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Upon seeing Kai, Montane Daemon quickly ran up to him and asked, “Are you all right, Mr. Chance?”

I heard someone was causing you trouble.”

“I’m fine, Mr. Daemon. Someone here just demanded that I apologize on my knees, that’s all,” Kai

replied calmly with a smile.

Montane Daemon exploded with anger when he heard that. He glared daggers at Helmut as he asked, “Hey, Helmut! Were you the one who wanted Mr. Chance to apologize on his knees? Who

the f*ck do you think you are, huh? How dare you make such a demand? Do you want to have

Bloodroot Peak destroyed?”

Although Montane Daemon wasn’t as powerful as Helmut, the latter looked somewhat afraid when

he saw the former.

Helmut didn’t dare argue with Montane Daemon even after being yelled at. “I-Is this cultivator related

to you as well, Mr. Daemon?”

“Of course! In fact, Mr. Chance is like an elder to me! How dare you ask my elder to kneel and apologize? I’ll take you down with me as punishment!” Montane Daemon roared.

Helmut was utterly dumbfounded at that point. He couldn’t understand why a human cultivator who

had just achieved Tribulator would become Montane Daemon’s elder.

Upon seeing Montane Daemon’s expression, however, Helmut had no choice but to back down. “T-

This is all just a misunderstanding.”

“Master!” Dimas exclaimed in displeasure when he saw Helmut back down.

“Shut up! You’re a Fourth Level Tribulator cultivator, yet you let a First Level Tribulator cultivator break your arm! I’m surprised you even dared to bring it up!” Helmut yelled and dragged Dimas out of there.

Seeing as the fight they were expecting didn’t happen, the crowd slowly dispersed as well.

“Mr. Daemon, your current strength is weaker than Helmut’s, so why is he afraid of you?” Kai asked curiously.

Montane Daemon simply burst out laughing when he heard that.

“You may not know this, but we’ve known Mr. Daemon since we were kids. Our sects were situated fairly close to each other back then, so we crossed paths with Mr. Daemon very often. Mr. Daemon has been bullying Helmut since he was little, so the mere sight of Mr. Daemon is enough to send shivers down his spine. Although Helmut eventually grows stronger after joining Bloodroot Peak, he still gets scared whenever he sees Mr. Daemon. It’s probably the result of a childhood trauma. All of Demonica Mountain knows that Helmut is afraid of Mr. Daemon,” Igor explained.

Kai let out a chuckle when he heard that. It seems childhood traumas do stick around!

“Make the payment, Cloud,” Kai said, prompting Cloud to pay the vendor one hundred thousand spirit coins.

Cloud nodded and tossed the bag of spirit coins over. The vendor accepted the payment without any hesitation and left promptly after packing his stuff up.

Kai’s eyes were filled with confusion after the vendor left.

Everyone backed away earlier because they couldn't stand Helmut's aura, yet that vendor remained seated in front of his stall. I was too busy resisting Helmut's aura to notice it just now, but that vendor is definitely no ordinary man!

"What's wrong, Mr. Chance?" Montane Daemon asked.

"Oh, it's nothing! Mr. Daemon, Mr. Lothian, do you guys see anything special about this watch?"

Montane Daemon and Igor examined the watch for quite some time and shook their heads when they couldn't find anything. Although the watch looked really beautiful as it was carved out of a gem, there was nothing special about it.

As Kai put the watch away, he couldn't help but feel that there was something special about it.

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“I got you the token to enter the Celestial Battlefield, Mr. Chance! I’ll fight Artan if he refuses to let you in!” Montane Daemon said while handing Kai a token.

“Thank you, Mr. Daemon. Is it mandatory for everyone to obtain a token for entry?” Kai asked.

Igor nodded. “That’s right. Everyone needs to have a token to get in. While one can exchange spirit coins or resources to obtain a normal token, the one you have is a VIP token. It will allow you to enter the Celestial Battlefield before those with normal tokens. VIP tokens are extremely rare. Only the top six demonic sects have them. Some are given to other sects within Demonia Mountain. The one you currently hold belongs to Mr. Daemon himself.”

Montane Daemon shot Igor a displeased look. “Why did you tell him that, Igor?”

Montane Daemon had told Kai that he got the VIP token from the head of Creston Sect so that Kai wouldn't feel bad about accepting it.

"I've seen a lot in my lifetime, Mr. Chance. Having been to several Celestial Battlefields in the past, I'm not interested in this one, so I figured I'd give you my token," Montane Daemon explained.

Kai knew that Montane Daemon was only saying that to make him feel better. After all, there wasn't a single person who wouldn't want to enter the Celestial Battlefield before everyone else to gain the upper hand.

"Thank you, Mr. Daemon!" Kai exclaimed gratefully. Montane Daemon let out a hearty chuckle.

"You're an elder to me, Mr. Chance. There's no need to thank me for giving you a token."

Those around them were all staring at Kai in envy. A VIP token was practically considered a priceless treasure.

"Please make sure to keep the token safe, Mr. Chance. While there are rules in place that forbid private duels, people might still attempt to steal your token. They will only acknowledge the token when granting you entry, so please be careful," Igor reminded Kai.

"Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Lothian. I will be extra careful," Kai replied while placing the token into his Storage Ring.

That way, it would be impossible for anyone to steal it from him.

Instead of returning to Misho and the others after bidding Montane Daemon and Igor goodbye, Kai continued strolling through the streets with Cloud and Feenix.

Since they probably wouldn't visit Creston Sect ever again, Kai decided to shop around and see if he could find any magical items.

Kai, Cloud, and Feenix hadn't gone far when someone called out from behind, "Long time no see, Mr. Chance!"

Kai turned around, only to see Cameron show up with a few members of the Nesser family. He frowned when his gaze fell upon the elderly man standing next to Cameron.

While Kai didn't know that elderly man, he found the latter's aura somewhat familiar. However, he couldn't quite recall who that aura belonged to.

That elderly man, too, reacted when he saw Kai. His expression changed slightly, and his pupils constricted instantly.

The elderly man was quick to regain his composure, nevertheless. Kai retracted his gaze and greeted Cameron with a smile, "Mr. Nesser! What a coincidence! I didn't expect you to be here too!"

"You've certainly gotten a lot stronger, Mr. Chance! I can't believe you just disregard Fifth Level Tribulator cultivators like they're nothing. On top of that, you know so many demons and even received a VIP token from them! I'm truly impressed!" Cameron exclaimed.

He had obviously witnessed Kai breaking Dimas' arm and Montane Daemon giving Kai the VIP token.

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Not long ago, Cameron had looked down upon Kai's capabilities. Now, Kai had completely outperformed him.

That was the power of talent. Being the head of the Nesser family, Cameron had cultivated with all sorts of resources, but he still couldn't beat Kai's speed in cultivation.

“You’re pretty good yourself, Mr. Nesser! You’ve made it past Third Level Tribulator, right?” Kai responded with a faint smile.

“I only did it a few days ago. It’s nothing compared to your achievements, Mr. Chance,” Cameron replied awkwardly.

Kai shifted his gaze toward the elderly man, who was standing next to Cameron, and asked, “Who is this man, Mr. Nesser?”

“Oh, he’s an elder of the Nesser family. He hasn’t shown himself in public for many years. He just decided to come visit Demonia Mountain with me this time,” Cameron replied.

Kai greeted the elderly man with a nod and a smile in response, but the elderly man showed no emotion whatsoever.

The expressionless look on his face gave off a depressing vibe, but Kai didn’t pay it much heed. After all, he wasn’t all that close to the members of the Nesser family.

After chatting with Cameron for a bit, Kai left with Cloud and Feenix. They had barely gotten far when Kai paused in his tracks all of a sudden. “I just recalled who that aura belongs to! It’s Skylar!”

Kai spun around, hoping to catch a glimpse of Cameron and gain a deeper understanding of the elder’s aura. However, Cameron and his group had already departed.

“What are you talking about, Mr. Chance? Who is Skylar?”

Cloud knew nothing about Kai’s life in the mundane world, so he had no idea who Skylar was.

“Whose aura resembles Skylar’s, Master?” Feenix asked in confusion.

“That elder from the Nesser family. I found his aura somewhat familiar, but I couldn’t recall who it belonged to. I just remembered that it resembles that of Skylar’s,” Kai replied.

He couldn’t recall it earlier because he had never thought about Skylar. Skylar is dead and comes from the mundane world, so how could he be related to the Ethereal Realm?

“Isn’t Skylar dead, Master? Even if he isn’t, he can’t possibly show up here. Did he become an inner demon of yours? Is that why you mistook that elderly man for Skylar? That elderly man is an elder of the Nesser family, so he should at least be a few hundred years old. He can’t be Skylar,” Feenix said.

“Yeah, maybe I was mistaken.”

Even Kai couldn’t bring himself to believe that Skylar would be associated with the Nesser family. Even so, he couldn’t help but admire Skylar’s development as the latter had once pestered him.

Skylar could be considered a talented individual. It was a shame that he had chosen to go against Kai. Those who had done so in the past had often met with unfortunate outcomes.

Kai stopped strolling around and returned with Cloud and Feenix. Hamish and Misho quickly ran up to greet Kai when they saw him return.

“How did it go, Mr. Chance? I heard it won’t be easy to get a token for the Celestial Battlefield!”

They were both worried that Kai would abandon them. If we can’t get a token, then we won’t be able to enter the Celestial Battlefield, rendering this journey fruitless! We even lost a few of our men along the way!

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chevalier, Old Mr. Giuvali. You can exchange spirit coins and resources for those tokens. I’ll have Cloud prepare them for you when the time comes, so there’s no need for you two to

concern yourselves with this. VIP tokens, however, are extremely rare. I only have one on me right now, and it was a gift from a demon friend,” Kai said apologetically.

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“Mr. Chance, we’re well aware of that. Only members from the major demonic sects and human sects around Demonica Mountain possess VIP tokens. And as long as one has an ordinary token, one is allowed to enter the Celestial Battlefield,” said Hamish.

It was clear that they had a good understanding of the rules of the Celestial Battlefield.

“For the next few days, let’s take the opportunity to rest up. We don’t know what sort of danger awaits us in the Celestial Battlefield,” Kai said to everyone. They nodded in response before calling it a day.

Kai locked himself up in his room where he closely examined the watch. He injected his aura into it but couldn’t find anything particularly special with the watch.

“Is this just an ordinary watch carved from gem?”

As he stared at the watch, Kai fell into deep thought. He was certain that he wasn’t seeing things, for the watch hand did move just now.

However, regardless of what he did now, the hand refused to budge. For the next three days, he hit a brick wall in his attempt to figure out the watch.

That day, Dalton came to see Kai to inform the latter that the passage to the Celestial Battlefield had fully opened. As Kai held a VIP token, he could enter it in advance.

Nevertheless, news of it wasn't made public to prevent gate-crashing by those who were desperate.

It would be fine if one or two entered, but if a crowd were to attempt the same, they would be unstoppable, which was the reason why the passage had been sealed and news about it had been kept secret.

When Kai and Dalton arrived at the grand hall of Creston Sect, they were greeted by the sight of more than ten men. These men were likely all VIP token holders.

Among them, Kai saw the head of Creston Sect, Artan. He was a wiry-looking elderly man with a goatee. One could tell from the burning look in his eyes that he was an experienced businessman.

"Everyone, now that the Celestial Battlefield is open, those holding the VIP token can enter ahead of time. That said, the battlefield will fully open three days later. So, all of you have an extra three days.

Use this period to search for magical items, as you'll no longer have this advantage once the Celestial Battlefield is opened up to the rest. However, let me remind you that once you're inside, all the rules will no longer apply. Whether you come out alive will be up to your abilities."

The moment Artan finished, he gave his hand a wave and the roof of the grand hall gradually opened. Everyone saw clouds spinning around them as if the entire hall had been lifted into the air.

Artan took the lead by leaping up, and the others followed closely behind him.

As the group traversed through the clouds, they saw a dimensional crack in the sky. In front of the crack stood more than ten men. They comprised of Demonic Cultivators, human cultivators, and members of demonic sects and human sects from Demonia Mountain.

These men were standing guard to prevent those who were unauthorized to sneak in. Otherwise, the rules of Creston Sect would be meaningless.

Standing on top of the clouds, the group of newcomers quietly stared at the crack. All of them were in an impassioned mood, for no one knew what was going to happen once they entered the Celestial Battlefield.

“Mr. Chance...”

Igor had come up to Kai together with Rosetta.

“Mr. Lothian, is Blood Spirit Valley planning to send anyone into the Celestial Battlefield?” Kai asked.

From his perspective, Dalton was the best candidate. He was the most senior disciple and would naturally be a formidable cultivator.

Another option would be for Igor to enter the battlefield himself, but he would miss out on a good training opportunity for his disciple.

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After all, cultivating in a room and absorbing resources alone wasn't enough for spiritual energy cultivation, especially when one's cultivation had hit a plateau. One needed to go through practical training, as only this could help someone achieve a breakthrough.

The Celestial Battlefield was the best place for that. It was highly certain that many cultivators would achieve breakthroughs in their time within the Celestial Battlefield.

"My daughter has always wanted to go in, but I prefer Dalton to do it instead, as he's strong and has enough experience. This training will allow him to improve his cultivation significantly," Igor replied.

“Master, I think it’s a good idea for Rosetta to go in. She’s been seriously ill and it’s interfered with her cultivation. That’s why the Celestial Battlefield will be a good opportunity for her to improve her cultivation, suggested Dalton.

“You’re right, but the Celestial Battlefield is a dangerous place. It’s too big a risk for Rosetta to go in alone.” Igor sighed.

“Master, don’t worry about it. Since Mr. Chance is going in too, we can get him to protect Rosetta. With Mr. Chance’s skills, I’m sure she’ll be fine,” Dalton said.

From how in sync the master and disciple were speaking, Kai could immediately tell that they wanted him to watch over Rosetta. It was just that they were too embarrassed to suggest it.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lothian. I’ll keep Ms. Lothian safe once we’re inside the Celestial Battlefield,” Kai reassured Igor with a grin.

“That’s fantastic. With you around, Mr. Chance, my mind is put at ease. If there’s anything you need going forward, Blood Spirit Valley will not hesitate to help you,” Igor replied ecstatically.

During their conversation, the members of Bloodroot Peak walked over. At the sight of Igor, Helmut said, “Igor, how can you let someone as weak as Rosetta enter the Celestial Battlefield? That’s too reckless of you. Don’t you know how dangerous it is inside? What would you do if something were to happen to her? Even in the absence of danger, Rosetta’s beauty could potentially attract unwanted attention. The thought of her being tarnished in any way is unimaginable and would be a source of great humiliation.”

Helmut seemed intent on provoking Igor with his sarcasm.

Rosetta's face turned red in anger, while Dalton glared at Helmut. "Shut that filthy trap of yours, Helmut, Just because we respect you as an elder doesn't mean you can behave this way, you b*stard..."

Just as Dalton was about to strike Helmut, Igor held him back before throwing Helmut an icy glance.

"Get out of my sight. Don't test my patience. I'm not scared of you."

Observing Igor's restraint despite his evident anger, Helmut turned and departed, a sense of triumph washing over him as if he had managed to gain the upper hand.

After Helmut was gone, Dimas said to Rosetta, "Don't be afraid, Rosetta. I'll protect you once we're inside the Celestial Battlefield, and don't forget to let me have a taste of you..."

Dimas wore a lecherous smile as he spoke. His broken arm had long healed and was as good as new.

"Dimas, have you f*cking forgotten how your arm was broken? Mr. Chance will be going in with Rosetta and will break all four of your limbs if you dare lay a finger on her," Dalton warned.

Unfazed by the threat, Dimas sneered, "Once we're inside the Celestial Battlefield, the first thing I'll do is to cripple him. Even though I'm no match for him, I have a bunch of men..."

No sooner had Dimas finished than a figure appeared right beside him in a flash.

The figure was dressed in a black robe with the strange shape of a demon beast embroidered on it. He wore an expressionless look on his face as his shoulder-length hair billowed in the breeze.

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The man looked young and aloof, yet the aura he exuded was a powerful one. Despite his efforts in suppressing his strength, his domineering air was undeniable to those around him.

“Pablo Quimar?”

Dalton furrowed his brows at the sight of the newcomer.

Rosetta and Igor were equally shocked.

“It’s been a long while, Dalton. I’m surprised that you can still recognize me,” Pablo said with a nonchalant smile.

“Of course I can. I’ll never forget that face of yours.”

Dalton’s eyes burned with rage as he stared at Pablo:

“You know, I’m actually disappointed that you’re not entering the Celestial Battlefield this time. I would still like to learn from you if there’s a chance.”

The moment Pablo finished speaking, he turned and left. Dimas flashed a smirk at Dalton before going off with him.

“Who’s that, Dalton? He seems mysterious but powerful,” Kai asked.

“He’s a wandering cultivator from Demonica Mountain who’s not attached to any sects, and neither do the sects want to accept him,” Dalton replied.

“A wandering cultivator?” Kai was stunned, “I’m surprised a wandering cultivator can achieve such a cultivation level. Do both of you share some unpleasant history?”

The fury in Dalton’s eyes was obvious to Kai.

Dalton didn't reply immediately. Instead, he gave Rosetta a look before saying, "That's right. A long time ago, that b*stard bullied Rosetta and almost raped her. In my rage, I beat him up till he was grievously injured and threw him into Demon Devouring Cave. Little did I expect him to not only survive but also grow stronger. This is just ridiculous."

"Demon Devouring Cave?" Kai was surprised, for he had no idea what it was.

"Mr. Chance, Demon Devouring Cave is just a cave on Demon Mountain. It's just that when the disciples of the six major demonic sects pass by, they mysteriously disappear. That's how the cave earned its name. Because of that, the disciples of various demonic sects on the mountain would circle the cave instead of traveling past it," Dalton explained.

Only then did Kai realize why everyone was astonished to see Pablo. To have survived and grown stronger after being thrown into Demon Devouring Cave with Injuries was indeed an incredulous development.

If not for the fact that the Celestial Battlefield was about to be opened, Kai would have wanted to check out Demon Devouring Cave to decipher its mysteries.

Meanwhile, everyone was waiting for the dimensional crack in the sky to open fully. Once the temporal turbulence around them completely disappeared, they would be able to go in.

Gradually, the turbulence surrounding the crack began to weaken until it eventually subsided completely. The clouds encircling the crack began to disperse, paving the way for a path to swiftly form around it.

When the crowd saw that a passage had opened up and were eager to go forward, a figure dashed toward the crack from nowhere.

Immediately after, a piercing shrill that sounded like an alarm rang out. The group of cultivators who were standing guard at the crack sprang into action.

With more than ten auras combined, it made for an overwhelmingly powerful sight. When the auras struck the figure, it burst into a mist of blood that was blown away by the wind.

“Everyone, no one is allowed to enter without the VIP token. What you saw just now is the consequences of ignoring the rule, so please be mindful of it,” Artan said loudly. No sooner had Artan spoken than another figure morphed into a breeze and flew toward the crack.

However, the jarring shrill wasn’t heard this time, and the cultivators guarding the crack didn’t move.

Clearly, this figure possessed a VIP token.

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Everyone merely stared on blankly, with no one else making a move, for they weren't sure if the passage had fully opened. The first one to rush in might have the advantage of time but also face unknown risks.

If the passage wasn't fully open, one would be swept away by the temporal turbulence, never to return. Watching the figure flash by, Kai knew that it was Pablo and somewhat admired his guts.

When Pablo arrived in front of the crack, his body began to contort. The space-time turbulence was still there. The sight brought a sense of relief to everyone. They were thankful that they weren't the first ones to rush in.

Nonetheless, Pablo showed no signs of stopping as he continued to approach the crack. He quickly entered the misty passageway, and his body disappeared without a trace.

“Ms. Lothian, let’s go,” Kai said to Rosetta. Pablo’s entry had shown that it was no longer dangerous.

Rosetta nodded in response before flying to the passageway together with Kai.

Everyone else leaped into the air and headed toward the Celestial Battlefield. Soon, most of the crowd disappeared into the passageway. Above the sea of clouds that had been bustling just a moment ago, there were only a few people left now.

“Master, let’s go back. Rosetta will be fine under Mr. Chance’s care,” Dalton said to Igor, who was reluctant to leave. Igor nodded before jumping off the sea of clouds to return to Creston Sect with Dalton.

Meanwhile, Kai had arrived at the Celestial Battlefield with Rosetta. They were greeted by a vast desert with white bones scattered on the ground. These remnants appeared as though they had been resting there for over a thousand years.

One could no longer tell if the bones belonged to immortals or demons. The only certain thing was that a massacre had occurred there.

“These bones are also magical items. They once belonged to the immortals from the celestial realm or demonic immortals. The weapons one could make out of them would certainly be powerful.”

Looking at the bones strewn across the ground, Rosetta was more excited than scared. In fact, she began picking them up, hoping to make them into weapons.

“There are bones everywhere. It will take you forever to pick them all up. Just throw them away,” Kai said to Rosetta.

We’ve come to the Celestial Battlefield in search of powerful magical items, not to scavenge for some bones.

Rosetta had no choice but to do as she was told. As Kai scanned the surroundings, all he saw was sand, and there was not a soul in sight. He wondered if the others were transported to a different place or if the Celestial Battlefield had a few dimensions.

Since dimensions were man-made, creating a few more was no big deal. After all, man could make any sort of dimension they wanted.

Kai released his spiritual sense to probe the surroundings, only to realize that it was being restricted to a few hundred meters, less than the distance he could see with the naked eye.

It was clear that using his spiritual sense to search for treasures was impossible. All he could do now was rely on luck.

“Ms. Lothian, take this communication device with you. We’ll split up and search separately.

Regardless of whether we find something, we must meet again at the same place. This communication device will allow us to stay in contact. You have to keep it close to you at all times.”

Kai knew that time was of the essence. If both of them were to treasure hunt together, it would just be too inefficient.

By splitting up, they could cover a lot more ground within a short time. Moreover, there was not a single soul around, which made Kai feel that it was safe, hence his suggestion.

“Okay.” Rosetta nodded as she took the communication device before picking a direction and setting off.

Kai too went off in a different direction.

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After walking for some distance, Kai found something green in a pile of bones. Right away, Kai knew it was a magical item. This must've been on one of the immortals or demonic immortals!

Unexpectedly, right when Kai was about to pick up the green object, a gust of wind hit him. A chubby Demonic Cultivator with a blade roared, "What have you found, kid? Give it to me! Otherwise, I'll make you suffer!"

The Demonic Cultivator was a Third Level Tribulator cultivator. Seeing that Kai had just achieved Tribulator, he had a confident look on his face.

Kai merely cast the Demonic Cultivator a glance and ignored him. How dare a Third Level Tribulator Demonic Cultivator threaten me? He's courting death!

Kai picked up the green object and found it was a green ring. He then used his spiritual sense to examine it. This is a Storage Ring with an enormous storage space! As expected of a magical item on the Celestial Battlefield!

Right when Kai was about to keep the ring, the Demonic Cultivator grew anxious and swung his weapon at Kai. "Did you not f*cking hear me? I asked you to give it to me!"

Observing the Demonic Cultivator's impending attack, Kai responded with a smirk. He swiftly pocketed the ring and brandished a whip. Without missing a beat, he launched his counterattack against the Demonic Cultivator.

The weapon was the Demon Flogger. Upon receiving a lash from the whip, the Demonic Cultivator's consciousness field tightened, leaving him momentarily stunned. The Demon Flogger attacked the Demonic Cultivator's spiritual sense, so he was caught defenseless.

Kai didn't use the Demon Flogger when he was on Demonica Mountain because the weapon was designed to restrain Demonic Cultivators. If he were to expose it, he knew the Demonic Cultivators would set their sights on him.

The Demonic Cultivator's expression changed dramatically. Confused, he staggered backward and asked in terror, "What weapon is that? How is it so powerful?"

Despite being a Third Level Tribulator Demonic Cultivator, he was defenseless against Kai.

"This is called the Demon Flogger. It's designed to punish vicious Demonic Cultivators like you!"

With that, Kai whipped the Demonic Cultivator again. The Demonic Cultivator's expression darkened

With a ferocious roar, he stretched out his claws and grabbed the Demon Flogger.

When he did that, countless bone claws appeared in the void, grasping the tip of the Demon Flogger.

Upon grabbing it, the Demonic Cultivator laughed out loud. "Haha! Demon Flogger? So what? It's rubbish against me!"

Kai couldn't help smiling when he saw the Demonic Cultivator acting arrogantly. Immediately after, the fire nascence within Kai's body erupted, and a wisp of demonic fire lit the Demon Flogger up.

The demonic fire then ignited the Demonic Cultivator's bone claws.

Right away, the demonic fire reduced those countless bone claws to ashes.

"Demonic fire?" The Demonic Cultivator was shocked. He quickly backed off, but his body had been caught on fire. The Demonic Cultivator cried in agony and rolled on the ground.

As the Demonic Cultivator struggled on the ground, Kai stood by and watched icily as the demonic fire reduced the Demonic Cultivator to ashes. How dare a Demonic Cultivator exploit me? He

deserved it! He was merely a Third Level Tribulator cultivator. He was doomed the moment he threatened me.

A cold smirk appeared on Kai's face as he stared at the ashes left behind. After killing the Demonic Cultivator, Kai continued moving forward. However, he was moving very slowly and expanding his spiritual sense to the maximum.

He had to move slowly so that he could immediately rush to Rosetta if she were to get into trouble.

Since Igor had left his daughter in his care, he couldn't simply stand idly by.

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Meanwhile, soon after Kai and the others with VIP tokens had entered the Celestial Battlefield, a group of people showed up at the entrance of Creston Sect.

The people who had arrived there were Xavion from the Demon Seal Alliance, Zayan, and two branch leaders.

Xanthus from Soulless Hall was also standing right behind Xavion. Xavion, as the heir of the Demon Seal Alliance, looked down upon Demonic Cultivators.

The Demon Seal Alliance housed an army of Demonic Cultivators, and they would kill the Demonic Cultivators who misbehaved. Over the years, Xavion had developed the habit of looking down on Demonic Cultivators.

When Xavion found out some people had entered the Celestial Battlefield in advance, he immediately brought men over to Creston Sect, intending to enter the Celestial Battlefield early as well.

Noticing the troublemakers at the entrance, Artan and several leaders of demonic sects went out to confront them.

Artan didn't know Xavion. After sizing Xavion up, he asked, "Who are you? Why are you causing a ruckus here?"

Seeing that Artan didn't know him, Xavion uttered proudly, "I'm the heir of the Demon Seal Alliance, Xavion Lefterov. Why are there people who entered the Celestial Battlefield in advance? I want to join them!"

Xavion sounded as if he was giving out an order.

Hearing that Xavion was from the Demon Seal Alliance, the Demonic Cultivators instantly furrowed their brows. After all, the Demon Seal Alliance was incredibly famous, and its influence spread almost throughout the entire Ethereal Realm.

Artan was also frowning when he said, "Mr. Lefterov, the ones who have gone in early are from the sects near Demonica Mountain. Outsiders, regardless of their race, are only allowed entrance three days later."

Despite being only a Fifth Level Tribulator cultivator, Xavion took advantage of his identity and shouted at Artan, "I don't care! I want to go in now. If you don't let me in, I'll inform my father, and he'll get all the subbranches of Demon Seal Alliance to annihilate all of you!"

Xavion's words angered the leaders of the demonic sects at the scene, and they all exuded murderous intent.

Seeing that, Zayan quickly gave Xavion a tug and advised, "Mr. Lefterov, stop it..."

"What are you afraid of, Mr. Cabeza? These Demonic Cultivators are small fries." Xavion didn't realize how big of a trouble he was in.

As soon as those words fell, Montane Daemon stepped forward and cursed, "F*ck you! So what if you're from the Demon Seal Alliance? We're on Demonica Mountain! The Demon Seal Alliance doesn't have subbranches here. Believe it or not, if I were to kill you here and now, your father wouldn't even be able to find me! I know what you guys from the Demon Seal Alliance are doing. You use the excuse of eliminating demons to hunt Demonic Cultivators down. After that, you keep them locked up and use them! Is that fellow behind you from Soulless Hall? It seems Soulless Hall has also sold its soul to the Demon Seal Alliance!"

When he was at Night Sea, he had found out about the Demon Seal Alliance's secrets from Kai. Besides, he also knew that Kai had conflicts with the Demon Seal Alliance. That was why he stood forward to expose and scold Xavion.

Right then, Dalton also stepped forward and said, "The Demon Seal Alliance treats Demonic Cultivators as pets! You guys killed the ones who wouldn't yield. How heartless! When Rosetta and I were in the northern region of Night Sea, we were almost killed by the men from the Demon Seal Alliance."

Dalton and Rosetta had almost died in the Demon Seal Alliance's hands. If not for Kai's timely appearance, they would've been killed.

Hearing that Rosetta had almost been killed by the Demon Seal Alliance, Igor became anxious and readied himself for battle. "F*ck! My daughter almost died because of the Demon Seal Alliance! None of you is leaving here today!"

The other Demonic Cultivators from other demonic sects also saw red and surrounded Xavion and the rest.

Xavion was stunned. When he saw the angered Demonic Cultivators surrounding him, he nearly peed his pants. Seeing that, Xanthus instantly backed away from Xavion.

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At the same time, Zayan also began to panic. Although he was strong, he couldn't fight so many Demonic Cultivators at once. Besides, many of the leaders of the demonic sects at the scene were stronger than him.

At that moment, Zayan was absolutely livid. Xavion and his big mouth! He has infuriated these Demonic Cultivators, and the Demon Seal Alliance's secret has been exposed!

"Mr. Solavar, what are you guys trying to do? You guys came up with the rules saying no fights are allowed on Demonica Mountain. Are you guys going to break the rules now? You ought to think carefully before breaking the rules. Demonic Cultivators aren't the only ones on Demonica Mountain. There are members of the beast race and human cultivators here. How are you going to deal with them? It's going to be a big mess for sure! Besides, if you kill Mr. Lefterov, his father will do whatever it takes to besiege Demonica Mountain. By then, many will die! You guys have been able to live here for so many years. Do you want it to end that way?" Zayan said.

Those words were also meant for the other Demonic Cultivators. After all, ever since those Demonic Cultivators found Demonica Mountain, they had been able to rest peacefully, and things had been great.

If they were to kill Xavion, Demonica Mountain would be destroyed.

Artan and the other Demonic Cultivators fell silent after hearing those words.

Moments later, Artan said, "Leave Demonia Mountain immediately. You aren't allowed to enter the Celestial Battlefield on Demonia Mountain."

"Sure. We'll leave now," Zayan said and dragged Xavion away. Zayan was still sweating bullets after leaving Creston Sect. Xavion grumbled, "Why can't we enter the Celestial Battlefield? I want to go after those treasures too! Also, are we really letting Kai off the hook?"

Zayan cast Xavion a helpless glance. He was on the verge of peeing his pants moments earlier! Heck, he didn't even dare to utter a single word! He's only complaining after we left Creston Sect! If he hadn't put on a facade, we wouldn't be in this situation.

"Mr. Lfterov, we can kill Kai after he leaves Demonia Mountain. He can't stay on the mountain forever. I'm willing to stay near Creston Sect to keep an eye on Kai! I'll report back to you, Mr. Lfterov," Xanthus quickly suggested.

Xavion nodded when he heard that. "Okay. Let's do that. Keep a close eye on Kai. Sooner or later, I'll bring people here to kill those Demonic Cultivators on Demonia Mountain."

Xanthus left the group happily after that. He couldn't leave the mountain because he had ingested Kai's poison pill. If I don't get Kai to give me the antidote, I'll die!

"Let's go, Mr. Lfterov." Zayan brought Xavion away from Demonia Mountain.

Meanwhile, on the Celestial Battlefield, Kai was dumbfounded by a mystical herb before his eyes. This mystical herb is gigantic! It's even taller than me! It's like a tree! There are also crystal clear fruits hanging from the branches, and they are filled with spiritual energy. I wonder how much stronger this mystical herb is compared to those mystical herbs out there... If I used this mystical herb to make pills, the pills could be a hundred times better!

Kai wanted to reach out and grab that mystical herb and store it in his Storage Ring.

However, the moment he touched the mystical herb, it suddenly went underground and disappeared.

Kai froze momentarily and looked at the ground. How did the mystical herb suddenly come alive and burrow underground on its own?

Confused, Kai activated his spiritual sense.

In the next second, his expression changed dramatically, and his eyes were filled with fury.

The Demon Flogger materialized in his hand, and he whipped it toward the ground.