

Stronger 881

Chapter 881: Black Immortal Yuan Tornado, Supreme and Marvelous Control

The overwhelming presence of the high-grade and top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race filling the sky,

was something that not just the grand elder of the Qilin Race found difficult to bear!

Even the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race dozens or hundreds of miles away were equally changing facial expressions, furrowing their brows!

These were not merely hundreds of ordinary Demon Kings,

The high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, after transforming into Immortal Bodies, even the smallest among them towered eight or nine thousand yards high, akin to divine entities standing heaven-high, with each enveloped in swirling black clouds, their massive black shells covered with sharp spikes, appearing truly awe-inspiring, blotting out the sky!

Even the weakest Demon King of the Ba Xia Race here had a realm around Seventh Grade, any one of them could sweep away small demon races in Boundaryless Mountain, and in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, they remained invincible!\p>

Such powerful beings, at this moment, numbered in the hundreds, all heading towards the position of Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array....

"The immortal demon war that will erupt in more than half a year on the other side of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region might not have such a scene!

Though Earth Immortals are numerous in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, it remains a remote part of the Immortal Realm Human Race, where not even a Sixth-Grade Earth Immortal can be found, paling in comparison to these Ba Xia Race individuals in front of us! I wonder how long Mr. Mu, whom Elder Yaan and Immortal Lord Luoshui favor, can endure under the siege of these high-grade and top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race?"

A top Demon King from the Qilin Race couldn't help but sigh.

The elder clan leader of the Qilin Race heard this and his expression gradually became more solemn. Although all signs pointed out that Mr. Mu, favored by Elder Yaan Mingyu and Immortal Lord Luoshui, possessed an unprecedented array talent, the collective momentum of many Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race flying was truly terrifying.

Even the cyan-forehead Qilin most optimistic about Lin Xuankong couldn't help but anxiously stomp its hooves, its eyes fixated on Lin Xuankong's position, silently hoping Lin Xuankong could turn peril into safety this time!

At this moment,

The sixth elder of the Qilin Race suddenly exclaims, "Look, the Array Spirit of the Eight-Layered Sect Protection Array is moving!"

Many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race couldn't help but all look over at those words, while the white-forehead Qilin and cyan-forehead Qilin also carefully looked, only to see Lin Xuankong's ten-layer Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array overhead, a crane among the ten suspended Thousand Cranes Array Spirits suddenly let out a long call, flapping its wings towards those flying high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

The Thousand Cranes Array Spirit with a wingspan of over ten thousand yards was still quite large and majestic, with its wings flapping causing the flight to equally obscure the sky and sun!

But at this moment, flying over are hundreds of black clouds swirling, black giant turtles with immortal bodies tens of thousands of yards high, and such a comparison makes the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit flying towards the Ba Xia Race appear quite ordinary, even somewhat lonely in silhouette!

The high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, seeing this Thousand Cranes Array Spirit flying over, all had their expressions shift,

Recalling how the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit Lin Xuankong had previously dispatched instantaneously dealt with ten Ba Xia Race Demon Kings, they naturally wouldn't underestimate this solitary flying Thousand Cranes Array Spirit!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

More than ten top Demon Kings at the forefront of the Ba Xia Race lineup all roared in unison, then opened their enormous turtle mouths, inhaling and exhaling around them,

Instantly,

Countless surging airs transformed into dozens to hundreds of sky-reaching tornadoes, whirling towards the location of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit!

These massive tornadoes, formed from the swallowing ability of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, differed from naturally forming tornadoes between heaven and earth, with their bases connected to the earth and their tops reaching the sky depths tens of thousands of yards high—these tornadoes, sweeping through, caused immortal yuan to surge, their power terrifyingly sinister!

Some ground mountains thousands of yards high, being swept by the fast-moving Ba Xia Race Demon Kings' induced tornadoes, would crumble into dust instantly, unable to stop any bit of those Immortal Yuan Tornadoes' forward speed, only making those Immortal Yuan Tornadoes swirl faster!

Imagining, let alone ordinary humans or mortal tier cultivators, even Earth Immortals with immortal bodies encountering such terrible power-wielding tornado would have to retreat thrice, absolutely not daring to resist directly!

The Thousand Cranes Array Spirit heading towards the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race equally was unwilling to let those sweeping Immortal Yuan Tornadoes hit it, it let out a clear chirp, wings flapping, instantly increasing speed, becoming an illusory stream of light passing through gaps of dozens to hundreds of tornadoes, continuing towards those high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

At this moment,

Those high-grade and top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race, coming to overwhelm the landscape, to prevent being attacked by Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array Spirit relied on exceptional speed, had

dispersed in various directions, from southeast, northwest, each closing towards Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array!

Among them, the high-grade and top Demon Kings approached by the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, each mobilized Immortal Yuan and wielded their Bloodline Talent Ability, increasing speed instantly. Although still not matching the fearsome speed of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, it was faster than before!

Chapter 882: Black Immortal Yuan Tornado, Supreme and Wondrous Control (Part 2)

Clearly, with the previous lesson learned, these high-grade and top-level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, although they still decided to deal with Lin Xuankong and snatch nearly two hundred Array Hub Immortal Artifacts of his Thousand Cranes Array, no longer underestimate Lin Xuankong like before and were all prepared to avoid attacks from Lin Xuankong's Array Spirits as much as possible!

A few breaths later,

the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit with a wingspan of over ten thousand feet, had passed through areas ravaged by dozens or hundreds of tornadoes unharmed, approaching those high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe on the opposite side!

However,

due to the delay caused by those towering Immortal Yuan Tornadoes,

aside from the position where the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit was attacking, high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe from other directions had already approached near Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array, surrounding that ten-layered Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array!

Led by the Ba Xia tribe's talented top Demon King Ganggu, many high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe each activated their Immortal Yuan, opened their giant mouths, and continuously inhaled.

Hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe activated their Bloodline Talent Ability, and collectively performed Demon Techniques, creating an incredibly grand and mighty scene!

Around the ten-layered Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array, numerous spaces were directly shattered into black Chaos Space by the inhaling power of these hundreds of Demon Kings from the Ba Xia tribe!

In the next instant,

the talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia tribe roared, "Kill!"

Instantly,

aside from the dozens of Demon Kings obstructing the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, hundreds of Demon Kings that had already reached the surroundings of the Thousand Cranes Array all shouted in unison!

The entire heaven and earth suddenly shook!

The sky turned black instantly!

Because in less than one-thousandth of a breath,

nearly ten thousand towering, black, gigantic tornadoes formed directly, sweeping towards the seemingly thin light membrane of the ten layers of the Thousand Cranes Array!

The talented top Demon King Ganggu of the Ba Xia tribe didn't let those high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe attack the light membrane of the Thousand Cranes Array at close range, but stimulated the inhaling Demon Technique of the Ba Xia tribe other than their power and defense talents, forming numerous terrifying Immortal Yuan Tornadoes to attack Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array from a distance!

Ganggu evidently had some apprehension about the speed of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit activated by Lin Xuankong; despite his speed after activating his Bloodline Talent Ability being enough to escape the pursuit of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, he still had to consider the other Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe!

This method of maintaining a certain distance and attacking with Immortal Yuan Tornadoes from a distance, became his best current choice, allowing the strength of hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe to besiege Lin Xuankong, while ensuring numerous Ba Xia tribe Demon Kings could maintain a certain distance from Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, preventing attacks by those extraordinarily fast Thousand Cranes Array Spirits!

"Shhhhhh"

Under the sweeping power of countless terrifying Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, the outermost light membrane of the Thousand Cranes Array trembled incessantly, and the circulating Grand Array Pattern on it continued to become faint!

The joint attack of hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, the destructive power was naturally astonishing, several times higher than the previous close-range attack on the Thousand Cranes Array by dozens of top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe!

Within the Thousand Cranes Array,

Lin Xuankong, who was activating the array, saw the attack of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit being hindered, and the surrounding Ba Xia tribe's Demon Kings were using this long-range attack method, unwilling to approach the light membrane and Array Spirit of the Thousand Cranes Array, couldn't help but frown slightly.

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but shake his head repeatedly, "This is the terror of the Ba Xia tribe, not only united, loving to charge en masse, but also appearing reckless and domineering, yet cunning in reality, choosing the most advantageous attack method for them in various battle situations!

Mr. Mu, though your Thousand Cranes Array Spirits are fast, these Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe are at a slight distance, alert in advance, and have specifically set up countless Immortal Yuan Tornadoes to prevent the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits from attacking them in a straight line. These guys are truly fierce, shameless, and cunning!

Mr. Mu, this situation has indeed become a bit troublesome!

Lin Xuankong heard this, but didn't speak. Without hesitation, he directly shifted his heart thought to activate the remaining nine Thousand Cranes Array Spirits,

the nine Thousand Cranes Array Spirits hovering above the Thousand Cranes Array immediately chirped, transforming into streams of illusory light, and flew towards the gaps between the countless tornadoes, attempting to pass through those Immortal Yuan Tornadoes and attack the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe!

However, seeing this, the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, without waiting for the order from their Lord Ganggu, shouted again in unison and began inhaling once more,

leading to the formation of dozens, hundreds, or even thousands of black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, swirling towards the positions of the nine Thousand Cranes Array Spirits...These newly formed thousands of black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, densely packed, possessed a certain special effect, not interfering with each other. Instead, as they neared each other, their rotation speeds increased, and the Immortal Yuan's surge became more vigorous!

The rotation speed of such black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes was incredibly terrifying, and the wind blades around them were similar to the attacks launched by Ninth-Grade Demon Kings. Any brush with the countless wind blades of the tornado would damage the immortal body of even a high-grade Demon King or Earth Immortal!

The ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits activated by Lin Xuankong, although incredibly fast, firstly had a huge size, and secondly, these Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, after all, originated from the Eight-Layered array, meaning that these Thousand Cranes Array Spirits themselves had bodies at either the Eighth-Grade Demon King or Eighth-Grade Earth Immortal level!

Such level of immortal bodies, if brushed by those black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, wouldn't immediately collapse but would suffer damage; if brushed by multiple tornadoes, the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits would likely end up with broken bones and ligaments, greatly reducing their power, and unable to utilize Lin Xuankong's various enhancement methods and abilities to the fullest!

To avoid damage to the immortal bodies of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits,

Lin Xuankong had to divide his heart thought into ten parts, multi-tasking to slightly control the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, allowing them to move with incredibly swift and highly agile movements, continually weaving through the gaps of the black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes. In order to pass through those tornadoes as quickly as possible, Lin Xuankong even specifically activated the Array Spirits' immortal bodies, shrinking them to a size of only a thousand feet!

Dividing focus into ten parts and allowing each of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, with their terrifying speed, to advance via marvelously clever flight paths; such control ability with the Divine Soul, in the entire Immortal Realm, perhaps only Lin Xuankong, with his Supreme Divine Soul, besides the Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, could achieve!

At this moment,

seeing those Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, through impeccably skillful maneuvers and incredibly fast speeds, traversing the densely packed formations created by layers of black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes,

the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race standing beside Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel dazzled. Although possessing the wondrous Innate Demon Technique of the Qilin Nine Transformations, it could not achieve such clever, agile, and fast maneuvers as the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits manipulated by Lin Xuankong!

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never have believed that there could be anyone in this world able to simultaneously control ten Array Spirits with such flexibility. This level of control ability, this method, is truly astonishing, truly perfect!

This method and control ability is not something even a Cultivator with Ninth Grade Heart Thought could easily achieve!

Yet Mr. Mu, your Cultivation Realm has just reached the Perfection of the Second Grade, yet you can exhibit such a level of control—it's truly unimaginable!"

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but look at the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits darting left and right with an expression of awe, continuously marveling! For a moment, this Grand Elder of the Qilin Race was in such awe of Lin Xuankong's perfect, wondrous manipulation that he completely forgot the outermost layer of the light membrane of the ten-layered Thousand Cranes Array was about to collapse!

Chapter 883: Shifting Tides

The scene of a Supreme Divine Soul manipulating the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, weaving intricately between the black Immortal Yuan tornadoes,

fell into the eyes of those distant Demon Kings of the Qilin Race. Almost all of them had a look of amazement on their faces.

"Such a miraculous level of control, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would hardly believe it! I have cultivated for over a hundred thousand years and have always prided myself on my divine soul being on par with the clan leaders of the Cyan Dragon Race and the Fire Phoenix Race. Perhaps I am only slightly inferior to the Supreme Divine Soul of the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect.

But if I were to manipulate ten such fast array spirits, weaving through countless Immortal Yuan tornadoes and performing all sorts of incredibly miraculous evasion moves, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to do it! The various talents, skills, and abilities of Mr. Mu truly command admiration, leading one to exclaim again and again at the prowess of the young!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race gazed at the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits performing various miraculous tasks in different positions and directions, continually expressing his admiration.

When the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race heard this, he blinked his eyes hard,

"It really is quite astonishing! Even when I infuse Immortal Essence into my eyes to elevate my eye power to the extreme, I still can't clearly see all the movements of those Thousand Cranes Array Spirits!

Just trying to see clearly is already so difficult; one can only imagine how hard it would be to control the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit as they weave through those constantly moving Immortal Yuan tornadoes. The most critical thing is, ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits are being manipulated simultaneously!"

At this point, he turned to look at the Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, and marveled:

"This Mr. Mu, in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, after consuming a Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, the increase of his divine soul probably isn't just at the typical Ninth Grade level. This Mr. Mu's current divine soul tier, even if it doesn't match that of the legendary Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty

Immortal Sect, can't differ much; at the very least, it should be comparable to our Qilin Race's Elder Clan Leader, who has been cultivating for hundreds of thousands of years!

I really cannot understand how many terrifying talent abilities this Mr. Mu possesses to be such a peerless genius. I'm starting to suspect whether this Mr. Mu is a Celestial Immortal reborn for retraining! Otherwise, how could mere mortals possess so many terrifying talents, skills, and abilities!"

As a Sixth-Grade Spirit Beast with a divine soul tier at the Sixth Grade Perfection level, White-forehead Qilin noticeably couldn't make out the movements of the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits at this moment,

so,

even with such a divine soul realm, White-forehead Qilin cannot discern the level of Lin Xuankong's divine soul control!

However, hearing the Elder Clan Leader and Sixth Elder praising Lin Xuankong so much, White-forehead Qilin nodded and said, "Both the Elder Clan Leader and Sixth Grandfather have such evaluations of Mr. Mu, similar to the tone my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, used when evaluating Mr. Mu....."

Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't help but interject: "Elder Clan Leader, Sixth Grandfather, you must be convinced now! I would say, the talents, skills, and trump cards Mr. Mu has are probably more than just these we see here; let's continue to watch! Don't mind that the Ba Xia Race has mobilized their entire force, with hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings attacking; in the end, Mr. Mu will surely emerge as the victor!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race frowned slightly at Cyan-forehead Qilin's remarks,

and after some contemplation, he seriously addressed the many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race around him:

"This Mr. Mu, whom even Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui praises ceaselessly, possesses talents that are truly astounding, unparalleled throughout history. Since he has become acquainted with our Qilin Race, we cannot just stand by and watch him fall here, or let him fall into the hands of the Ba Xia Race!

At this moment, these high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race are besieging Mr. Mu. However, Mr. Mu undoubtedly has plenty of Immortal Yuan. They will probably have to expend a lot of Immortal Yuan and energy to break through the ten-layered Sect Protection Array that Mr. Mu has set up. It's just the right time for our Qilin Race to use this opportunity to wear down the Immortal Yuan of the hundreds of Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Once Mr. Mu's ten-layered Eight-Layered Grand Array is about to falter and break down to just two or three layers left, everyone, please act with me to rescue Mr. Mu and our Qilin Race's Grand Elder!

If we can save Mr. Mu this time and gain some goodwill and gratitude from this peerless genius, the benefits he could bring to our Qilin Race when he grows up might be unimaginable for everyone here, including myself!

We must accomplish this, and we have to help Mr. Mu. Do you all understand?"

As soon as the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race finished speaking, many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race nodded in unison, without any hesitation. It was clear that the amazing skills, talents, and the terrifying manipulative level of Lin Xuankong's divine soul showcased in this period had completely impressed the many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race present!

Cyan-forehead Qilin, hearing what its family's Elder Clan Leader said, couldn't help but shake its head repeatedly, "Elder Clan Leader, don't blame Qing for speaking bluntly! Look at you, what are you saying? Mr. Mu is currently engaged with hundreds of Demon Kings from the Ba Xia Race, and the outcome is yet unknown. In the end, it definitely won't require our Qilin Race's seniors to make a move!"

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, looking at Cyan-forehead Qilin with some indulgence, shook his head slightly but did not speak further,

Chapter 884: Shifting Circumstances (2)

However, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but say, "Qing, I greatly admire this Mr. Mu's various talents and abilities, but what he is facing now is ultimately the most famous and domineering Ba Xia Race in Boundaryless Mountain. The overall strength of the Ba Xia Race is definitely comparable to that of a large Immortal Sect within the Human Race Immortal Realm!

Although Mr. Mu is strong, he is ultimately only a Second-Grade Earth Immortal and hasn't truly matured. In the future, when Mr. Mu has grown and gathered vast powers within himself, it will naturally be possible to suppress a top clan like the Ba Xia Race. But right now, facing hundreds of Ba Xia Race Demon Kings possessing various powerful bloodlines is not so easy to deal with!

Look... The outermost layer of Mr. Mu's Ten-Layered Thousand Cranes Array is about to be broken through at any moment!"

Hearing the Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race say this, the Cyan-forehead Qilin couldn't be bothered to argue with his Sixth Grandfather and quickly widened his eyes, looking at the location of Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array.

The scene that entered his eyes caused this Seventh-Grade Little Qilin Demon King's expression to freeze,

Only to see that the light membrane of Lin Xuankong's Ten-Layered Eightfold Thousand Cranes Array was already at the point of extreme thinning at the outermost layer. Moreover, under the constant grinding and erosion of countless black Immortal Yuan tornadoes around it, it was becoming increasingly deformed, ready to break at any moment!

Not only that, as the outermost Eightfold Thousand Cranes Array verges on collapse, the Array Spirit, flying on the outside and continually pursuing dozens of Ba Xia Race's High-Grade and Top Demon Kings, also started to become increasingly translucent, slowing down considerably, and it seemed it was about to disappear!

"Why... why is this Grand Array about to break through!

Damn it, it's mainly because there are too many top and high-grade Demon Kings attacking simultaneously!

This group of Ba Xia Race guys, damn it, damn it, damn it, they only bully the few with the many. If it were one on one, even if that so-called Ba Xia Race genius Top Demon King Gang Bone were at his full strength, he would never be a match for Mr. Mu!"

Seeing that the outermost layer of the Ten-Layered Thousand Cranes Array set up by Lin Xuankong was about to be broken, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, in a moment of anxiety, continuously cursed the Ba Xia Race's Demon Kings.

The White-forehead Qilin, along with the Elder Clan Leader, Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race, all furrowed their brows slightly,

but soon, these Demon Kings of the Qilin Race exchanged glances with one another, no longer delaying. They quietly stirred the burgeoning Immortal Yuan within their Immortal Bodies, their Qilin Immortal Bodies flickering with various phantasmal Spiritual Lights.

Clearly, seeing Lin Xuankong at a disadvantage, these top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race had resolved, according to the Elder Clan Leader's words, to help Lin Xuankong after letting his entire Ten-Layered Sect Protection Array exhaust enough of the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings' Immortal Yuan...

From another perspective, these top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were no longer as optimistic as before, no longer believing that Lin Xuankong had the chance to single-handedly withstand the siege of hundreds of the Ba Xia Race's high-grade and top Demon Kings!

At this moment,

with a dull "bang,"

tens of miles away, at the location of Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array, the light membrane of the outermost layer of the Thousand Cranes Array finally couldn't hold on under extreme deformation and shattered with a crash, turning into a sky full of Spiritual Light, while the eighteen Immortal Artifacts forming the Array Hub emitted a mournful cry, lost their Immortal Yuan, and plummeted to the ground!

In the distance, the gigantic Array Spirit of the Thousand Cranes Array, pursuing dozens of Ba Xia Race high-grade and top Demon Kings spewing tornadoes, let out a mournful cry with the collapse of the Thousand Cranes Array maintaining its form, and exploded into a sky full of Spiritual Light!

Those Ba Xia Race high-grade and top Demon Kings, continuously fleeing and spewing tornadoes to prevent the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit's pursuit, upon seeing this scene, immediately showed faces full of joy, each letting out a long breath.

Though by spewing out large volumes of Immortal Yuan tornadoes, they could continually place numerous black Immortal Yuan tornadoes behind them to evade the pursuit of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit, as high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, when had they been so miserable, actually being chased into headlong flight by an Array Spirit? It was simply too humiliating!

Now with the array broken and the spirit disappeared, these high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were naturally ecstatic and notably relaxed.

At the location of the Thousand Cranes Array,

with the outermost Thousand Cranes Array broken, those Immortal Artifacts forming the Array Hub were falling downward,

and in an instant,

no less than dozens of black Immortal Yuan tornadoes broke away from attacking the Second Layer of the Thousand Cranes Array, whirling towards the eighteen Immortal Artifacts that had lost their Immortal Yuan and fell due to the array's collapse!

In the blink of an eye,

these dozens of black Immortal Yuan tornadoes swept up all eighteen Immortal Artifacts, heading towards where Ba Xia Race genius Top Demon King Gang Bone and his accompanying Demon Kings were!

A few moments later, those eighteen Immortal Artifacts, though without Immortal Yuan, still radiantly glittered as if filled with Immortal essence, having already fallen into the hands of individual top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race.

These are real Immortal Artifacts!

They are the very true Immortal Artifacts that countless demons in the Boundaryless Mountain Range have dreamed of but rarely obtained!

Those Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings who each obtained an Immortal Artifact used their black turtle claws to caress the small Immortal Artifacts in their palms, their eyes alight with extreme excitement, thrill, and joy. Were it not for the ongoing battle, these Ba Xia Race Demon Kings who got the Immortal Artifacts would probably have danced and sung in excitement!

From far, those Ba Xia Race high-grade and top Demon Kings positioned around the area looked on with envy and greed as they gazed at the eighteen Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings who had obtained the Immortal Artifacts.

At this time,

one of the Ba Xia Race top Demon Kings who got Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifacts couldn't hold back his immense joy and burst into hearty laughter,

"Hahaha, listening to our Clan Leader's orders, and listening to our Lord Gang Bone's orders, indeed was right, truly one thousand times correct! If it weren't for following Lord Gang Bone to attack this Human Race's little Second-Grade Earth Immortal, how could we possibly have gotten these Immortal Artifacts? These are legitimate, true Immortal Artifacts, not even a few demons throughout the entire Boundaryless Mountain own such Artifacts!

Even though the battle hasn't gone on for very long, our Ba Xia Race has eighteen brothers who obtained the Immortal Artifacts, hahaha, just having these eighteen Immortal Artifacts in hand, our Ba Xia Race's strength could greatly increase!"

Surrounding numerous top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, who obtained Immortal Artifacts and were delighted, each nodded in enthusiastic agreement with this top Demon King's words.

The most crucial point is that,

with them having Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, capable of hindering Lin Xuankong's incredibly fast Array Spirit,

with Lin Xuankong's Ten-Layered Eightfold Thousand Cranes Array broken through a layer,

these top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race's confidence and fighting spirit have been increasingly high!

The Ba Xia Race's genius Top Demon King Gang Bone, at this time, stepped forward from the crowd, his body now, under the activation of bloodline and Immortal Yuan, towering at fourteen thousand feet high, just like a true deity descending to the world. He looked at the speaking Ba Xia Race top Demon King and shook his head slightly:

"You're wrong, what our Ba Xia Race seeks today isn't just these eighteen Immortal Artifacts!"

Saying this, this genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race raised one massive black turtle claw, several thousand feet long, pointing at the light membrane of the remaining Nine-Layered Thousand Cranes Array of Lin Xuankong,

"As long as everyone works together and continues to fight cautiously and with full effort, the nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts used by this Human Race little Second-Grade Earth Immortal to set up the Ten-Layered Sect Protection Array will fully belong to our Ba Xia Race!

After today, with these two hundred Immortal Artifacts, our Ba Xia Race could definitely become the number one demon clan in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!"

Chapter 885: Would My Treasure, Lin Xuankong's, Be So Easily Taken?

The top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, his gaze crossed dozens of miles and landed on Lin Xuankong within the transparent light screen of the Thousand Cranes Array.

As he spoke, looking at Lin Xuankong, his eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

As the top talent of the Ba Xia tribe, since he began cultivation, he was praised by countless demon kings in the Ba Xia tribe as an unparalleled genius, always having his wishes granted, even the clan leader of the Ba Xia tribe, who had entered the Ninth-Grade Perfection Realm and experienced a second

bloodline awakening many years ago, favored him greatly and held him in high regard, always accommodating him!

Later, as his realm entered the ninth grade, the many demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe began to address him as Lord Ganggu, recognizing him as the second most powerful figure in the tribe, second only to the clan leader!

As for other demon races, they revered the top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe tremendously, even the powerful clan leaders of other demon races were respectful when they saw Ganggu, showing no disrespect!

Growing up in such an environment, Ganggu naturally developed a rather arrogant personality, otherwise, how could he make such shocking actions as killing a talented demon beast from the Cyan Dragon race in public, shaking the entire Boundaryless Mountain Range!

However,

such a figure, respected by countless powerful demon kings,

while trapped in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, had to bow to a human Second-Grade Earth Immortal to survive, even leading Lin Xuankong to the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, personally taking him to pick the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, which the Ba Xia tribe had spent countless energy to find!

Such an experience might be seen as a shameful incident by other demon kings, to be buried deep in their hearts, but for the top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, Ganggu, it was an indignity he absolutely could not swallow!

This time, Ganggu persuaded the clan leader of the Ba Xia tribe, assembling nearly the entire tribe's high-grade and top demon kings to besiege Lin Xuankong, partly to reclaim the remaining eleven Celestial Demon Blood Fruits and partly to prevent the news about the Blood Fruit Tree from leaking too much but, in the heart of this top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, Ganggu, the most important thing was to kill the one who had humiliated him, to see Lin Xuankong, who had suffered such a great indignity, fall and perish!

But just before, not only did the damned top demon kings and clan leaders of the Qilin race all come to disrupt, but this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal casually laid out a ten-layered Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array, activating the array spirit at a terrifying speed, leaving the top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe helpless!

Yet, everything has its counter,

even if the speed of the Thousand Cranes Array Spirit is fast, facing the overwhelming Immortal Yuan Tornado of the Ba Xia tribe, it was still suppressed!

How exhilarating, truly exhilarating!

Ganggu gazed from afar at Lin Xuankong within the transparent light screen, killing intent flashing in his eyes, and sneered:

"Even if a sect leader-level expert of the human race's large immortal sect arrives at Boundaryless Mountain, they must step back in face of my Ba Xia tribe's might. You, a mere human Second-Grade Earth Immortal, are incredibly arrogant, wanting to challenge the hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings of my Ba Xia tribe. I want to see how long a mere human Second-Grade Earth Immortal can last against hundreds of demon kings from my Ba Xia tribe!"

Upon hearing Lord Ganggu say this,

the numerous top demon kings surrounding Ganggu, who had obtained immortal artifacts, immediately burst into arrogant laughter,

"Hahaha, Lord Ganggu is right, this human believes he can easily resist the hundreds of demon kings from our Ba Xia tribe just by his fast array spirit. Little does he know that besides the bloodline talents in power and defense, our Ba Xia tribe can easily unleash an Immortal Yuan Tornado that can sweep across the heavens and earth! Now, this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal is probably in a fix!"

"I must say, the immortal artifact this human uses as the array hub is quite well-refined. I once saw a similar immortal artifact possessed by the Black Tortoise race, but operating it wasn't as comfortable and smooth as this human's!"

"Ah~~~ that's different. The immortal artifact you saw with the Black Tortoise race belongs to their demon king. Now the immortal artifact in your hand is yours! It's funny really, this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal owns so many immortal artifacts and instead of staying obediently on his territory, he travels billions of miles to our Ba Xia territory to deliver them to us....hahaha!"

Jesting about this, the top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe no longer held any previous fear or dread toward Lin Xuankong!

With their overwhelming numbers and the ability to hinder the array spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array using the Immortal Yuan Tornado, they felt they held victory firmly in their grasp!

As they saw it, when the countless Immortal Yuan Tornado breaks layer upon layer of Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array, the moment the last layer of the array's light screen shatters, would be Lin Xuankong's demise, and also the moment they acquire all of Lin Xuankong's immortal artifacts!

Thinking of this, how could the top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe not be excited, not be smug!

Moreover, there were top demon kings intentionally channeling Immortal Yuan, laughing wildly:

"If I remember correctly, just now this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal arrogantly told our Ba Xia tribe's clan leader to bring hundreds of demon kings to surrender and plead for mercy!"

Chapter 886: Is My Treasure, Lin Xuankong's, So Easily Obtained? (Part 2)

In my opinion, those who need to surrender and plead for mercy, are certainly not our Ba Xia Race's Clan Leader and the hundreds of demon kings,

Given the current situation, this Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race would be better off dismantling the grand array and obediently surrender to our Ba Xia Race for mercy, or perhaps our Clan Leader and Lord Ganggu might find it amusing and spare him a path to survival! Hahaha!"

This leading demon king of the Ba Xia Race, evidently provoked by Lin Xuankong's earlier words, was both ashamed and angry. As soon as he gained a slight advantage, he hurriedly returned Lin Xuankong's words unchanged!

The high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race hearing this also burst into boisterous laughter,

"Yes, yes, when else should the Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race surrender if not now?"

"If he surrenders now, it would save us some effort and maybe offer him a path to survival!"

"If that Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race were to surrender, he must kneel to show sincerity; otherwise, our Clan Leader and Lord Ganggu will not be pleased! Hahaha!"

The demon kings of the Ba Xia Race laughed wildly, their expressions extremely arrogant, as if they had Lin Xuankong entirely in their grasp,

However, despite their advantageous position, they didn't let their guard down. Amidst their mocking laughter, the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race continued to inhale and manipulate the black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, filling the space between them and the Thousand Cranes Array!

As the number of black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes increased, the Thousand Cranes Array spirits, which previously traversed the tornadoes with agility, found it increasingly difficult to advance!

At this moment,

The light membrane of the second layer of the Thousand Cranes Grand Array, under the relentless onslaught of countless Immortal Yuan Tornadoes driven by the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, started to deform again, and the array patterns flowing on it became fainter!

Clearly, facing the combined attack of hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings from the Ba Xia Race, the second layer of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array could only withstand so much longer!

Seeing this situation, those high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race focused their gaze on the Array Hub location of the second layer of the Thousand Cranes Array, where each of the eighteen hubs held a gleaming Immortal Sword!

Staring at these eighteen Immortal Artifacts, the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race rubbed their fists with greedy eyes, waiting for the second layer of the Thousand Cranes Array to break so they could snatch the Immortal Artifacts!

Surrounded by a large number of high-grade and top demon kings, Lord Ganggu's eyes were filled with growing murderous intent, and a smug smile gradually appeared on his face.

Even though he was slightly astonished by Lin Xuankong's skillful navigation of the nine Thousand Cranes Array spirits amidst countless Immortal Yuan Tornadoes, this top celestial demon king of the Ba Xia Race was well aware that the greater the talent and more amazing the display by this Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race, the more crucial it was for him to fall here, preventing him from growing further.

At the center of the Thousand Cranes Array,

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, watching the trembling and nearly shattered light membrane of the second layer of the Thousand Cranes Array, sighed and spoke:

"Among those who came from the Ba Xia Race are high-grade and top demon kings, and the top demon kings at the Ninth Grade Perfection Level are only slightly less powerful compared to talented top demon kings like Ganggu. With so many powerful top demon kings working together, it's already remarkable that Mr. Mu has managed to hold out for so long!

To truly withstand the assault of these hundreds of top demon kings from the Ba Xia Race would be beyond your solo ability, regardless of how great your talent, strong your abilities, or powerful your Divine Soul is; after all, you are only a single person, a Second-Grade Realm!

But Mr. Mu, do not worry. If the grand array is breached, just retreat to my Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm. Even if it costs my life, I will ensure we break through the siege of hundreds of top demon kings from the Ba Xia Race!

Moreover, the demon kings from our Qilin Race are already prepared. After your remaining Ninth Layered Array wears down the majority of the Ba Xia Race demon kings' Immortal Yuan, the Qilin Race demon kings will rush forward en masse, never leaving you, and I, to fight alone!

As for these Immortal Artifacts used in the array hubs,

Alas, although nearly two hundred Immortal Artifacts are incredibly precious, Mr. Mu, your extraordinary talent is worth far more than those two hundred Immortal Artifacts!

Mr. Mu, prepare yourself to enter my Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm at any moment!"

Having said this, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race stood before his opened Secret Realm Gate and turned to Lin Xuankong.

At this moment, contrary to the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race's expectations, Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, not agreeing with the elder's words,

He glanced over the greedy, arrogant, overbearing top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race,

Watching as those demon kings of the Ba Xia Race stared fixedly at his Immortal Artifacts used as array hubs, watching the smug behavior of the Ba Xia Race top demon kings handling the eighteen Immortal Artifacts they had taken, a hint of murderous intent slowly surfaced on Lin Xuankong's slightly cold expression,

"The Ba Xia Race demon kings appear quite happy, already considering my Immortal Artifacts as theirs!

But my Immortal Artifacts are not so easily obtained!"

After saying this, Lin Xuankong looked intently at the Ba Xia Race top demon kings handling the eighteen Immortal Artifacts, raised his hand pointing towards them, and softly uttered, "Explode!"

Instantly,

The eighteen Immortal Artifacts in the hands of the Ba Xia Race top demon kings began to tremble violently, the numerous array patterns on the artifacts suddenly glowing brightly,

The expressions of the Ba Xia Race top demon kings changed, eyes filled with confusion,

In the next moment,

Before these Ba Xia Race top demon kings could react, the eighteen Immortal Artifacts in their enormous claws suddenly had their patterns break apart and violently explode!

The Immortal Artifacts personally refined and nurtured by Lin Xuankong were not so easily taken by others....

"Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom"

Eighteen intense explosions resounded abruptly alongside the Ba Xia Race top demon kings!

The power of the Immortal Artifacts' self-detonation rivaled the explosive power of the Golden Cores or Demon Pills of Earth Immortals or demon kings, more violent than the self-detonation of their Immortal Bodies because the Golden Core and Demon Pill are the true essence of Earth Immortals and demon kings!

Although these eighteen Immortal Artifacts were only Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts casually refined by Lin Xuankong, their self-detonation was incredibly terrifying, akin to the self-detonation power of a Sixth or Seventh-Grade Earth Immortal or demon king!

The terrifying shock wave immediately spread around, dispersing the hundreds of rotating Immortal Yuan Tornadoes swirling around!

The eighteen Ba Xia Race top demon kings originally holding the Immortal Artifacts were suddenly blasted dozens and hundreds of miles away, their palms and arms holding the Immortal Artifacts directly shattered without warning. If they hadn't been Ninth Grade Perfection Level top demon kings, with

robust Immortal Bodies and the strong defensive protection of giant black turtle shells, this single explosion might have shattered most of their Immortal Bodies!

The eighteen blasted-away Ba Xia Race top demon kings wailed in anguish and resentment as they looked at Lin Xuankong from afar,

The precious Immortal Artifacts they had just obtained were directly detonated by Lin Xuankong, leaving them empty-handed and with injuries—how could they not be filled with resentment.... They had only just gotten the Immortal Artifacts, not even had enough time to warm up to them!

To gain and then lose again is truly maddening!

Most critically, the Immortal Artifacts of this Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race didn't seem so easily obtainable and usable; this Second-Grade Earth Immortal could trigger the array patterns inscribed on the Immortal Artifacts to detonate them at any moment, directly crushing the Ba Xia Race's top demon kings' ambitions of snatching Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifacts!

This realization left the top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race feeling incredibly frustrated!

Chapter 887: Treating Immortal Artifacts as Mere Objects—The Deeply Shaken Demon Kings

Actually, what made the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe most distressed wasn't just the newly acquired immortal artifacts self-destructing before warming up!

What upset them the most,

was how each viewed the immortal artifacts obtained from Lin Xuankong as treasures, each exulted and thrilled by possessing such rare artifacts! Yet this Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race, with just a wave of his hand, remotely controlled and destroyed a whopping eighteen immortal artifacts!

It seemed, in this Second-Grade Earth Immortal's eyes, these immortal artifacts held little value, unworthy of cherishing!

As a result,

the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe naturally felt greatly stimulated!

Not only them, but even the numerous demon kings of the Qilin Race who had long interacted with the Human Race Immortal Realm, witnessing Lin Xuankong's grand show of force, were deeply shocked, barely believing their eyes!

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin Race blinked a few times, unable to hold back and speaking:

"If I didn't see wrong, Mr. Mu just remotely controlled those eighteen immortal artifacts, causing the ones inscribed with array patterns to explode?"

"Wow, what kind of attack method is this? I've lived for nearly a hundred thousand years and never heard of a Human Earth Immortal or Demon Race Demon King using immortal artifacts as explosive devices to directly injure opponents! This tactic, even if it could handle some demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe, is just way too extravagant!"

"Old Six, you did not see wrong!

I am also perplexed; this Mr. Mu treats immortal artifacts as if they're not artifacts at all!

If Mr. Mu detonated the immortal artifacts to directly kill dozens of top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe on the spot, it might just barely be worth it, but he detonated those eighteen immortal artifacts merely to prevent the Ba Xia tribe demon kings from acquiring them, just to injure these Ba Xia tribe demon kings. This tactic truly is a spectacle! Not only have you never seen it, even I, having lived over a hundred thousand years, haven't seen it either, nor have I ever heard of it!"

The Third Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but chime in.

It wasn't just them; the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, who often dealt with the clan leaders of Boundaryless Mountain and high-grade Earth Immortals of the human race, also showed a change in his expression, feeling that witnessing Lin Xuankong this time in the periphery of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was a huge eye-opener.

This Elder Clan Leader even felt a bit heartbroken, after all, the exploded artifacts of Lin Xuankong were priceless immortal artifacts, treasures immensely rare even in the Human Race Immortal Realm!

Even Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin, who claimed to understand Lin Xuankong's various cards thoroughly, witnessed this and also had twitching eye corners and mouths, snorting several times!

Cyan-forehead Qilin and White-forehead Qilin have served Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu for thousands of years. They've seen a fair share of grand spectacles at Immortal Realm Central State of the human race, but even they have never seen an earth immortal toying with self-detonation of immortal artifacts!

"Even my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, would never use immortal artifacts like this!

Mr. Mu is indeed extraordinary; every action deeply shocks me, a mere little spirit beast!"

Cyan-forehead Qilin snorted several times, shaking his head in amazement.

Amid the sentiments of many demon kings of the Qilin Race,

those injured top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe had already drifted back from over a hundred miles away to the side of the Ba Xia tribe's genius top demon king, Gang Bone. Although the explosion caused severe injuries, they were, after all, injuries to flesh and bone, and these top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe easily manipulated their Immortal Yuan within their immortal bodies, quickly rejuvenating arms, mending bones and flesh, recovering wounds... However, the greatest damage from Lin Xuankong's attack was not to the physical bodies of these Ba Xia tribe demon kings but inflicted a great shadow in their minds!

"This Human Race's Second-Grade Earth Immortal is simply insane; using the explosion of immortal artifacts to harm opponents, Lord Gang Bone, what should we do next?" One of the top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe, deeply stimulated, couldn't help but look toward Gang Bone.

Lin Xuankong's self-detonation of immortal artifacts already deeply shocked the knowledgeable Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, so the emotional stimulus to the genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, Gang Bone, was naturally not small,

For a moment,

Gang Bone fell silent.

However, seconds later, this genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe suddenly raised his head, looking toward Lin Xuankong within the Thousand Cranes Array, coldly saying:

"Let the senior and brothers of our Ba Xia tribe continue their attack,

I wish to see if this Human Race's Second-Grade Earth Immortal is willing to utterly destroy the two hundred immortal artifacts used in the array formation!

Such a number of artifacts, even a large Immortal Sect of the Human Race Immortal Realm can't muster; I absolutely don't believe he'll destroy all one hundred plus immortal artifacts!"

Hearing Gang Bone say this, those high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe brightened up in spirit, once more exerting their all to manipulate Immortal Yuan, not only to swallow the black Immortal Yuan tornado but also to intensify their attack on Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array!

Clearly, these high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe were very confident that Lin Xuankong was absolutely unwilling to directly destroy over one hundred immortal artifacts. Continuing their assault would surely yield some immortal artifacts...

However, if the genius top demon king Gang Bone and those high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe knew that Lin Xuankong's Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch held over ten thousand immortal artifacts, they definitely wouldn't think this way!

Chapter 888: Treating Immortal Artifacts Like They're Not, Agitated Demon Kings (Part 2)

This is like someone with over a hundred thousand yuan in their pocket for spending money, and how could they possibly consider spending a little over a hundred yuan to be something painful....

What's more, with Lin Xuankong and that artifact refining genius Xiao Xiuyi's level of artifact refining, the immortal artifacts they will refine in the future will definitely all be middle-high grade, and the

quantity will only continue to increase! Under such circumstances, how could Lin Xuankong possibly think that destroying a hundred or two Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts would be something worth feeling distressed about!

Those Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts, which were treasures to Earth Immortals and the Demon Race Demon Kings, were truly not worth mentioning in Lin Xuankong's eyes....

A dozen or so breaths later,

Under the attack of countless black Immortal Yuan tornadoes driven by hundreds of high-grade and top-level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, the light membrane of the Second Layer of the Thousand Cranes Array set up by Lin Xuankong finally emitted a rumble, then shattered into countless light shadows and disappeared completely!

At the same time, the eighteen Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts forming the array hubs lost control again under the influence of the array explosion and fell downward!

Just like last time, over a dozen top-level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race drove the black Immortal Yuan tornadoes, their faces full of excitement and greed, rolling up each Initial Tier Immortal Artifact to retrieve them once more!

Sadly,

This time, the eighteen top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race who had obtained the Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts and were ecstatic, had just swept those artifacts in front of them, and before they could even extend their black turtle claws, the array patterns on the eighteen Initial Tier Immortal Artifacts emitted bright flowing light and then exploded with a bang, forming a terrifying shockwave that flung those eighteen top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race dozens of miles away, leaving them covered in dust and bodies full of wounds!

Upon seeing this scene,

The other high-grade and top-level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race felt their hearts ache, cursing endlessly,

"He's insane, this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal is definitely insane, each of those are invaluable Immortal Artifacts, and this guy actually uses them like firecrackers?"

"I've seen profligate guys before, but never one as wasteful as this. It's simply wasteful to the extreme! Even the strongest Immortal Lords of the Human Race Immortal Realm wouldn't use Immortal Artifacts like this!"

"Damn it, with this kind of usage, even if all the Immortal Artifacts in the entire Immortal Realm, the Ten Thousand Demon Realm, the Spirit Platform Buddha Realm, and the Profound Yin Demon Realm were placed in the hands of this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, it wouldn't be enough for him to squander!"

"This guy is truly despicable! Such invaluable Immortal Artifacts, just to hear a bang?"

The high-grade and top-level Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were all twisted in expression, staring at the spiritual light smoke and shockwave resulting from the explosion of the Immortal Artifacts, feeling heartache to the extreme, as these guys had already considered Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifacts as their own, as treasures of the Ba Xia Race... Yet now, the treasures of the Ba Xia Race were being squandered by this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, how could they not be heartbroken!

Of course, after the dozens of breaths of attack from the many high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, it did have some other effects,

At the very least, with the shattering of the light membranes of two layers of the Thousand Cranes Array, the tornadoes they were driving were now closer to Lin Xuankong!

"Lord Gang Bone, how about this, when the next layer of the array is broken, let's have everyone stop driving the Immortal Yuan tornadoes to sweep up those Immortal Artifacts, otherwise, by the time we reach the last layer of the array, even if we can kill this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, those Immortal Artifacts will all be destroyed by this guy! Wouldn't that be a wasted effort!"

A top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, after pondering for a moment, couldn't help but speak up to Gang Bone.

Hearing this, the other high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, although reluctant, could only nod slightly, indicating agreement.

At this moment,

The brilliant top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, instead used his enormous eyes to stare intently at Lin Xuankong for a while, then suddenly shook his head and said:

"You are all wrong, the most precious thing in front of us isn't those Immortal Artifacts driven by this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal, but this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal himself!

I am very certain, even the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect who has the most resources among the Human Race, or the Immortal Lord Luoshui famed throughout the Immortal Realm, or the Sect Leaders of those large Immortal Sects, would never squander Immortal Artifacts so wantonly as this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal does!

The only possibility for this situation is that this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal might be an Artifact Refiner with extremely high skills, one who can refine Immortal Artifacts with relative ease, only under such circumstances could he possibly detonate Immortal Artifacts without any reservations as he just did!"

"Artifact Refiner? This Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal is also an Artifact Refiner, and one who can refine Immortal Artifacts with relative ease?" A top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise.

"This Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal can set up a ten-layer, Eight-Layered Realm Sect Protection Array with a wave of his hand, he is evidently an Array Master of extremely high level, rare even in the Central Province Immortal Realm! Does he not only have an extremely high array talent but also possesses incredible skills in artifact refining?" Another top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race couldn't help but feel shocked.

"How could there be a Human in this world with so many supreme talents? Lord Gang Bone... do you really think so?"

The high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race clearly did not dare to believe Gang Bone's assessment,

The towering Lord Gang Bone, standing over fourteen thousand feet tall, shook his massive head, and said in a deep voice: "It does sound somewhat astonishing, but we will know soon enough! Fellow warriors and brothers, accelerate your attacks, and when the array is broken, don't be in a hurry to pick up those Immortal Artifacts!

Everyone, push forward vigorously, and break through all the arrays he has laid down, and when the last great array is broken, we will capture this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal alive, and everything will become clear!"

"Alright, fellows and brothers, make an effort to break through these arrays quickly!"

"Hahaha, I want to see, when the last layer of the array is broken and in our Ba Xia Race's hands, whether this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal can still maintain this cold demeanor!"

"He definitely won't. A cultivator defies the heavens, cultivating for a lifetime, all to seek longevity, the better the talent, the stronger the power, the more they fear death; when he falls into our Ba Xia Race's hands, this extraordinarily talented Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal will probably obediently kneel down and plead for mercy! Hahaha!"

Amidst the wild laughter of the many high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, each of them once again fiercely drove their Immortal Yuan, and in an instant, the number of crazily swirling black Immortal Yuan tornadoes in the world greatly increased, with those surrounding the Thousand Cranes Array spinning at an even faster speed!

The brilliant top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, meanwhile kept a fixed gaze on Lin Xuankong within the Thousand Cranes Array, the corners of his mouth gradually curving upward.

In his eyes, the first and second layers of the Thousand Cranes Array had already been broken without suspense by the hundreds of same-race elders and brothers, and the remaining eight layers would certainly not hold out for long; by the time Lin Xuankong fell into his hands, whether to live or die, everything would be under his control!

Within the Thousand Cranes Array, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race was secretly operating Immortal Yuan, knowing full well that when the arrays only had a layer or two left, it would be the time for the many Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, himself, and the Elders to fight to the death with the Ba Xia Race!

Just then, however, he suddenly noticed Lin Xuankong nearby lifting his arm, pointing toward those Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array, which were charging to and fro within the black Immortal Yuan tornadoes!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin Race couldn't help but feel a little puzzled; it had come to this point, yet this Mr. Mu still seemed so confident, what trump card did he still have, where did his confidence come from? Moreover, he seemed about to drive those Thousand Cranes Array Spirits!

But under the influence of the countless black Immortal Yuan tornadoes, the advantage of speed that the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits originally had had been completely canceled out, what abilities could these Thousand Cranes Array Spirits still unleash?

Chapter 889: Explosion Is Art

At this moment,

Whether it was the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan,

Or the top Demon Kings of the Qilin clan,

Their attention had long been focused on Lin Xuankong.

Seeing his actions, the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia and Qilin clans all showed a look of confusion, just like the Grand Elder of the Qilin clan.

At this instant,

The spirits of the remaining eight Thousand Cranes Arrays in the sky suddenly let out a cry, as the Immortal Yuan from the Immortal Bodies formed by the arrays started to operate violently. Visible

cracks kept appearing on the Immortal Bodies of these Thousand Cranes Array spirits, emanating an extremely dangerous aura!

Upon witnessing this scene,

The high-grade and top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia clan couldn't help but move their eyes, and then revealed a trace of disdain.

A top Demon King floating beside the Ba Xia clan's genius top Demon King, Gang Bone, couldn't help but sneer:

"Looks like this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal is driven mad by our Ba Xia clan. Not only did he just cause the Immortal Artifact to explode, but now he wants to trigger these Eight-Layered Array Spirits to self-destruct?

The highest grade of these Eight-Layered Array Spirits is only the Eighth Grade Perfection Level. Although the self-destruction of a creature at this level is terrifying, and slightly stronger than a full-strength attack by a Ninth-Grade Demon King, so what? These Thousand Cranes Array spirits have been trapped in the Immortal Yuan Tornado, with the nearest Demon King dozens of miles away!

At such a distance, even if the explosion of the Eight-Layered Array Spirit is fearsome, under the robust defense of the Ba Xia clan, it definitely cannot harm any top Demon King!"

This human Second-Grade Earth Immortal has truly lost his mind, hahaha!"

The other high-grade and top Demon Kings from the Ba Xia clan also laughed mockingly,

"In this situation, using their Human Race language, it would be called 'the donkey of Guizhou running out of tricks', right? This human Second-Grade Earth Immortal seems out of options, and plans to set off a big firecracker for our Ba Xia clan's Demon Kings to hear? Hahahahaha!"

"Even though the Eight-Layered Array Spirit self-destructs with great power, there's ultimately a limit. With such a level of force, it won't harm any Demon King above Eighth Grade even from ten miles away.

This human Second-Grade Earth Immortal is panicking, trying desperate measures, recklessly fighting due to his Array Spirit being controlled and the array about to be broken!"

"Hahaha, I say, this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal, controlling the array spirits to self-destruct, not only cannot harm any Demon King of our Ba Xia clan but may actually quicken the breaking of the remaining arrays due to the shockwave! What's this called? Something like 'lifting a stone to drop it on your own feet'? Hahahahaha!"

Seeing the Ba Xia clan's high-grade and top Demon Kings mocking Lin Xuankong,

The genius top Demon King Gang Bone felt extremely delighted, and in joy, he was about to sneer a few times,

But before he could open his turtle mouth,

One after another, incomparably brilliant lights suddenly bloomed in front of his eyes!

Those eight Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays,

Had already directly self-destructed under Lin Xuankong's activation!

The spirits of these Thousand Cranes Arrays, became extremely powerful under Lin Xuankong's various cultivation techniques, Celestial Demon Bone [Great Enhancement Technique], and other augmenting methods! But due to realm constraints, purely speaking of the power of self-destruction, indeed as guessed by those high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan, they were not much different from other Eight-Layered Array Spirits! However....

Besides various cultivation techniques and Great Enhancement Technique, Lin Xuankong also had his wondrous Bullying the Weak Talent!

And at this moment, the Ba Xia clan Demon Kings triggering the black Immortal Yuan Tornado, even the younger ones were over twenty or thirty thousand years old.... This age disparity, under the

enhancement of the [Bullying the Weak] talent, directly brought many fold increases to the self-destruction of the Thousand Cranes Array spirits!

This immense reinforcement from the thousands of years' gap even made the self-destructive power of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array spirits directly surpass the normal self-destructive power of a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal and Demon King! And ordinary magical attacks from Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals and Demon Kings are already extremely terrifying; how dire is the self-destructive power at this level?

The key is, a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal and Demon King has gone through multiple Celestial Tribulations and countless years of arduous cultivation to reach this point! Under such circumstances, how likely is it for a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal and Demon King to use their Immortal Body and Golden Core to self-destruct for an attack? Wouldn't they rather live well and enjoy a few tens of thousands of years?

So, we can say, none of the Demon Kings present, whether the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia clan or the Elders and top Demon Kings of the Qilin clan, have ever seen with their own eyes what the self-destructive power of a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal and Demon King looks like!

And this time,

They were rather 'fortunate',

Each of them saw firsthand, even personally experiencing, what the self-destructive power of a Ninth-Grade Realm Earth Immortal and Demon King is like...

When the spirits of the eight Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays self-destructed, for a brief instant, time seemed to freeze, followed by an incomparably violent shockwave, several hundred times more fierce than the explosion of an Immortal Artifact, spreading out fiercely all around!

Chapter 890: Explosion Is Art (Part 2)

In that very instant,

the earth collapsed, and everything in the sky vanished. No matter what existed in the space, it was obliterated by the terrifying shockwave of the explosion, leaving only the Immortal Yuan shockwave to spread around!

The numerous high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, who had harnessed their bloodline abilities to conjure countless black Immortal Yuan tornadoes, had been overwhelmingly powerful, capable of shredding anything nearby. Even the immortal bodies of Earth Immortals and demon kings of the same realm would suffer damage once they neared the tornadoes!

However, under the self-destructive might of the Thousand Cranes Array spirits, augmented by various talent enhancements and abilities, the black Immortal Yuan tornadoes that filled the heavens and earth were as fragile as small soap bubbles, entirely disappearing in less than a thousandth of a breath!

The bloodline demon techniques unleashed by hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings couldn't withstand the shockwave of even one breath from the eight Thousand Cranes Array spirits!

After the shockwave of the self-destruction of the eight Thousand Cranes Array spirits obliterated those soap bubble-like Immortal Yuan tornadoes, it instantly reached the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race nearby...

The shockwave of the explosion came too quickly!

Moreover, it was too fierce!

The high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race were filled with terror. Just as they ducked into their massive black turtle shells, an overwhelmingly fierce and terrifying Immortal Yuan shockwave slammed into them!

In no time,

these demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, who once acted imperiously in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, were reduced to the state of bouncing balls, being blasted back dozens of miles in a wretched state. In the Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave, they were like small, broken sailboats on the vast ocean, powerless to resist and could only be sent flying!

If it weren't for the explosion center of those eight Eight-Layered Thousand Crane Array spirits being dozens of miles away, a large number of demon kings who had practiced for tens of thousands of years might have fallen on the spot!

However,

even with sufficient distance,

even with these high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race being renowned for their defensive abilities and having already retreated into their turtle shells,

the fierce shockwave still left them dizzy and with trembling Immortal Yuan, with blood spurting from their mouths and suffering severe injuries!

Among the numerous high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, the genius top-tier demon king Gang Bone was no better off. When the Immortal Yuan shockwave hit, caught off guard, this genius top-tier demon king only had time to retreat into the massive black turtle shell, being pushed back dozens of miles by the explosive shockwave, utterly unable to resist!

The distant Qilin Race was somewhat better off,

Seeing the Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave approaching, the demon kings of the Qilin Race, one after another, activated their Immortal Yuan, forming layer upon layer of Immortal Yuan shield outside their bodies, barely withstanding the power of the Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave!

However, these top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, although not harmed by the Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave, were all startled by Lin Xuankong's fearsome explosion!

After the power of the Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave had raged,

these top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race stared wide-eyed and open-mouthed at Lin Xuankong in the direction of the Thousand Cranes Array, their eyes full of disbelief,

"How, how, how.... could a Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the human race unleash such power? Isn't Mr. Mu mobilizing the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array, but an Eighth Grade array spirit? Even if an Eighth-Grade demon king and Earth Immortal self-destructed their immortal bodies and Golden Cores, it would never release such power!"

"Countless Immortal Yuan tornadoes, formed by hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race using their bloodline talent, were completely annihilated in this explosion!"

This blasted Mr. Mu, relying on himself alone, directly suppressed the demon techniques of hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings?"

"Such power, how could a Low-Grade Earth Immortal unleash it? Even our Qilin Race's elder clan leader couldn't unleash such a terrifying range of demon techniques!"

The numerous top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race continued discussing, frequently looking towards Lin Xuankong beside the Thousand Cranes Array. Many top-tier demon kings looked with puzzled eyes towards their elder clan leader, hoping this elder could explain why this human Earth Immortal was so formidable.

At the moment, the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race was equally shocked, unable to speak for a while. After a pause, he shook his head forcefully, exclaiming in shock:

"If it were one on one, relying on tens of thousands of years of cultivation and the unique bloodline demon techniques of the Qilin Race, I could naturally surpass such a terrifying explosion. But speaking of collective destructive abilities, even if I gave my all, I couldn't match the power generated by this terrifying Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave!"

The strangest thing is, clearly it's the self-destruction of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array's array spirit, clearly comparable to an Eighth Grade realm demon king, yet how could it generate such power, I cannot comprehend at all!"

Seeing the elder clan leader say this, the numerous top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race looked more admiringly at Lin Xuankong in the center of the distant Thousand Crane Array.

The Eighth-grade demon king Cyan-forehead Little Qilin of the Qilin Race gazed somewhat defiantly at its elder clan leader, "Elder clan leader, are you sure that one on one, you could surpass Mr. Mu's array spirit explosion power?"

Hearing Cyan-forehead Qilin's words, all the top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race turned to look at their elder clan leader,

The elder clan leader of the Qilin Race paused at these words, glanced speechlessly at Cyan-forehead Qilin, "I've cultivated for over ten thousand years, experienced the second awakening of the Qilin bloodline, and possess the Qilin True Words, allowing me to make even top-tier demon kings unable to mobilize their Immortal Yuan for over ten years with a single word. Compared to this terrifying explosion, it's a matter of each having their strengths, yet here you are doubting me..."

Cyan-forehead Qilin shook its large head, its expression clearly unconvinced....

Seeing this, the numerous top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race shook their heads and laughed.

Witnessing Lin Xuankong command eight Thousand Cranes Array spirits to repel hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race dozens of miles away, these top-tier demon kings of the Qilin Race, although initially shocked, were evidently in high spirits, even the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race joked with the Cyan-forehead Qilin!

At this moment,

on the Ba Xia Race's side,

the hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings, having been blasted back dozens of miles by the terrifying Immortal Yuan explosion of the Thousand Cranes Array spirits, were all channeling their Immortal Yuan to heal their injuries!

In the process of healing, these demon kings of the Ba Xia Race gazed with strong apprehension at Lin Xuankong within the distant Thousand Cranes Array,

The terrifying Immortal Yuan explosive shockwave just now greatly shocked these high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race!

The Immortal Yuan tornadoes they summoned, only to be laughed off in the face of the explosion.... How could hundreds of high-grade and top-tier demon kings deploying demon technique tornadoes be no match for a tiny human Second-Grade Earth Immortal? How could they not be astonished, how could they not be apprehensive!

Many high-grade and top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race were already considering that if those array spirit self-destructs had occurred slightly closer, even with their massive black turtle shells for protection, even given the Ba Xia Race's reputation for defense, their immortal bodies would surely have shattered, leaving only their demon pills, their tens of thousands of years of cultivation destroyed in an instant!

Of course, if the Thousand Cranes Array spirits had self-destructed closer, exploding within a few hundred yards around their bodies, even these top-tier demon kings of the Ba Xia Race couldn't be sure if their massive black turtle shells could withstand it, or if their demon pills could be preserved!

In this moment, all the demon kings of the Ba Xia and Qilin Race present were directly intimidated by the 'art of explosion' invoked by a simple gesture from Lin Xuankong, their heart spirits quaking!