

## Bottleneck 291

Chapter 291: Cultivating Immortality for 600 Years, Ultimately Pretending in Front of Others... No, Manifesting Saint in Front of Others?

“In obedience to the Saint’s command.”

Sect Alliance.

Just as the other sect masters were closing-door cultivation to refine the spiritual tools, Yu Zhenzi’s face changed.

Those damned demons, why do they choose to attack now, could there be an inside traitor amongst us?

One should know that previously it was human cultivators who actively attacked, the demon beast army hid in Upper Green Sect and never ventured out, at most only counterattacked.

But this time, how did the demon beast army charge 600 miles away?

Yu Zhenzi could not figure it out, but at this moment he had no choice, facing such a situation, he only had one solution.

At this time, Yu Zhenzi demonstrated his ability to stay calm in the face of danger, and quickly directed the Golden Core Daoists within the Sect Alliance to lead their respective cultivators to defend various fronts and begin the battle.

For a short while, the demon beasts clashed directly against the cultivators, and the sound of fierce fighting shook the sky. Amid the colorful shining lights, it was the most brutal spell battle.

Not long after, countless corpses were left behind from both warring parties, but the brutal fighting continued. Cultivators who were once esteemed were no different from mortals and faced fatal consequences if they were not careful.

At the rear of the alliance.

“Hurry!”

“Gather everyone.”

“Reporting to the Elder, fellow Daoist Yang Cheng has not yet arrived.”

“No time for him now. You all immediately retreat more than a hundred miles. The demon beasts have gone mad, and people are being sent to fight them. However, our Logistics Support Team is told to avoid the danger temporarily and ensure that the army’s supply of pills, talismans, and amulets can be replenished.

Quick, retreat immediately, take everything with you. As for Yang Cheng, it’s up to his own luck. I imagine the demon beasts cannot break our defense here. Our retreat this time is just a precaution.”

Upon hearing this, everyone had no time to worry about Liang Sheng and had to leave. Who would have known that he would enter closed-door cultivation so quickly?

The only explanation is that fellow Daoist Yang is unlucky. At this time, two disciple brothers from the Hua Tian Sect of the Zhou Family thought about it and suddenly stood up.

“Master’s brother, why don’t the two of us stay here and wait for fellow Daoist Yang Cheng to leave his closed-doors, and then we will immediately bring him back to the group?”

This Golden Core Daoist from the Hua Tian Sect was taken aback for a moment, then thought that at this moment his sect master was uniting the other sects, so perhaps this decision is not wrong.

After all, from the previous situation, Yang Cheng seemed to have a high status among the disciples of the other sects. If their own disciples were guarding here, they might be able to change the impression that others have of the Hua Tian Sect.

Upon thinking of this, the Golden Core Elder of Hua Tian Sect couldn't help but nod his head, "Alright, Zhou Yang, Zhou Ya, remember if anything happens to send out a signal. The sect will not give up any person."

"Yes, Master's Brother, don't worry, we know what to do."

Hearing this, the Golden Core Elder of the Hua Tian Sect hurried everyone away, leaving only the two Zhou Family disciples next to the temporary caves of Liang Sheng.

"Brother Yang, do you still remember the words of our fallen Ancestor? If our Zhou Family encounters a crisis, we can seek help from Yang Cheng of the Dan Ding Sect."

"I remember naturally. Although I don't know why Ancestor Zhou Mo said so, I somewhat understand him now."

Because just after we decided to stay here, I felt a sense of peace in my heart, which means Ancestor Zhou Mo was not wrong. Perhaps this fellow Daoist Yang does indeed have some extraordinary aspects that can keep us safe."

At this moment, the two Zhou Family disciples relied on the ability to seek fortune and avoid evil for a while. Although there had been some danger earlier, now it was very auspicious.

It is not right, more precisely, their intuition of extreme luck told them that although there would be dangers this time, they would ultimately have great fortune.

That was also the reason why they eventually agreed to stay behind. Inside the cave mansion, Liang Sheng's consciousness remained clear at this moment.

Only his body was like a stormy sea, hence he didn't immediately appear to retreat but instead, focused on his techniques, rapidly digesting the medicinal power of the Golden Yuan Pill in his body.

Damn it.

It seems that even with auspicious ability to avoid evil, he couldn't be completely careless. Fortunately, it is still a great fortune omen now.

No wonder the two Zhou Family disciples were a little overly enthusiastic about him previously, so there was such a reason too.

However, even though Zhou Mo was dead, what did he tell the Zhou Family disciples before his death that made them trust Yang Cheng so much?

And then there was the address mentioned by Zhou Mo. What was the secret hidden in it? If there was a chance, Yang Cheng had to go and see for himself.

Perhaps that place could give him the answer and explain why Zhou Family disciples trust him so much.

At this moment, Liang Sheng perceived no great sense of crisis in his heart and decided to stay in place and digest the power of the Golden Yuan Pill as quickly as possible.

According to his experience, it would take at most three days to absorb it completely. For a short while, the place serving as a supply and logistics depot was utterly quiet, while the fierce battle in the front continued.

However, as the fight went on, the Demon King among the demon beasts quickly saw through the current situation. Why was there only one Nascent Soul Master for the human race present?

With such an odd situation, he must report it to the Saint and seize this opportunity.

Upper Green Sect.

When the bizarre young Demon Saint received the news from the frontline Demon King, he furrowed his brows and thought for a while before quickly making a decision.

Although he didn't know what the human cultivators were doing now, as long as he could disrupt their plans, there would surely be gains.

"Breaking Mountain, you personally lead half of our forces to support the frontlines. Remember, even if you die in battle, do not retreat without my command."

"What?"

Niu Poshan was momentarily stunned by the order but quickly understood..

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"Breaking Mountain Honorable Command."

The next moment, as Niu Poshan, equivalent to the Late Gold Core Stage, leads a large number of troops to reinforce the battlefield, the fight between the two sides intensifies, becoming more brutal.

Occasionally bodies of cultivators and demonic beasts would drop from the sky, and every place where spells erupted was a brutal bloodbath.

At this moment, Yu Zhenzi remained still. Even across six hundred miles, he could feel that the Demon Saint from the Upper Green Sect was locking onto him tightly. Otherwise, he would have joined the battlefield long ago. Why wouldn't he?

The aura of the opponent's Demon Saint was mysterious, making him cautious. If it hadn't been for this, the seven of them, all Nascent Soul True Monarchs, wouldn't have been cautious and hesitant to take action.

But this time, he regretted his miscalculation. The number of Demonic Beasts that attacked this time was far beyond his previous imagination.

Although at the moment, the Sect Alliance cultivators were still in the upper hand, the steadily supporting Demonic Beasts rushed into the fight fearlessly, which made him terrified.

Fortunately, he had already made up his mind with the Sect Masters earlier to go all out. No matter what would happen later, they decided not to let things drag on like before, that would create a significant problem.

As for now, although Yu Zhenzi was shocked, they could not back off this time. They had to win this battle, and they must defend their current area, even at the cost of heavy sacrifices.

If it were just the Hua Tian Sect, it wouldn't be like this. But now it was a Sect Alliance. Who knows what the disciples of each sect would think if it affected morale?

At this point, he looked up in the direction of the Upper Green Sect. He could now confirm that the beast tide was just a smoke screen. Luckily, the Dan Ding Sect had discovered the plot of the Demonic Beasts early. Otherwise...

At this moment, he dared not think anymore. He moved his lips slightly, and in an instant, all the Golden Core Daoists of Hua Tian Sect got the message secretly transmitted by their Sect Master.

The Demon Saint's intent was straightforward. Now was not the decisive battle moment. Yu Zhenzi and the Demon Saint did not take action, instead watched their warriors fight.

If they took action, the casualties might be even more severe. After all, how many cultivators and demonic beasts could withstand the aftermath of their battle?

The Golden Core Daoists, after receiving the command, immediately took the lead. The powerful aura of the Golden Core Daoist instantly enveloped the entire battlefield.

Those Demonic Beasts beneath the Third Realm had not reacted yet, their bodies shattered instantly. The target of the Golden Core Daoists was also very clear.

"Kill the Demon King!"

The Golden Core Daoists of the other sects immediately guessed the reason when they saw this. They naturally knew why their Sect Masters had suddenly begun closed-door cultivation.

Since this was the case, they certainly would not leave a shred of the enemy alive at the moment. Everyone had lived for hundreds, even a thousand years, and they were old creatures. Once they made the decision, how could they hesitate?

For a short while, spells filled the sky, and the battlefield of the Demon Beasts became even more brutal. However, no one noticed that, just like the previous war with the Demonic Beasts, the flesh and blood of the Human Cultivators had been almost entirely collected by the Demonic Beasts.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed from this grand battle. The rivers of blood flowed in a range of tens of miles. Unknown quantities of Cultivators and Demonic Beasts had fallen.

However, the Human Cultivators were the elites of each sect. After gradually adapting to the significant increase in the number of Demonic Beasts during the initial stage, they began to counterattack while defending themselves.

Niu Poshan, as a Demon King equivalent to the Late Gold Core Stage, made his blood rain down with every move, his battle strength off the charts.

But under the foundation of the Two Sects and Six Paths of several tens of thousands of years, five or six Golden Core Daoists casually arranged to besiege him would confine him for a while, making it impossible for Niu Poshan to escape, leaving him to wrestle with them.

However, Niu Poshan was not in a hurry in his heart. After all, there were no other commands from the Saint, and no one could guess the thoughts of the current Saint leader.

Maybe Human Cultivators thought that they have the upper hand now, but what would it mean to gain an initial advantage in front of the Saint?

What the Saint fought for was ultimate victory, not temporary gains and losses. So although Niu Poshan looked anxious on the surface, he was stable as an old dog in his heart.

At this moment, Yu Zhenzi also began to relax. Although he did not take action yet, he restrained the Monster Saint of the Demonic Beasts, preventing this side of the battlefield from being disturbed.

As long as he could hold on with the disciples of various sects for another month, it would be the time for their Sects to counterattack.

By that time, the seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs, each holding two spirit tools in their hands, they would still win, regardless of the shocking methods of the other party's Demon Saint, right?

Why do the sect masters of each sect have two spirit tools in hand? After all, with the foundation of the Two Sects and Six Paths, which sect master doesn't have a spirit tool in hand?

As for the death of Kong Lingzi and Chenyangzi, although he didn't understand the reason yet, if the demon side was resorting to such underhanded tactics, they certainly had limitations.

The fastest and the strongest break everything in the martial world, this sentence applies to the Cultivation World as well. In the face of absolute strength, any tricks are useless.

But at this moment, the expression on Yu Zhenzi's face suddenly changed.

This is bad.

The other party's Demon Saint actually does not know the ethics of martial arts!

In the next moment, Yu Zhenzi suddenly appeared in front of the battlefield, and with a wave of his hand, thousands of Demonic Beasts directly exploded and died.

"All Sect Warriors obey the command, retreat!"



And the Golden Core Daoists on the battlefield got the message from Yu Zhenzi in secret, they immediately left together. They cooperated with each other, taking a few mobile cave mansions and retreated directly.

When the other Nascent Soul Sect Masters were refining spirit tools in closed-door cultivation, they made preparations for the possibility of retreating at any time. Otherwise, if they interrupted the refinement, it would be a waste of time..

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These temporary caves can be moved at will, but of course, this requires a specific hand gesture to avoid any misunderstandings.

Seeing this, Yu Zhenzi couldn't help but sigh in relief. However, he still stood alone in front of the Demon Beast Army, holding the line single-handedly.

As soon as he made a move, there were no demonic beasts standing within a five-mile radius. All of them had their souls scattered under the aftermath of his attack.

After more than an hour, sensing that the Sect Alliance had retreated to a safe area, he finally withdrew his mana, and then disappeared.

Niu Poshan couldn't figure out what was going on. Seeing Yu Zhenzi suddenly unleash his power, he immediately ordered the demon beasts to retreat without any hesitation.

What was really going on?

Why did Yu Zhenzi suddenly attack, and why didn't the Saint stop him?

The next moment, he heard the sound of a myriad of beasts surging behind him. Except for the Demonic Saint Youth who didn't personally take action, all the Demon Kings behind him had already been dispatched.

No wonder the humans were so tense and hurriedly retreating. It turned out to be like this. Niu Poshan immediately understood the intention of the Sect's Great Army earlier.

Disaster!

If he had known about this situation, he would never have retreated earlier. But why didn't the Saint order him to hold his ground?

At the next moment, a Demon King spoke.

"Niu Poshan, what are you waiting for? The Saint commands us to pursue with all our strength. Aren't you going to catch up?"

"Alright."

At this time, the Demon Beast Army made a measured advance and retreat. Even so, they left a Demon King with a small portion of the demon beasts to clean up the battlefield, while all the other demon beasts chased in the direction of the human retreat.

The place where Liang Sheng was in closed-door cultivation.

Since Yu Zhenzi thought the Military Affairs Office had already evacuated, no one paid attention to the place. The Demon King who stayed behind to clean up the battlefield soon had demon beasts arrive here.

The Zhou Yang brothers' faces changed at this point. They still used their luck sensing ability, but by the time they saw the demon beasts, it was already too late.

The demon beasts cleaning up the battlefield naturally also discovered the unretreating Zhou Yang brothers. They were first stunned and then overjoyed.

Capturing a human cultivator alive is a great feat.

Under the many years of training, the demon beasts had already become disciplined. At this time, they didn't act rashly, but blocked all routes, looking at Zhou Yang brothers with a sinister smile.

The Zhou Yang brothers couldn't help but turn extremely pale. Had their bloodline ability gone wrong? Looking at the increasingly large number of gathered demon beasts, the two of them had ashen faces and could only look at the still-closed temporary cave.

This was their last hope!

So even though they were shaking with fear, they still firmly guarded in front of Liang Sheng's temporary cave without leaving.

True warriors are those who are willing to stand up bravely for a certain obsession in their hearts even when they are afraid.

Now Liang Sheng had actually recovered his mobility, and the Golden Yuan Pill in his body had been fully released. Most of the medicine immersed in his body for gradual absorption later on.

He also found out about the situation outside, finally knowing the source of the great luck earlier. It turned out to be because of this reason.

But why didn't the Zhou brothers leave? They weren't worth it! If they had left, Liang Sheng could have escaped more easily.

But now...

Looking at the Zhou Yang brothers who were determined to protect the temporary cave, Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh in his heart.p>

At this moment, in his Divine Sense Sensing Range, only Third Realm level and below demonic beasts were present. Although there were many of them, they were nothing more than mere insects to him now.

Could it be that after six hundred years of cultivation, today was the day for him to show off his saintly prowess in front of Zhou Yang brothers?!

Chapter 294: Slaying the Demon King with a Physical Body, Astonishing the Sect Alliance

Seven hundred miles outside the Upper Green Sect.

The Original Sect Alliance Army's Military Affairs Office.

At this moment, they were besieged by demonic beasts, unable to escape.

The Zhou Yang brothers looked pale at this moment, but they forced themselves to remain calm. After all, they too were Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators, and naturally capable of enduring in such dire situations. In the end, their fate was left to destiny.

Moreover, the Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil ability that flowed in the Zhou Family's bloodline had never been wrong. Of course, it doesn't mean that the Zhou Family members won't die, because sometimes even with this ability, they couldn't escape in the face of absolute power.

However, at this time, they could obviously feel that they were encountering fortune amidst misfortune. How could they die? How could they die?

The surrounding demonic beasts had ferocious gazes and murderous intent in their eyes, but since they had developed spiritual intelligence, they forcibly suppressed their murderous intent.

There was an army order for the army; if a human cultivator could be caught alive, they should be captured alive. Each living Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator would be considered a great achievement.

Being spiritually intelligent demonic beasts, they naturally wanted to break through to the next level, becoming a Demon King who could have a Half-Beastman body.

As for a Demon Saint, they didn't even dare to think about it. In these tens of thousands of years, there were countless demonic beasts in the Beast Swamp, but how many of them could transform and become indistinguishable from humans?

Becoming Third Realm demonic beasts was already extremely fortunate, and their survival environment was too harsh. Becoming a Demon King was already an incomparable existence among demonic beasts.

Otherwise, why call them Kings?

Despite the army order asking to capture human cultivators alive and not being fatal, it didn't mean they couldn't torture human cultivators.

Human cultivators' lives were not so fragile.

Now, the Third Realm demonic beasts were at the front, and the slightly weaker demonic beasts were hiding behind, serving as reinforcements. Humans were cunning and extremely cautious.

As the demonic beasts approached, the Zhou Yang brothers finally couldn't bear it any longer. They couldn't sit and wait for death, as seizing the opportunity might give them a chance to survive.

However, just as they were about to make a move, they saw the approaching Third Realm demonic beasts panic and retreat quickly.

Before Zhou Yang and the others could understand what was happening, they saw a sudden burst of fire blossoming in the sky; in an instant, the demonic beasts were engulfed in flames.

These demonic beasts didn't even have time to scream before they were instantly wrapped in Spiritual Fire and sent to their deaths.

What a powerful Fire Rain Technique.

As a Foundation Establishment mid-stage cultivator, they couldn't achieve such a degree, and even if they only used the Fireball Technique, they probably wouldn't be able to achieve such power.

What was going on?

Who secretly helped us?

In the next moment, a tall, burly cultivator appeared before them, dressed in plain green clothes without any sect emblem, resembling a Loose Cultivator without background from the market.

But could a Loose Cultivator have such abilities?

Zhou Yang and his brother were already smart and didn't care about the other's attire, so they bowed and greeted, full of excitement.

"Senior..."

They couldn't see through the other's realm, so they naturally assumed he was a Golden Core Daoist. In reality, the person who had appeared was Liang Sheng.

Although he needed to show his own powers in front of others, he couldn't expose his true identity. After all, Liang Sheng could control his own bones and, with the help of concealment features, even Nascent Soul Masters would be unable to connect him to his current appearance.

Just as Zhou Yang and Zhou Ya were delighted to have encountered fortune in misfortune, a terrifying pressure suddenly surged from behind the demonic beasts, making the atmosphere tense once again.

A Demon King!

There was actually a Demon King present during the battlefield clean-up!

In the next moment, they saw a Half-Beastman with a lion's head land directly from the sky, causing a huge crater on the ground.

Within a short time, due to the impact, the gigantic pit was several hundred meters large, with numerous cracks extending far from the edges.

The Zhou Yang brothers' faces were pale, as they were completely suppressed by the Demon King's Qi, and they struggled to breathe. They subconsciously looked at the tall and burly Liang Sheng.

A Half-Beastman demonic beast equivalent to a Human Clan Golden Core Stage cultivator was considered a Demon King. Foundation Establishment cultivators were nothing in front of it.

This burly human cultivator, disguised as Liang Sheng, did not move at all. Although he seemed frightened by the invading Demon King, the Zhou Yang brothers were not worried at all.

Because at this moment, they still had the fortune-amidst-misfortune feeling. There was no change at all, and it even had turned into an extremely auspicious sign!

In other words, they might even be able to obtain Demon King Essence blood today; otherwise, how could they call it extremely auspicious?

Although the Zhou Yang brothers' faces were pale, they were full of confidence in their hearts. The surrounding demonic beasts began to encircle them once again.

Once the Demon King arrived, they immediately regained their backbone. The previous demonic beasts that had retreated due to Liang Sheng's moves once again gathered their courage and began to encircle them.

After a few breaths, Liang Sheng still didn't move, and despite appearing shocked by the Demon King's arrival, he felt surprise and joy in his heart.

He was amazed at the Demon King's extraordinary strength, fearing that even an ordinary Golden Core Stage cultivator would be no match for it. However, the joy came from the fact that he had no fear in his heart.

Simply put, his strength at this moment was not inferior to the opponent's. It should be noted that he hadn't truly reached the Golden Core Realm, but only the False Golden Core Realm.

Since crossing into this world and cultivating for hundreds of years, he had gained a basic understanding: In this world, there was only absolute realm suppression between cultivators, and there was never a situation where one could challenge someone beyond their own realm..

Chapter 295: Slaying the Demon King with a Physical Body, Stunning the Sect Alliance

However, now that absolute rule he thought he knew had been broken, and he faintly felt that he could kill the demon king facing him with his False Golden Core.

Perhaps he was slow to react, since when he began cultivating ancient techniques, he himself had challenged all emerging rules.

At this point in his cultivation, breaking through in the great realm no longer required elixirs, which contradicts the current cultivation system, and even the battle strength system was completely subverting common sense now.

Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that ancient cultivation methods were actually the true way of cultivation, and only after the Great Heavenly Change did the seemingly false current cultivation system come to be?

Liang Sheng had no answer in his heart, but the next moment he suddenly raised his head, looking fanatically at the demon king.

If he had to expose himself to others before, this time he wanted to take the initiative to attack and verify his own speculation.

Maybe after reaching the False Golden Core Realm, he wasn't just invincible below the Golden Core, but instead could fight across realms, one-on-one above the Golden Core?



The demon king opposite him didn't know Liang Sheng's thoughts, and it was secretly rejoicing in its heart, thinking that the human cultivator on the opposite side was so timid that he was scared to move after seeing himself.

Since that's the case, meeting me is just your bad luck. Today, I caught three living human cultivators, which should make the Saint happy.

This demon king's status among the demon kings was not high, otherwise it wouldn't have been left behind to clean up the battlefield.

However, at this moment, Liang Sheng seemed to be too scared to move, and the demon king's self-confidence exploded, "You mere human cultivators, hurry up and surrender, I may spare your lives temporarily..."

But before it could finish, Liang Sheng suddenly rose into the air, this time without using any spells, just a straight and simple punch.

Has this human cultivator gone mad and dared to take the initiative to attack, using the fragile human body strength as a weapon, looking down on me?

The half-human, half-beast demon king's heart was furious, feeling that the other party was looking down on it, but the next moment, the demon king's eyes suddenly widened.

Because it seemed like he couldn't block this punch!

Then Liang Sheng's seemingly slow punch was in front of the demon king in an instant, and an indescribable pressure enveloped the demon king's heart, rendering him immovable and solidly taking Liang Sheng's punch.

The next moment, a sharp pain erupted from the point of impact, and the demon king couldn't help but roar to the sky, the pain seeming to penetrate deep into its soul.

How could this be possible?

As the demon king was in disbelief, Liang Sheng continued to throw punches without letting up, relentlessly verifying his own speculations.

However, at this time, not far away, the demon beasts hesitated for a moment before reacting and rushed over to support the demon king.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng didn't even lift his eyes, but the Qi around him changed, and under the Talent of Innocent Foolishness, the techniques he practiced could be instantly cast.

Immediately after, gray-white glowing fireballs descended from the sky, enveloping the demon beasts with a force akin to a forbidden technique.

Where is the support, it's clearly falling into a trap.

Now, under Liang Sheng's continuous punches, the demon king finally reacted and wanted to counterattack while Liang Sheng was distracted, but how could Liang Sheng give him the chance in the fight between masters?

If it wasn't for testing his own physical strength, Liang Sheng would have combined his own spell hand seals and other means to directly end the battle.

And when the demon king fell into a disadvantage and was unable to counterattack, Liang Sheng wanted to continue pounding, but his heart suddenly reacted instantly.

Swift and decisive!

After that, Liang Sheng, who had already achieved instant casting of spells, unleashed a sky full of spell attacks on the demon king instantly.

At the same time, his iron fist did not stop attacking, trapping the demon king with no chance to escape, completely bearing all of Liang Sheng's spell attacks.

After practicing the Primordial Mysterious Technique, the power of the spells cast by Liang Sheng could be described as soaring, as the demon king wails were heard.

With the muffled sound of Liang Sheng's fists and the air explosions, the determined Third Realm demon beasts trying to approach them were shattered by the aftershocks.

Could it be that the senior is a reincarnated ancient and gigantic beast?

Such a hormone-filled intense fight directly left the Zhou Yang brothers behind, dumbfounded, even wiping their eyes, unable to believe the real scene happening before them.

What is the background of this senior, why can he crush the demon king in terms of physical strength? Hasn't anyone heard of such a tyrannical body-refining method within the Sect Alliance?

Could it really be a Loose Cultivator predecessor?

But it's completely impossible, without a Golden Yuan Pill, how could a Loose Cultivator break through to the Golden Core Realm?

At this moment, because of Liang Sheng's counter-heavenly performance, if it wasn't for him fighting with the demon king, they would have believed that Liang Sheng was a demon saint in disguise.

So terrifying!

Zhou Yang's brothers finally relaxed at this time, even starting to leisurely discuss on the side.

It seems that the physical strength of the demon beasts and demon kings is nothing more than this, aren't they still being pressed and beaten by our human cultivators?

However, as Liang Sheng continued his punches and smashed the demon king on the ground, creating countless huge pits and web-like cracks that spread for ten miles.

In this situation, it shows just how strong the demon king's body is. It's not that the demon king's physical strength is insufficient, but that the nameless predecessor is too powerful.

After all, everything is afraid of comparison, and the demon beast and demon king simply have no chance against this nameless predecessor..

Chapter 296: Slaying the Demon King with a Physical Body, Astonishing the Sect Alliance

No wonder it was said earlier that sword cultivators are invincible, because their offense is similar to a body cultivator, except they incorporate the sword as part of themselves.

Regrettably, the qualifications required for sword cultivation are too high, not everyone can become a sword cultivator. It is unimown how this nameless predecessor managed to cultivate such an invincible physical body.

At this moment, Liang Sheng had a sudden thought. Since he had already tested his battle strength and vented his jubilation, it was time to withdraw.

The longer he lingered, the more chance for complications. He could not afford to waste any more time. Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate at all, and bellowed, reverberating across the entire battlefield.

"Today, this poor Daoist will personally guide you all on your journey to the afterlife!"

The next moment, Liang Sheng's aura completely erupted around him, shining like a great sun. A three-patterned magical weapon appeared in his hand, and with its invincible power, descended in one swift stroke.

Before the Demon King could even react, his body was divided in two under Liang Sheng's full-on explosion, his flesh being ripped apart.

As for the peripheral demonic beasts, they were also affected by the shockwave, completely unable to escape. Those creatures barely had a chance to scream before being instantly annihilated.

Their blood instantly stained the surroundings. Liang Sheng frowned slightly, feeling that something about the situation was strange.

The Zhou Yang brothers reacted quickly, taking out several jade bottles to collect the essence blood of the monster beasts that had exploded around them, their eyes fixated on the bisected body of the Demon King.

But, Liang Sheng didn't give them time to collect the essence blood of the Demon King. With a wave of his hand, some of the essence blood was instantly stored in his storage ring, and turned around to leave.

The Seeking Fortune Avoiding Evil feeling in his heart was reminding him that he must leave immediately. Without wasting a moment, he said to the Zhou Yang brothers: "Let's go!"

The Zhou Yang brothers hadn't reacted when they saw Liang Sheng punch downwards. The temporary cave where Liang Sheng had been in closed-door cultivation was immediately lifted up from its roots.

Carrying the cave, Liang Sheng took the Zhou Yang brothers and disappeared in an instant. The next moment, a terrifying divine sense descended.

Because Liang Sheng held the Zhou Yang brothers in his hand, completely under the protection of the Attribute Panel Concealment, not a single trace of their aura leaked.

Since he couldn't find any trace of the person who attacked, even the Demon Saint with his divine sense felt like he'd lost track of someone.

The next moment, a violent aura swept through a ten-mile radius, but there was still no sign of Liang Sheng and the others.

Original location of the Upper Green Sect.

The Bizarre Youth's face slightly changed. His attention had been focused on the frontline. After all, Yu Zhenzi was a Nascent Soul Master, so he had to be very careful.

But he noticed that something sudden had happened at the rear. By the time, he realized it was already too late. The Human Cultivator had escaped and was nowhere to be found.

He had been cautious just in case, but he couldn't find anyone within a ten-mile radius, which indicated that the target had already fled far. However, he could not leave this place now, and could only express his helplessness.

A question arose in his heart: Who was the one who made the move just now? When did the Desolate Regions have such a body cultivator?

Someone from the Immortal City?

Looking at the battered battlefield, if it weren't for the remaining traces of aura, anyone would think it was a battle between beasts.

Aside from their innate divine abilities, the fighting style of the Beasts often involves physical combat and their destructive power is astonishing.

But now, a human cultivator has used his physical power to completely crush a Demon King from their side. It seems that Human Cultivators still have some trump cards left.

For some reason, a cloud of gloom enveloped the heart of the Demon Saint disguised as a youth. It seems he had to advance his plans.

Otherwise, if he waited for the human race to unite and cooperate, even if he had a final move, he might not know the outcome.

He could only hope that the one who took the shot just now was not from the Immortal City. As long as the Immortal City does not interfere in the Desolate Regions, his plan will not have too many flaws.

With this thought, he hesitated for a moment and then made up his mind. Meanwhile, on the battlefield ahead, the advancing Beast Army suddenly received the command to retreat from the Demon Saint.

Demon King Niu Poshan, in collaboration with other Demon Kings, was chasing down members of the Sect Alliance. After receiving the command from the Demon Saint, he did not hesitate and immediately turned back.

They don't need to question the orders of the Demon Saint and simply follow them. If it weren't for his leadership, they might still be mired in the Beast Swamp.

However, on their way back, they, as before, gathered all the bodies of the Human Cultivators and carried them back for verification.

When the Beast Army retreated, seeing the Demon King bisected, they naturally were somewhat surprised.

Although this Demon King's strength was at the bottom, it was still a Demon King. But now it was killed by a human, with sheer brute physical strength!

How is this possible?

How could a human cultivator have such a strong physical body?

Could it be the Immortal City?

But if so, why would the Immortal City play such a game? No matter how powerful the Beast Swamp Beasts were, they couldn't possibly be a match for the Immortal City.

So, it's very likely that this is a trick of the human cultivators from the Desolate Regions. But they have such a method to refine their bodies to such a degree, the human race is indeed terrifying!

No wonder the Saint ordered us to retreat. There was such a reason. But this time wasn't without gains, they slew countless Human Cultivators.

I wonder if the Saint will initiate that special method earlier?

Just as Niu Poshan and others were apprehensive, on the other side, Yu Zhenzi let out a sigh of relief.

We finally held on!

During the Sect Alliance's retreat, even though he, a Nascent Soul Master, was backing up, because the Sect Alliance had too many people and he had to protect the other Nascent Soul Masters who were refining spiritual tools, he couldn't go too far..

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Therefore, this time many human cultivators died. Fortunately, when they had withdrawn less than fifty miles, the demonic beasts suddenly retreated, which could be considered as stopping the loss in time.

However, Yu Zhenzi did not feel at ease just yet; he cautiously retreated another ten miles and made sure that the demonic beasts did not pursue before allowing the alliance cultivators to rest and recuperate.

While they were resting, Zhou Yang and his brother, who were also in the process of retreating, looked at Liang Sheng, who had transformed into a towering cultivator, full of admiration.

No wonder they say that he turns misfortune into good fortune. As it turns out, with the senior present, they probably wouldn't face any danger from the demonic beasts unless a peak Demon King appears.

However, they could not think of which Golden Core True Person in the Sect Alliance could be connected with the other party.

At this moment, Liang Sheng could no longer feel the pursuit of the demonic beasts, so his heart finally relaxed. They were finally completely safe.



Just now, due to his Auspicious Ability to Avoid Evil, Liang Sheng activated the Light Body technique as well as layering hundreds of Light Body Talismans and Pegasus Talismans to escape the twelve mile radius, narrowly avoiding disaster.

At this point, Liang Sheng did not hesitate and set up a temporary cave after landing on the ground, then prepared to leave.

“Continue going forward, and you’ll be able to converge with the Sect Alliance. Just remember not to turn back – just keep going forward. Moreover, the friend in the cave who was in closed-door cultivation is safe, so you don’t need to worry about him.”

After saying this, Liang Sheng disappeared to the east without waiting for Zhou Yang and his brother to react.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Yang and his brother unconsciously followed, but they couldn’t find any trace of their senior, leaving only the empty forest before them.

When they came to their senses, they hurried back to their previous spot with disappointment on their faces. It seemed that this senior might not be a member of the Sect Alliance and did not want to be involved with the Sect. Otherwise, why would they leave?

But could there really be such a person among the loose cultivators? They would have to inquire about this when they return.

At this time, the temporary cave that Liang Sheng was in finally showed signs of movement. When Liang Sheng emerged, he appeared baffled and looked around.

“Brother Zhou, where is this place?”

Upon seeing this, Zhou Yang and his brother quickly explained the situation. After listening, Liang Sheng opened his mouth wide in shock.

“There’s such a thing?”

Zhou Yang naturally didn’t doubt Liang Sheng’s acting and thought that he had just left closed-door cultivation and wasn’t aware of the current situation.

However, the next moment, Liang Sheng seemed somewhat flustered, “In that case, we have to hurry back to the alliance. Since that mysterious senior has already left, we may face danger again and risk our lives.”

Upon hearing this, Zhou Yang and his brother were alarmed and immediately retreated with Liang Sheng, as they were only at the Foundation Establishment Stage and were unable to resist the beast tide.

Logistics Support Team.

“Elder, could something have happened to the three Zhou Yangs?”

At this moment, the entire military supply squad was somewhat busy as the alarm had just been lifted, and they needed to re-establish the camp, so there were many trivial matters to deal with.

Upon hearing the disciple’s inquiry, the Hua Tian Sect Elder did not answer, but looked in the direction where they had previously set up camp.

When the battle against the beast tide began, everyone’s encounters were due to their own luck and fortune. Furthermore, the Zhou Family disciples were not that foolish – they must have had their own reasons for staying behind.

However, although Dan Ding Sect’s Yang Cheng had some prestige among the disciples of other Sects’ Alchemists, were the Zhou siblings really that fixated on him?

Not long after, there was a commotion at the campsite. The tightly knit eyebrows of the Hua Tian Sect Elder immediately loosened.

I just knew these two Zhou youngsters wouldn't die that easily. Even if the Hua Tian Sect were to be destroyed, these younger members of the Zhou Family would definitely be the ones to die last.

Their mysterious bloodline abilities were their greatest fortune. As for how far they could go in their cultivation, it would depend on their fate.

At this time, Zhou Yang, his brother, and Liang Sheng were all a bit disheveled. They were forced to take many twists and turns to return due to the pursuit of the demonic beasts after the retreat.

The reason for this was that the Zhou siblings relied on their bloodline ability for every decision they made regarding their direction. They simply followed wherever they felt was safer to go.

"Elder."

At this moment, Zhou Yang, his brother, and Liang Sheng arrived in front of the Hua Tian Sect Elder. Liang Sheng thought he would be questioned, but instead, the Elder just comforted him and told them to rest first and discuss the matter tomorrow.

What a magnanimous gesture!

At this moment, Liang Sheng experienced the grandeur of the Hua Tian Sect. If this were any other Sect, they would definitely have inquired about the cause and effect.

However, it was evident how confident the Hua Tian Sect was. Zhou Yang and his brother were indeed exhausted after being on high alert the entire way back, so they bade farewell and returned to their temporary cave to rest.

The next morning.

After the trio had regained their energy, they were summoned by the Hua Tian Sect Elder. This time, Zhou Yang and his brother described the details of their experience from start to finish.

As for Liang Sheng...

At the time, I was in closed-door cultivation, so how could I know what had happened?

“What? You said that a Golden Core Daoist used his mortal body to brutally kill a Demon King and saved you from danger?”

“Yes, and the senior’s techniques and spells were far more powerful than ours – simply incomparable. To describe it in more detail, if the power of my Fireball Technique is considered as one, then the senior’s methods must be at least twice as powerful under the same circumstances.”

Zhou Ya nodded in agreement with this thought, then they took out the essence blood of the demonic beasts that they had collected while hiding nearby during the incident..

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At this moment, the Hua Tian Sect Elder couldn’t maintain his composure any longer and said, “The both of you, follow me to see Sect Master.”

“Huh?”

Before Zhou Yang and his brother could react, they were wrapped in mana and moved next to the Hua Tian Sect Elder.

At this point, Hua Tian Sect Elder suddenly paused for some reason, then thought about it and moved Liang Sheng to his side as well.

Since there were three people involved in the incident, even though Yang Cheng was entirely clueless about what happened then, it was still better to bring everyone together as a goodwill gesture.

Hua Tian Sect needed to unite with other sects now, and Dan Ding Sect was naturally their top priority with Dandingzi holding high prestige among other sects.

The moment the Hua Tian Sect Elder took action, Liang Sheng almost instinctually counterattacked, but upon realizing who it was, he obediently followed the Elder as he soared through the air.

Temporary gathering point of the Sect.

When Yu Zhenzi first heard Elder of Logistics Support Team requesting an audience, he didn't pay much attention, but after listening to his report, he was stunned.

He couldn't help but look at Zhou Yang and his brother, asking softly, "Are you sure that the unknown senior killed a Demon King with his physical strength alone?"

Zhou Yang and his brother nodded their heads repeatedly, even taking out a small amount of Demon King's essence blood they had collected by chance to prove they weren't lying.

Yu Zhenzi couldn't help but fall into deep thought, his eyes filled with uncertainty. Then he looked at the people present and said, "I hope you won't mention this incident in detail if someone asks you about it in the future."

After saying that, he specifically addressed Liang Sheng, "I heard you have good relations with the disciples of other sects, you can also bring up this matter during casual conversations."

What could Liang Sheng say other than to nod repeatedly in agreement? Even though his public identity shouldn't have known about the situation at that time, he couldn't refuse Yu Zhenzi's request.

After thinking about it briefly, Yu Zhenzi took out three bottles of high-quality True Yuan Pills as a reward for their efforts in spreading the news. Liang Sheng didn't refuse, taking them directly, showing his willingness.

After that, they were sent back, and Yu Zhenzi looked towards the east with a somewhat solemn expression on his face.

At this time, the Hua Tian Sect Elder asked, "Sect Master, this unknown cultivator has an unknown origin, why have you arranged things this way?"

“You don’t need to worry about that. Now that the great battle is imminent, letting the disciples know about this incident might boost their morale.”

Hearing this, the Hua Tian Sect Elder immediately took his leave, leaving Yu Zhenzi alone to ponder. His heart was far from being as calm as he appeared on the surface.

Could it be that Immortal City has already sent someone to take action?

Otherwise, this situation would make no sense, as such a cultivator absolutely shouldn’t exist in the area where Three Sects and Six Orders were present. But since Immortal City was aware of the current situation, why didn’t they show themselves?

Or perhaps, there was a secret behind this beast tide? However, Zhou Yang’s trio were merely at the Foundation Establishment Stage, so why would the unknown senior expose himself to save them?

Yu Zhenzi’s heart was filled with doubts, racking his brains but failing to figure out the reason. However, given that this beast tide was unprecedented in history, it wasn’t impossible for a cultivator who was possibly from Immortal City to appear.

All he could do now was to unite with other sects and suppress the beast tide in one fell swoop. He wouldn’t hesitate to request help directly from Immortal City when it came down to the wire, just like their Ancestor Master.

With that thought, Yu Zhenzi stopped pondering, waiting silently for the right opportunity. He didn’t choose to attack again, as the Sect Masters of other sects hadn’t finished refining their spiritual tools yet.

For some unknown reason, the Demon Beasts were also hibernating. For a short while, both sides had entered a strangely peaceful period.

A month later.

The Sect Masters, who had all finished refining their spiritual tools, finally came out of seclusion. Their long roars resounded through the entire Sect Alliance, lifting the morale of every disciple.

With the appearance of the unknown senior who killed the Demon King with his iron fists backed by the powerful emergence of the Nascent Soul True Monarchs today, the gloom which had clouded their minds a month ago completely dissipated.

However, these Nascent Soul Sect Masters were immediately summoned by Yu Zhenzi upon the completion of their seclusion to discuss their next plan of attack.

This time, with Yu Zhenzi taking the lead and showing off his spirit tool, followed by Heavenly Dao oaths from everyone, even Dandingzi announced that he would be going all out at this point.

After everyone reached a consensus, they all breathed a sigh of relief, believing that the tide of beasts would no longer pose a threat as long as they were united.

Yu Zhenzi then shared the experiences of Zhou Yang and his companions without withholding any details. When others heard that someone had killed a Demon King with just his physical strength, they all thought of the Immortal City immediately, just like Yu Zhenzi.

However, everyone tacitly agreed not to discuss the matter further and kept the information to themselves. After that, they prepared to rest and recuperate.

With the great battle approaching, they had to ensure that they were in their best condition. However, Dandingzi went to the Military Affairs Office instead.

Liang Sheng knew that he was likely being summoned by Dandingzi because of his previous intervention, and their conversation eventually touched upon that subject.

However, after Liang Sheng claimed to know nothing about it, Dandingzi left right after he heard that the unknown cultivator had led them out of the Demon Beast Army.

It seemed that the Immortal City was truly supporting them from the shadows this time, and as such, there was no time to lose; they should initiate the decisive battle.

If worse comes to worst, they would rely on Immortal City to save the day!

No one would have thought that the unknown cultivator was actually Liang Sheng; they were all convinced that it was a cultivator from Immortal City observing the battle from the shadows.

Indeed, anyone capable of slaying a Demon King with just their physical strength would amaze everyone in the Sects.

Who could have imagined that it wasn't someone from the Immortal City, but the unremarkable Liang Sheng in front of them?

After that, the entire Sect Alliance received orders to march towards the Upper Green Sect, preparing themselves for the ultimate battle against the Demon Beast Army.

In the following month, the Sect Alliance advanced triumphantly, pushing all the way to six hundred miles deep and, under the leadership of the Seven Great Nascent Soul True Monarchs, finally reached the foot of Upper Green Sect's mountain.

As they were on the verge of overcoming the last obstacle, Yun Xuzi, the Hidden God Sect Master, suddenly died, his death eerily mirroring Chenyangzi's demise.

An unexpected turn of events!

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Upper Green Sect.

At the foot of the mountain.



Originally, the Sect Alliance was gearing up for the final assault to finish the task in one fell swoop, but due to the sudden fall of Yun Xuzi, the offense of the Alliance paused unintentionally, and it fell apart halfway.

The fall of Nascent Soul Masters naturally put all plans on hold. Yu Zhenzi and others were sitting together, and at this moment, everyone's faces were extremely gloomy.

However, after a heated discussion, they unanimously decided to attack the mountain, considering the overall situation and weighing the pros and cons of all plans.

Attack the mountain, they must!

Because if they continue dragging on like this, they can't be sure whether they will also be killed one by one by the mysterious means of the enemy like Yun Xuzi.

Of course, even if they have the intention to strike, they are powerless to do so for now. They have to wait because Upper Green Sect's Mountain Protection Formation somehow became incredibly strong by some special means utilized by the Demon Beast Army.

According to the survey by Yu Zhenzi and other Nascent Soul Masters, it would take at least seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs to break the formation.

No more and no less, it is exactly the number of Nascent Soul True Monarchs left in the Sect Alliance. If Yun Xuzi had not died, they could directly break the Mountain Protection Formation.

Damn it!

Under such a coincidence, Yu Zhenzi thought that the demonic beasts were plotting evil. The more they delayed, the more disadvantageous it would be for the Sect Alliance.

So, without any hesitation, Yu Zhenzi summoned the Refining Equipment Peak Elder, Yu Yangzi, to come and help, as soon as he saw the reaction of other Sect Masters.

Moreover, he entrusted Yu Yangzi to bring one-third of the Inner Sect disciples and half of the Ordinary disciples and Outer sect disciples from their Sect this time.

The situation was the same for the other Sects. Under such adverse conditions, they had no choice but to notify their respective Sects to send reinforcements to the battlefield.

The final decisive battle is imminent, and preserving strength has become pointless. Only by winning this battle against the beast tide can you qualify to preserve your strength.

However, under such circumstances, the Sect Alliance still chose to temporarily cease fire because there was no point in wasting time before everyone had arrived.

When Elder Yu Yangzi of Hua Tian Sect's Refining Equipment Peak arrived at the battlefield, it was the day the Sect Alliance had its decisive battle with the Demon Beast Army!

Under such circumstances, Liang Sheng naturally hid himself at the very back of the Logistics Support Team's position.

Not just him, the Zhou Yang brothers also made the same choice, but before they hid in the back, they informed the Hua Tian Sect Elder in advance.

Ominous sign!

In fact, not only the Zhou Yang brothers, but other members of the Zhou Family had the same feeling. Soon, Yu Zhenzi received this message from the Hua Tian Sect Elder in charge of the Logistics Support Team.

In these eventful times, it seems that demonic beasts still have some means that have not been discovered yet, so the disciples of the Zhou Family would have such feelings.

However, precisely because of this, Yu Zhenzi is determined to attack Upper Green Mountain with all his might. Since this is the case, they must fight quickly and decisively, even at a high price, and there is no other choice.

They are not taking action now because they are still in the phase of summoning people. Once everyone has arrived, it will be the time for the decisive battle.

The waiting time will definitely not exceed one month, as they vaguely feel that if they delay for another month, it will be a disaster.

For example, if they had not delayed for more than a month previously, Yun Xuze might not have fallen.

Under these circumstances, the reinforcements from all Sects gathered at the Upper Green Sect's battle site within a short seven days.

After this reinforcement, the number of sect disciples here has reached half of the Sect Alliance.

At this moment, their battle strength can be said to be at its peak for the decisive battle. Liang Sheng, hiding in the rear, also saw familiar faces at this time.

Eldest Senior Brother Xiang Chen.

And other Green Cloud Peak Foundation Establishment Disciples.

It seems that the Sect Alliance is really putting all their eggs in one basket this time. Otherwise, Dandingzi would never allow the young and energetic forces left in the Dan Ding Sect to appear here.

Since the decisive battle is about to begin officially, Liang Sheng didn't even have time to greet Xiang Chen. He watched them go to the front line as the battle horn between the Sect and the demonic beasts sounded.

At this moment, in the Upper Pure Sect Main Hall, the Demon Saint with a bizarre and youthful appearance watched the situation, feeling a little regretful in his heart, though he had expected this.

If he had been given more time, with his subsequent plotting, even if the Sects joined forces, they might not have made it to the end.

It's a pity that they now had to start the decisive battle early, so there was nothing else he could say. Since this was the case, they could only sacrifice themselves to feed the tiger.

"Niu Poshan, are you all ready?"

When Niu Poshan and other top demon kings heard the Demon Saint's question, they naturally knew that the Saint had made up his mind and immediately stepped forward.

Since this is the case, we are willing to accompany the Saint to the end, unafraid of death.

Upper Green Mountain.

At this moment, Yu Zhenzi and the seven great Nascent Soul True Monarchs joined forces again, which were now all the seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs in the Two Sects and Six Paths.

As they saw their spirit tools unleash the power of Nascent Soul True Monarchs within their bodies, it was as if a doomsday had come.

From the back of the Sect Alliance, Liang Sheng looked towards the Upper Green Sect's direction, watching the spectacle that was akin to fireworks in the sky, knowing that the Nascent Soul True Monarchs had taken action.

At this moment, the dazzling Upper Green Sect Mountain Protection Formation seemed to be on the verge of collapse, but it eventually held on.

However, Liang Sheng couldn't help but marvel at the immense power of the Nascent Soul True Monarchs, which was chilling to behold.

Previously, Liang Sheng's tail had been lifted slightly due to killing a Demon King, but at this moment, he had completely calmed down and there was no trace of complacency in his heart..

Chapter 300: Nascent Soul Masters All Perished, I Am The Savior

One must be cautious, even more so before such a great war. As long as one's personal strength is not at the level of Nascent Soul, they must continue to hibernate.

Not to mention dealing with a Demon Saint equivalent to a Nascent Soul Monarch in strength, even if a top-tier Demon King were standing in front of him now, in a head-to-head battle, only he would die.

He is still a bit too weak after all. If he could wait for another year and take all his Golden Yuan Pills, he has confidence that he could break through the Golden Core Realm.

At that time, he would naturally have more security.

But now...

His strength is ultimately still inadequate.

At this moment, Liang Sheng looked at the countless cultivators gathered in front of the Upper Green Sect, their expressions solemn. Everyone knew what they would be facing next.

At this time, under the leadership of the Golden Core Daoists with Hua Tian Sect as the main force, everyone began to prepare for battle. They were waiting for Yu Zhenzi and the other Nascent Soul Masters to show their prowess and break the Mountain Protection Formation of the Upper Green Sect.

Liang Sheng couldn't help but sigh inwardly. In fact, whether in the Cultivation World or the Mortal World, as long as they have not become the final decision-makers, they could potentially become chess pieces due to the decisions of those in power.

Now he is a chess piece forced to join the great battle, but luckily, he still has the ability to seek fortune and avoid evil, temporarily avoiding danger and dodging the worst outcome.

As for the Zhou Yang brothers, they seemed to unexpectedly share a smile with Liang Sheng at this moment. They didn't expect Liang Sheng to also choose to hide at the very back of the Allied Forces.

They didn't suspect Liang Sheng, but instead thought he was just being cautious. However, because of this, they felt that their decision to stay and guard his closed-door cultivation in the past made sense.

Only those who lived long could be of any benefit to their cultivation path. Dead people had no value, and they believed they could make it through this time as well.

This was a joint effort of all the Nascent Soul True Monarchs of the sects. If they still couldn't win, it wouldn't matter where they hid; death would be inevitable.

Though they sensed a great ominous power, the seven great Nascent Soul True Monarchs were working together. How could the Sect Alliance lose?

Even if the Demon Saint had boundless battle strength, able to go one against two or even one against three, could he go one against seven?

If so, the Desolate Regions would no longer belong to the sect alliance!

Just when the seven great Nascent Soul True Monarchs were making their move, each attack from their Spirit Tools was earth-shattering, like a nuclear explosion.

However, at the moment when the Nascent Soul Masters made their astonishing moves, something unexpected happened: the Mountain Protection Formation of the Upper Green Sect opened!

This caused everyone to react almost too slow, but the next moment, the Nascent Soul Monarchs stopped in unison. They waved their hands together.

In an instant, they saw lights flashing in the sky. Foundation Establishment and Golden Core Realm cultivators danced through the air, while the Qi Cultivation Realm disciples charged forward with their magical weapons, heading straight for the demonic beasts.

After the Mountain Protection Formation opened, the Demon Beast Army, which seemed to be endless, marched forward. Every formation is led by a Demon King.

The sect and the demonic beasts clashed in an instant. The foot of Upper Green Mountain turned into a terrifying battlefield.

At this time, Yu Zhenzi and the others did not take action immediately.

Instead, they hovered in the air over the battlefield, carefully investigating the situation within the Upper Green Sect with their Divine Senses.

After all, with the presence of the Demon Saint, they could only consider this Beast Tide Battle a victory if they found their opponent and killed him.

At the start of the great battle, Liang Sheng carefully hid in the rear, witnessing the chilling battlefield before his eyes.

Compared to the mundane world imperial dynasty war, it felt like child's play. At this moment, the Logistics Support Team, where Liang Sheng was, also felt their fighting spirit boil under the impact of the battlefield's murderous aura.

Fortunately, at this time, there was a Hua Tian Sect Elder present. He knew that the Logistics Support Team would be responsible for military supply replenishment during the war, so they wouldn't have to act until the very end.

When they took action, it would either mean they had already suffered a major defeat, or the victory was within their grasp, and the entire army would attack. There was no second option.

On the battlefield up ahead, amidst the flying spells, demonic beasts were continuously cut in half by the Artifact Swords in the hands of the cultivators. The scene was extremely bloody.

However, the number of demonic beasts was too great. They could stop one demonic beast, but not the thousands and thousands that were coming at them.

When the cultivators' defense was broken and they engaged in close combat, their bodies were like paper, instantly torn apart.

"The number of demonic beasts greatly exceeds our previous imagination. Something must have happened in the Beast Swamp, and this situation is truly frightening!"

Seeing the brutal battlefield, Yu Zhenzi couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He didn't expect that there would be so many demonic beasts in the Upper Green Sect.

Fortunately, thanks to the warning from the Zhou Family's young members earlier, he summoned more sect disciples to join the battle, thus avoiding being caught off guard.

However, even so, the Demon Beast Army did not gain much advantage at the beginning of the battle, and the higher-ups of the Sect Alliance were not too worried.

At this time, the morale of the Demon Beast Army was high, but it was not always like this. At best, they were evenly matched with the cultivators for now and had not crushed them like a landslide.

Moreover, the sect cultivators had resources like pills, talismans, and amulets to supplement them, while the demonic beasts only had their brute strength. What could they do to compete with the sects?

Time was on the side of the sects!

None of the seven Nascent Soul True Monarchs, including Yu Zhenzi, had taken any action so far. Their task now was to prevent any secret attack from the Demon Saint..