

Stronger 931

Chapter 931: The Temptation of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit (Part 2)

Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, carefully observed Lin Xuankong's expression, then a smile appeared on her flawless face,

"Kong, those three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits you presented to your master are invaluable. They could be exchanged for several exquisite Immortal Artifacts! I also know that consuming the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit greatly benefits the Divine Soul.....

However, the Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region is imminent. Perhaps during the war, one of us might fall victim to the spiritual attacks of the Demon Lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, skilled in such methods. Having these three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits on hand for unforeseen needs in the future could be far more beneficial than consuming them directly!

Moreover, ever since you returned to the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven and I took you as my true disciple, perhaps due to my excellent mood, my insights into the Path of Array have improved dramatically, multiplying tens of times compared to the past. Every day's insights come with frequent inspirations and continuous epiphanies. With these changes, I'm in no rush to consume the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits!"

Hearing Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, say this, Lin Xuankong naturally understood that the reason behind her continuous epiphanies was his own Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, where his wives, children, elders, and youngsters' talents were playing a role!

Yet he was still somewhat puzzled by the use of these three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits as stakes. After a moment of silence, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but ask:

"Since the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits were given to Master, however Master chooses to handle them is not something a disciple should question! But why does Master use them as stakes for this contest?"

Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, upon hearing this, gently shook her head and looked toward the entrance of the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven. At this moment, Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'er had already left through the entrance. Gazing at the entrance, Immortal Lord Luoshui spoke:

"The two disciples of Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist are extraordinary geniuses who advanced to Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal within ten thousand years. Although slightly inferior to you in talent, throughout the entire Immortal Realm, you can hardly find a handful of individuals who could compare with them in terms of talent!

Such unparalleled geniuses deserve to be tempered and exhibit their prowess during this Immortal Demon War!

The only pity is that Guang Ling'er and Guang Yu'er have evidently had a smooth journey on their Immortal Path and haven't faced much adversity, which has led to a slight arrogance!

Since Guang Yu'er proposed the contest, I intended to use this as an opportunity to let them encounter some setbacks, making them realize there are people beyond people and heavens beyond heavens, showing them that even a Third-Grade Earth Immortal might possess the combat power surpassing their Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal status!

But a mere verbal agreement would make little impression on them even if they lost. However, with such precious Celestial Demon Blood Fruits as stakes, they would desperately seek victory, and upon failure, they would face a tremendous setback, serving as a valuable experience!

Of course,

the most important reason for using the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits as stakes is that Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Kunyuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'er seem to look down upon my only true disciple!

I must use the Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to let Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Kunyuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'er remember well and recognize what a remarkable talent my disciple, Lin Xuankong, truly is, what a startling jade he embodies!"

Upon hearing Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, Lin Xuankong was momentarily speechless. He couldn't help but shake his head and say:

"Guang Ling'er and Guang Yu'er come from the Guangqing Immortal Sect, which is not weaker than our Luo Water Immortal Sect. Having cultivated for thousands to nearly ten thousand years, they are Ninth-Grade Top Earth Immortals, and inevitably possess formidable Immortal Techniques, skills, trump cards, and abilities. Even against demon leaders like the Clan Leader of the Ba Xia Race from the Boundaryless Mountain Range or the Clan Leader of the Qilin Race, regardless of the outcome, they could certainly put up a fight!

Does Master really have such confidence that I will surpass them in this contest?"

Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, looked at Lin Xuankong, her eyes filled with a hint of fondness,

"How could I, Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, not know the strength of the disciple I taught personally? Kong, your current strength might even allow you to go back and forth against the lower-ranked Immortal Lords among the twenty-eight strongest in the Human Race of the Immortal Realm! There's no need to hold back in front of your master!"

"Ah~ Really? I can't be that powerful!" Lin Xuankong said somewhat awkwardly. Clearly, his master had a relatively deep understanding of his capabilities!

Immortal Lord Luoshui smiled for a while, but the imposing expression on her face gradually vanished,

and then she sighed slightly and said:

"If only you were born several hundred or a thousand years earlier, then you would have had time to grow... grow into a true pillar capable of stabilizing the situation in the Immortal Realm, like the Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, facing multiple Demon Lords alone, or like the Great Accomplishment Yu Zhen Bodhisattva, daring to lead people into the Profound Yin Demon Realm.

Unfortunately, as of now, you haven't grown enough to truly influence the bigger picture of the Immortal Realm, meanwhile, this battle is the most difficult and tragic Immortal Demon War faced by the Human Race of the Immortal Realm!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong fell silent,

he felt a bit helpless. Possessing the miraculous Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, which was countless times more wondrous than any treasure in the Immortal Realm,

if given some more time, even if it didn't take long, just a few hundred years would do,

With that, possessing the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, his Immortal Path Realm would surely accelerate to Ninth Grade Perfection!

Furthermore, if given a few hundred more years, with the Vigorous in Old Age Life Plate, he would surely awaken dozens of wondrous talent abilities. By then, even if faced with ten or eight Demon Lords from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, he would definitely not feel intimidated!

Unfortunately, the Immortal Demon War, which affects the entire Immortal Realm, has already begun. In the Immortal Realm, there seems to be almost no place guaranteeing absolute safety! Even the Boundaryless Mountain Range has received the Celestial Demon Surrender Order, and as for those who have fled to small realms outside the Immortal Realm, with the realm overturned, where can one find safety? Those small realms, the Demon Generals and Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, how could they possibly let them go?

Surrender to the demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect? Become a demon on the Evil Dao producing Demon Artifacts with the refining of tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, even tens of millions, or hundreds of billions of souls? I would never walk such a path. Moreover, the so-called Holy Son Gang Bone of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is probably eager to swallow me alive. Other Earth Immortals of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm may survive by surrendering to the Profound Yin Demon Sect, but for me, reconciliation with Gang Bone "turning swords into ploughshares" is utterly impossible. Most likely, I'd end up surrendering to the Demon Sect, only for Gang Bone to dissolve my Immortal Body into pus!

Alas! Time waits for no one!

As Lin Xuankong was contemplating, Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu, closed her eyes momentarily. When she reopened them, they were filled with determined fighting spirit,

Gazing intensely into the distance, she spoke: "Although there isn't much time left for you to grow, Kong, you can rest assured. In this Immortal Demon War, as long as I, Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan

Mingyu, am still alive, I will ensure that the first genius of the Immortal Realm in tens of thousands of years remains unharmed!

So what if the demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect are powerful? I, Yaan Mingyu, have studied the Path of Array for millennia without wasting a single moment. This battle will show those demons who disturb the Immortal Realm the power of the Luo Water Array!"

Chapter 932: This Fruit Rightfully Belongs to Guangqing, Beginning of the Immortal Demon War

On a Lingxiu Peak over eight hundred miles from the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage,

several figures gracefully landed; it was none other than Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Kunyuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'Er, who had left the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven.

After landing in this newly built Guangqing Cave Mansion,

Kunyuan Daoist, whose eyes still carried a hint of amazement, couldn't help but speak:

"I've always heard that Luo Water Daoist enjoys secluded cultivation and studying the Path of Array, and rarely heard of her seeking Treasure Medicine Spirit Fruit everywhere. Who would have thought that someone like Luo Water Daoist, who loves to stay within a cave mansion, would actually obtain the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit that every member of the Immortal Realm Human Race desires? Why does our Guangqing Immortal Sect not have such fortune? For hundreds of thousands of years, countless generations of disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect have searched everywhere, and from beginning to end, they've obtained less than ten Celestial Demon Blood Fruits! Tsk, tsk, it truly makes one sigh!"

Upon hearing this, Qiaan Yuan Daoist flicked the duster in his hand and shook his head:

"Junior Brother Kunyuan, you needn't sigh! In this world, every cultivator has their own fortune. Even without obtaining the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, has Luo Water Daoist's fortune been lacking? The Luo Water Divine Diagram, reputed to be among the strongest legacies in the Immortal Realm, is now in her hands. Isn't this fortune at least as good as that of the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit? Perhaps even stronger!

And you, Junior Brother Kunyuan, needn't say more. In the entire Immortal Realm, if we talk about the inventory of Immortal Techniques, Demon Techniques, and Demon Arts, our Guangqing Immortal Sect

could claim the second place; the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect might not dare to claim the first! Notably, more than a hundred thousand years ago, you became the steward of our Guangqing Immortal Sect's Treasure Pavilion, allowing you to access those rare and precious Immortal Techniques, Demon Techniques, and Demon Arts viewed by very few in the entire Immortal Realm!"

Standing beside them, Guang Yu'er, the true disciple of Qiaan Yuan Daoist, then spoke:

"Master, Uncle Master Kunyuan, the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is known as the Immortal World's First Spirit Fruit, possessing various miraculous effects. Such spirit fruit ought to rightfully belong to Master and Uncle Master Kunyuan!

This time, during the Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, I, Guang Yu'er, will surely give my all. Once Ling'Er Junior Sister and I win over Lin Xuankong during the contest and obtain the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits from Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui, we will certainly offer those three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits to Master and Uncle Master!"

Seeing her senior sister speak this way, Kunyuan Daoist's true disciple, Guang Ling'Er, quickly bowed, indicating that she would certainly do her utmost to win the contest alongside her senior sister and then offer the invaluable Celestial Demon Blood Fruit to her master and senior uncle!

Upon hearing these words, Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist exchanged a glance and shared a somewhat pleased smile,

as Kunyuan Daoist flicked the pure white duster in his hand with a smile and said:

"Very well, truly my commendable disciples, dear niece and nephew! With such intentions, it is worth all the time and effort Senior Brother Qiaan Yuan and I have spent teaching you over the millennia!

However, having such intentions suffices! While the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit is incredibly precious—a spirit fruit coveted by every Earth Immortal in the Immortal Realm—it requires significant fortune to obtain! If you two win the contest and acquire the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit, then that fortune is yours, and it would not be right for Senior Brother Qiaan Yuan and me to claim your immense fortune as our own!"

Qiaan Yuan Daoist nodded slightly, contemplated briefly, and suddenly spoke:

"You two must also avoid becoming careless!

First, the Immortal Demon War this time is far graver than in the past; it's by no means child's play!

Even Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji, a peerless expert, was injured by dozens of new Demon Generals from the Profound Yin Demon Sect! Though Fellow Daoist Wuji's power is not on par with Kunyuan Daoist and me, he ranks moderately high among the twenty-eight Strongest Immortal Lords in the Immortal Realm, stronger than most of them!

To have harmed Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji... such special Demon Generals are definitely related to the Celestial Demon Power fused with the Gang Bone, not to be underestimated!

Second, although Lin Xuankong is merely a true disciple of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yan Mingyu, and his Immortal Path Realm is only Third-Grade, he must not be underestimated!

Though Immortal Lord Luoshui Yan Mingyu may not excel in Immortal Technique as much as Junior Brother Kunyuan and me, her talent in the Path of Array is frighteningly powerful, unrivaled even by the Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect! How can a disciple taught by such an array genius be an ordinary Third-Grade Earth Immortal? His strength is definitely not as simple as it seems, that's for sure!

Moreover, the fact that Fellow Daoist Luo Water is willing to offer three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits as prizes for this competition shows great confidence in her true disciple! Although she rarely emerges from seclusion and her experience may not be extensive, her grasp of the strengths and weaknesses of her successors may not be entirely accurate; if she's filled with confidence in that Lin Xuankong, there must be some reason. Perhaps Lin Xuankong possesses some special array techniques!

In summary, for this upcoming Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, the two of you must approach it with caution and cannot afford to be careless! When the time comes, Junior Brother Kunyuan and I may have to confront Demon Lord-level experts of the Profound Yin Demon Sect and may not always be able to protect you two!"

Hearing Qiaan Yuan Daoist speak in such a manner,

his true disciple, Guang Yu'er, immediately put on a solemn expression, bowed and said, "Disciple shall obey the master's commands!"

Seeing the tense atmosphere, Kunyuan Daoist couldn't help but break into a smile, laughing as he spoke:

Chapter 933: This Fruit Rightfully Belongs to Guangqing, The Beginning of the Immortal Demon War (Part 2)

"Senior Brother, your recent words are overly boosting others' morale while diminishing our own strength!

Even though the special Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals of the Profound Yin Demon Sect are formidable, it still takes several dozen of them to injure the Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji. This proves that no matter how strong these special Demon Generals are, they have their limits, and can at most surpass ordinary Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals!

However, Nephew Guang Yu'er is different. Her talent is renowned throughout the entire Central Province Domain of the Immortal Realm!

Across the entire Immortal Realm, how many could match up to Nephew Guang Yu'er's talent?

Furthermore, over the years, as Nephew Guang Yu'er has trained with us, her battle experience and her mastery of immortal techniques have long surpassed those of general Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals. Even though she is yet to reach the enlightenment strength of the Strongest Immortal Lord Level, with the immortal techniques we've taught her, she can suppress a dozen or even several dozen ordinary Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals of the Same Tier!

With such strength, when facing those special Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, while she may not be able to wipe them out with a wave of her hand, she can certainly fight and defeat them!

Moreover, with my apprentice Guang Ling'Er supporting her, they will surely be foolproof. As long as they don't face a Demon Lord Level expert, it would be extremely difficult for them to get injured or fail!

As for that Luo Water Daoist's apprentice?

Kunyu Daoist turned to look in the direction above the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, his gaze falling on the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage eight hundred miles away,

"That Luo Water Daoist's apprentice is, after all, just a Third-Grade Earth Immortal! No matter how many techniques he possesses, or how many benefits and trump cards Luo Water Daoist has given him, it does not change the fact that he is merely a Third-Grade Earth Immortal!

Although I've heard some rumors about this Lin Xuankong recently and know that he is quite the Artifact Refining Master, these abilities do not equate one-to-one with combat prowess! Could he possibly possess thousands upon thousands of Immortal Artifacts?

No matter how the Luo Water Daoist thinks or prepares for it, the chances of victory are ultimately too slim!

In the end, Nephew Guang Yu'er and my apprentice will surely surpass that Lin Xuankong!"

Though Qiaan Yuan Daoist didn't verbally agree upon hearing his junior brother's words, a proud expression did appear on his face,

Clearly, this Strongest Immortal Lord from Guangqing Immortal Sect is filled with confidence in the True Disciple he has taught for thousands of years. Such confidence, even if Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu were to present the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit as a prize, would not change!

That True Disciple of Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, felt a slight flush of excitement after hearing Kunyu Daoist's words,

Seeing her Master Qiaan Yuan Daoist say nothing, she secretly vowed in her heart:

This time, no matter what, I must surpass that minor Third-Grade Earth Immortal Lin Xuankong! Regardless of his techniques, talents, abilities, or treasures, could he really overwhelm me in combat power, considering he's just a small Third-Grade Earth Immortal?

Moreover, I'm not one of those ordinary Earth Immortals from other Immortal Sects who gradually broke through to the Ninth-Grade through relentless grinding. In the entire Immortal Realm, besides Immortal Lord Luoshui, my Master Qiaan Yuan, and Master Uncle Kunyuan, there are hardly any who have reached the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal Realm in thousands of years!

Throughout these millennia, the supreme immortal techniques I've learned from my master at Guangqing Immortal Sect are coveted by countless Earth Immortals across the Immortal Realm. Yet, my Master Qiaan Yuan's standards are exceedingly high, and unless one is a true genius, these techniques would never be imparted!

With such means, strength, and immortal techniques, how could I possibly lose to a mere Third-Grade Earth Immortal?

When the Immortal Demon War in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region begins, I will undoubtedly give it my all, offer those damned Demon Generals of the Profound Yin Demon Sect to my sword, and show Lin Xuankong that the heritage of the Guangqing Immortal Sect is far superior to that of the Luo Water Immortal Sect, making my master proud!

....

In the blink of an eye, several days have passed.

During these days, the entire Immortal Realm has been in a tumultuous state, just as in previous days, with continuous upheavals!

The Celestial Demon Surrender Order from the Profound Yin Demon Sect has spread throughout the Immortal Realm, causing not only unrest among countless cultivators of the Human Race and Demon Race but leading to a mass exodus in the whole Immortal Realm and even the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

Numerous cultivators from the Human Race, Earth Immortals, and Demon Race cultivators from Boundaryless Mountain Range, daunted by the news that a Saint Heir from the Profound Yin Demon Sect has fused with the Celestial Demon Power, have deserted their ancestors' and predecessors'

painstakingly established Immortal Sects and territories, fleeing to minor realms beyond the Immortal Realm, hoping to escape the looming Immortal Demon War where countless cultivators might fall!

In these few days, not only have massive numbers of cultivators fled from the Immortal Realm and the Boundaryless Mountain Range, but Earth Immortals and Demon Kings from the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect and the Cyan Dragon Race have shockingly discovered that within the Human Race Immortal Realm and the Boundaryless Mountain Range, numerous Immortal Sects and Demon Clan groups have secretly erected Celestial Demon Sacred Statues within their territories, readying themselves to switch allegiance to the Profound Yin Demon Sect should the Immortal Demon War turn in favor of the Demon Race....

After all, most cultivators embark on the Immortal Path in pursuit of eternal freedom; how many are willing to abandon this hard-earned immortal body that has been cultivated for thousands or tens of thousands of years, only to fall back into the cycle of rebirth, unsure of when they might resume cultivation.... Moreover, how many cultivators are willing to give up the ancestral lands or Immortal Sect territories they've painstakingly managed for countless years!

Even in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region, despite its sparse population and few Immortal Sects, four sects have still partaken in the worship of the Celestial Demon Sacred Statue!

The unfolding of such affairs has made most Earth Immortals and cultivators of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm realize that the Immortal Demon War they're facing this time is far more severe than any of the previous ones!

On this day,

Lin Xuankong had just finished studying his Master Luoshui Immortal Lord's Jade Scroll and was quietly contemplating on a mat in his cave,

Suddenly, an urgent sound, driven by Immortal Yuan, came from outside the cave,

"Young Master Lin, something big has happened!"

Upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin's extremely urgent voice, Lin Xuankong raised an eyebrow. With a slight movement, he traversed several hundred yards, arriving outside the cave.

His brow furrowed slightly as he asked, "Qing, what happened? You're a Seventh-Grade Qilin Demon King; how can you, at several thousand years old, get so easily flustered and anxious? It couldn't be that those fellows from the Profound Yin Demon Sect have already reached outside the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven, right?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin snorted heavily before replying:

"It's pretty much the same as reaching outside the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven!

Just now, the demon army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect has traversed vast distances and arrived ahead of schedule in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region. The Profound Yin Demon Sect's army is now stationed just 120,000 miles from the Wine Immortal Sect!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong's expression grew serious, and he frowned, saying, "Has the Profound Yin Demon Sect's army arrived already? It seems that the Immortal Demon War in the Western Region is about to erupt soon! How about Master? Does Master Luoshui know?"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin nodded and, with some urgency, replied:

"Master is already aware of this news. She has left the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage and has gone to join the two Strongest Immortal Lords, Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist, at the Lingxiu Mountain north of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!

Additionally, hundreds of Earth Immortals from forty-six Immortal Sects have already gathered at the foot of the mountain where the two Strongest Immortal Lords from Guangqing Immortal Sect reside and are prepared to go into battle at any moment under my master's and those two Strongest Immortal Lords' leadership!"

Lin Xuankong nodded and said, "Very well, let's head to the mountain where the two Strongest Immortal Lords from Guangqing Immortal Sect are located as well! I'm just uncertain about how many Demon Generals and Demon Lords the Profound Yin Demon Sect has deployed here this time?"

Chapter 934: Celestial Banner Earth Fiend Wind Fire Forest

The demonic army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect has surprisingly arrived early at the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region.

This news isn't favorable to any cultivator in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region, and it's the same for Lin Xuankong. Now, within the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven, under the 24-times time flow speed, his realm on the Immortal Path, artifact refining technique, and path of array formation are all rapidly advancing. If the demonic army from the Profound Yin Demon Sect arrives a day later, he can cultivate for 24 more days. If they arrive ten days later, he can cultivate for 240 days...

Unfortunately, the demonic army from the Profound Yin Demon Sect clearly doesn't have the 'good habit' of waiting for others!

At this moment,

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong's question, the Cyan-forehead Qilin shook its head and said:

"According to the information from Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect Master Li, the Wine Immortal Sect sent out several spies, including a Fourth-Grade Earth Immortal, intending to approach the Profound Yin Demonic Army's station to investigate, but they all went without return, and no information was transmitted back!

Moreover, the Profound Yin Demonic Army's power is truly overwhelming, so the Wine Immortal Sect can only retreat entirely into the Nine-Layered Array prepared by their master in advance. They cannot launch a counterattack, let alone probe the enemy's reality. Therefore, how many strongest Demon Lords, how many Demon Generals, and how many demonic have come on the side of the demonic army confronting the Wine Immortal Sect, even they do not dare to ascertain!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but frown slightly.

Once, when he had first entered the Immortal Realm and met the Wine Sword Immortal, Chi Liuxia, he was deeply envious of the other's power as a Fifth-Grade Earth Immortal and full of imagination about such an Immortal Dao Sect as the Wine Immortal Sect. But now, Wine Immortal Sect, which is well-known in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty, is facing the demonic army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect, and it is like an ant encountering an elephant, unable to resist at all!

Not just the Wine Immortal Sect, even those top large Immortal Sects in the Central Province Immortal Realm, facing the Profound Yin Demon Sect, isn't it the same powerlessness!

.....A moment later,

Lin Xuankong and the Cyan-forehead Qilin turned into two streaks of streaming light, leaving the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven and arriving near the Spirit Mountain temporarily housing the two strongest Immortal Lords of the Guangqing Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the Spirit Mountain had already gathered many Earth Immortals from various Immortal Sects in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region. Many Earth Immortals hovered near the Spirit Mountain, each standing amidst the clouds, whispering to one another!

From afar,

these human race Earth Immortals floating in mid-air emitted diverse fluctuations of Immortal Yuan, appearing ethereal like deities,

but every face of these human race Earth Immortals was full of worries and eyes filled with panic. They were fretting over the approaching demonic army from the Profound Yin Demon Sect, with no hint of divine serenity and grace!

Seeing the arrival of Lin Xuankong and the Cyan-forehead Qilin,

Earth Immortals from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, Shangqing Immortal Sect, Yuqing Immortal Sect, and others all respectfully called out 'Immortal' and saluted from afar.

Sect Leader Li from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, accompanied by the two Crane Ancestors, floated over to Lin Xuankong's side, with a worried expression, he said: "Tributor Mu, Immortal Cyan Forehead, the demonic army from the Profound Yin Demon Sect is pressing hard. A terrible battle is likely to erupt soon, and I fear it will be unprecedentedly fierce. I hope you two will protect your Immortal Bodies and be extremely cautious!"

Those two Crane Ancestors, though holding prestigious statuses in the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, were quite well-behaved before Lin Xuankong and the Cyan-forehead Qilin, repeatedly nodding and saluting.

Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and the two Crane Ancestors naturally expressed their deep concern for Lin Xuankong. Now, the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, with Lin Xuankong as 'Tributor Mu' and the stationed Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, has evidently become the center of the entire Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region. Although the prosperity of Spiritual Crane Immortal City has been heavily impacted by the impending Immortal Demon War, it remains the city with the largest number of Earth Immortals and cultivators in the Central Divine Dynasty's Western Region, and all of this is almost entirely due to Lin Xuankong!

It is undeniable to say that as long as Lin Xuankong stands strong, the future of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect will swiftly become a medium-sized Immortal Sect or even a large Immortal Sect, transforming into an unprecedented giant in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty!

However,

this Immortal Demon War, which affects the entire Immortal Realm,

should Lin Xuankong fall into danger, it could certainly shatter all future prospects for the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!

Therefore, Sect Leader Li of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect and the two Crane Ancestors were undoubtedly the ones among all the Earth Immortals present who most hoped for Lin Xuankong to safely endure this Immortal Demon War! However, in the Central Divine Dynasty's Eastern Domain, the war has already claimed countless cultivators and Earth Immortals, and even the famed Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji was severely wounded in that war, almost perishing... Who dares to guarantee that a Third-Grade Earth Immortal like Lin Xuankong can survive to the end of this Immortal Demon War!

Seeing Sect Leader Li and the two Crane Ancestors so worried, Lin Xuankong revealed a slight smile and said:

"Sect Leader Li, two Crane Ancestors, there's no need to worry excessively. My master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, and the two Strongest Immortal Lords of the Guangqing Immortal Sect are all formidable Immortal Lords who cause awe throughout the Immortal Realm. They're even stronger than Immortal Lord Ling Wuji, who in the Eastern Domain fought against dozens of new-type Demon Generals. With those three holding their position, the demonic army from the Profound Yin Demon Sect should not be able to stir much trouble in the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty!"

Saying this, Lin Xuankong's gaze swept over the Earth Immortals present, suddenly noticing something, he couldn't help but ask:

Chapter 935: Celestial Banner Earth Fiend Wind Fire Forest (Part 2)

"In such a scenario where many Earth Immortals gather, normally the Grand Elder of the Five Elements Immortal Sect and those Earth Immortals would not miss it. This time, why have none of the Earth Immortals from the Five Elements Immortal Sect come over? Are they all guarding the Nine-Layered Array set up by my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui?"

Upon hearing Lin Xuankong inquire about the Grand Elder and numerous Earth Immortals of the Five Elements Immortal Sect,

the Earth Immortals present, including Sect Leader Li and the two Crane Ancestors, all showed a shift in expression.

Sect Leader Li sighed and began to speak: "The Nine-Layered Array set up by the senior Immortal Lord Luoshui is extremely intricate, and coupled with the array hub made of Immortal Artifacts, it doesn't require too many Earth Immortals to operate. Even if the Five Elements Immortal Sect needs to guard the Nine-Layered Array, it shouldn't be that not a single person comes from the entire sect! The Grand Elder and those Earth Immortals from the Five Elements Immortal Sect did not come because....

Sigh, just two days ago, the Grand Elder of the Five Elements Immortal Sect, along with a few Earth Immortals, had already bid farewell to Immortal Lord Luoshui! Presumably now the Five Elements Immortal Sect only has several Earth Immortals guarding the array left, while other disciples and Earth Immortals have all evacuated from the sect's site, fleeing towards some small realms bordering the Western Region of the Central Divine Dynasty!"

"But the escape of the Five Elements Immortal Sect from the Western Region, how long can it hide for? If the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region falls, those small realms adjacent to it will soon become places ravaged by the demon army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect! With countless ferocious demons

from the Profound Yin Demon Sect ravaging, how could there be any peaceful place left here in the Immortal Realm!"

Hearing this, Lin Xuankong's brows furrowed slightly, turning his head to look at the Cyan-forehead Qilin.

The Cyan-forehead Qilin spoke candidly, snorted forcefully, and sneered: "Those guys from the Five Elements Immortal Sect barely managed to hold on for a while, but with the injury of the Strongest Immortal Lord Ling Wuji and the emergence of new Demon Artifact Level Demon Generals, they were directly scared witless. Just two days ago, they've all fled the Western Region!"

"Hmph, though the Five Elements Immortal Sect is not considered a large sect, as far as I know, the Five Elements Immortal Sect was established quite early, and after many generations of disciples, its current Sect Leader and Elders have so easily abandoned the countless years of their forebears' efforts. Truly, a bunch of spineless cowards!"

"Over the past few days, as news from the Eastern Domain continually arrived, more than one Immortal Sect in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region has forfeited their resistance, fleeing outright before the Profound Yin Demon Sect's army even approached!"

Lin Xuankong frowned as he glanced around, seeing that the number of Earth Immortals around was indeed fewer than usual, and those who remained all wore faces of worry and their morale seemed quite low!

He thought to himself: Not considering the strength of these Earth Immortals in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, just this kind of morale makes fighting against the Profound Yin Demon Sect practically wishful thinking. Though there's the Nine-Layered Array set up by Master Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu assisting various Immortal Sects, those grand arrays still need Earth Immortals to operate them!

The defeat and fall of the Central Divine Dynasty Eastern Domain have impacted the entire Immortal Realm Human Race's morale too severely!

The Immortal Realm Human Race truly needs a victory,

otherwise, if the Southern Domain, Northern Domain, and Central State of the Immortal Realm Human Race also have such morale, how could this Immortal Demon War still be fought?

After pondering for a moment, Lin Xuankong and Cyan-forehead Qilin left Sect Leader Li and others from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, heading towards the peak of Lingxiu Peak. Though the Earth Immortals from Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, Wine Immortal Sect, Shangqing Immortal Sect, and other Immortal Sects were worried, no one dared to approach the peak of this Lingxiu Peak. After all, this was the residence of two renowned Strongest Immortal Lords in the Immortal Realm! Lin Xuankong and Cyan-forehead Qilin, however, did not have such scruples and went straight toward the peak.

Upon nearing the peak,

Lin Xuankong and Cyan-forehead Qilin were about to land when they saw the peak suddenly have several figures appear.

These figures were surging with Immortal Yuan, precisely Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu and two Strongest Immortal Lords from Guangqing Immortal Sect, Qiaan Yuan Daoist, and Kunyuan Daoist, with Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'Er trailing behind them.

"Kong, I and your two martial uncles plan to head towards the Wine Immortal Sect region!

The demon army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect is already deployed outside the Wine Immortal Sect, and could attack the Nine-Layered Array there at any moment. Should there be a Demon Lord-level powerhouse among the demon army over there, even with the Nine-Layered Array's protection, the Wine Immortal Sect wouldn't hold for long! Key is that the Central Divine Dynasty Eastern Domain has already fallen, and our Central Divine Dynasty Western Region must strive to fight a beautiful battle!"

"However, after our departure... The Spiritual Crane Immortal City of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, as the city currently housing the most Earth Immortals and cultivators in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, surely needs to be well guarded!

Nephew Guang Yu'er and Nephew Guang Ling'Er will be with you guarding this city. During this time, should any new Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact Level Demon General from the Profound Yin Demon Sect appear, the three of you can engage in battle, competing for honors!"

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu shifted, appearing not far from Lin Xuankong and addressed him.

Within Lin Xuankong's heart, he naturally yearned to accompany this mentor who had guided him for years against the Profound Yin Demon Sect,

but with Immortal Lord Luoshui's command, how could he refuse? Moreover, as a tributor of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, guarding the Spiritual Crane Immortal City was also his duty.

"Then I wish for my master and the two martial uncles of Guangqing Immortal Sect a triumphant start!

As for the side of Spiritual Crane Immortal City, should demon generals from the Profound Yin Demon Sect invade, I will certainly exert all efforts and not allow those generals to cross the line!" Lin Xuankong cupped his hands.

Trailing behind the two Strongest Immortal Lords from Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er, upon hearing Lin Xuankong's statement, both smirked gently, slightly shaking their heads, evidently thinking that for this Spiritual Crane Immortal City defense mission, they as Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals would be the real main force, not this humble Third-Grade Earth Immortal before them!

Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu originally intended to admonish Lin Xuankong further,

when beside her the Strongest Immortal Lord of Guangqing Immortal Sect, Qiaan Yuan Daoist, suddenly seemed to sense something. His eyes abruptly turned purple, gazing deeply toward the distant horizon.

The next moment,

this Strongest Immortal Lord from Guangqing Immortal Sect spoke solemnly:

"There are three immense demon qis rising skyward tens of billions of miles to the west, pervading the sky, intensely thick. Such dense demonic qi exists only among the time-hardened Demon Lord-level experts of the Profound Yin Demon Sect who have ravaged the Immortal Realm for hundreds of thousands of years and committed countless murders!"

"The Profound Yin Demon Sect indeed regards the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region highly, directly sending three formidable Demon Lord-level experts with extremely profound cultivation here!"

"Moreover, based on my sensing, these three demon qis feel somewhat familiar, likely belonging to the three Demon Lords of the Profound Yin Demon Sect who specialize in mental attack techniques, the Celestial Banner Demon Lord, Earth Fiend Demon Lord, and Fenghuo Lin Demon Lord!"

"Luo Water Daoist, Junior Brother Kunyuan, it looks like we're in for a tough battle this time! Remember to circulate heart and soul protection techniques ahead of time to avoid becoming afflicted by the mental attack techniques of these three Demon Lords after heading over, suffering damage to the divine soul!"

Upon hearing the Strongest Immortal Lord of Guangqing Immortal Sect speak,

the Earth Immortals gathered near Lingxiu Peak shifted, turning their gazes to the distant west,

but although these Earth Immortals were Mid-grade Earth Immortals with powerful Immortal Bodies capable of seeing hundreds or thousands of miles, they were unable to discern the situation tens of billions of miles away.

After scanning, these Earth Immortals furrowed their brows, none able to identify anomalies in the west.

Only Lin Xuankong, standing near Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, with Double Pupil Eyes and the supernatural perception granted by his Supreme Divine Soul, barely detected three streaks of dense, dark demon qi from the distant west, but it was so far away that even with his Nine Gates Celestial Eye and Supreme Divine Soul, he couldn't observe the exact situation tens of billions of miles away!

After a few glances, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look toward the Strongest Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan Daoist of Guangqing Immortal Sect, thinking to himself: The Guangqing Qi Observation Immortal Technique of Guangqing Immortal Sect is indeed impressive, able to sense such distant distances! Moreover, given the powerful heritage of Guangqing Immortal Sect's Immortal Techniques, its Illusion Techniques must be extraordinarily strong as well. If I could learn them, it would certainly enhance my abilities greatly!

Chapter 936: Nothing More Than a Lowly Little Demon King

Thinking of this, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but look toward the two strongest Immortal Lords from the Guangqing Immortal Sect.

These two strongest Immortal Lords, Qiaan Yuan Daoist and Kunyuan Daoist, seemed to be interested in the Celestial Demon Blood Fruit. I was wondering if I could trade a few of them for a Guangqing Illusion Technique?

Although it has been agreed that one can obtain a Guangqing Immortal Sect's technique through competition, the key is that competing with Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er, those two Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals, poses little challenge and doesn't interest me! Moreover, getting the Guangqing Illusion Technique earlier and cultivating it sooner might allow me to master it ahead of time thanks to my talents!

With my Supreme Divine Soul, the Illusion Technique should be more powerful than other attack methods, thereby increasing my trump cards!

Just as Lin Xuankong thought of this, the two strongest Immortal Lords from the Guangqing Immortal Sect were already showing urgency and rising into the air, heading off into the distance.

Immortal Lord Luoshui also moved, floating away. She nodded slightly to Lin Xuankong, "Time is of the essence. I and the two brothers from Guangqing Immortal Sect are heading to the Wine Immortal Sect. You must guard this place well with Bai and Qing! This place has the Nine-Layered Array, the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage stationed here, and is gathered with the most cultivators and Earth Immortals in the Divine Dynasty's Western Region. If this is lost, it would be a huge setback for the entire Western Region's defense against the Profound Yin Demon Sect!"

Lin Xuankong immediately cupped his hands in acknowledgment.

Once Immortal Lord Luoshui had swiftly flown thousands of miles away, disappearing on the horizon,

Lin Xuankong suddenly felt a slight tremor in the Communication Jade at his waist. He took out the Communication Jade and saw a message from Immortal Lord Luoshui, Yaan Mingyu: "The Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage is important, the safety of the Western Region is important, but Xiao Kong, your extraordinary talent holds even more importance for the future of the Immortal Realm Human Race. If the situation becomes urgent, prioritize your own safety!"

"The Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage is left here. I've taught Bai E how to activate it. If things become critical, you can lead others into the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage. The Immortal Carriage Celestial Cave Array is far more profound than ordinary Nine-Layered Arrays, laid by my master and meticulously arranged over thousands of years. Even a Demon Lord Level strongman will need decades to break in, ensuring your safety!"

Having read the contents of the Communication Jade, Lin Xuankong couldn't help but feel a bit emotional,

This disciple who had apprenticed for just years was more important to Immortal Lord Luoshui than the entire Western Region's Immortal-Demon War. To ensure my safety, Immortal Lord Luoshui faced the army of the Profound Yin Demon Sect but didn't even take the Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage along!

This Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage is the strongest treasure in the hands of my master, Immortal Lord Luoshui, yet it is left with me for emergencies, and this protection and regard....

At this moment,

Many Earth Immortals present were respectfully sending off the three strongest Immortal Lords: Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er from the Guangqing Immortal Sect also respectfully cupped their hands in farewell. Once they saw the figures of the three Immortal Lords disappear upon the horizon, the Earth Immortals began to discuss with a mixture of joy and concern.

"The Profound Yin Demon Sect actually dispatched three Demon Lord Level powerhouses — the notorious Celestial Banner, Earth Fiend, and Fenghuo Lin Demon Lords who emerged tens of thousands of years ago. These three Demon Lords are notorious for their prowess in Spiritual Attack Techniques, reputed to affect opponents' Divine Souls even from thousands of miles away, causing demonization and turning opponents into Demon Artifacts under their control! Hopefully, the three Immortal Lords heading to the Wine Immortal Sect can stop the assault from these Demon Lords!"

"It should be possible! Although the two strongest Immortal Lords from the Guangqing Immortal Sect gained prominence later than Celestial Banner Earth Fiend Fenghuo Lin, they became top Immortal Lords tens of thousands of years ago and have each defeated a Demon Lord in the past. Immortal Lord

Luoshui ranks third on the Immortal Lord List, reputed for her unparalleled mastery of arrays across the Immortal Realm. Surely, she'll manage alone!"

"Let's hope so! The Western Region was the second Great Domain in the Immortal Realm invaded by the Profound Yin Demon Sect's army; Central State is guarding against the powerful Demon Sect army from the Eastern Domain. If something goes wrong here, it's unlikely Central State can dispatch more Immortal Lords to help!"

"With these three seniors heading there, the Wine Immortal Sect should be safe. I'm just worried about the cunning demon leaders from the Profound Yin Demon Sect discreetly sending Demon Lords and Generals to attack other sects or the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect!"

"The Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect is guarded by Immortal Lord Luoshui's Nine-Layered Array and its Demon-Suppressing Immortal Carriage. There's also the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect's Tributor Mu, Immortal Guang Yu'er from the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Immortal Guang Ling'er, and countless peers ready to assist each other. Surely, even if the Demon Sect army allocates some power to sneak attacks, it will remain safe! Otherwise, if the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect isn't secure, nowhere in the Western Region is!"

"Indeed, we should be fine with cooperation from Tributor Mu, Immortal Guang Yu'er, and Immortal Guang Ling'er!"

As the Earth Immortals discussed, they all looked toward Lin Xuankong, Guang Yu'er, and Guang Ling'er, evidently regarding these three as the pillars at the moment.

Seeing this, Lin Xuankong slightly nodded at the many Earth Immortals present, while the Cyan-forehead Qilin by his side spoke to them: "My Lord, Immortal Lord Luoshui, has instructed the Young Master to guard this place well. All fellow Taoists need only follow the arrangements, and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect will undoubtedly remain safe!"

Chapter 937: Nothing More Than a Lowly Little Demon King (2)

Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er heard the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak and couldn't help but chuckle softly,

Guang Yu'er, with a movement of her entire body imbued with Immortal Yuan, said coyly, "This esteemed disciple of Immortal Lord Luo Shui is naturally extraordinary in strength, but when it comes to

defending the Nine-Layered Array of the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, whether those damned demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect will actually come, and if they do, who will kill more demons, remains to be seen!"

The many Earth Immortals from the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region present were all moved by her words, yet none dared to speak.

All those present were Earth Immortals from the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region. In their hearts, their primary hope was for the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect to safely endure the Immortal Demon War. Secondly, if they hoped for anyone to shine in this war, there was no doubt they hoped their own Lin Xuankong would stand out, overshadowing the two female Daoists from Central State!

However, all the immortals present knew this young female Daoist came from the Guangqing Immortal Sect and was a true disciple of Daoist Qiaan Yuan. Although she appeared young and delicate, she had already advanced to the Ninth Grade Realm, with unfathomable strength. Without relying on the Nine-Layered Array, all the immortals present combined might not be a match for this young Daoist. With such a disparity in strength, who dared to contradict her?

Most were of middle-lower grade, and even if there were a few Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals in the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, in front of the true disciple of the strongest Immortal Lord of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, they would have to bow their heads and not dare to refute!

While others dared not rebuke, the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the Sect Guardian Spirit Beast of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, could not tolerate its Young Master's being disrespected!

This Cyan-forehead Qilin, known for its straightforward temperament, immediately snorted vigorously and shook its head repeatedly, saying:

"Whether those damned demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect will actually come, and who will kill more if they do, indeed remains to be seen! I hope then that the two Upper Sect Immortals from the Guangqing Immortal Sect do not lose to my Young Master. Otherwise, if a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal loses to a Third-Grade Earth Immortal, that would be quite embarrassing!"

After saying this, the Seventh Grade little Demon King of the Qilin Race stopped looking at Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect and instead looked towards Lin Xuankong, filled with

admiration and trust in his copper-bell-like eyes! That expression seemed to suggest that even before the contest began, it was already certain of Lin Xuankong's victory!

The Cyan-forehead Qilin's trust in Lin Xuankong was not solely because Lin Xuankong was the only direct disciple of Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu and the Young Master of the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilins! The Cyan-forehead Qilin had personally witnessed Lin Xuankong setting up a grand array with a flick of his wrist, instantly killing a Ninth-Grade Demon Artifact level Demon General of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. It had also seen Lin Xuankong, with Second Grade Realm power, suppress and dominate hundreds of high-grade and top Demon Kings of the Ba Xia Race in the Boundaryless Mountain Range!

With these achievements, how could the Cyan-forehead Qilin think that Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er could win? At that moment, in the Cyan-forehead Qilin's heart, only his own Immortal Lord Luoshui and the Grand Elders and Sect Masters of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sects could easily surpass Lin Xuankong. The Cyan-forehead Qilin even felt that even if the two strongest Immortal Lords of the Guangqing Immortal Sect faced Lin Xuankong alone, they might not easily win, not to mention the disciples of Daoist Qiaan Yuan and Kunyuan Daoist; there was a complete difference in levels of strength!

The two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er, upon hearing the Cyan-forehead Qilin say so, immediately raised their eyebrows,

Guang Ling'er chuckled, "What a cunning little Demon King, what a sharp tongue! I indeed wish to see when those demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect truly arrive at the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect, whether this so-called Young Master you support can overshadow a Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal with Third Grade power! I fear that when the time comes, the one who will be embarrassed is you, and furthermore, a little Seventh Grade Demon King, a mere Sect Guardian Spirit Beast, though low in strength and status, does have quite a big mouth!"

This beautiful female Daoist of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, though smiling at the moment, spoke words that were sharp and acrid!

The many Earth Immortals present turned their worried gazes towards the Cyan-forehead Qilin, White-forehead Qilin, and Lin Xuankong.

Over the past year, these Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region, whether those from the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect or the Wine Immortal Sect, or even from the Shangqing Immortal

Sect and others, greatly respected the Cyan-forehead Qilin and Lin Xuankong. They were well aware that the Cyan-forehead Qilin, this Upper Sect Immortal, had quite a temper! Seeing the true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect clashing with the Cyan-forehead Qilin, how could they not be worried? The demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect had yet to arrive, and their own side's strong ones were already discordant...

As expected by the Earth Immortals present, the straightforward-tempered Cyan-forehead Qilin could not tolerate others calling it weak in strength, especially could not bear being called low in status. This little Demon King of the Qilin Race immediately activated all its Immortal Yuan and bloodline power, staring fiercely at the true disciple of Kunyuan Daoist from the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'er!

It and the White-forehead Qilin were indeed Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts, but unlike other Immortal Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts forcefully subdued by strong ones, it and the White-forehead Qilin were treated like registered disciples by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu. Usually amiable and plain, Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu held them in high regard. Even in the Luo Shui Immortal Sect, no Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal dared to call them of low status, even the Sect Master of the Luo Shui Immortal Sect was always courteous towards them...

As Guang Ling'er's words fell, the White-forehead Qilin and Lin Xuankong sensed trouble. Seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin activating its Immortal Yuan and bloodline power, White-forehead Qilin dared not hesitate. It immediately flew to the Cyan-forehead Qilin's side, blocking in front of it, "Little Qing, do not act on impulse. The Immortal Demon War in the Western Region has begun, and it's a time to unite strong ones to fight against the Profound Yin Demon Sect. Do not let the Demon Sect unsettle us before they arrive!"

The Cyan-forehead Qilin, known for its stubborn temper, would not listen,

It snorted repeatedly, spewing Immortal Yuan like flame from its nostrils, its eyes widening, it said coldly:

"Though our Qilin Race's strength cannot compare to the entire Human Race, within the Boundaryless Mountain, we surely rank among the top Spiritual Beast clans, comparable to the top Immortal Sects of the Human Race in the Immortal Realm. Never has an Earth Immortal dared to say we were of low status. Such an insult, you may endure, but I cannot! I want to see how strong the true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect really are, and whether they can suppress me, this weak little Demon King!"

Seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin speak so,

The opposing true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'er, sneered, "A Seventh Grade little Qilin dares challenge the Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, how bold! I'm afraid even if I used a tenth of my Immortal Yuan, you wouldn't be able to handle it!"

The true disciple of Qiaan Yuan Daoist, Guang Yu'er, couldn't help but sneer repeatedly,

She and her junior sister Guang Yu'er had certainly heard of the Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilins of the Luo Shui Immortal Sect! These little geniuses of the Qilin Race, always following around Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu, had rapidly risen in fame in the Central Province Immortal Realm over the past few millennia. They had certainly made a name for themselves; if these two little qilins were already Ninth Grade Demon Kings, Guang Yu'er certainly wouldn't look down on them. However, these little qilins were still 'young' and merely Seventh Grade Demon Kings at present...

As two talented disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, true disciples of the strongest Immortal Lords Qiaan Yuan and Kunyuan Daoists, already having entered the Ninth Grade Realm a thousand years ago, how could Guang Yu'er possibly pay any attention to a little Seventh Grade Demon King?

After a few sneering laughs, this true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect spoke:

"The Qilin Race indeed is one of the Spiritual Beast clans of the Boundaryless Mountain Range, no doubt,

but how can the Qilin Race compare to the Guangqing Immortal Sect, one of the five Great Immortal Sects of Central State!

The true disciples of the Ninth Grade Realm of the Guangqing Immortal Sect,

how could they possibly compare to a Seventh Grade Demon King of the Qilin Race!

Little Qilin, you are too arrogant and ignorant!"

Chapter 938: If I Say It Wins, It Must Win

The moment Guang Yuer, the true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, spoke,

the expressions of many Earth Immortals present changed instantly, casting anxious glances towards the Cyan Forehead Qilin and Lin Xuankong.

Even an ordinary Earth Immortal would find it unbearable to be publicly labeled as arrogant and ignorant, let alone a Seventh Grade Demon King from the Luo Water Immortal Sect and the Qilin race!

But with the imminent Immortal Demon War, and the Spiritual Crane Immortal Sect potentially facing attacks from the demon heads of the Profound Yin Demon Sect at any time, the numerous Earth Immortals present pinned their hopes for survival on Lin Xuankong, the White Forehead Qilin, the Cyan Forehead Qilin, and the two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect...

However restless these Earth Immortals were, none dared to speak up to dissuade them,

for in the Spiritual Crane Immortal City, these mid-lower grade Earth Immortals were of extraordinary status and high above, but before the true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect and the Cyan Forehead Qilin, both their status and strength were far from sufficient to mediate!

At this moment, even the Cyan Forehead Qilin could no longer hold back,

"Roar~~~~~"

With a wild roar, the Cyan Forehead Qilin, already charging up its Immortal Yuan, transformed into a streak of light, speeding towards Guang Ling'Er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect!

As it sped through the air, its entire body radiated with Immortal Yuan, with a faintly discernible thousand-foot Qilin emerging in mid-air. The illusory Qilin aimed its gigantic maw at Guang Ling'Er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect! At this moment, facing a Ninth Grade Realm true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, though furious, the Cyan Forehead Qilin dared not underestimate the threat and directly activated the Qilin Spirit Monkey Talent of the Qilin race!

Guang Ling'Er, the true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, merely let out a cold laugh, then calmly activated her Immortal Yuan, raising her right arm, pointing towards the incoming Cyan Forehead Qilin

with her joined index and middle fingers, and immediately, a patch of white spiritual light flashed at the tips of her fingers!

The spiritual light seemed unremarkable,

but this scene fell into the eyes of the many Western Region Earth Immortals of Central Divine Dynasty surrounding them, making each Earth Immortal frown with an overwhelming sense of danger rising within them!

Just as a fierce battle was about to erupt,

suddenly, a swift streak of light crossed the sky, blocking the Cyan Forehead Qilin and Guang Ling'Er!

The Cyan Forehead Qilin, in its rapid flight, paused at the sight of that light, and the massive Qilin shadow in mid-air halted its actions!

Opposite, Guang Ling'Er of the Guangqing Immortal Sect also paused her actions upon witnessing the speed of that streak of light, and the white spiritual light flashing on her fingers came to a halt.

Not far from Guang Ling'Er, Guang Yuer stared intently at the Immortal Artifact hovering between the Cyan Forehead Qilin and Guang Ling'Er, her face bearing a look of astonishment as she murmured:

"Such incredible speed, this Immortal Artifact... Our Guangqing Immortal Sect possesses more than one first-grade and second-grade Immortal Artifact, but none could possibly reach such speeds, even if propelled by a Ninth Grade Earth Immortal or the strongest Immortal Lord Level expert, it still couldn't be so fast!

This speed is surely only possessed by a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact!"

At this point, she couldn't help but furrow her brows and looked towards Lin Xuankong, "Since my master and I arrived in the Divine Dynasty Western Region, I've occasionally heard stories of your Artifact Refining Technique and especially of you owning a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact. I thought it was just rumors spread by Western Region Earth Immortals and cultivators, but to think you truly own a

Third-Grade Immortal Artifact! In the entire Immortal Realm, before you, only the Sect Master of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect owned a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact; who would've thought there'd be a second now!"

Guang Yuer, the true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, spoke with her gaze continually falling on the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, with a fervent glint in her eyes.

Lin Xuankong didn't pay attention to this true disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect,

If she had taken the initiative to converse before, considering her master was the friend Luoshui Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu, Lin Xuankong might have given her some face. But now, with both true disciples Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yuer coldly mocking the Cyan Forehead Qilin without any respect, how could he possibly extend courtesy to them!

Having spent nearly twenty years in the Immortal Carriage Cave Heaven, and having gone through many events together, Lin Xuankong already regarded the Cyan Forehead Qilin and White Forehead Qilin as his few friends. Moreover, the Cyan Forehead Qilin and the White Forehead Qilin were the Sect Guardian Spirit Beasts of his master, the Luoshui Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu, making their relationship very close!

At this moment, the Cyan Forehead Qilin also turned to look at Lin Xuankong, frowning:

"Young Master, since the true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect are so confident, let me face them in a match, so they can witness the means of the Qilin race and the Luo Water Immortal Sect!"

Lin Xuankong merely shook his head slightly,

Seeing Lin Xuankong shake his head, the Cyan Forehead Qilin, although still quite pissed off, didn't persist, nor did it oppose, and promptly withdrew its Qilin Spirit Roar talent ability, flying back to Lin Xuankong's side, then gazed at Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yuer with a rather dissatisfied look.

As a Little Demon King, the Cyan Forehead Qilin has always been temperamental, but in its heart, Lin Xuankong's position is almost on par with its own master, the Luoshui Immortal Lord Yaan Mingyu!

Chapter 939: If I Say It Wins, It Must Win (Part 2)

At this moment, it was filled with anger. Even if the elder clan leader of the Qilin Race were present, it might not listen, but Lin Xuankong's words, it definitely would not defy!

Seeing the Cyan-forehead Qilin obediently returning to his side, Lin Xuankong nodded slightly and then cast his gaze upon the true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er, and slowly spoke:

"With the impending Immortal Demon War, everything must prioritize the safety of the Immortal Realm! As for you two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, if you wish to challenge Qing, why not compete to see who can slay more demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect? Would that not be better than internal conflict!"

Compete to see who can kill more demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect?

Upon hearing this, the two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'Er, were taken aback,

Should the competition of who kills more demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect not be held against Lin Xuankong in front of them? Why did this Lin Xuankong pass the competition off to the head of the Cyan-forehead Qilin?

The two female Taoists exchanged a glance, thought for a moment, and quickly revealed a look of realization.

Guang Yu'er chuckled lightly and said, "Earlier, an agreement was made by the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui and my master, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, that you, I, and Junior Sister Ling'Er would compete to see who can kill more demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect. The one who wins would earn rewards prepared by the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui and my master, Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan! Now, the demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect have not yet arrived, and you want to replace the competitor with this Seventh-Grade Qilin Race Demon King!

Are you, a Third-Grade Earth Immortal, worried that the difference in strength is too vast to win, so you replace yourself with the much stronger Seventh-Grade Qilin Race Demon King?"

The nearby Guang Ling'Er couldn't help but laugh, her eyes full of contempt,

"Senior Sister, even if you guessed his thoughts, there's no need to say it outright! Among the hundred or so Earth Immortals present, even if he thinks this, he won't admit it directly! Even if he disregards his own reputation, he still has to consider the reputation of Luo Water Immortal Sect and the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui!"

She paused, glanced at the Cyan-forehead Qilin, and laughed lightly, "But it's a pity, indeed a pity. Even if replaced by this Seventh-Grade Qilin Demon King, what of it? If it were a Ninth-Grade Perfect Qilin Race Top Demon King, plus thousands of years by the side of the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui, perhaps it could compete with us! Seventh-Grade... it's simply not enough!"

Guang Yu'er also laughed, shaking her head, "A Seventh-Grade Little Qilin Demon King is, of course, not enough! But after all, a Seventh-Grade Qilin Demon King taught by the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui is certainly stronger than a Third-Grade Earth Immortal, so this way, it won't be as embarrassing if it loses!"

Upon hearing this, Guang Ling'Er nodded repeatedly, her eyes twinkling as she laughed:

"Sigh, perhaps, in this competition, Senior Sister, you and I should give this Seventh-Grade Little Demon a little leeway to let it defeat a few more Little Demons, to save face for the Luo Water Immortal Sect! Of course, perhaps we could go further and let this high disciple of the Senior Immortal Lord Luoshui team up with this Seventh-Grade Little Demon to compete with us. That way, it wouldn't be as though us two Ninth-Grade Earth Immortals are bullying them, hahaha!"

At these words, the two female Taoists looked at each other and burst into laughter,

These two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, although surprised by Lin Xuankong wielding a Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, were evidently confident that no matter what, even with a Third-Grade Earth Immortal and a Seventh-Grade Qilin Race Demon King, they could not be outperformed!

The Cyan-forehead and White-forehead Qilin, hearing this and seeing the two women so arrogantly brag, could not help but furrow their brows,

If not for Lin Xuankong's earlier warning against conflict with the Immortal Demon War impending, they might have already been unable to resist and challenged them directly!

The surrounding Earth Immortals of the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region's various sects also furrowed their brows, discontent simmering in their hearts.

Compared to the two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, these Western Region Earth Immortals surely leaned more towards Lin Xuankong of the same region, especially the Earth Immortals from the Spiritual Crane and Wine Immortal Sects!

However, despite their discontent, they could only resort to internal grumbling, not daring to openly speak. After all, these were true disciples from the Guangqing Immortal Sect and genuine Ninth-Grade Perfect Earth Immortals, protégés of Immortal Lords Qiaan Yuan and Kunyuan, outranking them in both strength and status!

Furthermore, with titles like Guangqing Immortal Sect True Disciple, Immortal Lord's True Disciple, Ninth-Grade Earth Immortal, and so on, even if the Western Region Earth Immortals were more aligned with Lin Xuankong, they dared not declare Lin Xuankong and the Cyan-forehead Qilin capable of outshining Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er!

The remarks from Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er fell on Lin Xuankong's ears,

Causing even the typically reserved Lin Xuankong to furrow his brows.

He cast a glance over the laughing Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er, his expression slightly somber as he declared coldly:

"Being one of the Five Great Immortal Sects in the Immortal Realm, you two, as disciples of Immortal Lords Qiaan Yuan and Kunyuan, surely possess commendable strength. However, if you wish to compete against me... forgive my bluntness, but you two are not adequate! Though Qing is merely at the Seventh Grade level, it's followed my mentor, Immortal Lord Luoshui, diligently cultivating for millennia, surpassing you two without a doubt!

How about this,

If in a solo competition,

You two are bound to lose. Should demons of the Profound Yin Demon Sect attack the Spiritual Crane Immortal City, we shall each fend for ourselves. If you two manage to surpass Qing in kills, then the Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Artifact will belong to you! However, if you are defeated, remember to apologize and admit your faults to my Qing in front of my many Western Region friends, without reneging on this promise!"

Upon Lin Xuankong saying this,

Silence reigned over the Lingxiu Peak,

As many surprised gazes settled upon Lin Xuankong!

Not only does he propose Qing single-handedly challenge the two true disciples from the Guangqing Immortal Sect, but he also suggests that the combined kill count of these two true disciples be totalled? Moreover, if Qing fails, he would relinquish the priceless Third-Grade Immortal Artifact, the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, to these two true disciples from the Guangqing Immortal Sect?

Many Earth Immortals from the Central Divine Dynasty Western Region stared at Lin Xuankong, their brows deeply furrowed!

Among them, many Earth Immortals were inwardly lamenting: But those are true disciples of the mighty Immortal Lord Guangqing, true Ninth-Grade Perfect disciples even! Though the Cyan-forehead Qilin is the spiritual beast by the side of the mighty Immortal Lord Luoshui, it remains at the Seventh Grade level, two realms away from Ninth-Grade! The cultivation path from Seventh to Eighth Grade is far more difficult compared to preceding realms, and ascending from Eighth to Ninth Grade even more grueling, the gap is immense, simply incomparable!

Besides, sacrificing a priceless Third-Grade Immortal Artifact for a competition like this? It's utterly insane!

At this time,

Even the previously laughing Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er were moved, their gazes intensely fixated on that Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword!

Lin Xuankong proposed that the Cyan-forehead Qilin duel them both, naturally disheartening the two true disciples of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, but Lin Xuankong mentioned using the Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword as a prize!

That's the kind of Third-Grade Immortal Artifact that only the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect's sect master possesses in the entire Immortal Realm; its value surpasses even a supreme immortal technique of the Guangqing Immortal Sect or the three Celestial Demon Blood Fruits mentioned by Immortal Lord Luoshui Yaan Mingyu!

This fellow must be mad!

Such a competition equates to handing over the Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword to us on a silver platter!

The true disciple of Immortal Lord Qiaan Yuan, Guang Yu'er, ceased laughing, her face gradually turning solemn as her eyes firmly locked onto Lin Xuankong and that Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, "Fellow Taoist, do you mean what you just said? Are you truly willing to use this Third-Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword as the prize for our competition with Qing?"

Chapter 940: You Weren't Like This Back Then

As they spoke,

the True Disciple of the Guangqing Immortal Sect, Guang Yu'er, even found her breath slightly hurried.

Not far away, Guang Ling'Er was even more excited, clenching her hands tightly, staring at Lin Xuankong, as if afraid that Lin Xuankong might deny everything!

That is a Third Grade Immortal Artifact,

a genuine Third Grade Immortal Artifact!

Lin Xuankong remained cold-faced and waved his hand,

The Third Grade Immortal Artifact, Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, hummed immediately, transforming into a stream of light flying towards Spiritual Crane Immortal City's direction, passing through the Nine-Layered Array of Spiritual Crane Immortal City in the blink of an eye, landing upright atop the tallest treasure tower in Spiritual Crane Immortal City!

Only then did,

Lin Xuankong coldly speak:

"The Third Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword has been placed atop the tower waiting for the demons of Profound Yin Demon Sect to appear, and the trial will commence. If the number of demons you two kill surpasses Xiao Qing, this Immortal Artifact will be yours!"

Guang Yu'er and Guang Ling'er nodded repeatedly, Guang Yu'er said aloud, "Alright, it's a deal!"

After saying this, she turned to look at the many Earth Immortals of Central Divine Dynasty Western Region glowing faintly, "Today, we have agreed to a trial with the Cyan-forehead Qilin, the prize is the Third Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, everyone here can witness! Furthermore, the disciples of our Guangqing Immortal Sect will surely not take advantages from others unfairly, and we will definitely offer a prize for the trial as well!"

She withdrew her gaze, looking at Lin Xuankong, "Tell me what you intend to have for the prize. Since you have offered such a precious Third Grade Immortal Artifact, I shall not let you feel that our Guangqing Immortal Sect is stingy, speak up, ask for any treasure, spirit medicine, or spirit fruit as a prize!"

Lin Xuankong shook his head slightly, "I don't want treasures, spirit medicine, or spirit fruit; my Luo Water Immortal Sect has plenty of those! If you lose, do you dare to respond with a piece of Guangqing Illusion Technique from your Guangqing Immortal Sect?"

Guangqing Illusion Technique?

Guang Ling'Er and Guang Yu'er exchanged glances, then nodded,

Guang Yu'er said, "I am not a devious person and will not claim that Guangqing Illusion Technique is so precious that nothing compares to it! Guangqing Immortal Technique originally cannot be passed to anyone not a True Disciple, but the value of a Third Grade Immortal Artifact is definitely worth two of the Guangqing Immortal Technique; I will indeed report this to my master, and he will definitely agree!"

After finishing, she touched the Golden Patterned Ghost Frog Pouch at her waist, a jade scroll covered in hazy spiritual light appeared in her hand, she lightly gestured, instantly, an Immortal Yuan wrapped around that jade scroll, turning into a stream of light flying towards Spiritual Crane Immortal City, falling below the tip of the tower beside the Immortal Sword!

Guang Yu'er then turned to look at Lin Xuankong with full confidence in her eyes,

"If the Cyan-forehead Qilin by your side wins over me or Junior Sister Ling'Er in the trial, I will naturally tell you how to open the Guangqing Immortal Technique Jade Scroll! But such a scenario will absolutely not happen!"

At this moment,

the Earth Immortals watching turned to look towards Spiritual Crane Immortal City,

Seeing the soaring spiritual light emitted by the distant Third Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, and the hazy spiritual light flickering from the Inheritance Jade Scroll, these Earth Immortals could not help but breathe heavily, their hearts racing.

At this moment, these Earth Immortals could no longer bear it and began murmuring softly among themselves,

"My heavens! The two unique Third Grade Immortal Artifacts in the Immortal Realm, Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, used as a trial prize, well, Tributor Mu is jaw-droppingly generous! I am afraid even the Supreme Sect Leader of the Divine Dynasty Immortal Sect, the leader of all cultivators and Earth Immortals in the Immortal Realm, would be shocked to hear this news!"

"Indeed! Tributor Mu's generosity is astonishing! However... however, the Cyan-forehead Qilin Immortal is a Seventh Grade Demon King, can it really win... if it loses, that would be disastrous!"

"The Third Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword is an incredibly precious treasure in our Immortal Realm, but the Guangqing Illusion Technique from Guangqing Immortal Sect is equally precious! Although it may not surpass the Third Grade Immortal Artifact Cyan Nether Immortal Sword, the value of the Guangqing Illusion Technique Jade Scroll is enough to exceed any Immortal Technique in Central Divine Dynasty Western Region!"

"Well, this trial, regardless of its outcome, just the Cyan Nether Immortal Sword and Guangqing Illusion Technique prize is awe-inspiring! I, Old Li, am willing to call this the first trial in the Immortal Demon War, indeed!"

"Tributor Mu seems to have acted impulsively! Seventh Grade against Ninth Grade, there's hardly any chance of victory!"

Fortunately, Tributor Mu is a super master in Artifact Refining, perhaps in the future, he can refine another Third Grade Immortal Artifact!"

"Using a Third Grade Immortal Artifact and Guangqing Illusion Technique as prizes... just hearing it makes me perplexed!"

"Alas, it's said that a certain demon from the Profound Yin Demon Sect named Gang Bone has merged with that legendary Celestial Demon Power! This Immortal Demon War will definitely bring greater calamity to our Immortal Realm than any other Immortal Demon War; just hope all fellow cultivators can safely endure this one, as for the trial... can only hope the Immortals from Guangqing Immortal Sect and the Qilin Immortal can kill many demons from the Profound Yin Demon Sect!"

Amidst the Earth Immortals' discussions,

Lin Xuankong gazed at the Inheritance Jade Scroll atop the tower spire, hundreds of miles away in Spiritual Crane Immortal City, with some growing eagerness in his eyes!