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Kai turned to Igor. If Creston Sect did deliberately leak the news, then there might be something going on.

Igor was aware of the crowd's distrust toward the Demonic Cultivators, so he explained, "The Celestial Battlefield is filled with dangers we cannot anticipate. It's not as simple as waltzing in and grabbing whatever you see. This matter depends heavily on luck. It's not guaranteed you'll be fortunate enough to stumble across a magical item merely because you entered the Celestial Battlefield. Nothing is certain. This is basically a gamble, so Creston Sect shared the news and cooperated with other Demonic Cultivators as well as human sects to manage the entrance to the Celestial Battlefield.

If someone wants to pass through, they'll have to pay up. Won't you agree that collecting resources is a much safer bet than entering the Celestial Battlefield itself? It's a foolproof plan. They will obtain resources no matter what, and outsiders won't have to risk their lives further just to sneak into the Celestial Battlefield. Besides, it doesn't matter to them whether the news is leaked. They can still enter the Celestial Battlefield regardless, and it's all up to luck whether one can find magical items inside."

His explanation enlightened the crowd.

The Celestial Battlefield was akin to a goldmine. Indeed, the people who discovered it could mine the place themselves, but there was no guarantee it would be a fruitful endeavor. Additionally, they might face the risk of it collapsing.

However, if they spread the news about the goldmine and cooperated with others to facilitate the mining, they could collect entry fees while still having access to the place. In other words, even if they failed to extract any gold, they'd still have generated a profit.

"The leader of Creston Sect has such good business sense." Kai smiled.

"I heard the head of Creston Sect used to be a businessman conducting sales of various resources. It's because of this he successfully kept Creston Sect in good shape," Igor said.

While other cultivators had a prejudice against the Demonic Cultivators, they weren't that opposed to conducting business with them. After all, not much danger was involved. Also, human cultivators needed many things that the demons possessed.

Kai's group walked into Creston Sect, which was built with different types of wood and stone.

Despite its rather remote location, the buildings were pretty grand.

Creston Sect was humongous, about the size of a small town. The place was surrounded by arcane arrays to deter demon beasts from approaching.

Upon entering Creston Sect, Kai noticed plenty of human cultivators and Demonic Cultivators strolling down the street.

There were a number of members from the beast race there, too. Though three different races were mingling with each other, everything appeared to be harmonious. There were no signs of conflict anywhere. A sight like that couldn't have existed elsewhere.

The Demonic Cultivators there needn't hide their aura and could live openly. Some even peddled stuff by the street, selling items that human cultivators and members of the beast race needed. Of course, the Demonic Cultivators were obviously ranked higher there because it was their territory.

Many strutted around with their heads held high. Once the group was inside, Igor turned to Hamish, Misho, and the others. "You guys find a place to rest first. It'll be days before the Celestial Battlefield opens. I'll be taking Kai to meet with the leader of Creston Sect."

When they heard that, they appeared to be somewhat hesitant. They turned to Kai. They were afraid Igor would ditch them in the end and only bring Kai into the Celestial Battlefield.

"Worry not, Mr. Chevalier, Old Mr. Giuvali. Find a place to settle down first. Once things are ready, I'll contact you two again. We're a team. I won't abandon you all," reassured Kai sincerely.

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“We believe you, Mr. Chance,” said Hamish hastily. Then he, Misho, and a dozen other cultivators went to search for a place to rest.

Meanwhile, Igor’s group brought Kai, Cloud, and Feenix to the tallest three-story building right in the middle of Creston Sect.

While Igor could enter the place, Kai’s group was stopped. Igor quickly clarified, “We’re together, and we’re here to meet Mr. Solavar.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Lothian, but these people are human cultivators. They need the token from one of the major sects on Demonia Mountain to be granted access,” replied the guard politely. “They aren’t Demonic Cultivators, so if you want to bring them in, they’ll have to present the tokens. That is the rule.”

“There’s a rule about that?” Igor was taken aback.

“Yes, that is the new rule Mr. Solavar established. If any of you can bring in anyone you want casually, there will be issues.”

Upon hearing that, Igor understood what was going on. Mr. Solavar is likely afraid that the foreign cultivators will bribe other demonic sects to bring them into the Celestial Battlefield. If that happens and people are pocketing benefits, things will get messy for Creston Sect. I bet that’s why Mr. Solavar announced this new rule. Demonic Cultivators and human cultivators rarely interact with each other, so it’s natural the guard thinks I was bribed by Kai’s group.

Kai understood what Creston Sect meant. He said, “We’ll just not enter then, Mr. Lothian. As for the matter of gaining entry into the Celestial Battlefield, you don’t need to push too hard for it. We’ll simply pay for the entry fee if necessary.”

After all, plenty of resources were kept in Kai’s Storage Ring at that moment. He had acquired an abundance of mystical herbs from Jubilante back in Yellow Blue City.

Of course, he had plenty of spirit coins, too. Cloud was a scion, so he had even more spirit coins than Kai.

“Very well, then. I’ll have Rosie and Tony accompany you and show you around. I’m going to go ahead and get things straightened out,” said Igor.

He had Rosetta and Dalton stay with Kai because they had a higher status in the Demonic Cultivators’ territory.

“Mr. Chance, I’ll bring you and your companions to a few places. There is a good deal of excellent stuff here. Many Demonic Cultivators from Demonica Mountain visit Creston Sect to conduct business,” said Dalton.

Clearly, Creston Sect had become a marketplace for the prominent demonic sects on Demonica Mountain. After all, Demonic Cultivators were unwelcomed by many places in the realm. They couldn't just waltz into a human town because if their identity as Demonic Cultivators were discovered, they would be done for. Hence, many Demonic Cultivators conducted sales there.

That was how Creston Sect became a marketplace for Demonic Cultivators on Demonica Mountain. Kai nodded, ready to stroll around the place with Dalton and Rosetta. Just as they left the building, they met an old man in a black robe.

Kai knew who he was without seeing his face. "Mr. Daemon..."

Upon seeing the old man, Dalton and Rosetta greeted him, too. Indeed, the person they met was Montane Daemon. Though he was alone, he was quite famous in various territories, including Demonica Mountain.

Montane Daemon's aura was ever-changing, so his identity was never revealed even though he often traveled among the human cultivators.

This also made him a lot more informed than other Demonic Cultivators about what was going on in the various territories.

"Mr. Chance!" Montane Daemon was excited to meet Kai. He had hoped Kai would visit Demonica Mountain so he could meet Whalreth.

Kai looked at Montane Daemon and was shocked. He noticed Montane Daemon's aura had grown significantly stronger. At that moment, Montane Daemon was no weaker than Misho.

When they were still back at Night Sea, Montane Daemon had only been a Third Level Tribulator cultivator.

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Montane Daemon immediately knew what Kai was astonished by and smiled faintly. “Mr. Chance, I frequently change my aura and control my cultivation when I’m out and about. If I don’t do this, I’ll expose my identity. My aura is ever-changing, but they’re always weaker than my original one. Only my true aura is much more powerful. Since I’m on Demonica Mountain right now, I have no need to conceal my aura. What you’re seeing right now is my true strength.”

His explanation enlightened Kai. I thought he raised his cultivation by several levels in such a short time.

“Are you here in Creston Sect to discuss something too, Mr. Daemon?” asked Dalton.

“I am. Since the prominent demons from Demonica Mountain are gathered here, I came, too.”

Montane Daemon smiled.

“Head inside, then, Mr. Daemon. My master has already gone in.”

“Why didn’t you guys enter?”

“Creston Sect has a new rule. Because Mr. Chance and his companions aren’t demons, we can’t bring them in. My master asked us to show Mr. Chance and his companions around. Since we’re on Demonica Mountain, we have to do our part as hosts.”

Upon hearing that, Montane Daemon frowned. “That Solavar b*stard’s getting cocky, huh? Well, I’m going to see what’s going on. I don’t care what rule I’m breaking. I’m taking Mr. Chance inside.”

At that moment, he appeared to be eager to fight the head of Creston Sect.

Hurriedly, Kai said, "I'm fine with strolling around the place, Mr. Daemon. I only hope I can enter the Celestial Battlefield when it opens."

"Worry not, Mr. Chance. Even if other people can't enter the Celestial Battlefield, you definitely will. I'll see to it. If Solavar dares to make a fuss about it, I'll ensure Creston Sect know no peace."

Montane Daemon patted his chest confidently.

"Thank you, Mr. Daemon." Kai smiled. Upon bidding Montane Daemon goodbye, Kai and the others walked around Creston Sect.

Soon, Kai discovered a lively spot with many people.

"That is the Pavilion of Treasures of Creston Sect. Many of Mr. Solavar's magical items are kept inside. All of them can be sold or exchanged. If you're interested, I can bring you there," said Dalton.

"Sure!" Kai nodded.

He was interested in the Demonic Cultivators' magical items.

Upon entering the Pavilion of Treasures, they were taken aback by its vastness. Kai speculated that a spatial magecraft was at play, given the stark contrast between the modest exterior and the expansive interior.

The room was filled with various weapons, mystical herbs, and all sorts of goodies.

"There are so many magical items here!" Cloud exclaimed as he gazed upon the objects around him. Kai scanned the place and spoke with a hint of disappointment. "Let's go. There isn't anything great here."

"How can you say that when this room is littered with magical items, Mr. Chance?" Dalton was confused while Kai exited the place with a wordless grin.

Kai had assumed the head of Creston Sect had actually put his own magical items on sale. Unfortunately, the instant he stepped into the Pavilion of Treasures, he realized most of those magical items were fakes. Some of them were real, but they were all imperfect in some way.

Based on that, he deduced the major demonic sects from Demonia Mountain weren't great at appraising magical items, which allowed Creston Sect to engage in this kind of deceitful business.

Despite knowing the truth, he didn't say anything because he had no grudge against Creston Sect and found no need to ruin their business.

He would simply not buy anything.

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Upon exiting the Pavilion of Treasures, Kai's group spotted a street beside the place. Usually, the place was quite empty, but it was lively at that moment.

Many cultivators were peddling their stuff on the street. Those cultivators included demons, humans, and even members of the beast race.

Of course, many buyers were there, too, since a marketplace where those three races sell stuff together was rare.

Some human cultivators were interested in the demons' merchandise while the demons were drawn to products sold by members of the beast race. Many stalls had plenty of people gathered around them.

Kai had a wonderful time walking around the place with his group.

It was the most relaxing time Kai had had since stepping foot into the Ethereal Realm. This world will be so much better if all three races coexist like this everywhere. Still, I know it's not something that'll happen easily. There are only humans in the mundane world, yet conflicts arise there daily.

Meanwhile, the Ethereal Realm has three races.

“You want a hundred thousand spirit coins for this broken watch? Are you crazy?”

“Have you people of the beast race never seen money before? You're asking a hundred thousand for this piece of cr*p?”

“What a greedy b*stard. To think he wants a hundred thousand spirit coins for this junk.”

Suddenly, in front of a stall near the corner, mocking voices rang out.

Upon hearing that, Kai approached the stall with his group. There, he spotted a furry man sitting before a stall, which was just a rag on the ground. The man was silent and expressionless despite being ridiculed by the crowd.

Sitting on his rag were a dozen of ordinary- looking items. One of them resembled a watch, which exuded spiritual energy.

That object was likely the one the crowd was mocking the man for. Abruptly, a cultivator held this stupid watch and asked, “Hey, will you sell this watch for ten thousand spirit coins?”

The furry man shook his head wordlessly.

“How about twenty thousand? That's the most I can-”

Once more, the furry man shook his head. “You really think this is a treasure, huh? You'll never sell this to anyone.” The cultivator tossed the watch back onto the rag and left.

Kai crouched down and held the watch in his hand. When he did, he realized it wasn't actually a watch. It was a vivid emerald carving of a watch.

Additionally, there were a few tiny arcane arrays etched on the watch. Even after examining the item for a while, he still couldn't figure out what those arcane arrays did.

Aside from its excellent quality and the massive spiritual energy it contained, Kai couldn't discern what was special about the watch. The Ethereal Realm wasn't lacking in spiritual energy, so the watch was practically worthless.

Holding the watch, he glanced at the seller again. Since he's asking a hundred thousand spirit coins for it, there must be something unique about it. Perhaps it's simply because I haven't discovered it.

Following that, he injected a thread of aura into the watch, but all he sensed was that the watch was an emerald sculpture.

Feeling disappointed, he was about to put the watch down when he noticed the hand on the watch moved. Immediately, he pulled it back toward him and examined it closely.

"Mr. Chance, it's just an emerald sculpture. It's not valuable," said Dalton as he watched Kai study the watch.

Wordlessly, Kai stared at the item, but the watch hand didn't move again. A moment later, he turned to Cloud and Dalton. "Did you two see the watch hand moving earlier?"

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After all, there is always a bigger fish. Kai had only become a Tribulator cultivator, so he wasn't exactly undefeatable in the Ethereal Realm.

“This is carved from a gem, Mr. Chance. How can it possibly move?” asked Cloud.

“Yeah, this is a fake. The watch hand won’t move,” added Dalton.

“Are your eyes okay, Master? Or are you having a fever?” Feenix gently pressed her delicate hand on Kai’s forehead. “You’re not...”

Kai was certain his eyes weren’t playing tricks on him. However, no matter what he did, the watch remained absolutely still.

“My friend, if you don’t plan to buy the watch, please put it back down,” said the furry man.

“I’ll buy it.” Kai turned to Cloud. “Give him the spirit coins.”

“Mr. Chance, this is just an ordinary emerald sculpture. It’s not worth the price. Don’t be fooled,” Cloud said.

“People sometimes sell fake products here. You should examine it closely,” Rosetta piped up. She harbored a fear that if Igor discovered Kai had been duped, she and Dalton would be on the receiving end of his reprimand.

After all, they were supposed to be looking after Kai in the Demonic Cultivators' territory, and they would be failing their task if Kai was duped.

"No worries. It's still worth one hundred thousand spirit coins." Kai smiled. While he wasn't sure what the deal with that watch was, he had a feeling that there was more than meets the eye.

He wished to purchase it first before studying it slowly. Just as Cloud was about to hand over the money, someone exclaimed, "I want that watch!"

A few young Demonic Cultivators ambled toward the stall. There was a scar on the forehead of the leader.

"What are you doing here, Dimas?" Dalton frowned.

"What, are only the people from Blood Spirit Valley allowed to be here? I don't think we from Bloodroot Peak are forbidden to visit," Dimas Batista sneered.

Dalton shot a cold glance at Dimas wordlessly. Meanwhile, the latter was staring at Rosetta with a grin. "Is there something here that catches your eye? If you like it, I'll buy it for you."

Rosetta rolled her eyes at Dimas and remained quiet. Despite Rosetta's attitude, Dimas wasn't angry. Instead, he turned to the stall owner. "I want that stupid watch. It's only a hundred thousand spirit coins, right?"

Just as he ended his sentence, he tossed the spirit coins toward the furry man and attempted to snatch the watch from Kai's hand.

Kai withdrew his hand.

“I already bought this watch.” Kai gazed at Dimas in displeasure. Dimas was stunned for a moment before sneering, “You bought it? Have you given him the money? To think a puny human cultivator like yourself has the gall to snatch my stuff. Are you tired of living?”

Dimas was scaring Kai because they were on Demoniac Mountain, where Demoniac Cultivators reigned supreme.

If they were outside of Demoniac Mountain, Dimas would probably be so frightened that he’d hide his aura.

“This is Mr. Chance, Dimas. You best mind your words, or you’ll be in trouble,” reminded Dalton.

Dalton was well aware that Kai was powerful enough to take down Dimas.

Upon hearing that, Dimas laughed. “Do you have a loose screw in your head, Dalton? Based on his aura, I bet he only recently became a Tribulator cultivator. Besides, we’re on Demoniac Mountain. Why are you afraid of a human cultivator like him? You bring shame to Blood Spirit Valley and your people. Not just that, you’re a disgrace to all demons!”

In Dimas’ opinion, Kai was but a puny cultivator who had only recently reached Tribulator. Cloud and Feenix were only Body Fusion Realm cultivators, so he wasn’t afraid of them.

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“If you dare to disrespect Mr. Chance again, don’t blame me for what I’ll do, Dimas!” growled

Rosetta.

Seeing that Rosetta was angry, Dimas held himself back a bit. "Why are you so afraid of a human cultivator, Rosetta? I can understand if you show this kind of fear in other places, but we're on Demonica Mountain right now. This is our territory. Why are you shaking in your boots?"

He couldn't understand why Rosetta and Dalton were fearful of Kai, a human cultivator who had only recently become a Tribulator cultivator.

"Let's go, Dimas. It feels terrible standing close to a human cultivator."

"Yeah. He's only a puny cultivator who recently reached Tribulator, yet he has the nerve to fight over something with you."

"I bet the people from Blood Spirit Valley took the wrong pills today. I can't believe they're referring to a human cultivator with such reverence."

The other Demonic Cultivators tagging along Dimas mocked.

"Shut up! All of you! I will break you if you dare to speak any more nonsense!" Infuriated, Dalton pulled out his weapon.

Upon witnessing this, the Demonic Cultivators instantly adopted a combat-ready posture, prompting the surrounding crowd to instinctively give them space.

"Who do you think you are, Dalton? How dare you speak to us like that!" Dimas glared at Dalton with contempt.

"You!" Frowning, Dalton was eager to launch an attack. However, Kai stopped him. "Don't be reckless! You're no match for him!"

Kai could tell Dimas was a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator. Dalton and Rosetta were not Dimas' match. Dimas grinned. "It seems you got quite the sharp eye, brat. Hand the watch to me, and I'll let this slide."

"I told you, I bought this watch first. Why should I give it to you?" Kai spat. Dimas was stunned for a moment before he scowled. "Fine, then. It seems I'll have to teach you a lesson."

As he spoke, he attempted to seize the watch. From his perspective, taking the watch from Kai was as easy as taking a lollipop from a child. After all, he was a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator while Kai was a fresh Tribulator cultivator.

At that moment, no one was supposed to pick a private fight on Demonica Mountain. However, Dimas believed his battle didn't count as one because he was merely taking back what belonged to him.

Upon stepping back, Kai said coldly, "This is the second time already. If you try to seize my watch for a third time, there will be consequences."

He didn't want to break Demonica Mountain's rule because he wanted to search for treasures in the Celestial Battlefield, not pick a fight. If he lost his chance to enter the Celestial Battlefield because he committed wrongdoing, it'd be a waste.

"Hot d*mn. This brat's acting all tough. Well, I'm curious to see what consequences I have to bear!"

With that, Dimas attacked Kai with a palm strike.

He wasn't trying to snatch the watch anymore. He was assaulting Kai.

"Be careful, Mr. Chance!" reminded Dalton upon seeing that. Rosetta shouted, "How dare you break the rules and start a fight in Creston Sect, Dimas!"

"I'm only retrieving what belongs to me!" argued Dimas.

When Dimas' palm landed on Kai's body, he smirked. Even if this punk doesn't die, he'll be crippled for life! This is what happens when you oppose me!

As the crowd watched on, they naturally assumed the First Level Tribulator cultivator would be defeated by the Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator in a single strike.

However, they soon realized something was amiss because Kai was not at all affected by the attack.

In fact, Kai's body didn't even shake.

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Everyone was stunned, not understanding what had just happened. Even Dimas looked bewildered, his eyes filled with disbelief.

At this moment, Dimas felt a numbness in his arm. He didn't manage to injure Kai. Instead, his own arm seemed to be slightly sore from the impact. However, under the scrutinizing gazes of the surrounding people, Dimas couldn't afford to lose face.

"Kid, hand over the item. I only used thirty percent of my strength this time. If you don't give it up, you won't be so lucky next time."

Dimas deliberately claimed to have used only thirty percent of his strength. This clarification helped others understand why a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator couldn't overpower a First Level Tribulator cultivator.

It was because he hadn't used his full strength. As Dimas was about to retract his hand, Kai grabbed his wrist firmly.

"You think you can just attack me and run away? That's not how it works."

As Kai spoke, he suddenly exerted force, breaking Dimas' wrist with a twist.

Dimas screamed in pain, staggering backward.

"Dimas!"

The disciples from Bloodroot Peak who had tagged along quickly steadied Dimas.

Staring at the broken wrist in shock, Dimas felt a stab of anger. "How dare you ambush me and break my arm? I swear I'll tear you into pieces. Kill him!" Dimas roared, instructing the disciples from

Bloodroot Peak to kill Kai.

Hearing that, the disciples from Bloodroot Peak immediately prepared to attack Kai. Dalton, Rosetta,

Cloud, and Feenix also prepared to retaliate.

"Stop! How dare you disregard the rules and attempt to fight in Creston Sect?"

As they were about to fight, an elderly man wearing a robe suddenly approached them. He was an elder of Creston Sect, in charge of maintaining order.

Seeing him, Dimas quickly played the victim and exclaimed, "Mr. Lunawick, this man broke my arm.

You need to provide me with an explanation!"

Proclus Lunawick took one glance at Dimas arm and frowned immediately. He turned to Kai and demanded, "Don't you know the rules of Creston Sect? How dare you beat someone up?"

"He attacked me first," Kai countered.

"He attacked you first?" Proclus looked at Kai. "Are you injured?"

"No!" Kai shook his head.

“If you aren’t injured, how can you prove he attacked you first? Keep in mind that he is a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, and you are only a First Level Tribulator cultivator. With such a disparity, if he attacked first, would you still be standing and talking now?”

Proclus didn’t believe Kai’s words at all.

“Mr. Lunawick, it’s indeed Dimas who initiated the attack. I can testify to that.”

“Me, too.”

Both Dalton and Rosetta spoke up.

“Both of you are lying! If I had attacked first, this kid would be either dead or crippled. I just wanted to retrieve what rightfully belongs to me,” Dimas exclaimed.

“According to the rules, anyone who acts within Creston Sect will be kicked out, never to step foot inside again. Come with me. You will be temporarily detained until our head finishes his meeting and makes a decision!” Proclus instructed Kai to follow him.

At once, Dalton and Rosetta stood in front of Kai, stopping him from leaving. “No, Mr. Chance can’t leave with you.”

Igor had told them to bring Kai around this area. If someone from Creston Sect took Kai away, they wouldn’t know what to say to him. As both Dalton and Rosetta tried to stop him from taking action, Proclus scowled unhappily.

“Just because you’re from Blood Spirit Valley doesn’t mean that you can disregard the rules of Creston Sect. If you insist on stopping me, you shall get locked up together with this human cultivator and await your punishment!” Proclus warned.

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Stepping forward, Kai pushed Dalton and Rosetta aside before saying to Proclus, “Does Creston Sect take action before getting the facts straight? I told you that he attacked me first, and I was merely defending myself.”

Proclus let out an icy snort. “Do you take me for a kid? He’s a Forth Level Tribulator cultivator. If he had struck you first, you would be crippled by now.”

Kai argued, “I can withstand the attack of a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator like you, let alone him. That’s my own skill, and it doesn’t prove he didn’t attack me.”

His words instantly fueled Proclus’ anger. Claiming that a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator like Proclus couldn’t harm a First Level Tribulator cultivator was clearly an insult.

“Kid, your arrogance knows no bounds! Disparaging Mr. Lunawick like that?” Dimas, seizing the opportunity, further instigated, “Mr. Lunawick, teach this young one a lesson in humility. He’s underestimating us Demonic Cultivators. Despite the challenges we’ve faced from human cultivators in recent years, we haven’t fallen so low. How dare he boast about enduring an attack from a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator?”

Dimas had escalated the conflict from a personal dispute to a confrontation between the humans and the demons.

Proclus anger intensified, and he fixed a cold gaze on Kai, remarking, “Young man, these are your own words. If you can withstand my attack, it’ll substantiate your honesty.”

“Okay!” Kai nodded.

“Mr. Chance,” Dalton hurriedly stopped him. “I would advise against that. Mr. Lunawick is a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator. Resisting his attack head-on is not a good idea.”

“That’s right. Mr. Chance, I recognize your talent and your ability to confront opponents of higher strength, but enduring a strike from a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator is no trivial matter,” Rosetta added.

Even Feenix and Cloud were concerned about Kai.

With his current strength, Kai could indeed contend with a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator in battle, but standing still and withstanding a strike was a different matter.

“Don’t worry. I know my limits,” Kai reassured them. Seeing Kai’s determination, the others stopped trying to persuade him. However, Dimas wore a sinister smile as he watched the scene unfold.

Kai calmly stood before Proclus, “Go ahead.”

“You brought this upon yourself. With numerous witnesses, should you meet your demise, Creston Sect bears no responsibility,” Proclus cautioned.

Kai nodded in agreement. “Of course. If I die, it is my own fault. Creston Sect won’t have to bear the responsibility.”

Kai had opted for this path because, following his breakthrough to the Tribulation level, his physical form had achieved an elevated state of refinement.

When Dimas delivered a blow earlier, Kai had refrained from activating his Golem Body and his body sustained no damage.

Bolstered by this newfound confidence, Kai sought to assess his capacity to withstand the force of Proclus, a cultivator at Fifth Level Tribulator, relying solely on his physical prowess.

He was confident that Proclus wouldn't be able to kill him with just one strike. Spectators observed the unfolding scene, and some felt uneasy for Kai.

Under the gazes of the onlookers, Proclus began channeling his aura, unleashing the unmistakable energy of a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator.

Despite not fully grasping Kai's confidence, Proclus recognized the intricate task he faced: causing substantial harm without endangering Kai's life. This was a difficult balance to maintain, especially considering their vastly differing levels of strength.

Gathering his aura, he launched a strike against Kai.

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A collective gasp caught in everyone's throats. The notion of a First Level Tribulator cultivator standing motionless while being assaulted by a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator was beyond their imagination.

It resembled an adult striking an immobile child, a scenario too unsettling to fathom. Proclus' palm hit Kai's chest, and the tremendous force caused his figure to sway. He retreated several steps. Indeed, Proclus was formidable as a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator.

Kai sensed the turbulence of his internal energy. A surge of blood reached his throat, but he staunchly suppressed it. At that instant, Kai developed a fresh appreciation for the resilience of his physical form.

When Kai understood that using his Golem Body would neutralize Proclus attack, a confident smile graced his features. He gave a polite bow.

Everyone stared blankly at Kai, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Even Proclus found himself gazing at Kai incredulously. It was unfathomable to him that Kai, a First Level Tribulator cultivator, could endure his strike. Kai had merely taken a few steps back, seemingly unscathed.

“Mr. Chance, you’re amazing!” Dalton and Rosetta couldn’t help but express their excitement upon seeing that Kai was unharmed.

Proclus’ expression transformed from shock to shame. As an elder of Creston Sect, a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator, he couldn’t even defeat a First Level Tribulator cultivator in front of everyone. It was too embarrassing.

“Mr. Lunawick, you’re too merciful. If you had used your full strength, this young man would undoubtedly be dead. I can see you haven’t even exerted half of your power.”

Dimas quickly came to Proclus’ defense using his usual excuse. However, Proclus shook his head and admitted, “While I didn’t use my full strength, I utilized more than eighty percent of my power. This fellow’s physical body is indeed formidable.”

Proclus didn’t follow Dimas’ example of lying but chose to be straightforward. In terms of integrity, Proclus was far superior to Dimas.

“Mr. Lunawick, do you still remember our agreement?” Kai asked.

“Certainly.” Proclus nodded. He then addressed Dimas, stating, “You instigated the attack, and in self-defense, he broke your arm. You should be held responsible. As per the rules, you must leave Creston Sect now.”

Dimas stared at Proclus in disbelief. “Mr. Lunawick, I came here with my master. You-”

“I don’t care who you came here with. You broke the rules, so you have to leave,” Proclus cut him off.

“How dare you drive away my disciple?” Dimas was feeling somewhat helpless when a furious voice suddenly rang out.

An elderly figure in a black robe walked over. It was Helmut Koritnik, the head of Bloodroot Peak.

Seeing him, both Dalton and Rosetta reluctantly greeted, “Mr. Koritnik.”

Ignoring them both, Helmut went straight to Dimas.

“Master, you must help me. Someone broke my arm,” Dimas said, sounding aggrieved.

“Who broke my disciple’s arm? Step forward before I get angry,” Helmut threatened, his aura of an Eighth Level Tribulator cultivator enveloping everyone. Feeling this pressure, everyone involuntarily trembled and turned to look at Kai.

Helmut instantly knew who had broken his disciple’s arm, but he was somewhat surprised when he saw that Kai only had the cultivation of a First Level Tribulator cultivator.

Nevertheless, he thought that Kai might be hiding his true strength, as it wasn’t uncommon to conceal one’s abilities in the Ethereal Realm.

Proclus’ expression turned dark as he said to Helmut, “Mr. Koritnik, it was your disciple who initiated the attack and got beaten in return. He can’t blame anyone for that.”

Helmut let out a disdainful snort. “Get lost. You’re not worthy to address me. Only your head, Artan Solavar, has the privilege of conversing with me. Know your place.”

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[Redacted]

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Helmut couldn't care less about Proclus whatsoever. Although the latter had displeasure written all over his face, he didn't dare say a word about it.

"If you apologize to me on your knees right now, I might just forgive you!" Helmut said while glaring at Kai.

"Your disciple attacked me first. I was just defending myself. Why should I apologize?" Kai retorted fearlessly.

"How dare you take that tone with me?"

Helmut was not expecting a mere human cultivator like Kai to talk back to him, especially while they were on Demonica Mountain. He got so angry that he unleashed his Eighth Level Tribulator aura upon Kai.

When the incredibly powerful aura hit Kai, his body felt heavy, and his legs started bending at the knees. However, Kai gritted his teeth and mustered all his strength to remain standing.

Helmut froze in surprise when he saw that Kai could withstand his aura. "So, you've kept your true power hidden. Even so, you're nothing more than a bug to me!"

Helmut increased the intensity of his aura, causing everyone around him to back away.

Kai's eyes widened, and the veins in his forehead bulged as he continued to resist the aura.

Right as Kai was about to reach his limits, a mysterious force gave him a light push and knocked Helmut's aura back.

"Mr. Chance is an esteemed guest of mine, Helmut. Aren't you going a little too far here?" said Igor as he made his way over and glared at Helmut.

Helmut's eyes were filled with disdain as he said, "Esteemed guest? I don't care who he is! He injured my disciple, so he must apologize on his knees!"

"Master, Dimas was the one who attacked first. Mr. Chance only hurt him in self-defense. Besides, Dimas is a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator while Mr. Chance has only just made it to Tribulator. I'm surprised he even dares to demand an apology from Mr. Chance!" Dalton explained.

"I know!" Igor was clearly aware of what happened. Helmut got even angrier when he heard what Dalton said. To lose a fight against someone of a lower cultivation level is extremely humiliating for Bloodroot Peak!

He turned toward Igor and said, "I don't care who attacked first, Igor. My disciple is injured, so he must apologize no matter what. You're not going to turn against me over a mere human cultivator, are you?"

Igor's expression grew cold as well. "As I said, Mr. Chance is an esteemed guest of mine. I will not hold back against anyone who dares harm him."

Helmut's face turned gloomy. The tension was through the roof as the two stared at each other. Kai glanced at Rosetta in confusion. He couldn't understand how Blood Spirit Valley was related to Bloodroot Peak.

Noticing Kai's response, Rosetta walked up to him and whispered into his ear, "The master of Bloodroot Peak and my father once shared the same master. We all share the same bloodline as the blood demon. When my father became the head of Blood Spirit Valley, Helmut wasn't too happy about it. He then entered Bloodroot Peak on his own and became its master. My father never

bothered to question him about it, so things have been rather peaceful all these years. It's tough for us demons to survive as is, and an internal strife would only worsen the situation."

After listening to Rosetta's explanation, Kai finally understood the situation. Although Igor was Helmut's senior, he was actually a little weaker in comparison.

Right as the atmosphere was getting increasingly tense, Montane Daemon stormed over and yelled furiously, "Those who dare mess with Mr. Chance will have to go through me first!"