

Stronger 891

Chapter 891: He Absolutely Cannot Continue This Tactic

At this moment,

hundreds of Ba Xia tribe demon kings, each towering thousands of feet high,

stood tens or even hundreds of miles away, all coughing up blood, their faces full of dread as they looked at Lin Xuankong within the Thousand Cranes Array.

Previously, these high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe mocked Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array Spirit for being merely Eighth-Grade, claiming it couldn't possibly break their Supreme Turtle Shell defense. But now, recalling their words, these high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe felt deeply ashamed and humiliated!

Even the genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, when gazing at Lin Xuankong, found his previously arrogant and self-satisfied giant eyes filled with deep apprehension.

Because just a moment ago,

the feats achieved by this small human Second-Grade Earth Immortal in his words were things he couldn't achieve even with all his strength!

He could never destroy hundreds of Immortal Yuan Tornadoes set up by the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe in an instant, nor could he repel hundreds of their high-grade and top demon kings in an instant, much less fight against so many powerful figures, surpassing six or seven realms with merely a Second-Grade realm!

Perhaps there was one way to achieve it, and that was for him, this genius Ninth-Grade top demon king, to explode directly, self-destructing his Immortal Body and Demon Pill cultivated over thousands of years... But he wasn't insane, so how could he do such a thing!

Thinking of these,

how could the genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, Gang Bone, not be wary of Lin Xuankong before him,

but knowing he had already commanded hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe to besiege this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal, thoroughly offending this human genius Earth Immortal with astonishing means, Gang Bone understood that even if other Ba Xia tribe demon kings had a retreat, he absolutely had no path backward!

Since the battle had begun, and the hatred already brewed, there was no turning back unless he fell, or this human genius perished,

otherwise, even if he could retreat today with the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe, once this terrifying human genius grows stronger, how could he spare this demon king who repeatedly sought to kill him!

The more this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal proves a genius, the more astonishing are his means, the more dread he incites, the more necessary it becomes for him to fall here!

No retreat left, absolutely no retreat left; this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal must die today, at this very moment, must die!

The genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, standing at fourteen thousand feet tall, turned his thoughts, and the deep dread in his eyes gradually transformed into intense killing intent,

Resolute in his heart, Gang Bone carefully watched Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array, and suddenly his heart moved, as he remembered something, and in an instant, his massive black turtle face brimmed with excitement!

He turned to the surrounding high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe who were healing their injuries,

only to see these demon kings who once rampaged across the Boundaryless Mountain Range now looking rather embarrassed, their faces filled with shock and dread,

Gang Bone coldly snorted, inciting Immortal Yuan and shouted:

"All you esteemed elders and brothers of the Ba Xia tribe, do not be deceived by the card this human Second-Grade Earth Immortal played. The self-destruction of those eight Grand Array Spirits is indeed formidable, even a top demon king, if caught near the explosion, would find his Immortal Body destroyed instantly!

However, as you well know,

the core of all arrays lies in the Grand Array Spirit,

Once an Array Spirit is destroyed, or self-destructs, the entire array loses its power, and the Array Hub Immortal Artifacts that form the array are affected, requiring a long time of cultivation before they can form an array again or be activated!

This human Second-Grade Earth Immortal has already detonated the Array Spirits of eight Grand Arrays, leaving his remaining eight arrays wasted!

In other words, he absolutely cannot continue with this combat style and no longer has the protection of the Eight-Layered Arrays,

Now is when he's weakest and most powerless; if not now, when shall we seize him!"

The many high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia tribe, hearing this, their expressions changed, and they turned their massive heads to look towards Lin Xuankong's position,

The sight before them reinvigorated these somewhat embarrassed, dread-filled high-grade and top demon kings, with greed arising in their already apprehensive hearts.

Because at this very moment,

just as the genius top demon king of the Ba Xia tribe, Gang Bone, had said,

The eight Thousand Cranes Arrays that had formed layers of miraculous light membranes around Lin Xuankong were steadily dissipating!

The Thousand Cranes Array's light membranes, seemingly fragile but incredibly sturdy, were growing increasingly faint, and the constantly surging array patterns were becoming thinner and thinner!

Finally,

Three breaths later,

The eight Thousand Cranes Arrays' light membranes emitted crisp snaps, simultaneously shattering into a sky of Immortal Yuan and radiance!

The Array Hub Immortal Artifacts constituting the eight Thousand Cranes Arrays trembled and wailed, falling towards the ground, and under Lin Xuankong's urging, they staggered and flew up, each landing in Lin Xuankong's hands.

Standing beside Lin Xuankong, the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race now revealed a face full of tension, as his body floated and shielded Lin Xuankong, looking apprehensively at the Ba Xia tribe demon kings tens or hundreds of miles away!

Chapter 892: He Absolutely Can't Continue This Battle Strategy (2)

Seeing this scene, witnessing Lin Xuankong collecting those over a hundred Immortal Artifacts that needed nurturing,

these high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe immediately grew excited, their eyes once again bursting with greed,

"That's right, Lord Ganggu was right. Tens of thousands of years ago when I traveled in the Human Race Immortal Realm, I once knew a Human Array Master who said the same thing. He said the Array Spirit is the core of the Grand Array. Once the Array Spirit is destroyed, the Grand Array will immediately shatter, and the Array Hubs used to form the Grand Array will also suffer damage and cannot be activated for a long time!"

"If this is truly the case.....

Damn it, today is definitely going to be the death day of this little Human Earth Immortal!

He just activated the Array Spirit to self-destruct; it was a satisfying blast, but he's probably dumbfounded now!"

"Hahahaha, brothers, let's go together. We must seize this opportunity. We absolutely cannot wait for this little Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal to nurture those Immortal Artifacts back to full strength. This is an excellent opportunity for our Ba Xia Tribe!"

Amid the excitement of the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe, they were propelling their yet-to-recover bodies and converging once more towards Lin Xuankong's location!

On the side of the Qilin Race,

after seeing this situation,

the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race did not hesitate at all. With a wave of his hand, the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race behind him all frantically activated their Immortal Yuan and quickly flew towards the positions of Lin Xuankong and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race.

In the blink of an eye,

the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, along with elders, Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, etc., had already reached Lin Xuankong's side ahead of the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe.

At this moment,

high in the sky,

surrounding the area where Lin Xuankong was located were the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, who had activated their Immortal Yuan with a vibrant Immortal Charm,

while on the outer perimeter, tens of miles away, were the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe, each having transformed their bodies to towering sizes of thousands or even tens of thousands of feet, with black Immortal Yuan swirling all around them.

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race floated to Lin Xuankong's side, nodded to him and the Grand Elder of the Qilin Race, and then turned to look towards the position of the Qilin Race Clan Leader in the distance,

he pondered slightly and activated his Immortal Yuan to speak:

"Clan Leader Gui Ying, this battle should be considered over for now. You should be well aware of the astonishing talents and methods possessed by this Human Earth Immortal beside me. Such a human genius is extremely important in the heart of Elder Yaan, the Immortal Lord Luoshui!

Even without mentioning Elder Yaan, the Immortal Lord Luoshui, just for the sheer talent possessed by Mr. Mu, he is worth the attention and befriending of the various Demon Races of Boundaryless Mountain. This is the right path!

If your Ba Xia Tribe could reconcile with Mr. Mu, it would be beneficial to your tribe in the future when he grows stronger....why would your Ba Xia Tribe want to irreversibly offend Mr. Mu! Especially since we, the Qilin Race, are determined to protect Mr. Mu. If your Ba Xia Tribe decides to go against him, it will be a real war between our two races!"

In the distance,

the Ba Xia Tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying, upon hearing the name of the Immortal Lord Luoshui, had his pupils suddenly contract,

but in an instant, he recalled how the third Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree, found after more than ten thousand years of the Ba Xia Tribe's efforts, was plundered by this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal, rekindling the anger in his heart.

Gazing distantly at the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader and Lin Xuankong,

the Ba Xia Tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying, activated his Immortal Yuan and spoke in a deep voice:

"This Human Earth Immortal has already severely injured more than ten top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe, including our Fourth Elder, whose tens of thousands or even over a hundred thousand years of cultivation have been destroyed by him! Such hatred, if placed upon your Qilin Race, could you easily let it go? A hundred thousand years of time, a hundred thousand years of hard cultivation, obliterated in an instant. How can such enmity, which destroys one's Immortal Path, simply be dismissed!"

After speaking, the Ba Xia Tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying glanced at the position of the Ba Xia Tribe's talented top Demon King, Ganggu, and then fell silent.

Upon seeing this, Ganggu's eyes filled with murderous intent, and he suddenly shouted:

"For tens of thousands of years, it has always been the Ba Xia Tribe that injures others, and others are the ones seeking reconciliation. Where has there been a situation where our Ba Xia Tribe's elders and Demon Kings were injured, and we lower our heads to seek peace!?"

Of course, if the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race wishes to act as a mediator, that's fine. All you need is for this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal to voluntarily disperse all of his Immortal Yuan before the eyes of all Demon Kings of our Ba Xia Tribe, destroy his own Immortal Body, and return everything he brought out from the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land to our Ba Xia Tribe, including all of his Immortal Artifacts as compensation.

In this way, our Ba Xia Tribe might be able to make an exception and spare this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal!"

Confident that Lin Xuankong's over a hundred Immortal Artifacts have been affected and cannot be activated to arrange an array, this talented top Demon King from the Ba Xia Tribe has overtly gained the

upper hand, demanding Lin Xuankong to destroy his cultivation, hand over his Immortal Artifacts and Celestial Demon Blood Fruit!

But in Ganggu's heart, he had already decided that even if Lin Xuankong did so, letting him live was not an option!

In Ganggu's view,

the hatred had already been planted, so it must be eradicated at its roots. Otherwise, if this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal rises again, wouldn't that be foolish!

Hearing the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe, Ganggu, say this, the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race immediately frowned, "Immortal Artifacts are extremely precious, and the cultivation of an Earth Immortal is even rarer. Ganggu, you're asking Mr. Mu to destroy his cultivation and hand over his Immortal Artifacts....it seems you're determined to lead the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe to battle with our Qilin Race!"

"So what if it's a battle? Can a hundred Demon Kings of your Qilin Race really stop the several hundred high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe?"

However, if the hundred Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, for the sake of one human, were all to fall here today, then from now on, among the Four Great Spirit Beast Clans of Boundaryless Mountain, there will be one less! Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, are you sure you won't reconsider?

Hundreds of thousands, even millions of years of the Qilin Race's heritage, do you truly want most of it to be cut off here in the outskirts of the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land today?"

The talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe, Ganggu, with murderous intent on his face, stared at the Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, speaking each word deliberately.

The Elder Clan Leader of the Qilin Race furrowed his brows, remained silent for a moment, then gradually began to radiate a sense of battle intent in his eyes. He looked up at the talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe, Ganggu, and said coldly: "A battle between top Demon Kings cannot be judged

simply by numbers. The hundred top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race are not necessarily inferior to your several hundred Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe!"

At this moment,

Lin Xuankong, who was protected in the center by the many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race, suddenly stepped out, gazed across at the top Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe, Ganggu, and said coldly:

"My battle with your Ba Xia Tribe is not over!

As I said before, I will certainly ensure that your Ba Xia Tribe's Demon Kings surrender and beg for mercy!"

At this moment, the light membrane of the Thousand Cranes Array had disappeared,

the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe, seeing Lin Xuankong still so defiant and audacious, couldn't help but shake their heads repeatedly, with one top Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe unable to resist letting out a cold laugh.

Though the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race all frowned, they, in their hearts, indeed respected and were astonished by the talents, capabilities, and myriad skills possessed by this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal known as Mr. Mu. However, at present, Mr. Mu's greatest reliance, the Thousand Cranes Array, had already been broken.....

"Hahahaha, I would like to see, without those over a hundred Immortal Artifacts arranged in the array as support, what other methods does this Human Second-Grade Earth Immortal have to contend against several hundred top Demon Kings of our Ba Xia Tribe? Let alone several hundred Demon Kings, without such an array and Array Spirit, even any Seventh or Eighth Grade Demon King could crush you with one hand!"

Among the demon pills floating around Ganggu, enveloped by the Demon King of the Ba Xia Tribe, a Divine Soul within one demon pill vibrated its Immortal Yuan and said with hatred.

These top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Tribe, whose Immortal Bodies had been destroyed by Lin Xuankong, leaving only their demon pills, had long harbored extreme hatred for Lin Xuankong. Seeing his downfall now, they quickly jumped out, opening their mouths to sneer and ridicule!

Chapter 893: Celestial Immortals Falling Everywhere

The dozen or so Ba Xia tribe Demon Kings who had besieged Lin Xuankong, having their immortal bodies and cultivation destroyed by him,

naturally wished to see Lin Xuankong's immortal artifacts seized, his cultivation broken, kneeling and begging for mercy, meeting a tragic end as soon as possible!

In the eyes of other high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe,

Lin Xuankong, stripped of the Thousand Cranes Array and the protection of the Array Spirit, was simply a walking treasure trove. The over a hundred immortal artifacts used to form the Array Hub of the Thousand Cranes Array had been stored in the Golden Patterned Turtle Frog Pouch by him!

With a slight coldness on his face, Lin Xuankong activated the Immortal Yuan within his body and spoke:

"What you've said is true. The over a hundred immortal artifacts forming the Array Hub of the Thousand Cranes Array were indeed affected by the self-destruction of the Array Spirit and cannot be used as an Array Hub for the time being!

However, I am very puzzled. Who told you I only have those over a hundred immortal artifacts for the Thousand Cranes Array?

Could I not possess more immortal artifacts and set up ten or eight more Thousand Cranes Arrays?"

As Lin Xuankong's words fell,

all the demon kings present, whether the numerous top Demon Kings and Elders of the Qilin Race or the hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, including that genius top Demon King Gang Bone, were struck with disbelief, staring at Lin Xuankong in shock!

"What? What did he say? He said he has more than over a hundred immortal artifacts for setting up the array?"

"Impossible, even the top Artifact Refining Masters of the Human Race find it extremely difficult to refine one such artifact. It is said that even the top immortal sects of the Human Race possess only one or two hundred. But this little second-grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race claims he possesses more than a hundred immortal artifacts for arrays?"

"This guy must be bluffing, just trying to use these words to scare our Ba Xia tribe away. Huh, absolutely ridiculous!"

For a moment, whether the hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe or the numerous top Demon Kings and Elders of the Qilin Race, none dared to believe Lin Xuankong's words.

Even the Cyan-forehead Qilin, who always held deep respect for Lin Xuankong, and that White-forehead Qilin, had a shade of doubt in their eyes,

They and the White-forehead Qilin were very aware that Lin Xuankong had spent over a decade in the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven, refining over two hundred immortal artifacts for Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu... Just earlier, when Lin Xuankong managed to utilize nearly two hundred immortal artifacts, they were already quite astonished!

But now, Lin Xuankong claimed he could set up more arrays and had even more immortal artifacts?

Are immortal artifacts mere cabbages? Are immortal artifacts children's toys? Can this Mr. Mu effortlessly take out a bunch of immortal artifacts? These are the kind of treasures everyone in the Immortal Realm desires to obtain! The Cyan-forehead Qilin looked at Lin Xuankong in bewilderment, its large eyes blinking continuously.

Just as this thought emerged, it suddenly witnessed a scene it would never forget for the rest of its life!

At this moment, Lin Xuankong stood before the numerous top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race and the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe. Suddenly, he raised his left hand, pointed to the sky, and shouted: "Rise!"

Instantly,

a great light rose,

One radiant and bright immortal artifact after another, brimming with celestial aura, shot forth from one of the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouches at Lin Xuankong's waist!

In that moment,

the sky, which had just begun to recover, was torn asunder again by Lin Xuankong's multitude of immortal artifacts, leaving it in shreds!

In that moment,

the doubt in the eyes of the numerous top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race was replaced by astonishment, dazzled by the brilliance of the immortal artifacts!

In that moment,

the high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, initially full of disdain and greed, saw their contempt and arrogance disappear, replaced by a deep sense of dread upon witnessing the myriad of immortal artifacts soaring into the sky!

In that moment,

when a total of one hundred and eighty Initial Tier immortal artifacts lit up the sky brilliantly, each precisely landing in its position, layer after layer of light membranes of the Thousand Cranes Array appeared,

The genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia tribe, whose eyes had been filled with killing intent and hatred moments ago, suddenly displayed a look of panic on his face,

Having lived and cultivated for twenty to thirty thousand years, having witnessed and subdued countless genius demon kings in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, Gang Bone felt powerlessness for the first time, and experienced what truly unreachable talent and astonishing resources were!

These are all immortal artifacts!

And they are used to form a grand array, immortal artifacts inscribed with incredibly complex array patterns!

They're not roadside wildflowers, wild grass, or wild roses!

The genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia tribe, utterly shocked, displayed panic on his face and shouted loudly without daring to linger, "Retreat quickly, all elders and brothers of the Ba Xia tribe, retreat quickly, and remember to set up the Immortal Yuan Tornado on your way out!"

At the same time, this genius top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia tribe activated the power of his bloodline talent, enhancing his speed to the maximum, rapidly retreating backward, with his massive turtle mouth continuously exhaling, forming streams of black Immortal Yuan Tornadoes along his path of retreat!

He knew that perhaps, with his powerful bloodline talent, he might avoid the pursuit of the Array Spirit summoned by the Thousand Cranes Array during a full-speed retreat, but other high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, slower than himself, would surely be caught by the Array Spirit summoned by Lin Xuankong if they attempted to retreat hastily without regard!

Chapter 894: Celestial Immortals Fall Across the Sky (Part 2)

Hearing the explosive shout of the top genius Demon King, Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race,

the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings surrounding Lin Xuankong and the Qilin Race immediately showed tense expressions as they rapidly retreated backward. In their retreat, they frantically activated their Immortal Yuan, continuously swallowing and spitting it out, creating one after another of black Immortal Yuan tornadoes!

Merely in a rush,

the number of black Immortal Yuan tornadoes they could arrange,

was unknown how many times fewer compared to when they originally besieged Lin Xuankong's Thousand Cranes Array!

And at this moment,

one long cry after another,

has already sounded from above the light membrane of the ten new Thousand Cranes Arrays set up by Lin Xuankong,

A full ten Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Arrays with a wingspan of ten thousand feet, exuding a kind of deadly dangerous aura amidst their majesty, suddenly formed!

In the next instant,

these ten Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array, carrying a fearsome deadly aura, had already, under the enhancement of Lin Xuankong, acquired various terrifying and mystical beneficial effects, and then transformed into gigantic and ferocious streams of light, pursuing the retreating top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

Witnessing this scene,

many top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race couldn't help but widen their eyes!

They held their breath, each one with a face full of astonishment gazing at Lin Xuankong,

gazing at the one hundred eighty new Immortal Artifacts forming the ten new Thousand Cranes Arrays,

gazing at the array light curtain flickering with various profound Array Patterns,

gazing at the retreating wave-like Ba Xia Race High Grade and top Demon Kings,

gazing at the ten Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array transforming into deadly streams of light....

Each top Demon King of the Qilin Race felt exceedingly emotional,

The scene that occurred today was simply the most incredible one they've seen in their tens of thousands or even more than a hundred thousand years of lifetime in the Demon Race!

In the hands of this 'little Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal' before them, one miracle after another continually emerged! Whether it was his astonishing Array Talent, frightful Array Spirit control level, or those unimaginable quantities of Immortal Artifacts, any one of them was enough to make others feel insurmountable!

Whilst the top Demon Kings of the Qilin Race lamented, those High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, however, were all desperately fleeing for their lives!

However,

having lost the obstruction of countless black Immortal Yuan tornadoes,

those High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, even if they activated all their Bloodline Powers and urged the Immortal Yuan within them to a boiling point, still could not shake off the Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array trailing behind!

Under the enhancement of Lin Xuankong's various beneficial abilities, in an instant, those ten Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays, from different directions, each caught up to a fleeing group of Ba Xia Race High Grade and top Demon Kings!

In the very next moment,

those ten Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Arrays, directly self-exploded!

Compared to Immortal Artifacts' self-explosion, the self-explosion of the Array Spirits was terrifying beyond compare by countless times, causing the sky and the earth over thousands or even tens of thousands of miles to shake violently!

"Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom"

Fearsome shockwaves erupted from the positions of the ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits, ravaging the nearby High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race!

The Ba Xia Race Demon Kings nearest to the Thousand Cranes Array Spirits took pride in their Supreme Turtle Shell defense, yet in the face of the Array Spirits boosted by the 'Great Enhancement Technique', Bullying the Weak Talent, Long-range Talent, and other talents and abilities, it became utterly ineffective!

Even though those High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had shrunk their Immortal Bodies thousands of feet into the gigantic turtle shells the moment the Array Spirits exploded, they were still shattered instantly into fragments!

In an instant,

as many as seventy to eighty High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, their Immortal Bodies obliterated, even their Divine Souls hidden within their Demon Pills, were completely obliterated by the explosion's impact!

These were all the High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, and in the tens of thousands or even more than a hundred thousand years' dominance of the Ba Xia Race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range, almost never had any High Grade or top Demon King suffered such a devastating blow, met such a horrendous fate!

When the self-explosion of the Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array produced fearsome shockwaves ravaging outwards, even those High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia

Race who were further away were similarly blasted helplessly, merely being swept away by the explosion's shockwaves, tumbling all around!

Within Lin Xuankong's [Vigorous in Old Age] Life Plate,

the mystical talent of [Piercing the Mountain and Hitting the Ox],

when faced with the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, when faced with what they claimed as their strongest defense, it was simply too powerful, too targeted!

This fearsome self-exploding attack effect was utterly beyond the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings' ability to resist... One could say, although the self-explosion of the Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array occurred across some distance from the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings, it equated to an internal explosion within their turtle shells, thus the destructive power was inevitably dreadful!

A few breaths later,

when the shockwaves produced by the self-explosion of the ten Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array surged toward the boundless distance,

the entire sky was filled with a black chaos formed by shattered space, the entire earth was completely leveled, and those countless thousand-foot peaks standing on the land had already been entirely flattened!

In merely a few breaths,

the Ba Xia Race Demon Kings that fled like a retreating tide toward all directions, were already reduced by as much as a quarter!

In this terrifying sequence of explosions, over eighty High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had their Immortal Bodies and Divine Souls directly shattered, their so-called Supreme Turtle Shells and mighty Demon Pills couldn't protect their Divine Souls.....

The sky was filled with continuously falling fragments of Immortal Bodies,

and that Demon King Immortal Blood like torrential rain,

this scene,

even those old Demon Kings who have lived for over a hundred thousand years have never witnessed!

These were all High Grade and the most top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, such Demon Kings, even throughout tens of thousands of years, rarely fell in battle, at most being injured during battle with their Immortal Bodies!

Under normal circumstances, the top Demon Kings in the Boundaryless Mountain Range did not fall due to not daring to challenge the last Celestial Tribulation layer, dying from exhausting their Lifespan, or at the end of their Lifespan, perishing in the most fearsome Ninth Celestial Tribulation. Never had there been a situation where top Demon Kings were slaughtered like this, in such great numbers, like breaking dry twigs....

Not only those fallen High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race suffered miserably,

but the remaining Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had more than half severely wounded in the explosion, vomiting Immortal Blood, their Immortal Bodies full of cracks, their Immortal Yuan disturbed, unable to condense for a moment!

Only a few of the top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were somewhat fortunate, being a bit further from the ten explosion centers, thus they were merely covered in dust, suffering minor injuries!

Hovering hundreds of miles away,

these High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, who had just intended to besiege Lin Xuankong, were all trembling slightly,

each surviving Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, whether severely or lightly injured, had their eyes widened,

with the sky filled with falling fragments of Immortal Bodies from their fellow Demon Kings, and the sky filled with Immortal Blood from their fellow Demon Kings, every top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race was filled with awe, full of a post-catastrophe fear!

Moreover, none of the High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race dared to fly back to the side of the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader!

In the incredibly chaotic battlefield,

the only one who escaped the force and shockwaves of the explosion unscathed was the top genius Demon King, Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, who barely evaded a disaster by relying on the flying speed similar to the Array Spirit of the Thousand Cranes Array, as the ten Array Spirits of the Thousand Cranes Array charged around relentlessly, and without hesitation, fully activated all his Bloodline Powers, flying headlong in madness!

After flying over eight hundred miles, this top genius Demon King of the Ba Xia Race looked up at the sky filled with falling fragments and Immortal Blood of the High Grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, his eyes filled with an extremely complex expression, his face already twisted to the extreme!

Chapter 895: The Blood-Red Day, Submission of Ba Xia

In the span of tens of thousands of years,

this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, had never experienced a single defeat!

From the beginning of its cultivation, everything went smoothly, and its strength advanced rapidly. In this Boundaryless Mountain Range, in this Immortal Realm, strength was the most important to achieve anything, and what Gang Bone possessed was a power that other Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race of the same tier could not compare to. Thus, it lived for tens of thousands of years, never meeting failure!

The battle before its eyes,

could be considered its first defeat,

yet this defeat came so terrifyingly!

For any Demon Race clan within the Boundaryless Mountain Range, the number of high-grade and top Demon Kings was of utmost importance, because clan leader-level beings capable of a second awakening of bloodline talent were exceedingly rare. Typically, a top Demon Race clan would only have one or two, forming mutual balance! Therefore, when evaluating a clan's strength, the most crucial measure is the number of high-grade and top Demon Kings!

Yet in the battle before them, the number of high-grade and top Demon Kings that the Ba Xia Race prided themselves on was instantly reduced by one-third. Such losses, such blows, were simply too great!

The losses brought by this war almost incinerated the development and management of tens of thousands of years of the Ba Xia Race!

The most fatal thing is,

the main reason this battle occurred was all because of Gang Bone!

Thus, it was almost impossible for it to accept the sight before its eyes, even harder to accept that a mere Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal could possess such terrifying means! Clearly just a Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal that could be crushed with a fingertip!

In extreme pain and resentment, astonished,

this talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race withdrew its gaze from Lin Xuankong, turned to look towards the position of the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader in the distance, and saw its clan leader's face now extremely grim, while those other high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race had faces filled with panic!

Doomed,

completely doomed!

No matter if it wanted to flee with the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race now, or surrender to the Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal, it would still have to face the terrible responsibility for this war in the future!

The key issue is, I'm not resigned, I'm clearly just a step away from a second bloodline awakening; as long as I'm given a bit more time, I'll have a chance to gain abilities like the clan leader, evade those Grand Array Spirits' attacks, perhaps directly deal with that Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal!

With thoughts racing, Gang Bone clenched its black claws, let out a painful howl, unleashed the power of its bloodline talent, and turned to swiftly fly into the distance!

"Gang Bone, what are you doing?"

In the distance, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race channeled Immortal Yuan and shouted loudly.

The talented top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, did not answer, madly fleeing until it was about to vanish from the sight of all the Demon Kings present.

In its heart, it had made a decision: no matter what, it must undergo a second awakening of its bloodline talent, no matter what, it must find a way to wash away today's boundless shame and agony of defeat!

Amidst the excitement, countless thoughts flashed through its mind,

A Second-Grade Earth Immortal with top talents among the Human Race? Although the Ba Xia Race was defeated, no clan within the Boundaryless Mountain Range might dare to confront this Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal, but the Human Race Immortal Realm is in a battle with the Profound Yin Demon Sect, if the Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect caught wind that this Second-Grade Earth Immortal has numerous Immortal Artifacts and possesses top talent, they'd surely be thrilled...

Then go to the Profound Yin Demon Sect, go seek refuge with the powerful Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect,

The Ba Xia Race could no longer remain, but the Profound Yin Demon Sect stands at odds with the Human Race; borrowing the power of the Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect could work!

After pondering these thoughts,

Gang Bone paused its body, turned back to gaze at the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race and the Demon Kings, and shouted:

"I, Gang Bone, go away,

when I return,

I shall wash away today's shame!"

Before the words finished echoing, it had once more begun to fly rapidly, transforming into a stream of light, disappearing over the horizon!

Witnessing Gang Bone's actions, the numerous high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were filled with mixed emotions,

the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race furrowed its brows even further,

yet now its powers were suppressed by Qilin True Words, making it impossible to stop Gang Bone from leaving no matter how it tried!

Amidst the sentiment and frustration of many Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, none sensed an elusive red glimmer in mid-air, originating from Lin Xuankong's position, crossing a vast distance in an instant, and landed on the talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race far on the horizon!

That was the red glimmer activated by Lin Xuankong's Nine Gates Celestial Eye, capable of tracking any target and its speed was unparalleled, far surpassing the escape speed of that talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race!

Lin Xuankong himself was merely a Second-Grade Perfection Level Earth Immortal Realm, certainly unable to catch up with this talented top Demon King Gang Bone of the Ba Xia Race, but with the powerful Demon Technique of the Nine Gates Celestial Eye, keeping track of Gang Bone's movements was effortlessly easy!

With all this done,

Lin Xuankong, within the Thousand Cranes Array, gazed distantly at the grim-faced Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, and coldly said:

"Clan Leader Gui Ying of the Ba Xia Race, do you surrender and beg for mercy or continue to fight?"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's cold words,

The Clan Leader Gui Ying of the Ba Xia Race swept its gaze across the fragments of fallen Demon Kings and the immortal blood scattered across the sky, heart full of anguish. But when it saw the expressions of the remaining high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race still alive, it knew that continuing to fight, hoping to reclaim the Ba Xia Race's Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Immortal Artifacts from this Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal, held almost no chance of victory!

Chapter 896: The Day of Blood and the Surrender of Ba Xia (Part 2)

But it's so frustrating!

How could the Ba Xia Race, which dominated the Boundaryless Mountain Range's millions of Demon Race clans, lose to a Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race!

Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, turned his head to carefully look at Lin Xuankong's position,

Only to see that with the self-destruction of those ten Array Spirits of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array, the light membrane of the ten layers of the Eight-Layered Thousand Cranes Array Lin

Xuankong had just set up, had already turned into countless immortal lights and dissipated, vanished. The immortal artifacts that had formed the Array Hub had been collected again by Lin Xuankong, and evidently couldn't be used for array formation again in the short term!

This Second-Grade Earth Immortal of the Human Race had already used nearly four hundred immortal artifacts in total!

If these immortal artifacts fell into the hands of the Ba Xia Race, the Ba Xia Race would undoubtedly become the number one Demon Race clan in the Boundaryless Mountain!

After a moment of silence,

Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, stared firmly at Lin Xuankong and said in a deep voice:

"You have already used nearly four hundred immortal artifacts by now, and such a number of immortal artifacts, even a top large immortal sect in the Immortal Realm of the Human Race couldn't possess!

Now all twenty Grand Array Spirits have disappeared, nearly four hundred immortal artifacts can't be used to set up a Grand Array again anytime soon!

It's impossible for you to still have more immortal artifacts,

impossible to set up any more Grand Arrays,

impossible to summon any Grand Array Spirits!

If the battle continues now,

you will be the one who loses!"

Hearing Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, say this,

Lin Xuankong remained calm as he spoke:

"Whether I still have the immortal artifacts,

whether I can still set up the Thousand Cranes Array,

whether I can still summon the Grand Array Spirits,

you can bring the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race to give it a try!"

Try?

Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, narrowed his eyes.

Looking at Lin Xuankong's calm expression,

this Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, although brimming with frustration, had to admit that he no longer had the courage nor dared to lead the demon kings of the Ba Xia Race into another battle with this Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race!

Because Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, dared not gamble, nor could he afford to gamble!

He worried about unexpected scenarios, what if, what if this Human Race individual still had some immortal artifacts?

Even if this Second-Grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race couldn't set up a Ten-Layer Thousand Cranes Array again and only set up a Three-Layer or Five-Layer Thousand Cranes Array, it wouldn't be something the Ba Xia Race, whose morale was now extremely low, could resist!

Moreover,

beside them were the many top demon kings of the Qilin Race, watching intently,

if the battle continued, should the situation turn unfavorable, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Furthermore, the Ba Xia Race had too many enemy Demon Race clans within the Boundaryless Mountain Range,

the Cyan Dragon Race, the Fire Phoenix Race, and many others; if the battle continued today, it would be one thing to win, gaining a large number of immortal artifacts, then despite losing many high-grade and top demon kings, the Ba Xia Race could replenish its strength with the immortal artifacts and not only not decline but increase significantly! But if they lost and seventy or eighty more Ba Xia Race demon kings perished...

In that case, facing the once subdued Demon Race clans, facing those enemy Demon Race clans, the Ba Xia Race would have no strength left to fight back,

it might even be likely that the greatly weakened Ba Xia Race would no longer have a foothold within the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

These thoughts passed through his mind, Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, continuously changed expression, until finally, his enormous head gradually drooped down....

At this moment,

The remaining over two hundred high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, along with over a hundred top demon kings from the Qilin Race, all had their eyes on Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race!

The many demon kings knew well that the decision of the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader at this moment would impact the future of the entire Ba Xia Race, including the future of the many demon kings of the Qilin

Race present, and could even influence the future of countless demon kings and Demon Race clans within the entire Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Watching Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, whose thoughts were in turmoil, who was contemplating and hesitating,

those high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race who had repeatedly changed their stance, repeatedly mocked Lin Xuankong, and repeatedly tried to snatch Lin Xuankong's immortal artifacts, had now lost their morale. There was no longer a single high-grade or top demon king of the Ba Xia Race who dared to persuade Gui Ying, the Clan Leader, to continue battling Lin Xuankong!

Even the top demon king genius of the Ba Xia Race, Gang Bone, had already fled directly; among these demon kings, even the strongest were inferior to Gang Bone's power, what basis did they have to declare battle again with Lin Xuankong, what courage did they have to persuade the Ba Xia Race Clan Leader to battle Lin Xuankong!

For a moment,

the battlefield grew silent,

everyone quietly awaited the decision of Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race!

A few moments later,

The Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race slowly lifted his head, looked towards Lin Xuankong in the distance, activated his immortal yuan, and spoke with some difficulty:

"No more fighting!

Your talent is astounding, your methods endless, challenging the hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings of my entire Ba Xia Race with merely a Second Grade Realm, repeatedly winning!

This talent, these methods and abilities, truly evoke strong emotions!

I, Gui Ying, represent the entire Ba Xia Race, to admit defeat to you!

We have lost, whatever conditions you have, feel free to state them!"

After saying these words, this Ba Xia Race Clan Leader, who originally appeared quite mighty, lost his aura, seeming to age several thousand years in an instant!

The surrounding many high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, gathering around Gui Ying upon hearing the words of their Clan Leader, all had extremely unpleasant expressions! But even though they were unwilling to admit defeat, they had no choice but to acknowledge that if the fight continued, and this Second-Grade Earth Immortal could still draw out a large number of immortal artifacts, then the Ba Xia Race would likely lose another scores of high-grade and top demon kings!

Having cultivated for tens of thousands of years, which high-grade or top demon king of the Ba Xia Race would willingly give up their life easily?

Even mere mortals in the Human World, living for only a few decades or a hundred years, still find it hard to accept death, let alone these high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, who still have thousands or tens of thousands of years to enjoy; the longer the lifespan, the more fear there is of death, the higher the status, the stronger the power, the less desire there is to lose all this....

Thus, the over two hundred high-grade and top demon kings flying around Gui Ying in droves, despite feeling deep frustration, remained silent, none of the demon kings opposed the decision of Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race!

Even those Ba Xia Race demon kings whose immortal bodies were destroyed by the Array Spirit of the Thousand Cranes Array, left with only the Demon Pill and Divine Soul, also said nothing, not daring to speak at all!

Because, facing Lin Xuankong, they truly lacked confidence!

Even just dozens of moments ago, Lin Xuankong personally activated the Array Spirit of the Thousand Cranes Array, using Array Spirit's self-destruction to cause dozens of high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race to fall; none of these Ba Xia Race demon kings dared to bring up this matter...

The many top demon kings of the Qilin Race, listening to Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, and observing the reaction of the many high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, shook their heads, deeply moved.

Though the Ba Xia Race had suffered a great loss in strength, it still had over two hundred high-grade and top demon kings remaining; compared to the Qilin Race, their strength wasn't lacking, and in terms of the number of high-grade demon kings, there were quite a few more! Such a Ba Xia Race could still rely on its formidable clan power to roam the Boundaryless Mountain Range fearlessly!

Yet, this powerful Ba Xia Race, facing this 'Mr. Mu', worried not about the dozens of fallen demon kings of the Ba Xia Race, but admitted defeat and surrendered directly!

"Who could have thought, the Ba Xia Race, known as an overlord-level clan in the Boundaryless Mountain, would admit defeat to a Human Race individual, moreover, a Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

Today's events, the surrender of the Ba Xia Race, if spread, would likely ensure that every demon race within the Boundaryless Mountain Range would engrave the name Mr. Mu deep in their memory, feeling an immense awe towards this name!

This Mr. Mu,

has truly created an unprecedented,

and likely an unrepeatable miracle, a legend, a myth!

Just what kind of conditions will this Mr. Mu present now that Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race, has admitted defeat and surrendered along with many clan demon kings?"

Said the elderly Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, amid the group of top demon kings of the Qilin Race.

Chapter 897: One Versus a Clan, This Human Race Is Ruthless

Upon hearing their elder clan leader commend Lin Xuankong so highly,

the numerous demon kings of the Qilin race present couldn't help but look at the figure within the Thousand Cranes Array with admiration!

Among the many demon kings, the Sixth Elder of the Qilin race, who was rather impatient, sighed with emotion and said:

"Before the battle began, I thought this old bone of mine was going to be buried here!

But who would have thought, who would have thought indeed, Mr. Mu relied on his extraordinary divine techniques, talents, and methods, single-handedly repelling the attacks of hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings from the Ba Xia race, and ultimately forcing their genius top demon king, Gang Bone, to flee in panic. He compelled the Ba Xia clan leader, along with hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, to publicly surrender!

This is something that not many Earth Immortals in the Human Race Immortal Realm could achieve!

Only those at the Strongest Immortal Lord Level from the Human Race could do this here! But the problem is, Mr. Mu's Immortal Path Realm has just reached the second grade!

In this world, a second-grade Earth Immortal can achieve what we see now,

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it even if beaten to death!

Back in the day, our elder clan leader wanted second and third brothers and me to accompany Mr. Mu, Bai, and Qing into the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, ensuring the safety of Mr. Mu and Qing and Bai!

If we had known earlier how strong Mr. Mu was... Alas, in truth, within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, if it weren't for Mr. Mu, my third brother, Qing, and Bai, we wouldn't have made it out

alive! In the end, even within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, it was Mr. Mu who protected Qing, Bai, and me!"

The Sixth Elder of the Qilin race sighed deeply,

while the Seventh Grade Little Demon King, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, couldn't help but laugh aloud and say:

"Sixth Grandpa, you are usually straightforward, why have you suddenly become so long-winded!

Actually, the power Mr. Mu displayed can be summarized in one sentence! It is: One man defies one clan, and now it's just this little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race defying one clan!

Heh, the label 'little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race' was bestowed upon Mr. Mu by the strong members of the Ba Xia race. I wonder what the demon kings of the Ba Xia race are thinking now!"

Little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race?

Upon hearing the Little Demon King, Cyan-forehead Qilin, say this, many demon kings of the Qilin race couldn't help but smile,

then turned their heads towards the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race,

Until not long ago, these high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race never failed to refer to Mr. Mu as 'little second-grade Earth Immortal',

At that time, the many demon kings of the Ba Xia race really didn't put Mr. Mu in their eyes...

Hearing Cyan-forehead Qilin's words and seeing the many demon kings of the Qilin race look over, those surrounding their clan leader among the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race couldn't help but wear an embarrassed and ashamed look.

Yet, regardless of their displeasure, they had to admit, they really underestimated this 'Mr. Mu', the little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race back then....

The key is, they really couldn't handle this 'little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race'!

Within the Thousand Cranes Array,

standing beside Lin Xuankong, the Grand Elder of the Qilin race felt joyful because the battle crisis had been resolved.

However, aside from that, his face also carried a hint of awkwardness,

He sneaked a glance at Lin Xuankong and silently closed the Spirit Vein Transference of the Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm that he had opened earlier!

Not long ago,

He repeatedly urged Lin Xuankong to hide within his Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm...

Now it seems,

With Mr. Mu's formidable talents, power, and methods,

there's no need to hide in someone else's Celestial Demon Bone Secret Realm!

The Grand Elder of the Qilin race was secretly reflecting: I truly underestimated Mr. Mu, just like those high-grade and top demon kings from the Ba Xia race, underestimating this 'little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race'!

But who would know, who could guess,

that in this world, there really exists a mere second-grade Earth Immortal, who can use numerous trump cards to directly confront hundreds of eighth and ninth grades of high-grade and top demon kings!

The issue is, he can fight with utmost ease, intimidating hundreds of high-grade and top demon kings from the Ba Xia race... Such a thing is astonishing and so unexpected!

At this moment,

standing within the light membrane of the Thousand Cranes Array,

Lin Xuankong's gaze swept across the two hundred plus high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race, finally resting on the Ba Xia clan leader, Gui Ying,

His gaze carried a hint of coldness as he spoke:

"This battle wasn't initiated by this 'little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race'. Had it not been for your imposing high-grade and top demon kings from the Ba Xia race, why would I need to strike fatally? But since it was your Ba Xia race that started this, now that you are surrendering, you must pay a price!"

When Lin Xuankong spoke to this point, the numerous high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia race immediately held their breath, looking at Lin Xuankong nervously.

What conditions would this 'little second-grade Earth Immortal from the Human Race' propose for Ba Xia race to accept surrender and grant Ba Xia race a way out?

As the Ba Xia race demon kings felt tense and desolate, Lin Xuankong's leisurely voice lingered,

"The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was indeed quite tasty, and the effect after consumption was rather satisfactory!"

Chapter 898: One Man Against a Tribe—This Human is Ruthless (Part 2)

After saying this, Lin Xuankong's voice paused, his eyes tinged with a chill as they fell upon Gui Ying, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia tribe,

In Lin Xuankong's eyes, this Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, was already an ancient monster with over a hundred thousand years of life. When speaking with such an ancient being, there was no need to say everything out loud; just a hint would suffice for the Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying to immediately understand his intentions...

His trip to the Boundaryless Mountain Range this time was to find the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit. Although he still had twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits in hand, his Divine Soul had already advanced to the Supreme Divine Soul Realm and he no longer needed to consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit. However, the Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, Third Princess Xiaoo Ying'Er, the Artifact Refining Genius Miss Xiao, Little Hu, and the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilin who had always been by his side during this period, never straying despite any danger they encountered!

Just relying on those twelve Celestial Demon Blood Fruits was not enough for so many people. After all, Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, and the others, including the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilin of the Qilin tribe, did not possess his talent, which increased the effect of spirit medicine by seventy to eighty times! If they each only took one, they certainly could not reach the Supreme Divine Soul Realm!

Moreover, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is extremely effective for soul injuries; such a supreme spirit fruit must be kept in reserve for future needs as it's certain that there will be encounters with the Demon Lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, who are comparable to the strongest Immortal Lords, necessitating thorough preparation!

Thinking of these things, Lin Xuankong's gaze firmly rested on the Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying, awaiting the decision of this Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying!

"Celestial Demon Blood Fruit?"

Hearing Lin Xuankong mention the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, how could this Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, not understand Lin Xuankong's meaning?

His originally somewhat dark complexion immediately flushed with Qi Blood, turning a liver color,

The Ba Xia tribe has been operating in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land for over a hundred thousand years before finally finding three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees. However, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is extremely difficult to bear fruit, often taking thousands or tens of thousands of years. Even though he, the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia tribe, hasn't consumed many over these hundred thousand years, the thought of consuming seventy-two to achieve the Supreme Divine Soul is a distant dream, possibly taking hundreds of thousands of years... if he can live that long!

But even if Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying can't live for tens of thousands of years to accumulate seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to achieve the Supreme Divine Soul Realm, he can preserve those Celestial Demon Blood Fruits as treasures for future generations of the Ba Xia tribe!

If future generations of the Ba Xia tribe achieve the Supreme Divine Soul, and then have the opportunity to achieve the Celestial Demon Realm, they could potentially obtain powerful Celestial Demon Techniques to traverse the river of time and resurrect him, the Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader!

It can be said that these Celestial Demon Blood Fruits and Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees are crucial to the future of the Ba Xia tribe and the future of its Clan Leader...

Now, with Lin Xuankong bringing up the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, even though he hasn't spelled out the latter half of the sentence, it's clear enough: since Ba Xia tribe intends to surrender and beg for mercy, it naturally needs to show sincerity, and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land are the sincerity that the Ba Xia tribe should offer!

Lin Xuankong's words and the implied demand were like a sharp blade stabbing into the heart of Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, incredibly ruthless!

For a moment, this Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, wore a troubled expression, his eyes shifting without words.

All the top Demon Kings around Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, had their expressions change dramatically.

The value of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees is supreme, perhaps the most treasured among the Ba Xia tribe's possessions, so much so that in the eyes of many top and high-grade Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, even the value of Lin Xuankong's Immortal Artifacts could not compare with the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees!

Yet this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal in front of them is clearly demanding that the Ba Xia tribe hand over the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit....

At this moment,

The high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe were all deeply conflicted within,

To hand over the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees to this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal?

They were utterly reluctant, given that it was through the efforts of countless Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe over a hundred thousand years in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land that they found the locations of the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees, confirming each location at the cost of unknown numbers of Ba Xia tribe Demon King lives!

Moreover, with the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit being the First Spirit Fruit that numerous Earth Immortals, Demon Kings, Demon Lords, and Buddhist Bodhisattvas across the Immortal Realm long for, each fruit's value is immeasurable, almost comparable to the value of high-grade Immortal Artifacts. How could they bear to part with such Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

But, if they don't hand over the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit and the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees' location to this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal....

Who knows if this Human Race Second-Grade Earth Immortal in front of them might suddenly release dozens or hundreds of Immortal Artifacts inscribed with Array Patterns from the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at his waist, and with a wave of his hand, once again lay down such a dreadful Grand Array, summoning such a terrifying Grand Array Spirit?

If that were to happen, then surely,

While the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, as the First Spirit Fruit of the Immortal Realm, is extremely precious, if one were to perish, then no matter how good the spirit fruit, it would be meaningless!

At this moment,

The Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader, Gui Ying, along with over two hundred high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe, all were deeply conflicted, with expressions shifting unpredictably.

Over on the Qilin tribe's side,

The Elder Clan Leader, several elders, and many Demon Kings of the Qilin tribe were watching the 'spectacle' with great interest!

The fact that the Ba Xia tribe had control over the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land was already known to the Elder Clan Leader and many Demon Kings of the Qilin tribe, thanks to a message from the Third Elder of the Qilin tribe, so they were not very surprised at this moment!

However, the value of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit was something the Elder Clan Leader and Demon Kings of the Qilin tribe were acutely aware of!

After all, the first individual in the Human Race Immortal Realm, the Sect Master of the Central Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, ascended to his position by obtaining seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits through monumental fortune. This achievement led him to reach the only Supreme Divine Soul Realm in the entire Immortal Realm, purportedly unbeatable in Illusion Technique, thus securing his position as the first individual in the Human Race Immortal Realm. He led the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect to rise continuously, making it the foremost Great Immortal Sect among the Human Race Immortal Tiers, with the influence of the entire Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect being unrivaled across various Divine Realms, second only to the Spirit Platform Buddhism's power said to possess eight hundred Bodhisattvas!

It can be said that the reason the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect was able to rise over a hundred thousand years ago is fundamentally due to its Sect Master having consumed seventy-two Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

With such magical Celestial Demon Blood Fruits, Mr. Mu apparently wants the Ba Xia tribe to turn them over to him...

Will the Ba Xia tribe's Clan Leader Gui Ying and two hundred high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe agree to this demand? How will they react?

The Elder Clan Leader and many Demon Kings of the Qilin tribe were watching the Ba Xia tribe with great interest, patiently waiting for their response.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin Little Demon King, being Seventh-Grade, excitedly tapped its hooves a few times, secretly thinking:

The various Demon Kings of the Ba Xia tribe had just been beaten up by Mr. Mu, with dozens of top Demon Kings annihilated immediately, and now Mr. Mu wants these Ba Xia tribe fellows to hand over their most treasured possessions! The Ba Xia tribe, which once roamed freely across the Boundaryless Mountain Range, has been intimidated to such an extent today; there probably aren't many in the entire Immortal Realm who could achieve this, and most notably, Mr. Mu, who is forcing the entire Ba Xia tribe to bow and even contemplate 'cutting flesh and selling blood', is currently only a Second-Grade Earth Immortal!

If the Human Race can survive the grand catastrophe of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, and after a few thousand years Mr. Mu fully matures,

Once he becomes a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal, who knows what amazing feats this Mr. Mu will accomplish!

Chapter 899: Thus Should a Cultivator Be

The numerous Demon Kings of the Qilin Race were discussing with a sense of emotion,

while the Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race hesitated incessantly, entangled and conflicted,

no longer possessing the domineering, fierce, and contemptuous aura of the Ba Xia Race of the past!

Lin Xuankong looked at the Ba Xia Clan Leader with an expression as usual,

a few breaths later,

the Ba Xia Clan Leader, whose face was unsightly, met Lin Xuankong's gaze,

finally exhaled heavily, and said with some difficulty:

"Mr. Mu's various methods and talents are truly admirable, our Ba Xia Race concedes, thoroughly concedes!"

As he spoke, this Ba Xia Clan Leader felt utterly ashamed and extremely annoyed,

silently saying in his heart: If my bloodline talent ability from the second awakening had not been sealed due to the Qilin True Words of the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader, I could have found a way to contend with this Mr. Mu and even had some chance to slay him. However, at this moment, the Qilin Race Elder Clan Leader is by no means going to unseal the Qilin True Words, and I fear I will only have an opportunity to wash away today's humiliation of the Ba Xia Race in ten years!

Ten years... For the lifespan of a top Demon King, it is very brief and can be neglected!

Simply need to lay dormant for ten years, restore my strength completely, then no longer endure, by then myself and the Ba Xia Race will be certain to make this Human Race pay back a hundredfold, a thousandfold what was lost today!

However,

the Ba Xia Clan Leader was unaware that with Lin Xuankong's unique Vigorous in Old Age talent, the speed of cultivation will accelerate with time,

ten years,

for ordinary Human Race cultivators or Demon Race cultivators, the cultivation realm may barely change, yet ten years in Lin Xuankong's case is enough for him to take many steps on the Immortal Path, undergoing multiple instances of strength metamorphosis!

Moreover, most of Lin Xuankong's cultivation time now will be spent in the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage Grotto Heaven World of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, receiving scores of times the enhancement, under such enormous boost, who knows what heights Lin Xuankong's strength and methods will reach in ten years...

For this Ba Xia Clan Leader facing Lin Xuankong, the notion that a gentleman's revenge can wait ten years is simply the most erroneous choice!

The numerous high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race were also unaware of their Clan Leader's thoughts,

upon hearing the Clan Leader declare Ba Xia Race conceded to Mr. Mu, each of them instantly stiffened, their aura diminished, and an expression of profound shame and anger appeared on their faces!

The Ba Xia Race has reigned supreme over the Boundaryless Mountain Range for countless years, never bowing to any strong individual or race, even the Emperor Race of the Cyan Dragon Race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range has lost their most outstanding young talents to the Ba Xia Race's hand, yet the Cyan Dragon Race dared not initiate a clan war against the Ba Xia Race! For the Ba Xia Race, when had they ever lowered their head, admitted defeat, yet today, they have surrendered, capitulated, and begged before a Second-Grade Human Race Earth Immortal...

Amidst the embarrassment and anger of many Ba Xia Race Demon Kings,

Lin Xuankong seemingly having seen through the Ba Xia Clan Leader's intentions, focused his eyes upon him, shaking his head, said: "Surrender, admit defeat, perhaps this is not your true thought, but regardless of what your mind contemplates, since you choose to admit defeat and surrender, that Celestial Demon Blood Fruit..."

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong mention the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit again, Ba Xia Clan Leader Gui Ying felt his heart ache but could only nod helplessly,

"Since the Ba Xia Race has been defeated, naturally it must pay the price, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit under our control, Mr. Mu may take at any time, and the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree shall also be disclosed to Mr. Mu!"

As soon as Ba Xia Clan Leader Gui Ying finished speaking,

numerous high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race immediately widened their eyes, each showing expressions of urgent agitation,

the Second Elder of the Ba Xia Race could not refrain from shouting: "Clan Leader, the information about the location of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Tree within the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land is the foundation we found after countless Demon King sacrifices over more than a hundred thousand years, this is the basis for our future rise, Clan Leader please reconsider!"

Another top Demon King of the Ba Xia Race could not help but show an utterly excited expression: "Clan Leader, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is immeasurably precious, how can it just be transferred to this Human Earth Immortal, our strong individuals may bow to this fellow, but we can't hand over this supremely precious Immortal World's First Spirit Fruit!"

"Indeed, the preciousness of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is unmatched even by the extremely precious Immortal Artifacts in this Human's possession! That Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is the only one in the entire Immortal Realm that can entirely metamorphose the Divine Soul of cultivators!"

Numerous high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, upon seeing the Second Elder and several top Demon Kings take lead in opposition, became agitated, advising repeatedly.

For a while, the remaining more than two hundred high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race, crowded beside the Ba Xia Clan Leader, aiming to change his mind, preventing him from giving this important and precious Celestial Demon Blood Fruit to the Second-Grade Human Earth Immortal in front!

Amid the persuasion of many Demon Kings, the Ba Xia Clan Leader's expression constantly changed,

finally,

this Ba Xia Clan Leader Gui Ying circulated the Immortal Yuan, glanced over the high-grade and top Demon Kings present, and spoke:

Chapter 900: Thus Should a Cultivator Be

"If we don't give him the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, how will this battle end?

If he can wield dozens or even hundreds of Immortal Artifacts, deploy ten layers of the Thousand Cranes Array again, and summon ten of those powerful Grand Array Spirits, who among you, the demon kings, will survive?

Do you demon kings have a death wish?

The preciousness of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit doesn't need mentioning,

For over ten thousand years, I have led the Ba Xia Race in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, enduring hardships far greater than yours!

But no matter how precious dozens of Celestial Demon Blood Fruits are, can they equal the lives of dozens or hundreds of top demon kings of our Ba Xia Race? If we lose dozens or hundreds of demon kings, the Ba Xia Race will become despised rats in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!"

After the Ba Xia Clan Leader finished speaking, the previously agitated top and high-grade demon kings of the race fell silent, with none daring to speak.

The Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is invaluable, truly the Immortal World's First Spirit Fruit. But if lives are lost, how does its preciousness matter?

Especially recalling how Lin Xuankong's ten Thousand Cranes Array Spirits easily destroyed dozens of Immortal Bodies of top demon kings, these high-grade and top demon kings couldn't help but show intense fear as they glanced at Lin Xuankong.

Most importantly, no demon king from the Ba Xia Race dared to confirm whether Lin Xuankong still possessed dozens or hundreds of Immortal Artifacts; none dared to bet that Lin Xuankong had run out of them!

As the Ba Xia Race's high-grade and top demon kings remained silent, Clan Leader Gui Ying looked at Lin Xuankong, reaching into his robe to retrieve a thin booklet,

holding that thin booklet for a long time,

the Ba Xia Clan Leader's face showed profound sorrow,

Finally, he gritted his teeth, waved his hand, protected the booklet with Immortal Yuan, and sent it flying towards Lin Xuankong. "This booklet contains information on the locations of the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees found in the Blood-colored Mist Forbidden Land, along with various marks to identify them!

Without this booklet, even the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect with a Supreme Divine Soul would take thousands of years to locate the trees in that vast, isolating land! This booklet represents the hard work of countless Ba Xia demon kings over ten thousand years, now given to you!"

Upon hearing the Ba Xia Clan Leader's words and seeing the booklet flying towards him,

Lin Xuankong didn't lose his vigilance due to joy; he activated the Immortal Yuan within him, employed the Nine Gates Celestial Eye with Double Pupil vision, scanning the booklet inside and out to ensure it was indeed a record of numerous marks and the locations of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees before finally accepting the booklet with Immortal Yuan.

Holding the booklet,

Lin Xuankong felt a surge of excitement,

With detailed records of the three tree locations and numerous marks and routes to find them, he could use his ability to employ various amplification methods in the Blood-colored Mist to quickly locate and obtain more Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!

They are the Immortal World's First Spirit Fruit, eagerly sought by all! In terms of their value and effect on cultivators, these fruits rival Immortal Artifacts and even surpass them!

Especially with Lin Xuankong, who possesses tens of thousands of Immortal Artifacts, these fruits are indeed rare treasures that can protect against future Divine Soul injuries and rapidly improve the Divine Souls of those close to him. Young Lady Li Xiaolan, Second Lady Zhao Yufei, Third Princess Xiao Ying'Er, Miss Xiao Xiuyi, and others all have the opportunity to achieve the Supreme Divine Soul Realm!

Suppressing his delight,

Lin Xuankong glanced at the Ba Xia Clan Leader and the two hundred high-grade and top demon kings, his expression growing solemn,

He spoke deeply, "There are always greater powers; one mountain is higher than another.

Your Ba Xia Race has relied on strength and Bloodline Talent Abilities to dominate the Boundaryless Mountain Range, even attacking me and the Qilin Race's allies. Today's loss is your own doing!

Of course, if you remain unconvinced and harbor resentment towards me, Mu Shiba, you can challenge me at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect anytime!"

He swept his gaze across each high-grade and top demon king of the Ba Xia Race,

Despite their earlier indignation, none dared meet Lin Xuankong's eyes, each lowering their heads in submission.

Even the revenge-minded Clan Leader Gui Ying, upon encountering Lin Xuankong's gaze, lowered his head, unwilling to provoke.

Among countless Ninth-Grade Demon Kings and the great Clan Leader, none dared confront Lin Xuankong!

This kind of presence,

filled the observing Qilin demon kings with excitement and admiration, quietly contemplating that if a cultivator can reach this level, experiencing such thrilling triumphs, they would have lived a fulfilling life!

Seeing the silent Ba Xia demon kings, Lin Xuankong shook his head, waving his hand casually:

"Everything's settled; you may leave!"

Seeing Lin Xuankong's casual dismissal, the high-grade and top demon kings of the Ba Xia Race felt humiliated but remembered Lin Xuankong's overwhelming Talent and techniques, swallowing their pride.

Compared to their earlier arrogance, their current attitude towards Lin Xuankong was poles apart!

The Ba Xia Clan Leader Gui Ying felt exceedingly awkward, sighed deeply, and looked towards Lin Xuankong and the Qilin demon kings, then turned to leave, without a word or pause.

The high-grade and top demon kings followed their Clan Leader's lead, hastening to depart!

Moments later,

the towering Ba Xia demon kings had all retreated,

leaving only the scarred, blood-red land behind, a testament to the epic battle and the demise of dozens of kings mere moments ago...

Even now,

the top Qilin demon kings were still awestruck by Lin Xuankong's commanding presence over the Ba Xia Race, with none daring to speak.

After some time,

the Qilin Elder Clan Leader drifted to Lin Xuankong's side,

Gazing towards the retreating Ba Xia demon kings, he spoke with concern, "Mr. Mu, the Ba Xia Race spent over ten thousand years finding those three Celestial Demon Blood Fruit Trees, now this precious information is with you, the Ba Xia Race won't take this lightly!

The seal on Clan Leader Gui Ying from the Qilin True Words will unravel in at least ten years, restoring him to a status rivaling the Strongest Immortal Lord!

Moreover, the escaping Ba Xia top demon king Gang Bone is nearing a second awakening of his Bloodline Talent, potentially within a decade or so! Upon achieving it, his power will multiply, nearly matching the Strongest Immortal Lords of the Human Race Immortal Realm, becoming a formidable adversary!"