

Stronger 861

Chapter 861: Gang Bone's True Strength, The Only Chance of Victory

Seeing that the genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race looked over,

Lin Xuankong naturally guessed what this so-called genius top demon king Gang Bone wanted to say!

Nothing more than the revenge for the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race and the matter of the twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits...

For the Ba Xia Race,

it was naturally intolerable for the dignified Fourth Elder of their clan to be crippled by a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race!

In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, because Immortal Yuan and realm were suppressed, Gang Bone and the Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race, for survival, could barely endure, barely withstand humiliation and bear the burden, accepting all kinds of conditions from Lin Xuankong! Now that they are outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the strength of these top demon kings has completely recovered, and Immortal Yuan can be freely activated; how could they tolerate such humiliation and hatred!

Additionally, after nearly a hundred thousand years of operating in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the Ba Xia Race finally discovered the position of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, only for Lin Xuankong to "pick the fruit," directly obtaining twelve extremely precious First Spirit Fruits and Celestial Demon Blood Fruits of the Immortal Realm!

Such matters, the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, certainly cannot tolerate!

He and the Third Elder, Sixth Elder, White-forehead Qilin, and Cyan-forehead Qilin of the Qilin Race have already learned about the Ba Xia Race's control over the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree!

This news could shake the entire Immortal Realm and bring big trouble to the Ba Xia Race; how could the Ba Xia Race allow such news to spread!

Furthermore, even if it cannot be concealed that the Ba Xia Race has control over the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, the Ba Xia Race will certainly prepare in advance!

For instance, at this moment----- if the Ba Xia Race can completely defeat the Qilin Race, or capture him right in front of countless top demon kings of the Qilin Race and retrieve the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, then even if the news that the Ba Xia Race controls the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree gets out, other demon clans and human race cultivators, even if they want to come to the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to search for Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, will likely think twice! Clan with lesser strength than the Qilin Race will have no delusions about the Ba Xia Race's control over the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land information!

As expected by Lin Xuankong, that genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, at this moment, looking at Lin Xuankong, had a hint of killing intent in his eyes,

"Another condition is that,

your Qilin Race should not get involved in the matters between us Ba Xia Race and this Mr. Mu!

This Mr. Mu intervened, taking advantage of our Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder being unable to use Immortal Yuan in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, destroyed the physical foundation of our Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder, causing the Fourth Elder's hundred thousand years of cultivation to become void, so this Mr. Mu must die!

Anything he brought out from the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land must not end up outside!"

Saying this, this genius top demon king of the Ba Xia Race Gang Bone, staring fiercely at Lin Xuankong, with eyes full of killing intent and excitement, said:

"Oh, Mr. Mu, in that Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, you indeed gave us a bit of a headache with your various enhancement abilities! But now we are outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, my strength and realm, Immortal Yuan with the Second Elder and Third Elder, have all recovered to normal, do you think you can still match us?

How about this, obediently return the items you brought out from the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to our Ba Xia Race, and then obediently self-detonate, which would avoid a clan war between the Qilin Race and us Ba Xia Race. This is a meritorious deed, surely, you wouldn't refuse, would you? Mr. Mu?

If you refuse, then when the Qilin Race has countless top demon kings fall because of you, decades of operation will turn to ashes. By then, even when the Qilin Race is finished, you still won't be able to escape!"

In between words, this genius top demon king of the Ba Xia Race, eyes filled with confidence and indisputability.

Obviously, once outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, this genius top demon king of the Ba Xia Race no longer regards Lin Xuankong seriously!

After all, in Gang Bone's view, even though Lin Xuankong, utilizing various enhancement abilities back then, possessed terrifying speed and explosive power, he was ultimately just a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, at most capable of exerting the level of a Fifth or Sixth Grade Earth Immortal, which is far too weak compared to any demon king of the Ba Xia Race present!

At this moment, Gang Bone even considers only the many demon kings of the Qilin Race as opponents, completely disregarding Lin Xuankong.

Upon hearing Gang Bone say this, a hint of killing intent flashed in Lin Xuankong's eyes,

In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, seeing Gang Bone and the Second Elder, Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race very cooperative, obediently leading him to the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, and actively helping him pick the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, seeing them so cooperative, he did not trouble this so-called genius top demon king of the Ba Xia Race, nor did he trouble the Second Elder and Third Elder of the Ba Xia Race!

Now it seems, he was very 'particular', yet the demon kings of this Ba Xia Race were too unprincipled!

Inside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, these old turtles were extremely obedient, and once outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, these old turtles are ready to raise their tails to the sky!

Humph, if he were really just an ordinary little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, he would surely fall into the hands of the opposition this time!

While Lin Xuankong was pondering, the many demon kings of the Qilin Race had already fixed their gaze on Lin Xuankong,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin looked a bit anxious, turning to the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, saying: "Grand Elder, what Gang Bone said mustn't be agreed to! You know, this Mr. Mu is exceptionally talented, and he is the most favored junior of our master, the Immortal Lord Luoshui. If our Qilin Race bows down to the Ba Xia Race, it wouldn't matter, but if we fail to protect this Mr. Mu, what will happen when the Immortal Lord Luoshui gets angry..."

Chapter 862: Gang Bone's True Strength, the Only Chance of Victory (2)

Opposite,

Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race sneered, "Your Qilin Race fears the wrath of Immortal Lord Luoshui, but are you not afraid of our Ba Xia Race's fury? Even if Immortal Lord Luoshui is enraged, with the agreement between the Human Race and the Demon Race, it's impossible for him to annihilate your Qilin Race, right? But now, if your Qilin Race hesitates, you might face the disaster of extinction!"

Upon hearing Gang Bone's words, the Cyan-forehead Qilin furrowed its brows, wanting to kick this guy to death. It was certainly angry that Gang Bone was timid within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, but once outside, he flaunted his courage, which was utterly shameless!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race pondered briefly, then glanced at the Qilin Elder Clan Leader. After that, his eyes showed a determined look as he gazed at Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race.

"Mr. Mu is the person of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu. Our Qilin Race has a deep relationship with Immortal Lord Luoshui, so naturally, we cannot allow you to harm him!

Gang Bone, if your Ba Xia Race is not afraid of being severely wounded in a battle with our Qilin Race, then what should our Qilin Race fear?

Come, come, let this old fellow test the most renowned Demon King of your Ba Xia Race in recent years!"

After finishing, the Qilin Race's Grand Elder was filled with fighting spirit, with Immortal Yuan fluctuations all over his body, transforming into countless illusory little Qilins surrounding him. Then he flew out of the queue, heading in the direction of Gang Bone, the top genius Demon King of the Ba Xia Race.

Seeing that the Grand Elder decided to protect Lin Xuankong, the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the White-forehead Qilin showed complex expressions on their faces.

On one hand, Lin Xuankong is the person of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu. As Yaan Mingyu's subordinates, they naturally hoped the Qilin Race could join them in protecting Lin Xuankong. Since the Grand Elder agreed, they were relieved. But on the other hand, if the Qilin Race fights the Ba Xia Race over Lin Xuankong, they worry this battle might severely injure the Qilin Race, leading their strongest to perish!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong was carefully observing the already flying Qilin Race's Grand Elder and that Gang Bone.

With various means and abilities, Lin Xuankong, of course, had considerable confidence in himself; at least, holding a High-Grade Immortal Sword assures survival in the battle between the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race—if you can't win, at least you can flee!

However, seeing the Clan Leader and Grand Elder of the Qilin and other Demon Kings all deciding to protect him... how could Lin Xuankong recklessly abandon this loyal Qilin Race and escape on his own!

Then he must fight!

However, the Ba Xia Race itself possesses bloodline abilities exceedingly strong in the Demon Race. Their Clan's Grand Elder, Second Elder, Third Elder, and other elders are ancient monsters with cults tens of thousands of years old, possessing extremely strong realms and strength exceeding the Demon Generals of the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level from the Profound Yin Demon Sect!

Especially, this genius top Demon King Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race, is reputed to be only a step away from the second awakening of his bloodline talent and one step away from possessing powers comparable to the Strongest Immortal Lord of the Human Race Immortal Realm!

Facing such opponents, you definitely cannot become hot-headed and rush in...

It's fortunate that the Qilin Race's Grand Elder, apart from the Clan Leader, is the foremost strong figure of the Qilin Race, who can duel Gang Bone and see how strong Gang Bone is after recovering his strength!

As for whether the Qilin Race's Grand Elder might get into trouble? With the Great Reincarnation Technique around, anyone Lin Xuankong intends to save is hard to kill—unless dead for a few thousand years....

For instance, the Second Elder of the Qilin Race who fell within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, dead beyond recognition due to the roots of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree attack. Yet, once things settle down, Lin Xuankong can revive this Second Elder within his Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong focused his heart spirit, carefully watching the Qilin Race Grand Elder and Gang Bone preparing to conflict.

"The Grand Elder must defeat that so-called genius Demon King Gang Bone! No matter how strong Gang Bone's talent is, he's only cultivated for tens of thousands of years; compared to the Grand Elder, they differ by tens of thousands of years!" The Cyan-forehead Qilin looked on with anticipation, eyes fixed at the distance.

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race frowned as he gazed afar, muttering,

"Big brother's strength is second only to the Elder Clan Leader, and within our Qilin Race, he is naturally the top powerhouse. But this Gang Bone should never be underestimated! Rumor has it that he's the only genius Demon King of the Ba Xia Race in hundreds of thousands of years whose talent can rival their Clan Leader, and he's on the verge of the second awakening of his bloodline ability!

Whether one can awaken the bloodline ability again, whether to deeply exploit the bloodline talent ability, is the benchmark for a top Demon King to have a chance to reach the peak level, and it determines if a top Demon King has a chance to cross the last celestial tribulation and become a Celestial Demon!

As for the years of cultivation...

Once one achieves Ninth Grade Perfection, the subsequent cultivation for the Demon Races is merely about developing more ways to utilize their talent abilities; strength enhancement isn't particularly significant, vastly inferior to the improvements brought by the second awakening of bloodline talent!

Qing and Bai, you are exceptionally gifted, perhaps achieving top Demon King status in the future gives you a chance to become genius top Demon Kings like Gang Bone, aiming toward the pinnacle level. But as for big brother... let's hope the methods acquired through tens of thousands of years of cultivation enable big brother to withstand Gang Bone's attack!"

Upon hearing this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin frowned,

being praised by his race's Third Elder as gifted, did not delight him much, being accustomed... but hearing that the Third Elder said the Grand Elder might not match Gang Bone makes this talented spiritual beast of the Qilin Race feel gloomy and concerned.

Listening to the conversation between the Third Elder and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the White-forehead Qilin also frowned, as for the other top Demon Kings and High-Grade Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, their expressions turned solemn, with a hint of tension, looking at Gang Bone and the Grand Elder about to duel!

The top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race understood that at present, their Elder Clan Leader and the Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader had both been injured, unable to exert much power, making the upcoming duel between the Grand Elder and the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone critical to the situation!

If the Qilin Race's Grand Elder wins, the Ba Xia Race's morale would suffer significantly, possibly avoiding the clan battle between the Qilin and Ba Xia Races!

If the Qilin Race's Grand Elder loses... the remaining Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Sixth Elder, and other top Demon Kings likely wouldn't stand against Gang Bone. Then, with a surge of top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race charging, the place could run red with blood, overturning the skies, fundamentally altering the entire situation of the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

In essence, despite the present top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race gritting their teeth at the Ba Xia Race, they must concede that the outcome of this battle between the Grand Elder and Gang Bone is crucial because besides the Grand Elder, no other Demon Kings in the Qilin Race can counter Gang Bone!

As the many Demon Kings were concerned,

the genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race had already flown several miles away from the Qilin Race's Grand Elder,

this famed Demon King, exuding Immortal Yuan fluctuations overwhelmingly surging, transforming into numerous black clouds swirling around its massive body, appeared more imposing than the Qilin Race's Grand Elder who had cultivated over hundreds of thousands of years!

"The first awakening of my Ba Xia bloodline has been pushed to its limits; maybe with this battle, I'll break through directly! Old Qilin, if you help me complete the second awakening in this battle, I can grant you a swift death!"

From Gang Bone's colossal head, the immense black eyes radiated intense battle intent. Facing the pressure of the Qilin Great Demon King who had cultivated over hundreds of thousands of years, it felt its bloodline surge within, seeming to touch the verge of the second awakening.

Chapter 863: I'm Going to Use One-Fifth of My Trump Cards

Looking at the raging battle intent and the fierce expression on Gang Bone,

the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race had a determined gaze. It suddenly raised its massive Qilin head, causing its entire body to tremble with Immortal Yuan before transforming into nine slightly smaller Qilin Spirit Beasts. Each of these nine Qilin Spirit Beasts had the level of a Top Demon King, emitting Immortal Yuan fluctuations comparable to the Qilin Race's Third Elder and Sixth Elder!

Upon witnessing this scene,

Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but shift its gaze, becoming even more excited. "Is this the Qilin Race's most elusive Demon Technique, Qilin Nine Transformations? To be able to transform into nine Demon Kings with identical power to oneself is impressive!

But compared to the bloodline talent of my Ba Xia Race, it's still somewhat lacking!"

One body split into nine, transforming into nine Top Demon Kings!

Qilin Nine Transformations!

Seeing the Grand Elder actually utilize a powerful Demon Technique that almost no Demon King from the Qilin Race can use, Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, Third Elder, Sixth Elder, and other Demon Kings couldn't help but feel invigorated.

However, before they could celebrate,

Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race had already transformed into a black stream of light and directly attacked the Grand Elder!

This black stream of light was so fast,

that even Lin Xuankong, possessing numerous High-Grade Immortal Artifacts, couldn't help but have his eyes change.

Having been an Earth Immortal for many years, he naturally knew that despite Earth Immortals and Demon Kings having extremely fast escape speeds, and being able to shoot tens of miles within moments, their speed ultimately has its limits. Without a High-Grade Immortal Artifact, merely crossing the territory of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region would take several months. Even Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, without a High-Grade Immortal Sword, is the same!

But this genius Top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, at this very instant, exploded with a speed rivaling Lin Xuankong's acceleration with a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact...

This speed, if used for travel, could cross the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region—what Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu takes several months to traverse—in just a single day, such is this speed!

The two strongest talents of the Ba Xia Race are the Supreme Defense shell and their power; now Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race has fully excavated the first awakened bloodline talent to the extreme, combined with the massive Immortal Yuan operation, unleashing a speed that truly surpasses the reach of normal Earth Immortals and Demon Kings! Even though Gang Bone can't maintain such speed long-term, only burst during combat, it's still extremely terrifying!

"Roar roar roar"

Seeing Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race suddenly attack,

the Grand Elder's eyes moved, simultaneously urging the nine avatars to emit Qilin Spirit Roars, the waves from numerous roars spreading around, intending to seal Gang Bone's attack path! These nine Qilin avatars simultaneously launching Qilin Spirit Roars, the affected range is extremely wide, as long as any Qilin Spirit Roar touches Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, it can instantly hinder its Immortal Yuan, thus interrupting its attack!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race is a Ninth-Grade Divine Soul, its reaction speed extremely fast, its current response has no problem...

Yet its own speed ultimately cannot match Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race,

those nine Qilin avatars had just emitted the Qilin Spirit Roars when the sonic field formed by the Qilin Spirit Beasts hadn't integrated into a whole, Gang Bone in the form of black stream light had already abruptly traversed through one crack, colliding into one of the Qilin avatars!

Relying on the terrifying defense provided by the massive black tortoise shell, this Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race used no fancy attacks, just relying fully on the body for the brutal collision, using the sharp spikes on the massive black tortoise shell for a savage thrust...

"Boom"

A huge sound echoed,

space collapsing, flesh flying everywhere!

Among the nine avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, one was instantly smashed into countless fragments by this Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race with an incomparably reckless attack method!

The Qilin Treasure Scale that the Qilin Race relies on to protect their Immortal Bodies, as well as the Ninth-Grade Demon King's sturdy Immortal Bodies, under Gang Bone's attack using massive Immortal Yuan combined with bloodline talent and giant tortoise shell, barely provided any defense at all. In an extremely short instant, the defense was breached, and the body destroyed!

"Roar roar roar"

The remaining eight avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race simultaneously bore facial changes and emitted Qilin Spirit Roars again!

Alas,

having succeeded once, Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race was exceedingly excited, its speed slightly faster than before!

Within a millisecond,

the black stream light formed by Gang Bone had drawn numerous black lines in the sky, ultimately finding another crack in the sound wave domain composed of Qilin Spirit Roars by the eight avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, charging in again, once more shattering another Qilin avatar of the Grand Elder!

"Boom boom boom"

"Roar roar roar"

The continuous sounds of Qilin Spirit Roars echoed,

The continuous sounds of explosions echoed,

By the sixth millisecond, Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race had continuously shattered seven Qilin avatars of the Grand Elder!

In the sky,

everywhere was black chaotic space caused by terrifying attacks, everywhere was the torrential blood rain from the exploded Qilin avatars of the Grand Elder!

The body of a Ninth-Grade Demon King, so enormous, each movement nearly a thousand feet; when such an Immortal Body completely fragments, the resulting blood rain is more ferocious than the torrential downpour of the Human World...the entire sky, at this moment, has been transformed into the colors of blood and black!

Chapter 864: I Have to Use One-Fifth of My Trump Cards (Part 2)

Until this moment,

Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race finally stopped at a position more than ten miles away from the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race.

It proudly glanced at the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, then opened its giant mouth and inhaled suddenly. In an instant, an incredibly massive whirlwind formed at its mouth's position, and the blood and flesh of the Qilin Spirit Beasts falling from the sky transformed into strands of blood, which fell into its mouth.

"The taste is quite good, truly deserving of its reputation as one of the so-called Four Great Spirit Beasts of the Boundaryless Mountain. Such spirit beasts are indeed nourishing enough to be raised as food!"

Gang Bone, the top talent demon king of the Ba Xia Race, swallowed countless pieces of flesh, and his cold gaze turned to the two remaining Qilin Avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race.

Upon witnessing this scene,

The top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race floating behind immediately erupted in smug laughter, and the loud laughter of countless demon kings caused the mountains and earth within several hundred miles to tremble continuously, with many mountains even collapsing directly!

The demon kings on the Qilin Race's side, seeing this scene, couldn't help but furrow their brows,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but frown and said, "This old turtle is truly too fast; just in that brief moment, I almost couldn't see how many times it attacked! Grand Elder... the Grand Elder's avatars are now reduced to only two; this time, it's quite dangerous!"

Lin Xuankong also frowned slightly; the strength Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race displayed in that brief moment was indeed formidable. It was far stronger than the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General he had fought before!

If it weren't for possessing the Supreme Divine Soul, simply with the original Fifth-Grade Divine Soul, one might not even catch a glimpse of the opponent's form before being forced close and smashed into pieces, with no time to react!

After leaving the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, the strength Gang Bone, the top talent demon king of the Ba Xia Race displayed, was at least a thousand times stronger than when within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land!

This is indeed a formidable opponent!

I fear that using at least one-fifth of my trump cards is necessary to counter him...

Indeed, so strong!

Just as Lin Xuankong thought this, the Third Elder of the Qilin Race shook his head nearby and said, "Young Qing, rest assured, you haven't reached the Ninth-Grade Demon King level, nor have you encountered our Qilin Race's top demon technique Qilin Nine Transformations. If Qilin Nine Transformations were only this effective, how could it be considered the strongest and most challenging to master talent bloodline demon technique of the Qilin Race!"

Before the words of the Third Elder of the Qilin Race had finished, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race in battle suddenly let out a howl,

Instantly,

The two remaining Qilin Avatars started to tremble violently,

In the next moment, those two Qilin Avatars transformed into as many as eighteen Qilin Avatars!

Before the Cyan-forehead Qilin could cry out in surprise upon seeing this,

The eighteen Qilin Avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race transformed again into a total of one hundred and sixty-two Qilin Avatars!

Moreover, every Qilin Avatar emitted Immortal Yuan fluctuations that were comparable to those of the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race!

"Is this... the strongest demon technique of our Qilin Race, Qilin Nine Transformations? It can transform into one hundred and sixty-two top demon kings? At this rate, that Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race would get a headache trying to smash them all, wouldn't it? This is too strong; the Grand Elder alone could rival an entire clan!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin exclaimed out in surprise upon seeing this scene.

Lin Xuankong couldn't help but have his gaze flicker,

This method of transforming into numerous avatars of the same realm is indeed very powerful; one person acting as one hundred and sixty-two? If a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal could master this, wouldn't one Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal equate to one hundred and sixty-two Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals? Unfortunately, this demon technique that requires bloodline talent is really not something Human Race Earth Immortals can cultivate!

However, the Qilin Race, being one of the Four Great Spirit Beasts among the countless demon races in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, truly deserves its status as an elite clan!

"It can't be that strong. Although these Qilin Avatars all have strength comparable to the Grand Elder, they can only maintain it for one-tenth of a breath, and also, they can only rarely activate it. If this could be continually maintained, wouldn't it be invincible?" The Third Elder of the Qilin Race could not help but shake his head.

"Maintaining for one-tenth of a breath is already very strong! At least when they suddenly erupt, one hundred and sixty top demon kings, for one-tenth of a breath, could easily and comfortably smash ten or eight of the Ba Xia Race's top demon kings!" Cyan Forehead Qilin replied repeatedly.

While the two demon kings conversed,

The battle in the distance had restarted!

This time, it's visibly the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race who holds the upper hand; he roared, "Gang Bone, come on, battle me!"

Following this, all one hundred and sixty-two Qilin Avatars collectively emitted Qilin Spirit Roar, forming a sonic field so massive that it instilled fear!

Even Gang Bone, the top talent demon king of the Ba Xia Race, had a headache, unable to find any point of attack!

Facing a swoop of countless Qilin Avatars shouting together, the top talent demon king Gang Bone of the Qilin Race changed facial expressions and rapidly retreated.

Behind him, the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race similarly changed expressions, retreating continuously towards the rear, fearing being struck by the overwhelming roar of the Qilin Avatars from the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race!

For now,

The position of the Ba Xia Race's camp,

was filled with demon kings activating their bloodline talent and quickly retreating!

Faced with the powerful bloodline demon technique, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race mastered after one hundred thousand years of cultivation; these demon kings of the Ba Xia Race were unwilling to fight!

Unfortunately,

Gang Bone was simply too fast!

No matter how much the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race wished to pursue, no matter how many Qilin Avatars there were, how could they catch up!

As time gradually passed,

When one-tenth of a breath had passed,

The countless Qilin Avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race suddenly became illusions, vanishing without a trace, leaving only the original two Qilin Avatars!

Witnessing this situation, the demon kings who were retreating suddenly stopped,

The top talent demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race coldly looked at the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race and said:

"Your Qilin Race's Qilin Nine Transformations is indeed strong, but unfortunately, this demon technique can only unleash its true power in a closed domain!

Also, when faced with demon races whose escape speed cannot match that of the Qilin Race, your demon technique can be powerful; but when met with our Ba Xia Race, whose bloodline talent and escape speed are extremely swift, this demon technique is merely frightening and entirely ineffective!"

At this moment,

The two Qilin Avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race floating opposite were somewhat unwillingly staring at Gang Bone, "As the reputed Ba Xia Race, as the top talent demon king of the Ba Xia Race, encounter an opponent and only dare to retreat?"

Gang Bone paused, then laughed loudly, "Our Ba Xia Race is indeed reputed, strong enough to be domineering and undeterred, but our Ba Xia Race is domineering, not foolhardy! Hahahaha!"

After a bout of laughter, its entire body surged with Immortal Yuan fluctuations again, with a hint of killing intent in its eyes,

"Yes, our Ba Xia Race only dares to retreat? Old Qilin, don't retreat this time, don't use the trick of nine avatars, okay!"

Before his words fell,

Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race had already turned into a stream of light once more, rushing toward the position of the two Qilin Avatars of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race!

Again, it maintained its terrifying speed, but the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race could no longer use that kind of powerful Qilin Nine Transformations!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin Bai E, the Third Elder and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, and other demon kings all had changes in their gazes.

Lin Xuankong, who was observing this scene from afar, now placed his hand on the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword at his waist...

Chapter 865: Slain with a Single Slap

"Boom"

A loud explosion sounded!

The expressions on the faces of the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and the many demon kings of the Qilin Race were just beginning to change,

when the brilliant light formed by the top demon king genius Gang Bone, who had activated his bloodline power, already collided head-on with one of the two incarnations of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race!

No surprise!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, who was left with only two incarnations, instantly became one, with the collided incarnation turning into a bloody rain!

The genius top demon king Gang Bone, who had transformed into a stream of light, did not pause at all and once again shot towards the last incarnation of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race!

Its speed was extreme,

even the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and other demon kings hadn't finished changing their expressions by this time...

Seeing the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race facing imminent danger,

Lin Xuankong hesitated not a bit, suddenly activating the Immortal Yuan within him to the utmost, while the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword at his waist transformed into a bright stream of light, instantly spanning dozens of miles to intercept the genius top demon king Gang Bone!

If it were by Lin Xuankong's own strength, wanting to fly over to intercept the genius top demon king Gang Bone was absolutely impossible. Not only was the Perfection Realm of Second Grade cultivators like himself unable to do it, but none of the many demon kings of the Qilin Race and Ba Xia Race present could either. Even the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race and the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, due to injuries, couldn't possibly stop the genius top demon king Gang Bone at this moment, unless they risked their lives and directly activated their most crucial demon pill!

At this moment, besides the demon pills of the numerous top demon kings present, only a Middle to High-Grade Immortal Artifact, under the activation of Immortal Yuan, could match the speed of this genius top demon king Gang Bone — this is also why in the Immortal Realm, everyone desires to obtain a Middle to High-Grade Immortal Artifact!

Just before Lin Xuankong and the artifact refining genius Xiao Xiuyi arrived in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, the entire Human Race in the Immortal Realm had only the Sect Master of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect possessing a Third Grade Immortal Artifact!

At this moment, after the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword was activated,

Lin Xuankong was not disappointed, as at the critical moment, the bright stream of light it transformed into eventually approached the stream of light formed by the genius top demon king Gang Bone!

Seeing the stream of light from the Immortal Realm approaching,

this genius top demon king of the Ba Xia Race paused in mid-air, activated his Immortal Yuan to protect his body, and directly crashed into the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

However,

by this interception from the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword,

the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race managed to catch a breath, taking out some Spirit Fruit and Elixir he carried, which he consumed directly, replenishing a large amount of Immortal Yuan, and then, with a slight tremble, he once again transformed into nine Qilin incarnations!

This Qilin Nine Transformations Demon Technique, along with just now entering the second transformation, was evidently extremely consuming of Immortal Yuan, even if this Grand Elder of the Qilin Race had cultivated for a hundred thousand years and his Immortal Yuan was immensely abundant, it would still be depleted. If not for Lin Xuankong's sword just now, which temporarily impeded the genius top demon king Gang Bone, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race would probably have no time to consume Spirit Fruit and Elixir to replenish Immortal Yuan!

Now that Gang Bone has been temporarily obstructed, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race has restored his Immortal Yuan, and only then did he let out a big sigh of relief!

This Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but turn to look at Lin Xuankong in the distance, nodding slightly at him, with a hint of gratitude in his eyes,

Without that sword's light striking Gang Bone, he, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, would have already turned into a rain of blood like his incarnations, and even if his demon pill would not be destroyed, he would lose all his cultivation and fall into the mortal world!

Because Lin Xuankong wielded his sword, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race was filled with gratitude,

the genius top demon king Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, suspended in mid-air, glanced at the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race who had recovered Immortal Yuan and was ready to fight again, couldn't help but feel irritable at heart, looking gloomily at the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword blocking in front of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, with a trace of anger and a trace of greed in his eyes.

In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

he had once seen this Immortal Artifact activated by Lin Xuankong, back then Lin Xuankong used this Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword to destroy the body of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, rendering ten thousand years of cultivation into nothing in an instant!

As a fellow of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, the genius demon king Gang Bone naturally harbors hatred for Lin Xuankong and this Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact, but faced with a Third Grade Immortal Artifact, how could he possibly not be moved, not be greedy! Even in the heart of the genius top demon king Gang Bone, Lin Xuankong's Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact is no less valuable than the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

After all, in the Immortal Realm, Ten Thousand Demon Realm, Profound Yin Demon Realm, Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, and other great domains of the Immortal Realm, for ten thousand or even hundreds of thousands of years, no Third Grade or above Immortal Artifacts have appeared!

In the former Near Ancient Era, Ancient Era, and Ancient Age, the Middle Grade and High Grade Immortal Artifacts that appeared have all been taken into the Upper Realm by the ancestors of the Demon Race and Human Race who crossed the Celestial Tribulation and became Celestial Immortals!

Now, right before him, there is one of only two Third Grade Immortal Artifacts in the Immortal Realm, how could the genius top demon king Gang Bone not be greedy, how could he not covet!

In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, because his strength was suppressed, even if he had the intention to seize the Immortal Artifact, he did not dare to act. Now, having exited the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, he has gathered many top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race here, first to avenge the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race, second is for the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, and third, to seize this Third Grade Immortal Artifact from Lin Xuankong...

Chapter 866: Slapped to Death

Yet how could the genius top-tier demon king Gang Bone from the Ba Xia tribe know that the third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact, which they saw as the ultimate treasure and valued as highly as the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, was merely one of the most ordinary cards in Lin Xuankong's hand! In Lin Xuankong's Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, the number of third-grade Immortal Artifacts was not just hundreds or thousands, there were also a great many of higher grades—fourth, fifth, sixth-grade Immortal Artifacts, and even a seventh-grade Immortal Artifact!

Given time, if Lin Xuankong and the artifact refining genius Xiao Xiuyi made further advancements, they might even be able to refine eighth and ninth-grade Immortal Artifacts....

If Gang Bone knew this, one wonders what expression they would make!

At this moment,

The genius top-tier demon king of the Ba Xia tribe stared gloomily at that third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact and let out a cold laugh,

"Heh, so the grand elder of the Qilin tribe is only thus! You and I go one-on-one, yet you have others helping you, and it's a mere human race second-grade Earth Immortal helping you. Old Qilin, if I were you, I'd die of shame!"

After speaking, the genius top-tier demon king from the Ba Xia tribe fixed their gaze on that third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, unable to tear their eyes away!

The greed in those eyes was intensely strong, as if they wished to grab that third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword immediately and play with it!

Other top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe also looked at that floating third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact with immortal essence flourishing, each one showing an expression of greed.

As cultivators, these top-tier demon kings have seen even fewer Immortal Artifacts than the human race Earth Immortals have. At least, humanity has a sect leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect possessing a third-grade Immortal Artifact. In this vast Boundaryless Mountain Range full of demons, demon kings, and top-tier demon kings, not a single one possesses a third-grade Immortal Artifact!

Not to mention third-grade Immortal Artifacts, even second-grade Immortal Artifacts are rarer; no demon king in Boundaryless Mountain possesses one! After all, a pact was set between humans and demons ten thousand years ago, stating that demon king level and Earth Immortal level experts would not attack each other. Under such conditions, even if demon kings in Boundaryless Mountain envy the Immortal Artifacts of human Earth Immortals, they cannot make a move to seize them!

Now,

In Boundaryless Mountain,

Before their eyes appears a true third-grade Immortal Artifact; how could they not be tempted!

Moreover, the one possessing the third-grade Immortal Artifact is the target of the Ba Xia tribe this time—a mere second-grade Earth Immortal... To them, a second-grade Earth Immortal is extremely weak, so this third-grade Immortal Artifact is as good as delivered into their hands!

Unfortunately, with the genius top-tier demon king Gang Bone in front, although countless demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe were brimming with greed and ready to move, none dared rush forward to seize that third-grade Immortal Artifact!

As if joking, the genius top-tier demon king Gang Bone, whose strength is second only to the Qilin tribe's clan leader, can't have their desired things coveted by them!

At this moment,

The grand elder of the Qilin tribe, having heard Gang Bone's words, couldn't help but feel a trace of shame and anger,

Though unwilling to admit it, just moments ago, without Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifact suddenly turning into a stream of light to attack, their cultivation of over a hundred thousand years might indeed have been destroyed!

"Grand Elder, victory and defeat are common in battle, why let it weigh on your heart!"

Lin Xuankong's voice suddenly came from a distance.

Turning around, the Qilin tribe's grand elder saw Lin Xuankong already gliding out from the Qilin tribe's ranks, flying over that way,

Upon seeing Lin Xuankong doing so, the Qilin tribe's grand elder immediately shook their head repeatedly, "Mr. Mu, this time the Ba Xia tribe has deployed many demon kings, one of their targets is you, hurry back to our Qilin tribe's ranks, don't come over!"

As Lin Xuankong flew, their expression was quite composed, and they spoke:

"Grand Elder, I met you Qilin tribe by chance, without much connection. Yet you protected me like this, and during your battle with Gang Bone, you nearly got destroyed... I have kept the kindness shown by the Qilin tribe in my heart and will surely repay it in the future! However, regarding the powerful genius top-tier demon king Gang Bone from the Ba Xia tribe, it might be beyond your ability to handle. Next, let me deal with them!"

"What? You... what did you say?"

The grand elder of the Qilin tribe, hearing Lin Xuankong's words, thought they must be mistaken!

In their mind, Lin Xuankong, despite being Immortal Lord Luo Water's chosen one, is ultimately just a mere second-grade perfect Earth Immortal! In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, because none could activate Immortal Yuan or use Earth Immortal and demon king techniques, this 'Mr. Mu' could manage with some ability, relying on the third-grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, suppressing Gang Bone and other Ba Xia tribe elders like the second elder, third elder, and fourth elder who were all at the 'Mortal Realm'!

But outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, Gang Bone's strength would be completely restored, making them a most top-tier demon king even more powerful than a ninth-grade perfect one. Even their own over a hundred thousand years of cultivation as an old Qilin was nearly caught in Gang Bone's hands. How could this 'Mr. Mu' possibly be a match for Gang Bone!

Though the third-grade Immortal Artifact is potent and might suffice for a surprise attack, facing Gang Bone head-on, this Mr. Mu could hardly compare to their little finger!

The grand elder of the Qilin tribe shook their head repeatedly, "Mr. Mu, don't be impulsive! Gang Bone's power is truly overwhelming, even I find it hard to contend, I almost got caught earlier, you... you are no match for them!"

From afar, among the ranks of the Qilin tribe,

The third elder, sixth elder, fourth elder, and other demon kings of the Qilin tribe all showed expressions of speechlessness.

The sixth elder of the Qilin tribe couldn't help but speak up: "In the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, Mr. Mu with that powerful enhancement ability could leverage the environment to deal with Gang Bone and a few elders from the Qilin tribe, but outside the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, everyone's realm has recovered, Mr. Mu stands no chance against Gang Bone, being merely a second-grade Earth Immortal, they wouldn't withstand a breath from a ninth-grade top-tier demon king..... They're stretching too far!

Qing, hurry up and tell Mr. Mu to come back soon to avoid losing their life!

Also, ask them to retrieve that third-grade Immortal Artifact; the demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe are eyeing it as though they're about to drool!"

The other elders of the Qilin tribe also shook their heads repeatedly, sighing at how overextended Mr. Mu was!

At this moment, the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin exchanged glances, both recalling the time Lin Xuankong activated the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array at the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect ruins and defeated the ninth-grade Demon Artifact level demon general!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin thought silently:

The ninth-grade Demon Artifact level demon general from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, whose strength rivals the top-tier demon kings of Qilin and Ba Xia tribes, would surely not be a match for our own grand elder of Qilin, who has cultivated for a hundred thousand years!

Yet, relying on that Eight-Layered Array, Mr. Mu could also suppress the ninth-grade Demon Artifact level demon general,

thus calculating that Mr. Mu's combat power far exceeds their current second-grade realm, nearly equaling the grand elder!

Given this, facing Gang Bone, Mr. Mu might experience a scenario not much different from the grand elder's... Though victory is uncertain, quick defeat or loss of life isn't certain either!

Thinking of this, the already highly respected Lin Xuankong, the Cyan-forehead Qilin showed a glimmer of anticipation and shook their head, saying:

"Don't be anxious sixth, third, and fourth elders, our grand elder's Qilin Nine Transformations demon technique couldn't gain an upper hand in the previous battle with Gang Bone, perhaps Mr. Mu's tactics might have some advantage in this place against Gang Bone of the Ba Xia tribe! Let's see how it goes!"

The sixth elder of the Qilin tribe shook their head like a bell: "What are we watching? Didn't you say this second-grade Earth Immortal Mr. Mu is Immortal Lord Luo Water's most cherished talent?"

If he goes up, he could very well be slapped to death by Gang Bone from Ba Xia tribe!

By then, how will you explain yourself to Immortal Lord Luo Water! Hurry, call Mr. Mu back!"

...

Chapter 867: Lin Xuankong's Sword

The multitude of Demon Kings on the Qilin Race side displayed such behavior, while the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race...

"Hahaha, is this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race crazy, daring to challenge Lord Ganggu?"

Even ordinary Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals from the Human Race stand no chance against Lord Ganggu, he's overestimating himself!"

"Are all Human Race Earth Immortals so arrogant? A mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal daring to single-handedly challenge a Ninth-Grade Top Demon King, especially one as talented as Lord Ganggu whose Bloodline Talent Ability is fully excavated! Not to mention Lord Ganggu, even I, a Seventh-Grade Demon King, could crush a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal with a flick of my pinky!"

"Is this the kind of madman the Qilin Race utilizes the full power of their clan to protect?"

"Even if his cultivation regressed to ten thousand years ago, this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race would still never be my match, let alone stand against the most talented Top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Lord Ganggu! I've seen arrogant people, but never someone so outrageously arrogant!"

...A multitude of Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race stared at Lin Xuankong from afar, with eyes that looked upon him as if he were a lunatic and a fool, constantly gossiping.

It's not that they looked down upon the Earth Immortals of the Human Race, if a top-tier Human Race powerhouse like Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu arrived here, these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race would immediately shut their mouths and dare not contradict a single word of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, but confronting Lin Xuankong, who they deemed a mere Second-Grade Earth Immortal, they truly couldn't bear it!

Among them, there were no lack of Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top Demon Kings, and in their eyes, no matter how top-tier in talent among either the Human Race or the Demon Race, it is utterly, impossibly, absolutely impossible to span over seven great realms, using the strength of the Second Grade Realm to challenge a Ninth-Grade Demon King, especially one as talented as Ganggu, the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race!

In an instant,

ridicule, gossip, and sounds of dissent resounded in the mouths of many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race and the Qilin Race,

Among countless Demon Kings present, and countless top-ranking experts standing on the Unbounded Mountain Demon Race's pinnacle position, virtually not a single one held any hope for Lin Xuankong!

Even the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, who initially harbored a sliver of expectation for Lin Xuankong, under the constant discussion among top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race and Ba Xia Race, had their gaze of expectation transformed into one of concern, and the Cyan-forehead Qilin almost couldn't hold back from advising Lin Xuankong.... No choice, in the eyes of the Cyan-forehead Qilin, although Lin Xuankong was strong, he had only suppressed a ninth-grade demon artifact level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, compared to an extremely talented top Demon King like Ganggu, he was still leagues away!

Listening to the advice and ridicule from many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race and Ba Xia Race,

Lin Xuankong, floating in mid-air, maintained a tranquil expression,

He had anticipated before leaving the Qilin Race's party, that once he, a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, made a move, it would surely lead to doubt from many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, and trigger ridicule and contempt from those arrogant Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race. However, the Qilin Race treated him well indeed, and it was impossible for him to stand by and watch as the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race who practiced for over ten thousand years had his cultivation and Immortal Body destroyed by Ganggu, this deceitful character!

"Grand Elder, rest assured, you return to our Qilin Race's side and rest for a while!"

Lin Xuankong floated to the side of the Qilin Race's Grand Elder and spoke with a calm expression.

However, the Qilin Race's Grand Elder at the moment merely considered Lin Xuankong as a talented Cultivator from the Human Race who had been seen by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, and was reluctant to retreat!

It shook its massive Qilin head repeatedly, "No, no, no, I'll deal with Ganggu myself, Mr. Mu, you really are... truly are...."

What the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race wanted to say naturally was: You truly lack the realm, you're too weak.... But considering Lin Xuankong's face, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race obviously couldn't randomly speak like those folks from the Ba Xia Race.

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong no longer persuaded the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, but turned instead to face Ganggu, who was staring menacingly not far away, this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, eyes full of disdain and greed that could hardly be contained. If it weren't for the Qilin Nine Transformations of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race having some substance, this Ganggu would likely have rushed over already to seize the Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and directly made a move on Lin Xuankong!

"Humph, I really want to see, after departing the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, when my realm and strength recover, what means you, a little Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, will use to confront me!"

The talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Ganggu, kept shifting its gaze between Lin Xuankong's Third Grade Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and Lin Xuankong himself. To this talented top Demon King, the worry wasn't about defeating Lin Xuankong, but ensuring when defeating Lin Xuankong, it had to reserve some strength, lest Lin Xuankong's defeat inadvertently affected the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch storing the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit....

Yet Lin Xuankong didn't answer, but instead patted the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at his waist,

In the face of Ganggu, who could overpower the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, Lin Xuankong would certainly not be careless, after all, this guy before him was the most famous talented top Demon King of Boundaryless Mountain, indeed this guy was seven great realms higher than him!

Chapter 868: Lin Xuankong's Sword (2)

In the next moment,

The Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at Lin Xuankong's waist burst forth with dazzling light, with eighteen streams of brilliance shooting out from the pouch, falling around him in various directions!

Faced with Lord Ganggu, even the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race was helpless; Lin Xuankong, at the first move, directly used one of his powerful trump cards: the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array!

Instantly,

A gigantic Sect Protection Grand Array formed directly,

An enormous thin membrane, seemingly fragile and transparent yet incredibly robust, encompassed Lin Xuankong and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race like a beautiful soap bubble!

This scene,

Fell into the eyes of the many Demon Kings present, immediately causing a look of wonder to surface in the eyes of countless Demon Kings present.

The Demon Race and Human Race are different; they naturally possess various powerful bloodline talent abilities,

Hence, most of the top Demon Kings in the Boundaryless Mountain Range spend their lives excavating their bloodline talent abilities, hoping for a second awakening of their talent bloodline ability, which is also the biggest reliance for the Demon Race to overcome their final Celestial Tribulation in the future! The top Demon Kings of the Demon Race usually don't spend much time on methods like array formation, artifact refining, alchemy.

However, this does not mean the top Demon Kings in the Boundaryless Mountain Range are lacking in insight!

These old monsters, often cultivating for tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands of years, have of course seen many grand arrays of the Human Race's Immortal Sect.

Yet at this moment, even the most knowledgeable Grand Elders of the Qilin Race and Ba Xia Race couldn't help but admit that Lin Xuankong's ability to lay down such a powerful array with a wave of his hand was something they had never seen before!

"I've heard that the Immortal Lord Luoshui, among all the strongest Immortal Lords and top Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals in the Human Race Immortal Realm, is the only one capable of laying down a high-grade grand array with a wave of his hand! I never thought that Mr. Mu, at such a young age, could also learn such powerful and astonishing methods from the Immortal Lord Luoshui, almost comparable to him!

This... This grand array must be at least Seventh Grade, even an Eighth Grade Sect Protection Grand Array! In the Immortal Realm, only the top Immortal Sect in Central State might possess such a level of grand array! No wonder... No wonder Mr. Mu has some confidence to confront Lord Ganggu ahead!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race originally had a worried and conflicted expression due to Lin Xuankong flying over to take on the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Lord Ganggu. But upon seeing the grand array laid down by Lin Xuankong, his expression immediately changed, revealing a face full of wonder.

"The Grand Elder has praised me too highly. It's just a trivial little trick, unworthy of mention compared to how the Immortal Lord Luoshui lays down the Nine-Layered Luo Water Grotto Heaven Array with a wave of his hand!"

Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly; it wasn't that he was intentionally modest, but in his heart, despite significant progress in the Path of Array Formation over the years, he still felt he was far from the likes of Yaan Mingyu, the Immortal Lord Luoshui, in this respect! That Luoshui senior's talent in array formation is akin to that of Xiao Xiuyi's extraordinary talent in artifact refining, both unparalleled geniuses in Lin Xuankong's lifetime!

Moreover, in Lin Xuankong's view, his swift progress in array formation owes primarily to his own strong talent despite his age and especially the generous gifts and meticulous guidance provided by the Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu. Without the generosity and heartfelt instructions from Yaan Mingyu, Lin Xuankong wouldn't have been able to so swiftly lay down the Eighth-Grade Thousand Cranes Array!

With this mindset, upon hearing the Qilin Race's Grand Elder comparing him to the Immortal Lord Luoshui, Lin Xuankong naturally denies it on the spot, not vainly believing he could truly compare with Yaan Mingyu!

Lin Xuankong and the Qilin Race's Grand Elder were conversing,

Facing them, the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Lord Ganggu, couldn't help but let out a sardonic laugh,

"I wondered what earth-shattering methods and trump cards such a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race might have; turns out it's just relying on the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array!

Laying down the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array with a wave of the hand does have some merit, but if you intend to rely on this Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array to confront me, it's downright ridiculous! If you had laid down a Nine-Layered Sect Protection Array with its Array Spirit, maybe then you'd be able to contend with me for a bit; an Eight-Layered Array, I'd break with several strikes!"

Clearly, the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Lord Ganggu, did not take the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array set up by Lin Xuankong seriously.

"If one Eight-Layered Array isn't enough, what if it's two? Or three?"

Lin Xuankong, already intent on killing this scheming Ba Xia Race Demon King ahead, said with murderous intent upon hearing his mockery.

Before the words fell,

The Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at Lin Xuankong's waist began to radiate brilliantly,

Following,

One after another, bright, dazzling streams of light shot forth from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch!

Initially, when Lin Xuankong's Divine Soul was only Fifth Grade, it required some effort to simultaneously wield a large number of Immortal Swords, but now, he is one of only two Supreme Divine Souls in the entire Immortal Realm, Ten Thousand Demon Realm, Profound Yin Demon Realm, including the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, effortlessly wielding a multitude of Immortal Artifacts!

Lin Xuankong even didn't know his current limit on the number of simultaneous manipulations of Immortal Artifacts!

At this moment, concentrated in his efforts,

From the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch, streams of light were continuously shooting out; one Immortal Artifact after another emerged like fish swimming upstream...

Within one percent of a breath,

The Immortal Artifacts shooting out from Lin Xuankong's Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch numbered nearly two hundred, and most critically, those Immortal Artifacts rushing out at frightening speeds were perfectly orderly, with each artifact settling precisely at the array hub positions of Lin Xuankong's array!

In an instant, the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array protecting Lin Xuankong and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race had reached a full ten layers, those ten layers of seemingly fragile yet incredibly solid transparent membranes, flashing under the high sky's sunlight, appearing extremely magnificent!

Witnessing this scene,

The numerous Demon Kings of the Qilin Race and Ba Xia Race, originally wearing expressions of wonder, suddenly found their expressions stiffening, dumbstruck by Lin Xuankong's multitude of Immortal Artifacts and miraculous array formation techniques, and the strong Divine Soul manipulating numerous Immortal Artifacts!

The Ba Xia Race Demon Kings who had formerly ridiculed Lin Xuankong's little Second-Grade Earth Immortal prowess now found their faces involuntarily twitching.

Even the likes of the Ba Xia Race, considered one of the most elite clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, couldn't muster several Immortal Artifacts in total! Yet this young Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race casually wielded nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts...

After a while, finally, a voice sounded among the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings,

"Damn it... Do these shining, immortality-brimming longswords truly count as Immortal Artifacts? Damn it, I've lived for over a hundred thousand years, never have I seen a Human Earth Immortal throwing out

two hundred Immortal Artifacts with a wave of the hand! Did this guy stumble upon some incredible ancient Great Immortal's lost treasure, having so many Immortal Artifacts?"

One Ba Xia Race Elder couldn't help but shake his head repeatedly, even blurting out curses!

Another top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race began to breathe unevenly, "No wonder Lord Ganggu summoned so many top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race to deal with this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, Lord Ganggu must have known beforehand that this young Second-Grade Earth Immortal possessed numerous Immortal Artifacts, so after capturing him, plans to gift each Demon King with an Immortal Artifact?"

"Hahahahaha, indeed, indeed! This little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race is certainly extraordinary! Damn, receiving nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts from him, wouldn't the Ba Xia Race's power more than double! Lord Ganggu is indeed foresighted!"

Chapter 869: Array Spirit Versus Gang Bone, All Demons Watch

Amid the discussion among the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race,

the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race was also looking somewhat excited at this moment.

These Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had never seen so many Immortal Artifacts appear simultaneously. The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, who had cultivated for more than a hundred thousand years, had similarly never seen so many Immortal Artifacts!

Lin Xuankong, despite being at the Realm of Second Grade Perfection Earth Immortal, possessed the capability to casually deploy a Sect Protection Array of ten layers, and also had a mighty Divine Soul capable of manipulating so many Immortal Artifacts simultaneously, which surely took this Ba Xia Race clan leader by surprise! Yet, faced with such an abundance of celestial Immortal Artifacts, the heart of this Ba Xia Race clan leader was filled more with joy and eyes full of greed.

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race was incredibly certain that if nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts before them fell into the hands of the Ba Xia Race, controlled by the many Ninth-Grade Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, then in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, among countless Demon Clans in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the Ba Xia Race would undoubtedly become the undisputed strongest clan!

The so-called Four Great Spirit Beast Clans, which had dominated the Boundaryless Mountain Range for hundreds of thousands, even millions of years, would absolutely fall behind in front of the Ba Xia Race with their two hundred Immortal Artifacts!

Thinking about all this, how could this Ba Xia Race clan leader not be moved, not be greedy!

Even though he knew Lin Xuankong was backed by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, still this Ba Xia Race clan leader couldn't suppress the greed in his heart, which felt like it was igniting a flame...

It's not that the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race and the numerous Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race lacked mental fortitude; at this time, facing them, the large group of Top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, including the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Sixth Elder, and others, were also totally shocked by Lin Xuankong's casual deployment of two hundred Immortal Artifacts!

The Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, who just wanted the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilin to dissuade Lin Xuankong, had his eyes wide open, "This... this... even the famed Immortal Lord Luoshui in the entire Immortal Realm couldn't possibly possess so many Immortal Artifacts! What background does this Mr. Mu have? Even if he's a disciple of Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, having three to five Immortal Artifacts would be extraordinary, but this two hundred Immortal Artifacts... it's way too terrifying!"

Behind the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, the Fourth Elder was clicking his tongue in wonder, "What a move, if these two hundred Immortal Artifacts were in the hands of a Top Demon King, even if they were just throwing Immortal Artifacts at others, they could smash a heap of Demon Kings to death, it's no wonder this Mr. Mu seems so confident when facing the Ba Xia Race's talented Top Demon King Gang Bone!

Although his strength is only Second Grade Perfection, he possesses the means to manipulate so many Immortal Artifacts, the ability to casually deploy ten Eight-Layered Sect Protection Arrays, indeed this Mr. Mu possesses the strength to go head-to-head with a Top Demon King!"

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race turned to Qing and Bai, "Qing and Bai, you two probably knew that Mr. Mu possessed so many Immortal Artifacts long ago, no wonder you accompanied Mr. Mu to the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land with such confidence! Two hundred Immortal Artifacts, ten Eight-Layered Sect Protection Arrays, tsk tsk, truly a remarkable person!"

Qing and Bai exchanged a glance, both showing a hint of surprise in their eyes.

The two of them indeed knew Lin Xuankong possessed quite a few Immortal Artifacts! After all, hidden in the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven for more than a decade, this Mr. Mu had refined a lot of Immortal Artifacts for Luo Water Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu!

Moreover, when fighting with the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect at the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect site, they did see Lin Xuankong deploying two Sect Protection Arrays of Eight Layers, using more than thirty Immortal Artifacts!

But they never expected,

that what was stored in Lin Xuankong's Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch were not the thirty-plus Immortal Artifacts needed to place two Sect Protection Arrays, but close to two hundred Immortal Artifacts capable of deploying ten Eight-Layered Sect Protection Arrays...

Looking at the array lights flashing from those ten Eight-Layered Grand Arrays in the distance,

the two Demon Kings, Qing and Bai, were full of surprise and doubt in their eyes,

"Mr. Mu, in these past ten plus years, while helping our master Immortal Lord Luoshui refine so many Immortal Artifacts, actually also refined for himself the Immortal Artifacts needed for ten Eight-Layered Grand Arrays? This is just too astonishing! How did Mr. Mu even manage to refine them?" Bai shook his head repeatedly, clearly having trouble accepting what was before them.

Qing shook his head and laughed, "Ha, I told you Mr. Mu is incredibly skilled! Such terrifying and astonishing refining speed, such a means to control two hundred Immortal Artifacts at will, none in the Human Race for hundreds of thousands of years would surpass Mr. Mu, as praised by our master Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, it's not an exaggeration!

Comparing to Mr. Mu, probably among countless Earth Immortals in the Human Race, you'll never find another with the Realm of Second Grade Perfection possessing such strength! Together, numerous Artifact Refiners in the Human Race couldn't match up to Mr. Mu's refining capability!

Moments ago, I was briefly worried about Mr. Mu facing the talented Top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race; now I see, given his reserved nature, once Mr. Mu decides to act, absolutely no problem will arise! This time, let's see what the talented Top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race will do!"

Seeing Qing speak like that,

the many Top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race and those several elders' faces changed in color, revealing a thread of anticipation in their eyes.

Chapter 870: Array Spirit versus Gang Bone, Watched by Ten Thousand Monsters (Part 2)

Previously, the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race was heavily wounded under the attack of the Ba Xia Race's clan leader. The Ba Xia Race even mobilized several times the number of top Demon Kings compared to the Qilin Race. Originally, these top Demon Kings from the Qilin Race were prepared for a deadly battle, but now that they see Lin Xuankong possessing such astonishing abilities, naturally they hold some hopes.

At this moment,

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race paused, then suddenly spoke:

"Mr. Mu, whom Qing and Bai brought, has indeed performed amazing feats repeatedly. In the blood-colored mist forbidden land, he did just that. Now, outside, his means are even more astonishing!

However, if Mr. Mu can only set up an Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array, defending might not be a problem, but dealing with the talented top Demon King Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race, or even defeating him, relying solely on the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array might not be enough!

After all, the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array has array spirits that are between the eighth and ninth layer. It's adequate against regular Ninth-Grade Perfect Demon Kings, but it's somewhat laborious against the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race. Even with ten array spirits, it's not enough!"

Hearing the Third Elder say this, the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, who were already looking hopeful, couldn't help but frown, their expressions changing.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, who is increasingly reverent of Lin Xuankong, naturally could not bear anyone belittling Lin Xuankong. However, she had no reason to oppose what the Third Elder said! After all, the Third Elder wasn't wrong. A normal Eight-Layered Grand Array can indeed summon array spirits of limited strength....

But the Cyan-forehead Qilin thought for a moment, and secretly said to herself: Mr. Mu had previously used the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array at the ruins of the Spirit Cauldron Immortal Sect to defeat a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General. Although the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is definitely not a match for the half-step Immortal Lord level Gang Bone, it can't withstand so many array spirits, which are as many as ten Eight-Layered Grand Array spirits!

With this in mind, the Cyan-forehead Qilin raised an eyebrow, smiled slightly, and said:

"Third Elder, the Eight-Layered Thousand Crane Array laid out by Mr. Mu is entirely different from an ordinary Sect Protection Grand Array!

As for what exactly makes it different, Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, Sixth Elder, and all the predecessors of the clan, just wait and see!"

This Qing, selling suspense? The many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race couldn't help but shake their heads repeatedly, feeling a bit frustrated, a bit curious, and a little worried!

What these top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were worried about was naturally Lin Xuankong's safety. Because in the upcoming battle, if Mr. Mu wins, all is well. But if the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race wins, it could mean that Gang Bone might gain a large number of Immortal Artifacts from Lin Xuankong!

However, even at this very moment,

The many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, the many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, the White-forehead Qilin, and others still couldn't be certain whether Lin Xuankong would be able to gain the upper hand in the face-off with Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race using only the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array!

Of course, this is only because the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, the many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, the White-forehead Qilin, and others present did not know that in Lin Xuankong's several Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouches, there were more than ten thousand Immortal Artifacts... If they knew Lin Xuankong had so many Immortal Artifacts, the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race would be one hundred percent certain that Lin Xuankong facing the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race would definitely win!

Amidst the concerns, excitement, curiosity, and hesitation of the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race,

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race suddenly spoke: "Gang Bone, this little Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal of the Human Race indeed has some remarkable means and foundation! Since those Immortal Artifacts have appeared here, they ought to belong to our Ba Xia Race! You may proceed!"

The talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race nodded slightly upon hearing the clan leader's words, then looked excitedly and greedily at Lin Xuankong, who was not far away,

It opened its huge mouth and laughed, "I just saw you, this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, so certain, thinking you must be hiding some earth-shattering means, but it turned out to be just setting up ten Eight-Layered Sect Protection Arrays!

If your means are only this, then you might as well immediately lay down those nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts and leave obediently,

We of the Ba Xia Race can consider this, for the sake of those two hundred Immortal Artifacts, sparing your life and that of some from the Qilin Race!"

While speaking, this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race kept its eyes fixed on the Immortal Artifact array hubs of the ten Eight-Layered Grand Arrays that Lin Xuankong had set up!

It was obvious,

Even if Lin Xuankong had set up ten Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Arrays with a wave,

Even if Lin Xuankong had simultaneously activated nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts,

It still didn't make this talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race feel any danger!

After all, Gang Bone can easily suppress the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, a powerhouse standing on the edge of the Strongest Immortal Lord Level! The Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is two levels weaker compared to the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race!

Therefore, even facing the ten Eight-Layered Sect Protection Arrays of Lin Xuankong, this talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, who has fully restored his strength, remains extremely domineering and arrogant!

Upon hearing Gang Bone's words, Lin Xuankong's expression chilled, and he said coldly:

"It seems that in your mind, the value of these two hundred Immortal Artifacts far exceeds that of the twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits! Since you are so covetous of these Immortal Artifacts, come and take them!"

No sooner had he spoken those words than Lin Xuankong quickly operated the Immortal Yuan within him, and the ten Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Arrays were already operating rapidly,

"Chirp, chirp, chirp"

A series of ten clear and resounding cries echoed,

Above the light membranes of the ten Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Arrays, ten grand and mighty thousand-crane array spirits appeared!

In the past, just one array spirit of the Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Array shattered the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect instantly, its body shattered, and its demon armor, known for its Absolute Defense, completely obliterated. These Eighth Layer Thousand

Crane Array spirits had become one of Lin Xuankong's strongest trump cards for challenging Ninth-Grade experts at the Second-Grade Perfect Realm!

One of Lin Xuankong's most anticipated elevations was to one day research the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array Realm to the point where he could set up a Nine-Layered Sect Protection Array. At that time, even without mastering the Luo Water Grotto Heaven Array, the power of the Nine-Grade array spirits would certainly bring a terrifying enhancement and a significant leap in Lin Xuankong's strength! At that point, confronting an existence of the Strongest Immortal Lord Level, Lin Xuankong could likely at least put up a fight!

In the present battle situation,

Facing the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, Lin Xuankong did not show the slightest complacency. After setting up the Thousand Crane Arrays, the first thing he did was to activate these formidable thousand-crane array spirits!

Witnessing the direct and imposing appearance of the Thousand Crane array spirits, the numerous Demon Kings of both the Ba Xia Race and the Qilin Race all showed a glint in their eyes, once again revealing a look of amazement.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin on the Qilin Race's side grew more excited. It couldn't help but nod repeatedly, secretly thinking: Back then, the Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General, armored with the so-called Absolute Defense, was obliterated to smithereens under Mr. Mu's Eighth Layer Thousand Crane array spirit's self-explosive attack. Perhaps the Eighth Layer Thousand Crane Array spirit might just blast this talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race into turtle meat paste!

At this moment, it wasn't just the Cyan-forehead Qilin,

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, the many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, a few elders of the Qilin Race, and numerous Demon Kings all focused their attention on Lin Xuankong and Gang Bone!

The difference was, the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race naturally hoped that Lord Gang Bone could easily destroy this Human Race's ten Sect Protection Arrays, while the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race hoped that Lin Xuankong could use these ten Eighth Layer Sect Protection Arrays to hold off or even fight evenly against the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race!