

Cultivating 451

Chapter 451: Creatures of the Martial Realm, I am the Martial Realm Master_3

This is the thought of others as well.

Ning Qi glanced around and said:

"You have another task."

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"Go destroy the world passage!"

Upon hearing Ning Qi's solemn words, everyone started breathing rapidly. They knew this must be a very difficult task.

But not a single person cowered; even if it meant death, they would have no regrets.

Ning Qi, however, smiled:

"No need to act like you're on a suicide mission. If it were a matter of life and death, how could I let you do it?"

Even as a Realm Lord, there are still people he favors, and he couldn't let Luo Wentian and others go to their deaths.

Ning Qi revealed his true purpose:

"At that time, I will send you outside the world passage. You must do everything you can to destroy the passage. If someone comes to stop you, I will act."

Ning Qi merely wanted them to lure the enemy.

With him watching, there would be no danger.

They could even gain combat experience to stabilize the rapidly acquired weak foundation.

Excited, everyone responded affirmatively.

Ning Qi smiled as he watched everyone go to prepare, his internal battle intent gradually rising as well.

"Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch... I wonder how strong that really is. This time, there should be a chance to find out."

In recent days, all his thoughts were placed on numerous arrangements and familiarizing himself with the power of the Realm Lord Realm. He hadn't had time to deduce the path ahead. He wanted to urgently resolve all troubles before fully concentrating on pursuing his path.

Come, fight!

...

Time slowly slipped by.

As the beings of the Martial Realm prepared for battle.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, Black Demon Sect.

The sect atmosphere was similarly extremely high.

The time for the expedition to Jiazi No. 1673 world had been set a month prior. During this period, Black Demon Sect's atmosphere was extremely high. Those elite disciples naturally didn't need to worry about the expedition quota, which were pre-determined for those with connections. The ordinary disciples had to fight with all their might to seize this opportunity.

In Black Demon Sect, if you're strong enough, you can snatch it!

This led to numerous battles, and plenty of scheming was involved.

Besides that, items like talismans, which are one-time consumables, or pills to replenish magical power were selling extremely well.

Due to this demand, the prices of these things in nearby areas rose significantly.

Some other sects noticed the anomaly and understood that Black Demon Sect might be on an expedition to a small world, causing undercurrents as well. After all, Black Demon Sect ranked among the top in this region, and if someone could gobble up this big pie, they would become extremely wealthy.

But Black Demon Sect responded strongly, even sending out Primordial Spirit Realm True Monks to make examples.

Today.

The Sect Protection Array was already activated, and the disciples who had received expedition quotas excitedly stood up.

The domineering voice of Black Demon True Monarch echoed over Black Demon Mountain:

"Where is the Black Demon Expeditionary Army?"

Various escape lights lit up, and powerful figures traversed the sky, descending before Black Demon Cliff, bowing respectfully:

"We are willing to go ahead for the Sect Leader!"

In front of Black Demon Cliff.

Led by Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun, both Primordial Spirit Realm, three thousand Purple Mansion Realm True Disciples followed closely, with five thousand Purple Mansion Realm Inner Sect Disciples densely packed afterwards. These disciples were all clad in Spirit Armor, fully armed, and carrying various magical artifacts.

Their eyes were filled with fervor and desire.

Their sole purpose for this expedition was to destroy small worlds and win the favor of the will of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Black Demon True Monarch surveyed the people, laughing heartily:

"Very good! Very good!"

His gaze fell upon Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun, who bowed in unison:

"Sect Leader Senior Brother, please safeguard our bodies!"

This expedition into the small world with Primordial Spirit emergence meant leaving their bodies in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

As the words fell.

The two sat cross-legged in the void, their bodies gradually becoming still. In the next moment, two immensely powerful auras surged, and two tiny, half-transparent figures appeared before everyone, looking exactly like Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun.

This was the essence of the Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch's cultivation, their strongest form.

Primordial Spirit!

In this state, they could wield their Primordial Spirit Power without restraint and freely control various divine techniques related to the elements. Even if suppressed in a small world, preventing them from reaching their peak, they could unleash power beyond the Purple Mansion Realm. At the very least, they could attain the Purple Mansion Realm's peak strength.

Generally speaking, in a small world, they were considered invincible.

But there are exceptions. Some small worlds have special circumstances that can suppress the Primordial Spirit, which, if encountered, means no return. Therefore, Primordial Spirit Realm True Monks generally don't venture to small worlds.

They only need to send their disciples to conquer and enjoy the final fruits of victory themselves.

Yet now.

The Black Demon Sect's two True Monks were ready to go together.

"Junior Brother Black Flame, Junior Sister Zi Yun, if you succeed this time, you will be great meritorious contributors to the Black Demon Sect." Black Demon True Monarch said with a smile as he stored the two silent bodies in a Storage Spirit Ring, encouraging them.

The corners of their eyes twitched slightly, and they respectfully smiled:

"Sect Leader Senior Brother has meticulously planned everything; the main credit goes to you!"

Black Demon True Monarch laughed heartily.

"You having such thoughts comforts my heart greatly."

He laughed heartily and domineeringly, causing everyone to bow their heads.

With a wave of his hand.

A pitch-black Treasure Mirror appeared in mid-air, one of the Black Demon Sect's sect-protecting magical treasures, the Heaven-Reaching Mirror. This mirror had the ability to stabilize space and deduce life and death. The Primordial Spirit Realm Elders glanced at the mirror with heated eyes.

In an instant.

The Heaven-Reaching Mirror anchored the Tao Mark condensed by Life Poison, transforming into a deep vortex, successfully connecting the continuously constructed world passage.

Black Demon True Monarch shouted:

"Where is the Vanguard Army?"

"Willing to die for the Sect Leader!"

Three hundred true disciples and five thousand Inner Sect disciples stepped forth, their eyes filled with heat. The Vanguard Army was the most dangerous but also the most likely to gain merits.

"This Sect Leader awaits your triumphant return!"

As the words fell, the Vanguard Army stepped in unison into the deep vortex.

War began!

Chapter 452: Merits Are Indelible, Great Formation Suppression

Black Demon Sect.

The atmosphere was extremely intense as pairs of eyes watched the vanguard army stepping into the world passage.

The Black Demon Sect had destroyed many small worlds and was quite experienced in this.

The first step in invading a world is to understand the situation of the small world; at this time, relatively elite vanguard troops need to be dispatched. It can be said that those who can be selected for the vanguard army are among the best in the expeditionary army.

Their task is very simple; they first descend into the small world to explore the suppression of power by the small world and clarify the peak combat strength of the natives.

Sometimes, the vanguard army is enough to deal with a weaker small world by itself.

Once it is confirmed that there are no unexpected situations, the subsequent expeditionary army will arrive in full force.

They would sweep away the natives with resisting ability like a thunderbolt that catches one by surprise.

Then, it's about plundering all valuable resources and treasures. Although the small worlds are barren, sometimes unexpected treasures are born.

Finally.

The most important goal of invading a small world is to establish altar arrays in it and offer them to the will of the Mountain and Sea Realm to receive rewards.

With such a process,

almost no small world can withstand it.

At this moment.

Those disciples looked at the vanguard army with somewhat envious eyes, for if world Jiazi 1673 was too weak, the vanguard army might cripple it, leaving them to only grab some spoils during the subsequent sweeping of the world.

However, there were some well-informed disciples of the Black Demon Sect whose eyes flickered.

They knew.

This small world was different from the past, having once severely damaged the then-thriving Golden Spirit Sect. It couldn't be taken down easily, even the vanguard army might encounter resistance and danger, so these disciples with strength and background unanimously decided not to join the vanguard army.

Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun were also quietly waiting outside the Heaven-Reaching Mirror passage.

The atmosphere gradually became solemn.

True Monarch Ziyun's eyes shifted, transmitting a teasing message with a smile:

"Brother Black Flame, we are in the same situation now. If there are any secrets, why not share them with your little sister? After success, perhaps we can join forces to usher in a new world?"

Black Flame True Monarch said indifferently:

"Sister, do not let our sect leader brother know of such talk, lest there be punishment. I have no secrets, just the desire to venture into the small world for a chance. Otherwise, who knows when I will have hope of reaching the Void Path Realm."

True Monarch Ziyun slightly pouted; the more Black Flame True Monarch spoke like this, the more convinced she was.

There must be something amiss.

She merely smiled faintly, determined in her heart to stick close to Black Flame True Monarch after descending into the small world, lest he take all the benefits for himself.

While the two were contemplating.

Suddenly.

The Heaven-Reaching Mirror burst forth with brilliance, and the deep whirlpool emitted invisible light trails that merged into the void, locking this space like an octopus.

"The world passage is secure; the vanguard army is about to reach the small world."

Everyone held their breath, waiting in anticipation, knowing that the situation would soon be revealed.

In front of Black Demon True Monarch, a Mirage Drum was placed, with another being carried by the Vanguard Army Commander. The two Mirage Drums could resonate their sound, transmitting information across the worlds in this manner.

...

Martial Realm.

At the moment when the Heaven-Reaching Mirror fully constructed the world passage, Ning Qi, who was sitting cross-legged on True Martial Mountain, immediately opened his eyes. His gaze was sharp, yet had a sense of relieved ease:

"At last, they have arrived!"

He could distinctly feel.

The Life Poison within the Martial Realm emitted a consistent wave, forming a large Tao Mark together with the aura of the Martial Saints, followed by a wide world passage being forcefully constructed over the Martial Realm.

"Just as I expected, this world passage is very stable. If I want to destroy it forcefully, it might take some time," Ning Qi carefully sensed, deciding to proceed with the original plan.

Let the invading enemies in first.

At this moment.

He realized there were about five thousand powerful cultivators rapidly traversing through, and after this group was teleported, the previously stable world passage trembled slightly, and the power within the Life Poison seemed to be greatly consumed.

Clearly, teleporting cultivators from the Spirit Realm to a small world was not without cost.

If Ning Qi were to destroy the passage now, it would be fruitless since the Life Poison Tao Mark has not been exhausted, and the enemy could spend some time rebuilding the passage, merely alerting them prematurely.

In this case.

It would be better to observe momentarily.

Let all the enemies in, like trapping a turtle in a jar.

In the Ancient Era, there were upwards of twenty thousand cultivators above the Martial Saint Realm arriving, and this time there would only be more, not less; this group might merely be scouts.

Ning Qi stood with hands behind his back, his gaze piercing through layers of space.

He raised an eyebrow, noticing that the batch of cultivators who just emerged from the world passage had disappeared, clearly using some Concealing Breath secret techniques or magical treasures, which made sense because during a world invasion, everything is under the world will's shroud, and without such means, one would be limited everywhere.

Of course, Ning Qi could take some time to find them.

However, he didn't need to do so.

In the next moment.

The mind of each Martial Saint stationed at the array's core resonated with Ning Qi's authoritative voice:

"The enemy is approaching, guard the world!"

The Martial Saints, who were tuning and comprehending, simultaneously opened their eyes, with a sliver of astonishment in them, followed by a fierce battle intent.

At each array core, deafening roars resounded:

Chapter 453: Indelible Merits, Suppressing with the Great Formation_2

"Battle!"

"Battle!"

"Battle!"

Many Martial Realm beings stationed here were already prepared to face death.

Ning Qi watched intently.

The vast power of the world was invoked, a majestic voice resonated in the minds of every participating being:

"For those who fight for the Martial Realm, great power shall be bestowed upon you!"

From all corners of the world, overwhelming spiritual power converged from the Heaven and Earth Origin, forming invisible threads that connected to the bodies of every participating being.

Boom!

An invisible booming sound erupted.

The aura of each being began to soar, those of Primordial Core Realm strength suddenly found many connections with the world, able to resonate with the spiritual qi with no difference from Celestial Human Realm martial artists. Though this strength was still inadequate before a Martial Saint, with the advantage of numbers and array support, it could exert some influence.

And those beings who were originally in the Celestial Human Realm discovered abruptly that the spiritual qi, which was merely resonant before, transformed into a powerful force through those invisible threads.

Through their time with the Martial Saints, they already knew this was... spiritual power!

The Martial Saints saw their power greatly enhanced, nearly gaining the ability to wield divine techniques.

These were all temporary boosts, the power sourced from the Martial Realm Origin, burdening the Martial Realm heavily. In the Ancient Era, it was through such human wave tactics that a brutal victory was achieved.

The beings of the Martial Realm adapted to the mighty powers, morale soared.

With the support of the Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array, the spiritual sense of each primary array holder elevated infinitely, strands of starlight descended on the earth, revealing everything in their responsible area with utmost clarity.

As long as the Mountain and Sea Realm cultivators dared to reveal themselves, they would surely be discovered.

...

In a deep sea.

Streams of flowing light converged, the Vanguard Army of the Black Demon Sect appeared.

Their demeanor was stern.

Leading them was a small giant two zhang tall, his face and body adorned with black dragon patterns, an aura of terror enveloped him. He was an outstanding offspring of a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch, possessing cultivation at the Purple Mansion Realm Perfection, with a physique exceeding that of ordinary people in the Giant Spirit Body, gifted in the path of Body Refinement.

"Commander Yan Luo, what do we do now?" Several powerful deputies around him inquired.

Yan Luo carefully sensed the cultivation of everyone.

The five thousand inner sect disciples were fine, generally just a bit suppressed, able to exert eighty to ninety percent of their strength. After all, although the small world repelled outsiders, their strength limit hadn't exceeded the small world's limit.

But the three hundred true inheritors showed significant drops in strength, generally able to exert only ten to twenty percent of their strength.

Some at the Purple Mansion Realm early and mid-period were heavily suppressed within the Magic Realm, a few strong ones at the Purple Mansion Realm late-period could barely exert Purple Mansion Realm strength, only the Purple Mansion Realm Perfection could steadily exert Purple Mansion Realm strength.

Yan Luo frowned slightly:

"This small world has quite a strong suppression on power."

Then.

He took out an unknown piece of black beast armor, magical power surged, immediately emitting unknown waves.

Moments later, joy appeared in his eyes:

"Excellent, this world doesn't suppress Primordial Spirit Power! As soon as the two True Monarchs descend, they'll sweep away everything!"

This meant that if things went awry, they could always summon the army to suppress everything.

Thus, their thoughts began to stir.

Yan Luo surveyed everyone, quietly licking his lips, eyes filled with fervor.

The Vanguard Army took risks, naturally holding some degree of autonomy. Once danger was deemed controllable, they ought to enjoy the benefits of being the vanguard!

He planned not to strike the Mirage Drum temporarily.

This was permitted within the rules.

Moreover, he hoped to prove himself to his father, for only thus could he earn the resources and support required to step into the Primordial Spirit Realm in the future.

"According to intelligence, the top combat power of this small world is what they call the Martial Saint, being equivalent to the Magic Realm. Perhaps a few of the Purple Mansion Realm might appear under the world's will support, but not too many."

"The only thing worth noting is this small world's will. If it dares appear, let the two True Monarchs handle it."

"We can advance or retreat!"

"Given so, everyone, prepare to welcome our revelry!"

He roared to the sky, his gaze seemingly piercing the mountain and sea to see endless blood and fire.

All the disciples of the Black Demon Sect laughed excitedly.

"Kill!"

The next instant.

The Vanguard Army emerged from the deep sea under the shroud of a black demon banner, able to evade the world's will lock, although Yan Luo felt it was somewhat superfluous.

No strategy whatsoever.

There's just one word, kill!

Rather than seeking gradually, it's better to kill until the natives come finding them. When all who dared resist are killed, peace naturally restores.

What terrifying strength is five thousand or more, all at least Martial Saint Realm?

The Vanguard Army emerged from the deep sea, even without intentional destruction, horrifying fluctuations instantly dried the sea area, tearing exotic sea beasts to pieces, seawater rolling back from afar, the scene was frightening.

Crash!

A thunderous sound spread from this sea area to a thousand miles around.

The aura of the Black Demon Sect Vanguard Army cultivators converged into massive clouds of dark magic, obscuring the sky, oppressive and terrifying, powerful might kept corroding the void, the entire sky turned into thick ink-like hue.

But soon, Yan Luo noticed something was amiss.

Massive beams of starlight descended from the sky, piercing the magic clouds into small holes, his pupils constricted, realizing something was wrong.

Chapter 454: Indelible Merits, Suppressing with the Great Formation_3

He gazed into the infinite distance.

To his astonishment, he discovered that the starlight permeated the world, causing his heart to pound with unease.

"What is this?"

However, the other Black Demon Sect cultivators didn't care. They were inherently lawless, and now in this small world, they became even more reckless.

"Heh heh heh, in the Mountain and Sea Realm we had to be discreet, but this time my Black Demon Banner shall be infused with at least ten million souls to enhance the power of my magical artifact to a new level!"

"Commander, there are islands a thousand miles away; I can already smell the presence of the Human Race! Kill! Kill them all!"

"In this small world, the Human Race is predominant. As long as we slaughter enough of them, they will collapse!"

They naturally looked down upon the small world.

Compared to the Spirit Realm, the small world was truly insignificant.

At this moment, they only wished to vent the violence that had no outlet within them.

Yan Luo hesitated.

Some of the vanguard had already taken to their escape light, preparing to dash towards the islands.

But after flying just dozens of miles,

BOOM!!

A heaven-reaching pillar of starlight descended, piercing through the sky-covering demon cloud in an instant, creating a massive hole and eliciting screams as hundreds of Black Demon Sect cultivators perished instantly, with countless broken limbs plunging into the nearly dry seabed.

All the Black Demon Sect cultivators were stunned by this sudden change.

They were horrified.

Yan Luo's pupils contracted sharply as he yelled urgently:

"Vanguard, heed my order, activate the Demon Cloud Array! Stay on full alert!"

At this moment.

Even the most brainless person knew something was amiss.

In the distance.

Enveloped in starlight, the beings of the Martial Realm descended, led by none other than Taoist Baishan. This deep sea happened to be within his domain, and when the Black Demon Sect vanguard appeared recklessly, he immediately sensed it and swiftly gathered the beings from the nearby three array eyes to come.

Everyone silently used Star Profound Light to conceal their breath, then unleashed a shocking strike.

Such results greatly delighted the Martial Realm people, inwardly praising the power of the Realm Lord. They were not fools and could see the formidable strength of those external enemies from the Mountain and Sea Realm. Without the World Power and the array's support, just dozens of them would be enough to wipe them out completely.

But now.

They had instantly killed hundreds of such formidable opponents.

A fierce battle intent rose in the eyes of everyone.

Taoist Baishan and several Martial Saints, bolstered by World Power and the array eyes, became formidable.

He glared angrily at the numerous Black Demon Sect cultivators and shouted:

"You external demons, dreaming of stepping on the Martial Realm land, come and meet your end!"

The numerous beings of the Martial Realm also roared in unison.

"Fight!"

In an instant.

Another Star Profound Light converged and descended, the massive light pillar like a celestial sword, blasting towards the densely packed vanguard.

Yan Luo roared:

"Mere lower realm natives, how dare you act recklessly!"

His entire body expanded, in an instant transforming into a black giant over a hundred zhang tall. He punched out, and the shattered void fragments condensed on his huge fist to counter the light pillar, with all the black dragon patterns coming alive, dragon tails connecting to the giant's body, and dragon heads extending to bite at the Star Profound Light.

BOOM!!

A deafening sound spread across the sky, and creatures for thousands of miles around gazed in horror at this place.

They realized, the external enemies had arrived.

The calamity of the Martial Realm had truly begun.

BOOM!!

The giant swung his fist, shattering the light pillar, and waves spread in all directions, but this time the vanguard was prepared, with only a few dozen Magic Realm cultivators killed by the shock waves.

A fierce look rose in the eyes of each Black Demon Sect disciple:

"So this is your trump card?"

The sky-covering demon cloud descended with strands of black rain, corroding the void, and if a drop fell on a Martial Realm being, it would immediately result in the annihilation of their flesh.

Those cultivators still retaining Purple Mansion Realm battle power all unleashed Divine Techniques, blasting towards the beings enveloped by Star Profound Light.

The stars trembled.

Taoist Baishan and the Martial Saints transformed into array eyes, channeling Star Power from other array eyes to resist, but they couldn't withstand the numerous enemies, and still some Martial Realm beings perished.

War is never child's play.

In such a world war, both sides are bound to suffer losses. Without the Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array and World Power's support, the Martial Realm would be nothing but lambs to the slaughter, but now, they at least have the confidence to resist.

Ning Qi tore through the void and stepped into the Inner World.

He overlooked the world, observing every detail of the great battle clearly.

But he couldn't intervene.

Soldiers against soldiers, kings against kings.

These before him were just the vanguard, the main army was yet to come, and his opponent, at the world passage, was the true key.

The battle for the survival of the Martial Realm was never meant to be fought alone; it was the battle of every being within the Martial Realm.

But Ning Qi didn't wish for these beings, who fought to their deaths for the Martial Realm, to just fade into obscurity.

Some achievements deserve to be known by the world.

With a thought.

Across the world, massive celestial screens appeared in the void.

In an instant.

All beings of the Martial Realm looked up towards the celestial screens, where intense battles erupted, and powerful beings fell with every passing moment. Everyone was in a frenzy, realizing that enemies from outside the world had arrived!

And the strong of the Martial Realm were defending against the external enemies in places unknown, offering up their lives without a second thought.

"That is my son, my son in the Gale Sword Sect has the demeanor of a Martial Saint!"

"That is the Celestial Deformed Foot elder! He usually seldom smiles, but never retreats at critical moments. Ah, he has fallen!"

"Why! Why must these external enemies invade us! Damn them! They deserve to die! Kill them all!"

Countless beings were tearful, their hearts bleeding, watching familiar and unfamiliar figures fighting desperately on the screens; they wished they could become strong enough to join the battle and fight the enemies together.

Chapter 455: Indelible Merits, Suppressing with the Great Formation_4

They remembered those figures who were fearless of death.

In the scene.

Taoist Baishan was holding back the black giant, occasionally channeling starlight to protect the other living beings of the Martial Realm; otherwise, the staggering difference in numbers would lead to far more casualties for the Martial Realm's beings.

They could have waited for another wave of support, but the Black Demon Sect's vanguard had already set their sights on the archipelago a thousand miles away. If left unchecked, it would mean the fall of billions of living beings.

So, they had no choice but to confront the enemy.

"Kill!"

"These bastards are only from a more advanced world at birth. If they were in the Martial Realm, they'd surely be no match for me!"

The beings at these stronghold points kept perishing; they were already seeing red.

Yan Luo punched out, with a black dragon roaring, devouring the heavens and the earth. He laughed wildly at the sky:

"Mere natives, how could you know the glory of the Upper Realm? Meet your destruction!"

His pupils were bloodshot, filled with rage.

At least twenty percent of the vanguard was lost, with a significant part due to the initial surprise attack. But the fearless courage of the Martial Realm's beings also dragged many vanguard soldiers down with them, though most were exterminated by the Star Profound Light.

Yet, Yan Luo also felt a certain thrill in his heart.

Encountering such strong resistance right upon arriving, he suspected these people must be the essence of this small world. He thought, if he could lead the army to suppress them, it would surely be a significant achievement; perhaps there would be no need for the main army to descend afterward!

At that time, Yan Luo might even be favored by the Sect Leader, becoming a prominent figure in the Black Demon Sect.

Taoist Baishan's eyes were filled with murderous intent. He invoked the True Profound Seal, intertwined with the Star Profound Light, bursting forth with immense power. In the battle between life and death, he seemed to start comprehending the Divine Techniques truly belonging to him. Though it was of no help to the current battle situation, if he could survive, the benefits would be endless later.

"Natives? Then today, let me show you the fury of the natives!" Taoist Baishan sneered.

Another pillar of starlight condensed.

But the black giant had already become accustomed to such a battle mode. Black dragons roared upwards, magic clouds billowed, blocking it.

But Taoist Baishan was unconcerned, merely sneering coldly.

Yan Luo suddenly looked up, only to see two more pillars of starlight blasting towards them from the horizon. One was slightly weaker, but the other was even more terrifying than the one Taoist Baishan had condensed!

Boom!!

Caught off guard, a vast number of Black Demon Sect cultivators were smashed to pieces, nearly a thousand, including dozens of True Inheritors at the Purple Mansion Realm.

The horrific sight left everyone stunned.

The Black Demon Sect's vanguard army was incredulous:

"How is this possible??"

They initially thought Taoist Baishan and the others were already the peak of this world, yet now two more terrifying forces had emerged.

In the distance.

Powerful beings of the Martial Realm came in support.

Leading one group were the three sworn brothers, the Thunderstorm Martial Saint, while another group was led by the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman with several Martial Saints, one of the only three Purple Mansion Realm beings remaining in the Martial Realm today. After being empowered, their strength was extremely terrifying.

These were the Martial Saints nearby.

They could arrive through the connections between the stronghold points, being the first to respond.

Taoist Baishan laughed heartily:

"Snow Woman, you came at just the right time. Quickly help this old Taoist slaughter these black-skinned beasts!"

Many beings of the Martial Realm fell at Yan Luo's hands, and he was eager to strip him of skin and bones!

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman nodded coldly:

"Rest assured, not one of them will escape."

Yan Luo's heart pounded violently, sensing a terrifying crisis emanating from the silver-haired woman before him like an iceberg. He felt he couldn't withstand it, highly likely to be besieged.

At this moment.

He looked again at the starlight spread throughout the world, realizing what a grave mistake he had made.

This was possibly an incredible means beyond his imagination.

This small world was not simple!

He vaguely felt as if a pair of stern and cold eyes were watching him, making him shiver all over.

Pillars of Star Profound Light suppressed the vanguard cultivators, with those at the Magic Realm having no resistance.

Almost as the starlight pillar swept them away, he did not hesitate to strike the Mirage Drum, screaming hoarsely:

"Vanguard army, requesting support!"

...

Black Demon Sect.

A silence hung.

The vanguard had been there for some time, yet no information had been returned, everyone knowing what this implied. Everything going smoothly, the unwritten rule meant the vanguard could hunt freely for some time.

Some disciples were anxious, fearing all the benefits would be taken by the vanguard. Those second-generation disciples with strength and background secretly regretted not having secured a spot in the vanguard.

The Black Demon True Monarch sat on his throne in the void, eyes slightly closed.

His fingers rhythmically tapped on his throne's armrest. He allowed some unwritten rules but would never let them interfere with crucial matters. He had a balance in his mind, silently calculating the vanguard's arrival time.

Suddenly.

The void echoed with vibrations, and the previously silent Mirage Drum finally resounded.

Messages were transmitted urgently.

"The vanguard army has arrived at World No. 1673, Jiazi. The Magic Realm maintains ninety percent combat power, the Purple Mansion Realm maintains ten to twenty percent combat power!"

"According to the Yuankui Armor detection, this world does not suppress Primordial Spirit Power."

"The vanguard army is preparing to explore the world."

"Encountered native resistance..."

"Vanguard army, requesting support!!!"

It was clear to see.

The earlier messages had been pre-stored in the Mirage Drum, but the last one was very urgent, indicating they had encountered formidable foes.

The Black Demon True Monarch slowly stood, imposing on Demon Mountain:

"Requesting support? Interesting, it's indeed a small world that severely wounded the Golden Spirit Sect, interesting!"

There was a trace of ridicule at the corner of his mouth, seemingly mocking the vanguard's ignorance and overestimation of their abilities.

But more so, he felt anticipation.

A small world like this, when sacrificed to the Mountain and Sea Realm, would yield even greater rewards.

As for the life or death of the vanguard army, he didn't care. If they dared to court death, they must have the qualification to bear the consequences.

"Did you all hear that?"

The disciples of the expeditionary army shouted in unison:

"Requesting to fight!"

Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun exchanged glances, both having heard the critical information; the small world did not suppress Primordial Spirit Power!

Black Flame True Monarch laughed heartily:

"Please, Sect Leader Sr., wait. I and Junior Sister Ziyun will offer this small world as the foundation for your Void Path Realm!"

The Black Demon True Monarch waved his hand, and the Heaven-Reaching Mirror transformed into a deep vortex, rapidly expanding.

A deep voice echoed through the sky:

"Do not disappoint this Sect Leader!"

In the next moment.

The remaining expeditionary army, led by the two Primordial Spirit True Monarchs, charged forward one after another towards the world passage.

In an instant, the densely packed cultivators on Black Demon Cliff became sparse.

The Black Demon True Monarch's eyes drifted, lost in thought.

...

Martial Realm.

Ning Qi sensed the world passage surging with powerful auras again, his eyes gradually brightening.

"Along with the previous group of scouts, there are fifty thousand Magic Realm, three thousand Purple Mansion Realm, and two Primordial Spirit True Monarchs? That's quite the vast endeavor!"

Ning Qi sighed lightly.

If one had to calculate, this power was more than ten times stronger than the invaders of the Ancient Era!

If not for Ning Qi, solely relying on the strategies of the Martial Realm's Saints, even if those like the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint hadn't defected, it would still have been akin to using a mantis' forelegs to stop a chariot.

"But this way is better, a decisive blow, avoiding a prolonged struggle."

Ning Qi sensed the now half-weakened stability of the world passage, ready and raring to go.

Next.

As long as the beings of the Martial Realm hold out for a period, this battle will reach its most crucial turning point.

Chapter 456: Fight to the Death, Ning Qi Takes Action

Ning Qi watched the Black Demon Expeditionary Army within the world channel. From the information exposed during the previous vanguard army battle, he already knew that this invasion of the Martial Realm had only one sect, named the Black Demon Sect.

And previously, it was the vanguard army that clashed with Taoist Baishan and others in the Flying Bird Sea Region.

This batch is the main army.

A total of fifty-three thousand.

Moreover, there are two True Monarchs of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Terrifyingly powerful.

At present, the number of troops within this world channel matches precisely. As for whether there will be temporary reinforcements later, he doesn't know. However, from the current world channel's capacity, it seems unlikely, especially since it still needs to handle the Black Demon Expeditionary Army's return.

Ning Qi was somewhat amazed by the Black Demon Sect's strength, far more potent than the Golden Spirit Sect of the Ancient Era.

Originally, he thought this time he might face an alliance of several major sects.

"However, a single sect is also good. If it can be severely damaged, the possibility of information leaking afterward will be much smaller."

Ning Qi communicated with the members of the True Martial Sect, already prepared for action.

He instructed them to be ready.

At the same time, he communicated with the Martial Saints at other formation eyes, advising that if the Black Demon main army fully descends upon the Flying Bird Sea Region, they should hurry there at full speed.

...

Flying Bird Islands.

Named for their resemblance to birds in flight, where billions of the Human Race live, and countless Sea Beasts and Exotic Beasts as well.

At this moment.

The sky above the archipelago is depicting an epic battle between the strong of the Martial Realm and the external demons, thrilling and soul-stirring. Compared to the sky in other places, they feel it more clearly, simply because the battle is happening a thousand miles away, with shocking battle waves transmitting constantly.

If not for the Starlight shrouding the islands, merely the residual waves from thousands of miles away would likely cause countless beings to fall.

Each living being was immensely grateful.

They knew that, if not for stopping the demons from trampling the islands, the strong of the Martial Realm might not be so passive.

They prayed in their hearts.

Suddenly.

In the scene, the once stalemated battle changed abruptly, as several beams of Star Profound Light carried a large number of Martial Realm strong figures to descend, with Heaven-Reaching beams of light obliterating external demons in swathes. Even the originally fierce and dominant black giant was driven back repeatedly, with one of its arms being forcibly cut off.

The silver-haired female war goddess's valiant silhouette made countless people entranced.

At this moment.

Countless people remembered the name of that supreme being.

Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman.

Numerous beings in the Martial Realm cheered.

In the scene, as more reinforcements arrived, the Martial Realm strong figures had already fully seized the upper hand.

But in the next instant.

The black giant's roaring howl sent chills through countless people:

"You damned natives! The Black Demon Sect's army will soon descend, a force tens of times our strength, just you wait, your fate is only destruction!"

To suffer such humiliation in the Lower Realm, he was surprisingly furious.

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman coldly shouted:

"Before that, let's send you to hell first!"

Starlight gathered on her sword, and another Heaven-Reaching Sword Light struck, leaving a terrifying scar on the black giant's body, with black blood dripping like rain, nearly cutting the giant in half.

Yan Luo panicked.

Looking around, the vanguard army had already suffered losses exceeding sixty percent, continuing to fall rapidly.

He kept pounding the Mirage Drum.

If the army doesn't arrive soon, he might really fall here.

Suddenly.

His expression showed immense joy, sensing the aura of the Expeditionary Army. He even disregarded concealment, recklessly exposing his aura through a Secret Technique, issuing a rolling shout:

"Two Commanders, the vanguard army requests support!!"

The vanguard army followed suit, the invisible world suppression even more intense, but this was a desperate measure. Without reinforcements, they might become dead for sure.

World channel.

Having just stepped into the small world, Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun heard the pleas for support from Yan Luo and the vanguard army.

"A bunch of worthless beings, still have the nerve to ask for support?" Black Flame True Monarch snorted coldly.

Wearing black Demon Dragon Armor and holding a great halberd, though standing no taller than a human arm, his imposing manner was overwhelming, even pushing against the Martial Realm's suppression, with the surrounding void twisting.

Black Flame True Monarch scanned the nearby ten thousand miles with his primordial spirit, restraining his greed.

Since the vanguard army encountered obstruction, he was more convinced that this world was anything but ordinary.

At this moment, looking up at the Starlight that covered the world, many conjectures arose in his heart:

"Has this world birthed an Exotic Treasure from the Sea of Realms, or is it a relic left by a powerful cultivator? Or some kind of legacy?"

True Monarch Ziyun laughed charmingly:

"Then according to Black Flame Senior Brother's idea, should we go to support, or do we proceed from other points?"

Black Flame True Monarch's gaze was icy:

"Although Yan Luo is worthless, he is after all Junior Brother Yan's offspring. We'll leave him for him to deal with afterward. And I remember, Yan Luo seems to be of the Giant Spirit Body. For him and the vanguard army to be obstructed suggests that the peak combat power of this world has already encircled them."

"If that's the case, let's suppress them in one go, to avoid wasting time!"

He was already somewhat impatient.

Even starting to think about how, after annihilating the small world's natives, he could shake off True Monarch Ziyun and go seek the hidden secret alone.

True Monarch Ziyun's eyes flickered:

"All up to Black Flame Senior Brother's arrangement, lest these native ants look down on our Black Demon Sect."

Both True Monarchs had made a decision, and naturally, the other disciples of the Black Demon Sect would have no opinion.

In the next instant.

True Monarch Ziyun giggled, then spread vast dreamy purple light, like clouds and mist, swiftly traversing the void with the Black Demon Army.

Chapter 457: Fight to the Death, Ning Qi Takes Action_2

Flying Bird Sea Region.

The epic battle continued, as the Martial Saint of the Martial Realm had gathered the power of the array core and were traversing toward this location. They had received Ning Qi's warning, knowing that the ultimate showdown would take place here, with the Black Demon Sect's main force about to descend.

This time, the tempo of the invasion from the Mountain and Sea Realm was much faster than during the Ancient Era.

Back in the Ancient Era, both the Golden Spirit Sect and the Martial Realm took some time before the final battle erupted. But now, with a certain understanding of each other, they chose to swiftly resolve the conflict.

Yan Luo coughed up a large mouthful of blood. His giant form was forcibly shattered, and his body was marked with cracks. The black dragon pattern was dim, and if not for some suppression power, his body might have already collapsed.

"Damn it, do I, Yan Luo, truly have to fall in an insignificant small realm today?"

He was unwilling.

He had not yet become a Primordial Spirit True Monarch, nor roamed freely in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

He roared in anger.

But suddenly, another powerful fluctuation emerged from afar. A crimson fire lotus floated leisurely, seemingly slow, but in an instant, it reached close by, leaving a trail of fire. Yan Luo was terrified, sensing that his body was about to be consumed by flames.

Li Yanwu stepped on a sea of fire, accompanied by a large group of powerful entities from the Martial Realm.

Yan Luo was almost in despair.

Suddenly.

A black flame appeared out of thin air, burning and collapsing the surrounding void. The battlefield was engulfed in terrifying heat, and everyone looked on in shock.

They saw.

The once fierce fire lotus was devoured by the black flame in the blink of an eye.

"Mere ants, yet you have some skill."

In the void.

The purple light dissipated, and countless Black Demon Cultivators appeared on the battlefield, the Black Demon Vanguard Army having narrowly escaped death, were ecstatic yet ashamed. They had been driven to such a state by a group of lower-realm natives. They were red-eyed, roaring to massacre millions to vent their anger.

Meanwhile, the numerous creatures of the Martial Realm looking at the sky fell silent, their cheers abruptly ending.

Panic and fear rose in their hearts.

The countless formidable figures left them breathless, each one enough to dominate the Martial Realm. But now, there were tens of thousands, especially the leading man and woman. Just standing there caused the void to distort, as if the world could not bear their presence.

Even though many did not know what level that was, they felt a tremor from their very souls, as if they were being suppressed even through the sky, not daring to look directly.

The beings of the Martial Realm, once believing they were about to achieve victory, realized it was only an appetizer.

They were in despair, gradually confused.

"Can we really win?"

The many powerful entities of the Martial Realm gave them an answer.

"Even an ant can shake a mighty tree!" Li Yanwu roared, his voice like a great bell.

Starlight gathered, and Martial Saints walked on starlight, endless light enveloping the sea region, rendering the void incomparably bright. The Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array was fully activated, focusing on this spot. Looking from above, it was as if countless spotlights were concentrated on the Flying Bird Sea Region.

Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman held her long sword upside down, with the corpses of Black Demon Sect Cultivators beneath her:

"Only battle remains!"

Gui Changqing manifested his true form, a Profound Turtle thousands of feet long, obscuring the sky:

"The old turtle wants to see if my shell is hard enough!"

Taoist Baishan laughed heartily:

"A thousand cycles of reincarnation, just waiting for today!"

Martial Saints shouted in unison:

"If you want to destroy the Martial Realm, you'll have to trample over our corpses!"

Peak warriors of the Martial Realm were full of vigor, glaring at the invaders, while the participating Martial Realm beings behind them raised their weapons. With the power of the world and the Star Array blessing them, their morale was unprecedentedly high. The recent victory told them that the enemy was not invincible.

Moreover, only they knew that the Martial Realm still had its trump card.

The Realm Lord!

They knew the Realm Lord had always been there, waiting for the right moment to act and suppress the enemy.

The beings of the Martial Realm watched these scenes, their eyes teary, blood boiling.

Even though they still felt fear, knowing there were people safeguarding them made the prospect of annihilation seem less regrettable.

Black Flame True Monarch's eyes were alight with black flames as he looked at the giant Profound Turtle, feeling a burning desire in his heart. He immediately noticed something amiss. Such a bloodline should only be found in the Spirit Realm, and its presence in the lower realm confirmed his suspicions.

"There's certainly a great harvest to be found here!"

He laughed wildly in his heart but remained calm on the surface.

He disparaged the Martial Saints, like a haughty Heavenly God:

"Stubbornness is built on strength. Our Black Demon Sect has slaughtered dozens of small worlds, among which were many as steadfast as you. And what was the result?"

Black Flame True Monarch's smile was cold:

"Their blood nourished the spirit plants, their bones crafted into magical swords, and their souls forged into magical treasures."

The Black Demon Army's eyes glowed fiercely, summoning various soul banners.

In an instant.

A terrifying demonic cloud rose, accompanied by harrowing wails, causing the beings of the Martial Realm to tremble. They saw countless souls trapped, wailing in agony, seemingly witnessing entire worlds being engulfed—scenes a hundred times more dreadful than the apocalypse.

True Monarch Ziyun laughed charmingly:

"Black Flame Senior Brother, don't frighten them too much. Weak souls aren't nearly as powerful as these defiant ones."

They invaded the lower realms.

Apart from the Mountain and Sea Realm's will rewarding them, everything in the lower realm was their growth sustenance, especially for these Evil and Demon Sect Cultivators, who loved using them to refine demon and soul banners.

Chapter 458: Fight to the Death, Ning Qi Takes Action_3

"Demons from the outside world, prepare to die!"

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman pointed her long sword, the Star Profound Light coiling around it, transforming into Heaven-Reaching Sword Light slashing towards True Monarch Ziyun. She is now one of the three leaders under Ning Qi, with near Purple Mansion Realm Perfection combat strength under the influence of World Power and the Star Array.

True Monarch Ziyun patted her chest, showing a mockingly scared expression:

"Little sister, you are really fierce. Coincidentally, I lack a corpse puppet maid, and I think you'd fit just right."

Her face bore a charming smile, yet her eyes were cold and terrifying. With a sweep of her hand, her Primordial Spirit Power manifested numerous Divine Techniques, layers of dreamy purple light pouring down, containing a terrifying killing intent beneath the extreme beauty. In an instant, the sword light melted away, and the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman was swept back explosively.

The true body of the old Profound Turtle moved, intending to assist, but was locked by a strong malice:

"Little turtle, your opponent is this True Monarch!"

For some reason, Gui Changqing always felt that the gaze of the opponent, a cultivator with Primordial Spirit Realm cultivation, was somewhat heated, making his turtle tail instinctively tense.

Feeling somewhat annoyed, recalling some unpleasant events, he opened his mouth and spewed out, turning the dense green light into a rainbow piercing through.

Black Flame True Monarch laughed wildly.

His Primordial Spirit Power surged out, and his previously arm-high body suddenly swelled, instantly manifesting an enormous Dharma Aspect towering like a mountain. The terrifying black flames scorched the void and burned a thousand miles of land. He reached out, blocking the green light rainbow while simultaneously catching the Profound Turtle, throwing it far away as if discarding trash, then moved again in pursuit.

The spectacle made one's scalp tingle.

Li Yanwu's expression changed. These two were simply terrifying; if not suppressed by the world, they could turn anyone into dust with a wave of the hand. He gritted his teeth and decided to support the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman, knowing that Gui Changqing's defense was reputedly the best in the Martial Realm and might last longer alone. The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman, however, was in greater danger.

He condensed bursts of Fire Lotus, blasting towards that dreamy purple light.

Fighting two against one, they barely managed to hold back the onslaught.

The great battle was imminent!

The Black Demon Army, led by numerous true inheritors of the Purple Mansion Realm, launched a violent assault. In the main force, there were at least a dozen similar to Yan Luo, along with an horrifying number, truly resembling a locust plague, shattering the void in patches.

The resulting shockwaves spread throughout the Martial Realm, causing mountain ranges to collapse and the earth to crack everywhere.

This is because the Martial Realm could barely withstand such a terrifying battle.

After all, it is just a small world.

The strong of the Martial Realm fought with their lives regardless of consequences.

The war was unimaginably brutal.

Every moment, strong ones would fall. Some were beings of the Martial Realm, and others were cultivators of the Black Demon Sect, but overall, more beings of the Martial Realm perished because, despite numerous blessings, their cultivation was still too low.

Especially those in the Primordial Core Realm, truly throwing their lives into the fray.

Ning Qi watched and took a deep breath.

"It is indeed somewhat difficult."

In his heart, he could not help but feel a tinge of mercy. He waved his hand, converting a portion of Realm Power into essence, which flowed into some beings of the Martial Realm, especially the three leaders, enhancing their strength further.

Ning Qi understood.

They needed to hold off the two True Monarchs of the Primordial Spirit Realm, or else they would face complete defeat.

However, he could not intervene yet, otherwise, if the Black Demon Sect escalated their support, the consequences would be unpredictable. He needed to cut off the retreat before handling the internal threat.

"However, holding on for a moment shouldn't be too big an issue."

Martial Saints, along with the dozens of Spirit Beasts left in the True Martial Hall, all possessed Purple Mansion Realm combat strength under these blessings.

The nearly twenty thousand Celestial Human Realm beings had Magic Realm combat strength.

Coupled with the Star Array's blessing, the Star Profound Light protected and killed enemies, making it not so easily defeated.

Ning Qi cast his gaze towards the world portals.

At this moment.

There were also many beings of the Martial Realm attempting to destroy the world portals.

After the Black Demon Sect army descended upon the world, Ning Qi had transported beings of the Martial Realm, primarily True Martial Sect disciples, to this location.

One after another, strong figures of the Martial Realm desperately blasted at the world portals because they knew they were racing against time; within the Martial Realm, there were still many enemies, and their comrades were buying time with their lives.

Zhuang Chen's entire body resonated with flute-like Sword Qi, displaying the power of his Innate Divine Sword Qi to its fullest, severing the connections in the portals.

Another dazzling performer was Yuan Tiancheng.

He manifested a nine-hundred-foot body, the White Ape Heaven-Reaching, much stronger than the ancestors witnessed in the scenes of bloodline inheritance. His eyes glowed with golden light, emitting divine rays that stripped away pieces of the world portal fragments, destabilizing its foundation.

The others also gave it their all.

Black Demon Sect.

The originally slowly rotating deep vortex suddenly trembled, a booming sound emanating from within.

The Black Demon True Monarch, who was resting with eyes closed, furrowed his brows. He looked towards the Heaven-Reaching Mirror, his gaze penetrating endless space, seeing the other end of the world portal, where a group of unfamiliar beings was endeavoring their utmost to destroy it.

"Is it a strategy of openly building the road while secretly crossing the sea?"

He instantly understood these people's intentions, and the corner of his mouth cracked into a disdainful sneer.

"Natives are natives, merely frogs in a well."

Nearby, an Elder of the Primordial Spirit Realm also noticed the commotion and bowed deeply:

"Sect Leader Senior Brother, leave it to me."

His name was Yan Xue, father to Yan Luo. Although somewhat angry with Yan Luo's complacency, since Yan Luo was one of his most outstanding offspring, he still planned to act, intending to make Yan Luo atone by meritorious deeds.

The Black Demon True Monarch lifted the corner of his mouth, waving his hand:

"Go."

Yan Xue bowed respectfully, then emerged into the vortex with his primordial spirit.

Chapter 459: Life-and-Death Battle, Ning Qi Takes Action_4

The world passage, a kaleidoscope of colors, represented the might of realms connecting two infinitely distant worlds, drastically shortening the distance. Yan Xue stepped into the passage and immediately saw the Martial Realm people attempting to destroy the passage miles away.

Standing with hands clasped behind his back, a long river of blood with irresistible dominance surged forward, roaring with torrents, lamenting souls crying out in agony.

The people of the Martial Realm were all frightened.

The power was absolutely overwhelming, far beyond what they could resist.

In the world passage, the Primordial Spirit Realm was only partially suppressed, more powerful than within the Martial Realm itself.

Zhuang Chen fought back fiercely, slashing out strands of Sword Qi, which only managed to stir waves in the blood river. Yuan Tiancheng's Illusion-Breaking Golden Light also blasted out pockets, but they disappeared immediately; the rest could hardly make even a ripple.

They were trying their best to combat the blood servants emerging from the blood river.

Ning Qi appeared at some unknown point in time.

A gleam of golden light appeared in his eyes. Following the path of the blood river and Yan Xue's route, he finally saw everything on the other side.

In an instant.

The Black Demon Mountain shrouded in rolling demon clouds, the domineering Sect Protection Array, the powerful auras within, and the array of layouts all fell into his sight. He 'saw' the Black Demon True Monarch and gleaned much sought-after information from the discussions among the thousands of disciples of the Black Demon Sect.

"Beixuan Domain, Black Demon Sect, Black Demon True Monarch? Ascending to an Upper Sect? Breaking through to the Void Path? The strongest nearly at Half-Step Void Path, with over a dozen True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm, five thousand True Inheritors in the Purple Mansion, a hundred thousand in the Inner Sect, a million in the Outer Sect, and ten million Servants?"

"Heaven-Reaching Mirror, Mirage Drum..."

"Interesting."

"Indeed, a formidable force. It seems they've put significant effort into this conquest of the Martial Realm, even raising the Sect Protection Array."

"Yet, without a Great Power in the Void Path Realm, it suits me just fine."

Ning Qi laughed heartily in his mind.

At this moment.

Yan Xue had already sensed that something was amiss, a powerful will locked onto him, causing his heart to tighten, even severing his connection with the Sect, increasingly unsettling him.

"Who?!" he roared.

But there was no response.

In the distance.

The beings from the Martial Realm who were originally fighting fiercely suddenly vanished, as if they were merely illusions.

Yan Xue wanted to retreat back to the Black Demon Sect.

The unease in his heart reached its peak; within the world passage, he could not maintain his peak Primordial Spirit Realm combat power, only by returning to the Mountain and Sea Realm could he find peace.

But a soft sigh already echoed behind him:

"Where do you think you're going?"

Yan Xue was terrified.

He instinctively turned around, only to see a white-robed youth, akin to an Immortal, standing barefoot on the blood river, chuckling lightly, with some kind of force surrounding his body that Yan Xue could not comprehend; it seemed like Primordial Spirit Power, yet it didn't.

"Who are you?"

Ning Qi took a light step:

"Asking who someone is after breaking into their home, how impolite."

Yan Xue instinctively swallowed, recalling a secret about small worlds, namely—

Among the countless small worlds, a very few exceptional ones, their world wills fortuitously developing intelligence, could become incredibly powerful!

Could this youth before him be one such...

He spoke solemnly:

"What do you intend to do?"

Ning Qi laughed softly:

"Just borrowing your body for a bit."

A tremendous terror rose in Yan Xue's heart. He desperately roused the blood river, but the overwhelming Realm Power had already transformed into a terrifying giant hand reaching for him, his castrated Primordial Spirit Power was no match for Ning Qi at his peak.

The outcome was foreseeable.

Before long, Yan Xue was suppressed.

The immense blood river was condensed by the giant hand, pressed into Yan Xue's body. Ning Qi's gaze turned towards the end of the passage, the corners of his mouth slowly curling upwards.

Black Demon Sect.

The Black Demon True Monarch's gaze ignited with towering demon light, scanning his surroundings, he roared angrily:

"What divine being is here? Please come out and meet!"

He had detected some form of spying, and his heart was shocked.

After all, with the Sect Protection Array now raised, there were only two possibilities: either the intruder silently crossed it, or they had sneaked into the Sect before the array was activated.

Neither was good news, especially since the Black Demon Sect was currently engaging with the small world.

The Black Demon True Monarch was furious, causing all cultivators in the Black Demon Sect to tremble, not knowing why the Sect Leader was suddenly in such a state.

Suddenly.

The Black Demon True Monarch focused his gaze on the vortex formed by the Heaven-Reaching Mirror.

His pupils contracted sharply, realizing he could no longer discern the situation within. In the brief moment since Yan Xue entered, such changes had occurred.

An ominous premonition gradually rose in his heart.

Chapter 460: Destruction Passage, Black Demon Sect Shaken

"What exactly happened? Could someone have secretly slipped into the Heaven-Reaching Mirror right under my nose?"

The first reaction of Black Demon True Monarch was this.

But immediately, he shook his head.

This is absolutely impossible.

After all, he is a half-step Void Path Realm cultivator. If someone could achieve this, it would undoubtedly be a Great Power of the Void Path Realm. But how could such a powerful being play this hide-and-seek game with him? They could directly overpower him.

Black Demon True Monarch's eyes flickered.

He wanted to enter the Heaven-Reaching Mirror to investigate, but instinctively resisted.

At this moment.

The surrounding Black Demon Sect cultivators also noticed something was amiss. Seeing Black Demon True Monarch frowning at the Heaven-Reaching Mirror passage, a Primordial Spirit Realm elder cautiously asked:

"Sect Leader, has there been some unexpected change?"

Black Demon True Monarch remained silent.

He took a deep breath and was about to call upon several Primordial Spirit Realm elders to enter and take a look.

But suddenly.

A strong fluctuation came from the vortex.

Black Demon True Monarch's expression changed dramatically. He only had time to raise his Demon Gang to protect his body, instinctively retreating, not even having time to warn others.

Under everyone's horrified gaze.

A familiar figure broke through the vortex and appeared before everyone.

"Junior Brother Yan..."

The many questioning voices hadn't finished speaking.

"Boom!!!"

Yan Xue's body exploded with a bang, the thunderous sound shaking the entire Black Demon Mountain, collapsing peaks, and the terrifying wave swept across the Black Demon Sect. The Sect Protection Array trembled, those disciples nearby almost vaporized in an instant, even the so-called Purple Mansion True Inheritors were no exception.

As the explosion spread, a monstrous blood mist condensed into a blood rain, piercing one body after another.

Screams filled the air.

Even several Primordial Spirit Realm elders, caught off guard, were injured, with one person even having their arm shattered.

Everything happened too suddenly.

Black Demon True Monarch's furious voice resounded:

"You scoundrel, where do you think you are going!"

A demonic light surged in his eyes, and with a wave of his hand, he unleashed a ghastly pale light. It was the Nine-Star White Bone Sword, crafted from the corpse of a Great Demon of the Primordial Spirit Realm, enormously powerful. The White Bone Demon Sword slashed towards the vortex of the Heaven-Reaching Mirror, its corrosive white bone sword light specifically polluting magical treasures.

He could see that the unknown enemy came from within the world passage.

And Yan Xue was ambushed to death by them.

Numerous Black Demon Mountain cultivators gathered here, their anger towering. The Black Demon Sect had not suffered such a loss for many years; it was an utter humiliation.

"Boom!"

Another loud noise.

The White Bone Demon Sword spun out from the vortex of the Heaven-Reaching Mirror and flew backward, its light dimming significantly, clearly forced out by an external power.

A storm surged in Black Demon True Monarch's heart.

He finally saw the true form of the enemy.

It was a hundred-armed giant formed by the amalgamation of mountains, rivers, and seas, with a head but no face, roaring furiously. The aura concentrated on this hundred-armed giant made him feel somewhat incredulous.

"World 1673 of the Jiazi?"

So it turns out this enemy wasn't stealthily infiltrating as he initially anticipated but came from one of their expeditionary small worlds.

He recalled a secret rumor.

"In countless small worlds, there are extremely rare special existences whose world consciousness is not merely instinctual but possesses intelligence. Such small worlds can not only display stronger power but also have much higher potential limits!"

"If such a small world could be sacrificed to the mother world consciousness, the benefits gained could be..."

"Even greater than the baptism from sacrificing a hundred small worlds!"

Black Demon True Monarch's breathing quickened.

If this were the case, he could leap to become a Peak Great Power, possibly just a step away from the Integration Realm Giant!

His mind was shaken, and greed surged uncontrollably.

Suddenly.

He shouted that something was wrong.

Indeed, he saw that hundred-armed giant wantonly destroying the world passage, large fragments peeling off, and the world passage already beginning to totter. Moreover, that hundred-armed giant was reaching out with mountain-sized hands through the world passage.

It was trying to grab the Heaven-Reaching Mirror outright.

"Such audacity!"

Black Demon True Monarch was infuriated.

He concentrated his Heart Tip Demon Blood, and the previously dim White Bone Demon Sword immediately blazed with light, sending vast swathes of ghastly pale sword light slicing towards those mountain-like hands.

Although he was angry, he also discerned that this world consciousness's strength was likely at the Primordial Spirit Realm level, which further fueled his eagerness.

One by one, Primordial Spirit Realm elders summoned their magical treasures.

Casting various divine techniques with lights glowing.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

One mountain-like hand after another smashed down in front of the Black Demon Sect, toppling peaks, killing and injuring countless Black Demon Sect disciples. Silently, flickering glows merged into the void, even penetrating into some Black Demon Sect disciples' bodies.

The reaction of Black Demon True Monarch and the others was quick, but Ning Qi had already taken the lead by using Yan Xue's corpse to pave the way.

At the cost of dozens of severed arms, in the end, two mountain-sized hands still managed to seize the Heaven-Reaching Mirror and pull it into the vortex.

The Black Demon Sect cultivators were furious.

Various divine techniques were unleashed, but they were a step too late, all striking the void, causing ripples. Everyone could only watch impotently as the giant took the Heaven-Reaching Mirror through the collapsing world passage and then disappeared without a trace.

The atmosphere was unbearably tense.

No one dared to breathe too loudly.

Clearly.

They also realized what that thing was, and this time's setback was due to underestimating the enemy.

But regretting now was useless.

The world passage was already destroyed, even the Heaven-Reaching Mirror was stolen, and all Life Poison Tao Marks were exhausted. Reconstructing the world passage again was nearly impossible; this was a premeditated move, its purpose to cut off any retreat, and thinking this through, the Black Demon Expeditionary Army trapped in the small world was likely doomed.