

Bottleneck 671

Chapter 671: Cursed Killing Talent, Liang Sheng's Arrangement for Sending Wilderness Ancient Spring Water

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

At this time, the Demonic Ancestors were gathered together, still somewhat worried. Even if what Hu Fei said was true, and they only had to deal with the Human Imperial Cultivators, they were already exposed. How should they arrange their future plans?

The Era of Great Contention could last for a thousand years, but a thousand years were but a blink of an eye for these Great Might cultivators.

When the time comes, they would still be subject to the destruction attack of the Human Clan. If they fail, all their efforts would have been in vain.

However, at this moment, seeing the worried faces of the other Demon Emperor Ancestors, Hu Fei mysteriously smiled as if he already had a countermeasure in mind.

"Don't you all remember that I just mentioned that the Seeking Truth Lineage would protect us in times of crisis?"

"Since they have the confidence to protect us, does it not mean that they have a coping strategy and, isn't it possible to borrow their strength, to help us find another suitable place for survival?"

Hmm?

Hearing these words from Hu Fei, their minds suddenly opened up, and all the Demonic Ancestors couldn't help but widen their eyes, flashing with brilliance.

This speculation seemed to make some sense, but what if they failed? After all, the Seeking Truth Lineage belonged to the Human Clan, not the Demon Clan.

When faced with this question, Hu Fei did not try to argue, but directly pointed to the current wounds of the Demonic Clan.

“But if we don’t do this, do you think we can still live carefree in the Beast Swamp? To be honest, we don’t really have any other choice.”

“Now all we can do is take a gamble. If we win, we win the future development of the Demonic Clan. If we lose...”

“In fact, it’s just the same as it is now. The worst outcome will be no different; both would end in tragic defeat.”

Upon hearing this, everyone was already persuaded by Hu Fei, but they still had mixed feelings in their hearts.

They never thought they would have to rely on the Human Clan to save them one day. Who could have expected such a situation with generational enmity?

However, after accepting this result, they quickly began to study how to deal with the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, as this was their territory.

Home field advantage is mine!

At this time, Hu Fei did not take the initiative to speak anymore, as he had already completed his mission, and the next step was naturally to give it his all.

As long as they can survive or pass down the Demonic Clan’s heritage, it would be his greatest contribution to the Demonic Ancestors and Forefathers, and they should not blame him for it.

Hopefully, there will be a good outcome.

...

Just as the Demon Clan was determined to fight to the death, the slaughter of the Demonic Beasts by the Immortal Dynasty cultivators on the other side continued.

Following the direction the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were moving in, the whole path was full of bloody cruelty.

Although the Beast Swamp was desolate and uninhabited, the Demonic Beasts still spread all over the place.

So when the Immortal Dynasty cultivators unscrupulously attacked, some Demonic Beasts silently suffered annihilation in an instant.

However, even so, Lingxuzi and others were still somewhat dissatisfied, because by this time, they had not seen any hidden Demonic Clans appear.

But they were not too anxious in their hearts. As long as they kept killing, the Demon Clan could not endure it forever.

Let's see how long you can endure it!

In the following few days, they continued their relentless killing while traveling without sleep. Finally, even the greatest cultivator could no longer bear the strong smell of blood on this path and decided to take a temporary rest.

However, when they set up camp and prepared for a temporary rest, the inconspicuous yet ubiquitous Spirit Rhinoceros Insects, at this moment, were frantically shaking their tentacles on their heads.

After that, nothing happened. The Immortal Dynasty cultivators did not notice any abnormalities, and the eleven Refinement Void Dao Lords were their greatest confidence.

However, when most of the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were immersed in cultivation, an accident occurred. A few patrolling cultivators heard a faint hissing sound.

The patrolling cultivators looked at each other when they heard the sound, and then one of them quietly got up and went towards the source of the sound.

When he arrived at the spot where the sound came from, he was already on full guard; but in an instant, he quickly pushed aside the weeds in front of him.

There was nothing in front of him, and he couldn't help but relax. After all, this was the Beast Swamp, where cultivators' senses were almost at their lowest. Otherwise, just a sweep of Divine Sense would be enough, no need to do it in person.

But just as he was about to turn around and declare everything safe, his smile suddenly froze on his face the next moment, and he stood still.

That was because the other two cultivators who were patrolling with him had collapsed silently on the ground, breathless.

In an instant, the sound of an alarm echoed throughout the camp, followed by the Refinement Void Dao Lords appearing at the scene in an instant, staring at the bizarre deaths of the two and falling into deep thought.

There were no wounds nor traces of Techniques and Spells, as if their Lifespan had suddenly come to an end and they died from a sudden illness.

But looking at the two dead patrolling cultivators, everyone's face was ugly, and they didn't think it was a natural death, especially considering the strange smile on the faces of the dead.

Lingxuzi and the other Refinement Void Dao Lords spread their Divine Sense forcefully, but unfortunately found no abnormalities. Their faces were involuntarily grim, but at the same time, they secretly breathed a sigh of relief in their hearts.

The Demon Clan could no longer help but take action, thus achieving the purpose of this trip. Once the opponent takes action, they will reveal their flaws.

“It seems we won’t have peace in the upcoming days. However, the Demon Clan is just a group of jumping clowns who can’t make it to the stage and can only engage in assassination, not daring to face us directly in battle.”

Chapter 672: The Divine Ability of Cursing and Killing, Liang Sheng’s Arrangement to Send Desolate Ancient Spring Water

“Feng Yuan, immediately notify everyone, advise all disciples not to wander off alone in the following days, and try not to leave the camp beyond fifty steps. I want to see what other methods these demons have.”

Although they did not know how the demon clan managed to slay these two cultivators, a distance of fifty steps was negligible, almost close within reach.

This move was to gauge whether the demon clan had the courage to make another move. Unfortunately, the rest of the night passed silently without any incidents.

Everything happened more or less within the predictions of Lingxuzi and the other Dao Lord Ancestors, so the atmosphere among the Immortal Dynasty cultivators did not change much despite the fall of two Nascent Soul Masters.

After all, the previous incident was merely due to negligence. Even though two of the lowest cultivation level disciples were taken advantage of and killed, it did not affect the overall situation in any significant way.

Later, as the Immortal Dynasty cultivators saw the Demon Clan hiding again, they continued moving forward. However, not even half a day had passed when two more cultivators collapsed and died on the spot.

One of them was the previously surviving Nascent Soul Cultivator. This time was different, as the incident happened under everyone’s watchful gaze.

The scene of the sudden collapse and death without any preceding signs finally caused a change in the expressions of the Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples of the Immortal Dynasty.

Afterward, they became even more anxious, because it seemed that the Dao Lord Ancestors had not reacted even then. The techniques of the Demon Clan were extremely insidious.

“Curse techniques!”

After repeated discussions, Lingxuzi was almost certain of the Demon Clan’s method of killing. It was possibly the legendary Demon Clan Curse Killing Technique.

With this assumption, those Refinement Void Dao Monarchs like themselves should be unhindered, but what about these Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples?

For a brief moment, the faces of all Refinement Void Dao Monarchs turned unpleasant. They had not expected that the Demon Clan still possessed such Art of Curse Killing.

However, this also indirectly proved that they did not dare to confront them openly and could only resort to assassination to intimidate them.

“Fellow Daoist Chunyang, it seems necessary for you to take action next, which I presume could reduce the chances of mishaps.”

Upon hearing this, Chunyangzi nodded and without any refusal, a Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder emerged as his mind moved.

Then, as Chunyangzi moved in accordance with his technique, the Immortal Dynasty disciples, who were Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation cultivators, exhibited faint traces of lightning on their bodies, which then disappeared as they returned to normal.

Once Chunyangzi had finished his technique, the Refinement Void Dao Monarchs became somewhat relieved since the Tainted Curse Technique inherently feared Pure Yang Techniques and Spells.

Moreover, this was the Pure Yang Sect Heavenly Thunder Secret Method, nurtured by Chunyangzi's heart blood, which is especially effective at suppressing evil spirits.

"Move! Continue."

At this time, seeing Chunyangzi taking action, Lingxuzi felt less worried and ordered the team to continue moving forward.

Of course, they also heightened their vigilance in the dark, hoping to detect the Demon Clan at the earliest opportunity. Since the Demon Clan dared to attack, they were ready to return the favor a hundred-fold.

Unfortunately, the Demon Clan did not show any movement for some time afterward, and Lingxuzi's eyes turned colder and colder.

They had lost four disciples after all, so no matter how many Demonic Beasts they encountered next, they had to avenge these four deceased disciples.

Not only them, but other Immortal Dynasty disciples also looked murderous, for anyone could be the next target.

At this time, the Demonic Ancestors who were hidden and scouting the situation could not help but frown. They had wanted to launch a curse technique just now, but unfortunately, it was ineffective.

It seemed that the human clan still had more means. Unless they paid a greater price, they could possibly continue to successfully use Curse Killing.

But, was it worth it?

Thinking about this, Huang Feng, one of the Demon Emperor Ancestors, could not help but speak, "Brother Hu, it seems that my art of curse killing may not be effective in the coming days. What should we do? Should we charge out for a frontal battle with them?"

They had previously planned to whittle down the Immortal Dynasty cultivators slowly, instilling fear, and creating chaos among their ranks.

In doing so, they could start with the upper hand. But now, after only a few people were killed, their plan was aborted in its infancy.

It was only to be said that the human clan deserved its position as the protagonist of Heaven and Earth, and its strength was indeed astonishing, as all Demon Emperor Ancestors looked at Hu Fei for guidance.

Hu Fei remained extremely calm, shaking his hand.

“We do not need to stop, even though the human clan has the defense of the Pure Yang, we are not incapable of continuing to strike from afar.

I know the worries in your hearts, but we just need to make a bit more sacrifice. Since we have decided to act, we cannot give up halfway.

But if Brother Huang wishes to continue making moves, we will have to return to the Underground World once, and receive assistance from our old ancestors.”

“Hmm? You mean?”

Hearing this, all the Demon Emperor Ancestors understood the meaning of Hu Fei. But, was it really necessary? That was the root of the Demon Clan’s heritage.

“Yes, just as you all have guessed. I also understand that you all originally planned to wait until the most critical moment to use this aspect.

But for safety’s sake, we cannot keep wavering. This time, Brother Huang and I will go into the Demon Ancestor Secret Land together. I wonder if everyone agrees?”

Now, Hu Fei's eyes were gleaming, and other Demon Lord Ancestors, facing his confident demeanor, and considering the current situation, could only nod their heads in unconditional support.

"We entrust Brother Hu and Brother Huang to this task. We will keep an eye on the Immortal Dynasty Cultivators. We hope you will return swiftly and make them understand the power of our Demon Clan."

"Don't worry, everyone, we will return shortly."

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After speaking, Hu Fei and Elder Huang immediately soared into the air and headed straight for the Underground World, their figures quickly disappearing from the sight of the other ancestors.

"I hope everything goes smoothly from now on and no more accidents happen."

Watching the disappearing figures of Hu Fei and the others, the Demonic Ancestors decided to temporarily hold their forces and just continue to follow the Immortal Dynasty cultivators.

They still had no suspicion of Hu Fei; after all, he had no reason to deceive them. This was a conflict between the Human and Demon Clans, not an internal struggle, so they needed to present a united front.

However, they didn't realize that Hu Fei was also involuntarily influenced by someone's thoughts.

Just as they were about to enter the Underground World, suddenly, in a deserted place, Hu Fei and Huang Feng fell to the ground, unconscious.

The person who acted secretly was, of course, Liang Sheng.

Actually, it was also due to the unexpected events that happened halfway that Liang Sheng made this choice. He had never expected that even among the Demons, there would be an Art of Curse Killing.

More precisely, it was an innate divine ability of the Demon Clan!

Ever since Liang Sheng obtained the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique in the secular world, he had hardly encountered any cultivators who practiced the same type of curse technique during his long years of cultivation.

Therefore, he didn't pay much attention to this matter, but who would have thought that he would now see such a secret technique in the hands of the Demon Clan?

He didn't know what the consequences would be for Huang Feng after using the curse divine ability, or the specific principles, so he resorted to this strategy.

After all, controlling the Elder Huang of the Demon Clan would clear up all the doubts, wouldn't it? And next thing you know, Liang Sheng waved his hand, using the Mustard Seed Mastery, including himself and the two Demon Emperor Ancestors, Hu Fei all turned into a grain of sand.

After that, Liang Sheng concealed his Qi and did not hesitate, directly performing the Soul Control Technique.

Only a few breaths of time later, Liang Sheng opened his eyes, his gaze somewhat complex.

Because he didn't expect that Elder Huang's Art of Curse Killing was actually similar to his own Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique.

However, this was just Elder Huang's innate divine ability, and the price of each curse killing was his own essence blood.

Although the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique paid the price of lifespan, and even had a touching consumption ratio, while Elder Huang's innate divine ability only consumed essence blood; however, the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique could ignore realms and be directly utilized.

At this moment, Liang Sheng sensed the Law of Cause and Effect and now, he was afraid that the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique was actually a secret method created by the ancient human race with the Demons' own innate divine ability as a reference.

It could only be said that the ancient human race was indeed extraordinary, but it was no wonder that today's cultivation world had hardly seen any cultivators performing such techniques.

Because the consumption of lifespan for cultivators was simply not worth it. They already complained about the lack of time, so who would practice this kind of accumulative technique?

As a result, there were very few people in the Cultivation World who inherited the Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique. The more it was like this, the more Liang Sheng admired the ancient human race.

There was no need to think about it. The ancient human race created this secret technique in order to counter the Demon Clan. They had no fear of personal sacrifice.

Liang Sheng could even imagine the sacrifices made by the human ancestors in their time, creating a piece of heaven and earth for the human race at the cost of their lives.

They were not afraid of sacrificing themselves, they could only be described as fearless, thus making the human race the protagonist of heaven and earth.

Thinking of this, Liang Sheng's expression couldn't help but become complicated, but he quickly calmed down, and then took out the large portion of the Ancient Spring Water he had previously obtained from his Storage Ring.

He placed the Ancient Spring Water in Hu Fei's hand, and then used the Soul Control Technique again to modify both his and Elder Huang's memories.

He made Hu Fei and the others believe that they had already returned from the Secret Land, but according to the timeline, they still needed some time to wake up.

Make a full set of plays without making any mistakes in detail. After completing these, Liang Sheng concealed himself and waited for Hu Fei and the others to wake up.

The big show was about to begin.

Chapter 674: Slaughter, The Ancient Wilderness Spring Appears, The Final Battle is Here.

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

Lingxuzi and his team continued to advance with showing off their strength. The demonic beasts they encountered along the way were all killed on the spot without hesitation.

This agitated the Demon Emperor Ancestors who were secretly monitoring them, they couldn't wait to engage in a battle with the human clan and kill them in the Beast Swamp.

However, they couldn't act impulsively. Any impulsive act might affect the overall situation, and they still had to wait for Hu Fei and his team to return.

Moreover, the humans were doing this to provoke them to appear. They couldn't act according to the humans' intentions.

Endure a little longer!

Thinking of the consequences of being impulsive, all Demon Emperor Ancestors forced themselves to calm down. They would take their revenge eventually, and it wouldn't be too long before Hu Fei and Huang Feng returned.

...

On the other side.

Hu Fei and Huang Feng woke up leisurely. Before they could fully regain their senses, the memories in their sea of consciousness that had been tampered with stirred wildly, and then they finally recovered.

They had returned from the Secret Land.

Of course, just like before, their memories of what happened in the Secret Land had disappeared, and they couldn't recall the situation there.

However, seeing the Ancient Spring Water in their Storage Rings, they knew they had successfully completed their mission in the Secret Land.

Since their side had obtained the Ancient Spring Water, Hu Fei couldn't help but look at Huang Feng and smile slightly, "Brother Huang, it's time for your performance."

Huang Feng nodded heavily in response.

Sometimes, panic is the biggest threat to a group.

Having completed their mission smoothly, they didn't hesitate and went straight to meet up with the other Demon Emperor Ancestors.

The other Demon Emperor Ancestors didn't ask any questions when they saw Hu Fei and Huang Feng appear, but their eyes were full of anticipation.

Previously, they could only watch as human cultivators killed the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts. Although the Demonic Beasts hadn't completely evolved into members of the Demon Clan yet, they still shared the bloodline of the Demon Clan.

Furthermore, the Underground World ultimately relied on the resources of the Surface World. The actions of the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were like digging out their roots.

Seeing the expectant expressions of the Demon Emperor Ancestors, both Hu Fei and Huang Feng didn't keep them in suspense. They nodded and Huang Feng even took out a drop of Ancient Spring Water, indicating that their mission had been successful and that they could proceed according to the plan.

Since that was the case, why wait any longer?

The hatred on the faces of the Demon Emperor Ancestors was evident. If it wasn't for the fact that they were worried about messing up Hu Fei's plan, they would have wanted to die together with the despicable human clan.

"Good, Brother Huang, it's time to show your skills. It's about time for some humans to die and learn their lesson!"

...

At the Immortal Dynasty cultivators' camp.

Three days had passed since Hu Fei left the Immortal camp and continued to kill Demonic Beasts. Due to the fact that they had previously lost four disciples to curses, the intensity of the human clan's killing of the Demonic Beasts during these three days was more brutal than the previous ten days combined.

This was the price the Demon Clan had to pay for provoking human cultivators, and the humans were fully aware of this situation. This was the deterrent they possessed.

Now, Lingxuzi was growing more confident. He believed that the Demon Clan was fearful of their strength; otherwise, their journey would not have been so smooth.

It made sense, though. With eleven Refinement Void Dao Lords and the Immortal Dynasty as their backing, why would the Demon Clan dare to act recklessly?

It was merely to scare them by cursing a few Nascent Soul Disciples, but they had underestimated the determination of their side. Perhaps the Demon Clan was still struggling to decide what to do.

Nevertheless, the continuous three days of slaughter eventually tired them. After assigning disciples to patrol, the entire Immortal Dynasty camp quieted down.

Since Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples were protected by Chunyangzi's Secret Method Heavenly Thunder Qi, they were not worried about being cursed.

Nothing unusual happened during the patrol, and nothing unexpected occurred before daybreak. Just as they were about to rest for a short while before setting out with the main force, they finally discovered something amiss.

As they entered their tents to rest, they suddenly felt something was wrong. Why was it so quiet inside the tents?

Huh?

The next moment, they realized their delayed reactions. They discovered that the three cultivators in the tent were already lifeless, motionless, and long dead.

It was another curse!

"Ancestor, there's been an incident!"

Immediately, a shrill cry rang out, and the entire camp was on high alert. The alarm bell sounded, and people quickly gathered around the tent, staring silently at the dead cultivators inside.

When Chunyangzi appeared and saw the three dead Nascent Soul Cultivators, he couldn't help but frown. This was because his Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder Qi was still in place, but the people had already died silently.

Had these Demon Clan Demon Emperors gone mad? Even if their essence blood was damaged, they still wanted these disciples to die from the curses.

This was not the same as before. With his own Pure Yang secret method protection, the price to pay was not equivalent.

The Demon Emperors themselves would be severely injured as a result. How could they think of fighting against their side in close combat if that were the case?

However, the most unlikely accident was happening right before their eyes, and it had become an undeniable reality.

These Demons were simply mad. For a short while, all the Refinement Void Dao Lords fell silent, only for Chunyangzi to sneer suddenly.

“Alright, I’d like to see how much more essence blood you have to expend. Making you pay such a price for my disciples is not a loss.”

Having said that, the Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder reappeared in Chunyangzi’s palm. This time, he was determined and directly depleted even more Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder Qi on his disciples.

This was the power of the Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder accumulated over thousands of years, all wasted in a single day. However, Chunyangzi felt it was worth it.

Chapter 675: Slaughter, Ancient Desolate Springs Revealed, Decisive Battle Approaching.

After Chunyangzi increased the protection of all Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples, he looked around with a gloomy face.

“Let’s go! Since the opponent has made their move, we mustn’t disappoint them either. Either they confront us openly and fairly, or they are just withdrawing turtles.”

At this time, the Immortal Dynasty’s Primordial Monarchs had a burning anger in their stomachs. Naturally, they wouldn’t oppose Chunyangzi’s words, and they continued to slaughter demonic beasts as they went along.

However, this behavior also angered the demonic clan ancestors. Huang Feng even wanted to use his own source of lifeblood to directly curse and kill the human cultivators, but was stopped by Hu Fei and others, who told him not to act impulsively.

“Brother Huang, why did we go to the secret land to extract the ancient spring water before? Isn’t it to ensure your own state? Wasting lifeblood would just play into the human’s plans.”

The Demon Emperor Ancestor didn’t dare to let Huang Feng take risks. They still didn’t know how many trump cards the human clan had, so each Demon Emperor Ancestor absolutely couldn’t afford to have an accident.

Before they decided on their final move, everything needed to be handled calmly. At this moment, Huang Feng took a few deep breaths and finally calmed down.

“I understand, you don’t need to worry. It’s just a pity that I can’t absorb too much of the ancient spring water. I can only curse a few small fries. Otherwise...”

As he spoke, a flicker of killing intent passed through Huang Feng’s eyes, and Hu Fei quickly reassured him, “This is already good enough. As long as we stick to our plan, the human cultivators will go mad with fear. After all, they’re dying every day without even seeing us. Who can bear it?”

“That’s right, Brother Huang. It’s up to you now. We have to make them understand the price of their actions in the Beast Swamp.”

That day, the originally slaughtering Immortal Dynasty cultivators had two more members silently fall to the ground, causing all the Immortal Dynasty disciples to fall into silence.

“Has the demon clan gone mad? Have they stopped caring about their own lives?”

Chunyangzi, who personally cast the curse, knew very well what a huge price the opponents had to pay to break through his Pure Yang secret method and curse the Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples to death.

This was simply the act of a lunatic, which made them think of another group of people – the Seeking Truth Lineage, who also acted like this. Neither the demon clan nor the Seeking-Truth Lineage deserved any mercy.

So what should they do now? Should they stop and temporarily cease the slaughter of the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts? But wouldn't this mean they'd be controlled by the demon clan?

For a short while, no one spoke, as it seemed that no decision was the best option.

However, they had to make a decision immediately, as the overwhelming fear within their hearts was a bad omen. If they did not take any action soon, these disciples' morale would collapse sooner or later.

"Continue!"

Suddenly, Lingxuzi gritted his teeth and whispered two words. Then he stood up and said again, "Keep killing!"

The others also understood Lingxuzi's thoughts. After all, he was the leader of the reinforcements in name, and the pressure on him was the greatest.

At this moment, it wasn't just a simple matter of life and death between the two clans, but also a fight for morale. It was now a matter of who would be the first to endure the bloody onslaught.

Since Lingxuzi had made a decision to stand firm, they wouldn't object. After all, it's just the demon clan – kill, kill, kill!

No need to hold back at all!

It seemed that their previous attitude had been too gentle, making the demon clan think that the Immortal Dynasty cultivators were easy targets.

Since Lingxuzi's decision was agreed upon by everyone, their pace hastened once again.

Under the heavy bloody atmosphere, the increasingly dense scent of blood spread out, leaving only the sobbing wind to moan and wail.

...

On the other side.

The Seeking Truth Lineage cultivators were still hiding their tracks, carefully searching for the location of the Ancient Desolate Springs. This was their most important goal in the Beast Swamp, and they wouldn't give up.

Unfortunately, they still hadn't found any traces of the Ancient Desolate Springs so far, but they weren't too anxious.

Because this task was difficult and was within their expectations. As long as they didn't clash with the demon clan, the process would be considered very smooth.

However, in these few days, Kun Chengzi and other Refinement Void Dao Lords were somewhat nervous. It was not that they were overly sensitive, but because of a vague sense of foreboding.

Although they didn't know what specifically would happen, they could only become more cautious and try their best not to encounter any accidents.

When the Immortal Dynasty cultivators intensified their slaughter of the demonic beasts, the Refinement Void Dao Lords of the Seeking Truth Lineage vaguely sensed a thick stench of blood.

Or more accurately, they perceived an unprecedented killing intent. They involuntarily looked towards the east, their eyes full of confusion.

Such a thick murderous atmosphere, how many people have died? The more it was like this, the more they wanted to bypass it and not get involved.

It seemed like the humans and monsters have encountered each other and were intent on killing, so it was best for them not to join in the excitement, unless the Demon Clan encountered a catastrophe.

However, as soon as they made the decision, they suddenly trembled, looking at the direction of the slaughter with a silent expression.

Just now, was that the aura of the Ancient Desolate Springs?

All the Refinement Void Dao Lords looked at each other, they all had this perception, and it seemed it was not an illusion, but should they go?

Previously, Feng Qingzi and the Immortal Dynasty cultivators had suffered a loss, being deceived by the demon clan. Kun Chengzi, as the leader of the reinforcements, had the most power to decide.

So after discussing with more than a dozen Refinement Void Dao Lords, they made a decision in their hearts and went to investigate.

In case it was indeed the Ancient Desolate Springs, they would miss the opportunity if they didn't go. Even if it wasn't the Ancient Desolate Springs, it was just a false alarm, and they could withdraw immediately.

"Let's go!"

Since they had made a decision, the Seeking-Truth Lineage would not linger, and soon headed towards the place where the Immortal Dynasty was slaughtering the demonic beasts.

Hoping for a good result on this trip.

...

At the same time, Liang Sheng was also somewhat surprised in secret, because as the humans and the monsters were fighting and killing like a gambling battle, with more and more demonic beasts dying, Liang Sheng also felt that something was wrong with that place.

It seemed as if the Immortal Dynasty cultivators had inadvertently found the right direction to search for the Ancient Desolate Springs, but if that was the case, the Ancient Desolate Springs seemed to have a sense of self-consciousness.

Moreover, if this were the real way to find the Ancient Desolate Springs, the cost would be too high, as by now, the death count of the demonic beasts had reached billions.

Previously, Liang Sheng had experienced a beast tide in the Desolate Regions, but the casualties were at most in the millions. It is evident that the Immortal Dynasty cultivators have become really bloodthirsty this time.

They may have fallen into a maddened state, but who would have thought that they would stumble upon the right way to find the Ancient Desolate Springs like this.

Maybe someone in the past had tried this approach, searching for the Ancient Desolate Springs in the Beast Swamp, but who could have killed so many in one go?

It was by mistake, after all.

Whether it was the Immortal Dynasty cultivators or the Demon Clan, they were both currently at the scene, and because of their Refinement Void Dao Lord (Demon Sovereign) cultivation, their perception was the most sensitive.

Under these circumstances, both sides did not make a move for a short while, but the Demon Clan was the more anxious party.

That was because they did not know what the human cultivators would do when the Ancient Desolate Springs appeared. In addition to the great tribulation in the Demon Ancestor's testament, there was also a warning.

That was to never let the Human Clan obtain the Ancient Desolate Springs; otherwise, the Demon Clan would face the disaster of extinction. This was not a great tribulation but an extinction of the race.

But why did the Ancient Desolate Springs appear at this time?

The Demon Sovereigns couldn't help but become confused in their minds. At this moment, even the resentful Huang Feng no longer wanted to continue slaughtering the human cultivators, but was preparing to drive the humans away from here.

They did this because they couldn't gamble. They were the real masters of the Beast Swamp, so the Ancient Desolate Springs could not be used as a bet.

Under these circumstances, they had to make a decision quickly, and all the Demon Emperor Ancestors turned their heads to look at Hu Fei.

Since Hu Fei's life's divine ability was determined, he now had the most right to speak, and his next words did not disappoint everyone.

"Since that's the case, let's go all out. We have no way to back down. The situation is not our fault."

"Fine!"

The other Demon Sovereigns immediately agreed upon hearing this. They have been holding back for a long time. Isn't it just a massive killing targeted at the Human Clan?

In the days of the ancient Demon Clan, the Human Clan was nothing more than blood food raised in captivity. Now the glory of the Demon Clan is no more, but they cannot stand by and watch their own extinction.

Perhaps the Human Clan has a trump card, but if they go all-out, it's still unclear who will win. The next moment, they reveal themselves from their concealed state.

The Immortal Dynasty cultivators were also astonished at the appearance of the Demon Clan. They didn't expect the Demon Clan to actually appear.

This indicates that the aura of the Ancient Desolate Springs they had perceived just now may not have been an illusion, and seeing the bloodthirsty situation of the Demon Clan, everyone had a clear perception.

It seemed that the moment of decisive battle had finally arrived.

Chapter 676: Decisive Battle with Each Showing Their Divine Abilities, Traces of the Ancient Desolate Springs Found

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

The atmosphere was filled with a murderous aura, chilling the air.

At this moment, dark clouds gathered in the sky. If this was the Cultivation World, it might be an ominous sign of an imminent storm. However, this was the Beast Swamp, how could there be any mention of storms here?

Upon closer examination, those dark clouds weren't storm clouds at all. They were the clouds of demonic qi formed from the unwavering determination and boundless killing intent of the Demon Clan.

At this moment, all the Demonic Beasts in the vicinity of the battlefield couldn't help but turn their heads towards the direction of the Demon Emperor Ancestor.

After all, the Demonic Beasts in the Beast Swamp still shared the same bloodline with the Demon Clan. This time, Hu Fei and the others had completely determined to kill the cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty, and the Demonic Beasts with the Demon Clan bloodline had already heard the call from within their hearts.

Although the strength of the Demonic Beasts was average, they could help to gather demonic qi, and it wasn't like the Demonic Beasts on the surface of the Beast Swamp couldn't give birth to a Demon King. Those who could initiate a beast tide in the Desolate Regions weren't completely useless either.

Furthermore, these Demonic Beasts originally thought that they had already been abandoned by the Heavenly Dao and were now merely struggling to survive.

But today, they discovered that they still had hope! Great Ancestor, it turned out that our Demon Clan still had such powerful existences!

However, why didn't these Demon Emperor Ancestors appear before, and why didn't they lead them out of the Beast Swamp's quagmire?

The human world had always been where they yearned to be, but these doubts were fleeting and quickly cast away by the Demonic Beasts.

Because what they had to do now was to go and meet their newfound hope.

Wait for the arrival of the Demon King?

No, the Demon Emperors have returned at this moment, and the mere Demon Kings no longer held any value. Even if the human cultivators who had killed the Demonic Beasts were still around, their Demon Clan still had the power to fight.

No one noticed that one of the Demonic Beasts was different from the others, staring blankly at the Demon Emperor Ancestors.

Its eyes were filled with wisdom; if Liang Sheng could remember, this was the same Demonic Beast that had fallen into the Ancient Desolate Springs Oasis years ago.

If nothing unexpected happened, according to the development rules of the Beast Swamp, it had a high chance of becoming the next Demon King among the new generation of Demonic Beasts, and might even step into the Demon Saint Realm.

Only because it once entered the Ancient Desolate Springs did it possess great fortune that enveloped its body, making it the perfect candidate to be the next Demon King!

After regaining its senses, it didn't hesitate any longer and directly sprinted towards the location of the Demon Emperor Ancestor.

After all, who wouldn't want to enjoy the shade under a tree? They just didn't have the chance, and now that it was right in front of them, how could they miss it?

Of course, the situation seemed a bit off at the moment. Even with the presence of the Demon Emperor Ancestors, it didn't seem like a safe place, but it still went ahead without hesitating.

That's because they were facing the Human Clan, who were coldly staring at them with immeasurable strength and aura.

But even so, what difference did it make?

Even if they were going to die, they would die with the Demon Emperor Ancestors rather than being slaughtered like the Demonic Beasts before.

In an instant, countless beasts stampeded, presenting a spectacular sight. Hu Fei and the other Demon Emperor Ancestors were filled with passion upon seeing this.

Unfortunately, amidst their passion, there were also concerns. If they managed to win today, there would still be a glimmer of hope for them.

But if they were defeated, they vowed not to let a single person escape. In the end, they still placed their last hope on the Seeking-Truth Lineage Cultivators.

For some unknown reason, Hu Fei was filled with determination in his heart because he firmly believed that even if the Demon Clan was defeated, the Seeking Truth Lineage would take action without hesitation.

“Brother Huang, we won’t stop you this time!”

“Alright, leave everything to me. First, I’ll collect a little interest.”

By now, the Immortal Dynasty cultivators had already appeared within their perception. Since the decision had been made to wage a great battle, the Demon Emperor Ancestors naturally wouldn’t hold back any longer.

They even had to strike first to gain the upper hand. Therefore, Huang Feng also had a determined heart to die and was prepared to give the human cultivators an appetizer.

With a single thought, he took a sip of the Ancient Spring Water, and his entire body brimmed with vitality, with his eyes shining brightly.

The next moment, a mysterious aura spread from him, enveloping a radius of a thousand miles, and his eyes focused.

Die!

At this moment, Lingxuzi and the others had already prepared themselves, as they were, after all, the side with fewer people. For some reason, he suddenly thought of what Chunyangzi had previously mentioned.

If the remnants of the Seeking-Truth Lineage were present, their combined forces might be able to match the number of Refinement Void Dao Monarchs and Demon Clan Demon Emperors, right?

Although he didn’t know the specifics of the Seeking Truth Lineage, he believed that the number of reinforcements from the other side would definitely not be much fewer than their own.

However, this thought was merely an idea and was quickly cast out of his mind. The most important thing right now was to think about how to counter the Demon Clan’s moves.

In fact, upon detecting the Demon Clan's attack, they had already discussed a brief strategy among themselves, which was to adapt to all changes with constant preparedness.

Although they could despise the Demon Clan strategically, the reality was that the number of Demon Clan Demon Emperors was indeed advantageous. Despite having their respective trump cards and secret techniques, it was still better to be cautious.

However, when Huang Feng completely let go of his concerns and decided to use his Innate Divine Skill Curse Killing, a cultivator from the Immortal Dynasty with a Nascent Soul fell silently during the next moment, leaving no trace.

The Demon Clan actually had the energy to deal with their own disciples?

Were these demons...

Out of their minds?

However, this move by the Demon Clan had to be admitted as successful. Indeed, it disrupted their prepared plan, especially after all, could they truly ignore their fallen disciples?

And in the few breaths it took him to think about this problem, several more Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples fell silently.

This showed that the Demon Clan was determined to curse their disciples to death, regardless of the cost. How should they respond to this?

Chapter 677: Decisive Battle, Displaying Divine Abilities, Trace of Ancient Desolate Springs Found

They also had to make a decision immediately, because at this time, apart from Feng Yuan's Kaiyuan Child, the remaining Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples were utterly panicked in their eyes.

“Fellow Daoist Chunyang!”

Lingxuzi suddenly called out, and Chunyangzi understood Lingxuzi’s intention with just a glance, and immediately soared into the sky.

In his hand appeared another Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder, its Pure Yang qi even thicker than before. Upon seeing this, Feng Yuan couldn’t help but gasp.

“Master.”

This Pure Yang Heavenly Thunder had clearly been nurtured for ten thousand years. It was truly a treasure among the Pure Yang Secret Treasures. However, given the situation, such a sacrifice had to be made.

So, Feng Yuan merely cried out in surprise as a natural reaction and did not try to dissuade Chunyangzi. However, he couldn’t help but resent his own powerlessness in his heart.

If it hadn’t been for the incident in Longevity Immortal City earlier, they wouldn’t have resorted to such measures as sacrificing the Desolate Regions and releasing the Beast Swamp to gain fortune.

They had thought this was a good opportunity to capture the Seeking Truth Lineage, but it had turned into the current situation. Not only did he lose the position of City Lord, but he also exhausted his Master’s ten-thousand-year treasure.

How could he be considered a gifted child this time? He was simply dragging his Master down. And just as Feng Yuan regretted, the other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs were not idle. They couldn’t let the Demon Clan lead them by the nose.

At this time, some were setting up arrays, while others were releasing talismans. In any case, they were all using their divine abilities to the best of their abilities to weaken the power of the Demon Clan’s curse.

As they made a series of corresponding actions, each Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation Disciple felt a sense of relief in their hearts, and the panic they had felt before was completely swept away.

It seemed that they had saved their lives.

This was truly a blessing amidst misfortune.

At this moment, Chunyangzi had returned to the ground with an utterly calm expression, but his heart was filled with pain and helplessness. After all, how could he not regret the destruction of ten-thousand-year cultivation in a single moment?

Huang Feng, of course, discovered the means by which the Immortal Dynasty cultivators thwarted the curse in the first instance. However, he did not panic. Instead, he just sneered coldly and once again swallowed a large gulp of Ancient Spring Water.

This time it wasn't just a preliminary test as a warning to the curse like before. Since they had already made up their minds this time, how could they possibly hesitate?

The battle would only come to an end when one side completely failed. As Huang Feng swallowed another large gulp of Ancient Spring Water, the vitality within him became even more intense.

At this moment, some demonic beasts had already run to their surroundings, irresistibly drawn to crouch at Huang Feng's feet at this time.

Back in the day, those lucky demonic beasts that had entered the Spring Eye had already stepped halfway into the realm of the Demon King. He felt the same way, and his heart was even more shocked.

How similar this was to the incident when he fell into the Ancient Desolate Spring Eye. Was this the strength of the Demonic Ancestors? No wonder it was breathtaking.

Unconsciously, the panic in his heart had temporarily disappeared, and he watched Huang Feng's magical methods with great excitement.

As Huang Feng unhesitatingly displayed his curse techniques and divine abilities, the Nascent Soul and Spirit Transformation cultivators, who had just rid themselves of their sense of crisis, once again felt their hearts shudder.

However, before they could speak, two cultivators had already fallen to the ground, and their complexions became extremely ugly in an instant.

Was it worth it for the Demon Clan to exchange the lives of their Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples for the essence blood of the Demon Emperor? These demons were truly insane.

For some reason, upon seeing this, Lingxuzi and the other Refining Void Tao Monarchs felt an inexplicable unease, as if they had made a wrong decision.

Perhaps they shouldn't have provoked the Demon Clan so openly this time. Otherwise, why would they be caught between a rock and a hard place now? What should they do next?

Just as everyone was quickly thinking of ways to deal with the situation, Feng Yuan suddenly stepped forward.

At this moment, he saw the predicament his Master and the others were in and realized how similar this situation was to the one he experienced in Immortal City.

If he had not endured and instead taken a risk back then, would the outcome still be the same? With this thought, he had a faint feeling of standing outside the chessboard, and this thread of inspiration grew unstoppable once it appeared.

"Master, we can't wait any longer. We have to fight fire with fire. Otherwise, it's just wasting our time, and we'll be dragged down by the Demon Clan," Feng Yuan said.

After speaking, Feng Yuan did not wait for Chunyangzi and the others to respond. He took the initiative to soar into the sky and head towards the Demon Clan's position, not hesitating at all in his actions.

Boldly going forward despite a million people!

This move couldn't help but make Lingxuzi and the other Refining Void Dao Monarchs pause, followed by a hearty laugh from Chunyangzi.

"I didn't expect that we would be less insightful than my disciple. Since we've already decided on a battle to the death, why are we wasting time now?"

Immediately afterward, three Pure Yang Heavenly Thunders appeared in Chunyangzi's hand, and he flew into the sky, heading towards the Demon Clan's territory.

"It seems that we old bones are really getting old. But we can't let the younger generation surpass us. Fellow Daoist Chunyang, you have taken on a good disciple."

All of them seemed to have been awakened by Feng Yuan. The other Refining Void Tao Monarchs no longer guarded the remaining Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation disciples. As long as there was chaos within the Demon Clan, how could they have the mind to deal with them?

At this time, Lingxuzi took the lead, with Kaiyuan Child following closely behind. The decisive battle was upon them in just an instant.

The likes of Hu Fei had naturally witnessed this situation. Huang Feng had no time to curse other Divinity Transformation and Spirit Transformation disciples and turned his attention to Feng Yuan, who was leading the charge.

However, before he could even begin to use his divine powers, the pure Yang qi within Feng Yuan erupted, manifesting his Late-stage Soul Emergence cultivation to the fullest.

I am from the Pure Yang Sect, the chosen one of the Golden Era. If you want to bring me down, even if you are the Demon Emperor, I will make you pay dearly.

Chapter 678: Decisive Battle, Displaying Divine Abilities, Trace of Ancient Desolate Springs Found

This incident happened in an instant. The sacrificial essence blood and ancient spring water-enhanced curse killing divine ability of Huang Feng originally had no effect on Feng Yuan.

At the same time, Feng Yuan's Pure Yang Qi weakened sharply and then shone brightly again. However, he was no longer at the forefront, as Lingxuzi and other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs had already surpassed him in an instant.

At this time, Hu Fei also shouted loudly.

"Fight!"

In an instant, the giant six-tailed fox reappeared, and other huge animal bodies were scattered across the sky at the same time.

There were hundred-meter-long flying tigers, roaring giant apes, and so on...

So, the Demonic Ancestors transformed in the first moment, demonstrating their strongest battle strength. This was not a partial battle, but a decisive fight to the death, so they naturally had to exert their full strength.

There were only eleven Refinement Void Dao Monarchs in the Human Clan. They had a numerical advantage against the Demon Clan, and it was at this moment.

However, the reactions of Lingxuzi and the others were not slow. The Heavenly Thunder in Chunyangzi's hand was released in an instant, and its power increased compared to during the previous collaboration with Feng Qingzi.

At this time, the demonic beasts surrounding the scene were instantly paralyzed by the mighty thunder and had no fighting power at all.

Moreover, a huge compass suddenly descended from the sky, and between the flashing golden light, it directly suppressed the entire area where the Demonic Ancestors were. The pressure was immense, and

the demonic beasts with lower cultivation levels turned into mud in an instant, not even having the chance to make a sound.

There were also Array Flags that suddenly appeared, inserted in all directions, and the Demonic Clan instantly felt a suffocating force encircling their hearts.

There were other divine abilities, too numerous to mention.

Lingxuzi also abruptly threw a handful of sand grains from his hand, which turned into towering mountains to directly suppress the Demonic Clan.

Mustard Seed Sumi, containing everything within its boundaries.

However, when the Human Clan cultivators showed their trump cards, the Demon Clan's Demon Emperors Ancestors were not to be underestimated. The claws and fangs of each powerful Demon Emperor Ancestor tore through the space as if it were shattering.

Laser, fire, cold ice, green wood...

Various talents and divine abilities that turned illusion into reality suddenly descended on the battlefield. For a short while, chaos appeared, and the battlefield became a place of collapse and upheaval, as if the end of the world had come.

Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but turn slightly pale; if such an attack was directed at him alone, he would be unable to withstand it, even using all his means.

Therefore, without absolute invincibility, he still needed to be cautious. However, while being intimidated by the fierce battle, he didn't feel much panic in his heart.

As long as he didn't foolishly challenge everyone on his own, no one could be his opponent. But in this case, he couldn't intervene in this battle, because he would be courting death by resisting both factions.

But he wasn't worried that both sides would determine the winner immediately; he feared that in the end, it would be a mutual defeat. As for who would win...

It was possible for either side.

Of course, regardless of the final result, the true winners would not be the Immortal Dynasty cultivators and the Demon Clan but those who were hidden even deeper and observing the battlefield from a distance.

Yes, the Seeking-Truth Lineage cultivators had already arrived at the scene, and Feng Qingzi couldn't help but glance at Kun Chengzi at this moment.

He wanted to know if they would truly save the Demon Clan if they were to be defeated. He still didn't quite understand the Elder Assembly's intention – how could the Human Clan and Demon Clan coexist in peace?

'If it is not my race, their hearts will be different.' If the Demon Clan hadn't looked down on the Human Clan in the first place, how would the Human Clan become the Heavenly Earth Protagonist of today?

Even if he had doubts in his heart, if Kun Chengzi decided to save them, he would immediately take action.

The Seeking Truth Lineage would never disobey the orders of the Elder Assembly because history had already proven that every decision of the Elder Assembly had turned the tide and ensured that the Seeking Truth Lineage still exists in the world today.

Liang Sheng looked at the silent and invisible Seeking Truth Lineage on one side and then stopped paying too much attention, but at this time, he was not watching the fierce battle on the battlefield.

At this moment, he was watching the sky above the battlefield. Everyone was drawn to the intense battle, but only he could truly sense the anomaly in the sky.

Was this truly the Ancient Desolate Spring's Eye this time?

Chapter 679: Dragging Everyone Down, Undying Spirit, Reincarnation!

Outer Heaven Beast Swamp.

At this time, the ground collapsed and the sky tilted, as if the apocalypse had arrived. The cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty were locked in a fierce stalemate with the Demon Clan Demon Emperors, and both sides suffered casualties from time to time.

However, Liang Sheng's attention was not on the ongoing battle but rather focused intently on the sky above it. It seemed empty, but the great fortune omen he hadn't seen in a long time appeared again.

Ever since the Beast Swamp appeared outside Longevity Immortal City, the Seeking Truth Lineage, who had been hiding from the world, had made a significant appearance in the Immortal City, and they even acted hastily for fear of missing the Beast Swamp. Wasn't their ultimate goal to find the Ancient Desolate Springs?

Moreover, at this moment, the hidden Seeking Truth Lineage was still on the edge of the battlefield, and it was still because Kun Chengzi and the others had sensed some trace of the Ancient Desolate Springs' Qi.

As the battle between the two sides became more intense, both the Human Clan and the Demon Clan suffered casualties. In a decisive battle like this, neither the cultivators nor the Demonic Beasts could protect themselves.

But as more Demonic Beasts and cultivators fell, and the smell of blood grew stronger, Liang Sheng became more focused because the strange feeling in the sky became more intense.

Hence, under these circumstances, even though the cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty and the Demon Clan were fighting fiercely and exhausting their trump cards, Liang Sheng didn't care too much.

All of Liang Sheng's previous planning had been to find the Ancient Desolate Springs. Since it might appear before him soon, the Demon Clan and the cultivators of the Immortal City, who served as his tools, were naturally insignificant.

In Liang Sheng's view, the same was true of the Seeking Truth Lineage. It didn't matter to him whether they wanted to join the battlefield or not. He only cared about how he could maximize his benefits when the Ancient Desolate Springs appeared.

However, as time went on, Liang Sheng found that the casualties of both the Demon Clan and the cultivators grew heavier. Although the ancient aura became more restless, it was always just short of the right moment.

According to Liang Sheng's speculation, this had to do with the death of cultivators and Demonic Beasts. Should he add fuel to the fire?

At this moment, Liang Sheng was like a hidden villain who was only intent on obtaining the Ancient Desolate Springs. Under the Complete Heaven Freedom Technique, he sought only great freedom.

Not to mention that he was not a righteous man to begin with. Ever since he had traveled to this world, everything he had done was for eternal happiness and unrestrained freedom.

Aside from his cultivation level, he had never changed. He was just an ordinary person with bottom lines. Liang Sheng never considered himself a saint who had compassion for all.

Moreover, the current situation of the Demon Clan was essentially due to the cause and effect of the Immortal City's Great Competition and the Era of Great Contention. Liang Sheng was just taking advantage of the situation and acting as a pusher.

At this time, Liang Sheng glanced at the sky and felt a sense of urgency in his heart. The Demon Emperors were indeed doing better than he had imagined.

After withstanding the first wave of attacks from Lingxuzi and the other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs, they gradually found their footing and even began to counterattack.

They had only been hiding in the underground world for many years and lacked battle experience, but for those who had achieved the status of Demon Emperors, they could naturally adapt to the intensity of this level of combat, given time.

As a result, they were already at an advantage in terms of numbers. As the battle became more intense, the Demon Clan began to gain the upper hand.

Moreover, under the protection of the Demon Emperors, the casualty rate of the Demonic Beasts actually decreased significantly. Seeing this, Liang Sheng couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

It seems that this time, he had no choice but to play the role of a despicable character.

Not enough died yet!

...

On the other side, Kun Chengzi, Feng Qingzi, and other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs led the disciples of the Seeking Truth Lineage and carefully concealed themselves, observing the situation on the battlefield.

At this moment, both the cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty and the Demon Clan were evenly matched, with one side having a slight advantage.

The fact that the Demon Clan was not being suppressed by the Human Clan was also a relief to everyone in the Seeking Truth Lineage.

After all, although they would firmly carry out the orders of the Elder Assembly, deep down, they were somewhat resistant to the idea of rescuing the Demon Clan.

It was not for any other reason, but simply because they belonged to the Human Clan.

Therefore, if they could avoid helping the Demon Clan, they would naturally relax. However, just as they were ready to sit back and see what the results would be, they all suddenly felt a chill run down their spines.

Afterward, Kun Chengzi and the other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs could not help but stand up. When they came to their senses, their faces were extremely gloomy.

It was because their unintentional actions had revealed their whereabouts. What had just happened? Why did they suddenly feel a sense of dread and forget to conceal their Qi?

Indeed, at this moment, both the cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty and the Demon Clan, who had been engaged in the battle, stopped their actions in unison and could not help but turn their heads toward the area where Kun Chengzi and the others were.

Kun Chengzi smiled bitterly at this sight. Apparently, someone was secretly making a move, wanting to complicate the situation further. It was clear that the other party didn't want them to sit idly outside the battle.

Now that their whereabouts had been exposed, they no longer hid. To try to cover it up now would only make them lose their composure.

Upon discovering the whereabouts of Kun Chengzi and the other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs, the Demon Sovereign Hu Fei and the other Demon Emperors in the Demon Clan instinctively took a step back.

Lingxuzi and the others were first surprised and then delighted. As the saying goes, the enemy of one's enemy is a friend.

At this moment, it was a matter of the innate rivalry between the Human and Demon Clans. There was no chance that the remnants of the Seeking Truth Lineage would attack them before the Demon Clan was destroyed.

Previously, Feng Qingzi and Chunyangzi had already shown an example. But as the Seeking Truth Lineage cultivators got closer, the faces of Lingxuzi and the other Refinement Void Dao Monarchs started to look somewhat bad.

Chapter 680: Drag Everyone Down, Immortal Heavenly Spirit, Reincarnation!

The opposing side has a total of sixteen Refinement Void Dao Monarchs.

So the strength of the Seeking Truth Remnants far surpasses that of his own, Lingxuzi and others hadn't expected such audacity from the Seeking Truth Lineage.

The support offered by the Seeking Truth Lineage was even stronger than that of the Immortal Dynasty. For a short while, only the sound of the wind remained on the battlefield as all three parties involuntarily halted.

At this point, no one dared to act rashly, lest the balance of the battlefield be upset, potentially making the battle situation even more unstable.

What should they do next?

The same thought echoed in everyone's minds, only those demonic beasts affected by the battlefield's aura continued to snarl, ready to launch another attack on the Immortal Dynasty cultivators due to their low strength and lack of thinking capability.

Chunyangzi and Feng Qingzi exchanged glances at this moment. Having collaborated previously, some tacit understanding existed between them. However, Feng Qingzi felt helpless and reluctant to speak.

If both sides collaborated again, the Demon Tribe would definitely be at a disadvantage. But according to the elder's order, they had to lend a hand if the demon tribe was defeated.

This way, the Seeking Truth Lineage plays both sides, which is frustrating. Who exactly blew their cover just now?

Could it be the Cloaked Mysterious Man?

What was his aim in doing this? Isn't he one of us?

As Feng Qingzi's reactions registered in Chunyangzi's eyes, it left him rather confused as well.

They had clearly cooperated against outside forces previously, so what was this reaction about now?

Just as none of the three parties dared to act recklessly, Hu Fei's eyes changed. Sadly, nobody noticed it.

Once again, it was Liang Sheng who took action.

He originally wanted to spread the battlefield casualties and lure the Ancient Desolate Springs into appearing, but with none of the three parties taking action, wouldn't his plan be ruined?

So, while they were at a standoff, he immediately used the Soul Control Technique, activated the thought buried deep in the Sea of Consciousness in Hu Fei, and immediately controlled Hu Fei's subconscious. Hu Fei remained ignorant of it.

"Daoist friends of the Seeking Truth lineage, if my Demon Tribe is defeated, you must come to the rescue. Since that's the case, why don't we join forces against the enemy?"

You can rest assured that once the Immortal Dynasty cultivators are slain, we will definitely maintain neutral relationships. After you complete your tasks, we'll let you leave and not stop you.

If I break this oath in this battle, I will be slain by the Heavenly Dao of the Demon Tribe, and thereafter, our Demon Tribe's lineage will be severed, no longer existing in this world."

Huh?

As these words were spoken, not only were the Immortal Dynasty cultivators puzzled, but even within the Demon Tribe, some were confused.

Why is Brother Hu so certain that the Seeking Truth Lineage is on our side? But the subsequent events left everyone speechless.

Because the Seeking Truth Lineage didn't rebut Hu Fei's words at all, effectively acknowledging his statement.

The cultivators of the Immortal Dynasty instinctively retreated, distancing themselves from the Seeking Truth Lineage. Kun Chengzi felt even more bitter, and slightly confused in his heart.

Why does the Demon Tribe know so clearly about the Elder Assembly's decision? Has the Elder Assembly been keeping in touch with the Demon Tribe all along, with a long-standing relationship?

As for what secret could make the Elder Assembly make such a decision, he couldn't think of an answer.

Why was this happening?

He didn't have an answer at this moment, and didn't dare to agree to Hu Fei's terms; otherwise, it would appear as if he were completely passive, as if he were colluding with the Demon Tribe.

Therefore, in this situation, Kun Chengzi naturally wanted to maintain the balance of the battlefield and avoid putting himself in a difficult position.

As for the skeptical looks of the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, it proved that they could no longer trust him, so he absolutely couldn't provoke them further.

However, just then, Hu Fei played another unexpected card, and suddenly shouted without bothering with the Seeking Truth lineage.

"Charge, warriors of the Demon Tribe, follow me into battle!"

Having said that, Hu Fei directly charged the Immortal Dynasty cultivators without further consideration for the Seeking Truth Lineage. Although Huang Feng and others were confused, they never doubted Hu Fei's judgment.

So, after Hu Fei resolutely took action, the Demon Sovereigns immediately followed. As for the demonic beasts and members of the Demon Clan lineage, they naturally followed the Ancestor.

The battlefield erupted once again in carnage, but the Refinement Void Dao Monarchs like Lingxuzi did not block it, instead, they instinctively retreated.

Facing a two-on-one situation, they definitely couldn't win. They truly hadn't expected the Seeking Truth Lineage to form such an unholy alliance with the Demon Tribe.

They finally understood why previously Emperor Dongsheng had so vehemently hated the Seeking Truth Lineage. The remnants of the Seeking Truth lineage truly did not deserve to be human.

For a short while, the Demon Tribe's momentum was unstoppable. The Immortal Dynasty cultivators, who were originally maintaining a balance, could now only retreat desperately.

However, just as they were about to break out of the encirclement of the Demon Tribe, another unexpected event occurred. Chen Chen, a seemingly insignificant Nascent Soul True Monarch from the Seeking Truth Lineage, suddenly took action.

Though his actions did not cause any substantial casualties to the Immortal Dynasty cultivators, it placed the Seeking Truth Lineage in a passive position.

"Chen Chen, why did you intervene?"

At this point, Chen Chen was completely stunned, dumbfounded, for he too did not know why he had taken action.

This was naturally Liang Sheng's secret maneuver. Chen Chen's presence in the Longevity Immortal City had been a long-term strategy by Liang Sheng, one which had proved effective today.

Seeing this, the Demon Tribe was greatly encouraged. The human race of the Seeking Truth lineage was indeed their reinforcements, exactly as Hu Fei, the Ancestor had said, and for a short while, the momentum of the Demon Tribe was unstoppable.