliant genius among the Human Race not seen in tens of thousands of years!

Wow, who would have thought, a Second-Grade Earth Immortal possessing a Divine Soul Realm of the Seventh Grade of the Immortal Tier!

For cultivators of the same realm, this level of skill is utterly unattainable, enough to prove Mr. Mu... Hmm, wait a minute, why are the profound patterns continuing to light up?"

Amidst joy and constant prattling, the Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly leaned closer to Lin Xuankong, its large eyes fixed tightly on the Profound Thought Jade in Lin Xuankong's hand,

it even dared not believe and carefully counted several times, conclusively confirming that the Profound Thought Jade held in Lin Xuankong's palm was indeed glowing with eight profound patterns!

"This this this... the Profound Thought Jade unexpectedly lit up a total of eight, all bright and clear!

Chapter 852: How Is This Possible? The Profound Thought Jade Isn't Accurate?_2

This indicates, Mr. Mu, that your current Divine Soul Tier has definitely reached the Eighth Grade of the Immortal Tier!

But Mr. Mu, you are just a Second-Grade Earth Immortal, and you only consumed one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, and you have only absorbed the medicinal power of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit for a little over an hour!

How is this possible?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's eyes were filled with astonishment. Normally speaking rapidly, it found itself stammering due to sheer surprise.

The Third Elder and the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, also meticulously counted the glowing Profound Patterns on the Profound Pattern Jade. Seeing indeed eight patterns, these old Qilin Spirit Beasts with thousands of years of life were dumbfounded, looking at Lin Xuankong as if gazing upon an incredibly bizarre monster @!

The Ba Xia Race's Third Elder was also shocked, couldn't help but come closer to examine the Profound Pattern Jade,

"It's truly eight... how can it be eight...?"

This Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race couldn't believe what he saw nor was he willing to accept it.

He had imagined many variations of Lin Xuankong's transformation after consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, but never once did it occur to him that a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit would elevate Lin Xuankong to an Eighth Grade Divine Soul Realm!

At that moment,

the Cyan-forehead Qilin, staring intensely at the Profound Thought Jade, suddenly cried out with excitement,

"This... this... the ninth pattern has also lit up!

My god, is this real?

I bet a thousand times over, only those with a Ninth-Grade Divine Soul Realm can make this Profound Thought Jade light up nine patterns by channeling True Qi or Immortal Yuan!

Mr. Mu, did you ... did you achieve the Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier Divine Soul Realm just by consuming a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit???"

After counting a dozen times, the Cyan-forehead Qilin withdrew its shocked gaze from the Profound Thought Jade, looking at Lin Xuankong, who was smiling at it.

"Who said consuming a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit can't elevate the Divine Soul Tier to the Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier?"

Lin Xuankong released the Profound Thought Jade, smiling at the stunned little Qilin.

"Well... that's not it! But everyone, including myself, thought that after consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, Mr. Mu, you would at most be promoted to the Seventh Grade of the Immortal Tier Divine Soul! But now, you possess a Ninth-Grade Divine Soul Tier, something normally only achievable by Ninth-Grade Demon Kings and Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals after cultivating for tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years!

Yet you acquired it in just over an hour, which others can only obtain after tens of thousands of years of cultivation! This is simply incredible!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin shook its head repeatedly, marveling.

At this moment, not only the Cyan-forehead Qilin,

even the usually calm and collected White-forehead Qilin had its mouth agape, unable to close it for a long time—clearly immensely shocked, as if seeing the most impossible event unfold right before its eyes!

The Third Elder and the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race also stood there stupefied,

Though these elder Qilin Spirit Beasts were used to big waves, their expressions weren't as exaggerated as the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilin, yet their hearts were filled with bewilderment and disbelief, for this event was akin to telling them that a Second-Grade Earth Immortal defeated a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal—a scenario simply impossible in the Immortal Realm!

On the Ba Xia Race's side,

the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder, usually at odds with the Cyan-forehead Qilin, initially thought that Lin Xuankong consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit could not possibly attain even a Seventh Grade Divine Soul Realm in the Immortal Realm...

Yet this little Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, after consuming just one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, not only reached the Seventh Grade, but skyrocketed unbelievably to the Eighth Grade, and now even to the Ninth Grade...

Damn, what kind of luck does this Human Race have!

Could it be that the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit he consumed was entirely different, the finest from the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree?

But even this can't be explained! Both Lord Ganggu and the Clan Leader consistently consuming dozens of Celestial Demon Blood Fruits never mentioned any significant difference...

Damn it!

How can such an incredible and strange genius emerge from the Human Race!

This peerless genius should have been born in the Ba Xia Race, destined to dominate the entire Immortal Realm in the future!

Shocked, astounded, the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder even doubted if his own eyes or ears were malfunctioning, or if he was under some strange illusion...

The Ba Xia Race's Second Elder was equally shocked and confounded, not knowing what to say at that moment!

Of course,

among all the Demon Kings present,

the most unable to accept this scene was the Ba Xia Race's top genius Demon King, Lord Ganggu!

Unlike the other Demon Kings present, he had consumed Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, and thus was certain that there was no significant difference among them, and while the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit could significantly enhance the Divine Soul Tier, it should never result in such a dramatic elevation as seen in this little Human Race's Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

For a moment,

around the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, apart from the trembling heartbeats of numerous Demon Kings, there was an extraordinary silence, each Demon King shocked by the unfolding scene!

Seeing the reaction of the many Demon Kings, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but muse: My Divine Soul Tier's advancement goes beyond merely reaching the Ninth Grade! However, the fact that I've achieved a Supreme Divine Soul with just a single Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is exceedingly astonishing; otherwise, I would have tried to make this little Cyan-forehead Qilin happier, and let those top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race feel frustrated!

After a while,

the many Demon Kings present finally emerged from their state of extreme shock,

Among them, the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder, after pondering back and forth, found no possible explanation for the bizarre occurrence with Lin Xuankong, so ultimately, this old tortoise of the Ba Xia Race couldn't resist speaking up:

"Um... if Mr. Mu really managed to elevate from the Fifth Grade of the Immortal Tier Divine Soul to the Ninth Grade just by consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, it would certainly be a grand event!

However, though the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is the Immortal World's First Spirit Fruit, it should not possess such extraordinarily fantastic effects,

Little Cyan-forehead Qilin, are you sure there's no issue with this Profound Thought Jade?

Could this Profound Thought Jade's accuracy in testing Divine Soul Tiers be lacking, possibly mistaking a Sixth or Seventh Grade Divine Soul for an Eighth or Ninth Grade one?"

Unable to believe the scene before him, the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder couldn't restrain himself from voicing his suspicion!

"What nonsense! This is the Profound Thought Jade bestowed upon Sister Bai and me by our Master, the Immortal Lord Luoshui. It has tested numerous other cultivators' and Demon Race powerhouses' Divine Soul Tiers flawlessly before testing Mr. Mu's, without the slightest issue ever cropping up!

I, the Cyan-forehead, dare to swear upon my life that this Profound Thought Jade is definitely one of the Luo Water Immortal Sect's priceless treasures, even if you, the Ba Xia Race's Third Elder, have problems, it absolutely wouldn't! It seems to me, Third Elder, you haven't witnessed a true genius in the Immortal Realm, hence your doubts!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, elated by Lin Xuankong's advancement to the Ninth-Grade Divine Soul, couldn't bear the Ba Xia Race's old tortoise pouring cold water on the situation!

Chapter 853: This Boy Must Not Be Allowed to Live, Gathering of Ba Xia Race Experts

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race was at a loss for words, immediately feeling a bit speechless and extremely frustrated!

Lin Xuankong possessed terrifying enhancement abilities that intimidated the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race present, which was already hard for the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race to accept. Later, Lin Xuankong surprisingly consumed a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit directly in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, causing the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race to feel particularly distressed and hateful!

Right now, Lin Xuankong, who had consumed a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, had elevated his divine soul to the Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier, a level only reachable by Ninth-Grade Demon Kings... Yet the little thing from the Qilin Race still relentlessly provokes!

Witnessing all these scenes unfold around him, the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race felt extremely astonished, aggrieved, and overflowing with hatred!

Regrettably,

This Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race who had personally witnessed Lin Xuankong's actions,

no matter how frustrated he felt, dared not speak harsh words,

could only swallow it all down, retreat silently towards the back, standing near the Ba Xia Race's talented top demon king, Gang Bone.

At this moment, that talented top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, after a period of silence, had hidden a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

He thought to himself:

Merely consuming one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit had directly elevated one's divine soul from Fifth Grade to Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier,

The little Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race before him certainly possessed an incredibly strong talent that he couldn't even begin to guess, as well as fortune and opportunities far exceeding other cultivators and demon kings!

Once such a Human Race Earth Immortal grows... No, absolutely cannot let this guy who has already turned hostile with the Ba Xia Race grow, absolutely cannot let the tiger return to the mountain, absolutely cannot let the tiger return to the mountain, because this is not just about him destroying the divine soul of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race or forcibly seizing the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit from the Ba Xia Race!

A Celestial Demon Blood Fruit could allow the divine soul to ascend straight to Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier! Does it not mean, that this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, by consuming a few more or ten Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, might have the chance to reach the Supreme Divine Soul realm only held by the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect in the Central Province Divine Dynasty Immortal Realm!

If this is the case, once the little Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race here, cultivates and masters some powerful illusion technique, even if I want to fight him, deal with him, it would take massive effort!

At this time, Lin Xuankong already ignored those three top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race. He smiled slightly, looked at the Cyan Forehead Qilin, and said:

"Qilin Immortal, I have met your request!

Next, let's leave the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, look, among the twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits here, I have consumed one, the remaining eleven fruits include two I left for you and your Sister Bai to heal your divine soul injuries!

Hmm... Do you and the White-forehead Qilin Immortal Bai E plan to consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit now, or wait until we are out of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land before consuming?

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong say so, the Cyan Forehead Qilin immediately shook its head repeatedly, excitedly snorted several times before opening its mouth:

"The effects of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit are incredibly magical, not something that can be given away easily. Sister Bai and I dare not accept such precious Spirit Fruit!

Mr. Mu, you have already elevated your divine soul to the Ninth Grade of the Immortal Tier divine soul realm by consuming one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, why not take this opportunity to consume a few more Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to see if you can reach that legendary Supreme Divine Soul realm!

Keep these Celestial Demon Blood Fruits for yourself!"

The White-forehead Qilin beside also couldn't resist speaking: "That's right, Mr. Mu, although Qing has a mischievous personality, what it said makes perfect sense! These Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, were obtained by your strength alone. Qing and I couldn't possibly accept such precious treasures!"

After the Cyan Forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin spoke, they both showed determined expressions, clearly unwilling to accept the extraordinarily valuable gift Lin Xuankong intended to give them: the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

As for whether they want to eat them... how could any cultivator or member of the Demon Race not want to eat the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits capable of greatly enhancing the divine soul tier!

It's just the Cyan Forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin are entirely certain that even if they consume one, two, or even ten Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, they'd never reach the Ninth Grade of the divine soul tier.

Given this, it is certainly better for Mr. Mu, this exceptional Human Race talent, to consume a few more Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, thereby allowing his strength to improve faster!

Lin Xuankong observed these two spiritual beasts both outright rejecting him, not intending to accept the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, and his gaze shifted, secretly thinking:

These two Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts who've followed Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu for nearly ten thousand years, were indeed considering his well-being... Otherwise, what spirit would refuse the extraordinarily magical Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

He looked at the Cyan Forehead Qilin, smiling, and said:

"Nevermind, there's no rush for the two Qilin Immortals to consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits directly. Wait until reaching a safe place, then consider more before informing me of your decision!

Yes, as we are currently in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, after all it's full of danger, the root attacks of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree are extremely fearsome, probably even the Ninth-Grade Top Earth Immortal or the powerful Demon Generals and Demon Lords from Profound Yin Demon Sect can't evade the root attacks from the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

Chapter 854: This Child Must Not Be Allowed to Live, Ba Xia Race Experts Gather (2)

"Why don't we leave the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for now? Once we're in a safe place, we can discuss whether or not to consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit?"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin contemplated for a moment before speaking with a touch of reverence in its eyes, "Mr. Mu's orders have our full support! However, there is one thing I must request from Mr. Mu!"

Lin Xuankong was somewhat surprised by what the Cyan-forehead Qilin said and nodded slightly:

"Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal and White-forehead Qilin Immortal,

even though they knew there were countless dangers within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they still remained steadfast.

Not only did they personally accompany me to this forbidden land, but they also asked the Qilin Race's top Elders for protection and assistance. How can I forget such unwavering help from both of you? Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal, whatever request you have, just say it. As long as it's within my ability, I will certainly oblige without any objection!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded happily and spoke with a smile:

"It's not that difficult, Mr. Mu! No need to be so tense! Actually, Qing's request is simple: Mr. Mu should never call me Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal again. In the presence of someone as extraordinary as Mr.

Mu, Qing dares not be called any kind of Immortal! If Mr. Mu considers Qing a friend, then just like Sister Bai, call me Qing!"

At this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin was clearly utterly convinced by Lin Xuankong's series of miraculous deeds. It seemed in the heart of the Cyan-forehead Qilin, Lin Xuankong's standing might even rival that of its master, the Immortal Lord Luoshui. Now, it was even requesting Lin Xuankong to change how he addressed it, willingly becoming a junior, to be called Qing!

A cultivator who has lived for only a hundred years was being treated in such high regard by a spiritual beast from a top clan who has lived for more than eight thousand years, showing how much Qing respects Lin Xuankong.

The White-forehead Qilin, seeing this, immediately turned its gaze to Lin Xuankong, with a hint of reverence in its eyes, nodding, "Qing is right. Someone of Mr. Mu's caliber and extraordinary talent cannot be found again in the entire Immortal Realm!

The achievements Mr. Mu will reach in the future are beyond what Qing and I can imagine. The distance Mr. Mu will travel on this Immortal Path is certainly not something Qing and I can compare to in the future.

I also hope Mr. Mu will stop addressing Qing and me as Qilin Immortals from now on, and just like our master, the Immortal Lord Luoshui, and the Elders of the Qilin Race, call us Qing and Bai!"

At this time, the White-forehead Qilin was making the same request as the Cyan-forehead Qilin. Clearly, in the heart of this White-forehead Qilin, the reverence for Lin Xuankong was identical to that of the Cyan-forehead Qilin. But because of its calm nature, it didn't chatter as the Cyan-forehead Qilin did!

The Third Elder and the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race saw this and nodded repeatedly. In the eyes of these two ancient spiritual beasts, each having lived for over a hundred thousand years, Lin Xuankong's miraculous abilities were indeed unprecedented!

These two Elders also realized that if the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin continued to build a good relationship with Mr. Mu, the benefits the Qilin Race would gain from Mr. Mu's future growth and cultivation advancement would be immense!

Even in the hearts of these two Qilin Race Elders, the talents of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin's master, the Immortal Lord Luoshui, might not have been able to match the present Mr. Mu!

Therefore, seeing what the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin said, the two Elders of the Qilin Race were in full agreement. Were it not for their age, they might have dropped formalities to form closer ties with Lin Xuankong, perhaps even requesting Lin Xuankong to call them by their nicknames, rather than addressing them as Elders!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong, having heard what the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin said, couldn't help but laugh again,

He looked at the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin carefully, seeing their sincere eyes as the sect guardian spirit beasts of the Immortal Lord Luoshui, feeling touched, and nodded, "Alright then, since both of you have decided, I shall no longer address you as Qilin Immortals from a distance, and will call you Qing and Bai like your master and elders!"

Upon seeing Lin Xuankong's agreement,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin immediately let out joyous cries, almost ready to dance with its hooves!

The White-forehead Qilin also seemed quite pleased, leaning next to Lin Xuankong, watching the Cyan-forehead Qilin bounce around with its little hooves, eyeing Lin Xuankong with delight in its eyes!

Little did they know that the talents and exceptional abilities they recognized in Lin Xuankong were just a small part of his numerous remarkable talents and hidden abilities...

At this moment, Lin Xuankong and the Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were quite joyful,

on the side of the Ba Xia Race,

the three top Demon Kings were filled with utmost resentment!

With their limbs and faces covered in protruding black scales, they couldn't display much emotion. Otherwise, these Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race would likely have turned bright red in fury!

Among them,

The Ba Xia Race's top genius Demon King was glaring at Lin Xuankong, its right forepaw hidden within a huge black turtle shell, grasping a piece of communication jade in its bosom.

It thought darkly: Hmph, our Ba Xia Race painstakingly managed for countless years to locate a part of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land; yet, after so much effort, the final fruits, a total of twelve, were obtained by this wretched little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race!

Now, this damnable Human Race little Second-Grade Earth Immortal has quickly transformed his divine soul to the Ninth Grade of the Immortal Realm using the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

Using the hard-earned fruits of our Ba Xia Race to achieve his own ends, this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal must not be allowed to leave the Boundaryless Mountain Range alive and return to their Human Race territory!

Moreover, this wretched Human Race little Second-Grade Earth Immortal possesses unknown special talents. Should he grow up, he would surely become a top figure of the Human Race. Such a terrifyingly talented Human Race genius must not be kept alive, or the balance of power will shift. If the Human Race gains another figure like the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect of Central Province, the Ba Xia Race could never surpass the Human Race...

The most crucial thing is if we let the tiger return to the mountain, this time, during the Immortal Demon War of the Central Province Immortal Realm, this Human Race little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, due to his variety of talents, might be valued by the Human Race and not be sacrificed as cannon fodder. Then, he might have the opportunity to grow!

With this thought,

The Ba Xia Race's top genius Demon King, Gang Bone, without hesitation, moved its right forepaw hidden within the giant black shell, sketching continuously on the communication jade, issuing orders to a large number of Demon Kings searching for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree in the Blood-colored Mist!

As for the content of the orders, naturally, it was for all the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race to gather and follow him, the Demon King second only to the Clan Leader, to attack this Human Race little Second-Grade Earth Immortal Lin Xuankong as soon as he exits the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

Though the Ba Xia Race's top genius Demon King Gang Bone was confident in itself and believed that once it left the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land and restored its true top Demon King power, it had a ninety-nine percent chance to kill this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal Lin Xuankong in one strike!

But Gang Bone understood one thing, that even a lion must exert its full strength to catch a rabbit. No matter how many personnel are deployed, it is determined to have Lin Xuankong killed this time — because this child must not be left alive!

Chapter 855: Demon Kings of the Turtle Insect Race and Qilin Race Gather

Moments later,

Lin Xuankong set off with the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and two Elders of the Qilin Race, heading back the way they came!

The reason for not letting the three Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race lead the way was that the White-forehead Qilin of the Qilin Race had some scheming thoughts.

On the way here, this 'Sister Bai' had left many hidden marks along the way!

With these marks,

Lin Xuankong and many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were unwilling to travel the same path with those guys from the Ba Xia Race! After all, they were all a bunch of ferocious and domineering creatures, traveling together but not sharing the same mind, and had to be cautious of each other! Mainly, these three Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race did follow the agreement, leading Lin Xuankong to the location of

the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, providing Lin Xuankong with a solid twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits. Lin Xuankong was embarrassed to make a move against these three Demon Kings...

Thus,

After Lin Xuankong and his group left the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, the three Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race remained in place.

As they watched Lin Xuankong's group disappear into the thick blood-red mist, a hint of hatred surfaced in the eyes of the Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, "Damn it, that Mr. Mu actually raised his Divine Soul to the Ninth Grade Realm after consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit. How could he possess such talent? He must not be left alive... Lord Ganggu, when are we going after them?"

The top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, said in a deep voice, "Wait a moment, don't rush!"

The Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race frowned at this, saying, "Lord Gang Bone, if we follow them too late, once these guys go deeper into the blood-red mist, even we find it difficult to track them in this Desolate Land. If we don't know where they exit this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, how can we stop them and reclaim their Celestial Demon Blood Fruits and lives!"

The Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race also appeared anxious, clearly unable to hold back any longer!

Gang Bone shook his head slightly, revealing a confident and murderous look in his enormous eyes,

"While Mr. Mu was focused on Divine Soul Metamorphosis after consuming the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, I secretly released the Turtle Insects that only our Ba Xia Race can breed. Though the Turtle Insects are weak, once attached to Mr. Mu, I can accurately sense their position even from tens of thousands of miles away, so there's no need to worry about losing track of them.

Furthermore, Mr. Mu in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land relies on various strange Enhancement Abilities that you and I cannot compete with. If we stick too close and are discovered by Mr. Mu, you and I might fall victim to his lethal hands!

Rest assured, I've already used Communication Jade to contact dozens of Demon Kings from our Ba Xia Race nearby. Once they gather here, we'll follow them together, and certainly won't lose them!

As long as we track them, the moment they exit the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is the time for revenge for the Fourth Elder, the moment to retrieve the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit that belongs to our Ba Xia Race, and the moment to take down Mr. Mu!"

Upon saying this, the genius Demon King of the Ba Xia Race had undisguised murderous intent in his eyes.

Lin Xuankong's various performances and talents in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land already made this genius Demon King from the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, quite apprehensive. In his mind, he has decided to eliminate this astonishing genius before 'Mr. Mu' truly grows!

Hmph!

What if he's a peerless genius!

Not fully grown, he's still worthless! Gang Bone secretly thought.

...

In the blink of an eye, several days passed,

Lin Xuankong and his group traveled swiftly, even faster than before, and took only seven or eight days to return to the location where they previously encountered the corpses of those Spirit Cat Race experts.

Just upon arriving here, Lin Xuankong frowned and halted his swift steps.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin traveling with him appeared somewhat surprised and looked at Lin Xuankong, puzzled, saying, "Mr. Mu, we've reached the burial site of the ten Spirit Cat Race experts. Walking a bit

further will reach the edge of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, allowing us to leave this troubling place, so why suddenly stop?"

The White-forehead Qilin and the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race also looked at Lin Xuankong with some curiosity. Along the journey, because of the various eerie phenomena of the blood-colored mist, many Demon Kings eagerly wanted to leave this Desolate Land that had buried countless strong beings!

Lin Xuankong, however, frowned, silently gazing ahead.

Currently, Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul had undergone metamorphosis to the Supreme Divine Soul Realm of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect in the Central Province Immortal Realm. Coupled with his cultivation of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, his vision was enhanced, reaching far beyond hundreds or thousands of times stronger than before!

Previously, in this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, he could only see over thirty feet away, but now, gazing forward, everything within a thousand miles was clear as day, easily observing the situation ahead!

At this moment,

in the front, a thousand miles away,

gathered more than fifty Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race with huge black turtle shells,

Most of these Demon Kings were High-Grade Demon Kings, their aura not much weaker than the Second and Third Elders of the Ba Xia Race. They were gathering around the top genius Demon King, Gang Bone, of the Ba Xia Race, activating the Talent Bloodline Ability of the Ba Xia Race, moving swiftly towards the outer side of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, seemingly about to leave this forbidden land!

Chapter 856: Gathering of the Turtle Insect Race and the Qilin Race Demon Kings (Part 2)

Under normal circumstances, if the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race gathered together to head outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, Lin Xuankong wouldn't need to worry. However, as he now possessed the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, which is precious to the Ba Xia Race, and had recently

destroyed the hundred-thousand-year cultivation of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, seeing so many Demon Kings gathered naturally aroused suspicion!

Especially,

Even though they were separated by a thousand miles,

Lin Xuankong could clearly see that those hastily traveling Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race all wore gloomy expressions, and their eyes were filled with killing intent; obviously, they weren't preparing for a 'banquet,' but were coming for blood!

The leading top talent Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, frequently turned his head to look backward. Although he couldn't see through the thick Blood-colored Mist or see Lin Xuankong from a thousand miles away, Lin Xuankong had a feeling that this top talent Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, was looking precisely in his direction, and possibly at his exact location!

How strange!

Lin Xuankong pondered for a moment, then turned to the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race and asked, surprised:

"Third Elder, Sixth Elder, are there any special tracking methods among the Demon Races within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, allowing them to capture an opponent's aura from a thousand miles away and hitch onto them?"

The Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race exchanged a glance and nodded. The Third Elder of the Qilin Race said, "Mr. Mu, the demon race clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range are numerous beyond count. These demon races have various talents, and naturally, some possess special bloodlines that allow them to track an opponent from a thousand miles away!

However, demon races with such special bloodlines often have low strength because their bloodline talent abilities pertain to reconnaissance and are therefore vassals of other demon race clans!

The three most famous clans are the Clawed Dog Demon Race, Blood Pig Race, and the Turtle Insect Race. They rely on powerful tracking abilities and have each become vassals to powerful clans, holding quite high status among the many demon race clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!"

Clawed Dog Demon Race, Blood Pig Race, and Turtle Insect Race... Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, "Does the Ba Xia Race not possess the ability to track an opponent from a thousand miles away among its bloodline talent abilities?"

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race shook his head and said, "The Ba Xia Race's bloodline talent is to amplify power and enhance defense. They dominate the Boundaryless Mountain Range by relying on these two functions of their bloodline talent, so they naturally don't have tracking capabilities! But..."

He frowned slightly, "But the Turtle Insect Race, among the three demon races most adept at tracking in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, is a vassal of the Ba Xia Race. It is precisely under the protection of the Ba Xia Race that they hold a high status within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, and ordinary demon races dare not provoke them. It is because they serve under the Ba Xia Race that this clan is called the Turtle Insect Race! However, Mr. Mu, did you discover something when you suddenly asked about this matter?"

The Turtle Insect Race, known for tracking, is a vassal of the Ba Xia Race?

From the looks of it, it wasn't an illusion or coincidence that the top talent Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, frequently looked in the direction where I am located!

It seems the Ba Xia Race has already mastered my and the Qilin Race's movements from afar...

The Ba Xia Race has always been fierce and domineering. After obtaining the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, it's clear they won't let it go easily!

Perhaps they aim to recapture the remaining eleven Celestial Demon Blood Fruits or avenge their Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong's brow furrowed a bit tighter.

The top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were already at the Ninth Grade Perfection Realm, possessing a level of talent and bloodline abilities far exceeding that of ordinary Earth Immortals of the Human Race. In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, because their realm was suppressed, they dared not use any Immortal Yuan, thus they were not his opponents!

However, once outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race would immediately regain all their peak strength...

Though he possessed various methods, tens of thousands of Immortal Artifacts, and enough to form hundreds to thousands of Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays, he still couldn't underestimate the powerful Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Of course, if it were one-on-one, he wouldn't fear any top Demon King, including Gang Bone, the top talent Demon King of the Ba Xia Race. He even had a chance, relying on a large number of Eight-Layered Arrays, to deal with several Ninth Grade Perfection top Demon Kings!

But there's still the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader to consider. That Clan Leader is even more formidable in strength than Gang Bone, the top talent Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, someone whose strength and status can compare to those of the strongest Immortal Lords in the Human Race Immortal Realm!

Even if the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader can't match the unfathomable strength and methods of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, he is likely not too far off. Relying on various methods, Immortal Artifacts, and formations, he may have a chance against Ninth Grade Top Demon Kings and Earth Immortals, but facing an opponent of the Strongest Immortal Lord level would be very tough...

While Lin Xuankong contemplated, the White-forehead Qilin beside him spoke: "Mr. Mu, are you worried that those Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race won't give up easily since you suddenly asked about clans like the Turtle Insect Race that are adept at tracking?"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly,

More than worried, the situation in front of him clearly showed that the top talent Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race had already gathered a large number of high-grade Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race, preparing to corner him!

The Second Elder of the Qilin Race pondered for a moment, "Mr. Mu's concern is not unwarranted. The Ba Xia Race is vicious and domineering; they've always been the ones to take advantage of and oppress others, never allowing anyone to benefit from them! When you obtained twelve of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits they found in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, there's no way those Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race will just let it go!"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but frown,

"Though the Ba Xia Race is strong, our Qilin Race is not to be trifled with either. Within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they can take advantage because their bloodline talent allows them to better adapt to the blood mist. Once outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, those elders of the Ba Xia Race may not be a match for you, Third Elder, and Sixth Elder!"

Hmph, within this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they can act against us unnoticed. Once outside, let's see if the Ba Xia Race really dares to completely turn against us, the Qilin Race. Our Clan Leader is stationed just outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land! Moreover, the Ba Xia Race has already completely fallen out with the Cyan Dragon Race. If they also decide to turn against us, the Qilin Race, whether they can maintain their dominant status within the Boundaryless Mountain Range in the future is uncertain!"

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race also showed a face full of resentment, "The second brother acted in haste, utilizing Immortal Yuan and perishing only because the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race attempted to kill me. Our Qilin Race will undoubtedly hold the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race accountable for this enmity! The Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race had already had his cultivation abolished by Mr. Mu, which slightly closed the matter. If the Ba Xia Race continues to harass Mr. Mu, if they continue to confront us, even if our Qilin Race is reluctant to start disputes with them, we won't swallow this indignation either!"

At this point, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race turned to the Second Elder, who nodded slightly and decisively took out a Communication Jade from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch to convey information to the Clan Leader of the Qilin Race.

A moment later,

The Second Elder of the Qilin Race looked up at Lin Xuankong and said:

"Mr. Mu, our Qilin Race's Clan Leader is already aware of what happened within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land. He has informed many Demon Kings and Elders of our race,

and in a few hours, they will gather at the edge of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

If the Ba Xia Race allows us to leave peacefully, that's fine, but if they intend to move against us?

Then our Qilin Race will undoubtedly make the Ba Xia Race realize that the name our Qilin Race, one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, is renowned in the Immortal Realm for tens of thousands of years for good reason! Inside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, they might have the advantage, but outside, hmph!"

Chapter 857: Human Race—Talent Does Not Equal Strength!

Upon hearing the Second Elder say that the Patriarch of the Qilin Clan had already informed the many elders and demon kings of the Qilin Clan, the Cyan-forehead Qilin immediately became rather excited.

This little demon king of the Qilin Clan was evidently not one to stay put. Facing the possibility of a clan-wide battle between the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race, the Cyan-forehead Qilin not only felt no worry but also widened his eyes, excitedly trotting around, eager to rush into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land and have a great battle with those Ba Xia fellows!

The successive events that occurred ten days ago in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, filled with extreme humiliation, had already left the Cyan-forehead Qilin resentful for a long time. He was likely expecting his Elder Clan Leader to lead people to teach a lesson to that talented demon king of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone!

At this moment, the White-forehead Qilin's eyes revealed a trace of worry,

"The Ba Xia Race's top-tier talented demon king, Gang Bone, after slaying the talented demon king of the Cyan Dragon Race, had not immediately launched a clan-wide war against the Ba Xia Race, indicating that the clan strength of the Ba Xia Race might not be only what we see on the surface; maybe they are even stronger!

Our Qilin Race, although not much weaker than the Cyan Dragon Race, might suffer many losses of strong Qilin clan members if there truly were a clan-wide battle with the Ba Xia Race.

Let's hope that the Ba Xia Race will not disregard all consequences for those Celestial Demon Blood Fruits this time!"

Lin Xuankong, upon hearing this, thought to himself:

The Ba Xia Race, aiming to deal with me and these demon kings of the Qilin Clan, might not be solely because of the twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits; it could also involve the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree... If other demon clans discovered that the Ba Xia Race had grasped more than one Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree location, they might soon attract numerous troubles!

But such matters are only being concealed poorly by the Ba Xia Race; during our journey over these ten days, the Second Elder, Sixth Elder, White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and I, had countless opportunities to spread the message!

Or perhaps, the Ba Xia Race is planning to use this matter to establish prestige once more in the Boundaryless Mountain Range?

After all, the Ba Xia Race has already completely offended the Cyan Dragon Race, and if they were to clash with the Qilin Race and suppress them, the prestige of the Ba Xia Race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range would likely become prominent, leaving no other demon clans daring to confront them!

Of course, the premise of all this is that in this gathering of demon kings by the Ba Xia Race and their confrontation with the Qilin Race, they can gain the upper hand and suppress the Qilin clan...

The crucial issue is,

If that peaceful yet powerful Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Clan, who is comparable to the Strongest Immortal Lord, can withstand the pressure of the Ba Xia Race's clan leader, also comparable to an Immortal Lord, then the remaining top-tier demon kings, including the talented demon king Gang Bone, should be within my ability to defeat!

Thinking of this, a tinge of battle intent surfaced in Lin Xuankong's eyes.

Originally, because the Ba Xia Race obediently led the way and handed over twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to me, my grievance with the Ba Xia Race was considered over! Yet the Ba Xia Race was accumulating power, gathering people, and did not intend to let me and the Cyan-forehead Qilin go!

Now, with the support of numerous demon kings from the Qilin Race, if the Ba Xia Race wants war, then a fight it shall be!

Conveniently, having just ascended to the Supreme Divine Soul Realm through using the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, my ability to control Immortal Yuan and Immortal Techniques has greatly improved. In past battles, I could only wield dozens to hundreds of Immortal Artifacts simultaneously; it is vastly different now...

As Lin Xuankong pondered, the Second and Third Elders of the Qilin Clan spoke: "Mr. Mu, how about we wait a bit, let the many demon kings and elders summoned by our Elder Clan Leader arrive at the designated location, then we leave the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land; by then, whether to fight or negotiate, we will have no hesitation!"

Lin Xuankong nodded slightly, "Let's go with the Second Elder's suggestion!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nearby snorted excitedly, "Hahaha, best if the Ba Xia Race wants a big war, that way I can find a few little turtles to beat up!"

The White-forehead Qilin, Third Elder of the Qilin Clan, Sixth Elder, and Lin Xuankong heard this, immediately froze, somewhat speechless!

The White-forehead Qilin shook his head, "You little Qing, always thinking of fighting, do you know how many powerful beings that have cultivated for tens of thousands, even a hundred thousand years, may fall in such top-tier clan battles? We, who are sixth or seventh-grade demon kings, might just be cannon fodder in such a high-level war, yet you are still excited?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin continued to laugh, "I want to see if, outside, those demon kings of the Ba Xia Race dare to kill me in public, claiming me as a subordinate of Immortal Lord Luoshui. Hmph, the name of my master's Immortal Lord Luoshui is well-known in Boundaryless Mountain indeed!"

Lin Xuankong, hearing mention of the Strongest Immortal Lord Luoshui's Yan Mingyu, couldn't help but reveal a touch of anticipation in his eyes,

Although with various means, abilities, and Immortal Artifacts, I can confront the formidable Ninth-Grade Top Demon Kings and Earth Immortal powerhouses across several major realms, my current realm, strength, and means are indeed far from the top-tier experts like Luoshui's Immortal Lord Yan Mingyu!

This time, after recovering from the injury to my Divine Soul and returning to the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage, I must continue researching the Path of Array and diligently cultivate the Immortal Dao!

Chapter 858: The Human Race—Talent Does Not Equal Strength!_2

Additionally, my Second-Grade Earth Immortal Realm has already reached Perfection. Now that my Divine Soul wounds have healed, if we can successfully overcome the crisis with the Ba Xia Race this time, it's time to find a place rich in Immortal Yuan to be promoted to Third-Grade Earth Immortal!

I hope the dispute between the Ba Xia Race, the Qilin Race, and myself can be resolved smoothly!

...

A few hours later, at the edge of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land.

White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and two Elders of the Qilin Race followed behind Lin Xuankong, heading out of the mist.

Just stepping out of the mist, where the vision was heavily restricted, it suddenly opened up, and the bright daylight shot into the eyes of the Qilin Race demon kings like White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin.

The demon kings squinted slightly and looked around. The scene before them caused White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and the two Elders of the Qilin Race to pause with their expressions.

The agreed meeting point with the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader was here, but gathered outside were not only the dozens of the strongest demon kings of the Qilin Race!

At this moment,

in the wide valley outside,

on the eastern side were many demon kings of the Qilin Race, floating on white clouds. These demon kings of the Qilin Race were all extremely agile, solemn in expression, with strong Immortal Yuan fluctuations around them, transforming into various phantom forms! Among them, even the Qilin Race demon king with the lowest cultivation was at the Perfection Level of the Seventh Grade, much higher than the cultivation of the Cyan-forehead Qilin of the Qilin Race! Clearly, the Qilin Race had mobilized the most elite forces of the entire clan!

Such a formidable lineup,

far surpasses any Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region where Lin Xuankong is, by countless times! Even if the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region united, it would not compare to the might of the Qilin Race. Perhaps only the top Immortal Sects in the Immortal Realm Central State of the Human Race could rival the Qilin Race!

At the forefront of the Qilin Race team were the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, the Grand Elder, the Fourth Elder, the Fifth Elder, and other Ninth-Grade Perfect level monsters who had been cultivating for over a hundred thousand years, whom Lin Xuankong had seen before!

A Ninth-Grade Perfect demon king of such a top bloodline spiritual beast could sweep across the entire Central Divine Dynasty Western Region without any problems, and even when facing some top Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals of the major sects in the Immortal Realm Central State of the Human Race, they would not be at a disadvantage!

Even compared to the Demon Generals of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level from the Profound Yin Demon Sect that Lin Xuankong had seen before, the aura of these top demon kings of the Qilin Race was definitely superior by a notch, after all, as top bloodline spiritual beasts who had been practicing for a hundred thousand years, how could they be weak!

However,

facing the Qilin Race from the opposing side,

the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race who were confronting the Qilin Race were even more ferocious in momentum, and significantly more in number, with over a hundred high-grade demon kings, the lowest of whom were above the Seventh Grade!

Especially, the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, compared to the highly agile and serene aura emitted by the Qilin Race,

the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race themselves appeared with massive black shells, hard black skin, large-headed long necks, and thick limbs, looking extremely ferocious, and the aura they emitted was shrouded in black mist, each like a giant primordial turtle from mythological legends!

Among them, the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, the genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, and many top Ninth-Grade Perfect level Elders of the Ba Xia Race all gathered at the front of the troop, each with a grim look directed at the demon kings of the Qilin Race!

After scanning the surrounding situation, the White-forehead Qilin and the Cyan-forehead Qilin both focused their gaze on their Elder Clan Leader. On closer inspection, the Cyan-forehead Qilin suddenly appeared tense and, together with the White-forehead Qilin, transformed into a streak of light, hurriedly flying near the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race.

The two Elders of the Qilin Race and Lin Xuankong also quickly approached, while the Third Elder of the Qilin Race anxiously watched their Elder Clan Leader of the tribe and spoke out with some concern: "Clan Leader, what's wrong with you? Why can't I sense your Immortal Yuan fluctuations at all, and you seem to be heavily injured, was it done by the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race?"

Lin Xuankong looked carefully at this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, only to see that its originally pure white Treasure Scales were now covered with cracks, even oozing a lot of blood!

The most crucial point was, the last time Lin Xuankong saw this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, he was able to sense up close the Immortal Yuan fluctuations emitted by this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin

Race. The strength of those Immortal Yuan fluctuations was several times stronger than that of the Demon Generals of Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, no less powerful than the strongest cultivator Lin Xuankong had ever seen, Immortal Lord Luoshui! At this moment, not only was the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race severely wounded all over, but the aura was also weak, with the Immortal Yuan fluctuations dropped to nearly undetectable levels by Lin Xuankong!

Lin Xuankong, now one of the only two Supreme Divine Souls in the Immortal Realm, had such keen perceptions that even top Ninth-Grade Perfect demon kings could not compare! For even him to barely detect the weak Immortal Yuan fluctuations of the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, it showed that this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, although still able to float on clouds, had indeed suffered extremely severe injuries!

For a moment, Lin Xuankong's heart sank slightly,

The number of demon kings gathered by the Ba Xia Race was nearly double that of the Qilin Race,

which is secondary, the most crucial point is the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, who is comparable to the Strongest Immortal Lord. My greatest reliance to contend against the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race this time was this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race!

As a result, before the great battle even started, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race is already in such condition....

Seeing the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race like this, not only were the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race filled with concern and worry, but the Cyan-forehead Qilin was also so anxious that its eyes turned red. It clung to the side of the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, furrowing its brow, "Elder Clan Leader, what on earth happened to you? How could there be a demon king in the Boundaryless Mountain Range able to harm you?"

The White-forehead Qilin also showed an eager, worried face, its eyes filled with concern!

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race sensed the presence of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, the Third Elder, and the Sixth Elder, hearing the voices of the demon kings, its body moved slightly, and it opened its eyes with difficulty,

But this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race was obviously severely injured, fully focused on channeling Immortal Yuan to heal wounds, so it only raised its eyes to look at the White-forehead Qilin and Cyan-forehead Qilin, the Third Elder and the Sixth Elder! Seeing the four demon kings all safe, it showed a somewhat comforting gaze, then closed its eyes again, no longer moving!

Nearby, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, a strong figure second only to the Elder Clan Leader in strength, realm, methods, and abilities, spoke:

"Old Three, Old Six, Little Qing, Little Bai, Mr. Mu, the Elder Clan Leader is seriously injured, focusing wholly on healing wounds, don't disturb him anymore!"

Seeing their own clan's Grand Elder speaking, the Third Elder, Sixth Elder, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and White-forehead Qilin, although still filled with anxiety and concern, had to shut their mouths, not daring to speak to disturb their Clan Leader's healing anymore!

"What exactly happened! Great Grandpa!" the Cyan-forehead Qilin furrowed its brows, finally unable to restrain itself. Not daring to disturb their Clan Leader's healing, it turned to ask the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, second only to the Clan Leader.

In the hearts of the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, their Clan Leader's strength was already at the top of the Immortal Realm! Although it was weaker than their Master Immortal Lord Luoshui, and far inferior to Yaan Mingyu in Array Formation, without using a Grand Array, Yaan Mingyu might not necessarily be able to suppress their Clan Leader.....

Such a towering figure, even in the vast Ten Thousand Demon Realm and the Human Race Immortal Realm, could hardly be found, how could it become so injured? Has the Ba Xia Race become so strong already?

Chapter 859: Double Bloodline Talent and Gang Bone's Requirements

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race sighed, looked towards the Ba Xia Race, and spoke in a low voice:

"In the entire Boundaryless Mountain Range,

how many can match our Elder Clan Leader in strength and even harm him?

Even the most talented Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, falls short compared to our Elder Clan Leader!

Apart from the three Clan Leaders of the Cyan Dragon Race, the Profound Phoenix Race, and the Black Tortoise Race, the only one who can contend with and harm the Elder Clan Leader is the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race!"

Hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but turn its head towards the Ba Xia Race's direction, only to see their Clan Leader standing at the forefront, looking vigorous and uninjured. It frowned, "Why did the Elder Clan Leader directly engage in combat with the Ba Xia Clan Leader?"

Over on the side of the Ba Xia Race, upon seeing Lin Xuankong's group emerge from the Blood-colored Mist Desolate Land, their eyes filled with killing intent as they looked over. Now, seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race conversing, they coldly sneered.

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race heard the Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, and a trace of sadness appeared in his eyes,

"The Third Elder transmitted that the Second Elder has already perished in the Blood-colored Mist Desolate Land! When the Elder Clan Leader heard this news, he was deeply grieved and outraged, gathering all the top-tier Demon Kings of our Qilin Race that he could muster!

Unluckily, they happened to encounter the gathered Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race at this location, and with over a hundred thousand years of friendship between the Elder Clan Leader and the Second Elder, he couldn't restrain himself and immediately demanded justice from the Ba Xia Clan Leader!

However, the Ba Xia Clan Leader dismissed the Second Elder's death, claiming it was entirely due to the Second Elder's use of Immortal Yuan, saying he brought it upon himself! Moreover, the Ba Xia Clan Leader accused the Qilin Race of destroying the cultivation of their Fourth Elder and demanded substantial compensation from us Qilin Race!

In a fit of anger, the Elder Clan Leader engaged in battle with the Ba Xia Clan Leader!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin frowned tightly, "It seems the Ba Xia Clan Leader isn't injured?"

Lin Xuankong beside him thought to himself,

The clan leaders of the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race, with strength and realm equivalent to top-tier Immortal Lords, are capable of wreaking havoc with a mere gesture. Such a battle between the most supreme Demon Kings must have been spectacular, a pity I did not witness it!

Moreover, the Ba Xia Clan Leader is not as unscathed as the Cyan-forehead Qilin suggests...

Currently, Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul has reached the Supreme Divine Soul Realm, combined with the effects of the High Realm Nine Gates Celestial Eye,

even from dozens of miles away, he could clearly discern that while the Ba Xia Clan Leader still floated at the forefront of the Ba Xia Race's ranks, appearing vigorous and uninjured, as the Qilin Race Clan Leader, his aura and Immortal Yuan fluctuations were completely inferior to the genius top-tier Demon King Gang Bone beside him!

Yet at this distance, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, lacking Lin Xuankong's Supreme Divine Soul Realm and the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, naturally couldn't detect this subtlety!

Not only the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't detect it,

the Third and Sixth Elders of the Qilin Race also showed expressions of doubt,

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race frowned, "The Elder Clan Leader achieved the status of top-tier Demon King nearly a hundred thousand years ago, earlier than the Ba Xia Clan Leader reached the top-tier Demon King Realm! Although in these past hundred thousand years, our Qilin Race has never clashed with other clans, and the Elder Clan Leader hasn't fought any top-tier Demon King, he has been diligently refining his skills daily, his Demon Techniques are exquisite, and his bloodline talents have been honed to the utmost by the Elder Clan Leader!

The Ba Xia Race's ferocious reputation is mainly due to their number of top-tier Demon Kings. If it's a one-on-one battle outside the Blood-colored Mist Desolate Land, the Ba Xia Clan Leader shouldn't stand a chance against the Elder Clan Leader!"

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race also looked puzzledly at the Elder Clan Leader, then at the positioning of the Ba Xia Clan Leader, shaking his head repeatedly.

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race frowned and spoke:

"Third Elder, you're correct; the Ba Xia Race excels in the number of top-tier Demon Kings. If it's a one-on-one battle, the Ba Xia Demon Kings wouldn't stand a chance against our Qilin Race. In fact, our Elder Clan Leader is now severely injured, likely needing months to fully recover, so how well could their Ba Xia Clan Leader possibly be?"

Saying this, he glanced towards the direction of the Ba Xia Race, "Their Ba Xia Clan Leader has already fallen prey to our Elder Clan Leader's Qilin Spirit Roar True Words!"

Qilin Spirit Roar True Words?

Lin Xuankong showed a hint of confusion in his eyes.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin and the White-forehead Qilin couldn't help but speak in unison, "Spirit Roar True Words? Is it the Qilin Race's strongest bloodline ability that only the Elder Clan Leader can activate: Spirit Roar True Words?"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race nodded and said:

"Indeed, the Ba Xia Clan Leader has been hit by our Elder Clan Leader's Qilin Spirit Roar True Words, so his realm and Immortal Yuan will be suppressed for ten years, unable to restore peak strength!

Currently, the Ba Xia Clan Leader, although appearing as if nothing happened, his strength has actually dropped to the ordinary top-tier Demon King Realm, far inferior to the genius top-tier Demon King Gang

Bone beside him. In fact, even the elders of the Ba Xia Race could defeat the Ba Xia Clan Leader head-on within these ten years!

In the Ba Xia Race, where strength holds sway, the Ba Xia Clan Leader is likely quite anxious now, fearing some other Ba Xia Demon King may seize the opportunity to dethrone him within these ten years, becoming the new Ba Xia Clan Leader!"

Chapter 860: Double Bloodline Talent, Gang Bone's Terms (Part 2)

Lin Xuankong listened and couldn't help but nod slightly,

He clearly sensed the aura and Immortal Yuan fluctuation emanating from the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, which was very unusual, clearly not something a Strongest Immortal Lord-level expert would typically exhibit!

Indeed, the Qilin Race, as one of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, with countless years of heritage, is truly powerful!

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, his Qilin Spirit Roar, unlike the Qilin Spirit Beasts unleashed by the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, is capable of suppressing an opponent's Immortal Yuan fluctuation for only a short time, preventing them from exerting their full strength. The bloodline talent ability unleashed by the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, however, can directly influence an opponent for ten years!

Ten years,

strength suppressed,

in the turbulent Boundaryless Mountain Range, especially within the Ba Xia Race, a clan full of fierce and domineering demons, this makes the Ba Xia clan leader indeed quite endangered!

The bloodline talent ability developed to the extreme by the Qilin Race is indeed marvelous and powerful, even more so than the talent ability of the Ba Xia Race!

"So that's how it is!

Hmph, even the clan leader is being suppressed by the old grandpa!

These guys from the Ba Xia Race, aren't they retreating yet?"

When the Cyan-forehead Qilin heard this, the anxiety and worry on its face slightly receded,

After all, although the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race seemed heavily wounded, he only needed a few months of recuperation to eliminate his injuries and the invading condensed Immortal Yuan in his meridians, thus restoring to his original state, whereas the Ba Xia Race's clan leader would have to endure the hardship for ten years!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race looked towards the direction of the Ba Xia Race and said:

"The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race and our Elder Clan Leader are pretty much equally wounded, although the Ba Xia clan leader seems more severely injured. But the Ba Xia Race does not have only one clan leader at the Humankind Strongest Immortal Lord Realm. That Gang Bone's strength is already nearing the Strongest Immortal Lord Realm, reportedly almost at the point of developing the talent bloodline ability for a second awakening, and to be on par with the Ba Xia clan leader, possessing a doubled enhancement of Ba Xia's power!

There is currently no top-tier demon king in our Qilin Race capable of matching Gang Bone's level!"

At this point, he looked towards the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, "The elder clan leader often says you two young ones are exceptionally gifted and, when grown, very likely to be the only two in the current Qilin Race able to deeply excavate the talent bloodline, possessing the Qilin Spirit Beast True Words ability!

Alas, time waits for no one, and the current conflict between the Ba Xia Race and the Qilin Race, I'm afraid, won't end peacefully, leaving no chance for the two of you to mature!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race had just said this,

When the Ba Xia Race's talented top demon king Gang Bone, several dozen miles away, at the forefront of the Ba Xia Race's lineup, activated his Immortal Yuan and spoke:

"Hmph, Qilin Race's demon kings, now that your Qilin Race's elder clan leader has been gravely wounded by our Ba Xia clan leader's attack... what, you still don't plan to surrender quietly, and do you really intend to fight a war of extermination with us Ba Xia Race?

The number of top demon kings in our Ba Xia Race is more than double yours..... if it really comes to a war of extermination, I'm afraid not a single top demon king from the Qilin Race present today will be able to leave alive!

If you agree to the conditions of our Ba Xia Race, this great battle can still be avoided!"

After speaking, the Ba Xia Race's talented top demon king Gang Bone, with a look of excitement and contempt in his eyes, swept his gaze over the many demon kings on the Qilin Race's side.

His expression seemingly putting this large number of top demon kings of the Qilin Race completely out of sight.

The many demon kings of the Ba Xia Race continued to howl incessantly, all cheering for Lord Gang Bone of their Ba Xia Race!

Many of the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race even boasted wildly, claiming that the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race was severely injured, and to them, the remaining demon kings of the Qilin Race were nothing but delicious and beneficial prey that, once the battle began, would all be devoured by the Ba Xia Race!

When the many demon kings of the Qilin Race saw this scene, they all showed anger in their eyes, their Immortal Yuan fluctuating continuously, with many demon kings eager for battle, wanting to charge forward and fight against the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race.

However, although the number of top demon kings in the Qilin Race was not few, compared to the other side, the Ba Xia Race, it indeed looked quite thin. It is conceivable that once the great war began,

the many demon kings on the Qilin Race's side would face situations of two against one, or even three against one!

The top demon kings of the Qilin Race would naturally not fear the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race in single combat, but if it were one against two or one against three...

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but speak: "Grand Elder, that Gang Bone and their Second Elder, Third Elder, and Fourth Elder once ambushed me, Second Brother, and Third Brother in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, hoping to kill us while our Immortal Yuan was suppressed!

Now, it seems that the Ba Xia Race has completely torn the mask off and intends to have an all-out war with our Qilin Race. Since that's the case, what are we waiting for? As long as you and the clan leader give the order, we old folks will fight them!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race frowned upon hearing this and remained silent.

The Sixth Elder had always been somewhat rash, but now with the elder clan leader severely injured, as the Grand Elder, how could he not consider the well-being of the clan? Once this war truly begins, the top demon kings accumulated by the Qilin Race over hundreds of thousands of years might not have many left!

Even if we can heavily damage the Ba Xia Race, making them pay a heavy price too, what use is it? The great war between the Human Race Immortal Realm and the Profound Yin Demon Sect has yet to show results, and if the Profound Yin Demon Sect wins, the numerous demon races in the Boundaryless Mountain Range will face disaster. At this moment, preserving our strength is most important; otherwise, the countless years of heritage of the Qilin Race might come to an end!

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race, apparently more composed, looked at the Grand Elder and asked: "What conditions does the Ba Xia Race claim for our Qilin Race to surrender?"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin shook its head repeatedly, "How can our Qilin Race surrender? Whatever conditions are proposed, we absolutely cannot agree to these despicable fellows!"

Moreover, if the situation becomes critical, I will directly use the Communication Jade to inform my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, and she will definitely come to our aid! These guys from the Ba Xia Race have always been ruthless and unconscionable, and during such clan battles, they cannot call upon such supreme figures as help!"

Upon hearing the words "Immortal Lord Luoshui,"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but be moved, then slightly shook his head again, "This place is extremely far from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, even if that supreme figure, Immortal Lord Luoshui, wants to come over, it would take some time, too late, too late!"

At this moment,

The many demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, several dozen miles away, obviously grew impatient and started boasting wildly, howling incessantly!

That talented top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race even floated several miles over to this side, then stood on a cloud and suddenly spoke:

"Doesn't your Qilin Race always preach peace, advocating for peaceful coexistence among the various demon clans? If so, is it so hard for you to lower your heads and admit defeat? This could prevent a tribal war and save dozens or even hundreds of top demon kings from perishing!

As for the conditions for surrender, although the resources your Qilin Race would have to give up are important, surely they cannot be as important as the life of any one of your Qilin Race's top demon kings, right? If the resources are lost, they can be replenished or cultivated, but once life is lost, nothing is left!

As for the other condition for surrender..."

This talented top demon king from the Ba Xia Race suddenly changed the focus of his gaze, turned his massive head, and looked towards Lin Xuankong dozens of miles away, fixing his eyes on him.