

## Bottleneck 771

Chapter 771: Lost the Wife and the Troops, Zhou Shen Vomits Blood!

Huh?

This situation was completely beyond Zhou Shen's expectations, and what surprised him even more was the means demonstrated by Liang Sheng just now.

This is clearly a Cultivation Bewitching Method. Otherwise, the behavior of the Demonic Beasts just now would not have been so bizarre. But after arriving in this trial world, he had already experimented with it, and it was impossible to use cultivation methods here, only Martial Arts cultivation could be used.

So how did this mysterious Elder Liang manage it? And what was the meaning behind the smile at the corner of his mouth just now?

Based on Zhou Shen's original memory, this mysterious Elder Liang should be very protective of himself. But just now, when he saw himself in danger, the other party didn't show any intention of helping him.

What's going on?

Zhou Shen was a bit baffled.

At this moment, a flash of inspiration suddenly appeared in his mind. Wait a minute, the Demonic Tribe Leaders had besieged him because they mistook him for the person who attacked the Demon Clan.

But he hadn't done that, so could it be that the one who really attacked the Demon Clan was this Elder Liang?

As soon as this thought appeared in his heart, many doubts were instantly answered. And according to the clues he has now, it was feasible to draw a conclusion.

Perhaps this Elder Liang was the one who was targeting him. In other words, he might think that he is not Zhou Shen?

This idea somewhat unsettled Zhou Shen. If it were true, Elder Liang might be more terrifying than he thought.

At the moment when Zhou Shen was in chaos, the four Demon Tribe Chieftains across from him naturally didn't miss the opportunity and tacitly attacked.

A powerful attack appeared, finally bringing Zhou Shen back to his senses. However, he was not the previous Martial Arts School Master. Although he had missed the first move, he still managed to withstand this wave of attacks steadily, albeit a bit disheveled.

The Demon Tribe Chieftains failed to gain any advantage in the face of such a situation, which only served to make them more cautious.

Although the despicable Human had a poor character, they had to admit his extraordinary strength.

However, he couldn't escape their encirclement now, so trying to kill him would also be extremely difficult.

At this time when no solution could be found, the Beast Swamp Demon Clan who had been previously bewitched by Liang Sheng suddenly rushed towards Zhou Shen.

Huh?

Alarms were immediately going off in Zhou Shen's heart, but being surrounded by the four Demonic Tribe Leaders, it was impossible for him to escape the battlefield for a short while.

Without any hesitation, he immediately exerted his full strength, and formidable Qi and Blood instantly enveloped him.

A deafening explosion followed, as the Beast Swamp Demon Clan launched a kamikaze attack without fear of death. If it weren't for the protection of Zhou Shen's Qi and Blood, he might have suffered misfortune, or at the very least been injured.

As for now, although Zhou Shen was not injured, his Qi and Blood surged under the pressure of the attack.

However, before he could react, another deafening explosion followed, triggering a series of suicide attacks by the Beast Swamp Demon Clan in front of Zhou Shen.

A suicide attack!

Why did the Demon Tribe Warriors do this?

The four Demon Tribe Chieftains present were also stunned, somewhat unable to accept what they saw.

It was clear that the Demon Tribe Warriors were trying to help with the last ounce of their strength, but why?

With bloodshot eyes, the murderous intent of the four Demon Tribe Chieftains filled the air, and they vowed not to face the sacrifices of their warriors unless they killed the human in front of them.

Of course, the suicide attacks of the Demonic Beasts were indiscriminate. The four Demonic Tribe Leaders dared not get too close to Zhou Shen, who looked like a flat boat in a raging storm, on the verge of capsizing.

But after the last explosion, Zhou Shen still held on. However, before he could fully recover, he felt four powerful attacks coming at him once again.

This time, the four Demon Tribe Leaders didn't hold back at all. Previously, they had been cautious, leaving some energy in reserve for emergencies. But now, with the suicide attacks of the Beast Swamp Demon Clan Warriors, their attacks became fiercer, and they barged ahead, regardless of their own safety.

Under such intensive attacks, Zhou Shen, who had been hit by the suicide attacks, finally began to feel uncomfortable and started to dodge.

However, the Demon Tribe Leaders across from him were ruthless and unrelenting. Other Martial Arts School Masters who were fighting nearby wanted to help but couldn't find the opportunity.

This situation was unfavorable for Zhou Shen, but what made him even more infuriated was that Liang Sheng, who had disappeared earlier, once again appeared covertly at the edge of the battlefield.

He even shamelessly gave Zhou Shen a smiling face, revealing eight teeth, showing how pleased he was.

The other party must have done it on purpose!

"I don't know if you like this gift? It's a pity that the Demonic Beasts are dead, and you won't be able to get any opportunities from them. What a shame."

Upon hearing Liang Sheng's sudden transmission of secret messages, Zhou Shen couldn't help but be stunned. Then, he was filled with anger, wishing that Liang Sheng would die right then and there.

How could this have happened if you didn't intentionally do it? Moreover, his words had already confirmed Zhou Shen's earlier guess – the other party definitely knew that he was not the original Zhou Shen!

At this moment, Zhou Shen couldn't help but feel confused. If this were true, he might have been in the other party's calculations all along.

That also meant that he didn't know how many troubles he still had to face in the future. Furthermore, if the other party didn't die, it would be impossible for him to gain any opportunities smoothly later on.

Chapter 772: Lost the Wife and the Troops, Zhou Shen Vomits Blood!

At this thought, Zhou Shen finally stopped harboring any glimmer of hope, as it was now impossible for him to hide his strength any longer.

Since that was the case, he might as well fully unleash his strength. Although it would attract the attention of other Martial Arts School Masters, it would still be better than being plotted against by Liang Sheng.

However, just as he made up his mind, Liang Sheng at the edge of the battlefield, once again grinned at him.

Before Zhou Shen could even understand the meaning behind it, he heard Liang Sheng suddenly shout loudly, and then took to the air.

“Despicable Demon Clan, don’t harm my junior brother!”

Next, everyone saw Liang Sheng soaring into the sky, directly facing the four Demonic Tribe Leaders, his fighting spirit chilling and unstoppable.

The following events left everyone in shock, as one of the Demonic Tribe Leaders tried to block Liang Sheng, but in an instant, turned into dust and disappeared from the world.

A huge beam of starlight entered Liang Sheng’s body, which, of course, could only be seen by the talented foreign disciples, who couldn’t help but admire it.

This immense starlight was unprecedented, and the sudden fall of the Demonic Tribe Leader also silenced the entire battlefield.

No one had expected the sudden appearance of Liang Sheng, who killed the Demons with an invincible force. The next moment, the humans cheered.

At this moment, “Zhou Shen” could not help but want to spit blood because he had just unlocked all the shackles of his body and was about to burst forth when Liang Sheng stole the fruits of his labor.

Actually, the Demon Beast Leader that just died was not only facing Liang Sheng's attack but also "Zhou Shen's" secret explosion.

But because of Liang Sheng's sudden appearance, no one thought that "Zhou Shen" contributed, and he was inevitably overshadowed by Liang Sheng, who also snatched away the opportunity.

What was even more annoying was that Liang Sheng now wore a hypocritical expression.

It was utterly disgusting!

Under the sheer frustration, even "Zhou Shen" could not help but spit blood. It was too suffocating.

However, after seeing him spit blood, Liang Sheng couldn't help but look anxious. Yet deep in his eyes, "Zhou Shen" could clearly see the playfulness there.

He was obviously mocking him, and at this moment, his gaze was fixed on the other three surviving Demonic Beast Leaders.

Damn it!

Liang Sheng still wanted to seize the remaining Starlight opportunities. He could not allow himself to be a stepping stone for others. With this thought in mind, "Zhou Shen" disregarded his own frustration and once again unleashed his strength, trying to take the initiative by striking down the other three Demonic Tribe Leaders.

If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have held back earlier. Now he had not only lost his wife but also his troops, which was a bad deal.

But just as "Zhou Shen" was about to make his move, a voice came into everyone's ears, "Junior brother, take a break and watch me kill our enemies."

As a result, Liang Sheng took action against the remaining three Demonic Tribe Leaders while “Zhou Shen” burst forth with force, his explosive power astonishing.

No!

Seeing this, “Zhou Shen” could not let Liang Sheng succeed. He unceremoniously struck the three Demonic Tribe Leaders at the first opportunity.

However, he was ultimately a step too slow. Just as he made his move, he sensed a surge of Techniques and Spells, caught off guard and unknowingly reaching the edge.

What was going on?

Wily as “Zhou Shen” was, he had difficulty accepting it. How the heck did the mysterious Elder Liang manage to make this happen?

He actually got bound by some mana. Although he wasn’t completely suppressed, it still made him a bit slower.

What’s even more annoying was that he could only watch with wide eyes as his explosion severely wounded the three Demonic Tribe Leaders, but the fruits of victory were snatched away by Liang Sheng.

This damned thief. The Human Race Martial Hall Disciples probably didn’t even know the truth—they only saw Liang Sheng making the move and killing all three Demonic Tribe Leaders in one fell swoop.

“Zhou Shen” could only watch as three more immensely powerful beams of starlight entered Liang Sheng’s body, while his expression remained nonchalant.

Damn it, these opportunities should have been mine!

Go to hell!

But right now, he couldn't do anything because everyone was watching their every move. How could he possibly slaughter his own side?

In his frustration, "Zhou Shen" couldn't help but spit blood again!

I hate it!

Chapter 773: Liang Sheng's Breakthrough Brings a Change, the Great Battle Begins Ahead of Schedule

Southwest Border Battlefield.

Silent!

Completely silent!

First Zhou Shen showcased his strength, and then Liang Sheng ferociously subdued his enemies. For a short while, the entire battlefield became quiet, especially the complex expressions of those foreign gifted disciples.

At that time, on the Floating Arena, Liang Sheng and Zhou Shen's performances were extraordinary. Now in the trial world, they are still as dominating, causing a sense of failure in the hearts of all the gifted disciples.

Ultimately, they were one step slow and their skills were not as good. But what they didn't know was that the Zhou Shen they were so jealous of was already burning with rage at this moment.

He wanted Liang Sheng to die without a proper burial, but he couldn't do it. He felt extremely frustrated.

What made it more infuriating was that Liang Sheng was looking at him with a smile on his face, thus he only forced a smile in response. The jealousy in his heart only grew.

His own subtle thoughts seemed to be completely transparent to the other party, and Zhou Shen had an unsolvable question: how could Liang Sheng use cultivation techniques?

This was simply cheating!

However, this time Heaven and Earth had no reaction, which means the other party may have found some loopholes in the rules and acted so unscrupulously.

No matter how Zhou Shen thought, Liang Sheng didn't care about these minor issues. What he needed to do now was to escalate the clashes between the human and demon clans, making it a full-scale war, thus ending the trial in this world sooner.

To Liang Sheng, this castrated trial world was of no help. Even if the starlight opportunity was very powerful, it was merely a scratch to him.

Next, Liang Sheng gave Zhou Shen a meaningful glance. Before Zhou Shen could react, Liang Sheng had already headed towards other Martial Arts School Masters' battlefields.

This guy wanted to assist other School Masters, to secure victory. This was Zhou Shen's first thought.

Of course, the other party may want to take this opportunity to get more starlight opportunities too. With this thought, Zhou Shen hesitated no more.

He naturally couldn't lag too far behind the other party. Otherwise, most of the opportunities would go to Liang Sheng. How could he not be at a disadvantage by comparison?

From then on, the battlefield situation was completely one-sided: the human clan's morale soared, and the demon clan retreated. Who could have expected the unexpected appearance of Liang Sheng and Zhou Shen?

The demon tribe chieftains also secretly sighed. At this time, they couldn't do anything, so it's better to retreat and preserve their strength.

However, with their boosted morale, the human clan did not want to miss this opportunity. They tightly entangled with the demon tribe armies and did not give them a chance to withdraw from the battlefield.

In such a helpless situation, the Demon Tribe Chieftains could only send messages to request help from other armies.

Seeing this situation, the human clan naturally would not be overconfident; they also sent signals for reinforcements. And so, the entire southwest border became like a whirlpool, madly attracting armies from the human and demon clans.

While waiting for reinforcements, the demon tribe army could not escape. Under the slaughter of Liang Sheng and other gifted child disciples, they could only retreat while fighting.

At this moment, Zhou Shen's face appeared without expression, but there was a deep killing intent in his eyes. After all, although he had the identity of a human clan now, he was essentially a demon clan by nature.

Fortunately, this is a castrated trial world, not the native Immortal Dynasty Cultivation World. So, the demon clan was not considered his comrade.

Therefore, Zhou Shen could still suppress his helplessness and gave his all when dealing with the demon clan without holding back.

Because he was racing against time with Liang Sheng for opportunities, he could not let Liang Sheng get too many in any case.

For every extra point of starlight, there was one fewer point for the opponent. Liang Sheng's cultivation realm was seemingly transparent to him, but how could he believe that?

He could hide his strength, so why not the other party? Maybe the other party was much stronger than he was. In such a situation, he dared not fall behind too much.

As long as he obtained enough starlight opportunities, his chances of catching up with Liang Sheng would not be low. And just then, Liang Sheng's expression suddenly changed as he slaughtered massively.

He made some miscalculations.

It turned out that the starlight opportunities didn't have much of an impact on Liang Sheng's cultivation, but he had overlooked one situation.

It was that his Health Cultivation Method was nearly at its breakthrough point, and he had sensed that this breakthrough would bring a qualitative change to the Health Cultivation Method.

He had thought that the breakthrough of his Health Cultivation Method would still need some time, but he did not expect that the starlight opportunities would enhance his body in such a silent manner, slowly causing a qualitative change in his Health Cultivation Method.

He was about to make a breakthrough.

Moreover, as he killed more demons and acquired more starlight opportunities, he couldn't suppress the qualitative change happening within his Health Cultivation Method anymore.

This unexpected situation forced him to stop. And in just a breath's time, Liang Sheng made a decision.

He decided to temporarily leave the battlefield and make a breakthrough in his Health Cultivation Method first. In any case, others wouldn't pose a threat to him.

With this thought in mind, he suddenly started operating the Primordial Immortal Sutra within his body and immediately activated the Soul Control Technique. The opposing Demon Tribe Chieftain had no time to react and was instantly controlled by Liang Sheng.

Then, the demon chieftain escaped from the battlefield in an instant, with Liang Sheng following closely. When the others saw this, they didn't react too much in their hearts.

It was just a pursuit of the Demon Tribe Chieftain, after all. Everyone had witnessed Liang Sheng's strength, so who would worry about his safety?

Chapter 774: Liang Sheng's Breakthrough Brings a Change, the Great Battle Begins Ahead of Schedule

However, "Zhou Shen" was somewhat puzzled at this moment. As Liang Sheng left, the other Demon Beast Leaders became his prey, which was the best news for him.

Therefore, despite the doubts, he did not have time to consider the other party. After all, the more demons he killed, the fewer opportunities the other party would have.

With the increase of one and decrease of the other, he still had the chance to surpass the opponent. Thinking of this, "Zhou Shen's" gaze became more resolute.

Kill, kill, kill!

The entire battlefield was now filled with cries of killing. Both the human and demon clans had completely bloodied their eyes—it was either you die, or I live.

With the battlefield covered in blood and killing intent filling the sky, the Heavenly Secrets were revealed. It made both the human and the demon clans, who received distress calls, wish they could immediately rush to the scene.

Neither the reinforcement of either side knew the situation on site, they could only rush to the aid as quickly as possible, but who would have thought that the big battle between the two clans would arrive so suddenly?

No matter how the battle between the two clans ended, it was irrelevant to Liang Sheng at this moment. Now, Liang Sheng had already killed the fleeing demons, and after consuming the last starlight, he left the battlefield, concealed his figure, and sat on the ground.

The Twenty Health Maintenance Methods, a breakthrough imminent.

Once Liang Sheng entered the cultivation state, the health preservation technique in his body went into full swing. Because of Liang Sheng's body toughness at this time, his meridians were incomparably strong, so the operation speed of the health maintenance technique swiftly reached its peak, followed by a booming sound echoing in Liang Sheng's sea of consciousness.

It was like spring thunder, making the dead come alive again. At this moment, great changes were taking place inside Liang Sheng.

The Illusion Realm that previously appeared after the breakthrough to Refining the God and Reversing the Void Realm suddenly broke the ban on this world and returned to the sea of consciousness.

Liang Sheng didn't have the time to be thrilled. He saw that within the Illusion Realm, the spring thunder rolled, the spring rain was like lard, and the clarity of heaven and earth was distinct.

For a short while, within the Illusion Realm, buds broke through the soil one after another. In the blink of an eye, everything was green.

The mayfly creatures that previously appeared suddenly underwent new changes under the spring thunder. Gradually, an unknown creature emerged from the sea of consciousness, and broke through the water.

With the emergence of this unknown creature in the air, the spring thunder exploded in the illusion realm, directly hitting the unknown creature. Then, it disintegrated in an instant and scattered throughout the Illusion Realm.

The thunder ceased in an instant, the rain stopped, and the Grand Solar Golden Crow returned to the sky. Other than the lush greenery, the Illusion Realm remained unchanged, with other mayfly creatures continuing to appear as if there was no change whatsoever.

At this moment, Liang Sheng also descended physically into the Illusion Realm. He looked at the whole Illusion Realm and was speechless for a moment, but in his eyes, first there seemed to be doubts and then a smile spread all over his face.

He did not actually know the current situation of the Illusion Realm, but he had an inexplicable instinct that this time he might have gained a tremendous opportunity.

Since he couldn't solve the current state of the Illusion Realm, he could only recall his divine consciousness. By the time he exited the Illusion Realm, his data panel had already changed, leaving him thrilled.

Name: Liang Sheng

Age: 2654

Talent: Innocent Foolishness (Top-Grade)

Techniques: Primordial Mysterious Technique (Fifth layer), Ascending Immortality Scripture (Thirty-Two Layers), Twenty Lifespan Cultivation Techniques (Thirty Layers), Nail-Head Seven Arrows Technique (Curse), Great Freedom Heavenly Method (Partially Accomplished), Grand Solar Golden Crow Illusory Realm

Realm: Refining the God and Reversing the Void

Lifespan: 414072

The Twenty Health Maintenance Methods have completely transformed at the thirty levels. Compared with before, the progress is simply inconceivable.

One technique can increase lifespan by ten thousand years!

This is more than just metamorphosis, it's simply a gift from heaven. Now, his lifespan has surged by two hundred thousand years in an instant, making him seem immortal.

With his lifespan now secure, Liang Sheng felt more confident. Speaking of which, who could withstand him now if he used the Nail-Head Seven Arrows technique?

Let's try ten thousand years first!?

Of course, he would not recklessly consume his lifespan at this moment. He turned to look at the battlefield, where the killing was still intense.

Although it seemed like he had been gone from the battlefield for a long time due to his breakthrough, it was actually only half a day. By now, reinforcements from other human and demon races had started to arrive one after another.

The atmosphere of the battlefield was still intense. Both sides had already been incensed. "Zhou Shen" had taken advantage of Liang Sheng's absence to gain numerous starlight opportunities.

He has improved quite a bit.

Looking at "Zhou Shen's" performance, Liang Sheng's smile was faint, but in fact, Liang Sheng was 300 miles away from the battlefield at this point, yet he could see the situation on the battlefield clearly.

This was another surprise. During the breakthrough of the Health Cultivation Techniques, Liang Sheng also broke through the ban on this world. The cultivation level of "Refining the God and Reversing the Void" returned to his body.

The power of his divine sense exploration had already recovered to its initial level, which was why he could clearly know the situation on the battlefield despite being 300 miles away.

At this moment, Liang Sheng was carefully sensing the state of his returning peak power. He wasn't in a hurry, but was spreading his divine sense step by step until it encompassed the entire castrated trial world.

So this is also a blasted space.

It was like his Sumeru Mustard Sand. Although this world seemed boundless, it was actually equivalent to a few Immortal City Worlds.

The strongest natives in this world, even Liang Sheng, had discovered the existence of Divinity Transformation powerhouses from both the human and demon clans.

It's just that they were old. If they chose to do it, no matter what the outcome was, their lives would soon end, and they would fall here.

After exploring the entire trial world, Liang Sheng's divine sense returned to his body, and then he looked at "Zhou Shen" again, this time with a calm expression.

Although "Zhou Shen's" realm had progressed one step further, he was far from being his opponent. Even if he got all the opportunities in this world, he was absolutely no match for himself.

Chapter 775: Liang Sheng's Breakthrough Brings a Change, the Great Battle Begins Ahead of Schedule

However, "Zhou Shen" did not know about this cruel reality. He was still madly killing the enemy, trying to make further progress.

The pressure from Liang Sheng was just too great!

But Liang Sheng, who had already seen the truth of the trial world, no longer wanted to waste time. He wanted to end this trial world sooner.

Of course, since Liang Sheng didn't know about "Zhou Shen's" final plan after his possession and rebirth, he already had a new plan against the now fully powered up self.

In truth, killing someone was not as effective as ripping out their heart.

Since "Zhou Shen" was a possessed demon ancestor, no one knew what kind of trump card he had. To deceive him, they have to destroy his mindset

Although some of Liang Sheng's moves had caught "Zhou Shen" off guard or even made him spit blood with anger, they did not affect "Zhou Shen's" state of mind.

What Liang Sheng wants to do now is break the opponent's confidence, find the real key to breaking the deadlock, and force "Zhou Shen" to reveal his real trump card.

Since this trial world was a shattered heaven and earth of the Mustard Seed Sumi, Liang Sheng had no scruples at this time. It was just like a standalone game, where the rules of Heaven and Earth were like dead programs, unaffected by anything he did.

This was just a space for gifted children to struggle against each other. In this moment, Liang Sheng had deduced countless possibilities under the Law of Cause and Effect.

Liang Sheng selected the best plan and began to arrange it instantly, aiming to completely upset "Zhou Shen's" state of mind.

During the great war between humans and demons at the southwest border, other armies stationed at the border were far away, and only the forces closest to the southwest had arrived at the battlefield.

However, Liang Sheng wanted the final battle to come completely, and if they were to wait for them to arrive, who knows how long it would take.

Well, let me help you,

With a single thought from Liang Sheng, all the Human and Demon Clan armies in this world were instantly enveloped by his Divine Sense and teleported to the southwest border.

This move surprised everyone, especially the other border troops. They stared dumbly in place, wondering how they arrived at the Southwest Battlefield in the blink of an eye.

What the hell is going on?

However, they didn't have much time to think about it, because as soon as they landed, they were entangled by a killing intent, seeing red, and directly attacking the enemy in front of them.

At this time, "Zhou Shen" was the calmest person on the battlefield. He noticed the incredible situation of the border troops being teleported and thought deeper.

However, his train of thought was somewhat off. He thought it was the beginning of the final stage of the trial arranged by Heaven and Earth, and as for Liang Sheng, how could he have done such a thing?

Even if Liang Sheng was strong, he could only be powerful in person under the ban of Heaven and Earth, occasionally using some Techniques and Spells. That was his secret.

Liang Sheng suddenly disappeared from the battlefield for a while, and he hadn't appeared until now, making "Zhou Shen" feel somewhat uneasy.

At the moment, however, he had no time to care. He could only calm himself down and try to maximize his opportunities to strengthen himself.

Since Heaven and Earth arranged for the final battle between the two clans to come early, there might be something big happening, and his strength was the guarantee to face any problems.

With that in mind, "Zhou Shen" put aside all his distractions, and his moves became even more ruthless. Basically, with every move, a demon fell.

At this moment, starlight has never stopped entering "Zhou Shen's" body, and his strength has become more and more powerful.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

With the sudden arrival of the final battle, the battlefield had turned into a slaughterhouse. While some people died, others became lucky survivors, like the Heavenly Arrogant Monks from outside.

As the violent massacre continued, the surviving gifted children, now with the Starlight opportunity entering their bodies, had strength comparable to that of Martial Arts School Masters, or even stronger.

As their strength grew, the Demon Clan gradually couldn't keep up with the Human Clan. Except for the Human Clan's morale boost, there were also people in the Demon Clan trying to avoid major casualties.

That would be the Beast Swamp Demon Clan.

Frightened by their sudden transfer to the Decisive Battlefield, they were not the Native Demon Race, so there was no need to get themselves killed.

They already had the Starlight opportunity; since that was the case, why not digest the opportunity first and then talk about other things?

Otherwise, dying without digesting the opportunity would be a waste!

Wait and see!

Chapter 776: The Sky Triggers the Killing Machine, Martial God Ancestor Appears, Liang Sheng Blocks the Door!

Trial world, Southwest Battlefield.

By now, this place had become the final opposing ground. As soon as the Alba Demon Tribe was moved to the battlefield, Hu Fei immediately felt the difference.

Unlike the other demons, he was not immediately influenced by the killing intent and joined the battle, but forcibly endured the murderous intent in his heart and observed the battlefield for a while.

After that, he deliberately evaded the Human Clan attacks and slowly began to look for other Demon Emperors of the Beast Swamp.

Fortunately, these Beast Swamp demons did not consider the native demons as their own kind. Despite being driven mad by the killing intent from the sky, the appearance of Hu Fei made them withdraw from the battlefield.

When they had almost completed searching for the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts, they hid under the dark night, concealed their tracks, and kept clear of the combat area, avoiding conflicts with humans as much as possible.

In addition to the chaotic battlefield and their cautious movements, their numbers were also relatively small compared to the entire battlefield, so they received little attention.

When Hu Fei and all the Beast Swamp demons reached the edge of the battlefield, they finally breathed a sigh of relief and settled down a bit.

The farther they were from the battlefield, the more their murderous intent eased. Looking at the battlefield that had turned into a slaughterhouse, they could not help but rejoice in secret.

Although they had not obtained any more opportunities, they at least managed to survive.

There was another reason Hu Fei led them away from the battlefield at this moment, and that was that "Zhou Shen" had begun a killing spree.

During the battle at the Beast Swamp floating arena, Hu Fei and other Demon Ancestors had realized that the opponent could very well be the astral projection. How could they then defy "Zhou Shen"?

Now, as they watched "Zhou Shen" wreaking havoc on the battlefield, they felt a sense of anticipation. They already had a rough understanding of the state of affairs in this world.

The strength of "Zhou Shen" signified that he had obtained a superior opportunity. Was the human's opportunity about to be usurped by the Demon Ancestor?

At this moment, "Zhou Shen" had started killing a large number of demons. Due to the continuous influx of starlight into his body, he now finally achieved a breakthrough in his strength.

In an instant, a surge of arrogance was felt from “Zhou Shen”, sweeping across the battlefield, indiscriminate of friend or foe.

This was the emanation of someone on the brink of breaking through the realm of Martial Saint!

As for the number of Martial Saints on the battlefield, be it humans or demons, there were few and far between. Even more so for “Zhou Shen”, where it was uncertain if he would achieve the breakthrough to Martial God.

There were rumors that both the human clan and the demon clan had Martial Gods in existence. They lived secluded lives and would only appear when their respective clans were on the brink of extinction.

Ignoring the complex expressions of others, even “Zhou Shen”, whose heart was as calm as the ocean, couldn't suppress the smile on his face.

His cultivation level had finally elevated one more layer, drawing closer to his most feared competitor, Liang Sheng.

At this point, intoxicated with success, “Zhou Shen”, who now had strength comparable to a late-stage Nascent Soul, no longer considered the other Martial Hall Masters his equals.

He regarded them as nothing more than meat on the chopping block.

It's just a pity that Liang Sheng has yet to reveal himself, which stirred a bit of anxiety in “Zhou Shen's” heart. Did he have any tricks up his sleeve?

Unable to figure this out, “Zhou Shen” didn't want to waste time pondering over it. Since he could not guess his opponent's moves, it was better to continue with the slaughter and enhance his strength.

Making up his mind, “Zhou Shen” once again set his sights on the powerful tribal chiefs on the battlefield and licked his lips.

“Zhou Shen”, whose current strength was on par with the late-Nascent Soul stage and considered a Martial Saint in this Trial World, no longer wasted any more time and set his plan in motion.

Without making the first move, he instead turned into a stealthy venomous snake, to ensure that he could kill his opponent in one swift move.

He flitted within the battlefield, stealthily approaching the Demon Tribe chieftain who was engaged in combat with a Martial Arts School’s Master, and in an unsuspecting moment, took him down in one swift move.

The Martial Arts School’s Master didn’t even have a chance to react before he saw his opponent drop to the ground, lifeless. Looking at “Zhou Shen’s” expression, his feelings were complicated.

“Zhou Shen” nodded his head as if to acknowledge him, and utterly disregarding the death of the tribal leader, he once again fused into the shadows and slithered towards another battlefield.

Using the same underhanded tactics, one swift, lethal move.

This prompted some of the Martial Arts School Masters to frown. “Zhou Shen’s” methods were rather lowly.

However, considering that he was part of the Human Clan and that this was a decisive battlefield, nobody uttered a word.

One must not get too close to this man!

But now, they were forced by the circumstances, and if they looked at the brighter side of the matter, “Zhou Shen’s” actions would annihilate powerful demons, which would reduce human losses.

Whatever they don’t see, doesn’t bother them.

The Martial Hall Masters who had lost their opponents also went to help their comrades. Of course, unlike “Zhou Shen”, they openly offered their support.

In the beginning, “Zhou Shen’s” assassinations went quite smoothly. But as more and more tribal chiefs fell, his strength seemed to be advancing subtly.

However, such behavior eventually drew the attention of the demon clan. A sudden outcry on the battlefield echoed in everyone’s ears.

The one who sounded the alarm turned out to be Hu Fei, who was observing the battlefield from a distance. Seeing the tribal chiefs joining forces, he naturally feared that “Zhou Shen” might not notice this situation, so he had no choice but to risk a verbal warning.

Chapter 777: The Sky Triggers the Killing Machine, Martial God Ancestor Appears, Liang Sheng Blocks the Door!

At this point, “Zhou Shen” glanced back at Hu Fei. He displayed no emotion on his face, but this somehow reassured Hu Fei.

As expected, even though the leaders of several demon tribes had joined forces, “Zhou Shen” was not at all disadvantaged in their collective onslaught, in fact, he seemed to have the upper hand.

How frustrating!

When they realised they were at a disadvantage, these demon tribal leaders didn’t step back, for if they allowed “Zhou Shen” to keep slaughtering, no leader would escape.

If so, they might as well abandon the other opponents and cooperate to kill this despicable human first.

After being suppressed by “Zhou Shen”, they began to call upon their fellows to join them. As long as they could kill him, paying any price wouldn’t be unacceptable.

The other Martial Arts School Masters, although disgusted by “Zhou Shen’s” sneak attack, couldn’t stand idly by at this moment since they were all humans.

Just as they were about to help, “Zhou Shen” suddenly laughed heartily, “Well done, let’s have a good fight today.”

Then, a powerful force emerged, impartial to friend or foe. The Martial Arts School Masters who just approached had to quickly defend themselves with their hands and retreat.

“You all don’t need to worry about me. Go and help the other disciples. These demon tribe leaders are nothing but minor threats. Watch me turn the tides.”

Bold and confident, “Zhou Shen” was indeed dominating the situation at this point.

Fighting ten opponents single-handedly, he held a clear advantage. The other Martial Arts School Masters, seeing this, were no longer worried, and turned their attention towards helping others.

Although this individual was questionable in character, his strength was undeniably overwhelming. Since he was so confident, let him fight.

On the battlefield, apart from Zhou Shen, the Immortal Dynasty’s Proud Disciples also stood out for their exceptional performances.

Especially after receiving countless Starlight opportunities, their strength was no less than any Martial Arts School Master.

However, they wore stern faces, without a trace of joy because compared to “Zhou Shen”, their progress was embarrassing.

If they considered themselves as chosen, then what would “Zhou Shen” be considered?

At that moment, all the chosen disciples had one feeling – this battle might be the final one in this Trial world, and all they could do was to try and become stronger.

Zhou Shen, currently besieged by over a dozen Demon Beast Tribe Leaders, didn't show any sign of tension. Instead, he was exhilarated, and each of his attacks was earth-shattering.

Every strike caused the Demonic Tribe Leaders' Qi and Blood to boil over. Watching "Zhou Shen" exude the strength of a primitive beast, the Demonic Tribe Leaders couldn't help but feel dazed.

Between the two sides, who was the real demon?

Typically, demons had the upper hand against humans, but in the face of this strong human, they never had the upper hand, only being suppressed and hit.

At this moment, they were suddenly taken aback as an unexpected pressure fell upon them, making them involuntarily fall to the ground.

The same happened to "Zhou Shen," only he was able to withstand the pressure and did not fall to the ground.

On the ground, the ordinary demons and Martial Arts Academy Disciples felt the impact of the pressure and directly spat out blood, their spirits flagging.

What on earth is happening?

Above the battlefield, dark clouds gathered suddenly, and without warning, an incredibly oppressive aura weighed down on everyone's hearts.

Do or die?

Punishment from heaven for the defeated?

This was a Heavenly Warning!

At present, everyone, be it from the demon or human clans, was feeling the Heavenly Warning. They were at a loss, and even the Immortal Dynasty's Proud Disciples looked at each other in shock.

Just now, Heaven and Earth seemed dissatisfied with the intense battle – was it blaming them for not fighting hard enough? Was it entering the battle personally to oversee the war now?

Seeing this, other people's faces changed dramatically. In contrast, "Zhou Shen" looked delighted because he didn't sense any danger, only an opportunity that belonged to him was about to arrive.

The pressure that had suddenly descended from the sky didn't affect him much, but the demons who fell to the ground were already disheartened.

Isn't this Heaven helping me? Otherwise, why would it work in my favor?

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Under the excitement of the Heavenly Warning, "Zhou Shen" became even bolder. Subsequently, within the span of a few breaths, three more Demon Tribe Leaders fell by his hand.

At this moment, Hu Fei, who had been on the edge of the battlefield, rejoined the fight with the Beast Swamp Demon Clan, as they had no choice but to act under the Heavenly Warning earlier.

If they continued to stand by idly, Heavenly Punishment would follow, threatening death and great upheaval, leaving no one unaffected.

However, luckily amidst the unfortunate events, after they had retreated from the battlefield earlier, the Beast Swamp Demonic Beasts had refined their newly acquired opportunity and become even stronger.

Following the Heavenly Warning, the entire battlefield went berserk. There had never been such Heavenly secrets revealed in previous battles between humans and demons, one thing it made clear was-

The winner will live, the loser will die, there are no other outcomes.

No one can escape this situation, as Heaven and Earth will exterminate the defeated side.

Of course, the natives were just feeling the Heavenly secrets. As for foreign gifted children, including the Beast Swamp Demon Clan, this was the fastest time for them to grasp the opportunity.

There were corpses piled up around “Zhou Shen” at this point. He was not only dealing with the Demon Tribe Leaders, but any ordinary demon who came near him met a dead end.

No matter how small the mosquito was, it was still worth killing. It was already the final stage, so why not go all out? One must go to any lengths for strength.

Chapter 778: The Sky Triggers the Killing Machine, Martial God Ancestor Appears, Liang Sheng Blocks the Door!

“Kill him!”

As more and more demons were killed by “Zhou Shen”, the Demon Clan finally realized that if they didn’t kill “Zhou Shen”, they would suffer enormous losses.

So, dozens of Demonic Tribal Leaders headed straight for “Zhou Shen”. Immediately, before Zhou Shen could make a move, a shocking self-destruction was heard.

As it turned out, after discussing with the Demonic Tribal Leaders beforehand, they made a swift decision and had already determined their battle strategy.

If they only used conventional means and teamed up with their fellow Demonic Tribal Leaders, they couldn't win against this human. But by self-destruction, they might weaken the opponent's strength and have a chance to kill them.

At first, "Zhou Shen" was caught off guard by the self-destruction of the Demons, but his physical strength was so immense at this time that he merely shook his body in the face of the Demonic Leaders' self-destruction, without any injury.

However, "Zhou Shen" didn't want to see the demons self-destruct, because after their self-destruction, he couldn't gain the Starlight opportunity.

These demons were already considered opportunities by "Zhou Shen", and by doing this, weren't they wasting opportunities and weakening their own strength?

Unfortunately, even though "Zhou Shen" didn't want the demons to self-destruct, they were fearless, and "Zhou Shen" couldn't stop dozens of demons from self-destructing one after another.

Meanwhile, the remaining living Demonic Tribal Leaders had faces full of grief and anger. They never expected that such a powerful human would be unharmed by the Demonic Leaders' self-destruction, so what could they do?

Just as they were despairing, a sudden surge of Qi emerged, making all the Demonic Tribal Leaders stunned and then leap for joy.

Ancestor!

It's the Qi of Martial God Ancestor!

They couldn't help but weep for joy, not expecting that the legend was true. In the face of Demon Clan's annihilation crisis, the Demon Clan Martial God Ancestor appeared.

"Ancestor, are you still alive?"

With the emergence of the Martial God Ancestor's Qi, the Demon Clan's spirits lifted. Followed by a thin, weak, old demon appearing in midair on the battlefield.

No one could see how the Demon Clan Martial God Ancestor had appeared, and "Zhou Shen" was trembling all over at this moment, his teeth chattering involuntarily.

That's because the pressure from the opponent was almost entirely on Zhou Shen. In his heart, he rebelled at the thought – how did the Demon Clan still have such an Old Monster?

This was a Divinity Transformation Expert!

At this point, "Zhou Shen" didn't say anything and turned to run away. Although now, he was only a little bit away from breaking through to the Divinity Transformation Realm of strength.

But a step's difference was a world of difference.

He still needed to grow and needed more Starlight opportunities. If those Demonic Tribe Leaders hadn't self-destructed earlier and had instead died by his hand, would he have progressed further by now?

The appearance of the Demon Clan Martial God Ancestor boosted the morale of the Demon Clan. Even the previously unstoppable "Zhou Shen" had to flee in a hurry, so how could the Human Clan stand a chance?

"Zhou Shen" was extremely cautious, but the Demon Clan Ancestor didn't immediately attack "Zhou Shen." Instead, he looked at the Human Clan's side with some confusion.

What's going on?

Why hasn't the old bastard from the Human Clan appeared?

It turned out that the Demon Tribe War God Ancestor was wary of the presence of an equally powerful being among the Human Clan, so he didn't rush to attack and risk making a mistake.

As a result, this naturally gave “Zhou Shen” time. During his terrified escape, he dealt with the Demons heading his way.

So, in the eyes of the Pride Disciples, “Zhou Shen” was shining with Starlight, making people marvel at his strong state of mind.

After a while, the Human Clan Martial God Ancestor still hadn’t appeared, and the Demon Clan Ancestor couldn’t help but be puzzled: could it be that the old bastard’s lifespan was truly exhausted?

After waiting for a while longer and still no appearance of the Human Clan Ancestor, the Demon Clan Ancestor’s eyes flashed with a glimmer of determination.

Since that’s the case, let’s see what happens when I make a move. However, the Demon Tribe War God Ancestor didn’t know that it wasn’t that the Human Clan Ancestor didn’t want to come; it was that he couldn’t.

Because, at this moment, in front of the main city gate, a thin Human Clan Martial God stood motionless, unable to move, as someone was smiling and watching.

If it wasn’t Liang Sheng, who could it be?

Chapter 779: Liang Sheng intercepts the Human Clan Martial God, Zhou Shen finally reveals the hidden killing technique

Trial World.

One of the Seven Major Cities.

At this moment, before an ordinary residential house, Liang Sheng stood with a smile on his face, and a trembling old man wore a bitter expression.

“Who are you? Why are you blocking my way?”

Liang Sheng was unbothered, his expression normal.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. Today, I want to drink tea with Old Sir and taste the natural fragrance of tea. I wonder if Old Sir is willing to give me this honor?”

The old man was the Human Clan Martial God.

At this time, the Human Clan Martial God deeply looked at Liang Sheng, then at the southwest direction, his eyes full of anxiety. He decided not to waste any more time and made his position clear that he didn’t want to keep him company, even if the other party was extremely mysterious.

“Right now, there’s a battle between the two races in the southwest. The Demon Race’s Old Immortal has already rushed over. For the safety of the Human Clan, I have no choice but to go.

As you said, I don’t know who you are, and I can’t even see through you. But if you are still of the Human Clan, you should not stop me, and let me go to support the battlefield.”

The tone of the Human Clan Martial God was not courteous at this time. He had already lived long enough, and if it weren't for the sake of the human clan's heritage, he might have already died.

But as long as the Demon Race's Old Immortal remains alive, he needs to hold on for one more day until the next Human Clan Martial God rises and takes over.

Wait...

Suddenly, the Human Clan Martial God looked at Liang Sheng again, feeling the latter's lively energy. He recalled that he couldn't see through him just now, so could it be...?

"Have you already broken through the Martial God Shackles and ascended to the highest? That's why you told me not to worry, and you will deal with the Demon Race Old Immortal?"

By the time he said the last word, the Human Clan Martial God's eyes were shining with excitement. However, Liang Sheng only smiled, then directly threw cold water on his enthusiasm.

The Human Clan Martial God thought mistakenly, how could he fight against his own side? He wanted the human race to be cornered and see how "Zhou Shen" would resolve it.

"Breaking through the Martial God Realm and ascending to the highest? Hehe..." Liang Sheng sneered, not commenting on whether the guess was correct or not. "However, I have to disappoint you. As long as the battle continues on the battlefield, I will not go.

Moreover, not only will I not go, you cannot go either. You should stay with me quietly and watch the drama together, perhaps there will be surprises.”

“Huh?”

Upon hearing this, the Human Clan Martial God’s pupils trembled, even seriously doubting if he had misheard. But seeing the faint smile at the corner of Liang Sheng’s mouth, he knew that the latter had no reason to lie.

Not caring about the casualties of the human race was an unacceptable conclusion for the Human Clan Martial God, who instinctively spoke out of anger.

“But what if I insist on going?”

“Old Sir, you can try.”

Liang Sheng was indifferent to this, his tone even more careless. When the Human Clan Martial God saw this, he didn’t back down. However, just as he took one step, an invisible pressure appeared and made him immovable.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with horror as he looked at Liang Sheng.

Although he knew that his life was hanging by a thread, his Martial God strength was not affected by his lifespan.

But now, even using all his strength, he was easily suppressed by the young man's Qi, unable to move.

Realising his current situation, the Human Clan Martial God had no choice but to plead with Liang Sheng, who remained unmoved.

Helplessly, the Human Clan Martial God temporarily turned back to his house, preparing to try his best to persuade the other person. Seeing this, Liang Sheng withdrew his momentum and followed the Human Clan Martial God into the courtyard.

The courtyard of the Human Clan Martial God's residence was small, but complete with everything necessary. Although there were no bridges and flowing water, there was a small rockery and a pond.

In the pond, the water murmured along and a small wooden pavilion was in the center, showing the fun of the place. At this moment, Liang Sheng's eyes lit up, and he walked to the pavilion first.

He approved of the taste of the Human Clan Martial God, which made the latter have no choice but to sit down as well.

Just as he sat down, the next moment, a set of tea utensils appeared out of nowhere on the stone table in the wooden pavilion.

Was this the Containing the World in a Mustard Seed, creating something out of nothing?

Such a divine ability!?

Since the birth of the trial world, no divine abilities or spells have ever appeared, only martial techniques.

So at this moment, when the Human Clan Martial God saw Liang Sheng taking out tea utensils from the Mustard Seed Sumi and brewing tea, he was momentarily stunned.

After a short while, the Human Clan Martial God couldn't help but sigh. Regardless of whether it was a divine ability, he simply couldn't deal with such a character.

He had no confidence in his heart before, and now he had no intention of acting at all, looking at Liang Sheng with suspicion.

Although the other party was clearly a human being, why would they block him and let the Demon Clan profit for no reason since they didn't go to the battlefield?

As the Human Clan Martial God puzzled over it, Liang Sheng had already brewed the tea. Under the steaming heat, he pushed the cup in front of the Human Clan Martial God.

"Come, drink tea and taste how it is?"

A tea fragrance wafted from the cup. As the Human Clan Martial God had no strength in his heart at the moment, he decided to first calm down and watch the other party's intentions before acting accordingly. After all, they couldn't possibly let the human race face destruction with their eyes open, right?

The Human Clan Martial God gently picked up the tea cup and took a sip. A rich tea aroma instantly filled his mouth.

When the tea entered his belly, he suddenly felt a warmth spread throughout his entire body. Before he had time to savor the taste, he felt that his frail body had regained a bit of vitality.

Chapter 780: Liang Sheng Blocks the Human Clan Martial God, Zhou Shen Finally Reveals the Ultimate Killing Secret

Seeing the miraculous effect after drinking tea, he couldn't help but stare blankly at the tea cup in his hand. How long had it been since he felt this relaxed?

While he was lost in thought, Liang Sheng didn't bother with him and just sipped his tea leisurely, appearing like an immortal.

At this moment, on the Southwestern Battlefield, the Demonic Tribe War God's intervention put them at a great advantage, and the Human Race Armies were on the brink of collapse.

If "Zhou Shen" really had no other means, he could only face one way: death. Seeing this situation, Liang Sheng's gaze was profound.

“Zhou Shen, I have given you a chance now. Don’t miss it. Otherwise, your death will be meaningless.”

At this time, the Martial God had fully absorbed this cup of tea and couldn’t help but close his eyes, enjoying the sensation. He had forgotten how long it had been since he had felt this kind of vitality.

When he sobered up from the enjoyment, he looked at the calm Liang Sheng with a complicated expression. “Senior, what is your intention this time?”

At this moment, the Human Race Martial God addressed Liang Sheng as a senior. Regardless of the other party’s Qi or the divine tea, the Human Race Martial God was certain that the person in front of him was an older, higher-level immortal.

“Don’t ask, just watch quietly.”

As soon as his words fell, the Martial God’s face showed confusion, but Liang Sheng didn’t keep him guessing. Instead, he waved his hand.

Human Race Martial God could not perceive the detailed situation of the Southwest Battlefield, but it was a simple task for Liang Sheng. As Liang Sheng waved his hand, a void picture appeared in the air in front of him.

The scene in the picture was the Southwest Battlefield.

“Yao Ye!”

And when the Human Race Martial God saw the Demonic Ancestor appear in the picture, he couldn't help but exclaim. At this moment, Yao Ye was on a killing spree.

Seeing this, the Martial God couldn't help but clench his fists. However, when he turned his head and looked at Liang Sheng, he could only sit back down, and Liang Sheng poured him another cup of tea.

At this moment, one of them was already panicking, while the other was still leisurely. Only the battlefield in the picture was as brutal as ever.

...

Southwest Battlefield.

At this time, “Zhou Shen” was as pale as a ghost. If it wasn't for his extraordinary strength, he would have already fallen into the hands of the Demonic Ancestors.

The so-called Martial God Realm of this world was equivalent to the Divinity Transformation Realm of the Immortal Dynasty in the outer world. If it was in the Immortal Dynasty World, such masters would be nothing more than ants to him.

But now, an unremarkable Divinity Transformation Realm powerhouse was forcing him into an extremely miserable situation. As the Human Race Martial Hall Masters continued to fall, his own situation became increasingly dangerous.

Because he had performed too well previously and narrowly escaped the attacks of the Demon Tribe War God several times, he had almost become the center of all attention.

But now, he would rather not have such attention, and he just wanted to slowly improve his strength.

However, under the oppression from the Demonic Ancestors, he was unable to continue killing the Demon Clan and obtain Starlight opportunities.

What should he do now?

Hu Fei and the other Beast Swamp Demon Clansmen couldn't help but raise their hearts to their throats as they watched the battlefield. Since "Zhou Shen" was the real Demonic Ancestor, how could they not be anxious?

Meanwhile, the other Human Race Martial Hall Masters couldn't help but look repeatedly towards the rear. They knew that the Human Race also had Martial Gods guarding them, and they were aware of some inside information.

However, even in such a situation, the Human Race War God had not appeared, which made them worried. Had the Ancestor encountered an accident?

Unless the Ancestor had already fallen, he wouldn't be absent. Could it be that the Demon Tribe's arrogance implied something...

Thinking of this, all the Martial Hall Masters turned pale. Without the support of the Martial God, things would probably be more disastrous than auspicious today.

As for "Zhou Shen," they did not hold any expectations. It was clear that although the Demonic Ancestor was on a brutal killing spree, he was just playing with "Zhou Shen" like a cat with a mouse.

Otherwise, although Zhou Shen's strength was powerful, it was nothing in front of the Demonic Tribe War God. If the Demonic Tribe War God hadn't shown mercy, how could Zhou Shen have repeatedly survived such dangers?

But when the Demon War God stopped playing with "Zhou Shen," how would their Human Race resist? Was the Heaven going to annihilate the Human Race?

Before the great battle, they had clearly sensed the Heavenly Secrets, which proclaimed that the losing side would be annihilated!

At this time, some Martial Hall Masters couldn't bear the pressure and simply sat on the ground, looking up at the sky and shedding tears.

"Is Heaven trying to destroy our Human Race?"

The morale of the Human Race's armies was at an all-time low, while the morale of the Demon Tribe's armies was greatly boosted. They looked at the Demonic Ancestor with fanaticism.

Would the entire world belong to the Demon Tribe if the Human Race was annihilated? Under such fanaticism, the Demon Tribe Armies kept shouting.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The Demonic Ancestor had been hiding for many years, and after enjoying this indulgent killing spree, his playful attitude towards "Zhou Shen" gradually faded.

At this time, one could see the Demonic Tribe War God suddenly hovering in mid-air, no longer chasing "Zhou Shen," but watching him flee, deciding not to hold back anymore.

His own Lifespan was dwindling, and he shouldn't be greedy for more fun!

Moreover, so much time had passed, and the old human bastard hadn't appeared yet, which probably meant that he had encountered an accident, and even if he hadn't died, he was likely to be crippled.

Otherwise, it was impossible for him not to appear.

Thinking of this, the Demonic War God didn't hesitate any longer. At the next moment, a giant claw shadow descended from the sky.

This was clearly aimed at "Zhou Shen." The Demonic Tribe War God's strike was extremely domineering, and "Zhou Shen" simply couldn't avoid it.

This situation couldn't help but make the onlooking Human Race armies exclaim in shock. They had unconsciously regarded "Zhou Shen" as their last lifeline.