

Bottleneck 641

Chapter 641: The Demon Clan's Plan Brings Three Parties Together, and I, Liang Sheng, Am the Director!

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp, Surface World.

At this moment, Chunyangzi had an expressionless face, but he felt somewhat helpless in his heart. So many days had passed, and even with his full effort in searching, he still hadn't found any clues about the disappearance and death of his subordinates.

This was just a mere Beast Swamp, apart from the remnants of the Seeking Truth Lineage, what other threats could there be that would cause the cultivators under him to lose their lives?

But now the facts were right in front of him, he had no choice but to accept this result. He had a conclusion that perhaps within the Beast Swamp, there existed a Demon Venerable, or even a Demon Emperor!

If he could now send this information back to the Immortal Dynasty Capital City Soul Song, it would probably cause a huge commotion.

After all, it was hard to believe that such a desolate and barren place like the Beast Swamp could harbor such a powerful demon. This was not the Ancient Cultivation Era.

Moreover, although the Demon Clan did rise briefly after the era of ancient cultivation, they fell quickly.

Now, the Demon Clan had become mere cultivation resources for the human cultivators. Chunyangzi had never thought of being obstructed by the demon clan on this trip.

In his opinion, or rather in the opinion of all human cultivators, the Demon Clan had never been a threat.

That's why humans no longer referred to the Demon Clan, but merely called them insignificant Demonic Beasts. However, the current situation seemed to have slapped them hard in the face.

At this time, Feng Yuan and Kaiyuan Child rushed from afar to report the results of their investigation.

“Master, I have led people to spread out up to a thousand miles away, but we still haven’t found any trace of the aftermath.

It seems that after attacking our fellow disciples, the demonic beast immediately fled far away. At this moment, even its Qi has disappeared without a trace, which is truly astounding.”

Feng Yuan was also shocked at this point. The Beast Swamp, once not even considered by Immortal City cultivators, now had Nascent Soul realm and above cultivators falling. It was simply breathtaking.

Thinking about this, he believed that the previous bite marks might have been a trick made by someone to mislead them. Therefore, he continued to speak his speculation.

“This matter is not simple at all. Now if we look back at what we saw before, we might not have been so rash to conclude that it was the work of the Demonic Beasts.

Perhaps it was the doing of the remnants of the Seeking Truth lineage, or at least they played a part in it. Otherwise, we would not be able to explain the current situation.”

Kaiyuan Child remained silent when he heard this, while Chunyangzi tapped his fingers in the air. He did not interrupt Feng Yuan because they shared the same view at the moment.

Regardless, this trip to the Beast Swamp was full of twists and turns. Not only did it result in the capture of the Immortal City, but even their primary goal of capturing the remnants of the Seeking the Truth lineage had also been hindered and unsuccessful.

This operation was nothing but frustrating!

However, Chunyangzi did not show this emotion on his face but calmly instructed further actions.

“Feng Yuan, Kaiyuan, you two go and gather all the disciples now. It seems we can no longer continue searching for the remnants of the Seeking Truth lineage in this way. If we continue to scatter, we may give the opportunity to be defeated one by one.”

“Yes, Master, I will arrange it right away.”

Feng Yuan and Kaiyuan Child immediately worked separately to gather the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, and it wasn't long before all of them were assembled in front of Chunyangzi.

After that, Chunyangzi did not act rashly with them, but chose to rest in place. He wanted to deduce some information first, attempting to find a shred of clues within this fog.

However, he underestimated the Beast Swamp's ability to block Heavenly Secrets. He had almost nothing to gain. If he was in the Immortal Dynasty now, there would be no need for him to be so embarrassed.

As Chunyangzi sighed, all these situations were actually being monitored by the crawling bugs surrounding them.

All the information was transmitted through their neurons, one after another, eventually returning to the Underground World.

...

Underground World.

Fu Yuanpei suddenly burst into Hu Weiyong's room, “Worthy brother Weiyong, good news, those Human Imperial cultivators have actually gathered together on their own accord.

This saves some effort for us, and we can be better prepared without having to spend too much energy on them.”

“Good! Any clues about the Seeking Truth Lineage cultivators?”

“Not yet. We have sent people to the place where they had a conflict with the human cultivators and to the possible direction of their retreat. But nothing has been found so far.

Moreover, although the Divine Origin Bugs have an extremely strong concealment ability, their speed is not particularly fast. I’m afraid it will take some time to find the Seeking Truth Lineage cultivators.”

“That’s acceptable, as long as they are still in the Beast Swamp, we can find them. Now we must not let the Immortal Dynasty cultivators slip out of our sight.

As for looking for the traces of the Seeking Truth Lineage cultivators, we can take our time and not rush, so as not to expose any flaws.”

“Worthy brother, you are right.”

“Any other situations?”

“Nothing major, but there are some minor changes. For example, there is still a Luo Family trading group collecting resources on the surface.

The Luo Family’s Master has sent a message, he has ordered them to stay temporarily in the Surface World. This way, we can prevent any accidents and they might even help us handle some difficult surprises.”

“Not bad, this could also be considered as an idle chess move, and it might even produce unexpected effects.”

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“In addition, the Elder Ancestor Council has agreed to our request. Since this time it is our initiative to convene the clan leader conference, the final decision is for Ancestor Hu and Ancestor Fu to take action.”

Hu Weiyong and Fu Yuanpei’s expressions were not very good when they said this, but they quickly calmed their emotions.

Although there might be more risks than rewards in taking action against the human clan this time, it cannot be denied that the Ancestors’ end of life is also approaching.

The overall situation should be prioritized.

After all, for so many years, the Underground World’s Great Demon Families have advanced and retreated together. Although there has been some internal competition, they still move forward and retreat as one.

The Underground World has already twisted into a single rope, and there is no need to worry too much. As long as the Ancestors’ teachings remain, the Demon Clan will cooperate sincerely.

Because each of the Great Demon Families controls a part of the power in the Underground World, the world may cease to exist if any family is destroyed.

As for whether there is a deeper reason, they dare not think too much about it at this time. In any case, as long as the Underground World exists, their alliance will not have any problems, which is enough.

So even if Ancestor Hu and Ancestor Fu act as the final helping hand, their hearts are only temporarily helpless, and they are not too worried about it.

All for the Underground World!

“By the way, has the time for the Ancestor to leave seclusion been determined? When will they come out and meet with us?”

“The time has not been set yet, but once we find the whereabouts of the Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators and make complete preparations, we can send a signal, and they will come at that time, so you need not worry.”

“Alright, this is considered safe. Since everything is ready, it all depends on when the Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators are found.

Speaking of the Surface World, it seems that we haven’t visited it for a long time. I wonder if there have been any changes.”

“Yes, apart from our coming-of-age ceremonies, when we had the opportunity to go to the Surface World, we have been staying here ever since, not as much as the foreign affairs manager going to the Surface.”

Since we have a chance to go out and take a look this time, let’s stay outside for a few more days after the matter is perfectly resolved, as a reward for ourselves.”

“That can be arranged, as I happen to have some fine wine.”

“You better keep your word.”

Both of them couldn’t help but chuckle at this point, their expressions indicating that they had relaxed, and their hearts no longer felt too tense.

Afterward, they continued to receive messages from other family masters that other families were almost ready, whether it was personnel or some necessary resources, all had been collated and organized, just waiting for their final command.

Although they would not take action temporarily, they would not wait too long either.

In the end, they had to go out and fight, and they wanted to resolve the issue instantly, not giving the other party any reaction time.

...

Surface World.

At this time, there were some small bugs crawling on the ground with difficulty. Their direction of movement seemed chaotic, and from time to time, some of the bugs bumped into each other, as if they couldn't find their specific direction.

But who would have thought that it was these bugs that were passing information to the Underground World, faithfully executing the previous order to search for the whereabouts of Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators in the Surface World.

At this moment, Feng Qingzi was leading his subordinates to search aimlessly for the location of the Ancient Desolate Springs. Since their last group search, the scope of their search had indeed expanded greatly, and their search efficiency had increased.

However, despite this, they had not yet found any clues about the Ancient Desolate Springs. The springs seemed to have completely vanished after their fleeting glimpse.

Feng Qingzi couldn't help but sigh after looking at his companions and the distant sky.

"No wonder the Ancient Desolate Springs are said to appear and disappear mysteriously. When the Desolate Regions still existed, the Demonic Beasts were always waiting for the springs to appear.

Because it could grant opportunities for the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts to cultivate and attain enlightenment, and the enlightened beasts would launch a beast tide to seize the world of the Desolate Regions in order to escape the Beast Swamp.

Meanwhile, the Immortal City would fulfill its responsibility in overseeing the situation, and if the Desolate Region cultivators could not resist the beast tide, they would step in and offer support.

After the beast tide disappeared, history would repeat itself, and the beast tide would come again to the Desolate Regions after a certain period of time.

At that time, if the Desolate Regions were powerful, they would suffer no harm, but if the Desolate Region cultivators were weak, there would still be support from the Immortal City.

This situation maintained a strange balance in the Desolate Regions. However, now that the Longevity Immortal City is completely gone, even if the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts become more powerful, they would fail to find an attack channel.”

After Feng Qingzi sighed a few times, his expression became more casual as if they were having a casual conversation. In fact, he did this to relax the emotions of his subordinates.

Having been on high alert for such an extended period of time and searching with high intensity, even the Nascent Soul Monarch cultivation level cultivators’ Sea of Consciousness had become somewhat worn out.

After all, the Beast Swamp suppressed their perception, making them consume more energy in their search. As the leader and protector, he naturally had to calm their emotions.

However, alleviating tension could only do so much, and it was better to divert their attention for the time being, which was the proper solution.

His efforts did not go unrewarded, as the relaxed cultivators began to take the initiative to ask, “Protector, I heard that the Beast Swamp was once part of our Seeking Truth Lineage territory, but I don’t know if it’s true or not. I’ve only heard Immortal Dynasty cultivators mention this.”

“Nonsense! If it were true, we wouldn’t have to flee to other Immortal Dynasties when Sky Covering Sect was rejected by Heaven and Earth. We could have simply descended upon the Beast Swamp, which is even more suitable for our Seeking Truth Lineage Cultivation Techniques, although the concentration of Spirit Tools is not very high, it wins in terms of safety.”

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If it were really our territory of Seeking-Truth Lineage, I’m afraid that Heaven and Earth would never allow its existence, hence the rumours of the Immortal Dynasty are nothing but baseless.

In truth, if it wasn't because of the Immortal Dynasty Competition under the Holy Land, I'm afraid we wouldn't have had the chance to enter the Beast Swamp now."

"The Protector speaks the truth, but this Beast Swamp is vast and endless, leaving one helpless, and our search for Ancient Desolate Springs is exceedingly difficult."

Feng Qingzi was rendered speechless upon hearing this. Before descending into the Beast Swamp, he was brimming with confidence, thinking that he could, according to the mysteries passed down by his ancestors, easily locate the Ancient Desolate Springs.

No, more accurately, he should be able to lure the Ancient Desolate Springs into appearing. But now, it seems his plans were wishful thinking.

Now, they could only painstakingly search step by step. Meanwhile, it was time for the other groups to send back their messages again without them even realizing.

After waiting for each dispersed group to send back their messages one by one and Feng Qingzi confirmed there were no clues on the Ancient Desolate Springs, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart.

But on the surface, he was still full of confidence, encouraging them to continue searching further. During the search, the cultivators below would kill any demonic beasts they met directly, as if venting their helpless feelings.

At this moment, no one said anything. After all, most people were in the same state. If they couldn't regulate their moods now, they would probably be unable to focus on completing the task.

The individual groups of the Seeking-Truth Lineage continued to advance in their respective directions, and thereafter, no accidents occurred.

However, after a few days, two members from one Seeking-Truth Lineage group discovered small bugs following them after casually getting rid of a demonic beast hiding in the shadows.

...

Underground World.

We've found them!

Hu Weiyong and Hu Weiyong stood up immediately upon receiving the news, then without hesitation, called for a meeting of all the Great Demon Clan Chiefs once again.

"Honoured Chiefs, after nearly a month of determined search, we finally have news. The Seeking-Truth Lineage is now in the wilderness area of the Surface World.

However, they have only been spotted in some areas for now. We still need some time to ascertain the number and cultivation level of their group."

"But now that we have discovered their traces, the time to execute our plan is not far off. Those entrusted to lure them into one area from our previous meeting can now begin."

"Good, I'll arrange it immediately."

Upon hearing this, one of the chiefs stood up immediately, but he did not leave. With many arrangements yet to be finalised, everyone needed to move in unison. It would be better if they listened to the entire plan.

Following that, Hu Weiyong and the others began confirming their respective tasks. Once there were no oversights, the meeting came to an end and the demon clan heads dispersed.

Only Hu Weiyong and Fu Yuanpei were left in the room. They exchanged glances, it was time to signal the ancestor to leave seclusion.

Human Cultivators must not continue to stay in the Beast Swamp!

...

Surface World.

Feng Qingzi suddenly felt a strange sensation.

Because almost simultaneously, he received attack reports from nearly all the groups, which was downright inconceivable.

Even though he did not fully understand the situation, he made the general response, summoning everyone for a rally.

Not long after, the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators returned and gathered following the message. For a short while, they did not know what had happened.

After Feng Qingzi explained the situation, everyone immediately pointed their spears at the Immortal Dynasty cultivators.

If it's not them, then who else could it be?

Suddenly, at this time, a fluctuation of Qi came from a distance, almost instantly attracting the attention of Feng Qingzi and his group.

It was the Qi of the Ancient Desolate Springs.

At the same time, Chunyangzi and others also detected this Qi fluctuation. Without much hesitation, they started moving in this direction.

Only Liang Sheng, who had hidden in the shadows, was observing everything. Whether it was the Seeking-Truth Lineage or the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, they were now being played by the demon clan of the Underground World.

If nothing unexpected happens, the moment the Seeking-Truth Lineage and the Immortal Dynasty cultivators meet, a battle is likely to break out.

However, to discover the secrets of the Underground World, how could Liang Sheng let the demon clan's plan go off without a hitch?

The next moment, Liang Sheng's figure vanished once again.

In this grand play, I, Liang Sheng, am the director!

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Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

Surface World.

"It really is you!"

At this moment, Chunyangzi's mouth couldn't help but curl up involuntarily; although he had sensed something unusual about the Qi here previously, who would have thought he could actually encounter the Seeking Truth Remnants here?

One could only say that it was finally heaven's fortune working in his favor, and this unexpected joy was like finding a silver lining amongst the difficulties.

However, as some were delighted, others were filled with helplessness, such as Feng Qingzi, who had never thought that he would be discovered here by the Immortal Dynasty cultivators.

But at this moment, Feng Qingzi could not say that he regretted it, as it was only because of the appearance of the Ancient Desolate Springs Qi just now that they appeared here in the first place.

What can be done about the will of heaven?

Unfortunately, Feng Qingzi did not know that this was due to the scheming of the underground Demonic Clan. The Qi they sensed previously was not the Spring Eye at all, but merely ancient spring water stored underground by the Demonic Clan for many years.

However, no one would tell Feng Qingzi this truth. The purpose of the demonic race is to lure them out in the first place. So, whether they uncover the truth about the presence of the Spring Eye or not is not important to the result.

At this moment, watching the unexpected encounter between Seeking-Truth Lineage and Immortal Dynasty cultivators, Hu Weiyong and Fu Yuanpei, who were secretly hidden nearby, couldn't help but exchange smiles.

The next thing, as expected, would be a struggle between the two parties, with the fishermen benefiting from it. They would make their move at the right moment, striking directly with a fatal blow.

Among them, there were many Demonic Clan masters, with the most eye-catching being the three Demonic Ancestors who were closing their eyes to conserve energy.

Their perfect concealment was only possible due to the efforts of the three Ancestors; otherwise, Hu Weiyong and the others would not have been able to do so with their cultivation levels.

Of course, when Fu Yuanpei and the others first set out, they were somewhat shocked because they initially thought that only their own Ancestor was coming along.

Who could have thought that the Ancestors, in order to ensure the best possible outcome, would make a last-minute decision to increase the party by adding a third Ancestor to the operation?

In this way, even if something unexpected happens, there would be three Demon Emperor Ancestors facing two Nascent Soul cultivators from the Human Clan, on top of the element of surprise. It is likely that they will succeed with just one move and complete this scheme.

However, for now, they must not expose their whereabouts. It would be best to continue lurking nearby, waiting to clean up the mess after the two parties have fought one another bitterly.

Judging by the current situation, the human cultivators will be making their moves shortly, so they just need to wait for the right moment.

...

“Ancestor.”

After seeing the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators appear in front of them, the Immortal Dynasty cultivator couldn't help but turn his head and call out softly to Feng Qingzi.

Feng Qingzi immediately raised his hand to stop everyone, and made a defensive gesture. The Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators reacted quickly and immediately formed their battle array.

At this moment, none of them chose to flee, as this encounter was completely unexpected, and whoever showed fear and fled first would be at a disadvantage.

Moreover, the overall strength of the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators was not on the same level as the Immortal Dynasty cultivators. Their realm of strength was ultimately weaker by a notch.

“Prepare yourselves; today will be a bitter battle.”

After giving this order softly, Feng Qingzi's expression seemed calm on the surface, but his heart felt somewhat bitter. He hadn't expected not only would they fail to find the Ancient Desolate Springs, but they would also have an unexpected encounter with the Immortal Dynasty cultivators.

It was indeed a bit unfortunate.

Was the East Victory Immortal Dynasty's grudge against the Seeking-Truth Lineage still not resolved? If that was the case, why did they allow the Beast Swamp to descend upon the Outer Heaven of Longevity Immortal City?

Feng Qingzi had no answer in his heart. He could only tell his disciples to be cautious of any ambushes, since the number of Immortal Dynasty cultivators was noticeably fewer than before.

Did their opponents want to set up an ambush? But would just a few Nascent Soul disciples hiding on the side really make a difference?

While Feng Qingzi was pondering the situation, Chunyangzi on the opposing side didn't think too much. This time, he finally found the enemy, how could he possibly give up easily?

With a wave of his hand, the Immortal Dynasty cultivators instantly formed their battle array and began to spread out. They surrounded the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators at a steady pace, neither in haste nor in slowness.

This time, the Seeking-Truth Lineage would not be as lucky as they were before. The Immortal Dynasty would be better prepared, not allowing the Seeking-Truth Remnants any opportunity.

The mysterious figure in the cloak from the last time had not appeared among the other party's team, so who knew where he was hiding?

During the last encounter, Liang Sheng had made a sudden move, breaking the plans of the Immortal Dynasty to encircle and capture the Seeking-Truth Lineage, resulting in the Immortal Dynasty cultivators still harboring a shadow in their hearts.

Of course, this time they would not make the same mistake again. Even if the mysterious figure in the cloak appeared again, they would not let him get away.

After receiving a secret order from Chunyangzi, Kaiyuan Child and Feng Yuan exchanged glances, and immediately retreated several steps. In the blink of an eye, they left the encirclement and began to search the surroundings quickly.

If they could locate the mysterious figure in the cloak before making a move, the final victory would surely belong to the Immortal Dynasty when the two sides fought each other in the open.

It was clear that Feng Qingzi had also noticed the movements of the Immortal Dynasty cultivators and knew why they were doing so.

At this moment, he too hoped that the mysterious figure in the cloak from the last time would come to their aid again. For a short while, neither side chose to take the initiative to attack, and instead confronted each other.

Both sides were waiting, waiting for Kaiyuan Child to send a signal. But by doing this, the Demonic Clan, who were hidden in the underground world, couldn't help but frown.

According to what Hu Weiyong had learned from torturing the Human Cultivator, the two human forces were not supposed to be hostile towards each other in this encounter. Weren't they supposed to be mortal enemies?

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How could it be that just when they were about to engage in close combat, they suddenly stopped attacking? It was quite strange.

They naturally also saw Kaiyuan Child and Feng Yuan's searching actions, but they didn't know they were looking for the Cloaked Mysterious Man and thought they were trying to rule out any unforeseen circumstances.

As for them, there was not a hint of worry in their heart. After all, with the simultaneous existence of the three Demon Emperor Ancestors, how could the opposing Soul Emergence cultivators possibly discover them?

And it was indeed like that. After Kaiyuan Child and Feng Yuan had searched nearly the entire area, they found no problems at all.

However, due to his cautious nature, he didn't come to any hasty conclusions at this time. He was prepared to search again.

Only when he was completely sure there was no risk would he inform Chunyangzi, as they had experienced too many setbacks before.

Indeed, since Feng Yuan entered the Immortal City, his situation had been rather miserable. Every time his plan seemed perfect, but in the end, it was always just one move short of success.

It was believed that no matter who encountered such situations multiple times, they would become more cautious, just like Kaiyuan Child.

Soon, Kaiyuan Child had searched most of the area again, just above the hidden location of the Demon Clan, but he was completely unaware of it.

Hu Weiyong and the others didn't show any change in their expressions, but just as Kaiyuan Child was about to leave for the next searching area, his face suddenly changed.

The hand holding the Spirit Tool clenched involuntarily, because just now, he faintly felt a sense of unease.

This came suddenly and without warning. What was going on?

Seeing Kaiyuan Child's reaction, not only was he surprised, but so were Hu Weiyong and the Demon Clan.

It was clear that this human Soul Emergence expert was about to leave, so why did he suddenly stop, looking as if he had sensed danger?

But with the three ancestors by their side, they were hidden here and it was impossible for their qi to leak, so what exactly was happening?

At this time, the same doubts emerged in the hearts of Fu Yuanpei and Hu Weiyong. They exchanged glances and carefully checked again, but still couldn't find any issues.

However, the reality was that Kaiyuan Child was staring at their hiding place without moving, and Hu Weiyong and the others of the Demon Clan were helpless.

Could it be that they were really discovered by the other party? It was simply incredible. Everyone's eyes were fixed on Kaiyuan Child, even the three ancestors opened their eyes and furrowed their brows.

Things seemed to suddenly become a little bizarre, while Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi were still in a standoff, not making a move against each other.

Especially after they noticed the peculiar behavior of Kaiyuan Child, they became more cautious and wary of falling into the other side's trap, so it was even less likely for them to strike first.

Feng Qingzi even felt a little excited, could it be that the mysterious cloaked Daoist friend had appeared again and was ready to help them?

Chunyangzi had the same concern, but when he saw Kaiyuan Child's secretive actions, he decided to make a move after hesitating for a moment.

Although he didn't know what was causing this bizarre behavior from Kaiyuan Child, since they had already reached this point, he might as well try to test Feng Qingzi and see what had changed.

So, to everyone's surprise, an explosive aura instantly formed, followed by torrential fire raining down over the entire area, plunging directly behind Feng Qingzi, as if doomsday had arrived.

But then...

The expected rain of fire didn't happen, and Chunyangzi's surprise attack was directly obliterated.

At the same time, Hu Weiyong and the underground demon race who were watching the show were suddenly exposed.

Both Chunyangzi and Feng Qingzi's faces changed dramatically.

Huh?

Demon Clan?

And three demon cultivators whose strength they couldn't see through at all. After their faces turned pale, their first reaction was to quickly retreat.

Kaiyuan Child also didn't hesitate and ran directly towards Chunyangzi's position. The Demon Clan didn't try to stop them at this time either.

Hu Weiyong and the other Demons were still full of confusion. How exactly were they exposed just now?

There shouldn't have been any possibility of it happening!

These were the efforts of the three ancestors. How could their concealment be broken when the human race released spells just now?

Chunyangzi had already prepared to deal with the Demon Clan's appearance during the first move and during the retreat. Fortunately, the Demon Clan didn't stop Kaiyuan Child and they successfully regrouped.

At this moment, everyone's faces were filled with doubt and disbelief. What exactly was going on? How could there be such strength in the Beast Swamp?

Both Chunyangzi and Feng Qingzi were a bit terrified at the moment, because there were three demon cultivators with fluctuating cultivation levels, obviously on par with them.

There was no need to think too much, it was absolutely the existence of the Demon Emperor level, otherwise, it wouldn't be like this. Feng Qingzi's face became even uglier.

At first, he thought Kaiyuan Child had discovered his own reinforcements – the Cloaked Mysterious Man. He didn't expect it to be the Demon Clan hiding nearby.

Their strength was truly terrifying!

In the moment they realized what was happening, he and Chunyangzi exchanged glances without any agreement, then, in a tacit understanding, they both turned to face the underground demon race.

Although the Seeking Truth Lineage and the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were mortal enemies, when they met, it was either life or death or one side would surrender completely.

However, in front of the Demon Clan, they were ready to temporarily stop fighting and turn their weapons into plowshares. Before they dealt with a different race, they would talk about other matters first.

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This was the principle of the Human Cultivator, even if the two parties were mortal enemies, it remained the same. Feng Qingzi even took the initiative to lead his people closer to Chunyangzi.

Although the Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators were somewhat astonished, they still firmly carried out the order. After a brief moment of thought, Chunyangzi waved his hand and allowed the Immortal Dynasty cultivators to open up a part of the area for the Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators to settle in.

At this moment, the scene seemed strange to the Demon Clan. They were supposed to be mortal enemies, yet now they were suddenly on the same side?

Regardless of their thoughts, Hu Weiyong and the demons could only feel helpless. What was originally a perfect plan to kill two birds with one stone had suddenly turned into this situation.

Moreover, they couldn't understand how they were exposed. Was it because they had been hidden in the Underground World for too long and hadn't been in contact with the Human Clan? Had the Human Clan's detection methods improved leaps and bounds with time?

But no matter how great the progress was, it shouldn't be possible for a Soul Emergence cultivator to discover the existence of a Demon Sovereign equivalent to a Refinement Void Dao Monarch, right?

If that were the case, how terrifying would the strength of the Human Clan be? They probably would have discovered the existence of the Underground World when they entered the Beast Swamp.

There was definitely something they hadn't discovered, which led to their exposure to the Human Clan. But now was not the time to think about it.

Hu Weiyong looked up at the three old ancestors. At this point, the three Ancestral Monster Emperors had already opened their eyes with indifferent expressions, but they couldn't help feeling a bit regretful in their hearts.

They had hoped to catch the Human Clan off guard, minimizing losses and not giving the enemy a chance to send information. But now, it seemed impossible.

However, up until now, aside from the temporary cooperation between the Human Clan factions, they hadn't sensed any communication attempts from the Human Clan.

This situation couldn't help but make the Demon Clan members feel puzzled. It could only be said that they didn't know the current situation in the Beast Swamp.

After the Zi Zai independent cultivator sealed off the connection between Longevity Immortal City and the Beast Swamp, their attempts to communicate with the outside world from within the Beast Swamp became virtually impossible to succeed.

Previously, Chunyangzi and the others had tried to communicate with the Capital but received no response. So when the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were killed by the Demon Clan Trading Group, Lingxuzi could only watch their Life Tokens shatter and silently pray.

However, Hu Weiyong and the other demons didn't know about this situation. Their hearts were already filled with murderous intent. Since they had been exposed, there was no need to waste any more time.

Immediately, the Demon Tribe Warriors charged towards Chunyangzi and the others, who were also well-prepared.

In an instant, a murderous aura enveloped the entire area, but one person remained hidden and calm amidst the chaos.

The one who orchestrated the entire drama today was none other than himself. Who else could it be besides him who unexpectedly exposed the Demon Clan?

Of course, he dared to do this mainly because of the seal placed by the Zi Zai independent cultivator. Otherwise, if Chunyangzi and the others were able to send information to the Cultivation World, there would likely be more variables concerning the Beast Swamp's piece of the pie.

Now, the development of the three-party situation was entirely following his script. All he had to do was wait for the dust of the battle to settle and reap the final benefits.

At this point, Liang Sheng became increasingly interested in the situation of the underground demon race, because what they used to lure both the Seeking-Truth Lineage and Immortal Dynasty cultivators together was the Ancient Spring Water.

Perhaps the Demon Clan had some way to obtain and store spring water. If so, Liang Sheng's chances of finding the Ancient Desolate Springs would be even higher.

Even if the Ancient Desolate Spring Eye was not mentioned, under the Law of Cause and Effect, even though the foresight scene was still unclear, his perception would not be short of any gains.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng didn't think about it any further. He secretly calmed his excited emotions, remained even more cautious in his concealment, and decided to deal with other matters later. For now, he would focus on the situation on the battlefield.

After all, the main event of the show had just begun, and he had worked so hard to create this situation where the three parties were all under his control. How could he not enjoy it?

In any case, this large-scale battle between the two races would undoubtedly be even more brutal than the beast tide in the Wilderness back then. As for the outcome in the end...

Liang Sheng's mouth couldn't help but curve slightly upward. Naturally, he would be the one to clean up the mess!

Chapter 647: Three Heads and Six Arms on the Dharma Appearance Stele, Heart's Blood Nurtures Pure Yang Heavenly Lightning!

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

After the Demon Clan decided to take action, the three parties' troops became mixed together for a short while. Although the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators were temporarily collaborating with the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, they still kept a clear line between them.

After all, in the midst of crisis, it is already merciful for them not to attack each other in such a short time, so how could they possibly work closely together to fight a common enemy?

However, when the Demon Clan took action, they immediately gained the upper hand due to the uneven numbers.

At the same time, demon clan heads like Hu Weiyong immediately entangled with Kaiyuan Child and others. How could other Divinity Transformation and Spirit Transformation cultivators gain the upper hand when surrounded by the Demon Clan?

At this moment, the Demon Clan and the cultivators were fighting fiercely on the ground, but Chunyangzi and Feng Qingzi were still standing still in mid-air.

It wasn't that they didn't want to support their disciples, but they were tightly locked by the three Demon Sovereigns. They believed that as long as they were careless, they would be met with a storm-like attack.

In such a situation, although the battle was not one-sided, the Human cultivators were at a disadvantage and could only defend themselves for a short while.

As for Feng Yuan, Kaiyuan Child, and other Soul Emergence power cultivators, they could withstand the siege of the demon clan heads, but that was all they could do.

It wasn't that they weren't strong, but the opponents had more people. They faced many of the same realm Demon Emperor strong at once. Even if Feng Yuan was a Heavenly Tribulation's Chosen, he could only barely protect himself for a short while.

As for Kaiyuan Child, he was weaker compared to Feng Yuan, but fortunately, Feng Yuan attracted enough firepower, making him a little more relaxed at this moment.

As for the Seeking-Truth Lineage's Soul Emergence power cultivators, the battle with the Demon Clan actually ignited their fighting spirit.

That's because the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators' attacks were wide open, and their fighting methods were similar to the Demon Clan, as if they were of the same origin.

So under these circumstances, the ones who could hold their ground were surprisingly the Seeking-Truth Lineage. As a result, the battlefield was extremely fierce, but no one had fallen yet.

All of this naturally fell into the eyes of the Refinement Void Dao Monarch (Demon Sovereign) on both sides, and Chunyangzi couldn't help but feel a little relieved.

However, even so, they couldn't let this situation continue to drag on because time was definitely on the Demon Clan's side.

In the territory of the Outer Heaven Beast Swamp, they were after all outsiders. Chunyangzi even had an idea in his heart that he shouldn't have left Capital City Soul Song.

This is the Era of Great Contention!

No matter who it is, once they choose to be involved, they join the great struggle, and no one can predict what will happen to them later.

Just like now, he is involuntarily being forced into a competition with the Demon Clan...

How futile!

But soon he pushed away this thought in his mind, because no matter what he thinks now, these thoughts are useless. It would be better to think about how to maximize the preservation of his own strength in the future.

As Chunyangzi was preoccupied, the three Demon Emperor ancestors looked at the two of them with increasing caution, unwilling to take action lightly.

That's because the fighting scene between the two tribes on the ground below them was too intense, and the Demon Clan was even looking a bit unsightly.

Despite having much more in numbers than the Human Clan, the battle had only slightly gone in their favor, let alone killing any humans.

It seems that life in the Underground World was too comfortable after all. Over time, the current generation had lost the decisiveness and power of the demon clan's ancestors in taking action and killing.

In the end, it was the lack of combat experience. It seems that after this matter, they must remind the Elder Assembly that in order to prevent such accidents in the future, they must train the demon clans' disciples properly.

After all, if the Human Clan had an equal number, the situation would probably not be the same as it is now. They must practice well and be prepared in times of peace.

As for Zhong Liangsheng, who was hiding in the shadows at this moment, he was quite surprised by the scene before him.

Because, in his imagination, the human cultivators would have collapsed in the face of the Demon Clan's onslaught.

Otherwise, how could he have taken advantage of the chaos to gain the greatest benefit?

Although the situation was different from what he had imagined, he was not in a hurry, as he could see that the Demon Clan was becoming more and more at ease.

As long as they had time, the human cultivators would eventually be suppressed. Meanwhile, in mid-air, Feng Qingzi saw the Demon Clan gaining momentum and immediately made a decision.

They could not give the Demon Clan any more time to respond, otherwise, they could only wait for death. The Demon Clan's moves were unstructured, and the opposing Demon Emperor strong might not have much experience in combat either.

Regardless of the situation at hand, even if he had to take a risk, it wouldn't be a loss. With that in mind, he secretly sent a message to Chunyangzi and directly attacked the Demon Sovereign.

Feng Qingzi suddenly made a move in an instant, which caught the Demon Sovereign off guard. The three Demon Sovereigns subconsciously prioritized defense to ensure their safety.

Seeing their reaction, Feng Qingzi couldn't help but feel relieved. He swiftly shifted his attack and aimed at the demons below.

Feigning attack from one side while striking from another!

The Demon Sovereigns couldn't help but feel furious when they saw this. The opponent was a Dao Monarch, but he had attacked their soldiers in such a despicable manner.

By resorting to bullying the weak, he went against the principles of being a Dao Monarch's child!

While the Demon Sovereigns were furious, they also felt ashamed in their hearts. They had just been criticizing the performance of their subordinates, but they did not expect to be so cowardly that the opponent had attacked their soldiers.

Chapter 648: Three Heads and Six Arms on the Dharma Appearance Stele, Heart's Blood Nurtures Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder!

It was precisely because Feng Qingzi took an unconventional approach this time, directly attacking a group of Demon Clan members below, that they were obliterated in front of the Refinement Void Dao Monarch, their bodies vaporized and their souls perished.

Seeing this, the spirits of the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators were greatly uplifted.

"The Protector is mighty!"

The morale of the human cultivators present surged; the Demon Clan had little combat experience, and as they lost ground, the human cultivators fought back fiercely. For a short while, the two sides seemed evenly matched.

However, in the midst of the battle, Chunyangzi felt it was a pity that they hadn't worked together more tacitly just now.

If he had also attacked at the same time, perhaps many more demons would have perished below, but, unfortunately, there was no longer an opportunity to do so.

The eyes of the three Great Demon Emperors were filled with killing intent. Feng Qingzi's actions had completely infuriated them.

Ashamed, the three Great Demon Emperors stopped confronting Chunyangzi and his companion, and quickly became embroiled in a fierce battle with the demons.

Although their attacks seemed calm and subdued, the power contained within each strike was enough to destroy worlds, and Chunyangzi, as well as Feng Qingzi of the Refinement Void Triple Level, found themselves on the verge of collapse under the relentless onslaught.

However, contrary to the situation above, the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators below fought fearlessly and recklessly after being rescued by Feng Qingzi. For a short while, they seemed to have gained an advantage.

Seeing this, the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, temporary allies as they were, couldn't help but mock the madness of the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators in their hearts.

However, the fervor on the battlefield was infectious, especially given their temporary cooperation, and the Immortal Dynasty cultivators couldn't help but be influenced.

"Damn it, if we have to die, let's go out fighting! Are we worse than the Seeking-Truth Lineage? Let's fight these demons!"

As soon as the words were uttered, all the human cultivators attacked without regard for their own lives, casting their strongest spells, and driving the demons back.

Perhaps this description is somewhat inaccurate; it was really just a surge of morale for the human side that caught the demons off guard and sent them retreating in fear.

Liang Sheng watched the current scene from the shadows, dumbfounded. The situation had completely taken him by surprise.

However, he tried to remain calm. If this were an ordinary war, the Demon Clan would surely have fallen like a collapsing mountain.

But this was a battle between powerful cultivators and members of the Demon Clan, who were just inexperienced in combat and temporarily overwhelmed by the human's momentum.

Still, the demons were ultimately the stronger side, and once they adapted to the rhythm of the attack, they could quickly strike back.

This was not just Liang Sheng's hasty speculation; it was a conclusion based on the increasingly sophisticated combat skills of the demons. From the subtlety of their moves, it was evident that they were gradually gaining experience in battle.

Thus, as the lords of the demons above battled the human Refinement Void Dao Monarchs, the seemingly serene duel above belied a deadly game of chess, with one misstep leading to utter defeat.

Thankfully, Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi had risen through the ranks of the Immortal Dynasty and boasted extensive combat experience. They didn't rush their moves.

With composure, they held their own against the three Great Demon Emperors, creating a stalemate in the situation above for the time being.

Below, the clashes were intense, but due to the relatively small gap in individual strength, Liang Sheng found it almost boring.

Both sides appeared to be staging a rehearsal, engaging in fierce combat but tempering their moves, neither daring to deliver a killing blow.

However, Liang Sheng believed that this situation wouldn't last long. After all, the two races were inherently incompatible, and when facing off against each other, they had only two options: submit or fight to the death.

There were no other choices.

It was just that now, both the demons and humans had their own concerns. The Demon Clan sought to capture prisoners alive, while the humans aimed to preserve their strength and safely retreat, as their alliance was only temporary.

Under such constraints, how could either side fully commit to the fight? It only looked like they were fearlessly going all-out.

Liang Sheng glanced at the struggle on the ground and then looked at the explosive battle in the sky, lamenting that neither side had yet revealed their trump cards.

For example, Chunyangzi's Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder, the sect's secret weapon was not as simple to use as Su Wu's.

Just then, a scream erupted from the lower battlefield as demons began adapting to the rhythm of human attacks. The conflict between the demons and Seeking the Truth was starting to go back and forth.

The Seeking-Truth Lineage gradually let go of their hopes, attacking more fiercely, while the Immortal Dynasty cultivators only seemed fearless in the face of death. In reality, they had merely scratched the surface of the Seeking-Truth Lineage's tactics.

Perhaps it was more accurate to say that the Immortal Dynasty cultivators simply couldn't bring themselves to completely sacrifice their lives for their brethren. So, as the demons began to exert their full strength, a moment's carelessness from a human cultivator created an opening that the demons exploited, resulting in a beheading and the loss of life and soul.

With life and death now in the balance, and the heavy scent of blood pervading the battlefield, the fight's momentum shifted once more.

As a race of killers, the demons' bloodthirst had merely been suppressed over the millions of years they had spent in the safety of the Underground World.

But now, as the blood of human cultivators awakened their beastly instincts, the Seeking-Truth Lineage began to falter under the demons' relentless assault, once again retreating in defeat.

Chapter 649: Three Heads and Six Arms on the Dharma Manifestation Monument, Heart's Blood Nurtures Pure Yang Heavenly Lightning!

Immediately following, the battlefield became increasingly cruel. From time to time, cries of pain from both the Demon Clan and the Human Clan could be heard, with more casualties from both sides.

The atmosphere on both sides became increasingly intense, and Liang Sheng also became alert, as this was the fierce scene he had anticipated.

Liang Sheng observed and was ready to rescue anyone at any time, as he couldn't let the Seeking Truth Lineage and the Immortal Dynasty cultivators truly perish here.

In order for Liang Sheng's subsequent plan to proceed smoothly, these human cultivators couldn't be wiped out completely.

However, under the current situation, he was still waiting. It didn't matter how many people died below, as the real battlefield was between Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi.

As long as they can achieve a mutual defeat with the three Great Demon Emperors, it will be Liang Sheng's time to implement his secret plan.

Under such circumstances, both Chunyangzi and Feng Qingzi were becoming anxious as the blood and qi below erupted.

Because they couldn't let their subordinates die here. They entered the Beast Swamp for their own opportunities, not to send their warriors to their deaths.

So, they couldn't hold back any longer!

Feng Qingzi understood the character of the Immortal Dynasty cultivators. He knew that he must take out his trump card now. Otherwise, the other side wouldn't use theirs; the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were such short-sighted people!

After making the decision, Feng Qingzi suddenly looked up to the sky and roared. An ink-colored jade tag appeared in his hand, and amidst the faint glow, the three Demon Clan Demon Emperors felt a slight palpitation.

However, Feng Qingzi didn't care about their reaction and swallowed the ink-colored jade tag directly into his stomach.

Chunyangzi saw this clearly. Although they were temporary allies, his face changed, and he couldn't help but shout out.

"Seeking Truth Lineage, Dharma Manifestation Monument!"

So Feng Qingzi had such a trump card. It seemed that the last time they encountered each other, Feng Qingzi hadn't reached a desperate situation.

Otherwise, if Feng Qingzi had used the Dharma Manifestation Monument back then, it would have been a fight to the death, either you die or I live.

The next moment, a painful sound seemed to come from Feng Qingzi's throat, and the three Great Demon Emperors watching the situation became increasingly nervous.

Ancestor Hu, one of the Monster Emperors, suddenly shouted:

"Quick, stop him from going berserk!"

Although they didn't know what would happen next, they wouldn't doubt Ancestor Hu's intuition.

So, the remaining two Monster Emperors both targeted Feng Qingzi, leaving Chunyangzi behind. However, Chunyangzi wouldn't let them succeed and immediately took action to stop them.

Even if he had wanted Feng Qingzi to die before, it wasn't the right time now. If Feng Qingzi were killed, the Demon Clan wouldn't let him off the hook!

Their common enemy was their choice. At least they were both part of the Human Clan, and the Demon Clan before them posed the greatest threat.

Now, Chunyangzi quickly took action, and an invisible barrier directly blocked the three Great Demon Emperors. However, this only stopped them for a moment, as the invisible barrier was soon shattered by the three Great Demon Emperors.

Seeing this result, Chunyangzi didn't show any surprise, as he had already bought enough time for Feng Qingzi.

Following a cry of pain in mid-air, a huge figure appeared. This was the Town Faction Divine Power of the Seeking Truth Lineage, a power only the Great Ability Heavenly Pride could wield!

Dharma manifestation!

At this moment, Feng Qingzi looked more like a member of the Demon Clan than the Human Clan. With three heads and six arms, his ferocious Dharma manifestation was frightening.

His eyes were blood-red beneath each head, and only deep within them could a trace of clarity be seen.

Seeing that the situation was beyond their control, the three Great Demon Clan Demon Emperors retreated simultaneously, temporarily maintaining a safe distance, planning to first observe the situation.

Feng Qingzi didn't strike straight away but turned to look at Chunyangzi, who immediately understood his intention.

Without hesitation, he directly took out the Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder, nurtured with his own essence and blood from his Sea of Consciousness.

Invisible and colorless.

In front of Chunyangzi, it seemed as if there was nothing, but the faces of the three Great Demon Emperors changed simultaneously.

What the hell was that!?

Chapter 650: Heavenly Thunder Dharma Manifestation Reveals Its Power, Demon Sovereign Transforms to Overcome Tribulation, Liang Sheng Benefits as a Fisherman!

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

At this moment, the atmosphere on the battlefield was extremely tense. Even though the underground demon race had fully prepared themselves mentally, they didn't expect the outcome to be this difficult.

At this moment, under the Dharma manifestation, Feng Qingzi with three heads and six arms stood tall like a demon god. His presence caused the air to ripple, making it seem as if the earth and sky were collapsing.

Not to mention, the invisible and colorless Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder in front of Chunyangzi made the three demonic ancestors of the Demon Clan even more uneasy.

It was the fear-inspiring Heavenly Thunder Qi that the Demon Clan dreaded the most.

Ancestor Hu of the Demon Emperor made a decisive decision, "Both of you, it seems that we have underestimated the strength of the human race. It's time for the Elder Assembly to send some old friends."

However, as soon as the words of Ancestor Hu of the Demon Emperor came out, it made the other two Demon Emperor ancestors even more suspicious in their hearts.

Because they would not doubt the premonition of the Ancestor Hu of the Demon Emperor. This was the authority that the Hu family had established through countless proofs over time.

Immediately, these two demonic ancestors stood in front of the Ancestor Hu of the Demon Emperor, but they didn't intend to attack Feng Qingzi and the others. Instead, they wanted to cover and protect Ancestor Hu while he communicated and temporarily withdrew safely.

Since Feng Qingzi had already used his trump card, he naturally couldn't afford to waste any more time. Despite his huge three-headed and six-armed body, his movements were agile and incredibly flexible.

At this moment, his six arms moved independently of each other. Though striking at the same time, there was no sense of inconsistency.

Every attack carried tremendous power, stirring the winds and clouds. For a short while, he single-handedly fought against the three Great Demon Emperors and didn't lose any ground.

Of course, this was also because the three Great Demon Emperor Ancestors didn't want to have a life-and-death battle with Feng Qingzi. They just wanted to stall as much time as possible.

Reinforcements would eventually arrive, and all they had to do was ensure their own safety, and not impulsively plunge themselves into a crisis.

After all, not far from Feng Qingzi's Dharma manifestation, there was Chunyangzi, who, although seemingly didn't have anything in front of him, still made them frightened.

As the Qi in front of Chunyangzi became increasingly dense, the sky above the Beast Swamp began to change as well, with dark clouds piling up in a horrifying manner, which the three Demon Emperor Ancestors had never seen before.

Dark clouds in the sky pressed down layer upon layer, with occasional flashes of lightning and thunder snakes. The pressure between the flashes and rumbles was tremendous, weighing heavily on the hearts of the Demon Clan, causing them great unrest.

At a glance, one could tell that the situation within the dark clouds was far from simple, and perhaps the next moment would herald thunder descending from the sky.

As demons, they were most afraid of Thunder Tribulation. This was a fear hidden in their bloodline and was innate.

So how could they hastily enter the area shrouded by the clouds without first understanding the situation? This was not bravery but recklessness.

Seeing the caution of the three Great Demon Emperor Ancestors, the Demon Clan who were fighting with the human cultivators on the ground panicked even more.

At this moment, their hearts were beating involuntarily, and they couldn't help but glance at the thunderclouds in the sky while fighting, fearing that the next moment, the Heavenly Thunder would strike them directly.

Under such a restrained situation, how could they wholeheartedly deal with the human cultivators?

Thus, for a short while, the battlefield situation reversed once again. Moreover, under the relentless attacks of the Seeking Truth Lineage, several Demon Clan members were continuously injured and killed.

Liang Sheng, who was secretly watching, couldn't help but gape in astonishment, as the situation was constantly turning in unexpected ways.

No one could have expected that Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi, who had used their ultimate techniques, could actually turn the tide of battle so quickly.

It seemed that having the three Great Demon Clan Demon Emperors join forces to besiege the two Refinement Void Dao Monarchs was not enough, and he had underestimated Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi.

Dharma manifestation!

Looking at Feng Qingzi, who had multiplied his battle strength at this moment, Liang Sheng couldn't help but feel eager. If given the chance, he would want to obtain such a peerless battle technique for himself.

However, Liang Sheng wasn't too worried at the moment, as even with Feng Qingzi under the Dharma manifestation, he didn't feel any sense of crisis.

It seemed that he truly had gained the ability to protect himself, and in this Cultivation World, he could be considered a formidable force.

Strength was the foundation of one's confidence.

Moreover, Liang Sheng still had confidence in the Demon Clan. They couldn't be annihilated by Feng Qingzi and the others, because of the same reason as before.

When the Demon Clan made their move this time, they hadn't fully prepared themselves mentally, which was why they were caught off guard by Feng Qingzi and his companion.

But ultimately, time was on the side of the Demon Clan, as this was the Beast Swamp, the territory they had always relied on for survival.

Further damage to the Demon Clan would only be more beneficial to Liang Sheng's plan. He wasn't worried about how the arrival of the Demon Clan reinforcements would affect him since Feng Qingzi and the others wouldn't drag the fight until their arrival.

They seemed to be struggling desperately, having used their trump cards, but in fact, this was all just pressure on the Demon Clan.

Their ultimate goal was still to find an opportunity, strike a decisive blow, and then escape. As the fear of the unknown diminished, the three Great Demon Emperor Ancestors gradually steadied their footing under Feng Qingzi's assault.

While defending, they remained vigilant of Chunyangzi's attacks, and under such circumstances, their actions eventually gained organization, engaging in a back-and-forth battle with Feng Qingzi.

Of course, they were also shocked in their hearts, and they couldn't help but admire the prowess of human techniques. Just a single Refinement Void Dao Lord could fight against the three Great Demon Emperors.

If there were more humans like this, they could hardly imagine the outcome. No wonder the ancestors chose to hide in the Underground World, they had this hidden intention all along.