

Humanity 2021

Chapter 2021: Qin Yi Brings News

Mount Fangcun itself has a strong concealment quality. The cultivators from the three races hiding within can completely catch Zixuan off guard.

It was precisely out of this consideration that Lu Ye thought of maneuvering Mount Fangcun over.

In this world, only he could do it because he is the lord of Mount Fangcun. Back then, he maneuvered the core of Mount Fangcun all the way back from the Illusory Blood Devil's Eye.

Although the core has now merged with the Eastern Region, maneuvering it remains unproblematic.

However, this matter ultimately requires the support of the Dwarf Race.

Chen Xuanhai nodded and said, "Since you have plans, go ahead with your ideas. Our race will fully cooperate."

Among the Dwarf Race, besides Jade Conch Lou from the Southern Region, Chen Xuanhai commands the highest prestige. His words undoubtedly represent the entire Dwarf Race, and others would have no objections.

"Thank you, Senior Brother!"

Moments later, Mount Fangcun, which had been towering outside the Nine Provinces for years, began to move slowly, accelerating towards the Qingli Dao World.

Before leaving, Lu Ye sent an audio transmission to Number Nine, telling it to keep a good house. Number Nine agreed without hesitation.

The Nine Provinces now has virtually no defensive forces stationed, apart from the dozen or so Constellations who were heavily injured during previous trials. Everyone else has gathered at Mount Fangcun.

However, the Nine Provinces is shrouded by the Asura Field Treasure. As long as Number Nine is here, they can keep the Nine Provinces safe. This is also why Lu Ye dares to shift the battlefield outside without worry—he has no concerns here in the Nine Provinces.

A few days later, Mount Fangcun arrived outside the Qingli Dao World. Lu Ye could see from afar the central battleship he brought back from All Phenomena Ocean.

It seemed a number of cultivators had gathered over there.

Meeting at one point, the central battleship entered Mount Fangcun, along with cultivators returning from All Phenomena Ocean, as well as those from Qingli Dao World led by Wu Zhuo.

The foundation of Qingli Dao World has never been strong. At the Moon Jade level, there's only Wu Zhuo, and the rest are Constellations. Nevertheless, understanding the seriousness of this battle, Wu Zhuo has gathered all Constellations from the Qingli Dao World to participate, leaving none behind.

This is a defense battle concerning the survival of our home Star System. No one dares to take it lightly.

Before Lu Ye maneuvered Mount Fangcun here, Wu Zhuo was very unsure because the news he heard was that ten major Sun Blaze leaders were leading the Zixuan side's attack. How could Jade Conch possibly contend with such enemies?

But after entering Mount Fangcun, Wu Zhuo was dumbfounded by the sight of countless cultivators, many Constellations, numerous Moon Jades, and even more than twenty Sun Blaze auras...

It's truly perplexing where Lu Ye found so many allies, and besides the human race, there are also the Dwarf Race, Soul Race...

He even saw the legendary Merfolk Race, making him temporarily dizzy with a broadened horizon.

The number of the Flower Race and other three races has always been small, living entirely within the Flower World, which is attached to the Nine Provinces. For this battle, the cultivators from the three races volunteered to fight, and Lu Ye didn't refuse.

Although the cultivation of the three races' cultivators may not be very high and they are not adept at fighting enemies, whether it be the Flower Race, Wood Spirit Race, or Spore Race, all are naturally healing cultivators with different methods of helping and healing others. In a battle of this scale, having them naturally brings utility.

Lu Ye's instructions to them were to stay within Mount Fangcun and assist with healing as needed when allied cultivators return. The cultivators from the three races unanimously agreed.

The Allied Forces of the seven races now exceed ten thousand, all at the level of Constellation and above.

This does not include the cultivators from the Jade Conch World. The people from Jade Conch haven't come over yet; it will take some time, but it shouldn't be long before they join us.

Without any sign of the enemy, Lu Ye didn't wait in place but continued to maneuver Mount Fangcun forward to meet them, stopping only when they were not far from the geomagnetic turbulence zone, setting up a deployment.

The route from All Phenomena Ocean to the Nine Provinces is fixed, and Black Cloud only knows this route. Therefore, if the Zixuan battalion attacks, it must be possible to intercept them near this position.

Judging by the time, it shouldn't be far off if the Zixuan battalion really attacks.

Inside Mount Fangcun, the cultivators from various races interacted harmoniously, familiarizing themselves with each other and finding their comrades. Meanwhile, Yann Miao from the Merfolk Race approached Lu Ye, engaging him in conversation.

"Take a drop of Essence Blood from every cultivator? For what reason?" Lu Ye asked, puzzled, looking at Yann Miao.

Yann Miao, however, was mysterious: "You'll understand when the time comes. It's definitely not a bad thing; it's a secret of our race."

Of course, Lu Ye trusted Yann Miao wouldn't do anything bad with the Essence Blood. After many years of interaction, they had that level of trust. So he nodded immediately, "No problem, I'll give the order, and you can collect them."

With such an order, Lu Ye took the lead in allowing Yann Miao to take a drop of his Essence Blood.

The Merfolk Race began their busy work, with all the clan members running around, seemingly preparing something.

After a few more days, the Jade Conch cultivators arrived under Qiu Wu's leadership to meet up, yet there was still no sign of the Zixuan demon cultivators.

This made Lu Ye somewhat skeptical, wondering if Black Cloud had been bluffing at the time. But upon reconsideration, in that situation, Black Cloud had no need to deceive him. Moreover, deploying troops from Zixuan was a long journey, and delays were normal, making it hard to match the timing.

Sitting around waiting wasn't a solution, so Lu Ye sought out Chen Xuanhai and Xuyuan, instructing them to stay and oversee things while he prepared to venture into the geomagnetic turbulence zone for exploration.

Now elevated to the level of Sun Blaze in cultivation, with divine runes aiding him, concealing himself wasn't difficult. As long as he was careful, he shouldn't be detected.

Chen Xuanhai and Xuyuan naturally had no objections, only reminding him to be careful.

Once everything was ready, Lu Ye was about to set off when suddenly the audio talisman began to vibrate.

He quickly picked up the audio talisman and upon seeing the message, raised his eyebrows slightly.

The message was from a Sun Blaze cultivator of the Dwarf Race. Acting under Lu Ye's orders, he was monitoring the situation at a location further ahead, and moments earlier, he had made a discovery.

This discovery, however, took Lu Ye by surprise.

Without delay, he rushed out of Mount Fangcun, flying forward. Before long, two figures appeared ahead, coming together. One was the Sun Blaze cultivator who had sent the message, and the other was an elegant woman.

Lu Ye stopped and waited where he was.

Soon, the Sun Blaze of the Dwarf Race and the woman arrived, prompting Lu Ye to smile faintly and clasp his fists in salute, "Senior Sister Qin!"

The visitor was none other than Qin Yi from the Beixuan Galaxy.

Beixuan is one of the members of the four galaxies. Besides Beixuan, there are Indeterminate, Daluo, and Tranquil Moon. Being neighbors, these four galaxies host exchanges frequently, each with Sun Blaze cultivators stationed there.

In the past, during the battle between the four galaxies and the Insect and Blood Races, Beixuan lost a Sun Blaze named Chen Zong, who was Qin Yi's Dao companion.

During that battle, Lu Ye, using his Constellation body, powerful defeated a Blood Race Sun Blaze named Bai Jin, avenging Chen Zong. Qin Yi was very grateful for this.

Before Lu Ye left the four galaxies, she visited him late at night, offering him a keepsake and some gifts. The gifts included some spirit jade and a Psyche Secret Treasure, valuable yet not rare. However, the keepsake was extraordinary, enabling Lu Ye to command all Beixuan cultivators on the All Phenomena Ocean, as if Qin Yi herself were present.

This certainly represented Qin Yi's gratitude toward Lu Ye, for otherwise, she wouldn't have given such a keepsake. However, Lu Ye had never used it and had long forgotten where he placed it.

Pasts faded like smoke, yet unexpectedly, they met again today.

Qin Yi appeared somewhat fatigued, her Sun Blaze body showing signs of weariness, indicating she had rushed here with no stops and full speed, or else she wouldn't appear so tired.

"Have you really become Sun Blaze?" Qin Yi stared at Lu Ye in astonishment; despite hearing about Lu Ye's recent situation from the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze beside her, she couldn't believe it without seeing it herself. It was astonishing; after all, Lu Ye left the four galaxies not too long ago with a much lower cultivation.

"I just advanced not long ago." Lu Ye replied with a smile.

Qin Yi murmured repeatedly, "Incredible..." Much like when she first heard about Lu Ye using his Constellation body to kill a Sun Blaze, despite knowing the Sun Blaze was immobilized due to the Dancing Girl, crossing two major levels to defeat an enemy was still shocking.

Though hard to believe, the reality was evident. Lu Ye's aura and the fluctuations in mana were indeed at the Sun Blaze level.

She quickly steadied her thoughts and hurriedly spoke, "Lu Ye, I've come to report."

"Oh?" Lu Ye raised an eyebrow, vaguely guessing yet asking, "What's the situation?"

Qin Yi stated, "Your Jade Conch is in great danger. You must leave quickly!"

Lu Ye glanced at the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze beside him, who smiled back. Just as Qin Yi told him earlier, she had shared the same information with him. After briefly investigating the relationship between Qin Yi and Lu Ye, he directly sent the transmission to Lu Ye.

"You talk, I'll continue monitoring." He said, turning back the way he came.

"Thank you, Senior Brother." Lu Ye called out to his retreating figure.

"It seems you have made some arrangements?" Qin Yi raised her slender eyebrows, subtly realizing something, "Though I'm unsure why your Jade Conch has Sun Blaze, just one Sun Blaze—even with you and me—is not enough. You must leave, and take everyone you can with you. If you delay, disaster will surely follow."

To her knowledge, Jade Conch should not have Sun Blaze. While Lu Ye's ascent was understandable, the other was not a newly advanced Sun Blaze, and he was at least mid-stage.

Hearing her urgent insistence, warmth filled Lu Ye's heart, showing that his aid to the four galaxies years ago was not in vain.

Qin Yi was undoubtedly upholding her promise from before, sincerely considering Lu Ye as a benefactor of Beixuan, thus rushing here to warn him.

"Senior Sister, what do you know? Could you tell me?" Lu Ye asked.

Chapter 2022: Qin Yi's Astonishment

Seeing Lu Ye's calm demeanor, Qin Yi was nearly frantic, glaring at him angrily: "Do you know that the Zixuan Demon Planet intends harm against you? They are already on their way, and will arrive in just a few days, moreover, Zixuan has dispatched ten Demon Venerable-level powerhouses, all at the Sun Blaze level!"

"Ten... that's quite a number." As Lu Ye spoke, he gestured with his hand: "Please, Senior Sister, let's walk and talk."

Qin Yi looked at him: "Why aren't you worried at all?"

She hadn't expected to encounter Lu Ye this time, as she assumed he was still over in the All Phenomena Ocean. She never imagined he would appear in Jade Conch.

She thought that once she brought the news, the cultivators here in Jade Conch would inevitably panic. She even prepared to personally head to the Nine Heavens World, where Lu Ye originated, to assist the cultivators there in evacuating.

Though her power was limited, at the very least, she intended to take Lu Ye's family away from the Nine Heavens to avoid this catastrophe.

"Worrying... won't help." Lu Ye chuckled, leading Qin Yi as they flew forward, "Senior Sister, tell me more about it in detail."

Previously, he had considered the possibility that the Zixuan battalion would head towards Jade Conch, and would definitely pass through the four galaxies on the way.

Back when Black Cloud ventured alone, he could still remain undetected, passing through the four galaxies without being noticed, but this time it was different. With ten Sun Blaze-level leaders, such a force crossing the border wouldn't go unnoticed by the four galaxies.

Standing in the four galaxies' position, they naturally wouldn't welcome such a foreign force intruding into their territory. However, the name of the Zixuan Demon Planet is too great; even if the four galaxies are unwilling, they probably can't stop it.

It could even be said that, if Zixuan forcibly conscripts the cultivators of the four galaxies into their ranks, they wouldn't have much room or grounds to resist, they'd just have to endure it and bear the humiliation.

This is the prestige of a top power that ordinary forces can't contend with.

If such a situation really happened, then the friendship between Jade Conch and the four galaxies would end, even if they had no choice, but to Lu Ye's surprise, Qin Yi came rushing to report the news first.

"I really don't know what you're thinking!" Qin Yi looked at Lu Ye with frustration, even though he's now risen to the Sun Blaze level, in her impression, he's still that same Constellation from back then, she vaguely feels that Lu Ye doesn't understand the situation and has to explain it thoroughly.

As Lu Ye expected, the Zixuan battalion's crossing immediately caught the attention of the four galaxies, but upon learning that they are demon cultivators from the Zixuan Demon Planet, they found themselves helpless.

Fists aren't bigger than others', so even on their own land, they couldn't assume a tough stance.

Therefore, under the leadership of Luo Xinghe, the World Lord of the Daluo Galaxy, and Jyang Shang, the World Lord of the Indeterminate World, several Sun Blaze-level cultivators from the four great galaxies gathered and went to meet the Zixuan Demon Venerable to gather intelligence.

At the very least, they needed to know if the other party was just passing through or targeting the four galaxies.

The process wasn't pleasant, as Zixuan's influence was overwhelming. Unless they hailed from a similarly top-level power, no one was taken seriously; the foundation of the four galaxies wasn't strong enough to impress them.

Though the process wasn't pleasant, what reassured Luo Xinghe and Jyang Shang was that they confirmed Zixuan's target wasn't the four galaxies!

But they soon discovered a new problem, as Zixuan's target wasn't the four galaxies, but the Jade Conch Galaxy where Lu Ye came from!

This tightened the hearts of Jyang Shang and the others, leaving them momentarily at a loss for what action to take.

Logically speaking, during the war against the Insect and Blood Races, if Lu Ye hadn't turned the tide, the four galaxies would now be desolate; even if some Sun Blaze-level individuals survived, they would've had to wander across stellar space, homeless.

Those below the Sun Blaze level faced with such a scale of the Insect and Blood Races couldn't resist at all. When the domain's foundation is exhausted, enslavement of living beings is the only outcome.

In that battle, Lu Ye's kindness to the four galaxies was immense. When he left, they even announced to all cultivators that Lu Ye was the benefactor and eternal friend of the four galaxies!

In the All Phenomena Ocean, Lu Ye took great care of the four galaxies.

Now, upon learning that Zixuan's target is actually Jade Conch, this news terrified everyone.

They didn't know how Jade Conch had clashed with Zixuan; the All Phenomena Ocean was too far, making information transmission inconvenient, and much intelligence hadn't been conveyed, but it surely related to conflicts on the All Phenomena Ocean; otherwise, why would a behemoth like Zixuan focus on a remote place like Jade Conch?

Now, they had to decide how to handle this matter.

As for standing against Zixuan, the four galaxies lacked the capability and confidence for that, and ignoring it would go against their moral principles.

After a simple discussion, they finally decided, the four galaxies would take the lead and, under the guise of fulfilling the duties of a host, set up a banquet in the Indeterminate World to entertain the Zixuan battalion, while Qin Yi would seize the chance to set out early, rushing to Jade Conch to deliver the news.

She also had another mission, which was to quickly arrive at the Nine Heavens World and evacuate everyone related to Lu Ye. This was the only thing the four galaxies could think of and do. They couldn't care for the lives of others in Jade Conch, nor did they have the capacity to intervene more. Interfering too much would offend Zixuan, and there would be no good outcome for the four galaxies. Today Zixuan could dispatch troops to Jade Conch; tomorrow they could attack the four galaxies. So, the only assurance they could provide was that Lu Ye's friends and family would remain unharmed.

This could be considered a small repayment for Lu Ye's immense kindness from back then.

To host the Zixuan battalion, the four galaxies had to spend extravagantly, for only by offering enough could they pique the interest of the Zixuan demon cultivators, causing them to briefly pause and achieve the purpose of buying time.

"We can't delay them for long, at most ten days, and the Zixuan battalion will certainly strike!" Qin Yi's face was full of urgency, "This time, Zixuan has ten Demon Venerables, all of them Sun Blaze-level, leading over ten thousand troops. I observed; among them alone, there are nearly a hundred Moon Jade. This force is plentiful enough to sweep through our four galaxies; how will you, Jade Conch, withstand them?"

Lu Ye nodded continuously, finally having accurate information about the Zixuan battalion. Previously, he only knew about the ten Great Demon Venerables and had no idea about the number of demon cultivators. Thanks to Qin Yi's report, he felt even more confident about the upcoming battle.

"Are you listening?" Qin Yi looked at him somewhat helplessly.

"I'm listening." As Lu Ye spoke, he raised his hand and waved it, opening an invisible barrier. "Senior Sister, please come in."

Qin Yi looked at the meteorite in front of her, a bit puzzled, but she vaguely sensed some mysterious aura from it. She quickly realized that this meteorite was probably just a disguise. With a flash, she entered it, murmuring, "What are you up to?"

As her words fell, her vision blurred, and a powerful domain aura rushed upon her, deeper and more profound than any domain she had ever encountered.

"This is..." Qin Yi was stunned. It was indeed as she had thought, the meteorite was merely a surface disguise, and the truth was a domain.

Her mind involuntarily thought of a treasure she had only heard about in rumors, similar to what she just experienced, so she blurted out, "What does this have to do with Mount Fangcun?"

Lu Ye smiled and said, "Senior Sister, your eyes are sharp. This is precisely Mount Fangcun."

"Impossible!" Qin Yi looked at Lu Ye, trying to discern if he was joking. The famous Mount Fangcun, how could it be here? And how could she come and go as she pleased? Yet, she saw no sign of joking on Lu Ye's face.

Next, she turned her head toward a position, where the Immortal Spirit Peak was located.

Her expression was serious because, at that moment, she sensed the aura of Sun Blaze from that direction.

Not one, not two or three, but many...many!

"Lu Ye, do we have guests?" A gentle voice suddenly spoke, "Since it's a guest, why not invite them over?"

Lu Ye nodded in agreement and called to Qin Yi, "Senior Sister Qin, come with me!"

Qin Yi, feeling a bit dizzy, followed Lu Ye's figure, flying toward the Immortal Spirit Peak. She doubted her senses because even if this was indeed Mount Fangcun, it was impossible for so many Sun Blazes to gather here. She had heard the dwarves' legends, knowing that Mount Fangcun had already split, with each remaining part having only a handful of Sun Blazes at most.

On the way, she saw many cultivators gathered in groups here and there, but the key was that these cultivators came from different backgrounds.

Most were of the human race, but she also saw the colorful Flower Race, the tall Wood Spirit Race, and a peculiar race with colorful mushrooms on their heads, which, if she was not mistaken, should be the Spore Race...

There was also a peculiar race with human upper bodies and fish tails, where the women were beautiful and charming, while the men were extremely ugly and ferocious.

Could this be the legendary, thought-to-be-extinct Merfolk Race?

As she walked and observed, Qin Yi felt she had entered an extraordinary place, with everything she saw and heard bringing her a great shock.

Finally reaching the peak of the Immortal Spirit Peak and stepping into the grand hall, Qin Yi's hair stood on end.

Because twenty-some gazes gathered on her, each gaze as substantial as reality.

A dignified and plump woman approached, looking at her with a smile.

Looking into her eyes and feeling her aura, Qin Yi immediately made a judgment in her heart, this woman...was stronger than her, and much stronger!

Not only her, but over twenty people in the hall, more than half had cultivation surpassing hers, and only a few were weaker, with the rest at least equal to her!

Where did all these Sun Blazes come from? Qin Yi couldn't figure it out.

"Lu Ye, who is this..." Su Yuqing gently asked.

Lu Ye quickly introduced, "This is Senior Sister Qin Yi from Beixuan, who came here specifically to deliver news!"

He then introduced Su Yuqing to Qin Yi, "Su Yuqing of the Dwarf Race, the Dao companion of your junior brother. Senior Sister Qin, no need to stand on ceremony."

"Dao companion...Dwarf Race..." Qin Yi's mind was a bit confused. This woman, whose cultivation far exceeded her own, turned out to be Lu Ye's Dao companion, and she was of the Dwarf Race?

This is truly Mount Fangcun?

Suppressing her thoughts, Qin Yi quickly exchanged greetings with Su Yuqing.

A moment later, Qin Yi took her seat, still feeling somewhat unreal, but looking at the formidable lineup before her, her recent worries and urgency finally vanished.

She realized that Lu Ye was already prepared for Zixuan's attack; otherwise, how could so many Sun Blazes gather here?

And faced with such a lineup, the unwitting Zixuan entering recklessly, that scene...was sad to even imagine.

Chapter 2023: Zixuan Attacks

Inside the grand hall, Lu Ye's voice continued to echo, and the assembled Sun Blaze listened attentively. Now that they had obtained precise intelligence about Zixuan and discovered the expected arrival time, it was naturally necessary to make detailed deployments and arrangements.

The crux of this battle is not the tens of thousands of demon cultivators from Zixuan, but those ten Sun Blaze. As long as these Demon Venerable masters are dealt with, victory is assured.

Qin Yi sat dazedly, momentarily feeling as if she were in a dream.

She had some understanding of the foundation of the Jade Conch Galaxy, so no matter how she tried, she couldn't figure out where Lu Ye had found so many helpers, and of different races too.

What startled her even more was that the many Sun Blaze in the grand hall seemed to faintly look to Lu Ye's leadership.

She had previously learned from cultivators of the four galaxies returning from the All Phenomena Ocean that Lu Ye had developed well over there, but she never expected that the former Constellation had reached such heights that she now had to look up to.

Shortly after, all the deployments were finalized.

Qin Yi finally came back to herself slowly, saying, "Junior Brother Lu, is there anywhere I can help? If there is, feel free to instruct me."

Originally, she came prepared to find Lu Ye's friends and relatives to evacuate them, but the current situation no longer required that. Yet, since she was here, she certainly couldn't just sit idly by; she could always contribute somehow.

Lu Ye looked at her, "Senior Sister Qin's presence here is already enough. The four galaxies have made great sacrifices to delay the Zixuan battalion, and Jade Conch greatly appreciates that. This battle is a conflict of enmity between our home galaxy and Zixuan, not suitable for the four galaxies to intervene."

After this battle, the Jade Conch Galaxy will surely become renowned in stellar space, but it will also earn Zixuan's thorough hatred.

The current Jade Conch has a sufficient self-defense capability, but the four galaxies might not. Therefore, at that time, Zixuan might avoid confronting Jade Conch directly, but could still trouble the four galaxies. Hence, it's best for Qin Yi not to participate in this battle to avoid getting caught in the crossfire.

Qin Yi sighed, "Shame!"

The four galaxies fear Zixuan's might; all they can do is delay them for a while, letting Qin Yi come over to make a show, without daring to tear off the mask.

If they had known earlier that Jade Conch had such deep foundations, the four galaxies could have made a better choice, like dispatching a few cultivators to pretend joining the Zixuan battalion, then turning on them once the battle started, catching Zixuan off guard.

But there are not so many foresights in the world; the Sun Blaze of the four galaxies must also be responsible for their own galaxy's cultivators, and even no matter how indebted they are to Lu Ye for past favors, they dare not offend Zixuan without absolute certainty.

Tried every means to delay the Zixuan battalion, to get Qin Yi here in advance, they were actually taking quite a risk.

Seeing her expression, Lu Ye vaguely guessed her thoughts and smiled, "Senior Sister Qin, there's no need to worry. If Sister is indeed restless, then please oversee Mount Fangcun. There will be many

healing cultivators stationed here to tend to injured cultivators returning for treatment during battle, Sister could help keep an eye on them."

Stationed inside Mount Fangcun, she wouldn't have to show her face. As long as Mount Fangcun's protective shield remains intact, nobody would know there's a Qin Yi inside.

Qin Yi clearly understood the intent behind Lu Ye's arrangement and nodded immediately, "Rest assured, Junior Brother Lu, I will take good care of them."

Lu Ye nodded slightly, not saying more.

From his standpoint, the response of the four galaxies this time was understandable. The one who had helped the four galaxies back then was him personally, so now that Jade Conch faces difficulty, the four galaxies, given their resources, sent Qin Yi over to help evacuate Lu Ye's friends and relatives in advance.

The four galaxies couldn't do more, and naturally, this didn't create any rift in his heart. In fact, he was quite grateful because Qin Yi coming over indeed involved some risks.

The discussion concluded, and everyone dispersed to prepare for the battle in the remaining time.

With the precise intelligence brought by Qin Yi, Lu Ye naturally no longer needed to probe the geomagnetic turbulence zone.

Days passed by.

On this day, at the exit of the geomagnetic turbulence zone, several colossal shadows suddenly appeared, revealing the massive warships.

A total of five warships: four of them similar to the central hub battleships Lu Ye had brought back from the All Phenomena Ocean, albeit larger in size and more formidable in appearance — anyone could tell they were invaluable for siege and conquest.

The last warship was particularly gigantic, truly a Sun Blaze level battleship. Whether in offensive or defensive capabilities, it could easily compare to a Sun Blaze's hand, especially its defense, fortified by powerful formations, beyond common Sun Blaze.

Compared to this warship, the other four originally not small warships now appear insufficiently big.

One large, four small, five warships passed through the geomagnetic turbulence zone, arriving at the Jade Conch Galaxy.

"We've finally arrived."

Inside the central control hall of the largest, central warship, two figures stood side by side, one with wildly swirling hair and a naturally authoritative presence, the other exuding a condensed aura, with eyes as black as the darkest night.

There are many Demon Venerables on Zixuan Demon Planet, but there are only five who can be called Great Demon Venerables, and Black Cloud is one of them, with four others remaining.

The two here are two of the remaining four Great Demon Venerables. The one with wild hair and beard is Demon Venerable Bi Chen, renowned for over ten thousand years, a formidable force across the stellar space.

The one with jet-black eyes is Demon Venerable Moh Xuan. Although he has been a Great Demon Venerable for only a millennium, his foundation is immensely profound and should not be underestimated, especially due to his bloodline, which grants him an extremely powerful Pupil Skill, mysterious and difficult to defend against.

This time, they are leading the expedition against the Nine Provinces, accompanied by eight minor Demon Venerables.

Even a minor Demon Venerable has a Sun Blaze cultivation, just not at its peak.

Ten Demon Venerables and ten thousand demon cultivators—such a formation has only been mobilized twice in a millennium by Zixuan, each time targeting an extremely powerful force. Normally, a Jade Conch doesn't warrant such effort from Zixuan, but the involvement of the Nine Provinces changes everything.

A hundred thousand years ago, the Nine Provinces was the most renowned domain in the entire stellar space. Its strength was unparalleled, overshadowing even other top-tier forces, with its brilliance illuminating the entire stellar space.

But ever since the great war a millennium ago, the Nine Provinces vanished without a trace. No one knew where it was until Black Cloud obtained definitive news, leading Zixuan to strike decisively with heavy forces.

Bringing so many demon cultivators is mainly to facilitate the current rule over the Nine Provinces. After all, there lies a great opportunity that many sought a millennium ago, yet found nothing. So with fewer people, it would certainly be unfindable.

At this moment, beside the two Great Demon Venerables, numerous Arrays are activated, reflecting mirror-like images that display scenes from different angles around them.

"Following Black Cloud's route, this should be the Jade Conch Galaxy," Moh Xuan spoke. "So the Nine Provinces is not far from here. His doppelganger was lost there last time."

Bi Chen nodded slightly, his low voice resonating: "Black Cloud's doppelganger was tempered for three thousand years, with a Sun Blaze Mid-Stage cultivation. As he said, it suddenly lost contact with the original, and he doesn't know what exactly happened. However, being able to easily deal with a Sun Blaze Mid-Stage suggests that the Nine Provinces still holds potential."

Moh Xuan smiled: "After all, it is the Nine Provinces. Even after a millennium, there's always somewhere unexpected."

The two Demon Venerables chatted leisurely, yet neither took the Nine Provinces seriously. Even if the present Nine Provinces really had a Sun Blaze stationed, their overwhelming force nullified any potential resistance.

"Is there any news from Black Cloud?" Bi Chen inquired.

Moh Xuan said, "Not yet. However, Black Cloud mentioned before that he would deal with the Three Worlds Island in the All Phenomena Ocean first, as there are many cultivators from the Nine Provinces there. He plans to take it down before joining us. If there are no surprises, he should be on his way. Should we wait for him?"

"No need!" Bi Chen shook his head. "Continue onward, find the Nine Provinces!"

Moh Xuan understood, and just as he was about to give orders for the fleet to advance, his gaze suddenly shifted, and he exclaimed in surprise: "Oh!"

Bi Chen also looked in that direction. Where the two Demon Venerables were staring, the reflection of the nearby stellar space showed a sudden appearance of a blood-red light, rapidly approaching the fleet.

"Blood Escape Technique?" Moh Xuan raised his eyebrows, showing astonishment.

The sudden appearance of a cultivator using the Blood Escape Technique in such a place seemed odd, especially since there was no sign of anything pursuing the individual. Moh Xuan was puzzled about what the other was evading.

Moreover, upon sensing it more closely, it was even more surprising that the one performing the Blood Escape was actually a Sun Blaze.

"Coming for us!" Bi Chen's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Interesting!" Moh Xuan smirked. Just as Zixuan arrived in the Jade Conch Galaxy, a Sun Blaze was using the Blood Escape Technique towards the fleet. What was the intention?

Under normal circumstances, the Blood Escape Technique, once executed, brought immense consumption and strain on the user, with potential side effects if maintained for too long, making it primarily used for escaping or pursuit, not during ordinary moments.

As the two conversed, another battleship had a Demon Venerable appear to intercept it.

The Sun Blaze executing the Blood Escape Technique was not of high cultivation, seemingly newly-ascended. Thus, the Demon Venerable who appeared was also approximately at Sun Blaze Mid-Stage, one of the eight minor Demon Venerables.

He had two antlers on his head, evidently a Deer Demon, with a sturdy build and muscular frame. He leapt from the battleship to intercept the blood light head-on, shouting, "Who goes there?"

Yet there was no response, with the blood light only accelerating towards them.

"Courting death!" The Deer Demon Venerable roared in anger, surrounding himself with rolling Demon Origin. A giant deer's shadow flickered briefly behind him, followed by an expansion of his form. Confident in his superior cultivation, he charged towards the blood light without fear.

In an instant collision, the Demon Origin vibrated, and space shattered.

The blood light scattered, revealing the figure obscured within the crimson glow.

Chapter 2024: Blood-Red Fireworks

In that moment, countless eyes turned towards this spot, vaguely glimpsing a young man's face as the blood light dispersed. However, it seemed as though he was provoked by something, his expression twisted and ferocious to the extreme. With the blood light gone, a layer of black aura enveloped him, twisting and dancing like a living entity.

Even from afar, this black aura exuded an incredibly ominous feeling, as if it were the embodiment of all the world's filth.

If it were just that, it wouldn't be a big deal, but the key was Deer Demon Venerable's condition. His cultivation was undoubtedly higher than the young man in the blood light, yet in that collision just now, he didn't gain any advantage, instead seeming to suffer a bit.

His robust body rolled through the stellar space, knocked back, and took several breaths to stabilize, his face showing astonishment. He clearly hadn't expected to be knocked back by someone with weaker cultivation.

After all, he hadn't held back in that strike!

The other Demon Venerables watched from within the battleship, feeling less distinctly, but he had collided head-on with the assailant and detected something amiss immediately.

The opponent's state... was abnormal.

He seemed to have lost his reason, yet somehow not. In all his years of cultivation, Deer Demon Venerable had never encountered anything so bizarre—madness mixed with calmness, describing the opponent with such a contradictory state was undoubtedly most fitting.

At this moment, there was no time to think further because after that collision, the young man, who appeared somewhat abnormal, was once again enveloped in blood light, charging directly towards the largest battleship at the center of the Zixuan fleet with formidable momentum.

No one knew what he intended to do, but Deer Demon Venerable couldn't ignore it and immediately moved to intercept.

However, the delay had opened a considerable gap between them, making interception impossible.

Thankfully, the battleship wasn't a sitting duck. Upon seeing the enemy approach, a beam of light erupted from the battleship, fierce enough to rival the force of Sun Blaze's personal strike.

Blood light was forced to retreat, maneuvering onward, but was repeatedly deterred by the battleship's unleashed power. As Deer Demon Venerable drew closer, the blood light abruptly changed direction, darting towards a battleship on the left.

Evidently, he was forced to change targets.

The targeted battleship immediately counterattacked to obstruct, but it couldn't deliver an attack strong enough to stop him, being weaker than the largest ship.

Within moments, the blood light adhered to the battleship surface.

Simultaneously, the battleship's protective array was activated to its limit, its glow vibrant, transforming the entire ship into a bright light screen.

No one knew what the blood light's intentions were, but being so close to a Sun Blaze forced the protective array to its limit, clearly the best and correct response.

Deer Demon Venerable roared angrily, rushing to drive the blood light away.

Mana surged as a spirit rune appeared out of thin air beneath the blood light.

Inside the largest battleship, two Great Demon Venerables had been watching the blood light's movements. Upon seeing the spirit rune, both Bi Chen and Moh Xuan were momentarily stunned.

Immediately Bi Chen's expression changed: "Void Spirit Runes!"

Having lived so long, he also dabbled in the Path of Spirit Runes. Though he lacked talent, his long life compensated for many shortcomings, instantly recognizing an extremely complex Void Spirit Runes.

"Not good!" Moh Xuan also cried out softly, urgently transmitting audio to Deer Demon Venerable, who was rapidly closing in on the blood light: "Quick, retreat!"

Though they didn't know why the opponent suddenly constructed such a Void Spirit Rune, generally these runes were associated with teleportation and movement.

Almost simultaneously as his voice fell, the rune lightly trembled, and in the next instant, figures suddenly emerged beside the blood light.

Each figure was identical to the blood light, engulfed in crimson, their true features obscured, yet exuding an intensely frantic aura.

The blood lights transported via Void Spirit Runes numbered eight, plus the original, totaling nine!

Each of these nine blood lights radiated the aura of a Sun Blaze, seemingly originating from the same source, scattering hastily as soon as they appeared.

Meanwhile, on a distant meteorite, Lu Ye stood silently, his aura withdrawn, intently watching the direction of the Zixuan fleet.

The nine blood shadows were none other than his nine Treasure Blood Avatars.

But these Treasure Blood Avatars were different from normal, as each one carried a portion of the Talent Tree's black fruit.

Previously, while in All Phenomena Ocean, Lu Ye persistently attempted to remove the Talent Tree's black fruit. After numerous tests, the Talent Tree Avatar could split off half of the black fruit, but the Talent Tree Avatar couldn't abandon this part, making the method futile.

Then he thought of the Treasure Blood Avatar. Being a type of avatar, if the Talent Tree Avatar could divide the black fruit, there was no reason the Treasure Blood Avatar couldn't.

The initial attempts were unsatisfactory, but with Lu Ye's diligence and perseverance, he finally succeeded.

The treasure blood in his body could absorb a portion of the essence of the black fruit and be carried within, enabling gradual removal once the Treasure Blood Avatar was relinquished.

Before returning to Nine Provinces, his nine droplets of treasure blood were prepared, each carrying a segment of the black fruit's essence.

At that point, he didn't abandon the nine drops because doing so would require re-concentration, consuming time and energy. He had continuously prepared to utilize them as a last resort here.

After all, those are doppelgangers of the 9th Dao Sun Blaze level, when used properly, can have a substantial effect.

For instance, right now!

His initial target was that largest battleship; its power was too strong, so it had to be removed first.

If he had enough time, it would be no problem for the Treasure Blood Avatar to approach that largest battleship, but... plans cannot keep up with changes, there was a slight issue with the plan.

Lu Ye didn't expect that after absorbing part of the essence from the black fruit, subtle changes would occur in his Treasure Blood Avatar.

Each of his doppelgangers, after being condensed, seemed to develop their own thoughts and ideas...

This is quite incredible. The Treasure Blood Avatar was refined from his treasure blood and is a part of him, by rights, he should be able to control them easily, just like moving his fingers.

But now, the situation is, his fingers have their own thoughts, and this situation is becoming more apparent over time!

Lu Ye thought for a moment and knew what was happening.

The black fruit is the condensation of the seven emotions and six desires of those consumed cultivators. The Treasure Blood Avatar absorbing this stuff is equivalent to the revival of the thoughts of those deceased cultivators in his Treasure Blood Avatar.

Lu Ye wasn't sure if left unchecked, whether one day, the deceased Yuan Du, Guk Xi, and Chen Xuanba might use his Treasure Blood Avatar to revitalize and return.

Probably not. After all, a person cannot be brought back to life. Even if the Treasure Blood Avatar does revive because of this, it would likely just become an entity that only knows killing and destruction.

The current issue is that with the influence of the black fruit essence, Lu Ye's control over the Treasure Blood Avatar will weaken over time.

He didn't expect such a thing to happen, as it was his first time refining a Treasure Blood Avatar that absorbed the essence of the black fruit.

The plan deviated a bit, but it was not too detrimental.

"Explode!" Lu Ye gazed ahead, speaking softly.

As the words fell, extreme terrifying energy fluctuations emitted successively from the scattered nine Treasure Blood Avatars, blood light burst forth suddenly, rapidly spreading in all directions, enveloping a vast expanse of stellar space.

Lu Ye, watching from afar, sighed. The nine Treasure Blood Avatars showed some resistance to his orders, so they didn't explode together, which significantly reduced the damage!

If the nine Treasure Blood Avatars could explode at the same time, the resulting destruction would be several times stronger.

The blood light lingered, not dispersing for a long time. Several figures stumbled out from it, including the Deer Demon Venerable. Besides him, there were also two other Demon Venerables, all looking disheveled, obviously injured.

As the blood light gradually dissipated, the scene of that space became visible.

Five Zixuan battleships arrived, and now only four remained. The smallest one had turned into countless pieces; it was the one previously attached by the Treasure Blood Avatar. The Zixuan demon cultivators

inside, except for the two Demon Venerables who escaped, had no remains, regardless of Moon Jade or Constellation.

The self-detonation of the nine doppelgangers of the 9th Dao Sun Blaze level, even with some unexpected reduction in power, was still something ordinary cultivators couldn't withstand. Even if the battleship pushed its Protective Power to the limit, it was still easily torn apart.

The three Demon Venerables appeared hurriedly heading towards their largest battleship, panicked, as if seeing Spectral Bewitchment.

Although the other three smaller battleships weren't shattered, they more or less got affected, with various damaged areas.

In the central control hall of the largest battleship, both Bi Chen and Moh Xuan were twitching their eyelids, having just witnessed that shocking scene with their own eyes. Even after living for countless years, they couldn't believe their eyes.

"Blood Explosion Technique!" Bi Chen spoke in a deep voice, recognizing it as the Blood Race's Blood Explosion Technique, a secret technique for perishing with enemies.

"What's going on?" Moh Xuan exclaimed.

They had just arrived at the Jade Conch Star System, and it was still dismissible that nine Blood Race Sun Blazes suddenly appeared. But why did these nine Sun Blazes use the Blood Explosion Technique without uttering a word?

What exactly is happening?

Those were Sun Blazes, and they deployed nine at once.

This is the Jade Conch Star System, right? This isn't the Blood Race's main base, right? Moh Xuan was filled with unanswered questions.

On a different note, even if this was indeed the Blood Race's main base, there's no Blood Race with such audacity, directly letting nine Sun Blazes self-detonate to intercept the Zixuan fleet. What kind of grudge and resentment would warrant such grand gestures?

Sun Blazes are pillars of existence no matter where they are placed. Sending out nine at once to intercept through self-detonation, who has such a strong foundation to squander at will?

It can be said that the self-detonation of the nine Sun Blazes directly stunned Zixuan on this side. Not only Zixuan but even the various Sun Blazes observing the scene through means inside Mount Fangcun were a bit stunned.

When Lu Ye previously said he'd vanguard, everyone naturally had no objection. After all, this is a matter concerning Jade Conch, and Lu Ye stepping forward was only right.

But... is this how he steps up? Nine Sun Blazes, and such a big blood-red firework just went off, such a gesture, never seen before!

Chapter 2025: The Confused Zixuan Demon Venerable

Within Mount Fangcun, the many Sun Blaze cultivators were both shocked and suspicious—the shock was that Lu Ye's move was such a grand gesture the moment he acted, and the suspicion was what exactly this method was, and what was going on with those nine Sun Blaze.

Before this, Lu Ye had never mentioned any of this to them.

"Our turn." Chen Xuanhai's voice came, interrupting the thoughts in everyone's hearts.

According to the plan, after Lu Ye took the lead, it would be their time to appear; so even if the scene just now was shocking, they had no time to think too much.

"Are you ready?" Chen Xuanhai turned his head and looked at the many Sun Blaze beside him.

Xuyuan smiled, lunged toward him, and in an instant merged into his body and disappeared, undoubtedly using the Soul Race's unique Soul Possession Technique.

Every Soul Race Sun Blaze, without exception, pounced toward their already chosen targets.

The Dwarf Race had sent out eleven Sun Blaze this time, and the Soul Race side had also brought exactly eleven; these days they had long since discussed things and chosen their partners in advance.

A full twenty-two Sun Blaze, in a heartbeat, became eleven, but every one of these Sun Blaze had their auras surge explosively in that instant.

Each of them focused and sensed themselves, and all showed looks of excitement.

The Dwarf Race had heard rumors of the Soul Race's eeriness, but this was their first time personally experiencing the immense boost brought to themselves after being possessed by the Soul Race.

In a flash, every aura was like a dragon, killing intent chilling.

"Go!" Chen Xuanhai gave a low shout and was the first to fly toward the outer sky, the others following close behind.

At the same time, in the gathering place of the various races' Allied Forces, the many Constellation and Moon Jade level Soul Race also simultaneously performed the Soul Possession Technique, lunging toward their chosen targets to possess them.

In the blink of an eye, within the whole Mount Fangcun, not a single Soul Race figure was left to be seen, and the number of the Allied Forces was thereby cut by nearly half.

Their numbers had decreased, but their overall strength had instead increased.

Outside Mount Fangcun, that dazzling blood light had already withdrawn.

The invading Zixuan demon cultivators were all left with lingering fear, especially the three Deer Demon Venerables who had just escaped with their lives; they could sense that the nine Blood Race Sun Blaze

who had just used the Blood Explosion Technique seemed not perfectly coordinated—otherwise the three of them might not have survived.

Now that they had luckily snatched back a life, all of them were still shaken.

"Demon Venerable, a large number of Sun Blaze auras have appeared!" A voice suddenly rang out urgently—it was clearly the battleship's detection Array monitoring the changes outside.

Bi Chen Demon Venerable, still immersed in the upheaval just now, heard this and quickly turned to look in a certain direction; in that direction, within the reflection of a mirror-like surface, more than a dozen figures had suddenly appeared, charging straight this way.

Even though he was inside the battleship, he could clearly sense the powerful auras of these people, especially the one at the front, who even made him, a Great Demon Venerable who had made his name for ten thousand years, feel a faint sense of threat.

Their aura was majestic, their momentum vast...

"Where did so many Sun Blaze come from?" The Deer Demon Venerable who had just fled here and hadn't even had time to catch his breath was dumbfounded.

You had to know, in the intel Black Cloud had provided them at the start, it was clearly stated that this Jade Conch Galaxy didn't have a single Sun Blaze.

Of course, since Black Cloud's doppelganger had been lost here, that intel was definitely wrong; that was why they had ten Demon Venerables come together, thinking that even if this Jade Conch Galaxy had hidden strength, they could easily resolve it.

The result was that as soon as they arrived, they were hit by a suicidal assault from nine Blood Race Sun Blaze, and right after that, more than a dozen Sun Blaze of unknown origin suddenly sprang out, charging at them with murderous intent.

This definitely wasn't the Jade Conch Galaxy—they must have accidentally barged into some great Star System.

There was no time at all to think it through; seeing those Sun Blaze drawing closer and closer, Bi Chen immediately made his decision: "Meet the enemy!"

They could not allow the enemy to approach their battleships; the Yu Bo of a Sun Blaze clash was too ferocious—if they really let the enemy close and start fighting, their own demon cultivators would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

So they had to block the enemy outside.

At his command, he was the first to rush out, with the other Demon Venerables following close behind.

On the other three battleships, Demon Venerables also appeared; they quickly converged into one place—the Ten Great Demon Venerables gathered together, Demon Origin surging. From afar, it was as if a massive cloud had appeared in the stellar space.

"Fellow Daoists, we come from the Zixuan Demon Planet. I am Bi Chen. We passed by this place by accident. Might there be some misunderstanding in all this?" In Bi Chen's mind, this was definitely some great Star System they didn't know of, and since the other side's lineup was so solid, he was unwilling to rashly start a war. If they could clear up a misunderstanding, that would naturally be best. As he spoke, he even reported the name of the Zixuan Demon Planet and his own.

He had thought this would at least have some effect—Zixuan Demon Planet was not something that could be insulted lightly wherever it was placed. Yet who would have thought that the charging Sun Blaze on the other side not only turned a deaf ear, but their battle intent flared even higher.

Bi Chen couldn't help becoming somewhat annoyed, but things had come to this point and there was no way to ease it anymore, especially given that the other side had already lost nine Sun Blaze.

A few breaths later, the two groups of Sun Blaze met head-on, and in an instant, surging Mana rolled in all directions and pure Soul Power blasted toward the four extremes.

That vast expanse of stellar space actually twisted abruptly in that moment.

"Impossible!" Bi Chen's eyelids shrank abruptly, and the Mana protecting his body actually showed signs of collapsing in that instant.

He was a Great Demon Venerable, had cultivated for over ten thousand years. Looking across this entire stellar space, even if there were people stronger than him, they would only be a bit stronger, and the number of such experts definitely wouldn't exceed the number of fingers on one hand.

This was the very foundation of his courage to lead the Demon Venerables out to meet the enemy—because he had absolute confidence in his own strength.

Yet in that instant of contact just now, this confidence that had been maintained for over ten thousand years was almost shattered.

The one facing him was a middle-aged man holding a longsword that seemed both illusory and real. In that split second of collision, he actually felt, for the first time in ages, that he was not the opponent. The other party's Mana was not just a bit, but a whole level more vigorous than his own!

He was already at Peak Sun Blaze; his Mana had been cultivated to the extremity of this stellar space. How could there possibly be someone a whole level stronger than him?

But this inconceivable thing had just happened in such a bizarre way.

Not only to him—every other Demon Venerable was encountering the exact same thing.

As a result, the two groups of Sun Blaze experts that had originally collided with overwhelming momentum instantly had their superiority decided in the very next moment of contact!

After a brief stalemate, all the Demon Race Demon Venerables fled backward in panic; they had come as fast as they could, and they retreated just as fast.

Waves surged in Bi Chen's heart. They were Zixuan Demon Venerables, each one incomparably powerful. Throughout their growth, they could fight above their level. When facing cultivators of the same Cultivation Realm who were not from top-tier domains, they were always the ones suppressing others. They had truly never experienced such an outrageous situation as today.

For the first time since they were born, they were being suppressed by enemies of the same cultivation!

Moreover, these enemies' methods and style in battle were extremely unique. One Spirit Talisman after another was flung out as if they cost nothing. Each one contained immense might, either transforming into magic and spells, or enhancing themselves, or weakening the enemy. Their methods were endless.

Bi Chen was utterly shocked and finally understood where these Sun Blaze had come from. "You're from the Dwarf Race?"

In all the world, only cultivators of the Dwarf Race fought in such a style, constantly using Spirit Talismans, because that was the very foundation of their cultivation.

But... how could it be the Dwarf Race?

Zixuan had never had any deep grudge with the Dwarf Race, so no matter how he thought about it, he couldn't understand why this group of Dwarf Race Sun Blaze would intercept the Zixuan battalion at this place.

"We can't retreat anymore!" Moh Xuan's voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

Bi Chen was startled and suddenly came back to his senses.

They had left the fleet to intercept the enemy mainly because they didn't want the aftermath of Sun Blaze clashes to affect the other Zixuan demon cultivators. If they continued to retreat, then their earlier decision to take the initiative to meet the enemy would become meaningless, because they would very soon retreat back into the area where those four battleships were.

They couldn't fall back, but the enemy was strong and they couldn't suppress them, so the only option was to drag them away!

Bi Chen moved his Mental Consciousness and sent out audio transmissions in all directions. The many Demon Venerables immediately understood and cooperated one after another.

In the next instant, both sides in the clash, as if sharing a tacit understanding, drew a curved arc and swept toward the upper diagonal, avoiding the Zixuan battleships behind.

Bi Chen frowned, because he discovered that the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze didn't seem to resist their attempt at dragging the battlefield at all. On the contrary, they went along with it somewhat smoothly.

Why was that?

He soon understood, because in the direction where the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze had appeared earlier, at some unknown time, a cultivator army had appeared. At a glance, there were about six or seven thousand of them. A group of Tiger Shark battleships opened the way, and behind the Tiger Shark battleships, many cultivators advanced in clusters of several people.

Behind this cultivator army, there was also a Central Hub battleship spanning the stellar space. On its deck, many figures were bustling about, busy with something unknown.

So that's how it is! Bi Chen reacted immediately.

No matter why the Dwarf Race wanted to make things difficult for them, judging by the formation in front of him, it was obvious that the other side had come prepared. This was clearly a "soldier against soldier, general against general" setup, which was why the Dwarf Race Sun Blaze weren't rejecting their attempt to drag the battlefield away.

In other words, splitting the Sun Blaze battlefield off was something both sides desired.

The enemy numbered six to seven thousand, while on their side, even after losing one battleship, there were at least eight thousand demon cultivators, giving them a slight numerical advantage, and they still had four usable battleships.

Bi Chen withdrew his gaze and no longer paid attention to that side, because in his view, in any contest below Sun Blaze, there was no way Zixuan could lose.

The problem they now faced was how to deal with these Dwarf Race Sun Blaze.

The initial chaos had passed. Now the Sun Blaze of both sides were fighting one-on-one. Although the Dwarf Race had one more Sun Blaze than them and held the advantage in every skirmish, it would still take some time for this advantage to be converted into a decisive victory.

On a distant Meteorite, Lu Ye slowly rose to his feet and smiled faintly. "Our turn."

The trend of the battle was unfolding exactly as he had anticipated. Right now it was soldier against soldier, general against general, but Zixuan still had four battleships to rely on. That was undoubtedly unfair to the Jade Conch allied forces.

His task was very simple: erase this unfairness and let their Allied Forces and the Zixuan demon cultivators fight on equal terms!

Chapter 2026: Finally Able to Help

As he spoke, Lu Ye examined the state of the Talent Tree within his body. After the Treasure Blood Avatar, which bore part of the essence of the black fruit, self-destructed, he felt much lighter.

Under internal observation, the black fruit still remained, but its size had obviously shrunk by about thirty percent.

The 9th Dao Treasure Blood Avatar could reduce it by three percent, then the 30th Dao Treasure Blood Avatar should be able to completely remove this black fruit.

This matter is not urgent for now, it can wait until there's free time later, after all, condensing the treasure blood also requires time and effort.

Gathering his thoughts, Lu Ye turned to the side: "Come on."

Beside him lay a giant White Tiger, which was Amber.

And around Amber, there were several cultivators from the Soul Race headed by Yiyi. Most of these Soul Race cultivators were extraordinarily talented, and were new companion minion spirits collected by Amber in the Soul Race ancestral land, including Lih Shang.

For the Soul Race, being valued by the Sacred Beast and transformed into a companion minion spirit is a tremendous honor, because this way, their cultivation efficiency can greatly increase.

Since Amber entered the Soul Race ancestral land, countless souls have wanted to be close to it to gain the chance of transformation. Unfortunately, Amber showed no interest in them; for it, one Yiyi was enough.

Later, Yiyi had a long talk with Amber, and only then did Amber reluctantly choose a few. Lih Shang, being in proximity, undoubtedly seized this opportunity.

Now, counting Yiyi and Lih Shang, Amber's companion minion spirits total six, all females, each with a cultivation at the Moon Jade level, and the strongest reaching the Late Stage of Moon Jade.

Of course, the Soul Race's Moon Jade is different from the ordinary Moon Jade; they focus mainly on cultivating Soul Power rather than Mana. But because of this, they possess methods unimaginable to other races.

Like right now...

As Lu Ye's voice fell, Yiyi and the others merged into Amber's body and disappeared, while Amber roared and charged toward Lu Ye.

Its form swiftly turned from solid to void, transforming into a phantom that fused directly with Lu Ye.

In the next moment, Lu Ye felt a significant increase in his foundation, and even without activating Mana or blood Qi, a constant flow of power surged within his body.

"Finally able to help," Yiyi's voice rang in Lu Ye's mind, a mix of excitement and joy and anticipation.

She had met Lu Ye at a low point and endured shared hardships, long considering each other as family. But apart from the initial times when Yiyi and Amber could assist Lu Ye, afterward, as his strength grew, the spirit and tiger struggled to have opportunities to help.

Years ago, Yiyi insisted on following Lih Shang to the Soul Race ancestral land because she knew that without making changes, the distance between her and Lu Ye would widen, even if their affection remained unchanged; that wasn't what she wanted.

She refused to merely watch as Lu Ye struggled against foes from afar.

Going to the Soul Race ancestral land and cultivating the Soul Race's secret techniques was her opportunity.

Until today, after years of longing and heartache, her efforts finally paid off. She no longer needs to helplessly watch Lu Ye fight enemies valiantly.

Now she can exert her strength.

Lih Shang's voice also followed, "Fighting side by side again, truly nostalgic."

This wasn't her first time possessing Lu Ye; there were several similar experiences before. But back then, both she and Lu Ye were Constellations; now, one is Moon Jade and the other is Sun Blaze, their cultivation levels vastly different from the past.

Several other voices also chimed in consecutively: "Senior Brother Lu, please take care of us!"

"No problem, no problem," Lu Ye responded with a smile, feeling that his current state was about twenty percent stronger than usual.

That strength wasn't too great, far less than the effects brought by Sun Blaze Soul Race's possession. But considering this enhancement came from a few Moon Jade possessions, it was quite considerable.

Keep in mind, he is now at the Sun Blaze level.

This special Soul Possession state can only be performed using Amber as a medium.

The White Tiger's ability to become the Sacred Beast of the Soul Race isn't just because it can enhance the cultivation efficiency of selected souls, but also due to this unique Soul Possession Technique.

Normally, a living creature can only be possessed by one Soul Race member due to the intense conflicts that would arise otherwise.

The situation changes if Amber is used as the medium.

The Sacred Beast can coordinate all subordinate souls, integrate, empowering a single person!

Six Moon Jade Soul Race members, plus Amber, bring Lu Ye a twenty percent power boost, a result of this unique possession technique. And this isn't Amber's limit; according to Yiyi, Amber can transform more companion minion spirits as its strength increases in the future.

Once Yiyi and the others' cultivation reaches the Sun Blaze level, a future possession will bring unimaginable enhancement.

Lu Ye even doubted whether anyone could withstand such a terrifying uplift.

After getting familiar with his current state, Lu Ye finally spoke, "Let's go!"

As the words fell, the whole person had already transformed into bloodlight, rushing towards the direction of Zixuan's four battleships.

Those four battleships were currently preparing to meet the enemy, the surface of the battleships flickered with brilliance, obviously all had activated their Protective Power, and at various positions, arrays were operating with a hum, with each magic treasure placed in the Array Eye swiftly accumulating power.

The attacking power of such battleships accumulates slowly, but once triggered, the might is extremely strong, not to mention that the largest battleship's power is equivalent to Sun Blaze taking action personally, even the three smaller ones are equivalent to a full-force strike of Peak Moon Jade.

If they were to unleash their attack, the Jade Conch allied forces would undoubtedly suffer heavy losses.

Unfortunately, they ultimately didn't have this opportunity.

No one expected that with eleven Sun Blaze sent from Jade Conch to meet the enemy, there would still be spare Sun Blaze keeping an eye on their battleships.

Backing out a step, even if Bi Chen and other Demon Venerables were aware, they were powerless to resolve it because they were already too distracted.

"What is that?" In the chamber of a battleship's Central Hub, a cultivator monitoring the outside suddenly noticed something unusual.

Upon focusing intently, he was immediately shocked, "Not good, Sun Blaze is coming!"

"Quick, evade!"

"Can't evade, the opponent's speed is too fast."

They were initially preparing to attack the Jade Conch allied forces, and a sudden discovery left no room for evasion.

"Adjust the array, abandon the offensive, intensify the protective strength!" A Moon Jade swiftly ordered.

These battleships always have stronger protective power than attack power, so even when facing a Sun Blaze assault, the battleship might still have a chance to resist.

As long as there's a slight resistance here, the largest battleship of Zixuan would certainly become aware of the situation over here and could then restrain this Sun Blaze.

Then they can act according to the circumstances.

Looking across the stellar space, fleets coordinating to slay Sun Blaze isn't unheard of.

With the Moon Jade's command, the originally accumulated offensive power of this battleship quickly dissipated, the surface of the entire battleship rapidly intensified in brilliance as all forces concentrated on defense; in an instant, the battleship transformed into a small sun, illuminating a vast expanse of stellar space.

Beneath the glowing illumination, a streak of bloodlight boldly barged in, seemingly insignificant but sharply contrasted against the dazzling brilliance in this moment.

Almost all Zixuan demon cultivators within the battleships heard the resonate clang of a long saber being unsheathed.

Following swiftly, that tiny blood light luminously skyrocketed, transforming into a wheel of blood hue.

Within the clash of blood and white light, the sound of saber resonance rang again, and suddenly in the Void, a giant long saber appeared as if grasped by an invisible large hand, gradually swung downward.

Giant Blade Slash!

This saber skill inherited from the Barghest Saber is undoubtedly a good choice for demolishing battleships.

Viewed from afar, the visual impact brought by this scene is indescribable; the massive saber blade seems able to divide heaven and earth, with a gentle swing, the bright defense of the battleship barely lasted for a moment before it shattered with a boom, scattered into bits of starlight, floating in all directions, followed urgently by the enormous battleship being split in half by the saber, broken into two sections.

The saber's momentum swept through, leaving countless demon cultivators with no remains, regardless if they were Constellation or Moon Jade, facing such a world-destroying saber strike made no difference.

More demon cultivators escaped from the shattered battleship, each with a look of panic and unease.

Lu Ye sprinting past this battleship, headed for the second one.

But before he could reach it, he was astonished to find countless demon cultivators abandoning ship and fleeing from the battleship, clearly frightened by the previous scene, with hiding inside the battleship proven unsafe, who dared continue sheltering there? Naturally, escaping life is pressing.

Not only this battleship, but another too.

In a blink, one battleship was broken, the other two were completely abandoned.

Leaving only the largest one undisturbed.

This is a Sun Blaze-grade battleship with inherent arrogance, even in elite domains like Zixuan, few such leveled battleships could be produced, always used in large-scale warfare.

Although there was no Sun Blaze stationed inside the battleship at the moment, it could still exhibit mighty power relying solely on its own performance.

As Lu Ye soared, that side already initiated its offensive toward him, sure enough, its strength indeed rivaled Sun Blaze taking personal action.

Lu Ye unleashed Brazen Plundering Technique, avoiding enemy attacks while constantly approaching the battleship, within less than ten breaths, arriving before the battleship.

With a ringing saber, raised high, vigorous blood Qi and Mana activated, the massive saber blade swiftly concentrated just like earlier, Giant Blade Slash downward, encompassing a force capable of splitting stars and moons.

Giant blade fell, the battleship trembled, yet this fierce strike failed to break the battleship, even couldn't destroy its defense.

Chapter 2027: War Drums of the Merfolk

Even though Lu Ye had just advanced to Sun Blaze, his foundations were deep and his true strength was far beyond what ordinary Sun Blaze could measure. Additionally, Amber managed to integrate six Soul Race souls for him, boosting his power by twenty percent. In such a state, even if a Sun Blaze Late Stage stood before him, Lu Ye was confident to fight.

Yet with such an attack in this state, the largest battleship of Zixuan actually blocked it, which undoubtedly indicates the defenses of this battleship are at a Sun Blaze Late Stage level!

And this is not its limit.

Because it still had strength to launch an offensive, almost simultaneously with the descent of Lu Ye's Giant Blade Slash, this largest battleship buzzed and a thick beam of light suddenly erupted from its front end, instantly breaking through the distance constraint and rushing towards afar.

And that direction was precisely the location of the Jade Conch cultivator allied forces!

Lu Ye suddenly turned to look, his heart couldn't help but jump.

Standing obediently beside this battleship, he clearly felt the dreadful power contained within this beam of light, which absolutely couldn't be resisted by anyone below Sun Blaze.

If such an attack really fell into the Jade Conch cultivator group, incalculable casualties would be caused in an instant.

Fortunately at this critical moment, amidst the bustling crowd, a tall figure stood out, which was none other than Luan Xiao'e.

In the lineup on their side, quite a number of Sun Blaze were gathered this time, but the Soul Race Sun Blazes had already performed Soul Possession with the Dwarf Race Sun Blazes and were fiercely battling with the Demon Race Demon Venerables, leaving only three who rushed back from Three Worlds Island.

Among them, Lu Ye's task was to deal with these few battleships of Zixuan, Yann Miao had other important tasks and would not directly participate in the battle.

The last one left was Luan Xiao'e, who hid among the cultivator group and attacked with thousands of troops, ensuring she could take the absolute upper hand in the upcoming confrontation under the premise that the number and overall strength of both sides' cultivators were similar.

She didn't intend to expose herself so early, yet at this moment she had to stand out.

With the fierce exertion of Sun Blaze mana, Luan Xiao'e radiated dazzling brilliance all over her body. She raised her hand to summon a protective magic treasure in the form of a tiny bell, which hovered spinning above her head, and with the surging mana fluctuation, this tiny bell suddenly turned into a phantom, expanded in a boom, and enveloped both herself and a vast area, blocking the bright beam's offensive just in time!

In the next instant, the battleship's attack struck the bell shadow, the thick white light like a dashing white thunder contained destructive power, and within just two breaths, the bell shadow shattered, leaving Luan Xiao'e flying backward, coughing blood continuously in the air.

Even after activating the protective magic treasure, she couldn't help getting injured after taking this hit, but fortunately, she finally managed to block this offensive.

Lu Ye saw this scene from afar and was furious.

Thankfully, their side had enough Sun Blazes to already place Luan Xiao'e among the cultivator group, otherwise under this strike, who knows how many would have been doomed.

Indeed, in face of such conflict, no one can foresee everything and guarantee perfection, and unexpected events always occur during battles.

Luan Xiao'e had no worry about her life; under Lu Ye's perception, she was only slightly weakened in aura.

Seeing the nearby battleship starting to accumulate its offensive again, he no longer hesitated, raised his hand to grab into the void, and summoned the sword gourd!

With his current strength, he had the chance to destroy this battleship, but that required time.

And time was precisely what he lacked now; such an attack might not be blocked again.

He had to sacrifice the sword gourd, this great killing weapon!

Mana surged, Mental Consciousness roiled, and from the mouth of the sword gourd, a sword light streaked forth, guided by Lu Ye's Mental Consciousness, aiming at the battleship beside him.

Compared to the massive battleship, this sword light was like a sewing needle.

But the battleship's defense, which could withstand his Giant Blade Slash, was fragile as paper against the sword qi, and the relatively dim sword light easily penetrated the battleship's surface defenses, pierced through the inside of the battleship, then emerged from the other side.

Light shattered, and the dazzling protection on the surface of the battleship turned into scattered firefly-like fluorescence, transforming the stellar space into a swarm of fireflies for a moment.

Lu Ye raised the Boulder Mountain Saber again, furiously channeled mana, and compared to earlier, an even larger blade rapidly coalesced, slashing down fiercely.

Without a sound, under this strike, the unprotected battleship could no longer withstand it, following the fate of the first battleship, breaking in half, while under the sweep of blade light, numerous lives were annihilated.

More panic-stricken demon cultivators fled out, each with an ashen face.

"Kill!" From the front of the stellar space, within the Jade Conch's cultivator allied forces, shouting erupted, and countless cultivators formed arrays, gathering boundless killing intent, sweeping towards this side like a fierce tide.

The demon cultivators were immediately thrown into chaos.

The fleet composed of five battleships could no longer be relied upon, and the battle had commenced far too hastily, rendering even the Demon Venerables unable to prepare, let alone them.

Moreover, Lu Ye's figure leaped and danced, blade light sweeping, wanton slaughtering.

It can be said, before this battlefield even truly commenced, the demon cultivators were already in a decidedly unfavorable situation.

On the other hand, within the battle group where Sun Blaze experts were located, each Demon Venerable was extremely aggrieved.

In all ten battle groups, not a single one has the upper hand; they are all being suppressed!

This is unimaginable.

They are all Sun Blaze of the Zixuan Demon Planet, and under the same cultivation level, their foundations are stronger than average Sun Blaze. They have always been the ones suppressing others. When did they ever get suppressed?

Especially Moh Xuan, the Great Demon Venerable, his opponent is surprisingly Su Yuqing.

He can feel that his opponent is also Peak Sun Blaze, but she is from the Dwarf Race. Why is she suppressing him?

It's well-known that the Dwarf Race, due to their special physique and their cultivation in the way of Spirit Talismans, usually have somewhat weaker direct combat abilities compared to other races. They rely more on the Spirit Talismans they craft, so they have many means in a confrontation, but their ability to face an enemy head-on is inferior.

Not to mention compared to major races like the Demon Race.

Under normal circumstances, in a battle between Moh Xuan and Su Yuqing, the latter would inevitably fall into a disadvantageous position, but right now, the situation is reversed.

This is hard for Moh Xuan to accept.

And this confrontation only just started, but the situation is already like this. If it continues, does it mean all Demon Venerables of the Demon Race are going to be defeated?

"Dwarf Race... mere Dwarf Race!" Moh Xuan is furious; the unfavorable fight makes him feel humiliated for no apparent reason. If he lost to other Sun Blaze from major combat-specializing races, he could let it go, but losing to the Dwarf Race is absolutely unacceptable.

The killing intent surges within him, and he secretly vows that today, no matter the cost, he will eradicate every Dwarf.

Yet at this moment, suddenly a "dong" sound echoes from a certain place in the stellar space.

Sounds cannot be transmitted in the stellar space, the cultivators usually communicate through mental consciousness audio transmission or mana stirring, but this sound is exceptionally clear, entering the ears of all Sun Blaze, as well as those below Sun Blaze actively attacking and organizing defense on both sides of the cultivators.

And everyone instantly recognizes it as the sound of a drum.

Moh Xuan does not know where this sound comes from, nor does he have the leisure to care; all his mind is fixated on Su Yuqing, just wanting to tear the heedless Dwarf Race woman to shreds and show her the tragic end of daring to oppose him.

Not only Moh Xuan, but all Demon Race Sun Blaze are like this.

Only the Sun Blaze of the Dwarf Race notice something, silently mused, "It's here."

Near the battleship severed into two halves, Lu Ye's killing intent overflows, and amid the haste, he sneaks a glance towards Mount Fangcun's direction, where a central battleship sprawls outside Mount Fangcun, keeping a position where it can retreat into Mount Fangcun at any time.

This central battleship is precisely the one Lu Ye brought back from the All Phenomena Ocean; its size is comparable to the four smaller battleships dispatched by Zixuan this time, all belonging to the same tier.

At this moment, a series of figures stand firm on the battleship's deck.

The number isn't large, only less than two hundred, all of them females, some appear indistinguishable from the human race, while others have human bodies and fish tails.

These are evidently the female cultivators of the Merfolk Race.

Leading them is Great Elder Yann Miao!

Today she wears tight clothing, outlining her graceful figure, her long hair is tied high, rendering her valiant and heroic, crisp and neat, in front of her stretches a large drum!

The drum is about three zhang in diameter, entirely jade-colored, only the drumhead is of light red hue, and the drum body features complex, ancient patterns crisscrossing, exuding a sense of time's accumulation.

She holds two drumsticks; one has already struck the drumhead, the other is raised high. The previous drum sound evidently came from her strike.

Behind her, four Merfolk Race cultivators stand in a line, clearly the three Elders of the Merfolk Race accompanied by Bai Lu, the Merfolk Race princess.

Among the Merfolk Race high ranks, besides the queen who does not understand worldly matters, currently, only one elder remains in the territory, while the others are all present.

Their three Elders, along with Bai Lu, also have drums before them, albeit much smaller than the one in front of Yann Miao. Nevertheless, they still are comparable to table size.

One large drum and four smaller ones, five drums in total, all exceedingly ancient.

These five drums are extraordinary; Lu Ye had a brief understanding before, knowing these five drums are tribal artifacts passed down through ancient times by the Merfolk Race, incredibly precious.

As for what effect these five drums can play, Yann Miao didn't elaborate, only telling Lu Ye there would definitely be a surprise!

Behind the five drums are those Merfolk Race female cultivators, arranged in a semicircle on the deck, each holding their hands tightly, fingers interlaced, placed quietly on their chest, heads slightly lowered, faces solemn.

"Dong!" The drumstick Yann Miao holds high falls, releasing the second sound.

Then follows the third, fourth sound...

Initially sparse, the drumbeats gradually become denser; after ten beats, a peculiar scene unfolds, the drumhead's light red hue suddenly deepens, as if soaked in fresh blood. Every drumstick strike seems to pound on a blood pool.

Visible undulations centered around the five drums radiate in all directions, sweeping like waves, rushing like tides, making the empty stellar space also shimmer with ripples as they spread.

Chapter 2028: Song of the Tides

The sound of drums continued to echo, and once the drumbeats reached a certain intensity, they maintained this rhythm.

The shimmering stellar space grew increasingly illusory, as if an invisible ocean truly descended, enveloping all cultivators engaged in combat within it.

Lu Ye raised his eyebrows slightly, having noticed something quite interesting: with the drumbeat from the Merfolk Race, a mysterious force seemed to fall upon him out of thin air, causing his mana to flow more smoothly, thoughts to become clearer, and even his blood Qi to surge significantly.

His strength experienced a considerable boost, although not as significant as the amplification from Amber, yet still quite remarkable—about a ten percent increase.

The Jade Conch cultivator allied forces already benefited from the Soul Race's Soul Possession, which greatly enhanced their strength, but now it seemed the Merfolk Race possessed similar abilities. With this dual enhancement, each cultivator's strength saw a substantial increase.

The Demon Venerables of the Demon Race struggled to understand why they were unmatched against the Dwarf Race's Peak Sun Blaze. Following this, they were bound to be even more perplexed!

Compared to the Soul Race's Soul Possession Technique, the Merfolk Race's amplification effect might be slightly inferior, but its range was extensive enough.

How did this amplification distinguish between friend and foe? After all, in such a vast range, both allies and enemies were present; Yann Miao couldn't possibly discern each one individually.

Lu Ye suddenly remembered when Yann Miao approached him before, requesting a drop of Essence Blood from each cultivator. He didn't know what Yann Miao intended to do at the time but agreed readily, ordering the cultivator alliance forces to cooperate.

Now, observing the blood-red surface of the large drum before Yann Miao, Lu Ye immediately understood that Yann Miao needed the cultivators' Essence Blood precisely for this moment. It was the fundamental reason for the Merfolk Race's secret technique to differentiate between allies and enemies.

Those cultivators whose Essence Blood was taken must have had their blood absorbed by the large drum, and only those whose Essence Blood was absorbed could receive the Merfolk Race's secret technique amplification at this moment.

Was this the surprise Yann Miao mentioned?

It was indeed a surprise.

No wonder Yann Miao mentioned she couldn't participate directly in the battle; her leadership of the Merfolk Race to perform such a secret technique using their tribal artifact brought far greater benefits than if she joined the battle personally.

The drumbeats persisted, and the entire battlefield was shrouded by an invisible ocean. The Demon Venerables of the Demon Race finally realized something was amiss—their opponents seemed to suddenly grow stronger along with the drumbeats!

This was quite incredible.

Originally, they were already suppressed, and with the opponents growing stronger, the suppression intensified.

It wasn't over yet!

Suddenly, ethereal singing accompanied the drumbeats, echoing throughout the stellar space. The singing was mysterious, like a cryptic chant, yet no one discerned what specifics were being chanted.

This strange chant didn't significantly impact the Jade Conch cultivator allied forces; they merely found the ethereal singing pleasing to the ear.

But for the Zixuan demon cultivators, it was different.

As the singing reached their ears, it abruptly transformed into a sharp sound, as if someone was shrieking beside them, disturbing thoughts and causing irritation, even making their Divine Sea begin to stir. The lower the cultivation level, the more obvious these effects.

Only Demon Venerable-level experts remained largely unaffected.

For other demon cultivators, no matter how much they mobilized mana to block their ears, it was to no avail, as the drumbeats seemed to resonate within their hearts, effortlessly delivering the chant into their minds.

On the deck, five large drums vibrated ceaselessly, with nearly two hundred merfolk women singing reverently in unison. They didn't appear as though singing but rather as if worshipping.

The cultivators from both sides finally engaged head-on. The demon cultivators, having lost their battleship, hastily organized defenses that should have played some role; after all, their numbers were substantial. Despite Lu Ye having slayed many, they still matched the numbers of the Jade Conch allied forces.

Unexpectedly, the Jade Conch could achieve victory, but undoubtedly, they would have to pay a certain price.

However, with the dazzling entry of the Merfolk Race, the demon cultivators' organized defenses suddenly became a joke.

With the dual enhancement of the Soul Race's and Merfolk Race's secret techniques, the strength of each Jade Conch cultivator increased by at least thirty percent out of thin air.

Meanwhile, the influence of the merfolk's singing on the demon cultivators led to a decline in their strength. This rapid increase and decrease widened the gap significantly.

Upon initial contact, the Jade Conch allied forces easily crushed the demon cultivators' defenses, with thousands of troops, led by numerous Moon Jade cultivators, transforming into a sharp blade that pierced fiercely into the enemy ranks.

Accompanying the resonating sound of war drums, the slaughter began!

"Song of the Tides! Merfolk Race?" An enraged roar echoed across the stellar space. It was none other than the most knowledgeable Bi Chen, who, while resisting Chen Xuanhai's fierce assault, gazed incredulously towards the Merfolk Race's location.

Despite having lived for tens of thousands of years, he never imagined he'd encounter the legendary Merfolk Race thought to be extinct in this lifetime, nor personally experience the terrifying intricacies of the merfolk's secret techniques.

He had seen records of the Merfolk Race in ancient texts, noting that the race's greatest strength lay not in direct confrontation but in their auxiliary role during warfare, just like at this moment.

Merely less than two hundred merfolk were capable of exerting far more influence than their numbers alone could account for.

Where exactly was this place? Why were there first the Blood Race, then the Dwarf Race, and now the emergence of the Merfolk Race?

They were headed for the Jade Conch, but ended up plunging into such a dangerous place, unknowingly facing the Sun Blaze of various races, who were out to make things difficult for their Zixuan.

In his perception, the vital forces were continuously vanishing, and Bi Chen knew those were the demon cultivators dying one by one. After this battle, how many of the nearly ten thousand demon cultivators would survive?

Moreover, their Demon Venerables' battlefield was at an absolute disadvantage. Continuing to fight like this, not only the underlings of the Demon Venerables would be unable to escape, even they might suffer battle damages.

"Retreat!" Bi Chen transmitted his voice in all directions, making a swift decision.

The fight today was chaotic and messy, and it couldn't be prolonged any further. For now, it was crucial to retreat and at least find out which Star System this place belonged to.

Although he was not a match for Chen Xuanhai now, as a Peak Sun Blaze, if he truly wanted to retreat, he was confident that no one on this battlefield could stop him — it was merely a matter of paying some price.

Zixuan suffered such a great loss because they were unprepared. It's not too late to seek revenge after being fully ready in the future.

As his words fell, he immediately activated a secret technique, forcefully confronting Chen Xuanhai's strike. His figure, using the force of the counter-shock, rolled outwards, with blood Qi dispersing as a wound appeared — caused by Chen Xuanhai's talisman sword.

In the next instant, blood Qi enveloped his body as he immediately prepared to escape.

However, looking up unexpectedly, he saw a young figure suddenly behind him, dressed in black and red close-fitting clothes like a combat cultivator, with a long saber at the waist, playing with a gourd in his hand, gazing at him with a blank expression.

Seeing the young man's face, Bi Chen was momentarily stunned: "Lu Ye!"

Though he had never met Lu Ye before, he recognized him instantly because Black Cloud had shown them images of Lu Ye earlier.

Black Cloud had long suspected the Dao Tree legacy was with Lu Ye, so naturally feared this realm's Demon Venerables might accidentally kill him. By showing them Lu Ye's image in advance, they could capture him alive if encountered.

After recognizing Lu Ye's identity, Bi Chen was bewildered.

With Lu Ye here, this must be the Jade Conch Galaxy, but this Jade Conch didn't match the intelligence provided by Black Cloud at all.

Without time to think further, Bi Chen reached out towards Lu Ye with a quick grab, his hand swiftly enlarging into a furry beast claw with a sky-covering stance, clearly aiming to capture Lu Ye first.

To Bi Chen, this was an opportunity; though he wasn't a match for Chen Xuanhai, he surely could handle Lu Ye, who according to his intelligence, was merely Moon Jade.

If he captured Lu Ye, surely Chen Xuanhai would be worried, ensuring the Demon Venerables could retreat safely.

Even with the current double empowerment, and greatly increased strength, Lu Ye couldn't help but feel an unavoidable sense when Bi Chen's random grab just before his escape.

Peak Sun Blaze was indeed extraordinary, and he still fell quite short.

But it didn't matter; he dared to stand here to impede Bi Chen, obviously having some reliance.

Where cultivation fell short, magic treasures compensated.

A gentle tap on the sword gourd released a sweeping sword light.

Bi Chen's expression drastically changed, hurriedly drawing back the beast claw, while fiercely urging his Demon Origin.

Yet it was too late; the sword light pierced into his palm, rapidly cutting upwards, penetrating his entire arm. Just as it seemed it would reach the heart, it was finally halted by his formidable cultivation.

Decisively, Bi Chen raised his other hand to mercilessly hack down, directly severing his damaged arm at the root, with blood streaming.

"Affiliated treasure?" Bi Chen's face turned pale, shocked; he hadn't expected to encounter affiliated treasure here. If he had known earlier, he would definitely have brought one; Zixuan Demon Planet had an abundant family property, possessing affiliated treasures.

Not far across him, Lu Ye regrettably sighed.

The sword light nurtured within the sword gourd was powerful but consumed rapidly.

He had tested before, nurturing a complete sword light required treasures worth about five billion spirit jade.

Each use drastically diminished the sword light's power; replenishing the depleted power required one billion spirit jade.

In other words, the sword light in the sword gourd could be activated five times at most before vanishing completely.

Moreover, the power weakened with each use.

Previously, dealing with Zixuan's largest battleship, he used the sword light once; this was the second time... far less powerful than the first, though catching Bi Chen off guard yielded this result.

If he hadn't used the sword light from the sword gourd prior, this strike could have killed Bi Chen outright.

But... it didn't matter.

Because as Bi Chen was stunned, Chen Xuanhai was already standing behind him, thrusting the talisman sword forward.

Chapter 2029: The Death of Bi Chen

In the clash of experts, life and death hang by a thread.

The appearance of the sword gourd caught Bi Chen off guard, and the brief shock and distraction gave Chen Xuanhai a perfect opportunity to strike.

This sword pierced through Bi Chen's protective demon origin, cutting right through, and blood splattered.

The physiques of the Demon Race are exceedingly strong, especially for someone like Bi Chen, standing at the pinnacle of the Demon Race's power. Even though he has lost an arm now, the pure demon origin cultivated over thousands of years provides a defense that ordinary means can't break.

However, Chen Xuanhai's talisman sword is not an ordinary talisman sword; it is the crystallization of his years of cultivation, arguably the top magic treasure below the affiliated treasures of this world.

Even so, it didn't immediately take Bi Chen's life!

He suddenly turned his head, eyes wide with anger, raised his remaining arm, and grabbed Chen Xuanhai's wrist. The demon origin fiercely activated, clashing with Chen Xuanhai's mana, and unexpectedly, it restrained Chen Xuanhai's movements.

Under the premise of demon origin and mana evenly matched, comparing physical strength alone, even with the double secret techniques applied, Chen Xuanhai can't surpass Bi Chen, the Great Demon Venerable.

"Want me dead?" Bi Chen spoke, the taste of blood filled the air, his gaze deep, his aura unyielding, unaffected by his severe injuries, "Then you might have to join me in the grave!"

At this point in the battle, he wasn't willing to continue, expressing such a threat is undoubtedly a plea for a way out. If Chen Xuanhai hesitated even slightly, Bi Chen might have a chance to escape.

Unfortunately, Chen Xuanhai's expression didn't change at all; instead, he looked at him with some pity, sighed slowly, and said: "Demon Venerable Bi Chen is a name I have long heard, it resounds like thunder, what a pity..."

Bi Chen naturally understood what he pitied; he glanced sideways, in that direction, Lu Ye was already wielding a saber and charging over, he remarked coldly, "A newly ascended Sun Blaze, I'll stand here and let him strike, what can he do?"

He was currently locked in a confrontation with Chen Xuanhai, unable to move, truly a sitting target for attack.

Though it's unclear why the intelligence described Lu Ye as only Moon Jade Realm, yet he progressed to Sun Blaze, after all, he's only just ascended.

Just as Moon Jade can't harm Sun Blaze, being a Peak Sun Blaze elite, facing a newcomer, Bi Chen had this confidence.

Chen Xuanhai could break his demon origin because he was strong enough, but a mere newly ascended Sun Blaze, how could he?

"Then you better stand firm!" Lu Ye heard his words, responded faintly, and with several leaps, he reached Bi Chen's side and fiercely slashed down with the Boulder Mountain Saber.

Bi Chen's eyes showed disdain; his demon origin fiercely stimulated, confident that with his own demon origin and physique, Lu Ye couldn't possibly harm him. Once he shook off Chen Xuanhai, he could escape.

As for that affiliated treasure earlier... Lu Ye had taken it back, this affiliated treasure is known to require long nurturing time or significant cost each time it is used. That sword light, after breaking his arm, had already greatly diminished in power, Bi Chen didn't concern himself too much with it.

At the moment the long saber slashed down, Lu Ye's right arm holding the saber suddenly swelled, nearly half of his mana and blood Qi condensed in that arm, and the Boulder Mountain Saber became illusory, resembling a shadow of a blade, devoid of substance.

The pure protective demon origin was easily breached, flesh and blood separated, the body sundered.

At the smoothly cut neck, blood gushed out like a fountain, the body twitched and trembled...

The large head flew off a short distance, suspended nearby, Bi Chen blinked and solemnly looked at Lu Ye, his mouth moved: "What name is this move...?"

Even with body severed, he didn't immediately die, showing the terrifying resilience.

Lu Ye stood beside his corpse now, blood Qi steaming from his right arm, mist swirling, and upon hearing, he glanced aside and said: "Vibrating Saber!"

"I think it should be called Saw Saber!" Bi Chen spoke, his eyes lowered, staring at the Boulder Mountain Saber in his hand: "You have an excellent saber!"

With thousands of years of cultivation, Bi Chen's discernment was sharp; whether Vibrating Saber or Saw Saber, those are merely techniques, far from saber skills; the true reason for such terrifying destructive power is the sharpness of the Boulder Mountain Saber.

With another magic treasure, under the same circumstances, it might not have the same effect.

"No matter how good the saber, it depends on who wields it." Lu Ye calmly replied, Bi Chen's words clearly showed dissatisfaction, and he wouldn't indulge him.

Bi Chen remained silent, his eyelids gradually closing.

Yet at this very moment, his closed eyelids suddenly opened again, terrifying soul power fluctuations surged outward, directly targeting Lu Ye, from the bloody mouth came a roar: "Despair!"

In an instant, the pure soul power became visible, forming a vortex of force, even before closing in, Lu Ye felt a massive threat.

Bi Chen's eyes flashed with delight, decapitated by a newly ascended Sun Blaze, how could he be content? The previous calm was mere pretense, idle chatter intended to make Lu Ye lower his guard. The true kill move revealed at this last instant.

He didn't want to die in confusion, even in death, he wanted to drag Lu Ye down with him!

This is his hard-earned Soul Suppressing Secret Technique, a projection of his own psyche. With such an eruption, regardless of Lu Ye's outcome, he himself would certainly disappear without a trace.

Originally, he thought Lu Ye would panic, but upon raising his eyes, he found Lu Ye simply standing leisurely, seemingly unaware of the impending crisis.

On the contrary, over at Chen Xuanhai's side, a shadow suddenly flashed, and an unfamiliar figure abruptly appeared in front of Lu Ye, casually blocking his Soul Suppressing Secret Technique with a wave of the hand.

Bi Chen was extremely shocked, concentrating to examine the suddenly appearing stranger, vaguely feeling that this person seemed not to be a creature of flesh and blood.

Thinking back to previous occurrences, and now with the Dwarf Race's surprising burst of Sun Blaze strength far beyond imagination, an unbelievable notion flashed through his mind.

Soul Tribe?

Yes, it turns out to be the Soul Tribe's Soul Possession Technique, no wonder the Dwarf Race's Sun Blaze power could be so strong, it was aided by the Soul Tribe in secret, which explained why during his clashes with Chen Xuanhai, he was at a definite disadvantage in psyche encounters.

Who could surpass the Soul Tribe in cultivation of the Path of the Psyche?

Even his explosively powerful Soul Suppressing Secret Technique would mean nothing in front of the Soul Tribe.

Many doubts were resolved, he wanted to transmit audio to inform other Demon Sovereigns, but endless darkness descended, engulfing his body and mind.

Separated from his body, even a Great Demon Venerable like him couldn't hold on any longer.

Within the Sun Blaze battle regiment, the strongest aura belonging to Zixuan vanished.

Other already frantic Demon Sovereigns grew even more panicked...

Though they were not opponents of the Dwarf Race's Sun Blaze, as long as the two Great Demon Venerables survived, they still had hopes of escaping.

But now the strongest Bi Chen fell first.

Each fought desperately within their own battle zones, none knowing how Bi Chen died, the only thing they knew was that there was no benefit in staying in this perilous place.

All Demon Sovereigns attempted to break through; they were already outmatched by their opponents, and Bi Chen's death exacerbated their plight significantly, especially for one Demon Sovereign, who continuously fought two Dwarf Race Sun Blaze individuals, though it had been arduous, he managed to sustain, but now, distracted, he suffered a huge blow, roaring in fury, and if he hadn't unleashed his demonic pill in a desperate stance, he might have followed Bi Chen's fate; however, deploying the demonic pill leaves no return path, as it's an outpouring of one's own power, and won't last too long

before exhaustion sets in, should he fail to escape, he would entirely become prey on the chopping board.

Beside Bi Chen's corpse, Lu Ye and Chen Xuanhai had vanished without a trace, each heading in a different direction, filled with murderous intent.

Zixuan attacked, and the death of one Bi Chen was only the beginning; this battle aimed to strike Zixuan hard, damaging its forces severely! This was how they would let the world know that Jade Conch wasn't something anyone could manipulate like a soft persimmon! It would establish sufficient deterrent force!

Chen Xuanhai chose the nearest battle regiment, his presence there would undeniably determine their advantage there as it snowballed larger and larger.

Lu Ye headed straight toward Su Yuqing's location.

Having acquired accurate intelligence from Qin Yi regarding Zixuan, he instantly recognized Su Yuqing's opponent as the other Zixuan Great Demon Venerable, seemingly named Moh Xuan.

Lu Ye approached as Moh Xuan struggled to withstand Su Yuqing's aggressive assault.

Su Yuqing's combat style wasn't as overwhelmingly forceful as Chen Xuanhai's, preferring instead a smooth, water-like flavor; varied Spirit Talismans deployed, never clashing forcefully head-on with Moh Xuan, yet this very style made Moh Xuan unbearably miserable to the verge of vomiting blood.

If Su Yuqing lacked the power to match him, he could easily use force to break this combat style, a direction demon cultivators excel at.

Yet with enhancements from both the Soul Tribe and Merfolk Tribe, Su Yuqing's current capabilities far surpassed Moh Xuan, instilling in Moh Xuan a feeling of being gradually toyed with.

He repeatedly contemplated deploying his demonic pill for a desperate battle, but couldn't bring himself to do it.

Until Bi Chen's aura unexpectedly perished, startling him, realizing that hesitation might cost him even the chance of escape.

In an instant, he unleashed his demonic pill.

Su Yuqing was certainly aware of the dire situation, casting numerous Spirit Talismans to form protection, but under Moh Xuan's fierce demonic pill assault, these defenses proved hardly effective.

Should her techniques be breached, Moh Xuan could advance with attacks or retreat to evade her entanglement and flee, giving him plenty of options.

This was absolutely something Su Yuqing wouldn't allow.

Decisiveness flashed across her brow, her lips gently parted.

The Demon Race possessed a demonic pill, yet she too had her own inner core! Though not the same thing, they held similar properties.

Just as she prepared to unleash her inner core, she saw Lu Ye's figure rushing toward her; simultaneously, Lu Ye's voice echoed in her ear, "Leave it to me!"

Su Yuqing immediately closed her mouth, feeling tranquil as she casually cast a Spirit Talisman to protect herself.

Lu Ye's sudden intrusion made Moh Xuan extremely alert, sweeping his Mental Consciousness, relieved to discover the intruder was merely at Sun Blaze Early Stage.

Chapter 2030: The Death of Moh Xuan

In a duel between Moh Xuan and Su Yuqing at the peak of Sun Blaze, an ordinary Sun Blaze cultivator couldn't interfere at all, so even though Moh Xuan had realized that Lu Ye had arrived, he didn't pay much attention. He hadn't even gotten a clear look at Lu Ye.

This great Demon Venerable from the Demon Race was destined to pay the price for his arrogance. If he had known that Bi Chen's fall was directly related to Lu Ye, he would never have been so dismissive.

At this moment, he continued to urge his demonic pill, until the sound of a sword humming echoed.

The skin around Moh Xuan's entire body tightened. When he turned to look, a sword light was already approaching not far in front of him. Upon sensing it, its power wasn't considered strong, but it definitely wasn't weak either...

This was the third time today Lu Ye had activated the sword light from his sword gourd.

The first time he activated it, he easily broke through the defenses of a Sun Blaze-level battleship. The second time, he destroyed one of Bi Chen's arms...

According to Lu Ye's own exploration and understanding of the sword light from the sword gourd, if the sword light was without any depletion, it could unleash a killing power that an average Sun Blaze couldn't resist. If he had used the sword gourd against Bi Chen the first time, he should have been able to kill him outright.

The power of the second sword light was smaller than the first, yet a strong figure like Bi Chen still couldn't fully withstand it.

As for this third time... there's a chance to injure Moh Xuan, but the hope of killing him is small.

The key depends on how Moh Xuan responds. If he is careless, then he will face the joint attack of Lu Ye and Su Yuqing!

Moh Xuan was not careless. In other words, he didn't have the qualifications to be careless at this moment. Even when faced with a sword light that had already been weakened twice, Moh Xuan lacked the ability to resist because after invoking the demonic pill, his own strength had sharply decreased, with most of his power gathered on the demonic pill.

So facing this incoming sword light, he didn't hesitate to summon back the demonic pill, not even having time to absorb it back into himself, directly urging the demonic pill to meet the sword light.

At the moment of collision, ferocious power erupted, Moh Xuan let out a muffled groan, and the sword light's radiance abruptly dimmed considerably, being retracted back into Lu Ye's sword gourd.

As he lifted his eyes, an abnormal flush appeared on Moh Xuan's face, unmistakably from some damage to the demonic pill in the collision just now.

Moh Xuan was furious!

Though he was thoroughly being outmatched by Su Yuqing, it hadn't resulted in significant harm. Who could have expected that Lu Ye's arrival would cause him such a silent loss!

How could he tolerate this?

Moreover, Su Yuqing had already started attacking from the side. At this moment, his demonic pill was shaking, and his Demon Origin was unstable. Once Su Yuqing and Lu Ye teamed up, he would inevitably be in a perilous situation.

First resolve the Sun Blaze Early Stage, only then would he be free to counter Su Yuqing.

In a flash, he sharply raised his eyes and locked onto Lu Ye, a profound aura oscillating all over him, shouting loudly: "All of Heaven and Earth turn to ink!"

As his words fell, Lu Ye was shocked to find that from Moh Xuan's pitch-black eyes, endless ink color surged out, painting the stellar space.

In the blink of an eye, the surroundings turned completely dark, without a trace of light!

Moreover, Lu Ye couldn't even sense his own existence anymore. It's as if within the boundless ink color, his five senses were stripped away, leaving only a consciousness floating and sinking in the ink, isolated without an end in sight.

What kind of secret technique is this?

No, this isn't a secret technique, this is an eye-technique!

Lu Ye suddenly recalled the scene before the change occurred, immediately realizing what he saw was not the truth. In other words, the boundless ink color did not actually surge from Moh Xuan's eyes—this was just his own illusion, the reality was not as he perceived.

Eye-technique...

Lu Ye's mind calmed down; it was perfect timing as he also had a similar move.

He took a light breath, closed his eyes, and in the next instant, as his eyes opened again, countless intricate runes were drawn in his pupils, forming rapidly. At the same time, mana surged, and Soul Power rose.

"Blood Moon... Ascends!" Lu Ye lightly shouted.

In the world shrouded in ink, a blood moon suddenly rose into the sky, that blood color seemingly forged from fresh blood, with blood water dripping down, appearing extremely terrifying.

The key point is, this blood moon looked like a giant eye pupil, illuminating from above, overlooking all beings.

Ink and blood-colored light fiercely clashed, a silent contest between two eye-techniques.

After just a moment, with a crisp shattering sound, the endless ink color shattered, and the distant world returned anew.

Lu Ye looked up and saw Moh Xuan charging towards him, a distance of less than a hundred feet away.

For a peak Sun Blaze cultivator, such a distance is virtually face-to-face. Moh Xuan had already reached out one large hand, with razor-sharp nails gleaming ominously.

He also saw Su Yuqing's anxious and alarmed face behind Moh Xuan, rapidly closing in, clearly intending to intercept Moh Xuan before Lu Ye could be endangered.

But judging from their mutual distance, she probably won't make it in time.

Lu Ye broke out in cold sweat, feeling utterly exhausted.

In that instant, he had almost poured all his strength into the Blood Moon Spirit Runes.

Although this spirit rune came from the Blood Ancestor, profound and mysterious, his own cultivation was far behind Moh Xuan's, so he dared not hold back in order to counter the opponent's pupil skill.

To his relief, the effect was remarkable.

The Blood Moon Spirit Rune he unleashed with all his might was indeed beyond Moh Xuan's pupil skill to resist; in that instant, the pupil skill was broken, and Moh Xuan suffered a backlash, instead getting affected by the Blood Moon Spirit Runes.

Years ago, when adventuring through the Illusory Blood Devil's Eye, Lu Ye personally experienced the terror of the devil's eye blinking, a stellar space marvel that Sun Blaze could not penetrate. The root cause was the devil's eye blinking, which originated from the Blood Moon at the core of Mount Fangcun.

Ultimately, the Blood Moon Spirit Runes were handed down from the Blood Ancestor, completely outmatching Moh Xuan's pupil skill.

Within a hundred feet, Moh Xuan closed the distance instantly, still maintaining his attacking posture. Yet, he seemed to lose spiritual intelligence, his body stiff, and his Demon Eyes bore a bloody hue, as if reflecting the Blood Moon.

Lu Ye drew his saber, thrusting straight toward his chest, intending to construct the Divine Sharp Edge Spirit Runes for added power, only to find out his mana had entirely depleted... he'd exploded it cleanly during the brief moments prior.

The thrust with the Boulder Mountain Saber lacked strength, although its inherent Sharpness pierced Moh Xuan's flesh, it only went three inches deep, not considered a significant injury.

This was thanks to Moh Xuan being stuck in his pupil skill, unable to extricate himself, thus not activating his protective demon origin. Had he been protected by it, Lu Ye's strike wouldn't have even broken his skin.

The slightly stiff Moh Xuan suddenly trembled, his murky eyes showing signs of regaining intelligence, the bloody hue beginning to disperse. After all, being at Peak Sun Blaze, although trapped by the pupil skill's backlash, he wouldn't be lost for long, and the pain stimulus was quickly rousing him.

"Yuqing!" Lu Ye shouted low.

Having known each other for years, with frequent moments of intimacy, they had a mutual understanding, where Lu Ye's casual slap would cue Su Yuqing to turn over, Lu Ye's call instantly conveying his intent to Su Yuqing.

In a flash, she darted behind Moh Xuan and delivered a fierce palm strike.

Moh Xuan plunged directly into Lu Ye's embrace, the long blade penetrating through his body!

The intense pain finally freed Moh Xuan from the pupil skill's backlash, his dark eyes swiftly clearing, but it was too late.

Lu Ye kicked out, sending him flying, while Su Yuqing swiftly swept him up and escaped.

From afar, Moh Xuan looked down at his chest, incredulous at the severe injury he suffered. If merely pierced wounds like this, it wasn't a serious issue for him, even if at his heart...

Yet at present, he clearly felt an extremely peculiar force lingering around the wound, hindering its recovery, which his Peak Sun Blaze power couldn't resolve immediately!

With Lu Ye's advance to Sun Blaze, the quality of the Boulder Mountain Saber improved, the barghest's power became more troublesome, this eerie force like a parasitic worm constantly hindered the wound from healing, with ongoing tearing effects. In other words, if the barghest's power isn't quickly resolved, the wound would only worsen.

"How dare you harm me, I want you dead!" Moh Xuan raised his head, glaring fiercely at Lu Ye. Being unable to contend with Su Yuqing was one thing; she too was at Peak Sun Blaze, eligible to stand alongside him. But now, even someone at Sun Blaze Early Stage dared harm him, igniting his fury and murderous intent.

He glared venomously at Lu Ye, seemingly about to charge at him the next instant. Yet, astonishingly, instead of attacking, he swiftly turned, and directly fled!

For someone like him, how could he lose all reason due to temporary gain or loss?

With Bi Chen already dead, other Demon Venerables unable to escape, tens of thousands of demon cultivators heavily injured or killed, if he didn't leave now, he feared he wouldn't have another chance.

Surviving was essential, only by living could he seek revenge, which was what he had been striving for earlier. Unfortunately, he hadn't found the opportunity until now.

Watching him flee, neither Lu Ye nor Su Yuqing intended to pursue, merely observing silently.

"Explode!" Su Yuqing suddenly murmured softly.

Having fled a considerable distance, Moh Xuan suddenly halted, his gaze turning extremely fearful, looking down at his chest. Suddenly, he felt an extremely terrifying aura exploding within his body.

He reached into his chest, grabbing something scorching hot...

It was a Spirit Talisman!

And not just one!

"When did this happen!" Moh Xuan looked despairing, finally understanding why they hadn't chased him, because it was no longer necessary.

Usually, if there were any abnormalities within his body, he'd easily detect them, the mastery of his own body by a Peak Sun Blaze was naturally excellent. But this battle wound caused by the Barghest Saber, the creepy power of the barghest had kept him from realizing Su Yuqing had planted several powerful Spirit Talismans within him.

Violent tremors emanated, where Moh Xuan stood, a massive fire erupted in an instant, his formidable vitality thoroughly extinguished.