

Stronger 871

Chapter 871: One Man Against an Entire Clan

Even the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race couldn't help but split a strand of his heart spirit to focus on this confrontation that could influence the fate of both the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race during his healing process!

In reality, the battle between Lin Xuankong, showcasing nearly two hundred immortal artifacts, and Gang Bone, the top Demon King genius of the Ba Xia Race, would affect more than the fate of the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race!

If Lin Xuankong were to fall to the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, and those nearly two hundred immortal artifacts were seized by the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, it would affect more than just the Qilin Race; perhaps innumerable Demon Race clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range would be oppressed and enslaved by the suddenly strengthened Ba Xia Race!

Moreover, if the Ba Xia Race were to dominate the Boundaryless Mountain Range, the pact established by the Cyan Dragon Race, Profound Phoenix Race, Black Tortoise Race, Qilin Race, and the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect would undoubtedly be obliterated. At that time, the Immortal Realm Human Race, while facing the invasion of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, would also have to repel the invasion of the Demon Race...

Because these are nearly two hundred immortal artifacts,

The sum of the immortal artifacts possessed by all Earth Immortals in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty doesn't even match up!

In this battle, the sheer number of immortal artifacts is overwhelmingly large, and the potential impact of the artifacts is enormous—as reckoned by the Demon Kings present at the Boundaryless Mountain!

Hence, even the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race couldn't help but slow down the treatment of his severe injuries, splitting his heart spirit to focus on the confrontation that could affect not just the Boundaryless Mountain Range but possibly the entire Immortal Realm!

However,

As numerous Demon Kings present simultaneously set their sights on Lin Xuankong and Gang Bone—the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race—

The originally domineering and arrogant talented top Demon King Gang Bone suddenly showed a hint of cunning in his eyes,

He abruptly turned his head, looking towards the multitude of top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race in the distance, then activated his Immortal Yuan, letting out a thunderous roar, "Roar~~~ You elders of the Ba Xia Race, you must have seen those nearly two hundred immortal artifacts by now. Once this grand array set up by this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race is broken, those nearly two hundred immortal artifacts will belong to our Ba Xia Race!"

What are you all waiting for?

Hurry and join me in taking down this little Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal of the Human Race and seize all the immortal artifacts in his possession!

The clan leader has already communicated with me. As long as I deal with this little Second-Grade Perfect Earth Immortal of the Human Race, the vast number of immortal artifacts he holds will be mine to own and distribute!

But this huge benefit,

How could I, Gang Bone, possibly monopolize it!

I, Gang Bone, promise everyone, as long as you were the ones who broke through the array during the battle, the array hub of those immortal artifacts would be yours!"

After saying this, the talented top Demon King of Ba Xia Race coldly smiled and glanced at Lin Xuankong,

Behind him, a large number of top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race transformed into black streams of light, moving towards Gang Bone's position!

Those are immortal artifacts!

Those are nearly two hundred immortal artifacts!

However, without the orders of the Ba Xia Race clan leader or permission from Gang Bone, the talented top Demon King of Ba Xia Race, no matter how excited or greedy these top Demon Kings of Ba Xia Race might be, they dared not make any rash moves!

At this moment, Gang Bone spoke out!

A large number of Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings couldn't hold back any longer!

"Roar, roar, roar, roar, roar"

Hundreds of Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings simultaneously roared,

Nearly half of them transformed into streams of light, rushing towards Gang Bone's position!

Every Ba Xia Race top Demon King flying past set their eyes intently on the immortal artifact array hubs within Lin Xuankong's Sect Protection Array!

And the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of Ba Xia Race coldly smiled, looking towards Lin Xuankong.

This talented top Demon King of Ba Xia Race, obviously distinct from the brute and domineering facade, faced with Lin Xuankong's Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array, confronted with nearly two hundred immortal artifacts, yet didn't allow his greed to cloud his judgment!

This talented top Demon King of Ba Xia Race, at this moment, offered exceedingly generous rewards so that the top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race could jointly confront the potential battles!

Witnessing over a hundred top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race moving directly, the multitude of Demon Kings from the Qilin Race subtly narrowed their eyes, revealing a hint of murderous intent.

At this time, if an elder from the Qilin Race issued an order, the top Demon Kings present from the Qilin Race would likely join the battle without hesitation!

From the perspective of the Demon Kings from the Qilin Race, although Lin Xuankong possesses various overwhelmingly powerful methods they've never heard of, the number of Ba Xia Race's top Demon Kings is too large, leaving them no choice but to worry anxiously for Lin Xuankong, who stands with them!

Lin Xuankong's gaze turned cold at this moment; the Ba Xia Race greedily goes to such lengths for their seldom-used small, middle-low grade immortal artifacts, even willing to gain the reputation of bullying with superior numbers!

However,

Facing the hundreds of top Demon Kings mobilized by the Ba Xia Race,

Although Lin Xuankong's gaze turned cold, he didn't show any sign of fear on his expression or demeanor, as if neither the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of Ba Xia Race nor the multitude of top Demon Kings were worthy of his attention!

He turned his gaze to the Qilin Race's side, activated his Immortal Yuan, and spoke:

Chapter 872: One Man vs. One Clan (Part 2)

"Elders of the Qilin Race, there's no need to rush. Since these demon kings of the Ba Xia Race are here to die, let's fulfill their wishes! This kind of formation doesn't yet require the assistance of all of you; leave it to me to handle!"

On the Qilin Race's side, many top-tier demon kings and several elders, hearing what Lin Xuankong said, couldn't help but frown, their eyes revealing a hint of doubt.

This formation doesn't yet need assistance?

Facing the renowned top-tier demon king Gang Bone from the Ba Xia clan, along with hundreds of incredibly powerful top-tier demon kings...

This formation would likely require over a hundred demon kings from the Qilin Race, shedding blood into rivers and countless falling, just to withstand this, and yet this Mr. Mu says it's not the time, everything will be dealt with by him alone!

"This... it feels like this Mr. Mu is overestimating himself again."

"Gang Bone is utterly shameless, even calling upon hundreds of top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race. How can a little Second-Grade Earth Immortal handle this? Even if he sets up ten Eighth Layer Sect Protection Arrays, it won't work!" The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but speak up.

The other top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race couldn't help but shake their heads repeatedly,

A tiny Second-Grade Perfection Realm Earth Immortal, facing over a hundred Mid-to-High Grade demon kings? How is this battle supposed to be fought?

Among many top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, the genius top-tier demon king of the Ba Xia clan, Gang Bone, seeing Lin Xuankong still maintaining his calm at such a moment, even saying he would take on hundreds of top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia clan alone, finally couldn't hold back any longer!

After all, even if Gang Bone himself were to fight with all his might, he couldn't possibly be a match for hundreds of top-tier demon kings! So many Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings are all in the same realm as Gang Bone, only slightly inferior to him. Even if it was a war of attrition, they could tire this genius top-tier demon king to death!

"Go!

No matter who you are,

as long as you seize the immortal artifact from this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race,

it will belong to you!"

Enraged, Gang Bone snorted coldly and ordered the hundreds of top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race behind him.

"Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill"

"Roar, roar, roar, roar, roar"

The hundreds of top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race instantly shouted excitedly, each transforming into gigantic bodies, then turning into black streamers, shooting towards the surroundings of the Thousand Cranes Array set by Lin Xuankong!

These are all Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings, and they are the top-tier demon kings of the formidable Ba Xia clan in the Boundaryless Mountain Range. Such top-tier demon kings, any one taken out, in the Human Race Immortal Realm, could contend against the strong of Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals! Even any one, when unleashed, could easily sweep across countless Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region!

Such top-tier powerhouses, over a hundred in number, simultaneously activating Immortal Yuan, simultaneously roaring, what a terrifying might?

At that moment,

in mid-air,

everywhere was covered with terrifying gigantic black turtles nearly ten thousand feet tall, their bodies surrounded by a large amount of black demon qi, with movements that could easily shatter space and crush the earth!

Such a formation, even saying that the opposing Qilin Race was at a disadvantage would be an understatement, even in the Human Race Immortal Realm, only a few top-tier Immortal Sects like the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Luo Water Immortal Sect, and Guangqing Immortal Sect could contend against them!

As for the ten Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays set by Lin Xuankong, and the ten array spirits with wingspans over ten thousand feet hovering above them... initially, these ten massive array spirits seemed quite imposing, but now, with hundreds of top-tier demon kings from the Ba Xia race transforming into gigantic bodies, activating their whole body's Immortal Yuan, the ten array spirits summoned by Lin Xuankong looked somewhat pitifully thin in between!

At this moment, seeing that the hundreds of top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race were about to attack Lin Xuankong simultaneously, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race in the center of the Thousand Cranes Array already bore a look of apprehension, having activated eight other qilin manifestations to protect both himself and Lin Xuankong.

Besides apprehension, this Grand Elder of the Qilin Race felt somewhat absurd,

he couldn't help but shake his head and say,

"Mr. Mu, oh Mr. Mu, I really don't know where you find the confidence to say you can handle Gang Bone from the Ba Xia Race plus over a hundred top-tier demon kings! However, once this battle is over, win or lose, when news spreads, I'm afraid everyone in the Boundaryless Mountain Range will know about it!

To make the Ba Xia Race send out over a hundred top-tier demon kings at the same time, it would only be for a Clan Leader level power of the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans, or a Human Race's Strongest Immortal Lord level powerhouse; this Gang Bone truly thinks highly of Mr. Mu!"

Before the words of the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race had fallen,

among the hundred plus top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race surrounding the Thousand Cranes Array, over thirty couldn't resist their greed and attacked the Thousand Cranes Array directly!

Instantly,

the light shield of the array above the tens of miles wide Thousand Cranes Array was hit by the attack of hundreds of top-tier demon kings!

Those top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race were Ninth-Grade Perfection Level themselves; after activating the Immortal Yuan and the violent power in their bloodlines, the attack waged by their limbs was incredibly terrifying!

Even for a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race here, no Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal would dare take the strike from Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race with their immortal body, otherwise, that tens of millions of pounds, billions of pounds of power hitting the immortal body, even one that's undergone tens of thousands of years of cultivation would still be smashed to pieces!

"Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom"

Violent collision sounds immediately erupted constantly, transformed into countless fierce shock waves spreading in all directions!

The ground surrounding the Thousand Cranes Array, the peaks on the earth's surface were immediately pulverized under these violent shock waves, numerous cracks appeared on the ground, a large amount of underground magma surged up, once again turned into a gaseous stream by the shock waves... within a hundred-mile radius, apart from the Thousand Cranes Array and those top-tier demon kings, any object was swiftly obliterated!

This scene,

like the end of the world,

yet it was simply the result of over thirty top-tier demon kings' attack on the Thousand Cranes Array, spreading out the ripples of their assault...

A Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon king could sweep across the countless Immortal Sects of the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region, could wipe out everything within a radius of tens to a hundred miles with a wave of a hand, and the joint attack of over thirty Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings was naturally even more terrifying!

As a Sect Protection Array, the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array can easily withstand any attack from Eighth-Grade Earth Immortals and Eighth-Grade Demon Kings, and it can stand up against attacks from Ninth-Grade Demon Kings and Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals for a while. Such a Sect Protection Array, even in the top sects of the Human Race Immortal Realm, there's not too many array masters capable of setting it up! However, the attack on the Thousand Cranes Array at this moment was too intense, this wasn't just one Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon king's attack!

This was an attack from over thirty Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings!

The light shield of the originally durable Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array was dimming after being hit by hundreds or thousands of attacks from Ninth-Grade Perfection Level demon kings in just a few seconds, fearing that it would completely shatter in no more than three seconds of time!

And that's with only thirty-plus top-tier demon kings from the hundred-top Ba Xia Race's top-tier demon kings taking action. If all those hundreds of Ninth-Grade Perfection Level top-tier demon kings attacked at once, the outer layer of the Thousand Cranes Array could only hold for two or three seconds before shattering, even if it was powered by eighteen immortal artifacts as the array hub!

Seeing this scene,

among the hundred top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, one demon king laughed out loud, "To all brothers who have already taken action, in just one or two more breaths, this outermost array will shatter, and those eighteen array hubs will be yours! But remember, take only one immortal artifact, the remaining arrays are for our remaining brothers to handle!"

Chapter 873: So a Bunch of Demon Kings Are Just This Useless?

Seeing the first layer of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array on the verge of being broken,

the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race looked helplessly at Lin Xuankong, "Only thirty plus top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, and they are already breaking the first layer of the array so swiftly. I fear the remaining seven layers won't last much longer!"

Having said this, he activated his Immortal Yuan, and suddenly a shimmering Spirit Vein Transference appeared in front of him,

the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race continued, "This is a Tier Four Celestial Demon Bone I acquired at the Luo Water Immortal Sect a few thousand years ago during my travels in the Central Divine Dynasty among the Human Race. After countless years nurturing it, it's now fully refined by me. Once the array is broken, Mr. Mu must enter through the Spirit Vein Transference into my Celestial Demon Secret Realm, and I'll naturally find a way to lead Mr. Mu out of the Ba Xia Race's killing array and carve out a bloody path!

Luo Water Immortal Sect holds deep ties with our Qilin Race; we would never allow Mr. Mu to fall into the hands of the Ba Xia Race and be humiliated by them!

Though those hundred top Demon Kings are mighty, if I self-destruct those eight Qilin incarnations, they'll surely feel discomfort and fear!"

This Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, even faced with such a formation, showed such determination that Lin Xuankong felt stirred.

While infusing Immortal Essence into the first layer of the Thousand Cranes Array to maintain its operation, he turned and smiled at the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, "With the Grand Elder and the Qilin Race treating me so generously, how can I let the Qilin Race down? Next, watch how I deal with these hundred top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!"

"You, you, you... you really drive me mad! How can you still smile at a time like this, those top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race are just tens of breaths away from breaking all your arrays!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race was exasperated, shaking his head repeatedly.

Yet Lin Xuankong simply shook his head with a smile again, "Dealing with these hundred top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race needs far less than tens of breaths of time!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race:....

The Grand Elder felt deeply provoked, secretly thinking: Stubborn till the end, this Mr. Mu has the hardest mouth I've ever encountered, and over ten thousand years, the hardest mouth I've witnessed!

On the far side,

the talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race looked on coldly at the situation,

as he activated Immortal Yuan and said:

"That little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, your techniques are indeed impressive! Among all the Earth Immortals of the Human Race I've seen over thousands of years, even the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals couldn't possess so many Immortal Artifacts like you, nor could anyone casually set up a ten-layer Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array!

Yet no matter how miraculous your ten-layer Eight-Layered Grand Array is, no matter how strong its defensive capabilities or how solid its defense is, facing the ferocious assault of my Ba Xia Race's countless top Demon Kings will ultimately be in vain!

In this world where strength reigns supreme, only powerful offensive capabilities are the best and strongest defense!

And my Ba Xia Race not only possesses supreme defense that makes Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals and Demon Kings sigh, but also explosive capabilities unreachable by any Demon or Human Race. Today, you'll see what true strength is!

Even without lifting a finger, my Ba Xia Race's numerous top Demon Kings can easily slice through your Eight-Layered Array like a hot knife through butter, thanks to their powerful bloodline enhancements!"

As soon as Ganggu, the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, fell silent, the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings who hadn't yet flown over responded immediately.

"Hahaha, Lord Ganggu speaks true; what is this ridiculous Eight-Layered Array, this absurd ten-layered array, but a futile effort before the superior strength of our Ba Xia Race's top Demon Kings!"

"Even though the little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race has some tricks, ultimately they are useless. If strength and Realm are insufficient, all tricks are meaningless before true masters!"

"Well, not exactly; this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race is indeed quite useful. Going out of his way to deliver so many Immortal Artifacts to our Ba Xia Race — isn't that considered highly useful?"

"Hahahaha, you got it right! This little guy from the Human Race is quite useful! I'm now eagerly awaiting his expression once his ten-layered Sect Protection Array is broken, and his Immortal Artifacts fall into the hands of our Ba Xia Race Demon Kings! Hahaha!"

The Ba Xia Race Demon Kings laughed and chatted, almost already considering Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifacts as theirs.....

Witnessing the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings' arrogance, on the Qilin Race side, the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the White-forehead Qilin, along with several Qilin Race Elders, finally could no longer bear it. The Cyan-forehead Qilin, the White-forehead Qilin, and the sixth Elder of the Qilin Race shouted simultaneously, activating the immense Immortal Yuan within and flying toward Lin Xuankong!

Knowing well that confronting so many top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race leads only to defeat,

the Qilin Race's many Demon Kings could never just stand by while their Grand Elder and Lin Xuankong are besieged and mocked by the Ba Xia Race's Demon Kings!

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong hesitated no longer and let out a long howl, the Immortal Yuan within him whirled ferociously,

in that very instant,

Lin Xuankong had already activated all the boosting Elixirs, Cultivation Techniques, abilities, and Talents he could muster,

Chapter 874: A Bunch of Demon Kings Defeated So Easily? (Part 2)

Although having reached the Earth Immortal Realm, techniques like Fierce Tiger Roar Bone Technique and Blood-Burning Secret Technique could no longer affect the Immortal Body, he still had many means to enhance his abilities, and these methods had the same strengthening effect on the Array Spirit summoned by the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array!

From Spirit Platform Buddhism, transmitted to the neighboring country of Great Xia Dynasty, the Rakshasa Kingdom's Dharma-tier Golden Body Treasure Elixir, from the Celestial Demon Bone, close to the true Celestial Demon Technique Great Enhancement Technique, from the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate of Shen Miao's incredibly Bullying the Weak Talent...

Under the multiplier of tens multiplied by tens,

The ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits originally floating above the tenth layer of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array simultaneously emitted clear cries.

"Screech! Screech! Screech! Screech! Screech!"

After the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits emitted their clear cries in unison, they transformed into ten white streams of light, flying toward the ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race who were most fiercely attacking the Thousand Cranes Array!

They possessed powerful bodies with wingspans exceeding ten thousand zhang, originally just one realm weaker than the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race. But at this moment, under the enhancement of Lin Xuankong's numerous treasures, elixirs, cultivation techniques, and talent, they instantly broke through their original limits, bursting forth with speed comparable to the genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race!

The Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Array possessed explosive power only one step weaker than the strongest Immortal Lord; such a feat could only be achieved by the Array Spirits summoned by Lin Xuankong!

In the blink of an eye,

The ten Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings ferociously attacking the Thousand Cranes Array had only just reacted when they were embraced full-on by the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits!

Despite their massive bodies, despite possessing the strongest bloodline talent for power among the myriad Demon Races of Boundaryless Mountain, they still could not withstand such swift and terrifying attacks!

After all, the speed unleashed by those ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits was comparable to Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, whose strength and status far exceeded any other top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race present!

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Ten colossal sounds rang out simultaneously,

Under the mighty impact, the shockwave created was several times more ferocious and terrifying than the shockwave created just now by the simultaneous attack of over thirty top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

In an instant, the shockwave soared into the sky and swept outwards, forcing even the Ninth-Grade Perfection Level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race and Qilin Race to activate their Immortal Yuan to form Protective Spiritual Qi!

Merely the shockwave generated by the collision was terrifying enough, affecting those top Demon Kings of the Qilin and Ba Xia Races observing from tens of miles away. It was conceivable how tragic a plight those Ba Xia Race Demon Kings directly struck by the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits found themselves in...

Of course,

The most deadly factor wasn't the speed and power unleashed by those ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, nor the shockwave they generated upon impact.

With the enhancement of various Spirit Medicines, talents, and Immortal Techniques from 'the little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race,' Lin Xuankong, although the speed and power of those ten Array Spirits were already comparable to that genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, the Ba Xia Race, after all, differed from the Qilin Race; they naturally possessed defensive capabilities akin to those of the Black Tortoise Race, reputed for their supreme defense!

If it were merely a head-on collision, no matter how much faster the speed of those ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, nor how fierce the impact, they still could not instantly claim the lives of these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

The most deadly aspect was Lin Xuankong's single most terrifying talent ability in the Immortal Realm: Bullying the Weak and Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox!

These ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were all old-time stalwarts... Even the youngest among them had been alive for seventy to eighty thousand years!

Seventy to eighty thousand years, under the enhancement of the Bullying the Weak talent, brought about a destructiveness to the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits that was truly terrifying!

Moreover, under the Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox talent enhancement, such a terrifying attack could bypass the supreme Turtle Shell defense of the Ba Xia Race and directly affect the bodies of these top Demon Kings!

In the past,

Within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land,

Even Lin Xuankong, merely at the Tenth Layer of Transcendence Perfection, relying on the Great Enhancement Technique, Bullying the Weak, Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox, along with various cultivation techniques and Spirit Medicine enhancements, could easily kill off the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia Race! Now, bolstered by the Great Enhancement Technique, Bullying the Weak, and Piercing

the Mountain and Hitting the Ox talents, it was the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits—a force comparable to the Eighth-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal...

Under these terrifying and deadly talent ability enhancements,

The ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, most ferociously attacking the Thousand Cranes Array, didn't even have time to utter a single lamenting cry before their supposedly supreme Turtle Shell-protected Immortal Bodies were shattered into countless pieces within a fraction of a second, turned into true powder!

The defensive abilities of the Ba Xia Race's proud bloodline talents were utterly ineffective against Lin Xuankong's Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox talent, failing to provide any semblance of defense!

If these ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had reached the Ninth Grade Perfection realm, already cultivating a Ninth-Grade Demon King Golden Core with fortitude akin to a Ninth-Grade Immortal Artifact, they would likely have succumbed directly—Divine Soul shattered, demise ensued—in that split second!

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

A total of ten Ninth-Grade Demon King Golden Cores from the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race abruptly shot out from their massive black turtle shells, heading toward the vicinity of Gang Bone, the genius top Demon King!

In that extremely brief moment, they had hidden their Divine Souls within the Ninth-Grade Demon King Golden Cores, preserving some of their Divine Souls and averting the fate of direct annihilation from the Array Spirits' collision. Although their lives were spared, their current situation was nearly identical to that of the Ba Xia Race's Fourth Elder, already 'half-sacrificial heaven'—with their Immortal Bodies entirely destroyed, they would need to re-cultivate from Tier One Demon King henceforth...

Besides the ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race struck directly by the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, the other top Demon Kings who had already surrounded the area promptly retreated over ten li!

Those top Demon Kings observing the battle, as well as the Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, upon witnessing this scene, were all staring open-mouthed, frozen in place—including the recently arrogant Gang Bone, who had proclaimed boastful words earlier, now silenced, his eyes filled with deep perplexity!

In that moment,

With the dissipating shockwave from the clash of the Thousand Cranes Array, the entire battlefield became eerily quiet!

A few seconds later,

The top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race finally reacted,

The top Demon Kings who reacted were taking a look at the Ninth-Grade Demon King Golden Cores that had shot to Gang Bone's vicinity, then turned to Lin Xuankong—a formidable figure who had dispatched ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race so swiftly—with expressions of doubt and astonishment.

"How... how is this possible!

Those were a full ten of our Ba Xia Race's top Demon Kings, among whom the shortest practicing Demon King had already cultivated for seventy to eighty thousand years, their supreme Turtle Shells tempered to withstand even Ninth-Grade Demon King levels or Ninth-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortals, making breaking through their defenses impossible!"

"Ten... ten of our Ba Xia Race's top Demon Kings, in such a short time, had their bodies directly destroyed by the Array Spirits mobilized by Mr. Mu? These are incredibly powerful entities among our Ba Xia Race's Ninth-Grade Demon Kings!"

"How exactly does this Mr. Mu mobilize those Array Spirits? How could a Human Race Earth Immortal, relying on the Second-Grade Perfection level, fortify the Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array to such an extent, rivaling even our Lord Gang Bone's speed!"

... Amidst their discussion, the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race no longer referred to Lin Xuankong as 'the little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race,' but instead changed the address to Mr. Mu!

Evidently, the prowess Lin Xuankong unleashed after activating numerous trump cards was truly dread-inspiring!

Chapter 875: This Array Spirit Is Just Too Terrifying

It's completely normal for these top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe to be so shocked!

After all,

the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array spirit of Lin Xuankong,

has just instantaneously dealt with the top Ninth Grade Perfection level demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe!

And he dealt with as many as ten top-tier Ninth Grade Perfection level demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe at once, that's not just ten fragile little turtles!

Moreover, what shocked the top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe the most was Lin Xuankong's realm and reputation! If it was some already renowned strongest Immortal Lord of the Human Race who had just instantaneously dealt with ten top-tier Ninth Grade Perfection level demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe, perhaps these top-tier demon kings wouldn't be so surprised!

What shocks them is not only the terrifying battle prowess displayed by the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Grand Array, but more so, it's how Lin Xuankong, clearly just a minor Second-Grade Perfection level Human Earth Immortal, could so casually set up a tenfold grand array, summoning such powerful and fearsome ten array spirits!

Second Grade versus ten Ninth Grades,

This originally spans seven grades, seven entire major realms!

For a Second-Grade cultivator to reach the Ninth Grade Realm, one must undergo seven celestial tribulations, and even a genius requires tens of thousands of years of cultivation, much like the Ba Xia tribe's genius demon king Gang Bone who achieved top-tier demon king realm in just one or two million years, which is exceptionally rare, even among the Qilin Race, Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, and Black Tortoise Race!

Imagine, how difficult it is for a Second-Grade cultivator to become a Ninth Grade Perfection level Earth Immortal or top-tier demon king!

Among them, ninety-nine percent of Second-Grade cultivators fail to cross the celestial tribulation, fail to find opportunities, and perish midway, never having the chance to set foot in the Ninth Grade realm!

It's safe to say, among a thousand Second-Grade cultivators, not necessarily one would step over seven celestial tribulations and countless obstacles to achieve the Ninth Grade realm!

However,

before these top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe,

this minor Second-Grade Perfection level Human Earth Immortal Lin Xuankong ignored that thousands of years of cultivation gap, disregarded the inconceivable disparity between Second and Ninth Grade, directly dealt with ten top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe instantaneously!

The difference between Second and Ninth Grade, in front of Lin Xuankong, seems but a jest!

After thinking about this, how could the top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe not be surprised, not be puzzled, not stand there dumbfounded-----Of course, not every top-tier demon king of the Ba Xia tribe stood still, those who were originally surrounding and attacking the Thousand Cranes Grand Array have already tensely focused on Lin Xuankong's ten Thousand Cranes Array spirits and rapidly retreated to the side of the Ba Xia tribe's genius demon king Gang Bone!

At this moment,

not only were the top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe dumbstruck,

those top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, who had already stimulated their surging Immortal Yuan and bloodline power within their immortal bodies, also stood still midway, not continuing to drift towards Lin Xuankong and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race!

The Qilin Race's Sixth Elder, who originally had a rather impatient temperament, stared at Lin Xuankong's ten Thousand Cranes Array spirits for a while, then heavily swallowed,

"Just who exactly is this Mr. Mu, is he really just a junior favored by Immortal Lord Luoshui, Elder Yaan? With this kind of prowess, this terrible battle power, in the Human Race Immortal Realm, beneath the strongest Immortal Lord, one could completely claim the first position!

I'm beginning to suspect that Mr. Mu isn't actually a Second-Grade Perfection level Human Earth Immortal, but some top-tier Ninth Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race who has altered his form and changed his Immortal Yuan fluctuation!"

The other top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, hearing their Sixth Elder say so, secretly looked towards Lin Xuankong in the distance, and for a moment, quite a few top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race began to question what Lin Xuankong's true Earth Immortal Realm really was!

It's no wonder the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race thought too much,

as the tale of a Second-Grade Earth Immortal dealing with a Ninth Grade Top Demon King is too fantastical! Moreover, Lin Xuankong had just in an extremely short time defeated not regular Ninth Grade Perfection level demon kings, but the battle-prowess renowned Ninth Grade Top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, and as many as ten of them. Should this tale spread, it's likely that no demon king of the Boundaryless Mountain would believe it, nor would any Human Earth Immortal!

Even though these top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race present saw it with their own eyes, they started to doubt Lin Xuankong's true Immortal Path Realm too!

Yet these top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race couldn't confirm Lin Xuankong's true Immortal Path Realm, the White-forehead Qilin, Cyan-forehead Qilin, and Lin Xuankong, having known each other for

over ten years, were too familiar with this Human genius often praised by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu!

Hearing the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder say this, the numerous top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race showed astonishment and doubt in their eyes,

the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but snort loudly, shook its enormous head towards the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, and said, "Sixth Elder, stop overthinking, Mr. Mu has been cultivating for over ten years in our master's Immortal Lord Luoshui's Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven. In these ten years, Mr. Mu and I have seen each other often, becoming greatly familiar! Mr. Mu's Immortal Path Realm is indeed at the Second-Grade Perfection level, I swear by my Sister Bai's twenty-year lifespan!"

Chapter 876: This Array Spirit Is Just Too Terrifying (2)

White-forehead Qilin: ...

It couldn't help but glare at its little sister Cyan-forehead Qilin, "You rascal, swearing is one thing, why use my lifespan, why not yours? Truly a troublemaker, you are only slightly better than that gang of Ba Xia clan's fellows!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but laugh heartily upon hearing White-forehead Qilin say this.

At this moment, seeing Lin Xuankong actually activate the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array's Array Spirit and swiftly deal with ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan in a short time, Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin evidently were no longer as tense as before, they now had the mood to jest!

Just moments ago, the two of them were anxious, ready to join the top Demon Kings of the Qilin clan to rescue Lin Xuankong and the Grand Elder of the Qilin clan! Yet Lin Xuankong activated the Array Spirit, unleashed just one wave of attack, and completely changed the battlefield's situation, as well as the mood of every Qilin clan and Ba Xia clan Demon King present!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan saw Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin and couldn't help but say with some emotion: "Seeing Qing speak with such certainty, does this mean that this Mr. Mu is truly a Second-Grade Earth Immortal?"

The Second Elder of the Qilin clan beside him couldn't help but interject:

"When we were in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, we personally witnessed Mr. Mu exhibit various techniques, directly obliterating the ten-thousand-year cultivation of the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan! At the time I thought it was because Mr. Mu had the advantage of the terrain, being in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, where the elders and gifted top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia clan couldn't fully exert their true strength!

Now it seems, that Mr. Mu's true power is astonishingly strong, he needn't rely on the terrain of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to defeat the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan? Outside this Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, it seems the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan are still no match in front of Mr. Mu, tens of thousands of years of cultivation is merely a joke!"

The Fourth Elder of the Qilin clan saw the Third Elder and the Sixth Elder say this and couldn't help but add:

"It's a pity I didn't go with you into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, didn't witness how Mr. Mu subdued the Fourth Elder of the Ba Xia clan with suppressed Immortal Yuan, but witnessing this battle before us is enough for this old fellow, boasting of cultivating for over ten thousand years, to be enlightened!

A Second-Grade Perfection Earth Immortal Realm, casually setting a grand array, activating the Array Spirit, directly subdues ten Ninth Grade Perfection-level top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan!

This is not just cross-level combat, it's a legendary battle of one powerhouse facing an army across levels!

We, the old fellows of the Qilin clan, are witnessing a legendary war bound to be passed down for countless years, and witnessing the emergence of a great and legendary figure! If word of Mr. Mu's feats in this battle spreads, I'm afraid his fame within the Human Race Immortal Realm will not be much lesser than the twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords, each having created many miracles in the Human Race Immortal Realm!

The Human Race is indeed an amazing clan, constantly producing legendary figures that are astonishing, leaving others in awe!

The Immortal Lord who can set the Luo Water Grotto Heaven Array, the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect with a Supreme Divine Soul, the Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva of Spirit Platform Buddhism who can enlighten all beings, each and every one of them is a legendary existence that makes others feel inadequate and reverent, with future potential to overcome the final Celestial Tribulation and attain Celestial Immortal status!

Now, right before our eyes, emerges another legendary figure. If Mr. Mu grows and cultivates to the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm, then his fame and status may not be weaker than any Strongest Immortal Lord of the Human Race!"

The words of the Fourth Elder of the Qilin clan likened Lin Xuankong to the highest-tier powerhouses like the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, Immortal Lord Luoshui, Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva within the Human Race Immortal Realm!

This shows how the feats Lin Xuankong just created by activating the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit and attacking ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan are incredibly astonishing and commendable!

At this moment, a rather elderly voice sounded,

"Even if I fully recover my strength, to achieve what Mr. Mu just did, I would need to exert at least eighty percent of my full power! Unfortunately, I'm heavily injured, and the only hope for victory in this war against the Ba Xia clan is Mr. Mu!

I'm indeed curious, what kind of miraculous Sect Protection Array did Mr. Mu set up, clearly with an Eighth-Layer Array fluctuation, yet the summoned Array Spirit is so strong, its power barely losing to an old fellow like me who has cultivated for over ten thousand years and undergone second bloodline awakening!

To have such means as a Second-Grade Earth Immortal, yet wield combat power nearly at par with a Strongest Immortal Lord-level powerhouse, it's indeed unbelievable unless witnessed!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin clan turned to look and saw the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin clan, whose scales were pure white, floating behind them speaking.

Although this Elder Clan Leader's complexion was still somewhat unsightly and the fluctuations of Immortal Yuan within him were also slightly chaotic, at least he could now activate Immortal Yuan to move.

"Elder Clan Leader, are you feeling better?"

"Great-grandfather, you finally seem better!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin were filled with joy seeing the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin clan appear to be better. The joy from Lin Xuankong instantly defeating ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan with the Eighth Layer Thousand Cranes Array was further elevated by seeing their Elder Clan Leader improve, lifting their spirits, now no longer as heavy-hearted as before!

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin clan gently shook his head, "The clan leader of the Ba Xia clan is also a powerhouse with second awakening bloodline talent ability, the injuries it inflicted were not only on the immortal body but also deep in the meridians, within the Demon Pill, and the Divine Soul, not so easily healed. I was compelled to suppress the injuries due to Mr. Mu's astonishing display of power and came over to observe the battle closely!"

The Third Elder of the Qilin clan said with emotion: "Being among the top four ceiling-level Demon Race powerhouses in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, you publicly gave such high praise to Mr. Mu, clearly showing your astonishment and admiration for Mr. Mu's techniques!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin clan nodded affirmatively, "Naturally! Not only I, but if the clan leaders of the Cyan Dragon clan, Fire Phoenix clan, and Black Tortoise clan were here, even if their strength might slightly surpass mine, their insights slightly broader, they would likewise be startled by the unprecedented feats before us, and heap praises upon Mr. Mu!

To display such power at the Second Grade Realm... such feats deserve the highest accolades!"

The elders of the Qilin clan and other top Demon Kings nodded slightly, agreeing with their Elder Clan Leader's words.

"Goodness, Elder Clan Leader, your esteem for Mr. Mu keeps escalating!" Cyan-forehead Qilin was delighted seeing that even the Elder Clan Leader, comparable in power to a Strongest Immortal Lord, gave such praise to Lin Xuankong.

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin clan turned to Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, eyes reflecting anticipation, and spoke:

"This phenomenal array set by Mr. Mu, the summoned Array Spirit is indeed terribly potent and astonishing! I reckon this array formation technique of Mr. Mu came from Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu. You two have followed Immortal Lord Luoshui for thousands of years, I wonder how much of Immortal Lord Luoshui's array formation techniques have you learned, and when will you be able to set up such a grand array like Mr. Mu's?"

Chapter 877: You May Begin Begging for Mercy Now

When will I be able to set up a Sect Protection Array like this one in front of me, just like Mr. Mu?

Upon hearing the elder of their clan ask this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin were both taken aback, unable to respond!

After a few moments, the Cyan-forehead Qilin reluctantly spoke up:

"Elder Clan Leader, the talents of humans and demons are different. Our Qilin Race possesses a strong bloodline talent that allows us to bypass any bottleneck below the Celestial Demon Realm. As long as we've cultivated for the right amount of time, we can naturally cross the Celestial Tribulation and advance to the next realm. Moreover, our Qilin Race can cultivate various unique Demon Techniques!

However,

the Human Race also possesses various talents!

For instance, Mr. Mu has extraordinary talents in the Path of Array and Artifact Refining, which are praised continually by our master, Immortal Lord Luoshui. She even said that in the Path of Array, Mr. Mu may have surpassed her talent in that area!

Such a demon-level, monster-level, unique-level genius in arrays, how could Sister Bai and I possibly surpass that!

Elder Clan Leader, did you know that Mr. Mu, with merely over a decade of guidance under our master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, honed his array skills to this level! Sister Bai and I have been studying arrays under our master for thousands of years, yet even now we can only set up a Sixth Grade Sect Protection Array at best. Thousands of years of study doesn't compare to a mere dozen years of his, how can Sister Bai and I compete with Mr. Mu's talent in arrays?

As for when we'll be able to set up such a peculiar Grand Array as Mr. Mu has... it would probably take at least tens of thousands of years, or simply hundreds of thousands, even millions of years?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin spoke with helplessness.

After it finished speaking and looked towards the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, it found the Elder Clan Leader, a being comparable to the Strongest Immortal Lord Level, was utterly shocked,

The Cyan-forehead Qilin paused, looking at other Qilin Race elders and numerous top-tier demon kings, only to see that the expressions of the Qilin Race elders and those top-tier demon kings were all the same, all of them were dumbstruck, their faces showing extreme astonishment.

"What's wrong? Elder Clan Leader, Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Sixth Elder, what's with you all?" the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but ask.

Yet, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader did not answer the Cyan-forehead Qilin's question but rather suddenly turned to look at Lin Xuankong in the distance, who was activating the Thousand Cranes Array, with a look of excitement in those Qilin eyes.

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race was impatient, and after several loud snorts, it finally spoke up: "So it's true, Qing, you're saying this Mr. Mu has only been studying arrays under Elder Luoshui for a little over a decade and is already able to set up such a terrifying Grand Array?"

"Indeed!" nodded the Cyan-forehead Qilin, "Moreover, our master isn't constantly by Mr. Mu's side guiding him but rather imparted some array formation insights to him. In over a decade of study, Mr. Mu has brought the Path of Array to this level of refinement!"

After speaking, the Cyan-forehead Qilin thought to itself: Grandfather, Third Grandfather, Fourth Grandfather, Sixth Grandfather, you're shocked by Mr. Mu's terrifying talent in the Path of Array, but you have no idea that what's most frightening about Mr. Mu is not only his talent in arrays that nearly surpasses our master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, but also his Artifact Refining Talent, which far exceeds even our master. Our master, a human known as the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm, personally asked Mr. Mu to help her refine a large number of Immortal Artifacts to use as array hubs!

If you knew about this, wouldn't your Qilin mouths gape wide enough to swallow an old Ba Xia clan turtle? Wouldn't your Qilin eyes widen to the point of never blinking?

With these thoughts, when the Cyan-forehead Qilin turned to look at Lin Xuankong in the distance, a greater sense of admiration shone in its eyes. At this moment, this little genius of the Qilin Race found its reverence for Lin Xuankong to be no less than its reverence for its own master, Immortal Lord Luoshui!

While the Cyan-forehead Qilin was reflecting,

other top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, along with the Qilin elders and even the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, all had faces full of amazement and admiration!

"No wonder Elder Luoshui values him so much, willing to have you two young talents of the Qilin Race accompany him on just a single outing! But from my perspective, with Mr. Mu's formidable prowess, the most you two, Bai and Qing, could do is be his helpers and not actually assist in any substantial way, hahahaha!"

After their initial shock and amazement, the Qilin Race's Sixth Elder couldn't resist teasing the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin.

The other Qilin elders and top-tier demon kings burst into laughter.

Clearly, upon hearing of Lin Xuankong's extraordinary talent and capabilities from the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, these demon kings of the Qilin Race gained a bit of confidence in the looming battle with the Ba Xia Race. They no longer held the attitude of certain death and filled with determined bravado but instead adopted a slightly more relaxed mindset!

Although the Qilin Race and the Ba Xia Race were nearly a hundred miles apart,

most of the strong beings present were Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Grade powerful demon kings, able to clearly hear discussions this far away using their formidable Divine Souls and senses!

Chapter 878: You May Begin Begging for Mercy (Part 2)

At this moment,

Hearing the discussions among the Cyan-forehead Qilin and the Elder Clan Leader and several elders of the Qilin Race, and then hearing their increasingly cheerful laughter, the expressions of the talented top Demon King Ganggu and the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race grew somewhat grim.

Of course,

the ones in the worst mood right now,

were the ten Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race whose Immortal Bodies were destroyed by the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, leaving only their Demon Pill, floating behind the talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race!

Seeing the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race so amazed and praising Lin Xuankong, these ten 'top Demon Kings' of the Ba Xia Race, each one had their Divine Soul continuously fluctuating,

among them, one of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race's Divine Soul couldn't help but stir the remaining Immortal Yuan within their Demon Pill, emitting a series of cold and venomous sounds,

"Damn it, if we had known earlier how terrifying the Array Spirit manipulated by this Human Race's Mr. Mu was, how could we have been so careless and unprepared, leading to our Immortal Bodies being

directly destroyed by the Array Spirit manipulated by this Human Race! Tens of thousands of years of cultivation gone in a blaze, gone in a blaze, I hate it, I hate it so much!"

Another Divine Soul of a top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race similarly couldn't stop stirring Immortal Yuan, issuing a cold sound,

"Lord Ganggu, regardless of whether our revenge is fulfilled or not, this Human Race's Mr. Mu, with such strong talent, valued so highly by Immortal Lord Luoshui, as long as he safely survives this battle and returns alive, he will definitely receive endless resources from the Immortal Sect of the Human Race, soon able to grow to a much stronger level. By then, our Ba Xia Race, having completely turned against him, will surely not be easily spared by him!

Lord Ganggu, you must think carefully, you can't let him go simply because he has shown a powerful trump card!

This strange Grand Array's trump card is likely the strongest trump card possessed by him as a Second-Grade Earth Immortal. As long as our Ba Xia Race works together to deal with his Grand Array, we will surely be able to take him down, and by then, we won't fear him bringing harm to the Ba Xia Race in the future!"

Normally, what this top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race said contains no problem!

After all, normally speaking, a Human Race's 'little Second-Grade Earth Immortal', who can possess around two hundred Immortal Artifacts, who can wave a hand to set up a ten-layer Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array, who can manipulate an Eight-Layered Grand Array Spirit, achieving speed comparable to the talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race, is already an incredible miracle!

Who could have known,

that right now Lin Xuankong's waist carried Ghost Frog Pouches filled with thousands of Immortal Artifacts, already engraved with Array Patterns, ready to be used at any time to set up an Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array?

Who could have imagined,

that at this moment Lin Xuankong's waist harbored several Ghost Frog Pouches containing over a hundred thousand Immortal Artifacts!

In this Boundaryless Mountain Range, even the most elite Demon Race clans, like the Cyan Dragon Race, Fire Phoenix Race, Black Tortoise Race, Qilin Race, Ba Xia Race, Vengeful Spirit Race, and others, within their entire clan, couldn't produce even a few Immortal Artifacts! After all, most Demon Races rely on their innate talent and bloodline abilities, and rarely like the Human Race Cultivators, need to depend on external objects to enhance their naturally weaker talents and bloodline abilities!

Thus, hearing what this top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race said,

the surrounding top Demon Kings gathered around all showed a glimmer of hope in their eyes,

especially those ninety-plus top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race who were frightened by Lin Xuankong's manipulation of the Array Spirit, dealing with the ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, retreating immediately!

Being frightened by a Human Race's little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, not even daring to fight, such a thing, if spread out, would ruin the face of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, end their prestige!

The talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race, after listening to the words of several top Demon Kings, couldn't help but frown, looking towards the distant rear of the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying,

At this time, this talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race was actually quite conflicted, somewhat intimidated by Lin Xuankong's tactics!

He couldn't imagine that when in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, this Human Race's little Second-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal was already remarkably fierce, and after exiting the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, this little Human Race Second-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal turned out to be even fiercer... this is simply unreasonable!

As the Demon King with the strongest talent of the Ba Xia Race, Ganggu has a bright future ahead, actually, he cherishes life more than any other Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, so, at such a difficult time when advancing and retreating seem equally uncertain, Ganggu momentarily lost his best course of action, only looking towards their Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying!

Just as Ganggu looked over, he saw their Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying with tightly furrowed brows, also seeming a bit uncertain!

It was inevitable for the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying to be uncertain!

Deciding whether or not to avenge those ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race does not really count as a difficult decision for the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying, in terms of the overall interest of the Ba Xia Race, the face and hatred of ten top Demon Kings is relatively meaningless!

For the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying, eliminating Lin Xuankong, breaking his ten-layer Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array, seizing those nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts used as Array Hubs is, of course, a golden opportunity to greatly enhance the strength of the Ba Xia Race, masterfully doubling their strength! From this perspective, the Ba Xia Race should definitely continue the battle, because with prior experience, next time the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race face 'Mr. Mu's Sect Protection Array, they will surely be much more cautious!

The Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying firmly believed that if the battle continued, everyone felt alert, they surely wouldn't easily be destroyed by those ten Grand Array Spirits, like those boasting previous ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, losing their hard-earned Immortal Bodies!

But,

what if?

But what if next, dozens more top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were dealt with by this Mr. Mu, had their Immortal Bodies destroyed, then it would be troublesome!

Even if the Ba Xia Race has strong reproductive abilities and the number of High-Grade Demon Kings exceeds that of the Qilin Race by far, a direct loss of dozens of top Demon Kings is something the Ba Xia

Race cannot afford! Especially, given the Ba Xia Race's domineering conduct over tens of thousands of years, having offended countless Demon Race clans, if the overall strength of the Ba Xia Race clan declines too much, the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying couldn't guarantee how many Demon Race clans would rise en masse, collectively assault the Ba Xia Race!

As thoughts rotate, this Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying's huge turtle face was full of conflicted expressions.

Fighting is not good, not fighting is also not good, the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader Gui Ying simply felt that Lin Xuankong in front of him was the most headache-inducing Human Race Earth Immortal he had encountered in his tens of thousands of years as Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race!

While the Clan Leader and talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia Race were in deep contemplation,

the location of the ten-layer Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array suddenly transmitted Lin Xuankong's rather cold voice,

"Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, you can now consider the matter of seeking mercy, as for whether to actually submit, or to continue fighting against me? I'll give you three breaths of time to consider!"

The current Lin Xuankong, using Immortal Yuan to amplify his voice, quite coldly spread over dozens of miles, landed in the ears of those top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, also in the ears of the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader and talented top Demon King Ganggu!

For Lin Xuankong, if the Ba Xia Race decided to continue battling, then each top Demon King in front of them today should meet their demise. After all, just moments ago, these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race gazed at nearly two hundred Array Hub Immortal Artifacts of the Thousand Cranes Array Lin Xuankong had set up, revealing extremely greedy eyes!

Lin Xuankong was certain, if not for possessing elite array formation techniques, owning such powerful trump cards, he might have already turned into a cold corpse, perhaps even pulverized to dust by the siege of those top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

For dealing with such domineering and brutal clans, even if all their top Demon Kings were completely annihilated, it wouldn't be considered killing but rather a significant contribution for all races of the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Therefore, after saying those previous words, Lin Xuankong coldly stared at the spot where Ba Xia Race's Ganggu was located, his Immortal Yuan rapidly fluctuating within him, and the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits hovering above the array emitted another series of crisp calls, then all ten spirits focused on some of the nearest top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Chapter 879: This Human Race Is Far Too Arrogant

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong demanding the Bajia clan's many demon kings to surrender and beg for mercy, the entire battlefield fell silent.

The many demon kings gathered around the Bajia clan leader and the genius top demon king Gang Bone, each showed a face full of resentment.

This human race actually wants their Bajia clan's hundreds of high grade and top demon kings to surrender and beg for mercy! And this is just a little Second-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortal from the human race! How can the high-grade and top demon kings of the Bajia clan endure this!

Among the countless demon race clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, even the clan leaders of the most top Emperor Race clans like the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race have never spoken such words to the Bajia clan! The remaining two Spiritual Beast clans, the Black Tortoise Race and the Qilin Race, would even have to retreat when facing the Bajia clan!

How could such a Bajia clan possibly surrender to others and beg for mercy?

In the eyes of the many high-grade and top demon kings of the Bajia clan, it has always been their Bajia clan arrogantly and tyrannically forcing other clans to surrender and beg on their knees. When has the Bajia clan ever bowed its head to any clan in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Bajia clan leader Gui Ying was initially indecisive, but upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, his tangled expression suddenly turned into one of anger!

If they couldn't beat this little Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the human race, the most the Bajia clan would do is retreat. Why would they surrender and beg for mercy from this damned little human Second-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortal?

Damned, damned, how arrogant!

The Bajia clan leader Gui Ying, full of anger, his massive black turtle shell trembling slightly in extreme rage,

Damn it! If it weren't for that damn Qilin Race elder using that bizarre Talent Bloodline ability: Qilin True Words, in their confrontation, I wouldn't be able to exert only a Ninth Grade Perfection level demon king's ability, and I wouldn't have to watch helplessly as this damned little human Second-Grade Perfection level Earth Immortal acts so arrogantly in front of the Bajia clan!

From afar, the many demon kings of the Qilin Race also froze upon hearing Lin Xuankong's words, temporarily unable to say anything!

Especially the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader who had previously praised Lin Xuankong incessantly. This Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, who had lived for over a hundred thousand years, was momentarily unable to believe his ears... In over a hundred thousand years, he'd never heard of a strong figure from any clan, so overbearing as to demand the always tyrannical Bajia clan's many demon kings to surrender and beg for mercy!

This Mr. Mu's personality is truly domineering among domineering, even more so than the Bajia clan!

But after considering the Array Formation Talent Lin Xuankong had displayed, this Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race pondered for a moment and commented:

"If Mr. Mu were given some time to grow, he might indeed be able to overpower the Bajia clan's hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings. In a few thousand, or even tens of thousands of years, once Mr. Mu becomes a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal and his array realm advances significantly, not to mention the Bajia clan, even stronger clans like the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race would have to bow their noble heads to such a talented human prodigy!

But I find it strange; can Mr. Mu at his current Second-Grade Perfection level really intimidate the Bajia clan with those Eight-Layered Grand Array Spirits, making them surrender directly?"

The third, fourth, fifth, sixth elders of the Qilin Race, along with some top demon kings, couldn't help but feel curious as well.

Yet the Cyan-forehead Qilin of the Qilin Race gazed at Lin Xuankong from afar with admiration, "Mr. Mu's methods often surprise even me, who is used to grand scenes in the human Central State, so don't underestimate Mr. Mu's current strength and his many methods, Elder Clan Leader!

Perhaps Mr. Mu really can intimidate the tyrannical and ferocious Bajia clan, making their hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings present surrender directly!"

The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak so, couldn't help but shake his head and laugh, "Mr. Mu's array formation talent is indeed astonishing and admirable, but he is ultimately just a Second-Grade realm Earth Immortal. His ability to deal with over a dozen top demon kings of the Bajia clan is already noteworthy. But to say Mr. Mu could make hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings of the Bajia clan surrender... I don't believe it! Those Bajia clan demon kings are the type that won't shed a tear until they see a coffin. How could they easily surrender and beg for mercy, and how could they possibly bow to a human Second-Grade Earth Immortal?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin shook its head, "Forget it, Elder Clan Leader, I won't argue with you. The three-breath period has passed; let's just watch the outcome!"

After speaking, the Cyan-forehead Qilin turned to continue watching Lin Xuankong, the admiration in its eyes growing more apparent. The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, along with several elders and top demon kings, also turned to look toward the battlefield!

These top demon kings and strong figures from the Qilin Race are different from the top demon kings from the Bajia Race. The Qilin Race usually prefers peace, and if forced by circumstances, they might really bow to a strong enemy, but the Bajia clan... accustomed to brutal actions and tyrannical conduct, how could they possibly surrender and beg for mercy! The Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader thought secretly.

At this moment,

The three-breath time had already passed.

Lin Xuankong, activating those ten Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, then coldly looked at the Bajia clan leader and the Bajia clan's genius top demon king Gang Bone in the distance, his voice slightly chilling, "So, Bajia clan leader Gui Ying, have you resolved not to surrender or beg for mercy, and are you determined to have a battle with me?"

Chapter 880: This Human Is Far Too Arrogant (Part 2)

Under the activation of Immortal Yuan, Lin Xuankong's words swiftly and clearly reached the ears of the many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race.

Immediately,

The several hundred high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race looked towards their clan leader with eyes filled with shame and anger!

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but curse in his heart: This damn Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, only took advantage of me and that old creature of the Qilin Race in a mutually destructive battle, otherwise, how could I as the clan leader be at this Tier Nine...

More importantly, if I, Gui Ying, agree to surrender now with the hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, I'm afraid I will become the most failed clan leader in the millions of years of the Ba Xia Race!

However,

If the clan leader Gui Ying were to give the order,

And have the hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race fight against Mu Shiba together, the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race wasn't very confident!

After all, the current Human little Second-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal in front of him had methods too bizarre and powerful. If the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race really

perished in this battle, then the thousands of years of hard work and nurturing by the Ba Xia Race would be wasted!

Thinking back and forth, the clan leader Gui Ying of the Ba Xia Race, had his face gradually reveal a trace of shame and helplessness mixed with anger!

"Clan Leader, this sort of thing of surrendering and begging for mercy, we, the Ba Xia Race, have never done in our millions of years!

The Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal before us is too hateful, how could I, Lord Ganggu, endure it, Clan Leader, give the order, let our predecessors and brothers of the Ba Xia Race rush forward together, and crush this Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal to dust!"

The voice of the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King Gang Bone suddenly came from afar.

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race turned his head to see the faraway Ba Xia Race genius top Demon King Gang Bone looking at him with an angry expression.

The clan leader of the Ba Xia Race pondered for a moment and then suddenly spoke, "Gang Bone, do you have the confidence to deal with this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal?"

Gang Bone's face immediately moved, showing a touch of excitement in his eyes, "Back when I was in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I might have been somewhat fearful against this Human, but now I've come out of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, I can already activate Immortal Yuan, my strength has fully recovered, why would I fear him now? Although this Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal possesses various means and Cultivation Techniques beyond everyone's expectation, but so what, he's not yet grown; in the end, he's just a Second-Grade Human little Earth Immortal!

Please, Clan Leader, give the order, let us and the forefathers and brothers of the Ba Xia Race rush forward and fight fiercely!

Otherwise, if our hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race truly surrender here without a fight, after today, countless clans of the Demon Race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range will laugh at our Ba Xia Race for being incompetent, for actually surrendering for survival!"

Hearing the words of the Ba Xia Race's genius top Demon King, the clan leader of the Ba Xia Race, who initially refused with shame and anger, nodded somewhat difficultly, "Then, as Gang Bone said, all Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, above Eighth Grade, fully mobilize and charge with Gang Bone!"

"Subordinate complies, we've been waiting for the Clan Leader's word for a long time; that Human little Second-Grade Perfection Earth Immortal's previous words were too arrogant! Even if our Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race have their Immortal Bodies destroyed, even if tens of thousands of years of cultivation are ruined, we would never accept this humiliation!"

Please wait, Clan Leader, as we follow Lord Ganggu to kill this Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, this time we must let this arrogant Human little Second-Grade Earth Immortal's cultivation be ruined, and his Divine Soul dissipate!" A Ninth Grade Perfection Level Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, after hearing his own Clan Leader's order, whose face initially was filled with shame and anger, quickly transformed into a face full of battle spirit, with excitement in his eyes.

"Yes, yes, how could our numerous brothers and predecessors of the Ba Xia Race surrender, how could they beg for mercy! That would be digesting food for the countless strong ones of the Demon Race clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!" Another top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but speak.

Another Ninth Grade Perfection Level top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race spoke gruffly, "This Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal, the array spirit summoned from the grand array is indeed quite frightening, but as long as we prepare in advance, we won't end up like the previous ten brothers, having our tens of thousands of years of cultivation destroyed by that damn array spirit!"

This time, let's be careful, go together, and we will surely be able to break this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal's grand array, and take his head!"

Another Ninth Grade Perfection Level top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race also nodded repeatedly, with a trace of cold killing intent in his giant tortoise eyes,

"Exactly, this Human Earth Immortal, with such strong Array Formation Talent and methods, has become our enemy, how can we let him grow; isn't that letting a tiger back into the mountains! The Clan Leader's decision was indeed right!"

All fellow brothers of the clan, must go together, let this genius Earth Immortal of the Human race fall here today, and show the Qilin Race and countless clans in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, even if he's the descendant of the so-called Immortal Lord Luoshui, offending our Ba Xia Race, his head will also roll!"

Seeing the countless top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race stirred to full killing intent by Lin Xuankong's words, each unable to restrain themselves from taking action immediately, Gang Bone immediately activated the Immortal Yuan within him, his already quite large body instantly swelled again, transforming into a size of thirteen to fourteen thousand zhang.

The genius top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race looked around at the hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race and shouted:

"This Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal has truly humiliated our Ba Xia Race too much!

The Clan Leader has now given the order, for us to engage in a life and death battle with this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

Fellow leaders and brothers of the Ba Xia Race, follow me Gang Bone to kill over, the grand array of this Human must be shattered instantly, his Immortal Artifacts used as Array Hubs must fall into the hands of our Ba Xia Race, let his cultivation be lost, let his Divine Soul fall into the hands of our strong ones, to be tortured for ten thousand years to alleviate the hatred in our hearts!"

After Gang Bone's few loud shouts, enveloped in black clouds underfoot, he was the first to fly towards the defense line of Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array!

Seeing Gang Bone as the foremost genius of the Ba Xia Race, charging ahead first, none of the high-grade and top Demon Kings hesitated any longer, each activating their Immortal Yuan within, altered the size of their bodies, and rushed towards the Thousand Cranes Array of Lin Xuankong with towering momentum!

The numerous high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, all enveloped in black clouds, under the lesson of previous encounters, dispersed in multiple directions, flying towards Lin Xuankong, and for a moment, the skies were filled with black clouds, Demon Kings roaring, appearing as if countless Divine

Demons in mythology were about to destroy heaven and earth, creating an immensely terrifying atmosphere!

Seeing several hundred top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race charging forth together!

Even the well-informed Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but have his expression change,

Dealing with just one Gang Bone, this Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, whose strength was second only to the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race itself, was already finding it tough, let alone, seeing the genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race bringing several hundred Ba Xia Race Demon Kings rushing forth....

"Mr. Mu, this... can we handle this situation?"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race frowned, turning to look at Lin Xuankong beside him, yet seeing that Lin Xuankong, facing the collective attack of several hundred Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, not only showed no sign of fear or apprehension on his face, but also had a touch of excitement float in the eyes of this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal...